

P. J. M'GUIRE'S LETTER.

His Answer to Comrade Matt Hearne.

Some Comment on a Labor Misleader's Tactics.

UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS OF AMERICA. OFFICE OF GENERAL SECRETARY P. J. M'GUIRE, BOX 244, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 13, 1896.

EDITOR LABOR:

DEAR SIR—I take notice of an article in one of your recent issues signed by Matt Hearne, Bridgeport, Conn. Herein you will find a copy of the article in The Carpenter to which he refers, and which was published last March. If you will compare it with his quotation, which he alleges has been taken from The Carpenter, you will plainly see he has conjured up his quotation from a very feverish imagination. There is not a line of his quotation can be found in the columns of The Carpenter. Further, the quotation he gives in the latter part of his effusion cannot be credited to any member of the Carpenters' Union in Bridgeport, Conn. I have no doubt there are non-union carpenters working in Bridgeport for very low wages. But wherever we have a carpenters' union of any strength of membership, such is not the case. He is, indeed, very illy informed when he asserts that "capitalists" write for The Carpenter. It appears he has been nursing up his wrath for fully a year or more, and has not yet discovered that low and vile epithets do not constitute arguments, and usually besmear those who indulge in them.

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At some future time when I have opportunity I shall make a general statement of my position for publication in Socialistic papers, which I hope they will have the fairness to print. I have pursued the even tenor of my way in the constructive work of the labor movement, leaving to others the folly of pursuing their destructive course. But so far these attacks have done me no harm, and apparently have furnished considerable amusement to those who indulged in them. Yours, P. J. M'GUIRE.

The article referred to in Mr. McGuire's letter was published in our paper of March 7, under the caption, "The Bying Jackass." Mr. McGuire says: "You will plainly see he has conjured up his quotation from a very feverish imagination."

We suppose Comrade Hearne did not have The Carpenter at hand when he wrote his article, and that he gave the quotation as near as he could remember it. In order to show that he did not hit very far from the mark we beg leave to submit to our readers a part of The Carpenter's article referred to by Hearne. The Carpenter, of the month of March, 1895, published a double-column article under the heading "Practical Hints to Carpenters," by Owen B. Maginnis, who is, according to Mr. McGuire's information, a member of his brotherhood. In said article the writer recommends the following rules to the union carpenters:

"Try and get on the job or in the shop a few minutes at least, before starting time, for the purpose of getting your tools all ready, overalls and apron on, etc. This will prevent that flurry and uncertainty which always arises in a mechanic who arrives late or after starting time, and save the boss black looks and the consequent irritation which is likely to make him worry and drive his workmen all day. I have seen so many excellent mechanics get disheartened and throw up a job through constant nagging, for a simple fault like this, repeated twice or thrice, but then it often occurs that a contracting builder will have a job on his hands at a low figure, and he must, of necessity, be particular and see his men work faithfully and their full time. A consideration of this kind, and a little diplomacy on the part of a mechanic will often render the relations of both master and man very agreeable."

Furthermore, the writer says: "Avoid unnecessary conversation during working hours, that is, on subjects apart from the work! I love to hear a carpenter whistling while at work on a building or in the shop, especially when he is spinning out some lively, cheerful tune. I have noticed, too, that such a man will keep the whole gang in good humor listening to him, and promote rapid, time-flying work. By all means chew tobacco if you want to, and keep the jaws moving with the brain, hands and limbs, for it keeps the lips silent. Smoking, too, may be indulged in out of doors, provided the builder has no objection. Some have, however, as they think a good deal of time is wasted in filling and lighting the pipe."

Such advice, if given by sweaters and contractors, whose object it is to suck the last drop of lifeblood out of their employees, would sound all right; but coming, as it is, from a union man, published in an official union paper, and undoubtedly sanctioned by the editor of that paper and by the General Secretary of the Brotherhood, it is a disgrace to the Labor movement, if nothing more. Unionism—even pure and simple—

"Reduce your hours of toil; increase

your pay; lessen your burdens in the struggle for a livelihood."

Here is one of Mr. McGuire's adjutants who would advise the union man: to get to work early; to get the tools out before starting time; to be ready to jump right into the slave pen the moment the slave whistle is heard; to avoid black looks of the boss i. e. to be an obedient lickspittle and never grumble however black the "bossy" looks may be; when the boss accepted a contract at scab rates, at low figures, work the much harder, because the sweater's interests are at stake; yes, work full time; avoid all conversation—like a good, patient, willing, miserable, contemptible wage slave; think and talk about your work, never talk about the Labor movement, or about the welfare of humanity; whistle, but don't whistle if the boss don't like it; whistle, if the whistling will increase the profit of the boss; smoke, if you like it—but if the boss don't like it, don't smoke.

Where are we at? If this is the Alpha and Omega of your unionism, Mr. McGuire, then Comrade Hearne's jackass illustration was excellent. As to the union wages of union men we should simply say this. We know good union carpenters who would gladly work for scab wages, provided they could find employment. This is not the fault of the union, no, by no means. It is the fault of the economic conditions. There is an overproduction of carpenters, and if Maginnis' recommendations in regard to the whistling and smoking are strictly carried out, things will soon get worse, and the average carpenter will become as valueless in the Labor market as the dying jackass.

Mr. McGuire has little cause to complain about the Socialist attack. Socialists do not attack him, because he is a unionist, but because he is not a true unionist. Instead of leading the workers he misleads them. Here is another proof: In the Carpenter of March, 1896, Mr. McGuire reprints on the first page of the paper part of an article, by W. S. Lilly, from the Fortnightly Review. Without a single line of criticism or comment, he reprints the following misrepresentations of Socialism:

"No system which the brain of man has ever devised carries that tyrannous repression so far as Socialism. Liberty, let me repeat, means the power of a man to make the most and the best of himself; to develop fully his personality. And private property is realized liberty. It is, in its first idea, the guarantee to an individual person of what has been wrought, through the exercise of his personality, by labor and abstinence."

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Read these quotations once more; then think of the crude, bloodthirsty, barbaric spirit contained in these lines! And such views on Socialism are published and sanctioned by a man like McGuire, who, but a few years ago, stood on the speaker's rostrum in St. Louis, and announced to the "poor and oppressed," that he was ready to die for the cause of Socialism. Not even Carnegie or Chauncey Depew would dare to publicly sanction such outrageous, lying, brutalizing assertions as contained in the above quotations.

Ergo: What shall we think of Mr. McGuire in the face of such actions? Ignorance—no!—a man like him can not use ignorance as his shield. What, then, is the motive of McGuire's actions? We disfavor the use of "wild epithets" and leave it to our readers to use their own judgment.

We are convinced that Mr. McGuire is digging his own grave. You cannot fool all the people all the time. Neither can Mr. McGuire fool the carpenters all the time.

In all parts of the globe we hear the ringing voice of the sweet-toned bell of Socialism. On January 13 Comrade Miss Boyd, of New Zealand, lectured in Sydney, Australia, under the auspices of the Australian Social Democratic Federation, the subject being "Socialism and the Press," which received successful treatment at her hands. She dealt trenchantly with the fallacies of writers in our capitalistic dailies, who, the more they attacked the Socialistic position, only exposed their own failures and weaknesses. Private enterprise, said the lecturer, had proved an absolute failure in spite of the privileges it had enjoyed both monetary and otherwise, from corrupt Governments; and now they were proposing Socialistic palliatives to keep down the militant action of the workers, but they would not succeed and the more they tried to suppress the "new economy" the more it would grow until humanity succeeded in freeing itself from misery, wretchedness and disease, all occasioned by the present system of greed and pillage commonly known as private enterprise.

In proportion as the spirit of solidarity increases among the working classes, and in proportion as they recognize their common class interests, the hour of the triumph of Labor will be hastened and the final victory accomplished.—El Socialista, Madrid, Spain.

LET THE VOICE OF SOCIALISM BE HEARD!



UNITED WE STAND!

Comrades of America! This will be the most important Socialist Convention ever held on American soil. Do all in your power to make it a success. Let all true Socialists unite under the noble banner of the Socialist Labor Party and in November, 1896, the voice of the Scientific International Socialism will be heard. Comrades from East and West, to New York on July 4. Up with

EAST ST. LOUIS

Socialists in Their First Campaign

Our Comrades Address a Strong Appeal to Their Fellow-Citizens

The Comrades of East St. Louis have entered their first campaign and address the following appeal to their fellow-workers:

For the first time in history the Socialists of East St. Louis have entered the municipal campaign. Fellow-Citizens, don't be afraid of the much misquoted word, Socialism. Socialists are not bomb-throwers or Utopians, as they are often defined. Socialism means nothing more or less than the science of the development of civilization. It is not a theory advanced by one man, but the common sense of the evolution of Society. Socialists intend to work in a scientific, systematic manner and improve the condition of the masses and mankind in general, thus leading onward in the march to a higher civilization.

We take it for granted that most of our fellow-citizens are acquainted with the aims and objects of Socialism, but those who are not, and are still prejudiced, we ask to investigate and study our platform, read our literature and attend our meetings, which, as we have no secret work, are open to everybody. The unprejudiced observer of society will undoubtedly notice two marked characteristics of our present civilization. One is the unparalleled progress made in the means of production of wealth; the other is the unjust, wasteful system of using these means to enslave that very same class of society through whose efforts these means are brought into existence. The savage of the past dark ages killed his fellow-man to obtain his flesh for the purpose of sustaining life. Under our present system we see a very small part of society, by controlling the means of production and distribution, do not work at all, but owns everything produced by the other part, and on the other hand for the masses starvation and grinding toil, with millions of able-bodied men, willing to work, tramping the highways in search of employment. Their wives and daughters are forced to take the jobs of their fathers, children of tender age are seeking employment in factories and large business houses at starvation wages, and are thus prevented from obtaining that common school education that should be accessible to every child in our land.

True civilization can come only through evolution. In order to prepare humanity for a higher civilization, we must remove all obstacles that are a hindrance. The present system is sustained by the owners and controllers of our big industries, combined in trusts, pools and monopolies. They combine to avoid competition. To-day competition in fact only exists in the Labor market, among the wageworkers, who, having nothing to sell except their Labor power, brains or muscle, are forced into a murderous competition. To better their condition and to finally emancipate them is the noble mission of the Socialist Labor Party. We ask every citizen to carefully study our platform. This city should not be troubled with the question of the unemployed. There is need of extensive public improvements, which, carried on in a systematic, practical way, would make this city grow and prosper. True it is, many improvements have been made during the past eight years, but under the nefarious contract system home labor has been neglected; consequently, home business has

National Convention

Socialist Labor Party.

OF THE

Socialist Labor Party.

JULY 4, 1896,

In New York City.

not been benefited, and as to cost and quality, citizens now-a-days think twice over it before they sign a petition for improvements. Some of them have studied the methods of other cities in that matter and found that where the community did their own work by day's labor, the improvements were not only made

but that they are of a much more superior quality, besides home labor finding employment, consequently home business is benefited. We have here also rapid transit, gas, water and electric light plants, all running under the franchise systems. How does this compare with those cities where such utilities are established and operated by the communities direct? Well, every reader of newspapers must say that, as a rule, services are furnished by communities on an average of one-half the prevailing rates here, and are more satisfactory too.

For instance, in the city of Savannah, Ga., street cars are running charging 1 cent a fare and making a reasonable profit. Why is this not done here? Does it cost much more to run a loaded car than an empty one? We think not, but under our present system a set of speculators project a line, canvass the property owners along the projected route for a contribution to build the road, and after having obtained subscriptions covering the approximate cost, ask the authorities for a franchise, which costs nothing, but gives them a monopoly to bleed the people for big dividends on watered stock, with plenty of money left to prostitute the press and to run elections to suit their objects, which are not for the benefit and comfort of the people.

The workmen of this city have on numerous occasions made fruitless efforts to bring about a change. On October 6, 1895, they sent a petition, signed by 300 voters, and endorsed by the general body of local Organized Labor, the Central Trades and Labor Union, to the City Council with no other effect than to have it thrown into the waste basket. The action of the City Council in this matter is very easily accounted for, as both the Capitalist parties are pledged to the contract and franchise granting system; besides there are some legal obstructions in the way of introducing all of the wanted reforms, but as in this country the people not only make but also unmake laws the latter would be only a matter of time and perseverance, if the correctness of the principle was once accepted. It will be clearly seen that this is not so much a question of persons to be elected as it is of principles. The present office holders are bound by their platforms to the contract and franchise granting system.

In order to make any headway towards a higher civilization we must elect those men who are not bound by an antedivine platform, but who are progressing with the spirit of our time. This is the platform of the Socialist Labor Party. Men elected on this platform will be real servants of the people, as they are pledged to undertake nothing whatever without the full consent of their constituents, i. e., to put every measure of importance to a referendum vote. Therefore we beg our fellow citizens to study our platform for themselves, and learn how the Socialists stand on the different questions. We are satisfied that every reader will come to the conclusion that a mere change of persons will have no effect, but that what we need is a radical change of the present system.

The Socialist Party of Hungary held its annual congress in Budapest.

SHORT-SIGHTED CITY FATHERS.

In the Common Council of Springfield, Mass., an order has been introduced to raise the wages of the city laborers from \$1.50 per day to \$1.75 per day. The order is receiving much adverse criticism by the newspapers of the Capitalist class, and their argument is that it is wasting the money of the tax payers to the tune of \$10,000 annually in raising the wages of the 200 city laborers 25 cents per day. The argument is extremely silly and short-sighted.

By raising the wages of the city employes nobody loses anything, on the contrary, it is just the merchant class and the land owners who are the gainers thereby. A raise of 25 cents per day enable those employes to spend just that much more for the necessities of life, it will enable them to have an extra pair of shoes or a suit of clothes for themselves, wife or children, some additional necessities or comforts for the household, or perhaps a better rent, and even if a part of the increase would go in for extra tobacco or drink, what of that? That also helps to swell the receipts of the people who pay the taxes, the so-called "tax-payers." There is not one argument that can consistently be used to prove that the increase of 25 cents per day will injure anybody, rather the contrary is true.

Now, let us look at what the Capitalist class is doing in the line of raising profits for themselves. During the early part of the winter the weather was rather mild, and the people economized too much in coal to suit the coal dealers. So they called a meeting and voted to increase the price 50 cents a ton. The Capitalist papers never kicked on that account; that was considered to be business principles. Now, let us see how that raise of wages affects the people. Springfield has something over 10,000 families, and they probably use about 50,000 tons of coal a year. The increased prices affect the people's coal consumption at least one-fourth part, or 12,500 tons, equal to \$6,250. The coal dealers, therefore, compel the citizens to pay them an additional profit of at least \$6,250; and who is the gainer in this bargain? A handful of people who probably won't spend one cent extra on account of the increase of wages they have received from the pockets of the citizens. Therefore this increase of wages is a dead loss to everybody except the coal dealers; and yet nothing is said about it, but a great big howl is raised when it is proposed to

M. RUTHER.

Holyoke, Mass.

REFORM OR REVOLUTION?

No. 1. "The Socialist Labor Party is not a reform party; it is a revolutionary party." This is not true; it is a senseless assertion. The Socialist Labor Party is the only true reform party in the field. Read the political and social demands in our platform—what are they? True, radical economic, political and social reform measures.

No. 2. "The Socialist Labor Party is not a revolutionary party; it is a reform party." This is not true, it is likewise a senseless assertion. The Socialist Labor Party is also a revolutionary party, in fact, it is the only true revolutionary party in the field. Read our Declaration of Principles which contains the general outlines of revolutionizing the economic, political and social conditions on a Socialist basis. When you ask the question: "Reform or Revolution?" it requires but three words to answer, namely: "Reform and Revolution!" Most assuredly, the Socialist Labor Party is the only true reform party, and at the same time the only true revolutionary party. Don't get wrapped up and mixed up on long-winded phraseology. A reform party that is not revolutionary is a fake; and a revolutionary party that is not a true reform party would be the fake of all fakes.

G. A. HORN.

St. Louis, Mo.

"Oh! Socialism is unconstitutional!" For heaven's sake, don't try to introduce an unconstitutionalism! Poor fools! What is a constitution? Is not every constitution the reflex of the existing economic, political and social conditions? Who makes the constitutions? The parties in power—the classes in power. At the time when the constitution upon which our Government rests was framed, the most far-sighted never dreamed either of the dimensions to which this country would swell, or of the present facilities of intercourse that make possible the quick interchange of thoughts and commodities between the most distant members of the huge body. It would have sounded to them like a fairy tale, that California grapes would arrive fresh in Maine, and be sold there cheaper than they could be raised on the spot; that fresh meats, coming from Texas, would be sold at cheap rates in the markets of New York; or that a business man in Boston would be able to talk with a customer in Chicago without leaving his office to do so.

In the light of Socialist philosophy, an individual is the creation of his environment; to make one better it is necessary to improve one's social surroundings, and no amount of morality preaching will do it. The numerous evils confronting us to-day, as drunkenness, prostitution, insanity, suicidal mania and others, are the result of the want or the fear of want. Want and the fear of want are the result to-day of a wrongful economic system, based upon fraud and robbery.—L. Bama, New York.

SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME

"Workingmen of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."—Marx.

To deny the right of an oppressed people to use all the resources of civilization to secure their freedom is to deny them any rights whatever.

The object of Socialism is justice based on economic equality, i. e. on the equal opportunities to work and enjoy the free gifts of nature and the results of Labor.

Thomas A. Edison has progressed so far in his experiments with the Roentgen ray that it is now possible to see with the naked eye through a solid block of wood eight inches in depth.—New York Journal.

The working people have interests directly opposite to the interests of the Capitalist class, and to protect these interests they must band together and expect help from nobody but themselves.

On election day they must stand united on a straight Socialist platform.

Socialism will not do away with marriage, but put a stop to its being any longer a matter of business—of money. It will not destroy the family, but enable every healthy man to form a family, with a sure prospect that he can support his wife, and have his children properly educated.

Socialism means working together for a common object in which all shall share in common. There is no grain of dust on earth, there is no star in all the firmament that does not teach, to those who have eyes to see and ears to hear, the basic principle of Socialism.

Socialism among the masses is getting on bravely. Five more years of agitation, five more years of Socialist organization, and we shall see America in the foremost ranks of the International Socialist movement. Push, push! On with the fight for eternal right and justice. Socialism in our time.

M. Bertillon, the French sociologist, gives some interesting facts about the population of great capitals. Only about 36 per cent of the inhabitants of Paris were born there. In St. Petersburg the home-born people number 23 per cent. In London 41, in Vienna 28, and in Berlin 25 per cent, the highest of any city.

Capitalists walk all over you, but stand up, follow the banner of Socialism, vote the Socialist Labor Ticket, and propagate the ideas of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

The Socialist Labor Party is composed of the working class, and such other persons who champion the cause of the masses, and who, recognizing the class struggle in society, and the victory for Socialism in the near future, which is based on sound economic law, count it as an honor to be working for the abolition of wage slavery under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

Recent proceedings in the criminal courts have thrown a fierce glare of light upon the ordinary every-day habits of certain parasites of "art circles," whose valetudinary fear of sunshine may perhaps have some intimate connection with their other extraordinary perversions of taste. A race of men who cannot stand the weather is bound to go wrong in the course of a few generations spent in the "cave dwellings" of modern civilization.

The wage-earner's condition is one of virtual slavery under the mocking form of freedom. The ancient slaves and serfs experienced humanizing influences which softened somewhat the hardness of their lot—influences to which the average wage-earner is doomed to be an utter stranger. Under the iron rule of our "buying and selling" system the influences have no chance to exist. The slave owner kept his slave in good health, tended him in sickness and supported him in old age.

The emancipation of Labor is neither a local nor a national, but a social problem, embracing all countries. Workingmen throughout the civilized world are organizing to abolish private capitalistic production and substitute co-operative production. Capitalistic production, with its competitive and wage systems, can only result in poverty of the many and great enrichment of the few. Co-operative production secures to each worker all he produces, relieves mankind of the worry and anxiety in the struggle for existence, and supplies every person with the means and opportunity to become intelligent and happy.

The shareholders of the Holyoke Street Railway Company met yesterday and authorized the directors of the company to make such extensions of the tracks of the company in South Hadley and Chicopee as may be considered for the best interests of the company.—Holyoke Transcript.

It is refreshing—this tone of the shareholders—and it's better so than to fool the people by telling them that railroads are built for the benefit of the people and that the companies are public servants, etc. Perhaps some day the people of South Hadley and Chicopee will find out that the best interests of a private company are contrary to the best interests of the citizens, and that it would have been for the best interest of the citizens to build and manage their own street car lines. But at present they prefer to be fools rather than to be Socialists.—M. RUTHER.

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"No system which the brain of man has ever devised carries that tyrannous repression so far as Socialism. Liberty, let me repeat, means the power of a man to make the most and the best of himself; to develop fully his personality. And private property is realized liberty. It is, in its first idea, the guarantee to an individual person of what has been wrought, through the exercise of his personality, by labor and abstinence."

But Socialism, even in its mildest type, means the confiscation of private property, the destruction of the family and the annihilation of individual freedom. It proposes to remedy what it calls—not altogether without reason—the slavery of labor, not by vindicating the liberty of the laborer, but by establishing a system of universal servitude. This monstrous proposal the Liberal party in England is bound to resist, even if necessary to the shedding of blood. * * * Assuredly the privilege of sealing their (the Socialists) testimony with their (the Socialists) blood should be withheld from them as long as possible. But it may not be always possible. And, as assuredly, the preservation of the fair fame of civilization is of far more account than are the lives of a few fools and fanatics."

Read these quotations once more; then think of the crude, bloodthirsty, barbaric spirit contained in these lines! And such views on Socialism are published and sanctioned by a man like McGuire, who, but a few years ago, stood on the speaker's rostrum in St. Louis, and announced to the "poor and oppressed," that he was ready to die for the cause of Socialism. Not even Carnegie or Chauncey Depew would dare to publicly sanction such outrageous, lying, brutalizing assertions as contained in the above quotations.

Ergo: What shall we think of Mr. McGuire in the face of such actions? Ignorance as his shield. What, then, is the motive of McGuire's actions? We disfavor the use of "wild epithets" and leave it to our readers to use their own judgment.

We are convinced that Mr. McGuire is digging his own grave. You cannot fool all the people all the time. Neither can Mr. McGuire fool the carpenters all the time.

In all parts of the globe we hear the ringing voice of the sweet-toned bell of Socialism. On January 13 Comrade Miss Boyd, of New Zealand, lectured in Sydney, Australia, under the auspices of the Australian Social Democratic Federation, the subject being "Socialism and the Press," which received successful treatment at her hands. She dealt trenchantly with the fallacies of writers in our capitalistic dailies, who, the more they attacked the Socialistic position, only exposed their own failures and weaknesses. Private enterprise, said the lecturer, had proved an absolute failure in spite of the privileges it had enjoyed both monetary and otherwise, from corrupt Governments; and now they were proposing Socialistic palliatives to keep down the militant section of the workers, but they would not succeed and the more they tried to suppress the "new economy" the more it would grow until humanity succeeded in freeing itself from misery, wretchedness and disease, all occasioned by the present system of greed and pillage commonly known as private enterprise.

In proportion as the spirit of solidarity increases among the working classes, and in proportion as they recognize their common class interests, the hour of the triumph of Labor will be hastened and the final victory accomplished.—El Socialista, Madrid, Spain.

LET THE VOICE OF SOCIALISM BE HEARD!



UNITED WE STAND!

Comrades of America! This will be the most important Socialist Convention ever held on American soil. Do all in your power to make it a success. Let all true Socialists unite under the noble banner of the Socialist Labor Party and in November, 1896, the voice of the Scientific International Socialism will be heard. Comrades from East and West, to New York on July 4. Up with

EAST ST. LOUIS

Socialists in Their First Campaign

Our Comrades Address a Stirring Appeal to Their Fellow-Citizens

The Comrades of East St. Louis have entered their first campaign and address the following appeal to their fellow-workers: For the first time in history the Socialists of East St. Louis have entered the municipal campaign. Fellow-Citizens, don't be afraid of the much misquoted word, Socialism. Socialists are not bomb-throwers or Utopians, as they are often defined. Socialism means nothing more or less than the science of the development of civilization. It is not a theory advanced by one man, but the common sense of the evolution of Society. Socialists intend to work in a scientific, systematic manner and improve the condition of the masses and mankind in general, thus leading upward in the march to a higher civilization.

We take it for granted that most of our fellow-citizens are acquainted with the aims and objects of Socialism, but those who are not, and are still prejudiced, we ask to investigate and study our platform, read our literature and attend our meetings, which, as we have no secret work, are open to everybody. The unprejudiced observer of society will undoubtedly notice two marked characteristics of our present civilization. One is the unparalleled progress made in the means of production of wealth; the other is the unjust, wasteful system of using these means to enslave that very same class of society through whose efforts these means are brought into existence. The savage of the past dark ages killed his fellow-man to obtain his flesh for the purpose of sustaining life. Under our present system we see a very small part of society, by controlling the means of production and distribution, do not work at all, but owns everything produced by the other part, and on the other hand for the masses starvation and grinding toil, with millions of able-bodied men, willing to work, tramping the highways in search of employment. Their wives and daughters are forced to take the jobs of their fathers, children of tender age are seeking employment in factories and large business houses at starvation wages, and are thus prevented from obtaining that common school education that should be accessible to every child in our land.

True civilization can come only through evolution. In order to prepare humanity for a higher civilization, we must remove all obstacles that are a hindrance. The present system is sustained by the owners and controllers of our big industries, combined in trusts, pools and monopolies. They combine to avoid competition. To-day competition in fact only exists in the Labor market, among the wage-workers, who, having nothing to sell except their Labor power, brains or muscle, are forced into a murderous competition. To better their condition and to finally emancipate them is the noble mission of the Socialist Labor Party. We ask every citizen to carefully study our platform. This city should not be troubled with the question of the unemployed. There is need of extensive public improvements, which, carried on in a systematic, practical way, would make this city grow and prosper. True it is, many improvements have been made during the past eight years, but under the nefarious contract system home labor has been neglected; consequently, home business has

National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party.

JULY 4, 1896,

In New York City.

not been benefited, and as to cost and quality, citizens now-a-days think twice over it before they sign a petition for improvements. Some of them have studied the methods of other cities in that matter and found that where the community did their own work by day-labor and proper supervision, the improvements made not only on

but that they are of a much more superior quality, besides home labor finding employment, consequently home business is benefited. We have here also rapid transit, gas, water and electric light plants, all running under the franchise systems. How does this compare with those cities where such utilities are established and operated by the communities direct? Well, every reader of newspapers must say that, as a rule, services are furnished by communities on an average of one-half the prevailing rates here, and are more satisfactory too.

For instance, in the city of Savannah, Ga., street cars are running charging 1 cent a fare and making a reasonable profit. Why is this not done here? Does it cost much more to run a loaded car than an empty one? We think not, but under our present system a set of speculators project a line, canvass the property owners along the projected route for a contribution to build the road, and after having obtained subscriptions covering the approximate cost, ask the authorities for a franchise, which costs nothing, but gives them a monopoly to bleed the people for big dividends on watered stock, with plenty of money left to prostitute the press and to run elections to suit their objects, which are not for the benefit and comfort of the people.

The workmen of this city have on numerous occasions made fruitless efforts to bring about a change. On October 6, 1895, they sent a petition, signed by 300 voters, and endorsed by the general body of local Organized Labor, the Central Trades and Labor Union, to the City Council with no other effect than to have it thrown into the waste basket. The action of the City Council in this matter is very easily accounted for, as both the Capitalist parties are pledged to the contract and franchise granting system; besides there are some legal obstructions in the way of introducing all of the wanted reforms, but as in this country the people not only make but also unmake laws the latter would be only a matter of time and perseverance, if the correctness of the principle was once accepted. It will be clearly seen that this is not so much a question of persons to be elected as it is of principles. The present office holders are bound by their platforms to the contract and franchise granting system.

In order to make any headway towards a higher civilization we must elect those men who are not bound by an antediluvian platform, but who are progressing with the spirit of our time. This is the platform of the Socialist Labor Party. Men elected on this platform will be real servants of the people, as they are pledged to undertake nothing whatever without the full consent of their constituents, i. e., to put every measure of importance to a referendum vote. Therefore we beg our fellow citizens to study our platform for themselves, and learn how the Socialists stand on the different questions. We are satisfied that every reader will come to the conclusion that a mere change of persons will have no effect, but that what we need is a radical change of the present system.

The Socialist Party of Hungary held its annual congress in Budapest.

SHORT-SIGHTED CITY FATHERS.

In the Common Council of Springfield, Mass., an order has been introduced to raise the wages of the city laborers from \$1.50 per day to \$1.75 per day. The order is receiving much adverse criticism by the newspapers of the Capitalist class, and their argument is that it is wasting the money of the tax payers to the tune of \$10,000 annually in raising the wages of the 200 city laborers 25 cents per day. The argument is extremely silly and short-sighted.

By raising the wages of the city employes nobody loses anything, on the contrary, it is just the merchant class and the land owners who are the gainers thereby. A raise of 25 cents per day enable those employes to spend just that much more for the necessities of life, it will enable them to have an extra pair of shoes or a suit of clothes for themselves, wife or children, some additional necessities or comforts for the household, or perhaps a better rent, and even if a part of the increase would go in for extra tobacco or drink, what of that? That also helps to swell the receipts of the people who pay the taxes, the so-called "tax-payers." There is not one argument that can consistently be used to prove that the increase of 25 cents per day will injure anybody, rather the contrary is true.

Now, let us look at what the Capitalist class is doing in the line of raising profits for themselves. During the early part of the winter the weather was rather mild, and the people economized too much in coal to suit the coal dealers. So they called a meeting and voted to increase the price 50 cents a ton. The Capitalist papers never kicked on that account; that was considered to be business principles. Now, let us see how that raise of wages affects the people. Springfield has something over 10,000 families, and they probably use about 50,000 tons of coal a year. The increased prices affect the people's coal consumption at least one-fourth part, or 12,500 tons, equal to \$6,250. The coal dealers, therefore, compel the citizens to pay them an additional profit of at least \$6,250; and who is the gainer in this bargain? A handful of people who probably won't spend one cent extra on account of the increase of wages they have received from the pockets of the citizens. Therefore this increase of wages is a dead loss to everybody except the coal dealers; and yet nothing is said about it, but a great big howl is made when it is proposed that the

not been benefited, and as to cost and quality, citizens now-a-days think twice over it before they sign a petition for improvements.

Holyoke, Mass.

M. RUTHER.

REFORM OR REVOLUTION?

No. 1. "The Socialist Labor Party is not a reform party; it is a revolutionary party." This is not true; it is a senseless assertion. The Socialist Labor Party is the only true reform party in the field. Read the political and social demands in our platform—what are they? True, radical economic, political and social reform measures.

No. 2. "The Socialist Labor Party is not a revolutionary party; it is a reform party." This is not true, it is likewise a senseless assertion. The Socialist Labor Party is also a revolutionary party, in fact, it is the only true revolutionary party in the field. Read our Declaration of Principles which contains the general outlines of revolutionizing the economic, political and social conditions on a Socialist basis. When you ask the question: "Reform or Revolution?" it requires but three words to answer, namely: "Reform and Revolution!" Most assuredly, the Socialist Labor Party is the only true reform party, and at the same time the only true revolutionary party. Don't get wrapped up and mixed up on long-winded phraseology. A reform party that is not revolutionary is a fake; and a revolutionary party that is not a true reform party would be the fake of all fakes.

G. A. HORN.

St. Louis, Mo.

"Oh! Socialism is unconstitutional! For heaven's sake, don't try to introduce an unconstitutionalism!" Poor fools! What is a constitution? Is not every constitution the reflex of the existing economic, political and social conditions? Who makes the constitutions? The parties in power—the classes in power. At the time when the constitution upon which our Government rests was framed, the most far-sighted never dreamed either of the dimensions to which this country would swell, or of the present facilities of intercourse that make possible the quick interchange of thoughts and commodities between the most distant members of the huge body. It would have sounded to them like a fairy tale, that California grapes would arrive fresh in Maine, and be sold there cheaper than they could be raised on the spot; that fresh meats, coming from Texas, would be sold at cheap rates in the markets of New York; or that a business man in Boston would be able to talk with a customer in Chicago without leaving his office to do so.

In the light of Socialist philosophy, an individual is the creation of his environment; to make one better it is necessary to improve one's social surroundings, and amount of morality preaching will do it. The numerous evils confronting us to-day, as drunkenness, prostitution, insanity, suicidal mania and others, are the result of the want or the fear of want. Want and the fear of want are the result to-day of a wrongful economic system, based upon fraud and robbery.—L. BANA, New York.

SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME

"Workingmen of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."—Marx.

To deny the right of an oppressed people to use all the resources of civilization to secure their freedom is to deny them any rights whatever.

The object of Socialism is justice based on economic equality, i. e. on the equal opportunities to work and enjoy the free gifts of nature and the results of Labor.

Thomas A. Edison has progressed so far in his experiments with the Boentgen ray that it is now possible to see with the naked eye through a solid block of wood eight inches in depth.—New York Journal.

The working people have interests directly opposite to the interests of the Capitalist class, and to protect these interests they must band together and expect help from nobody but themselves.

On election day they must stand united on a straight Socialist platform.

Socialism will not do away with marriage, but put a stop to its being any longer a matter of business—of money. It will not destroy the family, but enable every healthy man to form a family, with a sure prospect that he can support his wife, and have his children properly educated.

Socialism means working together for a common object in which all shall share in common. There is no grain of dust on earth, there is no star in all the firmament that does not teach, to those who have eyes to see and ears to hear, the basic principle of Socialism.

Socialism among the masses is getting on bravely. Five more years of agitation, five more years of Socialist organization, and we shall see America in the foremost ranks of the International Socialist movement. Push, push! On with the fight for eternal right and justice. Socialism in our time.

M. Bertillon, the French sociologist, gives some interesting facts about the population of great capitals. Only about 36 per cent of the inhabitants of Paris were born there. In St. Petersburg the home-born people number 23 per cent, in Berlin 41, in Vienna 43, and in London 53 per cent, the highest of all great capitals.

During their campaigns from the around, they do not see the Capitalists walk all over you, but stand up, follow the banner of Socialism, vote the Socialist Labor Ticket, and propagate the ideas of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

The Socialist Labor Party is composed of the working class, and such other persons who champion the cause of the masses, and who, recognizing the class struggle in society, and the victory for Socialism in the near future, which is based on sound economic law, count it as an honor to be working for the abolition of wage slavery under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

Recent proceedings in the criminal courts have thrown a fierce glare of light upon the ordinary every-day habits of certain parasites of "art circles," whose valetudinary fear of sunshine may perhaps have some intimate connection with their other extraordinary perversions of taste. A race of men who cannot stand the weather is bound to go wrong in the course of a few generations spent in the "cave dwellings" of modern civilization.

The wage-earner's condition is one of virtual slavery under the mocking form of freedom. The ancient slaves and serfs experienced humanizing influences which softened somewhat the hardness of their lot—influences to which the average wage-earner is doomed to be an utter stranger. Under the iron rule of our "buying and selling" system the influences have no chance to exist. The slave owner kept his slave in good health, tended him in sickness and supported him in old age.

The emancipation of Labor is neither a local nor a national, but a social problem, embracing all countries. Workingmen throughout the civilized world are organizing to abolish private capitalistic production and substitute co-operative production. Capitalistic production, with its competitive and wage systems, can only result in poverty of the many and great enrichment of the few. Co-operative production secures to each worker all he produces, relieves mankind of the worry and anxiety in the struggle for existence, and supplies every person with the means and opportunity to become intelligent and happy.

The shareholders of the Holyoke Street Railway Company met yesterday and authorized the directors of the company to make such extensions of the tracks of the company in South Hadley and Chicopee as may be considered for the best interests of the company.—Holyoke Transcript.

It is refreshing—this tone of the shareholders—and it's better so than to fool the people by telling them that railroads are built for the benefit of the people and that the companies are public servants, etc. Perhaps some day the people of South Hadley and Chicopee will find out that the best interests of a private company are contrary to the best interests of the citizens, and that it would have been for the best interest of the citizens to build and manage their own street car lines. But at present they prefer to be fools rather than to be Socialists.—M. RUTHER.

ONE WOMAN'S WIT.

WANT TO SPEAK to you a moment, Jim. Come to the other end of the van; better for those not to hear us," said my mate, indicating by the direction of his glance our two fellow travelers. His words were almost

drowned by the noise of the train, but it was easy to see from his manner that something was amiss. We were together in charge of a train of twenty-four wagons, running from Elmfield colliery down to the main line. I was the underguard, and consequently subordinate to Frank Applegarth. His daughter, a lass of about 18, and a companion of her own age, were traveling with us. They had missed the usual passenger train, and, notwithstanding the regulations to the contrary, we had both thought there would be little harm in giving them a "lift" home, as Frank phrased it. And lucky for us it proved that we did so. Probably it saved both our lives, and certainly it was the means of me procuring the best wife in the world.

The wind whistled past the deep sides of the cutting through which we were rushing, and flakes of snow were finding their way into the van by ventilator and window and crevice, not a few in number. My companion wore a troubled, anxious look as I rose to follow him.

"Do you notice that?" he asked, when we were out of hearing distance of the others. It had struck me before that the van was swaying more than usual—and it was rickety enough. In all conscience, on ordinary occasions—but I only set it down to our driver making up a little lost time.

"We are traveling at a great pace," I answered.

"At a dangerous pace," was the reply, as the van gave a lurch that almost threw us off our feet. "That's the first curve on the level," he added; "just try if you can make out the engine lights."

I tried my best, but it was useless. The night was intensely dark, and, to add to the difficulty, blinding blasts of snow and sleet drove full in my face as I leaned with half my body outside, seeking to catch a glimmer of the light ahead.

"I can make nothing of it," I said, as I unbuttoned my jacket and shook it clear of snow.

"Neither could I, and I fear we have broken away. I only wish I knew how many wagons are left with us in front."

Here my countenance must have betrayed the horror I felt, for he hastily added:

"Don't look like that, man; the girls are watching us, and I'm mistaken if Harry does not already suspect that something is wrong. It will be time enough to alarm them when it comes to the worst, and we are past help."

"What is to be done?" I asked, not so much expecting an answer as because I felt I must say something.

"We can do very little. If Harry—"



THEN CAME THE CRASH. That was our driver—"knows what has happened he may come back upon us and stop us before we come to the high bank, though, at the rate we are going that will be risky enough. Otherwise he can do nothing but go on to the next station to warn them there. There is one we don't keep on the rails as we run down the bank. We must try to make out if we have many wagons left. If he has but few, Harry is sure to notice that something has gone wrong."

We returned to where the two girls were sitting. I had seen Mary Applegarth every day almost that I had worked with her father, now a matter of four or five years, and without noticing her much. She was only a slip of a girl when first I knew her, and I suppose with seeing her so frequently that she had grown to the verge of womanhood without my being aware of it. It might be, too, that the danger in which we were placed, and which she realized as if intuitively, added in a moment years to her life, as great dangers are sometimes said to do. Anyway, it was with added interest that I now regarded her as she sat seeking to calm the fears of the girl beside her, who was giving way to terror she did not seek to conceal.

"You and your friend," said Applegarth to his daughter, who, amid other speculations, was watching our every movement, "will keep quite still here while Jim and I put things straight in front of the train."

"Is there going to be an accident? I am sure something has gone amiss."

"No, I hope not, at least; nothing out what we can put to rights."

The road on which we were traveling was a fairly level one, with easy gradients one part alone excepted. That part began some ten miles from the colliery whence we had started our journey, and could we but arrest our speed before reaching it, all might be well. It consisted of the two descending planes known respectively as the

High bank and the Low bank, both very steep, with a gradient of one to seventy-five, and separated by some two miles of level line. A little way from the bottom of the last was a meeting station, where trains coming in opposite directions used to pass each other by means of a siding. All being well it was into this siding our train had to run, and there remain until the last "up" passenger train had passed it on its way to Elmfield.

With a few more hopeful words to his daughter, Applegarth took his lamp in his hand, and signing me to take mine and follow him, clambered with great difficulty on to the first truck. Our speed had continued to increase and it seemed as if we were both to be thrown off on to the line. We managed to reach the brake handle and put it down—as hard as we both together were able to do. We did the same with the other ten trucks, when the oscillation was too much for us, and slowly and laboriously we made our way back to the comparative safety of the guard's van.

Our speed had slackened a little with the brakes put down, but again it began gradually to accelerate, and it was with a sickening feeling at my heart that I resigned myself to all the helplessness and hopelessness of our situation. Should we begin to descend the bank at our present rate of speed, nothing, humanly speaking, could avail to save us from a fearful death. Applegarth was sitting with his head buried in his hands. In a corner of the van crouched the two girls, one of them trying to encourage the other, who was crying bitterly.

Suddenly the last dread alternative presented itself to my mind, as it has often done to men in a like position, too frequently with the result of only hastening their fate, but now it seemed the only chance left to us.

"Shall we jump, Frank?" I asked.

"You forget the girls," was all he said.

I had not forgotten them, but now I reflected that even if they had the courage to attempt it the risks were too great, and besides one of the two was no longer capable of deciding for herself. And we could only sit there and wait, with what equanimity we could command, the fate upon which we were rushing.

Meanwhile Harry Armstrong, our driver, had reached the top of High bank, and from the too quick action of his brake had learned that something unlooked for had happened to his train. The next turning showed him that he had broken away and that his engine had only a few trucks behind it. He took what was probably the only safe course—that of putting on steam and going ahead as fast as he could.

"There is a break-away," he shouted, as he steamed into the siding, "and twenty wagons of coal are tearing down the banks."

"Signal against the 'up' train," called out the station master; "I hear her coming."

"But the 'goods' will run into her further down the line in any case."

"We must throw the 'goods' off the rails. Heaven help the poor guards. We can do nothing for them."

"There are others, too, besides the guards," urged one of the men on the engine.

"And a hundred in the 'up' train. Sharp with a hammer, we must spike the back road points. It may send them into the river, but it must be risked."

The spike was driven home.

"Bring the iron chains," was next called out.

A pile of these lying beside the line was seized upon and hurriedly a number of them thrown across the metals. Then the men ran back out of the way of danger, for the roar of the "down" train was upon them. Out of the blackness, like a streak still blacker, rushed the long line of doomed wagons, and then came the dreaded crash, heard for miles around, drowning the noise of the gale, now at its height.

The wrecked train lay in one indistinguishable mass of iron and coal and splintered wood. The first wagons had driven over the chains and fallen into the ballast, where they lay overturned, serving by way of a buffer to those behind them. Anxiously and with many forebodings of evil was the scene of destruction searched for the wreck of the guard's van. No trace of it was to be found.

I must now take up the story of the runaway at the point where I left it off. I was sitting as if in a dream, when a light hand was placed on my arm and Mary Applegarth's voice sounded loud and shrill in my ear.

"Wake up!" she cried. "Think if there's no plan to let go the van from the first wagon. Can't you get at the couplings—the woodwork is very old!" I found she had already roused up her father, who, like me, had abandoned hope.

In another moment I had the hammer out of the locker. Frank, picking up a shackle-hook, drove it through the end of the van just above the coupling, and soon had a large opening made. Then, easing off the van brake, we knocked out with the hammer the bolt which attached the first truck to us. The loaded wagons seemed to race away from us as we gradually put on the brake again, and we felt that the danger was past.

We traveled slowly down the bank, until we saw a red light ahead. It was one of the men sent from the station after the train had been wrecked. He had come on, as ordered, with no hope of finding any of us alive.

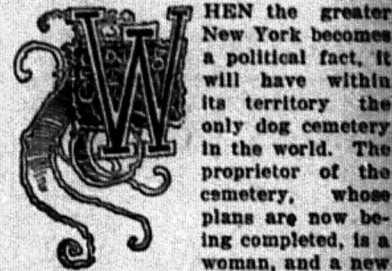
I made up my mind that very night to make a match of it with Mary Applegarth if she would have me. We were married a few months after, and all my mates called it "a runaway match."

It is a well-known fact that oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when kept alone.

CEMETERY FOR DOGS.

A NEW YORK WOMAN TO START ONE.

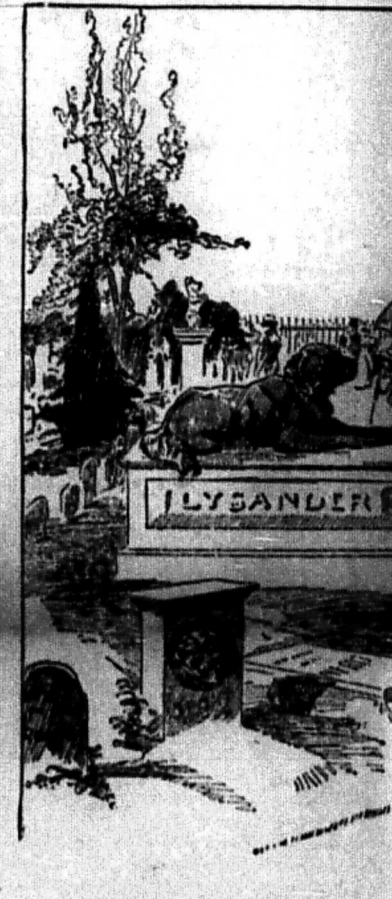
For Graves of Canine Pets—People Who License Their Dogs, She Says, Will Use Her Patrons—Proposed Burying Ground.



WHEN the greater New York becomes a political fact, it will have within its territory the only dog cemetery in the world. The proprietor of the cemetery, whose plans are now being completed, is a woman, and a new

woman at that. She does not care just at present to have her name nor the location of her proposed place of interment made public, because she fears complications regarding the purchase of a plot of land that she has in mind may result. But to a reporter for the Sunday Journal she spoke freely of her hopes, plans and ambitions. In fact, she feels certain that a fortune is ahead of her.

"I am going to go in," said she, "not alone as a proprietress of a dog cemetery, but also as a dog undertaker. Why not? Do we not read every day in the papers, or almost every day, of pet dogs who are put away in expensive caskets, but for whom there is no resting place in the cemeteries devoted to man, because the regulations prohibit the burial of the lower animals? Now, I am going to provide a place for dogs that shall be as attractive as are the cemeteries for men. There will be, of course, only good dogs, dogs that have been cherished during their lifetime by their



PROPOSED NEW CEMETERY FOR PET DOGS IN BROOKLYN.

owners, interred in the cemetery. Any one who knows what the true love of a dog is, how attached his owners become to him, can realize that a slight sum would very gladly be paid for his proper disposition after death.

"I am one of those who believe that dogs—good dogs—have souls. If some dogs that I know don't go to heaven after they die, then it is because true merit, true virtue, count for nothing. I know lots and lots of dogs that are infinitely better and more steadfast in their friendship than ninety-nine people out of a hundred. I love dogs, and it is as much on this account as it is that I need a vocation that I have gone into this business, which at present is perhaps unusual, but which in the future, I am sure, will become just as much an institution as the burial of human beings. Is it not the same way today with the human family as with the dogs? The poor, the wretched, the miserable and the forsaken are buried in trenches in Potter's Field. They are all mixed together pell-mell, and no one knows or cares to know one from the other. But those of us who have loved one see to it that they are tenderly laid away amid pleasant surroundings."

"The stray dogs, the curs and the wretched outcasts of the canine family generally are today carted away without care or regard. But no one who has a pet dog surrenders him to the dead animal contractor, to be converted on Barren Island into fertilizer. The dead pet is carefully buried in some spot where the authorities cannot interfere."

"But it is hard to find such a spot. The cemeteries rigidly close their grounds to dogs and other animals, and the city ordinances prohibit the burial of dogs within the corporate lines. A man cannot even dig a grave in his own back yard without making himself liable to arrest. I know from my own experience and the statements of my friends that this condition of affairs has often become a much more trying problem than people who care nothing for dogs can appreciate."

"A man or woman who is sincerely attached to a dog is as anxious that he shall have decent burial or disposition after death as if it were a case of a child. This may seem absurd to people who cannot enter into the feeling of attachment that exists between dogs and their masters, but it is true, never-

theless, and I am sure of doing a very profitable business as soon as I get my cemetery and undertaking establishment started."

"Where are you going to locate the cemetery?"

"Just outside of Long Island City, not far from Calvary cemetery. I am negotiating now for a piece of land—about an acre altogether. I will have it neatly fenced, and then laid out in plots, which I will sell to dog owners. My undertaking establishment will be in the city. I will begin on a very modest scale at first—just get a little room somewhere where I will keep a few caskets of different sizes on hand. The cemetery will be planted with flowers and made as pretty and attractive as possible."

"The grave of each dog will be marked with a headstone, and if people choose they may erect such monuments as they see fit. We have often heard of monuments erected to noble dogs, and that there has not been more of this is due very largely to the fact that it has not been convenient to find a place for these monuments to be erected. I will make my business known as soon as I am ready to start by means of circulars that I will send around to all the dog owners in this city. I will get the list of dog owners from the Bergh Society, which now issues licenses for all dogs that are worth having. This will give me a pretty complete list of people who think enough of their dogs to warrant the belief that they would want to bury them decently after death."

Tillman's "Seben 'Leben' Luck. Senator Tillman is known to the negroes of South Carolina as a "seben leben chile"—that is to say, he is the eleventh child of his father, who was the seventh child of Senator Tillman's grandfather. This combination is regarded as superlatively lucky by the

WHY PEOPLE GO MAD.

An Analysis of the Cases of Many Thousands of Victims.

Rarely can one find a more depressing story of human ills than that which is told in the sixth annual report of the state commission of lunacy, recently given out by the state printer in Albany, says the American Medical Review. In the table showing the causes which sent 16,268 people to the county asylums during the six years covered by the statistics may be found some curious statements. Thus in spite of the supposed deleterious influence of cigarette-smoking but one woman and one man were driven insane by the habit, but excessive smoking of tobacco in other forms sent 19 men and 3 women to the asylums. One woman became insane through the extraction of her teeth and one girl lost her mind through fear of punishment. An intemperate desire to acquire knowledge forever stopped the studies of 20 men and 12 women. Overwork broke down the minds of 252 men and 430 women. Intemperance in alcoholic drinks accomplished the undoing of 1,227 men and 212 women. No other cause claimed so many victims among men. Besides these there were some 200 who became insane through drink complicated with some other cause, and it is a curious fact that one of these was a man who drank essence of peppermint. The opium habit claimed 17 men and 22 women. Under the head of "moral causes" are grouped such troubles as loss of friends, religious and political excitements, disappointments, and so on. These causes crazed 902 men and 1,294 women. It seems rather strange, but one man became insane through "military hardship." The use of a hair-wash unseated one woman's reason. One man became insane because of the heat of the furnaces under the boilers he was firing. The table of causes compiled from the New York

Headache Cure.

"How's your headache to-day?" asked a physician of one of his patients. "Bad as ever—worse, if anything," was the unsatisfactory and lugubrious reply. "Did you bathe your head in brandy and water, as I directed?" inquired the physician. "No; I tried to, but couldn't do it." "Tried to? Why couldn't you do it?" said the doctor, with considerable surprise. "I couldn't get the brandy and water up higher than my mouth to save my life. Now, you see, if my mouth was on top of my head, or if you could hang a bottle of brandy from the ceiling and contrive to tip it over me, it might work; but running on the old route from the bottle to the top of the head, it is impossible for it to pass my mouth without stopping. Can't you invent something of that kind, doctor?"

Containing a Useful Hint. "Pheew!" exclaimed Mr. McSwat, who was waiting for his wife to put the finishing touches to her toilet before starting for the theater. "What's that perfume you are putting on your handkerchief, Lobella?" "It's musk," she replied. Whereupon Mr. McSwat took a revolver out of his pocket and laid it back on the bureau. "No footpad will come within a mile of us this evening, Lobella," he said.

"A Fellow-Feeling." "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." No doubt 'tis true, and yet within my mind Occurs the thought that there's a time, egad! A fellow feeling makes us wondrous mad, For could you well suppress an angry look

To find Behind A fellow feeling for your pocketbook?

Comfortable Thermometer Wanted. Old Lady (to dealer)—Is them thermometers reliable? Dealer—Yes, madam; they are manufactured expressly for our own trade. "I guess yer kin gimme one of 'em." "Yes, madam; which will you have? They are all the same price." "I see some of 'em are 70 degrees an' some 80 degrees. Gimme an 80 degree one. I don't care much fer weather when it's cold."

Cheap at the Price. "I paid a dollar and a half for this seat," said the angry plebeian in the front row, "and I didn't come here merely to listen to your chatter." "My deah fellow," suavely responded Chollice from the box, "theah aw persons who have gone to the expense of thousands and still were unable to get within hearing distance of any of ouah set. You have a bawgain."

A Church Choir Leader. "I understand our church choir has got another new leader," said one Leadvillian to another. "Is he a good runner?" "I believe he is." "Does he know the shortest way out of town?" "So I am told." "Well, he's just the man to lead them."

Conscientious. "Wait one moment," said the eminent statesman to the reporter who had come for the manuscript of his speech. "I want to make a little correction." And he made a hasty erasure where he had written the bracketed word "applause" and the applause had failed to come in.

He Escaped. "He stood at the top of the steps," she said, in telling about it afterward, "and I mustered up enough courage to say: 'You know, this is leap year.'" "Yes. What then?" "Then he leaped, and I haven't seen him since."

Easily Arranged. Mrs. Hiram—I don't quite like engaging a girl without references. Bridget Nohep—That's all right, mum. You can pay me a month in advance.



Vanity Taken Down. There once was a person from Spain, Who was haughty, disdainful, and vain; He felt people feared him, Till a coster girl jeered him, Observing, "Hi! I'll have yer cane!"

At the Afro-American Club. "Dey nebbeh had no right to hab dat roostah on de shahul ballot, nohow." "Why didn't dey?" "It was a mean trick to cotch de cul-lud vote."

He Had No Show. Youngley—The new playwright has no show nowadays. Manager—That is just the trouble. If he had a really good show he could sell it immediately.

He Was Successful. "Did Newgrover get the appointment as mail carrier?" "Yes, twine."



GRAINS OF GOLD.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve well, and do you good through eternity. The knowledge of the world which is so much admired; but which, after all, is but a poor attainment, is really nothing more than a knowledge of the defects, foibles, and weak points of men and women.

Both our mental and moral acquisitions increase by their communication to others;—first, that we are framed of two truths—first, that we are framed to carry out the law of love; and second, that the possessions which multiply in the imparting are naturally the most valuable.

There is one noble means of avenging ourselves for unjust criticism; it is by doing still better, and silencing it solely by the increasing excellence of our work. This is the only true way of triumphing. But if, instead of this, you undertake to dispute, to defend or to criticize by way of reprisal, you involve yourself in endless troubles and disquietudes, disturb all healthful tranquility and waste in harassing contents that precious time which you should consecrate to your regular duties.

Spare the Adjectives. "I have observed rather a curious thing in you, Alice," said a gentleman to his niece. "You seem to live in the superlative degree. When you have a toothache it is the worst you ever had. The young man who was here last night was the ugliest fellow you ever saw. According to your statement a little while ago, it took you forever and a day to learn to make sponge cake. The house, you say, is full of flies. You have just declared that the room is as hot as an oven, you have the dreadful headache you ever had in your life and the boy across the road is making the fearfulest racket a boy ever made. Don't you see, my child, this sort of thing won't do? Some time in your life you will really have an experience requiring strong words to describe it and you will not be able to convey any idea of it. You will have used up all your adjectives. That is all, my dear. A word to the wise is sufficient."—Exchange.

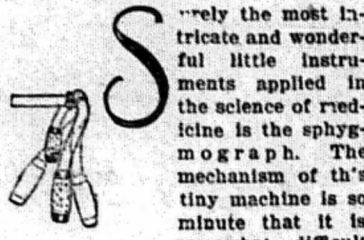
Pearls of Great Price. The queen of England has a necklace of pink pearls that is worth \$80,000, and the Dowager Empress of Germany one made of thirty-two pearls that would bring easily \$125,000. The Rothschild women have, however, gems of this sort that far exceed in value those of royalty. Baroness Gustave de Rothschild possesses one made up of five rows of pearls, the whole chain being valued at \$200,000.

Celebrated Lawyer: "Now, then, tell me honestly, did you rob that bank?" Client (in disgust): "Of course I did. Do yer s'pose I'd be able to retain you if I didn't?"

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

CURRENT NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Some Problems for Home Amusement—Recording the Heart's Movements—A New Handle-Bar for Wheels—Photographic Marvels.

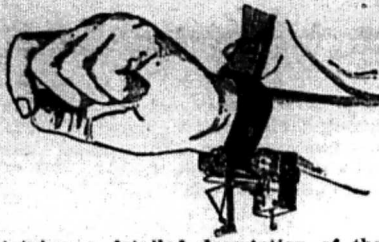


Surely the most intricate and wonderful little instruments applied in the science of medicine is the sphygmograph. The mechanism of this tiny machine is so minute that it is somewhat difficult to convey a comprehensive idea of it by means of a written description. The accompanying illustration, however, will assist the reader in building an ideal sphygmograph in the mind's eye, and the study of it will afford a little exercise and consequent development of the faculty through which we gain most of our knowledge—perception.

The sphygmograph is an instrument used to measure and record the action of the heart, using the pulse as its key. In other and plainer language, it sketches on paper, by means of a very fine point, in irregular up and down zigzag strokes, every beat and movement of that great little blood-pump, the heart.

The utility and importance of such an instrument is readily understood when we remember that the heart's action manifests itself through the pulse. The heart acts and the pulse exhibits the action, or rather the manner of the action. This action is perceptible to the touch when we "feel the pulse," manifesting itself by different degrees of intensity in the pulse beat. Thus a strong heart produces a strong, firm swell or wave in the pulse, and vice versa.

The office of the sphygmograph is to indicate the degree of intensity and regularity of the heart beat, which performance is accomplished as follows: The instrument is attached to the wrist by means of a silk band, thus holding a sensitive disc, fastened to the band, in juxtaposition with the pulse artery. The pulsations, acting on this disc, move a pointed marker, held by an armature, up, down, and across the surface of a slip of paper which is kept moving by means of a delicate mechanism within the instrument. In this manner the irregular tracings are produced and make an accurate stenographic record, as it were, of the heart movements in health and disease, excitement and depression. This written language of the heart is therefore a message containing a detailed description of the status of our physique in general and heart in particular.



maintaining a detailed description of the status of our physique in general and heart in particular.

New Handle-Bar.

So keen is the interest in bicycles and so anxious is each manufacturer to furnish his machine with devices not found in other wheels that new inventions are looked upon as a matter of course. The recent bicycle show at Madison Square Garden revealed many valuable improvements in the wheels for '96 over those of the preceding years, and it seemed difficult for a close observer to suggest anything in the way of attachments or alterations that would add desirably to the bicycle's equipment.

A contrivance not exhibited at the bicycle show and which wheelmen who have used it consider exceedingly useful is a handle bar that may be quickly regulated to any one of three positions without the use of a wrench. In material and general appearance it is not unlike many other handle bars. It is designed to fit any machine, and, like other handle bars, it may be raised or lowered in the steering head. Its principal advantage lies in the readiness with which the handles may be tilted up or down while the machine is going at full speed. By drawing back with the hands two small metallic pegs, located beneath the center of the handle bar, its position may be changed in a moment's time. While doing this the hands rest upon the bar, insuring perfect control of the wheel.

When a rider becomes tired of scorching and wishes relief from his cramped and unnatural position, this arrangement enables him to graduate the pitch of his handles so as to sit perfectly erect or incline to a neutral posture. A scorching handle bar is often extremely welcome to wheelmen who utterly ignore scorching, or "wildcat" cycling. For instance, the work of hill climbing is lessened very greatly by the use of low handles, as the rider by pulling up on them can put much more weight on the pedals. And by this new handle bar the change from one position to another may be made so easily that wheelmen look upon the invention with uncommon favor.

Another advantage of this device is that but a second is required to swing the bar around so that it may rest on a line with and flat against the frame of the machine, enabling one to round sharp corners or pass through narrow ways without danger of the handle bar conflicting with nearby objects. In this shape it also keeps the front wheel from turning when the machine is being carried. With the handles in this position the machine may be stood close against the wall without the liability

of its running sidewise or backward and falling over.

Not the least important advantage of this handle bar is that it may be instantly removed clear of the machine without the use of either screwdriver or wrench. With the bar detached the wheel may be safely left outside, for, thus disabled, it will offer very little temptation to thieves.—N. Y. Sun.

A Photographic Marvel.

Medicine and surgery are likely to be completely revolutionized by the new discoveries in photography. By means of this discovery the bones, muscles and internal organs of the body can be photographed with the utmost clearness. In one case the photograph showed the skeleton of a living man. In another a bullet was located, the case having puzzled surgeons for a long time. The light by means of which these photographs are taken is said to be made up of heat rays. It not only penetrates flesh and tissue, but wood and metal. The field opened by this discovery is practically limitless. Obscure diseases are accurately delineated before the eyes of the medical man. All of the processes of life are laid open before the scientist, the chemical changes of food can be studied and maladies which have hitherto baffled the skill of the best doctors can be investigated at pleasure. Within the last two years the statement was made that the last decade of this century would witness discoveries before which all others would fade into insignificance. Surely this new idea in photography amply fulfills the prediction, even though progress stopped here for the next ten years.

Putting on Slate Roofs.

One objection to the use of slate for roofing has been the impossibility of removing it without breaking after once it was laid. The trouble is done away with by a new idea. The opening in the slate is cut in the form of a keyhole, the larger part below. The nail is driven in and the slate is hooked on by passing the nailhead through the larger part of the opening, the slate then slides down so that the narrow portion rests on the nail. It is said to be impossible to displace the slate by any ordinary storm of wind, and the work of removal is naturally easy and without danger of breakage.

A Model of the Earth.

Four French scientists have made a wonderful model of the earth. It is a sphere, forty-two feet in diameter, and has painted upon its outside all details of the earth's geography. At Paris, where the pigmy world is being exhibited, an iron and glass dome has been erected over the globe. The building is eight-sided and is well provided with elevators and stairways, which make it an easy task for the visitor to examine "all parts of the world." The globe weighs eighteen tons but is so nicely balanced that it can easily be rotated by a small hand-wheel. The entire surface area is 525 feet.

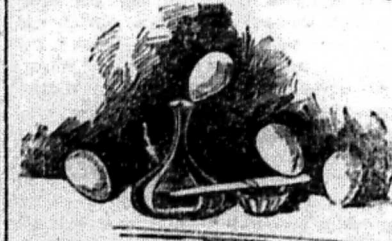
A Novel Use of the Phonograph.

In the west a novel use of the phonograph has been made to guard against accidents to machinery. It has been found that when machinery is running properly the noise it makes has a regular rhythm and if anything goes wrong there is a change noticeable to an expert. Trouble with the machinery in a plant among the mountains of California has been diagnosed by recording the racket made in a phonograph and sending it to New York, where an engineer listening to it was able to tell precisely where the trouble lay.

Amusement with Eggs.

Let us tell you how you may have a little fun. Puncture the shell of a raw egg with a pin, and through the hole thus made extract the contents. When the shell has become thoroughly dry pour fine sand into the pin-hole until the egg is about one-fourth filled. Then seal up the hole with white wax, and your imitation egg will be as natural in appearance as a real one. The next time boiled eggs are served at breakfast, substitute your sand egg for the one that you take from the dish, and tell your companions that you are going to make the egg obey your slightest wish. You may make it stand on the edge of a knife or on the rim of a glass, no matter whether you put it sideways or endways.

The only precaution necessary is to tap the egg gently every time you desire to place it in any position, so as to make the sand settle at the bottom, and the weight of the sand will keep



it as you wish it to be. This is called the Obedient Egg.

Now let us tell you how to make the Disobedient Egg, with which you may have even more fun than with the obedient one. Make the hole in the shell large enough to allow you to introduce half an ounce of fine shot, together with a little powdered sealing-wax.

This done, seal up the hole neatly with white wax, and then warm the egg gently over the fire. This will give you a fixed center of gravity in the egg, and no matter how you may pretend to place it, the weight of the shot, held in a mass by the sealing-wax, will drag it away from its position just as soon as you release it.

In our judgment of human transactions the law of optics is reversed; we see the most indistinctly the objects which are close around us

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

CURRENT TOPICS FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Some Pen and Ink Sketches of Up-to-Date Fashions—Belts, Buckles and Purse—A Louis XV.—Timely Recipes.



COME and trip it as you go. On the light fantastic toe. But don't come unless you are properly dressed. Such an enlightened age is this that the correct thing for little tot's dancing gowns is as strictly laid down as are rules for the elders' gowning.

The wee little ones adhere to lawn, if such may be called that sheer, elusive, cloudy material, which frames the graceful limbs of the little ones. Finest embroidery is used for a yoke and epaulets over the sleeves, and large puff sleeves end with a fall of lace just below the elbow.

Plenty of petticoats beneath—long, wide, bewildering affairs—are the thing.

For girls a little older, plain china silk, or the daintiest silk crepon, is used. None but delicate tints are used, and no dress should have a waist longer than the empire. Length of limb is the effect required, and to secure it most dresses are made simply with fancy yokes—of lace and ribbon for the most part, but always matching the gown in color.

Skirts are very, very wide, and many times accordion-plaited. They are perfectly plain at the bottom, made with a broad hem. Considering the founces of lace worn beneath, a plain skirt is positively necessary to preserve the rhythm in the entire effect.—THE LATEST.

Not Suited to Dumpy Figures.

Women generally take to a distinctive mode of dress, something which will make them especially striking, which



EARLY SPRING TAFFETA GOWN.

accounts probably for the fondness some women exhibit for the Louis XIV. costumes; that is, the women who can wear them, for they are few. It's death to a short, dumpy figure, and not all of us are blessed with graceful, willowy bodies. The Louis XIV. costume consists chiefly of the coat, as it may be worn with any skirt, or, at least, the skirt is not distinctive from the skirt



of any other gown. First of all, the material must be of the richest or the effect might be spoiled. Brocades and high favor, and they are eminently suitable, but they must be of the large, scrawly designs in chene effect of either velvet or rich satins.

Belts, Buckles and Purse.

Dainty, attractive trifles in the matter of dress go far toward making the

total. That is to say, all the small accessories, such as buttons, clasps, belts, chatelaines, purses, etc., add or detract from the costume, according to their own beauty and finish. The craze for green purses is not abating; they now are shown in every form under the sun, and with a variety of decorations. The stained alligator skin is popular, as also is the finely grained leather, brought to a high degree of polish. Filagree corners of beaten silver or gold decorate most of the purses. A pretty fad is to have no decoration, save a huge initial in silver in one corner. Wonderfully fetching chatelaine purses are worn on the belt. The smartest recently seen was in dull green lizard, with an outside flap, in the center of which was a good-sized miniature set in a narrow gold frame. A flat strap of leather attached by fine gold links held it to the narrow gilt belt.

As for belts, the styles are legion. Beauties are shown in the jewelry, made of smooth white kid, very narrow, with large round buckles of solid gold,

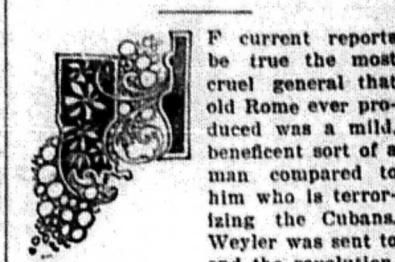


set gypsy fashion, with turquoise and rhinestones. The inch-wide belts of gilt, with flat gilt buckles, are worn with every possible costume. Those set upon the foundation of a leather belt are much better to keep the waist in

MAN WITHOUT MERCY

GEN. WEYLER, COMMANDER OF THE SPANISH ARMY IN CUBA.

A Man Who Places Little Value in Human Life When it Interferes with the Policy of Spain—His Atrocious Proclamation.



Current reports be true the most cruel general that old Rome ever produced was a mild, beneficent sort of a man compared to him who is terrorizing the Cubans. Weyler was sent to end the revolution, and he is trying to do it in a way which calls to mind the atrocities perpetrated on the people by Valmaseda during the ten years' war in that unfortunate island. On April 4, 1869, Valmaseda issued a proclamation in which the following lines occurred: "Every man from the age of 15 upward found away from his habitation and who does not prove a justified motive therefor will be shot." Weyler's proclamation is as foul as was Valmaseda's, and if his outrageous policy is pushed very far there are those high in the councils of this nation who declare that the only end will be war between the United States and Spain. It is next to impossible to believe that in this age of the world war should be so degraded as Weyler has degraded it. He notified all Cubans to join the Spanish ranks. He has decreed death for Cubans sympathizing with the cause of freedom, and declared trial by court-martial (another name for death) for those who circulate news favorable to the revolution and for those who shall speak adversely of him or his army. His commanders have been given power to execute prisoners as they see fit. He has ordered the country people to quit their homes and remove to places designated by him. Indeed, he has done unspeakable things in Cuba. General Gomez, on the contrary, has treated captured Spaniards with every leniency and has given many prisoners freedom unconditionally. It is possible that Weyler's brutality will cause a reversal of this policy and that



General Gomez will take to shooting Spaniards for Cuban, a reprisal justifiable under the circumstances, but to be deplored beyond expression.

THE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL.

She is Changing with the Best of Humanity and Becoming Modernized.

At a time when all ideals are rapidly changing it is difficult to furnish even an approximate description which will not be challenged, says the North American Review. The kind of ideal wife of whom Norse youths dreamed twenty years ago, whom the poets sung and the painters painted, is now reported to be in the process of extinction; and the new species of femininity which is said to be taking her place would feel insulted by being associated with the term ideal. A Norwegian young lady of good family, who some years ago was a guest in my house, could see nothing improper in exploring the Bowery and Hester street by night in the company of a male and a female friend, and when I meekly objected to her striking up an acquaintance with gentlemen in Central park of a Sunday, she laughed in my face and told me sans ceremony that I was an old fogey. My ideas of propriety, she intimated, were mossgrown, antediluvian and smacked of the ancient period of bondage which, happily, was now at an end.

During a recent visit to Norway I discovered that this type of woman, so far from being exceptional, is exceedingly common. She certainly occupies the front of the stage, is all-pervasive and ubiquitous. During the summer you meet her on the public highways, with her knapsack on her back, on foot or on a bicycle, attended or unattended, snapping her finger in the face of all old-fashioned notions of decorum. I cannot conceive what kind of wife she would make, because I cannot conceive of the kind of man who would have the audacity to marry her. And yet she does not infrequently marry. I cannot help suspecting that she must, in such a case, have exercised the right, which she claims, of choosing, instead of waiting to be chosen; and the poor man in his embarrassment has evidently lacked the courage to exercise his right of refusing, instead of waiting to be refused.

Now, I do not claim, of course, that this "virago of the brain," this representative of "the third sex" (to quote M. Le Gallienne), is the ideal woman of Scandinavia, still less that she would make an ideal wife. She has, for all that, to be taken into account, because she is, by her presence and her noisy propaganda, visibly modifying the old ideal of Scandinavian wifehood and womanhood.

FORTUNE TO A CHURCH.

Magnificent Cash Gift That Will Be Invested in Mortgages.

J. W. Ellsworth and Lyman J. Gage, of the advisory committee of Central church, Chicago, selected to accept the gift of Mrs. Celia W. Wallace of \$75,000 in cash to the church, have decided to invest the money in mortgages. The outcome of the investment will be used for the broadening of the work of the church and the principal added to as opportunity offers. Mrs. Wallace, who has thus lifted Central church to the plane of the wealthiest institutions of religion in the city, is the daughter of Dr. Thomas Whipple, of Wentworth, N. H., says the Chicago Times-Herald. Her father was a member of congress from 1822 to 1830. Miss Whipple came to Chicago in 1861 and in 1865 married John S. Wallace. Her husband was a business man of great wealth, and when he died, in 1878, he left as his heirs his wife and son, John Wallace. The latter died in 1881, leaving his mother the sole possessor of the property. Although Mrs. Wallace was brought up a Congregationalist, and her son was an Episcopalian, both had been warm friends of Professor Swing. Mrs. Wallace attended his church for fifteen years. John Wallace believed the



MRS. CELIA W. WALLACE. doctrine of Central church reached the masses of the people and that its work should be encouraged. Mrs. Wallace has now carried out that wish. This is not the first bequest Mrs. Wallace has made to the churches. Her total contributions now amount to \$320,000, of which the Tiffany chapel given to St. John's Cathedral, of New York, represents \$75,000. Mrs. Wallace lives at the Auditorium and is of a retiring disposition. She has few intimate friends, but is conspicuous in the inner work of Central Church.

Growth of the Methodist Church.

The Rev. Dr. C. C. McCabe, corresponding secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society, furnishes some interesting figures showing the growth of the Methodist church for seven years. According to the last reports the denomination had 35,129 churches in 1894, against 33,741 in 1887. The valuation of the church and parsonage property was \$126,132,561, against \$79,238,085 in 1883, a gain of \$46,913,134, or more than one-third of the total accumulation of property from the beginning. In 1883 the church membership was 1,769,534; in 1894 it was 2,715,145, a gain of 945,611, or over one-third of the whole number. After giving other figures equally significant, Dr. McCabe says: "In the figures above given I start from 1883, for it was in 1884 we began to prove the promises of the Lord by bringing in our tithes for missions. Behold the fulfillment of the promise 'The windows of heaven have been opened!'"

American Beauty Honored.

At a brilliant reception given in Paris, in honor of Eulalia, whose recent American visit is still fresh in the memory of many of our readers, among all the throng of distinguished men and women who paid their compliments to hostess and guest of honor was one young American matron and her husband, whose carriage happened to be called while Eulalia was waiting for hers. Eulalia's eyes fell upon the well-known couple, and instantly her attention centered upon them. "Who is that beautiful woman?" she asked. "I never shall forget her face."



MRS. ALBERT HERTZER. "Mrs. Albert Hertzer, the artist's wife." "Oh, how lovely she is!" cried Eulalia. "Among all the people I ever saw she is the most charming—the most perfect!" Mrs. Albert Hertzer and her gifted husband are sharing honors in their art as well as in their social life in Paris. Their home life is as ideal as mutual tastes, popularity, and wealth can make it, and their work with brush and crayon—subtle, trained, intelligent—while equally differing in kind, holds almost equally high rank in the Salon exhibitions.

It takes only one to start a quarrel, but it requires two to keep it up.

OUR PRESS.



SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

Socialism is based on justice and truth.

Wanted: 1,000,000 new subscribers to the Socialist newspapers.

What is Socialism in our time? The Socialist platform answers this question.

The objects of Socialism and the objects of true Unionism are the same. Wherever Socialism and Unionism are fighting each other there must be something wrong. Usually the cause of the trouble may be looked for in both camps.

"Workingmen, your place is in the Socialist Labor Party. This is the only party that exerts all its best efforts to improve your condition and to abolish the yoke of wage-slavery under which you have to suffer."—El Socialista, Madrid, Spain.

Noble men and women step down and out of their class to help the workers in their avowed object of ending class privileges and the number of those who sympathize is surely not limited to those who take the extreme step of de-classing themselves.

Socialism is not a "patent medicine," as some would-be reformers imagine. Socialism is the sunlight that shows up the social evils, the wounds inflicted by the system of class-legislation. Socialism enables you to find the causes of all social diseases and to apply the proper remedy.

Socialism is reciprocal in its very nature; it contends that it is the duty of society to aid and protect the individual, also that it is the duty of the individual to aid in upholding and protecting society.

Each for All—is Human Duty; All for Each—is Human Right.

—Coming Nation.

Many working people get enthusiastic over co-operative stores. These stores have been quite a success both in England and this country, but they at best can only save a small per cent to the members, and gigantic department stores will wipe out even this small per cent ere long.—F. G. B. Gordon.

The recent war scare has given the owners all they wanted. Millions and tens of millions will be spent everywhere in armaments. In this country fat jobs are to be provided for the owners of steel works, ship yards, gun factories, etc. Should a war actually come, after all, the workingmen will do the fighting while the profit makers will do the profiting. When will the toilers of all countries unite!—New York People.

The teaching of Socialism is already doing much to increase the spirit of charity. By its insistence on the potential equality of all men; by pointing out that the physical or mental superiority of one class over another is in the long run entirely a matter of training, education and opportunity; by its upholding the claims of the hand and brain against the power of wealth and privilege, Socialism brings us face to face with the essential facts of manhood, and shows us how much poor and rich, dull and clever, oppressed and favored, are in common.—London Justice.

War talk about Venezuela! War talk about the Sudan! War about Abyssinia! War about the Transvaal! War about the Congo! War about the Chinese market! War about Cuba! War about the Ashantians! War about Madagascar! War about the Malays! War about the Derrishes! War! war! war! War everywhere! You may not care there won't be any war about the North Pole. There is no business in it, no profit, you know! However, the North Pole being the home of ice-bears, Capitalism may yet cause trouble and inaugurate a war about the monopoly of the ice-bear trade. Nothing impossible in the hell of Capitalism. G. A. H.

The march toward the march of Capitalism leaves some very ugly footprints in its wake. One of these footprints is the de-populating process of some of our finest country villages and the overcrowding of our already overcrowded cities. Lee, in Massachusetts, is one of the footprints of this process. White Holyoke, Northampton, etc., are rapidly increasing in population. Lee and many other places are increasing in population. Lee and many other places are increasing in population. Lee and many other places are increasing in population.

If you want to make John Chinaman out of our Yankees, then by all means advocate cheap labor. M. RUTHER, in Holyoke Democrat.

and will be torn down to make room for a plutocrat's residence. Old Yankee Doodle will soon have to come to his senses or some fine day he will find himself a homeless serf. M. RUTHER.

Work, slave, suffer, starve—from the cradle to the grave! Is this life?

What is the object of life? Is it to make this earth a hell to live in? Or, is it to enjoy the bounteous blessings of nature and the products of Labor?

Wherefore feed and clothe and save, From the cradle to the grave, Those ungrateful drones who would Drain your sweat—nay, drink your blood!

Benevolence is good and necessary; but it relieves only the effects of poverty, while association proposes to reach and finally eradicate its causes.—Horace Greeley.

In Socialism we trust, because it will arouse the toiling masses to action and inspire them with new hope and with the conviction that "man is man, and who is more!"

To live, we're told, we have the right; But how, without the living wage? Employ yourselves, men, and unite For freedom in THE COMING AGE.

—J. ROBERTSON, Cotati, Cal.

The fools, the wicked, and the parasites are opposed to Socialism. The ignorant wage workers will become Socialists after a few Capitalist tornadoes cause more suffering and the sun of Socialist education shall enlighten them.

The Socialists do not believe the old song of Christianity, that God had made the greater part of mankind to carry saddles on their backs and bridles in their mouths, and to be ridden by a few, booted and spurred for the purpose.

"Go West, young man, go West!" Yes, just read our Washington, D. C., item on our "World of Labor" page. It will give you all the information about the great West. Uncle Sam's fertile land has become the monopoly of the few.

Our industries and arts, no longer are parts Of a system to starve and degrade us. All science is freed, from the plutocrats' creed, And at last we are as God made us.

Remove the feature of profit—what then? Well, then you have removed modern industrialism, commercialism, speculation, legalized robbery. To abolish profit, means to kill the means whereby the drones can reach the golden eggs of the poor old hen—Labor.

Sold into bondage! Ourselves and our children. A hundred millions of dollars gives the power to the holders to extract four millions of dollars yearly out of the producers of wealth. You and your children must toil and slave and sweat to pay this. But you vote for it.—Syracuse Socialist.

Socialism is in the air. Push the good work of agitation. Organize! Permeate your union with Socialist ideas. Spread the gospel wherever you go. There is no nobler work than Socialist agitation. Organize! Organize! Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

A comrade, deprived of the means of life, without any prospect for any improvement in her desperate struggle for the daily bread, writes us: "The hell of Capitalism—as you please to call our present state of society—is not too strong a term to depict what I have gone through in my struggles against adverse destiny."

Poor Africa! It is like a soupbone in the mouths of hungry dogs. The British Lion, the Russian Bear, the French Boaster, the Prussian Eagle, Italy, Belgium, Turkey—all the representative governments of European Capitalism are anxiously protecting their "interests in darkest Africa." What are their interests? Profit—robbery. To realize their ideal of profit they send their Barristers to Abyssinia, their Whelans and Dr. Peters to Kamerun, their Dr. Jamisons to the Transvaal to inaugurate campaigns of wholesale slaughter and murder.

About a year ago Rev. Dr. W. W. Boyd of St. Louis lectured on Socialism and succeeded in hypnotizing even some of our Socialist friends. A little while ago the same Dr. Boyd was encouraging agitation for the erection of a militia armory in front of the new City Hall building. The St. Louis Trades and Labor Union, on motion of the Socialists, protested against the armory scheme, and the City Council seems to heed the warning. Rev. Dr. Boyd is now making a big howl about the corruption of the St. Louis City fathers. We know that the St. Louis City Council is a cesspool of corruption, but we cannot help becoming somewhat suspicious when we contemplate that Dr. Boyd begins waging war against the Council after his failure to get his armory plans adopted.

Representative George of Haverhill was about right yesterday when he said that 300,000 laboring people who are not organized should have as many rights as the 30,000 who are organized.—Holyoke Transcript.

No, sir, he is not right, as the question of rights is not involved in the case. It is a question of knowledge and power and the difference is that the 80,000 organized laboring people know more than the 300,000 unorganized. The 80,000 know that as individuals they are no figure in his Capitalistic scramble for profit upon the labor of a fellowman and they have combined and through combination achieve greater results for the individual.

The 300,000 are too ignorant or too indifferent to their own welfare and if it was not for the 80,000 in the other balance scale their value as individuals would soon be measured by the Chinese standard. If cheap labor is a benefit to the country, then by all means sustain the views of such men as Representative George of Haverhill. Cheap labor means a cheap country, a cheap nation, a regular cheap John affair, in fact a regular cheap Chinatown.

If you want to make John Chinaman out of our Yankees, then by all means advocate cheap labor. M. RUTHER, in Holyoke Democrat.

RANK AND FILE.

Milwaukee's Active Campaign.

From meager reports in LABOR on the Socialist movement in Milwaukee one might almost think that the movement here is dead, but just the contrary is the case. Milwaukee is alive and is fighting its first battle with ignorance of the masses and against a certain class of political tricksters, would-be Labor parties, hoodlums and politicians of every description.

The Wisconsin Vorwärts, for instance, is a most scientific paper and the mouthpiece of the would-be Socialists, Capitalists Anarchists and other doubtful individuals of the same color. This paper, with its scientific articles, mostly clippings from other papers, is killing the Socialist movement seven times a week and still the S. L. P. is growing strong and healthy, a proof of the immense influence of said paper. The comrades realize this and not withstanding the sweet flattery which this paper daily bestows upon the S. L. P., it is giving new strength to the Comrades and furnishing music for the fight. Keep it up Comrades and even if some of us have to speak in plain every day language, not every one has a chance to visit two universities and learn nothing. Our purpose is to undermine the pillars upon which our present Capitalist system is built, by removing the ignorance and prejudice of the masses by educating them, and we will use any means calculated to spread the light which has made such a tremendous progress in all European countries. All the old parties have held their conventions and have adopted platforms, merely traps to catch the game for their various selfish purposes. We have not given out any platform yet, but our principles are known, and that is the abolition of wage-slavery and the introduction of universal Labor, that he who does not work neither shall he eat. The 7th of April gives everyone an excellent opportunity to agitate for this aspiration.

Strike for your interests, your right, your liberties! Strike Capitalism to the ground! The Socialist Section has arranged a demonstration to be held in the Freie Gemeinde Hall on Sunday, April 5. Comrade Max Forker of Brooklyn will be present again and will deliver an address illustrated by eighty pictures, produced by the magic lantern. Other speakers will address the meeting. A comedy, "Vor der Wahlschlacht," a humorous as well as an instructive agitation play, will be produced and instrumental and vocal music will be given. Everybody is invited and admission will be free.

OTTO GUNDERMANN.

Milwaukee, Wis.

An Open Letter to Dr. W. W. Boyd.

St. Louis, April 5, 1896.

Dr. W. W. BOYD, Sir: A year ago you acted the part of a scientific Socialist. To-day you are flopping helplessly about in the morass of reform. Do you not know that the side-tracking issue of reform is a more deadly weapon in the hands of the candle bearers and led captains of the Capitalists than Free Trade, Protection, Money, etc? Suppose the reform element should succeed in blinding us as to the true cause of our sufferings and upon the backs of a class unconscious proletariat should ride into office, would it decrease the number of free-born American "sovereigns" who approach pedestrians on our city streets asking for enough to buy a meal? Will it reduce the number of our sisters who nightly stand on the corners offering to sell their bodies for enough to continue their miserable existence? Would it reduce the number of suicides and murderers? Would our prisons, insane asylums and poor houses be less crowded? Would it relieve us, the wealth-creators, of the expense of erecting costly Bastilles and maintaining bands of licensed Jack Rippers to back and enforce the brutal demands of our wage masters? Would our necessities be cheaper? Would we get a higher price for the Labor we must sell? You assa! but the stench that arises from the rottenness of the social system you uphold. You attack effects, not with the noble blindness of a windmill assailing Don Quixote, but with the headlong blind bedbug velocity of the conservative reactionist, and as the reform movement grows space whom do we find aiding in the cry for pure government—away with corruption—but the mercantile buccaneer the financial slight-of-hand man, and thimble rigger of the stock exchange. What a sad paradox is our local movement led by an humble follower of that noble, high-minded, generous young Jew who drove the bankers and merchants from the temple. We Socialists maintain that there can be no pure government under the established disorder. We contend that so long as large private interests exist they will conflict with the public weal, and that corruption will follow as naturally as snow vanishes before a March time sun. Upon this issue we take our stand, and upon this issue the Socialist-Labor Party of St. Louis challenges you to public debate.

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

St. Louis, Mo.

The Fakirs of the Pulpit.

The fakirs of the pulpit are becoming alarmed at the growth of atheism. The disciples of God mammon vent their ungodly spite against the atheists through the stanic columns of the devil's Shylock press. But why should these lying hypocrites censure the atheists who lecture on free thought? Why should they howl as they did when Bob Ingersoll delivered his recent lecture here? Why don't those Gospel exponents pluck up Christian courage enough to champion Justice the Christ, whose parables they pretend to interpret. Yes, they do interpret the parables, but not for Christ, but to tickle the ears of their pew-holding bosses, and never in a way that God's unfortunate children may grasp a ray of hope for something better on this earth. No, that would displease the hypocrites whose thievish tricks are sanctioned by the Cesar bunco men of the modern pulpit. Oh, ye hypocrites! do you think the wage slaves are as ignorant to-day as they were when the Puritan fathers burnt innocent people at the stake? Do you think for a moment that the wage slave cannot see through your Monte game,

and that you shout loudest where the plutocrats shell out the most shillings? Do you think that the proletariat does not see through all this? If, as some say, there really is no God watching over the earth who is to blame but the hypocritical pulpit? Yes, you are to answer for a large share of this when the day of reckoning comes. You have disgusted the God of Justice, for you have represented God as being in league with the polished robbers of your flock. You have represented Christ as a liar. You preach to the children of your flock that God has ordained that there should be two classes, the ruled and the rulers. Translated by Justice this would read the exploited and the exploiters. Is it a wonder that Atheism is growing with such rapidity that it alarms the pulpit fakirs? The masses can see no sign of a just God. Christianity says: He that will not work, neither shall he eat! I suppose if the pulpiters should explain this, they would have us believe it was meant for those in Heaven. MATT HEARNE.

Bridgeport, Conn.

Boodlers and Labor Fakirs in the Omaha C. L. U.

One of the grandest meetings ever held in Omaha was held in the C. L. U. Wednesday evening, March 25th. Everything ran smoothly until we reached the point of "the Good and Welfare of the Order." A scheme was on foot to get rid of the "wicked Socialists" in the C. L. U.; but before they made their point some members obtained the floor for the purpose of showing the hypocrisy of certain delegates in the Union. They brought charges against several members, for using the C. L. U. for their own private boodle purpose. The charges did their work for the persons charged with boodling gave some others away in order to show that others were as bad as themselves. Fusion and confusion had been going hand in hand, and our friends, the leaders of the Populist Party had also acted as Republican leg-pullers etc. This plainly shows why those political fakirs don't want labor organizations to take political action. When the laboring people take political action there is nothing for the fakirs to sell and they know it. J. C. ANDERSON.

For Whom Shall We Vote?

"The Central Labor Union took the 'bisquit,' is the latest gag. For whom shall we vote? The unconscious wage slave is asking. Let us see. There are probably 1,500 men in this city willing to work that they may live, and no Capitalist will employ them; neither Democrat or Republican. There are men working for 75c per day, and the tortures they are enduring no Dem.-Rep. Capitalist ever speaks of, let alone attempts to relieve. The tariff bugaboo and the money humbug are far greater importance to your Demo-Republican 'statesman' than the misery and wretchedness of the 'free and independent American working man.' How blind is the wage slave! Whilst he sees around him unnecessary suffering and misery he asks himself: 'To which of these two parties, both of whom perpetuate and uphold this system of society which condemns me and all of my class to inhuman conditions—to which shall I give the only power I possess of removing these evils?' And thus he sells himself and his class to wage slavery. This is the logic of ignorance. Each vote cast for any Capitalist Party is a strand of the rope that binds the workers to wage slavery. Each vote cast for the class-conscious workers' Party, i. e. the Socialist Labor Party—is a strand in the rope that will hang Capitalism. Ask your Democratic and Republican politicians what they propose to do for the unemployed, the 75 cent day workers, the unclad children, the half starved workers, the toll-worn woman, the stunted forms and blank minds; and if they have any other remedy than the abolition of the cause of these evils, you will know that they are your social enemies, devoid of all desire to help you out of your condition.—Charles James, Bridgeport, Conn.

Educate and Elevate.

The Legislative Committee has reported against granting a charter to the Worcester Co-operative Association which was designed after the Rochdale plan. The Plutes are afraid to let this conservative town try the first steps toward Socialism, but it's coming and they can no more divert it than they can change the course of the earth. The C. L. U. is considering the advisability of adopting a check system aiming to direct the custom of union men to certain merchants in return for a discount on purchases.

If you appreciate the difference between justice and tyranny, if you realize the difference between a happy bride and a heart-broken suicide, then you should be a Socialist and help. These things are conditions born of circumstances created by men. Educate and elevate. A. W. BARR.

Worcester, Mass.

Uncle Sam has not policemen enough to protect his buffaloes at the Yellowstone National Park. Unless Congress provides means for the employment of additional watchmen every buffalo in the park will be slaughtered during the next few months. Under Capitalism robbery and the mania to annihilate and destroy everything for the sake of profit, are virtues. Under Socialism every member of society would have an interest to protect the property of society. Damn these Socialist cranks who aim at the restriction of the arbitrary liberty of Capitalist Anarchy — — —

What is the difference between Socialist freedom and liberty of Capitalism? The Socialist advocates the legalized freedom which is the consensus of the people's will, the highest form of freedom—economic freedom, which is the source of political and social freedom. The Capitalist Anarchist favors the unrestricted liberty, the liberty, or the privilege, to do as he pleases regardless of the rights of his fellow men. He favors arbitrary unrestricted liberty. If his interests demand it, he wants the privilege to sacrifice the health, the very life of the toiling millions. He hates any and all restrictions of his highly developed mania for making profits out of his fellow men.

BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA.

Machinery in the Shoe Workers' Trade

Although the boot makers of Brisbane went through a severe strike six months ago, it was at least thought that an honorable adherence to the "Statement of Wages" which the men were forced to accept would have been maintained by the employers. During and after that strike much machinery was introduced into several factories, so much so in fact, to quote a Courier article, that one factory alone has sufficient to supply "the whole of Queensland." The importation of this machinery has caused intense competition amongst the employers, and one firm, L. F. Schoenheimer, of the Eclipse Boot Factory, lately engaged a Melbourne man to superintend his establishment. The new manager was not long before he introduced entire innovations. It is alleged he has imposed conditions upon the girls that must sooner or later be most detrimental to their health. In the "Statement of Wages" he has made immense reductions.

The secretary of the union having occasion to call upon the firm, asked Mr. Schoenheimer whether it was fair and just to exact impossible conditions from a body of men. The answer received was, that until he had made good his loss through the late strike he would work his factory under any conditions so as to accomplish that object; he would, in fact, have no consideration whatever for them. Here we have a sample of what freedom of contract really means. It needs all the combining powers of the bootmakers to protect themselves against the tyranny exhibited at the present time, and they would do well to rally round their union and show the employers that, in spite of many rebuffs, they are not to be forced to accept degrading conditions. BERLIN, GERMANY.

In Honor of William Liebknecht.

The 70th birthday of Herr William Liebknecht, the Socialist leader, was celebrated March 29, with unusual ceremony, the celebration being participated in by all of the Socialist deputies in the Reichstag, the Socialist members of the Berlin municipality and the officials of the Socialist party. A grand banquet was held, at which 150 covers were laid, and the chair in which Herr Liebknecht sat was garlanded with roses. The Socialist group in the Reichstag presented their venerable leader with a bronze votive tablet, inscribed "To Their Senior, Wilhelm Liebknecht, on His 70th Birthday, from the Social Democrats in the German Reichstag. Herr Singer toasted Herr Liebknecht as "a soldier in the struggle for the liberation of humanity," and compared their dignified celebration of his natal day with the war jubilee and drunkenness of the German Bourgeois.

Eight Hour Demonstration.

The Vorwarts, the leading Socialist newspaper urges the Socialists and the working people generally to celebrate May day prudently and calmly and only to cease work on that day where it is possible to do so without danger of collision with the authorities and the employers.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

General Reduction of the Scotch Miners' Wages.

Two weeks ago miners of Scotland had their wages reduced by sixpence per day. Previous to that what was known as "partial reductions"—reducing tonnage rates and taking away necessary perquisites—had been of almost daily occurrence. Since the year commenced it is safe to say that wages in the west of Scotland have dropped one shilling per day. Add to this the fact that the men are only getting some four days' work a week, and that the official wage is but 3s. 9d. per day, and some idea may be gained of the position in which the men find themselves.

The demand for coal was never better than at present, and the only cause of the reduction is the knavish, greedy competition of the coalmasters. It may be, also, that they desire to give the English masters some show of justification for attacking the Federation agreement.

The fiendish way in which the masters use their power at a time like the present passes all human understanding. The miners, crushed by their poverty and but imperfectly organized, tamely submit to any injustice, and the inhuman cruelty of the masters seems to grow in proportion as it is fed. In Lanarkshire the weighing clauses of the mines regulation act are a dead letter, and every day coal to the value of hundreds of pounds is stolen from the miners by an unjust and illegal system of weighing. Though the men are only getting paid for three days' work in the week, they are compelled to be in the pit all the six days, and in two Ayrshire districts where a weekly holiday had been the rule for six years the men were forced, under the threat of a lockout, to abandon it, and keep the pits going all the six days, although, as stated above, the masters had not orders enough to take away three day's output a week. But it ministers to the pride of the master to keep the poor collier wet and cold in the pit, just as it keeps the miner tame and submissive to be so kept down.

The great question now is, What is to be done? The old cry for restriction has gone up, and a proposal is being discussed for limiting the work to four days per week, and what is known as the "wee darg"—that is, binding each man down not to produce more than a certain quantity of coal each day. But it is well enough known from experience that, as things are, this ideal cannot be put into practice, and will only in the end lead to fresh divisions where there are enough already.

See under poor o'er labored wight, So object, mean and vile, Who begs a brother of the earth, To give him leave to toil; Then see his lordly fellow worm, The poor petition spurns, Unmindful though a starving wife, And helpless offspring mourn.

The average cost of the publicly owned electric lighting plants in this country is only one half the cost of the private owned plants for lighting purposes.

BLOSSOMS OF CAPITALISM.

Weekly Review of the Struggle Between Labor and Capital.

Better times! The question of the unemployed still pressing for solution.

International Association of Machinists is agitating for the Eight-Hour work-day.

The typesetting machines are still displacing great numbers of compositors every week.

The organized tailors of Germany demand the employment of women as official factory inspectors.

Cigar Makers' Union of Nashville, Tenn., invited Eugene V. Debs to speak in the near future.

The Typographical Union of Belgium has thirteen Sections with a total membership of 3,000.

In Ríceys, France the Socialists won a majority of all the seats at the recent municipal election.

Buffalo has 30,000 and Louisville 15,000 unionists. How many political scabs these cities have is not stated.

The Socialist Municipal Council of St. Dionys, Belgium, decided to donate 5,000 francs to the unemployed.

"La Obra—The Labor—is an official organ of the Portuguese Carpenters' Union, published in Lisbon, Portugal.

Percy, (Ill.) coal miners' wages were reduced from 10 to 20 per cent. The men are working for starvation wages.

The boss brewers of Switzerland are making great efforts to destroy the organization of the Swiss Brewery Workers.

Grand International Eight-Hour demonstrations will be held by the Socialists throughout the United States and Canada.

The Annual Conference of the Political Labor League of New South Wales was held in Sydney and adopted a very progressive platform.

The domestic troubles of the Pittsburg Window Glass Blowers are still unsettled. Ex-President Simon Burns is trying hard to get rid of his successor Winters.

Wanted: 1,000,000 wage slaves to fight the battles of European Capitalism in Darkest Africa. It is for the cause of civilization, you know—for the world's market.

London, England contains 250,000 single working women whose wages do not average 25 cents a day. Similar conditions exist in New York, Chicago and other American cities.

The Brewery Workers' National Union is still pushing the boycott against the St. Louis Sycamore beer. Anheuser-Busch's and Wm. J. Kemp's are the only union breweries in St. Louis.

The government of Canton, St. Gall, Switzerland, has introduced a system of obligatory insurance of the unemployed, 3,400 workmen are already enlisted, 1,237 of whom are foreign born citizens.

The Socialists of Madrid, Lisbon, London, Berlin, Paris, Brussels, Rome, Vienna and other places of Europe are making grand preparations for international eight-hour demonstrations on May 1.

N. D. Gordon, State Secretary-Treasurer of Knights of Labor of Iowa, has been appointed organizer, with power to visit and institute Assemblies in all parts of Iowa. His address is Winstead, Ia., P. O. Lock Box 184.

The railroad employes of Switzerland are jubilant over their recent victory. All their demands for better pay, shorter hours and better conditions in general have been granted—before the general strike resolution went into effect.

Senor Juan Justo, M. D., has published an interesting series of articles on the "Progress of Capitalism and Poverty in the United States" in the Socialist paper La Vanguardia, which is published in Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

Capitalist Republics are no better than Capitalist Monarchies. Prince Krapotkin was expelled from France because he intended to deliver a lecture in Paris. It is believed this was done by special request of the Russian Government, Krapotkin being a Russian fugitive.

The Tailors Union of Germany will hold its annual congress at Apolda next week.

The Polish immigrants of Paris, France, held a memorial celebration in honor of the victims of Russian despotism, the martyrs Peter Bardonski, Stanislaus Kunitzki, Michel Osowski and Iroan Pretusinski. Messrs. Gerant, Richard, Vaillant and other Socialist deputies of the French Parliament delivered orations in honor of the dead heroes.

At least 400 of the 2,000 Italian immigrants who were landed on Ellis Island on Sunday and Monday will be deported, as they have not the money to subsist on for three days. Commissioner Senner attributes the large migration of Italians to the Italian invasion of Abyssinia, to which most of the Italian peasants are averse, and who do not wish to be drafted into the army, and so, to avoid becoming conscripts, they emigrate.

The labor journal is always loyal to the principles it espouses, although it is a regrettable fact that the unionists are not as loyal to the labor journal. If the workers would only give their own papers half the aid that they give to the papers of monopoly, the former would be just so much more able to do effective work in their behalf. A little more support for the labor paper would be a good thing for the workers, a good thing for the cause and a good thing for the editors, who deserve a great deal more consideration than they have been accustomed to receive.—Wood Workers' Journal.

World of Labor

An Old Capitalistic Saw, a Question and an Answer.

[Written for the Socialist Newspaper Union]

Oh, workmen will be all right,
When times improve.
They'll all have lots of dollars bright
When times improve.
For they'll get work and generous pay,
Their hours will be but eight per day
And they'll be righted every way
When times improve.

Yes; workmen will be quite great,
When times improve.
They'll help to guide the ship of State,
When times improve.
Their lives will be one round of fun,
No happier men beneath the sun,
What e'er they ask it shall be done
When times improve.

Now, thoughtful workmen to-day,
Will times improve?
Just look the matter through and say,
Will times improve?
Under the present barbarous rule,
The great combine, the sweaters' school
Answer this question calm and cool,
Will times improve?

Just look around and calmly think
Will times improve?
Your chains are welding link by link,
Will times improve?
Machines are daily being made
To rout hand work in every trade,
Soon craftsmen will be in the shade—
Will times improve?

So long as capitalists hold sway
Times won't improve!
So long as ignorance blocks the way
Times won't improve!
So long as workmen are blind
And are content to lag behind,
There's nothing surer in my mind
Times won't improve!

So long as man remains a slave
Times won't improve!
And sweaters grind down to the grave
Times won't improve!
And the many are content to do
The wish and bidding of the few
So sure as yonder sky is blue
Times won't improve!

J. H. FAIRFIELD.
St. Louis, Mo.

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The London Society of Compositors. The annual report of the London Society of Compositors just issued to members contains the following particulars: The society numbers 10,289 members, and during the last year has paid £11,930 18s 6d in allowances to 2,151 unemployed members, an average relief to each claimant of £5 10s 11d. The weekly proportion of subscription per member required for unemployed claims amounted to 5s 1d. The recorded deaths of members is 127, made up as follows: Phthisis, 42; bronchitis and pneumonia, 12; paralysis and heart disease, 12; syncope and influenza, 13; tuberculosis, decay, softening of the brain, apoplexy and epilepsy, 15; the remaining 32 deaths being accounted for by about eighteen other causes.

A Sound Threshing for an American Jingo-Laborist.

Keir Hardie, in his London Labor Leader, sends the following timely words of greeting to the Pacific Coast:

"The Coast Seaman's Journal is the official organ of the Sailors and Firemen's Union on the Pacific Coast. In the issue just received there are some clever verses by J. Hoito, from which I give the following as specimens:

So it's steady, boy, be steady, an' it's ready, sir, eye ready,
Pass the grog around, an' drink it to the lees;
To defend the flag's tradition should be every man's ambition—
By God we'll lick the Mistress of the Seas.

Come the haughty British nation, come the whole entire creation,
Come the heavens an' the earth—come Hades, too;
Let Old Glory wave forever, we will strike our colors never,
For Columbia's tars will either die or do.

Hark the drum's inspirin' rattle, hark your country's call to battle,
Hitch your trousers an' get ready for the fray;
Drink her down and don't be fretful, here's to all the past forgetful—
Jack's his country's ownest, dearest son to-day.

Appearing in a Labor paper, such sentiments are a disgrace to the movement. Why should the Jack Tars of America shoot the Jack Tars of this country because two sets of Gold Bugs quarrel over the ownership of a strip of land in South America? The Government workers at Sacramento passed a resolution in a similar vein to the above a few weeks ago. Were it not for the growth of the Socialist movement, which, as the resolution of the Oakland Trade Council, protesting against war, shows, is getting hold of the best class of workers, we should despair of progress in California.

Cheers for the Working People of Italy.

The Italian defeat has more morals than one, says London Justice. It is instructive to notice how all the representatives of Capitalistic civilization, however much at loggerheads they may be otherwise, "stand in" and bug each other, in face of the common barbaric enemy, just as they do in the face of the common Socialistic enemy. Queen Victoria and the Austrian Emperor, send condolences to Umberto on the failure of his marauding expedition against a power with which they are at peace, and a potentate with whom they have no ground of quarrel. Even the French bourgeoisie

press bitterly incensed against the Italians, as it professes itself on other occasions, is by no means elated over the success of Menelik in repelling their wanton invasion. As a French professor very truly put it, the French (read the French possessing classes) cannot but deplore the defeat of civilization (read modern Capitalistic interests) by a barbaric power, though the nation that suffers be a rival. The blow, he says, will affect European supremacy throughout Africa, since it means the awakening of Africa in resistance to the European. We could only wish this were true! Capitalism, we know, is as much the enemy of the barbaric society behind it as it is of the Socialistic society in front of it. Meanwhile we would call attention to the splendid attitude of the Italian working classes in this crisis. As if unconsciously recognizing the above truth, and seeing in the Abyssinian an ally against the common foe, the cry of "long live Menelik" ascends from all the cities of Italy. Bravo! Italian workmen! You are the first to give expression collectively to your contempt for shoddy "patriotism" and the claptrap of "fatherland" and "country."

ROUBAIX, FRANCE.

What the Socialist City Council is Doing.

The Socialist Town Council of Roubaix is further extending its system of free meals to school children under pressure from the reactionaries, who after doing all they could to prevent the institution of school meals, are now abusing the Council for its niggardliness in only granting free meals to the junior scholars! The meals consist of a good milk soup or vegetable broth, followed by roast or boiled meat, then fruit or eggs, and bread and light beer.

LANCASHIRE, ENGLAND.

The Decrease in the British Cloth Exports and the Consequences Thereof.

"What Lancashire says to-day, England will say to-morrow." Yes, but it's not a matter of saying now, but doing, says the Labour Leader. What Lancashire was formerly doing for others, they are now doing for themselves. We sent to British East Indies 556,648,900 yards of cloth less in 1895 than in 1894. Nay, more, foreign countries are ready to do work for us, with our machinery. Machine shops here are busy sending most of their work abroad. Much of that machinery is being sent abroad by British capitalists who have the wealth previously made by British Labor. Which seems to prove that Individualism is a good thing for individuals who don't work; that competition is a good thing—when you are sure of beating the other competitor; that capital can see its rights sooner with one eye than it can see its duties with both. And surely its blind actions of rush and scramble in cotton affairs should help the cotton worker in finding his wife and putting them to some use.

The successful days of the trade were used to advance all manner of personal gains and private interests, as the public good is now finding to its cost. Mills were promoted and built to satisfy those interested in contract work, brick making, stone and wood cutting, house building, mill fitting, brush, oil and coal selling and other businesses. Then all parties bore themselves with the arrogance of success. The British Empire was saved—propped up by the "little piece" and half-time "tenter" working under the driving system tempered by the factory acts and weak tea. I wonder why the children had to "pass the doctor" before starting work, instead of when they had been at it some time; Pride goeth before a fall, and now the cotton god is down, fallen like Lucifer, never to hope again. "We are humbled and abashed, and go about with fear and despair as alternate companions. The silver lining in the cloud refuses to appear though, Heaven knows! we have made clouds enough to give the lining plenty of chance. All say that something must be done, but everything has been so overdone already that we don't know whether it would be best to work longer or shorter, more or less, short time or double time, or stop altogether.

The sayings and occasional shrieks of those financially interested in various mills are funny enough to make one weep with joy, whilst some of the poorer shareholders have lately given us the most comic reading in the local reports of their meetings. As there was little to be proud of in the height of our success, given an intelligent body of workers, I see little for sadness in our fall. The loss of this very doubtful glory will make us think, and give us a chance to act. I do not say that the trade is dead, and that no profits are being made but I do say that it can never hope to recover to its former self, that there is a great deal of loss, and that time, which was never on our side, is now deadly against us. The well-managed firms having the best machinery, luck in speculating avoiding accidents, and spinning fine material, can yet do well. They may continue to do so until their competitors can equal them in the matter of fine spinning. Then will the British operative go down to rice and go up to seventy hours a week. Isn't there humiliation enough in skilled operatives being reduced to street-organ grinding, improvised bands of uncertain music, casual relief from pitying neighbors, and bowls of soup from the local butcher? The position would be far more degrading were it not for the creditable and loyal manner in which the men have held together in their various trade unions.

I have just seen the returns for December, 1895, of the Card-Room Workers' Amalgamation. Just short of 8,000 in the card-room department are officially shown to the unemployed. How many more are out of work who are not in the society, or who have drawn all their out-of-work pay, we can only guess. As the card-room is the department through which the cotton first passes, it is fair to assume that the spinners, weavers, and others are unemployed in relative proportions. Very well, now, it requires dealing with by the Government, "does it? But why didn't we think of that before the elections? The surest temporary relief to the cotton trade could be brought about by the Government checking or abolishing

the mischief wrought by the unnecessary stockbrokers, middlemen, and gamblers already referred to. But it is likely that the big gamblers, landlords, and money bags returned to Parliament by the operatives will interfere with the business of their smaller brethren? It is likely we shall hear of more suggesting further improvements in the modern mouse-trap?

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

Strikes in Great Britain in 1895.

During the year 1895 there were in England, Scotland and Ireland 773 Labor disputes, affecting 243,500 persons, as compared with 1,061 disputes in 1894, affecting 324,243 persons—a material falling off. Of these strikes, 20 per cent were successful, 41 per cent partly successful, and the rest either failed or the result is unknown; but it is estimated that the great Midland coal strike in 1893 cost the country no less than £30,000,000.

MADRID, SPAIN.

Pablo Iglesias Again Free. The well known Labor leader and editor of "El Socialista," Pablo Iglesias, is now liberated, having served his term of imprisonment at Malaga for acts in connection with a strike. He writes thanking the Socialists of Spain for their energetic agitation and for their kind acts towards his family while he was imprisoned.

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

The Growth of Socialism Among the Belgian Wage Workers.

The following figures are taken from the official report and show the strength of the three political parties, in the last municipal elections.

Cities.	Socialists.	Radicals.	Christians.
Brussels	12	15	12
Gent	14	13	12
Liège	12	13	11
Antwerp	10	11	11
Charleroi	9	10	10
Gilly	11	11	11
Rixal	11	11	11
Junet	11	11	11
Laken	11	11	11
Lourain	11	11	11
St. Jean-Molenbeek	10	12	10
Namur	11	11	11
St. Gilles	11	11	11
St. Joes-ten-Woode	11	11	11
Schaarbeek	11	11	11
Seraing	11	11	11
Vervier	11	11	11

It must be considered that the municipal election laws of Belgium are even more unjust and more in favor of the Capitalist class than the laws which govern the election for national representatives, inasmuch as they give some men three votes and others who own no property, no vote at all.

NATIONAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The "Go West, Young Man!" Has Become a Thing of the Past.

People who have got farms will do well to keep them if they can, i. e. if they are not swallowed by monopolists and corporations. In his recent annual report, Secretary J. Sterling Morton backed with some striking figures his belief that the new future will show marked growth of value in the agricultural lands of the United States. The Geological Survey has just completed an exhaustive inquiry into the subject. The conclusions are even more favorable than those the Secretary advanced.

There is still vacant and open to settlement within the United States, not including Alaska, 630,000 acres. That is one-third of the total territory. From these grand figures it might seem that

Uncle Sam is rich enough
To give us all a farm,

as was sung away back in free soil and homestead law days. But the expert of the survey, Mr. Newell, has examined carefully and scientifically this remaining unoccupied third. He has found that the comparatively small regions of Government lands which can be tilled without irrigation are rapidly passing into the hands of settlers. A few years ago the Government issued rose-colored and enthusiastic reports on the possibilities of irrigating the great tracts of arid lands. The view was taken that a large percentage of the desert could be made to blossom as the rose, through storage systems. Mr. Newell's findings are much more conservative. There is a narrow limit to the probabilities of economic and profitable irrigation. It cuts down the quantity of land left for home making to a fraction.

In the original thirteen States, and in Kentucky, Vermont, Tennessee, Maine and West Virginia there is no public land. Texas, by the terms of her annexation, retained possession of her domain. The others are known as the public land States. Four of them, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Ohio, have disposed of their public lands. In the nine remaining States of the Mississippi Valley the vacant area varies from a little under 1,000 up to 8,787 square miles. The rate of disposal shows that an average of 11.58 per cent has been taken by the individuals and corporations during the past five years. If this rate is maintained all of the public lands in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, and Wisconsin will pass out of the possession of the Government in the next nine years.

"It is safe to assume that within a decade the amount of vacant land within these States will be insignificant," Mr. Newell says. "Nearly 60 per cent of the total area vacant lies in the States of Arkansas and Minnesota. Next to these come Florida and Louisiana, and then, in order, Missouri, Mississippi, Alabama, Wisconsin and Michigan. Much of the vacant land in the two States first named is rugged and timbered, with a soil reputed to be too poor for successful agriculture. On the other hand, in Florida and Louisiana the greatest part of the vacant land is swampy and can be reclaimed, if at all, only at considerable expense for drainage canals and dikes or levees to prevent overflow. In the remaining States the lands are largely timbered, and some of them may be valuable, not only for forest products, but also for agricultural purposes. In all of the States

these tracts of vacant land are, as a rule, widely scattered in relatively small bodies, and not in such condition as to attract the settler."

Agriculturally speaking, the United States is now occupied from the Atlantic coast to the second tier of States beyond the Mississippi, with the exception of the Ozark Country of South Missouri and Arkansas, a part of Western Louisiana and some heavily wooded sections of Minnesota.

It is necessary to go beyond the western boundaries of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri and Arkansas to find 95 per cent of the public domain. There, in fifteen States and Territories, are 600,320,000 acres still unoccupied, and there is water supply for only 74,000,000 acres. Mr. Newell says that 70,000,000 acres is desert, 70,000,000 acres forest, 90,000,000 acres woodland, and the remainder, 374,000,000 acres, can only be utilized for grazing. In these same fifteen States and Territories the United States has already disposed of 278,602,289 acres. In five years there has been disposed of about 8,000,000 acres. If this rate should continue it would be only sixty-three years until every acre of the public domain would pass into private or corporation ownership. But there is only a small percentage which is worth anything for settlement, and at the present rate of disposal that will all be taken in less than nine years.

The United States is rapidly nearing the end of free homes. Its limit of agriculture development, so far as the addition of acreage is concerned, is in sight. "Over 600,000,000 acres, or more than three-fifths of the entire area of the Western public land States, consist of open, treeless country," says Mr. Newell. "Although there is not a sufficient supply of moisture to support or encourage the growth of trees upon the greater part of this vast area, yet almost everywhere herbage of one kind or another has succeeded in obtaining a foothold, and during portions of the year at least furnishes excellent grazing. The soil of this country is usually fertile, but the investigations of water supply have shown that it is highly improbable that a sufficient supply of water can ever be obtained to reclaim more than a very small percentage of these arable lands. The greater part must always remain uncultivated, except in so far as plants adapted to arid conditions may be introduced."

Who Owns the United States and Who is Responsible for the Wholesale Robbery?

When the figures are given showing to what extent the Government has wrested the public lands from the people and given them to railroad corporations, exaggeration of the infancy of the proceeding is scarcely possible. Men see the figures piled up and look at them in a sort of dazed way as they do when reading statistics of other crimes, and thus the outrage has been permitted to proceed until 191,442,083 acres of the people's land have been given to enrich railroad corporations as follows:

Names of Corporations.	Acres.
Illinois Central, Mobile and Chicago	2,595,053
Mobile and Ohio River	1,004,040
Vicksburg and Meridian	404,800
Mobile and Ohio	280,400
Alabama and Florida	419,420
Selma, Rome and Dalton	451,920
Cocoa and Tennessee	193,480
Mobile and Girard	840,880
Florida Railroad	442,542
Florida and Alabama	195,688
Pensacola and Georgia	1,568,720
Florida, Atlantic and Gulf	182,153
North Louisiana and Texas	610,880
New Orleans and Opelousas and Great Western	967,840
Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston	800,000
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe	3,000,000
Union Pacific, Southern branch	1,280,000
St. Joseph and Denver City	1,700,000
Portage, Winnipeg and Lake Superior	1,800,000
Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston	800,000
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe	3,000,000
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A QUEEN OF THE PEN.

A ROUGH PICTURE OF MADE-LINE YALE WYNN.

A Chicago Woman Whose Artistic and Literary Talents Have Won Fame—Claimed by Three Cities—Her Studio at Deerfield.

Chicago Letter.

SOME six months ago, at a reception given to a distinguished foreigner, one lady said to another:

"You must really let me show him this."

And before she could be stopped she had taken an enamel ornament from the hair of her friend and gone across the room with it to the lion of the evening. Now, the jeweled trifle was the handiwork of the wearer, and this especial lion was of the artistic breed. He turned the pretty pin over and looked at it with serious pleasure. Then he said to the waiting messenger:

"Allow me to return this to your friend myself." Which he did with a ceremonious foreign bow and the remark: "Madame, one needs not a great canvas to make a picture. You have made a picture of this tiny enamel."

You see he belonged to a nation which takes art more seriously than religion, which look partly like the Greek border and partly like a cuneiform inscription. Pandora herself appears on the front, back and sides. I knew she is Pandora because Mrs. Wynne told me so. A child would draw nearly as well on his slate. Drawing is not what is aimed at, but a sort of grotesque ornament, and somehow the uncouth marks do combine to form an agreeable whole, the sunken lines burned in black blurring to a rich brown along the edges. Charred logs from Gypsy fires, emblems cut in the

an eastern critic stopped to look at a curious panel, part color, part metal work, tall, white lilies and green leaves making a pattern on a deep blue ground and a shaft of light of the burnished brass streaming through them.

"Here," said he, "is something charming and original. We have no artist in New York who does such work."

"I didn't know we had one in Chicago," admitted his companion frankly. "It must be a person who seldom exhibits."

At a certain informal gathering of clever people where the painter had been induced to talk about his work and the poet to recite some of his lines; where the singer's powerful baritone had rung out in Beethoven's majestic "Hymn of Creation," and the musician had brought forth accompanying harmonies from the golden organ pipes—where every one was freely giving of his or her talent for the pleasure of others—the hostess turned to the lady beside her, whispering: "Could you not tell us a story?" Whereupon, quite simply, the lady began a wondrous tale. It seemed as easy as narrating the adventures of "Silver Hair and the Three Bears" to a party of children. Probably not since unceremonious nursery days, when grandma or the favorite aunt unfolded marvels "made up out of her own head" had the audience heard an improvisatrice. Every one listened. Everyone believed in the man who fell in love with a woman's face reflected in his mirror, though no woman stood in his room. Of course he sought her the world over; of course he found her at last; and then—why, then the fantastic, intangible narrative came to a tantalizing close, with the heart of its mystery unrevealed.

"Is that all?" "But how? But when? But what?"

A couple of months ago the writer sat in a Paris reading-room finishing a story in a not very recent Harper's. A story that dealt plainly with plain New England country-folk. In their bare lives there was no place for the supernatural, and yet how explain the circumstances set forth? How account

SOUTHERN BELLES.

BEING LAVISHLY ENTERTAINED AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

A Quartette of Clever Young Girls Who Are Visiting with the Wife of the Secretary of the Interior—The White House Conservatory.

Washington Letter.

THE PAST WEEK society has been revolving around the four exceedingly clever young girls, who are here from the Sunny South on a visit to the secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hoke Smith. Of course they all delightful piquant southern accent, and they are also blessed with the charms of youth, cleverness and all of the graces which come of travel and literary culture.

Miss Maud Merriman, who is a niece of the secretary, is gifted with a soprano voice of exquisite quality, and is known throughout the South as a vocalist of rare ability. Her father, Judge Merriman, of Raleigh, North Carolina, was United States senator from that state from '73 to '79.

Miss Lily Hoke, also from Raleigh, North Carolina, is first cousin to the secretary. Her father was R. F. Hoke, one of the youngest generals in the confederate army. Last year Miss Hoke was graduated from Miss Peoples' school in New York. She is a distinct brunette, with great dusky eyes and wavy dark hair.

Miss Lillian Hoke is a slender, beautiful girl, and is very fond of all things dainty as well as all things beautiful, and is personally one of the most popular and attractive girls who have been here this season.

Miss Brent Whiteside, from Athens, Georgia, is one of the secretary's trio of nieces, and is distinguished as editor of the Juvenile Journal, a publication of Georgia which has the largest circulation of any child's paper in the south.

Miss Mary Hull, of Georgia, a niece of Mrs. Secretary Smith, completes the charming quartette from the south who are now happy in their first experience in the fashionable world of Washington. Miss Hull is a talented elocutionist, and has charmed every one who has been lucky enough to hear her various recitals. She renders dialect parts very effectively. The hoosier, negro and Dorsetshire dialects have been made a special study by Miss Hull.

Miss Fellicite Oglesby, of Illinois, daughter of Ex-Governor and Ex-Senator Dick Oglesby, commonly called "Old Man Eloquent," is visiting the Misses Stevenson, the daughters of the vice-president. Her beauty and accomplish-

White House staff and officers. The Times correspondent spent some time ransacking every nook and cranny of this famous home of the palms and flowers that deck the state apartments of the executive mansion during the gay social season.

When the genial colonel was about to open the door of the inner corridor he cautiously took a peep inside before throwing wide the entrance to the private portion of the mansion. Then he softly closed it and tried hard to look very much unconcerned for a moment. The writer tried to do the same, yet knew perfectly well that the two little ones gowned in white coming down the stairs with the German girl were Ruth and Esther and the new kindergarten teacher en route to luncheon in the dining room; and more than all that, the little hands were waving handkerchiefs at us through the half-closed door. After an instant's pause, seeing the coast was clear, we went in to meet Mr. Pfister, the head gardener, who has had charge of the president's conservatories since the beginning of the Hayes administration.

The very oldest thing growing here is a huge palm two hundred and fifty years old. It is a sago palm and was purchased for the government in 1860 by General Michler, at the Winans sale in Baltimore. A palm tells its age to us by the yellowish rings on the outside. The rings commence to form, one each year, at the end of a quarter of a century, and during that period



MISS MARY HULL.

the trunk is growing. This notable palm is never moved from the midst of a mammoth bed of palms and tropical plants, and it gives every promise of living several centuries more. If you are a lover of orchids, with their vivid and indescribable pinks, greens, yellows, purples, reds and browns, this is the very spot to pause a moment. The flowers of this dendrobium specimen here number four hundred and eighty-five, and all of the dainty wax blossoms, which are pale pink and white, splashed with deep crimson, are worth their weight in gold. There are over three hundred and seventy-five kinds of orchids here, and in 1877 the collection numbered but three standard varieties.

A long shelf at the end of the first conservatory is lined with a dozen varieties now in bloom and all of a delicious coloring. Some of the most bizarre forms are a pure white, with petals as silken and crumpled as crepe de chine, and a perfume delightful beyond description. Mrs. Harrison used to enjoy painting these quaintest and most brilliant of all flowers, and was especially successful. Her pink orchids on china were perfectly executed. They are the most difficult flowers to copy either in oils or water colors.

In one corner is a big bush covered with small purple flowers and pure white flowers, growing side by side on the same stem. It is a native of India, is very rare and rejoices in the unique title of "Youth and Old Age." When the purple flower is old and ready to drop off, it turns suddenly a pure white and looks prettier than ever for a few days. Next to this is a magnificent specimen of the acacia pubescens, covered with a veil of yellow lace-like tiny flowers rich in color and fragrance. It is valuable as a decorative flower for state dinners. During the eighteen years this gardener has been here he has designed all the decorations for the state dinners, and has never yet repeated an arrangement. The handsome gold plateau he uses this season for a center-piece has been laid aside during two administrations, as it was a hard matter to vary the arrangements when it was used. The gold plateau is a valuable Revolutionary relic older



MISS MAUD MERRIMAN.

ments have gained for her a warm welcome in the circles of official society. Her engagement to George Pullman, of Chicago, was recently announced. She inherits much of her father's brilliant charm of manner and conversation.

Miss Julia Stevenson is a brunette with wavy dark hair and hazel eyes, and possesses a charming piquancy of manner. There were two debutantes in the vice president's family this season. Miss Letitia, the younger, is the opposite of her sister in appearance. Her hair is a golden brown that waves gracefully over the brow and is caught in a soft coil of many puffs at the back of the neck. Her complexion is fair and her eyes big and velvety, with a constantly varying expression. Many here are reminded of Mrs. Cleveland by Miss Letitia Stevenson's manners. She possesses the same warm, impulsive cordiality and kindness of heart. At Mrs. Cleveland's tea it was charming to observe the tact and winning ways Miss Letitia displayed in taking Mrs. Yang Yu, the Chinese minister's little wife, under her care.

Much of the brilliancy and success of the season now nearly over, and which is undoubtedly the gayest of this administration, is due to the many beautiful and charming young women who have graced the coming-out teas of 1895.

The thousands of workaday souls who attend the one annual reception at the White House that is given for the public, next to greeting Mrs. Cleveland, enjoy the privilege of walking through the conservatory. This is an ideal nook, picturesque and entrancing in its beauty as the most exquisite conservatories of America and Europe and what is most pleasing, this out-of-the-way portion of Uncle Sam's delightful old Colonial mansion, fairly bristles all over with the quaint, the old and the odd. We know that it must be fairly mouldy with the picturesque, and yet as one glances about through this paradise of flowers all is as fresh and as fragrant as a June morning. Through the courtesy of Colonel Debits, of the

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

They are raising more Cain than ever in Cuba—but not sugar cane.

Mr. Chas. W. Morris, Bowling Green, Mo., says: "Having suffered greatly with Dyspepsia and Torpid Liver I tried many remedies and Brown's Iron Bitters did me more good than anything else."

"They froze me out." "How?" "Oh, they made it hot for me."—Detroit Tribune.

Co's Cough Balsam. is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. 27¢.

Fitzgerald, Ga., the new colony of veterans, has 8,000 inhabitants and no police force.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. See Fits after ten days' use. Nervousness, Trembling and Mental Suffering. Write for circular. Sent to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The biggest salary paid to a Methodist preacher in Kansas City is \$1,800.

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

Opals of fine quality and in considerable numbers have recently been discovered near Genesee, Idaho.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Be your own best friend

FLINGS AT THE FAIR SEX.

Every woman regards the confession of a young man that he is striving to be a better man as equivalent to a proposal.—Arlington Globe.

Strawber: "Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret?" Singlerly: "I had to tell the girl, didn't I?"—Puck.

Mrs. Gummey (with deep curiosity): "Oh, Mrs. Glanders, do tell me about Mrs. Tenaport's scandal, won't you?" Mrs. Glanders: "My dear, it is not nearly so dreadful as you hope."—Judge.

"I don't object, Alice," said the patient father, "to your trying to make yourself look like a man. All I object to is the kind of man you succeed in looking like."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Husband: "Why, my dear! did you put sewing circle keep you till half past 11?" Wife: "Oh, no; we all wanted to go at 7 o'clock, but no one dared to be the first to leave."—Humoristische Blaetter.

She: "He whistled as he went, for want of thought. Of course it was a boy. You wouldn't find a girl whistling for want of thought." He: "No; she wouldn't whistle; she'd talk."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Who generally gets the last word when one of your conventions gets into an argument?" And the lady orator looked pityingly at the masculine inquirer and answered: "There isn't any last word."—Washington Star.

First Sportsman: "Well, how do you like that new mare of yours?" Second Sportsman: "Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had bought a horse. She's always stopping to look at herself in the puddles!"—London Punch.

Bobby: "Papa, what is the difference between an old maid and a new woman?" Papa: "An old maid, my son, is a woman who, having failed to win a man, avoids men. A new woman, having similarly failed, tries to become one of them."—New York World.

A.: "Come and take supper with me." B.: "I can't, old man. I'm just married and my wife expects me home to coffee." A.: "What! you drink coffee?" Why, I thought you always drank tea at night." B.: "Oh, my wife cooks it so that no one can tell the difference."—Fliegende Blaetter.

RAM'S HORNS. Whenever the clock ticks, it brings the time nearer when the door of mercy will shut.

No matter what appearances may be, the road God tells us to take is always the best.

The man who is not religious at home, often tries hard to be so considered in church.

Whoever throws a stone straight at the devil, will hit some highly respectable man in the face.

As soon as a man is convicted of sin, he is convinced that he cannot be saved without God's help.

When Jesus comes to make up his jewels, he will find some of his brightest in the dark places.

The preacher who wants sinners awakened, should see to it that his church does not go to sleep.

It takes some men a long time to find out that they can never become rich by keeping all they get.

The man who opens the Bible with a teachable spirit, will never have to close it without being taught.

Whenever the furnace door opens before the Christian, it is that he may walk through it with Christ.

Christ went about doing good. Too many of his professed followers sit down in a warm room and talk about it.

Christ did not come into the world to be admired for his knowledge, but to shed his blood to make atonement for sin.—Ram's Horn.

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Be your own best friend

There's a movement now to supply the prisoners in Bangor jail with potted plants as an elevating and reforming influence.—Lewiston Journal.

The Oregon is about ready to go on duty on the Pacific station. It is the only first-class battleship Uncle Sam has on that side of the block.

A bill introduced in Congress appropriates \$50,000 for a monument to the memory of James Monroe at Fredericksburg, Va.

When the ice went out from Rock Island, Me., eleven men were carried off on a big floe, but as they had boats it never touched them, although one man did have a fit from fright.

An Idle Scavenger. The bowels act the part of the scavenger, inasmuch as they remove much of the debris, the waste effort a matter of the system. When they grow idle, neglectful of duty, it is one of the utmost importance that they should be impelled to activity. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters effects this desirable object without griping them like a drastic purgative. The Bitters is also efficacious for malaria, bilious, dyspeptic and kidney troubles.

Four denominations of postage stamps for the Cuban Republic are for sale by the Cuban Junta in New York.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.

South Carolina has passed the most stringent vagrant dog law of any State in the Union.

A photograph of Mont Blanc has been taken at a distance of fifty-six miles.

Extremetired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

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A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE.

MRS. HERBERT GORDON LATELY WEDDED IN LONDON.

She is the Daughter of General Stevenson, Governor of Guernsey—Had Many Suitors but Preferred to Be the Wife of a Soldier.

ONE OF THE MOST stylish weddings of recent years took place lately in London. It was the union of Herbert Gordon, who is a major in the Ninety-third Highlanders, the eldest daughter of Lieutenant General Stevenson, governor of Guernsey. The marriage ceremony took place at St. Peter's church in Eaton Square. The bride was given away by her father. She wore a superb gown of ivory satin duchesse. The best man was Captain Mackenzie of the same regiment. After the ceremony a great reception was held at the residence of General and Mrs. Stevenson in Albert Gate Mansions. Among the guests were many distinguished members of the nobility, some of them being Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Prince and Princess Blucher of Wahlstatt, and Viscount and Viscountess Walseley. Later in the afternoon Maj. and Mrs. Gordon left for the Riviera to spend the honeymoon. The bride is said to be one of the most beautiful women in England. She was a figure in the last London season and had many aristocratic suitors, but preferred the gallant major to them all—even including the namby-pamby son of a famous earl, who wasted whole hothouses of flowers in his vain attempt to capture her heart and hand. Mrs. Gordon's type of beauty is purely English, her strength lying in her fine grey eyes and in the nobility of her carriage and her generally patrician air. The match was a simple love match. Maj. Gordon, although a member of the most exclusive English society, is not wealthy. He is connected with the Gordons of Embo,



MRS. HERBERT GORDON. one of the most ancient families in the United Kingdom.

ANCIENT ROMAN CROWNS.

Seven Kinds Were Distributed as Rewards of Valor.

The Romans had various kinds of crowns, which they distributed as rewards for martial exploits and extraordinary services on behalf of the republic.

1. The oval crown, made of myrtle, and bestowed on generals who were entitled to the honors of the "lesser triumph," called ovation.
2. The naval or rostral crown, composed of a circle of gold with ornaments representing "beaks" of ships, and given to the captain who first grappled or the soldier who first boarded an enemy's ship.
3. The crown known in Latin as "Vallis Castrensia," a circle of gold raised with jewels or palleades, the reward of the general who first forced the enemy's intrenchments.
4. The mural crown, a circle of gold indented and embattled, given to the warrior who first mounted the wall of a besieged place and successfully lodged a standard or flag thereon.
5. The civic crown (made of the branch of a green oak), a garland of oak leaves, bestowed upon the Roman soldier who had saved the life of a citizen.
6. The triumphal crown, consisting at first of wreaths of laurel, but afterward made of gold—the reward of such generals as had the good fortune to be successful in battle.
7. The crown called "Obsidionalis," or "Grammea, made of the "common grass" found growing on the scene of action, and bestowed only for the deliverance of an army when reduced to the last extremity. This was esteemed the highest military reward among the Roman soldiery.

Athletic crowns and crowns of laurel, destined as rewards at public games, and many other Roman sports, are frequently found mentioned in the annals of Roman history.

To Cook Cabbage Without Odor.

Many housekeepers decline to have cabbage cooked in their kitchens because of the disagreeable odor with which the vegetable fills the house. If the servant would but obey the following directions this objection would be reduced to a minimum. In the first place the saucepan should be the largest the menage affords, and must contain enough water to entirely cover the cabbage. This saucepan must be placed on the hottest part of the range and the water be at a galloping boil before the cabbage is put in, and must be kept at a boil until the vegetable is done. Last of all the lid must not be put on the saucepan during the whole process of cooking.

J. ALFRED SPENDER.

The New and Youthful Editor of a Famous English Paper.

J. Alfred Spender, who has recently been appointed editor of the Westminster Gazette (London), comes of a family that is partly medical and partly literary. His father and both his grandfathers were physicians. His mother was a writer, popular in England, and turned out novels for thirty years. Two of his uncles, Edward Spender and William Saunders, founded a paper they called the Western Morning News. Edward Spender was for many years one of the most successful writers for the London Letter. The present editor of the Westminster is only 33. He is an Oxford man and was graduated in Bath and Balliol colleges. When he left the university he went to Hull, where he edited the Eastern Morning News from 1885 to 1891. The paper was then the property of his uncle, Mr. Saunders. Mr. Spender left Hull to join the staff of the Echo. When William Waldorf Astor bought the Pall Mall Gazette Mr. Spender was engaged to be assistant editor to E. T. Cook. He has done excellent literary work since he has been on the Westminster, no-



J. A. SPENDER. tably the Phillistine papers on modern fiction. He has published a valuable work on old-age pensions, and is now engaged on a history of the English village during the past 100 years.

Bowen's Peculiar Home.

The home of the late Henry C. Bowen in Brooklyn is unique in its decorations. As one enters the hall he finds himself surrounded by birds of every variety. On the ceiling there is a representation of a congress of birds to settle the question which was the best bird. The library table, the chairs, bookcases, piano, curtains, and all the other articles of furniture and decoration were made at his order. In ordering the carpet, his idea was one giving the impression of a handful of roses strewn carelessly about the floor. When the decorators came to the ceiling, they proposed to put ideal pictures in the corners, but Mr. Bowen desired to have the faces of his wife and three daughters ever before him. The dresses are ideal, but the faces are real. From the ceiling of the parlor the faces of Mr. Bowen's fourteen grandchildren look down upon the visitor. On the floor above in one of the rooms are the heads of the father and his seven sons carved in furniture. The historical chamber has groups representing the landing of Columbus, Washington at Valley Forge, Miles Standish, and Lincoln signing the Proclamation of Emancipation, while in the corners are the portraits of Standish, Washington, Columbus and Lincoln.

French Academy's New President.

Another "aristocrat" has been chosen president of the French Academy. The lineage of the new officer—the Duc de Broglie, christened Charles Jacques Victor Albert—would exult the socialists of Paris to gibes and jeers and outbreaks in print were it not for his eminent capacity and fitness. De Broglie was born in 1821, the son of Achille Victor, Duc de Broglie, one of the statesmen who attained high honors in the first half of the century. The new president himself had wide reputation as a publicist as early as the '40s, when he was one of the editors of the Correspondent. In his writings and speeches he defended Roman Catholic interests and the doctrines of moderate constitutional liberalism. He was secretary of the French embassy at Madrid and Rome, but after 1848 retired from political life, as his views were unpopular with those who gave out office.



DUC DE BROGLIE.

In 1871 he was elected deputy for the department of the Eure, and has since filled many places in the government. His writings, largely biographical and historical, are accepted as the authorities within their range. De Broglie became a member of the academy thirty-four years ago.

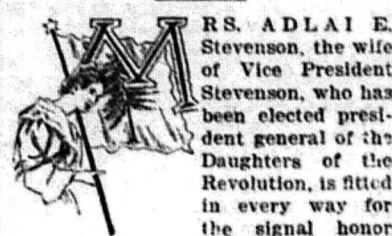
Simplicity of Teaching.

Many seem to think that the gospel is a very complex system. They look into the churches, the creeds and systems and are confused. They can't understand and harmonize all these things. After all, at the last analysis we find Christ to be the center of a great manufacturing plant as the motor of it all, so Christ is the source of all this truth and life.—Rev. Dr. Smiley.

MRS. A. E. STEVENSON.

NEW PRESIDENT OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Wife of the Vice-President a Descendant of Revolutionary Stock—Her Early Life in Kentucky and Marriage in Illinois.



MRS. ADLAI E. STEVENSON, the wife of Vice President Stevenson, who has been elected president general of the Daughters of the Revolution, is fitted in every way for the signal honor that has been conferred upon her by the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in Washington in 1890, and has a membership of 10,000 in forty-two states. It is one of the most important women's patriotic societies in the country. Its conditions of eligibility to membership are as follows: "Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of 18 years and who is descended from an ancestor who with unflinching loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor, or as civil officer in one of the colonies or states or of the united colonies or states," provided the applicant be otherwise acceptable to the society. Mrs. Stevenson was married to Mr. Stevenson in 1866. She was Miss Letitia Green of Danville, Ky., the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, who was the president of Center College, in Danville. At that time this was the principal educational institution in the state and turned out such good men as T. W. Crittenden, John Young Brown and Senator Blackburn. Adlai E. Stevenson, then a young man in McLean County, Illinois, decided he would go to Danville for his education and at a reception in the house of President Green he met his future wife. Two years later Dr. Green died and Miss Letitia came up to McLean County to live with a sister who had married Matthew T. Scott, and the acquaintanceship began in Kentucky was continued in



MRS. A. E. STEVENSON.

Illinois, and resulted in marriage. Mr. Stevenson had won a prize, for his wife not only brought him great beauty and a sweet disposition, but a head that has helped him consistently through hard work to the very high position he now occupies. Mrs. Stevenson is one of the most popular women in Washington society, and new honors will add little to the high esteem in which she is already held.

Costs-of-Arms.

It is found by the student of heraldry that most family lines in the United States do not go back earlier than 1700. They are comprised in two divisions, those who sprung from peasants and those from other lines. If a peasant forefather be reached hope is dead, for alas! no coat-of-arms is forthcoming. But the man who finds profitable employment for all his time in these studies and makes frequent trips to Europe to prosecute them says that a surprising number of American families are entitled to coats-of-arms, which are more trustworthy guides in establishing descent, important marriages and the whole genealogical record than names, which are often so mangled and distorted in spelling.—Exchange.

What Are Lake Dwellings?

In various parts of the world—in New Guinea and in certain parts of South America and Africa, for instance—the natives live in houses built upon piles of wood driven into the bed of the lakes. They use this kind of a dwelling either for safety's sake, since they cannot be attacked without due knowledge, or because, the country being marshy, dry land is not easily to be had for building purposes. It is curious that our remote forefathers in this savage state—before even the records of history began—built into themselves similar houses. In their case it was doubtless a defense against enemies that led to the construction of such dwellings.—Exchange.

AN OLD POLICE CHIEF.

Captain Hickey of Chicago is a Battle-Scarred Veteran.

Chicago has a large number of ex-police chiefs, but none is so proud of having served the people in that capacity as Capt. Michael Carroll Hickey, a portrait of whom is here presented. Capt. Hickey was chief of police of Chicago during the most stirring period of her history, from 1870 to 1880. During the great fire which left the city in an ash heap he did heroic work in maintaining order. The army of crooks who swarmed to the smoldering ruins from every quarter of the country in search of plunder found themselves barred by a "dead line," which the far-seeing chief erected as a measure of protection to the sufferers. He saw that the relief donations were equitably distributed among those rendered homeless, and in other ways contributed to the great work in hand. In 1870, when Chicago was invaded by another calamity—the railroad riots—he proved himself equal to the occasion. He quickly saw that an army of the worst crooks in the country were taking advantage of the strike by creating riot and pillage, and led the entire police force



CAPT. MICHAEL C. HICKEY. against them in pitched battle, driving them out of the business section of the city. After three successful charges on the part of Capt. Hickey and his men in as many days the crooks and hoodlums were forced to abandon their efforts, and there was no more rioting in Chicago. Three years later Capt.

Hickey retired from the force, to make room for a political chief. He had served on the force since 1866. In 1881 he received an appointment in the custom house and served until 1885, when a new administration changed the working force. Since that time he has lived in retirement.

President of Princeton.



The above is a portrait of Francis L. Patten, D. D., LL.D., president of Princeton university. He lately visited the west and created a sensation by some addresses of a semi-sensationalist character.

Modern Christianity.

We modern Christians are willing to preach and pray, but we don't want to associate with common humanity. The trouble with our nominal Christianity is that it is too tender to be touched, too holy to be handled, too nice to be nudged, to exquisite to be exposed, too dignified to be desired, too respectable for decent people, too cultured for common people, too shallow for sensible people, and too idealistic for every day people.—Rev. J. L. Gordon.

Extract from woman's club proceedings: "Many a man who goes to bed with insomnia becomes a cataleptic the minute the baby begins to cry."—Chicago Record.

"What! As earnest a patriot as yourself taking up the study of Spanish!" "Yep! I want to be able to murder the language."

Miss Brown of Dalton.

By the simple Wine of Cardui Treatment of Female Diseases, thousands of afflicted women are restored to health every year. It corrects the menstrual irregularities from which nearly all women suffer, and is being universally used for that purpose now. Ask your druggist for McElree's Wine of Cardui. Speaking of this class of women diseases, Miss Laura P. Brown of Dalton, Ga., says: "I have been suffering from excessive menses for two years, constantly getting worse, and I feel that McElree's Wine of Cardui has saved my life. I looked forward to each month and thought I could not endure such misery another time. I can't express my gratitude for the wonderful relief."

A lawsuit to recover pew rent was brought last week by a church in Seco, Me.

There is pleasure and profit and no small satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

The latest official reports show that nearly 19,000 miles of railway are open for traffic in India.

It is so easy to remove Corns with Hindercon's that we wonder so many will endure them. Get Hindercon's and see how nicely it takes them off.

Young Abram A. Garfield of Ohio has the right stuff in him. He is the author of a practicable electoral reform law.

Notice. I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, E. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 377, and one will be sent you free.

The poet who wrote, "It is better to have loved and lost," probably loved and won.

Poets Break Out...

in the Springtime. And a great many who are not poets, pay tribute to the season in the same way. The difference is that the poet breaks out in about the same spot annually, while more prosaic people break out in various parts of the body. It's natural. Spring is the breaking-out season. It is the time when impurities of the blood work to the surface. It is the time, therefore, to take the purest and most powerful blood purifier,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

W. N. U. St. L.—977-14.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Such ills as

SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like,

ST. JACOBS OIL WIPES OUT Promptly and Effectually.

Unlucky in health? Here are emblems of good luck; a horseshoe, a four-leaf clover, and

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

GUARANTEE Purchase Money refunded should Brown's Iron Bitters taken as directed fail to benefit any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Headache or Neuralgia. More than 4,000,000 bottles sold—and only \$2.00 asked for and refunded. [SEAL] BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

"Knocks Out All Others."

BattleAx **PLUG**

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

It's Pure

Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa is Pure—it's all Cocoa—no filling—no chemicals.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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UNDER OUR FLAG.

Worcester LABOR was indorsed as their official organ by the Central Labor Union of Worcester at their meeting Tuesday, March 17.

Branch No. 55, Worcester Section, of "The Universal Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund," held its annual ball March 25, at 24 Southbridge street.

Worcester Comrades and the public should not fail to attend the lecture of Comrade Lucien Sanial in C. L. U. Hall, 31 Mechanic street, Tuesday evening, April 7.

Lucien Sanial of New York will speak in Springfield on Friday, April 10; Westfield on Thursday, April 7, and at French Hall, Holyoke, on Wednesday, April 8. Every reader of LABOR is welcome.

All subscribers to LABOR who want to receive the paper after May 1 must be sure that their subscriptions have not expired, as, after that date, no papers can be sent to any one unless his subscription has been paid in advance.

Worcester C. L. U. has decided to hold the open meetings for the discussion of timely topics Sunday evening in the future, instead of Tuesday as heretofore, at its hall 21 Mechanic street. Comrade A. W. Barr, organizer of Section Worcester opens the first one.

Milwaukee Karl Mark Club held a well-attended meeting, Sunday, March 29, at the Labor Lyceum, 191 Reed street. Comrade J. Moser gave a lecture on "Why America Works" and men must organize and fight for their own interests at the ballot box." His address was well received and a number joined the club.

Section Philadelphia reports that Comrade Fred Long, candidate for Councilman in the First ward, polled 79 votes, an increase of 19 over the fall campaign of 1904. In Jeannette, Comrade Adamson, candidate for Councilman, polled 23 votes, an increase of 45 per cent. Comrade Morgan, candidate for Judge, polled 29 votes, only 10 less than Pool, Democratic candidate.

Section Milwaukee will hold a Grand Election Demonstration on the afternoon of Sunday April 5, at the Erie Gemind Hall on Fourth street. Comrade M. Forker will return from his tour in Northern cities and will speak together with Comrade Otto Sanderman. Comrade Forker will illustrate his lecture with magic lantern views. All workmen of Milwaukee should attend.

Section Fredericksburg (Va.) has started Fredericksburg LABOR with a large subscription list paid in advance. It is the local official organ of the S. L. P. Comrades Samuel De Shazer, Henry J. Thomas and James S. Chesley constitute its Executive Committee, with headquarters at Labor Lyceum. Comrade R. T. Maycum is its manager. The office of Fredericksburg LABOR is Corner of Charles and 23rd Streets.

Let us not average men expect that those who are either above or below the average are going to help him to better conditions. There is an old adage which is that "if you want anything well done you must do it yourself," and so long as the average man is stupid enough to let other folks do his thinking for him, so long will he be a weakling and a coward for the benefit of the other folk. - Brisbane Worker.

Socialism is the next harvest which is ripening for humanity's sower. The year will witness a greater development than any has preceded it, and in proportion to the zeal and devotion to principle which motivates the worker for Socialism so will the reward be.

The general vote on the place and date of our Ninth National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party and its delegate to the London International Congress resulted in the decision at the convention, shall be held in New York, beginning on the 4th day of July 1906, and that Comrade Matthew McGuire of Section Patterson, N. J. be the delegate to the London Congress. The following is the result of the vote:

Table with columns: City, Votes. Includes New York, Cleveland, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Detroit, Rochester, Baltimore, Brooklyn, Amsterdam.

Table with columns: DATE, Votes. Includes July 4th, May 30th, June 7th, June 6th, May 23rd, June 1st, July 1st, May 31st, June 15th, May 25th, June 5th, September 14th, May 29th, May 17th, May 28th, June 27th, August 1st, July 6th.

Table with columns: DELEGATE, Votes. Includes Matthew McGuire, Martha Moore Avery, Morris Ruther, Erasmus Puhala, William F. Steer, R. T. MacIvor, Harry Carless.

Section Holyoke, has elected a committee with Comrade Mr. Ruther as chairman, to make the necessary arrangements for the coming State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party. The Convention will be held in the Springdale Turn Hall and there will be an entertainment in honor of the delegates on Saturday night May 16. The delegates coming by way of Springfield will do well to meet at Comrade Siever's restaurant, 545-547 Main street, who will give all the necessary information. Electric cars leave Springfield for Holyoke every 15 minutes and pass through Springfield within eight of the Turn Hall which is on Vernon Street. The fare is 10 cents, delegates coming on Sunday morning will take notice that the first car leaves Springfield at 9 a. m. The last car for Holyoke at 11 o'clock every night. Delegates coming by way of Northampton can take the electric cars on the corner of Dwight and Main streets going to South Holyoke or Springfield and stop on Vernon street. The cars run every 15 minutes.

Springdale, is on the outskirts of Holyoke and on the road to Springfield. The delegates will be taken care of by our comrades and friends during their stay in Holyoke, which we expect to make very pleasant. For any additional information inquire of M. Ruther 61 Vernon street Holyoke, Mass.

The 25th anniversary of the Commune of Paris in 1871 was celebrated Sunday, March 23, by Indianapolis German Section with the assistance of the Socialist Sengerbund. It was a decided success. Mozart Hall, was well filled with the friends of our great cause. Mr. H. Miller, National Secretary of International Typographical Union, recited as an introduction a powerful poem on the Commune and was heartily applauded. After an inspiring song by the Socialist Sengerbund Comrade E. Viewegh delivered an address in German, which was enthusiastically received, as was the recitation of an original poem by Comrade I. Zorn. The Apollo Zither Club, composed entirely of ladies, favored the audience with musical selections, for which they were repeatedly encored. After several fine songs by the Socialist Sengerbund and 3 tableaux, all of which were greatly appreciated by the large audience, the festival closed with a ball. The Section won many new friends on this occasion.

The Sections of Omaha and South Omaha held their first Joint Open Air Meeting of the year in Syndicate Park, Sunday, March 29. About 600 persons including many ladies, were present. The audience was addressed by Comrades Boerman, P. P. Schmidt and Gen. Keely, who all spoke on the economic and social questions and the present conditions under the competitive system of government. They asked the laboring people of the twin cities to unite and vote in their own interest, to vote for a system of government under which all will be free, under which Labor will receive what Labor produces. The speeches were received with enthusiasm. Several open-air meetings will follow in the near future. Comrades of Omaha, keep on! You are doing good work for "Socialism in our time." A. C. SWANHOLM, Secretary Section Omaha.

Under the auspices of the German Arbeiter Verband of St. Louis a successful theatrical performance, "The Lost Paradise," was given at Germania Theater, Saturday March 29. Before the last act Comrade Ernest Kurzenkabe of the Brewery Workers' National Union, by request of the Arrangements Committee, appeared on the stage and made a few remarks at the conclusion of which he referred to the 70th birthday of Comrade William Liebknecht, the German Socialist Deputy. He read the following cablegram: WM. LIEBKNECHT, Charlottenberg, Germany. We congratulate the brave veteran in the struggle for human emancipation. GERMAN ARBEITER VERBAND, St. Louis TAGEBLATT. The reading of this cablegram was received amid a storm of applause. Louisville Comrades have organized an American Section.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery delivered a rousing lecture on Socialism in Montreal, Canada.

The Commune Festival of our Philadelphia Comrades was well attended considering the weather.

Comrade Charles Werner is Local Manager of San Antonio LABOR, vice Comrade L. Stachshausen, resigned.

Section East St. Louis is going to surprise older Sections with the result of the municipal election to be held April 7.

Milwaukee comrades will announce the result of their municipal election at the Labor Lyceum, 191 Reed street, on the evening of Tuesday, April 7.

The Seventh Assembly District, S. L. P., was organized on Monday, March 30, at 130 Ninth avenue, New York. Comrade Copp addressed the meeting.

Section St. Louis will meet to-morrow afternoon at 504 Market street and make the final arrangements for the May 1 Demonstration at Concordia Turner Hall.

Commonwealth Federal Labor Union of St. Louis will do all in its power to make the International Eight-Hour Demonstration of the Socialist Labor Party a success.

Extra copies of our May Day Edition will be furnished at the rate of 1 cent per copy in any quantity, but the cash must accompany the order. Send orders in as soon as possible.

The New Woman's Branch held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, March 23. It was decided to hold a mass meeting on Tuesday, April 14, at the Labor Lyceum.

Comrade B. Berlyn, State Organizer of the Illinois State Central Committee, is energetically organizing the forces of the State for the coming of the presidential campaign.

Comrade Charles B. Copp delivered a lecture on "The Evolution From Capitalism to Socialism" before the New York Socialist Literary Society, at 224 Broome street, Sunday, March 29.

Chicago American Section at its regular meeting March 21 was addressed by Comrade John Collins on "Socialism as the Only Solution." Comrades Ray, Heili, Bastian and Reisenberg also addressed the meeting.

Comrade F. Schaffer lectured on "Abraham Lincoln" in New York at Stuyvesant Hall, 351 East Seventeenth street, Sunday evening, March 29. Comrade M. London spoke on "American Politics" at Washington Hall, 781 Eighth avenue.

The Kings County Fire and Drum Corps did good service at the mass meeting of the Sixteenth Ward Branch at 205 Ewen street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday, March 29. Addresses were delivered by Comrades Charles H. Matchett and Henry Kahn.

Comrade Albert E. Sanderson will deliver a lecture on "Labor and Capital" in St. Louis, at the Fraternal Building, Eleventh and Franklin avenue, before the Jewish Educational Society, on Sunday, April 5, at 2 p. m. Dr. Friedman will address the society on "The Jews in Civilization," on the succeeding Sunday.

A Westfield preacher made some very unchristian remarks recently about the Socialists, classifying them with anarchists and the lowest strata in society. This was too much for our young lawyer Comrade, C. E. Spelman, of Westfield, and he came out in the local press showing up the ignorance of the leavened unchristian divine.

Section Indianapolis, German, at its last business meeting considered the appeal of United Sections S. L. P. of Baltimore, and decided with 26 votes in favor and 1 vote against, to support the motion and request the National Executive Committee S. L. P. to put it to a general vote of the Party.

Section Boston has arranged for two lectures by Comrade Lucien Sanial of New York. He will speak in the hall of the German Workmen's Association on Armory street in Roxbury District Saturday evening, April 4, also in Columbia Theater, Sunday evening, April 5. Comrade Sanial while in Boston will be at the United States Hotel, where he will be pleased to meet comrades.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery addressed the members of the Trades and Labor Council at Rutland, Vt., on "The New Trades Unionism" on the 15th. She spoke before the same body on "Socialism" on Monday, March 16, and addressed the trades unions at Labor Hall in Glens Fall, N. Y., Tuesday, March 17, on "New Trades Unionism." She spoke on the 18th at Long's Hall, under the auspices of the Trades and Labor Council on "Wage Slavery and Freedom," before a large audience. Comrade Avery is doing effective work.

Fellow-workmen of Milwaukee! The Socialist Labor Party of Milwaukee have nominated their ticket for the municipal election to be held on April 7. You should vote it as it means a protest against our wage slave system of to-day. Don't be a union man 364 days a year and on election day a political scab. Vote for better conditions for yourselves, your wives, your children and your fellow-workers. Vote for the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party. The Populists call themselves a straight Labor party and at the same time they compromise in one ward with Republican and in another with Democratic politicians. Workmen of Milwaukee, don't fail to answer them on April 7! Show your friends in other cities that no cigars, beer, whisky or nice promises from the Populists can buy your votes! Only a short rest, and the Socialist Labor Party will begin the fall campaign, no matter how small the result may be on April 7. Neither the highest mountains nor prison walls can hold us back in our campaign against the system that is making of men and women slaves, robbers, murderers and tramps.

Twenty-seven well-known Socialists of Milan, Italy, among them a member of the Socialist Party National Committee, have been ordered to leave that city owing to their protest against the Abyssinian war.

PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

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

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

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

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy, labor is robbed of the wealth which it alone produces, is denied the means of self employment, and, by compulsory idleness in wage-slavery, is even deprived of the necessities of life. Human power and natural forces are thus wasted, that the plutocrats may rule. Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the people may be kept in bondage.

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

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

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

We call upon them to unite with us in a mighty effort to gain by all practicable means the political power. In the meantime, and with a view to immediate improvement in the condition of labor, we present the following demands:

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

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

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

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

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

Political Demands.

- 1. The people to have the right to propose laws and to vote upon all measures of importance, according to the referendum principle.
2. Abolition of the veto power of the Executive (national, state and municipal) wherever it exists.
3. Municipal self government.
4. Direct vote and secret ballots in all elections. Universal and equal right of suffrage without regard to color, creed or sex. Election days to be legal holidays. The principle of proportional representation to be introduced.
5. All public officers to be subject to recall by their respective constituencies.
6. Uniform civil and criminal law throughout the United States. Administration of justice to be free of charge. Abolition of capital punishment.

Comrades of Providence, R. I., have nominated the following ticket for the General Assembly:

- FOR SENATOR. F. E. Burton.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES. First District—A. Reiseroff. Second—Samuel Lueber. Third—Patrick Sweeney. Fourth—Moses Fassel. Fifth—A. Workman. Sixth—A. Guldbrandsen. Seventh—E. Sheerwood. Eighth—J. McGuigan. Ninth—Herb. Littlewood. Tenth—Pat Muldowney. Eleventh—Edward J. Kelley. Twelfth—Anth. McDonald.

Central Executive Committee. At a special meeting of the Central Press Committee held March 17, 1906, at 1421 Market street, St. Louis, the following action was taken:

- 1. In order to secure better facilities for the transaction of the business of the Socialist Newspaper Union, it is ordered that the office be removed from 311 Walnut street to 515 Elm street.
2. In order that the matter of local editors and the contributions of comrades may be duly arranged and inserted in the general and local columns of the papers of the S. N. U. the office of Managing Editor is hereby created.
3. In order to establish systematic management of local LABORs and prevent loss of Sections as well as to the S. N. U., it is ordered that all papers be stopped on the expiration of the term for which subscription has been paid.
4. In order to provide for compensation of comrades engaged in the work of securing subscribers, and to encourage the prompt payment of accounts, it is ordered that hereafter to all sections making prompt payment of cost bills for the publication of their local LABOR the charge shall be reduced 1-4 cent per copy, but this order shall not apply to delinquent sections unless in addition to paying promptly the current cost bills, they begin to reduce their old accounts, and it shall be allowed only so long as they continue to regularly reduce the same. Comrade Albert E. Sanderson was elected Managing Editor. PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary.

In accordance with the above action, and in order that as complete reports as possible of the general and local movement may be published in the papers of the S. N. U., local managers, editors and comrades are requested to promptly forward reports of all meetings and other items of interest to the party, carefully written on one side of the sheet only. "Brevity is the soul of wit," and the space in your union's papers is limited and comrades will kindly bear this in mind when preparing matter for publication. ALBERT E. SANDERSON, Managing Editor.

In accordance with the above action, local managers are requested to send me at the earliest possible moment a full list of the names and addresses of their subscribers, also the date of the expiration of the subscription of each. Delinquent local managers will kindly notify me without delay what arrangements, if any, they intend to make in order to secure the reduction of 1-4 cent per copy. PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary.

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

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

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

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

If you are a Socialist—say so, act so. Don't be afraid to be known as a Socialist. We have known many a prominent Socialist, so long as our party was "theorizing" only. The moment we went into the political fight, the gentleman in question disappeared.

Co-operation is our aim.

TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWS-PAPER UNION.

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

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

Send all contributions to PH'L KAUFMAN, Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo. Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism, CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE, SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

LIST OF BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS WHICH SHOULD BE READ BY EVERY STUDENT OF THE SOCIAL PROBLEM.

- 1. "Capitalism".....by Karl Marx
2. "Fabian Essays".....by Bernard Shaw
Published by The Humboldt Publishing Co., 28 Lafayette Place, N. Y.
3. Co-Operative Commonwealth".....by L. Gronlund
4. "Calra".....by L. Gronlund
Published by: Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass.
5. "Looking Backward".....by Ed. Bellamy
Published by: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Publishers, Boston, Mass.
6. "Woman of the Past, Present and Future".....by Aug. Bebel
Published by: John W. Lovell Publishing Co., 14 and 16 Versey st.
7. "A Strange Voyage".....by Dr. H. Francis Allen
Sold by Socialist Newspaper Union, St. Louis.
8. "The People's Library." A Series of Socialist Pamphlets Published by "The People," 154 William st., New York, N. Y.
9. "Labor and Capital".....by G. A. Hoehn
10. Socialist Labor Library No. 1. Containing three fine lectures on Socialism
11. Socialist Library No. 2. Containing a concise history of the Paris Commune, and Articles on Socialism. Published by Socialist Central Committee, 311 Walnut st., St. Louis, Mo.
12. "Wealth Against Commonwealth.".....by Henry D. Lloyd
Published by: Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

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

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!

When it is borne in mind that Socialism is not an invention hatched in the brain of utopians, not a catholicon compounded to cure the ills of society; but that in the logical conception of the great founders of Socialism, which is adhered to by all intelligent Socialists, society, the capitalistic state, with all its ranks and classes, is pressing forward with the resistlessness of fate, and in accord with an irreversible, evolutionary, historic necessity, to the realization of this Socialist programme, the unique and astonishing significance of Socialistic propaganda will be apparent.

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

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

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

"No fusion!" is our war cry.

EVERY Socialist should consider it his first duty to get young people interested in the Socialist movement. "Merrie England" is a good work to reach and convert young people!

What is Socialism? It is the science that teaches the human family how every human being can become a useful member of society, live a life of freedom and happiness by the very root of the system that produces great millionaire robbers and murderers, little tramp thieves and criminals—all the natural products of excessive wealth on one side and extreme poverty on the other.