

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

The Socialist Labor Party Alone Is Working for the Emancipation of Labor.

Labor Has a Common Cause, a Common Interest, a Common Enemy, and Should Rally Around the Banner of Its Emancipation.

The 'Labor Question' may very properly be divided into the following three distinct parts:

- First—The existing condition of Labor. Second—The condition to which Labor aspires, Third—How to effect the change from the present condition of Labor to that to which Labor aspires.

The existing condition of Labor is generally conceded by workmen to be most deplorable, and this condition is not confined to any single group of workmen, or to any particular trade or locality, but embraces all workers throughout the country.

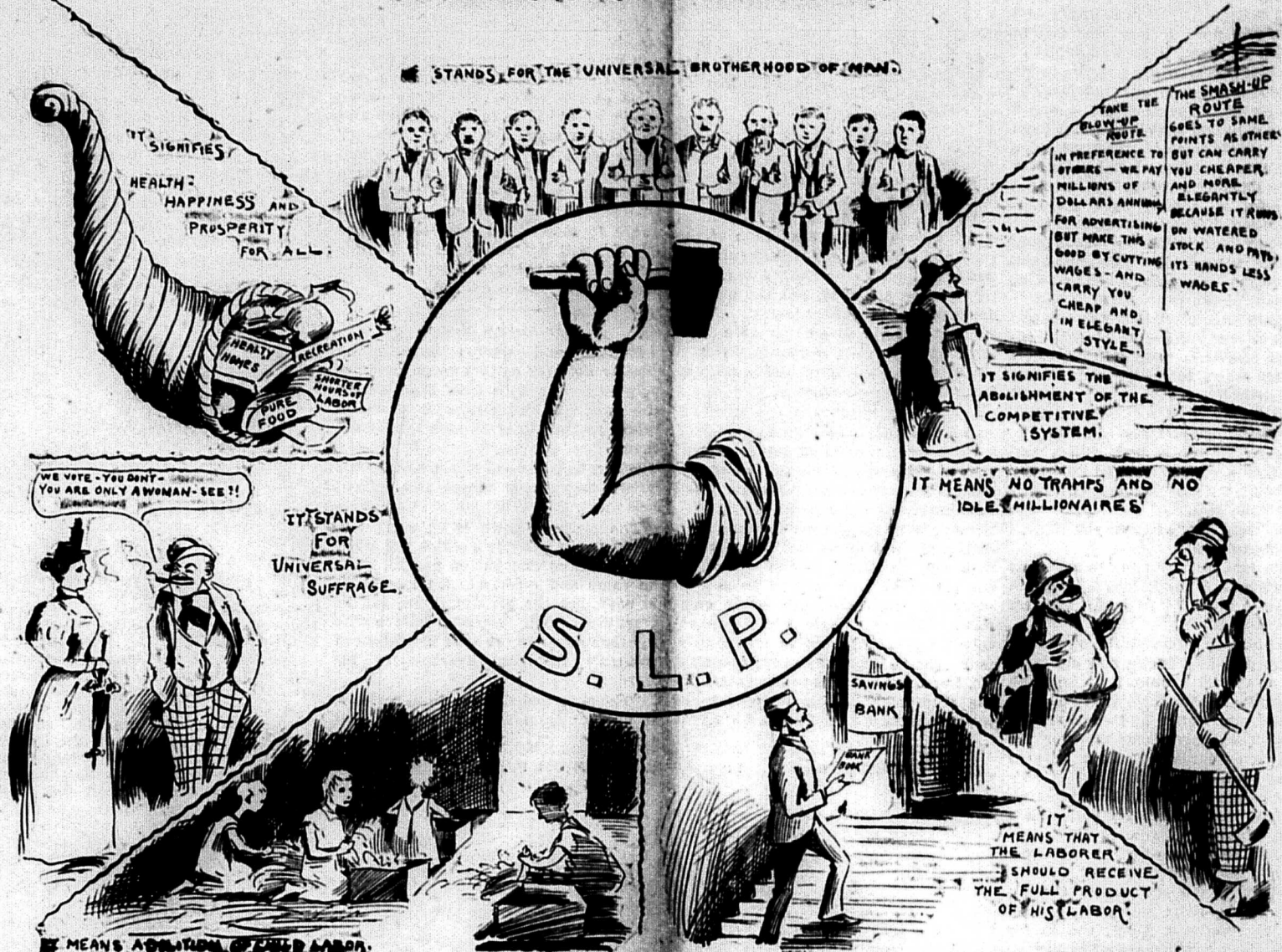
much voice in its actions as another. There is no political bossism in the Socialist Labor Party. All the difficulties in the way of the success of this party lie in the condition of the people, and not in the power of the oppressors, the Capitalist class.

Such is to-day the condition of the wage-workers, and through the agencies now at work the farmer is rapidly reaching the same condition.

The condition to which Labor aspires must be the logical outcome of the Labor movement, viz., collective or common ownership, by all the workers, of the means of life, which to day may properly be classified as follows:

The means of life to be controlled and conducted by government; the government to be chosen by the will of the people from the people, and to be exercised for the people. In a word, the true aspiration of Labor must be to transform the present brutal, cruel, inhuman, planless, anarchistic state of society into a more humane and systematic organization of humanity, wherein production will be carried on, not for the enrichment of the few at the expense of the many, as at present, but for the purpose of satisfying the needs and requirements of the people.

THE SOCIALIST BUTTON AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE.



RED FLAG WAVED.

But the Stars and Stripes Waved Above It.

Socialists Honor May 1 in a Meeting at Labor Temple Last Night Marked by Moderation—Eight-Hour Movement Indorsed, But No Trouble Is Anticipated Locally.

With the above headlines a Minneapolis daily published the following account of the May Day Celebration in that city: Yesterday was a day of much interest to trades unionists, organized crafts and wage-workers generally.

There was little in Minneapolis to make the day different from other days. Industrial circles were not in the least disturbed. The pronouncement of President Gompers did not contemplate anything in the nature of a disturbance.

Socialists and trade unionists mingled in harmony in Minneapolis yesterday, in a quiet and appropriate demonstration in honor of 'May Day,' as the Socialists call and observe it. The event of the day was a demonstration at Labor Temple. It was under the auspices of the Minneapolis Section of the Socialist Labor Party.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

May Day Enthusiastically Celebrated by Our San Francisco Comrades.

The City of the Golden Gate Makes a Demonstration That Means Thousands of Socialist Ballots in the Presidential Election.

Comrade G. B. Benham sends us the following account of the demonstration: SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 2.

Editor LABOR: The greatest May Day celebration ever given on the Pacific Coast occurred here May 1st, and the San Francisco Section, S. L. P., is being congratulated on the extent of the movement and the energy developed in this city on this occasion.

A grand parade in which were many women was formed at the Turk street Temple, and with banners and appropriate transparencies they took up a line of march through streets crowded with cheering people, to the Metropolitan Temple, the finest auditorium in the city.

American flags and the red banner of Socialism decorated the stage, and the speakers sat beneath them, surrounded by garlands and bouquets of roses and lilies and other decorations. P. Martin was chairman and the following program was rendered:

- 1. Chorus.....Socialist Mannerchor
2. The Song of the Shirt.....Thos. Hood Geo. Aspden.
3. Address.....James Andrew
4. Instrumental Trio..... Prof. Dietz, Cornel and Parnell.
5. Address.....Paul Grottkau
6. Speech.....R. T. MacIvor
7. Song, accompanied by violin..... Miss Martha Aspden.

8. Address.....Miss Jane A. Rouleston
9. Duet (zithers)..... Mr. Oblinger and Mrs. Christine Hecht.
10. Address.....E. T. Kingsley
11. Marsellaise Hymn.....Mannerchor

James Andrews was introduced as a man who had suffered the jibes of men as a worker for Socialism when the cause was young, but now that it was growing strong, and therefore respectable, he was growing in like measure in public esteem.

The instrumental trio was a musical treat, and an encore was responded to. E. T. MacIvor said the Socialist Labor

party was understood to be one that sought the whole loaf or nothing.

For himself he sought the whole loaf, but was willing to take it a slice at a time if necessary, until he got the full reward of his labor. It was generally understood that the prosperity of a country brought properly to the masses. It was not true, he said, and cited English statistics to prove his statement.

Miss Aspden's song and violin accompaniment were received with the usual joy which her public efforts have called forth, and an encore brought forth a torrent of applause.

Miss J. A. Rouleston brought to view the beauties of our May Day season, and the utter degradation and seemingly insensible condition of the wage earners and called for an awakening, which would preface the inauguration of an era of appreciation of our beauties and our resources.

Mr. Oblinger and Mrs. C. Hecht added greatly to the evening's enjoyment by their zither duet, which was accorded an encore, which again delighted the audience.

The singing by the Mannerchor received the hearty reception its excellence deserved. Comrade Aspden's rendition of 'The Song of the Shirt' was the best recitation heard in San Francisco in many a day, touching the audience with its pathos, and winning new laurels for our favorite elocutionist.

E. T. Kingsley said the Socialist Labor party was a revolutionary one, and it could not mix with mere reform any more than could oil and water. Machinery had not benefited the laboring men.

The condition of California is a shining example of the abandonment of resources to the few, the spoliation of the masses, and the increasing want and misery of the people, and it is time that the people were discouraged in their attempts to arrange their material affairs on the old political lines.

The American flag was one of four banners which ornamented the front wall. The Union stars and stripes were just a little higher than the crimson silk banner of the Socialists. This latter banner bore the inscription: 'Section Minneapolis, S. L. P. of America.'

Mr. Lee contended that the eight-hour idea was all right, yet it was something greater that should be sought—the emancipation of the masses of wage workers from the iron grasp of the capitalistic class.' W. B. Hammond, a well-known printer, made a plain and earnest talk. He was proud of his long membership in the Typographical Union, but he was strongly of the opinion that the laboring classes would never take their proper place in society until the 'Co-operative Commonwealth' had been established.

Socialism shines like an electric light. Under Socialism the lack of personal diligence will be regarded as anti-social because it incapacitates the slogger from doing good work even when he has a mind to, whilst it puts him in arrears and indebtedness to his fellows. The skulker is necessarily driven into concealment, hypocrisy, and makeshift—for the vices are cumulative in character as well as the virtues—and he thus not only robs his neighbors by his spiritless movements, but becomes an exemplar of evil to all around him.

Our civilization is like a maelstrom. Those on the outer circle glide pleasantly along; those near the inner circle with rapid pace and alarm, while the submerged tenth go down the awful vortex to that dark night of oblivion.—Gen. L. C. Fry. The average man can not easily understand why he remains poor his whole life-long, although he works with might and main to save a dollar for a rainy day.—M. Rother.

# MR. ROYDON'S BRIDE.

By Nancy Cavanagh.

**I** CANT REALIZE it! And, what's more, I don't think I ever shall. If it wasn't for the ring on the third finger of my left hand, I should certainly think I had been asleep and dreaming.

How did it all happen? That's an easy question to ask, but a hard one to answer.

People always used to say, from my girlhood up, that Penny Lihaven was born to be an old maid. I wasn't a pretty child. My eyes were too big, and my hair grew too low on my forehead, and there was a sallow look about my skin. And then I had a way of always putting things away and tidying up rooms after other people, and my trunks and bureau drawers were neat as wax, and I couldn't bear to see anything in the way of carelessness or disorder; so the people would look at me and laugh, and say: "Oh, she'll be an old maid, as sure as fate."

I used to cry sometimes to myself, all about it; but no one else knew how I felt about the matter. Roydon Grey was the most merciful tease of them all. I was always afraid of him when we went to Sunday school together, for he used to hide behind the doors and pounce out at me, and throw stones at my pet kitten, and call me names, and twit me with my pug nose and big eyes. My unlucky name, too, was a source of aggravation on his part.

"You'll be an old maid, Pen," he would say. "Nobody with such a name as Penelope ever got married."

I hated Roy Grey, and yet there was something about the boy I couldn't help liking, after all. I could not forget that when I had the scarlet fever, and lay at death's door, Roydon sat under my window, and I heard him say, the first day I sat up in a big easy chair: "Well, I'm not sorry that Pen is better. She's a queer little concern, but I should have missed her if she had died."

I was just fifteen when he went away to Venezuela, and he told me the night before he sailed, that "he did think I was the queerest girl of my age he had seen—in fact, nothing less than a fright!" I burst out crying at the not particularly courteous criticism.

"I am glad you are going away," I cried, impetuously.

"So am I," said Roy, indifferently. "There are monkeys there, and I dare say they have got faces much like yours."

That was our parting. Dear me, how little we fancied then that it would be twenty years before we saw each other again.

I was an old maid in good earnest when Roy came back. They say no woman passes the age of twenty-five without receiving at least one offer of marriage, but I believe I was an exception to that rule—I never had an offer. All the girls who had grown up at my side married, and became blooming wives and happy mothers; but Pen Lihaven remained unsought and unwooed.

It used to mortify me dreadfully un-

**TWIT ME WITH MY PUG NOSE.** "I got to be thirty, and then by degrees I left off caring for it, and made up my mind to be as happy as I could all by myself. So, as my near relations were all dead, and I had a tolerably snug little sum to fall back upon, I took a pretty little cottage, and had my niece, Edith Lonsdale, to live with me, for Edith was pretty and penniless, and I felt as if Providence meant me to stand in the place of a mother to that poor, motherless child.

She was seventeen, and as pretty as the freshest rose in all my garden. Tall and slim, with deep blue eyes, hair like heaven's sunshine, and a complexion all pink and white, you loved to look at her just as you loved to look at a flower or a statue, or any other beautiful thing.

"You'll be married some of these days, Edith," I said to her, "for you're too pretty to be left long with the lonely old maid, and then I shall be, oh! so busy and so happy, helping you to furnish your house, and make up your pretty wedding things."

We were sitting on our little porch in the summer evening twilight, my niece and I, when a tall, straight figure came up the walk, and I looked wonderingly to see who it was. With hair black as a raven's wing, skin bronzed by years of sun and exposure, features straight and clearly cut, and eyes in whose dark, mirthful glimmer there lingered a strangely familiar light, he stood there smiling down into my face.

"Is this Glen Cottage?" he asked, with the utmost gravity.

"Yes, sir," I answered, "but—"

"Don't you remember me, Pen Lihaven? Don't you remember Roydon Grey?"

And then, sure enough, I did remember the boy who had gone away twenty odd years before.

Well, he had made his fortune in Venezuela, in the gold mine; of that

country, and came back to enjoy it among his friends. Ah! to think that there were so few left! Of course we had a great deal to say to one another, and a thousand and one questions to ask; and, as I don't claim to have anything of the saint in my composition, I don't deny that it did make me feel just a little hard when I saw him sit down by Edith Lonsdale and talk to her, and look into her honest blue eyes, before I had half told him what had happened in the village during the dreary years of his absence. But the feeling didn't last long.

"It's natural enough, I'm sure," I reasoned with myself, "and only what I ought to expect. She is as pretty as a picture, and now, if Roy will fall in love with her, I can be just as happy in their happiness as if it had come to me—the blessing of a good man's love."

So I persuaded myself; yet it was a little hard to feel myself shut out from all the beauty and sweetness of a woman's natural lot. I think I never felt the bitterness of being an old maid quite as acutely as I did that night, when Roydon had gone to the village inn, and Edith lay sleeping on the pillow at my side, and the scent of the honeysuckles came wafting in at every stir of the dewy night breeze.

Well, he came often to our house, and I used to make all sorts of little excuses to leave him with Edith, while I went up stairs to sit by myself and weave little threads of romance in and out of the meshes of my fancy knitting.

One day Roydon Grey came to me, for young Burnham had called, and was chatting with Edith, and I dare say Roy thought I looked lonely with my work in the hall.

"Pen," said he, "what do you think I am going to do?"

A dim idea he was going to make me his confidante flitted across my mind.

"I don't know," I said, smiling.

"What is it, Roy?"

"I'm going to refurbish the old house. It looks dim and dusky and old-fashioned now; and I want it to be fresh and sunny and winsome. Will you help me with your advice and counsel?"

Of course I promised; and for the next two or three weeks we were as busy as bees.

"We mustn't let her know what we are about," he said that night, with a motion of his head toward Edith.

"Oh, no, to be sure not," I answered; "it would spoil the surprise."

How pretty we did make the old place! Every room was like a casket ready to receive a jewel; the bright carpets glowed in bouquets and mosses and trailing arabesques of Persian brightness, all over the floor; the windows were draped with neat and tasteful shades; the pictures on the walls seemed prospective of tropic sunsets and soft Alpine moons; while every vase and stand and bookcase was arranged as I knew Edith would like it.

"Roy," said I, guardedly, the afternoon that our work of transformation was complete, and we stood congratulating each other on our successful endeavors—for up to this time I had been very discreet, and asked no questions—"when shall the queen of this enchanted realm take possession of her fairy bower? In other words—and I could not help laughing at his puzzled look—"when shall you be married?"

"So you have guessed it, you demure little Oedipus?"

"Yes, I have guessed it."

"Well, what do you think would be an auspicious time?"

"Let me see; this is July. Why don't you say the first of August?"

"The first of August be it then," he assented. "You are sure there is everything here you can possibly think of?"

"Yes, everything."

"Because," he went on, "when you come here to live—"

"Am I to live here?" I asked. "But, Roy, perhaps she wouldn't like it."

"She? Who is she?" he inquired.

"Why, Edith, to be sure."

"What has Edith got to say, I should like to know?" cried Roydon, laughing.

"My darling little Pen, if you are satisfied, the rest of the world may say, do, and think what it pleases. Since you have promised to be my wife—"

"If!" The cozily furnished little breakfast room seemed to swim around me. "Stop, Roydon, for a minute, please; I—I don't quite understand."

"You said yourself, the first of August!"

"But I thought it was Edith!"

"Edith, indeed! A mere child—a schoolgirl, whose whole heart, moreover, is wrapped up in Harry Burnham! Why, Pen, where have your eyes been?"

Where, indeed? Could I have been blind all this time—so resolutely, incorrigibly blind?

"Do you love me, Pen? Don't look the other way; I will be answered!"

I did love him; I had loved him long and tenderly, and I told him so, not without some blushings and misgivings, however.

"Oh, Pen," he whispered, holding me close to his heart, "if you knew the years and years I had been looking forward to this time!"

So I was married—quietly, of course, and with no bridesmaid but Edith; but I think the sun never shone on a happier bride. And I live in the old place, and Edith is here with me; but next week we are to have another wedding, and my blue-eyed blossom goes from me to Harry Burnham's care.

But, as I said before, it all seems like a dream; and as I sit alone in my beautiful home, I almost fancy myself a solitary old maid again, until Roydon's footstep in the hall, and his voice calling for his "dear little wife," rouses me to a sense of my new life and new happiness.

And I dare say I shall get used to it after a while!

The world may kill God's man, but it has never been able to hurt his truth.

# IN WOMNA'S CORNER.

## INTERESTING CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Hats and Bonnets for Little Ones—The Choice of a Husband—An Artist's Sure Eye—Appropriate Gifts—Answers Correspondents.

**H**ATS and bonnets for little ones this season will give their faces an appearance of being framed in ruffles. The dainty white headgear has a profusion of ruffs and frills. Crowns of bonnets are made of pique, generally white, though pink and blue are much in favor. They are made in large puffs, around which, to form the shape, is lawn, shirred on reeds or heavy cords, drawn to fit the little head. Ruffles, wider across the forehead than at the sides and back, are made very full, and two are much more effective than one. Often three are used, but the number depends upon the material. Wide strings that tie under the chin in a large bow complete a bonnet which is easily made, and if of white may be worn on all occasions.—Ex.

**The Choice of a Husband.** Helen is in a state of uncertainty as to what she would do in the matrimonial line. She has for some years been receiving the attentions of a gentleman, to whom she has become much attached. But while he talks about marriage, he wishes to postpone it, on the plea that he wants to be able to surround his bride with every comfort and luxury. Meanwhile she has received a proposal from another gentleman who is in every way desirable. No, I seriously objects to her entertaining other men, and is inclined to be jealous; he wants her to wait for a year

**The Belle of the After Church Parade.** or two until he is ready to marry. Helen is fond of him, but does not see her way clear to deprive herself of other society without good reasons, and asks what she should do. Answer: First of all, consult your own heart, then your head. If your engagement is a settled and understood affair, and you love the young man well enough to wait for him, there is nothing more to be said. But if you are not formally engaged, and he wants you to wait on an uncertainty, do not do it unless you love him well enough to give up everything else for him. Long engagements are unwise, and "understandings" are worse. They mean much to some people and but little to others. One of the interested persons is almost certain to suffer. It is much better for young persons to marry than to wait for better times. If they have the right spirit and are truly attached to each other, there will be but little hardship in waiting for their common prosperity. But do not marry without, first, respect, and then the love that is a delight and a perpetual comfort when the object is worthy.

## Appropriate Gifts.

Anxious Mary wants to know what sort of presents would be appropriate for the principal of a public school. The gift is to be made by a graduating class. Also, gifts for class teacher (lady), German teacher (man) and the janitor. Also, how should a fourteen-year-old graduate have her dress made. It is to be of fine Swiss. How can teeth be made snowy white? Answer: Teachers are especially fond of books. If there is any reference book they may have expressed a wish for, nothing could be more appropriate. One class gave a teacher a handsome cabinet clock. Another gave a pretty and commodious desk. A writing set is a most accepta-

ble present. To a janitor one might give a gold coin, or a small silken bag with some silver, and with the request that he use it for some trinket he would like. As for the graduating dress, the best taste demands that it be made with the utmost simplicity. A plain, full skirt or one with several tucks would be suitable. The waist might be made full and trimmed with lace edging in a cascade down the front and in epaulets and full collar or yoke. The sleeves should be in full bishop shape, or with puffs from shoulders to elbows and with lace for the lower portions. Sleeves to the elbows with bands around the arms and full lace ruffles would be pretty. With these, long white gloves would be required. Flowers are always appropriate, and almost any kind may be worn. Roses are always the first choice, carnations and lilies of the valley. Nowadays most young ladies have a favorite flower, and this they almost always wear. Snowy white teeth are not always to be had by effort or care. Some persons have dark and discolored teeth, do whatever they may. Your dentist, who ought to understand your teeth thoroughly, will tell you what is best for them. The treatment depends upon their quality and condition.

## Our Artist's Model.

Editors and women have many similar notions; editors dress their papers agreeably with what they believe the public wants; women dress themselves as they imagine men like to see them.

When fashions are chronicled by the writer, they are, of course, as a woman sees them.

The pictured gown is an exception, however. It is a gown which the artist saw, admired and put on paper. Then he came and recommended its use. It is used, but the penalty is his and he must describe it. You who believe with me that men are the true indicators of women's fashions, hearken to his words:

"The skirt had stripes—that, perhaps, is evident from the picture; but that

# THE PROPER POSITION.

Some Practical and Interesting Advice From an Expert.

The average novice imagines that he is riding on horseback rather than taking a walk or run on his own legs—which riding a bicycle actually amounts to—and it takes him usually until his second season at riding before he actually rides himself of the delusion and becomes enthusiastic. It is then, too, that he tires of reading theories of how to ride a bicycle, the proper position, saddle, etc., written usually by experienced physicians and professors who have ridden a few times. He will usually read anything at first and try everything that is advocated; but when he has actually passed the "third degree," and has "ridden the goat," he turns a deaf ear to it all and selfishly leaves his neighbor to "find it out" for himself.

Did you ever compare riding a bicycle to climbing a ladder? The similarity is surprising, and in order to demonstrate the idea more forcibly three illustrations are given herewith, showing a man climbing a ladder in three different positions. The first position is represented by A, whose ladder is placed in a position almost perpendicular; his hands are grasping the two rails of the ladder. As he proceeds to ascend, step by step, he has to grasp tightly with his hands or he will fall backward, because the point of equilibrium is ahead of his weight; or, in other words, his feet are ahead of his body. His upper-limb muscles are doing very much more than would be necessary should the ladder be placed at a lower angle. When he steps up a step he raises his entire weight, plus the "pull," by the grasp of the hands, which "pull" acts directly upon the muscles of the back and abdomen, helping largely toward exhaustion. In fact, the action of any unnecessary muscle tends to exhaustion, and exhaustion invites discouragement, especially to a bicycle rider.

If A climbs very far his back or abdomen will be the first to feel the strain; yet his position on the ladder is about the same as that adopted by the average beginner on the bicycle, who will continue to ride in this position unless he be of an observing disposition, or unless some friend actually teaches him better. Even then he will argue that he has reasons for doing so; first, because it appears to be common sense to sit erect as if riding horseback; second, because the machines are built that way—except the racing machines, and of course he does not want a racing machine or say "bending over." He has read too many articles on the evils of bending over.

Now let us look at B. Did you ever stand at a public stairway and give notice to the position people most always assume when climbing the stairs? Do so, and you will observe that they all lean forward a little—slightly bending the back. Why is this? Nature tells us that it makes the work easier, and we certainly do find it so. The bicycle rider who has "found" this position has found the easiest position. He can travel more miles in a day and feel less tired. He has passed into the second and higher stage of riding a bicycle. He now possesses greater possibilities, and his interest in cycling is doubled. He has made a discovery; he aspires to take his next long run with a set of wheelmen who ride faster and farther than his usual companions. What was only

tion unless he be of an observing disposition, or unless some friend actually teaches him better. Even then he will argue that he has reasons for doing so; first, because it appears to be common sense to sit erect as if riding horseback; second, because the machines are built that way—except the racing machines, and of course he does not want a racing machine or say "bending over." He has read too many articles on the evils of bending over.

Still more curious is the story which a clergyman tells us of a scene he witnessed between some swallows and a cat. Puss was sitting upon the top of a gate post in a sort of doze, in which we often see cats when they are lazy and not hungry. Puss' repose was interrupted by the arrival of a swallow, which flew close to her head. She raised her paw to strike it, but was too late. Another swallow, a minute after, did the same thing, and again puss made an unsuccessful blow. More swallows dashed past her just in the same way, till ten or eleven had gone by, which sounded like a laugh. Next the whole party flew round puss, forming a circle like a wheel. This was too much for her—she jumped down and retreated. Swallows have been known to unite and drive off their great enemy, the kestrel, a kind of hawk, by whirling and fluttering about him till he gets confused, and is not able to seize any of them.—Chatterbox.

## Eight Men Die Trying to Save a Boy.

A sadder tale of the sea, and a finer tale of true heroism has hardly been told than that which comes to-day from Boulogne. Yesterday morning's gale wrecked a French fishing-smack just outside the port, in front of the Imperial hotel. The life-boat was soon near the men, who had taken refuge in the rigging. High up a young apprentice clung in wild despair to the top of the mast, and his eight companions refused to go into the life-boat before the lad. But before they had helped him down a wave broke over the life-boat, it was forced under the bow of the smack, and, though it soon righted itself, it had been severed from the wreck and was terribly damaged. Notwithstanding this, the injured captain and his crew fought the storm for another hour in their efforts to reach the men. Alas! their heroism was fruitless; the smack broke in two, and the eight men and the boy for whom they had missed their chance of entering the life-boat, were swallowed up by the sea close to their homes.—Westminster Gazette.

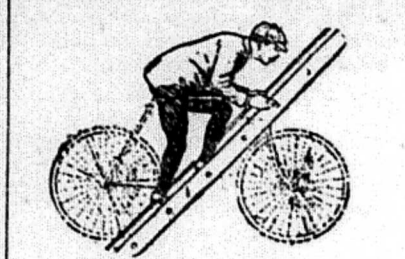
## It Was Microbes.

Katherine, a little Boston maiden, has just passed her third birthday. Being the only child in the family she naturally hears much of the scientific conversation in which her father and mother frequently indulge. Starting on a short journey not long ago the train was crowded and the little girl and her mother were obliged to take separate seats, across the aisle. After Katherine was settled her mother became aware of the fact that she was beside a particularly untidy looking man. She, of course, was unconscious, but her mother began to fidget, and with numerous mysterious winks and nods tried to make her daughter understand that she ought to keep near the end of the seat. Katherine was puzzled for a while as to what her mother meant, but finally she looked her neighbor over and chirped so that every one in the car could hear, "What is it mamma—microbes?"—Boston Transcript.

inches lower than the middle. Adjust the handles to about four inches below the saddle, then mount your wheel and try it. You will not take kindly to it at first, because the change is so radical—it is a different system altogether. You will imagine you are going to pitch forward over the handle-bars, you have to lean quite heavily on them, instead of pulling on them at every stroke. This seems objectionable at first, but as soon as the rider becomes reconciled to the fact that he is propelling a machine instead of riding a horse the idea seems more sensible. When this position is attained the question of saddle is also settled.

To the rider now the saddle is but a resting place, not a seat, his weight being distributed on the pedals, handle-bars and saddle, in about 15—when crossing tracks and rough places he throws his entire weight on the pedals and handles, relieving himself entirely from the saddle for the moment.

Now the rider is able to make "centu-



**C. A Racing Position.** "without exhaustion or discomfort from the saddle, and now he makes no more complaints about the 'hardness' of his saddle. It is the novice, usually, who makes such complaints.

## SWALLOWS AT THEIR GAMES.

Sometimes They Chase a Hare or Disturb a Cat's Repose.

Swallows can fly very fast and very far. If it were not so, they could not take the long journeys which they do, leaving England in the autumn and returning in the spring. This quick flight enables them to catch insects on the wing on which they chiefly live; also, it enables them to escape bird enemies of the hawk tribe sometimes, and, perhaps, shots which may be fired at them by men. Often do we see them flying, as it seems, just for the pleasure which they have in rapid motion, going in circles round the top of a lofty house or church spire, dropping now and then, only to rise again, till the whole party suddenly darts off in another direction. A gentleman walking one morning across a large park saw a number of swallows having quite a game with a hare, though the poor animal did not seem to like the performance. The hare was running very fast, and at first the gentleman wondered why it was, as no dogs were near, but directly after he noticed some swallows coming close to the ground, and they skimmed past the hare's ears close to the ground, evidently giving her the idea that they were going to strike her, though, when close, they took a sharp turn. Then they disappeared, and the hare stopped to listen; presently they returned, and again the hare ran till she got hid among the underwood.

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## Eight Men Die Trying to Save a Boy.

A sadder tale of the sea, and a finer tale of true heroism has hardly been told than that which comes to-day from Boulogne. Yesterday morning's gale wrecked a French fishing-smack just outside the port, in front of the Imperial hotel. The life-boat was soon near the men, who had taken refuge in the rigging. High up a young apprentice clung in wild despair to the top of the mast, and his eight companions refused to go into the life-boat before the lad. But before they had helped him down a wave broke over the life-boat, it was forced under the bow of the smack, and, though it soon righted itself, it had been severed from the wreck and was terribly damaged. Notwithstanding this, the injured captain and his crew fought the storm for another hour in their efforts to reach the men. Alas! their heroism was fruitless; the smack broke in two, and the eight men and the boy for whom they had missed their chance of entering the life-boat, were swallowed up by the sea close to their homes.—Westminster Gazette.

## It Was Microbes.

Katherine, a little Boston maiden, has just passed her third birthday. Being the only child in the family she naturally hears much of the scientific conversation in which her father and mother frequently indulge. Starting on a short journey not long ago the train was crowded and the little girl and her mother were obliged to take separate seats, across the aisle. After Katherine was settled her mother became aware of the fact that she was beside a particularly untidy looking man. She, of course, was unconscious, but her mother began to fidget, and with numerous mysterious winks and nods tried to make her daughter understand that she ought to keep near the end of the seat. Katherine was puzzled for a while as to what her mother meant, but finally she looked her neighbor over and chirped so that every one in the car could hear, "What is it mamma—microbes?"—Boston Transcript.



or two until he is ready to marry. Helen is fond of him, but does not see her way clear to deprive herself of other society without good reasons, and asks what she should do. Answer: First of all, consult your own heart, then your head. If your engagement is a settled and understood affair, and you love the young man well enough to wait for him, there is nothing more to be said. But if you are not formally engaged, and he wants you to wait on an uncertainty, do not do it unless you love him well enough to give up everything else for him. Long engagements are unwise, and "understandings" are worse. They mean much to some people and but little to others. One of the interested persons is almost certain to suffer. It is much better for young persons to marry than to wait for better times. If they have the right spirit and are truly attached to each other, there will be but little hardship in waiting for their common prosperity. But do not marry without, first, respect, and then the love that is a delight and a perpetual comfort when the object is worthy.

**Appropriate Gifts.** Anxious Mary wants to know what sort of presents would be appropriate for the principal of a public school. The gift is to be made by a graduating class. Also, gifts for class teacher (lady), German teacher (man) and the janitor. Also, how should a fourteen-year-old graduate have her dress made. It is to be of fine Swiss. How can teeth be made snowy white? Answer: Teachers are especially fond of books. If there is any reference book they may have expressed a wish for, nothing could be more appropriate. One class gave a teacher a handsome cabinet clock. Another gave a pretty and commodious desk. A writing set is a most accepta-

ble present. To a janitor one might give a gold coin, or a small silken bag with some silver, and with the request that he use it for some trinket he would like. As for the graduating dress, the best taste demands that it be made with the utmost simplicity. A plain, full skirt or one with several tucks would be suitable. The waist might be made full and trimmed with lace edging in a cascade down the front and in epaulets and full collar or yoke. The sleeves should be in full bishop shape, or with puffs from shoulders to elbows and with lace for the lower portions. Sleeves to the elbows with bands around the arms and full lace ruffles would be pretty. With these, long white gloves would be required. Flowers are always appropriate, and almost any kind may be worn. Roses are always the first choice, carnations and lilies of the valley. Nowadays most young ladies have a favorite flower, and this they almost always wear. Snowy white teeth are not always to be had by effort or care. Some persons have dark and discolored teeth, do whatever they may. Your dentist, who ought to understand your teeth thoroughly, will tell you what is best for them. The treatment depends upon their quality and condition.

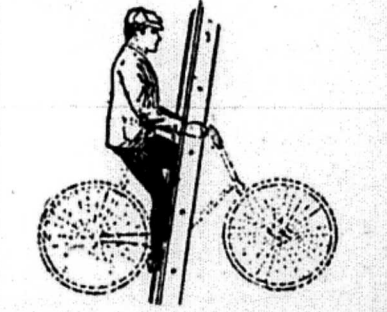
tion unless he be of an observing disposition, or unless some friend actually teaches him better. Even then he will argue that he has reasons for doing so; first, because it appears to be common sense to sit erect as if riding horseback; second, because the machines are built that way—except the racing machines, and of course he does not want a racing machine or say "bending over." He has read too many articles on the evils of bending over.

Now let us look at B. Did you ever stand at a public stairway and give notice to the position people most always assume when climbing the stairs? Do so, and you will observe that they all lean forward a little—slightly bending the back. Why is this? Nature tells us that it makes the work easier, and we certainly do find it so. The bicycle rider who has "found" this position has found the easiest position. He can travel more miles in a day and feel less tired. He has passed into the second and higher stage of riding a bicycle. He now possesses greater possibilities, and his interest in cycling is doubled. He has made a discovery; he aspires to take his next long run with a set of wheelmen who ride faster and farther than his usual companions. What was only

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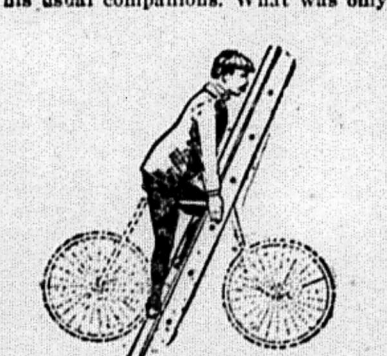
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**B. Correct Position.** A lad to this man has now taken root in him and he becomes an enthusiast. He is criticised by the inexperienced multitude for "becoming a scorchier," or for "leaning over;" but you will notice that in his riding now he does no pulling or pushing—he puts his weight simply on his forward foot (like B, who climbs the ladder) naturally and more easily.

It is needless to explain the position assumed by C, but it will readily be compared with the "scorchier," or a rider in racing form. He largely carries his weight on his hands, and by bending over to exaggeration "doubles up" his lungs, so to speak, thereby, no doubt, inviting danger. And this is a "leaning over" position which writers do well to warn wheelmen against, although these writers make a mistake in assuming that there are but two positions, viz., to sit erect and to lean over. C can make speed, however, in his position, because of less atmospheric friction when riding at high speed, a thing very essential in racing.

To the rider who sits erect, and he is largely in the majority, here is a little practical and kindly advice: Manage to procure a "front" saddle-post or a post, if you have not one already, and adjust your saddle forward, say three or four inches. Then exchange your "raised" handle-bars for a "drop-bar" —an exaggerated one, but medium—where the cork handle is about four

elbow, then black. The bottom half of her waist was black, with black glass sewed on, and the basque was yellow, with black stripes and tiny gold flowers—so tiny that unless you were very close to the girl you couldn't see them. They one man in twenty would not notice them—the girl wouldn't let him.

And now the artist is waiting to get even with me.—"The Latest," in Chicago News.

## A ROYAL MARRIAGE.

There was a bridal in the palace—the bridal of the eldest and most lovely princess—a girl in the bud of life—the springtime of existence, a beautiful creature, radiant in smiles, exquisitely graceful; and a powerful alliance had been formed, worthy of a princess so lovely.

Her dress was richly decorated with jewels, her long silk veil hung to her feet, and a crown of gold, surmounted by a diadem of orange flowers, rested on her brow. At the altar stood the priest, surrounded by the emperor and empress, the ambassador and court, waiting with eagerness the coming of the bride.

"Ah, my daughter," said the emperor, as the princess approached. "thou hast delayed coming?" and he led her forward.

The ambassador slowly knelt down, averting his head from the guests, and the princess followed his example, seemingly unconscious of the presence of the court; suddenly her eyes met those of the ambassador fixed upon her, and, turning deadly pale, she made a sign for the ceremony to commence. The ring was placed upon her finger, and the small, white hand rested for one moment in the ambassador's, the blessing was pronounced; the heads of both were meekly bent, and, glancing timidly at the still kneeling bridegroom, the princess rose and knelt to her father. He raised her in his arms, and, turning to the empress, presented to the court the youthful Queen of Germany.

"God bless her—may she be happy!" was the thrilling exclamation, as the bridal party left the saloon, followed by the younger sisters of the bride and the graceful, mirth-loving courtiers.

"What, in tears?" said the empress, kindly, when her daughter, overpowered by her concealed emotion, sobbed violently on her mother's bosom; "this is not right, my child. Trust me, you shall hear of us often, and, though absent, we shall never forget you; let me dry away your tears, for, hark! I hear sounds—footsteps are approaching."

"I trust your majesty will pardon me," said the ambassador, hurriedly retreating on beholding the queen of Germany alone, for the empress had retired. "I was not aware your majesty was here; this pavilion is generally deserted."

"So it would be now, but I have come hither to see the sun set for the last time in mine own native land, and to listen to the sound of my favorite band, playing beneath these windows; you cannot blame me."

"My liege lady I would not dare to breathe a word of disrespect against one so good and beautiful. Believe me, I would die to save you one moment's agony."

"Nay, is life so utterly valueless?" "Utterly, for the only charm is lost." "Impossible," said the queen, softly, "you have much to live for—fame, wealth and doubtless love is yours; say there is another for whom you would die, save me."

"Nay, but one—forgive me, liege lady, but one; she cannot be mine—she is lost forever to me."

"I pity you," said the queen, tears rushing to her eyes. "Is she wedded, this false one, is she wedded?"

"Yes, oh! yes; but she was not false. I did not dare to tell my love. I knelt and prayed for strength to wish her happiness; I have asked it for her, but she knows not."

"Were your situations in life equal?" again said the queen.

"No," he answered; "she was far above me; too good, too beautiful for me."

"Ah! had she not been wedded I could have given you rank and wealth equal to hers and bestowed her on you. Should you have been happy?"

"Lady, she did not—could not love me; judge my feelings when unrepiningly she gave her hand to another. Lady, you do not know my misery."

"How canst thou tell that?" said the queen, her cheeks turning lividly white at the warmth with which he spoke. "If youth was exempt from trials, how could we feel for other's sorrows; if I had none of my own I could not thus night weep with you."

"Trials, lady?" said the ambassador. "Yes, bitter trials—very bitter; but it is not meet thus to explain the secrets of my heart; let me bid you be happy, and, forever, farewell."

"Forever, farewell! Why, dearest lady, why? Say in aught I have offended you; forgive me, I implore; part not in anger with me; turn and look kindly on me again," and the kneeling ambassador caught the bottom of her robe. "Believe me, I had not dared to tell you of my love, but when you spoke so kindly to me, and you told me of wealth and fame, what was worth living for when I was losing you?"

"Oh, my God, have mercy; he returns my love!—protect me, pity me, weak, sinful that I am—I, whose heart is his—how can I meet his sovereign?" Saying which, the queen fell prostrate to the earth, supported by the ambassador. "Leave me, leave," she said when she opened her eyes; "leave me alone now; but, oh, do not breathe to a single soul my weak confession of tonight."

"Never—never. It would be an insult to stay to oppress you with professions of love you may not return. I have caused you this unhappiness, but do not reproach me; spare me, for your anger I cannot bear. Keep this as a memorial of one who loved you, one who must ever love you—my first, my last love, farewell."

The queen gazed at the picture given to her, and, drawing from her bosom a cross, placed it in the hand of the ambassador; he pressed the hand that offered it to his lips, and, rushing through the corridor, returned no more. On arriving with the youthful bride at the court of Germany he threw up his diplomatic engagement and quitted the court forever; but after the night of their mutual confession he never saw the queen. She lived but a few months and died gazing on the picture of her heart's idol.

Of the ambassador little is known, save that a monk of the order of La Trappe requested when dying that masses might be said regularly for his soul and the soul of her who presented to him that small filigree cross.

## WHY FOOD IS COOKED.

Summary of the Reasons from a Scientific Point of View.

We cook our food to render it more agreeable to our sense of taste and smell. Cooking develops flavors and odors not present in the raw state. This is particularly true of the animal foods, but it is also true to a greater or less extent with regard to vegetable foods, and, indeed, some vegetables, as potatoes and beans, would be repugnant were they uncooked. The superior flavor, appearance and taste of a piece of beefsteak nicely cooked is a case in point. The development of pleasant flavors in the coffee berry and peanut illustrate the same principle.

A second reason why we should cook our food is to be found in the fact that thereby we facilitate the process of mastication. Some foods are tough or hard and can neither be finely divided nor well mixed with saliva. Cooking softens these so that the work of the teeth is performed with greater ease, and the results, so far as the digestibility and the amount of nutrient matter obtained are concerned, are vastly more efficient.

Again it is often desirable that the food be chemically changed; thus some foods or portions of them are absolutely indigestible in the uncooked state; the fibrous tissue of meat, for example, can not be considered a food until by the application of heat it has been changed chemically to gelatin. Similarly starches, though not entirely indigestible when raw, are changed into a more digestible form by cooking, and the cooked starch, as in bread, is by the process of toasting converted into a new chemical substance called dextrin, which closely resembles sugar both in its chemical properties and in the ease with which it is digested. Again sugar is changed into caramel and fats are partially decomposed into other more digestible substances.

A fourth reason for cooking food is that the warmth which is thus imparted promotes digestion by causing an increased flow of blood to the digestive apparatus, and hence a more copious secretion of the digestive fluids. It is to stimulate the flow of digestive juices that hot soup is given as the first course at dinner. As a result of this increased flow the digestion of the food is well advanced by the time dinner is over. The general stimulating effect of tea and coffee is enhanced considerably by their warmth.

The general result of all these changes mentioned, the development of flavor, the increased ease of mastication, the chemical changes, and the warmth imparted by cooking, is that more nutrient matter is obtained from the food at the same time that its digestion is promoted.

Finally, cooking destroys any parasites that may be present in the food. Of these, trichinae in pork and the scolex, or encysted head of the tapeworm, in what is known as mealy beef, are the most common. To show that these are not so rare I may mention that between 2 and 3 per cent of all the hogs slaughtered at the Chicago stock yards are found to be infected with trichinae. Most food materials serve as favorable media for the propagation and growth of bacteria. Many of these are harmless, but we must remember that no dangerous ones are present. As heat destroys bacteria, we are taking fewer chances when we cook our food than when we do not.—Chautauquan.

## PREACHERS FOUGHT IT OUT.

Rival Ministers Engage in Fisticuffs Over Occupancy of a Pulpit.

The good people of the town of Buzard's Bay, which has become somewhat famous because of the location of Gray Gables, the summer home of the president, within its borders, were treated to a most unusual sight last Sunday, when rival ministers fought out the question of who should address a congregation in front of the church pulpit. There is no church building in the village, but early last fall it was announced that religious services would be held every Sunday afternoon in Franklin Hall, and a minister would come up from the village of Bourne to officiate.

There had been revivals in the Bourne village and quite a large number of conversions had been made, when suddenly the minister failed to appear for several Sundays, owing, it is said, to the inclement weather. The villagers then sent down and got a minister from Pocasset. The Bourne minister was a Methodist and the Pocasset minister was a Baptist, but the service went on smoothly until last Sunday, when, to the surprise of the congregation, both ministers appeared in church at about the same time.

Meeting in front of the pulpit, they began a discussion which grew hotter until the minister from Pocasset was heard to say:

"You have no business here at all! You are not a minister, and you know it, and this is no place for you to be!"

The ministers struck at each other with clenched fists. Some of the workmen rushed for the doors, while the others looked on in astonishment. Then the parsons clinched and it looked as if they would fall in a heap on the floor, but they "broke away" just in time. The minister from Bourne walked down to the end of the hall and stood beside the stove and glared at his rival until the service was over, but hostilities were not resumed.—Springfield Union.

## A Trying Job.

"Eddie" Farrell, a San Francisco politician whose death was announced this week, was at one time employed in the mint, "a suicide job," he called it, "at \$8 a day." He would enter a saloon, and, after a simulated spell of coughing, would put his hand to his mouth and show the astonished bystanders a small gold nugget. He always carried it with him. Then, with a sigh, he would remark: "My lungs are all coated with gold, from working in that mint. It's a regular suicide job."—Argonaut.

## Suspicious.

"Who is this Prof. Roentgen, the discoverer of X rays?" "He is a German scientist." "Is he the same man who induced feeble-minded people to write Xmas for Christmas?"—Chicago Record.

## FLIRTING AT VASSAR.

GIRLS OFTEN GROW WEARY OF BOOKS AND TEACHERS.

West Point Military Academy Is Near by and the Students Manage to Take Occasional Strolls Thitherward—The Brother a Boon.

### Vassar Letter.

HE happy leap year privileges which 1896 brings may be great novelties to some girls, but it is leap year all the year round and every year with the Vassar girl. The "strict" rules of the college on the hill back of Poughkeepsie prevent many visits from young men; and the still stricter rules of the nearest man's college, at West Point, keep the men from attempts at breaking Vassar's laws. So Mahomet goes to the mountain. Like the Arabs, the Vassar maiden folds her tent and silently steals away. To thoughtful observers at the Point it is often a matter for wonder how the girls spend so many delightful stolen hours away from their Alma Mater without being discovered and incurring the penalty for disobedience.

The rules are there, the men are there, and the girls must get there somehow, so perforce the clever damsels from the halls of learning must bend their superior brains to the work of circumventing these laws. And they succeed. How they do it history says not, but the fact remains that they do. "Many a time and oft," in the words of the immortal bard of Avon, are they seen on the "Rialto" of West Point, to the amazement of the aforementioned thoughtful observer. Two

visits a term is supposed to be the rule. Perhaps it holds good with some of the Vassar girls. But there are many more from whose minds the ways of the free and independent West have not yet faded, who scorn the trammels of eastern rules and "effete conventionality," and take the law in their own hands. When fancy dictates and there is a hop or concert on at the Point, "then's the time for disappearing," and they "bob up serenely" at the government dock with gripsack or brown paper parcel containing festive raiment; also a box of candy for the loved cadet. When accommodations are scanty sometimes a dozen or so of girls club together and take one room, and also one trunk, much to the detriment of their voluminous skirts.

At any rate, or any how, and on any train they come, and the stage which runs up from the landing on such occasions is temporarily their own. They take entire possession of the bus and quite fill it up with themselves and their impediments. Vassar songs and class calls, stock jokes and personal remarks about the "sweet creatures" they are going to see enliven the progress up the hill, and woe to the outsider who creeps into this truant company.

No false ideas of conventions and propriety damp their ardent spirits if they have to come without a chaperon. They come just the same, and matronize one another by numbers. Ten of these fair undergraduates were claimed by one elderly man as his daughters, his good nature not being proof against their appeals for so-called protection. Not having a chaperon does not trouble them much at the hotel, for they are not there except to sleep and eat. It is no place for fun—that quiet and respectable parlor. There are much better chances at other places. The hop or concert which alternate on Saturday nights, with inspection Saturday after-

noon and chapel Sunday morning, keep them on the go. After chapel there is an hour, a chance for a parade, informal, of course, when each cadet has his "fem," if there are enough to go around.

The damsels are also in demand Sunday afternoons. No matter what the season, no matter what the weather, set they go to haunts of flirtation.

Sentry boxes serve in winter for a slight shelter from cold—and observation. The gymnasium does duty when "flirtation" is too bleak and exposed for comfort.

Sometimes, though, it is not safe to risk staying over Sunday, and the college girls must hie them back to Alma Mater after the hop. There is a convenient up-shore train to Poughkeepsie at 10:30, and so one eye is kept on the clock, while the other tries to gaze soulfully at the gray-clad youth who is murmuring sweet nothings. And then the scramble to catch the train, and the excuses if one fails to get there! "A valuable ring was lost and must be searched for"—dress was torn and had to be mended—watch was too slow—so sorry. And one girl actually went to the length of falling down hill with the idea of straining her ankle. She did more than that, and had to be taken back to the hospital; but there were compensations. She still breathed the same air with the "beloved object."

It would puzzle the average man to invent the stories which used to do duty to account for colds caught "cooling off" in low-cut gowns when the hops were held in Grant Hall. Now they are in Academic and conditions are improved, plenty of unlighted, well heated rooms being available for the "cooling-off" process.

And what a boon all this is to the "under-grad"—these raw youths who must learn, as well as "tactics and sitch" the ways of the great world, the proper manner of paying daintily veiled compliments and managing a partner in the dance! Society manners are a very important part of the equipment of Uncle Sam's soldier boys when they leave after the four years' course, and how are they to learn them unless they have practice? The summer months when more liberty is allowed, are all too short for the exercise of their required knowledge and the development of their social talents.

So these visits "under the rose" are indeed a real boon to the west pointer.

which brings the observer nearer he sees the same gray-coated sentimental standing sedately apart. A little poem in the "Howitzer" some months ago showed how a maiden made the "retort discourteous" to the advances of the overbold young soldier:—

She was a merry Vassar girl,  
A West Point spoonoid he;  
They sat and watched the waters swirl,  
About the Point of Gee.

He to his heart would press the maid,  
Alas! she held aloof;  
And when his arm around her strayed,  
Thus harshly gave reproof:—

"Young soldier, you cannot, I'm sure,  
Protect 'gainst war's alarms  
Your nation and its flag if you're  
So careless of your arms!"

Was she really and truly a Vassar maiden? Echo answers not. When the "Hundred Nights" play comes off many are the devices of the Poughkeepsie students to get an invitation, and sad and devious are the ways to which some of them have to resort.

"The play is going to be fine this year; you ought to see me in girl's clothes," wrote an unwary "yearling," and his inamorata, wrote back by next mail, "Thanks awfully, old boy. I'll be there for the play. I hoped you were going to ask me." Whereat the trapped one tore his hair and thought longingly of the "fem" for whom he had really meant to use that invitation.

"If you will promise to refuse, I'll ask you to the Hundredth Night play," a wiser man, who had been "bitten," wrote frankly to his second best girl. "Then you'll have the fun of saying you were invited, and I can ask some one else."

TREATMENT OF ORCHIDS.  
How Our Grandfathers Slowly Discovered Their Disposition.  
The essential cultural requirements of orchids were not known till long af-

ter they had attracted the attention of horticulturists, says Garden and Forest. It is interesting to note the struggles of our great-grandfathers to discover the conditions most suitable for them. We who know all about it are surprised that any intelligent cultivator should have tried to grow epiphytic plants "in common soil in pots plunged to the rim in a tan bed." Teak baskets, sphagnum moss, peat fiber and charcoal appear to us to be exactly what any intelligent schoolboy would have recommended as supplying the right material for an epiphyte. But, like all useful discoveries and inventions, simple as they appear to us they were not worked out without much thought, experiment and the sacrifice of many plants. One of the shrewdest of botanists working in the van of the horticultural art of his time, Dr. Lindley, stated in a paper read to the Royal Horticultural Society in 1830, that "high temperature, deep shade and excessive humidity are the conditions essential to the well being of orchids." Thirteen years later another orchid authority, Mr. Bateman, recommended the same treatment, adding that a resting season was necessary. This treatment became the only orthodox one and was persisted in for upward of thirty years. We now recognize that fresh air at all times is essential, that many orchids enjoy bright sunshine, that while some require plenty of moisture all the year round, others require it only for a portion of the year, and that some even thrive only when treated as if they were cacti. The temperature for exotic orchids varies from a purely tropical to that of a few degrees above freezing point, and while some species during growth are kept in a hot, steamy atmosphere and after growth is completed are removed to comparatively cool and dry conditions to afford them a rest, others suffer if the conditions are not fairly uniform all the year round.

May Abbott in Japan.  
Annie May Abbott, the Georgia "electric magnet," whose feats of strength created a sensation in this country some years ago, is amusing herself now with the strong men of China and Japan. The Japanese wrestlers, whose physical strength is celebrated the world over, were unable to raise Miss Abbott from the floor, while with the tips of her fingers she neutralized their most strenuous efforts to lift even light objects, such as a cane from a table. The Japanese papers say this is hypnotism, while the Chinese journals accuse her of being in league with the powers of evil.—Exchange.

Religious Women.  
Are not women more religious than men? Even at the time of Christ women displayed more religious fervor than men; they were the last in attendance at the crucifixion.—Rev. D. M. Kirkpatrick.

Born With Hair and Teeth.  
A baby boy, weighing seven pounds and having a heavy head of hair and two rows of teeth, was born to the wife of Samuel Meglone, a merchant of Lexington, Ky., a few days ago.

Cherub Unity.  
There can never be a union of the denominations excepting upon the basis of consistency and consecration. When all sects live alike close to Christ in practical, everyday living, then union will be possible.—Rev. Dr. Euster, Methodist, Spokane, Wash.

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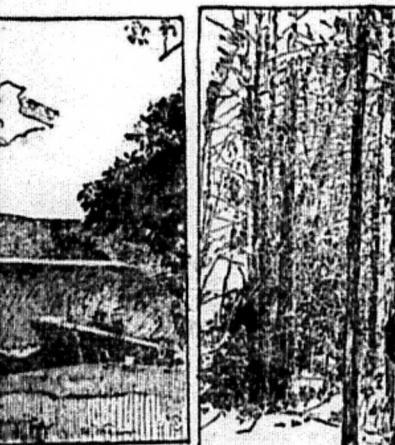
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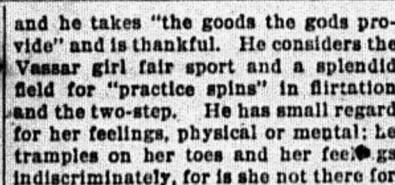
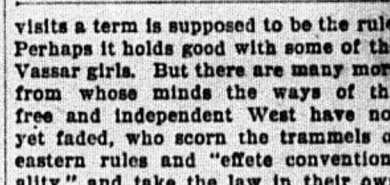
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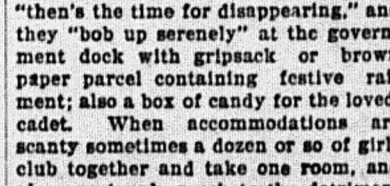
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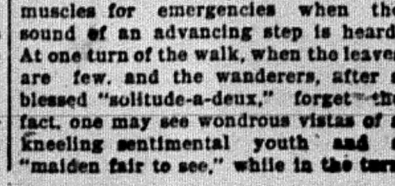
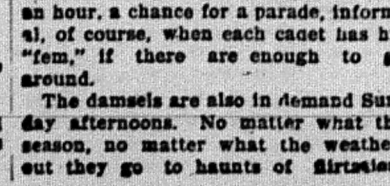
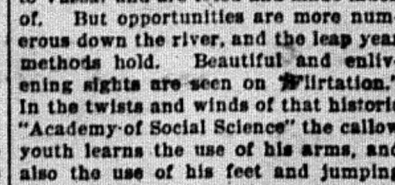
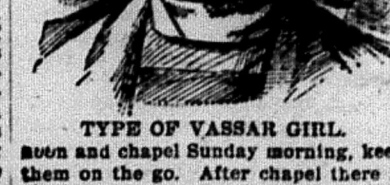
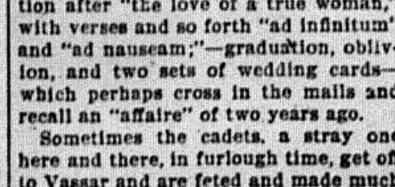
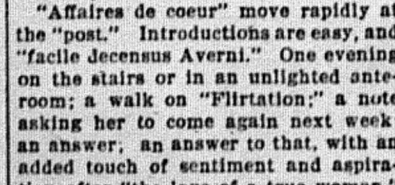
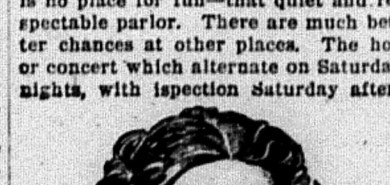
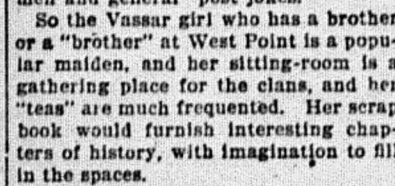
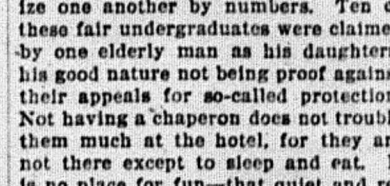
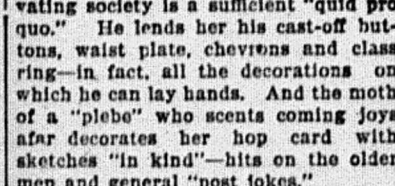
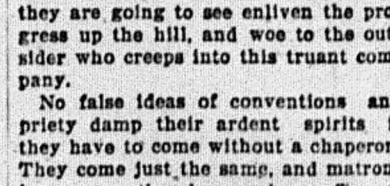
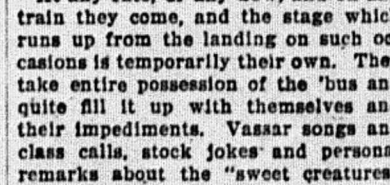
WHERE VASSAR GIRLS RESORT.



ANOTHER TYPE.



TYPE OF VASSAR GIRL.



## THE MOUFLON IS SLY CAKE.

An Animal Which Knowing Sportsmen Find on Corsican Hills.

There are some surprises awaiting the sportsman who visits Corsica, a few of which are told about in the Badminton Magazine. The writer of the article was a British naval officer, and the Corsican commandant treated him and his party very politely, refused to look at their hunting permits and passports, gave them a dinner with fine cigars and wine captured from a brigand band by his own gendarmes, and sent for the best native guide to be put at their disposal. What is more, he put a small squad of cavalry at their service to rescue any member of the party so unfortunate as to be captured and held for ransom.

The goatherd who served as guide was a good one. He knew the mouflon, or wild mountain sheep, perfectly, and it was through his efforts mainly that the party was successful. The writer carried a 38-calibre, double-barreled express rifle, shooting a hard-head bullet. A long, hard climb in the steep mountains, with frequent pauses for using the telescope, resulted in sighting the quarry moving in a patch of heather, which frequently hid them from view. All but the old ram were feeding in a restless, sly manner; he was perched on an overhanging ledge looking out for hunters. The mouflon knows a thing or two, and when a flock are feeding they always have some keen old ram or ewe where it can see the country below best. They are as wild as, perhaps wilder, than any of their kind, whether found in Europe, Asia or America; but, like others, they may be approached from above, wind and ground permitting. No bungler need hope for one, as they are so constantly hunted by natives as to be always on the lookout. The natives kill at all times, and kill all things from lambs to rams. The first kill was by good luck, not by reason of skill,

# OUR PRESS.



## SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

Why should the Socialist Labor Party not have a ticket in every State of the Union in the National campaign?

Are you all at work for the cause, Comrades? If not, why not? No time! This is no excuse. You should always find some time for doing needed good work.

Fifty-four governments own their railroads in whole or in part, while only nineteen, among which is the United States, do not. Here the railroads own the Government, which is the people.

When a man drops away from Socialism because he does not like some members of the party or their ways, he is not a Socialist, and, nine times out of ten, he had never read our platform or Constitution.

"Nakedness in art" is an objectionable feature in the Capitalistic code of morality. Nakedness in wage slavery and poverty, however, is a matter of course, at least as far as the Capitalistic class is concerned.

Workingmen, drive the Labor fakirs from your Trades Unions. Add the ballot to the strike and boycott. Join the Socialist Labor Party, the only true party of Labor, and send honest Socialist workingmen to truly represent you in your National Congress and State Legislatures.

The printers are agitating government ownership of the telegraph, but economic conditions are developing so fast that the one-plank racket is destined to be overwhelmed by the demand for the public ownership of all the machinery of production.

If Gov. Altgeld does not soon get out loose from the old boodle parties, and come out of the cesspool of political corruption, he will surely share the fate of other honest men who have tried to empty, with the bucket of honesty, the vast sea of corruption into which all the poisoned streams of our putrid social life are pouring their polluted waters.

In Great Britain and Ireland, from 1880 to 1903, inclusive, some 4,526 strikes occurred. They affected 1,832,103 persons. The successful strikes affected 44.5 per cent of this total number, the partially successful 33.9 per cent and the unsuccessful 21.6 per cent. If more men would strike at the ballot box, instead of scabbing on election day, they could show better results.

McKinleyism and Protection! The managers of the Republican Convention to be held in St. Louis are as enthusiastic free-traders as the Democrats. It is true, they do not import from "pauper Europe," but last week they decided to import 12,000 chairs for the convention hall from an American penitentiary contract chair manufacturer! Three cheers for McKinley and free trade!

There may soon be a general panic in the building trades. Real estate speculation is getting down to zero. Thousands of houses are empty in every city. The wage-slaves seem to crowd together more and more in hotels and tenement houses. "Eighteen hours' work in one week," said a stone mason the other day; "and now we have, or ought to have, our best season," he added. "Where this will end I don't know." We learn by suffering.

The trade unionist, while he hopes for many reforms that his Socialist brother is endeavoring for, at the same time recognizes that his efforts will be futile if he endeavors to force all things at once. Therefore he is content to make haste slowly.—Lancaster Labor Leader.

The Labor Leader that, at this late date, has not got out of the one-thing-at-a-time rut, is rather a labor follower, and his place is in the rear among the stragglers and camp followers, not in the van with the advance guard of the labor movement.

Socialism in our time is getting to be more than a phrase. The latest news from Europe is very encouraging. Tom Mann was elected to a seat in Parliament for Aberdeen, Scotland. Paris elects twenty Socialists to its city Government, with twenty-six more to be heard from. In Spain the Socialist Labor Party doubles its vote and nearly elects a Socialist to the Spanish Parliament. Carlsruhe, Germany, and many other German towns elect full boards composed of Socialists. France adds several new districts to the Socialist Municipal Government columns. New York has a monster Socialist mass meeting on Madison Square. These straws show which way the wind is blowing.

### RANK AND FILE.

#### CONNECTICUT.

**Bridgeport is Moving Along.**  
We are moving a little better. Have a German Section now. Hope soon to have a Scandinavian Section. I see plainly we shall have a fight with the "pures and simples" here. Poor devils! I sometimes pity them, when I note how weak-kneed they are. What, face the foe and fight? Why—

No more they'd slap us on the back, Or smole the gladsome smile; We'd everyone sure get the sack, If we'd our bosses rile.  
Bridgeport, Conn. CHARLES JAMES.

**Socialist vs. Pure and Simpler.**  
Pure and Simpler—You Socialists want the Capitalists to divide their wealth so as to give an equal share to everyone. That would be a foolish way to do, because it would not be long before the smartest would be rich again.

Socialist—You are misinformed. We wish to stop the Capitalists from dividing our wealth among themselves. You are right when you say the smartest would get it all back again, because they surely would, were it divided as you mention—that is, the Capitalistic way of dividing.

P. and S.—What! Am I to understand that the Socialists do not wish to divide all wealth?

Socialist—Just the opposite. We are as set against dividing as you are, because the result of the division of wealth has always proved disastrous. See, here is the result of the division of wealth according to official statistics of 1890:

	Per cent population.	Per cent wealth owned.
Capitalist class.....	9	71
Middle class.....	39	24
Working class.....	52	5

P. and S.—Whew! I never knew there was such a difference in the division of wealth among the classes, but what are you Socialists going to do? You say you are set against dividing as I.

Socialist—You have heard the maxim: "United we stand, divided we fall." Well, that maxim fits when applied to wealth the same as it does when applied to man. Division means disruption. Unity means harmony.

P. and S.—Then you mean all mankind should use the wealth as a family uses the household effects? You propose to unite the human race as one family, and to enjoy the wealth the same as a family enjoys a dinner?

Socialist—Exactly. You are on the right track now. So you see the difference between a socialized society and a divided, disrupted society.

P. and S.—Yes, I can see now that I have been fooled by my Pure and Simple Labor leaders. But do you think the people will be satisfied with such a system where none can say, this is mine and mine only? Don't you think they will object to being dependent on one another?

Socialist—Under a Socialist system, he that will not work, and can, neither shall be eat. Where all work and produce harmoniously, and have also the opportunity to consume equally, it will require but one-third the time it now takes to do a good day's work. The rest of the day you go for yourself. So you see, you would be more independent than you now are.

P. and S.—It is plain and I can understand it now, but you Socialists want this all in one sweep. Why not take it on the one-thing-at-a-time plan, so as to get the people used to it? I think it will be too much of a shock to society to get this all at once.

Socialist—It is now too late for the one-thing-at-a-time agitation. Were someone to steal your little home from you, how would you demand it? Would you be satisfied with the chimney now, and then the stairs, then some time in the future the doors, windows, and so on, or would you demand the whole outfit at once?

P. and S.—I would demand the whole outfit at once, because if I was to get it in sections I would perish before I got the whole.

Socialist—Just so with society. It must demand the whole; if not it will perish. Just as Babylon and Rome fell, so will fall this society, because it is entering on its last stages.  
MATT HEARNE.

#### BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

##### ILLINOIS.

###### "The Altruria Way."

The origin of all our woes is this: The non-producers or drones live off of the producers. The remedy: All must be producers; he who is a non-producer shall not eat.

This is the sum and extract of Socialism. This is our premise, our gospel and our redemption. We, as Socialists, believe that anything short of this is only temporary and palliative. In a recent number of a Trades Union paper appeared "The Altruria Way." It was well written, but unfortunately, and no doubt unintentionally, the author wrote from false premises. His path of reform was laden with the sweet odors of flowers, the enchanting sounds of the "lowing herd" and the beguiling milkmaid's song. It proceeded along so nicely that I was about to believe in "The Altruria Way." But when he proposed that the toilers, who at present are unable to get enough of wholesome food, should buy a co-operative farm of 2,000 acres, or a township, then the whole thing stuck in the mud. It is utterly impossible for the working class to buy land. Buying it on credit and paying for it from the products of the land, as the author suggests, would only make it more impossible. The crops, at present prices, can never lift the mortgage from the farm. And under "The Altruria Way," where the people would desert the cities for the country, the crops would have a still lower price, for two reasons, that there would be more producers of farm products and less consumers in the cities. The author says "it would be impossible to anticipate the profits" of co-operative farming. Granting that profits would be realized, here again we are stuck in the mud. A profit can not be realized without some one being robbed of a part of his labor or the non-producer appropriating the products of the producer. To illustrate, we will express value in a day's work, or we

will make a day's work the unit of value. The dollar is a varying measure of value. Sometimes it's a dollar and sometimes it's not. Were this not the case we wouldn't hear so much about a "sound dollar." Now suppose this co-operative profit farm had produced a wagonload of potatoes worth fifteen days' labor, or it had taken fifteen days' labor to raise them. To make a profit in the sale of these potatoes they must receive in return a value that is more than fifteen days' labor. We will say they receive a commodity, or its medium of exchange, containing twenty days' labor. Here is a profit of five days' labor. These co-operative profit farmers haven't any of their labor in these five days; they have produced none of these products of five days' labor. They will be enjoying the fruits of these five days' labor without having contributed one minute to their production, consequently they will be appropriating these fruits to themselves without any moral right. To the extent of these five days of labor, they will be drones consuming the products of the toilers. Indeed they are slave owners; for the essence of chattel slavery consisted of the master appropriating the fruits of the labor of his slave. Some may reply that a profit of five days' labor is more than this rural community would desire. The author says it would "be so much more profitable." From this we must infer the more profit the merrier for the profit mongers. The "Altruria Way" would be just as it is now; everything would be made for profit instead of use; there would be the same temptations to fraud, adulterations and misrepresentations. Yes, it would "be more profitable" no doubt; but more profit means more suicides, prostitution, tramps and criminals. But do not think, fellow toilers, that we can not possess such a small spot of earth as a township. We can and will own the whole earth, and all the instruments of producing wealth by simply reclaiming what we have been robbed of through wages, rent, interest and profit. The "Altruria Way" seems to be a sort of see-saw arrangement. When there would be too many people in the city, and consequent low wages and big prices for farm products, then a rush would be made from city to country, and the farm end of the see-saw would go down, or probably with the author, it would go up according as profits went up. When there was an overproduction of farm products and city products had become high through scarcity, then a rush would be made for the city and down would go the other end of the see-saw.  
C. R. DAVIS.

Brighton, Ill.

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

##### Holyoke Items.

Welcome, Delegates, to Holyoke! May your presence be the means of reviving the true spirit of Unionism among the producers of all wealth.

Comrade Gordon has come and gone. His presence here has been very profitable to our cause in many ways and pleasurable also. Comrade Gordon is not only a hustler from the business end, but a comrade with whom it is a pleasure to talk and argue. He is that sort of a man of which the country has none too many. The shoe manufacturers of Manchester, N. H., made a big mistake in blacklisting Comrade Gordon for being a true Union man. He is now spreading the seeds of Socialism broadcast into their own ranks everywhere.

Nearly all the mills in town are building additions to their works, and yet they all say that times are dull. Dull, indeed, for the work people!

Some of the paper mill bosses are trying hard to introduce Sunday work again, and yet they claim to be good Christians, whose motto is supposed to be, "six days shalt thou labor."

In nature it is a rule that certain creatures go to sleep during the cold weather. It is odd, therefore, to hear that the Central Labor Union of Holyoke has cuddled up for a summer's nap.

Our neighbor of Chicopee Falls, Mr. Edward Bellamy, the famous author of "Looking Backward," says he is out of politics. That is too bad, as the world needs all the brave and true sons of America in the coming struggle of right and humanity against avarice and organized selfishness. Edward Bellamy's place is in the front ranks of the Socialist Labor Party.

The description of the Grand Electric Fair in New York must have been a grand surprise and pleasure to Mr. Bellamy, who, in his famous book, "Looking Backward," describes how the people of the twentieth century are supposed to listen to music transmitted by the electric current and to sermons and lectures by the same method. This was written not more than ten years ago and was laughed at as ridiculous by the unthinking multitude. And yet, all this has been accomplished years ago, and only yesterday the people of New York were given an opportunity to listen to the roar of Niagara, 450 miles away. It is more than likely that in twenty years from now we may see even greater changes than Edward Bellamy predicted for 100 years hence.  
M. RUTHER.

Holyoke, Mass.

The President of the Central Labor Union of Worcester is converted From Populism to Socialism and Resigns.

WORCESTER, May 11, 1896.  
Officers and Members of Boot and Shoe Workers Union No. 33:

GREETING—I am not now working at the craft, and being square in my dues, I hereby request my withdrawal card. Being a Socialist I feel and know that the labor cause can be advanced faster by putting my time and money elsewhere. Trades Unions at best are only fighting an effect, and I sometimes think they are an actual hindrance to that better time to come, when the Co-operative Commonwealth shall succeed the wage system, and that will be as sure as that the wage system succeeded feudalism and chattel slavery; as it has become a worse form of slavery than either of those that preceded it.

Yours fraternally,  
THOS. P. ABBOTT.

WORCESTER, May 11, 1896.  
Officers and Delegates of the Central Labor Union:

GREETING—It is with sorrow that I see my fellow wage-worker plodding along in the old Trades Union rut. It seems to me

that thinking men must eventually come to the conclusion that Trades Unions, pure and simple, are a thing of the past. If they ever amount to anything in the future it must be when they use the power of their organizations as the Capitalists do theirs—that is, at the ballot box. I mean pure politics, not such as was witnessed last fall when the head of the C. L. U. bartered away the influence of the body to a political clique for boodle. Had it not been for that disgraceful transaction I should not be now writing this communication to you, for I should not have stood as a candidate for President had it not been for that act. I have been a union man for twenty-eight years, and hope I have learned something in that time. I am satisfied that Trades Unions, as conducted to-day, are a curse to the Labor cause generally, as it is at best only fighting an effect, without trying to get at the cause. I, therefore, tender my resignation as President of the C. L. U. In this, I believe, I am helping to hasten the time when co-operation shall succeed the wage system, the time when the natural resources and means of production and distribution are owned and controlled by the whole people.

Yours, for equal rights to all and special privileges to none,  
THOS. P. ABBOTT.

The above letters explain themselves. Mr. Abbott is an active and conscientious friend of progress, and will not stand still, even to accommodate his conservative associates. A pioneer Populist, with too much energy and discernment to be trammelled by party bonds or traditions of the past, his action is not to be wondered at. Such men see in Socialism the only solution of the world's misery.  
A. W. BARR.

Worcester, Mass.

#### MINNESOTA.

##### May Day and the Movement in Minneapolis.

Some weeks ago, when the new constitution was under consideration before the Trades and Labor Council, some of the pure and simple Labor fakirs attempted to submit an amendment which was directed unequivocally to shut out our two delegates, P. Van Mill and W. B. Hammond. Suffice it to say, that within the short time our comrades have been sitting in the Council they have succeeded in unmasking some of the tactics of the "pures," which is, indeed, very annoying to the practical Labor leader. Comrade W. B. Hammond, for years President of the Typographical Union, and now Secretary of the State Federation of Labor, took the floor, and in a few well-chosen words exposed the absurdity of refusing the Socialist Labor Party representation in the central labor body of the city. "While the Trades Union has for its purpose to restore back to the workman only a small share of the stolen product, the S. L. P. is a Labor organization having for its aim and using all available means to restore him the whole of his product. In this respect the S. L. P. is a Labor organization standing far ahead of all others." When the vote was taken, a decisive majority in favor of our delegates and against the amendment was indelibly inscribed on the records of the Council.

With the approach of May 1 the Gompers crowd thought it best to "make a show" and issued their well-known pronouncement. The papers were full of strikes, eight-hour demands, etc. The different unions deemed it child-play to declare strikes at this time, and when the Socialists announced a demonstration for the evening of the 1st of May, the unions were only too ready to join hands with us. The Trades and Labor Council decided to adjourn its regular meeting in order to attend the demonstration. The recently elected President of the Council, a young and progressive printer, took the occasion to remark: "What would have been impossible a year ago, has taken place now. Times are full of hope for Organized Labor in this city, when the Trades Council adjourns its regular meeting in order to attend a mass-meeting arranged by the Socialist Labor Party."

In spite of the heavy rain, the large hall was well filled. The crimson silk banner of the Section occupied the most prominent place on the platform. The unions were eager to offer their banners for the evening, and a number of them were standing on both sides of the platform. On either side of the stage were sitting the badge-bedecked delegates of the T. & L. C. and members of the party. Comrade Hammond delivered a most appropriate speech for the occasion. "I am proud," he said, "of having been a member of my union for over 30 years, but as loyal as I am to my union, I must say that our Trade Unions have not yet come to the realization of the rights of their members. The pure and simple trade union is not the child of the American soil. It was imported to us over from England. At the time of its introduction conditions justified its existence. The enormous development of machinery with the consequent displacement of men by their own soulless products and the disintegration of each and every trade into a few simple and mechanical manipulations of muscular or brain power, imperatively demand a new form of organization. The simple and pure trade union has kept us divided on remote questions. You must first of all learn that the interests of the employer and employe are diametrically opposed. The employe has only one shop wherein to toil for a right to exist. The employer has two—the shop where you and I work and the shop of the State and National Capitol, where laws are enacted to help him accumulate and keep the stolen product of your toil. The only form of organization, the only American form, which can meet the almost irresistible force of the accomplished industrial revolution is the New Trade Unionism, founded on the rock of both economic and independent political principles of International Socialism.

The prolonged applause which followed his speech has demonstrated how eager and ready the rank and file are to throw off from their shoulders the parasites, who for years have been misleading under the guise of practical Labor leadership.

Comrades A. H. Lee, Tom Lucas, Dr. Hirschfeld, E. Petersen and H. E. Deach spoke in the same line. The following resolutions were adopted, with one dissenting voice:

Resolved, That the working men and women of Minneapolis, in this mass meet-

ing assembled, unite their efforts with the working people throughout the world for the establishment of the eight-hour day as the legal work day.

Resolved, That this mass meeting sends fraternal greeting to their fellow workers assembled on this day throughout the world and assert with them their determination to overthrow the wagemod of Capitalism and establish by their united efforts that International Co-operative Commonwealth in which all the instruments of production will be owned and controlled collectively by the people, and equal opportunities will be given to all to lead happy and healthy human lives.

Resolved, That it is the sentiment and belief of this mass meeting that the emancipation of the working class from the tyranny of Capitalism can be achieved only by the united efforts of the working class on both economic and independent political lines under the banner of International Socialism.

The morning papers on the next day came out with big headlines: "The Red Flag Waved," but how pitiful and heart-broken did the city fathers look when they read it, and this time it was not the foreigner who hoisted the red flag, but the American-born citizens, the Yankees, and still more, that the T. & L. C. sanctioned this demonstration by its presence and the active part it took in it. From scarcely a dozen members about a year ago, our Section has grown to a body of over sixty, and our members are recognized as the best Trades Unionists of the city. Our agitation has crept even within the walls of the State University, an institution of over 2,000 students. The very recent product of our blessed competitive system is the intellectual proletariat, and no wonder that the young men rush to the solution of the social problem which modern Socialism offers them.

Through the efforts of our young Comrades A. H. Lee, G. Leonard, D. DeLury, W. Felts and W. Uhl, a Socialist Student Club with over twenty members has been organized, and whenever the merits of different parties are discussed in the literatures of the university the S. L. P. has its representative also.

Such are a few of the results of a straight, open, fearless and uncompromising policy pursued by our Section for a little over a year of its existence.

A presidential, State and city ticket will in all probability be placed in the field.  
G. B. LEONARD.

#### MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

##### MISSOURI.

###### St. Louis Comrades in Line for the Convention.

Section St. Louis held an important meeting, Sunday, May 10. Comrade Poelling in the chair. Committee on May Day made report. Comrades Sanderson, Lochmann and Boelling were elected a committee to audit the pamphlet accounts. Committee on steamboat excursion reported progress and was given full power to act. It was voted that private co-operation should not be encouraged by the party.

2. That nationality and race lines should be abolished in naming sections and branches.

3. That the National Executive Committee clearly violates the Constitution in refusing to submit to a general vote the resolution of Section Baltimore passed by more than the three sections required by the Constitution.

4. That the National Executive Committee should be organized on a broader basis as per original resolution of Section Syracuse. Comrades Sanderson, Hoehn and Heitzig were elected a committee to draft the resolutions in accordance with the above decisions, for presentation to the National Convention.

Comrades Sanderson, Hoehn, Rocker, Fry and P. Schwete were nominated as delegates to the National Convention, the election to take place the next meeting. The proposition of the S. N. U. to buy and equip a "Socialist Van" and place it in charge of Comrades Fry and Primrose for the distribution of Socialist literature was unanimously endorsed.

EDWARD HEITZIG, Sec.

#### ST. LOUIS, MO.

##### NEBRASKA.

###### Omaha Snap Shots.

If Gen. Kelly in his White Slave would discuss Socialism, or explain it, he would do the cause some good, but his personal abuse does it harm.

When Socialists get it into their heads that we ought to be independent, each a State for itself, then put us down in the interest of some other party.

Every State ought to get together this year and get tickets in the field, and become connected with the National Organization.

If some members get astray, hold up the Platform and Constitution, and if they don't like to go by it, fire them out and into the ranks of the old parties.

Kelly informed me the other day that Comrade Le Fevre of Lincoln would not have anything more to do with the Socialist Labor Party. Why? Because someone is against an Independent State Organization? Don't lay down, Comrade Le Fevre, but get to work in the right line, and we can accomplish something.

Kelly's paper has been advocating Debs for President on the Socialist ticket. Kelly is not yet a member of the party, and Debs is a Populist. Funny, isn't it? The Cleveland Citizen called him down on this Good!  
J. C. ANDERSON.

Omaha, Neb.

#### NEW JERSEY.

##### Greenville is Getting Ready.

Our comrades have begun the publication of Greenville Labor.

The Socialists of Greenville are putting on their armor for the fall campaign. "Men of thought and men of action, clear the way."

### HISTORICAL SKETCH.

BY H. W. B. MACKAY.

**Possibility of a Catastrophe.**—Times have been when a nation's progress in civilization has been arrested by the incursion of some barbarian horde which has thrown back evolution for generations. This catastrophe can not possibly happen to any civilized nation now, because the armaments of barbarians are not capable of competing with those of civilized nations. But is it not possible that progress may be arrested in another way? There is a section of the population which is interested in preventing further evolution because their wealth and power are greater under the present system than they would be under a different one. They do not seem averse to doing so. Are they able to do it?

It must be remembered—that should never be forgotten—that the government of a nation depends on the disposition of its military forces. We are so accustomed to the supremacy of law that we forget that law by itself is powerless. The legislator may direct what is to be done, and the judge may comply with that direction, but if the army is on the other side the result is not obedience to law, but revolution.

issuing in the formation of a different law. If, therefore, the military forces be wedded to the existing system of economic order, they can sweep away any constitution which may be opposed to it, and substitute in its stead one which will support it. The people, undisciplined and unarmed, must submit. Their numbers will be of no avail against the mighty instruments of modern warfare, wielded by a compact and determined, though comparatively small, military force. It is for this reason that the maintenance of an army without the consent of the Legislature is not allowed. And for the same reason every prudent statesman takes care to keep the legislative and military powers in touch with one another, and does not allow of too great a democratic element in the Legislature unless it be balanced by a corresponding democratic element in the army. This principle of statesmanship, the wisdom of which is attested by history, is very apt to be overlooked by the Labor Party. It is not enough that they should be victorious at the polls. They must also take care to enroll themselves in the military forces of the country, not with the view of rebelling against constituted authority, but with the view of supporting it against the possible rebellion of others. In the event of their not doing this (and they show a remarkable unwillingness to do it), it would be quite possible, with the aid of Maxim guns and Maxim air-ships, (if such should eventuate), for a small body of men, sympathizing with the present order of things or in the pay of those who sympathize with it, to checkmate any legislation which the Labor Party might inaugurate—to turn their legislators out as Cromwell turned out the Long Parliament, and to place their own commander in the position of Dictator. Probably this may never happen, but it is possible, and the possibility ought to be guarded against. It will, at least, prevent legislation from being hurried on very rapidly. A flying machine and a tank of kerosene oil would very quickly put an end to a mob of strikers.

**ANOTHER POSSIBLE CATASTROPHE.**—And there is another possibility to be guarded against. It is an undeniable truth that under an improved economic, whether or not it go the whole length of Socialism, a country could support a vastly increased population. This would be in part supplied by an increased marriage and birth rate. But the gap would not be filled quickly enough in this way, and any nation adopting an advanced economic would desire to strengthen itself by inviting to its shores workers from other lands, who would no longer, as is unfortunately now the case, take the bread out of the mouths of the previous inhabitants. This invitation would be quickly responded to. Vast numbers of unemployed men, desirous of supporting themselves by honest labor, would emigrate at once to the country offering such advantages. The employers in the countries whence they would come would find the labor market so sparsely supplied that they would be obliged to compete for the services of workmen as greedily as workmen now compete for the privilege of employment, and a war between the countries retaining the present regime and the country adopting the new one would be inevitable, and it would be a war which could not cease until one side or the other was crushed utterly. Very considerable industry would be centralized and production correspondingly increased, with the result that the Socialist country would easily undersell the other countries in the markets of the world. 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# World of Labor

## SOLIDARITY.

The world is mine to live in and enjoy;  
Is mine to love in and to weep;  
Is mine to build upon, but not destroy;  
Is mine to labor in and sleep.  
The world is mine—my heritage it is.  
It is not mine alone.  
Who's born of woman it is also his—  
His title is my own.

'Tis more my own than were it given me  
To hold in undisturbed repose.  
For me alone a desert it would be;  
Men make it blossom like the rose,  
And whose will not for my title fight  
Must likewise resign,  
And whose tramples on another's right  
Abridges also mine.

To stand together—neither can escape  
Our joint responsibility.  
The injuries we do each other shape  
The common racial destiny.  
Our interests are mutual, communal,  
Wherever we may be.  
The blows which on a cowering fellow fall  
Are an affront to me.

Americans, 'tis time we understood.  
Our flag—the red, the white, the blue—  
Means freedom, equal rights and brotherhood

For earth's children, as for you.  
That fellowmen in Pullman or Cathay—  
It matters nothing where—  
Are driven as slaves beneath a despot's sway—  
That, too, is my affair.

The world grows small—men are closer drawn—  
Antipodeans now are neighbors.  
And sympathetic strikes announce the dawn

Of justice for each man who labors.  
National lines are nothing—all is this:  
Whoso wills every man  
To be as free as he would be, he is  
My fellow countryman.

Our grandfathers summoned hither the oppressed  
Of every nation. They have thronged  
Unto us from the east and west—  
The souls by cruel tyrants wronged.

Our land is full, let our shield extend  
To whoso'er men be.  
While anywhere men to despots bend  
I am not wholly free.

MILES MENANDER DAWSON.

## INTERNATIONAL.

### LEEDS, ENGLAND.

Hyndman's Lecture on the Mission of International Social Democracy.

H. M. Hyndman of the Social Democratic Federation recently delivered the following lecture on "Social Democracy and the Future of England" at the People's Hall in this city.

The speaker prefaced his remarks by giving a short definition of Socialism (which he admitted did not cover the whole ground). "Socialism was a conscious endeavor to substitute for the anarchical competition of to-day organized co-operation for existence to-morrow." It was certain, whether they wished it or not, that Socialism would come, and what concerned them was whether it should come consciously, and therefore peacefully, or anarchically and with bloodshed. What did we see on both sides? On one side the Tories were resting contentedly with their majority of 183. So far as he could see, their only programme was to subsidize the landlords, to subsidize the church schools, to bribe Ireland and to possess a big name; but the working classes of this country and their children would gain absolutely nothing from these proposals. We had had a little fitter in foreign affairs. He preferred this to apathy among the people, because he thought if the people at home had been stirred up with foreign affairs, they would be more likely to turn to their own domestic affairs and ask themselves whether or not, in the condition of their wives and children, they, too, had something to fight for. [Applause.]

It was necessary that this country should uphold its naval supremacy, but if the Government could spend five millions on the Navy, surely a few millions might also be spent on the people themselves. (Hear, hear.) The position of their other enemies (the Liberals) was contemptible. During the three years they were in office they had proposed no single thing that would really benefit the mass of the people, and they had now neither a programme, nor were they able to provide a leader—they were all too incompetent to lead and all-concited to follow. (Laughter.) Whilst this insensibility was shown on both sides, economic matters were going from bad to worse. All over the world we were meeting competition, and competition was getting more and more deadly. England not only did not dominate the foreign markets, but she did not even govern her own. There was practically no revival in trade in this country, but simply gold gambling. Referring to the great amount of distress amongst us, the speaker asserted that it was not man's power over nature that was at fault. We were producing more with a less expenditure of labor than ever before in our history—not only in manufactures, but also in agriculture, for to-day in Western America four men were able to produce sufficient wheat for 1,000 persons.

It was not increased population, nor drought, nor famine, but positively our great power of producing wealth that caused our distress—(hear, hear)—and because our labor (socialized labor) went into the hands of individual Capitalists. The slaveholders of the past did not take out of the slaves the same proportion that was taken out of the workers to-day. The workers got only one-third or one-fourth of the results of their labor; the rest, being philanthropists, gave away to the Capitalists. (Laughter.) It was high time we looked facts in the face. The workers of this country lived, on the average, twenty-seven years; the middle classes fifty-four years. Over 25 per cent of the producing classes died either in the workhouse, asylum or hospital; and since the queen came to the throne there had

been a decrease in the stature of recruits to the extent of four or five inches. Three generations of city life wore out the working classes physically, mentally and morally; and we had now arrived at the time when we should cease to be mere agitators and should push forward demands for the immediate amelioration of the condition of the people. Politically, Social Democrats were complete Democrats, and were pressing forward universal adult suffrage, payment of members of Parliament and for all public works, the Initiative and Referendum (so that no project should become law until the whole people had had opportunity to vote on the question), and the abolition of the House of Lords—not domination by the present Capitalistic House of Commons; he would prefer the House of Lords to that.

With regard to foreign affairs, the speaker denounced in strong terms the system of secret diplomacy, and urged that the people of this country had a right to know what statesmen were doing in their name. (Cheers.) Mr. Chamberlain, they were told, had insuperable zeal in traveling from Birmingham to London in the midnight express. (Laughter.) Of course, he got £5,000 a year for it; and he supposed his hearers would not take the job at the price. (Laughter.) Politics were a means to an end, and their forefathers had fought, gone to prison, and even died that they might enjoy the privileges they now possessed, and of which they make such despicable use. (Hear, hear.) It was perfectly true that in America and France, where there was no queen, no House of Lords, and almost universal suffrage, the domination of Capitalism was just as rank, which showed us that they were yet a long way off Social Democracy; and that meant they had to educate the people of this country so that they could understand these matters, and use the political engines for their complete emancipation. (Cheers.) In any palliatives they proposed, Social Democrats did not swerve one iota from the principles of their program; but there were certain palliatives which might be demanded as helping them on the road to complete Social Democracy, and which would make them physically better able to bring about the Social Revolution.

Social Democrats had been denounced as unpractical men—all men were unpractical who wanted something governing classes did not want to give—but they had proposed many things which were now so fully adopted by other parties that Socialists did not need to push them—such as the eight hours' day, trade union rates of wages, the abolition of the sweeter and contractor-in-Government and municipal departments, etc. Mr. Byles, the Chairman of his Bradford meeting, had referred to Socialists as "the sappers and miners in the army of progress; the pioneers who were smoothing the road for those who were to come after." Referring to the Post Office, Comrade Hyndman designated it as a gigantic sweating den, and incidentally mentioned that he had made certain charges of wrongs suffered under the existing system. Lord Tweedmouth had denied the truth of these statements; but unless the latter gentleman acknowledged their truth, he would placard him as a liar. Three millions annually was taken out of the Post Office to relieve the upper and middle class tax payers. He recommended the reconstruction of the Post Office on a co-operative basis, and said the Government had no right to sweat its own servants; equal payment should be given for equal service to both men and women, and long hours should be abolished. (Cheers.) He demanded that the Tory Government, with their 153 majority, should do something to alleviate the condition of their employees. In Government departments at Woolwich they were paying men wages it was impossible to live on; it was indeed a marvel to him how they did live at all.

The next point touched upon was the railways, which the lecturer said was necessary that the State should hold. He gave examples showing that preferential rates were given to foreigners to the detriment of home industries, causing the prices of commodities to be greatly enhanced to the workers. The railways were not built by the owners of them, but by the fathers of the working population of this country; they were given to their owners by a capitalist House of Commons; and we have now to pay an annual tribute of thirty-six millions to the railway companies for the privilege of using them. (Hear, hear.) Sir Albert Rollit, Mr. Labouchere, and others professed themselves in favor of nationalization of railways, but they were in no hurry—(laughter)—but it was their business to hurry up, as it was a monopoly quite ready to be taken up by the State to-morrow. It was the same with regard to the coal mines. The two should be worked together in the interest of all. (Hear, hear.) These taken under control by the State, they might then begin to make the engines, carriages and trucks, and then extend their operations to other industries. It was a marvel to him that the men did not clamor for this, but they had not got the pluck. For three generations they had been crushed down, and the very life had been crushed out of them. Thorough agitation was necessary, and if they would not be active for the sake of others, he appealed to his hearers to be active for their own, because any day might find them thrown into the unemployed army, and they would then bitterly regret they had not listened to the Socialists. They were told that human selfishness told against Socialism; but intelligent selfishness did not. Referring to municipalization, the speaker objected to it, as it restricted the outlook. He wished to destroy the cities, and spread them over the country, and they could not do that by municipalism, but by nationalization and socialization. (Hear, hear.)

If they would rise out of municipalism, they should say to the possessing classes: "This England of yours shall not be ours." The children of the cities and towns were undergoing steady deterioration. Even in Leeds thousands of children went to school without sufficient food, and some only half clad. Even from a Capitalist point of view this was foolish, for they could never expect these children to make fit men. Free maintenance of children up to the age of fourteen years was absolutely necessary, and it was a disgrace to this country that they had allowed France to take up this proposal and act on it first. (Cheers.) They were told that it would pauperize the chil-

dren. Well, what about the children of the middle and upper classes? Did they work for their breakfast? and did they feel pauperized? They told them it would break up the family life! Did the Capitalist object to break up the family to keep up his system? (Applause.) Many women had to go to the factory in the early morning, leaving their tender infants in the charge of others, only to see them again at night, when jaded and tired out. With regard to the unemployed, Comrade Hyndman pointed out that they were a necessity under Capitalism, and the introduction of every machine meant more unemployed, and, whether we liked to think of it or not, the unemployed kept down the wages of the workers. (Hear, hear.) They should organize the unemployed on the land and on public works, and for the co-operative supply of their own needs. He believed England had a glorious future before her, and he looked forward with joy and anticipation, and thought at times, like Mazzini, he asked himself: "How much longer have we to wait?" yet he believed emancipation was at hand. (Loud applause.)

### BOLTON, ENGLAND.

The Importance of Medical Examinations of Our School Children.

The following appeared in London Justice: No Socialist and no reasonable man will deny the great importance which should be attached to proper attention being paid to our children's health. The Education Department of late years has done a great deal towards forcing the erection of well ventilated, well lighted and roomy schools, and condemning all the old shambles of schools as fast as it can, without disturbing the regular attendance of children at school. It has also allowed the various School Boards throughout the country to use public funds for a great many purposes so as to "assist" the teacher to give, and the child to receive, instruction. As I have already pointed out in Justice some time ago, spectacles must be provided to assist the near sighted child to learn how to read; and under some School Boards a dentist is employed to examine the children's teeth and draw out all bad ones. Another School Board teaches the children how to dance, so as to give them physical exercise. Other boards do something by way of paying for medical examinations of individual children who can not attend school regularly through ill-health. But what we want, and what we Socialists must insist upon at all School Board elections, is the appointment of a medical officer, whose duty it shall be to visit all the schools every day and search out all unhealthy children, send them home prescribe for them, and thus prevent diseases spreading to other children, and premature death in many cases. I have insisted on this being done on our board (but we have too many members who are interested in their own schools, and yet come on our board to boss ours), but I have been unable to get further than the payment for examination of any child declared by the parent to be unfit to attend school. This is a slight improvement, as formerly parents had to pay from 1s. to 2s. 6d. sometimes to have their children examined and get a certificate to satisfy our Board of their child's unfitness to attend school regularly.

Thus, to my Socialist comrades, I say—If your child is ill, do not send it to school. If your Board will not believe you then let them pay for a medical certificate to satisfy themselves. If you are too poor to give your child a breakfast before sending it to school, do not break down its health by having its little brain worked, and at the same time feeling the pangs of hunger. Let them summon you before the magistrate for non-attendance of your child at school and then be man enough to speak out on behalf of those who can not speak for themselves. I believe a few test cases such as these would bring about the free maintenance of our children sooner than anything else.

J. SHUFFLEBOTHAM.

### MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Amalgamated Association of Operative Cotton Spinners.

At the quarterly representative meeting of the Amalgamated Association of Operative Cotton Spinners held at Manchester the delegates present numbered 117; number of members represented, 18,100; amount of levies paid, £5,742 10s. 6d. Four branches did not pay their levies; three out of the four succeeded in getting their levies remitted. Mr. Thomas Ashton, Oldham, was reappointed chairman. This is the eighteenth time he has been elected to that position. After much discussion it was agreed that the spinners out on strike at Booth's Springhead Mill, Oldham, be put on £1 per week strike pay. To help the distress among the spinners in Warrington it was agreed to grant them £50. After some exhibition of ignorance and bitterness it was decided not to be represented at the forthcoming International Socialist and Trade Union Congress next summer. But to the Trades Union Congress to be held this year it was agreed to send two delegates, James Mawdsley and J. Lees of Oldham. It was also decided to invest another £20,000 in the Manchester Corporation, if there was an opening. The present worth of the amalgamation is £66,000. So it is in a sound financial condition.

### BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

Congress of the Belgian Labor Party.

Like its British, Austrian, and Swiss counterparts, the Belgian Labor party chose Easterfest for its annual business gathering—this year held at Charleroi. A procession of 6,000 men awaited the arrival of the thirty Socialist deputies and three senators and delegates to the congress, who numbered no fewer than 680. Citizen De Brouckere, recently condemned to imprisonment for an article published in the anti-militarist review, the Conscrit, was elected as honorary president by the congress. The old resolution requiring deputies to give up a fourth of their parliamentary salary of 4,000 francs to their party funds was confirmed. A strike fund with a subscription of one penny per month was also voted. Next year's congress will take place at Ghent. The Borinage (Coal Mine District) Socialists will fight the coming elections without alliance with any of

the middle-class parties. Belgium is the country in which the Socialists are the most strongly represented in the legislative chamber, and the smallness of the results achieved in that country is pretty freely commented upon by the friends as well as the adversaries of Socialism. This apparent failure is, no doubt, partly to be accounted for by the presence of a powerful and united reactionary majority which the other parties, cemented together by a common fear of Socialism, have sent against them to the chamber; but it is also due to the inherent difficulties of curing one ailment of the body politic without creating a new ailment. John Morley's simile about driving a ramrod through the delicate mechanism of society was a good one, though he used it as an excuse for doing nothing, instead of making it a reason for exercising skill and caution. The fact that the land, which is at the root of private capitalism, is owned by a bigoted and numerous peasantry, makes it difficult to work radically and scientifically in Belgium, and makes the task of the Belgian Socialist legislator as delicate and intricate as one can well imagine. An instance of religious bigotry is reported from one of the cotton or woolen mills where a work woman, who had several children, including a sucking babe, was dismissed for eating a piece of bacon on Good Friday on her way to the mill.

### GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

The Nationalization of the Coal Mines Has Become an Absolute Necessity in Great Britain.

Some ten years ago a most important conference of miners' delegates was held in Birmingham. "Representatives were present from every important mining center in the kingdom, and many questions—legislative and otherwise—of very considerable importance were on the agenda. Mr. Thomas Burt presided, and most of the prominent miners of the present day, as well as a few who have since passed away, took part in the discussions, which were sometimes so lively that disruption was threatened on more than one occasion. At this time the Scottish miners were pretty well organized and they were strongly represented at the conference. Keir Hardie, Chisholm Robertson, John Weir, Small, Steel, Smellie and some other delegates attended from the Scottish Federation. The question of a legal eight-hour day for miners was, I think, first raised at this conference. It had the support of the whole of the Scottish delegates, but with one or two exceptions the English delegates were strongly opposed to it, and the Scotch delegates were told on more than one occasion that Government ought not to be asked to legislate for grown men, nor to do for people what they could by organization do for themselves. Since then some of its bitterest opponents have been changed into the strongest advocates of an eight-hour day by legislation.

Miners' wages were very low in Scotland, and reductions were threatened in some of the counties of England. Some of the Scottish delegates had already begun to develop, though perhaps unconsciously, into Socialism. They had a feeling that the system of wages following prices down even to the starvation point, had already existed too long, and that the time had come when united action should be taken all over England, Scotland and Wales, in order to fix a minimum wage for miners, which would guide prices instead of prices ruling wages. Those who attended from Scotland will remember that some of the miners' leaders were almost struck dumb that such a monstrous proposal should be mooted at a miners' conference where the delegates were all supposed to be sane, sober men. From Northumberland we had a speech on the sacred rights of the owners with which the miners had not a shadow of right to interfere. The speech from Durham dealt principally with the grammar of one of the Scotch delegates when his reason could not be refuted. The consensus of opinion, however, was certainly favorable to the idea that a minimum wage ought to be aimed at. How this was to be done without interfering with the rights of the owners was not an easy matter to arrive at. The questions of mineral royalties and nationalization of the mines were also spoken of, but many of the delegates held that those involved a shameful interference with the sacred rights of property.

The old National Union was at this time on its last legs, as an active force, in mining affairs. It has done some very useful work in its time, but the march of events has left it behind, and its days of usefulness were gone. The National Union had for years stood still, and it was felt that a more aggressive combination was needed to keep pace with the times. The formation of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain was the outcome of the feeling which showed itself at this conference, and the chief idea of its founders was the establishment of a living wage for miners. The Federation has since shown the determination of its members to realize the ideal for which the combination was founded.

From the Birmingham Conference the chairman, Mr. Burt, and his colleagues who advocated that wages ought to be ruled by prices, had to leave the conference to assist the Northumberland miners in opposing a substantial reduction in wages. A sixteen weeks' strike ended in the defeat of the men, and the sacred right of the employers to reduce wages was vindicated.

Shortly after this a strike of the same duration in Durham ended in a similar fashion; wages were reduced in Scotland and Wales, and the owners in the Midland Counties of England intimated a reduction over the Federation area. The gallant struggle made by the Midland miners in defense of the living wage will long be remembered as the greatest mining struggle the world has seen. The terrible privations, endured with a heroism never surpassed, will long be remembered. But only those engaged in the struggle know how near the Midland miners were to defeat. They succeeded in establishing—but at what a cost!—their minimum wage. Since then that minimum has been reduced by 10 per cent; wages have been

reduced in Durham, Northumberland and in Wales.

In Scotland we have seen a struggle only second to the Midland strike because it was less extensive. The same heroism, the same horrors, the same starvation and ultimate defeat. Since the Scottish strike wages have twice been reduced, and they are now at a point at which it will be impossible for the men and their families to exist for a very long period. Yet it is said that wages have not yet touched the lowest point, as a further reduction is necessary in order to get a better hold on the foreign market. Now the question arises, what is to be done?

The Midland Counties agreement comes to a close in August next, and a reduction of wages will certainly be proposed by the English owners. They can not help themselves. They are bound to reduce wages or shut down their pits, as they can not hold their own with the districts in which wages have already fallen. We are told that there is likely to be a big strike, in which the Scottish miners are expected to join.

What is the position? During the last two years large stakes of coal have been laid down on the majority of pit-banks in England. Since the Scotch strike enormous "blings" have been laid down in Scotland. Miners are in a state bordering on starvation in some of the midland counties of England as well as in Scotland, and yet they are asked to prepare for a general strike in August.

No friend of the miners would say anything which would be likely to injure the position of the men either now or in the month of August, but it is necessary that we should look the matter straight in the face.

It will hardly be denied that in a large number of cases coal masters are anxiously waiting and earnestly hoping that a strike may take place in August. At some pits there is four, at some eight, and at some twelve weeks' output at present stocked on the pitbank. In the event of a strike these owners could do perfectly well without the men for two or three months, and in the meantime famine prices would be realized for coal produced at very low rates. It may be said that in the majority of cases the employers have no coal in stock, and that they would not be prepared to allow their pits to stand idle while some of their fellows were making fortunes. Past experience goes to prove that in order to crush out the men's organizations the owners would be prepared to stand together. Again, while it may be possible that the miners in the midland counties of England are in a position to fight as long as they did on the last occasion, will any sane man assert that the Scotch miners can put themselves into a position to repeat on their own resources the struggle of 1894?

It has been proposed to regulate the output by some form of restriction, in order to maintain prices at a point which would enable employers to keep up wages. Is such a policy practical? If practical would it be wise?

Those are two very important questions which it would be well for the miners to consider at the present time.

The nationalization of the mines ought to be the chief plank in the platform of every miners' leader. It must and will be the ultimate end of the mining struggle. The croakers among the miners' leaders may oppose it, or attempt to damn it with faint praise, but just as sure as they had to swallow the eight-hour day and the minimum wage so also will they have to swallow the nationalization of the mines.

## NATIONAL.

### BOSTON, MASS.

Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association.

Mary Clarke Smith, State Organizer of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association, with headquarters at 3 Park street, Boston, issues the following appeal to the women voters of the State:

Feeling that no efficient work can be done in the interest of equal suffrage in Massachusetts without thorough organization, I urge you to form a Suffrage League or Political Equality Club in your town. Such league or Club should have for its objects to further the enfranchisement of women, to take active interest in town government, especially school affairs, and to create such a state of public opinion as shall help to send to the Legislature men who are pledged to vote for equal rights for women.

Many women failed to register to vote at the State election last November because it was difficult to make them acquainted with the nature of the demand made upon them. A league in each town would have materially increased the vote; for a league is always a great educator and center of influence. In the leagues we find earnest men and women to co-operate with us. Several towns were carried for suffrage because of their thorough organization. Therefore unite the men and women in an earnest suffrage league for the advancement of the greatest cause since the anti-slavery movement.

Because for women to quietly to acquiesce in their present disabilities is to acquiesce in what is a relic of barbaric times.

Because the woman who pays taxes should have a voice in how her taxes shall be expended.

Because women have gained in business interests 1,500 per cent. in ten years, and need to learn to protect those interests.

Because the women's colleges are sending out every year hundreds of women so well trained that the country needs the fresh intelligence they will bring into the political arena. In the interests of a broader, more intelligent, and nobler humanity, I ask you to organize and help the work we are doing.

All information with regard to organization will be gladly given to all applying at this office.

### HILLSBORO, ILL.

Coal Mining Rate Reduced. The Hillsboro Coal Company has announced a cut of 10 cents a ton for mining its coal, reducing the price paid from 30 cents to 40 cents. The miners are all out on strike.

## BLOSSOMS OF CAPITALISM.

Modern Civilization Illustrated.

Indianapolis cigarmakers unionized a big factory.

Chicago upholsterers lost their strike for eight hours.

Carpenters issued thirteen charters in the past month.

The New York Methodist Book Concern has been unionized.

Woodworkers issued several more charters. Locals growing.

A. R. U. started five new organizers on the road this month.

The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance granted four charters last week.

Note the silence of the Capitalist press on the Socialist victories in France.

A Socialist delegate from Japan will attend the World's Congress in London.

Kalamazoo unions are pushing an investigation into the city electric light plant.

Socialists have granted three more charters to newly organized sections in the West.

The State University of Minnesota has a Socialist Student Club, with twenty members.

Ten thousand two hundred and eighty union printers paid \$60,000 to their unemployed members last year.

Fifteen hundred employees of the tube works at McKeesport, Pa., have joined the Iron and Steel Workers' Association.

Public ownership in Bradford, England, has reduced the price of gas 36 per cent and turned \$1,860,000 in the treasury.

The final returns of the municipal elections at Paris, France, report the election of 234 Republicans, 85 Socialists and 30 Conservatives.

About 40,000 of the molders in the country, or about one-half of the craft, are organized. The membership increased 7,000 since last fall.

Four hundred thousand dollars has already been pledged in Wall street to prevent the Democratic National Convention from declaring for free silver.

George Howell says there are 8,000 trade unions in Great Britain, with 1,900,000 financial members, and that they have an estimated value of £2,000,000 annually.

The failures in the United States for the first quarter of 1896 are about one-fifth more than for the same period of 1895, with about 50 per cent increase in liabilities over assets.

The Labor Commissioner of Maine has figured out that the cost of living in that State averages for each individual in the average family 31 cents a day, covering rent, food, fuel and light.

At a recent election in South Australia, Labor Candidate Batchelor defeated Minister President Kingston by a majority of six votes out of a total vote of 8,542. When will American workingmen do likewise?

One hundred union carpenters were recently locked out on the estate of George W. Vanderbilt at Biltmore, N. C., owing to trouble about the employment of non-unionists. The union won its point after being out three days.

New York Socialists held a big May Day celebration. Ten thousand men were in line. In Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago and other places the day was also observed by holding entertainments, etc.

Judge Cox of Washington, who sentenced Gen. Flagler's daughter to three hours' confinement for killing a negro boy, has just sent a man to prison for five years for stealing a goose. Why do Americans tolerate such parodies on justice?

Delegates of the Socialist Labor Party are admitted as members of the Minneapolis Trades and Labor Council, and the Council on May Day adjourned its regular meeting in order to attend the mass-meeting arranged by the Socialists.

The printers of North Adams, Mass., are trying hard to have an ordinance passed by the city making it compulsory to have the Union Label of the Typographical Union upon all city printing. They will never succeed in this until they have decent union men elected representatives in the city Government.

Lucien Sanial, the veteran Socialist of New York, has repeatedly stated in public that France will have a Socialist Republic within the next five years. It must be admitted that it looks very much that way just now. The French are a remarkable race, and move with celerity when they once get started.

The Indianapolis chain works need to employ men in the making of bicycle chains and paid them \$9 a week. This company now employs 500 girls, who work in day and night shifts and receive \$4.50 a week. How is Unionism going to secure to the toilers an equitable reward for their toil unless it votes for public ownership?

Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn, who officially opened the electric exhibition in Grand Central Palace, New York, stated that electricity will be a blessing to all mankind. This will depend upon whether the tolling masses have their eyes opened to the necessity of the public ownership of the machinery of production and vote for it.

The Patent Office of the United States issued nearly 22,000 patents in 1895. Connecticut stands first for the number of patents, then comes District of Columbia, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Jersey and New York. Georgia and Arkansas come last. If the nation would purchase the patents inventors and citizens as well would reap greater benefits.

Giuseppe De Felice, the famous Italian Socialist leader, was given an immense reception and ovation by 20,000 people at his home in Sicily, upon the occasion of his delivery from the prison into which the brutal ex-Prime Minister of Italy, Crispi, had him thrown for no other offense than that of championing the rights of the people against governmental tyranny.

**THINGS THEATRICAL.**

**CURRENT GOSSIP ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS.**

**A Popular Leading Man—"The Liar"**  
A New Play by Clyde Fitch—"Brother for Brother" A New English Melodrama.

**H**UBERT REUSCH, the popular leading man of the Irving Place theater, New York, was born thirty-four years ago, in Duesseldorf, Germany. He was educated in a French convent school, and it was intended that he should become a government official. His strong passion for the stage, however, determined him to adopt it as his profession. His first appearance was made at Duesseldorf, in 1882, whence he went to Bonn, and after playing there and at several smaller cities he accepted an engagement in Stettin. After the close of this engagement he was induced to go to Berlin, remaining there for eight years. In 1893 he was secured by Manager Heinrich Conried, of the Irving Place Theater, and opened at that house Oct. 1, of that year, as Fritz Fleming, in "Grosstadtluft." Since then he has established himself a prime favorite with the patrons of Mr. Conried's house, the numerous roles entrusted to him having been handled in a masterly manner.

"The Liar," a three act farce, adapted by Clyde Fitch from the French of Alexander Blsson, had its first production on any stage at the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, Pa., recently. The plot: Gustave Bravot is a guest at the house of Mme. Rousseau, and is a suitor for the hand of her daughter, Elaine, who has another suitor, Georges Manet, to whom at first she is partial. Mme. Rousseau has another daughter, Caroline, who, with her husband, Louis Guerinot, is also a guest at her house. The mother, two daughters and the maid, Rosalie, are all romantically fond of deeds of heroism. In order, there-



**HUBERT REUSCH.**

fore, to please the mother and win the love of Elaine, Bravot pretends to be the hero of a number of startling adventures, and tells with consummate grace a string of "whoppers" about saving people's lives. These deeds of bravery prove irresistible, and Elaine not only consents to be his, but the married daughter, Caroline, and the maid, Rosalie, also fall in love with him, to the great disgust of Guerinot and Manet, who do not believe his stories. They get up a plot to expose him and bring him into ridicule. First they pretend to do various acts of bravery themselves and burlesque his style, but they do not do it very gracefully. Then they hire a thug, Canard, to personate the husband of the woman Bravot is supposed to have saved from a burning building, and to appear before the company and thank him in a very affecting manner. Bravot is somewhat disconcerted by this, but his splendid nerve carries him through the scene successfully, and, being left alone with Canard for a moment, he hits back at his enemies by bribing Canard with several of his pals to attack Manet and Guerinot on the streets, and to run away when he, Bravot, comes to their rescue. This admirable scheme is carried out, except that the thugs do not run away until they have severely beaten and robbed Bravot. The beating, however, gives color to the affair, and Bravot actually succeeds in getting his name in the paper as a hero. All is well so far, but M. Pasturel, Captain of Police, and Mme. Rousseau's lover, insists on investigating the affair, and arrests Canard, who, to save himself, gives the whole thing away, to the confusion of Bravot, whose other lies find him out about the same time. Elaine breaks the engagement, and Bravot is about to go in disgrace, when defeat is turned into triumph by Elaine, who, remembering that what he did was done for her, finds that she really loves the man and calls him back. The cast: Gustave Bravot, R. A. Roberts; George Manet, Joseph Brennan; Louis Guerinot, Giles Shine; M. Pasturel, James Kearney; Mabel, Berenford Webb; Canard, W. C. Mason; Philippe, Francis Neilson; Elaine, Mabel Bert; Mme. Rousseau, Agnes Proctor; Caroline Guerinot, Anita Roths; Rosalie, Ina Hammer.

"Brother for Brother," a five act melodrama, by Frank Harvey, had its first American production March 22, at Forepaugh's Theater, Philadelphia, Pa. The story: Anthony Radford, a British manufacturer, had, in his youth, married and deserted a girl, and afterward, supposing her dead, married again. At the opening of the play he is living with his second wife and their grown up son, Eric.

Jasper Crane, the brother of the deserted wife, visits Radford at this time and produces proofs that his sister had died only fifteen years before, leaving a son, Allen Foster, who is now employed by Radford as foreman of the works, and consequently that the son Eric is a bastard. Crane places these proofs in the hands of his nephew, Allen, and, having thus accomplished his revenge, departs. Allen generously destroys the evidence of his parentage in order to hide his father's crime, who has been a good master, and to shield his brother, whom he promises his father always to protect. Eric, the profligate brother, has betrayed Brenda, the daughter of Mat Craven, one of his father's workmen. Craven discovers that his daughter is in trouble, but Eric manages to make him believe that Allen is the betrayer, and it is upon him that Craven seeks to be revenged. To retrieve his falling fortunes, Radford desires Eric to marry his ward, Cora Dane, who is wealthy, but she prefers Allen and will not give Eric any encouragement. Needing money to continue his profligate career Eric now robs his father's safe, abstracting a number of bank notes, one of which he gives to Brenda, who is arrested with it upon her person. In order to shield her lover she says that Allen gave her the note, and suspicion consequently falls on him. Radford, although believing Allen guilty, shields him, by saying that the note is one that he had given him, and that he had a right consequently to give it, to Brenda. This, however only strengthens Craven's suspicions that Allen is the betrayer of his daughter, and he now enters into a plot with other men about the works to entice Allen there at night, lock him in the cellar and set fire to the place. Ella, Craven's blind daughter, discovers this plot, and to save her father from such a crime, and partly out of love for Allen, reveals it to Cora. Cora flies to Allen's aid, and reaches him just as he confronts his enemies at the works. Craven offers to spare his life if he will marry Brenda, but Allen refuses, denying that he had betrayed her, and he and Cora are locked in and the place set on fire. In the face of death Allen tells Cora the whole truth concerning his parentage, and how Eric is the guilty one, and how he had shielded him because he was his brother. Ella, the blind girl, arrives just in time, beats down the door with an axe and rescues them. Cora now seeks Brenda, charges her with her crime and falsely accusing an innocent man. Craven overhears them, and filled with remorse for his own act and anger at his daughter's perfidy, takes her to Radford's house, where both make a full confession, to the confusion of the bad brother, Eric, and the justification of Allen, who marries Cora and redeems the fortunes of his father, while Eric afterward repents and marries Brenda.

Ada Van Etta closed her season in "Gloriana" in Pittsburg, Pa., on account of sickness, and has gone to her home in Buffalo, N. Y. Manager Chas. L. Young has accepted a position as business manager with the Calhoun Opera Co., and left for Chicago to join them at once. The rest of the company have accepted engagements, except Belle Russell, who has gone to her home in Cleveland, Ohio.

Manager Henry C. Miner and Annie O'Neill were married recently at the Church of the Transfiguration, Brooklyn, N. Y., the Rev. Father Kieley officiating.

Olive Thanet.

**Dramatic Drift.**

A. C. Gunter is dramatizing his novel, "Her Senator."

"The Child Widow," is the title of a new work to be brought to this country from London, Eng., for a tour.

Sydney Rosenfeld's new play, "A House of Cards" is meeting, it would seem, with success in New York city.

Augustus Thomas is dramatizing F. Hopkinson Smith's "Tom Googian," for use by one of Charles Frohman's companies.

The outlook for the passage by congress of the measure to protect American play writers against pirates, is most encouraging.

"The Last Stroke," the new play that Jacob Litt is managing, has been seen in New York city recently and has met with considerable favor.

Adolph Littman, an actor best known in and around New York city, has had his name changed by the court to Arthur Little, by which name he is known on the stage.

**A Finished Performer.**

Miss Florence Terrell, a promising young pianist, is attracting public attention in the east. Born in this coun-



**FLORENCE TERRELL.**

try, she is now sixteen years old, and a very pretty girl. At a recent recital given in New York city, the critics pronounced her "finished," technically. She plays with a great deal of expression and artistic finish, and no doubt in a few years will rank high in the pianistic world.

**THIRST THREATENS EGYPT.**

King Menelik holds the fate of Egypt in the hollow of his hand. If he chooses to do so, he can very easily take a step that will create a water-famine throughout Egypt, involving an incalculable destruction of property and the incidental loss of perhaps half a million lives. All he has to do is to dam the sources of the Nile, and there will be reproduced the great plague, described in the book of Exodus, during which the reaches of the river became stagnant pools, swarming with dying fish, so that the Nile stank and the people were forced to dig wells and drink the water that soaked into them from the salt-impregnated soil of the delta.

Less than 1,000 years ago another such failure of the river proved a terrible disaster to Egypt. What happened then has been described by an eyewitness—the famous Abd El Latif. He states that the people were reduced to such extremities that human flesh was for some time an important item of the food supply. The women of Cairo actually gave up their infants to be butchered for meat.

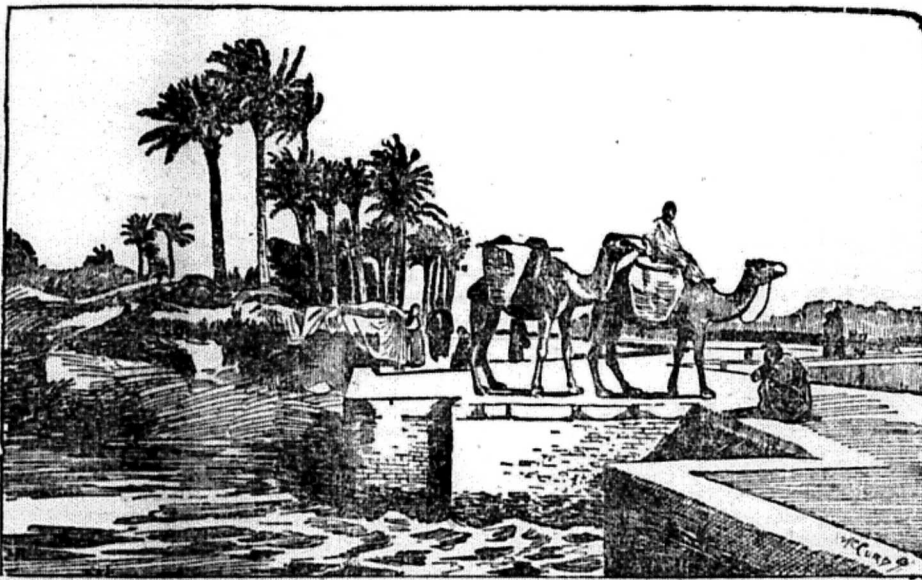
By employing the forces of a single regiment, Ras Menelik could do this enormous mischief in one day. The task would be accomplished by felling trees and rolling stones, so as to make a barrier across the gorge by which the waters of Lake Tsou escape. This mighty sheet, about eight times as big as Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, is one of the most important sources of the water supply of the Nile. It has a surface of 2,400 square miles and is studded with numerous islands. Through a narrow channel it discharges into

neck of the delta, where always must be the chief city of Egypt.

As has been stated, the depression is 135 feet below the surface level of the Mediterranean. It is 225 feet below the level of high Nile. Accordingly, it is merely necessary to connect it by a canal with the Nile river in order to flood it with water. In this natural reservoir can be kept a supply of water sufficient to render Egypt safe from water famine during the season of low Nile. Did such an arrangement already exist, the country would not now be at the mercy of a horde of barbarians, who have it in their power to destroy crops worth \$50,000,000 in a single season and to wipe out hundreds of thousands of the inhabitants. The canal would be only ten miles long and would cost less than \$3,000,000. It would involve no engineering difficulties, and there could be no uncertainty as to results.

The reservoir thus established could be filled at the time of high Nile, and the sluices being closed when the river had fallen twenty-one feet to the normal low level, it would make available for the delta a supply of pure blue Abyssinian rainfall. The supply would be so great that the quantity of water poured back into the Nile through the canal during ninety days of dry season would be double that furnished by the scant trickling of the tropical morasses, supplemented by the reduced overflow of Lake Tsara; i. e., by the White Nile and Blue Nile together.

The fertile district known as Fayoum was redeemed from a vast lake and converted into a valuable province by the sagacious Hebrew Premier Joseph of Biblical fame, who thus "brought much good to many peoples." Oddly enough, popular history does not connect Joseph's name with anything more important than two or three



**A NEW REGULATOR IN THE FAYOUM**

the Blue Nile 14,000,000 cubic meters of water daily.

Khartoum is situated at the junction of the White Nile and the Blue Nile. Thus, the water that flows by the city is derived from two sources. But the people drink only the water of the Blue Nile, because that of the White Nile is so charged with decayed organic matter and deadly microbes as to be deadly for human consumption. It is, in fact, merely the drainage of malarial swamps. The White Nile obtains a small part of the water from the melting of the snow on the peaks of Kuwenzori—those Mountains of the Moon defined in ancient Ptolemaic charts and only restored to modern maps by Stanley. The bulk of its supply, however, is the oozing of a gigantic sponge formed over a vast plateau by innumerable streams and morasses. This plateau is somewhat like that of Minnesota, with its countless lakes contributing to the current of the Mississippi. By throwing up a bank not more than a foot high across one of the marshes of the White Nile, the Abyssinian king could hold back an amount of water equal to the whole quantity now utilized for irrigating the Nile delta.

Even the defeated Mahadists are in a position to hold Egypt at ransom at any time by threatening to cut off her water supply. The situation is certainly remarkable, but it is likely to be altered before long by the carrying out of an engineering project now under consideration. The plan is the idea of an American named Cope Whitehouse. He has discovered that a great natural depression exists to the west of the Nile valley and about seventy miles southwest of Cairo. This depression, which is 130 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, might be utilized as a reservoir for holding a supply of water during the season of low Nile.

The depression referred to is known as the Wadi Ralyan. Mr. Whitehouse cannot be said to have discovered the well, but he was the first to ascertain the fact that it was below the level of the sea. He was led to the discovery by a clue quite extraordinary, which was nothing more nor less than a map preserved in a monastery on Mount Atho, and believed to have been drafted by monks during the Middle Ages. The map itself was a puzzle more difficult of solution than the famous cipher given by the Abbe Faria to Monte Christo, but certain things set down upon it led Mr. Whitehouse to the conclusion that the Wadi Ralyan had been the location of an ancient reservoir for holding the surplus waters of the Nile.

The casual observer, who knows no more of Egyptian history than is to be found in the "Anthony and Cleopatra" of Shakespeare, must be struck with the enormous difference between that wealth which lavished gold on coffin lids and the miserable Egypt of today, whose peasants during five months of the year earn an average wage of little less than 2 cents a day. The ancient source of wealth, according to the Bible story of Joseph and the descriptions of Greek historians, lay in a reservoir situated in a depression to the west of the Nile valley. This depression, now satisfactorily identified with the Wadi Ralyan, seems to have been put there for this very purpose, being at a convenient distance behind the

trifling incidents in his early life—as, for example, his attempted seduction of Potiphar's wife. The relative importance of these incidents is about the same as that of the story of the little hatchet to the career of George Washington. The rest of Joseph's history was written literally by water in sand—yet in such permanent form that it can never be forgotten in the land of his adoption.

The canal which Joseph built is as long as the Hudson river, and in many places 500 feet wide, with a volume comparing to that of the Mohawk at freshet. It is still called by his name in Egypt. It was reserved for sapient modern scribblers to connect this marvelous engineering work with the name of Joseph Saladin, contemporary of Richard Coeur de Leon. However, the notion that Saladin built the canal is an absurdity, inasmuch as centuries before his time it was attributed to the son of Jacob. This is proved by the testimony of many Arabic manuscripts.

Prior to the British occupation of Egypt there existed no such imminent danger of water famine as threatens today. The blue water of the Abyssinian mountains, collected in Lake Tsana and flowing down through the Atharra river, was collected and stored in thousands of brick-lined reservoirs, which was annually cleaned at the expense of the government, supplying to each village and town the purest and best water during the period of low Nile. Furthermore, under the wise rule of Mehemet Ali, grandfather of Ismail Pasha, deep canals had been cut throughout the delta. The beds of these canals, being below that of the low Nile, always retained a considerable supply of water. But the British restored the so-called "barrage," or open dam, at the neck of the delta, the



**The Canal of Joseph.**

purpose being to make England independent of the cotton supply of the United States. One consequence of this change has been an enormous increase in the death rate. In the first century B. C., Alexandria was considered the healthiest city on the Mediterranean; at present, thanks to Great Britain, it is one of the deadliest places of residence in the world, the death rate being 72 in 1,000.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**An Improved Phonograph.**

The history of Edison's favorite invention, the phonograph, is full of vicissitudes. Not only has its originality been contested by those who were using his methods, but his profits and royalties have been sucked up in industrial exploration and panic. Edi-

son has now bought in all the rights of the instrument, and having thus obtained full control of the apparatus, he proposes to render it available to the public in a cheap and handy form. The main trouble with the phonograph, from the user's point of view, has always been that it required a wet nurse. The business man, on beginning to use it, would be full of enthusiasm, and delighted at the amount of work it enabled him to dispose of. It went smoothly enough for a while, but presently the batteries began to be troublesome, or some of the mechanism would eventually be condemned as an impracticable nuisance. Edison has now done away with the electrical attachment, and substituted a spring motor, which any one can wind up by hand. Although the phonograph is still used by many lawyers, authors, stenographers and business men, and more especially by professors of singing, languages and elocution, the aim of its inventor now is to enable the masses to enjoy things that could hitherto be reached only by the man in a \$50 box or a \$3 orchestra chair, and the new phonograph is to be sold outright at a very low price. A novel method for concentrating novels and operas on the cylinder is being used, and the whole opera of Norma, music and words, is now given on five cylinders. Edison believes that the new instrument will help to preserve the eyesight, by obviating the necessity of reading small print. He says, "Why should you have to read a book, or why, to save your eyes, should some third member of your family have to read for you? Perhaps you have heard about Mr. Stead's 'penny classics' in England. I am going him one better. He is ruining the eyes of the people who can least afford to have their eyes spoiled. With the phonograph completed, any one can get a cheap classic, slip it into the instrument, and half a dozen friends can listen at once. The phonograph is a greater saver of human tissue, organism, and effort than the typewriter, and, above all things, it is a great educator." The improved phonograph is about the size of a small hand sewing machine, and can be carried around in its case

Plagiarism may be "the homage that business pays to industry," as the New York World says, but industry gives no receipt for it.

With the new distillery and the big cold storage plant practically assured, Leavenworth contemplates the approach of the heated term with equanimity.

**The Rock of Gibraltar**  
Is not steeper than a system liberated from the shackles of chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumbague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in air or water. It is also an unexampled remedy for bilious, rheumatic or kidney complaints, dyspepsia and nervousness. It improves appetite and sleep and hastens convalescence.

"I see they are now reading character by the teeth." "Natural or false?"

**Cripple**

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

**Made**

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

**Well**

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." **URBAN HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

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

cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



**A WHOLE LIBRARY OF BICYCLE INFORMATION**

The Columbia Catalogue is not a mere price-list. It gives convincing reasons why all who love pleasure and comfort in bicycling should select



**STANDARD OF THE WORLD**

**\$100** Your knowledge of bicycle making will grow by reading this interesting book.

Free from the Columbia agent or by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps. **POPE Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.**

**HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER**

Will restore gray hair to its youthful color and beauty—will thicken the growth of the hair—will prevent baldness, cure dandruff, and all scalp diseases. A fine dressing. The best hair restorer made. **R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.**

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER**

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

**WHAT IS ALABASTINE?**

A pure permanent and artistic wall coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. **FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE. FREE** A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints. Also Alabastine Sarsaparilla Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. **ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

The many imitations of **HIRES Rootbeer** simply point to its excellence—the genuine article proves it. Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 6 gallons. Sold every where.

**PATENTS, TRADE MARKS**

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Also Alabastine Sarsaparilla, or How to Get a Patent. **PATRIK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.**

**DAUGHTERS AND SONS.**

Opening doors of light and cheer to other girls who "stand without weeping"—that is a part of the work of The King's Daughters at Easter-tide.

The home study work of the Order of the King's Daughters and Sons is entering a new field—the study of the masterpieces of art. The first to be used is Correggio's "Holy Night"; this will be followed by others, in proper sequence, illustrating the life of Christ.

An interesting series of meetings have recently been held in Ottawa and Montreal, under the auspices of the Canadian branch of the Order of the King's Daughters and Sons. The presence and active assistance of eminent clergymen of the Church of England and other churches, of her excellency, Lady Aberdeen, and of the secretaries of the International Order, made the occasion full of interest and profit.

On Easter Thursday, April 9 (afternoon and evening) the Order of the King's Daughters and Sons holds a birthday celebration in honor of the close of its first decade. The exercises, to which all members and friends of the Order are invited, will be held in Madison Avenue Methodist church, corner of Madison Avenue and Sixtieth Street, New York City. Speeches, fine music, a social reunion and the reception and consecration of the birthday offerings constitute the main features of the gathering.

The making of scrapbooks and dressing of dolls for children in hospitals is a favorite line of work for Children's Circles in the Order of The King's Daughters and Sons.

Piazza circles, fresh air and flower missions, wheel fetes, etc., are reported among the summer activities of the Order of The King's Daughters and Sons.

The secretary of the Toronto union of the King's Daughters and Sons writes: "Here in Canada we find fuel clubs and mothers' meetings very useful, chiefly from the fact that they help the people to help themselves."

A novel method of raising funds for The King's work is reported from Massachusetts: "We obtained the needed funds by saving our five-cent pieces. They count up faster than one thinks."

Letter parties to "shut-ins" and the sending of booklets of copied poems and sentiments, ornamented with pressed flowers and ferns, are among the ministries of The King's Daughters.

A memorial library is to be established in Scotia seminary, Concord, N. C., in memory of one of its teachers, Miss Dain. The Golden Rule Circle (Allegheny, Pa.) of the Order of The King's Daughters and Sons, is taking the lead in the matter.

**ONE THING AND ANOTHER.**

The spread eagle signifies an eagle with two heads. Porney tells us the reason why the emperor of Germany bears an eagle with two heads—viz "On the union of the kingdom of Roumania, its arms, which were an eagle displayed sable, being the same as those of the emperor, were united in one body, leaving it two necks as they are now. Charlemagne was the first emperor of Germany and added the second head to the eagle for his arms."

Take a child along a country lane and gather sprays of any of the plants as you walk, and you may teach that child lessons in brief sentences that will never be forgotten—the crab, parent of every apple; the briar, nurse of better roses; ivy, that adorns and shelters its supporter; coltsfoot, ground ivy, many more—the poor man's medicines; grass the most refreshing garb of the world. Gather any flower, and point to the pistils and stamens—parents of all seeds; petals that adorn, and calyx that sheltered them all in their infancy.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95

The Daughters of the American Revolution appear to be almost as belligerent as their illustrious forefathers.

With coal and ice both cornered by Trusts, we do not want our weather either hot or cold, but just tepid.

The scientists say that Swift's comet may collide with the earth. But that isn't bothering the favorite sons and others. Their apprehensions are regarding the character of the object that will collide with their booms.—Philadelphia Press.

**DANDERINE**

IS the only remedy known to medical science that will produce a full growth of hair on bald heads. A purely vegetable compound, marvelous in its effects—the result of the most recent scientific discoveries relating to diseases of the scalp and hair. Permanent cure for Dandruff, Falling of the Hair, Restoring Gray Hair to Original Color, Eczema of the Head, and kindred diseases. Absolutely guaranteed. Adverts and testimonials free. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle or sent on receipt of price.

KNOWLTON DANDELIN CO., Guthrie, Okla.

**PENSIONS**

Back Pay, Bounty, Discharges, Prize Money, etc. H. D. O'Brien, 1st Minn. Vol., Major and Adj.-Gen., U. S. Army of the West, 421 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo. BENTON THIS MONTH.

CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD Stocks. Marvellous dividend payers only; prospectus free. Van Buren Invest. Co., Bankers & Brokers, 308 1/2th, Denver, Colo.

DENSION JOHN W. JOHNSON, Washington, D. C. Successful Prospects Claims, Sale Principles, 1211 Broadway, N. Y. 27 years last war, 154 judgments claims all success.

CRIPPLE CREEK Write for what you want to see. THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. 15 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

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CRIPPLE CREEK Write for what you want to see. THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. 15 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

**BASEBALL GOSSIP.**

**CURRENT EVENTS AND COMMENT ON THE DIAMOND.**

C. Scott Stratton of the St. Paul Club of the Western League—The Old Cincinnati Red Stockings—Irwin on New York Players.



SCOTT STRATTON, who was for several seasons a very clever pitcher, but is now one of the leading batsmen and outfielders of the Western League, is a true born American, coming of good old Kentucky stock,

having been born October 2, 1869, at Campbellsburg, Ky., and is looked upon as one of the best educated players in the profession. At an early age his parents took up their residence at Taylorsville, that state, and it was while attending school there that he began to play ball. He first tried his hand on first base, and also did a little catching, but finally took to pitching only. In 1888 he went to Louisville, and was given a trial as a pitcher by John Kelly, the once noted ex-umpire, who was then managing the Louisville. He immediately took to the front rank as a pitcher, fielder and batsman, taking part that year in sixty-five championship contests, in thirty-four of which he filled the pitcher's position, and in the remaining games he played in the outfield, ranking high as a batsman, while he stood seventh as a pitcher in the official averages of the American association. He was re-engaged for the season of 1889, taking part that year in sixty-two championship games, in nineteen of which he officiated in the pitcher's box, while the remaining games were played in various positions on the team. He remained with the Louisville during the season of 1890, which was made one of the most memorable in the history of the game on account of the revolt of the players from the National League, and the organization of the ill-fated Players' League, and incidentally was the only year that Louisville ever had a champion professional



C. S. STRATTON.

team. Stratton took part that year in fifty-four championship games, in fifty of which he filled the pitcher's position, again ranking high in that position, as well as standing ninth as a batsman, in a field of one hundred and thirty-three players. He began the season of 1891 with the Pittsburgh club, of the National League, but finished it with the Louisville, taking part with the latter in thirty championship contests, in eighteen of which he officiated as a pitcher, and ranked second in that position in the official averages of the American association for that year. Stratton remained with the Louisville team after the American Association and National League were consolidated, during the winter of 1891 and 1892, taking part during the latter year in sixty championship games. He was reserved for the season of 1893, taking part that year in fifty-eight championship contests, in thirty-five of which he occupied the pitcher's position, and he ranked second in the official pitching averages of the major league. He began the season of 1894 with the Louisville, but finished with the Chicago, taking part that year in thirty-three championship contests, ranking near the top of the list in the official batting averages of the major league. He began the season of 1895 with the Chicago club, but finished with the St. Paul team, of the Western League, taking part with the latter in forty-five championship contests, ranking high as a batsman, and standing second as an outfielder in the official averages of that league. Undoubtedly Stratton's most successful year was in 1890, when Louisville, under the able and efficient management of John C. Chapman, succeeded in landing the American Association pennant. That year Chapman virtually had a team of untried and inexperienced players, but through discipline and clever team work enabled him to make champions out of them, and develop such noted players as Harry Taylor and Hugh Jennings. Stratton is nearly six feet high and weighs about 180 pounds.

Manager Irwin of the New York team said in speaking about the men he had South with him: "I never before in my long experience as a manager had in charge a team of players who conducted themselves in so gentlemanly a manner as did the New York players on the recent trip. Every man seemed to enter into practice with the determination to do his best, and each and every one trained conscientiously and honestly. I regret that we did not have better weather, but the results attained, even under such adverse circumstances, warrant me in saying that there is many a 'comer' among the youngsters. As for the old players I can say there is not a 'has been' among

them, and every one showed improvement over his last season's play. It is that feeling and spirit for team work instead of striving for individual excellence and records that encouraged me more than anything else, and I look for wonderful results as the outcome. There is not a lame arm or 'Charley Horse' in the bunch. Fuller is slightly lame; but that is the only ailment. The men—youngsters and veterans—showed up so surprisingly strong that I hardly know whom to select and shall rely on the outcome of the preliminary series at the Polo Grounds to settle my mind as to the best team to select to represent the metropolis."

The old Cincinnati Red Stocking played forty-three games during the season of 1868, meeting all the best clubs in the country, winning thirty-six and losing seven. On June 6 they met the Athletics of Philadelphia, who were on a western trip, and the latter won by 20 to 13. The Athletics, Brooklyn, visited Cincinnati that year, and on June 6 defeated the Reds by 40 to 12. On August 24 the Unions of Morrisania also defeated the Reds by 12 to 8. The Reds took an eastern trip in September of that year and were beaten by the Olympics of Washington, by 22 to 9; Athletics of Philadelphia, by 15 to 12; Keystone of Philadelphia, by 24 to 22, and the Athletics of Brooklyn, by 31 to 12.

A dispatch from Boston says that M. J. Slattery, a well-known player, formerly of the New Yorks and other clubs, was badly cut with a knife in the hands of Con Murphy, alias Charles E. Burke, who was trying to escape apprehension for the theft of a coat and waistcoat from a clothing store in that city, where Slattery is employed as a salesman. Slattery caught Burke, and despite his wound, held him until help arrived. Burke says he lives at Chicago.

T. E. C.

**Baseball Gossip.**

Peter Cassidy, Louisville's new first baseman, has had a splinter of bone taken out of his wrist by means of the X rays.

"Jiggs" Parrott was put out of a game the other day for calling an umpire a liar.

The Norfolk (Va) team shut out the Boston in a six-inning game, 6 to 0. Then the Virginians had the game called. Duffy and his crowd stood out in the wet for half an hour after the hilarious Norfolk team had left the grounds.

A young man of 18, named Dexter, is playing center field for Louisville, and is said to be a wonder. He will have to be to keep up with Clark and Holmes, two of the best men, batting and base running considered, playing in any outfield in the league.

**The Olympics Are No More.**

The Olympic Athletic Club of New Orleans, La., it is announced, has finally decided to go into liquidation, owing to the embargo placed on glove contests in the state, which, of course, knocked the props from under the institution. At one time, when the club was in the height of its prosperity, it had a total membership of close upon two thousand enthusiastic lovers of the game of hit, stop and get away, but at present there are not three hundred names on the roll. The principal pugilistic contests under the Queensbury rules that have taken place in this country have been decided in the well appointed arena of the O. A. C., and more money has been paid out in prizes than by any other organization during the same length of time, while on its padded stage have contended many of the bright particular stars of the static profession, from Corbett and Sullivan to Pimner and Murphy. But fighting with nature's weapon is now tabooed in the Crescent City, and there is nothing for the club to do but close up and dispose of its valuable property.

**Gleason Rated a Discovery.**

Andrew Freedman, New York's young president, and Arthur Irwin, the new manager, have tried to get a real ball team together for this season. They have bagged an army of young players, but could rake in just one man of standard worth and tried experience—Fred Pfeffer. And now they are trying to give him the cold and icy hand, or in ball parlance, administer unto him the dinky dink. Pitcher Gleason, late substitute of Baltimore, discarded pitcher of several clubs, and now, after eight years' knocking around in the big league, suddenly discovered to be the best ball player in the profession, is the cause of the cold shoulder given Pfeffer and the new discards which threaten to spool the New York team. When Freedman traded Doyle for Gleason



PITCHER GLEASON.

son people remarked that Hanlon had been given a good bargain—he had parted with a fair, fast and lively little man, and had received one 20 per cent. better as a player and 40 per cent. more valuable to the Baltimore club. But down in New York the scribes and the magnates are exultant; they hold Gleason up as the discovery of the season, the best player on earth, and make him captain of the team!

**THE JOKERS' CORNER.**

**SOME UP-TO-DATE READING FOR OUR LEAN READERS.**

The Yellow Dog—Honest Willie and How He Wiped Out a Debt—Why the Great Tragedian Became Alarmed—With the Wits.



LITTLE CHILD'S deep love was given, Unfettered from its tiny heart, To a dog, not great or noble, Or beautiful in any part; A yellow dog.

He was the butt of all the village, Was always being cuffed or kicked, Or tin cans tied upon its tail, Or other dogs upon it "sicked." This yellow dog.

The child was playing near a river, With boyish laugh and shout; He fell and drowning was he When "Sico" pulled him out— This yellow dog.

From him let us a lesson learn, When a man is seedy, out of tin, Poor and old; we will not kick; A noble heart may beat within A yellow dog.

**Wanted More.**

Banker Spudde—I didn't hear you knock at the door of my office, young man.

The Young Man—I didn't knock. I wanted to be sure of seeing you.

"You don't appear to be lacking in nerve, sir!"

"I am, though. That's what I've come for."

"Hey?"

"Yes, sir. And I come by permission."

"Wh-hat!"

"That's right. By permission."

"Whose permission?"

"Hers."

"Hers? Whose?"

"Your daughter's."

"Which one?"

"Miss Nerva."

"Good heavens!"

"Yes, sir. See?"—Chicago Tribune.

**Burnaby's Light Lunch.**

The late Colonel Fred Burnaby had a prodigious appetite. When at a private tutor's in Wales he went on a walking tour, and turned in for a midday meal at a village inn.

On inquiring what he could have for lunch, the landlord announced a roast goose, hot, and ready to be served, and an apple tart. Burnaby was informed that 2s 6d. was the price for the repast.

Having demolished the goose and tart, leaving only a few bones and an inch of crust to tell their tale, he proffered the 2s 6d.

The landlord woefully accepted the coin, and, with a sardonic grin, ejaculated:

"Next time you are down this way, give my friend Jones at the Red Lion a call. I will give you 3s. 6d. if you will serve him the same way."—Answer.

**Janet Waited.**

Little Janet, aged four, noticed the other day at dinner the rest of the family helping themselves liberally to mustard.

Nobody offering her any, she waited until something drew away the attention of the others, when she lifted the mustard spoon, liberally daubed a piece of bread which she was eating with the fiery condiment, and took a substantial bite.

Her hand immediately went up to her burnt mouth; but, bravely suppressing an outcry, she put the bread away from her, remarking:

"I think I'll wait until that jelly gets cold."—Phila. Inquirer.

**Honest Willie.**



Towsy Tomson—Watcher doin', Willie?

Willie Tatters—Jes' wipin' out a little debt I owe.—Texas Siftings.

**Important Information by Telephone.**

A messenger boy called up the Central telephone office yesterday and asked the operator if she knew what love was.

"No," she replied, "Say, if you find out let me know, will you?"

"All right," said the boy.

In a little while he called her up again and said: "Say, I found that out. About love, you know."

"What is it?" asked Central.

"An itching of the heart that one can't scratch," said the boy, and he rang off.—Syracuse Courier.

Diamond thieves are still getting in their work. The latest victim is the Kansas City team on the St. Paul grounds.—Kansas City Journal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Miss Gushingly—You say you have no family ties, Mr. Sweetleigh? Mr. Sweetleigh—No; all three of my wives obtained divorces.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '95.

Statistics indicate that Maceo has been killed several times more frequently than Gomez.

Coe's Cough Balm. is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Wisconsin servant girls have a union. As might be expected in such a prairie state, there are plenty of walking delegates and alternates.

Yale has knocked out Harvard at football, but the crimson may take its revenge at the foot ball. Peace hath her victories no less than War.

When Nature Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

The Shah of Persia reigned forty-eight years before he was assassinated. Pshaw! What did he expect?

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

The monument which North Carolina proposes to raise in memory of the late Senator Vance will probably be erected in Charlotte. But as yet very little money has been contributed for that purpose.

**GEMS OF THOUGHT.**

Think of the ill from which you are exempt, and it will aid you to bear patiently those which now you may suffer.—Cecil.

Getting money is not all a man's business; to cultivate kindness is a great part of the business of life.—Johnson.

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance.—Emerson.

"Well, I'll have to tell you good-by." "Oh, not now, George. Mother says we mustn't make any noise until father gets to sleep."—Life.

Country Dealers In sewing machines, repairs, needles, shuttles and all attachments for any sewing machine can always depend on getting standard goods at the lowest wholesale price and promptly from the long established and reliable firm of Block Manufacturing Co., 915 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo.

Gomez celebrated the first anniversary of his death rumor the other day.

**URRY OF CURES**

**THE RECORD OF Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

W. N. U. St. L.—983-20.

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

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You Gain 2 2/5 oz.

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5 1/2 ounces for 10 cents. You may have "money to burn," but even so, you needn't throw away 2 ounces of good tobacco. For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grades for 10 cents.

**BLOOD POISON** Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison permanently cured in 15 to 25 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, still have aches and pains, Nucleus Patches in IT IS QUICKLY cured. Hair of Eyebrows falling out, it is this BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot CURED BY THE cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute relief sent sealed on application.

Address **COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. COOK REMEDY CO.**

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The test of 115 years proves the purity of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa and Chocolate.

**WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.**

# Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

The Journal of Organized Labor.

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

**PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY**  
—BY THE—  
**SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION**

**ALBERT E. SANDERSON, Gen. Manager,**  
515-517 Elm St., St. Louis, Mo.

**H. S. ALBY, Manager,**  
**P. O. Box 1015, Lincoln, Neb.**

**Subscription—In Advance.**  
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Six Months..... .50  
Three Months..... .25  
One Year, to Europe..... 1.50

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

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



## UNDER OUR FLAG.

Greenville LABOR has come!

Section Council Bluffs has received its charter.

A. Paradis has been expelled by Section St. Paul.

Bridgport comrades have organized a German section.

Section Minneapolis has delegates in the Trades and Labor Council.

The May Day parades in New York and Brooklyn were large and enthusiastic.

Comrades Sanial, Balkam, Cahan and Bennett were among the May Day speakers in New York.

May 18 marks the first anniversary of the death of our esteemed comrade, Adam Ramage of Holyoke.

Comrade Brown spoke on "The Class Struggle," in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 4th, in an open air meeting.

"Loyal Warren" will be played at the McCasland Opera House, in East St. Louis, Sunday evening, May 17.

The Massachusetts State Convention convenes Sunday, May 17, in Holyoke in the Springdale Turn Hall, 3 Vernon street.

Onayville Branch of Section Providence has expelled John H. Cook, who ran on a Populist ticket against a comrade in the recent election.

In the May Day parade in Brooklyn a Socialist File and Drum Corps composed of 43 members, clad in bright uniforms, was an attractive and valuable feature.

St. Louis Eighth Ward Club meets Wednesday, May 20, at the residence of Comrade Poelling, 2140 College avenue. All comrades in the Eighth Ward should attend.

On May Day Buffalo Comrades were addressed by Comrade Charles H. Matchett: Cincinnati, by Comrade Max Forker; Philadelphia, by Comrade Martha Moore Avery; New Haven, by Comrade J. Wilson Becker.

The Lawrence German Section submits the following propositions to the Massachusetts State Convention:

1. That the convention shall decide the time and place of holding the next State Convention, and not the State Committee.
2. That the convention shall be two days in session, instead of one.

Comrade Max Forker is booked for Massachusetts as follows: New Bedford, May 25; Boston and South Boston, from May 26 to 29; Lawrence, May 30; Manchester, N. H., May 31 to June 2; Fitchburg, June 3 and 4; Holyoke, Springfield and Easthampton, June 5 to 8; Clinton, June 9; Pittsfield, June 10, and Adams, June 11 and 12.

"Loyal Warren, a Play of the Times," from the pen of Comrade H. F. Allen of St. Louis, will be played at the Germania Theater in St. Louis, Saturday, May 16, under the auspices of the Trades and Labor Union. It portrays the trials and triumphs of Organized Labor and contains the New Trades Unionism. It is in the hands of a competent manager and professional talent and will be taken on the road. It is destined to do great good and Organized Labor, and comrades especially, should not fail to see it. It is time we were utilizing the power of the drama to advance the cause of Labor.

Vote for a united party!

Whenever there are a number of Socialists in a town or village they should organize a section of the Socialist Labor Party. Comrades, the time for action has come.

## THE SOCIALIST VAN.

Comrades Fry and Primrose Conductors.

Socialist Sections and Comrades:  
GREETING—Comrades L. C. Fry, late General of the Industrial Army, has proposed to the S. N. U. that if the union will furnish him the use of a van and team and stock of literature, he will travel continuously throughout the country, distributing Socialist literature, obtaining subscribers for Socialist papers and organizing Socialist Sections. That he will, in company with Comrade Primrose, General of the first detachment of Industrials to enter Washington, take charge of the Socialist Van and sustain themselves by the profits from the sale of Socialist literature and commission on subscriptions.

As Comrade Fry is one of the best agitators in the party and there will be no expense beyond the first outlay for the equipment, I believe it to be the cheapest method of propaganda. At all events, the system has been used with success in England and there is no reason why it should not work here as well. The Socialist Van will reach people that we can not by other means. As it is necessary to take prompt action we issue this appeal to all Sections and Comrades to help to the extent of their ability. It is not a proposition to work for one locality but is intended as a general movement for the whole country.

The St. Louis Comrades started the list at their meeting, Sunday May 10, with the following amounts:

Red Van by P. S.	\$5.00
Charles Nelson	1.00
S. Schmoll	1.00
G. A. Hoehn	1.00
E. Loehmann	2.00
Edward Heitzig	5.00
Charles Klotz	1.00
Max Leudig	1.00
Total	\$17.00

All subscriptions should be forwarded to the Socialist Newspaper Union, 515-517 Elm street, St. Louis, Mo.

**ALBERT E. SANDERSON,**  
General Manager.

### NOW READY.

"New America," by G. A. Hoehn—Published by the Socialist Newspaper Union.

Comrades, this book will recommend itself. It is, in my humble opinion, one of the best means of agitation our party ever had; it is a literary production that will be of excellent service to our party during the present national campaign. The author is well known to every reader of our Socialist press; according to his own statement he is a graduate of "The Great College of the Socialist Labor Party." "The little education I have received," he says, "I owe almost exclusively to the Socialist Labor Party. The S. L. P. has been my school, my college, my university. Without the S. L. P. I should to day still be the same contented, patient, poor, religious, fanatic and wage slave I was before my brave old Comrades in Baltimore, Md., succeeded in winning me over to Socialism."

The author has, by his "New America," done a great service to our cause, to our party. "New America" is especially adapted for the agitation among the American people, whose minds, unfortunately, are still full of that prejudice against our cause that is being so carefully nursed by the press, the pulpit, the politicians and other hirelings of Capitalism.

The intelligent reader of "Merrie England" will be convinced of the justice of Socialism—but he may still be far from becoming an active soldier in the International Army of Social Democrats.

The intelligent reader of "New America" will not only be convinced of the justice, and, we may add, of the necessity of Socialism, but of the justice and necessity of a strong Socialist Labor Party, organized on the lines of International Social Democracy.

Comrades, it is our duty to give to "New America" a rousing reception and put it into the hands of every wage-worker and intelligent citizen we can reach.

1. "New America" may be sold by sections and clubs at 10 cents each if the comrades are satisfied with the net profit of 3 cents per copy.
2. The bookstore price of "New America" is 25 cents.
3. Sections, clubs, newsdealers or comrades can get "New America" at the rate of 8 cents a copy (we pay the postage), provided they order not less than fifteen at one time.
4. Single copies of "New America" will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada on receipt of 10 cents.
5. Orders for "New America" can not be filled unless accompanied by the cash; we must insist on the cash basis, for the first edition alone involves for the S. N. U. an expense of about \$500.
6. The Central Press Committee of the S. N. U. having decided that Comrade Hoehn manage the sale of "New America," we kindly request you to send all orders to G. A. HOEHN, Care Socialist Newspaper Union, 515-517 Elm street, St. Louis, Mo.

Hoping that the Comrades everywhere will push the sale of this valuable book, I remain, with Socialist greetings,  
**ALBERT E. SANDERSON,**  
General Manager Socialist Newspaper Union.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

Every true Socialist should help increase the active membership of our party.

Socialism is the anchor of the ship of human life on the wild seas of Capitalism.

Omaha Section meets every Sunday at 9 p. m. at Washington Hall for propaganda. Regular business meetings are held at the same place the last Sunday in each month.

New America? New America? What is it? Where is it? Just wait two weeks longer and then you will know all about it.

Section St. Louis is making arrangements for a Grand Steamboat Excursion to Monticello Springs Sunday, May 31. Undoubtedly this will be a grand affair, it being the first river excursion under the auspices of the Section.

## PLATFORM

### —OF THE— SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

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

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

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

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

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the people may be kept in bondage.

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

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

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

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

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

- Social 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.

### Central Press Committee.

At a special meeting of the Central Press Committee held March 17, 1896, 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 to 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.

### ATTENTION.

**A Word With Our Readers and Friends.**

Comrade and Friends: The Socialist press is our strongest weapon. You know this as well as we do. But perhaps you also know that a Socialist paper cannot be published on wind. It takes money to pay the bills. Our weekly expenses have to be paid, and if we failed to pay our bills we should simply be compelled to give up business.

It is no more than right and just that you pay your subscription. Don't wait for the local manager to call for the money, but go there and pay the little amount you owe. We do all in our power to make this paper a success in every respect. Now it is for you to do your share of the work. Thousands of Socialists are proud of this paper. We are now entering our national campaign, and it is our intention to make the Socialist Newspaper Union one of the most formidable weapons in the next national political struggle of the Socialist Labor party against the parties of capitalism.

By the aid of the Socialist Newspaper Union we shall be able to put up a strict Socialist ticket in every State of the Union, and when, in November, 1896, the Socialist votes will be counted throughout the country the party of socialism may announce the glorious news that hundreds of thousands of votes have been cast for Socialism.

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

Fraternally,  
**CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.**

## LET THE VOICE OF SOCIALISM BE HEARD!



# National Convention

OF THE  
**Socialist Labor Party.**

**JULY 4, 1896,**  
In New York City.

**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 scientific International Socialism will be heard. Comrades from East and West, North and South, send your representatives to New York on July 4. Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor Party!

## BOYCOTT

### The American Tobacco Company

(THE TOBACCO TRUST.)

Some of the Leading Brands:

<p><b>PLUG.</b></p> <p>BATTLE AX. NEWSBOY. PIPER HEIDSICK. SOMETHING GOOD. PEDRO.</p>	<p><b>SMOKING.</b></p> <p>GAIL &amp; AX. HONEST LONG CUT. DUKE'S MIXTURE. SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA. IVANHOE. GREENBACK.</p>	<p><b>CIGARETTES.</b></p> <p>DUKE'S CAMEOS. SWEET CAPORALS. CYCLE. OLD JUDGE.</p>
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Fraternally,  
**National Tobacco Workers' Union of America.**

Indorsed by Trades and Labor Union of St. Louis and Vicinity.

### TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE

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

After many months of struggle we 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 is done for your own paper.

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

#### CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE, SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

**A Strange Voyage.**

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

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

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

Henceforth the Socialist Labor Party will be an important factor in American politics. The Socialist Labor Party is here to stay until justice is done the toiler and he is no longer at the mercy of unscrupulous employers.

Socialism isn't such a terrible thing, old party demagogues howling denunciations to the contrary notwithstanding. It means simply co-operation of all the people, together, instead of co-operation of part of them against the others—Int. Railroader.

We are in favor of the two party system. But don't misunderstand us. We want a Capitalist party and a Socialist party. We shall get there in time. But then the battle will be a hot one. As soon as the Socialist Labor Party polls 1,000,000 votes in this country the two old parties will consolidate.

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

### READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

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

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

1. "Capital....." by Karl Marx
  2. "Fabian Essays"..... by Bernard Shaw  
Published by The Humboldt Publishing Co., 23 Lafayette Place, N. Y.
  3. Co-Operative Commonwealth..... by L. Gronlund
  4. "Cabra"..... 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," 134 William st., New York, N. Y.
  9. "Labor and Capital"..... by G. A. Hoehn  
Socialist Labor Library No. 1.  
Containing three fine lectures on Socialism.  
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.
  10. "Wealth Against Common Wealth,"  
by Henry D. Lloyd  
Published by: Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, N. Y.
- Comrade, wake up from your slumber and busy yourself about your duty; the people are ready for the Socialist movement!
- Let not the average man 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 made a cat's-paw for the benefit of the other folk.—Brisbane Worker.