

TRADES UNIONS.

As at Present Constituted, They Have Outlived Their Usefulness.

"Concentration on the Economic Factors" Has Utterly Failed, and Re-organization on More Progressive Lines Is Their Only Salvation.

It is a matter of vital interest to every Socialist how much Trades Unions may be counted on in the general movement against the economic evils of the time.

Every social consideration was involved in our first economic revolution, which was clearly accomplished in less than a generation.

It does nothing for the wives and children of its members, if we except the alms-house dole, which they occasionally receive back from the heavy taxation constantly borne by them for Union dues.

The final result will be the establishment of an absolute oligarchy consisting of subjects and a powerless proletariat of plucky without rights except the inherent natural right to liberate themselves and obliterate from the face of the earth the monstrosity—Capitalism.

Successful May Day Celebration. The Socialists of Baltimore held a successful May Day demonstration at Germania Maennerchor Hall.

A Joint Basket Picnic. Sections Socialist Labor Party of Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs held a joint basket picnic at Syndicate Park.



INTELLIGENT LABOR VOTE — "GENTLEMEN, I AM ENGAGED TO ANOTHER!"

training of the children of their constituents into intelligent, democratic workers, but leave them to the hap-hazard teachings of charitable and aristocratic patrons, gives them no future.

The Small Business Man Is Doomed. We are now in an age of transition in the production and distribution of commodities on a small scale to that on the most gigantic, yet, while Capitalism is having its greatest triumphs, it is in reality undermining its own foundation.

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TRANSVAAL RAID.

Dr. Jameson, the Filibuster, from the Socialist Standpoint.

The Social Democrats Are the Only People Interested in Relegating to the Past These Barbarous Murderers of Capitalism.

Comrade H. M. Hyndman recently delivered a lecture entitled "Dr. Jameson's Raid from the Socialist Standpoint," in Town Hall, Walthamstow, England.

J. E. Williams took the chair, and opened the proceedings by asking the audience to sing "England Arise," after which he expressed his pleasure that at last the sleepy division of Essex, called Walthamstow, was waking up.

At the outset Hyndman said he wished to call public attention to the fact that, so far, no political party or Christian sect, either, had taken public action to denounce and condemn Dr. Jameson's raid.

Then he gave a brief review of the Chartered Company and its work, showing how first Matabeleland was brought under its domination, and lastly, the intrigues which were carried on for the purpose of securing possession of the Transvaal.

There was a job open over in the boiler room of the Excelsior Mill and a man of 45 years of age applied for it. The first question asked of the applicant by the superintendent of the mill was: "Have you ever worked at all?"

he had been appealing to his fellow men to take up the question, so he appealed to them to rise above the false party cries of race hatred and domination and to fall into line with the men and women all over the world who were working for the complete reconstruction of society.

The address, which lasted an hour and a quarter, was listened to very attentively by the audience, which gave expressions to its feelings by loud and prolonged cheering.—London Justice.

The Church and Socialism.

I thought that I would attend church last Sunday. Accordingly I drifted into the Union Square Baptist Church, of which Rev. B. B. Moody is Pastor. I was surprised to hear him oppose Socialism.

Too Old.

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WHAT WE WANT.

The Socialists Are the Party of the Discontented

And the Pioneers of Progress.

For many years, and at present perhaps more than ever, so much silly and malicious nonsense has been written and is being written about our Social Democratic movement that I consider it my duty to state briefly what we are and what we want.

Yes, we are the party of the discontented. All the discontented come to us for help; all who have been wrecked in this, our best of "all possible worlds," all whose hopes have been blighted and who have discovered that their misery is caused by our irrational, inhuman and unjust social and political institutions.

San Francisco Getting Ready for the Contest.

At the last meeting of our Central Committee, all the Delegates from the various branches reported in favor of San Francisco LABOR. As soon as a proper manager has been chosen the matter will be started in good shape.

LIGHT OF SOCIALISM.

Let not your light be hid under a bushel, and don't be afraid to say Socialism and explain it.—A. W. Barr.

Capitalism is Socialism limited to the few—Socialism is Capitalism extended to all.—Pittsburg Kansan.

When I hear people talking against Socialism it always reminds me of my great-grandmother, who would not ride in steam cars because they were "the invention of the devil."—M. Rutherford.

Socialist aims are right. Their purpose is to obtain justice for all. Their purpose and aim by right belong to all. Humanity is the smallest class or party that can claim Socialism.—San Francisco Socialist.

Socialism is what we are striving for. An ideal state? Yes! The man who is devoid of ideals might as well be a cobblestone or a block of wood. He is a dead branch upon the tree of life.—Cleveland Citizen.

Socialism is based on the great facts of nature and on the great facts of men. There is no fact in the great nature around us, and there is no fact in the yet greater humanity of which we form a part, that is not a Socialistic fact.—Exchange.

Populists have made the word "Socialism" respectable in hundreds of towns and cities and in rural districts where the red card has never been heard of. As all roads once led to Rome, so now all roads lead to Socialism.—Cleveland Citizen.

It is quite possible that even under Socialism there might not be enough salmon and pineapple for all. But it is quite certain that there would be enough bread and beef and tea for all, which there certainly is not now.—H. Blatchford in Merrie England.

Socialism is no longer the bugaboo it was in many minds even a year ago. It has been found to have reason and sense and, above all, right and justice at its foundation. Right and justice have always been revolutionary. But it aims at constructive not destructive revolution.—San Francisco Socialist.

In England it has become one of the aims of the church to ameliorate the condition of the masses; a minister who attempts to follow on the lines of humanity in Brisbane is at once singled out as one of those dangerous Socialist fellows whose mission is to preach spoliation, rapaciousness and discontent.—Brisbane (Australia) Worker.

Heroes! Alas! The greatest and the best are those whom the world never recognizes. Bent with sorrow and pain from the school to the grave, thousands fight out the battle of existence to be rewarded with the pauper's sod for a monument. Socialism alone offers her hand to these, the unhonored heroes of the proletariat.—Charles James.

Socialists are not making this movement. It is the movement that makes Socialists. The present commercial and productive systems are rapidly reaching a point of intensity beyond which they can not go. It is the business of Socialists to point this out and prevent, if possible, the disasters that so frequently accompany the terminal of a great change.—Los Angeles Socialist Co-operative News.

The goods produced by applying labor and thought to the land are the property of the men who did the laboring and thinking. The Socialists say every human being has these needs. A human animal wants food, air, water, clothing, shelter, rest and leisure. To obtain these with the smallest expenditure of effort we must have the fullest and freest education, intercourse and co-operation. It is the duty of the State to produce and distribute the materials that supply them. If all human beings use them, then it is the duty of the State to see that each man and woman does his or her fair share in producing them.—Sydney (Australia) Socialist.

The applications of the principles of Socialism to the myriad questions of the past, present and future must of necessity evolve slowly. The nebular hypothesis holds no less in politics than in physics, as dear old Bagehot would probably have pointed out, and to-day the Labor papers present as uncrystallized, unsoftened swarms of latent possibilities, or rather certainties. Democracy has such an infinitude of meaning. It lies so near the heart of every atom—almighty and otherwise—that nothing, be it ethics, literature, art, history, science, or even, as the Glazier would say, philosophy, but must be saturated, permeated, and vitalized by its quickening spirit.—London Labor Leader.

Scientific, International Socialism is in every respect the opposite, the antipode of anarchism. Anarchism in its two practical significations means first idolization of "I" and the unbounded right of the individual; and, secondly, resulting thereof the right of each individual to enforce his will by any means, the religion of brutal force, the propaganda of the deed. In each of these forms we combat anarchism on principle. We Socialists know and teach that no individual has either the right or the power to impose his will on society. And we know and teach that we have to organize the working classes for class war against the Capitalist classes, and we know and teach that individual fight in the shape of killing and maiming individual adversaries is criminally and can never lead to any revolutionary result.—William Liebknecht.



## RETURN OF THE KING.

IN THE PALACE of Penelope, in Ithaca, sounds of laughter and loud cheer were heard. The queen was seated on the throne and round about her were the courtiers and nobles, the great dames and the beautiful damsels.

Before the throne stood one of the great princes who had congregated about Penelope, seeking her hand in marriage.

"It is now twenty years, most gracious and beautiful queen," he said, "since our king and your husband, Ulysses, departed from these shores. We have all heard of the great and wondrous deeds he has performed, yet with it all can we call him noble? All these long years he has left you, pearl of the universe, the wisest and best of women! Not one word has he vouchsafed you that he still lives, yet you refuse to listen to the offers that I and the other princes continually lay before you.

"Hear me out, gracious queen," he continued, as Penelope raised her hand to stop his speech. "It is twenty years today since our master sailed away. Why longer delay to give your answer? You have put us off all these years under the pretense of completing the funeral robe for Laertes. But we have heard that while you work at the web in the daytime, the night sees the unwinding of the carefully-wrought figures. Oh, queen, do not rebuke me for thus speaking! I voice but the sentiments of all your followers. We implore you to settle our hopes and fears this day; we beg you to fix your choice upon one of us."

"For a moment the queen sat there as if stupefied by the impertinence of the prince, then drawing her regal figure to its full height she looked around her; her face overspread with dignity and benign pity.

"You know not what you say," she said, in a low, firm voice; then, turning to her train, she passed from the presence-chamber to her own apartments.

In the meantime a very different scene was being enacted in another and more lowly part of the kingdom. Eumaeus, a swineherd, had found at his door that morning a poor beggar praying for succor. And the man himself in need, gave his little to the stranger. While they two were together Eumaeus suddenly started up at sight of Telemachus, the son of Ulysses, who had just this moment returned from a long and fruitless search for his father.

"How now, Eumaeus?" cried the youth; "tell me how progress things at the palace."

"Alas, master," answered Eumaeus, "all is not well. Since the nobles tried to take your life, before you went in search of our beloved king, that they might more readily lay siege to our queen, the land has seen sorry sights. Day after day, the palace rings with laughter; the king's substance is squandered, and the queen is not free from the impudence of the nobility. They molest her continually and desire her to marry one of them. But she, noble soul, is true to her lord, and will have none of them. You know the web she has been making for Laertes? This very day, I heard some say, she would be rebuked for never finishing it. And they declared last night that this day should see the settling of the mind of Penelope on one of the princes.

"Enough, enough!" cried the enraged prince. "Do they dare to insult my mother in her own house, in her own kingdom?"

And he would have rushed to the



## SHOT AN ARROW AT EACH INTRUDER.

palace had not the beggar suddenly interposed.

"Slowly, slowly, rash youth," he said, laying his hand on the shoulder of Telemachus.

"What will you, poor man?" said Telemachus gently.

"Look!" answered the beggar.

And suddenly the old man stood up and towered in majesty over Telemachus. His eye flashed with strength and vigor of manhood, and his noble carriage bespoke him a hero and a king. Eumaeus fell down to worship, feeling sure that Jove himself had thus revealed himself, and Telemachus was mute with astonishment.

"My son, do not know me? I am Ulysses, your long-absent father!" Then father and son fell into each other's arms and wept for joy. When they were calmed once more Ulysses told them all his adventures.

"When the Phaeacians," he concluded, "so kindly sent me here in the wonderful ship that needed no guide, no pilot, I slept. And when the vessel touched the strand I still slept. And so they carried me and laid me on the banks, and when I awoke this morning I knew not my own land, which for twenty years I have not seen. But the wise Minerva appeared to me as a shepherd, told me where I was and led me here disguised. She told me

how she had warned you to come home, Telemachus, and thus I find you here. Now listen how we shall avenge ourselves on the base marauders and disturbers of the queen's peace."

A long conversation ensued, and Ulysses finished by saying that he would appear at the banquet that day disguised as the beggar, and he commanded Telemachus to pay no more attention to him than he would to any stranger seeking help. Then Telemachus went to the palace, and when he had seen the queen, he went to his rooms and remained there. So no one knew he had returned.

Then suddenly a loud shout was heard. It was only the princes, greeting what the herald had just proclaimed:

"I, Penelope, Queen of Ithaca, to the lords within my domain: 'This day I will give myself in marriage, with my crown and lands as dowry to him who shall prove himself worthy in the feat of strength that I shall decide on.'"

That was all. But it filled the nobles with rejoicing, and when the time for the banquet drew near all were gathered in the great hall. Their joy was to receive a check, however. When Penelope entered, radiant in all her jewels and her robes of finest spun materials, a murmur of admiration ran through the assembly. But the next moment it was changed to one of chagrin, as they saw Telemachus walking behind his mother. They had hoped that he was dead, since it was so long since he had been heard of in the kingdom.

When all were seated, Ulysses entered, his tattered robe barely covering his worn figure. As he crossed the threshold, his dog, now grown feeble with age, lifted its head, and giving a yelp of joy tried to drag his old form to his beloved master's feet. And then he fell dead, his worn-out heart having first been rewarded for his long watching and waiting. No one noticed the incident save the beggar, who, seating himself by the hearth, drew his hand before his moistened eyes.

In those days the poor were treated differently from what they seem to be now. Ulysses was received into the banquet-room of the queen, and served with a portion from her table.

When the guests had been served, they grew even merrier than before, and it was not long before Ulysses became the butt for their coarse jokes. One even went so far as to raise a stool and strike Ulysses with it, and Telemachus could scarcely control his anger and indignation at seeing his father so treated within his own hall. But a look from Ulysses quieted him and things went on as before.

Then, at last, they called for the feat of strength. Penelope smiled, and commanded first that all weapons should be removed from the room, since in the excitement they might be put to a wrong use. When this was done, twelve rings were arranged, several feet apart, in a long row down the hall. Then a large bow and a quiver of arrows, which Ulysses had won in one of his heroic deeds, were brought out.

"Whoever can string this bow and shoot an arrow through the twelve rings, may have me for his bride," said Penelope.

Telemachus first took the bow and tried to bend it to fit the arrow to the string. But struggle as he would, he could not so much as move it.

"He is only a stripling," cried a burly noble. "Give it to me!"

And so they tried, one after another. They greased the string with tallow and with oil, but no one could bend the bow. When all had tried, Ulysses stepped forward and begged permission to try. How they jeered, and buffeted him for his daring even to ask so high a favor. But Penelope cried out:

"Let him try. Though he is so old, he says he was once a soldier. Let him try!"

Then they made way, and Ulysses, taking the bow, bent it as easily as if it had been a willow wand and sent the arrow flying through the twelve rings, where, at the end of its course it struck into the wall, and then remained fast.

And then Minerva took the disguise from Ulysses, and he stood revealed.

"Behold me—Ulysses!" he cried in thunderous tones. "Now see how I shall reward you all for daring to affront your queen; for daring to make my house a place of revelry!"

Then, with unerring aim, he shot an arrow at each intruder till all were dead. There was no chance for defense, for all their weapons had been taken away; there was no chance of escape, for all the doors had been secured.

And so perished the men who had abused hospitality and failed to defend weakness. And so did Ulysses return to his kingdom and his queen after the toll, the hardships and privations of war and the accomplishment of heroic deeds.

## Youthful Resentment.

Aunt Maria—Now, Johnny, don't be naughty. Because Lily wouldn't play horse with you this morning is no reason why you should not play school with her this afternoon. Remember the golden rule—

Johnny (from the west)—What're yer talkin' about? I ain't no goldbug.—Boston Transcript.

## Curious Advertising.

Quite a profitable business is done in some large towns by lending turtles to restaurants. They are permitted to remain in the windows for a few days and are then taken to different parts of the town as advertisements for other eating houses.—London Sketch.

A house divided against itself makes lots of fun for the neighbors.

## ODD BRIDAL TRIPS.

THERE SEEMS TO BE NO LIMIT TO ORIGINALITY.

Wedded by Long-Distance Telephone—One Couple Swam the Sound—An Engineer Took His Bride Away in a Locomotive.



IN THE HONEYMOON, as in everything else, the times have greatly changed, says the New York Record.

Two young persons who are to be married this month have planned to spend their honeymoon in Siberia. They expect to stay at least a year, and the bridegroom, who is something of a writer, contemplates gathering materials for a book upon the social and political conditions of the country before they return.

Another couple will journey slowly around the world, spending a season at Nice, a winter in Egypt, a summer among the Norway firds, several months in the orient and Australasia and a leisurely return homeward across our own continent.

Last spring one happy pair took a trip through Alaska and returned home with innumerable souvenirs and native trinkets.

Another bride and groom spent six months upon a yacht cruising about the Pacific ocean, and still another pair took their introductory journey into the realms of matrimony by means of a carriage drive throughout their native state.

An athletic newly-wedded couple of New Haven, Conn., are reported as having "biked" it through three states, and one notoriety-seeking pair even rode to church and back on their wheels instead of using the conventional coach and white horses.

Many men and women have been united in the bonds of matrimony while at a considerable altitude from the ground in balloons, but it remained for two natives of the Wolverine state to plan a honeymoon in one of these ships of the air. Owing, however, to the extreme nervousness of the bride, an early descent was made and the distance actually traversed was but trifling.

Down in Alabama, quite near the city, where the songster "dreamt he saw a pretty yaller gal," an impecunious pair decided on a novel wedding trip. They traversed a considerable distance, the groom trundling an old wheelbarrow, which contained their luggage, and, upon occasion, even the bride herself.

Another enterprising couple of our own city, who, for purposes of economy, combined with honeymoonical bliss, engaged, respectively, as steward and stewardess on a West Indian passenger steamer, enjoyed their trip so much that they have retained their positions indefinitely.

Along our northern frontier and across the line in Canada, honeymoon trips on skates, snow-shoes and in sleighs, ice-boats and toboggans have become of common occurrence, and numerous couples have occupied a hunter's log cabin in the backwoods during the joyous season.

It is interesting to note that a couple swam the whole distance of Long Island Sound as their wedding journey. When, however, it is further explained they were accompanied by a naphtha launch and were both professional swimmers, the mystery is not so mysterious.

Another experience that might almost seem to rival the foregoing in originality was the case of the Baltimore & Ohio engineer who received orders to take his locomotive out within a few minutes after the ceremony was performed, and, with the aid of his fireman, smuggled his bride into the cab and took her to the end of his run.

But probably the most strikingly original form of the wedding journey that has ever been accomplished was the one that took place last fall, the happy pair being married by telephone. The reasons for this were almost wholly of an economical nature, the bride's dwelling place being in a New England city, while the groom was engaged in business at Los Angeles, Cal. After the ceremony the twain made their respective way to the nearest railway station, where they took train and met, as pre-arranged, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, the groom accompanying his bride thence back to the home he had prepared for her.

One admirable feature of the present fashion of long-distance honeymoons is the diversity afforded in choosing suitable gifts. Thus the couple bound to the tropics, the mountains of India or the Aztec ruins of Mexico appreciate such articles as a camera, a pair of fieldglasses, an alpenstock or half a hundred other similar articles of real use or necessity, and the almost inevitable duplicate butter dishes and olive tongs are avoided. It is true that an overplus of photographic or optical apparatus might thus result, but then these articles are always more or less desirable, even in quantities, and no criticism is engendered by their absence from a prominent position on the buffet or dining table.

Some few years ago, when the happy pair were accustomed to rumble away in their coach to take train or boat for a few weeks' jaunt to some near-by resort, the minds of the wedding guests were filled with naught but pleasure and anticipation of the joys in store for the departing newly-wedded.

But when we begin to throw shoes and rice after couples who have their faces turned toward such romantic parts of the world as Siberia, et al., it becomes a much more serious matter, and many a heartfelt prayer for the voyagers' safe return accompanies the effusive congratulations over the happy event.

## A MALAY GIRL'S LIFE.

Engaged to Be Married When She Is One Year Old.

At evening, when the fierce sun went down behind the green banian tree that nearly hid Mount Pulel, the khateeb would sound the call to prayer on a hollow log that hung up before the palm-thatched mosque, says the Overland Monthly. Then Busuk and her playmates would fall on their faces, while the holy man sung in a soft, monotonous voice the promises of the koran, the men of the campong answering, "Allah II Allah," he would sing, and "Mohammed is his prophet;" they would answer.

Every night Busuk would lie down on a mat on the floor of the house with a little wooden pillow under her neck and when she dared she would peep down through the open spaces in the bamboo floor into the darkness beneath. Once she heard a low growl and a great dark form stood right below her. She could see its tail lashing its sides with short, whiplike movements. Then all the dogs in the campong began to bark and the men rushed down their ladders screaming "Harimau! Harimau!" (A tiger! A tiger!)

The next morning she found that her pet dog Fatima, named after herself, had been killed by one stroke of the great beast's paw. Once a monster python swung from a cocconut tree through the window of her home and wound itself round and round the post of her mother's loom. It took a dozen men to tie a rope to the serpent's tail and pull it out. So the days were passed in the little campong under the gently-swaying cocconuts and the little Malay-ay girl grew up like her companions, free and wild, with little thought beyond the morrow. That some day she was to be married she knew, for since her first birthday she had been engaged to Mamat, the son of her father's friend, the punggulo of Bander Bahru.

## Saved by a Drink.

A child 6 years of age had developed a bad habit of rising in the night to drink from the water bottle, and had been forbidden in vain. On the night of a recent storm his parents being away, his aunt tucked him safely in bed.

"Now, Dickey," she said, "remember I can tell if you go to the water bottle." "Oh, no, auntie," he smiled slyly, "how can you?"

"I can tell," she said with conviction. "But how?" said Dick, skeptically. "I can," she repeated; "and since you won't promise, you naughty boy, I shall empty the bottle." And she did so to the young reprobate's consternation.

In the middle of the night the gable of the house was blown down, and crashed like thunder through the ceiling of master Dick's room. As his aunt and the servants rushed in a terrible sight met their gaze. The bed was almost hidden by masses of bricks and masonry, two iron feet at the head being driven completely through the floor. With a shriek his aunt fell on her knees. "O, Dicky, poor Dicky!" she cried. "He's been killed."

The words had hardly left her lips when there came a light, faltering step from the bathroom and as they turned there stood Dicky, his teeth chattering with cold, a candle in one hand, and a full water bottle in the other. For a full moment he surveyed the bed with its ton or two of debris, and then shook his head with sorrowful admission. "Yeth, aunty," he declared; "you thed you could tell if I did."—Boston Globe.

## Climbing Down the Golden Stairs.

"You know what enemies Wilson and Watson were? Well, when Watson died old Wilson sent a beautiful floral 'gates ajar'—"

"I'm glad to hear it. I hate to think a man could not forgive—"

"Wait till I get through. Behind the gates was a stairway—leading downward."—Indianapolis Journal.

## FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

A large factory for the manufacture of razors by special machinery is being erected near Berlin.

A French society is being formed in Paris for the study and improvement of the various breeds of sheep dog.

The Brooklyn Heights Elevated Railroad Company has furnished a reading and recreation-room for its employes.

Within a quarter of an hour on Tuesday, March 3, Londoners experienced a thunder storm, a gale, snow, hail, rain and sunshine.

The late Mrs. Charles Tilden of Boston bequeathed to the Bostonian society a map of Boston harbor in 1799, with the shore and islands worked in silk.

During the coming summer the school grounds of Cincinnati will be used as playgrounds for children. It is proposed to provide sand piles for the children to roll in.

The sea is infinitely more productive than the land. It is estimated that an acre of good fishing will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will yield in a year.

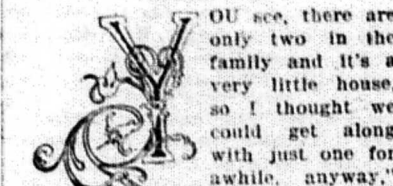
Several English theaters are now warmed by electric radiators, to the great delight of their patrons. It is said that all draughts have been done away with by this method of heating.

The vital statistics of Steubens, Me., for the twelve months just close show a curious coincidence. During the year there were in the town, sixteen births, sixteen deaths, and sixteen marriages.

## HIRING A SERVANT.

HOW A LITTLE WOMAN WAS MADE TO BLSH.

Too Much to Expect of the Large Maid and Finally They Failed to Come to an Agreement About Wages—Compromise on a Chinaman.



YOU see, there are only two in the family and it's a very little house, so I thought we could get along with just one for awhile, anyway," explained the little woman, anxiously.

"Yes, ma'am," said the big woman, with the air of one accustomed to a butler and dependent on a maid, but not disposed to be upbraid on that account. The other blushed and pulled her handkerchief nervously through her fingers, says the San Francisco Examiner.

"We dine at 6.30," she went on. The big woman looked slightly surprised.

"Early dinner, yea, ma'am," was all she said, but the little woman wished she had made it at least 7.

"Yes, early," she said. "Mr.—Mr.—that is, my husband prefers it. He is rather old-fashioned in some ways."

"Yes, ma'am," said the big woman and the little one felt herself forgiven and pitied.

"We breakfast at 8 and my husband doesn't come home to lunch, so you would have time to do most of the sweeping," she went on, more easily.

"Of course you have hardwood floors," said the big woman, graciously. "Well, no. We have had matings put down. We rather like them better."

"Do you hire a man to beat the rugs?" "Why, there are not very many—just two, I believe—not big ones. It would hardly be worth while," said the little woman apologetically.

"Yes, ma'am," in a tone suggestive of Daghestans in the kitchen and Persian tapestries in the china closet. "I should expect to have some of the washing done at home," the little woman continued. There was a whole French laundry in the surprised lifting of the other's eyebrows as she asked, deferentially:

"You mean the flannels and stockings?"

"Yes, and—well, just a few other things. The laundries are so hard on one's lingerie," with a smile that the big woman politely reflected.

"Would you expect me to wait on the door?" she asked.

"I think you'd have to, when I was out or anything," said the little woman with some hesitation. "If I were right there I wouldn't mind opening it myself occasionally. Of course you would have your evening out."

"Two evenings and Sunday afternoon is what I've been accustomed to," said the big woman, quietly. "Yes, certainly. That would suit me perfectly well," the little woman hastily agreed. "Tuesday night we always go to our whist club, but we could arrange about any two other nights, and I'm not even sure we are going to keep up the whist club."

"Would you want much rough work done, washing windows, and that?" asked the big woman, glancing down at her neatly gloved hands. "Well, the windows, of course," admitted the little woman, "but not much else. We buy our kindling all split up, you know."

"Then you don't cook by gas or electricity? Is your range a large one?" "Well, it's a cooking stove; No. 6, I believe."

"No. 6 hasn't much room on it, but I don't suppose you'd want more than five courses for dinner when you hadn't company," said the big woman, considerably. The little one gasped slightly.

"Oh, no; not more than four or five," she agreed. "My husband sometimes likes to have just three. He is fond of simple things."

"Yes, ma'am," said the big woman, with generous compassion. "Now, about wages," ventured the little woman, wondering if salary or remuneration wouldn't be more appropriate. "I expected—that is, we planned to pay about \$20 a month."

The big woman evidently suppressed a smile.

"I generally get \$30, just for cooking; no washing or housework," she explained.

The little woman flushed, but stood her ground.

"I'm afraid I couldn't afford more than \$20," she murmured.

The other rose.

"I'll tell you," she said, in the tone of one uniformly courteous to inferiors. "You don't want a first-class cook like me, but a girl for general housework. There's lots who will take places for \$20. If you don't live with any style, I am afraid I wouldn't suit."

"I'm sorry," said the other.

"Good morning," answered the big woman, with a respectful bow.

The little woman did not interview any more servants. Her husband went down and hired a Chinaman for her.

## Education.

Education is not a stuffing or cramming process, but a drawing out, a developing of what is in a person. It is a mistake to fancy that a large education is only for the professional man. Why should not all persons want a generous education? But unless education strengthens manhood it is fruitless. Man is intended to do something for the world. He must not be satisfied with leaves.—Bishop N. S. Rulison, son.

## THE CLEVER WOMAN.

Two Kinds of Cleverness, but Only One That Really Pays.

"I wish I were clever." The woman was charmingly dimpled, wore a French gown, was the mistress of a luxurious establishment and was dispensing tea to afternoon callers in cups of priceless fatence, says the New York Herald.

"Women who write," had been the subject on the tapis, and the remark was a delicate compliment to the woman to whom she handed the tea. She was a successful writer—successful to the extent of making a good income as the fruit of unwaried industry. She had never known the delights of diamonds or her own carriage, or a box at the opera. She sometimes spent a hard-earned \$5 for a drive, but there was neither luxury in the carriage, nor swiftness in the steeds, and she was conscious all through the drive that when she went back to the office she would write something about the country in the spring or the flossam of fall foliage and flowers with which the suburban resident could decorate his house and table.

If she took a \$2 seat in the opera house she rarely lost herself completely in the music, as she would have liked to do, because skeletons of paragraphs on theater hats and theater manners, on lovers who make love in the stalls as well as on the stage and a thousand other things for the next day's paper flitted through her mind. She never had a French gown; on the contrary, she walked ten blocks and climbed seven stories to find a dressmaker who would make, though at the same time mar, her one gown for \$10. Her modest house was pretty and she was even quite famous for her petites soupers, at which one sometimes met eminent and always delightful people, but only herself and her one maid knew at what cost of perspiring brow and smutched fingers and aching back those dainty little dishes were evolved.

So there was almost reverence in her tones as she replied:

"My dear, you are the clever woman; you are far more clever than George Eliot. The really smart woman is not the one who makes her own daily bread, even though there be a Neeslerode pudding thrown in now and then. It is she who, without raising her hand, can cause all this luxury to be laid at her pretty satin-shod feet. It is like eating a Delmonico dinner and lamenting that you are not the chef who cooked it. Not the woman who works but she who gets all there is in life without working, is the really clever woman.

"May there not be two kinds of cleverness?" said the woman who came to make her adieux.

## ONLY ONE LOVED HIM.

Napoleon's Foster-Mother Had a True Affection for Him.

Masson states in his memoirs of Napoleon that the "Little Corporal" bitterly regretted that no woman had ever really loved him. Even Mme. Walewska married as soon as Napoleon had really loved him. Even Mme. Walewska married as soon as Napoleon had really loved him. Even Mme. Walewska married as soon as Napoleon had really loved him.

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## Not Likely to Pay the Debt.

An east ender, who has a six-year-old boy, was surprised by a somewhat remarkable question which the youngster fired at him a few evenings ago.

"Papa," he said, "do you think this has been a good winter for ice down in the bad place?"

The father looked at the serious little face and checked the impulse to laugh.

"My dear boy," he gravely remarked, "why do you want to know?"

# OUR PRESS.



## SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

No rest! Work for the noble cause of Socialism!

Young America is our hope. Young America will lead us to the golden shores of New America.

The Socialist Labor Party must not follow the Capitalist motto: "Right is right." Our motto must be: "Right is might"—at least, as far as our own party affairs are concerned.

We hope the Socialists of America will send their ablest representatives to the New York Convention. We hope the New York Convention will mark an epoch in the American Labor movement.

Our comrades should make it their special business to push the sale of such books as *Merric England*, *New America*, *Co-operative Commonwealth*, etc. This is effective agitation. Push the good work.

The Socialist Labor Party has reached that stage in its development when it must adopt a broader plan of organization—an organization that will bring to the front all the talent that has hitherto been kept in the background, and whose free development has been checked by the old plan of organization.

The Socialist Newspaper Union is now three years old. Like all Labor paper enterprises, the S. N. U. had a hard struggle for its existence. The critical stage has been passed long ago. The S. N. U. has been, and will be, a powerful factor in the grand International Socialist movement.

The National Convention of our party should make immediate arrangements for better State organization throughout the country. Hundreds of thousands of Socialist workers have been sold west of the Mississippi. There are good Socialist elements everywhere. It is for us to organize them and bring them into the folds of our party.

The secret of the power of the Socialist Labor Party of Germany may be found in the fact that our German comrades have never been afraid to make full use of the right of free speech and a free press in discussing their own party affairs. They are not afraid to apply investigation and discussion to any question, no matter how serious it may appear.

We can not afford to lose a single talent in our Socialist movement. We need them all. If differences of opinion exist, let us freely and fearlessly discuss them in our meetings and in our party press, and try to come to an understanding. At any rate, it is a dangerous policy to rigorously apply the "Resolved to expel Comrade \_\_\_\_\_," "Resolved to declare Comrade \_\_\_\_\_ a traitor," etc. Why have we free speech and a free press if they are not to be used?

Where are the representatives of Labor in the United States Congress? Where are the champions of the toilers in the Legislature of any State in the Union—Exchange.

What is the matter with our "sovereigns"? Are they not ashamed of themselves? The most intelligent working men in the world—the sovereigns are—and still they seem to be too intelligent to send a single Socialist workman to Congress. "Sovereigns," you will be condemned and cursed as miserable slaves by future generations.

The People's party of Chicago and Cook County has finally resolved itself into a secret society, with Dr. H. S. Taylor as chief moral, F. J. Shulte doorkeeper and Chris O'Brien outer guard. Just before the meetings of the county or city central committee are held a secret meeting of the elect is held, and all business to come before the central committee is considered and the course to be pursued is decided upon. Those who are to put motions, those who are to second them and those who are to be allowed to speak on the questions are all decided upon in this secret meeting, and when the committee meetings proper are held the previously decided upon programme is carried out.—Union Workman.

La Petite Republique of Paris, France, published a fine May Day edition under the title: *Le Monde Nouveau* (The New World). It contained contributions by the well-known Socialists, Maurice Bonkay, Clovis-Hugues, J. B. Clement, A. Millerand, A. d'Anglemont, Jules Guesde, E. Baudin, William Liebknecht, E. Vaillant, E. Vandervelde, T. E. Nieuwenhuis, J. Jaures, E. Picard, Enrico Ferri, Gabriel Deville, P. Lafargue, R. Viviani, P. Rousset, C. Letourneau, J. B. Dumay, Paul Minck, H. Brisac and others.

"Loyal Warren," the economic play by Comrade H. F. Allen, was given May 16 at the Germania Theater, St. Louis. Although the drama is very meritorious, its production was faulty, owing to the omissions of the best parts and the introduction of light comedy specialties by the actors, who evidently did not fully appreciate the duty they owed to their fellow-slaves. We believe Comrade Allen would do better with a company of amateurs drawn from the ranks of the progressive element of Organized Labor.

The Belgian Socialists, reports the London Clarion, won more victories last year than their fellows in any other country. They control now 290 municipalities of the kingdom. Among these are twenty-five towns with between 10,000 and 35,000 inhabitants. In the largest cities, too, they have a good showing. A third of the aldermen of Brussels and Ghent are Socialists. Paste that in your hats, you who are afraid of "throwing away" your votes. The Belgians are not cowards.

Our New York comrades in the National Executive Committee are doing as well as we can expect of them, considering the status upon which they are organized. You can not limit the organization of the National Executive Committee to seven men from a single section and expect them to act, at all times, impartially and without sectional bias.

The poverty of our Comrades in Spain prevented them from participating in the election in Tarragona, Santander, Cadiz, Vigo, Santiago, Castellon, Valencia, Manacor, Sestao, Granada, Manresa and other places: Although returns are incomplete they can safely claim 10,000 votes. Well done, Comrades of Spain!

Our entire Capitalist system is a big lie. Examine our modern business life. What is it? One big lie from top to bottom. But lying is dangerous, criminal. Its consequences are most disastrous to the public welfare.

Comrades, send in all party news promptly for publication. Don't wait a week or two, but forward it without delay. In this way you can materially increase the efficiency of your party press.

Every State should be organized for the National campaign. It is fully as important to organize the States of the South and West as it is to agitate in the New England and Middle States.

The Capitalist press tells us how well charity is organized, how much good it is accomplishing, by helping the "worthy" poor. Let us look, for one moment, at the real facts. Who are the "worthy" poor? Is there any difference? Are they not all worthy? Most certainly they are, because false economic conditions are the real cause of all poverty. The leaders of organized charity offer to supply men for \$1 per day, and in many cases for less, and, in every case far below starvation wages. These very people pose as examples of morality and everything good and noble. Are they not fair? Are they not wolverines in sheep's clothing? Workingmen, unmask them!

Happily the co-operative and collectivist principles inherent in Capitalist production are working themselves out, and society will soon be forced to adopt associated production and distribution despite the self-interested and dominant classes. Exchange of commodities is drawing to a close, and with it freedom of contract. A new order is now dawning, and the aim of all Social Democrats is to usher it in as quickly as possible.—A. P. Hazell.

### RANK AND FILE.

#### CALIFORNIA.

##### Socialist Co-Operative Stores.

On Saturday evening, May 2, we added five new members to our Section, and on May 9 we elected ten more. At this latter meeting a communication was read from our State Executive Committee. We were gratified and encouraged to learn that the work of organizing the State had been done. Now, look out for some good work. Comrade Edsel Hecht is State Secretary, and Comrade E. T. Kingsley is State Organizer. They are a team! Our meeting on Sunday evening, May 10, was well attended and the discussion spirited. We are after the Pops so hot that one of them said in last meeting that he thought he would not speak any more, as he had been so abused, but he promised to try again, and he did very well. He, or any of them, need not be afraid as long as they keep in the middle of the road. If they don't, we jump them, and they know it.

The majority of the members of Section Los Angeles are members of the Socialist Co-operative store. All the employees of the store and other departments are Section members. I do not advise the opening of a store for three or four months after starting to organize. By that time it will be possible to learn who are the best men to handle the business. Of course, it must be those who manifest the greatest interest, and are able and willing to make the greatest sacrifice. Once started on that principle it will develop and grow, no matter how small the start. The smaller the better it can be taken care of. We started with ten members and \$34. We do not use Labor Exchange certificates, but we exchange commodities. All of our expenses must be earned. It must be handled very carefully. A failure would be detrimental to our cause. Oakland had thirty-seven members and \$55 worth of shares subscribed. We are planning a wholesale Co-operative Society of Co-operative stores. I favor the broader organization of the National Executive Committee and will do all I can to help it along, as I think it

would remove all cause for jealousy, which is probably at the bottom of all our trouble in the party.

We had a very successful May Day meeting on Sunday, May 3. Comrade Harriman gave us a masterly address and answered questions very satisfactorily. We have the Pops and Anarchists almost "done up." We will soon begin on the Labor fakirs, of which there are a few needing our attention. The "Labor World" will find out what five to one means if it don't mend its ways and tell the truth. L. BIDDLE, Los Angeles, Cal.

#### MARYLAND.

##### The Situation in Baltimore.

Comrades Toner, Jones and Reed are doing great work. They speak twice daily in open-air meetings. If we had a practical organizer, we could secure thousands of subscribers for LABOR. If Baltimore had a man like Comrade Gordon of Manchester, we would do grand work in Baltimore, because I believe there is no city in this broad land where as much daily agitation is going on; but, strange to say, we have no practical plan for extending the influence of the Socialist press. Should any comrade know any good, practical comrade, send him to Baltimore, and we will do our best to help him along so he shall not starve. A man like Comrade Gordon, with his practical business talent, would be in this city the man in the right place, because our speakers are active and address 100 to 1,000 people daily. This is a fine chance to build up LABOR. We would do for such a comrade everything that could be done. The Labor Lyceum would furnish him with an office and a home. Can anyone supply Baltimore with such a comrade? I believe there are comrades in this wide country who would like to get into a town like Baltimore and work for the Socialist press, but that they do not know of the opening. I believe also that the work of our Socialist Newspaper Union should be to locate workers for the Union to the best possible advantage—to place them where they can do the most good. ERNEST H. WENZEL, Baltimore, Md. 846 Hampson street.

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

##### Worcester Items.

The Molders' Union is trying hard, and with some success, to increase its membership and power. The Boot and Shoe Workers will never say die, and are building on the ruins of the great Worcester Company strike a new Union for their protection.

The strike of the girl stitchers at E. H. Stark & Co.'s shoe factory is settled. The firm accepted their demand for the restoration of their price list of two years ago, before the 10 per cent reduction. The girls called on the firm and asked for their old-time wage scale. The firm refused, and the girls went out. The firm weakened, and the 10 per cent is to be restored to their pay. This amounts to 1 per cent per case of shoes. The girls felt so jubilant that they purchased flowers and celebrated the victory with a party.

What is most needed is a union of all workers, who will own all industries and hire the bosses, like the bench hands, by the day. Work for the Co-operative Commonwealth and "Socialism in Our Time." A. W. BARR, Worcester, Mass.

#### LYNN NOTES.

The Lynn Section of the Socialist Labor Party, at its business meeting Sunday afternoon, was called to order by the organizer, and Comrade Fred E. Oelcher was elected Chairman.

Resolutions indorsing the action of Boston American Section in regard to the attitude of the State Committee were passed. Comrade George R. Peare was elected delegate to the National Convention, to be held in New York, July 4, and Comrade Louis Wolfson, alternate; for delegate to the State Convention, to be held in Holyoke, May 17, Charles N. Wentworth, with Comrade Walter Deans, as alternate.

The organizer was instructed to procure 500 membership agreement pledges with blanks for names and addresses of applicants for membership.

Correspondence from the National Executive Committee, in regard to changing the official organ of the party from a weekly to a daily, received the indorsement of the Lynn Section. Much encouraging news of the advance of Socialism in Massachusetts was received.

The party in Lynn will commence its open-air meetings at Marine Park, Lynn Beach, next Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. All those who wish to learn their idea of the solution of the labor problem, and the way to emancipate the "wage slaves" of this country and all others, can be enlightened by attending the meetings of the Socialist Labor Party.

The membership pledge adopted by our section is that recently adopted by American Section Omaha, Neb.

Persons in Salem, Marblehead, Beverly, or any of the cities or towns adjacent to Lynn, who are desirous of aiding or joining the Socialist Labor Party are requested to correspond with Organizer C. N. Wentworth, 14 Church street, Lynn, or with undersigned. M. D. FITZGERALD, Lynn, Mass. Secretary.

##### If There Were No Churches, Would the Sun Shine?

A large audience recently gathered in the Lynn Labor Church to hear Herbert N. Casson's lecture on the sensational subject: "If There Were No Churches, Would the Sun Shine?"

The right of the Labor Church to call itself a church has been lately challenged by the Lynn item and by several clergymen, and Mr. Casson's lecture, in part, was an answer to their criticisms. The lecturer was again and again interrupted by the heartiest applause. He said:

"Those who are striving to bring heaven on earth can never be at peace with the church, for it is always on the wrong side of every social movement. If Christ had not denounced the church of his day, he would have been richer, lived longer, avoided crucifixion, perhaps married a Pharisee's daughter, and had a little cottage in the suburbs; but he would not have been Christ—that's all. Read the history of these churches that boast of their age, and you will find that every one of them sowed its wild oats.

"Prof. Oswald says: 'The history of

Christian dogma is the history of 1800 years of war against nature and truth.'

"The early Christians, that extinct race, who organized an industrial brotherhood, would find themselves orphaned and alone in the midst of our Christian spires. There is nothing so cruel but the church has called it holy. At every cannibal feast there were clergy who sanctified the roasted human flesh by praying to the gods. There never was a war in Christendom without its chaplains to blame God for defeat and praise him for success. The church has been as necessary as ignorance and just as undesirable. A certain fairy story describes a race of people who tie heavy stones to their waists for fear of the wind, and who have a belief that without these stones the first breeze would blow them off the earth. Just so has the human race been handicapped by its religious creeds and ceremonies; it has been afraid that some terrible calamity would occur if men refused to pray and pay pew rent. We have erected spires for lightning rods, and paid the clergy to keep nature in good running order. On every Thanksgiving Day they claim all credit for the sunshine, the rain and the regularity of the seasons. We have believed that some absentee Deity ran this world for his own glory, and that our chief duty was to support his agents in luxury and build magnificent temples for them to telephone in. Now, America is the land of self-help; and so long as men depend upon God to clean up their back yards, there will be typhoid fever in this world. Religious bigotry makes freedom and friendship impossible. Those who have no brains but a Bible are not rational beings; they are only the raw material out of which thinkers are made. The cow that gives the most milk is the model church member; the man who earnestly seeks truth and justice is not wanted in the prayer meeting. Our Western civilization is too energetic, too daring and too democratic to adopt the hypnotic religions of the slumbering East; we want no Asiatic mantras on this side of the Atlantic. Church or no church, the natural religious emotions of reverence and wonder will always remain. The problems of the hereafter and the hitherto will always be the subject of our deepest thought. But what do the clergy know of the future? They know less about God than lawyers do about justice. They work upon woman's weakness, man's grief and all human ignorance. Why don't they go to the business man in his office or to you in the shoe shops? Why do they wait till you're sick or dead? Whenever any poor fellow wears his life out in the hard factory and breathes his last breath in some unhealthy tenement, some black-coated clergyman will be there, scattering malignant suggestions of eternal torment, draping the poor corpse with the wrath of a vengeful God, and covering the dead man's face with the cobweb of a superstitious lie. Is that consolation? Is that sympathy? Eternal separation is the teaching of the church. When the heart is broken with grief, when the reason is benumbed with the shock of sorrow, when the eyes can not see for tears, when your will is softened like wax by the hot fires of affliction, then the crafty clergy tip-toe in to put their iron collar on your neck again. Be not afraid, for their cruel God never liveth. We will never go into heaven till we all go in together. Every sunny spring day contradicts their gloomy creeds; every happy child transforms hell into a heap of ashes; every songbird hushes the thunders of divine wrath; every dandelion is a bright tombstone to mark the devil's grave. Be honest, manly, womanly, kindly, unselfish and courageous, and you'll get a better title deed to a future life than any church can give you."

##### The People's Union.

The People's Union has arranged for a joint debate between Abe Cahan of New York and C. W. Mowbray of Boston, to take place at Well's Memorial Hall, 987 Washington street, Saturday evening, June 7, at 8 o'clock. Subject: "Anarchism vs. Social-Democracy." Tickets of admission can be obtained at C. Craasdel's cigar and periodical store, 40 Bennett street, opposite the Union. Price of tickets, 10 cents.

We also desire to inform the various sections of our party throughout the country that we are now prepared to furnish them with as many copies of the lecture "Reform or Revolution" as they may desire. Price by the thousand lot, \$10; in 500 lots, \$5; less than 500 at the rate of 2 cents a copy. Orders should be sent to B. Dreyer, Secretary People's Union, 40 Bennett street, Boston, Mass.

#### MINNESOTA.

##### The American Socialist.

"The American Socialist" was the headline under which the Pioneer Press of St. Paul recently pleased to say, first, that the Socialist Party as a political organization has played so little part in the politics of the United States as to be practically unknown to the people, adding that "The New York Sun estimates the probable number of Socialist voters in the United States as about 100,000," and secondly, that the Socialist is an exotic so far as America is concerned.

As to the first assertion, let me call attention to the fact that the Socialist vote in this country, from a small beginning in 1888 with 2,068, has grown to 42,954 in 1905. If it has not had the mushroom growth it does not matter. The oak tree grows slowly, but it endures for centuries. We know that Socialism makes converts by means of conviction as to its merits.

How can it be spreading like wildfire? Is not the Capitalistic press doing its best to misrepresent it, as also are the clergy as a class?

The Socialists are people who do not revel in wealth, though wealth producers; consequently they are limited by their small means in the education of the masses. They are nevertheless at work, and will some day be victorious. Look at Europe, for example—in Italy, France and Germany, where they have made themselves felt of late.

As to the claim that Socialism is an exotic, let us stop and ponder over it for a moment.

Exotic means foreign. Are we not all foreigners? The Indians are the only natives, the

white people from time to time importations. The signers of the Declaration of Independence laid down the very principles of Socialism—namely, equal rights to all; still they are considered genuine Americans. Whatever we have in America at the present time, excepting the Indians and their rude ways of life, is exotic, no more so less.

It does not matter where an idea sprang up if its aims are the betterment of human affairs, the means to make the earth-born happy. CHAS. G. DAVIDSON, St. Paul, Minn.

#### NEBRASKA.

##### Hard Times—The Cause and Remedy.

Many a time the question is asked: What is the cause of the hard times? Some people say: Give us more money, and everything will be all right. Give whom more money? You, the toiler, will not get it, unless you work for it. Do you suppose that your employer will give you more money, even if there should be an increase in the circulating medium? If they would make dollars and put them right into your pocket, then there would be some sense in the workers asking for more money; otherwise, not.

Others say: Give us high or low tariff, and everything will be all right; and so it is—but not for the toilers. Let us get right down to facts now. A few years ago railroads had to be built, and thousands of people were employed on railroad work, and all the branches of industry connected therewith, such as cutting lumber or logs down in the woods, making rails in the foundries, etc., etc. All this work gave employment to a good many people. This work is stopped now, and the men that were working then are now tramping our highways looking for work, as on the railroad only a few men are needed to keep the road in repair.

In the large cities street railways were built, and many found employment, but they also are turned out on the highways. Gas, electric light and water works were built, and in the different industries there could be found thousands upon thousands of people working, where now only a few men are employed to keep things in repair. If the people had been sensible they would have built those things for themselves, and instead of throwing themselves upon the highways they would have shortened the hours of Labor, and now enjoyed the fruits of their former hard work. But, no, the people didn't want it this way. They would rather turn themselves on the highways and compel their fellow-men to work twelve and fourteen hours per day. Great people we are! And then, after turning ourselves on the highways, we yell for more money for the other fellow. Great people! Put our names down in history!

The only way out of this darkness is for the people themselves to take possession of the means of production and distribution, and own them collectively for the benefit of all. J. C. ANDERSON, Omaha, Neb.

##### How to Organize Sections.

All persons dissatisfied with present political and economic conditions, and who believe that the land, water works, gas works, telephone and telegraph lines, and commercial highways on land and sea with all their appurtenances and equipments; all the mills, mines, factories, machinery, means of production and agencies of distribution, created by the efforts of the laboring class through all the centuries of the past, ought of right to be nationalized, and operated for the benefit of collective humanity, and who are convinced that the disinherited producing class can and must transform the capitalistic methods of production and distribution into a social and co-operative system, are hereby invited to identify themselves with the Socialist Labor Party, which alone goes to the root of our social and economic evils.

1. Any ten persons may organize themselves into a section, provided they accept the platform and constitution of the S. L. P., and sever their connection, absolutely, with all other political parties.

##### 2. OFFICERS TO ELECT.

- 1—Organizer.
- 2—Recording and Corresponding Secretary.
- 3—Financial Secretary.
- 4—Treasurer.
- 5—Literary agent.
- 6—Chairman, each meeting.

##### 3. ORDER OF BUSINESS.

- 1—Reading of minutes.
- 2—New members.
- 3—Correspondence.
- 4—Financial report.
- 5—Report of organizer.
- 6—Reports of committees.
- 7—Unfinished business.
- 8—New business.

4. There shall be no initiation fee charged. Amount of monthly dues is fixed by each section. A monthly remittance of 10 cents per member shall be made to the National Executive Committee.

5. A full report of the first meeting, including a list of members, with inclosure of 10 cents per capita, is necessary to obtain a charter.

6. Per capita checks are furnished by the National Executive Committee at 10 cents each; such checks are pasted in monthly column on the membership card, and charged to members at such excess rate as will cover the amount of dues fixed by the section.

7. Each section shall hold a regular business meeting at least once a month, and semi-monthly meetings for public discussion or lectures on political or economic questions.

8. Quarterly reports of the numerical strength and financial standing of members, party progress and prospects, shall be promptly sent to the National Executive Committee.

9. Any person residing in a city or town where no section of the party exists may make direct application to the National Secretary, inclosing one month's dues, and will thus be enrolled as a member at large.

For pamphlets, leaflets, platforms and other information, address the National Secretary, Henry Kuhn, 61 East Fourth street, New York City.

#### CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE.

##### Communications Reported.

Manager F. G. R. Gordon, Manchester LABOR, reports: Enclosed find \$10. LABOR can be made a great help to the people and at the same time help itself. We shall surprise you with our increased circulation after our State Convention.

Now, if you can make the New York Comrades see that LABOR is helping them instead of hurting them, all will be in harmony. Why don't we do it? It is a great mistake to think that the addition of one or two or even a dozen Socialist papers will hurt our National organ. Why, every local Socialist newspaper will help the National organ. You know by this time how well I did in Holyoke. Now, why can't our people see the money there is in this? I could manage the advertising for twenty-six local papers, and by having twenty-six papers I could give 66 per cent to the papers, keeping 34 per cent for my labor. I am not sure I could not do even better than that. LABOR will help the People, too, if it is run on these lines. After a man becomes a full Socialist, through and through, he will take from three to six Socialist papers.

Manager L. Biddle, Los Angeles LABOR, reports: Comrade P. R. Bellman has promised he would write occasionally. I met Comrade Seiler in San Francisco. He is using his musical talents to good advantage in the San Francisco meetings.

Manager F. G. R. Gordon, Manchester LABOR, reports: "I enclose ads for Springfield, for Holyoke LABOR. The last week has been a pretty good one. If I only had 40 or 50 LABORs to manage the advertising for I could make \$3,000 to \$5,000 every year for our cause and make as good as \$3.00 per day for myself. I have already mailed you copy for 27 ads of Holyoke business houses for Holyoke LABOR."

Manager R. L. Maycumber, Federicksburg LABOR, reports: "Can you send us 50 extra copies of the May Day edition of Federicksburg LABOR? I am now at leisure, as the factory where I work has closed down for a time, and I will do what I can to get more subscribers."

"In regard to soliciting ads, I have not been able to secure any yet. I do not think that my forte lies in that direction. I will do what I can, however. I send you a list of new subscribers for our paper. You will notice some are for twenty-six weeks. I also send you some matter for publication if you find it worth printing. This is new for me. While I pass for quite a talker, I have seldom tried my hand at writing for a paper."

Manager Charles James, Bridgeport LABOR, reports: "I am sure the S. N. U. is a grand idea, and will succeed. Don't overlook yourselves. Give my regards to Comrade Kaufman. May your shadows grow larger."

Manager Rutherford, Holyoke LABOR, reports: "Comrade Gordon has finished his work here and left for home. He did remarkably well, as you can see by the large number of ads. he secured. He is a great hustler and a superior agitator, just the kind of a man the party needs."

Acting Manager Davidson, St. Paul LABOR, reports: "I ask you to send me 100 extra copies of the May Day issue as early as convenient, so they may be distributed on the 1st of May. We will celebrate May Day on Sunday, May 3."

Comrade Ernest Wenzel, Baltimore, Md., writes: You ask why Section Baltimore is not more prompt in remitting. The present Press Committee has been at work for the last two months or so, in an endeavor to place things on a solid basis. We have great trouble in selecting a manager. There are subscribers who owe for the last year and a half. Nevertheless, I will see that something is done to reduce our debt to the Socialist Newspaper Union. I fully understand the position in which you are placed by cities like Baltimore. We shall endeavor to find an energetic manager. Now, my dear Comrade, you will ask, why don't you do it yourself and put LABOR before the people? In answer I will say that for two years I worked very hard for LABOR but I failed to have any member of our committee help me along and now my business will not allow me to devote the necessary time to it.

Comrade F. N. Tuttle, Secretary of Press Committee, San Diego, Cal., reports: I write for information in regard to the publication of San Diego LABOR for our Section of the Socialist Labor Party. We understand we can have a page for local matter and ads, that the Section has the revenue from the ads but must pay the cost of composition on the same. This is as we understand it, but I write for detailed particulars. We have organized a Press Committee, but are not quite sure that we are properly organized. We have already over half the number of subscribers necessary for a start, and will have two or three times as many to send on by the time you answer this. Send us sample copies with which to solicit subscriptions.

Comrade Ernest F. Himes, corresponding secretary of Section San Jose, Cal., writes: "I am instructed by our Section to enquire of you the prices by the dozen lots, and larger if cheaper; of extra copies of LABOR—that is, copies for free distribution to be sent each week until such time as we have a Pacific Coast organ. We like LABOR very much, and most of us are in favor of the proposition to co-operate as suggested. We shall probably have a vote on the proposition in a week or two. Let us know as soon as convenient, and it would be well to send some sample copies. I enclose a little communication relating to our work here. You may insert it if you like, and if not it is all right. The Comrades here send greetings."

Comrade E. Sandford, Nokomis, Ill., writes: "I would rather start Nokomis LABOR than anything I know of, if I knew how and had sufficient means. Anyhow, I enclose 30 cents for twenty-four copies LABOR, May Day issue. All copies you send me will be distributed to your very best advantage. Socialism has a great many more friends here than when I started the ball rolling, especially among the poor people, but the poor fellows are most afraid to say so on account of their jobs."

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

# World of Labor

## OUR MARCHING SONG.

Air: "God Save Ireland."

With the symbol and the sign,  
Rank on rank and line on line,  
The pioneers of Liberty we come;  
Light for all the blind we bear,  
Thunder, so the deaf may hear,  
And true Pentecostal fire for the dumb.

### CHORUS.

Forward, to Liberty advancing!  
Forward, to freedom from the thrall!  
Come, with willing heart and hand,  
All who'd wield a common brand  
'Neath the blood-red banner waving over all.

With Truth's trenchant swords and spears  
Tempered in the lore of years,  
And well hammered on the anvil of the mind,  
We have lifted the nether gloom  
And provided marching room  
For the hosts unnumbered coming on behind.

Upward yet and onward still  
To the "City on the Hill;"  
No rest we know till Labor has its own,  
Till the death knell we have tolled  
Of the clinging curse of gold,  
And the might of man o'er man is overthrown.

When but memories remain  
Of the curse and clog and chain,  
And none need cringe or quail 'neath mortal's frown,  
Growing with the growth of years,  
Pioneers, O Pioneers,  
Will free generations cherish your renown.  
—J. Leslie.

## INTERNATIONAL.

### LONDON, ENGLAND.

The International Labor Congress. Keir Hardie's Labor Leader says: The approaching International Congress gives promise of being a great success. As will be seen elsewhere, the I. L. P. Council will be represented by the chairman, secretary and Dr. Pankhurst; but it should be generally understood that in addition to these each branch is entitled to send a delegate. The N. A. C. having paid the fees for the whole party, the only expense by a branch in sending a delegate would be the delegate's own expenses, and it behooves every branch to make a special effort to have its representative present. Some branches are taking the view that since the party is to be represented through the N. A. C. that is enough. But it isn't. We trust this hint will be sufficient to put the members on their mettle, to see that the I. L. P. delegation is worthy of the movement.

In addition Hardie says: The arrangements for the International Workers and Trades Union Congress to be held in London in July this year are being rapidly pushed forward. It has been decided that all British Organizations desiring to be represented at the Congress, and who have not paid to the funds a minimum of £2, shall pay for each delegate sent a fee of 10s. The adhesions to the Congress are already coming in large numbers from all over the world. The various Continental Socialist and Trades Union Congresses that have been recently held have all decided to send delegates. The Socialist Labor Party from America will be represented. By a decision of the Zurich Congress of 1903, the important agrarian question will be taken first after the details of standing orders have been settled. Over fifty resolutions have already been sent in. The last day for sending these is May 1, and the last day for notifying the Organizing Committee of attendance is June 1.

### NOTTINGHAM, ENGLAND.

Meeting of the Miners' Federation. The Miners' Federation met in Nottingham, says the Labor Leader, and unanimously confirmed the decision to make the minimum wage a condition of continuing the present Conciliation Board. We have already pointed out what this means. Unless the employers give way we are to have another three months' strike in the autumn. The press is being worked in the interests of the coal-masters, and paragraphs are going the rounds about the importation of coal from Germany. This is the sheerest rot, as Germany has no surplus coal to export at present, much less has either Belgium or France; in fact all these countries are dependent on this country for their coal supply. But there is one matter which should be attended to at once. We pointed out last week the danger of allowing Wales and the North of England, and perhaps Scotland, to remain at work while the Midland men are fighting for the living wage. Now what steps are being taken by the Federation leaders to secure united action? Have the officials approached Messrs. Burt, and Fenwick, and Wilson, and Abraham? An official request to these men to make the movement national would have the effect of bringing the whole matter before their men, and they, we believe, would be ripe for action, whatever their "leaders" may be. The matter is important. The employers will probably offer to compromise matters by offering to agree to the minimum wage, provided the men accept another reduction of 10 per cent. To agree to this would be to give away the whole case.

### PARIS, FRANCE.

The Biography of Karl Marx. Born at Treves, in 1818, he was the son of a Christian Jew who held a high position under the Government. Marx was sent to the University of Bonn and won a considerable reputation for attainments in philosophy and jurisprudence, the branches of knowledge which were specially cultivated at that institution of learning. It was his purpose to devote himself to the academic profession, and he seemed destined for an eminently successful career as a professor. He married the sister of the Prussian Minister of State, Von West-

phalen, and this certainly was not calculated to hinder his advancement. But at the university he came under the spell of Hegel, and as a "Young Hegelian" he began to apply his philosophy to the practical questions of the day. When Frederick William IV. (in 1840) came on the throne of Prussia the Liberals of Germany thought the day of freedom was going to break, and rose with generous eagerness to the tasks to which it was to summon them. Under the influences of these hopes and feelings, Marx abandoned the professorial life, and committed himself to the editorial life, and committed himself at the very outset to a political position which compromised him hopelessly with the German Government and forced him step by step into a long career of revolutionary agitation and organization. He joined the staff of the Rhenish Gazette, which was founded at that time in Cologne by the leading Liberals of the Rhine country, including Camphansen and Hansemann, and which was the organ of the Young Hegelian or Philosopho-Radical party. He made so great an impression by his bold and vigorous criticism of the Rhenish Landtag that he was appointed editor of the newspaper in 1842. In this post he continued his attacks on the Government, and they were at once so effective and so carefully worded that a special censor was sent from Berlin to Cologne to take supervision of his articles. He was too sharp for the official critic; the plan did not work and the journal was suppressed by the Prussian Ministry in 1843. From Cologne Marx went to Paris to be joint editor with Arnold Ruge of the Deutsche Franzosische Jahrbucher, and during these excited times, he began writing his famous work on the scientific basis of Socialism: "Capital," which is to-day translated into all modern languages.

### MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

An American on the Socialist Movement in France.

The political movement is a most interesting study. There is a strong Labor party. It is restless, noisy and demonstrative. Union men, as a rule, are active in the Labor Party. The political meetings are held separate from Union meetings, and purely political issues are not considered in "syndicate" (union) meetings. The Labor Party uses the international platform, with modifications suggested by the French temperament. It is easy to understand their political enthusiasm. It gives an outlet for their discontent. It promises them partial reform now, and an entire change of system in the future. They hope to get a majority in the national chamber of deputies some day. The fifty-six members they have at present form a very respectable minority, and it causes the other classes to do some serious thinking as to what might happen if the laboring masses were to flock into the Labor Party in earnest.

As an example of the progress being made, the Mayor of Marseilles is said to be a Socialist, and, likewise, a majority of the City Council. Marseilles is certainly a delightfully free and easy going town. You are welcome to do exactly as you please, and nobody minds a little inconvenience, if only you are amusing yourself. If a mob blocks up a main thoroughfare, the people wait or walk around a few squares. The cafes are wide open all night. Sometimes the tram cars take one street, sometimes another; if they don't happen to go where the signs say they do, nobody is surprised. The gent'arines are the most polite and inoffensive people in the city. Withal, there is no danger to life or property. Everybody, except Americans, takes life leisurely, and the population rather enjoys the diversions I have mentioned. I don't know whether this latitude of manners is due to the policy of the Socialist Mayor or to the natural inclination of the people; probably a mixture of both.

M. Michel, secretary of the Marseilles Bourse du Travail, is a cooper by trade, and was for six years Mayor of Cette (30,000 population). He tells me the whole City Council there is elected by the Labor Party. I might give other examples, showing that the Labor Party elects both local and national candidates often enough to make it distinctly hopeful of more decisive things in the future. Other classes view the progress of the Labor Party with some anxiety. Even though the masses of unskilled Labor take no active interest just now, things might happen which would cause them to rush into it en masse, and those who know the French impulsiveness are not at all sure what would happen next. Among the Labor people there is a feeling that the economic revolution will be accomplished gradually and peacefully. —Eva McDonald Valesh.

### CARMAUX, FRANCE.

The Labor Struggle Abroad. Beaten by the local court in his amusing action for 100,000 francs damages against Jaures and two journals, the arch-burglar Resseguier is appealing against the judgment on the grounds that the magistrate is mentally deranged. Disinterested independence can, of course, mean nothing else but lunacy in a French law court!

### BORDEAUX, FRANCE.

The Originator of the World's Labor Day Idea.

Raymond Lavigne of Bordeaux has modestly issued a disclaimer as to being the originator of the idea of the world's first day of May 1. He yields that honor to M. Dornoy, the present Socialist Mayor of Montlucon, who proposed a simultaneous National Labor demonstration at the Third Congress of the National Federation of Syndicates, etc., held at Bordeaux in September, 1888. The idea was adopted and Lavigne was charged to organize a manifestation for February, 1889. This succeeded so well that at an international meeting held at The Hague to make preparations for the Congress of Paris in the same year the French demonstrations were much remarked upon, and a universal extension of the Labor Day was projected. The Paris Congress approved of May 1 as the date and the Eight-Hours Day as the precise object of the manifestation, the subsequent history of which is well known. Commenting on the prodigious development of the international proletarian solidarity and the unification and methodization of the general Labor movement which have resulted from

this happy inspiration, Lavigne proceeds to inform us that its author, a modest workman, made the original proposition in a little room at an inn before about fifty other delegate Labor men. This little congress had been expelled from Bordeaux by the authorities for having exhibited a red flag at the opening sitting, and was held at the Commune of Bouscat.

### CETTE, FRANCE.

Wage-Workers. How Is This? The Municipal Council, the members of which, with few exceptions, are Socialists, has passed a vote declaring May 1 an official holiday. Artillery salutes are to be fired at sunrise and sunset, the public buildings are to be illuminated and public concerts are to take place. Distributions of bread, meat and tobacco are also to be made.

### BERLIN, GERMANY.

Monster Trial Against the Socialists. The startling crusade against Socialists inaugurated last November by Herr Von Koeller, the Prussian Minister of the Interior, upon which occasion the houses of many prominent Socialists throughout Germany, including the residences of several leading Socialist members of the Reichstag, were raided and many important documents and large quantities of Socialist literature were seized by the police, together with subsequent arrests of Socialists and seizures of letters, books, etc., are having a sequel in the Berlin Courts in the trial of forty-seven Socialists under charges of lese majeste, sedition and the like. Among the defendants in these trials are Auer, Bebel, Singer and Gerlach, prominent members of the Socialist party in the Reichstag. At the opening of the trial, which began on May 15, the Judge remarked that the question at issue was whether there had been any breach of the laws governing associations and warned the defendants that he would not permit any political declarations in the course of the proceedings. The public prosecutor declared that the documents which had been seized by the police in the houses of defendants proved the existence of a secret organization which was in communication with various branches through secret agents.

Auer denied the truth of the public prosecutor's assertions and trial was adjourned. The charges against the accused Socialists are based upon the Prussian Associations laws, enacted by the Prussian diet in 1850. The conviction of the defendants is extremely doubtful, but in any event the case is likely to arouse attention to the various laws relating to associations, which are enforced in different parts of the empire and lead to the framing of an imperial law, which will remove the vexatious complications, which exist in Prussia and other sections of the empire.

The Socialist members of the Reichstag have decided that Bebel, Liebknecht and Singer be selected as delegates to represent the Socialist party in the coming International Labor Congress in London, during which a special conference of the members of various Parliaments attending the Congress will be held for the purpose of deciding upon a plan of action to be pursued in common for the protection of the interests of Labor. Liebknecht is already in England and his colleagues will shortly follow him there.

### ROTTERDAM, HOLLAND.

The Dock Laborers' Strike Growing Serious.

The Dock Laborers' strike in this city is rapidly spreading, 6,000 men in all having quit work because of a reduction in their wages. Four battalions of the National Guard have been called out as a precaution against any riotous demonstration on the part of the strikers. Three gunboats are also lying opposite the city in readiness for action should their services be required to protect the shipping. The seamen on board the British vessels lying at this port last evening resolved that they would refuse to comply with the demand that they perform the work of the strikers in loading and discharging the cargo, and the consequence is that fifty steamers are detained here.

## NATIONAL.

### SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Sweat Shops and Child Labor.

State Factory Inspector Florence Kelley has laid her third annual report before the Governor. The report shows that during the year 1895 48 cities and towns were visited and 4,540 establishments were inspected, employing 190,369 persons. The number of children found at work between the ages of 14 and 16 was 3,624. About 500 children under 14 years of age were discovered and discharged under the law from further work. Fifty-six defendants were prosecuted and convicted of employing 408 children between the ages of 14 and 16 without the required affidavits.

The worst thing shown in the report is the increase of the tenement house sweat shops of Chicago. The number found there during the year 1895 was 1,715, as against 1,418 in 1894. The number of employes increased from 11,102 in 1894 to 14,905 in 1895, and the child labor employed had increased from 721 in 1894 to 1307 in 1895. Of this vast number 1,130 were little girls, at least two-thirds of whom could neither read nor write the English language.

### BOSTON, MASS.

The Provision and Grocery Clerks.

The following circular has been issued by the Provision and Grocery Clerks: Whereas, The necessity and importance of having some kind of an organization for the clerks employed in the provision, grocery and fish business, in the city of Boston, has been a long-felt want, and appreciating the difficulties in the way of the clerks bettering their conditions, as individuals and as only by united action can anything be accomplished; and Whereas, Unity, guided by intelligence, is a source of strength that can withstand all attacks, and without intelligent organization we can not acquire the discipline which enables us to act together, concentrate our strength and direct our efforts toward the desired end, and also acquire

the patience which enables us to wait for the results;

We have, after spending much time and trouble, succeeded in perfecting an organization which we hope will better the conditions of the employes in this trade, collectively and individually.

Aims and objects of this Association as set forth in the preamble of our constitution:

PREAMBLE  
To the Constitution of the Provision and Grocery Clerks' Association:

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together under the name and title of The Provision and Grocery Clerks' Association of Boston to promote fraternal, social and literary intercourse, to assist each other in procuring employment, and by all honorable means to promote the welfare of all its members.

In other cities the clerks in our trades have organized and accomplished a great deal for the general welfare of their members. Considering the intelligence of the Clerks employed in Boston, there is no limit to the possibilities we can attain in the future, which only need your hearty co-operation and assistance to be a decided success. Hoping that every club will give this matter the most careful consideration, we have the honor to be

Fraternally yours,

AL. NEALE,  
M. B. SYLVESTER,  
JAMES D. EAGAN,  
Executive Committee.

### HOLYOKE, MASS.

Going to Heaven on the Installment Plan.

If it needed any proof that the nineteenth century civilization, under Capitalist rule, is a dead failure, all we have to do is to take up any daily newspaper and read the headlines. This is the true mirror that reflects the actual condition of the people under the management of the Capitalist class. For an illustration I take up a copy of a recent date and copy these headlines:

Many Lives Lost by the Collapse of a Building in Cincinnati, O.

A Girl's Throat Cut and Body Thrown Into a Creek.

Shot for Conspiracy.

Killed Wife, Babe and Himself.

William Kersetter Kills His Wife, and His Mother Dies From the Shock.

An Oil Steamer Wrecked.

A Farmer Killed by a Horse.

Oyster Schooner Sunk.

Killed by a Trolley Car.

Common Council of Albany Served With an Injunction.

Destructive Fire in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Whittaker Held on Charge of Murdering Her Parents.

Clarence Barnett Accused of Forgery.

French Army Officer Commits Suicide in New York.

Eleven-Year-Old Boy Shoots His Brother. Manager Graham Disappears With the Company's Money.

The Shah of Persia's Assassin.

The New York Times Insolvent.

Thread Mills Consolidate.

Poisoned by Mistake.

Is It Murder or Suicide?

One Thousand Men Go on Strike in Newport News.

A \$300,000 Failure in New York.

Cowan, the Absconding Lumber Dealer, Killed by a Train.

A New \$5 Counterfeit in Circulation.

Mill Starts Up on Half Time.

Wholesale Grocers Fail.

Rejected Lover's Suicide.

The Record of Crime for April, 1896.

Cruel Treatment and Neglect to Support.

A Woman Hangs Herself in Wellsville, N. Y.

Operations of the Tobacco Trust.

To Fight the Matafeles.

A Daughter Accuses Her Father of Having Shot Her Mother.

This is the average record of one day, and it is enough to make any one sick. Whoever can stand up and defend such a state of affairs must have the brazen cheek of a brass monkey. Any change, and be it a government of the devil himself, ought to be preferable to this state of going to heaven on the installment plan.

M. RUTHER.

### ST. LOUIS, MO.

Helping the Brewery Workers.

At the last meeting of the Trades and Labor Union the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The struggle of the Brewery Workers Union, No. 6, 43 and 95, against the English Syndicate and the five other so-called independent breweries has now been going on for over two and one-half years and has caused L. U. No. 6 an expense of over \$22,000, not to speak of the sums L. U. Nos. 43 and 95 had to expend in order to aid the locked-out members thrown on the street by the above mentioned brutal concern;

Whereas, The above mentioned Unions have always been loyal to the principles of Unionism and have at all times aided morally and financially other Labor organizations in need; and

Whereas, The fact that the members of the Brewery Workers' Union are compelled to patronize Union goods only by a penalty of a heavy fine makes it the duty of all workmen to reciprocate by doing their duty toward the cause of the brewery workers; and

Whereas, Ellis Wainwright, the President of the St. Louis English Syndicate, two years ago told a committee of this T. and L. U. and lately a committee from Brewers and Malsters Union No. 6 that he would have nothing to do with Organized Labor, that they could go to hell; be it

Resolved, In the to-day's meeting of the Trades and Labor Union to make the fight against the St. Louis scab breweries a special feature by enforcing the boycott and only patronizing places where Union beer is sold exclusively; as it is a fact that in many cases employers of organized Labor are hoodwinked by barkeepers while drinking bottle beer because they very often keep Union and scab bottle beer together. After the bottles have been placed in the ice water for a short time the label comes off and no one is able to say whether he is consuming Union or scab beer. Yes, very often the barkeepers paste the Union beer label on bottles filled with scab beer and so try to make the effort to push the boycott invalid.

The Premier of Victoria, Australia, has promised the Amalgamated Miners' Association that he will draft an arbitration bill, and submit to them for consideration before introducing it to Parliament. The wage earners will get anything from politicians if they only learn to vote solid.

## BREKERS OF THOUGHT.

Studies on the Economic Question.

Say, John, can you name anything that either of the old parties have done for you?

Capitalism is everywhere and has every branch of industry by the throat.—Dakota Ruralist.

The real struggle is between competition for profit's sake and co-operation for the welfare of the people.

You are not "helping" a workingman when you take from him four-fifths of all he produces.—Coming Nation.

The hungry serpent is always the most dangerous. Fill his belly and you find him tractable enough; but his belly empty, and he'll bite you.—White Slave.

The competitive system of production is being maintained by fraud and force. These facts Capitalism is directly interested in keeping from the people: E. SANDFORD.

Value is the life-giving power of anything; cost, the quantity of labor required to produce it; price, the quantity of labor which its possessor will take in exchange for it.—Ruskin.

Only a foolish man would build a great house upon a swamp and expect it to stand. No more can a great nation stand upon wage slavery and private Capitalism. A. W. BARR.

The cry of bread for the masses fills this latter part of the nineteenth century. At no period in the world's history were the contrasts between the rich and poor so decided, so prominent, as at present.—Max Nordau.

Modern Capitalism is based on wage-slavery; the result of wage-slavery is misery and general demoralization. Consequently the Capitalist system must disappear, if the people are not to be forced to ruin and despair.

Remember that the children of the other classes in society are well fed, well clothed, well housed—all at the expense of the workers. It is only the children of the workers who are starved and tortured with want.—London Justice.

The Capitalist claims the land, but as he did not make it, are we not foolish to allow his claim? The worker does not make it, so to find out whose it is, let us decide, from the knowledge we possess, why it was made.—Sydney Socialist.

Preaching thrift and temperance won't solve the problem. If a man reforms and gets work, it only throws out some one else. It won't create work. It may raise the standard of living, but it does not help the labor problem.—Ernest Crosby.

There are those who talk about settling the industrial question with guns. Don't do it, boys. If you arm the workingman, and he uses the gun after the manner in which he generally uses his ballot, it will be aimed the wrong way and result in suicide.—Exchange.

If the mills and factories of this country are run to their full productive capacity, ten hours per day for six months, they will produce goods enough to supply the nation, or rather all that the nation can purchase. What shall we do during the other six months? F. G. R. GORDON.

Labor seems to think that the church is arrayed against it and truckles to its enemy, Capital. The laboring people are in consequence fast deserting the church. Not more than 10 per cent of the laboring classes belong to the church. The church has failed to meet these problems in this century.—Rev. W. Merle Smith.

All nature is natural but man. Standing on a pedestal, o'er nature supreme he alone leads and lives an unnatural life. There is no species of the animal or insect world that does not mock him in his social relationship, by their natural and just conditions. The lord of creation must take lessons from his subjects. CHAS. JAMES.

We will stand by thee, Old Glory.

On the lands and on the waves,

For our babes and for our graves,

Though we stand or fall as slaves.

For thy stars are not to blame

For thy treason, fraud and shame

That pollute thy holy name

In our halls of state, Old Glory.

—J. G. Clark.

What is our condition? The average age of the workers at death is 27, and of the upper classes, 54. In London 55,000 children go to school every morning without breakfast. Physically we are deteriorating. The soldiers, drawn from the workers' ranks, have gone down in average height four or five inches since 1857, whilst the upper classes have grown stronger.—H. M. Hyndman.

Hornce Greeley, first President of New York Typographical Union, in an address to workmen, once said: "I stand here, friends, to urge that a new leaf be turned over—that the labor class, instead of idly and blindly waiting for better circumstances and better times, shall begin at once to consider and discuss the means of controlling circumstances and commanding times; by study, calculation, foresight, union."

Those faithful watchers who are sounding these alarms are ridiculed as calamity howlers. When strong, shrewd, grasping, covetous men devote themselves to creating calamities, fortunate are the people who are awakened by calamity howlers. Noah was a calamity howler, and the bones of the men who laughed at him have helped to make the phosphate beds out of which fertilizers are now dug for the market.—Henry D. Lloyd.

In France each industrial center has its "Bourse du Travail" (Labor Headquarters, or Exchange), provided by the municipal government. The city appropriates money to keep the building in good order and pay one or more permanent secretaries. A free employment office is always maintained at the Bourse by the city. The unions, however, control the office. The unions have their meeting halls and committee rooms in the Bourse, and there is always a large hall for public meetings.—Eva McDonald Valesh.

## BLOSSOMS OF CAPITALISM.

Modern Civilization Illustrated.

In Geneva, Switzerland, 300 painters are on a strike.

Workingmen at Holland, Mich., elected their candidate for mayor.

The May Day Celebration was a grand success throughout Europe.

Three thousand weavers are out on a strike in Verviers, Belgium.

Denver Printers' Union hired a pew in Rev. Myron Reed's tabernacle.

National Tobacco Workers' Union offers \$10 to anyone organizing a local.

The average daily wages of 250,000 single working women in London is less than 25 cents.

The Dutch Capitalist Government called men-of-war to the scene of the Dock Laborers' strike.

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

The report of sweat shops in Chicago shows 1,181 girls under 16 years of age employed in such places.

Wm. Liebknecht, the German Socialist leader, is holding rousing mass meetings in England and Scotland.

Locomotive Engineers held their annual convention in Ottawa, Ont., last week. Chief Arthur is still on top.

The Amalgamated Iron Workers held their annual convention in Detroit, Mich., and adopted a new wage scale.

The sale in England of Edward Bellamy's book, "Looking Backward," as a penny edition, is said to be enormous.

Barbers of San Francisco have inaugurated a vigorous fight against cheap barber shops, "barbers' colleges" and Sunday work.

The Carpenters and Joiners of Schaffhausen, Switzerland, have won their strike for shorter hours and a minimum rate of wages.

The Metal Works of Emil Kraehue in Berlin, Germany, has reduced the hours of work from 10 to 9 a day, without reduction in wages.

Utica Trades Assembly is having some lively political discussions. Republicans, Democrats, Populists and Socialists go at it with a vim.

The Fort Wayne, Ind., Textile Union has severed connection with the A. F. of L., and joined the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

It is an encouraging sign of the times that the British seamen refused to act as scabs during the strike of the Dock Laborers in Rotterdam, Holland.

La Vanguardia, the organ of the Socialist Labor organizations of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, published a fine special edition on May 1.

It is rumored in New York that John D. Rockefeller stands ready to contribute \$1,000,000 to the Republican campaign fund under certain conditions.

The Socialist Labor Party of Spain polled 10,000 votes at the recent general elections. Two years ago 7,000 votes were recorded for the Socialist candidates.

Socialists at Rethwell (Leeds), England, gained another member of the City Council at a recent election, making two, and a member of the School Council.

Prof. Jaures, the celebrated leader of the French Socialists, has come out victorious in his trouble with the government, a result of the Carmaux strike.

The Socialist organizations of Switzerland will henceforth insist that all public schools be closed on the first day of May, the International holiday of Labor. Bravo!

Three communes of the Valais canton, Switzerland, own each a communal dairy and bakery, and the managers of which are elected in each community by its citizens.

The Milwaukee street railway strike is still unsettled and the public is boycotting the railway magnates in an effective manner. But it looks as if the strike will be lost.

Armour Packing Company in Kansas City is trying to weed out Organized Labor. One hundred Union men have been discharged. The strike of the firemen is still in progress.

It is reported that the Western Union Telegraph monopoly, learning that its employes are secretly joining the A. R. U., is engaging large numbers of scabs in anticipation of a strike.

The bloody war in Cuba is still in progress. Gen. Weyler, the butcher, is still pursuing his bloody career, but his chances are very slim and the cause of the Cubans is gaining every day.

The Society of American Socialists of California is making active preparations for the next campaign and will put in the field a full ticket. Morrison I. Swift is doing good work on the coast.

The carpenters of Basle, Switzerland, have induced their employers to grant an increase in wages. Several smaller bosses refused to grant the demand, and their

**THE HAWKEYE POET.**

**MR. WATERMAN'S HIGH PLACE IN LITERATURE.**

The Keynote of His Song Is Located Midway Between the Smile and the Tear, But Far Removed From the Sigh.

ANY have laughed over Nixon Waterman's quaint conceits and witty turns on commonplace things, but how many stop to consider what a gain to the world such a healthy, sunny writer is. We need more of them, more sermons with the golden rule for a text so cunningly hidden away that no one ever suspects anything sermon-like until one is impelled to a kinder thought and act, and can trace the impulse to the reading of the poems so full of kindly feeling.

Mr. Waterman is not a fighter. He does not buckle on his literary armor and rally forth with a clarion call to arms. His is not a vitriolic pen, but the lesson is taught none the less effectively.

There is a gentle strength about the writings of this young western poet, which indicates an undercurrent of thought, that does not lose itself in meanderings of poetical imagery, but goes straight to the understanding.

There is a merciful tolerance in the tone of Mr. Waterman's writings, even when the lesson is pointed. The point is not dipped in gall. In short Mr. Waterman, while not being at all aggressive, has a way of making people want to be better, and ashamed of having done or thought anything mean. While his writings in the Bulletin have no distinctive flavor of the bicycle, they certainly have a tendency to make the paper more interesting.

We quote from the Midland Monthly, which in a recent article says of Mr. Waterman that he is "one of the three best known and widely quoted newspaper poets." "The key-note of his song is located about midway between a smile and tear, and always immeasurably distant from a sigh. He is never pessimistic, and a line of satire was never formed by his pen."

The purity of his verse is exemplified in the following, which presents to the mind all that is sweetest and best of the "grande passion" without any of the besmirching thoughts and



**NIXON WATERMAN.**

suggestions which sometimes dim the luster of the most beautiful poems.

"The Lily's lips are pure and white without a touch of fire.

The rose's heart is warm and red and sweetened with desire; In earth's broad field of deathless bloom, the gladdest lives are those

Whose thoughts are as the lily, and whose love is like the rose." The law of compensation is most beautifully illustrated, in the following fragment:

"The gifts that to our breasts we fold Are brightened by our losses, The sweetest joys a heart can hold Grow up between its crosses, And on life's pathway many a mile Is made more glad and cheery Because for just a little while The way seemed dark and dreary."

There is a peculiar characteristic of Mr. Waterman which for want of a better term we might call sunniness, that would disarm the most aggressive of mortals. As one might judge from his writings he is one of the most appreciative of friends and a genial companion.

Wm. Rosser Cobbe says of the poet-editor: "His is a nature that rolls away the clouds and pours in a stream of sunshine upon all with whom he comes in contact. Life is pleasant and glad to him, and the joy of his wisdom is that it would make everyone else happy."

Mr. Waterman is still a young man, and if the coming years fulfil their promise, for with such a nature life grows broader as it grows older, what may we not expect? But whatever the future may bring the world is richer and better for what he has already written, the sweet songs that will live in the loving memory of the people.

His poems have lately been printed in book form.

Armenia is not a thoroughly Christian country, as is generally believed. Out of a population of 3,510,205 nearly five-sixths are Mohammedan, the exact number being 2,900,414 to only 609,791 Christians.

**SHE LIKES FRANCE BEST.**

Lady Randolph Churchill to Quit England Forever. Lady Randolph Churchill, whose engagement to William Waldorf Astor has just been announced, although the mother of two grown sons, looks almost as young and handsome as when she was one of the famous group of young American beauties whom Napoleon III. invited to Compiègne at the time of the celebration of the prince imperial's tenth birthday. It was during her visit at Compiègne that Miss Jennie Jerome gained the friendship of the prince and princess of Wales, who were among her fellow guests—a friendship that greatly aided her social career in England, and in turn increased her ability to promote her late husband's political success.

From Compiègne she went with her mother and her two sisters to Cowes, where she was introduced to Lord Randolph on board of the royal yacht. It was a case—on his side, at least—of love at first sight. Three days later he proposed to her. Mrs. Jerome saw in him only a younger son, with no prospects, and she took her daughter back



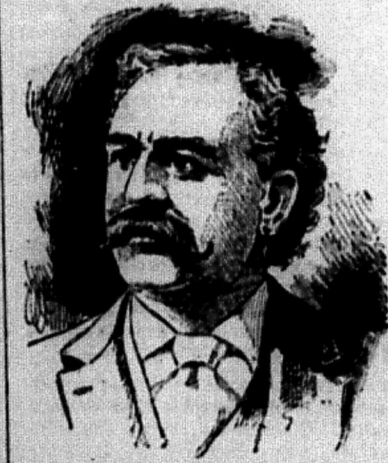
**LADY CHURCHILL.** to Paris. They were married, however, in 1874.

Lady Randolph Churchill has few interests in America, except as a small property owner. She is passionately attached to France and the French, and prefers Paris to London. This is indeed the only point on which she and Mr. Astor differ. He adores Germany, and dislikes France, and the French. Lady Randolph Churchill is the daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York.

**The Thrifty People of Maine.** Labor Commissioner Mathews, in his studies of household economics in Maine, computes the daily cost of living per individual, in families, to be 31 cents, rent, food, fuel and lights costing 21 cents, while the cost per individual for single men for board, which represents the above named items, is 46 cents. According to the figures obtained in 1891 these same items, cost respectively, 33 cents, 23 cents and 49 cents, a lessening in the total daily cost of living to the individual in the family of 2 cents, of the cost of the individual for rent, fuel, and lights of 2 cents and of the cost for board to the single man of 3 cents. The average daily cost per individual in families for the item of food is 13 cents, as against a cost of 14 cents in 1891. Men with families saved 15 per cent. of their incomes, as compared with 12 per cent. in 1891. These figures are at best but approximations.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

**Democratic Sergeant-at-Arms.** Colonel John I. Martin, who will fill the important function of sergeant-at-arms of the democratic national convention, is a St. Louis lawyer who is widely known in Missouri. He was born in St. Louis in 1848, and early in life was of material assistance to his parents, who were in straitened circumstances. He was a driver of a levee dray when he went into politics, and was elected to the Missouri legislature. At that time he was the youngest man ever elected to the Missouri assembly. Colonel Martin then read law in the office of Colonel Robert S. McDonald, one of the leading lawyers in St. Louis, and for many years has been well known for his ability in criminal cases. He has great power with a jury. It was he who defended Maxwell in the famous murder case, and, while the jury condemned the defendant, they afterward admitted that if they had a second vote they would

**Afraid of His Wife.** Peter Olsen is serving an indefinite and unofficial term in the Oakland, Cal., county jail for choice. His choice was between being in jail and being at alleged liberty within reach of his wife. Olsen recently served a term in jail for assaulting his wife. He is young and his wife is somewhat mature. Their married life has been tumultuous, and they have often been in the courts. His short experience in jail was so sweet that a few days after he was liberated he came back and pleaded with the jailer to take him in and keep him. Olsen had proved a handy man about the jail, being a good cook, and the jailer offered him an asylum.



**COL. JOHN I. MARTIN.** have acquitted him. Colonel Martin has been prominent in fraternal and benevolent orders, such as the Odd Fellows, A. O. U. W., Knights of Honor and other great organizations. As colonel of the Sixth regiment, S. K. A., O. U. W., he did much to improve the proficiency of that regiment. He was captain of the Shaw Guards, M. N. G., and was for his company much of its reputation. He is a whole-souled, generous, genial man, very popular in St. Louis and throughout his state.

God made some laws to show how much he hates idleness.

**SIR W. C. VAN HORNE.**

**He Is Charged With Irregularities in His Railroad Management.** Sir William C. Van Horne, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who has just been charged with irregularities in the handling of the Duluth and Winnipeg Road, is derived from antique Dutch stock. He is a descendant of one of the old patroon families who laid the foundation of the City of New York under the name of New Amsterdam. He was born in Will County, Illinois, in 1843, and began life as a telegraph operator on the Illinois Central. He rose rapidly from one post to another until 1882, when he was the general superintendent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Road. In that year he was offered the position of general superintendent of the Canadian Pacific and accepted. Under his management construction was pushed forward with remarkable energy, and the last spike was driven at Craigellachie by Sir Daniel Smith on Nov. 7, 1885, five years before the time set in the government contract. A regular transcontinental service was inaugurated, and Van Horne has developed the traffic of the

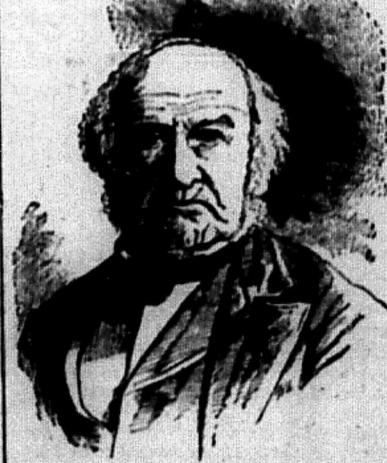


**SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE.** road with as much success and rapidity as he had advanced the construction. His services were recognized by his election to the vice presidency, and, later, by his election to the presidency of the road. The owned and leased lines of the Canadian Pacific cover 5,536 miles. Van Horne has, through his official position, been prominent in Canadian politics. In consideration of his efforts to push the affairs of the great road he was knighted by Queen Victoria. He still claims to be an American citizen.

**Greenhorns Are Lucky.**

There is an axiom among mining prospectors that while knowledge of mineralogy is a first necessity for a man starting out to hunt for the precious ore, yet the richest finds are often made by the rankest tenderfoot. It is well illustrated in a recent rich find near Salt Lake City, Utah. Willard Weihe, a violin soloist in the Tabernacle, was walking in City Creek canyon, on the outskirts of the city, when he kicked aside some rock that struck him as being unusual in appearance. Out of pure curiosity he carried a piece of the rock back to town and had it assayed. It showed \$500 in gold and \$40 in silver to the ton. Weihe was so much surprised he almost fainted. Then, when he recovered, he hurried back to where he found the rock, without mentioning the matter to anyone, and staked out a large number of claims for himself and friends. Now a considerable camp has sprung up, and the workings bear out the promise in Weihe's chance strike.

**Gladstone May Return.** If Mr. Gladstone decides to return to parliament, it will be the second time



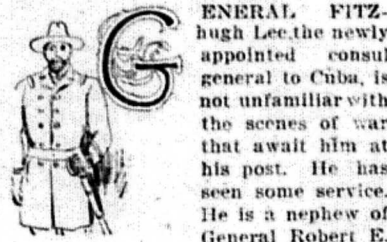
**GLADSTONE TODAY.** that he has emerged from a retirement sought on account of old age. When he was 68 years of age he resigned the leadership of the Liberal party to Lord Hartington, but remained in parliament. He could not endure the spectacle of another man in a place which he could fill so much better, and resumed the leadership. Should be now go into parliament at 87 he will be one of the wonders of the age.

True brotherhood is the cure for all evils, both individual and national, social and political.—Rev. F. C. Gift.

**GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.**

**OUR NEW CONSUL-GENERAL TO THE CITY OF HAVANA.**

He Is Not a Stranger to the Scenes of Carnage Now Being Enacted in Cuba—Nephew of the Confederate Chief.



**GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE**, the newly appointed consul general to Cuba, is not unfamiliar with the scenes of war that await him at his post. He has seen some service. He is a nephew of General Robert E. Lee and served under the great confederate leader during the war of the rebellion. He was born in 1835 at Clermont, Fairfax County, Virginia, and was graduated from the military academy in 1856. Commissioned as lieutenant in the Second cavalry he went to the frontier, was severely wounded by the Indians and was recalled to be instructor of cavalry at West Point. When the war came Lieutenant Lee resigned his commission and joined the confederate cause. At first he did staff duty and was adjutant general of Ewell's brigade. In September, 1861, he was made lieutenant colonel of the First Virginia cavalry and soon afterward was promoted to be colonel. He served in all the campaigns of the army of northern Virginia. In 1862 Lee was made a brigadier general and a major general in 1863. At Winchester, in 1864, he was disabled by a severe wound, which kept him from duty for several months. In 1865 he was placed in command of the whole cavalry corps of the army of northern Virginia, and a month later surrendered to General Meade at Farmville and retired to his Virginia home. In 1885 he was elected governor of Virginia. General Lee goes to Cuba with absolute liberty to travel about wherever he pleases unobstructed and unrestricted by the Spaniards. Should the President desire any information concerning the state of affairs in Cuba the new consul general will be in a splendid position to gather it. It is known that Gen-



**GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.** eral Lee, while being a fair man, warmly sympathizes with the insurgents.

**Waters of Gold and Silver.**

The time-honored custom of showering rice upon the departing bride and groom has its painful side. Many young couples have begun their honeymoon in actual physical pain, thanks to the stony grains which have stung their eyes and ears and found their way into their clothes and down their necks. Worse disasters than this are on record. Horses have taken fright at the reckless showering of these grains and this, in some cases, has led to the overturning of the carriage and severe injury of its occupants. Attempts have occasionally been made to mend this state of affairs but until lately nothing has taken the place of rice. The problem is at last solved, however. At a recent double wedding confetti was used as a substitute for the offending rice. For the benefit of such readers as are unacquainted with confetti I may describe them as tiny paper wafers, principally gold and silver, with a few colored ones intermixed by way of adding to the effect. The progress of each bride down the staircase to the carriage on this particular occasion was made in a shower of gold and silver—surely quite as good an omen for her future prosperity as could possibly be afforded by the prosaic grains of rice. The effect of the myriads of sparkling confetti was absolutely charming and fairylike as they fluttered to the ground, the sun catching them as they fell. Certainly they clung about the dresses of the newly married couples, but they did no harm and were soon shaken off. In the house, as they fell on the floral decorations and sparkled among the roses and ferns, they produced a result that is well worthy of note by those whose business it is to provide novelties for functions of this sort. As for the horses, they were sublimely unconscious of the tiny gold and silver pieces with which their backs had been sprinkled by the time they started.—Waverly.

**How He Learned the News.**

Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia tells an interesting story of his election to his present seat. "I was sitting in my study at my country home," said he, "awaiting the returns that should tell me whether or not I had been chosen to take the place of Senator Camden. The operator at the telegraph station had orders to open all telegrams addressed to me and to telephone their contents to me immediately. Suddenly the telephone bell rang and the children's governess, who answered the phone, came to me and told me that the person at the other end of the wire was saying something about 'shoes,' she couldn't quite make it out. 'Oh,' said I,

"It's my wife's shoemaker, probably. Tell him to let the matter rest until tomorrow." She delivered the message, but returned shortly to say that the man insisted on talking to me. I went to the telephone. It was the telegraph operator and the message he was trying to transmit to me was: 'When shall I send you my shoes? Johnson R. Camden.' Then I knew that I had been chosen to fill the shoes of that worthy gentleman."—Exchange.

**Jones Is Provident.**

The pictures printed in southern newspapers of the new home of Sam Jones, the evangelist, at Cartersville, Georgia, show that it merits the term palatial, which is applied to it. Architect and builder were apparently given carte blanche, and the interior decorations and furnishings were supplied regardless of expense. The revivalist is now "well fixed" with the treasures that moth and rust are supposed to corrupt. There are fine horses in his stables, thoroughbred dogs in his kennels and other comforts of wealth. Mrs.



**SAM JONES.** Jones takes special pride in a collection of souvenir spoons said to have cost five hundred dollars.

**Liquid Fuel for Britain's Fleets.**

The British admiralty has taken an important step in directing that the new fleet cruiser Gladiator, building at Portsmouth, be fitted for the consumption of liquid fuel. Success has attended the experimental use of various forms of liquid fuel in several navies, notably in the Italian, Russian and German services. The Italians have put into all their new ships petroleum burners on a system invented by an Italian engineer named Cuniberti, whose system has also been adopted by the German government with satisfactory results, the fuel used being not crude petroleum, but petroleum residue, the use of which, in connection with Cuniberti's burners, is said to be most economical, while it can be burnt without producing smoke, an obvious advantage from a naval point of view. It is curious that the use of liquid fuel has come so slowly to the front, considering that experiments with Cuniberti's apparatus were carried out at Spezia in 1892, and that M. Weyl, the well known French naval expert and editor of Le Yacht, was enthusiastic in its favor four years ago. It is anticipated that before long the use of some form of petroleum fuel will be general throughout the navy, as it has the enormous advantage of increasing the radius of action of a war vessel by some 60 or 70 per cent, and further, will probably go some way towards solving the difficult problem of replenishing fuel supplies at sea.

**The Ottoman Empire.**

The Dartmouth debaters have chosen the first question submitted by Williams for the first annual debate, which will be held in May. The question reads as follows: "Resolved, That the general welfare demands the suppression of the Ottoman empire by the European powers." Dartmouth chose the negative.

**Speak Well of Us.**

Two distinguished visitors from England, John Oliver Hobbes and Harry Furniss, have taken occasion to pay their respects to us since their return, and it is profitable to compare the objects of interest they found here. Mrs. Craigie, who has succumbed to a British interviewer, was impressed by the fact that we are a deeply religious peo-



**JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.** (Mrs. Craigie.) ple, independent, frank and not given to idle or malicious gossip. American women seemed to her very witty and exceptionally well dressed. Mr. Furniss considered his own impressions worthy of a lecture, in the course of which he commented on the pertinacity of reporters, the large appetites of Chicago girls, and the superabundance of chiropodists in New York. He, too, like Mrs. Craigie, was struck by the prevailing courteousness of manner of Americans toward each other.

As a cath on the lip shows that the devil is in the heart.

**Boils**

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

**Impure**

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering. "I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

**Blood**

built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 25c. cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. only

**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 stamens and pistils—parents of all seeds; petals that adorn, and calyx that sheltered them all in their infancy.

Nothing so suddenly and completely dissolves the muscles as **LUMBAGO, LAME BACK, or STIFF NECK,** and nothing so promptly and surely as **ST. JACOBS OIL.** cures them as ST. JACOBS OIL.

**DANDERINE**

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

**DON'T GET TOWER'S FISH BRAND FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.**

You are bound to succeed in making HIRES Rootbeer if you follow the simple directions. Easy to make, delightful to take.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 3 gallons. Sold every where.

**WE HAVE NO AGENTS.**

But sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices, ship anywhere for examination before sale. Every thing warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 50 styles of Harness, 41 styles Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue. BARNETT CARBON & RUBBER CO., BARNETT, W. B. FRATT, Secy. 1320.

**OPIUM**

and WHISKY bottles used. Root and FREE. BULLOCKS, ATLANTA, GA.

**OPIUM**

Smelt Cured. Est. in 1871. Thousands of cures. Guaranteed to last cure. For Trial, State case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

**CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

W. N. U. St. L.—381-21.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

**MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.**

Tornop: "Hear about Medders losin' his wife?" Halcedo: "Yes, and it's too bad, after havin' had to winter her."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A: "I knew your father, the old soap boiler, very well." Parvenue: "Ah, yes; soap boiling was one of his hobbies."—Taglicher Anzeiger.

"Bridget, you've broken as much china this month as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this recurring again?" "Oh don't know, mum, unless yer raises me wages."—Life.

The policeman: "Hi! there, you dago, let up on the nagur. Wot's he been a-doin'?" The Italian: "Lemme alone! I licka de nig. He one Abyssin. His peoplo kills my countrymen. I avenge! Viva Italia!"—Pittsburg Bulletin.

"If things don't get better," said the shoe clerk to his fellow slaves, "I am going to change my boarding house. Why, they had nutton so old for dinner that the landlady didn't have the nerve to call it lamb."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. A: "I am surprised that your husband earns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do?" Mrs. B: "The last thing he did was to calculate how many times a clock ticked in the course of 1,000 years."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Colorado's first woman juror had some trouble taking the oath. She wasn't used to swearing, as men are.

Bolts are rare in Prohibition conventions, and bars entirely unknown.—Philadelphia Times.

Cecil Rhodes must feel like the man who has put the lighted end of a cigar in his mouth in a fit of absent-mindedness.

The Significance of a Gray Overcoat Upon the tongue, yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, nausea and uneasiness beneath the right ribs and shoulder blade, is that the victim of these discomforts is bilious. The "proper caper" under such circumstances is to take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also cures chills and fever, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatic and kidney complaints and nervousness.

The Prince of Wales is not so lucky as John Smith, who can go to a circus on Sunday if he likes, and if he can find one, without getting into the newspapers.

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

Boston is progressive. A single court disposed of fifty divorce cases there during a recent six hours.

A Successful Doctor. We take pleasure in calling your attention to the advertisement of Dr. Marsh with regard to his cure for the opium and morphine habit to be found in another column of this paper. The doctor has been engaged for twenty-five years in this specialty, and is well and favorably known for the cures he has made of these habits.

We take pleasure in commending him to any and all who need his services, having been personally acquainted with him for the past twenty-five years.

They are grumbling about this weather up in Maine. It makes the ice on the lakes too soft and slushy for real good sleighing.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A Summer Resort Book Free. Write to C. S. Crane, general passenger and ticket agent Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo., for a summer resort book, telling all about the beautiful lake region reached by the Wabash Railroad.

A fashion article says bloomers are going up. How shocking!—Springfield Union.



**Gladness Comes**

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



**A DISAPPOINTED LIFE.**

**WHY RICHARD CAYFORD LEFT THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.**

A Story in Which There Seems a Tinge of Fate.—Mrs. Cayford Stricken With Paralysis, and Yet She Has Been Cured.—The Residents of the Mission District Look Upon It as a Miracle.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal. Residents of the Mission District of San Francisco have for months been marveling over the peculiar case of Mrs. Anna Cayford, the wife of Richard Cayford, who resides at 313 Seventeenth street. Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Cayford took up their residence in the Hawaiian Islands, where Mr. Cayford, who is by trade a blacksmith, applied himself diligently at his occupation, until at length he had, by reason of his hard work and frugality, placed himself and family upon a fair way to prosperity. He had begun to look forward to the enjoyment of a quiet, happy life upon the beautiful islands of the Pacific, and in his fancy had built a little home, nestling snugly among the deep and fragrant foliage of that distant land. His wife shared with him in the contemplation of the happiness that the future apparently had in store for them. She had arrived at the age at which rest and contentment count for so much in a woman's life, when she was suddenly stricken with nervous prostration. Her condition became very serious, and her physicians advised her that she must leave the islands if she wished to regain her health. Acting upon this advice Mr. Cayford disposed of his business and removed to San Francisco. Mrs. Cayford improved slightly with the change of climate until July, 1898, when she was stricken by paralysis of the left arm and leg, and was entirely deprived of the use of those limbs, having to be carried about the house by her husband for a period of two months. She was treated for some time by a physician, but he was able only to partly relieve. It was while she was in this condition that she noticed in a paper the advertisement of Williams' Pink Pills. She determined to get a box of them and now tells of the relief she experienced, and how:

"When I first began taking Williams' Pink Pills," said Mrs. Cayford, "I had absolutely no strength in either limb of the left side of my body. The treatment of my physician had partly relieved the paralysis, but after he had applied all his remedies I was still in practically a helpless condition. Before I had taken one full box of the pills I began to feel a return of strength in the limbs that had been so long useless. Feeling assured by the first effect of the pills upon me, I purchased a second box and continued to take them until I had used six boxes, when the last traces of paralysis had left my body and I had regained the full use of my limbs. You cannot imagine how delighted I was when I felt that my old-time activity was returning. It reminded me of the days when I was strong and healthy at my island home. I do not know what stronger testimony I could give as to the merits of Williams' Pink Pills than to say that they have restored me to such a degree of strength that I now do all my own work without the least inconvenience, which is as much as I ever did before I was stricken with paralysis. But that is not all. I almost forgot to say that the pills have relieved me of a certain hesitancy in speech, which has troubled me for years. My tongue used to become 'thick,' and I would lip myself dreadfully and could not help myself. I noticed that after I began taking the pills I could talk more easily, and finally I was entirely relieved of the halping that affected my speech. I have taken the trouble to recommend the pills to an old lady who is afflicted with paralysis. I have not seen her since she began taking them, but her husband told me, just the other day, that she had been greatly benefited by them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had at all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The leading city in the manufacture of iron is Pittsburg.

Cincinnati is worth \$188,751,450, and has a debt of \$26,240,197.

The estimated population of Philadelphia in 1895 was 1,200,000.

The debt of Chicago at the beginning of 1895 was 17,772,950.

The most southern city of the United States is Key West.

The city having the longest blocks is said to be Louisville, Ky.

New York has the best water supply. Its aqueduct cost \$30,000,000.

Jersey City covers twelve and one-half square miles of territory.

Boston has thirty-seven square miles of area and 500,000 population.

The assessed valuation of property in New York City is \$1,613,067,735.

Bland of Missouri is a great-grandson of President Monroe, and, naturally, admirer of the old gentleman's doctrine.

Hogeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chills, Piles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

A mass meeting of microbes doesn't hurrah or pass resolutions, but it does its work.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

The Rev. Mr. Latham of Mayfield, Ky., advertises that he is selling "one of the best books in the country" to get money to finish a perpetual motion machine.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Barrelet's Cure. Treatments: \$2.00. Trial bottle free. Dr. Kline's, 153 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A local statesman in Pike County is spoken of as "director of the mint in a julep factory."—Kansas City Star.

Ohio has wheeled into life and classed bicycles as baggage.

**A ROMANTIC GIRL.**

By Emily Barton.

"I am not rich," said he, deprecating himself. But he did not loosen his hold upon Helen's hands or withdraw his ardent gaze from her eyes as he spoke.

"If all the riches in the world were on one side of the scales and just your love on the other," she answered, with the vibration of deep feeling in her voice, "you know which would weigh the more with my heart."

"But my father may never relent. He vows he will have no long-haired poet in his house, or for his heir."

She laughed obdurate fathers to scorn—not angrily, but merrily. "Oh, my dear, my dear!" she cried. "Why do you waste time talking of fathers? See the sunshine on the water. Come where we can feel it—the air, the light. Come!"

"No, Helen, I'm not coming now," said Robert, with sudden earnestness. "You must see the situation as it is. Here am I, loving you. My father raised me as rich men raise their sons. Now he says that unless I give up what he calls my tomfool literary ambitions and go back to Furnaceville to learn about the smelting of iron, he'll neither give me an allowance now or make me his heir. Your father naturally enough, refuses to treat with a suitor who has no other assets than a sonnet in his pocket. And I love you."

The conclusion seemed perfectly relevant to Helen. She looked at him with eyes swimming in tenderness and trust and pride. She smiled at him sunnily through them. Her voice trembled as she spoke, though her words were jesting.

"Go coin your sonnet into a crust," she said, "and bid me share it with you, and I shall be happy. Happy—do you understand? Happy! And that is all you want—my happiness."

He caught her face between his hands and looked adoringly at her. Then he said, with sudden foreboding: "Helen, Helen, are you sure it is I? Are you sure you love me—and, not merely the situation, the romance?"

"Now, sir," said Helen, tossing her head, while righteous indignation dried the tears in her eyes, "you are insulting me."

Helen's father unintentionally fanned the flames of love. He forbade his daughter to see Robert.

"You have a right to forbid Robert your house," said the young woman, in grand, heroic style, "but you cannot prevent my seeing him. I assure you I shall. Your treatment of me justifies it."

"Don't make a fool of yourself, Helen," advised her father, "or I'll forbid you the street. What has that feather-brained young man to live on?"

"He's a genius, and he is persecuted."

"He's a young idiot! I hope a bread-and-water diet will bring him to his senses. See here, Helen! I don't object to the young fellow, if you love him, though heaven alone knows why you should. But I'm not going to have you marrying a pauper, and I'm not going to aid and abet him in disobedience to his father. If you'll persuade him to be sensible now—"

"You do not know your daughter, sir," said Helen, her bosom swelling with the proud consciousness that here was a dramatic occasion, and that she was a heroine equal to it. "Heaven forbid that I should advise the man I love to his own business! Did you actually believe that I would try to persuade him to turn from his idea of iron ore—to fetter his genius, to—"

"Go to your room, Helen, and pack your trunk. We start for Florida tomorrow!" thundered the old gentleman.

But later he compromised on a month at Lakewood, New Jersey. He knew that the lovers exchanged daily letters, each bidding the other be of good cheer. With a feeling of helplessness he observed Helen's pride and glory in her martyrdom.

"The little fool is positively radiant over her misery," he said to himself. "She fancies she's a heroine! Confound old Donnebrown! Why doesn't he give his son some money and let him spend it printing his poetry?"

When they came back to the city the romance was at its height. Helen placed a lamp before her curtained window, and at night Robert patrolled the pavement, gazing at it as a shrine. They wrote long letters, though they did not carry out their intention of meeting clandestinely. And Helen was radiant with joy because her romance was progressing.

Robert had been ill in his boarding house. His father had come, had seen, and yielded.

"Bob, my boy," he said, "be whatever sort of a fool you choose. I'll not be one any longer."

And Robert, weakened by illness, was won by kindness, as he had not been by harsh usage.

"I'll come back to Furnaceville," he said, "and I will learn the business. Poetry will be a side issue."

Whereupon there was much rejoicing among the elders, but Helen was unaccountably cold.

Robert recovered. There was no more martyrdom. He called when he would. He discussed the tariff, the gold deficiency and the bond issue with her father. He came to dinner. He went to the opera with her. He no longer had to look to her lighted window in order to feel near her. The days of Helen were remarkably like those of any other young woman upon whom fortune had smiled. They woreled her. Robert had been a persecuted genius, she reasoned. He was no longer persecuted. By feminine logic he was no longer a genius. She had been a martyr because she loved. She was no longer a martyr. Did she no longer love? Feminine logic faltered. She wept. "She was disappointed in him," she told herself. And finally told him so.

"For," as Mr. Donnebrown said in the novel he published a few weeks later, "though men love women, women's affections are given to situations, to romance, excitement, or to love itself. And men are interesting to them only as the vehicles by which these things come to them."

A few weeks' loneliness and reflection brought Helen to her senses. She felt that she had been a silly, romantic fool. In a gracefully worded note she made full confession to Robert. He hailed the opportunity to call upon her, and they fell into each other's arms. In a month they are to be wedded.

**A GREEN TREE IN MID-OCEAN.**

Passed Adrift by a British Skipper and Here is a Theory About It.

Capt. Darley, of the British freight steamship Dovedale, which recently arrived at Rouen from New Orleans, probably was somewhat surprised to see in mid-ocean on Feb. 27 a tree, apparently of tropical origin, that was still fresh and green. He supplemented with no theories the remarks in his log that he passed in "latitude forty-five degrees, forty-five minutes, longitude thirty-five degrees thirty-seven minutes, a tree about twenty-five feet long and fifteen inches in diameter."

It is possible that Capt. Darley may be versed in the drifting phenomena of the deep. If he isn't, he may be pleased to know that the shellback navigators hereabouts, who have seen many strange sea changes, have a few things to say about his tree. The place he saw it is 500 miles north-west of the Azores, and nearly midway between Boston and Southampton. It is improbable (the natural dogmatists would say impossible) for a tree to drift away from the Azores against a current that in the neighborhood of the picturesque islands, flows without a change to the southeast.

The tree was strongly under the influence of the southerly edge of the Gulf stream when Capt. Darley steamed close to it and made a note of it. Naturally, the marine quidnuncs surmise that it came from some point along a land of the wonderful ocean current.

Plainly the tree could not have drifted from the neighborhood of Cape Race (which is about 750 nautical miles west of the point where Capt. Darley saw it), as it was not the kind of a tree that grows in northern latitudes. The suggestion that it might have been from a submarine forest was scorned by the navigators, because no sailorman, nor any kind of a man, ever heard of that kind of a forest. It was unquestionably, so the sharpest of the experts said, a relic of a floating island that became detached from shore somewhere south of Jacksonville.

The island may have started from one of the Bahamas. Perhaps it floated from the Amazon in a freshet that broke it loose, and drifted out into the Atlantic. There it may have been borne north, northeast, and east in the Gulf stream until it became disintegrated under the battering force of the seas created by the February gales.

Floating islands usually have a foundation of buoyant, tangled reeds and light roots, mingled with marshy earth. They are not often seen in high latitudes. Only a few have been seen below Hatteras. Some have been nearly an eighth of a mile in diameter. The tree that Capt. Darley saw probably was part of an island that had a good deal of tangled buoyancy as a foundation, which kept it in good condition for many weeks of its journey of probably more than 2,000 miles.—New York Sun.

**"SIMULATED DEATH."**

The Lethargy, Lasting for Weeks, Produced by Fakirs in India.

Dr. Kuhn has had occasion to observe two cases, the genuineness of which he had no reason to doubt. One of the fakirs in question had been interred for six weeks and the other for ten days. The fakirs, who are hysterical to the highest degree, possess the faculty of producing artificially a condition identical with cataleptic ecstasy. They use all possible means, such as mortification of the body by a special diet, the internal employment of different plants, known only to themselves, and the adoption of a peculiar posture of the body for many hours. When they have practiced this for a sufficient length of time, they assume one of the positions prescribed by the sacred books of the Indians and fall into a hypnotic condition induced by looking fixedly at the end of the nose. Hasheesh is still made use of by them to diminish the force of the respiratory force, for this hypnotic, when associated with other plants and employed in a peculiar manner, makes up for the loss of air and nourishment. The fakirs have hallucinations when hypnosis begins; they hear certain sounds, see angels, and their faces express a feeling of happiness. But, little by little, consciousness disappears, and the body acquires a peculiar rigidity. This is evidently, says the writer, a matter of self-hypnotism in hysterical persons who are sufficiently predisposed to it. This lethargy is looked upon by people as death, and when the subjects are aroused it is God who has brought them to life. In Greek or Roman literature, says the writer, we may find accounts of persons who have died and returned to earth.

There is nothing astonishing in these facts, for Boctut, in his treatise on the signs which enable us to recognize real death, reported the case of a woman who had been disinterred in order that a friend might look at her again. She was found to be alive, and she lived for many years afterward. Also, in the Department of the North, there was a case reported of a girl who had remained in a lethargic state for many years. She had fallen into this condition on hearing that she was to be arrested for committing a crime.—New York Medical Journal.

A Double Entendre. "Oh, isn't he perfectly killing!" twittered the vestal virgin.

There seemed reason for her remark.

Indeed, even the Roman emperor deigned to smile on the new gladiatorial champion of the arena.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Family Jar. The old hen flew from her nest and caskled loud and long.

"When eggs are nine cents a dozen," said the old rooster, eyeing the performance with languid disapproval, "it is a ridiculous exhibition of vanity to make all that fuss over one egg."—Chicago Tribune.

An Opinion Endorsed. "A great many people are too quick to act on an assumption," observed the philosopher.

"Yes," replied the theatrical manager, "on an assumption that they know how to act."—Washington Star.

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 Daln, The Golden Rule Circle (Allegheny, Pa.) of the Order of The King's Daughters and Sons, is taking the lead in the matter.

It is one of life's larger ironies that the price of ice should always go up just when folks begin to want to buy it.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, 1895.

A plugged dime held close to the eye will blot out all the beauty of the universe.

The landscape gardeners are trying the skin-grafting process on dilapidated lawns with the cuticle of green Mother Nature.

**The Woman, The Man, And The Pill.**  
She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. So is his wife. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia by using  
**Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

**STOP! You have run up against a Good Thing.**

# Battle Ax

## PLUG

The best reason in the world why some things sell so well is because they are good. That is one reason for the great sales of "BATTLE AX." But good quality is only half the story. The other half is the size of a 5 cent piece. It is as big almost as a 10 cent piece of other and poorer kinds. Facts are facts. You can buy and see for yourself. Five cents isn't much to invest.

**ALABASTINE.**  
IT WON'T RUB OFF.  
Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALAMINE is TEMPORARY, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.  
**ALABASTINE** is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.  
For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.  
FREE A Trial Card showing 15 desirable tints. Also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.  
**ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

# 10 times out of 10

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

ALL OF THEM CHOSE

# Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

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

On even terms a Columbia will be chosen

# TEN times out of TEN

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.  
HARTFORD, CONN.

1896 Art Catalogue free from the Columbia agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

The Journal of Organized Labor.

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

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UNDER OUR FLAG.

San Francisco LABOR is coming! G. Lordo has been expelled by Section Houston. N. C. Waller has been expelled by Section Omaha. Section Baltimore will give a Steamboat Excursion on June 28. San Francisco Comrades are trying to organize a Five and Drum Corps. Section Los Angeles is enjoying a boom. Push the good work, Comrades! Section Lynn has adopted the membership pledge recently adopted by Section Omaha. Section Omaha's Picnic was a success in spite of the rain. Some 1,500 people were present. Section Syracuse has elected Comrade E. Pellens as its Delegate to the National Convention. Section Baltimore has elected Comrade Ernest H. Wenzel as Delegate to the National Convention. Propositions for the National Convention should be in the hands of National Secretary Kuhn not later than June 1. Comrade Oswald Schubert, 132 Allen street, Milwaukee, Wis., desires the address of Comrades in Wisconsin outside of Milwaukee. Comrade J. B. Powell, 104 Asylum street, Hartford, Conn., wishes the address of all Comrades located at San Buena Ventura, Cal. Section Los Angeles has nominated Comrade L. Biddle as its choice for delegate to represent the State of California in the National Convention. Comrade F. G. R. Gordon, 410 Massachusetts street, Manchester, N. H., would be pleased to have the addresses of all Lowell, Mass., Comrades. Report of the Socialist Newspaper Union for the week ending May 16: Receipts, \$84.55; expenditures, \$44.45. Report of Labor News Company for week ending May 9: Receipts, \$205.12; expenditures, \$90.22; balance, \$114.90. Comrades, it is the young people we must get interested in our movement. It is the youth whose fire of enthusiasm will melt the chains of wage-slavery. The Labor News Company, 64 East Fourth street, New York, has for sale the work of H. M. Hyndman, 'New Economics of Socialism.' Cloth, \$1.50. Report of the Financial Secretary to the National Executive Committee for the week ending May 9: Receipts, \$31.90; expenditures, \$29.27; balance, \$2.63. The Socialist Educational Club of Council Bluffs, Ia., organized Friday, May 8, with 150 members. Comrade Mrs. Emily Brown is its Organizer, and Comrade Mrs. Travis its Secretary. Antislavery Branch of Section Philadelphia on May 15 passed a resolution condemning the action of the leaders of the American Federation of Labor in opposing the introduction of politics in Labor Unions. They influence the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. The resolution will be published in full in our next. Capitalist patriotism is based on business and ignorance. Socialist patriotism is the outgrowth of popular intelligence and true love to mankind. Organize socialist sections. Organize Socialist ward clubs. Get your local central committees into working order.

Comrade James E. Gray, Advertising agent of St. Louis LABOR, will soon start on his 10,000 mile bicycle trip through the country in the interest of our cause. He will organize sections, establish local newspapers and secure subscriptions and advertisements for our party organs. If you desire him to visit your city in the interest of the propaganda write to the Socialist Newspaper Union, 515 Elm street, St. Louis, Mo., and your wish will be considered when his route is laid out.

Every Section having been attached to the party for three months prior to the National Convention, and which has fulfilled all its obligations, is entitled to representation therein at the rate of one delegate for each 100 members or fraction thereof. Each delegate shall have only one vote. No proxy delegates shall be allowed, but several Sections of the same State may combine to jointly send a delegate.—Constitution.

The Massachusetts State Convention was held in Holyoke, Sunday, May 17. The following candidates were nominated: Governor, Thomas C. Brophy; Lieutenant Governor, Morris Luther; Secretary of State, L. D. Usher; Treasurer, John Larvin; Attorney General, J. C. Chase; Auditor, Rufus H. Finney. A full report will be published in our next.

The Executive Committee of Allegheny County has called a meeting for May 24 at 2:30 p. m., in Threnhanser Hall, South Twelfth street, Pittsburgh, Pa. An effort will be made to arrange for putting a ticket in the field for the fall election.

The Independent Labor party of North Aberdeen, Scotland, gave Tom Mann 2,470 votes in May, 1896. Their vote in July, 1895, was only 608. The increased vote is very encouraging to the friends of Socialism.

Indianapolis' American and German Sections will hold a joint meeting on May 31 at 9 p. m. at Columbia Hall, corner Delaware and McCarthy streets. Every member should attend, as important matters are to be considered.

Section Lynn will be represented by Comrade George R. Peake in the National Convention Comrade Charles N. Wentworth represented the Section in the Massachusetts State Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Boycott Notice of the American Federation of Labor—We Don't Patronize.

Union workmen and workingwomen and sympathizers with Labor have refused to purchase articles produced by the following firms. Labor papers please copy: Overman Bicycle Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Gormully & Jeffrey Bicycle Co., Chicago, Ill. 'Victor,' 'Victoria,' 'Rambler,' 'Hetterman Bros. Company, cigars, Louisville, Ky. Fitel & Casebohn's cigars, Louisville, Ky. Freie Presse, Chicago, Ill. Rochester Clothiers' Exchange. Royal Mantel and Furniture Company, Rockford, Ill. Imperial Mill Co., Duluth, Minn. W. L. Kidder & Sons Milling Company, Terre Haute, Ind. Jos. Bisfield and Siegel & Bros., clothiers, Chicago, Ill. J. W. Lossee Tailoring Company, St. Louis. Geo. Ehret's lager beer. Studabaker Bros. Manufacturing Company's carriages and wagons, South Bend, Ind. St. Louis Brewers' Association, lager beer. Studabaker Bros. Manufacturing Company's carriages and wagons, South Bend, Ind. American Biscuit Company's biscuits. School Seat Company, furniture, Grand Rapids, Mich. Yocum Bros., cigars, Reading, Pa. Boston Pilot, Boston Republic. Hopedale Manufacturing Company, Hopedale, Mass. United States Baking Company. Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis. Daube, Cohen & Co., clothing, Chicago. Meeker Bros. Architectural Iron Works, St. Louis. Clement, Bane & Co., clothiers, Chicago. Buffalo barrels. East India Mating Company, Piqua, O. S. F. Hess & Co., cigars, Rochester, N. Y. Harrington & Quolette Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Banner Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. H. Dietz Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Brown Bros. Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Gordon Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Detroit Cigar Co., any, Detroit, Mich. Harding & Todd, shoes, Rochester, N. Y. Gross & Co., cigars, Detroit, Mich. Moek's Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Geo. Moeles Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Wm. Tegge Cigar Company, Detroit, Mich. Powell, Smith & Co., cigars, New York. American Tobacco Company.—Flag tobacco: Battle Ax, Newboy, Piper Heidsieck, Something Good, Pedro. Smoking tobacco: Gall & Ax Navy, Honest Long Cut, Duke's Mixture, Seal of North Carolina, Ivahhoe, Greenback. Cigarettes: Duke's Cameo, Sweet Caporal, Cycle, Old Judge. Kipp Bros., mattress and spring beds, Milwaukee, Wis. Bergner & Engel and Balts Balz Brewing Company, Philadelphia, Pa. Fisher Company, Buffalo, N. Y.; Duescher Company, Hamilton, O.; C. Schreier, Sheboygan, Wis., maisters. Derby Bicycle Company, Jackson, Mich. Arena. Gould & Walker, boots and shoes, Westboro, Mass. 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.

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, of liberty, and of happiness.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Political Demands. 1. The people to have the right to propose laws and to vote upon all measures of importance, according to the referendum principle.

2. Abolition of the veto power of the Executive (national, state and municipal) wherever it exists.

3. Municipal self government. 4. Direct vote and secret ballots in all elections. Universal and equal right of suffrage without regard to color, creed or sex. Election days to be legal holidays. The principle of proportional representation to be introduced.

5. All public officers to be subject to recall by their respective constituencies.

6. Uniform civil and criminal law throughout the United States. Administration of justice to be free of charge. Abolition of capital punishment.

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION

ESTABLISHED IN 1893.

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LET THE VOICE OF SOCIALISM BE HEARD!



National Convention

OF THE Socialist Labor Party.

JULY 4, 1896,

In New York City.

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.)

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THE SOCIALIST VAN.

Comrades Fry and Primrose Conductors. Socialist Sections and Comrades: GASTINO—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. \$3 00 Charles Nelson 1 00 S. Schmoll 1 00 G. A. Hoehn 1 00 E. Lochman 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. At a meeting of the Free Thought Lecture Club of Louisville, Ky., held April 19, 1896, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted: Whereas, Death has removed from our midst our esteemed fellow-member and leading spirit, Dr. W. T. Carter; therefore, be it Resolved, That we hereby express our high appreciation of his distinguished services in the cause of free thought and in the combating of superstition, rendered doubly valuable by his uniform kindness and untiring philanthropy. Resolved, That we express our recognition of the severe loss occasioned to us by his demise, a loss which is well nigh irreparable. Resolved, That we express to his sorrowing family our heart-felt sympathy in their bereavement, furnish them with a copy of these resolutions and give the same publicity. NATHAN HERMAN, M. D., HERMAN METH, JOHN LEMMEL, Committee. Comrade, wake up from your stupor and busy yourself about your duty; the people are ready for the Socialist movement!