

OUR CANDIDATES.

The Presidential Candidates of the Socialist Labor Party.

Comrades Matchett and Maguire, our Standard-Bearers, are From the Banks of the Wage Slaves and Are the True Representatives of the Working Classes.

The National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party on July 9, 1896, nominated Charles H. Matchett of New York for President, and Matthew Maguire of New Jersey for Vice-President.

CHARLES H. MATCHETT. Charles H. Matchett, the nominee for President, is a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y. He is a genuine New England American. His ancestors emigrated from England in 1630 and 1788.

From early childhood he was endowed with a strong love of freedom and equality, his radical ideas being inculcated by his father, who was acquainted with the Brook Farm Socialist Colony experiment, and a spectator of the American Fourierist Movement.

Matchett never came in contact with the Socialist Labor party until 1890. He then commenced diligently to read the scientific literature of the movement. In 1871 he had watched the uprising of the Paris Commune with great interest; his conduct at the time endeared him to the working class.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CANDIDATES.

For President, CHARLES H. MATCHETT, Of New York.

For Vice-President, MATTHEW MAGUIRE, Of New Jersey.



ARE WE FREE?

Slavery Not Abolished by the Civil War.

We Are Still Slaves and Have Only Ourselves to Blame.

Has the United States ever been free? When the framers of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence of the United States drew up the articles contained therein they never for a moment forgot their own personal interests.

About one hundred and twenty years ago the inhabitants of this country were compelled to contribute to King George III. of England tithes and taxes, so that that despot might live in idleness, luxury, debauchery and lust. A few thinking men got together and after carefully studying over the situation, said: "This won't do."

George Washington and many of his contemporaries were slave-holders; held men and women in actual bondage, the same as a horse or any other animal, and yet this same George Washington was the father of this so-called free country.

The slavery of the colored race went on year after year until the "divine institution" had become so rotten that it was a sten in the nostrils of every fair-thinking individual. Then, once again, the slavery question became a household theme; and once again some of the people said: "We will abolish slavery," and some said: "We will maintain it."

The colored race was set free, so far as actual bondage was concerned, but was slavery abolished? I contend it was not, and I contend that it never will be, under the present system of labor. We are slaves pure and simple, and we have no one to blame for it but ourselves.

The voters of to-day think very little for themselves, but let ward heelers do it for them. The ward heeler and the wire puller comes to the voter, slaps him on the back and says: "I think you are just as good a citizen as I am; I take great interest in your welfare; I think that you are one of the finest fellows in the county," etc., etc.

What is to be done with the unemployed? Will a gold standard help them? Will free silver help them? I claim no! For, were every bank in the United States filled to the door with money, would that make wages any better in a country where, thanks to the ownership of machines by Capitalism instead of by the people, there are three laborers for every job!

Some years ago I was detailed to get some wild flowers for the store where I worked. As I passed a cottage in one of the suburbs, the appearance of which led me to believe it to be the home of a laboring man, I saw a woman come out of the door with some article of washing on her arms which she proceeded to hang on a line. While doing so, a little child came out of the door, and going up to the woman took her dress in its little hands, looked up into her face and said, "Mamma, I'm hungry. There is some bread in the cupboard, can't I have some?"

I ask all men, who have wife and family, how would you like to come home from a fruitless look for work, and see your little helpless child tugging at the skirts of its weak and weary mother, asking in vain for bread?

Again I ask you, how would you like to know that your little child has gone to its comfortless couch, there to fall to sleep the pangs of hunger with baby cries for food. It is all well enough for those who have plenty to eat, drink and wear, to see "Well, I work for a man who pays me enough to feed my family; I must vote as he says;" or "I feel sorry for those who are out of work." Such expressions as these are a very cold comfort for the hungry man.

Now is the time for us to bring forward the remedy for all this—Socialism—and from what I see in the Lincoln Socialist-Labor Party, it is being done, by the Socialist Labor Party. More power, ye, let the good work go on.

ing himself carefully upon the Social question; his aim was not to give himself a market value and then sell out his fellow toilers by acting as a bunco-steerer for the Capitalist class on election day.

Since 1889 Matthew Maguire has lived in what is virtually his native city—Paterson. There he joined actively in the Socialist agitation, and as soon as the Socialist movement was set upon its present footing in New York with the campaign of 1890, he worked in Paterson in the same direction.

Matthew Maguire is now 44 years of age; he is a husband and the father of seven children. The capitalists in Paterson, with their inherent dullness, first looked upon him as a curiosity; they took him for a "free lance," and several of them so expressed themselves to him. But he promptly disabused them, saying: "I am a Socialist; I stand upon the platform of the Socialist Labor party; I represent these principles in the Board of Aldermen, and I shall there promote the ideas of Socialism. If you call that an 'independent,' all right; but I hold that I represent my party."

With these candidates the Socialist Labor Party of the United States throws down the gauntlet to the tools and minions of Capital represented by the managers and heelers of the protection gold-bug Republican party and the free trade silver-bug Democratic party. They are both under the domination of entrenched Capitalism, and we call upon all thinking workmen to become class conscious, vote the Socialist Labor ticket, and thus aid in overthrowing wage-slavery, abolishing our present curse of class rule and establishing in its stead the Co-operative Commonwealth with all the machinery of production and distribution in the hands of the people in their collective capacity.

HAPPY ARE FARMERS.

Every Man His Own Master.

Archbishop Ireland Talks on the Independence of Country Life.

The above headlines were noticed in the St. Paul Dispatch of July 9, and reported Ireland as addressing a gathering of 2,000 people at Dawson, Minn., where the Immigration Convention convened.

"Happy are the farmers if they but know their happiness," he said. "In the country each man realizes he is his own master, and stands on his own belongings. He is, indeed, God's freeman," etc. "Fine words, ain't they? A pity, though, that they are not true. Who are free as long as our country is dominated by monopolies? How can farmers feel happy with a mortgaged farm and low prices for his products? A man of Ireland's calibre ought to know this and he does know it—but speaks to order. Why does not Ireland make his abode among the farmers if country life is the climax of happiness? He most surely wants to make the most of earth-life! No, he is not such a fool to live on their toll is better."

As a youngster I was made to believe that a clergyman was the embodiment of truth, but with the experience I now have I am inclined to think that he is just as unreliable as other mortals, if not more. Why do not the clergy tell the truth, without exceptions or fear, especially when they pride themselves on their titles, "reverends," "servants of the Lord," "saviors of souls," etc.? Corruption seems to dominate the clergy now-a-days, as in the time of Christ, and society is dragged with them. It is an heroic task to reform the clergy, i. e., to impress their minds with a sense of their responsibilities towards humanity and a desire to make all happy by abolishing the monopolies that cause poverty, ignorance and crime. Can we expect this from that fraternity? If history is to repeat itself the prospect is indeed gloomy. The clergy has so far dragged society down grade at the instigation of Capitalism, and will continue to do so in our day, spite of "our glorious civilization," which is mostly a sham.

CHAS. G. DAVIDSON, St. Paul, Minn. The Movement in Virginia. Having been in correspondence with a

CAPITALISM BREAKING DOWN.

Socialism Spreading Among the Thinking Ones of the Middle Class. The poisonous virus of Capitalism is making its way into the social body to a greater extent than most people are aware of. Any intelligent observer who has occasion to mingle with the so-called better classes must have been surprised at the amount of Socialist thought, conscious and unconscious, that prevails among those people.

I recently had a conversation with the young daughter of one of our most prominent doctors, and I must confess my great surprise at the thoughtful and comprehensive language of that young woman. She said: "If the people could only see the amount and extent of poverty among the people they would certainly act differently. And poverty is not prevailing only among the wage workers, it is also creeping into the ranks of the so-called better classes. Take myself for an instance. The average people take us for rich, but it is far different from what it appears. We have to keep up a respectable appearance, because of my father's profession, and he has managed to give us children a good education; but what good is that to us now? we are unable to proceed farther in our studies, and should our father be taken from us suddenly we would be thrown upon the world helpless, and with the only alternative of going to the mill to work or of hiring out as a servant in some private family. But this is not the worst. Here is my mother, an invalid for a long time, and why? Because of that terrible strain and worry about the future. And my father is not the same he was some years ago. He also finds the struggle for life becoming more intense from year to year and he is getting older. Being asked what she thought of Socialism as a remedy for the evils of which she spoke, the young lady calmly said: "My father has read a great deal about your writings and has a great respect for your ideas."

Virginia State Agitation Fund. Statement of receipts for the Virginia State Agitation Fund to July 6, 1896: Previously acknowledged \$ 4 25 R. T. Maycumber 25 A Socialist 10 P. D. Q. 25 A Convert 30 A Richmond Socialist 25 Total \$ 5 39 Receipts to July 13, 1896: Previously acknowledged \$ 5 39 National Executive Committee 50 00 P. D. Q. 10 A Socialist 15 B. T. Maycumber 15 Carl Schultz, on list 60 Total \$ 56 40 R. T. MAYCUMBER, Fredericksburg, Va.

The Minnesota State Committee has organized, with Comrade A. H. Lee as General Secretary; Comrade Nels Johnson as Financial Secretary; and Comrade John Buesing as Treasurer. Correspondence is being carried on throughout the State and literature circulated. Nominations will be made for Governor and one elector. Prospects are good for forming a faction at Winona and perhaps one at Duluth. All interested should give their aid. A. H. LEE, Secretary State Committee, 2313 Chicago ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

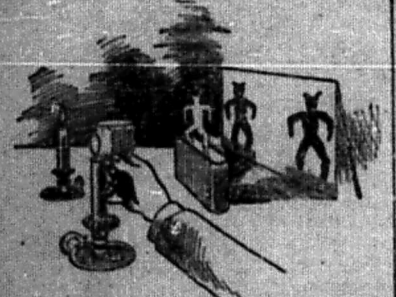
CURRENT DOINGS IN VARIOUS PROGRESSIVE FIELDS.

A Project on Foot to Raise the Level of the Great Lakes—An Experiment For Home Amusement—The Epeyles One of the Latest Novelties.

It is proposed to seek out some way by which the water in the Great Lakes can be kept at a higher level than present. The Niagara River is said to six or eight inches lower than it was last spring, and Lake Erie is fully two feet below its normal level.

Kite-flying According to Science. A good deal has been said of late about scientific kite-flying. This does not mean particularly as to method, but as to results.

A Pretty Experiment. A very pretty experiment in "complementary colors" may be made as shown in the accompanying illustration.



or will be orange. This gives you a margin for a variety of pretty effects, and it is hardly worth while to tell you that they astonish people that are not familiar with the law of color.

Certificates of Death. Who can tell how many persons are buried alive every year? How many cases of suspended animation are there on record, and how many horrors that are never known save by accident, when once in a while some grave is opened and discoveries are made that shock whole communities.

Not a Mere Pedestrian. The New Pastor—I beg pardon, but in what walk of life are you engaged? The Brand—None, sir, I am a sprinter!

signs of decay, death is by no means a foregone conclusion. The sense of smell is the very best possible guide in such matters. Even the eyes are not to be trusted, as there are cases on record where bodies have become almost black and yet life was not extinct.

This is an Epeylet. The inventive mania in the direction of cycling improvements is not alone confined to this country, which has of late developed any number of patent bicycles.



tured, the sanguine inventor claims its advantages are great speed and ease of locomotion.

A New Antiseptic. We are willing to admit that the Japanese can give us points on various industries and mechanical arts, but we have scarcely been prepared for the announcement that they are ahead of us in certain points in surgery.

Disinfectants. The diluting of disinfectants with alcohol, glycerine and oil makes them ineffectual. Dr. Lentz, of the Hygienic Institute of Naples, has found that corrosive sublimate dissolved in alcohol has proved useless; even in 1-250 solution on spores, which were placed in solution for forty-eight hours, their virulence was only weakened.

A New Diphtheria Cure. According to some of the more advanced scientists, nature furnishes a cure for every known disease. Of course, we do not know what the cure is for most of them, but we are slowly progressing in that direction.

Lucky Adam. Wrangles—Well, Adam was a 'ucky man. Barker—in what particular way? Wrangles—He didn't have to prance around the garden like a blamed idiot holding Eve on a hundred-dollar bike.

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

MIDSUMMER WIT AND HUMOR FOR TIRED FOLK.

The Sweet Girl Graduate Is With Us Now—The Bicycle Fad—A Terrible Situation—At the Wedding Rehearsal—Flotsam and Jetsam.

WEET girl graduate! You seem to know the truth, And on all sorts of matters prate With calm assurance of youth. For thine the simple mind That knows not future gall,

That you'll experience when you find You do not know it all.

Fresh, sweet girl graduate, I would not be so cruel, But we poor men full oft must feast On philosophic gruel. Yet still for you is life Naught but entrancing scenes, And argument is only strife, When you are in your teens.

His Modest Request. From the Chicago Tribune: "I don't ask you to remove your hat, miss," plaintively spoke the little man in the seat behind her, "but if you will kindly refrain from wabbling your head I will take it as a favor. I am used to the high hat, but I am not accustomed to the wabble, and it confuses me and obstructs my view of the gentleman in the orchestra who performs on the kettle drum."

"Thank you, miss. I don't mind the high hat, but I do confess the wabble did bother me a little. Ever so much obliged. I can see him quite distinctly now."

"I beg you won't apologize, miss. It was entirely inadvertent on your part. I am sure, and—"

"If you say another word I'll call the usher!" "Bless you, miss, that will not be necessary! I'm acquainted with all the ushers. Any of them would be glad to oblige me by asking the gentleman who operates the kettle drum to move a little to the right, so as to give me a better view of him, but I can see with perfect ease now, thanks to your having quit—"

A Victim of Rudeness. "Women are so inconsequent," complained Chollie. "What has happened now?" asked the man to whom Chollie is a specimen to be thoughtfully studied.

Her Cruel Treatment. The Piano Stool—Didn't you love to have that fluffy-haired beauty run her little white fingers up and down your keyboard? The Piano—I did, until she played me false.

At the Wedding Rehearsal. Clergyman—When I say, "Who gives this bride away?" don't all speak at once. Settle it between yourselves who is to represent you. Do you understand me? Chorus of Ushers—We do. And the next day there was no hitch in the ceremony.

Terrible. Willie Wilde—Do you know, Miss Maud, that I have all my life been in the power of the evil one, and all my struggles to escape have availed me nothing. Miss Maud—I suppose it is impossible to escape one's self.—Ex.



Always Mindful. "And you will never forget me?" asked the girl of her lover, a grocer's assistant. "Never," he said, absently. "Is there anything more today?"

Hardly Knew Himself. Why, you're a new man—they've shaved you out of all recognition. Y-o-o—he, he—er, the first time I looked in the glass I only knew myself by my voice.

Modern Dramatic Tattler. Loud and angry voices were heard in the room above. A woman's piercing scream smote the air. Thump! Thump! Thump! A woman's heartbreaking sobs broke upon the ears of the horrified listeners.

A woman, with disheveled hair, torn and dust-covered clothing, and eyes red with weeping stood in the middle of the room. A man with coat off, sleeves rolled up, his eyeballs rolling in frenzy, and the perspiration streaming down his face confronted the intruders.

"What do you want here?" he demanded. "We are here in the interests of humanity," sternly answered one of them. "You are brutally mistreating a woman!"

A Theory. She—I wonder why Mrs. Brown changed her physician? She seemed to be getting along nicely. He—But didn't you say he ordered her to be kept quiet?



Mrs. Smithers—Why, Maud, I didn't know your husband was in the expressing business? Mrs. Wheelley—He isn't; he is just doing a little after office hours to help pay for his bicycle, you know.—To Date.

The Old, Old Question. From the Chicago Tribune: The street car stopped suddenly to take on a passenger, and the voice of the man who was talking of last Saturday's storm became distinctly audible. "Well," he remarked, "Chicago didn't catch it half as bad as St. Louis, anyhow."

Indications. Caller—is Mr. Swigham at home, madam? Madam—I have a suspicion that he is. Caller—A suspicion? Don't you know? Madam—Not definitely, but if you will go to the cafe on the corner you can find out; that seems to be the only place where he is really at home.

His Mean Reply. Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, did you ever notice how common it is for girls to look like their fathers? Mr. Chugwater—Of course I have. Most of them look like their fathers. That's why so many girls' faces are their fortunes.

Why the Messenger Hurried. "Say, it was a great idea to put the District Messenger boys on wheels. I saw one going like the wind today." "Huh! He probably struck a good bicycle road and was trying to complete a century run before delivering his message."

That Was Different. Wife—John, isn't a box of cigars a week rather expensive? John—Not for me, I have got money to burn. Wife (after a pause)—John, the gas man was here again today, with last month's bill.

Not Her Fault. Mrs. Grumble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in? Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma; you did all you could.

What Harold Meant. Mother—Every name means something. Harry, the bold, Charita, the brave, William, the good, Harold, the—Helen (starting from a reverie)—Harold—Oh, yes, Harold means business. He told me so last night.

Sure to Be Marked Down. When the government runs the railroad lines And women the affairs of state, The trains that went at 5 o'clock She'll mark down to 4:53.

Educational. Attention of the reader is called to the announcement of Notre Dame university in another column of this paper. This noted institute of learning enters upon its fifty-third year with the next session, commencing Sept. 8, 1896. Parents and guardians contemplating sending their boys and young men away from home to school would do well to write for particulars to the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, before making arrangements for their education elsewhere. Nowhere in this broad land are there to be found better facilities for cultivating the mind and heart than are offered at Notre Dame University.

New York's Fire Department. Every city in the United States shows local pride in its firemen. Each claims that its department is one of the best (if not the best) in the country. The rivalry between some of the cities is at times quite amusing, and there is much discussion upon the merits of their own firemen; but New York City undoubtedly occupies to-day the enviable position of having, all things considered, the most thoroughly equipped and most efficient fire-service in the world. The apparatus is of the best. The horses, selected with care and judgment, are magnificent animals, and the men, picked from those thought to be the best adapted for the work they must perform, are subjected to a most rigid physical examination before they are admitted to the service, and afterward are trained in a school of instruction at fire headquarters that is complete in itself—July St. Nicholas.

What the President Says. "I take pleasure in stating that I personally know persons who, once absolutely bald, have regained their lost hair through the use of DANDERINE. My wife, whose hair was falling out from some cause, has received great benefit from it. I heartily commend DANDERINE." Thus writes Edmund D. Murdaugh, president of the Territorial normal school to the Knowlton Danderine company of Guthrie, Oklahoma, from whom Danderine can be obtained for \$1 per bottle, if not kept in stock by local druggists.

How to Grow 40c Wheat. Salzer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wide-awake farmer. Send 4-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and grasses for fall sowing. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

One at a Time. A ticket-seller in a theatre once owned a parrot that was quick at learning to repeat the phrases he heard. Thus, among other things, he was soon able to exclaim, "One at a time, gentlemen! one at a time, please!" for this sentence was constantly in the mouth of his master. The ticket man went to the country for a summer vacation and took the educated parrot along

with him. One day the bird got out of his cage and disappeared. His owner searched all about for him, and finally toward evening found him despoiled of half his feathers sitting far out on the limb of a tree, while a dozen crows were pecking at him whenever they could get a chance. And all this time the poor parrot, with his back humped up, was edging away and constantly exclaiming, "One at a time, gentlemen! one at a time, please!"—Harper's Round Table.

Travel With a Friend Who will protect you from those emetic-nausea, indigestion, malaria and the sickness produced by rooking on the waves, and sometimes by inland travelling over the rough beds of ill laid railroads. Such a friend is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Ocean mariners, yachtsmen, commercial and theatrical agents and tourists testify to the protective potency of this effective safeguard, which conquers also rheumatism, nervousness and biliousness.

Anxious mother—"Oh, doctor, we missed one of our silver spoons, and as baby has been very cross all day, we want you to look through him and see if he has it in him."—Life.

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

Juan Garcia, an aged Mexican, residing in New York City, is cutting a new set of teeth. He claims to be 91 years old, and says that nature provided his mother with four sets of teeth during her life of 103 years.

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup is the ideal cathartic. Purely vegetable. It promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. 50 cents and \$1 bottles at all druggists, or the Carlstedt Medicine Co., Evansville, Ind.

The latest freak in Iowa, the home of the "Cardiff giant," is a "petrified man," near Valley Junction, Polk County.

Best Hood's Sarsaparilla. Results prove Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier, appetizer and nerve tonic. In fact Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

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

OUT PRICES ON PUMPS. Every thing that is made in Chicago. Who sells low to him? We have repeatedly refused to join, and, therefore, defeated windmill combinations, and have, since '89, reduced the cost of wind power to one-sixth what it was. We believe in low prices, high grades and large sales. No one knows the best pump or prices until he knows ours. We make short head and long power stroke pumps, with best steamless brass tube cylinder, lower than iron ones—a 2 1/2 x 16 inch at \$2.12. Tell your dealer. Aeromotor prices and goods are always best. Through gratitude, and because we are price makers, and are safe to deal with, the world has given us more than half its windmill business. We have no branch houses—only one near you. Write for beautifully illustrated circular.

19 Years of Columbias The Bicycle of experience. A hundred dollars' worth of certainty. The "bicycle of doubt" price saves you little and costs you much. Honest Catalogue, Free at Columbia Agencies—by mail for two 2-cent stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. 20 years' experience. Send sketch for full particulars. Deane & Weaver, Medical Bldg., Wash. D. C. If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book and FREE. Dr. J. E. WOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

SIMPLICITY BEST.

A PLEA FOR GRACEFUL ARCHITECTURE IN DWELLINGS.

Professors of Ornamentation One of the Faults of This Generation - Happily the Abuse is Gradually Disappearing in Plans for the Future.

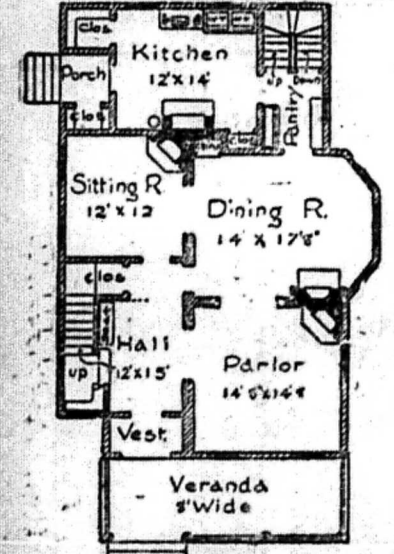
(Copyright 1896.)

One of the greatest faults in American architecture, although happily it is more to be noticed in the buildings of a past generation than those of the present, is a too profuse use of ornamentation. It bespeaks a low state of public taste. The most glaring instances of this fault are to be seen in the houses that were erected in the late '60s and early '70s, with the French roofs, their hideous and obstructive iron window sills and their ginger-bread work everywhere.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

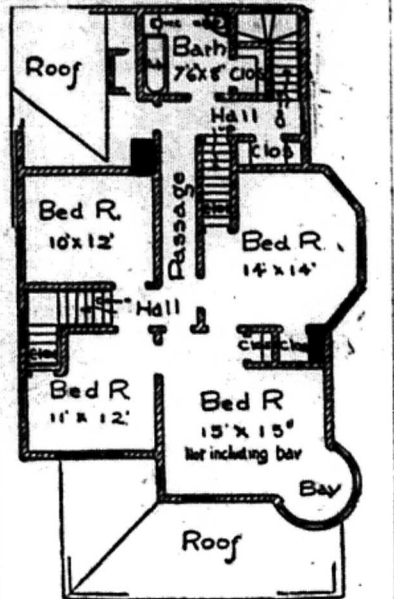
Ornamentation may be beautiful in itself, and when applied to architecture may not offend the eye at the first glance, and yet as one lives within its presence, grows tiresome and creates resentment. If one builds a house and its general lines are strong, he should insist, before everything else, on a freedom from petty details of ornamentation.



FIRST FLOOR.

elaborate base boards if the best effects are to be obtained; in particular, one should guard against ornate mantels and the "built in corner" cabinets glittering with glass or mirrors. Plain walls give the best background for pictures, and artificial filigree virtually kill one's furniture, no matter how handsome it may be.

Interior Materials: Foundation, stone; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roof, shingles. Interior Finish: Hard, white plaster; plaster cornices and centers in parlor, dining and sitting-rooms.



SECOND FLOOR.

Painted. Interior wood-work stained to suit owner and finished in hard oil. Colors: Clapboards, seal brown. Trim, including water table, corner boards, cornices, casings, bands, veranda posts and rails, outside blinds, rain conductors, etc., chocolate.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans.

Cost: \$3400, not including mantels, range or heater.

Co-Operative Building Plan Association.

IT KILLED HER.

Peculiar Notion of a Woman Who Feared "the fair," remarked one of the way home from the New York World. The man at his side, "You don't say so," commented the man.

Buffalo Found. Several weeks ago Dr. J. B. Taylor, the wealthy Texas stockman, sent three experienced cowboys and frontiersmen in search of the herd of wild buffalo which were discovered in Brewster county two years ago.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Current Notes of the Modes - For a Clever Woman - Similarity in the Properties of New Dress Material - For Young Girls.



It takes a clever woman to draw forth the admiration of women by her perfect dressing, but a still cleverer woman it is who can command the simplicity in her toilet which all men so much admire. She realizes by this very acquirement that she becomes an object of ridicule among her feminine friends, yet there are women of sufficiently strong mind to do it.

THE SOCIETY BUD TAKES HER MORNING DIP.



gored to give the desired whirl. It is lined throughout with rustling white taffeta, finished at the foot by a row of narrow frills. The round bodice is in blouse effect, with a snugly fitted back and entirely covered with odd scrolls of white honiton lace, surrounded by tiny jet beads.

New Dress Materials.



ways sure to hear some girl telling of her dress lining. The fact of the matter is, to be thoroughly up to date this year of our Lord one must have a silken lining to the gown. And to make the silken lining effective it must be placed behind some material sheer enough to let the glint of the silken sheen creep through the weave of the dress material.

teen will fill the place of the silken lining. One may as well not attempt to wear a modish gown as to try to get one up cheap.

A gown made by a certain well-known dressmaker of New York is of green canvas. The skirt and jacket are lined throughout with pongee, the same material being used to form revers for the jacket, while the pleasing effect is heightened by the changeable green taffeta bodice worn with the costume.

Another costume is of biscuit-colored canvas, lined with rose taffeta. The bodice is tight-fitting in the back and opens in front to reveal a vest of gold-thread embroidery. Above this vest a yoke of biscuit-colored chiffon is softly laid, flanked each side by a rever of the embroidery.

In the sleeve is shown the mousquetaire model, which is slowly but surely undermining the big sleeve. It is made of chiffon matching the box-plated uche which finishes the bodice at the bottom.

Variety in Shoulder Coverings.

The short cape of silk, taffeta or satin is the legitimate sort of fancy this season. It is of a brevity that allows the slenderness of the waist to be visible and it widens the shoulders in spite of drooping sleeves. When it is made in black it glitters with jet and is adorned with black gauze platings or ruffles and knots of satin or ribbon.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A man in Gordon, Neb., who is described as a shrewd financier, has a hand-organ stowed away in a bank vault "against a rainy day."

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption. - J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

A large serollite, composed of almost pure metallic iron, fell near Corrienne, Mexico, on June 16.

Cox's Cough Balsam. is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. 77¢.

The happy man who has already produced photographs in seventeen distinct tints will make a fortune if he sticks to his colors.

Constipation cured by Dr. Carstedt's German Liver Powder. Samples and testimonials free. In bottles, only 25 cents at all druggists. The Carstedt Medicine Co., Evansville, Ind.

Two new eggs of the Moa, the giant extinct bird of New Zealand, have recently been found in a marl pit in that country.

these on fine capes are lined with an application of white gulfure. Lace is greatly favored at present. White, ecru and yellow varieties are all employed and black valenciennes is a new and highly desirable development for summer gowns of nainsook and muslin.

A sketch is given of a costume of black satin adorned with spangled motifs in steel blue. The godet skirt is plain, save for the spangled adornment. The blouse bodice is gathered at the yoke and belt. The yoke itself droops over the shoulders and is trimmed with spangles and outlined with spangled galloon.

Keeping Flowers Fresh. The process of crystallizing flowers is simple and can be satisfactorily accomplished by anyone who has artistic skill. Arrange some basket forms of any desired pattern with pliable copper wire and wrap them with gauze.

Madrid schools are so bad that German residents of the city have united to establish a school where their children may obtain as good an education as in more civilized parts of Europe for a reasonable outlay of money.

A Story of Colorado Gold.

The most unique and instructive book yet published about the gold and other features of Cripple Creek District has just been issued by O. W. Crawford, publisher, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. Every page is illustrated with original pictures in three colors, made for this work by Mr. E. S. Rice, the sketch genius of the Rockies.

A baby salmon fish, only three inches long, and having two perfect heads, has been caught at Wilder, Ore.

It is now estimated that a comet as large as the earth, and with a tail 5,000,000 miles long would weigh less than 80 tons!

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action, and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

The crater of an extinct volcano in Japan has been transformed into a lake of poisonous water since the earthquake of 1880.

FITs stopped from and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kille's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 62 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. KILLE, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The weight of the Great Eastern, the largest ship ever built, was 12,000 tons. Her machinery was run by four engines, each having the power of 1,600 horses.

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. The pill he takes is Ayer's. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia by using Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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W. N. U. St. L. - '96 - 993 - 30. When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Advertisement for Battle Ax Plug tobacco. Includes illustration of a man on a bicycle and text: "A Scorcher." Battle Ax Plug. Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast.

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