

## ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S JOB.

HE IS A PAID HIRELING OF CAPITALISM AND HELPS TO PERPETUATE THE SUFFERINGS OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE AND THE ROBBERY OF HIS CAPITALIST MASTERS.

His Agitation Against the "Foreign Idea" of Organized Labor.

The Socialists claim that religion is a private affair and no political party or any other organization has a right to interfere with any man's religion. We know that the man who studies the social question will settle the question of religion without the interference of other people. But when religion is being used as a means to fight the working people, to help the capitalist class in its work of legalized robbery and murder—murder of our wives and children in factories and workshops and by the process of slow starvation at home—then it becomes the duty of every true Socialist to protest.

Archbishop Ireland as a Capitalist Mercenary.

The "Coming Nation" published the following editorial:

"Bishop Ireland has been drawn on by the money aristocracy of the land to denounce the 'slavery of Socialism,' and with smile and cunning and sophistry he depicts for his hearers what an awful, awful slavery it would be for the State to offer employment to all citizens! Of course, to be the slave of corporations, to starve and go ragged that there may be 'aggregation of capital' in the hands of slave masters, is not despotism, oh, no! Bishop Ireland is not a friend of the people who look to him for guidance. He desires the people to remain ignorant so men like him may live in fine houses and have servants, and to permit this, those who have the confidence of the people must teach false lessons. These men have always been allies of kings and despots are to-day."

The Hireling's Speech in Boston.

This criticism is justified by Archbishop Ireland's action. Last Sunday night this divine gentleman lectured in the Boston Theater, in Boston, for the benefit of the Working Boys' Home.

His subject was, "American Citizenship." In part he said:

"American citizenship is American manhood, the manhood of all born or adopted into the American nation. The creation of the Republic of America was the boldest political act recorded in history. But I am afraid that patriotism with some who profess to be the staunchest Americans is in practice made subservient to business claims or to a false sentiment of self-respect. Among the misfortunes of America I must make mention of the caucus and primary. By these a few men are able to impose upon the whole party their own candidates. Wire-pullers and slate-makers take the place of the people. The liquor power must be totally eliminated from politics if we respect the institutions of American democracy and desire their permanence. The aims of the saloon are selfish, its methods are slimy and criminal. The work of the patriot is so to elevate among the whole people the standard of citizenship that none shall permit malign agencies to influence them in the exercise of their franchise. Immigration must be restricted so as to exclude criminals and paupers. Nor should immigrants in any State of the Union be prematurely authorized to vote. A due respect for American citizenship guards against a reckless extension of it to men coming to us from other lands. No encouragement must be given to social or political organizations or methods which perpetuate in this country foreign ideas or customs."

### False Patriotism.

The remarks of the Archbishop sound very radical, very patriotic. But in reality they are hypocritical and false. He speaks of the American revolution, as "the boldest political act recorded in history."

But this "boldest political act" was brought about against the will of the clergy. Archbishop Ireland is to-day fighting against Socialism; the clergymen of 1776 were fighting against the patriotic American revolutionists. Mr. Ireland is the tools of Capitalist corporations; the clergy of 1776 were the tools of the British aristocracy and Tories. If Archbishop Ireland had lived in 1776 he would most certainly have endeavored to "free America of the revolutionists Thos. Payne, Thos. Jefferson, Patrick Henry, George Washington and others.

It is the trouble with Archbishop Ireland that "patriotism with him is in practice made subservient to business claims." The Archbishop is criticizing political institutions as "the misfortunes of America," and yet his own church has been working hand in hand with the political hoodlums and wire pullers and corruptionists.

### Will Give Him the Addresses.

It is a fact that many of the most contemptible political corruptionists are occupying the front pews in the church; they are the most intimate friends of the



bishops and the clergy in general. We happened to become acquainted with some of the inside work of Archbishop Ireland's own church, in the immediate surroundings of his friend, Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore. We know that no ward politician could get a job as police officer unless he had been a regular attendant of certain churches for a number of years. Men, political corruptionists, whose proper place would have been in the penitentiary, were the intimate friends of the clergy, and played the most prominent role in the church.

"The liquor power must be totally eliminated from politics." Why, Mr. Ireland, we know some saloonkeepers who make a splendid business, but the very moment they would cease to be prominent members of your church you would declare the boycott and drive them out of business. And those very saloonkeepers must not only submit to your religion, but also to your politics. Mr. Ireland, we can furnish you with addresses.

Business Is Slimy and Criminal. The methods of the saloons are "slimy and criminal," you say. Admitted! But is not every branch of our Capitalist business world slimy and criminal? To make money is the aim and object of every business man. To buy cheap and to sell for a high price. To buy cheap woman and child labor and to sell the very products of woman and child labor to the poor at the highest possible price. It is the very system of Capitalism that forces men to become "slimy and criminal."

You want to exclude criminals and paupers. Why, is it not the class of your Capitalist masters that are importing the paupers and criminals? And is it not your church that teaches these paupers: "The poor we shall always have with us. Be patient. Be obedient to your master?" It is you clergy that help to keep the people in ignorance. Exceptions confirm the rule.

Ireland Agrees With Vanderbilt. Vanderbilt and his millionaire clique are in favor of restricting the right to vote. If they only knew how to do it, they would abolish the universal suffrage to-day. The Emperor of Germany and the clergy of Belgium and the Czar of Russia are also fighting against universal suffrage—why should not Archbishop Ireland do the same?

And what are the "foreign ideas" Mr. Ireland is speaking of? We know them. The Capitalist press has taught us many lessons in foreign ideas. Every economic and social reform is a "foreign idea." Preaching Trade Unionism is a "foreign idea." To preach Socialism is a "foreign idea." But robbing the American people and to spend the results of our labor in Paris, London, Berlin or Rome, or selling millionaire daughters to European Princes is—in the eyes of Archbishop Ireland—perfectly American. When Archbishop Corrigan of New York received \$3,000.00 in cash for performing the ceremonies of the Anna Gould wedding—why, this was also "American," as a matter of course!

JUSTICIAS ET LIBERTAS.

The difference between the Socialist movement here and abroad is this:

In America the Socialist Labor press owns the Socialist Labor Party. In Europe, especially in Germany, Belgium and Austria, the Socialist Labor Party owns the Socialist Labor press. If the Socialist Labor Party had been dependent on a "business-like" labor press it would never have grown to two million Socialist voters. But the labor press of Germany is owned and controlled by the Socialist Labor Party. Don't forget this.

## FROM DARKEST AUSTRIA.

SOCIALIST PIONEER WORK AMONG THE OPPRESSED WAGE WORKERS OF THE AUSTRIAN IRELAND.

The International Labor Day and its Influence.

Although the Labor Movement in Austria-Poland, known as Galicia, is rather young, it has nevertheless done a good deal to raise the intellectual and moral standard of the Polish and Jewish working people. To inspire a down-trodden people is necessarily a difficult task, when we say that the workers of Galicia are perhaps the most oppressed and degraded of all modern workers, the difficulty of the task of the Galician Socialist Party can be easily understood. The history of the Socialist movement in Galicia takes its beginning with the First of May Celebration. True there was a Socialist movement there before 1890, and during the time

From 1880-90 Many Police Processes Have Taken Place,

as in Cracow, Lemberg, Stanislaw against Warynski, Mendelson, Daschinsky, Ivan Franko, and others, but as their tactics were of a secret character, it followed that the spread of Socialism was limited to the circles of a few students and workers. The resolution of the Paris Congress 1889 to celebrate the First of May put an end to these secret tactics and forced the Socialists of Galicia to act publicly, and step into the ranks of the International Labor Movement, whose clear social-political knowledge put an end to the idealistic discussions of the "Intelligent Polish youth."

Our comrades started their work with great zeal. On the 1st of March, 1890, the "Robotnik" (the Worker) was issued, the first organ of the party. This made the work of organization for the First of May considerably easier, and the First of May saw a demonstration of

4,000 Workers Demanding an Eight-Hour Day,

universal suffrage and abolition of the standing army. The success of the demonstration was considerable, as was also the prosecution which was now commenced against the Socialists. Two of the most ardent advocates, Kassius and Schley, both Jewish polytechnicians from Warsaw, were arrested and delivered on the 1st of June, 1890, by Austrian police into the hands of Russian administrators. Kassius, who was consumptive, got six years, and Schley four years' imprisonment. Early in 1891 the first Social-Democratic workers' union "Sila" (power) was established in Lemberg.

To the second Congress of the Austrian Social-Democratic party, held on the 29th of June, 1891, Galicia was able to send six delegates, four from Lemberg, one from Cracow and one from New Sandee. Cracow had no organization up till 1890.

Galicia sent two delegates to the International Congress, held in 1891 in Brussels, and there it was they met the delegates of Prussian and Russian Poland, they decided to form a general Polish delegation, in order to forward Socialism in Poland and to aid the International Socialist propaganda.

The Congress of Brussels gave a very good impulse to the Socialist agitation, The Movement Spreading to All the Principal Parts of Galicia.

Lemberg was the center for East Galicia and Cracow for the west and Austrian-

Silesia, in this latter place the "Gazeta Robotnicza" (Worker's paper) of Berlin was fairly well distributed, until the Austrian police withdrew the postal debit (right of transmission) of it, this precaution with which the Government wanted to put a stop to the development of Socialism had, of course, quite an opposite effect. In lieu of the "Gazeta Robotnicza," the Polish comrades issued a paper of their own in Cracow. The "Naprzod" (Forward) appeared on the 1st of January, 1892.

The growth of the party made a clear survey necessary, so as to have unanimous action and organization. This work was accomplished at the first National Congress in Lemberg, held on the 21st of January, 1892. The attendance was unexpectedly strong, forty-eight

### Delegates Attending.

There were delegates from Cracow, Tarnow, New Sandee, Przemyśl, Borislav, Stryl, Stanislaw and Kolomea. Although the expenses were not very large, we must not forget the wretched economical and political condition in which the Galician workers have to live. This large number of delegates shows us how deeply rooted the Socialist idea already was. The agenda of the first National Congress was: Organization, tactics, press, and workers' protection law. The best successes of the Congress were the strengthening of solidarity between the Polish, Jewish and Ruthenian workers in Galicia and the motion to form trade unions, all unknown things in Galicia up to that time. We succeeded in celebrating the First of May, 1892, on a larger extent than before.

The year 1893 commenced for our comrades with very heavy persecution. In the first days of the year the two universities of the country issued a prohibition to all their auditors, calling upon them to abstain from all kinds of labor meetings and demonstrations. Five of the students did not take any notice of this order, whereupon

They Were Expelled Without Any Further Notice.

On the 30th of January the police suppressed the two organs of Lemberg. The "Naprzod" of Cracow was regularly confiscated and the editor prosecuted. All the Socialist societies had to face the chicanery of the police, and at last they were dissolved. The National Congress, which met at the end of March in Cracow, had been dissolved directly after the opening speech. Beside this, the party had to fight in Lemberg against the Independents and in Cracow against the Jesuits, and altogether against the capitalists, as wholesale discharges of workers were of every day occurrence.

In Galicia, as everywhere else, this suppression mania of the Government excited only more enthusiasm among the Galician workers for our cause. The First of May saw in Cracow 7,000 and in Lemberg 6,000 workers, celebrating the May Day, and also in other towns the May Day was solemnly kept up.

"The Democrats are quite as well able to put forward good men as the Republicans, if they choose," says the Holyoke "Transcript." "But will they? They owe it to the loyal in other years to give them the representation. The 'good start' may be in danger. Nor is the 'path to legislative interference always open.' It is now. But Holyoke has not always such a vigorous worker for her interests in the Legislature as she has now." Oh, you silly old fox. You let the cat out of the bag. Of course, you don't care a particle whether Democrats or Republicans rule the city so long as these Socialists don't get there. And that is the reason you want to place the municipal power into the hands of the Governor. Oh, we're on to you, old fox, but we get there just the same.

## BUGABOO OF SOCIALISM.

BE NOT BLINDED BY PREJUDICE, BUT INVESTIGATE IT RATIONALLY.

It Is Only Feared by the Ignorant.

"Oh, he is a Socialist! Is that so? I am awful sorry; he seemed such a nice man! I never should have thought it! What is the government going to do with 'them' fellows? They certainly ought to be watched and kept within bounds. I believe in free speech, but when they denounce a free government like this it is about time something was done to put a stop to it. It is perfectly awful."

These are only a few of the remarks that are uttered by the unthinking, ignorant millions, and confined to no particular class but the army who read nothing but the daily papers of the two old rotten political parties. Nor is it to be wondered at, because the church denounces them (Socialists), and they must therefore be wrong, and the press denounces them and that is another proof. The inspiration from such sources with the ignorant is final and with them the matter ends, since their lives.

Surroundings and Readings Are in Lines Utterly Opposed to Socialism.

Yet there is not one of these ignorant people, but what, under another name, will acquiesce in one form or other in Socialism of the most radical type. Tell them the Post Office is Socialist in character and they will look at you in amazement.

The press is the alder and abettor in the deal with the church and the rich arrayed against the poor, ignorant and superstitious. The social order built up in centuries of robbery and injustice by reason of dense ignorance and superstitious fear and a painfully mistaken confidence in the press, stands on a pedestal of great strength not easy to overthrow, with its brass image of ignorance and cupidity combined; and so tenacious is this hoary-headed monster to its victims of prejudice, that they fear to look out beyond their environment. Only dire suffering will urge them forward to step out and see for themselves that Socialism is not the bugaboo, the bogey and fiend its industrious enemies have represented it to be.

Our present miserable system finds square pegs in round holes, and round pegs in square holes.

Socialism Proposes to Change This by giving all an opportunity to follow the calling best suited to their taste and inclination, and of reducing the weary hours of toil to a minimum. Yet men harp upon the principle of personal liberty and remain the greatest slaves to uncompromising circumstances that stamp their unchanging life with the unalterable die of fate—that rivet their chains in links of adamant. I care not what a man's occupation is to-day, be he master or mechanic, merchant or trader, the condition of his life is the reverse of free, and will remain so under crushing competition. Life is one continual struggle with us all—for what? To fight against the overshadowing greed of the few. Yet Socialism will change all this.

But men are cowards as well as fools in their insane opposition to change.

The plea of the timid ones that Socialism has never been tried can be answered by the question, Is your present method

a success? Could anything be worse? Is it not

Drifting to the Extreme Limit of Human Endurance?

Would not the average man give anything to be out of it? Is he not filled with dread of what is to come? And by any possibility could it be worse?

No barriers should keep mankind from living and greeting each other as brothers.

Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see,  
That mercy I to others show;  
That mercy show to me.

The softening down of human asperity can only come with improved conditions, the result of the work of the heroic band devoted to the emancipation of industrial slavery and the inauguration of true human liberty and equality. Reader, put your hand to the plow, but look not back. Buy and distribute what literature you can, talk in season and out of season upon the dreadful conditions in our midst; store up in your minds all the important things worth remembering and disseminate them East and West.

### Never Tired of the Good Work.

Educate yourself and educate others until the earth teems with the knowledge of justice and freedom which intelligence alone can bring about. This year should show a good result and bear fruit of labor expended. The emissaries of the old parties haunt the saloons. Keep out of them, as their foul lies will obliterate any light that may shine into your mind. Above all, learn to think for yourself upon all things. The wisdom of God shines into the minds of all who earnestly seek truth; for truth and righteousness' sake be not afraid to seek it for yourself and by yourself. Your mental faculties are given to you to use, and will develop when used for a good purpose. Work while it is yet light, for none can tell when the hour of darkness may be upon us. "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven" can only come by universal co-operation to that end, by the brotherhood of man untrammelled by narrow-minded bigotry and superstition.

—Wm. Saul in K. of L. Journal.

Jersey City.

### CAPITALIST NERVE.

How the Capitalist Nerve is Being Tested by the Railway Magnates.

The nerve and shrewdness shown by the Capitalist class in their work of securing the people, and the incompetency of the capitalist politicians to protect the people against this fleeing process is being illustrated at present in Holyoke in a striking manner. The Holyoke Street Railway Co. has for a long time petitioned the city government for the privilege of extending their lines from Holyoke to Northampton and to Springfield. The plea was made that it would give employment to many idle workmen, that it would be a benefit in general, etc. The company, after much lobby work, finally got the franchises on very favorable conditions, i. e., conditions favorable to the private concern. One of these conditions is that on the Northampton line the company is to assume any land property damages that might be caused along the line by the widening of the streets, and by other necessary innovations. The company consented, verbally, to these conditions. The street has been widened and now the city is being flooded with land damage claims, and strange as it may seem, the politicians have forgotten all about the land damage conditions. In connection with this affair another fine point comes out illustrating the methods of capitalism. The land in question has been voted for taxation at 17 cents a square foot and now the owners demand 30 cents a square foot from the city. Thus they prove that their land has gone up in price owing to the building of the street railroad, and they want to fleece the city because it helped them to raise the price of their land. We might laugh at this, if it wasn't so serious a matter. On the Springfield line the situation is even worse. There the railway managers induced the city to expend \$400 for widening the street for the benefit of the railway company and then obtained the franchise to run over that road without paying one cent for it.

The company has so damaged the public road that it will cost the city at least \$30,000 to put it in decent shape again.

All this is silently submitted to by the leading spirits of the Capitalist class. They know full well that this extra expense comes out of the pockets of the people, of the workmen in the long run. Apres nous le deluge—after us the deluge! The Capitalist class make hay while the sun shines. "One hand washes the other." But the signs of the Capitalist class are multiplying and there will surely come their day of reckoning.

They will not and cannot escape the nemesis. The day of justice will come.

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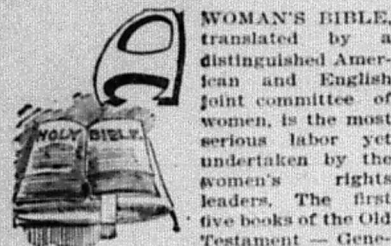
"Worcester Labor" and "Lincoln (Neb.) Socialist-Labor" have come. Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor press!



# A WOMAN'S BIBLE.

MAN IS NOT THE MASTER THEY SAY.

A Committee of Notable Women Now at Work Endeavoring to Prove the Equality of the Sexes by an Interpretation of the Holy Book.



WOMAN'S BIBLE, translated by a distinguished American and English joint committee of women, is the most serious labor yet undertaken by the women's rights leaders. The first five books of the Old Testament—Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy—have already been carefully studied, and the position of woman in the Bible has been fixed with precision. Six years ago this work began. It has for some time past been suspected that a revision of certain portions of the scriptures would show that woman had not been fairly dealt with by Biblical students. The main question to be determined was whether there was any real basis in the Bible for the assertion that man was the master. The work of the new committee of women has, they claim, already progressed far enough to show that the scriptures do not proclaim the superiority of man. The members of the Revision committee find on every hand abundant evidence of the absolute equality of the sexes. The venerable leader of this committee is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton of New York, who is now 80 years of age. With Mrs. Stan-



ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

ton have been associated Miss Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Mary Livermore, the Rev. Olympia Hanaford, Sarah A. Underwood, Frances Ellen Burr, Helen Gardner, and Miss Frances Lord of London. Perhaps the clearest narrative of the work and aims of the revisionists is best told in the words of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. She said recently: "Yes, I will cheerfully tell you whatever I can as to the method of work on the Woman's Bible and its inception. 'Where did the idea originate?' Years ago in my own head. I have always been a careful student of the Bible since I went into woman's work and found that the worst foe we had was the mistranslation of the Bible, which took away the self-respect of woman and made her a slave to man. As the years went by I saw clearly that this must be combated. Women are polite by nature. They prefer to temporize and so that course was followed. Men have never touched questions concerning women. With all the learned professors and scholars who have been engaged in revising the Bible none has touched women. They have argued over man and the inanimate, but they have left woman just where she was in the beginning of the translations. There were hopes that in the last revision of the New Testament justice might at last be done woman and her equality with man clearly brought out, but they did nothing and still kept woman in a position that has taken away from her self-respect. If man will not correct errors in translation which reflect on woman then women must do it. Six years ago I saw plainly that it must be the final blow to be struck before woman could stand on the plane of equality with man. At that time Miss Frances Lord came from England and remained two months with me at my country home in Tenny, N. J. In those two months we went through the entire Bible to find out what proportion of it woman constituted. We found we appeared in the King James version in only one-eleventh part. This proportion was somewhat of a surprise to me. I had always hesitated because it seemed such a herculean task to attempt to revise the entire Bible. But when we found women filled but such a small part of the Bible, I decided that the work could be done. I did not intend to attack any doctrines, creeds, or beliefs, simply the false position women in the Bible had been left through man's neglect. Miss Lord and I then took up the Pentateuch and commenced upon it. To carry out the plan of revision a committee of English and American women was then formed. Among them

were many famous names—Mrs. Mary Livermore, the Rev. Olympia Brown, the Rev. Phoebe Hanaford, and Sarah A. Underwood, who was editor of the Open Court, and with her husband, editor of the Index, John Bright's sister, who has since died, was another famous woman who was to have assisted. Frances Ellen Burr, now of the Hartford Times, and Helen Gardner, were others. Mrs. Lord and I went through the Pentateuch, and next year while in London, assisted by my daughter, Mrs. Blatch, I continued with the same five books, in which are many of the most important mistranslated passages most frequently quoted to establish the inferiority of women. The other members of the committee, it must be confessed, did not carry on the work with much zest. There was some feeling that women were not ready then to bear the responsibility of the movement. I was president of the National Suffrage organization, and many women dreaded the effect of my leading such a work. Others urged that it was necessary to gain the support of religious denominations for the general emancipation of women, while any serious attacks based on the revision of the Bible would interfere with many avenues then opening to her where she might earn her living. During the fifty years since I went before the legislature of New York to urge the rights of women I have seen that the greatest trouble was that women believed themselves cursed of God, that they are the origin of sin, and that maternity is a condition of slavery. If they could only be brought to see that instead of that they were represented in the godhead at the creation, that woman was created in the image of the motherhood, then they might regain their self-respect. This, it seemed to me, could only be accomplished by a revision of the Bible. And while the work proceeded only slowly the ultimate neces-

sity of it never left me. When I read of the ferocious attack of the Baptist clergymen on woman during the convention in Atlanta it seemed to me the time had come. Yes, I know well that men will say 'And it has come to this at last! Not even the Bible is to be left free from woman's influence!' The assumption of a revision committee alone is enough to be called presumption on our part. Yet at the time six years ago that we formed the original committee many newspapers treated the subject with respect and liberality, and some even stated that they could not see any reason why women should be debarred from revising the Bible any more than men. I have never yet been able to see why. I may look much further ahead than other women do, but I believe firmly that before women can acquire equality with men, which is to be the next relative position of the sexes, the false translations of the Bible concerning women must be corrected. After the attack of the Baptist clergymen in Atlanta in January I decided it was time to move. If others cannot stand the possible controversy and stigma that may be the result of the woman's Bible I can. I am now 80 years old. My people live to the age of 85 or longer. I figure that in the natural course of events, I may expect to live to the same age. I am out of all official connection with women's organizations. I want nothing. I have no sails to trim to catch the favor of men or women. I have no offices to aspire to. I am beyond all that now, and regard it as the culminating work of my life. I am not going to say things to shock people. I am only going to bring out what is on the surface. Mrs. Stanton expects that at the briefest it will require two years for the completion and publication of the Woman's Bible. Although this appears a very short time, in comparison with the New Testament, it is easily explained by comparison of the amount of work to be done. There is no intention of tampering with anything which does not concern woman directly. It is not the women of the Bible but woman in the Bible. And in some cases men who married them have been brought in.

The modern 10 and 15 cent monthlies are said to be creating their own fields and not to be interfering as yet, in spite of their enormous sales, with the prosperity of the older and more costly ones.

Manchester, England, has voted through its town council \$1,000,000 for a technical school.

# THE BLACK REPUBLIC

EFFORTS TO FURTHER LIBERIA'S PROGRESS.

Prof. O. F. Cook, Collecting Information With a View of Demonstrating the Resources of the Land—Natural Advantages Wasted.



SCIENTIFIC young American is now energetically at work doing for Liberia that which he believes must be done before the Black Republic can make any great progress materially, socially or intellectually. He is at work gathering material which will enable Liberia to know herself—to know her natural resources. This work is being done by Prof. O. F. Cook, formerly connected with the Syracuse University, under the auspices of the New York State Colonization Society. Prof. Cook, as the results of two visits to Liberia, frankly states that there is grave danger of that retrogression in civilization, if such retrogression has not already begun, unless the Liberians have some scientific knowledge of their own country as will intelligently direct the development of its resources and the education of its youth so that they may aid in its material development. There are parts of Liberia as little known as the North Pole, says Prof. Cook. With an almost limitless country, capable of producing the finest coffee in the world, there are no roads along which plantations might be opened up and no schools to teach the youth even such knowledge of engineering as would enable them.

"Prof. Cook's report contains the important views of a scientific and intelligent investigation, and is not in the nature of transient news. It will be as valuable for some time in the future as it is at present. The International Migration Society that is reported to have chartered a steamer to take a company of negroes from Savannah, Ga., to Liberia has no connection with this society. From the start we did not deem the plan feasible and declined to endorse it, or allow them to use our name in connection with the enterprise."

The American Society assisted only six negroes to Liberia in 1894. This is explained here, as there is an erroneous belief that these societies have been aiding the recent unfortunate attempts at emigration of negroes to Liberia. The State society has just published Prof. Cook's second report. His first report was published in October, 1892. In it he wrote a prefatory note:

"The outlook for the youth of Liberia is at present a hopeless one. There is neither opportunity nor incentive to study or other improvement. Emigra-



PROF. O. F. COOK.

tion to Liberia has gone on under the expectation that education and improvement were to be made possible. The responsibility of meeting this expectation is not obviated because certain theories have not worked successfully. The negro must develop himself soundly well; but to let the welfare of thousands suffer because certain individuals have not seemed sufficiently developed to meet unwarrantable expectations is an unfair and cruel shift of responsibility."

There are no horses to aid in transportation and no knowledge concerning the breeding and care of horses, although it is known that horses and cattle can be acclimatized there. There are navigable rivers, but freight is carried along their banks on the backs of men. There is native iron ore so rich that it polishes under the feet of the carriers, and in the "colleges" the students are not taught geology, or metallurgy, but study text books on useless subjects, and even those text books were abandoned in this country seventy-five years ago. The country has resources to make it rich and great, but the science of its resources has never received the attention of its own government, or of any other Government or society which has sought to assist in developing the republic. The New York State Colonization Society is not aiding emigration from this country to Liberia. It is now devoting all its resources to acquiring for itself and to giving to the Liberian Government a scientific knowledge of its resources and possibilities. If the result of this knowledge is negro emigration from this country to Liberia, the society will be pleased, but it will not aid that emigration unless it acquires other sources of revenue than it now has, and before telling the story of Prof. Cook's observations in Liberia it may as well be explained that the parent society of the New York Society, the American Colonization Society of Washington, has practically ceased aiding negroes to emigrate to Liberia.

The latest thing out in Paris is the "Mode Magasin" for dogs, recently established by an inventive dressmaker. A pretty furnished room awaits the four-footed customers, and is provided with a refreshment table, whence biscuits and other canine dainties are lavishly bestowed on the favored animals. The dogs, or rather their owners, can purchase in the shop everything in the way of dog requirements. And even more, it is said, there is a fashion journal for dogs, and patterns of stuff for dogs' attire are at desire sent or approval.

# A NOTED BEAUTY.

Was the Duchess of Leinster Who Died the Other Day.

The Duchess of Leinster died at Mentone recently. Aside from the queen, the princess of Wales, and Lady Randolph Churchill there was probably no woman of high social standing in England whose features are more familiar to American newspaper readers than the beautiful Duchess of Leinster. For years her portrait has been published in the newspapers as one of the most perfect types of feminine loveliness known in modern times, and her photographs, both alone and with her almost equally lovely sisters, the Ladies Helen, Mabel, and Ulicia Duncombe, or with her children, have been sold by thousands in the United States. The Duchess of Leinster was, before her marriage in 1884, known as Lady Hermine Duncombe, her full name being Hermine Wilhelmina, and she was the third child and eldest daughter of William Ernest Duncombe, first Earl of Feversham, Viscount Helmsley and Baron Feversham, of Duncombe Park, in the county of Yorkshire, his titles of earl and viscount having been created in 1868 and the barony in 1826. Lady Hermine was born in 1864 and grew up to be one of the most beautiful women in English history, her presentation at court being signalized by a veritable



THE DUCHESS OF LEINSTER.

sensation in fashionable circles. She was naturally the belle of the season, and being a young woman of exceeding charm of manner, as well as of exceptional beauty, her heart and hand were sought by many of the unmarried young noblemen and the prize carried off by General Fitzgerald, fifth duke of Leinster, the premier duke, marquis and earl of Ireland, who led her to the altar in January, 1894, when she was 29 and he 33 years of age. The duke died after a long attack of typhoid fever on Dec. 1, 1893, since which time his widow has not been seen in society, and she went to the south of France early last winter in hopes of recovering her shattered health, which had never recovered from the strain of nursing her husband. Of the importance of the Fitz-Geralds—that being the Duke of Leinster's family name—some idea may be had by those who are initiated in such matters when it is stated that "Burke's Peerage" devotes almost four pages to the history of the dukedom. The beginning of the record shows that the family dates in the history of England from the year 1057, when one Dominus Otho came from Normandy and became a great favorite of Edward the Confessor, through whose acts of kindness his possessions became enormous. The Irish creations of the family titles are: Baron of Offaly, by tenure; Earl, 1316; Marquis, 1761; Duke, 1766. English honors: Viscount, 1747. Honors of the United Kingdom: Baron, 1870. From this it will be seen what a tremendous swell from an English point of view is the little 8-year-old boy Maurice Fitz-Gerald, who now bears the title of the sixth Duke of Leinster.

# HE IS AFTER DANA.

Frank B. Noyes Alleges Libel on Part of the New York "Sun."

Frank B. Noyes, treasurer of the Washington Evening Star, and one of the board of directors, and of the executive committee of the Associated Press, is making a big fight for vindication against the imputations published in the New York Sun, reflecting upon his character as a journalist. Charles A. Dana and William M. Lufkin, editor and publisher of the Sun, have been indicted for libel. After he was elected to the directorate the Sun, notwithstanding the injunction, "If you see it in the Sun it's so," took occasion to say that he is notoriously dishonest. A wag has come to the front now and



FRANK B. NOYES.

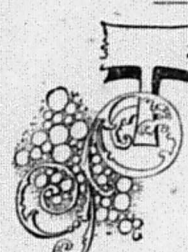
says, "If you see it in the Sun it's so."

An Interesting Process of Etching. Examination has been made in drawing designs on glass with aluminum pencils. After this the glass is coated by an acid which dissolves the aluminum and etches the design in extremely delicate and perfect lines on the glass surface. This proves that a true chemical union occurs between the glass and the aluminum. In the course of experiments it was noted that almost all precious stones can be etched by the same means. The diamond alone, of all stones tried, resists the action. It is suggested that if these trials prove as accurate as is supposed, it will furnish another test as to the genuineness of the diamond.

# POLITICS HIS FIELD.

A YOUTHFUL POLITICIAN OF NEW YORK.

Theodore Cox, President of the National College League, Has Just Become of Age, but Is Skilled in the Art of Politics.



THEODORE COX has just passed his 21st birthday and will cast his first presidential vote in 1896, yet he has been active in New York and league politics for three years. His first recognized work was during the last presidential campaign in

1892, when his various articles on campaign topics and questions of the day were published in the American Journal of Politics, the Social Economist, the Yonker's Statesman and other political organs, and excited much favorable comment among the thinking politicians.

Mr. Cox was born in Port Richmond, Staten Island, January 1, 1874, and is the only surviving child of Allen Cox, the present treasurer of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis (Nickel-Plate) railroad, whose home has been for some years in Yonkers-on-the-Hudson. He is a nephew of ex-Gov. J. D. Cox of Ohio, and also of Chas. F. Cox, vice-president of the Canada Southern railroad. His education has been chiefly under private tutors at home, although he spent two years at the Dwight school in New York, the principal having been a former tutor. He is not a college graduate, but in the fall of 1893 he passed the preliminary examination and entered the law school of the University of the City of New York, whose quarters were then in the old buildings on Washington square. Mr. Cox was immediately elected president of his class, after a close contest, and despite the fact that he was one of the youngest members of a class of over one hundred students. In April, 1894, the third annual convention of the American Political College league, representing one hundred colleges of the United States, was held at Syracuse, and Mr. Cox determined to enter the presidential contest. His opponent was Mr. Shirley E. Johnson of Harvard, one of the founders and a high official of the league. Since his election, Mr. Cox has spared no pains to make his term of office a successful one and to advance the interests of the league in all possible directions. He has put the organization on a self-supporting basis through a small annual tax, has formed department leagues all over the country.

Mr. Cox was very active in the con-



THEODORE COX.

vention at Denver, last July. Each club in the league was allowed one vote in the national league, and as there were at that time ninety-one clubs in the college league, this rule made the college league of equal standing with the state leagues and gave them great power in all close questions. Mr. Cox was a warm partisan of President Tracy's, and threw the influence of the college league in his support. Attempts were made to remove all privileges from the college league and restrict their vote to the actual delegates present at the convention. These motions were overruled and a violent controversy took place, in which the college league came out triumphant. Their rank is now that of a state league, on a par with the state league of Ohio. The college league is fully recognized as an important factor, and has men on all national league committees and a national league vice-president.

Mr. Cox is now serving his second term as president of the Young Men's Political club of Yonkers, a thriving organization, whose members include all the politicians and office-holders of the city under 40 years of age.

# A Street Car Ambulance.

The establishment of an "ambulance street car" service in St. Louis is the putting into effect of an idea long contended for by the health commissioners of that city. Dr. George Homan. Efforts to secure legislation having failed, Dr. Homan succeeded in interesting the officials of a street car company, who have built an ambulance car after a plan made by the doctor. This vehicle in itself is only a modified street car, especially constructed for easy and relatively noiseless running along trolley lines, and fitted up with such apparatus as might be needed by invalids who temporarily occupy it while en route to a hospital. But the plan on which the ambulance car is to operate is believed to be altogether unique. It will pass over regular routes, presumably, all trolley lines of the city, for the exclusive purpose of conveying sick or injured persons to and from hospitals. As it runs according to schedule, patients may be ready at any given locality at the time when the car is due there. It is expected that hospitals not on a trolley line will build terminals connecting them with the nearest railway, that patients may be brought by the ambulance car to their very doors. —Harper's Weekly.

The Congregationalists have employed a general missionary in Cincinnati to study the field and provide for churches in neglected spots.

# WOLF OF WOUNDED KNEE.

The Little Babe Found on the Battle-field Four Years Ago.

Those who remember the terrible battle that took place some four years ago between the Indians of the Pine Ridge agency and the United States regular troops at the place known as Wounded Knee may have forgotten that a girl baby was found on the body of her mother four days after the fight. That Indian baby is alive and well and is now the adopted daughter of General Colby, who took her under his care as soon as she was found and brought her to his wife. Big Foot, chief of the Sioux, had about twenty lodges gathered about him when the outbreak began, but after a terrible fight in the winter not one of the 129 warriors was left to tell the tale; and when the soldiers went over the snow-covered field days afterwards they found the dead body of an Indian squaw and closely held to her breast was a tiny babe about 7 months old. Zintka Lanuni, as she is called, does not seem to be the "Lost Bird" that her name indicates, for when the writer called at the home of Mrs. Colby in Washington a few days ago she came running in and began to speak in excellent English and show some queer balls that she had gathered in her rambles. She is large for her age and seems to be a child of fine intelligence, calling her adopted father and mother, "mother" and "father," and evidently not ever imagining that



ZINTKA COLBY.

she is always regarded with curious eyes by all visitors. She dresses in the same gowns as the little American girls wear and one would never notice her were it not for the Indian cast of the dark features, and the black, straight hair that is combed back from the low brow. Mrs. Colby, who has no children, is as fond of the little waif as if it were her own child, and she will be trained and educated as well as any girl in America.

# SHIPPING MONEY.

It Is Profitable Only When the Consignments Are Big.

Of course there is no profit in carrying a single shipment of \$1,000 at the rate paid to the United States Express company. The profits are in handling very large sums in one shipment. The largest haul ever made by the company was \$15,000,000, taken from Washington to New York in 1889. It was in bills of very large denomination, which were contained in two wooden boxes. Though a special guard went with this shipment, the expense of the haul was not much greater than if the boxes had held \$1,000 each. And for this work the express company received \$2,250. This was a very profitable shipment. The express company would have liked to have the contract for carrying the \$20,000,000 shipped from San Francisco to New York a few years ago. The United States Express company does not handle any currency or coin west of the Missouri river. If the shipment had been in territory east of the Missouri the company could have insisted on carrying it under its contract. But as it was outside the contract territory it was optional with the government to make its own arrangement for the haul. The secretary of the treasury asked for bids for the hauling of this vast sum, and the best rate he could obtain was \$60,000, from the Wells-Fargo company. Figuring the haul at 3,266 miles, the regular rate for hauling the money would have been \$60,320; but on so large a sum such a rate would have been absurd. The secretary of the treasury got ahead of the express companies by having 500 wooden boxes of special design made, and shipping the gold across the continent by registered mail. The entire cost of the shipment was about \$2,500.

# New Spanish Minister.

The appointment of Senor Dupuy de Lome as Spanish minister to the United States meets with approval in Wash-



SEÑOR DE LOME.

ington and he will be received with the same ceremony accorded the dignitaries of other European monarchies who send representatives to Washington. Lome succeeds Muruaga, who resigned as a result of our recent trouble with Spain. The latter could not get along with Secretary Gresham and committed the unpardonable offense of saying so to the representative of an American newspaper. Had he not resigned, he would in all probability have received his passports.

Whitelaw Reid recently gave \$500 for mission work in Egypt.



## CORNER OF ODDITIES.

### SHORT SKETCHES OF RARE HAPPENINGS.

**A Feathered Spy—An Island Floating on the Ocean—Dr. White's Queer Accident—Halos Seen in the Heavens by a Party of Iowans.**

I remember how it stood there, with its head-piece backward rolled, and its broad and heavy tester lined with plaitings, blue and gold, and the great old-fashioned pillow trimmed with ruffles, white and thin. And the cover soft and downy when my mother tucked me in.

Yes, there may be beds far better. As to make and ornament, Angels made of shining brass, Leaning o'er you, heavenward bent; Give me back that "old four-poster," With its ruffles white and thin, And the angel face that leaned there When my mother tucked me in.

Oh, the gentle, gentle breathing To her dear heart's softer beat, And the quiet, quiet moving Of her soft-shod little feet; And Time, one twon I ask thee, Whatso'er may be my sin, When indyng, let me see her, As she used to tuck me in.

—Bettye Garland.

### Block Island on the Move.

Watch Hill, R. I., Special: Avery Monroe Gray has returned from a winter spent on Block Island. He reports that there has not been a severer winter there since 1842-43; that the force of wind was never greater, and that the curious fact that the island is slowly but surely moving toward Connecticut and Rhode Island was never more noticeable than during the blizzard weather early in February. The great vehemence of the gales, which are always heavy there, sixty-five miles an hour being common, started even the oldest settlers. The overwhelming seas during the gales cut out great masses of clay from the cliffs at the southeastern corner of the island, digging far into the cliffs and grinding out huge cores of earth mixed with stones. Many of the old footpaths on this corner of the island have been cut away and the aspect of the bluffs materially changed. As in former winters, the earth thus taken by the waves was swept from the stately cliffs around to the northwestern part of the island, to Sandy Point. This is a long sandy spit that is ever growing and extending out to the northward and westward. The spit was lengthened five or six rods by the output from the southeastern clay cliffs during the winter. The opinion has been expressed for years that Rock Island will slowly move from before such storms as it has just passed through until it reaches Rhode Island and Connecticut in the form of a long sand bar. Judging from this winter, the travellings of the island will be completed in a few thousand years, says Mr. Gray.

### His Feathered Spy.

"Few persons in this country have ever heard of the rhinoceros bird," says A. L. Jenkins of Cape Town, Africa. "Small as this bird is, and inoffensive as it may seem, it has indirectly caused the death of many a hunter. The rhinoceros bird is the volunteer vedette and proprietor in general of the rhinoceros. It is a variety of thrush, and is about the size of a cat-bird. Fortunately for African hunters, the ugly brute's eyes are weak and so situated that its range of vision is extremely limited, it being able to discern only objects directly in front of it. As a consequence it would be an easy matter for a hunter to approach near enough to the rhinoceros to get an effective shot, but for the vigilance of the rhinoceros bird. This feathered sentinel perches on the back of the rhinoceros, and when it sees or hears an animal approaching, at once sets up a great fluttering and screaming, and flies at the intruder. The rhinoceros always heeds the warning and follows fast in the wake of his tiny guardian, ready to do battle and deal death to any living creature except the bird. As compensation for the bird's services, the rhinoceros permits it to perch upon his back and dig into its tough hide and feast upon the worms it finds there.

### Not Sufficiently Soaked.

A certain society young man was placed in a most embarrassing position the other day. It happened in this way. A house in which is located a pawnbroker's office is owned by a prominent society woman who is an intimate friend to the young man. On the day in question both chanced to meet in the pawnshop. They were there in the interest of their property, the one real and the other personal. The young man had raised the required amount to take his watch out of pawn, and when he first entered failed to recognize the lady. The pawnbroker, however, knew both, and before the man could speak, called aloud, "Mr. ———, your watch is not done yet." Then came the recognition from the lady. The man bowed low, blushing and tipping his hat till it fairly rattled on his head. Then, for a bluff, he began looking at some umbrellas, which heightened the absurdity of his position. When he left he was as red as a beet. Now the society buds are softly whispering the story to each other.

### Active at 107 Years.

Mrs. Sarah Thomas, centenarian, of Burryport, Llanelly, Eng., who last year received a check of \$5. from the Princess of Wales, or a shilling for each year one hundred and seventh birthday. She is in possession of all her faculties, and is a very amusing conversationalist. Mrs. Thomas was born at Whitland on Feb. 5, 1783, has one daughter, eight grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. She is very fond of a well-seasoned clay pipe and with strong tobacco.

## The Dog Did Not Run Away.

Hazelton, Pa., Special: John Gallagher and Peter Harkins, two young men of Silverbrook, through an oversight today, almost lost their lives, besides throwing the entire community into a state of excitement. A dog owned by Henry Yansis was the first to excite the town, and it was pronounced mad. Gallagher and Harkins went to the rescue of the villagers and succeeded in corralling the canine in an old stable at the outskirts of the village, when they proceeded to dispatch the dog with a gun, but, being poor marksmen, failed in their purpose. It was then decided to make short work of the dog with dynamite. Accordingly a stick of the explosive with a cap fuse was tied to the animal's body and the fuse ignited. The boys then ran to a place of safety. In their haste they had forgotten to secure their dog, and, to their horror, found him chasing after them. The dynamite was liable to be exploded any moment, and to save themselves they climbed a tree. They were ten feet from the ground when the dynamite exploded. The dog was blown to atoms and the earth dug away from the bottom of the tree so that it toppled over. Both boys were struck by the flying debris, but escaped dangerous injuries. The terrible shock alarmed the entire neighborhood.

### Dr. White's Queer Accident.

Dr. Homer H. White of Earlville, N. Y., had a very peculiar accident recently. Accompanied by his wife he was making his professional calls. As he drove upon the iron bridge north of our village over Chenango river there was a few rods of bare ground. The cutter drew so hard that the horse choked down just as the cutter struck the plank. The horse reeled and plunged over the side of the bridge into the river. The doctor, clinging to the lines, was thrown over the horse into a few inches of hitting on the ice. Loaded down with bearskin coat and winter clothes, he had hard work to get himself out, but finally did so without serious injury to himself. Mrs. White landed on the bridge with a slight bruise on her head. As the horse went over the bridge his rear feet were tangled in the cords and other framework of the bridge, and he hung there by the rear legs with his head just under water and drowned. The cutter was smashed.

### Fell in Love With a Stranger.

A well-dressed young woman, who said she was Mrs. Emma Dwyer, of Chattanooga, Tenn., left a Chicago and Alton train at the relay depot in St. Louis the other day and reported that she left Chattanooga for Carlinville, Ill., where she was to meet and marry Roland Buel, also of Chattanooga. On the train she met a stranger, who came aboard at Evansville, Ind. She became infatuated with the stranger, who said he was John Lynch, of St. Louis, and claimed to be a lawyer. After a necessarily short courtship en route she agreed to marry him instead of Buel. She started for Carlinville to tell Buel about her change of mind, and Lynch bought her a ticket. While crossing the bridge she discovered that \$500 in cash and checks had been taken from her reticule, which Lynch had carried for her. Lynch was arrested and admitted practically all of Mrs. Dwyer's story, except the theft of the \$500. This he strenuously denied.

### Mr. Thornburg's Knife Found.

Richmond, Ind., Special: James La-man lives near Dalton, this county, and while sawing down the brisket of a beef the saw came in contact with something which had a metallic ring, and stopped it. On investigation it was found to be a pocket knife, with the little blade wide open. It had become incased in a sort of pocket or gristle in the lower part of the stomach, but the brass lining and wooden handle were as perfect as when swallowed. The cow was in splendid condition, and on inquiry it was found that while the property of William R. Thornburg he had used a knife to cut a rope while breaking her to milk, and laid it down, but could never find it.

### Series of Halos in the Heavens.

A phenomenon in the heavens was witnessed the other day by nearly every inhabitant of Ottumwa, Ia. It lasted for thirty minutes, disappearing as it came. It was a series of halos. The sun was encircled by a broad ring of prismatic colors, about 49 degrees in diameter. Inside was the arc of a second ring of similar nature. A third ring of bright white light, 60 degrees in width, to the west of the halo, the sun occupying a point exactly in its circumference. A still larger arc like a huge rainbow, totally apart from the others, hung gracefully in the east. Old citizens say that nothing has ever been seen like it since 1855, when a similar phenomenon was observed, with an extra ring and more pronounced sun spots.

### Actor Haworth Shows His Grit.

Boston, Mass., special: Actor Joseph Haworth met with quite a serious accident at the Castle Square theater. During the fencing scene in the third act of "Richard III." Howard Gould, who appeared as the Earl of Richmond, made a false thrust. Mr. Haworth failed to catch the thrust and (the point of Gould's rapier pierced the glove of Mr. Haworth's right hand, nearly cutting off the thumb. Mr. Haworth managed to finish the scene, but when the curtain fell he fainted and had to be carried to his dressing room. A doctor found that the nail of the thumb had been torn off and the flesh from the tip of the first joint taken off down to the bone.

### A Model of Patience.

Recently an English lady who desired to take the portrait of a ragged, but "picturesque" Moor, whom she met on the street in Algiers got him in position, but found upon examination that she had neglected to bring an important part of her kodak. So she ran back to the hotel, two blocks away. She there met some dear friends from London who had just arrived; so she forgot all about the Moor and the kodak. After dinner, 8 o'clock, she remembered; so, with an escort, she hurried to the spot. There the old Moor sat, just as she had left him, facing the instrument. "Long time take picture," he said. He had been there since 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, but the business of sitting still suited him.

The following are the nine longest words in the English language at the present writing: Subconscientism, incomprehensibility, philoprogenitiveness, honorificabilitudinitas, anthropophagarianism, disproportionableness, transubstantiationableness, proanthi-transubstantiationist.

## GLASS OF FASHION.

### CURRENT NOTES OF MODES FOR FAIR READERS.

The Dutch Bonnet Now Has the Call—The Plaited Skirt—Dearth of Trimming—Women Have Gone Crepon Mad—Work Table.



THE BONNETS THE Dutch shape has the call, and the changes that have been made in it from time to time, have its showing, in a front view, smaller and smaller. At last it has slipped right down over the back of the head, and from the front no trace of the bonnet shows, except at the sides well behind the ears, where the swelling bunches of flowers and ribbons make a quaint framing for the face that is voted universally becoming. Indeed, this little bonnet ought to be generally adopted, because it is susceptible of all sorts of variations. The woman inclined to be rather short and a little flat on the head may add to her "Dutch" an uprising tuft of feathers, or a soft spray of nodding wild flowers; or she may wear it right over the top of her head, well to the front, and as long or as short as she likes, bringing the bunches at just the becoming points on the sides. Then she may actually let the bonnet clasp the head so far down toward the nape of the neck that its ends are turned forward to reach the side of the head. As has been said, this shape with its modifications is all the go just now, and that is a situation that always threatens a fashion's existence, because of the impending nature of commonness. So, though the Dutch shape is pre-eminently sty-



lish, considerations of its possible successors is timely. One natty bidder for its position is shown herewith, sketched in white velours over a caplike foundation. The edges are turned back on the side, the border being steel and dahlia-colored galoon. The velvet is drawn into a few plaits in back and garnished with a rosette and fancy ornament of steel with dahlia beads. The garniture in front consists of several loops edged with galoon and fastened with an ornament similar to the one behind. The tie-strings are of dahlia-colored velours. Of course, this shape is a good deal of a departure from the favorite Dutch form, but that is only a recommendation for it, because new fashions are more often than not quite different from their predecessors.

### A Plaited Skirt.

All the latest skirts are made with the plaits extending directly out from the belt line in a way that is rapidly becoming the eye to the outline the "dress improver" produces, so it may be said that that accessory impends. It's godet skirts of the sort that to-day's picture shows that hint of its coming, and the beauty of these same smooth folds is so enticing that poor woman is blinded to the possibility of the dread improver. This particular skirt has a plain front breadth and gathered sides, the gathers forming small organ folds, and the back has three plaits stiffened throughout. In the bodice a deep corslet of gurgule is garnished with black ostrich feather galoon which borders the decollete and grapes the front. From



the corslet hang two tabs that fall on the skirt. Plaids still hold their popularity, and bodices are made of plaids that are so enormous as to seem ridiculous for such use when viewed in piece, but when they are gathered into the folds, plaits and fullness of the average bodice it becomes merely a crush of blended colors. It is the prop-

er thing to enrich such material by velvet or satin of a color dominant in the plaid. If a satin it should be shrouded with black crepon to emphasize the black sure to be present in all plaids. Fancy waists of the newer patterns all show the little pudding-bag blouse effect right in front. This pattern is universally becoming. The increasing of the length of line from collar to the foot of the bodice gives slenderness and height of effect, which can if necessary be counteracted by the fullness of the blouse. It is the fashion to have the top of the blouse fullness quite flat, and this brings into use perpendicular striping of ribbon and insertion. A piece of sash ribbon stiff as a board and edged with beading and spangles is quite the thing.—Florette, in Inter-Ocean.

### To the Other Extreme.

The overskirt scare "has gone up in smoke" and fashions have gone so far to the other extreme that it takes courage to put any trimming on a skirt. Some daring designers, however, have ventured to lay the new summer goods in plaits and put on a trimming that looks as much like an overskirt as it is possible to make a flat trimming appear. It is not likely that this attempt will meet with success, except in the case of very fine, soft materials. These are always at their best when laid in folds and draped. But since the flaring skirt of the present mode precludes any attempt at a clinging style of drapery, the only resource left is to plait the material. This is better than the plain gored skirt for flimsy materials, because the numerous seams necessary to the latter style look very unsightly in thin stuffs like mull and dimity and dotted Swiss. The new summer materials are striped and figured and the patterns do not lend themselves conveniently to gores and many seams. Lace overdresses are being sold considerably to be draped over plain materials, but then lace goes everywhere, and this is no indication of the introduction of over-



skirts. In some cases the outlines of an overskirt is followed with a strip of lace or insertion as in the above gown. The insertion is set in and plaited with the material. Above this is a short pointed drapery of gurgule. The bodice and sleeves are also banded with insertion. The crush belt is of soft silk.—Chicago News.

### Women Are Crepon Mad.

Women seem crepon mad. No material can hope for popularity unless it has some crepon characteristics to commend it. Now that these characteristics are being vitiated, a wane of the vogue may be looked for, but not for a while. Meantime there are silk crepons, wool and cotton crepons, silk and wool crepons, and creponettes of all the different materials and in all their combinations. Chiffon comes in crepon surface, and is lovely and new; ribbon is found with crepon ridges and is new and not so pretty; veiling it crepon-ridged and horribly unbecoming as veiling, too. When the craze comes to crepon mackintoshes and ridged overshoes it will have reached its end.

### Ladies' Work Table.

Roll-stitch, one of the newer stitches employed in crochet work, gives very rich and decorative effects, and would be especially handsome applied to laces worked in black silk for ornamenting dresses, mantles, etc.

A handsome cover for a sofa cushion can be made of any of the soft shades seen in Agra linen. The decoration of the cover may be applied fancy disks or wheels crocheted in ecru and old-red flax threads, each wheel in a single color.

A combination of cross-stitch and Italian stitch is exceedingly pretty for borders, as the latter stitch enables one to express delicate conventional curves which relieve the purely angular and stiff effects of cross-stitch used alone.

Some of the designs in crochet which have roll-stitch as a feature, also almost any of the Irish-point crochet designs, can be made up into very elegant dress sets when done in cream or ecru linen thread. Cuff, collar and vest are included in a set.

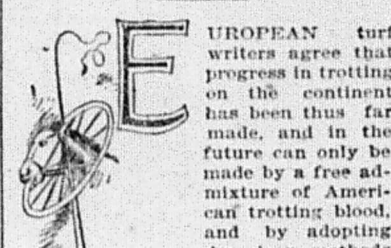
Another pleasant decoration of the disk order consists of circles of different sizes embroidered each in a different direction with linen flosses or flosselles, according to the ground. Some may be darned horizontally, others up and down, others diagonally, say, in shades of green on a bluish-green ground; this treatment gives a wonderful play of color.

Simple Swedish Gobelin stitch is an excellent stitch for imitating old Gobelin tapestries. Monastery wools are used, and a very coarse, open-meshed canvas. This stitch is done over four threads of the canvas in the height, laying one thread between in the width; that is, giving the slight slant necessary by passing over one thread in the height.

## ON THE FRENCH TURF.

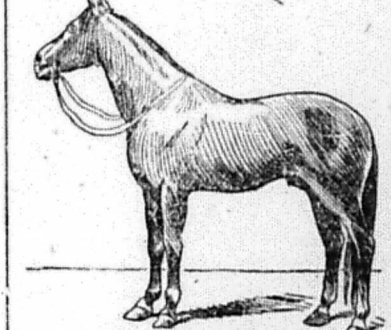
### FRANCO-AMERICAN RACERS AT VAUCRESSON.

A Visit to the Stable of A. E. Terry Near Paris—American Methods in Vogue—Trainer Weeks Is in Clover Over There.



EUROPEAN turf writers agree that progress in trotting on the continent has been thus far made, and in the future can only be made by a free admixture of American trotting blood, and by adopting American methods in raising, training, harnessing and driving the trotter. It is a matter of rejoicing to the breeders in this country to notice that the international New York Herald, which is daily published in Paris, devotes an occasional column to this subject of such deep interest to both countries; but so imperfectly understood by the majority of its readers. In a recent issue appears a description of the stud of American trotters owned by A. E. Terry and managed by William E. Weeks, whose many years in the sulky at Fleetwood and down the grand circuit had made his name familiar on this side of the water before he saw fit to take charge of Mr. Terry's stable.

Up in the hills, surrounded with woods and overlooking La Marche park, with its picturesque race course, stands the Haras de Vaucresson. It was here for forty years of his life M. Lupin, the father of the French turf and the dean of French breeders, bred many of those famous horses, whose names are written in red letters in the annals of sport. Age, however, told on the grand old sportsman, who is now 87, and who does not remember the crowds which assembled at Cheri's two years ago when his



CASH.

stallions, brood mares, racers and yearlings were offered to the highest bidder? Still the black jacket and red cap have not disappeared, for there were one or two youngsters with which M. Lupin would not part, and these from time to time during the past season gave good accounts of themselves and confirmed the confidence placed in them by their veteran owner.

Time changes all things, and little was it thought in those good old days, when all attention was being paid to the improvement of the thoroughbred runner, that the now historical ground where the famous Dollar picked his morning meal would later become the pasture of the American trotter. Such, however, is the case, for when M. Lupin gave up breeding he had naturally no use for his stud farm, and it was at this period that Mr. Terry, the pioneer of Franco-American breeding, secured the lease of the property.

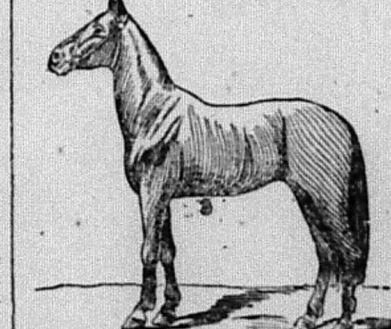
It should here be said that during the latter part of M. Lupin's tenancy Vaucresson was but little used except for the growth of hay and for turning animals out to grass, as it was supplanted by the more modern and convenient haras at Viroflay. Mr. Terry, therefore, when he took possession found the ground almost bare, one old stone barn alone standing, and not a drop of water on the place except that which could be procured from a brackish pond and an almost dried-up well.

Look at the place today! Nothing is wanting. Money and enterprise have told their tale, for now a complete system of pipes bring the water through every paddock into cemented troughs furnished with automatic stop-cocks, and buildings have sprung up on every side.

So much for the general surroundings; now for a description of the occupants of the stalls.

Owing to disaffection between some of the leading members, which ultimately caused the Trotting Club de Paris to close its doors, Mr. Terry's colors were not seen in public last year, and thoroughly disgusted with the manner in which trotting was carried on and with the restrictions placed on foreign horses, he decided to go in for breeding and spared no expense in securing what he considers to be the right American blood for European purposes.

The first stallion on the place is Cash, for whom his owner paid 75,000 francs, by Olmedo-Wilkes, and Rose (by Ira Wilkes). He was foaled in 1887, and at 3 years old had a record of 2:26½. He is a cherry bay, 15.3 hands, of an elegant model, and that he possesses bottom and gameness as well as speed is evidenced by a trial of two and a half miles



BOSQUE BONITA.

made last summer, when, driven by Weeks, he went at the rate of 2:21½ to the mile. His oldest colt, Hamlet (by Belle), is now 3 years old, and promises well. He is engaged in all the Derbies in France, and also at Milan.

Next on the sire list comes Milton, a bay with a 2:30 record. He is stoutly built, 15.3 hands, bred in 1879 by Smuggler out of Lizzie. He was put principally to French mares, who have brought large, massive colts. These please the Frenchmen greatly, for should they not succeed on the track they make excellent "coachers."

Then comes a horse which is even more pleasing to the eye than Cash—Will's favorite, a handsome bay, standing 15.2½ hands, bred in 1886 by Wilkinson, but by George Wilkes. His dam is Dolly Patterson. Though without a record he can be made to trot his mile in about 2:30, and his eldest son, Lord Byron (by Jenny), now 3 years old, is a real good-looking colt. He, like Hamlet, is engaged in all this year's French Derbies, also at Milan.

The fourth and last stallion is Forest Chief, foaled in 1886, by Walte's Indian Chief, out of a dam by a son of Alexander's Edwin Forrest. A big seal-brown fellow is he, standing sixteen hands high. Winner of twenty-seven first prizes in Kentucky over a large field of choice horses, he is used for coach mares, and is already the sire of several colts of remarkable style and action. He is Mr. Terry's favorite road horse, and no better looking animal steps more proudly up the Champs-Elysees into the Bois de Boulogne.

There are altogether seventeen brood mares, twelve of American and five of French origin. The Americans are Bosque-Bonita (Thomas K.—Suzie W.), Mollie Wilkes (Young Jim-Augusta), Misty Morning (Markman-Morning Mist), Sister Bagefoot (Kent-Dolly Lambert), Kathleen Medium (Happy Medium-Kate Thompson), Bonnie Clay (Robert McGregor-Nellie Butler), Hattie Corwin (Kentucky Prince-Hattie Cor), Patchwork (Brigadier-daughter of Oak Signal), Hettie (Magnetic-Truro), Grace Volunteer (Volunteer and Grace Rogers), Beauty and Dolly. The last named pair are of unknown pedigree; they make a handsome bay driving team, as they are very stylish.

The French matrons consist of—first, Ira (by Beauge and Jeanne d'Arc), well known at one time on Parisian race courses as a stayer, she having trotted two miles five furlongs in 6:47—a 2:36 gait to the mile. Then come Gamine, by Milton and Grace Volunteer, and the unknown breedings Snow, Duchesse and Francine.

To the 3-year-olds, Hamlet and Lord Byron I have already referred. These are the only two which, bar accidents, will face the starter this year, for they are the only racers in training.

There are, however, a capital lot of six 2-year-olds, four of which were bred and foaled in France. These are Belle-garde (Cash-Belle), Rayon d'Or (Milton-Grace Volunteer), Beauty Spot (Milton-Beauty), and Lole Fuller (Milton-Hettie). Bienvenue, by Red Wilkes and Hattie Corwin, was bred in America and foaled here, while Belle is a non-descript, as he is neither French nor American, for while bred on the other side of the Atlantic he was foaled in the railway car in Belgium just before the French frontier was reached. All these youngsters are entered for the international Derbies in France and Italy for 1896.

### THREE-YEAR-OLD BICYCLIST.

#### A San Francisco Miss Who Is a Wonder In Her Way.

Miss Laurine Devany of San Francisco, 3 years old, is said to be the smallest and youngest bicycle rider in the world. She rides a 12-pound roadster and wears bloomers.

Laurine is a tiny tot, with fluffy yellow hair and big blue eyes. She is rather reserved when not a wheel, but once she throws her little body into the saddle of her diminutive bike she becomes wondrous sociable and is always ready for a brush with anyone who fancies herself or himself a bit of a pedaler. From the diminutive proportions of Laurine and her mount it



LAURINE DEVANY.

might be supposed that she would be left behind very frequently in impromptu races with the patrons of her father's establishment, but this is not the case. This because the little one, to use a sporting phrase, is in the habit of picking her marks. She knows all the riders of both sexes who are above the average in the matter of speed, and she is careful not to begin lance-breaking with any of them while out for an airing. But she has no mercy on novices—those who are just beginning to have confidence in their ability to avoid statues, watering pots, fences and telegraph poles, and who are consumed with a desire to know just how fast they can go.

### THE TRIGGER.

Already there are enrolled for the coming Knoxville, Tenn., shoot at 112 entries. The shoot in question will take place May next, so states R. Van Gilder, of the Knoxville club.

William Clegg won the Leverington Gun club clay target handicap tournament, at Manayunk, defeating eight contestants. The conditions were 10 clay targets each. Clay broke seven, while his nearest opponent, Knettle, hit six.

William Clegg defeated Jacob Boehrer in a live bird shooting match on the grounds of the Leverington Gun club, near Manayunk. The conditions were 15 birds each, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary. Clegg killed 11, while his opponent missed six.

Captain Bogardus, the old-time champion was defeated at Peoria, Ill., by W. T. Irwin. Each man shot at 50 birds, and Irwin killed 46, Bogardus 41. After the match was over Bogardus challenged Irwin to another match. Irwin also defeated G. T. Hall, of Laomi, Ill., in a target race, breaking 44 to Hall's 40.

The Grand Hotel prize was contested in the international meeting of marksmen at Monte Carlo recently. Roberts and Desheys divided the first and second prizes, each getting ten birds out of ten. De Laselle was a good third.

The Leavenworth Gun club, which recently wrested the championship trophy from the Topeka club, defended it recently at Leavenworth, Kan., against the Kansas City (Kan.) trap shooters, defeating them by a score of 174 to 160.

The Boerckel Gun club of Philadelphia is completing arrangements for a two days' live-bird shooting tournament, to be held on the club's grounds at Bridesburg next month.



# OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

## EDITORIAL.

### "WE STRIKE AT THE ROOT."

"The Co-Operator," a St. Paul paper, lost its temper last week. The paper published a double-column article under the caption, "Deluded Socialists," in which the Socialists get the worst of it, because they do not feel inclined to hurrah the free silver humbug.

Among other nonsensical stuff "The Co-Operator" says:

"If we were to believe a few would-be leaders and so-called organs of the Socialists in this country, we would be on the eve of the political millennium. Capitalism is rocking on its foundations; the tide of radical reform is rising into a mighty wave which will soon sweep over the land."

"We were somewhat amused by a cartoon in one of our Socialist exchanges some time ago. Capitalism, with all its ramifying evils, was represented under the shape of a tree, and while all the various reform organizations were trying to chop off the branches, two lusty Socialists were cutting down the trunk—had it, in fact, about half sawed through—with the proud legend:

### "WE STRIKE AT THE ROOT."

"Some people are born that way; no matter whether they ever get any wood or not, they must strike at the root. Think of it! At the end of six years of existence as a party, our radical friends mustered exactly 33,138 votes, and they have a majority of about 7,000,000 to overcome!"

Indeed, it requires very little sense for the honest reformer to see that the entire free silver movement is nothing less than another Capitalist scheme to deceive and to "skin" the masses of the people. Any reformer who will not recognize the fact that we are living in the midst of the greatest social revolution the world has ever seen is either an ignoramus, or a fool, or a rascal.

Think of the battles of Homestead, Buffalo, Tennessee, Cripple Creek, of the miners and the Pullman strike, and then think of free silver as a means to settle this social war question.

What fools these mortals be! The cartoon referred to by "The Co-Operator" was published in the papers of the Socialist Newspaper Union. Most of the would-be reformers didn't like it, and we remember that an enthusiastic prohibitionist got even more excited than the editor of "The Co-Operator" when he saw the two lusty Socialists felling the tree of Capitalist corruption.

Thirty-three thousand one hundred and thirty-eight votes after six years of existence! Why are ye poor devils of would-be reformers making so much noise about the Socialists? Why are you so much afraid of this handful of men? Certainly you are, otherwise you would let the Socialists alone.

You announce your bankruptcy by speaking so ill of the "deluded Socialists." You simply acknowledge that there is more strength, energy and intelligence in these "33,138 deluded Socialists" than in the millions of silver cranks.

And the ideas of these "deluded Socialists" are now causing a revolution in your own People's Party. And the A. F. of L. and the K. of L. have become saturated with these deluded Socialists' ideas.

We have carefully studied the details of that Capitalist tree cartoon, and we are convinced that the best way for all reformers to go is to follow the two "lusty Socialists," whose proud motto is: "We strike at the root!"

### NO HELP FOR THE POOR CHILD.

Poor People's Party! The poor child has overloaded its tender stomach with free silver gas. Mamma got frightened and called the physician. The doctor, after a careful examination of the patient, said: "Madam, there is no help, unless the constitution of the child is freed from all the dangerous stuffs forced down the child's throat by the quack doctors. And the only remedy whereby this cure can be effected is a No. 1 bottle of 'Socialism.' This remedy will cause the child to vomit a little; it will cause a little pain in the beginning, but it will remove the bacillus

of the silver sickness and other Capitalist diseases."

Mamma Taubeneck is now very much alarmed, because a great many of the baby's friends, who have learned a great deal by experience, agree with the doctor and demand "more Socialism." Others still believe in "homeopathic measures" and demand "more Free Silver."

Meanwhile, the child is waiting for the medicine. It is very likely that the child will rest in Potter's field before the medicine fight is over. Mamma Taubeneck will then find a job in some political asylum of Capitalism, and the friends of the Socialist doctor, being determined not to risk any more lives and to get rid of the quack doctors forever, will march up to Camp Socialism and unfold the banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

The child will be remembered by the historian, because the story of its life will be a great lesson in the future struggle for Labor's emancipation.

"JOHN EXPERIENCE."

### REVOLUTION AND CONFUSION IN THE MANAGEMENT OF THE LABOR PRESS.

There has been another "revolution" in the editorial department of the Chicago "Arbeiter-Zeitung"—a result of the vain attempt to "harmonize" the Anarchist, Populist, Socialist, Communist, Individualist and other elements. One editor has been discharged; two others resigned. This is no surprise to us. We have repeatedly shown that all attempts to "harmonize" fundamental principles and party tactics must result in general disruption and chaos. And the only means to avoid such fights for "supremacy" in the management of the labor press is for the Socialist Labor Party to own and manage their own Socialist Labor Press. We repeat: The Socialist Labor Party cannot, and never should, depend on a Socialist press that is not the property of our party. Talk about "Socialist control," "Socialist management," etc. This is mere wind. When it comes down to a question of importance concerning the principles or tactics, all control and management becomes a mere farce, because then the question arises: "Who Owns the Paper?" And those who own the paper, no matter of what faction or political faith they be, will dictate the tactics of the paper.

Who will deny these facts? These are facts. Every Comrade who has a little experience in labor newspaper business knows all this. In the labor paper publishing associations, where the various political elements are represented, as a rule, these heterogeneous elements were fighting for "supremacy" against each other, and the weapons used in this fight have very often been of the meanest and most contemptible kind. In Chicago an attempt was made to unite fire and water, the result being an immense accumulation of steam that caused the explosion.

The time has come when the Socialist Labor Party needs a Socialist Labor Press. We can no longer spend years of our valuable time to fight the various elements in publishing associations for the control of the labor press.

Where would the Socialist Labor Party of Germany be to-day if the party, as such, would not own the Socialist press?

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The welfare of a civilized nation depends upon the education and welfare of the toiling masses of the nation. Capitalism is reducing the masses of the people to poverty and ignorance. Capitalism must go, if the nation shall live.

The Socialist Labor Party demands that education and wealth be accessible to all who care to work for it. Under Socialism there will be no room for idlers, loafers or profit spongers. The Socialists believe in the Bible saying: "He who will not work neither shall he eat."

Two men and three women were lynched near Butler Springs, Ala., last Sunday night. The five people were charged with the murder of a young man, and their arrests were made but a few hours previous to the bloody work of the "law-abiding" lynchers. Civilization of the Nineteenth Century!

The Socialist Labor Party champions the cause of the common people against the dangerous machinations of Capitalism. All freedom-loving people ought to join the Socialist Labor Party and help to bring success and victory to a noble cause. The success of the Socialist idea means prosperity, happiness and freedom for the masses of the people.

The second reading of the Anti-Socialist bill, better known as "Anti-Revolution bill," which has been introduced by the German Government, will take place on May 6. This will be another historical day of victory for International Socialism. Whether the bill will be adopted or rejected cuts no figure. The Socialists will come out on top in either case.

God bless that Alliance! General J. B. Weaver, the grand field marshal of the Populist Party, writes from Council Bluffs, Iowa:

"In my judgment there will be an alliance, not fusion, formed between now and the opening of the campaign in 1896, made up of Populists, Democrats and Republicans. It will first agree upon a platform, then declare its union perpetual until the objects in view are secured. If this is done they will, of course, agree upon a ticket."

Socialism is an eloquent and unanswerable argument for all the social, industrial and political ills of this unhappy "Cursed Country."

## POOR NEW ENGLAND!

THESE FERTILE STATES OF OUR COUNTRY ROBBED OF THE NATURAL RESOURCES BY HEARTLESS DOLLAR-AND-CENT SHYLOCKS.

The Rivers Skinned of Their Abundance of Fish.

Years ago the waters of New England were rich with fish of many kinds, but owing to the craze for making profits and accumulating capital these waters are now completely skinned of their valuable finny tribe.

In speaking of these facts the "Amherst Record" says:

"The natural trout brooks that are unstocked and unprotected have been so completely fished out that only a few of them will afford a decent string of trout in return for a day's fishing. This is largely due to market fishing, the high prices paid for brook trout in the city markets tempting many who have more time than money at their disposal to 'skin' the brooks of all their finny inhabitants. The trout brooks of Hampshire County were formerly among the best in the State, and there are several within the limits of Amherst that formerly could be depended upon to richly reward the skilled and patient angler. These brooks should be restocked and fishing for the market should be prohibited in them. Why cannot an association be formed, large in membership, charging but a small fee for admission and dues, to stock and protect the many valuable trout streams in Amherst and surrounding towns?"

This skinning process applies not only to the trout brooks and shad rivers, but also to all of our natural resources, human labor included, and it is only a question of time when

Everything Will Be So Completely Exploited

that our wealthy America will resemble the African Sahara Desert much nearer than the labor paradise it is so often spoken of. Protective laws, or protective associations, as suggested by the "Amherst Record," will be of no avail as long as the Capitalist idea of the skinning, profit-hunting system prevails. For what use is it to stock rivers and brooks with valuable fish when there is always somebody on the lookout to exploit these resources of natural wealth? The only remedy left is the abolition of the very skinning system of Capitalism itself, and the substitution thereof of a rational and natural system of industrial and social co-operation. Then the human family will enjoy the blessings of the resources of nature, of the labor, skill and genius of mankind to the fullest extent without the slightest danger of ever being skinned or ever skinning anybody. Production and exchange of Nature's and Labor's products being carried on for use, and not for profit, the waste which is a curse of the present system, profit system will entirely cease. The human race, under normal conditions, could never exhaust the supply of fish. It is the criminal waste of fish by the profit lords that checks the natural increase of fish. And this is also true of everything else under our present system of production.

When Fish Are Plentiful, They Are Cheap;

but when they are scarce, they rise in price, consequently it is in the interests of the "fishy" Capitalists that the fish production be limited in order that they may reap more profits. This is the motive power in every branch of production and distribution. This is the curse of Capitalism. It is in the interest of the people to cure this money-making social organism and come back to the normal, natural system of living. Let us secure the enjoyment of life to the masses of the people. If the masses of the people were not donkeys, if they would not worship the Capitalist robber system and silently suffer misery, poverty and despair rather than to kick the whole robber system out of existence, the people would soon have all the blessings of the Socialist Co-operative Commonwealth. M. RUTHER, Holyoke, Mass.

## THE BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS' UNION.

TO ALL WORKERS ON BOOTS AND SHOES:

Greeting!

We believe that all thinking workers realize that in order that we may retain a larger share of the product of our own labor both the necessities of the present and the ominous signs of the future render it imperatively necessary that we should unite as a craft upon the broad principle of each for all and all for each.

We appeal to your reason, to your spirit of freedom and your love of justice in the following declaration.

We ask your careful consideration. We trust your intelligent decision will be in favor of unity.

Evolution has made giant strides in the methods of production of shoes. The minute sub-division of industry, the enormous plants, the development of machinery have changed the conditions surrounding us, so that we can no longer handle the question with a divided effort. Thinking men have long realized this fact, but were unable to make a united effort on account of differences existing. Time and suffering have educated.

On Feb. 16, 1895, a call was issued from the General Label Committee, that committee, composed of representatives from "District Assembly 216, K. of L." "The

Boot and Shoe Workers' International Union" and "The Lasters' Protective Union of America," asking all organized shoe workers to vote on the question of forming a new organization embracing all parts of the trade and sending delegates to a convention for that purpose. The result was nearly unanimous in favor.

On April 10, 1895, there met in Boston 154 delegates, representing 86 unions from 46 different towns and 7 States.

Good feeling prevailed during the entire convention, and the good of the cause outweighed every other consideration. The result was, that after four days of hard labor a child was born, which bids fair to become a very active, healthy giant. A constitution has been formed and is now in the hands of a committee for revision.

Rituals, charters, letterheads, etc., are all under way.

A Label Has Been Adopted.

The Referendum has been adopted. Laws are to be voted on by a direct vote of the members.

The officers are elected to serve until next October, when the affiliated unions will nominate and elect by a referendum vote of the whole.

The controlling power is in the hands of an Executive Board of seven, no more than two of which can be from the same State.

All officials are subject to the supervision of the Executive Board. There have been adopted safeguards surrounding the handling of strikes and money which are good. There were present fifteen women delegates, who were both able and earnest. This is good, for with the stitchers united we can make an unfair manufacturer exceedingly weary.

The autonomy of each Local Union to handle its own business is guaranteed. Enthusiasm prevails all along the line. We hope for victory, and we believe—

"It's only a little way  
On to that Happy Time,  
Only a little way on."

If the workers disagree and pull apart, organized capitalists win. Our family fights are the holiday picnics. We produce the wealth of the world. Shall we have something to say how that wealth shall be distributed?

Shall the toilers get the product of their labor?

The answer is, no, if we continue divided. Yes, most emphatically, with an intelligent, united effort. Let the ghosts of dissension, jealousy and suspicion be buried in the oblivion of a long forgotten past. "Our Garden of Eden" lies before, not back of us. We live now. We hope for to-morrow. The dead past is only valuable in the lessons it has taught.

Labor has sometimes been its own worst enemy. The honest, earnest shoe workers are now in the vanguard of the new movement.

Let UNITY OF THE CRAFT be the rallying cry. Let us lay a foundation of organization on which we can build an edifice of economic, social and political grandeur, so high and firm that no wave of oppression, of misery, or of slavery can ever break over us.

We ask the co-operation of every man and woman in the trade to help the

Boot and Shoe Workers' Union

to gain:

First, Thorough Organization. Second, Practical Benefits to Our Craft, and finally the entire Emancipation of Labor.

Respectfully and Fraternally Yours,

JOHN F. TOBIN,

Rochester, N. Y., General President.

WM. H. LOUGHLIN,

Marlboro, General Vice-President.

HORACE M. EATON,

Lynn, Mass., General Secretary.

ALVIN C. HOWES,

Middleboro, Mass., General Treasurer.

E. M. BANNISTER, St. Louis, Mo.

W. E. MOLSTER, Detroit, Mich.

R. B. GOLDEN, Baltimore, Md.

MARY A. NASON, Haverhill, Mass.

E. L. WHITING, Auburn, Me.

C. W. GREENE, Manchester, N. H.

J. H. MURRAY, Marlboro, Mass.

General Executive Board.

For information relating to charters, organizers, etc., apply to Horace M. Eaton, General Secretary, until further notice, at Room 50, 620 Atlantic ave., Boston, Mass.

### IDIOTCY AND INSANITY.

M. RUTHER, Holyoke, Mass.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman of Kansas spoke before the Connecticut Legislature on the Woman's Suffrage bill and made several fine hits which deserve to be recorded. Mrs. Chapman said:

"We are obliged to face the fact that poverty is increasing and also criminality. In proportion to our population the United States has the largest proportion of idiotcy of any nation in the world. It also leads in insanity. Insanity prevails more largely among married women in this country than among any other class, and that is because the housewife has, as a general thing, one ceaseless round of cares."

Anyone would think that a woman who has recognized the above facts would also recognize the fact that the conditions she speaks of were brought about under the leadership of Republicans and Democrats. And yet Mrs. Chapman urges that women go to the caucuses of those very parties and request them to bring about reforms. Why not go into partnership with the devil to reform hell? That is just as reasonable.

Every reader gained for LABOR

is another comrade enlisted for the war against private Capitalism.

## PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY of the United States, in convention assembled, reasserts the inalienable right of men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

With the founders of the American Republic, we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we hold, furthermore, that no such right 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 practicable means the political power.

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

Social Demands.

1. Reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of production.

2. The United States shall obtain possession of the railroads, canals, telegraphs, telephones and all other means of public transportation and communication; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.

3. The municipalities to obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, waterworks, gasworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchises; but no employee 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 constituents.

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

CALL THE SPADE A SPADE.

"Digby," Montreal, Canada.

Some people are afraid of the word Socialism, and therefore they would like Socialism reforms to be labelled something else. I am not at all surprised at the people, for so many fake reforms have been launched these latter days under the name Socialism that they might well shy at the word. The catching of gulls is no part of the Socialist platform. Instead of pulling the wool over people's eyes, we want to lift the veil so that they shall see clearly. True reforms, if they are anything at all, are distinctly Socialist ones, and so we will label them. In this way you make the people acquainted with Socialism, and get them to advocate it. Socialism has nothing to conceal, nothing to be ashamed of, nothing to fear, and it declines now and forever to sail under false colors.

### THE PARTY BUTTON.

Comrades everywhere should wear the party button. They can be made great educators. They will break down ignorant prejudice. They are made of celluloid and aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufacture, and are sold for 10 cents each in any quantity. A record is kept of the number sent to each city, and the surplus, after paying postage, will be equally apportioned and placed to the credit of the local Press Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of each city entitled to it.

Help your local "Labor," and at the same time spread the light by getting several of these Party Buttons, wearing one and selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialist Newspaper Union, 211 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

A system that say to labor, "You shall take what I offer you without a word of remonstrance, without any conference as to its justice; you shall take it or you shall move your family two hundred miles before you earn a dollar," is as real a system of slavery as anything that was ever endured in the North or any of the Southern States, for the man is utterly unable to resist the circumstances.—Wendell Phillips.

### A STRANGE VOYAGE.

Competent critics pronounce this book the most interesting and instructive treatise of Co-operative Government ever published. Every Socialist and reformer can read it with profit, for it gives the complete form of co-operative government, not alone of a nation, but of the entire planet. Demonstrating beyond all possibility of refutation its feasibility and certainty of adoption by all the leading nations within a very few years.

The methods of practical organization and operation of all the uses necessary to a true civilization—on the plan of equitable production and distribution; local and international—so thorough, yet so simple, that it leaves the mind of the reader in a state of wonderment as to why it has not long before been thought of and put in operation in the place of the evil-producing competitive system.

Not a stone is left unturned, nor an argument of opposition left unanswered. The author has devoted the most of his life to the study of economic science, and as a result has produced a complete guide to the inauguration of The New and Noble Era soon to dawn and bless the human race.

It is a book of 235 neatly printed pages, and retails for 25c, postage included.

The Socialist Newspaper Union has secured entire control for the sale of this invaluable educator and will furnish the same to newsmen, officers of all sections, and other organizations, at wholesale rates. Comrades, push it! Write for terms!

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION, 211 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.



# World of Labor.

## ORGANIZE!

When Labor groveled in the dust beneath the juggernaut of gold; When Greed, Monopoly and Trust Held slaves in bondage, as of old; I heard a voice that woke the dead, A clarion's note that rent the skies, One single note was all it said, The magic word was Organize.

With sudden force its echoes boomed From vale to vale, from hill to hill, America's "Tyranny is doomed," And 'tis reverberating still. The fettered slaves took up the note, When they rehearsed what freemen prize And as the chorus grandly floats, Its swelling strain is Organize.

From land to land, from sea to sea, The gospel of our freedom spread, Until, resolving to be free, The weary workman raised his head, And, with the dignity of right, He looked the tyrant in the eyes, And said: "Your only law is might, And ours the right to Organize."

They organized in fits and starts, Unmindful if this one great law, That unity is what imparts Strength to the chain that has no flaw. But to prepare a chain that can Hold just the ship when storms arise, We must get every workman, In this broad land to Organize.

We must resolve, and re-resolve, And talk and talk, "till crack of doom," The only thing that will evolve From out the darkness and the gloom Of poverty to comfort, light, And all this fact must realize, Is Labor's forces to unite! And, to unite them, Organize.

The sharks that corner meat and flour, And other vultures of this land, Where do they get the strength, the power, To crush the poor at their command? How can so many rich agree, In their control of earth's supplies? 'Tis simple, and a child can see: They act as one, they Organize!

Then meet them, workmen, in your might, With that good weapon they have made, It will not fail you in the fight, It is the true Damascus blade. But work! before you get that sword, You must enroll. And that implies, You'll be a soldier with the word And countersign of Organize.

Yes, organize, ye millions, who Produce the wealth of this great land, That keeps in luxury the few Proud souls that usurp command. Pence, plenty and prosperity Will come unbidden from the ties Of brotherhood and unity. Then organize, oh, Organize.

## INTERNATIONAL.

### London, England.

**DEMONSTRATION IN HYDE PARK.**—The Socialist Clubs and Labor organization held an International Eight-Hour demonstration in Hyde Park on May 1. Speeches were made from several platforms.

### Kirkcaldy, Scotland.

**SOCIALISTS ON TOP.**—William Cassels, a good Socialist, and carrying on propaganda work here to the "stirring of the dry bones," has been returned at the top of the poll in the Parish Council elections, over Parish minister, Free Church minister and an ex-provost. His success is the more remarkable as he has not been two years in the parish, and only known through his advocacy of Socialism.

### Blantyre, England.

**THREE LABOR CANDIDATES ELECTED.**—In Stonefield the Liberals were squashed in their attempt to change the Miners' Union list in the P. C. election. There were seventeen candidates for seven seats! Three Independent Labor Party men were returned. Comrade A. McNulty was returned at the head of the poll, while absent all day at the pit.

### Clydebank, England.

**ONE SOCIALIST ELECTED.**—John Auld, who was returned at the head of the poll in the P. C. election, is an Independent Labor Party member. Eight out of twelve working men were returned. Seven of the workmen do not belong to any Socialist organizations. In national politics they are still connected with the old Capitalist parties.

### Larkhall, England.

**LABOR CANDIDATES ELECTED.**—Three Independent Labor members have been returned to Dalsert Parish Council, two for Larkhall ward and one for Dalsert ward. Messrs. J. B. Struthers, Root, Smillie and Robt. Clark are the successful candidates. Messrs. McAleer and Henderson were unsuccessful, but polled a very good vote.

### Slamannan, England.

**THREE SOCIALISTS ELECTED.**—There is to be an attempt to form an I. L. P. branch shortly, and we would welcome any propagandist. Sandy Kadow will be glad to know that we have returned five workmen—three of them thorough Socialists—to the Parish Council. A leading coalmaster and his manager found themselves very far down among the unsuccessful.

### Paris, France.

**CABINETMAKERS' APPEAL.**—The French Cabinet Workers' Union has addressed the following letter to the International Furniture Workers' Union of America:

The struggle between the proletariat and the Capitalistic class is becoming daily more alarming, and the conditions of the former, in consequence, is turning from bad to worse.

We find the same state of affairs existing everywhere, which goes to prove that the money-hoarders do not intend to change their policy.

The robbery of the wage-earner by the moneyed class is daily on the increase, while the dire misery and want found among the people generally is all the more apparent because of the utter lack of energy and perseverance and a ready submission to the so-called inevitable on the part of the latter.

This prevents them from setting a limit to the terrible drainage made upon the

vigor and strength of millions of people by a few thousand of Capitalistic idlers. But this is not all; their utter carelessness and apparent cowardice to lay claim upon that which rightfully belongs to them and which they could possess if they would give support to a proper system of equal rights to all, prevents their advancement. This is but proof of the want of knowledge among us.

In our next communication we will be pleased to present views upon the subject in which we are mutually interested, and to study the different methods of social principles.

In the hope that we will soon hear from you, we sign, in a spirit of fraternity, in the name of the Association of Parisian Furniture Workers and Sculptors,

A. LEMOUX, Sec.

**HEAVY SOCIALIST VOTE.**—Two bye-elections took place, one in the Department of the Ardennes, and the other in the Department of the Oise. The result in the Ardennes was J. Villain (Oppositionist), 7,024 (elected); Lassalle (Socialist), 6,917; the result in Oise was Dr. Le Sage (Radical), 5,364 (elected); Ravliart (Oppositionist), 5,045; J. Gedeon (Socialist), 2,100. Lassalle came within 108 votes of beating his Oppositionist opponent, whilst Gedeon has doubled the number of votes polled for the Socialist candidate in 1893.

### Belgrade, Servia.

**LABOR'S HEROES IN THEIR TRUE LIGHT.**—M. Pelagie, who represented the Servian Socialists at the Zurich Congress, has just undergone a kind of public degradation. Pelagie was formerly a monk, the superior of a monastery in Servia, but many years ago he gave up his religious functions in favor of Socialist propaganda. However, it seems it has taken the church all these years to decide what it should do towards its former functionary, and the following, taken from a Servian newspaper, is somewhat interesting: "Last Wednesday the gendarmes went to Pelagie's house and conducted him to the residence of the Archbishop. There he had to be again clothed in the vestments of an archimandrite, which he had voluntarily forsaken twenty years ago. The high black mitre, with its ribbons floating behind, again covered his head with its abundant though grizzled hair. It gave an imposing demeanor to this man who would have been to-day one of the high dignitaries of the Greek Church if, instead of upholding the cause of the poor against the rich, he had devoted himself entirely to his own personal future. "In great ceremony, he was conducted to the Cathedral. Before the clergy assembled in front of him he was stripped of his religious vestments piece by piece. One of his former companions then cut off a quantity of his hair and beard, and the Metropolitan Michael addressed to him a pompously severe lecture. Pelagie was then conducted back again to the residence of the Archbishop where his beard was entirely shaved off and his hair cut still shorter. Thence he was conveyed to the prison, where he was kept for a couple of days." Mr. Pelagie acted like Christ before Pilate's court. He looked upon his enemies with pity and contempt.

### Erstein, Germany.

**GROWTH OF SOCIALISM.**—At the recent by-election in Erstein-Molsheim, the Capitalist Z. von Burch, received 11,751 votes; the Socialist, Boehle, 5,400 votes. In 1893 the Capitalist candidate received 13,883; the Socialist 3,103 votes. While the Socialist vote increased by about 2,300 votes, the Capitalist vote decreased by nearly 2,000 votes.

### Berlin, Germany.

**THE ANTI-SOCIALIST BILL.**—The people of Berlin have been immensely entertained by the duel which has been proceeding between the Government and the Municipal Council of Berlin on the question of the anti-revolution bill. The facts are that the Magistracy of Berlin resolved to petition the Reichstag against the bill, and invited the municipal councilors to press their adhesion to the Magistracy's petition. Herr von Koeller, the Secretary of State for the Interior, however, stepped in and directed the Provincial President of Brandenburg to command the Magistracy to refrain from presenting the petition and from inviting the municipal councilors to join them. This was done, whereupon a meeting of the Magistracy and municipal councilors was held and it was then resolved to convoke a great meeting in this city of Magistrates and municipal councilors from all parts of Germany on May 5. Reports received are to the effect that the meeting will be the occasion for a demonstration against the bill, the adoption of which, all Liberals agree, will be the death blow to freedom of worship in Germany.

In the meantime the municipal councilors, in no wise overawed at Herr von Koeller's action respecting the Magistracy, determined to persist in presenting their own petition. Herr von Koeller then ordered the President of Brandenburg Province, Achenbach, to enter an objection to the petition of the municipal councilors. Burgomaster Zello accordingly appeared at the Thursday sitting of the Municipal Council and presented this objectionable bill, and the councilors unanimously declined to recognize its validity and directed their President, Dr. Langerhaus, to forward the petition to the Reichstag immediately. This was done yesterday, and President Achenbach telegraphed to President Langerhaus, threatening him with a fine of 300 marks if he forwarded the petition. The petition, however, had been forwarded to the Reichstag twelve hours previously and President Achenbach received the laconic reply, "Too late." The Government is thus placed in a sublimely ridiculous position, and the Berliners, who have a keen sense of humor, are intensely amused at the whole affair. As can be imagined, the

matter is not viewed in the same light by the Government, and reports are current that Prince Hohenlohe and Herr von Koeller have fallen out about the bill. The latter will undoubtedly resign if the bill is rejected.

### Prague, Bohemia.

**CARPENTERS VICTORIOUS.**—The carpenters of this city have succeeded in effecting a compromise with their employers. All of the men have returned to work.

### Vienna, Austria.

**MONSTER DEMONSTRATION.**—Thousands of people took part in the International Eight Hour demonstration on May 1. The general excursion to the Prater Park was an imposing affair. The May Day festival closed with a manifestation for universal suffrage.

### Winnipeg, Canada.

**CARPENTERS' AWAKENING.**—Last Monday night's open meeting of union and non-union carpenters must have been a pleasurable one to followers of that calling. Great enthusiasm is being awakened among the members of the craft, and it is certain that two good, healthy organizations will be the result of these open meetings. Mr. Wm. Hodgins, of the bricklayers, was asked to take the chair, which he did, opening the meeting with a practical speech on the benefits of organization as he had found it. Speeches followed from Messrs. Ross, Small, James Greer, Manson, Cowan, Radford, and McNeillage. Many questions were asked by gentlemen not members of the union, which were answered satisfactorily and when the chairman invited volunteers to join the union, over twenty present signified their intention to do so, and application blanks were given them. They will be initiated in the Amalgamated Society and in the Brotherhood. It was decided to continue these meetings.

### St. Petersburg, Russia.

**EIGHT-HOUR SYSTEM.**—The paper factory of Dobruscha, near Gommeln, is the first establishment of this kind that has introduced the eight-hour workday. Mr. Stultschinski, the manager of the factory, has published a pamphlet, in which he states that the system of shorter hours was a complete success. He says his employees look much better and healthier today than five months ago, before the eight-hour system was introduced. Formerly employees worked 12 hours.

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## NATIONAL.

### New York, N. Y.

**TAILORS STRIKE.**—Two thousand tailors on ready-made work went on a strike to-day in obedience to an order of the Tailors' Progressive Union. The strike is for an increase of 10 to 15 per cent in the rate of wages over that paid last year. It is possible, if the contractors do not agree to the new terms, that the entire tailoring trade of the city, numbering in all some 8,000 men, may be called out.

### Providence, R. I.

**WEAVERS WALK OUT.**—The textile situation in Olneyville reached a crisis when 300 weavers employed by the Providence and National worsted mills struck, and more than 2,000 other operatives were obliged to cease work, as both mills at once shut down. The principal owner of these two mills, which comprise the biggest plant in Olneyville, is Charles Fletcher, a leading member of the Rhode Island Manufacturers' Club, which organization recently agreed to close their mills at the first sign of a strike in any mill. About 9,000 operatives will be affected by such a step. The cause of the strike this evening is the alleged introduction of non-union men into the weaving rooms of both mills, with the request that the union weavers teach them to weave. The weavers refused to do this, and the management informed them that they could leave the mills at once. The Textile Union considered the matter, and soon after made a demand for \$15 per week for each weaver instructing a novice. The management was also requested to make a contribution of \$15 to the Textile Union for each green hand introduced into the mill. The management considered the requests, and the union was informed that they could not be granted, and at 3:30 o'clock every union weaver in both mills stopped work.

### Pittsburg, Pa.

**MINERS' TROUBLE.**—The miners employed at the Germania mines of Henry Floersheim, on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio, has struck against a reduction in the mining rate from 60c to 60c. Mr. Floersheim now says that he will begin to import men to take the places of the strikers. He will not tell where the men will come from, but he affirms that he will have no trouble in getting all the miners he needs at the 60c rate.

### Pomeroy, O.

**NON-UNION MINERS' STRIKE.**—The non-union men notified the operators of Williams' mine that they would work no more, and the strikers have raised funds to send them away. The wives of Wm. Manley and Nelson Abshire, leaders of non-union men, have notified their husbands to quit work, or they will leave them. These two men have agreed to go with their wives, taking eight others with them. Only eight workmen remain.

### Joliet, Ill.

**MINERS' CONFERENCE.**—Representatives from the operators and workmen of the entire northern coal field of Illinois were in session here to adjust the scale for working coal for the coming year. The first of May is the time at which old scales expire, and new prices must be settled upon. Braidwood, Carville, Wilmington, Spring Valley, Carbon Hill and other mining towns were represented, both by mine owners and delegates from the work-

men. Delegates seemed determined not to yield anything from last year's scale for mining.

### Bridgeton, N. J.

**SHUT DOWN BY A STRIKE.**—The workmen of the Cohoes Glass Company tank furnace went out on a strike because the company declined to supply them with ice water for drinking purposes. The tending boys went out on strike for increased wages earlier in the day, and this shut down the whole works, throwing 500 men out.

### Terre Haute, Ind.

**WILL NOT WITHDRAW.**—The State Convention of miners voted down a proposition to withdraw from the national organization of United Mine Workers. A wage scale committee was appointed.

### Springfield, Ill.

**MINERS' CONVENTION.**—At a mass meeting of miners of the Springfield district resolutions were passed by an almost unanimous vote that the miners would insist on at least 40c per ton gross the coming summer. The present rate is 45c, but the operators have decided to reduce it to 35c on May 1. James O'Connor, of Spring Valley, President, and William Guyman, of this city, Secretary of the Illinois Miners' Union, and James A. Crawford, of Fulton County, member of the National Executive Board of United Mine Workers of America, addressed the meeting and urged that this stand be taken.

### St. Louis, Mo.

**TOBACCO WORKERS' CONVENTION.**—The first National Convention of Tobacco Workers in the United States will be held in St. Louis on May 20. The local unions are making preparations.

**THE GARMENT WORKERS' STRIKE.**—The striking Garment Workers, Local Assembly No. 10,253, still report the condition unchanged. A conference between their Executive Committee and a number of the manufacturers and bosses was held at the Schwab Clothing Company, but no satisfactory result was reached. The strikers are firm, and insist on their demands. The public opinion is strongly against the sweating bosses.

**GARMENT WORKERS' STRIKE SETTLED.**—The strike of the garment workers is at an end. The strike was for better quarters, not for an increase of wages, and a satisfactory agreement has been drawn up and signed by the clothing manufacturers and by the workers. A joint meeting of the garment workers was held at Wabasha Hall. An agreement was submitted to the meeting providing that better quarters should be provided for the employees, and on refusal or failure of any boss to furnish such place for work, the employing manufacturers shall refuse to give such boss work. In the event of any complaint, the same shall be referred to the State Factory Inspector and a physician, to be selected by the workers and the employing firm, and these two shall investigate and decide whether the place has the proper sanitary arrangements, and is a fit place for the work in progress. This agreement was adopted, and a committee of five was appointed to submit the same to the clothing manufacturers. This was done, and at 6 o'clock that evening the agreement was accepted by the firms, and the strike was declared off.

### Baltimore, Md.

**BRICKLAYERS' STRIKE.**—Smith & Schwab reduced the wages the past week of the men employed at their brickyard on East Monument street, and, in consequence, one hundred men quit work, refusing to accept the cut. The firm claims that it cannot now obtain a good price for its bricks, and that the reduction was necessary. It also claims that the Washington manufacturers whose bricks are made by machines can sell them in Baltimore cheaper than the firm can make them, and pay the same scale of wages which it is now paying. The men at Weaver & Harmon's yard, on Washington road, are also on strike because of a cut in their wages. This firm also gives the same excuse for the reduction.

**THE SHOEWORKERS' STRIKE.**—The Boot and Shoe Workers report that the strikes at Frank & Pray's and Hess & Bros. were still on, and that Frank & Pray were obtaining men for their factory from the Maryland Penitentiary. The firm could not procure help elsewhere, and had resorted to the penitentiary to obtain it.

### Fullman, Ill.

**LORD PULLMAN'S PHILANTHROPY.**—The Pullman Palace Car Company has begun serving notices upon tenants who are behind in their rents, that unless tenants pay the amount due the company suit will be brought to forcibly eject them from the houses they now occupy. One hundred and fifty notices were placed in the hands of Constables to serve upon tenants of the Pullman Company who are in arrears. Those who have been served with the notices say they have no money to pay the back rents. Some of them are in arrears ten months, while others are only two or three months behind. The majority of the tenants are discharged employees of the company.

### East St. Louis, Ill.

**AGAINST CHILD LABOR.**—Mississippi Lodge, No. 5, A. A. of I. and S. W. of America, of East St. Louis, at a largely attended meeting, passed the following resolutions by a unanimous vote: "Whereas, The boys and girls in factories and workshops, stores and sweatshops, in the State of Illinois, are now subjected to a working day of unlimited hours; and, "Whereas, The Supreme Court of the State of Illinois, in its recent decision against the eight-hour law of 1893, states that the decision does not mean that it

would be unconstitutional to restrict by law the working day of minors; therefore,

"Resolved, That this organization does heartily indorse the child labor bill now before the General Assembly, and especially those sections thereof which relate to the hours of minors; and,

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be given to the press and a copy forwarded to Springfield to our Senator and each of our Representatives, urging them to vote for this measure; and to use their influence to promote its speedy passage."

"WM. L. BONEHILL, President.  
"WM. M. THOMAS, Secretary."

### Baltimore, Md.

**FEDERATION OF LABOR.**—In the meeting of the Baltimore Federation of Labor the Boot and Shoe Workers stated that they had printed for public distribution a circular setting forth their grievance against Frank & Pray, shoe manufacturers, which also contained a copy of an affidavit of Miss Mary Mock of New York, showing the conduct of Foreman Pathe of Frank & Pray's factory, towards the girl employees of the J.J. Lettman Shoe Manufacturing Company, of New York. The Boot and Shoe Workers also asked that the Grievance Committee visit Samuel Posner, on West Lexington street, and endeavor to induce him not to purchase any more goods from Frank & Pray's factory.

The Lasters stated that the general convention of the Lasters and Boot and Shoe Workers, recently held in Boston, was a success, and that the Lasters' Protective Union would probably disband and enter the new organization. They also stated that the Lasters and Boot and Shoe Workers would meet on next Tuesday night to discuss the advisability of uniting and forming one organization. At the request of the Lasters, the Federation of Labor boycott against Bouve, Crawford & Co.'s shoes was removed, all differences having been settled.

### Chicago, Ill.

**STRIKE TROUBLES.**—A reduction from 12c to 8c per ton for heaving coal brought on a lively riot at the docks of the O. S. Richardson Coal Company. Three men were injured, none of them seriously, however, and it required the presence of 20 officers to quell the disturbance. Last Monday was the first of the coal heaving season, and before work began on its first barge, the Richardson Company announced that it would not pay the old rate of 12c, but would cut the price to 8c. The union men refused to accept the cut, and the work proceeded with nonunion men. This afternoon 300 men marched to the dock and demanded that the nonunion men stop work. They refused and the mob at once attacked them. The company had anticipated trouble and secured a detail of four policemen to protect its men. In spite of the efforts of the officers, they drove all the workmen away from the dock and compelled work to cease for about an hour. The officers, seeing that they were unable to make any headway against the mob, sent word to the police station for assistance, and in a few minutes 20 officers, under Captain Koch, arrived at the scene. The quickly drove back the crowd, but were compelled to fire several shots in the air to cow the strikers. A small detail was then left to guard the dock, and the work progressed without further interruption.

### Bloomington, Ill.

**STARVATION WAGES.**—There is a strong probability that the several hundred miners of the McLean County Coal Company, of this city, will go on a strike. The scale committee of the Miners' Union presented to the company for ratification an agreement as to wages, as follows: "Third vein, 60c per ton; second vein, 50c; drivers, track-layers, etc., 42c; miners to be given coal for personal use at \$1.75; only union men to be employed." Supt. Graham peremptorily dismissed the committee who presented the scale and stated that the affairs of the men would henceforth be conducted from the office, and that no consideration would be shown for demands for a change in wages or other matters pertaining to the mine. He said that the company was now paying all that it could afford. The miners say the wages of the "company men" were cut down 50c a day last week, and that there was a general cut of men outside the miners. Some men received but 75c for a ten-hour day. They claim that these wages simply mean starvation. Local manufacturers and others using large quantities of coal have been notified to lay in stocks.

### Marquette, Mich.

**LABOR TROUBLES IN THE MINES.**—The long-standing quarrel between ore trimmers and boss contractors culminated in a riot between resident union trimmers and laborers brought from Ishpeming and Negaunee to take their places. The struggle between the hostile forces was short but sharp, the weapons of the assaulting party being picks, shovels, sledges and clubs. Many broken heads resulted, and but for the precipitate flight of the "scabs," most of whom are Finlanders, some would have been killed. As the union men were in an ugly mood, Sheriff Broadhead's inadequate force of deputies fled at the first sign of trouble, and the Sheriff called on the local military company, which responded promptly, but by the time the militia could get into marching order the trouble was over and order restored, with the union men holding the key to the situation. Protests have been sent Gov. Rich against calling out troops. No further rioting is expected before Wednesday morning, when the steamer Wafatam will arrive for ore, and the strikers, flushed with victory, will resist the attempt to load with non-union men.

## PEACE OR WAR?

THE JOURNAL OF THE UNITED BREWERY WORKERS MAKES A WARNING APPEAL TO THE A. F. OF L. AND K. OF L. PEOPLE.

### Fight Yourselves to Death or Unite!

The "Brewers' Journal," official organ of the International Brewery Workers' Union, publishes the following article, which needs no special comment:

**The Social Conditions Will Do What the Labor Leaders Have Failed to Do.**  
**War Declared on the K. of L.**

The following telegram explains itself: Indianapolis, Ind., April 23.—The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor made a ruling to-day, the effect of which is to make war between the Federation and Knights of Labor. The case in point was that of Brewers' Union No. 18 and the Trades and Labor Assembly of Chicago against the National Union of Brewery Workers. During the pendency of the strike of the St. Louis brewers the Chicago union was assessed \$2,000 for the support of the strikers. The St. Louis brewers, besides being affiliated with the Federation, are also a branch of the Knights of Labor. For this reason the Chicago Union, which is affiliated with the Federation, only refused to pay the assessment, and in this shape the question came before the Executive Council. The finding of the Council is that the assessment was regularly made and that the Chicago Union is liable.

The Council finds further that the dual allegiance of many local brewers' unions to the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor is hostile to the interests of the Federation, and that harmony can best be restored by the withdrawal of these unions from the Knights of Labor. In keeping with the spirit of this finding it was ordered that within a reasonable time the National Union of Brewery Workmen withdrawn from the Knights of Labor, and until this order is complied with the order to Union No. 18 of Chicago to pay the assessment of \$2,000 is suspended. The decision is regarded as one of the most important promulgated in labor circles for a long time.

The first decision of the A. F. of L. Executive Council is an indorsement of the position taken by our National Executive in regard to the assessment question of Local Union 18. Some of the most ridiculous arguments have been used by our Chicago brothers—arguments that may have received the applause of fanatic opponents of the K. of L., or other short-sighted people, but not the sanction of thinking men who have the welfare of Organized Labor in general at heart. One of the strongest arguments whereby Local Union 18 has been trying to make the A. F. of L. decide against the National Executive, is our affiliation with the K. of L. Such an argument has not only been unwisely paid unfair, but lacked every particle of brotherly feeling and solidarity.

In regard to the second decision concerning the dual allegiance of a number of local unions, we claim that the A. F. of L. Executive Council has made a big blunder. The Council's action in this matter was undoubtedly governed by a fog of prejudice against the K. of L. The Council's decision is that no local of our International Union need respect our constitution, unless we sever our connection with the K. of L.

We protest. When our men are forced to strike, when they are thrown on the streets, the bosses never ask: "Are you K. of L. or Trades Union men?" Never. They are locked out because they are organized for their mutual self-protection.

The A. F. of L. makes a demand that, if complied with, would tend to break up our International Union. The strength of our International Union lies in the fact that we have had, up to date, the help of all true Trades Unionists and K. of L. in all our struggles against the brewery kings.

Our principles and tactics as unionists have never yet come into collision with our principles and tactics as K. of L. If such has been the case with the members and officers of some other organizations it is certainly not our fault—and we emphatically protest against the attempt to make our International Union suffer for the mistakes of other people or organizations.

1. We ask: What has been the object of the A. F. of L. up to date?

To secure shorter hours, better pay, etc. Further than this they have never gone.

2. We ask: What has been the object of the K. of L. up to date?

To secure shorter hours, better pay, etc. Further they have never gone.

3. We ask: What is the cause of this fight among brothers and fellow wage slaves?

Answer this question No. 3, ye gentlemen of the A. F. of L. and K. of L., ye who endeavor to kill one another. Like worms you spend your time in the dark corners of prejudice and ignorance; you do not seem to see the storm-clouds rising on the social horizon!

Fight—fight yourselves to death! But in less than no time the social conditions will force you to recognize the laws of nature, and to listen to the thundering voice of history:

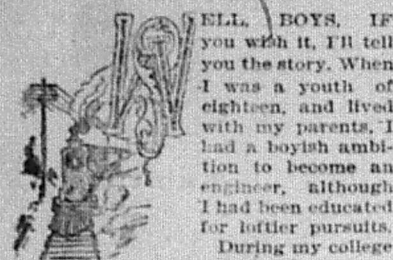
"Death to the generation of wage-slaves—of all countries, units, and you will live to see the glorious day of Labor's emancipation!"

### Atlanta, Ga.

**COTTON MILL STRIKE.**—Two hundred employees of the Athens Cotton Mills struck on account of a 10 per cent cut in wages, and an order to pay half cash and the balance in tickets. This will force out 125 hands at the upper mills, also.



## A LOCOMOTIVE HERO.



ELL, BOYS, IF you wish it, I'll tell you the story. When I was a youth of eighteen, and lived with my parents, I had a boyish ambition to become an engineer, although I had been educated for a different pursuit.

During my college vacation, I constantly lounged about the station, making friends with the officials, and especially with an engineer named Markley. I became much attached to him, although he was forty years of age, and by no means a sociable fellow.

He was my ideal of a brave, skilful, thoroughbred engineer, and I looked up to him as something of a hero. He was not a married man, but lived alone with his old mother. I was a frequent visitor at their house, and I think they both took quite a fancy to me in their quiet, unobtrusive way.

When this Markley's fireman left him, I induced him to let me take his place during the remainder of my vacation. He hesitated some time before he consented to humor my boyish whim; but he finally yielded, and I was in great glee.

The fact was that, in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain, I craved for the excitement, and besides, I had such long dreams of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse. So I became an expert fireman, and liked it exceedingly; for the excitement more than compensated for the rough work I was required to do.

But there came a time when I got my fill of excitement. Mrs. Markley one day formed a plan which seemed to give her a good deal of happiness. It was her son's birthday, and she wanted to go down to Philadelphia in the train without letting him know anything about it, and there purchase a present for him. She took me into her confidence and asked me to assist her. I arranged the preliminaries, got her into the train without being noticed by Markley, who, of course, was busy with his engine.

The old lady was in high-glee over the bit of innocent deception she was practicing on her son. She enjoined me again not to tell Silas, and then I left her and took my place. It was a midsummer day, and the weather was delightful. The train was one which stopped at the principal stations on the route. On this occasion, as there were two specials on the line, it was run by telegraph—that is, the engineer had simply to obey the instructions which he receives at each station, so that he is put as a machine in the hands of one controller, who directs all trains from a central point, and thus has the whole line under his eye. If the engineer does not obey to the least little his orders, it is destruction to the whole.

Well, we started without mishap, and up to time, and easily reached the first station in the time allotted to us. As we stopped there, a boy ran alongside with the telegram, which he handed to the engineer. The next moment I heard a smothered exclamation from Markley.

"Go back," he said to the boy; "tell Williams to have the message repeated; there's a mistake."

The boy dashed off; in a few minutes he came flying back.

"Had it repeated," he panted. "Williams is storming at you; says there's no mistake, and you'd best get on."

He thrust the second message up as he spoke.

Markley read it, and stood hesitating for half a minute.

There was dismay and utter perplexity in the expression of his face as he looked at the telegram and the long



MARKLEY READ IT.

train behind him. His lips moved as if he were calculating chances, and his eyes suddenly quailed as he saw death at the end of the calculation. I was watching him with considerable curiosity. I ventured to ask him what was the matter, and what he was going to do.

"I'm going to obey," he said, curtly. "The engine gave a long shriek of horror that made me start as if it were Markley's own voice. The next instant we slipped out of the station and dashed through low-lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to me.

"Put in more coal," said Markley. I shoveled in more, but took time. "We are going very fast, Markley."

He did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the steam-gauge, his lips close shut.

"More coal," he said.

I threw it in. The fields and houses began to fly past half-seen. We were nearing Dufrene, the next station. Markley's eyes went from the gauge to the face of the time-piece and back. He moved like an automaton. There was little more meaning in his face.

"More!" he said, without turning his eyes.

I took up the shovel—hesitated.

"Markley, do you know you are going at the rate of sixty miles an hour?"

"Cool!"

I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful. I threw in the coal. At least we must stop at Dufrene. That was the next halt. The little town was approaching. As the first house came into

view the engine sent its shrieks of warning; it grew louder—still louder.

We dashed over the switches, up to the station, where a group of passengers waited, and passed it without the halt of an instant, catching a glimpse of the appalled faces and the waiting crowd. Then we were in the fields again. The speed now became literally breathless, the furnace glared red hot. The heat, the velocity, the terrible nervous strain of the man beside me seemed to weight the air. I found myself drawing long, stertorous breaths, like one drowning. I heaped me in the coal at intervals as he bade me. I did it because I was oppressed by an odd sense of duty which I never had in my ordinary brain-work. Since then I have understood how it is that dull, ignorant men, without a spark of enthusiasm, show such heroism as soldiers, firemen, and captains of wrecked vessels.

It is this overpowering sense of routine duty. It's a finer thing than sheer bravery, in my idea. However, I began to think that Markley was mad—laboring under some frenzy from drink, though I had never seen him touch liquor.

He did not move hand or foot, except in the mechanical control of his engine, his eyes going from the gauge to the time-piece with a steadiness that was more threatening than any gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glared back at the long train sweeping after the engine with a headlong speed that rocked it from side to side.

One could imagine he saw a hundred men and women in the cars, talking, reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hold of one man, whom I now suspected to be mad. I knew by his look that he remembered that their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock.

"Twenty miles," he muttered. "Throw on more coal, Jack; the fire is going out."

I did it. Yes, I did it. There was something in the face of that man I could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him roughly by the shoulder.

"Markley," I shouted, "you are running this train into the jaws of death!"

"I know it," he replied, quietly.

"Your mother is on board."

"Heavens!"

He staggered to his feet. But even then he did not remove his eyes from the gauge.

"Make up the fire," he commanded, and pushed in the throttle valve.

"I will not."

"Make up the fire, Jack," very quietly.

"I will not. You may kill yourself and your mother, but you shall not murder me!"

He looked at me. His kindly gray eyes glared like those of a wild beast, but he controlled himself in a moment.

"I could throw you off this engine, and make short work of you," he said.

"But, look here, do you see the station yonder?"

I saw a faint streak in the sky about five miles ahead.

"I was told to reach that station by 6 o'clock," he continued. "The express train meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Dufrene. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at the station in three minutes, we shall meet in yonder hollow."

"Somebody's blunder?" I said.

"Yes, I think so."

I said nothing. I threw on coal. If I had petroleum, I should have thrown it on; but I never was calmer in my life. When death actually stares a man in the face, it often frightens him into the most perfect composure. Markley pushed the valve still farther. The engine began to give a strange panting sound. Far off to the south I could see the dense black smoke of a train. I looked at Markley inquiringly. He nodded. It was the express. I stooped to the fire.

"No more," he said.

I looked across the clear summer sky at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond that at a black line coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then I turned to the watch. In one minute more—well, I confess I sat down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray. I had a confused thought of mangled, dying men and women—mothers and their babies.

There was a terrible shriek from the engine, against which I leaned, another in my face. A hot, hissing tempest swept past me. I looked up. We were on the siding, and the express had gone by. It grazed our end car in passing. In a sort of delicious joy, I sprang up and shouted to Markley. He did not speak. He sat there immovable and cold as a stone. I went to the train and brought his mother to him, and when he opened his eyes and took the old lady's hand in his, I turned hastily away.

Yes, gentlemen, I have been in many a railway accident, but I have always considered that the closest shave I ever had.

"What was the blunder?"

"I don't know. Markley made light of it ever afterward, and kept it a secret; but no man on the line stood so high in the confidence of the company after that as he. By his coolness and nerve he had saved a hundred lives.

AUTHORS AND WORKS.

Dickens considered "David Copperfield" his best novel.

Goldsmith noted his reputation on the "Deserted Village."

Emerson said: "I put my whole soul into my essays. They represent my literary life."

Robert Browning is said to have preferred "The Ring and the Book" to any of his other works.

Scott believed that "Waverley" was his best novel and the "Lady of the Lake" his best poem.

Washington Irving once confided to a friend that the "Salmagundi" contained his best thoughts.

Longfellow was slow to talk about his own poetry, but from hints given by his biographers it is evident that he considered "Evangeline" as his best.

George Eliot is said by an interviewer to have best enjoyed the writing of "Romola." "I wrote it under the inspiration of the scenes themselves."

Byron is said to have preferred "Childe Harold" to all his other works. He said it contained more of his heart-history than all the others combined.

Defoe expected his fame to rest on his political writings which form the bulk of his works, and did not appear to attach much importance to "Robinson Crusoe."

Tennyson would not talk about his poetry, but once intimated that he regarded the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" as containing more inspiration than some of the others.

## OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

### FLOTSAM AND JETSAM GATHERED IN.

The Up to Date Society Girl—A Note from Blacktown—A Terrible Arrangement—The Secret of Longevity—Funny Selections.



HE boasts a crest and coat-of-arms:

Her grandsire fought at Bunker Hill;

By virtue of her wealth and charms

She rules her glided world at will;

Her life is one of fine display.

Indulgence and extravagance;

She only lives from day to day

To dress, and drive, and dine, and dance.

And while she shines at play or ball,

Or at her own exclusive teas,

Or chats throughout a morning call

Of courts, chignons and coquetries,

Her husband, as he goes and comes,

Sends now and then his best regards,

And finds diversion in his chums,

His clubs, his cognac, and his cards.

So, like the lilies of the field,

They toll not, neither do they spin;

"A bore!" they say, and yawn, and yield

To each "smart" folly, fad and sin.

And what has life for us as these?

Not I have envy or regret;

I have my pipe, my ale and cheese,

My brush, my garret, and Favette!

—Arthur Grissom in Truth.

Poor Lo Coming On.

First Clubman (looking up from the paper)—Just as I always said. It's easy enough to civilize the Indians, if you only treat them right.

Second Clubman—What have you struck?

First Clubman—Here's a town in the Indian territory which thinks of appointing some sort of a Lexow committee to investigate its boodlers.

Needed a Rest.

Collector—This is the twentieth time I've called with this bill.

Gilded Youth—Yes, and there are forty more, just like you, coming in day after day, to worry me about their miserable little bills. No wonder I'm all fagged out. Guess I'll take a run over to Europe to recuperate.

A Reliable Guest.

Proprietor—Seems to me you were rather careless to give the best room in the house to an utter stranger without baggage.

Hotel Clerk—Oh, he's all right. He's worth a million at least. He's here as defendant in a suit for breach of promise—damages to the plaintiff's injured heart, \$200,000.

What They Object To.

New Woman—Is there any good reason why there should not be female lawyers, female congressmen, or female senators?

Meek Man—None whatever. What people object to is female gentlemen.

An Off Day.

Miss Newage—What was done at the New Woman International Progressive club to-day?

Bachelor Girl—Nothing. You see, Mrs. Sweetie happened to come in with her baby, and before we all got through kissing the little cherub, it was time to adjourn.

His Motto.

Jinks—There's a man whose motto is "Pay as you go."

Winks—An excellent motto. Who is he?

Jinks—He's a railroad president, and never gives passes.

An Artist's Blunder.

Friend—Say, Dauber, all New York is laughing at you picture "View on the Hudson."

Artist—Eh? What's the matter with it?

Friend—You forgot to put in a steam tug with forty seven canal boats after it.

Colored Society Note.

Mr. Newoon—What's de meanin' ob "not transferable," on dis ticket?

Mr. Oldoon—Ign'unt nigrah! Dat means no gennerman an admitted 'less de 'done come his hissef.—Truth.

Didn't Get Left.

Spacer—I guess the office boy had quite a good time on his vacation.

Liner—What makes you think so?

Spacer—Since his return all his letters come addressed as "editor."

No Voice in It.

Mrs. Meantall—Then you look upon marriage merely as a business partnership?

Mr. Meantall—I do, indeed. And the husband should be the silent partner.

Better Than "Nothin'."

Uncle Mose—Dat dorg is ma best friend, an' I wouldn't sell 'um fo' nothin'.

Van Pelt—I'll give you 50 cents for him.

Uncle Mose—He's yo' dorg.

A Pleasant Smoke.

Von Blumer—These are the cigars your wife bought you, aren't they?

Plankinton—How do you know?

Von Blumer (complacently)—She asked me to get them for her.

Too Much for Endurance.

Employment Agent—You did not stay long in that last place.

Domestic—Of cuden't shtand that woman's insulthin' an' vulgar language.

"In what way?"

"She says 'Fill th' coal-hod,' instead av 'Plaze, will yeh condiscind to replenish th' anthracite vase?'"

A Sad Case.

Hostess—My dear count, you must pardon me, but I have such a very poor memory of names, it's a real affliction. I have forgotten yours.

The Count—You should consult a specialist on mendal diseases, my dear madame, you really should. My name is Kaskowskischneffingloski.

Wonderful Self-Control.

Jack—That man, Jackson, is a perfect saint!

Mac—Oh, I don't know about that. Jack—Yes, but he is! The other day I saw him write a note with one of the postoffice pens and he never swore once!

A Society Romance.

Clara—"How under the sun did Edith happen to marry Mr. Awkward?"

Dora—"He was the bane of her life at every ball she attended, and I presume she married him to keep him from wanting to dance with her."

Highly Inflammable.

Radhourm—Did they discover the origin of the fire in that newspaper office?

Chesney—Yes. The editor threw a poem from a poetess of passion in the waste basket.

The New Recruit.

Professor—I believe there is a secret romance hidden about you—

The Vassar maid burst so violently into tears that she shook four French novels out of her puffed sleeves.

A Terrible Arrangement.

Birdie McGoogin (with emphasis)—Ha! Rosilla McGraw, yer got a ever brudder Chimmie's last year baseball pants and yer posin' by his verlockpede, wich yer can't ride, but yer might as well understand fust as last, yer gettin' yerself disliked. Der Fourt ward has no use fer der Comin' Woman, see?—New York World.

She Did.

Mother—Mercy on us! What do you mean by eating up that jar of preserved peaches?

Little Ethel—You told Mrs. Nexdoor you wanted me to have a peachy complexion, didn't you?"

He Understood.

Teacher—Do you understand the meaning of the terms Capital and Labor?

Small Boy—Yes'm. If a boy has a sled, that's capital. If another boy rides down with him, and then pulls the sled up, that's labor.

Wanted No Quarrelling.

He (encouragingly)—I'm sure of one thing, my angel, that you and I will never quarrel as that couple are doing.

She (with decision)—Indeed we won't. If you ever speak to me as he did to her, I'll call the police.

Pretty Tough.

Aunt—You look rather delicate. Are you perfectly well?

Little Nephew—Oh, I'm tough as a pine knot. I can stand anything. You ought to see some of the doctor's doses I've taken and lived through.

A Little Too Good.

Husband—Why do you shop at Slogo & Company's instead of Fastime's?

Wife—Fastime's has some new sort of electrical contrivance which brings your change so quick you don't have time to change your mind.

American Inventors.

Little Boy—Papa, what is an inventor?

Papa—He is a man who invents something that everybody else manufactures and then spends all his money in trying to stop them.

His Favorite Season.

Teacher—What season do you like best?

Boy—Summer.

"So do I. And why do you love summer?"

"Cause there ain't any school."

Good Chance.

Wool—What is the object of having "Ladies' Day" at the club?

Van Pelt—The governors think members ought to stay at home one night in the week.

Looked It.

Mrs. Hicks—I have been shopping all day and came home completely worn out.

Hicks—You do look just a bit shopworn.

Economy.

Mrs. Hicks—How do you like this little theatre troupe? I made it all myself.

Hicks—It isn't very big, is it?

Mrs. Hicks—No-o; I made it out of an old jet bracelet.

The Right Thing in the Right Place.

Crosse—Strange these fellows are always robbing banks.

Blackwell—What d'ye expect them to rob—wood-yards?

Expensive.

Dicker—Have you got twenty-five you don't have to have?

Ticker—What's the matter, broke?

Dicker—Yep; wife kissed me good-by before I left home this morning.

Too Much So.

Mrs. Pipkin—Has Jack proved an indulgent husband?

Mrs. Potts—You'd think so, if you could see him some nights when he gets home from the club.

# Look Out for "No. 1"

Your First Duty is to Yourself. Your Bodily Condition Calls for the Help to be Found in a Good

## Spring Medicine

The best Preparation for this Purpose is

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Spring is the season for cleansing and renewing the blood. During the winter it has crept sluggishly through the veins, gathering impurities from indoor air, from fatty substances in the food, and from many other sources.

The great blood purifying medicine especially prepared to do this work is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give to the blood purity, richness and vitality and these will bring health and vigor, strong nerves, a good appetite, refreshing sleep, and powers of endurance.

Cleanse your blood by taking Hood's



## Completely Paralyzed.

PHYSICIANS ARE ASTOUNDED BY A PECULIAR CASE.

A Young Man Stricken With Landry's Paralysis and Yet Recovers.

(From the Times, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Stricken with Landry's Paralysis and yet cured. That means but little to the average layman but it means a miracle to a physician. Such is the rare experience of O. E. Dallimore, of Madison, N. J.

"Yes, it is true that I had Landry's Paralysis," said Mr. Dallimore to a reporter, "or else the most celebrated physicians of London were mistaken."

"It was on the 15th of March, this year," he continued, "when I was in New York City, that I first felt the symptoms of my trouble. I experienced difficulty in going upstairs, my legs failing to support me. I consulted a physician, who informed me that I had every symptom of Locomotor Ataxia, but as the case developed he pronounced it a case of Landry's Paralysis and knowing the nature of the disease, advised me to start for my home and friends. I gave up my work and on April 1st started for London, Ont. A well-known physician was consulted, but I grew rapidly worse and on Saturday, April 7, several eminent physicians held a consultation on my case and informed me that I was at death's door, having but three to six days to live, still I lingered on, by this time completely paralyzed, my hands and feet being dead, I could hardly whisper my wants and could only swallow liquids, and death would really have been a welcome visitor."

"Now comes the part that has astounded the physicians. Rev. Mr. Gandy, a clergyman who visited me in my last hours, as he supposed, told me of the marvelous cures of paralysis that had been performed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I started to take the pills about April 23 and a week after that felt an improvement in my condition. There was a warm, tingling sensation in the limbs that had been entirely dead and I soon began to move my feet and hands, the improvement continued until May 28, when I was taken out of bed for a drive and drove the horse myself. By the first of July I was able to walk upstairs alone and paid a visit to Niagara."

Slowly but surely I gained my old health and strength leaving Ontario for New York on Oct. 11 and beginning my work again on Oct. 26, 1894. Cured of Landry's Paralysis in eight months."

To confirm his story beyond doubt Mr. Dallimore made affidavit.

Sworn and subscribed before me Dec. 1, 1894. AMOS C. RATHBUN, Notary Public.

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

The estimated population of the world on January 1, 1895, was 1,500,000,000.

Consumption kills more people than ride balls. It is more deadly than any of the much dreaded epidemics. It is a stealthy, gradual, slow disease. It penetrates the whole body. It is in every drop of blood. It seems to work only at the lungs, but the terrible drain and waste go on all over the body. To cure consumption, work on the blood, make it pure, rich and wholesome, build up the wasting tissues, put the body into condition for a fight with the dread disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery fights in the right way. It will cure 98 per cent. of all cases if taken during the early stages of the disease. Its first action is to put the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys into good working order. That makes digestion good and assimilation quick and thorough. It makes sound, healthy flesh. That is half the battle. The medicine "Discovery" good for those who have not consumption, but who are lighter and less robust than they ought to be.

Medical Discovery fights in the right way. It will cure 98 per cent. of all cases if taken during the early stages of the disease. Its first action is to put the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys into good working order. That makes digestion good and assimilation quick and thorough. It makes sound, healthy flesh. That is half the battle. The medicine "Discovery" good for those who have not consumption, but who are lighter and less robust than they ought to be.

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## A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

HAT DO YOU think of Jack Dermott?"

Miss Georgina Poole had dismissed her maid. She asked the question of her cousin Polly.

Miss Georgina Poole was a great heiress from the west. Polly was by no means an heiress.

Georgina was the handsomer, Polly the prettier of the two. There was five years difference in the ages of the young ladies. And there, Polly, if poor, had the advantage.

"Jack Dermott? Ah, yes; a heavy swell from New York, who came last night. Why 'Jack' so familiarly to you?"

Georgina tapped the floor so impatiently.

"Don't be so provoking. Every one knows Jack Dermott and calls him so. He's almost a public character. Society papers have been full of him for years."

"Oh! We did not see society papers at the Plain City Academy for Young Ladies," Polly yawned. "Well, his eyes are killing. So dreamy. Dresses well, too. Naturally. Dresses like a New York man."

Georgina's eyes had grown dreamy, too. She let them fall on the mirror at her elbow. The mirror threw back the reflection of a face improved by heightened color, transformed by a subtle something that made Polly jump to her feet.

"You're not in love with him?"

Georgina flushed the brighter.

"Absurd. A man who only came last night, and who I've never spoken to," she said; but she stammered as she spoke.

Polly nodded three times, deliberately. "Well, well, well! What is there

in that position long. Georgina's stately shape, sitting a gray horse, threaded its way, with another cavalier, through Woodland Park, just in front of them. Jack Dermott's post had been close to the gray horse's side most of the day; it was there most of every day.

A long look had accompanied his last words—"dead earnest"—but not at Georgina's back, at Polly's small face, pink with exercise under the brim of the boyish hat.

"What sort of things? Making love to my handsome cousin."

"Making love to—yes, your handsome cousin."

"Well, why not?"

"My dear Miss Poole, how cruel you are! I'm a poverty-stricken devil. You know. How can I afford to marry?"

"Marry money, then," Polly said it composedly, and flected a fly from her horse's ear.

Jack looked straight ahead of him.

"That is one way out of the dilemma. But suppose your heart goes in the wrong direction? Suppose it insists on loving where there is no money?"

"My dear Mr. Dermott!" Polly's laugh gurgled out and rippled on and on; "only ill-regulated hearts do such things! As for yours—"

"Stop!" Jack caught her horse's bridle. They had come to a little river and the beast was in water to its knees for the first.

"Be careful here. This is one of the swiftest currents hereabouts," he cried. Polly dragged her bridle away.

"Nonsense! I can manage."

But the horse slipped in the tussle and Jack had his arm about Polly's waist close and tight.

The romantic situation was not unduly prolonged. Miss Georgina Poole and her cavalier, having crossed in safety, scrambled up again, and she was still firm in her saddle, with no damage but a ducking to the bottom of her habit. Mr. Dermott had been, apparent-

ly unnecessarily alarmed. Miss Georgina Poole turned her horse's head rather sharply and rode on.

That afternoon, when the party returned, the elder cousin took the other to task.

"I should like to know, I must say, just where we stand," was her remark. "I should like to understand Jack Dermott."

"In what particular?" inquired Polly. "Is he serious or is he not? He has been devoted to me for days—weeks—now I could swear that—"

"That he loves you? Well, so he does. The only thing that keeps him from proposing is that he thinks you're poor. Can't afford that, he says, being poor himself. But he'll come to it. He'll come to it all the same. Had a deal to say to-day about hearts that would not love according to policy and reason, etc. I tried to lead him on. Told him he'd better marry money, and so on. That looked like offering myself, didn't it? But no. He as much as declared that his heart was yours. Hence he was satisfied. He thinks you're the poor cousin, and he prefers you to the rich. You have just what you wanted."

Georgina flushed a little, looked pensive, then sighed.

"If I could be quite sure—but he had a singular look in his eyes, my dear, when he had his arm around you to-day in the middle of that ridiculous stream. How do you account for it?"

"Natural look of his eyes. Born sentimental and killing, so to speak."

"Tell me with your hand on your heart, Polly, he has not been flirting—coquetting—with you?"

"Good gracious, no!"

"Well, we shall see."

"You will see very soon, then. I prophesy that he'll propose to you in a week."

It did not take a week.

Polly was lying on her back in Miss Poole's boudoir when the latter burst in, and, breathless, sank on her knees beside the lounge.

"It's done!"

Polly dropped the novel she was reading from her hands.

"In due form?"

"Absolutely. Just now as we were coming back from our walk. He asked me to go and gather arbutus, you know. He said that he had long fought against his heart, because he could offer me only poverty. He asked if I minded marrying a poor man. Think, Polly, how proud I was! And I did not deceive him just then; did not tell him that I was the rich Miss Poole whom he had chosen after all. I thought I would wait till to-night; Jeanne must dress

me in my best! I'll resume my own role, dear, and dazzle Jack."

"Very well, and I'll be poor Polly once more." Polly kicked off her little slipper and caught it again on her slender toes. "All's well that ends well. Glad the plan succeeded."

"You don't—don't mind, Polly?" said Georgina, a little remorsefully.

"Dear, no."

In commenting later on these occurrences in general and on her revelation to Mr. Dermott that night in particular, Georgina said that "Jack took it beautifully."

"What do you mean by that?" said Polly in the seclusion of their own rooms.

"I mean the disclosure that I was the heiress did not unduly elate him. He took it almost as a matter of course. Wasn't it nice of him, darling?" asked Georgina, and then she sobbed a little, doubtless from stress of emotion.

While this colloquy was in progress another was going on in the smoking-room, deserted save for the presence of Jack Dermott and his best friend, Tom Howe.

Tom Howe arrived that evening and had just been told the news.

"But, look here! What's this? I've already heard from a man I know here, in the house, that you've been devoting yourself desperately to a poor Miss Poole here, and now you tell me you are to marry the heiress of untold western dollars. I hear that there are two Misses Poole. Now which is which? And which is to be Mrs. Jack Dermott?"

"The rich one, my boy—alas!" Jack sighed—a sigh long and glimmer. "But I've been devoting myself, apparently, to the poor one."

"Oh, don't talk in conundrums."

Briefly, then, the rich Miss Poole desired to be loved and wooed for herself, not for her money, exchanged roles with her cousin when they first came here. Every one took her for the poor cousin, and Polly, Jack sighed again, "for the heiress."

"Ah! And you fell in love with the right one, after all, and courted poverty only to win riches? Very good. Virtue rewarded."

"Not exactly." Jack got up and came and stood before his friend with his hands deep in his pockets, and a gloomy brow.

"Not exactly. You see, Miss Poole's French ward was an old sweetheart of my man's, and she gave the whole scheme of the two young ladies away, being, of course, in the secret. And—er—Jennings told me."

Tom Howe smoked a moment.

"So you were up to the racket from the first?"

"As you say, I was up to the racket from the first."

"Well, considering the state of your finances, and that only a rich marriage could put you on your feet, you've been lucky."

"Not altogether. You see—hang it all—I did fall in love with the wrong one, with Polly. \* \* \* Ah, Polly, I shall never forget her, little charmer!"

But Tom Howe observed drily: "Don't be a fool!"

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

A Woman's Advice to Those Less Fortunate Than She.

The most beautiful Trilby that has posed before a Chicago audience was revealed the other afternoon with the rising of the curtain at the Columbia theater. Before an audience of ladies that crowded boxes, auditorium and galleries, Mme. Sale, a perfection of female loveliness, poised herself in the familiar attitude of Du Maurier's heroine, her beauty and shapeliness heightened by the Grecian garment of white crepe and the wreath of orange blossoms that crowned the loosened hair of gold. For a moment there was silent admiration, then enthusiastic, almost tempestuous applause. In this impressive way Mme. Sale prefaced the lecture she was to deliver on the science of beauty. In her talk she argued that perfection of form and feature could be acquired even by those apparently most unfavored by nature. A radical change in woman's habits, however, is necessary, and Mme. Sale did not hesitate to speak plainly. Cleanliness, she admitted, is better for the complexion than all the artificial preparations in the market. Healthful exercise is of more service in rounding the body into perfect shape than all the distortions of tight lacing. Above all, force of will and peace of mind are essential to the accomplishment of acquired beauty. Following the words of advice, Mme. Sale appeared before the audience in tights, admittedly to show the perfect outlines of her figure, and went through the breathing and muscular exercises that she prescribes. Questions of all kinds were freely asked by the audience and frankly answered by the lecturer. In response to many requests, Mme. Sale closed her talk as she had begun it, with an impersonation of Trilby.

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

In spite of her boasted independence in nine cases out of ten the new woman couldn't get along without the old man.

Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular for its good work. Suffering, tired, sleepless, nervous women need nothing so soothing and reviving.

The pathway of the magazine that pays on publication is strewn with the pale corpses of starved authors.

What a sense of relief it is to know that you have no more corns. Hindercorns removes them, and very comforting to the foot. 15c. at druggists.

"Yes," said the literary man, "style is a fine thing for a literary man to have, but when his wife has it too it takes all the profit away."

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15c.

In India, it is said, the native barber will shave you while you sleep, so light is his touch.

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

The ancients knew how to cheat. Loaded dice have been found in the ruins of Herculaneum.

Short Journeys on a Long Road

Is the characteristic title of a profusely illustrated book containing over one hundred pages of charmingly written descriptions of summer resorts in the country north and west of Chicago. The reading matter is new, the illustrations are new, and the information therein will be new to almost everyone.

A copy of "Short Journeys on a Long Road" will be sent free to anyone who will enclose ten cents (to pay postage) to Geo. H. Hefford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill.

There are springs of fresh water in the Persian gulf that furnish supplies to vessels.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O.

In Troy, Kansas, a man named Domet has just passed an examination in theology.

W. N. U. St. L.—929—18.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL is the Perfect CURE for NEURALGIA

WITHOUT RELAPSE, COLLAPSE, MISHAPS or PERHAPS

HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS?

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the only profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST, the "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, \$75 upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.,

Branch Offices: ELGIN, ILL. General Offices: 74 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The owner of a menagerie in Berlin, which includes the "happy family," consisting of a lion, a tiger, a wolf and a sheep, was asked one day in confidence how long these animals had lived together. "About nine months," he replied, "except the sheep, which has to be renewed occasionally."

The largest bee hive in the world is probably that at Bee Rock, Cal. The rock is, in fact, in itself the hive. It is a granite bowlder, rising abruptly from the bed of a little affluent of the Arroyo alcade, and it is seamed and scored with fissures of divers sizes, whose depths have never been sounded. They are all inhabited by a vast population of bees, and overflow with honey.

The Dinner Bell

Sounds but a mockery to the dyspeptic. He hears it, of course, but his stomach does not respond to the call. He "goes through the motions" and suffers afterwards for the small amount of vitamins he partakes of. Hosts' stomachs suffers after his common use of food, or ability to eat peacefully, digest heartily, and assimilate thoroughly. Alacarta, indigestion, constipation and all ailments are cured by this world famous medicine.

There are twenty-five women running country papers in Kansas.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Pilo's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 224 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '94.

It is said that in some parts of Japan robbers are convicted on a majority vote of the community.

Notice.

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

Touching the question of the antiquity of man, how comes it that even the scientists fear to discuss the antiquity of woman?

Nowadays it is a wise grandfather who knows as much as his grandson.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts, and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.



## LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
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PHILIP KAUFMAN, SECRETARY,  
311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

We solicit communications from our fellow-workers throughout the world, and will give them all the attention they merit and our space will permit.

Secretaries of unions are requested to send all items of interest.

No anonymous communications will be published.

Name must be signed to all items and articles, but will not be published if you so request.

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## UNDER OUR FLAG.

Section Newport, R. I., organized last week with thirteen members, one of the members a soldier from Fort Adams, but he is class conscious and understands Socialism. The Comrades are good, straight, clear-cut, hardwood timber.

Comrade R. B. Golden, who went to Boston as a delegate from the Eastern Protective Union of Baltimore to attend the general convention of all workers in the leather trade, has returned home. Mr. Golden reports that the convention was a success from every point of view.

The Indianapolis Eight-Hour demonstration held last Wednesday night at Mozart's Hall, was a success in every respect, and our Comrades deserve credit for their work of agitation displayed before and on May 1. A full report of the festival will be published next week.

At a well-attended meeting held by the Jewish Branch, Section Hartford, the following officers were chosen: Recording Secretary, Peter Schaffer; Financial Secretary, I. Rawners; Treasurer, Hamuel Luftig; Delegates to Central Committee, Henry Morans, Louis Fisher; Delegates to Literary Committee, Wm. Soval, B. Chmure; Delegates to State Convention, Peter Schaffer, Aaron Morans and Wm. Soval.

Section St. Louis held a successful Eight-Hour demonstration at Central Turner Hall last Wednesday night. The spacious hall was crowded with Socialists and their friends. Comrades Chris. Rucker and Max Stoehr delivered rousing Eight-Hour addresses. The Mandolin Club, "Jolly Five" and the workmen's singing societies, "Herwegh Sangerbund" and "Vorwaerts," were well represented.

Socialist Section Montreal, Canada, reports: The regular meeting of Section 1 was held last Sunday, Comrade W. Senior presiding. After routine business, Comrade T. Griffiths read a portion of "Merrie England." Comrade R. J. Kerrigan followed with an interesting account of the Socialist movement in Ontario. Before adjourning, the Section subscribed eight dollars for copies of "Merrie England." There were a number of visitors present, including two ladies. Two of the visitors joined the Section at the close.

The Brooklyn Citizen was the great boomer in that town of the "National Labor Party of Kings County"—a political swindle, to which we have twice referred as being hatched by Tom Johnson of Cleveland, Tommy Shearman of New York and other such capitalists. Now twenty-three typos, formerly on the "Citizen," and probably used by it to start the party, are out upon the street, having been displaced by the type-setting machine. These typos have now a practical proof of the fact that what is wanted is the national ownership of all capital, and that the thing is not feasible, except through a powerful Socialist Labor Party, that shall demand the abolition of wage slavery.—New York People.

An alliance with the Democrats and Republicans! This shows the true semi-capitalist character of the Populist movement. Nothing short of the Socialist Labor Party will lead the proletarian forces to victory and success.

Comrade, wake up from your slumbers and busy yourself about your duty; the people are ready for the Socialist movement!

Attend your ward club meetings, comrades!

## BALTIMORE SOCIALISTS ACTIVE.

Interesting notes from the Monumental City.

Now, in regard to local affairs, we are holding meetings every night at the old dime museum to crowded houses. Monday night Mr. Hiram Horner of Washington, D. C., spoke on "Scientific Co-Operation." Tuesday night, Wm. Toner, on "The Evolution of Socialism." Wednesday night, Mr. Jas. Peoples of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of Coxey's Army, spoke on "The condition of United States Navy and Its Corruption," and Mr. Wm. Toner also spoke on "The Development of Machinery." Thursday night, Mr. Harry Troman of Boston, on "Some of the Ideals of Christianity Realized in Socialism." Friday night, Mr. Wm. Toner, on "Christian Ideals of Socialism." Saturday night, an entertainment and concert. Following is the

### Programme.

Mr. James Peoples—Song, "Homestead Strike."  
Mr. Jas. Ormonde—Old Darkey Impersonations.  
Mr. Jas. Peoples—Recitation (Irish).  
Mr. Jas. Ormonde—"The Colored Sport."  
Mr. H. Lester Brin—Song, "Irish Spree," and for encore, "Hey Ruben," or, "A Day at the Circus."

Mr. "Billy" Martin—Song and Dance.  
Master Harry Smith—"The Boy Juggler."

The evening's programme concluded with a talk by Mr. Wm. A. Gray, on "Dead-wood and the Black Hills," showing the development of that section from placer mining to great stamping mills. From independent, unmonopolized freedom of employment to monopolized share holdings, though eulogizing the company's management of their great mines and the amicable relations existing between capital and labor, followed by Mr. Toner on "Gold Mines of Colorado," and the decline of placer mining in Northern Colorado. Mr. Randall of Coxey's Army, and son of Gen. Randall, officiated as organist.

To-night (Sunday) Mr. R. B. Golden, Financial Secretary of Federation of Labor; Mr. Hiram Horner of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Wm. Toner.

These meetings are being well attended, and after three months' continuous run the interest remains unabated. We expect a great increase in the vote. We also expect to continue until July 1, and then make a tour of the State, stirring up the farmers and teaching them the difference between what the People's Party and the Socialist Labor Party and the old parties desire.

### MILWAUKEE SOCIALISTS.

Take Part in the Socialist Demonstration on Sunday, May 5.

Attention, Comrades of Milwaukee! Our Socialist Section Milwaukee will have a grand Eight-Hour demonstration to-morrow (Sunday), May 5th. We will parade behind the banner of International Socialism through the principal streets of the city. The section appeals to you to take part in this demonstration; we ask all those who sympathize with the Socialist movement to participate and join the procession. The place of meeting will be Kaplan's Hall, 1235 Fond du Lac avenue, and time of meeting 1 p. m. Music and transparencies have been cared for.

I further would like to apprise you that the Academy of Social Science has been organized for the sole purpose of making a thorough study of all social and economic questions of the day, and invites all English-speaking comrades and friends of the Socialist cause to come and take part in the discussions and lectures of this club. Regular meeting will be held at 8 p. m. every Sunday night at Schramm's Hall, Ninth and Harmon streets. Fraternally yours,

OTTO GUNDERMAN.

### CONNECTICUT BOODLE LEGISLATURE.

For political imbecility the Connecticut Legislature of 1895 ought to have a leather medal. They have incorporated and invested with the power of police an organization of hayseed antiquarians known as the "Connecticut Law and Order League," whose main object it is to prevent the people from having a little fun on Sunday. And to make the thing still more ridiculous, the Connecticut Legislature voted that organization a sum of \$5,000 out of the State treasury to carry on their "business," and give a profitable job to some of their chief moguls. Well, what are we going to do about it? The people of Connecticut are satisfied; why shouldn't we?

For accomplishing a fine piece of political trickery the Mayor of Bridgeport, Conn., takes the cake. Because things in his own political atmosphere did not suit him, he rushed up to the Legislature in Hartford, where he had a bill introduced, passed by both houses and signed by the Governor, to allow the Mayor of Bridgeport to appoint and discharge the Police Commissioners of that city whenever he feels so disposed.

The wages of the Sheriffs of Connecticut have been raised by the Legislature. Besides their regular salary of \$1,000 a year, they will henceforth receive \$5 per day when the court is NOT in session—that is, when they go fishing.

Comrade Alexander Kirating, a member of the Boston Section, S. L. P., and prominent member of Walters' Alliance Union No. 34, was elected delegate of the Convention of the A. F. of Labor at the fourth annual convention of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees, recently held in Boston.

The Hebrew Social Democratic Club of St. Louis decided at its last meeting to join Section St. Louis, Socialist Labor Party, under the name "United Hebrew Socialist Ward Clubs."

## RHODE ISLAND SOCIALISTS ENTHUSIASTIC.

Comrade P. E. Burton writes: The great increase in the Socialist vote, showing that the Co-operative Commonwealth has been set up in the heads and hearts of nearly a thousand more voters in this State than it was one year ago, as indicated by the returns of the Rhode Island State election of 1895, is a matter over which the Socialists may well rejoice.

For years the Socialists have been striving to arouse the sleeping giant Samson or the working class from this lethargy.

Betrayed by Delilah, the Capitalist press, and by the aid of her seductive influence blinded and rendered helpless and completely at the mercy of his adversaries, Samson now stands between the two pillars, the Republican and Democratic parties—which uphold the temple—or the Capitalist system.

### Fitchburg, Mass., Wide Awake.

Comrade William Leslie writes: I am glad to inform you that our section is now making itself felt in the city. The concert and dance held under its auspices on the 19th inst. was a complete success. Mr. David Taylor of Boston paid us a visit on that occasion and gave an address on "Patriotism and Socialism." On the following day he was interviewed by a local reporter of our Republican newspaper, and he afterwards addressed a meeting of the textile workers employed by the Parkhill Manufacturing Company, who were then out on strike. Mr. Taylor seemed to make a good impression, and good results are expected from his visit. The section has decided to hold open-air meetings during the summer months, and having got a permit to use the commons for that purpose, the first meeting will be held on the first Sunday of May.

### NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Meeting of the National Executive Committee on the 23d day of April, 1896. All present except Balkman, Cahan and Stahl, excused. Comrade W. N. Reed in the chair.

The decision of the National Board of Grievances at Boston on the suspension of Section Cleveland was received. The decision reinstates Section Cleveland, and gives the reasons for such action. Resolved to publish the decision in full through the party press, and to state again the reasons which induced the National Executive Committee to suspend Section Cleveland. Section Chicago requests to have Comrade Cahan sent to Chicago to speak at the May Day demonstration. Granted. Charter granted to new Section Chicago, South Side, No. 2. The Board of Administration of the Socialist Co-operative Publishing Association sent an estimate on the probable cost, receipts and expenditures of a daily paper (People), stating in substance that about \$70,000 would be needed in order to publish such a daily with any degree of safety.

### ADAMS PATRIOTS AND CLERGY.

What Ignorant and Fanatic People Will Accomplish.

Patriots day was observed here by the mills running full blast. Patriotism has become a question of money with the Capitalists. What do they care for the patriots of the country? "We are the people, we make the laws!" shouts some enthusiastic deluded wage slave. "Ah, the Capitalists can afford to let you make the laws because nobody but yourself has to obey them."

The Social question has at last been solved in Adams. Next year about this time there won't be a poor man in town, we suppose poverty will be a thing unknown—everybody will ride in their own carriage and be able to buy a twenty dollar suit of clothes about every two months, because the people have voted—no license! Taxes will not be any higher either, according to the "Adams Freeman" (and the "Freeman" tells the truth, every time) and everybody will be happy—! According to the clergy rum is the cause of all social evils. To hear them talk one would imagine that all workmen would be millionaires, if it were not for the glass of beer which they drink after an exhaustive day's work in a hot dusty and dirty factory.

The clergymen worked like beavers to bring about a no license vote. Arguments were brought up which were simply ridiculous.

One of these "divine gentlemen" could not refrain from casting a slur upon the Socialists. A saloon keeper, Koehler, was arrested for selling beer to minors, he was bailed out by his partner. Next day this divine gentleman openly declared at a meeting that no sooner had Koehler been arrested than the Socialists came and bailed him out. I wonder if these men have not some idea that perhaps some of the nickels which the workmen formerly spent for a glass of beer will now be brought to church. We shall see whether the Adams wage slaves are any better off next year.

CHAS. STOEGER, JR.

A new Socialist Section has been organized in South Chicago with twenty-two members. On the same day the Karl Marx Club, No. 2, on the North Side, enrolled twenty-three new members.

The Chicago Sections of the Socialist Labor Party held a grand Eight-Hour mass meeting at Twelfth Street Turner Hall last Wednesday evening. The speakers, as announced in the programme, were A. Cahan of New York, Phil Rappaport of Indianapolis and M. V. Brittain of Chicago. The Chicago Socialist Federation celebrated the same evening at Aurora Turner Hall. Speakers were T. J. Morgan and R. Braunschweig.

## THIS IS YOUR PAPER.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR LOCAL PARTY ORGAN.

Comrades and Friends: We request you to pay up your subscription within the next two or three weeks. The interests of our Socialist Labor press in particular, and the interest of our Socialist Labor Party in general, demand that hereafter all subscriptions must be paid in advance. All comrades and friends having the success of the Socialist movement at heart will greatly benefit our cause by promptly paying their subscriptions up to date, thereby enabling the local Press Committee to settle its accounts with the Socialist Newspaper Union, and inaugurate the new plan of a strictly "cash in advance" basis for all subscriptions.

A series of lectures will be given by the American Section of the Minneapolis Socialist Labor Party at the Socialist Hall, 223 Washington avenue South, at 2:30 p. m., on the following Sundays:  
March 17—"The Paris Commune"....  
Tom Lucas, Dr. Hirschfeld and O. Victorin  
March 31—"Why are We Unemployed?"  
W. B. Hammond  
April 14—"Labor and Capital".....  
Dr. A. Hirschfeld  
April 28—"The Co-operative Commonwealth".....Tom Lucas  
May 12—"Socialism Inevitable".....  
Hon. Sumner Ladd  
May 26—"The Labor Movement in Europe".....G. B. Leonard  
June 9—"Money".....

Casca St. John Cole and Dr. A. Hirschfeld  
Discussion open to everybody. Admission free.

### CAPITALIST MORALITY.

The Oscar Wilde-Queensberry Scandal in the Light of Socialism.

The London "Labor Leader" criticizes the Queensberry-Wilde scandal in the following manner:

"The Queensberry-Wilde case casts a lurid light on society life. The 'St. James Gazette' made a desperate effort to keep the details from reaching the sons of the West End by ostentatiously refusing to print any report. This, of course, defeated itself, and only sent the gilded youth in surreptitious quest of the other evening papers, in which the filthy and disgusting details were set forth with nauseating fullness. It is not often the curtain which hides society from our gaze is lifted, but when it is it shows it to be not only a whited, but a gilded, sepulchre, full of all manner of uncleanness. How to cleanse the Augean stable short of compelling the dwellers in society-land to set to and work for a living to earn what they live on, I do not know. The poor creatures who are revealed in such cases as these to be living lives of filthy abomination, which would disgrace and disgust the beasts of the field, are as much the victims of unnatural surroundings as the poor loafer who lounges at a street corner down east. The curse of gold is everywhere upon the land, alike in the mansion of the rich and the house of the poor."

The Hebrew Social Democratic Club of St. Louis has affiliated with the Socialist Labor Party under the name of "United Hebrew Ward Clubs of Section St. Louis, S. L. P."

Our Comrades of Corder and Higginsville, Mo., will celebrate their Eight-Hour demonstration to-morrow, Sunday, May 5. Comrade C. A. Raven of St. Louis will be the principal speaker.

### A LIGHTNING MESSAGE TO THE PUBLIC.

In these trying times of depression we are all glad to welcome a message of general interest and benefit to the public; the messages of our Governors and public men are more eagerly read than ever before; legislation everywhere is directed towards improvement and relief; our great physicians and scientific men are directing all their thoughts and energies to the discoveries of remedies to more successfully battle against diseases of all kinds, and so we may say we have a brighter future before us, but nevertheless there are in every house and home the little enemies of the human race against whom all lawmakers and physicians are powerless; we refer to the roaches, bedbugs, rats, mice, flies, ants and all other vermin and insects; against these we have declared war and are in the fight to win; every housekeeper will receive the news with joy that we have so perfected our Heinrich's Lightning Paste that the same is now sold under guarantee by all druggists that it will absolutely rid your house of these intruders. All we ask is a fair trial, and you will thank us afterwards.

Remember Heinrich's Lightning Paste is sold by all druggists, price 25 cents a box. Respectfully yours,

HEINRICH DRUG SPECIALTY CO.,  
Sole props., 300 South Fourteenth street,  
St. Louis, Mo.

To all Danish sections and Comrades: A little song-book has been issued by Comrade Samuel Johnson. The collection contains 22 songs and is sold for 15 cents retail. For further particulars address in English or Danish, Samuel Johnson, 607 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

Even if you know what Socialism means it won't hurt you to attend meetings and hear the good news again. Attend, by all means, and fill a seat; it will encourage others to do likewise.

Why are our public school houses not used for public meetings? Let the working people meet there and discuss their grievances. Then there will be no need for meetings in dirty barrooms.

## HE WORKS WONDERS.

A BUFFALO CARVER AND HIS LITTLE SAW FILES.

Transforming Blocks of Ivory—Four Horses Turned in a Bit of Board with No Guide for His Lathe but His Instinct—Genius in His Touch.

One of the most interesting men of his time, says the Buffalo Courier, is Michael Solomon of this city. He is little known outside the circle of men with whom his calling has brought him in contact, but nevertheless he is a genius who has perfected himself in his peculiar line, and, unlike many other geniuses, he has been able to enjoy the fruits of his talents and labor. What he has done he has done in Buffalo, and, though he has traveled the country over and worked with men from all over the world, he has yet to find the man able successfully to compete with him at that prosaic and yet beautiful art of turning. Mr. Solomon was born in Saxony in 1828 and when he was 6 years of age his parents came to America and settled in Buffalo. From the time Michael was 7 years old till he was 14 he worked at odd jobs around the town, cutting wood for the most part and doing chores for anyone who would employ him. When he was 14 he began to learn the cabinet-making trade. After a few months of general cabinet work he was put on a lathe and on that lathe he worked till he was 21 years old, earning \$114 the first year and \$184 the last year. That is, those were the sums paid to him, though after the first six months of his apprenticeship he worked ten hours a day and his employers asked at the rate of 50 cents an hour for his services. In 1860 he opened a shop of his own and worked as a turner till 1876, when he retired. He had been at work but six months when he conceived the idea of turning fancy articles in ivory, and with a small beginning he founded a collection that is a perfect marvel in its way. A part of his work was ball-turning, and balls he turned from every substance that gives before the tool of the operator. Many odd bits of ivory and useless billiard balls came into his possession and he determined to turn them to good account. For days he would think of his project, and when the plan was firmly outlined in his mind he would place a piece of ivory in the lathe and set at work upon it. The lines he had in his mind when he took up his tool would be carried out to the last detail, and the work was something that even in the light of his later achievements stands as a model of exquisite workmanship. The original block was a common billiard ball. Into the lathe this sphere would be put and when it at last came out it would be a shell pierced by half a hundred holes and inside the whole a twelve-pointed star. To hollow the ball was itself a task for a master hand, but to arrange all the holes in proper position and also to cut from the inside a star of a dozen points was a feat that almost passes belief. All this, too, was done with the sphere revolving at the rate of 3,000 a minute. With this as a beginning the boy continued and now the man has twenty-nine pieces similar to it and all made from common ivory on a turning lathe and with a tool made from a common three-cornered saw file ground to shapes demanded by the work. But Mr. Solomon's fancy turning is by no means limited to work in ivory, for he has a series of wood exhibits that are nearly as wonderful as are the others. One day he put a piece of cherry in his lathe and turned it into the form of a circle—like the head of a barrel. Then he began on one side and with his tools cut into the surface in several places. Then he went at work on the other side and when he had finished he had a circular piece of hard red wood that showed on each side a set of concentric rings cut to different depths. When that part of the work was done he took the wood from the lathe, and, placing it in a vise, cut it in two pieces. With anxious face he held the sawed edges to the light and saw four horses, two on each half of the original round piece of board. It sounds simple to say it, but the work was very difficult. The man had nothing to guide him; the tool worked unseen far in the wood and the cutting on one side must needs match exactly with the carving on the other. After the horse turned out such a success Mr. Solomon made a cow, and then an elephant, and some fish, and a little pig with a twist in his tail, and several remarkably perfect human figures. The cow is a faithful production of a well-conditioned Durham, with the slightest details all perfect, and Mr. Solomon says it is the best of his woodwork. The man who could fashion all of these ivory and wood knick-knacks with nothing but a saw file ground to the point is a character himself. Though he is 68 years of age and has been the father of ten children, nearly all of whom are living, he is as strong and active as a boy, and he says he has not in forty years known what it was to have even a headache.

### A Battalion of Infants.

A paper upon Spain by M. Rene Bazin, in the Revue des Deux Mondes, relates a trip to the northern province of Spain, and describes a review of the Infant Battalion, got together to please the little king, composed of boys between the ages of 10 and 15, with a little girl of 12, Constantia Serfo, for their cantiniere. This troop is armed with small Mauser guns and is accurately drilled. It contains 400 soldiers, reckoning officers, corporals, and troops of the line, and the children are drawn from families of every rank.

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## WRITING TO NEWSPAPERS.

"Aunt Roxana" Has a Few Words of

Complimentation on the Authors. Aunt Roxana Sheldon laid down the monthly periodical which she had been perusing, and looked over her spectacles at her niece, who sat crocheting in the other window. "Vandeely," she said, "where do you suppose the folks that send these questions to the housekeeper's columns in this paper was brought up?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, Aunt Roxy," replied the niece, with a slight blush. "Vandeely," said Miss Sheldon, after another keen glance over her spectacles, "hev you ever sent any such questions to one o' them papers?"

"Once I did," admitted Vandelia, meekly; "when I was first married, an' mother had died. But the answers didn't do me much good. I couldn't get the things I was told to where we lived."

"I presume to say not," said Miss Sheldon, somewhat modified. "You ought to have writ to me, but you wa'n't well acquainted with your husband's folks then, an' I s'pose you didn't feel to. Cyrus orter have told you to send right on to me. Why, there's a woman here wants to know what'll kill ants, an' keep 'em out of her sugar bucket an' so on; an' they've give her a receipt that'd take me a good long spell to study out, what with 'ile' of one thing an' 'sperits' of another; an' I mistrust 't would be a useless mess when 'twas put together. I've a notion to write to that poor creatur myself, only I don't know who she is, exceptin' that she's signed her name 'Clover X.' I ain't ever met with many names begin with X outside of the dictionary, but it seems she's got one of 'em. An' I don't know how to get rid of ants!"

"I had considerable trouble with ants myself," said Vandelia, as Miss Sheldon once more turned her searching gaze upon her. "That was what I wrote about."

"An' you didn't know that a little piece o' yaller sulphur stick—or powder, either, for the matter o' that, would send every one o' them little plagues out into the sand again!" ejaculated Miss Sheldon. "An' like as not you didn't know that would ketch rats that wouldn't pay no attention to cheese nor meat. An' I presume to say you never heard that a teaspoonful o' cornstarch in a box o' salt would keep it from cakin' up in lumps. An' more'n likely you—But there!" Miss Sheldon broke off abruptly. "You're a real well-meanin' girl, an' I shall feel to be easier on the folks that ask them questions after this, seel'n' as my own niece by marriage has been one of 'em. But I don't see what Cyrus was thinkin' of—not but what you're a good girl—but I don't see what he was thinkin' of when he offered himself. But then," concluded Miss Sheldon, "men's minds are made up in sech a queer way that the real important things, like ants an' rats an' so on, don't seem to weigh with 'em hardly a mite when they come to gettin' married; an' Cyrus was jest like all the rest, I presume to say."

### A Trade Secret.

A technical paper is authority for the statement that, though the knowledge of the main or essential process in manufacturing "steel tapes" is treated still as a trade secret, the following particulars, which are of a more general mechanical character, pertain to the operation: After the rolled ribbons have been tempered and ground, in quantities from one to two dozen at a time, they are laid upon an iron table fifty feet long which has a standard on each side, the standards being of government length at 62 degrees Fah.; on this table the ribbons are placed in lines parallel to the standards, being made fast at one end, and a strain of twelve pounds under a spring balance applied at the other; they are then printed with a wash or varnish not affected by acid, and finally etched in a diluted nitric acid bath, the graduation as covered by the wax being left in the original surface of the tape.

### Where They Left Their Clothes.

A wise little thinker of 4 years, having been taught that the body was but the clothing for this world, made a touchingly pretty remark a short time ago. Walking with her father through the village cemetery, pointing to the graves, she asked wonderingly: "What are these for?" Her father, somewhat puzzled what to say, answered: "They belong to the people who have gone to heaven." "To the angels?" "Yes." "Ah!" commented the little one, "this is where they left their clothes."

### Husband and Wife Ask for Lodging.

Accompanied by his young wife Thomas Broderick walked into a Chicago police station recently and asked for lodging. Both were weak and exhausted from lack of food and from a day spent in walking the streets. Broderick is a lawyer, having been admitted to the bar in 1891. Up to a few days ago his home was in Lincoln, Neb. Mrs. Broderick was sent to the woman's annex and her husband was given a bench in the court-room.

### Red Phosphorus.

Red phosphorus combines with chlorate of potash to make an explosive of great violence. The London Lancet thinks that if this fact of chemistry had been more generally known it might have saved the disagreeable consequences which recently followed when a man who had not studied chemistry put his safety matches into the same pocket with his throat lozenges.

### The Ground Was Thick.

Little Willowdean, walking with her mother, stumbled several times over the rough pavement. Her mother said: "What is the matter, daughter?" "Nothing's the matter with me," she indignantly replied, "it's the ground is too thick in places."

### How Time Flies.

He—My! It's time to go. She—No. It's nearly time to come again.—Boston Courier.