H S Aley M D Box 1015 Lincoln Neb

SOCIALISM GOVERNS THE WORLD.

Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

WHOLE NO. 17. SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1895. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

THE DAWN OF SOCIALISM.

WHAT OUR SOCIALIST YANKEE OBSERVED ON HIS MARCH THROUGH THE FIELD OF LABOR AND REFORM.

Men Shall Not Be Masters and Slaves, For All Men Are Bord to Freedom.

"Hello, John! You are a labor leader, are you?" "Yes." "Have you ever studied the principles of Socialism?" "No." "Why not?" "Because—because Socialism is impractical." "Well, just wait a little while yet and we shall see where you practical blatherskites will land. The time will come when anti-Socialist labor leaders will be hated like the Pinkertons of to-day."

• • •

"Wouldn't you like to subscribe to our Socialist paper?" I asked a poorly-clad and hungry-looking working man the other day at an open-air meeting. "No, I guess not," was the answer; "I read a capitalist paper, and that gives me all the news I want." After listening to one of the Socialist speakers for about 35 minutes the same workman stepped up to the speakers' platform and put his name down on the subscription list of our paper. Half an hour's agitation had cured this man of his old party disease.

• • •

Our astonishment grows day by day, says the "S. F. Socialist," at the vast amount of Socialist sentiment in the country. Mr. Rodman, one of the architects of the Stanford University, writes from Boston, his home, that "the sentiment of Altruism is running over the land like a tidal wave." Across the seas in every civilized country on the globe the same spirit is moving with popular might and power. Will you help to guide it into ways of wisdom and peace, or will you blindly, selfishly, obstinately, haughtily resist the rising tide of "distributive justice," and thus help to bring disaster and ruin? Socialism in our time!

• • •

In last week's LABOR we have been informed that Comrade Wayland has withdrawn from the editorship of the "Coming Nation." For the information of our comrades I quote the following from the "Coming Nation" of Aug. 3d:

"It is not without considerable regret that we say farewell to Brother Wayland. [illegible] the valuable work he has done; but we have been unable to reconcile some methods of Brother Wayland with the principles of Socialism, of which he has been so powerful an advocate. When it came to the point of tolerating in our midst the private ownership of the principal means of production, or the losing of Brother Wayland, we could not hesitate. We felt bound to abide by our principles at all costs, and hence the severance."

In my opinion this is another proof of the danger of exaggeration on one side and hero worshipping on the other side in our Socialist movement.

• • •

Look at this in the proper light. The sums embezzled by bank officials last year amounted to $25,000,000, while the amounts secured by train robbers only footed up $1,000,000. The sentences imposed on train robbers were, perhaps, a hundred times more severe than the sentences imposed on the bank officials. Besides, the bank officials got off with their booty in a sneaky, cowardly way, while the train robbers had to risk their very lives. If we were compelled to have one of the two, the absconding bank official or the train robber as our bed-fellow we should choose the train robber. As a rule, the train robber robs some robbing corporation; but the bank swindler is mostly robbing robbed working people.

• • •

Philadelphia is looked upon as one of the most conservative cities in the Union. Conservatism in politics means boodleism—and you may rest assured there is no want of boodle politicians in the city of brotherly love. Before long every street car line in Philadelphia will have but one owner, and that owner a $40,000,000 syndicate. Negotiations with that end in view are now proceeding. Widener and Elkins are the two men at the head of this movement. Of these two men the "Twentieth Century" says: "They live in imperial palaces, and upon a scale worthy of the Ptolemies, yet neither can express an idea gramatically or give an opinion on any subject requiring intellectual culture."

In my opinion they have more sense than all the citizens of Philadelphia. Why? Because the Philadelphians have not got sense enough to attend to their own public business and own and operate their street railways as municipal property. We have our public fire department. Now let us have our public street railway system.

• • •

It is not "Societyism" we want, but Socialism pure and simple. Societyism is the ideal of the Rockefellers and Vanderbilts. Societyism says: "Let the people co-operate in producing wealth for the drones; let the wealth producers compete in the labor market for starvation wages." Socialism says: "The question of production, i. e., the question of producing enough to feed and clothe all human beings, has been solved; the question that remains to be solved is, How can we bring about a more equitable distribution of the wealth produced by society."

• • •

Comrades of America, to the front! Agitate, agitate and organize. Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor Party! Socialism is our time! Men shall not be masters nor servants, for all men are born to freedom.

SOCIALIST YANKEE.

HOW CAPITALISM SILENCES THE CHURCH AND OUR PROFESSORS OF POLITICAL ECONOMY

SOCIALISM IN THE UNITED STATES.

The feeling of wage earners, i. e., of the vast majority of the people of the United States, is growing somewhat more favorable toward Socialism. The attitude of dislike and intolerance toward the idea is passing away, and they are becoming more willing to listen.

• • •

The increasing power of great combinations of capital, and the increasing hopelessness of the wage earner's ever becoming an employer is rapidly bringing about this change of heart. He is now ready to listen to anything that promises to deliver him from the ever-narrowing walls of his prison-home.

• • •

One of the chief cries raised to prejudice the American worker has been: "Socialism is a foreign thing; it is un-American, not suited to our soil or conditions. It did not originate with us, and, therefore, we have no need of it."

• • •

If this were true, it would but be a poor argument, but it is utterly false. The Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the statutes of the several States and of Congress, our law and our living are saturated with the spirit of Socialism.

• • •

Socialism is the ownership of all for all, and its aim is economic equality. On that principle the whole structure of our Government rests. The principle has been vilely betrayed by class legislation and corrupted courts; but it must reassert itself, as a tree will grow upward when left to the free influences of earth and air.

• • •

By the common law, the right of eminent domain, or the supreme right to the control of the land, belongs to the people. The owrership of the land by the people is one of the chief principles of Socialism. By the Declaration of Independence it is asserted that "all men have a right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." That all men, all the citizens and workers of our country, may enjoy these rights, is the chief aim of Socialism.

• • •

All State and National legislation is based upon the avowed principle of equal justice to all. Wherever this principle is violated, and it has been often outraged, the unjust laws must perish, or the nation will be rent with internal strife. The fundamental principle of Socialism is equal and exact justice to all.

• • •

We live in the midst of Socialistic institutions, established and carried on at public expense. When, in a home protected by a Socialized fire department, a Chicago wage earner rises in the morning, he washes himself with Socialized water; after drinking his coffee, made also with Socialized water, he steps out into a Socialized street, swept and cleaned with Socialized machines.

• • •

And yet some people say—are they simply blind, or are they the friends of monopoly?—that Socialism is un-American!—(Extracts from Herbert Miller's article, "Socialism in the United States," published in the "American Federationist.")

SOME THOUGHT INCUCATORS.

ADVICE TO THE WAGE WORKERS AS HOW TO READ THE CAPITALIST PRESS.

Thieves for Their Robbery Have Authority.

A great deal of hallelujah is going the rounds of the capitalist press over our employers raising our wages. This is the very damnable thing we don't want. If it is at their mercy that our wages are raised, then by their greed alone they can reduce them. Under Socialism we would no longer have our manhood debauched by being at the mercy of a man or a combination of men.

The destructions, and consequent calamities, of our industrial system have come so suddenly upon us, the people, like those on a sinking vessel, have become terror-stricken, and each thinking of himself only, rushes madly for the lifeboats, and in the struggle all are swamped. If, instead of each thinking of saving himself only, they had centered their thoughts and actions on saving ALL, then ALL would have been saved. In solving the industrial problem let us never question whether it benefits you or me, but let us ever revolve in our minds: Does it benefit the whole of society?

We toilers having no daily press of our own, we are compelled to read the lying, villianous dailies of the capitalists. But if we read them according to the following rule, we will benefit by them: Whenever the capitalist press tells us that "if the good, honest sons of toil will observe and practice such and such things, he will get high wages, become a power in the land, and be elevated to the high hunkydorum," then if we will swear by all the gods that these are the very things we'll never observe, you can put it down as a certainty that we'll never go wrong. While on the other hand, when they tell us we "must not listen to such and such ideas," then let us adopt these ideas as our salvation and nail them down in our "thinking box," and you can bet your last square meal that we'll always be right.

If you are married, and if the cruelties of the present disorder have not destroyed your paternal affection, you often grieve as to what will become of your sons and daughters. You see the sons of your fellow-toilers through enforced idleness turned into tramps and criminals, and the daughters—well, I refer you to the sensual capitalist. If you are not married you have probably won the heart of a fair one. But as you barely earn enough for your own existence, you well know if you marry the ultimate object of your affections will become a life of misery, and your offspring added to the roll of wage slaves.

As the development of private competition was the mother of trusts, so are the trusts the mother of a new social order;

"Thus we may gather honey from the weed,
And make a moral of the devil himself."

Socialists, believing that the climax has arrived, nothing short of the public owning the means of producing wealth can save society. Judge Cooley, in his "Eminent Domain," says: "Every sovereignty (society) has a right to appropriate and control individual property for the public benefit as the public safety may demand." As to allowing the capitalists a compensation, read the following from Mills on [illegible] the State (society) by which private property is taken or injured, where no compensation is provided to the owner, is that of taking by virtue of overruling necessity."

The reformers who are laying bare the fallacy of capitalism are being denounced as dangerous calamity howlers. If an expert condemns a bridge to be dangerous, his opinion is a blessing. But if, for some motive or other, he pronounced the bridge safe when really it was about to fall, his opinion would be more dangerous than the bridge itself. And still again, the greater his influence, the greater the danger. The more weight his opinion would have with the community the more they would risk the bridge, thereby making them an easy prey. But if some one should have the moral courage to lay bare the fallacy of this expert, he would surely be considered a savior.

"In the struggle of those (capitalists) seeking power there is no middle course."—Tacitus.

"Power (capitalism), like a desolating pestilence
Pollutes whate'er it touches; and obedience,
Bane of all genius, virtue, freedom, truth,
Make slaves of men, and of human frame
A mechanized automaton."

SHELLEY.

"Thieves for their robbery have authority."—Shakespeare.

Socialists have time and again clearly demonstrated that capital is unpaid labor, or the products of the toilers appropriated by the capitalists. And still many so-called reformers, by their silence, connive at this crime. One who will connive at robbery will, without a doubt, engage in robbery himself.

C. R. DAVIS.

Brighton, Ill.

"A FOREIGN IDEA.

Froebel's Kindergarten System.

It took nearly seventy-five years before educational authorities recognized the great value of Froebel's system of the kindergarten as a part of public education. It has come at last and is now generally adopted in all good public school systems.

In speaking of this fact, one of the early advocates of the system in New Haven, Conn., said: "Ten years ago it was thought to be impossible to introduce it in the New Haven schools, but now every new school is provided with it." This is proof how a good idea will work its way through after all. So it will be with the Co-Operative Commonwealth. Many of our younger Socialist friends may not be acquainted with the fact that it was the Socialist Dr. Donai who made the first successful attempt to have the kindergarten system introduced in this country. Strange, how quickly the people caught on to this excellent "foreign idea!"

WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

SOUND ADVICE TO THE REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC WAGE WORKERS OF AMERICA.

All Hopes for Better Times Are Gone.

Times are hard" is the cry from every direction, i. e., from the working people. This same cry has gone on for several years. But the people seem to be so ignorant that they are unable to see what is the matter. But then came the agents of the Capitalism class, and said, "Never mind, boys, it is because there was a failure of crops in Nebraska last year. Just wait until we have a good crop; everything will be all right." The fools believed it, and didn't stop and inquire way it was, that the flour mills stopped on the account of overproduction.

• • •

They didn't ask why, one man had too much and another man nothing—no, but they waited for the good crop, and we got it. In spite of this, times are harder than ever before. More misery can be seen today in Omaha and elsewhere than ever before potatoes are brought in by the farmers, and sold for 10 and 25 cents per bushel. In spite of this, the people can't get them. Apples are sold at 25 and 35 cents per bushel. Competition is what has brought these things down so low.

• • •

Wait until the farmers stop coming into town with their products, the commission houses, will raise the price and don't you forget it, farmers and wage slaves, why don't you join hands with us and work for a Co-operative Commonwealth, and do away with your commission stores and your railroad stealing, and let these fellows get out and help you produce something? You would not be compelled to work 16 to 20 hours per day, when you do work, or nothing at all like many of us. Will you ever get together and vote for a system that will assure all of us a living, and a good living at that?

• • •

Now, in spite of all this yelling about good times, and people being put to work, it's not so, starvation is confronting us worse then ever before, and the winter is coming on, and what are you going to do about it? Do you think our Congress, City Councils, etc., will help you out? not much! mind you, you have not nominated these men and they are not your servants. The rich man and their agents have nominated them, and in place of going to work and nominating your own man, you went to work and elected their man.

• • •

How can you expect them to do anything for you? Shame on you for being so idle, that we, the Proletariat, can't get together and nominate and elect our own man. We must be a lot of fools! If you want a Government for the people and by the people, you must never think that the Capitalist parties, will give it to you. If you think so, then you realy ought to be allowed to be a fool forever. You must act for yourselves, together with your fellow wage slaves, and not until you do this, will you accomplish anything.

• • •

They told you if you would only wait, not do anything for yourselves, you would see every thing all right, yes, you would see your wife then go to the stores, getting plenty of everything for the house, and you would feel so good about this prosperity from the good crop—which somebody else takes. Yes, you have done as they told you. But how about the prosperity?? Don't let them fool you any longer. Get together, organize and demand your rights, ignore your old party politicians. Some day you might see these tricksters earn their own living. It is in your power to make him. But the question is, will you do it?

JAMES C. ANDERSON.

Omaha, Neb.

MASSACHUSETTS' WISE SOLONS.

THEY CLAIM THAT THE FOREIGNERS DID THE MARCHING DURING LAST YEAR'S MOVEMENT OF THE INDUSTRIAL ARMY.

Comrade Sheehan, of Holyoke, Answers Some of the Boodlers' Questions.

The commmissioners whom the Massachusetts Legislature appointed to investigate the question of the unemployed, say that it was mainly the ignorant foreigners who sought relief last year on account of lack of employment, and yet those fools spent the State's money to take expert testimony, which proved that it was labor saving machinery which greatly caused the wide spread lack of employment among the skilled workmen. The committee was aware that the trades unions of this country spend enormous sums to keep their members from starvation, and the committee would hardly dare say that the trades unions of America are composed chiefly of ignorant foreigners.

• • •

In regard to the question of the unemployed which the Massachusetts Legislature is trying to solve, John F. Sheehan of Holyoke was asked to give his opinion and this is the sledge hammer answer he gave them:

"But the foreigner, the poor duped immigrant, who was induced to leave his native land, with all its memories and that which he held dear, by the false and highly colored pictures of this country, which were placarded all over Europe by the agents of our great western railroads, land company's, Fricks, Carnegies and Pullmans, is to be made the scapegoat and jingled before the world as the monster who is responsible for the tariff, the gold question, the silver question; panics, bank failures, business depression, political corruption and the rascality of our officials in both public and private life."

This is the language of a workman who knows a think or two and stands out as a flash of lightning against the silly twaddle of the boodle statesmen.

• • •

The sugar barons of Louisiana, hold 85 million gallons of molasses and don't know what to do with it, because they can't get the price they ask. The millions of children throughout the land would know what to do with it, but they can't have it; because Shylock's profit stands between them and the molasses.

• • •

Some of the men we meet are so bad, they seem like the very devil or the devil in the shape of a man. Men of the world want money. To them money means all things. It will, however, never bring happiness or buy a passport to heaven. Leave these two things out and it may do all the rest. These men say, "I'm here to live. Stand aside while I make my way."—Rev. H. M. Gallagher of Brooklyn.

• • •

Rev. Gallagher of Brooklyn, in a recent sermon in New Haven, Ct., said that the voters of Essex, Conn., sit on the fence all day and at nightfall vote on the winning side, and collect their two dollars just the same.

• • •

The Legislature of Connecticut has voted to spend $75,000 annually for the improvement of country roads. Massachusetts has spent $300,000 last year for the same purpose. Coxey may have been foolish to march to Washington in the interests of good roads but his idea is marching on all the same.

M. RUTHER.

Holyoke, Mass.

ARE YOU IN FAVOR OF MAKING OUR POST OFFICE THE PROPERTY OF CAPITALISTS?

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, the New York Post Office collected over and above all expenses the snug sum of $4,282,857.89.

Suppose the Post Office Department was a private affair, like our railroads, what a fine round sum would not that be to declare dividends on for a lot of idle stockholders!

The Post Office not being a private enterprise, "spurred by the genius of competition," this surplus will be used for the benfit of the service and of the people, instead of to buy yachts, fast horses and faster women for our ruling "captains of industry."

Nationalization, in the way the Post Office is nationalized, says "The New York People" is not what Socialism is after. The department is governed from above, instead of from below, as it should be; the employes do not administer it as it should be; and they still wear in many respects the badge of wage slavery. Yet, for all this, the experience with the Post Office tells how superior is collective control and use to private "potentially" competitive control for private gain. The "captains of industry" are not in it.

Socialism in our time! Fifty-nine thousand five hundred and eighty Socialist votes in 35 constituencies! This is the result of the Parliamentary elections of England. If a vote was taken in the hundreds of election districts of the country you would find that England has hundreds of thousands of stanch Socialists.

A FAD IN NEW YORK.

MARBLE BUSTS FOR FASHIONABLE WOMEN.

The Cause of the Latest Craze Attributed to the Fact That Mrs. Cleveland's Bust Carved in Marble Graces the White House.

(New York Correspondence.)

THE recent portrait exhibition conclusively proved the fact that the pretty women of America are not averse to having their charms perpetuated on canvas for the delight of future generations. The beautiful faces that look down from heavy gold frames represent the flower of American womanhood, and the art of the greatest foreign painters had been utilized to depict in color the leading society women and belles of New York. And besides these portraits, there were those done by American artists, and the work was redolent of the feeling that a great painter puts in his work when he pictures with his brush the beautiful women of his own land.

But not only are our American women painted upon canvas by great foreign and native artists, but of late a new fad has arisen, and my lady longs to have her head and neck and shoulders molded in marble. This is the very newest craze. Perhaps it first started when the news that Mrs. Cleveland's marble bust had been placed in the White House was given out a few seasons ago. Until then there were few marble busts of society women to be seen in fashionable boudoirs, but now it is the correct thing, just as a year or two ago it became a fad to have one's hand and arm photo-

MRS. PHIL OVERSTOLZ.

graphed. In fact, I know of more than one pretty woman who visited a swell photographer for the purpose of having her dainty foot, unshod and unstocking-ed, portrayed on an elegantly finished "imperial" card.

I visited one of our most prominent sculptors, J. Q. A. Ward, in his studio one day last week, and questioned him as to the new craze for marble busts, and he said:

"I believe such a craze has sprung up within the last season or two, but I have never made a bust or bas-relief of a woman. There are few women whose heads or features will lend themselves to a graceful reproduction in marble. Any defect which in a photograph or painting might not show will stand out glaringly in a bust. There are, of course, some heads and faces which seem especially adapted for this sort of reproduction. Of this type are the models from which a sculptor molds the heads and figures in historical and allegorical figures. But the average pretty woman does not appear to advantage when modeled in marble. It is a custom that to me seems more suited to those who are dead. It certainly has a suggestion of a mortuary memorial; but still I know that within the last few seasons it has become the fashion to have it done."

W. Clarke Noble, who has his studio in a stable in West Eighteenth street, which he has converted into a dream of artistic beauty, has made several busts in the round and in relief of women and children. One of his most famous is the bust of Mrs. Frederic Neilson, sister of Mr. Frederick Gebhardt. He has also made an exquisite relief of Mrs. Luhrman of Philadelphia, and another of Mrs. Randolph, the wife of Major Randolph of the United States army. Mr. Noble's beautiful bust of Mrs. Gouverneur Morris is one of the most admired of his masterpieces, and he has made a charming medallion of the children of Mrs. Woodbine of Cambridge. Mr. Noble is now at work on a splendid relief of a well known society woman of this city. She is represented as descending

MRS. JENNINGS.

a stairway, and the figure is full of life and poetic feeling.

Augustus St. Gaudens has made but two busts, one a relief in marble of Mrs. Violet Sargent, now Mrs. d'Ormont of Paris, and several seasons ago he made a bas-relief of Miss Sallie Lee of this city.

One of the finest bas-reliefs in bronze was made by F. W. R. Rieckshul. It was designed as a wedding present for the bridegroom of Miss Susan Barbour of Indianapolis, Ind., and was ordered by the young woman's mother. It represents a side view of the face, as though reflected in a mirror. It is entwined with a half wreath of orange blossoms, and the bridal veil is modeled as draped across the base of the glass. The head is only a quarter of an inch in relief. It is very rarely that a sculptor succeeds in making a relief look so round and bold, with so little depth.

Another effective piece of work by this sculptor is a bust of Mrs. Phil Overstolz, now Mrs. Stewart, a beautiful St. Louis woman. This bust was exhibited at the Paris Salon.

J. S. Hartley, whose studio is in West Fifty-ninth street, has recently made a splendid marble bust of Miss Susie Crimmins, now Mrs. Albert Jennings of Brooklyn. The bust was completed a week before the wedding and was presented to Mrs. Jennings.

Harry Le Grand Cannon, whose studio is in his handsome residence at Fifth avenue and Twelfth street, has made a relief in bronze of his wife, May Elizabeth Cannon. It was exhibited at the World's Fair and won universal admiration. It shows a side face, life size, and is in a round frame, supported on either side by an ideal figure. Mr. Can-

ADAH REHAN AS KATHARINA.

non has reproduced this work in marble also.

Mr. Herbert Adams has made a fine bas-relief in bronze of Miss Mary Shepard, which was exhibited at the Portrait Exhibition.

Mr. French, the sculptor, has made a marble bust of his sister, now the Hon. Mrs. Eaton of London. The bust is of Carrara marble and is life size.

KATE MASTERSON.

STORY OF STOREY.

How the Famous Chicago Editor Was Provided with a Daily Scapegoat.

(Chicago Correspondence.)

Wilbur F. Storey, though a great editor, never had fame for good humor; and as he grew old he grew irritable. Little things worried him; small matters made him furious. If some mistake shone forth in any fashion of ragged, bad work in the Chicago Times, Storey was liable to inquire the criminal out and deal with him. There came a time in his life when his dismissals from the service of his paper averaged four a week; good men, too. James B. Runnion, now editor-in-chief of the Kansas City Star, was then managing editor of Wilbur Storey's Times. To preserve his force from the devastating swoops of Storey's irritability, something had to be done. Runnion studied the situation long and hard. He noticed that after Storey had discharged a man he appeared to experience great relief, and would get along in peace and comparative quietude for a time. The record showed that Storey never fired more than one man in a day. If Runnion could only provide the right sort of victim every day all would be well. A bright idea struck Runnion. He had a splendid, competent boy in the elevator. He removed this valuable youth to another field and hired a boy; the worst that he could find. The boy knew nothing of an elevator and did everything wrong. The first time Storey got into the elevator with the worthless boy he started the machine too soon and almost caught the great editor in the door frame. Had he succeeded it would have ended Storey's career. Upon arrival at the top floor Storey ordered the dangerous youth discharged. It was done and the old elevator boy was sent back until a fresh victim could be brought on. The next morning a new and clumsy elevator boy was discovered by Storey and promptly told to go. The morning following Runnion fed the great editor another. Now and then a boy would last two days; but the rule was five a week. Storey would immolate a quintet of elevator boys each week, and with that he would rest content. It was a good thing and kept him off the regular force, and restored tranquility among the hired men. But it was a bit rough on the boys.

The Communication of Insanity.

(London Correspondence.)

A very extraordinary instance of the communication of mental disease from one person to another has recently been brought under our notice. The daughter of a mechanic obtained a situation, but in consequence of her fits of temper and bad language soon lost it, and a home was found for her. During her stay in this home the wife of a medical gentleman residing in Devonshire visited the place and became interested in the girl, eventually taking her to her home as a companion. The girl's conduct, however, very soon convinced the husband of the lady that the girl was not a mere hysteric, but was absolutely insane. The friendship which the lady of the house evinced for the girl became more pronounced, notwithstanding the circumstances of the girl's behavior, and the medical gentleman quickly realized that the mental disease of the girl was communicating itself to his wife, who several years previously had herself been temporarily afflicted. The mental disease was, in fact, sympathetically reviving, and the efforts of the husband to get the girl away threatened, because of his wife's opposition and the behavior of the girl, to wreck his home, the girl regarding him as a violent enemy, and his wife siding with her, though they had scarcely been two months acquainted. The removal of the girl for his wife's sake became so necessary that under cover of a visit to the home he arranged that a specialist in mental diseases, Sir J. Russsell Reynolds, should see her. The result was the immediate removal of the girl to an asylum.

Shower of Toads.

A heavy shower of diminutive toads little larger than potato bugs fell at Farmington, Me., a few days ago, during what the people there call a "cloudburst." Thousands of the creatures fell in the town and the neighboring fields.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

CURRENT NEWS OF THE CENTERS OF FASHION.

Old-Fashioned Bonnets Are in Vogue Again—Seen at a Wedding—A French Design—Colors for Elderly Ladies.

OLD-FASHIONED bonnets are in vogue again for small girls all the way from 3 to 12 years old, and prove to be very becoming. The model sketched is of fine chip, trimmed with dainty Dresden figured gauze ribbon made into soft flaring knots that mount behind the curved poke brim and finish the quaint bobbed-off back of the bonnet. Ties of the ribbon fasten in a soft bow under the chin, and against the hair under the brim there is another knot of gauze. A spray of wild flowers is set loosely on the top of the bonnet, and a close quilling of the ribbon about the brim adds width and softness to the effect. Nothing could be daintier, and—whisper—the 18-year-old sister will look a dream in this same bonnet, if she is only crafty enough to borrow it when she wants to make a special impression on the handsomest man in the world. The soft hair is tied in against the cheeks when the bonnet is in place, and delicate blending of colors in ribbon, straw, and flowers makes the face framed in the wide brim look like a sweet, wild rose, whether it is the 3, the 12, or the crafty 18 year old's. The very high crowned sailor is becoming to no one, no matter what their age, and fearfully undignified on any one past first youth. So, if you invested in such a one, better confess it a mistake and either give up a sailor entirely this season, or try again and buy a moderate crown and a brim to match. The bands of sailor hats are elaborated this year by putting a second band on, only a third as wide as the first. All combinations of color are admissible, the wide band white and the narrow one yellow being often seen. A few hats have been shown with the narrow band buckling with a jeweled pin.—Florette in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Seen at a Wedding.

At a recent wedding party these gowns were worn: By the bride, white faille

with plaited chiffon vest bordered with duchess lace. By the bride's mother, light-gray satin with a panel in the front of the skirt ornamented with a four-looped satin bow near the bottom; the bodice had a blouse trimming of jet, strands confined at the waist with a satin belt and reaching only to the bust, where an immense jet butterfly perched and stretched his wings. Lace epaulets stood out over the immense satin sleeves and the collar was of satin like the belt and bow on the skirt. One bridesmaid's gown was made of fine striped silk in a blue and gray tint. The skirt was perfectly plain; the bodice was a blouse with a wide collar edged with white lace points. Her hat was round and rather flat, but had loops of ribbon standing up high at one side of the front; around the crown of this hat chiffon was knotted in a manner much affected just now. Rosettes or fans of chiffon are also much used on this season's hats, by the way. Another bridesmaid wore the costume shown here. The skirt had a strip of lace running up each side with three rosettes on each. The waist was chiefly lace, which formed the yoke—cut very long on the shoulders—the three strips reaching from the yoke to the waist and the gathered epaulets over the large sleeve puffs. It might have been called a lace wedding.—The Latest in Chicago Daily News.

Of French Design.

The numerous alpaca and canvas gowns seem to foretell the decline of

crepon, yet the latest reports from Paris are to the effect that all the new materials being manufactured for winter use are creped in novel designs, and either striped, plaited, or changeable in color. Meanwhile the gowns in evidence, and not those of the future,

attract our immediate attention. The novel dress illustrated is of French design, for a garden party and other outdoor functions. It is carried out in pale pink crepon combined with blue miroir velvet ribbon. This forms the loop trimming on the skirt, headed by a band of beaded lace, which also finishes the blue velvet yoke, neck and waist. Jet strings fall from the yoke to the belt in front. White chiffon waists are worn with white taffeta, moire, and crepon skirts, making the daintiest sort of summer gowns for afternoon wear. A pretty example shown has a sort of stole collar of white net, embroidered with fine sequins in black, silver, and pearls.

Colors for Elderly Ladies.

Very light colors bring out the faded appearance of a face, and black is deadening in effect, unless relieved by lavender, cream, dark red, etc., writes Emma M. Hooper in a page devoted to "Fashions for Elderly Women," in the Ladies' Home Journal. All materials are worn by ladies past their youth, and such trimmings as jet, colored passementerie, lace, and a moderate amount of ribbons. In selecting materials avoid broad stripes and plaids, as they attract too much attention. Black, dark and medium brown, medium and stone gray, dark green, garnet, lavender, violet, reddish purple, cream, navy blue, a bit of cardinal or yellow in millinery are all allowable for elderly matrons and spinsters. White can be worn in the house at any age, but the duller colors are more appropriate for the street. Large bonnets are only worn by very old ladies. The toque bonnets with strings are equally suitable for them. A black lace, straw, felt or jet toque with number seven black velvet ribbon tied under the chin, black tips, lace—black or white—and a bit of color, as a velvet rosette or flower, is always becoming over gray hair and not too gay for even a grandmother. A black net veil, with few if any dots, and black, brown, tan, dark or light gray kid gloves are among the necessary items of an elderly lady's toilette. Nowadays the full capes reaching well around the hips are convenient for them in black satin or cloth, velvet or brown ladies' cloth.

THE BIGGEST FRAUD.

FERTILE SCHEME OF AN UNEDUCATED MAN.

CLAIM TO $75,000,000 WORTH OF U. S. TERRITORY.

He Almost Won the Suit on Forged Evidence — The Case Has Just Been Decided in the Santa Fe Federal Court.

OF all the fraudulent claims to real estate which are recorded in history, the most colossal, the most overwhelming in its audacity and in its approximation to success, was that which met its quietus in the United States court room in Santa Fe the other day, when a former streete car conductor who had come within an ace of proving a title to the largest fortune in the world, left the room, hopelessly beaten and under a charge of forgery which renders him liable to many years of imprisonment. The case of the Tichborne claimant was equally audacious, and more famous because it was prosecuted in England and involved a title, but the property represented was an insignificant trifle compared with the enormous Arizona tract

DON REAVIS.

claimed by this ex-street car conductor, a strip of land 225 miles long and 75 miles wide, populated by 40,000 people, traversed by railways, full of gold, silver and copper mines, and including in its area the whole of the capital city of the territory. The productive value of the area is incalculable, and the most moderate estimate of its present cash value is $75,000,000. Even the famous Anneke Jans claims, which have sprung up with undiminished hopefulness from generation to generation, are insignificant in comparison with this prodigious and well-nigh successful imposition.

Writers of fiction have exhausted their imaginations in inventing incredible tales of recovered titles to enormous estates, but it is doubtful whether the most inventive of them has dared to use such a story as that of James Addison Reavis, claimant of the lands alleged to have been granted in 1748 by King Ferdinand VI. of Spain, to one Don Miguel de Peralta de la Cordova, Baron of Arizona and the Colorados, Knight of the Fleece and Baron of the Order of Charles III., Knight of Montesa. It was in 1883 that this simple-minded frontiersman came before the courts with his claim to this little empire in the West. He showed transcripts of photographs of all the documents in the case, including King Ferdinand's grant, the location of the tract by the Viceroy of Mexico in 1758, the will of Don Miguel leaving the estate to his son, Miguel de Peralta; the deed of the land by the latter to Dr. George M. Willing in 1864, and the transfer of the deed to himself by the widow of Dr. Willing in 1867. The surveyor general searched the claim thoroughly, and pointed out certain defects in it. Reavis was not in the least discouraged, however, and four years later he filed an amended petition declaring that he had by marriage become the representative of Donna Sona Loreto Micaela de Peralta Reavis, formerly Maso y Silva de Peralta de la Cordova, great-granddaughter of Don Miguel Nemecio Silva de Peralta de las Flaces, and he made his position more imposing by signing himself James Addison Peralta-Reavis. And so far from diminishing his claims, he demanded an even larger tract.

At this period the case began to look serious. Such eminent lawyers as Colonel Ingersol and Roscoe Conkling declared it a clear title, and on the strength of their opinion money poured in from capitalists glad to invest in so profitable a claim. The Commercial Telegraph company supported Reavis, and Crocker of the Southern Pacific Railroad company gave him $50,000, while others were equally liberal. He lived sumptuosuly at the Hoffman

S. MALLET PROVOST.

House, New York, where in the course of four years he ran up a bill of $10,000. He retained the most eminent counsel, and one of the attorneys, Colonel J. O. Broadhead, of St. Louis, was to receive a fee of $500,000. It is likely that at least a million was spent by Reavis in preparing his case, and it had every appearance of being overwhelming. There were no missing links in the testimony this time.

The government was startled but not discouraged. Attorney Matthew E. Reynolds, into whose hands the case had been put by Attorney General Olney, got hold of one S. Mallet-Provost, a clever young attorney of New York, who was regarded as an expert in Spanish and Mexican litigation, and set him to work on the evidence. He quietly slipped down to the City of Mexico and began digging around in the national archives. What he saw there interested him very much, so much that without any delay he crossed the Atlantic and made a similar examination of the records at Madrid. If the first revelations were astonishing, the last were paralyzing, and the result was such that no one had the slightest notion, when the day for the trial came, that the claimant would dare to show his face in the court room. They underrated his audacity, and on the day appointed a telegram was received saying that he would arrive the day following. His lawyers had received an inkling of what was up, and abruptly deserted him. But Reavis, calm and confident to the last, presented his own case, as coolly as though unaware that the trap that had been tightning so long was ready to snap. Then came the crash, and the man who had to all appearances come in the expectation of being made the richest man on earth left a hopeless bankrupt, in the hands of the officers of the law, convicted of felony.

And what a revelation it was! Not only was there no heir, no deed, no will, but there never was any land grant, and—final stroke—there never was any Don Miguel de Peralta de la Cordova, Baron of Arizona and the Colorados, Knight of the Fleece and Baron of the Order of Charles III., Knight of the King's bedchamber, with entrance at will. All was a monstrous myth, a tissue of forgery and fabrication, evoked from the brain of an uneducated man, seemingly the most simple and guileless of his race. For twenty years he had been steadily at work, forging decrees, records, wills, deeds, ceduals, confirmation grants, seals and other documents—whole volumes of them—plying his trade in New Mexico, Arizona, California, Mexico and Spain. No obstacle turned him from his purpose. He was ignorant of Spanish, so he studied that until he mastered perfectly not only the language of to-day, but the classical Spanish of the Eighteenth century, the language of the court of Ferdinand VI. Not a linguistic flaw was found in any of the documents. Then he began the study of archeology, and so perfect were his forgeries of the seals and signets, the decorations and orders of the Spanish court in the last century, that the finest experts in Madrid were absolutely deceived. It was as marvelous as the miraculous acquirements of the Count of Monte Cristo; and, most wonderful of all, throughout those twenty years of forgery and imposture, he kept the tranquil, innocent look which was so potent a cause in influencing men in his favor. Nothing shook his nerve, and he kept his pose of guilelessness to the last.

A WOMAN DESPERADO.

Lydia Bristol Looted a Postoffice While Her Husband Stood Guard Outside.

May 23 last Lydia Bristol forcibly entered the house of Postmaster Turner at Rome, Mo., and, shoving two revolvers

LYDIA BRISTOL.

in his face, ordered him to hand over his money. He produced $200 and then she forced him to open the post-office safe, from which she took $20 in postal money-order funds. Her husband, John Bristol, and Benjamin Trott guarded the doors while she did the work. Then they took the postmaster out to his pasture, made him catch, saddle, and bridle two of his horses for them. Then they bound his hands and feet, gagged him, and tied him to a tree, where his wife and daughter found and released him. They were captured the other day after a continuous chase.

FOUL CRIME OF NEGROES.

Brutally Murder Two Men, a Woman and Three Children.

A terrible crime has been committed at Guanajayabo, in the Guanajay tobacco district, about forty-five miles from Havana. Four burly negroes went to a grocery store at Guanajayabo and overpowered the grocer and his brother-in-law and stabbed them to the heart. The negroes then rushed after the storekeeper's wife and three daughters, aged respectively 17, 6 and 4 years, with the intention of assaulting them. The woman and her daughters made a desperate struggle, shrieking wildly for help. But the negroes inflicted injuries upon all their victims from which they died. The scoundrels then plundered the grocery store and disappeared. Their crime was discovered by a white man of the country district, who, as soon as he saw the bodies of the negroes' victims, started for Guanajay and placed the matter before the authorities. The countryman found that one of the little girls was still alive when he entered the store, and it was from her, almost with her last breath, that he obtained the details of the crime. The inhabitants of the country around Guanajayabo and the police have started in pursuit of the four wretches, and it is said they will surely be cut to pieces if captured.

Lassoing Socialists.

During the recent socialistic riots in Vienna a "wild west" show, with North American Indians, was rehearsing near the scene of the disturbance. A local magistrate impressed the "Texas Jack" of the show and made him and his cowboys do duty at lassoing socialists.

AN ELECTRIC MOTOR.

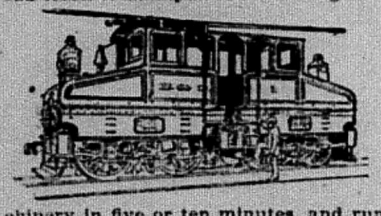
GREAT LOCOMOTIVE BUILT FOR THE B. AND O.

Tests That Prove It One of the Most Powerful Machines of the Kind in the World—Notes of Scientific Progress.

THE people of the entire country will be interested in the big electric locomotive which has just been put on trial in Baltimore. Baltimore has a tunnel, which the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad recently completed. For years the New York and Philadelphia trains of this railroad had to be ferried across the channel by boats, a process that was at once slow and expensive. In 1890 the railway undertook to drive a tunnel straight through the heart of the city, for the most part under Howard street, one of the principal thoroughfares. This tunnel is about a mile and a half long, and is one of the longest soft-earth tunnels ever driven, says the New York Sun. The tunnel completed, the company determined not only to light it with electricity, but to run its trains through it by this power as well, and thus avoid all smoke and gases. To this end an electric company built the big locomotive shown in the picture. It is not merely the greatest electric motor ever constructed, but one of the most powerful locomotives, steam or electric, in existence. Its weight is 96 tons, and its extreme length over all 35 feet. It stands 14 feet high, and its four electric motors yield 1,440 horse power. It stands on two trucks, and has eight driving wheels. The drawbar pull is equivalent to 28 tons, and the starting drawbar pull is 60,000 pounds, or 30 tons. Translated into terms that will convey some meaning to the general reader these figures mean that this locomotive can drag a train of 200 to 250 empty cars on a flat track with perfect ease. The engine is built to maintain a speed of about 45 miles an hour for passenger trains, and about 15 miles an hour for freight trains. The engine was built at the company's works at Schenectady, and was put up and tested there before it was taken to Baltimore. In order to remove it to the scene of its operation it was necessary to take it apart and ship it in sections. No road would give it haulage as it stood, because its 96 tons of weight are thrown directly upon its eight driving wheels, which are built close together, whereas the weight of the ordinary mogul is distributed over ten or twelve drivers and a number of smaller wheels, giving twice the base length. Set up again in Baltimore, the first tests of the engine began last Tuesday. One of the tests which afforded an idea of the machine's tremendous strength was when it engaged in a tug of war with two steam locomotives. One day two of the heaviest yard locomotives were hitched up together and coupled to the electrical engine. The engineers in charge of the steam locomotives threw open the throttles and went flying away down the yard, dragging their opponent behind them. When they had attained full speed and were under a full head of steam, the engineer in charge of the electrical locomotive began to throw on his current. Gradually the trio began to slow down. The wheels of the steam locomotives began to slip round in dizzy fashion. Plainly a stronger power was pulling them in the other direction. At length the three locomotives came to a dead stop and then began to move slowly in the opposite direction. All the steam that could be applied to the steam engines was put on, but to no avail. The engineer in charge of the current on the electric engine increased the power, and soon he was dragging the steam locomotives backward up the yard. His engine had proved itself more than equal to the two moved by steam.

Prodigious as is the power of the electric engine, the smoothness with which it operates and the perfect adjustment of its parts are hardly less wonderful. So exquisitely adjusted is this tremendous machine that its motive gear answers almost to the touch of the finger. It moves almost without a jolt or a jar. When you step aboard its cab and the current is turned on it moves off with the ease and with something of the sensation that you feel as you step aboard one of the swiftly moving elevators of a tall office building and without a jar are drawn up to the fifteenth or twentieth story. When this engine couples to a train it does so without a perceptible bump, and indeed the engineer in charge tells you that if you would place your head between the bumpers he could push up to it and hold it there fast without crushing it. He even offered to try.

Next to the ease and perfect adjustment of the engine is its simplicity. It is as little complicated as the gearing of a trolley car. A bright boy of ten can learn to manipulate its driving ma-



chinery in five or ten minutes, and run the engine as well as an old engineer. When you step into the cab, besides some bars and levers that blow the whistle or tap the sand-box or ring the bell or apply the brakes, practically all that you see before you are a bar that regulates the voltage and another which directs its application to the driving gear. You set one and turn the other, and the huge machine moves off as smoothly as a horse in front of a light sidebar, and that is practically all there is to running it.

Of course this electrical engine carries no coal, develops no steam, is smokeless and sootless, and goes without a puff or a roar. When you seek to discover whence comes the power which propels it, the engineer points up to a curious trolley arrangement overhead and just at the side of the cab. tween the two sets of tracks, and overhead, runs an iron rail of something the same size and appearance as an ordinary steel rail, and along this slips a movable trolley arrangement that looks like a pantagraph built on a large scale. By means of this pantagraph-like adjustment the trolley keeps its hold upon the rail around curves and as the engine bends and sways, very much as your arm would do if you were standing on the cab and were trying to hold on to a wire or rope running alongside the track. If you visit the locomotive in company with an engineer, he will explain to you the driving gear in a fashion that is much more intelligible with the parts of the machine before you than is possible with cold type. The driving gear consists of a cast steel spider shrunk on to a cast steel driving sleeve having a tensile strength of not less than 30,000 ponds. The eight driving wheels are likewise of steel, pressed and keyed to the axle, and have tires three inches thick at their centers.

The engine is built in two parts, which are hitched together, the opposite side frames of each truck resting upon four wheels and connected by heavy forged iron plates with oak bumper beams between them. The gearless motors are four in number, two to each truck, flexibly supported. They are pyramidal in shape, and are the largest railway motors in the world. While ponderous in appearance they are by no means so bulky as might be expected from the heavy work they have to perform. When normally placed the motors rest in a position concentric to the axles. Each motor is rated at 360 horse power, and takes a normal current of 900 amperes.

The compressed air for the whistle and brakes is supplied by an oscillating cylinder electric air pump, and the interior of the cab is illuminated by clusters of incandescent lights. The locomotive is fitted with sand boxes and Westinghouse automatic driver and train brakes.

The engine is designed entirely for tunnel use, and the length of its run is about three miles. At the end of the locomotive's run it will take hold of an incoming train and drag it through the tunnel, and, of course, will reverse the process with out-going trains. It will handle about one hundred trains a day. It will probably be set doing regular work some time this week.

A Queer Relic.

A Spanish-American paper prints a number of illustrations of scenes around Manzanillo, in Cuba, where the insur-

gents are now most active. That part of the island was also the scene of the revolution of 1868.

Among the incidents of that insurrection was the burning of the buildings of a large sugar estate, and a gear-wheel and a fly-wheel were left upon the ground where the factory stood.

These pieces of machinery have not been disturbed during the 25 years that have elapsed since the fire, and meanwhile a jaguey tree has grown up between the spokes of the gear-wheel, and has reached the large proportions shown in the accompanying picture. It is a curiosity worth noting.

Training Locomotives.

It may not be generally known that locomotives intended for express trains require as much training, in their way, for fast running as do race horses. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company builds its own engines, and those built for express trains are known as Class P, says the Philadelphia Record. They are very large, and built with slight variations, after the pattern of the big English engine imported into this country several years ago, and which at that time was a curiosity in its way. When one of these big engines is taken out of the shops to be placed on the road, instead of putting it to the work it is intended for at once, it is run for two or three weeks on some one of the local branches, in order to train it, so to speak, for fast running. By this means all the bearings and journals connected with the running gear become settled to their work, for, should anything about the new machine not work harmoniously, there is ample time to adjust the defect. Usually the new engine proves troublesome on account of its propensity to make fast time, and at almost every station the train is found to be a little ahead of schedule time and must wait for from ten seconds to a minute. No. 180, of Class P, was running yesterday on the Trenton accommodation train, but will soon be flying over the road from Broad street to New York and return at the rate, in many places, of a mile a minute.

The Uses of Slag.

There is an excellent use found for slag, that troublesome material that was for such a long time an incubus that nobody could get rid of or turn to account. Finally it was worked up into paint and pavements, and now slag bricks are coming into favor. They are used for building chimneys and are about half the weight of bricks of the same size. A specially prepared cement is necessary, as there must be perfect incorporation without strengthening bands or chains. If this experiment stands the test of time it will be of great interest to scientists and will open new industries, as well as furnish a means of using an article that has hitherto been of little value.

Air and Food.

We should exercise even more care as to what we breathe than what we eat because we breathe incessantly and only eat occasionally, yet nine-tenths of mankind shut out fresh air as though it were poisonous and breathe that which is foul and house-poisoned as though it were healthy and necessary to life.

"Pity a poor blind man with a large family!" cried a wayside beggar. "And how many children have you, unfortunate man?" asked a lady in great concern. "How can I tell, madam? I can't see 'em."

UPSET THE RULING.

WIVES OF SUPREME COURT RENDER A DECISION.

Decide That Anchovy Paste Is Not a Sauce—Webster Knocked Out, Too—His Dictionary Misled the Court—Domestic Common Sense.

(Washington Correspondence.)

AN important case, involving the question, "What is a sauce?" was decided by the supreme court of the United States not long ago in a way satisfactory to a certain New York firm, but the records of the court fail to explain how the decision was reached. It has just transpired that the judges had reached an opposite opinion, and that Justice Gray was to write their decision that fish paste was a sauce, when he happened to mention the case to his wife and changed his mind. When the other judges consulted their wives they also changed their minds, and so the supreme court of the United States had to reverse its judgment on sauce. The practical common sense of the household upset the entire judicial bench, and Justice Gray was instructed to write a decision that fish paste is not sauce.

The case was brought by William B. Bogle, Ruluf Lyles, Alexander Scott and William Y. Bogle, plaintiffs in error, against the collector of the port of New York. The suit was to recover an excess of duties paid upon goods imported as "fish paste." The custom house assessed the goods as "sauces." At the trial in the circuit court one of the plaintiffs testified that the goods were imported as "anchovy paste" and "bloater paste." Webster's dictionary was quoted to fix the definition of sauce, and in spite of the evidence that anchovy paste and bloater paste were not recognized in trade as sauces, the circuit court directed that a verdict be entered for the collector of the port, on the ground that the term "sauces of all kinds" in the tariff act was to be taken in the ordinary meaning and not in its trade meaning.

Then came the hearing before the supreme court, the only justice absent being Justice Jackson.

Justice Field interrupted the proceedings once to tell a story, of which the alleged sauce reminded him.

"There was once a young Irishman, an officer in the English lancers who had served with Wellington in the Peninsular war," said the judge. "Upon his return he attended a dinner and was asked by his neighbor, a burly young English officer, if he would have some of the anchovies.

"'Indeed and I will,' responded the lancer. 'I have seen them growing in Spain.'

"'Growing?' repeated the other in surprise.

"'Yes, growing,' returned the Celt, exasperated at the question. 'I've seen whole bushes full of them, and picked them, too.'

"'You are crazy, man!' ejaculated the Briton. 'Anchovies don't grow on the bushes; they swim in the sea.'

"The Irishman, already hot with wine, gave the other the lie, and the inevitable duel was the result. When the principals were placed next morning the Irishman's second whispered to him: 'Shoot low, my boy, and see him cut up capers.'

"At that word the Irishman cried out: 'Hold, I am wrong. It was capers, not anchovies, I saw growing in Spain.'"

This pleasant interlude to the argument was much enjoyed, and the spectators were so interested in the outcome that they took sides, and several of those who knew what anchovy paste was took the opposition, on the sauce side, down to Chamberlin's and gave them substantial proof, washed down with the customary sparkle.

After the arguments were concluded the judges considered the points and were a unit in favor of upholding the decision of the lower court and the definition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and making Messrs. Bogle et al. pay 35 per cent ad valorem on "sauce."

Justice Gray was awarded the important duty of writing the decision in accordance with this view, and when he went home that night he mentioned the matter to Mrs. Gray, at the same time telling Justice Field's story.

When Mrs. Gray learned that the great supreme court was going to decide that fish paste was sauce, all the domestic vigor in her soul was aroused, and she proceeded to read her distinguished spouse such a lecture upon the cuisine and the constituents entering into it that he began to waver. In a calm and penetrating manner she held up the delicious effects fish paste would have on a tender head of lettuce, and described its palate pulsating delight when freely embellishing chicken salad.

"Sauce, indeed!" said Mrs. Gray. "So are sardines and smoked red herring, then."

Next day when Justice Gray reached the court he called his colleagues together and acquainted them with the feminine view of the sauce question.

"You are all married men, like myself," he said, "and maybe you'd better sound your wives before we make a precedent about anchovy and bloater paste being sauce."

This was agreed to, and the next day eight justices of the supreme court met and solemnly concurred that the customs department of the United States and the circuit court of the Southern district of New York, and Webster's Unabridged Dictionary didn't know anything more about what sauce was than a tomtit did about the Pentateuch. If Justice Jackson had beeen there he would have acquiesced, too.

Accordingly, Justice Gray wrote another decision. Of course, supreme court justices write their own opinions, but there are hints in some of the paragraphs ensuing of a pair of feminine eyes looking over his shoulder. Here is a part of the interesting document:

"The word 'sauce,' as commonly used, designates a condiment, generally, but not always, of liquid form, eaten as an addition to and together with a dish of food to give it flavor and make it more palatable; and is not applied to anything which is eaten either alone or with a bit of bread, either for its own sake only or to stimulate the appetite for other food to be eaten afterward. For instance, cheese eaten with bread, or ham or chicken eaten in a sandwich, or anchovies or herrings, caviar or shreds of salt fish, eaten whether with or without bread, as an appetizer before a meal, would hardly be called a sauce.

"In the dictionary of Webster, referred to at the trial, the primary definition of 'sauce' is accordingly given as 'a mixture or composition to be eaten with food for improving its relish, a relishing condiment; appetizing addition to the principal material of a dish.'

"At the trial the plaintiffs introduced evidence that the goods in question were manufactured out of anchovies or bloaters, ground up and spiced; were used as food in a distinct form, or as an appetizer, principally in a sandwich, or sometimes with a cracker, and not as a condiment, and were specifically known as 'anchovy paste' and 'bloater paste,' and that in trade and commerce the word 'sauces' was applied to liquids only and not to these pastes.

"The circuit court, in directing a verdict for the defendant, ruled, in substance, that as matter of law and without regard to commercial usage, these articles came within the words 'sauces of all kinds' in the tariff act. We are unable to concur in that view, or to say, either of our judicial knowledge or in view of the evidence introduced, that these articles are necessarily 'sauces' of any kind; still less, that this is so clear as to exclude the usual test of commercial designation.

"On the contrary, we are of opinion that the evidence of the nature and the use of these articles and of their commercial designation would have warranted a jury in finding that they were not 'sauces,' and were 'fish, preserved or prepared.'

"Judgment reversed and case remanded to the circuit court, with directions to set aside verdict and order a new trial."

Dr. Parkhurst on Early Marriages.

It is closely in keeping with the whole train of argument to say a word in regard to early marriages, writes the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in an article on "The Safeguards of Marriage," in the July Ladies' Home Journal. That is the natural order of event. Divine intention seems quite distinct upon the matter. Such marriages, when properly consummated, are a means of personal establishment and security to the parties implicated. For a young man or a young woman to be wholesomely married is the next step to being regenerated. To be out of that condition is counter to nature, and to disregard nature subjects to all kinds of exposure. It is sometimes forgotten that nature's arrangements and intentions are in the nature of a divine ordinance, which may be of the same authoritativeness as though drafted literally and included in the decalogue.

Said by Justice Brown.

Justice Brown of the United States Supreme court, in his address on the anniversary of the law school at Yale commencement, declared that the reconciliation of the strife between capital and labor, "if reconciliation be possible," is the great social problem which will confront the first generation in the twentieth century. Municipal corruption, corporate greed, and the tyranny of labor are, he says, the three things "which menace the stability of our institutions." Justice Brown proceeds to explain what he means by the tyranny of labor. He says that it arises from "the apparent inability of the laboring man to perceive that the rights which he exacts he must also concede." I observe that the capitalist is troubled with a similar powerlessness to see any but his own rights.—Exchange.

All Paid in Pennies.

A gang of college students at Adrian, Mich., got the laugh on a Lake Shore railroad conductor. Three hundred of them went down to Jonesville. The fare is only 15 cents, but every one of these fellows gave him copper pennies. Where they got them is a mystery. There were 4,500 red cents in all. When they came back they did the same thing.

WOMAN AND WHEEL.

PREJUDICE AGAINST RIDERS IS ON THE WANE.

That Which a Few Years Ago Was Viewed as an Outrage on Public Decency Is To-day Pleasing to the Public Eye.

THE last few years have seen a great increase in the interest taken by women in all kinds of athletic sports. Examples of this sort are so common that they scarcely need be cited. Of course, the greatest example which we have is the present popularity of foot-ball, for, undoubtedly, the great rage which this fascinating game possesses is due largely to the interest taken in it by women. Those of us who played the game a few years ago can remember that students were just as much interested then, and became just as excited as they do now, but it did not attract the attention of the women at that time, and hence the crowds numbered hundreds instead of thousands.

The introduction of the "safety" machine in 1887 made it possible, at last, for women to ride bicycles. This move has done far more to popularize bicycle-riding than could have been done by any improvement in comfort or speed. No sport or amusement is as absorbing to men as when shared intelligently and capably by women. Popular prejudice, however, was against the pastime, and it has only been practically within the last year that bicycle-riding for women has been established on a firm basis. The dictum of Madam Grundy has been at last in its favor.

The criticism against the riding of bicycles by women falls naturally into two classes. In the first place arises the question whether the sport is injurious to women physically, and, secondly, whether in the present environments of society a woman should appear in public dressed in the costume necessary for such exercise, and expose herself to the publicity which naturally ensues from riding. The innovation has raised a considerable amount of criticism and opposition.

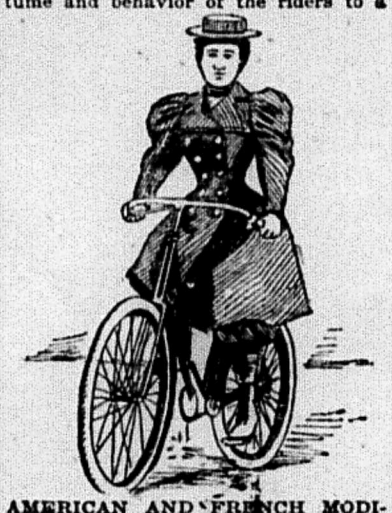
In regard to the first objection, it is the general opinion of physicians and those who have studied the effect of bicycle riding on women, that it does not have any more injurious effect than it does upon the male rider. There are

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

certainly dangers to which bicycle riders are exposed, such as over-exertion, acquiring of stoop shoulders, and bow legs, which is especially liable to occur with children, or those who have not fully acquired their perfect growth. But undoubtedly those who have considered the subject carefully must acknowledge that the average woman is physically as capable of riding as the average man. The principal objection raised has been that bicycle-riding develops the muscles of women in such a way that they increase the difficulty of child-bearing. These criticisms are unfounded in fact; there is nothing in the physical peculiarities of a woman which prevents her riding. In fact, the increased vigor which comes from riding a bicycle, the deepening of the chest, the inhalation of fresh air, the making of new tissue, are even more important for the improvement of the race in the woman than in the man. That physicians have accepted this as the fact is seen in the great number of bicycle-riders which are now found among the wives of doctors. The only rule which I would impress in this connection applies to both sexes. Every prospective rider should have a careful physical examination made by his or her attending physician before undertaking bicycle riding. Of course there are certain conditions existing in women, such as organic heart disease, which might render it better that they should not ride, but these causes are not more common than with the other sex. The riding should be done, of course, under ordinary rules of hygiene and good health. Underneath the outside costume, whatever it may be, should be worn a union undergarment next to the skin, varied in fabric and texture according to the weather. Corsets should not be worn on the wheel unless lightly made and loosely fitting; well-fitting bone waists being far better substitutes. If skirts are worn, woven equestrian tights should take the place of underskirts. Garments worn while riding should be kept exclusively for that purpose. On returning home, tired and heated, the rider should take a warm bath, followed by an entre change of clothing; the danger of catching cold and the possibility of stiffened muscles can be avoided in this way.

The other objection to bicycle riding for women has more weight with the general public and with the woman herself; it is the aesthetic side of the question. The first and principal objection raised by a woman on being solicited to try bicycle-riding is that she looks like a "guy." Undoubtedly it is true that the present costume worn by English and American women is frequently unbecoming, besides not being fully adapted to the requirements of bicycle-riders. The skirt worn by the woman of the Caucasian race has always been a great impediment in athletic sports or exercise of any kind; on the same time, this objection is not a vital one, for women are able to ride fairly well in long skirts. As to the oddity or unbecoming character of the suit, it is safe to say that ideas of propriety and custom change rapidly; any fashion which to-day seems ridiculous, to-morrow may seem strikingly appropriate. Times change and we change with them.

The ordinary bicycle costume of the French women would never do for Americans; it is entirely too striking in appearance. It consists simply of the same costume as worn ordinarily by men, white or gray knickerbockers, stockings, and even the jersey frequently, to which is added generally a sailor hat, a white veil, and white kid gloves. This combination is most characteristically Frenchy. I shall never forget my sensations on meeting, in a compartment in the train from Paris to Lille, one summer afternoon, a young lady dressed in this style, says J. H. Adams, M. D., in Leslie's Weekly. Finally she became tired by the long ride, and stretching herself out on the seat opposite, fell fast asleep. To the chance passer-by she looked like a medium-sized boy. Had I not known that she had left her bicycle in the baggage-van I certainly would have been still more astonished by her appearance. The riders of France carry the unity of costume and behavior of the riders to a



AMERICAN AND FRENCH MODIFIED.

greater extent than it is possible with us, for no bicycle-meet is complete without one or more races between women dressed in this style. Consequently English and American women could not be persuaded to adopt this French costume; but although I am not a tailor or a dressmaker, it seems to me that I have discovered a simple, appropriate dress for women bicycle-riders, which is at once stylish, modest, and most convenient, being a happy compromise between the two styles, American and French. I do not claim that the idea is original with me; it was a costume which was designed by a French dressmaker, and is one which I had an opportunity of seeing last summer in Paris. This woman was dressed in a tailor-made frock coat, which reached to her knees; under this she wore very full knickerbockers reaching to below the knees; the rest of her costume was completed by stout leather leggings and shoes. Attired in this costume, as seen in the illustration, she looked stylish and modest, both on and off her machine.

In conclusion, whether they ride or not, woman should congratulate themselves that another avenue of recreation and sport has been added to their list, at the close of this—the woman's century.

DR. PIM.

The Celebrated Tennis Player New in This Country.

The lawn tennis tournament of the Neighborhood club proved to be a memorable week of play, probably the most notable in the history of the American game, says Harper's. For the first time an English champion performed on an American court, and gave an opportunity of comparing the utmost skill of the old country with that of the new. An entire season's play could not have shown more clearly than the week at West Newton the distinguishing superiority of English cracks over the corresponding class in America. We have known since O. S. Campbell played part of a season on English courts several years ago that the game of our best men is inferior to that of England's best, and Goodbody's fine work at Newport last year, when he won the All-Comers, to be defeated for the championship by Wrenn, gave additional evidence in the same line.

DR. PIM.

Pim, in his plays gave the impression of not caring to exert himself, moving over the court in an indifferent, apparently careless way, which reminded one strongly of R. D. Sears, and yet few balls passed him. His form is not unlike Mahoney's, with a little less cut and a great deal more power. Chace played steadily, but lobbed short continually, giving Pim repeated opportunities to work in his most effective and killing stroke. The American succeeded in getting one set, but Pim had him at his mercy the other two.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

The Amateur Athletic Union has added court tennis, hand ball, golf and cricket to the sports under its jurisdiction and has decided to drop billiards.

OUR PRESS.

Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

EDITORIAL.

KEIR HARDIE IS COMING.

According to the cable reports of the Associated Press, Mr. Keir Hardie, of the Independent Labor Party left England on August 17th for America. He will deliver the address at Labor Day demonstration of the Chicago Labor Congress. He will make an agitation tour of the principal cities of the United States.

Are you a Socialist? If not, why not?

• • •

Capital is the accumulation of profits taken from Labor.

• • •

Nature's gifts are free. Labor produces all the social wealth.

• • •

Socialism demands that the products of our labor shall become the property of society.

• • •

To-day the products of labor are monopolized by a handful of speculators and legalized robbers.

• • •

The only way to abolish class rule is to remove the motive that underlies all class struggles. Abolish class privileges, and make the gifts of nature and the products of labor the common property of the people.

• • •

The St. Paul Trades Assembly, is doing "good work." The other day the Assembly gave a banquet and invited many prominent Democratic and Republican politicians to toast Organized Labor. Of course, this was "good work"—for the Capitalists, at least. A central body of Organized Labor that is still banquetting with old party politicians should be dissolved: the sooner the better, because its membership is nothing but a conglomerate of Democratic and Republican voting cattle.

• • •

Mark Twain is a great joker, but he sometimes hits the truth in his jokes, as in the defense of the "Kicker" as one who serves not only himself, but all his kind. The American people are entirely too patient over abuses by petty tyrants. They put up with all sorts of annoyances until they grow into absolute dangers, and the "kicker" who resents the impositions of public servants is a good friend to humanity, because he encourages voters to stand up for their rights.

• • •

Social reform is a battle. In this country the opposing side is greed—the pure and simple love of money. While it represents the very depths of vulgarity, it is a powerful enemy. It could be successfully fought if there were agreement on the other side. Keep the ideal ever before you, but do not cease to be practical; do the best you can, but do something. Rest confidently in the reality of the idea and draw in its inspiration.—Rev. T. T. Munger.

• • •

A year ago Cunningham Graham, the English labor leader, advised the Socialists of England to deliver a crushing blow at the Liberal party, "that most deceitful and treacherous of parties, that party which had dandled an illusory programme before the electorate which they had no idea of carrying out; that party who had enjoyed unique opportunities of political swindling by posing in public as the saviours of the men whose lives in private they were rendering unbearable." Graham's advice has been followed. The Liberal Party received the reward for its treacherous work.

• • •

And you call this civilization? "The London Sun," a Liberal-Capitalist paper, published the following:

"There are in London to-day 1,000,000 persons living in chronic want. One person out of every fifve dies in the workhouse or hospital. Yet we pay £15,000,000 a year to Landlords; £1,500,000 a year to the Gas Monopolists; £1,000,000 a year to the Water Monopolists; £500,000 to Tram and Dock Monopolists. These legalized systems of robbery will continue so long as the Tory party and the House of Lords rule us—they only exist for the protection of privilege and monopoly." Of course, this was published during the Parliamentary campaign. The Liberals of England are no better than the Tories, nay they are even worse. Liberal Capitalism means liberal robbery. When will the wage workers and citizens of London raise the banner of Socialism?

• • •

Under the present Capitalist system the corporations monopolize the "natural resources" and thereby compel the people to compete with each other for the privilege of working for them and at such wages as they are pleased to pay. They are getting rich off the product of Labor, while Labor is growing poorer because it is compelled to surrender the profit of what it produces, from no other reason than that it is deprived of the opportunity to employ itself. Socialism alone will abolish the profit system and secure to every human being the right to life and happiness.

• • •

A Western Capitalist paper says: "We are upsetting some of the old notions with a vengeance. The world has long entertained the impression that if Socialism is ever to come it must be preceded by bloody revolutions in which the proletariat will overthrow the existing order and wreak a vengeance upon them who have and hold." Well, the fact is that Socialism, no matter when it will be realized, has been preceded by bloody revolutions. These capitalist editors ought to read their own papers, and they would find that we have just gotten through a bloody revolution, with its battles in Homestead, Coeur d'Alene, Buffalo, Cripple Creek, Tonawanda, Tennessee, Chicago and Brooklyn, and the many battles during the great miners' strike.

POPULISM VS. ORGANIZED LABOR.

The Populists in the Tennessee Legislature Showing Their True Colors to the Public.

Some weeks ago we called the attention of our readers to the action of the Populists in the Tennessee Legislature in regard to certain demands of Organized Labor. Our notes were taken from the "Typographical Journal." By special request of one of our Comrades we publish the following correspondence that appeared in the June number af the "Cigarmakers' Journal:"

Nashville, Tenn., June 5, 1895.

In answer to your communication as to the Populists that voted against the Union Label bill. There are three Populist Senators, and they voted against the bill. Their names are Broaderick, of Benton County; Weakley, of Rutherford County; Webb, of Hardeman County.

THOS. ENGLEHARDT,
Secretary.

The "Cigarmakers' Journal" writes:

Defeated.

"The bill introduced into the Tennessee Legislature by the Cigarmakers, Printers and others, passed the lower house, mainly through the good work of Representative Hill, a printer by trade, and a member of the Typographical Union, and the efforts of our members in Nashville. However, the bill met defeat in the Senate. The vote was fifteen for and twelve against, two votes less than a constitutional majority. Three Populists, which is all there are in the Senate, voted against the bill. We received the following letter from a member of the Legislature:

"'With regret I inform you that the label bill, that passed the House, was defeated in the Senate, the vote being fifteen ayes and twelve nays, which was two votes less than a constitutional majority. To my surpise the three Populists in the Senate voted against the bill. In the House there are six Populist members one voted for the bill, one voted against it, and four refused to vote.'

"It will be seen from the vote that if those whom we naturally looked to for support had voted for the bill it would have become a law. The bill simply protects the blue label and our right to its use, and punishes those unscrupulous scroundrels who are too small to pay union wages, but who will resort to the contemptibe trick of using a counterfeit of our label to cover the product of filthy tenement house and non-union made cigars, thus trying to deceive the public. Why any member of the Legislature who poses as a friend of the people could vote against such a bill we leave to some one else to explain."

How the Populists can call such men the representatives of Labor is a mystery to us. They are narrow-minded tools of a narrow-minded middle class. Make your own comment!

NOTES FROM THE REFORM FIELD.

Our cartoons, "The Blind Hen," and "Phrenological Study of a Capitalist Head," appeared in the Brisbane (Australia) "Worker" of July 6, 1895. "Labor" does not govern the world, but its influence is being felt everywhere.

• • •

The Chicago Labor Congress refuses to celebrate Labor Day with the Pomeroy boodlers of the Trade and Labor Assembly. Bravo!

• • •

New York Garment Workers have won their strike—partially, at least. Out of 600 contractors 400 have signed the contract.

• • •

Trouble is expected in the Ishpeming mining region. Nine thousand miners on strike. Mine owners are crying for militia like children for Castoria.

• • •

Comrades Link and Doerr of Baltimore Section, S. L. P., represent the Baltimore branch of the Garment Workers at the Chicago convention.

• • •

Massachusetts Federation of Labor held its annual convention in Boston during this week.

• • •

Bread riot in Teheran, Persia! The Governor forced by a hungry mob to resign! Hungry mobs don't ask for the limit of the law. Hungry mobs stormed the Paris Bastile. And hungry mobs will force the social question to a solution. Don't forget this!

A VOICE FROM NEW AMERICA.

BY CIVIS AMERICANUS.

[Written Especially for the Socialist Newspaper Union.]

Motto: "Nay, take my life and all, pardon not that:
You take my house, when you do take the prop
That does sustain my house; you take my life,
When you take the means whereby I live."
—Shakspeare.

In 1719 the people of South Carolina, tired of their ruling palatines, landgraves and caciques, rose in open rebellion, marched into Charleston, and threw off the yoke of their lord proprietors. In the middle of the eighteenth century the Carolinas were governed as royal colonies, the governors receiving their appointment from the King, while the laws were made by a General Assembly elected by the people and a Council appointed by the King. Previous to the South Carolina Rebellion, in 1719, the people had no voice in making the laws of the colony.

From 1674 on, many of the victims of religious persecution in Scotland emigrated to the New Jersey colonies, where "the liberty to worship in the way of their choice" was promised them.

One of the first of the people's pioneers was William Penn, the man "who would never take off his hat in the presence of a King." Penn was born in London in 1644. While a student in Oxford he first came under the influence of the "Society of Friends," or Quakers. He was expelled from the university, but from this time on Penn became one of the most renowned pioneers of religious liberty. He traveled into Wales, Ireland, Holland and Germany, where he preached the gospel of religious freedom, and gained many friends who afterwards came to Pennsylvania. Penn was an internationalist; he knew no lines of nationality, but considered all men as brothers. In 1681 he sen his first emigrants to Pennsylvania. This great man, Penn, intended to establish a free government for the refugees of all nations. He invited thousands of English, Welch, Irish and Germans to settle in Pennsylvania, "where every poor man could get a farm of his own." This was about a hundred years before the American Revolution.

Old America! Safeguard of human freedom! Who will venture to assert that America is not the common product of many nations and races? The English, the Welch, the Irish, the Scotch, the Spanish, the Dutch, the German, the Scandinavian—some of the bravest of all nations helped to make America one of the grandest countries on the face of the earth. The geniu of all nations united to make Old America a safe home for all those who had to suffer for the noble cause of human freedom.

Did the patriots of Old America succeed in realizing thei hopes and noble aspirations? We shall see later on.

One can easily imagine what the economic and social conditions in Oldest America were; A long chain of misery and suffering, life-long struggle for the scanty means of living, a constant struggle against the Indian tribes who had been enraged against the white settlers by the merciless, treacherous and brutal actions of adventurers, speculators and rulers.

The settlers had no Gatling cannons and Maxim guns to defend themselves against their enemies. These "civilized" murder machines are of much later date; they played an important role in the great strike movement generally known by the historian as the "Pullman Hunger Insurrection," which broke out about one hundred and eighteen years after Thomas Jefferson had written the American Declaration of Independence. Matchlock, flintlock and percussion caplock guns were the weapons of the colonists. Winchesters, or "Pinkerton Adjuster" rifles, were an invention of the "Century of Industrial Anarchy and Wage Slavery." The domestic life of our colonial pioneers was necessarily simple and quiet. Everybody had to work hard for a living. Paupers and tramps were not known until about a century after the great American Revolution, when loafing and tramping became a social disease; it is hard for a New American to understand how Society at the time of the fall of Old America could permit trampism to become the cause of the country's ruin. At the end of the nineeenth century there were two distinctive kinds of trampism, viz.: 1. The capitalist tramp who never worked, but tramped from one pleasure resort to the other, from one part of the globe to the other, anxious to lead a life of luxury and voluptuousness. 2. The proletarian tramp, who was deprived of all means of life, who could not find work except in the workhouse, a horrible penal institution unknown to the citizens of New America.

As already stated, this loafing and tramping mania was impossible in the so-called ante-Capital period. The means of transportation were still similar to those used by the Jewish strike leader Moses, when he led the oppressed brickyard workers—these children of God—out of Egypt; oxen, horses and mules were the only locomotives on hand. Agricultural machinery was unknown. The old, home-made plow, a clumsy thing, with plates of iron nailed over the rude wooden frame, was the pride of the farmer who made the raising of indigo, tobacco or rice his special branch of farming. In New England, where the soil and climate were not well suited to agricultural products of great value, the people were driven to follow the sea, and make their living by shipbuilding, fishing, etc. There were no great "industrial centers," no "concentration of industry," no bonanza farms, consequently no concentration of wealth in the hands of the few, as had been the case at the end of the first century of the Old American Republic. Before the American Revolution in 1776 Philadelphia was the largest city of Old America, with about thirty thousand inhabitants!

There were few manufactories and mines at the time o Washington. What the farmers' families ate and wore was home-made, i. e., produced in the family. Tallow or wax candles were the best lights of the time; coal oil lamps were almos unknown. Owing to the poor means of transportation the people could not easily exchange their products to mutual advantage. It took six days to make the journey from Boston to New York, nearly three days to get from New York to Philadelphia!

At the end of the eighteenth century the most formidable revolutionist the world had ever seen appeared on the world's scene, a revolutionist that revolutionized not only the economic and social conditions of America, but of the entire social foundation of the civilized world. This formidible revolutionist's name was the "Steam Engine," invented in England. From this time on:

"Dim grew the shores of the Old,
Fast did they fade from our view."

CHAPTER III.

THE RISE AND FALL OF OLD AMERICA'S INDEPENDENCE.

"The great principles of right and wrong are legible to every reader; to pursue them requires not the aid of many counselors."—Thomas Jefferson.

Long before the outbreak of the American Revolution there was a well-founded general dissatisfaction in the colonies. The colonies were engaged in a constant struggle with the governors and the tyrannical representatives of the British government. Whenever a good law had been enacted by the colonial legislatures it was annulled by the King of England. Furthermore, the colonial manufacturers were prevented from sending their woolen goods, hats and iron-wares from one colony to another. The main object of the so-called "Navigation Laws," enacted by the King's tools, was to compel the colonies to do most of their trading with England. British custom-house officers had to enforce these laws.

It was quite natural that under such stringent laws, laws that made the colonies tributary to the rulers in London and to the profit hunting manufacturers and merchants of England, much smuggling of goods was done by the colonists. In 1761 the custom-collectors of Boston demanded the legal right to search any house, at any time, for the purpose of finding smuggled goods; they applied for "writs of assistance," and the matter caused quite an excitement when it came up in court. Indeed, the trial which took place about these writs may be considered as the beginning of the serious quarrels with the King and his governors which brought on the revolution and the American Independence. From this time on the "navigation laws" became more unpopular as the King's agents tried to enforce them.

The conflict reached a crisis in 1765, when the British Parliament passed the "Stamp Act," which required that all bills, notes, leases, and other documents used in the colonies should be written on stamped paper. No one except British officers had the right to sell this paper at such prices as would bring a good revenue to the King's government. At this period, i. e., about ten years before the outbreak of the Revolution, the colonists dared not dream of American Independence. Neither did the British government ever dream of the possibility of America's separation from England.

But revolutions are not made to order. If the economic conditions become destructive of the people's welfare, and if the political institutions become a hindrance to the free economic and social development of the country, it requires but a little spark to kindle the flames of revolution.

"Down with the Stamp Act!" became the motto of the colonies. Soon the battle-cry, "No taxation without representation!" was raised in all the colonies. The noble Patrick Henry took the lead in this agitation in Virginia, while James Otis started his career as a revolutionary agitator in Boston. The struggle became a bitter one. In his speech against the Stamp Act, delivered in the Legislature of Virginia, Henry uttered the famous warning to King George III.: "Caesar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George III.—" as Henry reached this point his opponents cried "Treason! Treason!" but the young hero finished by saying, "and George III. may profit by their example; if that be treason, make the most of it!"

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

A Circular of the American Railway Union.

A circular has been issued from the headquarters of the American Railway Union which, after treating of various business matters, assails the old Brotherhoods and the latter's grand officers in a savage way. The circular is addressed to the local unions and is signed by Eugene V. Debs as President. It bears evidence of his bitter feeling toward the officers of the Brotherhoods. The unions are urged to dedicate Labor Day, September 2, to a mighty protest against the action of the United States Court, "by which trial by jury has been abrogated and civil liberty bludgeoned to death." This is in connection with the movement among Labor organizations to so observe the day this year. It is said that the Directors will be released August 22 and President Debs November 22.

The Crisis in the Coal Mining Industry.

There was a meeting of Indiana coal operators to-day for the purpose of still further uniting their interests in the struggle with the miners for the 5ic price. Operators were present who had been paying the 60c price and they agreed to join in the united movement. It is not only to secure the price of 5ic, but to revolutionize the manner of dealing with the bituminous miners of the State, by ignoring their labor organization with which the yearly contracts have been made for a decade. The State was divided into five districts and the operators in each district are to sign contracts with the men through committees from each mine. The 5ic rate is to run until October 1, and the 60c price from that date until next May, which is ignoring the basis of the settlement in the Pittsburg district for a scale to run with the calendar year and indicates that the Indiana operators have decided to cut loose from the interstate agreement scheme, as well as from the United Mine Workers.

ISHPEMING, MICH.

Michigan Miners Working for Starvation Wages.

Of course, every man is a free citizen, and every free citizen may do as he pleases. But how about the free citizenship of the starving miners? Few records of starvation wages can surpass that of the Michigan mines. There is a fierce strike in progress in the Ishpeming, Champion and Republic districts of that State. A thousand men marched from mine to mine, in hunger and desperation, to close them all. The pay envelopes for June labor showed a shocking state of destitution. Most of the men made less than a dollar a day. One was credited with 92 cents a day for twenty-four days. Out of this $1 was deducted for the doctor, $1 for the relief club, and $4 for rent. On the balance he had to support himself, his wife and eleven children for a month. Nevertheless, the demands of the strikers are pronounced unwarranted. Many of the strikers have decided to emigrate to Montana and other mining States.

Miners Emigrating to the Northwest.

Bodies of striking miners are leaving this vicinity daily, many of them going West. The mines at Butte, Mont., Ironwood and the copper regions are drawing the men, and the effect may be seen in the lessening numbers in the parade. E. B. Ralyor and J. E. McKinnon, of Superior, Wis., where the ore handlers' strike is in progress, came to Negaunee to-day. They want 200 of the strikers to go to work at Superior. The exodus of miners is no indication of the weakening of the union. The men seem firm enough, as shown by the fact that one mining company offered the $1.50, $1.75 and $2 a day scale demanded by the men, but the latter would not go to work.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Want Chicago's Shrewdest Boodler as Labor Day Speaker.

The Trades and Labor Council of this city seems to be greatly in need of reform. The men who have charge of the Labor Day arrangements have secured one of the most corrupt labor boodlers as Labor Day speaker, Wm. C. Pomeroy of Chicago—Hon. Pomeroy our committee has advertised him. The following letter needs no further explanation:

Chicago, Ill., July 24, 1895.—C. H. Hawkins, Esq., Secretary Labor Day Committee, Nashville, Tenn.: Dear Sir and Brother—Your communication of the 23d inst. to hand this day. In reply permit me to say that I feel greatly honored therewith. I have several invitations to speak on Labor's National Holiday, but as yet have given no definite answer. I shall, however, avail myself of your kind invitation, as it will give me great pleasure to speak in Nashville. I have spoken in most of the cities of the United States, but have never had the honor of speaking in your city. I shall, therefore, hold myself subject to the orders of your committee. Kindly forward me particulars, etc., at your earliest convenience, as I wish to secure someone to take my place in Detroit. Thanking yourself and committee for the esteemed honor conferred, I am, very fraternally,

WILLIAM C. POMEROY.

DENVER, COLORADO.

Plumbers Striking for Higher Wages.

A strike of the journeymen plumbers of Denver was ordered by President Fred Burg, of Local Union No. 3, United Association of Plumbers and Gas and Steam Fitters of the United States and Canada. There are seventy-five establishments and about 125 first-class plumbers in the city. The journeymen demand $4 per day for their services, and they claim the master plumbers, who refuse to pay these wages, are doing inferior work with cheap labor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The Better Times of the Editorial Liars.

"Labor was never better employed, or better contented than now." That is the exact language of one of the editorial liars this week. In the next column was the report of the continuation of the tailors' strike at New York—10,000 hands out. Go through our slave-mills of New England to-day, says "Justice," and ask the poor creatures if they are contented. Alas! alas! the spirit of resistence is crushed out of them. "No," they will reply, "but we must be resigned." The wretch who wrote that lie knew he was lying as well as we know.

World of Labor

THE BLACKSMITH'S STORY.

Come, lay your hammers down, my lads,
And let the steel grow cold,
While I tell you the tale of an English Man,
Who lived in days of old.

* * * *

The King he sent his henchmen round
To all men great and small,
To bid them pay a grievous tax
(I wis he owned them all).

Then up and spake Wat Tyler bold,
"No taxes will I pay;
In freedom's cause I'll break the laws,
Or ere I die to-day."

The word goes forth throughout the land,
O'er every hill and hollow;
The husbandman he takes his brand,
And hails his sons to follow.

The woodman he has left his hut,
The shepherd leaves his sheep;
The harvestman he takes his scythe—
A redder field to reap.

Like to an ever-swelling wave
They march through field and fen,
The scurvy knave, the branded slave—
An hundred thousand men.

They march on famous London town,
The gates are open thrown.
(Now ill-betide the hapless rich
When Labor claims her own).

The King he mounts his horse in haste,
The Lord Mayor rides before,
To meet the mob of marching men,
As through the streets they pour.

Then said Wat Tyler to the King,
"We will not be your slaves;
We want no princes dight with gold,
We want no curlish knaves.

"We want the land whereon we live,
We want the crop we reap,
Nor tithe nor tittle will we give,
Your idle men to keep.

Alas! for English workingmen!
Ere half the tale was said,
The Lord Mayor raised his caitiff hand,
And struck Wat Tyler dead.

Now, workers then (like workers now)
Would fight and win the day,
Then sell the prize for promises
'Twas never meant to pay.

The King he doffed his waving plume—
"Your freedom ye shall get."

* * *

Alas! my brother working men,
We're waiting for it yet.

God send that I may die as well
As Tyler did withal;
But give wiser men behind,
To fight when I shall fall.

* * * *

Now back to the bellows again, my lads,
And hammer the stubborn steel;
But remember the man who fought and died
For the workers' common weal.

International.

MADRID, SPAIN.

Socialist Reservists Refusing to Fight Against Cuba.

The members of the military reserve who have been called out for service in Cuba continue to mobilize. Many of the men at Gerona and Tafalla object to going to Cuba, and have protested against being sent on the service. Their protests, however, have not led to serious incidents. At Mataro, one of the Socialists' strongholds, about fifteen miles northeast of Barcelona, the reserves refused to march and the gendarmes fired a volley from their carbines into the air to enforce discipline.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

Does This Mean Reform in Siberia?

It seems to have been actually settled in Russia to stop using Siberia as a penal colony. Turavieff, Minister of Justice, announces that hereafter no ordinary criminals will be transported thence, but only convicts belonging to the nobility or the professions, and they will be confined to the remotest northern regions. The experience of England with her earlier penal settlements is quoted by him in justification of this attempt to give to Siberia a new character and attract to it free colonists.

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

Why the British Cotton Industry Is Going Down.

If the capitalists were to ship ten thousand Chinamen into Liverpool to compete with the Lancashire cotton operatives, the probability is that the true Britisher would revolt, and compel the Government to interfere and send them back in hot haste. The capitalist is conscious that he cannot defeat the Britisher by this mode of procedure, so he proceeds in another way. Instead of bringing the Chinaman here to use the cotton machinery, he is taking the cotton machinery to the Chinaman. There is no doubt that he will eventually be able to get the machinery made in China as well. The Britisher knows the result must be the same as if the Chinaman were employed in the Lancashire mills, and yet does not utter a protest. This shows his ignorance and his stupidity, and enables us to realize what a stupendous task is before us to convert the worker to see how necessary it is to take the management of the means and instruments of industry out of the hands of capitalists, and use them in the interest of the working community.

MONTREAL, CANADA.

Thousands Without Clothes, Shoes or Food.

The "Saturday Times" of this city says:

"With the best machinery of the present day one man can produce cotton cloth for 250 people. One man can produce woolens for 300 people. One man can produce boots and shoes for 1,000 people. One man can produce bread for 200 people. Yet in this glorious 'Canada of ours,' thousands cannot get cottons, woolens, boots and shoes, or bread. There must be some reason for this state of affairs. There must be some way to remedy this damned disgraceful state of anarchy that we are in. Then, what is the remedy? The man who states that this monstrous state of things cannot be mended is either a lunatic or an interested villain.

National.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Great Tailors' Strike Is Nearing an End.

The tailors' strike is gradually nearing an end. The Brotherhood of Tailors has won the fight for better wages and conditions. The Brotherhood would not permit the 100 sweat shop contractors, who formerly employed its members, to sign the agreement. Some of the sweaters have rented new shops, signed the agreement and gone to work in a regular way. At last advices thirty-four sweaters were barred out. Leader Meyer Schoenfeld said that 1,500 tailors are still on a strike in this city, and nearly as many more in Brooklyn and Brownsville.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Aristocratic Locomotive Engineers May Soon Be Called Upon to Join the Industrial Army of the Unemployed.

It is a well-known fact that the locomotive engineers consider themselves the aristocracy of Labor. They are too proud to federate with the other organizations and help other wage slaves fight for better conditions. The time may soon come when these aristocrats will be forced out of work and compelled to join the armies of tramps and hoboes. It is electricity that will bring about this revolution. The Philadelphia "Ledger" says:

"The great electric motor which is used to haul trains through the Baltimore tunnel is in daily use and appears to be equal to all the demands made upon it by heavy freight and passenger trains. There were some hitches in its use at first, incident to the adoption of entirely new devices, but all difficulties appear to have been removed, and the motor has taken its place as a permanent part of the plant."

* * *

"A few relatively short seashore or feeder steam railroads have changed from steam to electric motors, but not enough to give rise to the belief that electricity is to supplant steam on long lines. Nevertheless, they indicate an increased use of electric motors, and possibly as rapid a substitution of electrical for steam power as would be practicable, or even desirable."

* * *

"The most significant movement in favor of electric motors is the reported alliance of the Baldwin Locomotive Works and the Westinghouse Electric Company. This partnership is for the purpose of constructing electric locomotives and electric motive power equipment. It may be, and probably is, true that the only thing now contemplated is a union of forces, each plant being employed for that division of the work for which it is best suited, but partnership would not have been thought of, much less arranged, if the shrewd business men at the head of both concerns had not foreseen a great increase in the demand for electric motors of considerable power, which demand they can best supply by working together."

* * *

"The combination is a very strong one, not only financially, but in ability. The Baldwin Works are admirably equipped for the construction of the mechanical parts of electric motors of great size and power, and they command the services of able mechanical engineers. The Westinghouse Company is also well equipped for electrical constructions of all kinds, and has a staff of electrical engineers distinguished for knowledge and inventive ability."

* * *

"The Baldwin Works in this city cover fourteen acres of ground and employ, when worked to their capacity of one locomotive every eight hours, a force of 4,900 men. The Westinghouse Company has recently completed new works of great capacity, and will give employment to as many men at the other end of the State. Both employ electric motors largely for moving cranes and handling heavy machinery, and the men have grown familiar with the construction and methods of handling such motors. They can, moreover, readily turn under the guidance of electrical engineers from the construction of steam locomotives to the construction of electric motors, much of the work on the latter being purely mechanical and similar to that on a steam engine. Well-trained mechanics have great aptitude in adopting new trades."

* * *

"Less than twenty years ago telephones were unknown, and dynamo construction was begun in this country about the same time. Electric light making was not established until 1880, yet there was no difficulty in transferring from other trades all the skilled workers required for the new industries. If we should be entering the era when electric motors are to displace steam locomotives and steam engines, the skilled machinist, and especially the younger men who have studied electricity, will find plenty of employment at good wages in the new industry. Their training fits them to turn their hands to countless trades that demand skill in the handling of tools, and the younger machinists at least should try to fit themselves for new conditions of life by developing the special skill required for new undertakings of all kinds, and also by such study of electricity and mechanical drawing as will enable them to understand what the electrical engineers want them to do. The field for engineers, designers and inventors is more limited, and relatively few men are fitted to enter it, but every ambitious young machinist can make ready to enter the special industries which this alliance of the Baldwin Locomotive Works and the Westinghouse Electric Company seems likely to develop."

The Result of Capitalist Cut-Throat Competition.

President Ratchford of the Ohio Mine Workers said:

Inasmuch as the settlement is the best that could have been arranged in the face of the conditions we had to fight in making this settlement, I regard it as a great victory for the miners. I do not wish to be regarded as having any particular fault to find with the settlement, but here is a point: The public cannot understand why, when a part of the platform of the United Mine Workers of America says every man, in the organization shall pledge himself to aid in the abolition of company stores when there is a chance, the store practice is legalized by establishing a differential. According to the differential, the operators who care to run stores can do so by paying a license fee of 5c on every ton of coal. Though this may increase them for a time, it will eventually be the means of abolishing them.

Another good thing about this settlement is the fact that the operators of the Pittsburg mining district lose the key to the mining situation. The rate has always been fixed in the spring, just at the time when the Pittsburg operators are about to make their river shipments to the South and their rail shipments to the lakes. As the rate is fixed in the spring and the Pittsburg operators are the heaviest shippers in spring, it was more than just that they be allowed to ship at their own rates.

The operators cut under one another to get the early shipments. That established low rates and brought outside operators, who were getting a good price, down to their figures. Miners in other districts as well as in Pittsburg had their wages cut. The low rate for spring shipments is gone and with it the power of the Pittsburg coal operator to cut down the wages of more than 100,000 miners.'

PITTSBURG, PA.

Looks Like a General Glass Blowers' Strike.

A very large and earnest meeting of the National Association of Green Glass Manufacturers was held in the Monongahela House, Pittsburg, last Wednesday.

While nothing definite could be ascertained about the action of the meeting, it is certain that the organization has concluded to resist the demands of the workmen for an advance in wages, and that the affiliation of the flint and green bottle branches of the workmen will be confronted by a combination of the green and flint bottle manufacturing interests. Unless the wage committees of the workers greatly modify the demands they have been instructed to secure by their respective conventions, a strike or at least a prolonged curtailment of production is certain to follow, in case the manufacturers' combination has adhesive power and means to enforce the demands agreed upon. The full attendance of the representative flint glass manufacturers, close upon the adjournment of the green glass manufacturers, justifies the presumption that an understanding for concerted action has been entered into, and that a strike all along the line is highly probable.

Coal Miners Again Dissatisfied.

A convention of the dissatisfied miners in this district has been called to protest against the action of the recent Miners' Convention in compromising with the operators and allowing the present wage rate to stand until October 1. A meeting was held yesterday at Lucyville, in the fourth pool, at which twenty-four of the thirty mines in that district were represented. The sentiment was largely in favor of protesting against the compromise. At all points in the district there is dissatisfaction.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Age of Electricity and the Economic Revolution.

Electricity! But what about your locomotive engineers? and your coal-miners? and your coal-haulers? and your coal-wagon drivers? and your firemen? yes, what about all these wage slaves, if steam power is supplanted by electricity? "The Chicago Record," a Capitalist paper, says:

There seems to be no end to the enormous forward strides of electricity in all of its uses, but the advance it has made as a motive power here in Chicago within eighteen months has been almost revolutionary. Two years ago an elevated railroad run by electricity at the World's Fair was a curiosity. Ten miles of elevated road are now operated daily in this city with electricity, and plans are afoot to use that motive power on all the "L" roads of the city. Scarcely has the public become aware of those plans until it transpires that the Illinois Central is considering the advisability of running its suburban trains by electricity. If this road should adopt the electric fluid and discard steam on its suburban service there seems every reason to believe that the experience of all other experimenters in that direction would be repeated; that the economy of electric over steam propulsion on this line as on elevated and street car lines would induce other roads to abandon the steam locomotive and adopt the the electric motor. In hundreds of less evident ways electricity has supplanted steam as a motive power. Elevators, printing presses and all kinds of small machinery are driven by it all over the city. This revolution in motive power is of enormous significance to the whole people of a city like Chicago. About half the offenses of such a city come from the use of steam. Steam means smoke, noise, cinders, gases, waste, littered grounds. Electricity can be conducted and applied unknown to the sense of sight, hearing and smell. Its general adoption on railroads would involve an immense gain in cleanliness for the city. If it could be produced in properly constructed central stations and applied to all the wheels now turned by steam, Chicago would instantly become almost a new city.

The Brotherly Love as Shown by the Garment Workers.

At the convention of the National Trades Assembly of Garment Workers the following were elected officers: Master Workman, Martin C. Segers, St. Louis; Worthy Foreman, William A. Schneider, Chicago; Recording and Financial Secretary, Ed Tabine, Syracuse, N. Y.; Treasurer, Frank Arminger, Baltimore; National Executive Board—Charles Hayer, New York; Leopold Schwartz, New York; Statistician, Frederick Archer, Syracuse, N. Y.; Inspector, Oscar Netsner, Philadelphia; Representatives to General Assembly—M. C. Segers, St. Louis; Frederick Archer, Syracuse. The next annual assembly will be held in Boston.

Last Friday night's meeting broke up in a free-for-all fight, during which one man was thrown down a flight of stairs, another was struck on the head with a chair and a third was all but killed by a mob which jumped on him. The fight was precipitated by garment workers who are affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, and who had been invited to attend the meeting. The Knights were driven from the hall, and the meeting was continued under the auspices of the rival organization.

WOODSTOCK, ILL.

A Note From the A. R. U. Directors.

Our second day at Woodstock found us organized into a systematic working force, and, although confined to the limited quarters of a jail, we have not been idle for a moment from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. Seven days in the week has been given to our work of reorganizing and extending the A. R. U. The reports from all parts of the country are most encouraging; our incarceration has aroused our members and real friends to greater effort in all parts of the country, and they are doing some excellent work. The time of all, except Bro. Debs, will be up August 21, when we will take the field, better equipped, and with more push and vigor than ever. The last convention of the A. R. U. provided for an educational department, but the big strike came on before its details could be arranged. Since coming to Woodstock, we have put this department in working order, and it is our purpose to dig and delve for facts, search for truths, and promulgate the true principles of industrial reform. Every local union will be turned into a school, provided with a lecturer and library for the distribution of reform literature. We think the "Railway Times" one of the best papers of its kind in the country. It is doing a great work in this direction, and we have decided to get out a special Labor Day edition, with articles from about fifty of the most prominent writers and reformers of the country. It will abound in special features, and be a publication that will live in history.

The dawn of the new day is near at hand; let every manly man do his part and avert the disaster that now overshadows the land.

SYLVESTER KELIHER, Secretary.
McHenry Co. Jail, Woodstock, Ill.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Fighting Against International Cigarmakers' Union.

The following is reported from Dallas, Texas: Block Bros., the largest employers of labor in the cigarmaking industry in Texas, have decided to conduct a non-union factory in future, and have discharged all union employes, placing operatives from Topeka, Kan., in their stead. W. G. Diamond, President of the local union, has communicated the facts to G. W. Perkins of Chicago, President of the International Union. Ten union men were discharged two weeks ago, and eighteen let out in the last batch. The Blocks say that they will conduct a non-union shop in the future, and that no set of men will be permitted to dictate to them the way they shall conduct their business, or arrange a bill of prices for them to pay. The discharged men rely on the International Union to extend to them moral and financial aid.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

New England Label League in Session.

The Sixth Annual Convention of the New England Label League closed its two-days' session to-day.

Twenty-one unions were represented by delegates.

President Thomas F. Tracy, of Boston, submitted his report, which showed that a great deal of label agitation had been carried on during the past year, which resulted in much good for the Cigarmakers' Union.

The total receipts of the League during the past year have been $3,021.16, and the expenditures $2,145.06, leaving a balance on hand of $876.10.

Special attention will be paid the coming year to the scab cigars of Rhode Island and Maine.

The next meeting of the League will be held in Hartford, Conn.

Thomas F. Tracy was re-elected as President of the League for another year.

MASSACHUSETTS FEDERATION.

TENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE STATE BRANCH OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

The Convention Still in Favor of the Wage System.

The Tenth Annual Convention of the State Branch, American Federation of Labor, was held in Boston on August 5, 6 and 7, and from the meager reports that are obtainable through the capitalist press it appears that quite a change has come over that body during the past year.

At last year's convention "Plank X" was defeated after a very stormy debate and a most bitter attack by Frank K. Foster upon the Socialist Labor Party. This year, however, it appears that Frank K. is not in it at all.

The new officers are:

President, J. D. Pierce, Worcester; first vice president, Miss Nellie Murphy, Boston; second vice president, William H. Grady, Springfield; recording secretary, George N. Hubbard, Brockton; treasurer, Charles C. Spencer, Springfield; delegate to National Convention, A. F. of L., Thos. F. Tracey, Boston; legislative committee, John F. O'Sullivan, George E. Pike, Mrs. Cassidy, T. F. Tracey, Francis P. McCue, all of Boston.

Comrade John F. Tobin, President of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, was present and spoke in behalf of the Shoe Workers' label.

Comrade Abrahams, of Boston, introduced the idea of having the working children turn out with the labor unions on Labor Day, thus showing to the public the extent of child labor in Massachusetts.

A resolution offered by Abrahams, condemning the wage system, was defeated by the body.

A resolution condemning the court proceedings against Eugene V. Debs was adopted. The next convention will be in Worcester.

BOSTON, MASS.

Special Notice to the Aristocratic Wage Slaves and Admirers of Chief Arthur.

Electricity is coming! Soon the locomotive engine will be requested to step down and out. The success that has attended the running of the electric railroad on Nantasket Beach as part of the system of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company can hardly fail to produce decided results in the methods of other railroad companies of this country. It is an admitted fact that the introduction of electric street cars has reduced in an appreciable degree the receipts of the steam railway companies from suburban passenger traffic, the slower rate of progress made in the street cars than in the steam cars being more than compensated for by the frequency with which they are run, and doubtless also by the fact that they carry their passengers farther into the heart of the city.

* * *

The experiment now going on on the Nantasket Beach—and it is ceasing to be an experiment except in the way of judging of cost of motive power under different conditions—makes it clear that the street railway lines are not likely in the future to have a monopoly of this useful force. So far as cost is concerned, there is reason to think that the Nantasket railway service is operated at less expense under these new conditions than would be required under former methods of using steam locomotives; while the flexibility of the system by which one, two, three or four cars can be run, and these, if need be, quite independent of each other, together with the added advantage of the absence of cinders, makes it not strange that railroad men and the users of railroads should look upon this method as one which may be destined to revolutionize the suburban service of our steam railroads.

* * *

There are certain obstacles in the way of the introduction of a method of this kind, as, for example, on such a system as the circuit route of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, and yet these obstacles do not appear to be so important or serious as to be impossible of effacement. It has been suggested that where a line of suburban railroad service was equipped in this way it would be possible to run express trains outward to each station by having a car dropped at each station as the train proceeded, permitting each of these to come on afterward on its own account from the station where it stopped to the end of the suburban route, as an accommodation car. In the same way single cars could be run inward at frequent intervals, stopping only at a part of the stations. In fact, it appears not unlikely that if an electric system were thus employed the patrons of the road would obtain all of the advantages of speed that they now secure through steam, with a much more frequent car service.

* * *

In these respects it would appear to be possible for the great railroad systems to enter into competition with the street railway lines in an exceedingly effective manner, for if the practice on the Nantasket Beach Railway counts for anything, it is possible to run these electric cars at the rate of from thirty to forty miles an hour, a speed wholly out of the question in the case of the ordinary electric street cars, so that if the suburban service extended over six or eight miles there would be on these regular railroad lines not only frequency of service, but also a saving of quite half of the time in making the distance.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

To Our Friends, Greeting:

It is with heartfelt gratitude to our fellow-wage workers and friends who assisted us when starvation was staring us in the face that we inform them of the settlement of our difficulty with the Leisy Brewing Co. Men with families only can realize our despair when, after a winter of idleness, we found ourselves alone and deserted, with no view of work; our shops closed up or working but half time. With the help given us by the true union men and that of the friendly saloonkeepers, we can now view, in the not far distance, work at living wages, and work for the Cleveland coopers was all we asked. We desire to thank in particular the Bakers' Union, Wire Workers and the Knights of Labor locals, who, without hesitation, arrayed themselves on the side of our union and demanded that our International Coopers' label appear on the kegs. The firm agreed to use none but union-made kegs bearing our union label. Union-made beer is always the best, but when it is put up in a union keg there is no question that, to union men, its flavor is improved. A trial now of Leisy beer would convince you. Fraternally,

TIGHT BARREL COOPERS' UNION,
NO. 31, F. OF L.,
L. A. NO. 996, K. OF L.

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Has the State the Right to Say Who Shall or Who Shall Not Be a Stationary Engineer?

A Holyoke friend has sent us the following communication, which, however, contains several slight errors as to the rights of the State vs. Stationary Engineering. Our correspondent says:

"Massachusetts has adopted a new law compelling all persons acting as firemen and engineers to undergo an examination as to their fitness for the position, and to pay a dollar for the application. This is one of the most arbitrary laws ever passed, and may work irrepairable injury to a good many people who have been employed in that capacity.

* * *

"1. In the First place, the State has never done anything to educate the people in the line of boiler and engine work; consequently, the State has no right to say who shall work at that business now and who shall not. 2. In the second place, it is wrong for the State to skin a man out of a dollar who has for years worked at the business, and is now compelled to undergo an examination as to his fitness for the position. 3. What is the State going to do with the men who are declared unfit for the position, and are thereby thrown out of work? That is a serious question to them. 4. The whole thing is nothing but a scheme to give a sinecure to a number of office seekers who are either incompetent or too lazy to work for a living. This is proven by the fact that the railroad engineers are exempt from the law; and why? Because in case of a railroad strike it might interfere with the getting of plenty of scabs. You see?"

* * *

We take the liberty to state: We are not acquainted with the exact wording of said law, consequently we don't know to what extent it is arbitrary or not. As to the right of the State: We claim that it is not only ...e right, but the duty, of the State to enact and rigidly enforce good laws concerning the examination of stationary engineers or firemen. Why? Because the public safety demands that every man who attends a delicate and dangerous machine, such as a steam engine, must thoroughly understand his business; if he does not, he endangers the life and health of his fellow-men and has to get out, whether he has worked five or twenty-five years at his trade. A steam boiler is not a wheelbarrow—the latter will never explode. Argument No. 2 is correct: The examination should be gratis. Argument No. 3 is a question that cannot be solved by the Capitalist State. Argument No. 4 may be correct, but does not disprove our assertion that the State, i. e., the public, has the right of examination over engineers.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Why Organized Labor Did Not Parade on July 4th.

The Fourth of July processions here and elsewhere, in point of numbers, were a success, says the San Francisco "Star." The "regulars" and "militia," with all their "trappings" and implements of war, were as conspicuous by their "large" presence as was Labor by its total absence. Concerning the failure of Labor to participate, Judge Maguire, in a "Call" interview, says:

"The deliberate refusal of Organized Labor in the United States to participate in a Fourth of July celebration, and the ability of Organized Labor so completely to enforce its decree in that behalf, is an ominous circumstance, deserving of more than passing notice. It is a protest of deep significance, and indicates that the laborers of this country feel that their relations to her industries and institutions have become intolerably oppressive to them. They realize that the glorious achievement of political equality for the celebration and commemoration of which the Fourth of July is set apart has not brought to them the substantial amelioration of social conditions which should have resulted from it."

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A Victory for the Miners.

The strikes at Ensley City, Brookside, Brazil and Cardiff have come to an end. The Voss Company acceded to the demands of their men at the last three named places by allowing them check weighmen on all tipples, and reinstating all discharged committeemen. At Ensley City the furnace hands went back to work at the old prices. Five hundred men were affected by the strike.

STAYING A DEATH.

I WAS living in seclusion in a small town about thirty-five miles north of London. I was writing a novel.

So engrossed was I with my task that I had no time even to read the newspaper and was quite ignorant of what was going on in the world. It was a little after 8 o'clock one evening in April that I finished the second volume of my work. It was with great satisfaction that I wrote, and with considerable flourish, too, the words, "End of Volume the Second."

It was useless doing any more that night, so I put on my hat and coat and started off for an evening stroll. I had no sooner stepped into the street than a boy accosted me with a bundle of papers under his arm and the request, "Buy an evening paper, sir?" I bought one, put it in my pocket, and resumed my walk.

My landlady had brought in my supper, and, as my walk had given me an appetite, it was with no small pleasure that I viewed a goodly joint of cold beef awaiting my attack.

I had laid the newspaper on the table when entering the room, intending to read it during supper, but it was not till I had lit a pipe and subsided into a cozy armchair by the fire that I unfolded the sheet of printed matter.

Therefore I looked at the "leader." Something about a new "Greek loan." That didn't interest me. I skipped through the little items of news and hurried jottings and summaries peculiar to our evening papers. Presently my eye was caught with the following paragraph heading:

"Impending Execution of the Clinfold Murderer.

"The murderer of the unfortunate James Renfrew will be hanged tomorrow morning at 8 oclock. The wretched man, whose name—Charles Fenthurst—is now in everybody's mouth, still persists in his plea of innocence."

The name of Fenthurst was most familiar to me. I had formed a deep friendship with a man of that name. He was a good fifteen years my senior and had died about two years previously. I knew he had a son named Charles, a young fellow, who had emigrated to south Africa early in life. Could this be the same man? I read on:

"It will be remembered that at the trial the strongest circumstantial evidence was brought to bear upon Fenthurst. The murder took place in a house on the outskirts of the small town of Clinfold.

"It was proved that Fenthurst was in the habit of frequenting Renfrew's premises and that, apparently, he was expected there on the evening in question. He was seen near the place soon after the crime was committed and several other proofs of a strongly condemnatory character were also laid against him.

"He has persisted from the first, however, in maintaining that he was absent from Clinfold at the very time the murder took place. This was about 7 o'clock in the evening. At that hour he says he was returning from London, where

"OH! YOU'VE COME TO, HAVE YOU?"

he had been spending part of the day. Only one witness, he says, could prove this, and this is an individual who traveled with him as far as P—— and entered into conversation with him. Advertisements have been inserted in all the papers by Fenthurst's legal advisers, but as no answer has been forthcoming, it is generally believed that the whole story is a myth. The murder was committed on February 6. Since his condemnation the prisoner has been confined in Silkminster jail, where his execution will take place."

Astonishment and dismay confronted me as I laid the paper down. I was the missing witness they had so vainly sought.

I had entered into conversation on the return journey with the only other occupant of my compartment, a young man with a small black bag, on which were painted the letters "C. F." I remembered all this distinctly. In order to make sure I snatched up my diary and quickly turned to the date of the murder, February 6. There was the entry.

The horror of the situation now flashed upon me. A man's life—the life of my old friend's son—depended upon me.

I looked at my watch. It was just 11 o'clock. Hurriedly I dragged on my boots, thinking the while what I should do.

My first impulse was to rush to the telegraph office. Then, with dismay, I remembered that it was shut for the night after 8 o'clock and that the postmaster took the 8:30 train to a large town about five miles off, leaving the office for the night in the charge of a carotaker, and returning by an early train the next morning.

Then I thought of going to the police (there were just two constables and a sergeant in our little town), but what could they do more than I?

Madly I threw on my hat and rushed out. I ran in a mechanical way to the post-office.

Then I started for the railway station. This was about half a mile from town. As I hurried along, I thought, with fresh dismay, that this would also prove a fruitless errand, for the last train to Silkminster was the 8:30 p. m.

Should I wait till the morning and telegraph? I remembered that the office did not open till 8 o'clock.

I had, by this time, reached the station. Of course it was all shut up and all the lights were out except those in the signal lamps for the night express. It is now 11:30. Was there no hope? Yes!

At this moment my eye caught a light in the signal box, about a quarter of a mile up the line. I could see the signalman in his box, the outline of his figure standing out against the light within.

I looked at my watch; the down express from London was almost due. I would make a rush for that signal box, and compel the occupant to put the signal against it and stop it.

Even as I reached the rails, a semaphore signal that was near me let fall its arm, and the red light changed into a brilliant green. Would there be time?

It was very dark, and I stumbled over and over again. I had cleared about half the distance, when I heard the ominous roar ahead, and in a few seconds could distinguish the distant glitter of the engine's lamp-head bearing towards me.

At that instant my eye fell upon a ghastly-looking structure by the side of the track, looming grimly through the darkness. It resembled a one-arm gallows with a man dangling from it!

This strange looking apparition was none other than a mail bag suspended from a post—in fact, part of the apparatus by which a train going at full speed picks up the mails.

A mad and desperate idea took possession of me. The train that was bearing down, and that would reach me in one minute, should pick me up with the mails. If I could hang on to that bag so that it came between me and the net, it would break the force of the shock, and the net would receive me as well as the bag.

The bag hung just over my head. I jumped at it, seized it, drew myself up parallel with it, held it firmly at the top, where it swung by a hook, and drew my legs up so as to present as small a compass as possible.

Then I waited. It was but a few seconds, but it seemed hours. I heard the roar of the approaching train. Then the engine dashed past me.

I shall never forget the row of lighted carriages passing about a foot away from me—closer even than that, I suppose—and I hanging and waiting for the crash to come.

And it came. There was a dull thud—a whirr and a rush, and all was dark.

When I came to my senses I was lying on the floor of the postal van. Two men in their shirt sleeves were busily engaged in sorting letters at a rack. I felt bruised and stiff all over, and I found that my left arm was bound in a sling, made out of a handkerchief.

"Where are we?" I asked.

"Oh, you've come to, have you?" said one of them. "Now, perhaps you'll give an account of yourself. It's precious lucky you're here at all, let me tell you, for if you had been a taller man we should only have got a part of you in the net. As it is, you've got your collar bone broken. Now, perhaps, you'll speak out; and look here, if we find you've been dodging the police, don't you go thinking you'll give 'em the slip any further. The mail van isn't a refuge of that sort."

They would not believe me at first. Luckily, though, I had put the evening paper and my dairy in my pocket, so I showed them the paragraph and the entry. They were civil enough then.

"Well, sir, we shall be in Silkminster about 3, or a little later. I hope you'll be able to save the poor beggar. You must excuse our turning to work again, and the best thing for you will be to rest yourself."

Before he went to work again the other one said:

"What a pity you never thought of a better way out of the difficulty than coming in here so sudden like."

"What was that?"

"Why, you should have got the signalman to telegraph to Silkminster; he could have done it all right."

What an idiot I had been after all! However, I should be in time to stop the execution.

A little after 3 we drew up at Silkminster station. There was a policeman on the platform, and I at once told my story to him, the result being that we drove around to the jail and insisted upon seeing the governor.

Of course, he was deeply interested in what I had to tell him, and at once made arrangements to stop the execution. The home secretary was communicated with by means of special wire. Fortunately he happened to be in town, and after a couple of hours anxious suspense, a reprieve was received from him.

Little remains to be told. I soon identified the condemned man as the person whom I had met in the train. He also turned out to be the son of my old friend, as I had fully expected. After the due formalities he was discharged, and about a fortnight afterward the real murderer was discovered and captured.

DOLLARS AND CENTS.

The little state of Delaware might be bought for $59,951,643.

In 1891 there were $407,000,000 in gold, and $59,000,000 in silver.

South Carolina's wealth of all kinds is estimated at $133,569,135.

There are over $120,000,000 worth of hats now worn by our people.

Oregon, with all its resources, is estimated to be worth $52,522,084.

The state of Louisiana, sugar plantations and all, is worth $160,162,439.

The state of Colorado was estimated at the last census at $74,471,693.

Washington, including real and personal property, is valued at $23,810,693.

The most marked increase in value in this country has been in the land.

There are believed to be over 40,000,000 watches in use among our people.

In 1880 over $2,000,000,000 worth of property was legally exempt from taxation.

The great state of California was valued by the assessors of 1890 at $584,578,036.

Utah, including the improvements made by the Mormons, is worth $34,775,279.

The Dakotas were rated in the eleventh census as having a wealth of $30,321,530.

The Lone Star State of Texas has in its enormous territory a wealth of $330,364,515.

The state of Alabama, including cotton fields and iron mines, is worth $122,867,228.

THE BIGGEST AFLOAT

MONSTER VESSEL HAS JUST BEEN LAUNCHED.

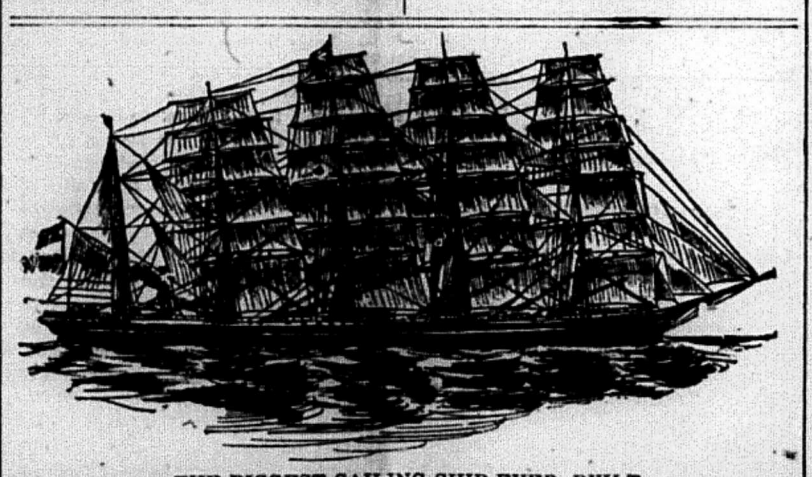
Has a Steel Hull and Five Masts—In Spite of the Mysterious Fate of the Maria Rickmers, the Potosi Has Been Made Larger.

THE GROWTH IN the size of ships is one of the most remarkable features of maritime history during the present century. Not only have steamers of 10,000 tons become quite common, but sailing vessels of enormous bulk have likewise appeared, and the small craft, such as those in which all the daring navigators of the eighteenth century performed their voyages, have become scarce and are now but rarely seen, says the New York World.

A stroll along the wharves of New York will show that nearly all of the ocean-going sailing vessels are larger than were the ships of fifty years ago. Such vessels as those in which Magellan, Drake and Frobisher sailed would now be regarded as insignificant, and the caravels of Columbus sent out to the World's Fair showed in a striking manner the relative size of the vessels in use four hundred years ago.

This growth in the size of ships has taken place mainly during the past fifty years. The Maine shipbuilders were among the first to lead off in this movement, and their example has been followed in other parts of the world. It was thought when the Shenandoah and the Rappahannock were launched in Maine that the building of monster ships could go no further.

These were enormous four-masters designed for trading round the Horn. They were fitted with steam steering gear and had many other modern improvements, and they carried large crews of men. The Governor Ames was another large ship built not long ago. She had five masts, but was rigged as a schooner. Four-masted ships are now frequently to be seen in New York harbor, and many of them are of steel.



THE BIGGEST SAILING SHIP EVER BUILT.

Now, however, all previous records in this line have been broken by the construction of a vessel which has just been launched at Geestemuende, in Germany. She was built for F. Laeisz, of Hamburg, who has called her the Potosi. The Potosi, while much like a predecessor called the Maria Rickmers, is larger. The Maria Rickmers was built in Scotland for a Bremen company and launched in 1892. Her fate is shrouded in mystery, and in the minds of many people is such as to discourage the building of these monster vessels. The Maria Rickmers was lost in the Indian ocean with all hands on board upon her first voyage, and not a plank of the great vessel was ever discovered.

The Potosi, which has now taken the water, is designed for carrying grain around Cape Horn. She has been designated as a five-masted bark and she is built entirely of steel. Her dimensions are as follows: Length, 400 feet; beam, 50 feet; draught, 26 feet. She has 4,000 tons displacement and spreads an enormous area of canvas. Being a new departure in ship-building, some difficulty was encountered when it came to distinguish between the five masts. It was finally decided to call the one in the bow the foremast and then, following aft, they were called the greatmast, the middlemast, the crossmast and the besanmast. Similar German names were invented for other parts of the rig. If the Potosi turns out to be profitable she will probably be followed by others of her kind.

A Heart Party.

The old-time donkey party recently suggested a new form of evening entertainment, namely, a "heart party," writes Minnie Morss. A large heart made of red flannel cloth was pinned upon a sheet hung from a door. In the center of the heart was sewed a small circle of white. Arrows of white cloth with pins placed therein were given to the guests, each arrow bearing a number, the number corresponding to a list, whereon the names and numbers of the guests were placed. The point of the game, of course, was to see which person, when blindfolded, would pin the arrow nearest to the central spot of white. Four prizes were offered—one each for the lady and gentleman coming the nearest to the center, and one each to those coming the farthest from the bull's eye. The prizes consisted of a heart-shaped pincushion, a heart-shaped photograph frame, silver heart-shaped pin and a heart-shaped box of bonbons. The booby prizes were a Brownie holding a tiny heart, with an arrow inscribed, "Try, try again," and a pincushion made of red satin, shaped like a beet.

Was Wondering.

Little Jack—Where are you goin' this summer, Mr. Softchapp?

Mr. Softchapp—Um—why do you ask?

Little Jack—Sis said when she found out where you was goin', she'd know where to go, and I was wonderin' where Sis wasn't goin'.

Mr. Softchapp—Is your sister still in the city?

Little Jack—Yes, but she is goin' away for the summer as soon as she finds out where you're goin'.

"Indeed! So she wishes to go where I go?"

"No. She wants to go somewhere else."—New York Weekly.

SOME OF THE OLDEST.

At West Rockport, same state, Daniel Andrews, who is 96, recently helped string 200 rods of wire fence over Spruce Mountain.

The first locomotive engineer in America, old Wood Benson, is in the Blackwell's Island almshouse, aged 88. He was for sixty years employed by the New York Central.

Capes to match the gown are fancied for some of the new costumes, especially those for traveling when the cape is made with a large serviceable hood, lined with fancy taffeta silk.

CURIOS.

The London milk supply in 1894 was 43,500,000 imperial gallons, or 3,625,000 gallons per month and 119,970 gallons per day.

In Norway a law provides that no person shall be permitted to cut down a tree unless he plants three saplings in its place.

A cigarette smoker sends into the air about 4,000,000,000 particles of dust at every pull, according to Dr. Atkin's investigations.

It is estimated by engineers who have studied the subject that 16,000,000 horse power goes to waste every hour over Niagara falls.

In 1709 a race meeting was held at York, England, and from that day to this there has never ceased to be an August meeting at York.

The ink used in printing the bank of England notes was formerly made from grape stone charcoal, but now it is manufactured from naphtha smoke.

The value of foreign timber imported into England annually is not less than $85,000,000, not to speak of the tons of paper manufactured from wood pulp.

One of the curious facts but recently noted by the biologists and physiologists is that men have more red corpuscles in their blood than women have.

In Mexico, and Siam, as well, judge, jury and lawyers all smoke in court, if they wish to while a case is being heard. Even the prisoner is not deprived of his cigar or cigarette.

King James I. bought of a Mr. Markham the first Arabian horse ever owned in England. The price was £500. He was disgraced by being beaten by every horse that ran against him.

The manufacture of carpets in Syria is carried on exclusively by women and children. The trade, although important in its way, is not large, and power looms do not exist in the country.

ADVANCED DENTAL SCIENCE.

Electricity Is Now Used in a Clever Device for Filling Decayed Teeth.

The new electrically operated dental engine recently invented by a gentleman in New York is something new in dentistry. It embraces the latest and most approved principles in the science of electricity, and has been designed with a view to safely and conveniently adapting the power of electricity to the uses and requirements of the dental operator. The device is very simple in construction and of small and compact design. It consists of a small electric motor and two disks of friction wheels so arranged that by shifting their positions by means of a speed and reverse lever, any speed may be given the drill or its motion reversed independently of the speed or direction of rotation of the motor. This device also permits of instantly stopping the drill or burr in case of accident to the patient. Being very small and light, it may be attached directly to the side of the bracket table, swinging immediately in front of the chair, and having the advantage of all the convenient positions of the bracket table. With its use the operator is enabled to stand on both feet all the while and to work from either side of the chair with equal facility. It allows him to concentrate his attention solely on the work in hand and the manipulation of the burr or plunger. The machine is stopped and started automatically by picking up or laying down the handpiece. All cords and pulleys are eliminated in its construction, and, being so small and simple, and almost entirely automatic in operation, it requires no care to keep in running order. The foot switch and rheostat have both been eliminated in this machine, and the mind of the operator being thus freed, he is enabled to perform his operations quicker and with more freedom of movement, with consequent saving of time, shortening of the operation and mitigation of the pain of the patient. The electric dental engine is especially adapted to running the different forms of mechanical mallets, as it ranges from a low to a very high speed. It is wound for use with a battery or incandescent circuit.

HARMON'S JUMP.

BACKWARD SOMERSAULT 110 FEET DOWN.

For a Wager of $50 He Leaped from the Top of the Hoyt Building in Chicago—Is to Try the Brooklyn Bridge.

HARRY A. HARMON is a diver and bridge jumper, who is said to be more skilful and daring in his feats than many who have gained greater notoriety. In pursuance of a wager of $50 between George A. Ginn, who wagered that Harmon could, and John A. Kane, who bet he could not, the diver was to dive into the Chicago River from any place that could be secured and turn a somersault backward as he fell, says Chicago Times-Herald. For several days an effort has been made to secure a place, and the Galena elevator, which is higher than the Brooklyn Bridge, was secured. Saturday afternoon the government boat Calumet anchored at the Galena dock just where Harmon was to fall, and that necessitated a new place. The Hoyt building was chosen and a plank taken to the roof Saturday evening. Yesterday the lodging-house interests, through whose place access was to be gained to the roof, grew uneasy when they found what was wanted, and access had to be gained through another building. The leap into the water was to have been made at 3 o'clock. It was 5 o'clock when the crowd at the Rush street bridge was startled by the sight of a human form whirling through the air to the water and disappearing beneath the surface. Three big boats had just passed through the draw, and a large number of pedestrians and vehicles had been held at either side. As the bridge swung into place there was a rush upon it. The last of the three vessels had just cleared the space where Harmon struck the water when a man on the bridge waved a handkerchief. Several noticed the action and looked in the direction the signal was given. The saw a tall figure clad in pink shirt and sash and purple tights step upon a jutting plank on the roof of the Hoyt building. Turning his back to the water, with his hands on his hips, Harmon balanced himself on his toes on the end of the plank, glanced over his shoulder at the water below, and, falling backword, turned a somersault mid-distant and landed feet first in the water. The backward-revolution in mid-air was made full length, without drawing up the limbs or body, and without apparent effort. It was a daring feat gracefully performed, and the few who were not mystified stamp Harmon as one of the greatest in his line. The distance from the roof of the building from which Harmon plunged to the surface of the water is 110 feet. The water is about eight feet deep. Those who were cognizant of the dive at first thought he was hurt from the length of time he stayed under water. But last night he had but one complaint to make—the character of the water itself. "I have a blister on the sole of my foot," said Harmon last night, "and that hurt a little when I struck, for I wore no shoes. I struck bottom and hurt my hand on a stone," and the diver displayed a swollen thumb. "But these amount to nothing," he continued; "but the water—ah, that water is beastly. It made me sick. I ran to a hack at the Morton dock and got away. I was so sick from the water that I drank half a pint of whiskey and it did not effect me.

Harmon is 26 years old, 5 feet 10½ inches tall, and weighs 158 pounds. He has been diving for seven years, principally at San Francisco, his native town. He started east several months ago, and at Great Falls, Mont., met with his only mishap in what was his greatest dive. From the power house below Black Beaver dam he dropped backward and turned a double somersault before striking the water, 115½ feet below. There was a counter current in the stream, which two men had been assigned to keep clear. In the excitement one of the men let in a big piece of driftwood and it struck Harmon in the back of the head as he came to the surface. He bled at the mouth, nose, and ears and was laid up for several weeks. Harmon does one diving feat that no other attempts—a "gainer." He springs forward, turns a quick somersault about ten feet from the starting point, and again revolves as he descends. He is making his way East, with the intention of making one of his sensational leaps from the Brooklyn Bridge. Harmon will turn a double somersault from 135 feet above the water, standing upon the structure and striking, after his double revolution, feet foremost in the East River.

High Times at Hiawatha.

A bar and three high dice tables have been shipped to Hiawatha, Kan., probably as horrible examples of what might be if liquor were sold on the front side of the prescription case.

Tax for the Widowers.

The English government taxed widowers in 1695, births of children and christenings in 1783, deaths in 1783, marriages in 1695, and 1784, and the latter tax, in the shape of license duty, is still retained.

"Oi can take a joke as well as ony mon," said O'Flagherty, "but whin Oi'm standin' paceably on th' strate corner, mindin' me own business, and a mon comes up and hitches his horse to me, thot's no joke."—New York Recorder.

The cordage on a first-class man-of-war costs about $15,000.

PENCIL POINTS.

It is hard for a man with a dull pencil to write sharp things.

Shun idleness; it is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.

Kleptomania is rated to be, by all odds, the most lucrative form of insanity.

The grocer is not a newspaper man, but he often has occasion to put things in the paper.

It is apt to stagger a man when he learns that he can get a drink in a prohibition town.

A man never knows the extent of his wife's patience till he is sick and has to be waited on.

A man likes to be told to "move up" in politics or professional life, but not in a street car.

It is peculiar how soundly a man sleeps when his wife crawls over him on her way to the kitchen to make a fire.

Tobacco's Triumph.

Every day we meet men who have apparently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright and the sweet bird's song sounds discordant. Tobacco takes away the pleasures of life and leaves irritated nerve centers in return. No-To-Bac is the easy way out. Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggists everywhere.

The total amount of gold coined at our mints from 1793 to 1892 was $1,582,000,000; silver, $657,000,000; subsidiary coins, $24,000,000.

The assessors of 1890 rated Michigan at $517,666,359. Ten Michigan men are worth $100,000,000.

The state of Kentucky, including blue grass land, blooded horses and tobacco, is worth $370,743,384.

Nevada has an assessed valuation of $29,291,459. Three citizens of Nevada are worth $21,000,000.

The shoe leather annually worn out by the people of the United States is said to cost $180,000,000.

It is stated that the hotels of New York City have $20,000,000 invested in tableware and furniture.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

Give work, rather than alms, to the poor. The former drives out indolence; the latter, industry.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats. The first always imposes on itself; the second frequently deceives others.

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

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

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

Anger is like rain; it breaks itself upon that on which it falls.

For Knights Templar.

Low-rate excursion to Boston via Nickel Plate road. Tickets on sale Aug. 19th to 25th inclusive. Lowest rates; through trains; palace sleeping-cars; unexcelled service, including dining-cars and colored porters in charge of day coaches. For particulars address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

No receptacle has ever been made strong enough to resist the bursting power of freezing water.

WINTER WHEAT, 50 BUSHELS PER ACRE!

Did you ever hear of that? Well there are thousands of farmers who think they will reach this yield with Salzer's new hardy Red Cross Wheat. Rye 60 bushels per acre! Crimson Clover at $3.60 per bushel. Lots and lots of grass and clover for fall seeding. Cut this out and send to John A. Salzer Seed co., La Crosse, Wis., for fall catalogue and sample of above wheat free. (W.N.U.)

Soap bubbles will freeze when the thermometer falls to 140 degrees below zero.

Special Excursion to Boston.

The Knights Templar conclave will be held in Boston from Aug. 26th to 30th inclusive. Tickets will be on sale via the Nickel Plate road from Aug. 19th to 25th inclusive. Rates always the lowest; through trains; drawing-room sleeping-cars; unexcelled dining-cars; side trips to Chautauqua Lake, Niagara Falls, and Saratoga without additional expense. For additional information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

Paris is full of spurious rich widows and orphans, who make victims of the simple bachelors in search of a wife.

Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the digestive organs, creates an appetite, and gives a refreshing sleep. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS Free Catalogue. Geo. R. Fuller, Box 2144, Rochester, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

CRIME AT LEMONT.

DARK DEEDS ALONG CHICAGO'S GREAT CANAL.

VILLAGE RULED BY THE LOW AND LAWLESS ELEMENTS.

Vile Dance Halls Thrive on Every Street—The Mayor Defies Decency and Threatens to Run the Respectable Residents Out of Town.

THE growth of Chicago's great ship canal, which will one day connect Lake Michigan with the Mississippi, is marred with an appalling record of crime, casualty and disease. Murder and robbery have come to be of almost daily occurrence in the drainage district at Lemont, fifteen miles west of Chicago. During one week five suspicious deaths were reported by the authorities. How many unfortunates were knocked in the head and thrown into the canal can only be conjectured from the frequency with which a battered and bloated corpse is tossed up by the muddy waters. While the record of casualties is sickeningly long, perhaps it is no greater than is common to vast engineering undertakings in which ponderous machinery and blasting explosives are employed.

Of the disease induced by unsanitary conditions, impure water supply and filthy quarters for workmen, Chicago is likely to be forced to take cognizance this summer. All conditions in the district are ripe for epidemic, and meanwhile the sanitary trustees are squabbling among themselves over patronage, while Dr. W. R. Martin, medical inspector of the district, has been too sick for months to attend to his responsible office.

But it is of the orgy of crime this article treats. Dr. Lewis J. Mitchell, the coroner's physician, says it is a common thing for him to be called to perform a post-mortem on a body the skull of which has been smashed in and the body buried to escape official investigation. Of course it is only by chance that the coroner hears of such a case and exhumes the body. For every one thus discovered, probably ten violent deaths are concealed. Investigation never extends beyond the coroner's inquest, and a verdict that "the deceased came to his death at the hands of parties unknown."

Mysterious disappearances are of such common occurrence as to cause no comment. Paymasters, sub-contractors and other men with money by the dozen have dropped out of sight and mind during the three years of work on the canal.

When a sanitary trustee goes down to the channel to inspect the work on the sections he takes a railroad ticket, 25 cents in change for dinner, and a revolver. His valuables and good clothes he leaves at home. Unless he is a brave man he does not stay in the district after dark, and little short of a chance to get an increase in the tax levy would persuade him to remain over night.

MAYOR M'CARTHY.

REV CLANCY.

During the earlier days of work on the canal he used to take an affectionate farewell of his wife and children before going down, but as he is well versed in the use of firearms, his hope of returning alive is coming to be more confident.

All along the line of the channel are saloons which sell a species of firewater tasting like a compound of blue vitriol and gunpowder. At least one of the trustees said the other day a man had told him so. One drink of this concoction will either send a man on the "warpath" or render him blissfully unconscious of his surroundings.

The Cook County News is published in Lemont. It has fearlessly given space to accounts of all the outrages against law and decency occurring in the town. It has been the custom of the town authorities to distribute the town printing equally between the News and the other paper of the town.

But the policy of the News in exposing the corruption existing in the town has not met with the favor of the authorities. July 10, in the meeting of the board of trustees, it was moved by Trustee Fishback (who keeps a saloon) and seconded by Markiewiez, that all printing for the village hereafter be attended to by the committee on licenses. The motion was carried.

Of this Mayor McCarthy said the other day: "That's all right; we'll teach the fellow who runs that paper what to do. They referred the matter of printing to the committee on licenses. Well, I'm that committee. See? I'm the whole thing. He's getting his living out of the pious Clancy crowd. Why, he's only been here two months, and I'll make him walk turkey fashion."

A movement is on foot to have the village charter of Lemont revoked. The reform element is quietly studying the law in regard to the same, and hopes to be able to make a move in that direction while the present legislature is in session.

The motto of the Citizens' League of the town is: "Woe to him that 'stablisheth a town with blood or buildeth a city with iniquity!"

The officers of the council of the town are angry and excited. A considerable portion of them derive their revenue from the criminal element of the town. The members of the Citizens' League are calm and determined.

Rev. J. Franklin Clancy is the leader of the reform movement, the front of a cause which will probably provoke further bloodshed in Lemont before the town is finally purged of its criminal officers and residents, including the odoriferous executive.

The other evening a meeting of the Old Citizens' Association was called, and to it were invited those who have been prominent in the recent reform work, chief among whom are Rev. Mr. Clancy and J. T. Derby, an old lawyer, who knows Lemont like a book, and on whose cool, careful judgment and thorough knowledge of law much reliance is placed. It was thought best to revive the old organization, as much time would be wasted in effecting a new one. Those invited signed the charter of the old, and work will be commenced at once. The disgraceful attack made upon reporters at the telegraph office by Mayor McCarthy, after the meeting was over, is a sample of the opposition the League will have to encounter.

The several reporters had gathered what they could from outsiders as to the plans maturing in the locked room, and were in the Alton depot, some writing, some dictating, when the mayor, beside himself with rage, burst into the inner office, followed by Chief of Police Frellichowski. He stamped around, disarranging the office, swearing, and snatching the manuscript, he tore it across the middle and flung it into the air, shouting: "Why don't you tell the truth? I'll fix this for you!" The operator stopped, having lost the thread of the story, and McCarthy said: "I'll write a story for you, and tell the truth," and dictated some self-gratulatory phrases, ordering the operator to send that and nothing else. He then snatched the copy of another reporter, edited that to suit himself, and said it might go. Turning his attention to a Joliet man, he cursed him and ordered him never to set foot in Lemont again. Then, issuing the mandate that no reporter must ever send anything about Lemont without first submitting it to him, he departed. It took some time to restore order in the office. The telegraph company was at once notified of the intrusion and the destruction of telegrams, but has not yet determined on its course.

J. H. MEAD.

Many Poisoned by Ice Cream.

Jacob Brigel, a farmer living at Chatfield, Ohio, the other night gave a party to his neighbors. There were about fifty persons present. Ice-cream was liberally served. The next morning every person who had attended the party was taken violently ill. Some of the guests had remained over at the Brigel residence for the night. Some of these were suffering so much that they started for their homes. Many were afterward found by the roadside, unable to proceed further. Among the most serious cases now are those of William Burchbacher and family, S. Kibler, Rosa and Mary Heiser, D. Bower, Daniel Schwab and sister, and E. Kirbis. They are suffering intensely, but will likely recover. Brigel and family were the most seriously affected. The doctor of Chatfield has had more than he could attend to.

Miss Mary Simpson is a deputy sheriff in San Francisco.

SHELED THE COWBOYS

DARING DEEDS OF PRETTY MRS. HELEN SCOTT.

A DEGENERATE SPECIMEN OF THE NEW WOMAN.

Robbed and Plundered Other Enemies of Society—Arrested and Acquitted. She Turns Her Attention to Brush and Pastel—Saved a Bandit.

AS a means of making her way in the world horse stealing appears to be growing in favor with the new woman, and those of her sex who are not new, but merely wicked. And those of her who have tried this form of mental and physical effort seem to have won quite as conspicuous laurels in their chosen field as do those others who have preferred to study law, take post-graduate courses, or "bike" in bloomers. It may be true, as that very learned man, Herr Strindberg, asserts, that a woman cannot, by reason of mental inferiority, make as good a cup of coffee as a man can; but when it comes to stealing horses, she has proved that her mental qualities are quite the equal of his.

But no matter with how much daring and success a woman horse thief may pursue her vocation, the "eternal feminine" will sometimes assert itself, as it did in the case of that curly-headed one in Montana, whose curling-iron, carried in her hip pocket, led to her detection and arrest. But sometimes she drops the "eternal feminine" with her skirts, and as long as she wears trousers, seems to be as man-like as any of her companions in crime. Such was the case with the young woman in Missouri who was the leader of a gang of horse-thieves, and whose sex was never suspected until after her arrest. And in the meantime her raids upon stable and pasture had been particularly daring and successful.

MRS. SCOTT AND CHARGER.

Of all the women whom fin de siecle degeneracy or love of adventure or need of extracting a living from the world has driven into this form of activity, the one with the most checkered career is Mrs. Helen Scott of Southern New Mexico. For four years this woman was one of the leading spirits of a gang of ex-cowboys who had become horse-thieves. They ranged all over Southern New Mexico and Arizona, and slipped over the line into Old Mexico whenever the sheriffs and deputy marshals were too warm on their track. They captured more horses, disposed of them to better advantage, and eluded the officers of the law more successfully than any other band of horse-thieves in the Southwest. One of the men, after they were finally captured, privately declared that much of their success was due to the wariness and astuteness of Mrs. Scott's counsels and methods. She dressed all that time in men's clothes, and nobody would have guessed from her appearance that she was anything but a slender, handsome boy. Her companions all knew her sex, and among them and the sheriffs who chased them for four years she was known as Curly Hank Holder—shortened usually to Curly Hank. For her hair, unlike that of the Montana woman, did not need the curling-iron to keep it in waves and curls all over her head.

Mrs. Scott had been a wife and the mother of four children before she took to outlawry. During her married life she had lived in Texas, where existence for her had been as patient, uneventful and dutiful as it is for thousands of other wives and mothers. When her husband died she took her children to El Paso and struggled along, earning a living for them as best she could. Then one day she put them on board with a poor woman and disappeared. For four years afterwards she would appear once in two or three months, make them a short visit, pay for their board in advance, buy clothes for them, make them presents, and then sink into the unknown again.

But the battle of wits between outlaws and sheriffs, however long it may last, is bound in time to be won by the sheriffs. And so at last Mrs. Scott and her cowboy band were captured in Dona Ana county, New Mexico, and taken to Las Cruces for trial.

LEADING THE COWBOYS.

Mrs. Scott's case aroused much sympathy, for her face was refined and attractive, her manner modest, and her speech that of an educated, cultured woman. And of course lawyers and judge and jury and everybody else in the community were much impressed by her refined, womanly appearance. Her lawyer made the most of the feeling in her favor that was found possible, and she was found not guilty.

After the trial was over, Mrs. Scott in conversation frequently admitted her connection with the horse-thieves. Asked how she came to adopt such a life, she replied:

"I had to make a living for my children, and was tired of struggling along in the hand-to-mouth sort of way. I tried my very best, and all I could do was to get them barely enough to eat and wear. I wanted to do more than that, and this was the only way I could see of accomplishing anything else."

There may have been truth in what she said, but it certainly was not the whole truth. A part thereof is that she was deeply in love with the leader of the band—a six-foot specimen of cowboy skill and daring. It was probably a case in which love said "Come," and the woman obeyed. He did not get off as easily as she did, for the jury found him guilty. But while he was waiting to be taken to the penitentiary he escaped from the county jail, as everyone believed, by her contrivance and help, and was found concealed in her room. He was retaken and is now serving his time in the territorial penitentiary.

Her evident connection with his escape was winked at because of the favorable impression she had made and the general belief that she had given up horse stealing for good and intended to earn an honest living. Her eldest children were adopted into good families and the other two were placed in an orphan asylum. A small sum of money was collected to tide her over immediate difficulties, and a chance was given her to try her hand at housework. She has done so in a good many households of that region, and there is a consensus of opinion among those households that Mrs. Scott's talents do not lie in the domain of cooking and house cleaning. She is too likely to forget the weekly washing while absorbed in the attempt to paint her mistress' portrait, and to let the dinner burn while she embroiders a soft cushion for the parlor.

For in Mrs. Scott's education, as sometimes happened twenty years ago, the accomplishments were not as much neglected as were some other things, and her return to respectability and opportunity has revived the desire not to get rusty.

"Did you really enjoy that wild life?" the mistress of a household in which she worked asked her one day.

"Yes, I did," she replied with some hesitation. "That is, I did after the very first of it. At first I felt queer in men's clothes, and it seemed as if everybody who saw me must know at once that I was a woman, and I was so afraid of exciting suspicion and getting the boys into trouble. But I soon began to feel perfectly at home in them, and as soon as I felt confidence in my ability to pass as a man I began to like it. It was so free, and there was always enough excitement and risk to keep your wits alive and your nerves on edge. Of course it is wrong, theoretically, to steal horses. I knew that as well as anyone; but we only took from those who didn't need them as badly as we did, and mostly from those whom we knew had been dishonest to somebody else; and I didn't consider it nearly so bad as hundreds of things that lawyers and business men do right straight along and nobody ever says a word about. Besides, I could make more money for my children than I could in any other way that I had ever tried, and I had become so discouraged with the other ways that when I found one by which I could make a comfortable living I really didn't care whether it was right or not.

HER NEW VOCATION.

"I liked the boys, too. They were good fellows, every one of them, and as brave as they could be, and it is an outrage that they have been put in the penitentiary. They are better men today than half the other Americans in the territory. They took my advice about everything we did, and they all thought I had good judgment about things, and we all liked one another and got on so well together. Yes, I must say that I really enjoyed the life very much. It was the happiest four years that I ever spent."

From which confession it will appear that Mrs. Helen Scott is as hopeless a complication of age-end degeneracy, new womanhood and the eternal feminine as even Dr. Max Nordau or Prof. Lombroso himself need wish to investigate.

Woman Arrested for Arson.

A sensation was caused at Knoxville, Tenn., last week, when Mrs. Viola Hocking was arrested and sent to jail, charged with arson. Mrs. Hocking owns a country home, four miles from town, which was visited by a fire fiend at an early hour, and the residence, valued at $3,000, with all its contents, burned. The property was insured in the Virginia Fire and Marine for $2,500. The officers who made the arrest say that they have positive evidence that Mrs. Hocking walked out to her home and back after 10 o'clock the night of the fire, and there is no doubt she either burned the house or was implicated.

Mrs. Lease has not only provided herself with a bicycle but has bought a nice new lady's wheel for Mr. Lease and wheels for the children.—Kansas City Journal.

"Where there's so much smoke there must be some fire," as the stern employer said after the cigarette-consuming clerk had walked dejectedly away.—New York Herald.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FINANCIAL WORLD.

New Mexico is worth $14,675,209.

The state of Maine is worth $235,978,716.

The state of Vermont is worth $86,806,775.

The state of Kansas is worth $160,891,689.

The state of Arkansas is valued at $86,409,364.

The value of Montana, mines and all, is $18,609,802.

Maryland has an assessed valuation of $497,307,675.

New York has $23,000,000 invested in private libraries.

Wyoming was at the last census worth $13,021,829.

Arizona's territories and resources are valued at $9,270,214.

The assessed valuation of New Hampshire is $205,586,805.

Idaho has the lleast nominal valuation, being only $6,440,876.

The state of Iowa, including its farm land and factories, is worth $398,671,251.

In 1891 the total assets of the savings banks of the United States were $1,855,000,000.

New Jersey is by no means poor. Its real and personal property is valued at $702,518,361.

A Ghastly Spectre

Disease is ever but in no form is it more to be dreaded than in that of the formidable maladies which attack the kidneys and bladder. Bright's disease, diabetes and gravel may alike be prevented, if inactivity of the kidneys is rectified in time with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sovereign also in cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, malaria, biliousness and nervousness.

If women's sleeves get much bigger than they are now it won't be necessary for them to wear anything else.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says, "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by druggists, 75c.

"What is a living picture, father?" "A living picture, my son, is one that ought to die, but doesn't."

Choice of Routes

To Knights Templar conclave, Boston, via the Nickel Plate road, embracing Chautauqua Lake, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Saratoga, Palisades of the Hudson, Hoosac Tunnel, and ride through the Berkshire Hills by daylight. Tickets on sale Aug. 19th to 25th inclusive. Lowest rates, quick time and service unexcelled, including palace sleeping and dining cars. Address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago, for further information.

"So your papa is willing to trust me with you, is he?" "Yes; he seemed sure you'd fetch me back to him."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"The new woman in bloomers," says Rev. P. S. Henson, "is a sight to scandalize the gods." Let's see; what do the gods wear?

Health once impaired is not easily regained, yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained these results in many cases. Good for every weakness and distress

Men are never so ridiculous for the qualities they have as for those they affect to have.

It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get peace and comfort by removing them with Hindercorns.

As threshing separates the wheat from the chaff, so does affliction purify virtues.

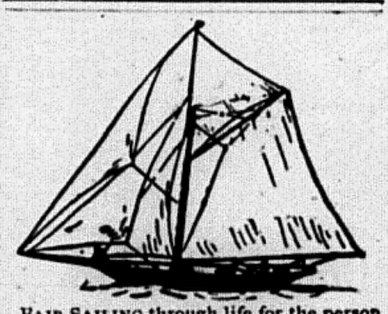
FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"Will you love me when I'm gone?" asked Mr. Linger Longer of his sweetheart. "If you'll go soon," replied the faithful girl, with a yawn.

The Latest Sensation.

The surprisingly low rates offered by the Nickel Plate road to Boston and return account Knights Templar conclave and a choice of forty routes. Tickets on sale Aug. 19th to 25th inclusive; longest return limit; service strictly first-class. Sleeping car space reserved in advance. For further information address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago.

As far as her own girls are concerned, the Princess of Wales draws the line at bicycles.



FAIR SAILING through life for the person who keeps in health. With a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you are an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. That "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work.

That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART

The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects necessary to constitute a solid and refined education. Propriety of deportment, personal neatness and the principles of morality are objects of unceasing attention. Extensive grounds afford the pupils every facility for useful bodily exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with maternal care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 3d. For further particulars, address THE SUPERIOR, Academy Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

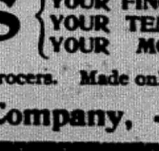
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

THE FIFTY-SECOND YEAR WILL OPEN TUESDAY SEPT. 3d, 1895.

Full courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 13 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. ANDREW MORRISSEY, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

Cut out and send this advertisement.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U. St. L.—944—33.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

A Little Clairette

will go farther in doing the family washing or doing the housework than a quantity of ordinary soap

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

Saves { YOUR CLOTHES, YOUR FINGERS, YOUR TEMPER, YOUR MONEY.

Try it. Sold by all Grocers. Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, - St. Louis.

LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
—BY THE—
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

PHILIP KAUFMAN,.....Secretary.
311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

Subscription—In Advance.

One Year, to United States or Canada	$1.00
Six Months	.50
Three Months	.25
One Year, to Europe	1.50

Advertising.

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

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES COUNCIL ST. LOUIS

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

UNDER OUR FLAG.

Comrade Ruther is hustling.

• • •

Look out for the Socialist vote in Massachusetts!

• • •

Comrades of Nebraska, how about the Socialist State organization?

• • •

The Socialists of Montreal, Canada, are holding open air meetings every Sunday.

• • •

Our old pioneer Roediger is stirring up Kansas City, Mo. Bravo, brave Comrade!

• • •

Boston People's Union has ordered 500 "Merrie England" to set them in circulation.

• • •

Socialism in Canada is growing. A new Socialist Section has been organized in Ottawa.

• • •

A New French branch of the Socialist Labor party has been organized in San Francisco.

• • •

The worse the times the more good Socialist papers in this country. Socialism is our time!

• • •

The New York Socialist's open air meetings at Fort George, are becoming more interesting every Sunday.

• • •

Our Comrades in the State of New York expect a heavy Socialist vote at next fall's campaign. To work, Comrades.

• • •

Just wait for Baltimore. You will soon hear good news from there. Our Baltimore Comrades are never asleep.

• • •

Comrade Lawrence Gronlund is preaching Socialism in Portland, Oregon. Comrade Gronlund is doing good work.

• • •

Last Saturday Section San Francisco held a successful festival for the benefit of their local headquarters, known as the Temple.

• • •

New York State Committee elected Comrade L. Sanial, secretary and Comrade Henry Kuhn, financial secretary and treasurer.

• • •

St. Louis Section may be proud of its list of good English speakers. Our young Comrades Poelling and Peter Schwiete are doing excellent work on the open air meeting platforms.

• • •

New Jersey State Committee S. L. P., elected the following officers: J. P. Weigel, secretary; George P. Herrshaft, chairman; William Walker, vice-chairman; Matt Maguire, treasurer.

• • •

Socialists of New Jersey, attention! Comrades: It cannot be expected that the State Committee shall conduct the State campaign with the five cents per capita, or campaign in a State where but a few counties are really organized to do any agitational work. We therefore appeal to the Sections and the Comrades in general to assist us in that respect to their utmost ability, either through voluntary subscriptions or other arrangements, thereby enabling us to reach the rural districts to preach the gospel of the truth to the great ignorant and blindfolded mass of our brother toilers.

S. L. P. STATE COMMITTEE OF N. J.
JOHN P. WEIGEL, Secretary,
839 Third Avenue, Elizabeth, N. J.

Workingmen, this is your paper; if you are a Socialist you should support it; if you are not a Socialist read it and learn what Socialism means.

MASSACHUSETTS ITEMS.

The Comrades Preparing for a Lively Campaign.

Comrade Finn of Lynn has been engaged for campaign work in Peabody, Waltham, etc., by order of the Massachusetts State Committee. Finn is a hustler.

Comrade Finn says that Lynn will double its vote this year. Let us hope so.

The comrades of Easthampton are of the opinion that they will poll a very large vote next November.

Aristocratic Northampton is to have its first Socialist meeting this year, and it will be in the Town Hall, too. The Town Hall is free for campaign meetings.

Comrade Abrahams of Boston says that the convention made a good choice for Governor in Moritz E. Ruther, and that Boston will "roll 'em up" in good shape.

Comrade Usher of Worcester says that Worcester is not going to take a back seat this year by any means. Hurrah for the Worcester Socialists!

They say down in Clinton that the people of that town have found out a thing or two in politics during the past year, and especially during their strike for living wages in the Lancaster mill. The Socialist Labor Party will not be the loser by the change of opinion. The Socialists will be right in it. The people are finding out what is what.

Salem Mass.: A fifteen-year-old boy was sent to the reformatory for stealing two loaves of bread. Capitalist civilization!

Chicopee Falls, Mass.: A young woman of twenty-five years of age committed suicide because she was tired of life. Incentive of Capitalism! Twenty-five years of age—and tired of life!

The President of a Worcester business house was arrested in Holyoke, Mass., for raising a row in a saloon, and, although two police officers testified to the fact, Judge Pearson allowed him to go free. Had this man been a union man on strike he would have been sent to prison sure. Such is justice (?) in Holyoke.

IMPORTANT FOR MASSACHUSETTS SECTION, S. L. P.

The Massachusetts State Committee will probably not go to the expense of sending speakers before the campaign in October, except there may be a possible chance of organizing new sections.

The Secretary has as yet received very little communication from the sections as to how many meetings they will arrange for in adjoining towns besides one in their own town.

Each section is expected to arrange at least one meeting in their own town for speakers sent by the State Committee.

The following sections are expected to arrange for two or more meetings in their vicinity by advertising and securing hall.

Each section will please respond promptly what they will do, or whether the plan is satisfactory: Boston City Committee, 5 meetings; Fitchburg, 2; N. Adams, 2; Lawrence, 3; New Bedford, 2; Pittsfield, 2; Springfield, 2; Holyoke, 3; Worcester, 2; Haverhill 2; Lynn, 3; all others 1.

Nomination papers will be ready by the middle of August. Fraternally,

S. E. PUTNEY,
Secretary Mass. State Committee.

HOLYOKE ITEMS.

The General Labor Day Committee meets every Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at Central Labor Hall, corner Front and John streets.

John H. Connor, 468 Main street, has charge of the privileges.

"Merrie England" is selling like hot cakes, and everybody says it is a splendid little book.

Scab Contractor Frank Rivers is said to be in financial difficulties. Serves him right. Men of his stamp are not fit to live, because they don't want to see others live in decency.

CLEVELAND, O., LOCAL NOTES.

Last Sunday's meeting of Section Cleveland S. L. P., was well attended, Comrade Schmetzer, chairman. A committee elected two weeks reported that it had arranged for a basket picnic on Borlinghousen's in Brooklyn, Sunday, August 11th. The semi-annual report of the National Executive Committee, showing a good balance on hand, was received and filed. The County Committee reported the following list of candidates:

State Senators.—Paul Dinger, Alfred E. Tilton.

Representatives.—Frank Boyer, Gustavus J. Gustawes, John Heindenreich, August Beulke, Peter Iten, William Meyer, Henry Foerster.

County Treasurer.—George Foerster.

County Auditor.—Peter C. Christiansen.

County Commissioner.—Louis Buchwald.

Justice of the Peace.—Arthur Mitchell, Hery Schmetzer.

After an interesting discussion on strike movements and the condition of the coal miners, the meeting adjourned.

Receipts $3.15. Expenditures 20 cents.

GUS. GUSTAWES, Secretary.

The New Haven Section of the Socialist Labor Party will hold a mass meeting in Aurora Hall on Sunday, September 1. Comrade De Leon of New York will be the speaker of the evening. A grand picnic will be held in Schutzen Park during the afternoon of Monday, September 2 (Labor Day), upon which occasion Captain Wentworth of Lynn, Mass., will make an address. The exercises will begin at 2 o'clock.

Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund.

Section Savannah, Ga.	$1 00
Previously received	25 58
Total	$26 58

The general meeting of Section Baltimore, S. L. P., at the Labor Lyceum, at 515 W. Lombard street, on Sunday, August 4th, at 8 p. m. was called to order by Comrade Dickman, Comrade Wenzel was elected chairman and Comrade H. Nussbaum as secretary. Comrade Robert B. Golden, our condidate for Mayor, took the floor and talked about the present campaign. He said that he thinks the Socialists of the city are not active enough. If the members of the party don't want to sustain him they should drop it altogether. He has thrown up his job on account of the nomination and the opportunity is a very good one this year to become an official party of the State, wants the campaign committee to attend to details so that he can study the question and be ready to agitate in a successful way. The time when men could sit down waiting for the Commonwealth, had gone by. We want "Socialism in our Time." If you want to do something and to support us I am ready to do all in my power to make it a success, as long as I can talk, or as long as my brains will coin words for my tongue, I will speak. I want you to decide to-night if you want to do it and if so, do it right or not at all. Comrade Toner, Sheriff candidate, says he has been working on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and was surprised to find the agricultural class so ready to take up Socialism, will speak next week in Talbott County, and in other counties later on. Now is the day for work, this hour is the time to work. If I was the only Socialist in town I should get up and try to gather a meeting myself to preach Socialism to the people of Baltimore City. R. WUERPEL.

Savannah, Ga., August 5 1895.

Dear Comrade: Inclosed please find one dollar for the Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund. We are very sorry that we can't do any better. Our means are very small. Our comrades here are doing good work for our cause. Our motto is, "Socialism in our time!" Yours fraternally, B. GOLDMAN,
Local Manager.

Now is the time to build up a strong Socialist Labor Party.

The agitation of our Comrades in Kansas City, Mo., is bearing fruit. The neighboring towns, Kansas City, Kas., and Independence, Mo., are waking up. Both towns are a splendid field for agitation, and our Kansas City Comrades intend to spread there the seeds of Socialism as much as possible.

A committee of the Trades and Labor Union of East St. Louis visited the Socialist Section and invited the members to send representatives to that body. The Section elected three delegates—Comrades Jenning, Hooper and Surber. At the first meeting they attended they found three other Comrades there, representing Trades Unions. They hope to further our cause there a good deal.

An American Section, S. L. P., was organized last Sunday at Easthampton, Mass. The organization took place outdoors, and in a drenching rain the new bulwark of Socialism was raised. It was quite a sight to see a crowd of people standing around with umbrellas in their hands listening to the new gospel of Socialism. The new organization promises to be one of the best in the State, as the members are mostly young people of a high degree of intelligence.

The People's Union of Boston has arranged for a joint debate between C. W. Mowbray and Comrade Morris Winchevsky, to take place Saturday evening, August 18th, at 7:45 p. m., in Wells' Memorial Hall, 987 Washington street. Subject: "Voluntary versus Compulsory Communism." Admission 10 cents. The People's Union has also ordered 500 copies of "Merrie England," to bring the book in circulation. Each person in attendance may obtain a copy of the book from the committee, which will be in charge at the door, gratis. C. CROOSDELL,
Secretary.

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

The Poor Miners' Eternal Struggle.

Fifteen hundred miners along the Loup Creek Railroad struck and will not go to work to-morrow. They claim they were to be paid by the ton, and are paid by the mine car, which holds more than is claimed. There has been trouble for some time. The men demand a weighman.

READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

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

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE of the SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

The Secretary of the Socialist Newspaper Union hereby submits the following financial report from June 15 to July 27:

CASH RECEIVED.

Local managers	$ 285.15
Sundry accounts	4.10
Party buttons	.10
Total	$ 289.35
Advanced payment by local managers:	
Holyoke LABOR	$ 7.52
Louisville LABOR	1.53
Kansas City LABOR	.39
Total	$ 9.43

CASH EXPENDED.

Western Newspaper Union	$ 128.15
Labor	36.00
Sundry expense	28.60
Postage	26.10
Second-class mail	25.07
Advanced money returned	25.00
Western Photo Engraving Co.	20.00
St. Louis Republic	3.92
Mailing list	3.45
H. F. Allen	1.00
Commission	.75
Stationary	.70
Strange Voyage (2d-class mail)	.05
Total	$ 298.79
Balance on hand on June 15	$ 12.54
Total cash received	289.35
Total	$ 301.89
Total cash expended	$ 298.79
Balance cash on hand	$ 3.10

RESOURCES.

Amount due from 33 local LABORS	$1,124.24
Newsdealers	34.85
Party buttons	16.85
Sundry accounts	14.30
Office fixtures	29.20
Balance cash on hand	3.10
Total	$1,222.54

LIABILITIES.

Advanced payments by 3 local LABORS	$ 9.43
Due for cartoons	28.20
Due for party buttons	12.00
Due Co-operative Printing Co.	10.75
Advanced by St. Louis Comrades	445.00
Total	$ 505.38
Resources	$1,222.54
Liabilities	505.38
Net resources	$ 717.16

The next report will be for the five weeks ending August 31.

PHILIP KAUFMANN, Secretary.

TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

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

Send all contributions to

PHIL. KAUFMAN,
Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism,

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE,
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

Section San Francisco gave a successful entertainment and ball last Sunday.

New York Scandinavian Section gave a successful picnic for the "Daily People" last Sunday.

New York State Committee decided to issue an appeal to the voters for general circulation throughout the State; also subscription lists.

Our San Francisco Comrades are doing good work. We hope their "Coming Age" will prosper. Right on, Comrades; push the good work.

"Capitalism brings Socialism" was the subject of a lecture delivered by Comrade M. Rosenfeld at the San Francisco Temple last Sunday evening.

St. Louis is blessed with "Socialist cranks" who are out every night in the week preaching the gospel of Socialism. We like this kind of crankism.

Let the Comrades of Nebraska form their State organization. We must prepare for the national campaign of '96. Socialist campaigns cannot be made a success in 24 hours.

The five open air meetings of the Socialist Labor Party of St. Louis held last week were well attended. At the Eighth Ward open air meetings the Socialist speakers were presented with fine bouquets of flowers.

Comrade J. H. Fairfield of St. Louis is doing good work for the cause of Socialism by his excellent literary contributions to the Socialist Newspaper Union. Next week we shall publish another of his labor poems "Silver and Gold."

The following New Jersey counties can nominate by convention, the same as the "old parties," and need no petition: Hudson, Passaic and Union. All other counties that are nominating candidates must collect 100 signatures in order to make such nominations legal and official.

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

PLATFORM
—OF THE—
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

With the founders of the American Republic, we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we hold, furthermore, that no such 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 necessaries 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 employe shall be discharged for political reasons.

3. The municipalities to obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, waterworks, gassworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchses; but no employe shall be discharged for political reasons.

4. The public lands to be declared inalienable. Revocation of all land grants to corporations or individuals, the conditions of which have not been complied with.

5. Legal incorporation by the states of local trades unions which have no national organization.

6. The United States to have the exclusive right to issue money.

7. Congressional legislation providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways and prohibiting the waste of the natural resourses of the country.

8. Inventions to be free to all; the inventors to be remunerated by the nation.

9. Progressive income tax and tax on inheritances; the smaller incomes to be exempt.

10. School education of all children under 14 years of age to be compulsory, gratuitous, and accessible to all by public assistance in meals, clothing, books etc., where necessary.

11. Repeal of all pauper, tramp, conspiracy and sumptuary laws. Unabridged right of combination.

12. Official statistics concerning the condition of labor. Prohibition of the employment of children of school age and of the employment of female labor in occupations detrimental to health or morality. Abolition of the convict labor contract system.

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

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

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

Political Demands.

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

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

3. municipal self government.

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

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

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

MERRIE ENGLAND.

A PLAIN EXPOSITION OF SOCIALISM.

What It Is and What It Is Not.

BY ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

The liveliest, clearest and most comprehensive popular exposition of the principles and purposes of Socialism ever published.

What Socialism is and what it is not are of equal interest to its supporters and opponents, and hence the book will be read with deep interest by all.

Dr. W. W. Boyd, of St. Louis, says: A clearly stated work on the present social questions. I admire the direct trend of thought expressed in it, and the plain elucidation of principles which are too often obscured by technical terms and puzzling verbiage.

It is the first time in America that a valuable book has been sold at anything like so low a price. The object is to spread the ideas broadcast, and get millions of readers; and it will be done, with the help of all interested in spreading a knowledge of Socialism, which is the only remedy for the present infamous social system.

Popular paper edition, 12mo, 172 pages, plain clear type, 10c. A good cloth edition will be ready in July at 60c a copy.

Special rates for large quantities to dealers and for educational purposes.

COMMONWEALTH COMPANY,
28 Lafayette Place, New York.

This book is sold at all book stores, also at our National Headquarters, LABOR NEWS, 64 East Fourth street, New York, N. Y.

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

1. "Capital.....by Karl Marx
2. "Fabian Essays".....by Bernard Shaw
Published by The Humboldt Publishing Co., 28 Lafayette Place, N. Y.
1. "Co-Operative Commonwealth." by L. Gronlund
2. "Cæsra".....by L. Gronlund
Published by: Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass.
1. "Looking Backward"...by Ed. Bellamy
Published by: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.
1. "Woman of the Past, Present and Future.....by Aug. Bebel
Published by: John W. Lovell Publishing Co., 14 and 16 Versey st.
1. "A Strange Voyage." by Dr. H. Francis Allen
Sold by Socialist Newspaper Union, St. Louis.
1. "The People's Library." A Series of Socialist Pamphlets
Published by: "The People," 184 William st., New York, N. Y.
1. "Labor and Capital"....by G. A. Hoehn
2. Socialist Labor Library No. 1, Containing three fine lectures on Socialism
3. Socialist Library No. 2, Containing a concise history of the Paris Commune, and Articles on Socialism.
Published by Socialist Central Committee, 311 Walnut st., St. Louis, Mo.
1. "Wealth Against Commonwealth." by Henry D. Lloyd
Published by: Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

German Section, S. L. P., of San Antonio, has suspended its meetings until notice is given in LABOR for its next meeting.

German Section, S. L. P., has not disbanded, as claimed by some. It will be on hand in full force before you expect, and at the right time. Saba?

Pay what you owe to LABOR, either for subscription or ads.

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.