

BALTIMORE PIONEERS  
OF SOCIAL REFORM.COMRADE ROBERT B. GOLDEN'S  
LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE AS  
CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR—HIS  
SPLENDID APPEAL TO THE  
WORKING PEOPLE.What He Has to Say in His Formal  
Letter to the Central Committee  
of the Socialist Labor Party—  
The Great Question to Be  
Solved, He Says, Is "What  
to Do With the Un-  
employed?"Baltimore, August 30, 1895.  
To the Central Committee, Socialist Labor  
Party:

Comrades—I have received your formal notification of my nomination by the City Convention of the party for Mayor of Baltimore. As I have been an active member of the party for several years and being in accord with its principles, I accept, with great pleasure, the honor tendered me, and promise that I shall do all in my power to present our principles clearly before the citizens of Baltimore between the present and the day of election, and am confident that we shall not be disappointed in the results. In thus accepting the nomination I deem it incumbent on me to state in clear and unmistakable language my position on the questions which will naturally come before the next Mayor for solution during his term.

I feel convinced that the most important question to be solved by the next Mayor and City Council will be, "What shall we do with the unemployed?" The Bureau of Industrial Statistics says in its last report that 30,000 persons were engaged in productive industries in this city, and of that number 33,000 were unable to secure employment. In other words, there were 33,000 people for whom there was no use and for whom it was folly to go elsewhere, because the same conditions would also confront them in other cities. We thus have in our midst 33,000 people whom we practically tell to beg, starve, steal or go to the poorhouse; 33,000 people who have no stake in life, no interest in law and order, no hope for the future; 33,000 men and women who, from causes they cannot comprehend, are forced to fall

and, where that is lacking, as no doubt it is in the majority of cases, to go from want to destitution, and from the pawnshop into the street. How shall we save this large and ever-growing army of brothers and sisters?

Charity is worse than useless, as the following clipping will show:

"The Charity Organization has been using us for a convenience ever since it started. Its representatives first came here and asked us to supply them with a list of the poor people we had on our books, which we did. Then they asked for monthly, then weekly, and, at last, daily reports from us of the names which we had, until, at last, we were forced to shut down. When they published their annual report 14,000 names were found to be those secured from us. Anyone who will take the trouble to look at the report published in November, 1892, the last one issued, will wonder where the poor got any benefit from the money. Their total receipts for that year were \$7,320.69, while the salaries paid to employees amounted to \$5,234.23. The rest of the report shows that \$2,086.46 was expended in rent, printing, stationery and office expenses, leaving a balance of \$46.30 to be spent on the poor of Baltimore. Now, is this not a most remarkable report?"

The above refers to a squabble between two rival organizations for the distribution of other peoples' charity and the incidental drawing of salaries by the officers, and is an interview with Charles S. Purnell, of the Poor Association. As Mr. Purnell very well says, it is a most remarkable report. It shows that it takes \$7,320.69 to distribute \$46.30. At that rate, how much would have to be contributed to feed the 33,000 workless ones of Baltimore? How shall we save the army of unemployed now being wasted in the battle against starvation? Before this apparition the old parties stand aghast in self-confessed helplessness. Only the Socialist Labor party dares to approach this fearful phantom, and say come, brothers and sisters, I will rehabilitate you, I will renew life in you, I will start anew the pulsations of hope in that stilled heart, and bring back the light to that lusterless eye. To the Socialist Labor Party alone can the disinherited toiler look for a change in his condition, to it alone can he look for justice.

Time spent in considering the free coinage of silver is time lost. To those who pin their faith to a gold standard, I would say you are worshipping the golden calf that consumes your children's food. Add a silver calf, and the supply will be devoured with equal rapidity. Nor will the issue of millions of greenbacks alter the conditions of the increasing ranks of the hungry army of the unemployed. No,

Comrades, there is but one remedy for this condition, and that is THE COMPLETE OWNERSHIP BY THE PEOPLE OF ALL THE INSTRUMENTS OF PRODUCTION AND DISTRIBUTION. On this rock the Socialist Labor Party has planted its banner, and standing on that solid groundwork, we defy the world. We claim that to solve the question of the unemployed it is only necessary to give to each worker the full product of his toil. This can only be done by abolishing PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION, WIPING OUT THE CLASS of parasites who have too long fattened on the life-blood of our people.

I believe, furthermore, that the hours of labor should be reduced as the introduction of improved machinery progresses. I believe that the city of Baltimore should obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, gas works, electric plants and other industries requiring municipal franchises, and operate them to the best interests of all the people. Should this be done, I am convinced that two-cent fares and free transfers would be a fact of the very near future. I believe in compulsory education of all children under 14 years of age, and public assistance, such as free books, meals and clothing, where necessary. This is no innovation, because to-day at the Naval Academy the cadets receive free board, clothing and tuition, and in addition, the sum of \$500 per year as salary, while the poor worker, struggling to keep bread in the mouths of a large family, must see his children stay at home for lack of proper clothing; and as soon as they are of an age to be useful, force them into the factory to keep bread into the mouths of the younger ones. Thus his children grow up in ignorance, an easy prey to the sharks whose opportunity is other people's misfortune.

The curse of child-labor must be abolished if the stability of our institutions would be assured. Read this extract from the report of Florence Kelly, the Factory Inspector of the State of Illinois, and then tell me, brother workers, do you dare to vote any ticket other than that of the Socialist Labor Party? Speaking of children in the sweat-shops, the report says: "Many of the boys in these shops are buttonholers, and every little buttonholer is destined, sooner or later, to develop a lateral curvature of the spine. Other boys run foot power machines, and the doom that awaits these is consumption of the lungs or intestines. Many of the little girls are 'hand girls,' whose backs grow crooked over hemming, felling and sewing on buttons at 50 cents to 80 cents a week. The rest of the girls run foot-power machines, and incur both the tuberculosis, which they share with the machine boys, and also pelvic disorders, ruinous to themselves at present and to their children in the future."

For long has the wall of the helpless

pierced our hearts; too long have we seen little children driven, emaciated and deformed, into the mill and factory like sheep to the slaughter, to have their heart's blood coined into gold by men who profess to be followers of that Christ who said "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." I would favor a law to make weekly payments compulsory and the equalization of women's wages with that of men, when the services rendered are of the same character. I believe in the abolition of the municipal veto power. I believe in the universal and equal right of suffrage, without regard to color, creed or sex. I believe in the unabridged right of combination, and the repeal of all tramp, pauper and sumptuary laws; the abolition of convict labor, and the employment of the unemployed by the city.

I believe that effective laws should be passed for the protection of life and limb in all occupations and that a stringent employers' liability law should be passed. Let us rise in our might, brothers; we are many, they are few. Let us hurl from power the leeches who have fastened themselves upon us and now would make us believe that we cannot do without them. One could easily imagine the fleas on a dog arguing how necessary they are to him, but he tries to get them off just the same.

I say in conclusion, brothers, let us rise in our might and abolish our fleas, at the ballot box, for remember—

The Ballot in our hand will strike a blow as trenchant as the proudest of our foe.

Fraternally yours for justice through the co-operative commonwealth,

ROBERT B. GOLDEN.

602 Smith Street,

Baltimore, Md.

Labor Day! Why do you celebrate Labor Day?

Hello, ye Labor Day paraders! How many of you read the labor paper?

Remember that parading and celebrating alone will not free us from wage slavery.

The time has come when every union man must be ashamed if he cannot give a satisfactory answer to the question: "What is Socialism?"

The man who parades on Labor Day and votes for Capitalism on election day, is a contemptible political scab, no matter how many union labels he wears on his body.

Last Thursday Chauncey Depew gave a grand lunch to the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Michael of Russia, and other crowned individuals of Europe. Of course this was done in monarchical Europe. In America Depew is the Lucifer of Republicanism.

## SOME THOUGHT INCUBATORS.

WHEN WORKERS LISTEN TO THE  
VOICE OF A SINCERE REFORMER  
AND BRAVE COMRADE IN  
PEACE AND WAR.

The People in Common Must Own  
the Instruments of Labor.

When, in the course of events, the powers that be again call the toilers out to fight for their private property they will tell them as they (the toilers) have no property to fight for the Capitalists must do his own fighting. As it is their property, so it will be their fight.

A Socialist the other day thought as the money question (the gold and silver swindle) was so absorbing the press we should put forth our whole effort to down it. Since they have seen the tariff die an ignominious death they have tried to start numerous questions for an issue, such as foreign labor, prohibition, civil service reform, interstate commerce, religious question (A. P. A.) etc., but all these failed to entrap the people. After we had downed the money question a thousand and one other questions will be raised as fast as we downed them. We cannot afford to waste our ammunition in any such manner. Through conflicts and persecutions and through all the capitalistic din and fog, let us ever keep our one sacred ideal before the oppressed. The workers' must own the instruments of producing wealth.

In spite of 4,000,000 people being under compulsory idleness, it is often asserted these unemployed do not want to work. Unless the statistics are at hand it is useless to try to meet these assertions. But a tramp effectively met them the other day. A policeman stepped up to him and asked why such a big, brawny-looking fellow didn't go to work? The tramp replied he couldn't get work.

"There is plenty of work," said the policeman, "but you don't want to work."

"Well," said the tramp, "to prove I want to work I will take your job, as you claim you will have no trouble to get another job."

"Move on," answered the policeman, describing a semi-circle with his club; "you are too big."

To show how easy it is to hoodwink the people a contributor, writing from Mexico and endeavoring to show that free coinage of silver is the thing, says: "They have no strikes in Mexico." Of course not; for the reason the Mexicans are mostly peons or slaves, and slaves have not the liberty to strike. He also says: "They have no trusts in that country." Certainly; as Capitalism in Mexico has not yet matured into trusts.

The "Twentieth Century," after promising wonders from various schemes, and after they have all grown and expanded into zero, it is now heralding great prospects in insurance that it has giganticly built up (in the future). Under Socialism there would be no need of insurance as every man would have his life and hap-

piness, and even the future of all his posterity insured by society. And Socialism can be ushered in to-morrow without price, anxiety or loss, if the masses are ready to demand it. It will cost us nothing but our own souls.

One of the City Council of Lawrenceville, Ill., "went for me hot and heavy" for being instrumental in bringing out in LABOR the following, as their warning to tramps: "Every family is hereby warned not to feed tramps under the penalty of the law." He said they "were not to blame, as tramps had become so thick they were compelled to do something." I replied that, if the citizens of Lawrenceville had been the sole cause of issuing this warning, it would only be a piece of local gossip and scandal, and as reformers have no time to notice such trivia, it consequently would never have appeared in LABOR, but the cause was of vast more depth and extent; it concerned not only society of this country, but of all the civilized world, I stated in LABOR that this warning was a "brutal necessity," and you now admit this when you say "they were compelled to do something." After your desperate efforts to defend our horrible industrial system, it is gratifying to see that you are driven to admit that the present state of society is exposing its own rottenness. It verifies what has often been said, that "every effort to defend the present system only results in an exposure."

I asked this Councilman if this was the only remedy that he knew of for these ills that so sore afflict us, and he answered that it had "driven the tramps out of town." I again asked if these tramps would not become a prey to some other town, and he responded that this was none of his business. Through the force of education, I exclaimed, "God have mercy on your soul!"

The press, rostrum and pulpit are constantly prating to us about our country. Fellow-slaves, you know we have no country. A few in these United States own the land, factories, railroads, etc. As Blackstone says, we are simply "tenants at their will." True, a small fraction of the earth has been set off called parks and highways, but we have no right to live on these; nay, if we even step too long on these public domains to rest our weary bones, a capitalistic guardian commands us to "move on." And how in the name of all the gods can we call this, or any other land, "our country." The capitalists are making great preparations to subjugate the masses, and will soon be calling upon us to fight for "our country."

This call is like an invitation to a banquet, and no chairs or plates have been provided, and a supercilious nabob commands us not to touch the bounteous viands that load the board. Would we not construe this invitation to include the right to the viands, and at once take forcible possession of them? When they call upon us to fight for "our country," it is not only to include the mere right to fight, but the right of ourselves and our posterity to hold and enjoy everything in our country. Yes, fellow-slaves, let us accept the invitation to fight for "our country," but don't let us forget to include everything that comes within the meaning of OUR COUNTRY.

In one breath the "Coming Nation" indorses "Merrie England" and "Coin's Financial School." Some of our comrades seem to be "struck" on this double dealing, contradictory and discordant wayland, and surely this putting "Merrie England" and "Coin's School" into one pile ought to settle it. If our comrades eat of this pie they will likely die of indigestion of the brain. "Merrie England" is nutritious food, while "Coin's School" will create intellectual gangrene. Those would-be reformers prescribe good, wholesome literature, but they never fail to say that you afterwards take a good effective antidote. The final result, your intellectual digestion is irreparably ruined, and you are left an imbecile. But some one has said there is no bad without its good. Brighton, Ill. C. R. DAVIS.

## TAKE COURAGE, COMRADES.

SOME INTERESTING NOTES ABOUT  
THE SOCIALIST MOVEMENT IN  
ENGLAND OF A FEW  
YEARS AGO.The Sacrifices to Be Made by Our  
British Comrades.

I am sure you will think I am pessimistic about the cause, as it is such a long time since I wrote you a letter. I have had nothing but poor reports to make had I made any, or wished to make any. The old and once active members of the section here seem to be afraid to stand with the few and fight along continuously, and they say: "Oh, well, it is no good us troubling ourselves, they will learn only by being punished," but I say to them: "Yes, I know that punishment will make them think, but will it make them realize not only the cause of their misery, but the way to remove it?" There, I won't bore you with the pessimism of our faint-hearted comrades.

It is certainly depressing to see the manner in which the people let the mad farce go on. But we Socialists with a cause such as ours have no time to waste in despondency, for if the people are sick at heart, apathetic, sullen, callous to the destruction that can so easily be avoided, why then it is all the more important that we be up and doing.

I trust that we shall not be long before we can get some new blood into the movement here in Bridgeport, as we are sadly in need of it. I think the American Socialists in general do not realize what rapid strides have been made in England. When I left there, only a little over four years ago, all the men to represent the workers were a few "Labor men," elected on Town Councils. There were no organized labor parties, only the trades unions, and of course these were almost all of the pure and simple type. The Fabian Society was about the only known body of Socialist teachers.

Immediately after my coming to this country the work of the few began to produce its fruits and an active appeal was made for a labor party, the result being the L. L. P., though the S. D. F. was the pioneer party of Socialism in England, but had few adherents outside of London. The author of "Merrie England" was the most influential in circulating public attention to Socialism in its early stage of organization. Through him I first saw the light. His success is due principally to the fact that he writes from his heart, speaks plainly and unflinchingly what he believes and fears no man, not even his friends. Now, to-day, we see their strength but faintly.

When the workers of England desire to put up a candidate of their class they have obstacles to meet that we do not realize. Many men have no vote, especially the single men, because if a man is not paying sufficient tribute to the landlord, he cannot vote. Then if there are not plenty of workers to do the registration work, it is difficult to get all the voters registered, and then the great obstacle is the fee which must be paid before you can have your candidate voted for. This fee is a terrible load on the workers. Comrade Moorhouse has written me that they had to raise £150 (\$300) for their candidate in Keighley. Let us remember in reading this sum that wages are 40 per cent, nearer 60 per cent, below the American standard, because of course the cost of living is correspondingly less than here, so our comrades will realize what sacrifices must be made to meet the expenses of a Socialist candidate. Then if the candidate is elected he must be kept by the workers. No one of these regulations trouble the capitalist class. Therefore you can see why our comrades across the water are so anxious to get the "one man one vote" and "payment of members."

I see nothing but a bright future before us and hope and trust that we shall be able to catch up to our British comrades before many years pass away. Comrade Moorhouse sends you his most sincere good wishes and never tires of telling me of the "Grate Fite." He is in the thick of it. They have a brass band, choir, and over a dozen clubs. Three years ago there was only a very small one. I inclose a pamphlet such as they use to distribute at meetings, passing through the street, or in the workshop.

I will leave you for the present, hoping this will not discourage you any, but tend to give some little spark of hope for future struggles. Yours in the cause, Bridgeport, Conn. JOHNNY SAIN.

Keir Hardie will be astonished to find so many starving "free American citizens" in the greatest republic of the world. Capitalism is the same in Republican, Monarchical and Barbarian countries.

You may wear a union-labeled hat and union-labeled shoes and show them up on Labor Day, but if you say you are still a Democrat or Republican we cannot help calling you a political scab.



## THE KENTUCKY WAY.

### ANOTHER DEADLY DUEL IN THE BLUE GRASS STATE.

#### FATHER AND SON FALL BEFORE AN ASSASSIN'S BULLET.

William N. Lane While in a Drunken Condition Takes Two Lives Without the Slightest Provocation—Was a Breckinridge Man.

THE MOST DESPERATE and tragic duel that has taken place in the blue-grass regions since the famous fight in which Goodloe and Swope killed each other occurred in the Woodford hotel at Versailles, Ky., the other afternoon, when William Newton Lane shot and instantly killed James Rodenbaugh and mortally wounded the young man's father, H. C. Rodenbaugh. The facts leading up to the difficulty show that it was the result of a drunken debauch. Lane was drunk at Lexington the previous night and on Monday morning had a wordy war with a hotel clerk because the clerk would not give him another drink. Lane is very ugly when in his cups, and serious trouble was barely avoided. He came to Versailles the next morning, still under the influence of liquor, and on arriving continued drinking. He went to the Woodford hotel about noon and asked for a room, saying he wanted to sleep. He was given a room, and he slept until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. A few minutes after that hour he came downstairs and met James Rodenbaugh in the hallway. He was in bad humor. He asked the young man the amount of his bill, and on receiving an answer Lane began abusing Rodenbaugh, who was a cripple on account of an injury received several years ago. Their words soon came to blows and both men drew their pistols about the same time. Lane's first shot struck Rodenbaugh in the neck, just above the collarbone; it ranged around through the jugular vein and lodged just under the skin in the back of his neck. Almost at the same instant Rodenbaugh's pistol was discharged,

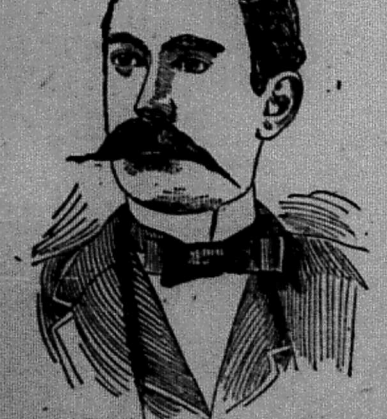


WILLIAM NEWTON LANE.

the bullet producing a flesh wound of little consequence in Lane's left side, in a line with the heart. Blood gushed from Rodenbaugh's throat, and giving a few gasps he fell backward a corpse. Just as he fell his father opened the door, and as he did so the slayer of the son turned on the father and fired, the ball striking him in the mouth and lodging in the back part of his head. He reeled, and when in the act of falling, Lane fired again, the second bullet lodging in the father's spine. He dropped to the floor and lay by the side of his son. Casting a glance at his victims Lane walked out of the hotel, only to be arrested at the door by an officer and placed in jail. When physicians arrived they found the young man dead and his father dying.

H. H. Rodenbaugh was a first lieutenant in the 5th Kentucky cavalry, Col. J. D. Jacob of Louisville commanding, and was a gallant federal soldier. He was postmaster at Nicholasville for two terms under President Grant, was proprietor of the Hotel Nicholas in that place for four years, and last March became proprietor of the Woodford hotel in Versailles. He was born in Pickwick, Ohio, went to Kentucky two years before the war and engaged in school-teaching in Mercer county. He was an ardent republican, and was held in high esteem by the people of Mercer, Jessamine and Woodford counties. He was a prominent turfman, being for years the senior member of the racing firm of Rodenbaugh & Rodagep.

W. N. Lane is a native of Montgomery county and is about 28 years old. He



JAMES RODENBAUGH.

located in Versailles two years ago and engaged in the business of selling a patent fence. He has been considered a good business man and a quiet gentleman when sober. But when drinking he is always spilling for a fight. During the Breckinridge-Owens campaign fight he was a bitter partisan of Col. Breckinridge. His sister, Mrs. McConnell, of Woodford county, was one of the ladies to entertain Breckinridge when he spoke at Midway. Some one told him that George B. Kinkead, of Versailles, who took an active part for Mr. Owens, had said that no reputable

woman would allow Col. Breckinridge to come into her house. Meeting Judge Kinkead near the Lexington postoffice, Lane, who had never seen Kinkead before, and who was also unknown to the judge, began to abuse the judge in the most shameful manner. Desha Breckinridge, son of the colonel, was with Lane. Kinkead submitted to their abuse, telling them they were armed. Lane and Breckinridge went on to the Phoenix hotel. Within five minutes after meeting Kinkead Desha had his famous difficulty with James Duane Livingston, in which he wounded the young New Yorker in the hand with a dagger.

At that time Lane was seen to draw a knife and stand ready to assist Breckinridge had he needed assistance. Lane comes of a good family and is related to some of the best people in Montgomery and Woodford counties. The tragedy produced the most intense excitement in Lexington. Councilman Robert A. Downing of Lexington, whose sister married H. C. Rodenbaugh, took one of the fastest horses he could find and rode to Versailles, only to find his nephew dead and his brother-in-law past all mortal aid. When informed of the bloody work of his strong supporter, Lane, Col. Breckinridge said: "I am sorry, very sorry. No, I have not yet been engaged to defend him." There is no doubt, however,



COL. RODENBAUGH.

that the colonel will be Lane's leading counsel. Lane will put up a plea of self-defense, claiming that he never drew his revolver until after young Rodenbaugh had reached for his own weapon. He will plead that he thought the elder Rodenbaugh was also going to attack him when he fired on him.

Lane was seen in jail shortly after the shooting and said: "I shot the old man because I thought he was going to kill me. While I was shooting the boy came in, got a pistol, and began shooting at me and I had to shoot him or be killed." The barkeeper of the hotel testifies that Lane shot the elder Rodenbaugh first, firing three or four shots, and that while he was shooting the crippled boy went behind the counter, got his pistol and tried to defend his father. There is great excitement over what the residents consider an unprovoked murder. Several of Lane's friends at Lexington when they first heard of the tragedy decided to go to Versailles and assist him in every way, but on learning that he was undoubtedly the aggressor they decided to remain away. A lynching may furnish the climax.

#### WEDS HER GREAT-UNCLE.

Elsie Brendel Becomes the Wife of Her Grandmother's Brother.

Galena society was surprised the other day by the announcement of the marriage of Miss Elsie Brendel, a social favorite and daughter of a wealthy family, to Gottlieb Bruchlacher of Stuttgart, Germany. They were married in Milwaukee, the bride's mother and other relatives being present. Miss Brendel is



MRS. BRUHLACHER.

23 years old, while Mr. Bruchlacher is 68. He has held for thirty years under the imperial government the position of general superintendent of the German railway system. Aside from the disparity in ages there is a peculiar feature of the marriage in the fact that the bridegroom is Miss Brendel's great-uncle, he being the brother of her grandmother, Mrs. Lena Schmol of this city. The bride is a niece of Mayor Schmol.

#### COMBAT WITH A BLACK BEAR.

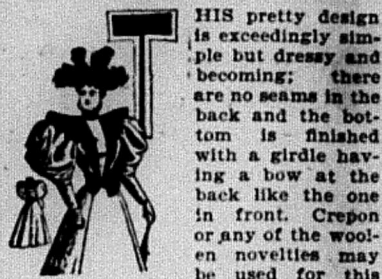
Assemblyman Scanlon Kills a Brute with His Pocket-Knife.

Assemblyman James Scanlon, of the Fourteenth District, Kings County, New York, who is spending the summer with his family at East Kingston, had a desperate struggle with a large black bear the other day, and received injuries that may prove fatal. He was exploring a dark ravine, and had gone only a short distance when he heard a growl. In an instant the bear jumped toward him, knocking him down. Mr. Scanlon regained his feet, and was again knocked down. He had a long-bladed knife, and as the bear came for him he plunged it to the hilt in the brute's side. The wound was not fatal, and the now doubly infuriated bear struck out with one of its powerful paws and sent the Assemblyman tumbling a dozen feet away. Mr. Scanlon, whose face was covered with blood, and his clothes torn into shreds, recovered in time to meet the bear's third attack. With set teeth and a firm hold upon the handle of the knife, he drove the sharp instrument into what proved to be a vital part of the bear. Mr. Scanlon, thoroughly exhausted and weakened from the loss of blood, sank down by the side of the dead animal unconscious, and it was several hours before he was found. He is believed to be injured internally.

## WOMAN AND HOME.

### UP TO DATE READING FOR DAMES AND DAMELS.

The Mirror of Fashion—Some of the Latest Styles for the Season—Some Useful Hints for the Household—Current Notes of the Modes.



HIS pretty design is exceedingly simple but dainty and becoming; there are no seams in the back and the bottom is finished with a girde having a bow at the back like the one in front. Crepon or any of the woolen novelties may be used for this model, with velvet or silk in combination. The skirt is one of the newest styles and measures a little more than five yards around the bottom. It has five breadths, with exceedingly wide side gores and two back breadths, usually cut to meet on the bias. This skirt fits the waist trimly across the front and over the hips, and the fullness of the back breadths is laid in two box plaits. To secure the distended effect, face with crinoline or canvas. Some skirts have a very narrow and flexible steel sewed all around the bottom; but, better than this to secure a slight stiffness, is a thick cord of candle-wicking covered with satin or velvet to harmonize with the gown. This is an excellent model for any of the popular silk or wool fabrics and can be used with any style of waist, basque or coat.



FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

#### Those Simple Gowns.

Willie Collins's "Woman in White" would have created little comment by the color of her gown had she lived at this latter day, since she would have been but one of a thousand wearing that color. Go where you will, at seashore or mountain, in city or country, indoors or out, white is the predominating color in dress. Last year the men wore white duck suits and we envied them their cool appearance; this year we have not forgotten, but wear white duck ourselves. When we are not going a-yachting, or a-wheeling, or some place where we can wear a duck suit, we don white muslin and cool the surrounding atmosphere by our appearance, and delight our husbands and sweethearts by the seeming simplicity of our tastes.



Have you ever heard of the story of the woman who captivated the hearts of all the husbands at a certain fashionable resort with her white muslin gown and blue ribbons? The men thought she dressed so simply, and one husband ventured to suggest to his wife that she "go and do likewise." Instead of buying expensive gowns. She took his advice, and he became a sadder and wiser man when the laundry bills came in. Such will be the experience of those who pay the bills this year, but the items of the bills will be trimmings and foundations for "those simple gowns." My lady has a dainty mull over white silk, with three plaited panels set in the skirt. For the bodice the mull is simply pulled over a tight lining, while the big puffs which serve as sleeves end at the elbow. Straps of sea-green ribbon ending in choux cross the plaited parts of the skirt and run from the shoulder half way down the sleeve. A belt of the ribbon finishes the costume, which is especially adapted for a garden party.

Wide-brimmed hats with aggressive-looking bows and loops and an abundance of blossoms are the rule.

## A Safe Exception to a Sound Rule.

A scarf-effect is added to the already much bloused front of some bodices. The scarfs are of soft chiffon or lace, start from the shoulder seams, and at the shoulder extend from the collar to armhole. They are drawn to the waist, but are bagged as much as possible, the outer edge of the scarfs being loosened even more than the inner one, the result being a pair of festoons that widen the figure a great deal from the bust line down. The scarfs are knotted at the belt, the ends crossing and hanging to the knees. Such blouses are best worn with entirely plain skirts. The severity of one heightening the elaboration of the other by contrast. This is a common rule, and it is only comparatively in rare instances that it is broken.



bust line down. The scarfs are knotted at the belt, the ends crossing and hanging to the knees. Such blouses are best worn with entirely plain skirts. The severity of one heightening the elaboration of the other by contrast. This is a common rule, and it is only comparatively in rare instances that it is broken.

## THE MAN OF DESTINY.

### MORGAN THE MOST TALKED OF MAN OF THE DAY.

The Financial Arbitrator of the Nation at Whose Command Even Railroad Monarchs Meekly Bow—At the Country's Throat.

HE BIG THING IN New York is J. Pierpont Morgan. He is the towering, picturesque figure that overshadows the financial situation and is ever in the thoughts of men who deal in money and securities, and who take large risks. Half of the old bankers are jealous of him and never lose a backbiting opportunity. The speculative and railroad contingents regard him as a wonder, and the business world connects him in some way with the revival in general activities. He is in fact a wonderful product of the age and the times. The volcanic tumult of the period and the march of development created him just as the mighty events of the war of the rebellion made Grant. The first great figure to make a vivid and lasting impression on the country as a railroad organizer was old Commodore Vanderbilt. He is identified in the popular estimation as the pioneer giant in railroad construction, yet he never built a railroad in his life. He simply welded a lot of railroads into a system, leaving one great system as a monument, the same as Tom Scott left another, both promising to endure through ages. Jim Hill is the only man since the days of Commodore Vanderbilt and Colonel Tom Scott who belongs to their class. P. D. Armour and John D. Rockefeller are the only genuinely great merchants in America, mowing down competition with almost fatalistic brutality, and building as founders of dynasties do, including continents in their grasp. Jay Gould was a grand



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

master of financial intrigue, but he was tricky and therefore distrusted. J. Pierpont Morgan combines many of the qualities of all the types mentioned. He is the greatest merchant in bonds and securities in New York, and that means in the western hemisphere. He has that same boundless faith in the business of the country, present and future, and in his own judgment and ability that inspired Vanderbilt and Scott and Hill and Rockefeller and Armour to stake themselves and their fortunes every day on the outcome of their plans. But, better than all that, he has as keen a financial instinct as Gould, and a masterful way of commanding the confidence of other rich and strong men and combinations of capitalists. They come to him when they are well and they come to him when they are sick.

The public had not heard much about J. Pierpont Morgan until W. H. Vanderbilt went to him as a sick man would go to a doctor and asked him what to do about the West Shore. Horace Porter, General Winston and a few other associates had built the line to sell to the New York Central, just as Calvin Brice, John L. Seney, General Sam Thomas and W. H. Howard had built the Nickel-Plate to unload on the Lake Shore, and the thoroughly infuriated Vanderbilt was for starving them all to death, even at the risk of breaking himself. He called the builders of the rival lines blackmailers and other harsh names.

"Buy the roads," said Morgan. "D—d if I will," said Vanderbilt. "Buy them," commanded Morgan; and they were bought. It was a bitter pill, and made some gentlemen rich whom Vanderbilt hated like snakes, but the purchase proved to be a wise move from a business standpoint, although nearly \$100,000,000 in added indebtedness was piled up on the Vanderbilt properties to complete the deal. However, they got over \$100,000,000 worth in the acquisition of the parallel lines, and an insurance against future trunk-line construction between Chicago and New York.

That was in 1885, and ever since that J. Pierpont Morgan has been growing in the esteem of railroad financiers and investors. No big scheme of organization is complete until he has passed on it. He exercises a remarkable influence over railroad managements, and it was only a few weeks ago that he took a dozen or more presidents of important systems on a cruise on his yacht and read the riot act to them with such effect that they there and then entered into an agreement for the maintenance of rates—a pledge which has not been broken yet, so far as known. No other human being could have harnessed and driven these magnates, big men themselves, except J. Pierpont Morgan. He was bitter on Cleveland's second issue of bonds, and did not want to go into the third and last one which has netted him \$2,000,000 and won him rank as the "biggest man in the country." August Belmont had to beg him to go into the syndicate, but once in he took the reins, and shared equally with Morgan in the results, besides getting a rake-off from the London end of the combination.

J. Pierpont Morgan is a large-framed man, with a big head set squarely on a twenty-inch neck that grows out of

broad shoulders. He has an iron-jawed face that looks strikingly like Bismarck's did twenty years ago, and has many of the traits of the ex-chancellor, being arbitrary and oftentimes offensively domineering and brusque. He is growing inordinately vain, and the danger is that one of these days enough strong men will assert their independence and pull away from him to pull him off his pedestal. But just now he is more talked of than anybody else in New York, which makes him the ranking piece of news.

J. E. CLARK.

Sir Walter Besant. Sir Walter Besant is said to be one of the most charming men in London in social intercourse. He is now 57, though his thick brown hair and beard make him look younger, and he lives in a secluded red brick house of his own design in Hampstead. He is perhaps the busiest man in literature, for every hour of the day has its allotted tasks for him, and his stories are written out with painful perseverance with his own hand. He began his career as a college professor, and it was due to ill-health, of which there is now no



SIR WALTER BESANT.

trace, that he turned his hand to novel-writing.

#### Wages Are Going Up.

A gratifying evidence of the improved condition of business is afforded by the fact that an increase in the wages of operatives is reported in nearly all the important manufacturing centers in New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other states. The advance in some cases is as much as twenty per cent., and in none is it below six per cent. These advances appear to have been voluntarily made in every instance. Such a fact goes to show a restoration of confidence between employers and employees, and justifies the belief that industrial relations are gradually being adjusted to a standard of justice and fair play. There is every ground to believe that business generally will from this time forward show steady improvement, and that the producing classes will not again be reduced to the extremities of the last year or two, unless the persistent agitation of the silver question shall operate to repress intelligent and, generous enterprise.

#### Capt. Charles King.



The above is a portrait of Capt. Charles King, of the United States Army. His war stories are eagerly read in America and Europe.

#### Pure Soft Soap.

Engineers often find it difficult to get pure potash soap for lubricating purposes. The following recipe is recommended as in every way satisfactory: Take twenty pounds of absolutely pure, fine, strong caustic potash; dissolve it in an iron or earthenware vessel with two gallons of soft water. Add this strong lye to nine gallons of oil heated to about 140 degrees Fahrenheit, pouring it in a small stream and stirring continually until the two are combined and smooth in appearance—about ten minutes is necessary. The mixing may be done in a wooden barrel. Wrap it up in blankets to keep in the heat that is generated by the mixture itself slowly combining and turning into soap. Put it into a warm room and leave it three days. The result will be 120 pounds of the finest concentrated potash soft soap, pure and free from adulteration. Any vegetable or animal oil will do. Pale seal oil for wire-drawing and lubricating is the best. For ordinary washing, when made with cotton-seed oil, the soap is both cheap and good, and, besides being useful for machinery purposes, produces a very superior soap for flannels and greasy or stained woollens in cold water.

#### White House Babies.

There have been six children born in the White House, of whom the first, Mrs. Wilcox, a gray-haired lady of 65, is a clerk in the treasury department, and the last, little Esther Cleveland, is an important member of the Gray Gables household. Mrs. Wilcox is the daughter of Mrs. Andrew Jackson Donaldson, a niece of President Jackson, and the wife of his private secretary. A brother and sister of hers, also born in the White House, died in infancy. The fourth White House child was Richard Tyler Jones, who died in poverty in Washington recently, and who was a grandson of President Tyler. The fifth White House baby was Julia Dent Grant, the daughter of Colonel Fred Grant.

There is no harder fate than that of the woman who marries for love and then doesn't get it.



## THINK IT GREAT FUN.

STUDENTS MAKE SANDWICHES OF HUMAN FLESH

AND THEN FORCE UNWARY ONES TO EAT THEREOF.

Some of the Stories That Have Crept Into Print Regarding the Conduct of the Medical Students at Michigan University.

IF HALF the stories told about the conduct of the medical students at the Ann Arbor University are true, that institution contains the biggest lot of ruffians in the country. The revolting character of the stories that have lately been sent out has prevented some of the leading newspapers publishing the facts. These stories certainly do seem beyond belief.

Norman Cameron, one of the students recently expelled, now on the editorial staff of the Detroit News, first brought the charges before the public.

The story that aroused the ire of the faculty of the university against Mr. Cameron and led to his expulsion was one telling of a brutal so-called "joke," whereby a student in the medical department had been compelled to eat the flesh of a human being while pursuing his studies in the anatomical laboratory. Mr. Cameron was a member of the graduating class of the law department and the correspondent of the Evening News here. His father is the Rev. Dr. Cameron of Boston, Mass., a former clergyman of New York city. Mr. Cameron was expelled just six weeks previous to the time of graduation.

Ever since he began his work as a newspaper correspondent he was harassed by the law faculty. He was given to understand that his writings would have to be toned down, and that only such news as reflected credit on the institution would be tolerated. But he felt that he owed a duty to the paper he represented, as well as to the public, for the Ann Arbor University is a state institution.

Warwick M. Downing, another law student, and the representative of the

expulsion. It branded the story as a "fake" and Mr. Cameron as an arrant falsifier who maliciously did all he could to besmirch the reputation of the institution.

Without a thought of the consequences the young man took up the cudgels in his own behalf in a two-column article which was printed in the same paper the next day with a few words of comment that served to make Mr. Cameron's case seem all the stronger. Mr. Cameron asserted that the story was true, and declares further that a newspaper had the right to print facts, and that he was under no obligation to hide disgusting performances. But what hurt the most was a paragraph which said that it had been notorious for years, and is notorious yet, "that the medical students not only here, but in practically every other institution of the land, never lose an opportunity to indulge in hideous and nauseating jokes with the sacred remains of the dead."

"It is common rumor," the paragraph went on, "that the medical students of our university, when the legislative party was here, had prepared slices of liver and other portions of the human anatomy to fill the solons' pockets, but they fortunately for the good name of our alma mater did not visit the anatomical laboratory. Dozens of law students are similarly treated every year. The professors in the medical departments must know these facts, and they have never taken any steps to prevent them."

Scarcely had the paper containing this screech reached the streets before Dr. Charles B. Nancrede, professor of surgery, and Dr. J. Playfair McMurrick, professor of anatomy, called upon Mr. Cameron and, after condemning him bitterly, threatened his expulsion from the university. Dr. Nancrede said that if he would make a retraction in the paper and apologize for the "roast" on the professors all steps would be dropped. A partial apology was given and accepted on these terms. But the young man now admits that he made a mistake, for the wily professor turned this apology against him at the faculty meeting.

The following evening the press censorship at the university was established. The senate, composed of all the full professors, met and adopted rules governing the kind of reports student correspondents should in the future send out.

Mr. Cameron set about getting affidavits to the statements he made, and in two days he collected over thirty from his fellow-students as to what had been going on in the laboratory. Human flesh throwing seemed to be a common thing, as that was what the majority testified to. One young man declared that he went into the medical headquarters carrying an umbrella, and that when he came out it was half full of the inner portions of a human body. Another student had a blood-soaked sponge hurled at him, which splattered and ruined his clothes. "The stench was foul," he said. Another had an ear put into his pocket, and others had portions of the body too loathsome to mention pinned on their coats. One young man had a bleeding piece of flesh thrust down his neck.

The faculty then brought a little more pressure to bear. The students who stood by Mr. Cameron remained on the statements they would subject themselves to expulsion. Many of them got scared and came around and asked to have their affidavits back, and they were returned.

The law faculty met next. Mr. A. B. Marx, one of Detroit's business men, was in Ann Arbor. He went before the faculty with young Cameron and gave his experience. "I was up visiting the dissecting room a few weeks ago, as I take an interest in our state university," he said. "Hardly had I come inside the room before I was struck

coming of the rumbling old stage, and each time turned from her window, a face clouded with disappointment. The third week she passed almost entirely in her room, and the servants commented on the fact that she was almost always in tears. One bright moonlight night Miss Barrios left the hotel shortly after tea, saying that she would "go for a stroll, it being such a charming evening." She wandered away to the falls. Two coachmen saw her sitting on a large rock overlooking the cataract, and by some strange intuition decided to watch the woman. For nearly an hour she sat there, then suddenly arose, walked to the edge of the rock, jumped into the river and was carried over the falls. Word was taken to the hotel, and the landlord went at once to the room so lately occupied by his fair guest. Her trunks were packed and locked. On a table were two letters, one addressed to the proprietor, the other to her lover. In the first was a large sum of money, with directions to deduct enough to pay the bill and that the balance should be used to give to a Christian burial, in case her body was ever recovered. "Without love, my life is without hope," read the letter, "and my love will not come." The very next night the great stage coach drove up to the hotel and a distinguished and dignified-looking gentleman alighted and registered as Dr. George B. De Fecce. He hastily glanced over the register for several days prior, and then asked the clerk if Miss Barrios was a guest of the house. In reply, the clerk handed him the letter addressed to him by the fair suicide. The stranger read it, and a strange

and a plan was formed to take the wife to Niagara Falls, where Day was to push her over into the river above the falls and let the current carry her down to her death. If the tragedy was ever discovered Day and Mrs. Quigley were to swear that it was an accident. It was a delightful Sunday morning in sunny June that the trio took the train from Rochester. Mrs. Day left her 5-year-old boy with her mother-in-law to go on the fated excursion. After reaching the falls the party visited nearly every place of interest, but no opportunity presented itself for Day to carry out his intended designs, on account of the people that were met at every point. Late in the afternoon the party reached a place on the Canadian side opposite the whirlpool rapids, where the banks rise perpendicularly to a height of over a hundred feet. Mrs. Quigley sat down on a log under some trees, while Day and his wife sauntered along the bank of the river. Day looked carefully about and saw that no one perceived them. Calling his wife to look at the swirling waters of the whirlpool far below, he pushed her over the bank. She fell about eighty feet into a crevice made by jutting rocks, and in a position that her body could not be seen except by lying down and looking over the bank at the point from which the unfortunate woman had been pushed to her death.

Day and his sister took the evening train to Rochester. The gateman at the station in that city saw the three depart in the morning, and the two return at night. He knew Day and asked in a joking way if his wife "had fallen over the falls." Day replied that she had gone to Canada to visit friends. This information was imparted in a casual way to the writer, who knew Day, and who, at that time, was a reporter on a morning paper. The newspaper man started to find Mrs. Day, and was surprised to find Mrs. Day No. 2. This fact aroused his suspicion, and the police were notified. Detectives arrested Day on the charge of bigamy, suspecting that Mrs. Day No. 1 had met with foul play. The clew was taken from the visit to the falls, and John C. Hayden, chief of the Rochester detectives, arrested Mrs. Quigley. She told an entirely different story as to the whereabouts of her sister-in-law than had been told by Day. Finally Mrs. Quigley was taken to the Falls and asked to show the officers over the same route she had taken on Sunday. When the point was reached where the murder had been committed she broke down and made a complete confession. The body of the murdered woman was recovered and a medical examination showed that many bones had been broken in the awful fall and that death had been instantaneous. Mrs. Quigley was turned over to the Canadian authorities and the officers returned to Rochester with the remains of the unlamented wife. Day was told of the confession of his sister and finally admitted his guilt. He was not told of the recovery of the body, but was asked by the officers if he would go and point out the spot that it might be recovered and decently buried. He consented and Canadian officers arrested him.

At the last session of the legislature a bill was framed making it a penal offense for the students to tamper with the remains of the dead, but in the final hours of the adjourning rush it was laid aside for more important measures. This bill will undoubtedly be passed at the next session.

The Pueblo Indians are a moral race. They have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards in their midst.

circumstances of the case. So far no action had been taken to punish the perpetrators of the deed, though the correspondent was expelled for writing it up. This is exactly what the legislature proposes looking into at its next session.

Shortly after the article was printed the University Daily, a paper published at Ann Arbor, came out with a long editorial, the main thoughts of which are said to have originated in the brains of the professors who caused the

## ROMANCE AND CRIME.

MURDERS AND SUICIDES AT THE GREAT CATARACT.

SAD END OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG SPANISH GIRL.

The Strange Murder of Mrs. Weddell, a Bride, and the Suicide of Her Young Husband—The Day Tragedy of More Recent Years.

NIAGARA has seen many romantic, strange deaths, and over its brink the most beautiful women have passed, as have men who have made their mark in life and were exalted in the leading professions.

One of the most romantic as well as the saddest tragedies at the great cataract was the suicide of a handsome Spanish woman, who leaped over the Horseshoe Falls in the autumn of 1842. It was in the old stage-coach days, when the lumbering four-in-hand played such a prominent part in a trip to Niagara. One evening in the early part of October the stage coach from Buffalo drove up to the door of the old Cataract House, and one of the first persons to alight was a handsomely dressed woman, whose age could not have been more than 25. The elegance of her apparel and appearance denoted a lady of wealth and refinement. She sent a card to the clerk on which was printed the name "Miss Evelyn Barrios, Philadelphia," was registered and assigned to one of the handsomest rooms in the old hostelry. Miss Barrios was about the hotel for several days, and in confidence told the landlord that she was there to meet her affianced, a wealthy gentleman from the Quaker City, and that on his arrival they were to be married. She visited the falls almost daily or wandered along the river bank, looking at the roaring, tumbling waters far below as they rushed along to the whirlpool. Two weeks passed, and the betrothed of the Hispanian maiden, for such she proved to be, did not come and he sent no message to the faithful, waiting woman. Each day Miss Barrios impatiently awaited the

coming of the rumbling old stage, and each time turned from her window, a face clouded with disappointment. The third week she passed almost entirely in her room, and the servants commented on the fact that she was almost always in tears. One bright moonlight night Miss Barrios left the hotel shortly after tea, saying that she would "go for a stroll, it being such a charming evening." She wandered away to the falls. Two coachmen saw her sitting on a large rock overlooking the cataract, and by some strange intuition decided to watch the woman. For nearly an hour she sat there, then suddenly arose, walked to the edge of the rock, jumped into the river and was carried over the falls. Word was taken to the hotel, and the landlord went at once to the room so lately occupied by his fair guest. Her trunks were packed and locked. On a table were two letters, one addressed to the proprietor, the other to her lover. In the first was a large sum of money, with directions to deduct enough to pay the bill and that the balance should be used to give to a Christian burial, in case her body was ever recovered. "Without love, my life is without hope," read the letter, "and my love will not come." The very next night the great stage coach drove up to the hotel and a distinguished and dignified-looking gentleman alighted and registered as Dr. George B. De Fecce. He hastily glanced over the register for several days prior, and then asked the clerk if Miss Barrios was a guest of the house. In reply, the clerk handed him the letter addressed to him by the fair suicide. The stranger read it, and a strange



EVELYN BARRIOS.

and a plan was formed to take the wife to Niagara Falls, where Day was to push her over into the river above the falls and let the current carry her down to her death. If the tragedy was ever discovered Day and Mrs. Quigley were to swear that it was an accident. It was a delightful Sunday morning in sunny June that the trio took the train from Rochester. Mrs. Day left her 5-year-old boy with her mother-in-law to go on the fated excursion. After reaching the falls the party visited nearly every place of interest, but no opportunity presented itself for Day to carry out his intended designs, on account of the people that were met at every point. Late in the afternoon the party reached a place on the Canadian side opposite the whirlpool rapids, where the banks rise perpendicularly to a height of over a hundred feet. Mrs. Quigley sat down on a log under some trees, while Day and his wife sauntered along the bank of the river. Day looked carefully about and saw that no one perceived them. Calling his wife to look at the swirling waters of the whirlpool far below, he pushed her over the bank. She fell about eighty feet into a crevice made by jutting rocks, and in a position that her body could not be seen except by lying down and looking over the bank at the point from which the unfortunate woman had been pushed to her death.



MRS. WEDDELL.

Day and his sister took the evening train to Rochester. The gateman at the station in that city saw the three depart in the morning, and the two return at night. He knew Day and asked in a joking way if his wife "had fallen over the falls." Day replied that she had gone to Canada to visit friends. This information was imparted in a casual way to the writer, who knew Day, and who, at that time, was a reporter on a morning paper. The newspaper man started to find Mrs. Day, and was surprised to find Mrs. Day No. 2. This fact aroused his suspicion, and the police were notified. Detectives arrested Day on the charge of bigamy, suspecting that Mrs. Day No. 1 had met with foul play. The clew was taken from the visit to the falls, and John C. Hayden, chief of the Rochester detectives, arrested Mrs. Quigley. She told an entirely different story as to the whereabouts of her sister-in-law than had been told by Day. Finally Mrs. Quigley was taken to the Falls and asked to show the officers over the same route she had taken on Sunday. When the point was reached where the murder had been committed she broke down and made a complete confession. The body of the murdered woman was recovered and a medical examination showed that many bones had been broken in the awful fall and that death had been instantaneous. Mrs. Quigley was turned over to the Canadian authorities and the officers returned to Rochester with the remains of the unlamented wife. Day was told of the confession of his sister and finally admitted his guilt. He was not told of the recovery of the body, but was asked by the officers if he would go and point out the spot that it might be recovered and decently buried. He consented and Canadian officers arrested him.

Shortly after the railway line was opened a couple came to the falls. That they were newly married every one divined, and they made no secret of the fact. Almost daily they wandered about along the river, and to the falls, and then again through the fields and about the little village. Their appearance denoted wealth and refinement. They were never out of each other's company, and it seemed that Cupid had not erred when he brought about the union of such lovers. They registered from Boston and gave the name of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weddell. Three weeks after their arrival Mr. Weddell started out one afternoon for a walk, and mentioned to the clerk that his wife was indisposed, which accounted for his going out alone, a thing he had never done before. When the hour for supper arrived Mr. Weddell had not returned. As it neared the close of the supper hour the hotel people sent a waitress to the room occupied by the couple to advise them of the fact. The girl made every effort to carry out her instructions, but repeated knocks failed to bring a response. The door was tried and gave way to gentle pressure. The girl peered into the room and saw Mrs. Weddell outstretched on the bed. She stepped to the bed to arouse her and found that the woman was dead. An examination disclosed the fact that she had been strangled, and the prints of the murderer's fingers were found on her swollen and blackened throat. On the foot of the bed was a purse containing money, but a careful search failed to reveal more of the couple's identity than was known. A search was made for Weddell and the next day his body was found on the Canadian side in a pile of brushwood, where it had lodged. He had jumped over the falls after having murdered the woman he called his wife.

A tragedy of recent date is that of the cruel murder of Mrs. Arthur Day by her husband and his sister, which took place on the Canadian side. Day lived in Rochester, N. Y., and had committed bigamy by marrying a handsome young woman with whom he was desperately in love. For two months he had led a double life, living with each a portion of the time by making each believe that his work required his absence from the city half of each week.

Day soon came to the conclusion that it would be but a short time before he would be discovered, and decided to put Mrs. Day No. 1 out of the way. He enlisted the sympathies and services of Mrs. Annie Quigley, a widowed sister,

## ARE FOR A BIG SHOW.

SOUTHERN WOMEN WILL MAKE THINGS HUM.

Their Department of the Cotton States Exposition Will Reflect Credit on the Sex—They Want to Excel Mrs. Potter Palmer's Board.

(Special Correspondence.)

ATLANTA IS GOING to have a great international exposition this autumn, beginning on Sept. 18 and ending on New Year's Day, and its biggest feature is to be a woman's department, which was created and has been and will be conducted by women.

The merchants and bankers, the railway magnates and cotton kings of the metropolis of Georgia came to the conclusion in January, 1894, that the best interests of their community demanded a world's fair larger than anything before seen in the south. They organized, raised more than \$1,000,000, and entered into negotiations with everybody in the fair line both on this continent and in Europe. After the enterprise was well under way the women of Atlanta determined that they should have a great department of their own, something like the Woman's building



PRESIDENT THOMPSON.

in the Columbian Exhibition at Chicago. They wanted to demonstrate what southern women could do and have done; to show southern women what their sisters in other parts of the country were accomplishing; to introduce new industries for their sex in the south, and to increase the attractiveness of the exhibition. They met several rebuffs at the start. Many of the men said that all the spare money that could be raised was required for the exposition as already designed, and that if there was any spare money it could be invested with better results in a Midway Plaisance or a Ferris wheel than in a woman's building. Then two or three of the men remarked that a woman's department did not amount to shucks; that women could not run a big show by themselves, and that even if they did get up an exhibition it would not be attractive enough to draw five persons a day.

The opposition fired the feminine hearts, and the women of Atlanta agreed to have a woman's department, a woman's building, and the biggest show of its sort the country had ever seen, even if they all had to go without new gowns for a year.

The women met, formed a temporary organization, and picked out the persons they wanted to run the great machine. They selected a board of women managers, forty-one in number, representing all the great social forces of the state of Georgia. All forty-one were women of distinction. Some were society leaders; others were writers, amateur musicians, college graduates, amateur artists, or the owners of great estates. They formed a visiting board of persons of national fame, consisting of the wives of the President, Governor-General of Canada, and the governors of



TREASURER THORNTON.

states. They appointed representatives from the forty-nine states and territories, including the District of Columbia, choosing as far as possible women belonging to Georgian families who had prospered in other parts of the Union. They also organized committees in the largest cities, and engaged speakers and workers from fifty women's organizations of the United States. In this way they virtually enrolled a regular army. The general-in-chief was Mrs. Joseph Thompson of Atlanta. Her aides were the managers and the executive committee of fourteen members. The colonels were the chairmen of twenty-eight standing committees, each one

devoted to some occupation or calling in which women are interested or employed. The rank and file were the members of these committees, the state representatives throughout the country, and the state and local committees in the more populous communities. Clerks, stenographers, and typewriters were engaged, and the work went on rapidly.

The women used their homes as offices. They had also an office in the Aragon Hotel and another in the business quarter of the city. The distribution of work enabled the board of women managers to do many things at the same time. While all were raising money, one group were arranging for a woman's building. This was designed by Miss Elise Mercur of Pittsburg, who was selected in the competition of some thirty architects. The building was begun immediately, and is now completed. The architecture suggests the colonial homes of the south, with a large amount of the classical finish and ornamentation.

The women raised the money for the building and other purposes, but it was slow work. The committees subscribed much, and so did their friends and neighbors. They gave teas and musicales, plays and entertainments, shows and exhibitions, games and dances. This does not seem so very hard to New Yorkers, but in the south there is little spare money. Nevertheless, they soon got together \$50,000. Besides finishing the woman's building, they will beautify the grounds around it, from the little lake in front up to the imposing main entrance. The purpose is to produce the effect of a luxuriant home in the country, surrounded by lawns and blossoms, ferns and shrubberies.

Unlike most exposition buildings, the woman's building has been constructed, not to be demolished when the fair is over, but for permanent use. After the fair it will be a school as well as a museum. The collections will be chiefly of the kind used in cabinets of industrial schools, scientific halls, and colleges to illustrate lectures on the higher arts and sciences. In this manner the board of woman managers hope not only to make the woman's department the greatest feature of the Atlanta exposition, but also to make it an educational institution for the benefit of the women of the south for years to come.

Most of the twenty standing committees are devoted to the collection of exhibits and similar work. The committee on agriculture and horticulture will bring together flowers and fruits, vegetables and savory leaves, native flavors and spices, seeds and bulbs, roots and barks. In a second class it will have preparations made from these raw materials—preserves, pickles, jams, marmalades, jellies, dried and crystallized fruits, dairy products; in short, every article out of which the farmer, the gardener, and the florist earn a living. The department of bee culture will show the systems of stor-



SECRETARY STULE.

ing and treating honey and wax. The colonial committee promises to be one of the most important of all. Georgia is rich in colonial relics, as are also Alabama and Mississippi. The women of all three states have offered more relics for exhibition than can be used. The committee will merely pick out the best and the oddest in order to give a complete idea of life as it was in the eighteenth and the first half of the nineteenth century. Among these relics are muskets and long rifles, such as were used in the old Indian wars, blunderbusses that look like musical instruments, horse pistols almost as large as small cannon, swords that were worn by Marion's men, saddles and bridles and spurs and harnesses that were fashionable when Washington was young, jackpits which unfortunate dogs were obliged to turn by means of small treadmills by the side of the kitchen chimneys, ancient clocks, candelabra, flint and tinder boxes, watches that weigh a pound each, massive jewelry and guinea gold, state uniforms and ball robes. The exhibition will show all the features of colonial life, from the clumsy log house of the forest to the mansion of the opulent planter. The committee on confederate relics will make a fine display of objects, illustrating the history of the lost cause. There will be tattered flags and rusty guns, swords and torn uniforms, paper money and queer newspapers, homespun garments and home-made nitre and gunpowder, dispatches and documents, books and records saved from fire and water, fragments of shells and rusty cannon balls, flattened rifle bullets and bent bayonets.

The committee on culinary art and cooking schools will give the people of Atlanta an opportunity to enjoy what the New York public have had for five years. If neither Mrs. Rorer, Prof. Cornelia C. Bedford, nor Prof. Olivia Tracy dons the snowy cap and apron, some bright southern girl will hold classes in which the raw material will be transmitted into toothsome dinners.



# OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

## EDITORIAL.

Labor Day parades will never emancipate us from wage slavery.

Mr. Lennon, of the Journeymen Tailors' Union showed by his recent actions that he understands something about wirepulling.

There is too much show and monkey business in some of our Labor Day parades.

Socialism is the knowledge of the individual's duty to society and of society's duty to him.—B. T. O'Neil.

How is that? For the last few weeks our capitalist press is as quiet as the little Mayflower in the bush about the increase of wages and the advent of better times!

Our Socialist Comrades of Germany are making a noble fight against the monarchic-capitalist rulers. No power on earth can check their march to victory and success.

There are many reformers who call themselves Socialists as long as mere talk is required; but the moment they are called upon to act as Socialists then they show their true colors.

Nero fiddled while Rome was burning. Autocrats are dancing on the volcano while the warning underground thunder is clearly audible to all who know something about the history of the human race.

The Socialist movement of America will be a grand success the moment the Socialists learn how to co-operate in their agitation work. There is still too much individualism in our party movement.

Engels will live in history as one of the fathers of modern scientific Socialism. Without his aid Marx could never have achieved his wonderful fame and influence, says the "Twentieth Century."

The Emperor of Germany advises his army officers to free the empire of Socialism and Social-Democrats. The young monarch should be more careful. He may not lose his head as Louis XVI, but he may yet be compelled to earn an honest living or starve.

Triumphant Democracy Carnegie is urging the London "Times" to help in the solution of the Irish question. The only way to settle the Irish question is to abolish wage-slavery and rid the civilized world of such contemptible drones and vampires as Carnegie and his class.

A thousand great brawny men will crawl in humble submission to one soft-skinned weasling and ask for the privilege of being allowed to work for him! They have a thousand votes to his one, but don't know how to use them to make him work for his own living. Funny "voting kings," ain't they?—Coming Nation.

Look here! The St. Louis "Globe-Democrat" says: "It is estimated that the number of persons whose wages have been voluntarily advanced this year is over \$3,000." Yes, and it is also estimated that the number of persons whose wages have been forcibly reduced during the last three years, by at least from thirty to forty per cent, is not less than 10,000,000. "Gatling guns are the best means to cure striking mobs."

An exchange says: Eastern printers are passing sleepless nights lately owing to the fact that the Goodson typesetting machines will soon be placed on the market. While the Margenthaler and Rogers machines have succeeded in pushing thousands of compositors into the ranks of the unemployed workers, this new invention is going to rip the stuffing out of what is left of the "art preservative of all arts" and the older machines will be thrown upon the scrap heap. The Goodson is no larger than a sewing machine, is wonderfully simple in construction, of almost unlimited utility, can set Roman, bold and display type, and works by electricity.

## THE AGITATION IN CLEVELAND.

Comrade Pellens, of Syracuse, Expected to Speak in Cleveland.

Last week, Wednesday, August Keitel Section held its regular meeting with Comrade Weingardt in the chair. Comrade Weingardt produced a letter from Comrade E. Pellens, candidate for Secretary of State on the Socialist ticket in New York, which read that he would be glad to address a meeting of Cleveland Socialists, but desired to speak to a united party. He will probably address a mass meeting under the auspices of the Section in the near future.

Comrades Wagenecht and Kunz were present and invited us to take part with Section Lassalle and two other independent Sections in a general mass meeting to further the cause of Socialism. It was stated that there are now four independent sections in the city, two German, one Hungarian and one American. We were also invited to send delegates to a Central Committee which should be appointed from these Sections.

Comrades Weingardt, Tilton and Gorman were elected as a committee to make arrangements for the proposed mass meeting, and Comrade Wagenecht's invitation was accepted.

Members were urged by Comrades to attend the meetings of the Franklin Club, Washington Reform Club and other reform organizations and to make propaganda for Socialism. Comrade Weingardt related his experience in debate with the Single Tax Club, which was very interesting.

Robert Baulow's invitation to take part in the Labor Day parade was accepted, and the Comrades resolved to take part in the Central Labor Union's parade and picnic.

WM. SCHERBARTH, Secretary.

Kiss and make up! The following editorial of the Gatling gun organ, the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat," should be an eye-opener to all Democratic and Republican workmen: "Republicans and Democrats alike believe in law and order, and do not consider it either necessary or expedient to organize mobs and tie up railroads in order to secure just and fair treatment for employes by employers. . . . It is to the credit of these two great parties that they can not be used for the promotion of ideas and projects which antagonize the institutions of society and tend to introduce arbitrary and desperate methods for the settlement of ordinary controversies. . . . They do not agree about general principles and policies of government, but they do agree about the matter of obedience to law and protection to life and property. . . . The two permanent and formidable parties in our politics can not be persuaded or intimidated to give support to such an undertaking. They are composed, generally speaking, of men who have the welfare of the country at heart, and who are against all proposed assaults upon the agencies by which peace is maintained and rights are preserved. . . . The cranks and fanatics find that they must have organizations of their own. But the great majority of the people, representing the sober intelligence and honesty of the country, have no difficulty in getting along with the two regular parties between which their votes are divided."

Comment is not necessary. We know that there is no difference between Democratic and Republican robbers. Both old parties agree with the "Globe's" maxim: "Gatling guns are the best means to cure striking mobs."

In Gatling guns they trust. But in Socialism we trust—and we are determined to make plowshares out of your murder machines.

Those who say that Socialism seeks to destroy the family and divide property are simple, to use polite language, liars. Modern Socialism is an attempt to utilize the principle of combination for the benefit of all. It means that the people by means of government should own and control all monopolies. That is the programme. It is hard on the men who wish to monopolize but it will give life to the nation and abundance to the farmers. But monopoly has money to hire liars and many of us allow ourselves to be poisoned by their mouthings. It is time to stop. We must study and act together.—Peninsula Farmer, Fredericksburg, Md.

Socialism is making splendid progress in Italy.

Socialism is frightening the Capitalists of America. They know why.

Sunday a week ago the Socialists of Rome elected a member of parliament, defeating Prince Odeschalchi. On last Sunday another special election for a seat in parliament was held in Palermo. Signor Bosco, who is now in prison in connection with the Sicilian riots, also a Socialist, was triumphant. When labor agitators are thrown into jail in Italy for political reasons they are promptly elected to places of honor. But in America it is different.

1800 years ago there came from the despoiled Galilee, the tramp Nazarene, this startling declaration: "Whoever things ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." It thundered so against the Jewish law; it smote so upon Pharisaical conscience; it so incensed the priesthood that they said: "Away with this fellow! he is a disturber," and they crucified him.—Ex.

And the Capitalists of to-day would crucify every Socialist, if they had the power to do so. The work of social reformers is generally recognized by the coming generations.

# 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 1787 the makers of the American Constitution made a compromise between slavery and the "equality of all men." In order to save the weak structure of the young Republic from a dangerous reaction and probable destruction some of the very men who had signed the Declaration of Independence, had to compromise with the slave-holding powers and sign their names to the following clause of Article IV., which was a black spot on the Old American institutions until February 1, 1865:

"Fugitives From Service or Labor.—No person held to service or labor, in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due."

This made chattel-slavery a legal "business." The time for the abolition of slavery had not yet come. The gospel of anti-slavery had not yet been preached in the slave-holders' counting-houses, as Wendell Phillips put it.

The Constitution of 1787 was made for a country mostly agricultural, of 4,000,000 people; as already stated it was the product of a compromise between the chattel-slave holders and advocates of anti-slavery; but nevertheless the same Constitution, with very insignificant alterations, was still upheld at the end of the nineteenth century, when the population of Old America had grown to seventy millions. Old reactionary clauses were then used as weapons against the "working class," and whenever a law for the general welfare had been passed it was declared "unconstitutional" by the hirelings of the ruling knights of "business" that had monopolized all departments of public administration.

The question of slavery played an important part in Old American politics after the days of the Revolution. In 1820 it had been an accepted maxim in the politics that the slavery discussion should not be reopened, because it had caused much bitter feeling between the free States and the slave States. In 1846, during the Mexican War, that was caused by the annexation of Texas, a bill was introduced in Congress looking to a peace with Mexico, to be made a purchase of territory. To this bill a proviso was offered by Mr. Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, that slavery should never exist in the territory thus acquired. Although this Wilmot Proviso was finally rejected, it reopened the question of chattel-slavery. The question of chattel-slavery was repeatedly pressed to the background by all kinds of compromises, but to no avail. The boiler of public opinion was rapidly filling up with the steam of anti-slavery sentiment, especially in the North. Every arrest of a fugitive slave was made the occasion of anti-slavery speeches. William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Frederick Douglass, and their friends insisted on advocating the abolition of slavery, and severely criticised the compromise advocates like Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and others. Garrison and Phillips were frowned upon as unpatriotic, because they refused to accept the motto: "Compromise and Slavery." Similar accusations were made against the advocates of the abolition of wage-slavery in a later period. Every man or woman who advocated the Co-operative Commonwealth, i. e., the fundamental basis of our glorious New American institutions, was frowned upon as a "foreigner," as a "long-haired Socialist," as a "lazy agitator," or as a dangerous tramp." We shall speak of this very interesting time more explicitly later on; for the present we will follow up the history of chattel-slavery:

Whenever a new State or Territory was to be admitted, the question of slavery came up for discussion. Shall slavery be forbidden or allowed in the new Territory? was the regular question to be decided. On the Kansas prairies the free State people and the slave State people came into collision. Violent struggles followed, which produced the greatest excitement all over the country.

Finally, after all attempts to compromise the trouble had failed, when all wisdom of the compromise advocates had been exhausted, the Supreme Court of the country attempted to settle the question of slavery; but their judicial decision was oil on the fire. It must be borne in mind that in Old America nearly all the Judges belonged to the wealthy class, i. e., to that class of the community that lived in luxury at the expense of the rest of the people. The Old American society had much the resemblance to a beehive; the working bees, these poorly looking insects, worked all day long gathering the sweet honey, while the drones and royal plutocrats, the well-fed monopolists, remained "at home" and lived in abundance and luxury.

In the Old American courts only the drones could get what they used to call "justice." In 1857, in the case of a negro named Dred Scott, who sued for his freedom on the ground that his master had taken him to a free State, to a territory where chattel-slavery was prohibited by law, the Supreme Court decided that the negro whose father or mother had been slaves had no rights under the Constitution, and that Congress had no right and no power to forbid slavery in the territories.

Yes, "all men are born equal" and "endowed with inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

As already remarked, the Supreme Court, and nearly all the other courts of justice, acted in the same way during the "Transition Period," known as the capitalist era. At first it was chattel-slavery which they sanctioned and glorified by their "supreme" judicial decisions; later on they used to do the same with the wage-slavery system, which was, in many respects, worse than chattel-slavery.

This "Dred Scott Decision" alarmed the North. The next thing expected was that the same "wise" Supreme Court might decide that slavery was a national institution, and that slavery was legal in all the States. Two years later, in 1859, John Brown made his desperate raid on Uncle Sam's armory in Harper's Ferry, in the mountains of Virginia, and attempted to liberate the slaves. Brown's party comprised twenty-one men beside himself. Of this number sixteen were whites and five colored men, two of whom were fugitive slaves. Three of the white men were sons of John Brown, and two were related by marriage. The leader's sons, Oliver and Watson Brown, were among the killed. Colonel Richard J. Hinton says of John Brown's party: "It was in June, 1859, at Osawatimie, in Southern Kansas, that Kagi (one of Brown's friends), with Captain Brown's con-

sent, explained everything to me in detail. "Great God! John, we'll all be killed!" I exclaimed, when he had finished. "I know it," he answered, "but the result will be worth the sacrifice." John H. Kagi was one of the men killed during the Harper's Ferry raid. His words are an illustration of the devotion and self-sacrifice of the abolitionist leaders.

John Brown was tried and executed—just think of it, two years before the outbreak of the Civil War! The Harper's Ferry raid was the death-knell to chattel-slavery. The Southern slave-holders got alarmed. Now was the time for freedom's poet to sing.

They are slaves who fear to speak  
For the fallen and the weak;  
They are slaves who will not choose  
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,  
Rather than in silence shrink  
From the truth they needs must think;  
They are slaves who dare not be  
In the right with two or three.

In 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States, but before the day of his inauguration had arrived the Civil War began. From the moment that Lincoln's election was known, the "Cotton States"—South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas—made preparations to dissolve the Union of the States for which the American Revolutionists had spilt their blood and sacrificed their lives. The "cotton interests" were so closely interwoven with chattel-slavery that it took one of the bloodiest civil wars the world had ever seen to drive slavery out of the cottonfields.

The first act of secession, i. e., of dissolving the United States, was passed by the Legislature of South Carolina on December 20, 1860, and by the first of February, 1861, the seven "Cotton States" had declared their separation from the Union. The time for compromise had gone by. A peace, or harmony convention, held in Washington, had no influence whatever on the general situation. The people who had elected Lincoln as President told the South: "You have no right to dissolve the Union; you are parts of the same nation, and to break up the Union is rebellion." Confusion and excitement reigned all over the country. Politicians and statesmen were no longer masters of the situation. Uncontrollably the Civil War burst from the pent-up passions of the people. Within a few days the Wendell Phillipses, Wm. Lloyd Garrison and John Browns could be counted by the millions. When the President made his first call nearly a hundred thousand brave Old Americans enlisted in the Northern States ready to defend the same principles for which old John Brown had ended his life on the gallows but two years before. And strange as it may seem, the Southern people were equally enthusiastic.

On February 4, 1861, the "Cotton States" interests were represented at the Montgomery (Alabama) Convention, where the seceders formed a new government, under the title, "The Confederate States of America," with Jefferson Davis as President. On March 4 Lincoln was inaugurated as President of the United States. Soon the cannon's thundering voice was heard from Fort Sumter—the signal for the bloody campaign of brothers against brothers was given.

Cotton, the corner-stone of slavery! Cotton, the class interests of the slaveholders! Cotton, the cause of murderous civil war!

## OUR NEWARK LETTER.

THE SOCIALISTS OF ESSEX COUNTY READY FOR A LIVELY CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION—SOME COMMENTS ON THE POLITICAL REFORM MOVEMENT.

What a Dozen Socialists in Our Federal Congress Could Accomplish.

Since my last letter the Comrades have been busy as usual. Section Newark has found itself handicapped as such, and to be more effective has reorganized over into Section Essex County, thereby bringing the movement throughout the county solidly together. Our summer night's festival was quite successful, placing about \$90 in the control of the County Committee for agitation.

The Election Committee is organizing for work. The party in Essex makes nominations for county candidates next week. We then begin to hold open air meetings from off platform trucks, and to carry the war into Egypt. We are bound to break through the crust of prejudice of the American working class; and let me say, the informed Americans are admitting that there is a dense prejudice in the thoughtless workers of this country. And is it any wonder?

When one thousand millionaires in one city alone, in their plutocratic reign, feeling at last that their power to control the thoughts, the acts the destinies of the people, openly at last boast that they today do control, dictate and maintain a complete censorship over 95 per cent of the newspaper utterances and circulation of this land of the free and the home of brave! "I blush for my people."

The so-called People's Party (of which I was a member two years ago) in this section is about dead, and I don't think will contest the field in this county. They have no organization, whilst over in Hudson County they were overcome by the Socialist Comrades in friendly debate, seven-tenths admitting the corn-convicted of their weakness and half-way measures of their cause, came over to the S. L. P. of Hudson County, and three-tenths went back where they belonged, and to the servile work of their masters. And if we as Socialists would seek to meet them on their own grounds in a spirit of brotherly rivalry for economic truth and economic equality, the percentage of converts would be still greater than the above.

I expect to see a great accession to our ranks from the Populists in the near future. But ere they give up their false hope we must convince them that they are weak, inefficient, and are a back number in the forward march and demands of an outraged humanity demanding a complete emancipation from all that oppress us. There are social economists who to-day are far in advance even on the financial

question (the Pops' chief Pierce of Trinber), who could give them brilliant points of economic truth which would throw their sub treasury plan or 16 to 1 rotten rails out of sight or consideration.

But these belong to constructive Socialism—and that medium of one-half exchange of wealth (or "money") would be Socialist "money," and a scientific one two. In my next letter I will be pleased to present it more fully, it is calculated to take the wind out of the mouths of our Populist friends. Rest assured no informed Socialist economist would advocate a money or one-half exchange system based on anything but Labor, knowing full well, for Labor to get its full value, "its whole product," it must be non-intrinsic—not one penny to go to that curse of the Race Ury," in either of its four hideous forms "Rent," "Interest," "Profits" or "Taxation," and when these are abolished, we care not how, "then and not until then," will the conditions of equity obtain, where Labor will receive the fruits of its toil and the Co-operative Commonwealth become a fact.

It seems to me we might present some of our constructive Socialism to clear the field of most of the rubbish and misleading vagaries and speed on to the control of the Political Power. Does any real Socialist think for one moment that given 19 or a dozen straight minded and class conscious comrades in Congress, their influence—their votes—their actions—in any respect would be as vague vacillating and impotent for Progress as the Populists have been?

No indeed! with half their number the Socialists propagandist-agitation and influence would increase a thousand fold—and the dispirited—outlawed and long suffering working men of this country would have swarmed into and be to-day earnest supporters of Socialism Americanized, Americanized simply by the dissipation of their prejudices; supplanted by their conscience that the Social Democracy was their only means of emancipation. We know what we want—we also know how to get it, give us half a chance and we will get there, Three Congressional Elections before 1900, "On for the Political Power!" FRANK W. WILSON.

Newark, N. J.

Two babes were born in the selfsame town  
On the very same bright day.  
They laughed and cried in their mothers' arms

In the very selfsame way.  
And both were pure and innocent  
As falling flakes of snow,  
But one of them lived in the terraced house,

And one in the street below.

Two children played in the selfsame town,  
And the children both were fair;  
But one had curls brushed smooth and round

And one had tangled hair.  
The children both grew up apace,  
As other children grow,  
But one of them lived in the terraced house,

And one in the street below.



# World of Labor

## THE CRY OF HUMANITY.

Written for the Socialist Newspaper Union.

Oh, list to me, fair winds of heaven, that travel the world round;  
Oh, list to me, ye sun-lit hills, your crests with verdure crowned;  
Oh, echo my cry to the heavens high, as here I sit and weep—  
"Oh, God, that bread should be so dear and flesh and blood so cheap."  
Some men we see who toll like slaves in factories, mines and mills,  
Who never try to mend their lot, or lessen others' ills;  
But all the while with stupid smile they toll and crawl and sleep—  
"Oh, God, that bread should be so dear and flesh and blood so cheap."  
And countless numbers starve or beg—for them work can't be found,  
Although there's lots of craftsmen's tools and lots of fertile ground;  
But the rich and grand of every land their golden harvest reap—  
"Oh, God, that bread should be so dear and flesh and blood so cheap."  
But oh, ye winds, and oh, ye hills, I dream of a future bright,  
When the Sun of Progress shall dispel the cruel, fearsome night;  
When "Peace on earth, good will to men" will sound o'er vale and steep,  
When bread won't be so dear as now, nor flesh and blood so cheap.

J. H. FAIRFIELD.  
St. Louis, Mo. "HOOD."

## INTERNATIONAL.

### BERLIN, GERMANY.

**Desperate Struggle of the Ruling Class Against the Socialist Party.**  
The Socialists of Germany have a serious struggle on hand. During the festivities in connection with the celebration of the Franco-German War of 1870-71 the Socialist papers considered it their duty to denounce the glorification of those bloody struggles caused by a corrupt monarchy and a profit-hunting capitalist class. While the capitalist press glorified Emperor William I. as a hero, the Socialist press openly declared that the Grand Father of the present Emperor, Bismarck and all the rest of the upholders of monarchial and capitalist institutions were nothing more than traitors who considered manslaughter en masse as their special business.

Instead of glorifying the War of 1870 the Socialists of Berlin called six open air meetings on September 2nd and adopted resolutions calling for the fraternization of the working people of all countries and denouncing the social system that produces war between nations and social warfare in every civilized country.

The Government was enraged at this courageous attitude of the Socialists, and the Emperor is determined to fight the Socialists to the bitter end. Last Monday, in a banquet speech to his army officers, the Emperor said:

"Let our gratitude flame forth in a united voice to Emperor William I., and let it be our task, especially of the younger among us, to maintain that which the Emperor founded. Yet, in the noble joy of the celebration, a note has been struck which assuredly has no place there. A rabble unworthy to bear the name of Germans has dared to revile the German people, and has dared to drag in the dust the person of the universally honored Emperor, which to us is sacred. May the whole people find in themselves strength to repel these monstrous attacks. If they do not, I call upon you to resist the treasonable bands and to wage a war which will free us from such elements."

The Berlin Socialist paper "Vorwaerts" has been confiscated, owing to "unpatriotic" utterances. The editors will be prosecuted.

### COLOGNE, GERMANY.

**The Growth of Popular Discontent in Russia.**

The Cologne "Gazette" publishes a dispatch from its correspondent in St. Petersburg, asserting that Nihilism is now more active throughout Russia than at any time since the death of the Czar Alexander II. The Nihilists have gradually grown bolder since the accession of the new Czar to the throne. Recently the police have quietly made a number of arrests and more are expected.

### DUNDEE, SCOTLAND.

**The Jute Workers' Strike Still On.**

Four thousand additional laborers have joined in the Dundee (Scotland) mill workers' strike. It is estimated that fully 30,000 persons are now idle because of this strike. The manufacturers refuse to grant the demands of their employees.

### MEXICO, MEX.

**Mexican Compositors Strike for Their Labor Day.**

Under the date of September 2, the following telegram has been received from the Mexican capital:

The "Mexican Herald," the English daily which first made its appearance yesterday, had a strike on to-day. The Mexican operatives, who had worked yesterday to get out the Monday morning paper, rebelled against the loss of their accustomed holiday. The "Herald" will appear, according to present intention, every day in the year, but it remains to be seen if it will be possible to secure operatives who are willing to work so continuously.

## NATIONAL.

### NEW YORK, N. Y.

**The Cause of the Ireland Building Catastrophe.**

The Coroner's Jury, which has been inquiring as to the cause of the fall of the Ireland Building, in West Broadway, August 8th, by which fifteen workmen were killed, has finished its work. The Coroner, in his address to the jury, held that it was the changing of the concrete from eighteen to twelve inches that was responsible for the collapse of the building. The iron work on the pillar, while it was not of the best, he held, could not be charged with the responsibility of the collapse. The jury returned with a verdict placing the responsibility for the collapse on John H. Parker, contractor; Thomas Walker and Thomas Murray, foremen; Charles R. Behrens, architect; Edward J. Youdale and Dennis E. Buckley, building inspectors. The jury exonerated Joseph Gunder.

### PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**Who Owns the Street Car Systems of America?**

In no field, perhaps, has more money been invested, or a greater demand for money created, than in the building of electric street (trolley) railroads, or the conversion of horse car railroads into electric railroads. Not less than \$125,000,000 has been invested in the conversion of horse car railroad systems into electric or cable roads since 1888, and as a result the gross mortgage indebtedness of the street railway systems of the United States is double to-day what it was then.

Nearly all the street railway mortgage bonds are held in the East, although a few issues have been bought out in Chicago. But the bulk of the securities are held by New York, Boston and Philadelphia banking houses and their clients. New England has been a large investor in street railroad securities, and much Scotch, English and German capital has been secured through syndicates. The total mileage of the electric street railroads in the United States is 10,383, and as the average capital per mile of all street railroads in the United States is \$55,000 it follows that the total capitalization liabilities of the electric railroad systems is \$571,000,000. This represents cash invested, value of the franchises, etc. It is conservatively estimated that the amount of cash actually invested in electric street railroads in this country is at least \$300,000,000. The total number of street railroad electric cars in use in the United States is said to be about 30,000; the total number of all street cars being 44,745.

When will the people get sense enough to municipalize the street railways?

### CHICAGO, ILL.

**Labor Day in Chicago.**

Two separate and distinct celebrations marked Labor Day in Chicago. The Labor Congress, socialistic in its tendencies, held a mass meeting and picnic, preceded by a parade, the principal speakers being Keir Hardie, Frank Smith and John Swinton. The Building Trades Council gave a counter attraction in the way of a parade, picnic and mass meeting of its own.

### BOSTON, MASS.

**The Labor Demonstration.**

Organized Labor observed its ninth annual legal holiday in the city of Boston, with its usual parade, and with almost innumerable sports and amusements. The day broke clear and cool. At an early hour marching bands, escorting labor unions from various parts of the city, and crowds hurrying to the depot and wharves bound for the various amusement resorts, filled the streets. The spectacle of the day was the parade of the labor organizations of the city and vicinity, in which over 9,000 men participated, notwithstanding the fact that, owing to the late severe business depression, a number of the larger organizations which have been under considerable expense in providing for their idle members, did not appear in the lines because of the extra expense involved.

### HOLYOKE, MASS.

**Carpet Workers Want More Pay.**

The entire force of 200 operatives employed in the Brussels and Wilton departments of the Hartford Carpet Company at Thompsonville went on a strike at 12 o'clock yesterday. The first meeting of the Brussels weavers to discuss the wage question was held August 7. At this meeting a committee was appointed to draw up a petition to be presented to the company asking for a restoration of the wages paid before the reduction in 1890. This reduction, together with a reduction of 15 per cent about one year since, makes the total cut since 1890 amount to 28 per cent of the wages then received.

At a meeting of the Brussels weavers Monday evening the petition was read and approved and a committee consisting of John Ure, Louis Mathes, James Love, Edward Bromage, Jr., and William Hughes, was appointed to present the same to Superintendent L. A. Upson.

The committee were met by Superintendent Upson in the company's office Wednesday evening, and after reviewing the matter Mr. Upson stated that he was willing to adjust the creel-boy difficulty to the satisfaction of the weavers, but that he would be unable to act on the request for increased wages at present. The committee then asked Mr. Upson if he would promise a raise of wages in the near future, but this, he said, was also impossible.

The strikers held a meeting and appointed an Executive Committee of 16 members, as follows: Charles Johnson, Hugh Hanlon, H. Bowman, Henry Paterson, William Nothe, John Clee, Sr., Eben-

zer Maylett, Ernest Maylett, R. Gowie, M. O'Brien, C. C. Miller, John Delaney, John McConn, F. Cope, and Misses Mamie Farrell and Ella Tyler. They also voted to do as Mr. Upson suggested, and lay their petition before the directors.

### SPRING VALLEY, ILL.

**The Fight of Capitalism Against the Friends of Labor.**

Martin Delmarco, Mayor of Spring Valley, was indicted by the Grand Jury on a charge of giving encouragement to the mob that recently drove the colored people from the city by refusal to perform his official duties. An indictment was also returned against fifteen other persons, who are charged with being active members of the mob and participating in the assault. Other indictments charge Mayor Delmarco, Alderman Hicks, Alderman Riva and thirty-five other persons in Spring Valley and Seatonville with operating saloons on the Sunday of the riot and other Sundays, in violation of the State law. The first indictment against Mayor Delmarco contains four counts, the principal charges being that, when notified of the intentions of the mob, he refused to go before them and command them in the name of the State, to disperse, and that he also failed to call upon the people to assist him in arresting all persons known to have been members of the mob. The friends of the Mayor claim that he did request a portion of the mob to disperse, and that the case, when it comes to trial, will be warmly contested.

### ROCKFORD, ILL.

**Importing Seals From Chicago.**

Secretary Brollin of the Royal Mantel Company, returned from Chicago with a dozen Hollanders, who will take the places of strikers in the factory. The big crowd, continues to gather on Seventh street each evening, nine officers and several deputy sheriffs being on duty.

### TWO RIVERS, WIS.

**Sawmill Men on Strike.**

The employees of the Two Rivers Manufacturing Company, comprising the crews of the sawmill and pulp factories, and numbering over 300 men, went on a strike. A request upon the Directors at Milwaukee, asking for a regular cash pay day, was refused, hence the strike. The probabilities are that the men employed in the company's chair factory will walk out. The strikers are orderly, and are parading the streets and holding mass meetings.

### ANDERSON, IND.

**Glass Workers Securing an Advance.**

An agreement was reached which will insure the signing of the window-glass scale at Pittsburg Friday. The difference of 1 2-3 per cent has been bridged, and when they meet in official session the workers' and manufacturers' committee will sign the scale without hesitancy. This means an advance of 11 per cent for the workers over last year. They demanded about 35 per cent advance.

### CALUMET, MICH.

**State Militia as a Labor Day Present.**

The following telegram explains itself: Calumet, Mich., September 1.—Company D, Fifth Infantry, M. N. G., commanded by Capt. E. S. Grierson, left here this evening for Ishpeming. They will be joined at Houghton by Company E, Capt. Miller, and will arrive in Ishpeming at 4 a. m. Monday. Company H, of Ironwood, commanded by Capt. Winslow, and Company G, of Marquette, Capt. Ball, will arrive at the same time. Col. Lyon, who will have command of the camp, left this morning to make arrangements for the men. Maj. Peterson and Adj. Merton, of the Fifth Regiment, also left with the company.

### BALTIMORE, MD.

**The Letters of Acceptance of the State Candidates.**

Baltimore, Sept. 1.  
At a general meeting August 24, Comrade L. Carl was elected Chairman. Our candidate for Mayor, R. B. Golden, said that the meeting was called to prove that the party did not compromise with the People's Party, as some of the Comrades suspected. The letters of acceptance from our candidates for Governor and State Comptroller were then read. The meeting was enthusiastic, and every member promised to use his best efforts, so we can hope to draw a good vote this coming fall.

The following letters of acceptance were received by the Baltimore Central Committee, S. L. P.:

Newton, Md., Aug. 27, 1895.

Gentlemen:

In answer to your notification of my nomination for Governor of Maryland, I would say that I willingly accept the honor conferred upon me to lead in this race for justice. I shall make the race on the broad issue of Government ownership of all monopolies and the abolition of all metallic basis for money, and that to the producer shall belong the product.

Yours for the Co-operative Commonwealth.

HENRY F. ANDREW.

Crisfield, Md., Aug. 28, 1895.

Gentlemen of Executive Committee:

Dear Sirs—

I cheerfully accept the nomination for Comptroller, and shall carry on the campaign on these lines:

1. The union of all workers against plutocracy.
2. Government ownership of all monopolies.
3. The destruction of all metallic basis for money.
4. That the worker shall have all he produces.

Fraternally yours,  
S. H. GIBSON.

## JOURNEMEN TAILORS' UNION.

**SOME OF THE WIRE-PULLING TACTICS OF NATIONAL SECRETARY JOHN B. LENNON SHOWN UP BY MEMBERS OF THE ORGANIZATION.**

**The Fight for the National Headquarters of the Union.**

Some time ago the motion was made by a number of local unions of the Journeymen Tailors' Union to remove the National Headquarters of this organization from New York to the West. A number of cities were proposed for the location of the new headquarters: St. Louis, Indianapolis, Bloomington, Peoria and Brooklyn. Of course, Mr. Lennon, the General Secretary, did not like the change of headquarters, for some reason or other. It seems that the first motion, which was to the effect that headquarters be removed, had not been submitted to a general vote in the proper shape.

The first question to be decided should have been: "Shall the headquarters be removed from New York? Yes or No?"

To the surprise of many members of the Tailors' Union, Mr. Lennon and his friends made another desperate attempt to keep the headquarters in New York. Therefore, instead of putting the motion as mentioned above, Mr. Lennon called upon his constituency to decide whether the headquarters shall be located in St. Louis, Peoria, Bloomington, Indianapolis, Brooklyn, or New York, thereby avoiding a vote on the removal from New York.

Mr. Lennon seems to be afraid of the radical elements in his union. Seeing that New York, the home of his friends Gompers, Weissmann, etc., has little or no chance to hold the headquarters, he is now directing his batteries against St. Louis, one of the strongest and most solid, because most advanced unions in the organization. In order to accomplish his end Mr. Lennon secured the aid of some ex-members of St. Louis Local Union No. 11, as will be seen later on. On January 29, 1895, Union 11, of St. Louis, published the following letter in the official organ, "The Tailor":

Mr. John B. Lennon, G. S.:  
Dear Sir and Brother—At a regular meeting of Local Union No. 11, held January 21st, 1895, the following resolution was submitted and unanimously adopted and ordered to be forwarded for publication in the February number of "The Tailor":

Whereas, The location of the headquarters of the J. T. U. of A. has so much to do with the facilitation of the business of the J. T. U. of A., and

Whereas, New York City is the most easterly of any city of the country, thereby causing delays which are detrimental to the best interests of the union; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the headquarters of the J. T. U. of A. be removed to the city of St. Louis, Mo., on and after the first day of January, 1896.

We most respectfully request all local unions to take this matter into consideration.

We remain, yours respectfully, Local 11.  
FRANK SIGMOND,  
THOMAS SWEENEY,  
CHAS. E. MATHERS,  
Committee.

The following letter of St. Louis Local Union, published in the August edition of "The Tailor," is self-explanatory and shows how the motion, submitted to a general vote, was fixed by Mr. Lennon and his friends:

St. Louis, June 28, 1895.

To the Members of the J. T. U. of A.:

We desire to submit the following for your consideration. The G. E. B. have seen fit to propose the following resolution for a general vote:

Resolved, That the names of all the cities nominated together with New York City, be submitted to a general vote of the J. T. U. of A., and if, upon counting the votes, no city has a majority of all votes cast, the headquarters shall not be moved from New York City, the votes to be taken as follows:

Number of votes in favor of New York City.....  
Number of votes in favor of Brooklyn.....  
Number of votes in favor of Indianapolis.....  
Number of votes in favor of Bloomington.....  
Number of votes in favor of Peoria.....  
Number of votes in favor of St. Louis.....

In the April and May Journal of the above cities, with the exception of New York, had been proposed in accordance with the laws of the J. T. U. of A.: St. Louis, Indianapolis, Peoria, Bloomington, Brooklyn. Through the June "Tailor" we find New York heading the list, with St. Louis in the last place, although she was first nominated. Was there any object in doing so? Were they of the opinion the last should be first and vice versa?

According to the above proposition, if any of the five cities named should receive a majority of "all votes cast," then New York would still hold the headquarters. Where is the sense in it all submitting New York, or by what authority?

Why did they not accept the reasonable proposition of Bloomington? Is it because they feared the result of the game? New York, with a ten per cent vote, still keeping the headquarters! How can the G. E. B. expect to have the confidence of the general membership? In our opinion, the interests of the union would not be served by such a result. Furthermore, we believe that the best interests of our organization were not served by allowing an unorganized city to be proposed through the columns of our official journal.

The G. E. B. asks in what way "the

question has been submitted contrary to the constitution."

They have the power to submit propositions to amend the constitution for "the proper government and welfare of the J. T. U. of A." So far, so good. The first three lines of proposition No. 1 are quite in order, but where on earth did the constitution give them power to add the three last lines. Even if they had not violated the letter, we are emphatic in declaring the violation of its spirit! The question should have been submitted as heretofore, in convention: Shall the headquarters be moved?

In conclusion, as we believe the proposition unconstitutional, we earnestly ask all sister locals to abstain from voting on Proposition No. 1. Yours fraternally,  
J. J. LISCHER, Sec'y.

Executive Board, Local No. 11, St. Louis, Mo.

In the August number of the "Tailor" we find the following result of the general vote: New York, 480; Brooklyn, 29; Indianapolis, 271; Bloomington, 474; Peoria, 369, and St. Louis, 880. A second ballot is necessary. The result of this general vote seemed to have an alarming effect on Mr. Lennon, for he comes out in the same number of the paper with a warning editorial against the big cities where, according to Mr. Lennon, the movement is split up into factions. Being afraid that the solid and radical Union St. Louis might secure the headquarters, Mr. Lennon advises the members to vote for Bloomington, against St. Louis, leaving "out of the question entirely."

In his editorial Mr. Lennon says:

"The selection of the headquarters of the J. T. U. of A. having by the result of the first ballot centered on the cities of St. Louis, New York City and Bloomington, the G. S. having been misrepresented and misunderstood by some locals and by a considerable number of members, takes this opportunity of at least trying to make his position clear. I favor the removal of the headquarters to Bloomington, Ill. First, it is the most centrally located of the three cities. Second, the local Union is a solid, compact and stable union. Third, the two cities that with Bloomington will elect the G. E. B., Peoria and Decatur, are both within a short distance, and are both old, experienced unions; while the cost of meetings of the G. E. B. will be more than in New York, that will be more than made up by less cost of printing and other expenses. Fourth, Bloomington being a small city, the Local Union and the local labor movement is not divided into factions, each one of which factions desire to dictate the policy of the General Organization, and failing to do so, create as much dissension as possible, which ever tends to the injury of the entire organization. . . . for the welfare of the J. T. U. of A., and consequently for the good of the members as I see the situation, I favor the location of headquarters in Bloomington, Ill."

Funny, isn't it, Mr. Lennon? As long as there was a chance of leaving the headquarters in the immediate neighborhood of his friends Gompers, Weissmann and Archibald, he did not know anything about the dangers of great industrial centers where the movement is "divided into factions, etc." but the moment there is no chance to keep the headquarters in New York, and the moment he sees the possibility of having the office moved to St. Louis where political wire pulling is not tolerated among the union tailors, Mr. Lennon is fighting the battle of Bloomington.

This is plain. Bloomington is outside of the Social warfare. In Bloomington, Mr. Lennon could preach the gospel of "Harmony between Capital and Labor." In Bloomington sound labor politics would be impossible, at least for the near future, and Mr. Lennon could be the good friend of everybody. Mr. Democrat, Mr. Republican and Mr. Reformer could all join hands at the saloon counter, and the unions in the midst of the Social war, the brothers in the industrial centers of the country might continue the struggle against the Shylocks of Capitalism and Monopoly. By the way: Was it not Mr. Lennon who got up some kind of "reform politics" in New York? Was it not him who was instrumental in the factional fights in New York City? And now our friend wants to go to a little place—he wants rest, we suppose. The "general" belongs to his army; his headquarters must be on the battlefield. A poor labor leader who is afraid of the pretty factional fights!

If there are such evils as factional fights, then it is bad policy to escape into some country town. This would not remedy the evil. The St. Louis Union is proud of being one of the most radical unions; its members have very little trouble with factional fights. The only thing Union St. Louis will look out for is: That no capitalist politics shall enter its meeting rooms; if its members cannot have true working class politics, they prefer to have no politics at all. But the time has come when the union men of this country must cease to be political scabs on election day, while 364 days in the year they cry themselves hoarse for union principles.

Mr. Lennon's last trump against the radical St. Louis Union has been the publication of a letter by a certain Thomas Sweeney, who was a member of the committee that had signed the report of January 29, published in the March number of "The Tailor," and quoted in the first part of this article. In this letter Union St. Louis is grossly misrepresented. Sweeney was a member of the union, got into trouble with some of the members—and left St. Louis. But before leaving the city he sent a letter to Mr. Lennon, and Lennon was only too glad to publish the letter in order to influence the members against St.

Louis Union and in favor of Bloomington. Cowardice and wire-pulling go hand in hand. We assure Mr. Lennon that this kind of tactics would not be tolerated by Union No. 11. The members of Journeymen Tailors' Union are intelligent enough to work for the best interests of the National union.

The above article had already been in type, when we received the following circular, which needs no further explanation: TO THE MEMBERS OF THE J. T. U. OF A.:

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 20, 1895.

Brothers:—In the August "Journal" you will find a letter from T. Sweeney, a former member of local No. 11. We deem it our duty to inform you that the statements made are not true, and their only purpose is to mislead you in voting for headquarters. If you will look in the February "Journal" you will see resolutions adopted by Local No. 11 to remove headquarters to St. Louis, and you may also notice T. Sweeney as one of the committed. You will think that looks queer! So it does, but at that time the Union and Mr. Sweeney were "O. K." Since then, however, bad feeling arose between Mr. Sweeney and several members, and, in order to get even with them, he now makes this cowardly attack upon the Union. But he took good care not to send the letter for publication until he got ready to leave the city.

We know that the expenses for the Executive Board and for rent will be about \$15 per month higher here than in Bloomington, but not as much as Mr. Sweeney states in his letter. The latter amount, however, is balanced by other advantages.

The West and Southwest is also in need of organizing, and, with headquarters at St. Louis, it would take a great deal less time and money to reach these places. We do not think it would cost very much to organize several cities within 20 miles of St. Louis. The expenses of the Executive Board would then be very small.

Mr. Sweeney said in his letter: If the members of the J. T. U. of A. knew as much of St. Louis as he does, they would not cast a vote for it. We think different. If they knew Mr. Sweeney as well as we know him, they would stamp him as a traitor and would pay no attention at all to his accusations.

Mr. Sweeney also stated that the members of our Union were falling off at the rate of 50 every three months, but he was careful to omit the fact that the most of these renegades are working for J. W. Losse, the firm which is boycotted, and neither Mr. Sweeney nor anybody else can induce them to join the union unless Mr. Losse wants them. All Mr. Sweeney has done, as a member of Local No. 11, was to criticize the union of others. He himself never did anything.

As to the cost of printing, it was done as cheap and as good here as anywhere, in fact, St. Louis is equal to any other city in every respect.

In conclusion we hope that the members of the J. T. U. of A. will vote to the left of their judgment and will not be deceived by any false statements. We remain fraternally,  
C. F. MEIER, LOCAL UNION NO. 11.

JOHN J. LISCHER,  
FRANK SIGMOND,  
Committee.

### SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**Prefers to Work for a Chinaman Who Pays a Little Wage.**

The "Voice of Labor" of this city publishes the following interesting letter: San Francisco, August 6, 1895.

Editor "Voice of Labor":  
Sir: I notice that the Labor Council has found, in my opinion, imaginary cause to criticize the Labor Commissioner because he aided white women in securing employment.

True, it was for a Chinese firm, but I fail to see any real grounds for criticism. You perhaps have the moral courage to set forth the reason for the Council's objections. We need employment, and I for one care not for whom I work if the wages are fair. In fact, I prefer to work for a Chinaman who pays white wages.

It occurs to my mind that it would be a good thing for white women if more Chinese manufacturers could be persuaded to engage white labor. It would have the effect of putting the responsibility of hard times, so far as San Francisco is concerned, where it belongs—on the local white manufacturers. They instructed the Chinaman in manufacturing and are now unable to compete with him. They are defeated at their own game.

I have the courage to say I am working for a Chinaman who pays fair wages promptly.

Have you, sir, the courage to print this letter? I anxiously await a reply.

MARY E. DILLON.

### ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**Buffalo Helping the Rochester Garment Workers.**

The Buffalo Garment Workers' branch wired Secretary Hoffman that they would stop the manufacture of all Rochester clothing at once.

"By Wednesday," said Secretary Hoffman to-night, "you may say every clothing manufacturer in the city will be tied up, and when they are closed, they will not open until we have secured our rights."

The bosses are watching closely every movement made by the strikers. They show no indication of giving in, and hope ultimately to break up the union. The manufacturers say they are willing to do all in their power to effect a reconciliation, but the question of hiring non-union men must be settled between the bosses and the strikers.

### SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

**Parade and Picnic.**

Labor Day was celebrated here under the auspices of the Trade Council of San Antonio. Thirteen union labor organizations participated in the parade. Dan Terrell, of Seguin, Tex., was the orator of the day. A feature of the celebration was a number of athletic sports.



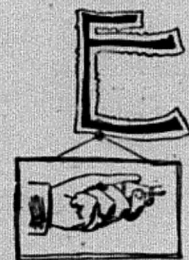




## POPULAR SCIENCE.

### EXPERIMENTS AND INVENTIONS INTERESTING TO ALL.

Some Marvelous Strides Recently Made in the Mechanical World—Chemical and Electrical Wonders—Works—Revealing Hidden Treasures.

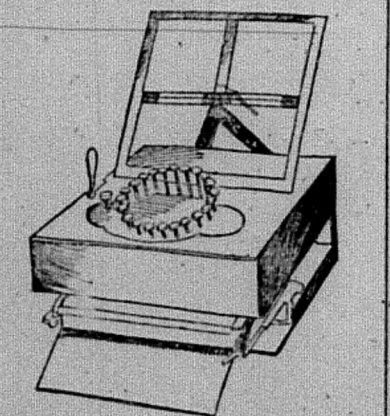


**VERY** bicyclist in the land will rise up and call the inventor of the ammonia gun for dogs blessed. How the gun is operated is shown by the accompanying cut. Nothing is more annoying to the rider than to have a mongrel dog barking at his heels and scurrying across his pathway in such close proximity to the front wheel as to be a constant reminder of a possible "header." The gun is manufactured in the east, and is calculated to make an annoying dog sneeze and snuff away all future ambitions to investigate the pace of a rider. It is said to be a perfect instrument in every way. The advantages enumerated for it are: Positively will not leak; has no spring to press or caps to remove, and will shoot from five to twelve times from fifteen to thirty feet with one loading.

**A Time-Saving Invention.**  
More than a quarter of a century ago the owner of a sawmill in a western state suggested the possibility of an upright saw with teeth on both edges and a double set of gearing, that would enable the saw to work in both directions. Instead of sawing from one end of the log to the other, and then running the carriage back to start in at the same end, the idea was to run through, and then saw back, instead of having the carriage rock back without producing any result other than again setting it in place. This idea was abandoned because of the difficulty of keeping the log in place after some of the boards had been removed. Formerly the log was sawed not entirely through, but a portion was left, which kept all of the pieces together until the sawing of the log was finished. The use of the circular and band saws has made it possible to introduce the improvements, and in future the sawing will be done first from one end, then from the other.

**Fireproof Celluloid.**  
By a new process the refuse fiber from paper mills is to be made into celluloid. The supply of material is collected from water used in washing. By the addition of chemicals, these fibers are precipitated and from a filmy mass, which is strained, allowed to settle, and then pressed into a solid body. Being put through some very simple processes, it can be cut into slices and arranged in any required form. This is a valuable discovery, as it utilizes that which heretofore has gone to waste. The preparation differs from ordinary celluloid in that it is positively non-inflammable, and has sufficient rigidity to make it available for stereotyping and similar purposes.

**A Marvelous Writing Machine.**  
The accompanying cut gives a very good idea of the appearance of a script and typewriter, the invention of a resident of San Francisco, Cal. The whole mechanism of this wonderful piece of machinery is inclosed in a dustproof aluminum case, 12x12 inches square, giving it a handsome, proportionate appearance. Nothing is exposed but the keys and the line of writing. The keys are arranged in a perfect circle on top of the case, with the spacers on each side, making it very compact and easily manipulated. The type is arranged in three circles or baskets immediately beneath the keyboard, and may be revolved into any desired position at the will of the operator. These baskets or circles of type are entirely independent of the machine proper and can be lifted out instantly, while any kind of script or type may be substituted for the style removed. This operation will not occupy more than ten seconds. The Excelsior is the only writing machine in existence which will permit of using more than one kind of type or script. The type bars, unlike all other machines, are very short and stout, giving to the impression a firmness and distinctness of outline superior to anything



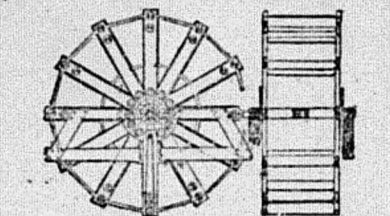
yet accomplished. Each type bar has a spring which releases it instantly from the paper, making it impossible for the bars to choke, which they frequently do in other machines. The impression is a downward one and made on a flat rubber surface instead of on a round one. The line of writing is immediately in front of the operator, as is also the copy, thus obviating cramped positions and imparting an easy, graceful motion to the body.

**Benevolent Bacteria.**  
The popular idea of bacteria and microbes is that they are enemies to human life. An eminent physician and scientist, in quest of light on this subject, has made some most interesting experiments with small animals. They were kept plentifully supplied with air from which every known form of microbe had, as far as possible, been removed. They were fed upon the most carefully sterilized food, and the water given to drink was chemically pure. The consequence of this form of treatment was startling in the extreme. In some cases the animals died within a few hours, a few after the lapse of some weeks, and the majority in a day or two. It was impossible to assign any cause for this unless it be true, as some

theorists believe, that there are benevolent as well as mischievous microbes in the world, and that these small-fry are necessary to the perpetuation of human life. There are many sorts of microbes or bacteria that act as ferments, and through their means food is assimilated and prepared for absorption. The examination of the animals treated as described showed that the assimilation of food almost entirely ceased when the air and nutriment were deprived of microbic organisms. Of course, at the outset the digestive apparatus of the creatures experimented on must have been full of the usual bacteria, therefore the stock on hand could not be exhausted. It is impossible to find a living creature without its complement of microbic organisms.

### 75 Miles an Hour on the Water.

St. Paul (Minn.) correspondence: The propeller invented by Amroy B. Smith of this city, which the inventor claims will enable a steamer equipped with it to attain a practically unlimited speed, and a brief notice of which was given in these dispatches a few days ago, is a very simple contrivance, yet a marvel of ingenuity. Old steamboat men who have examined it express the opinion that the propeller will no doubt send a steamer through the water at the rate of fifty and perhaps even seventy-five miles an hour. There are three distinct inventions belonging to the propeller. First, there are the self-adjusting buckets or blades, so arranged that they have what are termed a continuous



pull, a square pull, and a push all at the same time, whether wholly or partially submerged in the water. One or two wheels can be applied on each side of a vessel amidships connected like the drive-wheels on a locomotive, and one or two wheels astern, although it is expected that one wheel on each side and one astern will produce a sufficiently high rate of speed. The shaft, journal and roller bearings are new devices and important factors, and will, it is predicted, come into general use upon all steamships where great power and high speed are desired, and also upon stationary engines, locomotives, railway cars, street cars, etc. The pitmans, cranks, etc., are also a new feature. All the improvements are being patented separately, but will be long to and be connected with the new propeller. Proposals have already been received to place the new machinery upon lake and ocean vessels. The cut given herewith conveys a clear idea of the workings of the main feature of the invention—the buckets. The illustration gives two views of the wheel equipped with these—one a side view and the other the appearance of the edge of the wheel. The round figures at the ends of the arms are the buckets. Every arm is supplied with these, and also with the connecting chain shown in the arm. The buckets work automatically. Those which have just entered the water exert what is technically termed a "continuous pull," that which is perpendicular in the water gives a "square pull," and those which have passed the perpendicular and are working back toward the surface of the water supply a "push." A steamer with this propeller, it is claimed, will go as fast as the machinery can be worked. With the ordinary screw propeller now in common use more than half of the force is wasted in pounding the water, and the machinery may be run at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour in the work of giving the boat a speed of only fifteen.

### The Effect of Color on the Mind.

Experiments in the scientific management of colors tell us that there is a great difference in the effect of tints on the mental and physical conditions of humanity. A medium shade of brown is said to be the most restful of all colors. Light shades are not cool, but quite the reverse; and red is not warm, but gives a cooler effect than any color. Green has been considered restful and refreshing, but has an exceedingly depressing effect upon many temperaments; indeed it has been thought to produce morbid conditions and melancholia of a severe type. Terra cotta has been a favorite color with artists, because they fancied that it gave a better effect to pictures, but it seems now to be approved because of its agreeable action on the nerves and its general restfulness. Pompeian red is thought to be one of the most admirable of colors for coolness and its soothing qualities to persons of extreme nervous susceptibilities. "It may be possible," says a writer on this subject, "that the Pompeians painted their town red from motives more aesthetic and hygienic than we have been able to comprehend." It has long been held by persons of nervous temperaments that reflected lights are the most trying and exasperating of the minor annoyances of life. When we learn to select the right colors, we may remove from our way many causes of mental and nervous irritations.

### Ruwendori.

Mr. Scott Elliott has been investigating the botany of Ruwendori, the giant mountain of Central Africa. Up to 7,000 feet he found grass and cultivation; then begins the forest, which up to 8,600 feet consists of deciduous trees, sometimes with thick undergrowth, sometimes quite open, with a profusion of ferns, mosses, and creepers. From 8,600 to 9,600 feet bamboos grow, and the predominant feature is the wetness of everything. Only very watery plants grow among the roots. Above 9,600 feet tree heather takes the place of bamboo, and seems to extend to the snow, which Mr. Elliott could not reach, and even beyond. In one attempt to reach the summit he found what seems to be the Alpine lady's mantle. On the mountain birds and animals are extremely scarce. He saw a sun bird, green, yellow and crimson, above 10,000 feet, and also saw a robin and a gold-finch.

No one laughs harder at a poker joke than the man who wants the bystanders to believe that he understands it. Actors are sometimes failures, but when a pugilist appears before the public in an exhibition, he always makes a hit.

## OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

### PAINTED PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

Original and Selected Paragraphs Dished Up Especially for Our Lean Readers—Passing Events as Viewed from Humorists' Standpoint.



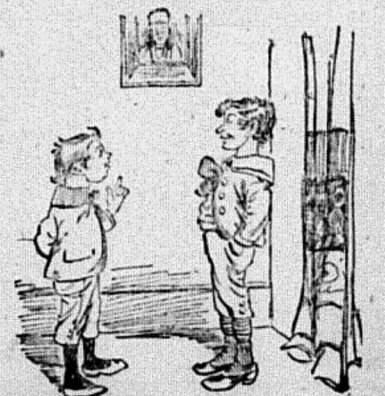
**O TO! YOU SING-**er of the charms Of mountain, sea and stream; The joys you chant about are not Quite always what they seem. And as for comfort, let me stay In dear old Gotham town; And let the chap who thinks he must, Get sunburned, thin and brown.

**I'd rather have my dear old bed** That knows me very well, Than those gridiron bunks they have In some resorts so swell; And as for heat, I've room enough To stretch my legs, you know; That's more than you can do when there, Unless out doors you go.

**As for food—good heavens! man,** Would you exchange the fare You get in Gotham for the grub You get—I don't care where? And when it comes to drinks, alas! There's only one New York; They lack the zest wherever else You pull the festive cork.

**So, lads and lassies, go in peace,** And have your jolly time; I'm happy in my snug old nook As south-birds in their clime. Not one bit envious am I, Although, I must confess, I'm here because I'm dead, dead broke, And here I'll stay, I guess. —New York World.

**Wore the Pants.**  
First Little Boy—My pa's a Free-will Baptist; what's yours?  
Second Little Boy—Mine says he's a Free Thinker, but I doubt it.



**First Little Boy—Why so?**  
Second Little Boy—I know it because he has to think about as many sayings. Ma's boss in our house.—Texas Sittings.

### The New Robinson Crusoe.

**I.**  
It was on an isle far out in the Pacific Ocean. The branches of the palm embraced the branches of the wild orange, and the banana bent its stately head and whispered of its love to his little cousin, the lemon.

**II.**  
A man in a thatched roof and the skins of animals came walking along the beach, followed by his faithful dog. Had you looked at the calm, sad eye you would have known that he was a man with a past.

**III.**  
Suddenly he stopped. An ashen pallor spread over his face. He saw something in the sand.

**IV.**  
He cried aloud: "I fled from the world because of it! It haunted me there! God knows I was innocent." He fell to the earth and his eye became glassy.

**V.**  
Long years passed. Sailors, seeking water, found on the beach the skeletons of a man and a dog and a footprint which grimly told that Trilby had passed that way.

**Rafferty with an O.**  
Drowning Negro—I see sinkin'! I see drownin'! Help, Mister Rafferty!



**Hibernian (with dignity)—O'Rafferty,** if it's convenient, me colored frind. I don't think.—Texas Sittings.

**Natural Philosophy.**  
A farmer walked up and down a block on Griswold street, a day or two ago, whistling a whistle that was apparently meant for a dog. When he had looked up and down and around for ten minutes a newsboy came along and queried: "Whistlin' fur your dog?" "Yes, but I guess the critter has got too far off. I knowed he'd git lost if I bring him in." "Your dog ain't lost," continued the boy. "Can't nobody lose a dog. It's you that's lost, and if you'll stand still a few minutes he'll find you." The farmer smiled at the boy's philosophy, but decided to heed it, and it wasn't five minutes before his dog turned in from Fort street and came up to him. "Didn't I tell ye?" said the boy, as he moved on. "I don't make any charge for the pinter, but next time you git lost just take a leap agin a lamppost and gin yer dog a fair show to find ye." —Detroit Free Press.

**He Wanted to Know.**  
"Is this the place where they answer questions?" asked the rough-looking man as he entered the little back room in a newspaper office.  
"There's a man on the staff who makes a bluff at doing it," said the sporting editor, "but he isn't in now."  
"Oh, well, maybe you'll do," said the stranger.  
"We don't answer verbal queries," protested the sporting editor. "Write your question out and send it in."  
"It isn't much of a question, and I thought perhaps you"—  
"Oh, I don't know where the reference books are," interrupted the newspaper man.  
"They wouldn't do you any good anyway," said the stranger. "This isn't a book question; it's an up-to-date modern one. It's timely, you understand."  
"Well, then, fire ahead. I may know something about it."  
"It's about the new woman!"  
"Stop there!" cried the sporting editor. "That's clear out of the sporting department."  
"No, it isn't," protested the stranger. "The bloomer girl belongs to that department along with bicycles, doesn't she?"  
"Maybe she does," replied the sporting editor. "I hadn't thought of that. Go ahead."  
"Well, you see, I'm a street car conductor."  
"Yes."  
"And I want to know if the bloomer girl will get off the car backward, like the"—  
But the sporting editor had thrown up both hands as an intimation that the problem was clear beyond him.—Chicago Evening Post.

**Decidedly a Lazy Man.**  
"Talkin' about lazy men," said the man with the ginger beard, "bout the worst case I ever knowed was an old fellow down in Arkansas that alluz wore a kind of loop tied to his whiskers."  
The grocer refused to ask why the man from Potato Creek came to rescue with a "What fur?"  
"To save 'im the trouble of his pipe," explained the man with the ginger beard. "You see, he would lift his pipe up to his mouth an' hook his thumb through the loop in his whiskers, an' then when he wanted to talk—you know them lazy fellers is great gassers!"

"I've kinder noticed that," said the grocer, "right in this here store."  
"Great gassers; an' when he wanted to talk awhile, he wasn't put to the trouble of lettin' his pipe down, an' liftin' it back to his face agin, 'cause he would jist hitch his thumb in the loop, which I said before he had tied in his whiskers."  
One lone, single and solitary fly buzzed against the dingy window pane, its buzzing making an exact harmony in fifths with the snore of the man from Potato Creek, who was leaning limp against the cheese.—Cincinnati Tribune.

### Does a Good Business.

A quaint and decidedly original dealer who does business on one of the "Pugst Sound Islands" advertises in "Hards and posters" as follows:  
"Legs and arms sawed off while you wait without pain."  
"No odds asked in measles, hoopin-coff, mumps, etc."  
"Bald heads, bunions, corns, warts, cancer and ingrowing two nailes treated scientifically."  
"Crotch, cramps, costiveness and worms nailed on site."  
"Wring worms, shingles and cross eyes cured in 1 treatment or no pay."  
"P. S.—Terms: Cash invariably in advance. No cure, no pay."  
"N. B. (Take notice). No coroner ever yet sot on the remains of my customers, an' any one havin' me doant haf to be layin' up money to buy a grav stoan. Cum I, cum awl!"  
The writer adds that this man does a good business, although you would not expect it, and his patients say that he cures diseases thoroughly and quickly.—Exchange.

**Her Answer.**  
"Be mine," he whispered. Something in the summer girl's manner warned him that he was no good. "Don't say," he hastened to add, "that you are not old enough to accept me."  
"Mr. Flathers," said the maiden, "I had not the least intention of saying that I was not old enough to accept you. I was about to remark, in fact, that I was old enough not to accept you."—Indianapolis Journal.

### One Man's Gain.

"That man began life with absolutely nothing," said one Pittsburguer to another, impressively, as he indicated a passing individual.  
"Indeed! How much is he worth at the present time?"  
"Fully a thousand times as much."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

### SHORT AND SWEET.

Items of Interest—pawbroker's pledges.  
So to speak—the phonograph ready for action.  
I'm down on your cheek, as the beard said to the youth.  
A crowning danger in the wild Indian country is scalping.  
A mutton-headed doctor always has his sheepskin with him.  
The height of tyranny—to arrest a brook because it murmurs.  
The pictures in a rogue's gallery are not all steal engravings.  
The report of the failure of the peach crop is often a fall's alarm.  
What has done more for the elevation of woman than the balloon?  
It was an editor who called on the bartender for a little more inside matter.  
A writer's income depends a good deal upon the kind of ideas that come in.  
Singular that a man with no money to trouble him should have money troubles.  
A man sentenced to be hanged asked for a suspension of public opinion in its stead.  
A back number—the one that a saucy urchin chalks upon an unsuspecting man's back, just for fun.  
Some of the loudest advocates of protection for home industry are never engaged in any industry at home.  
The manual of arms debars one from social intercourse at a very early age.  
"At-ten-shun company."

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

# Royal Baking Powder

### ABSOLUTELY PURE

### NEW PROVERBS.

The wise man lets time work his re-  
venges for him.  
A good neighbor is one who minds his own business.  
It's a lucky husband that can live up to his record as a lover.  
Woman's weakness is a polite term for woman's willingness.  
When a habit becomes too strong to break it is a bad habit.  
In the game of life the poorest hand often takes the most tricks.  
The woman who returns a kiss for a blow makes a bid for another blow.  
A constant dropping will wear away the percentage of the best ball team.

### FLOATING WIT.

A country cemetery has the following notice over the gate: "Only the dead who live in the parish are buried here." Going!—This was the tempting notice lately exhibited by a dealer in cheap shirts: "They won't last long at this price!"  
Curses—A good sewing machine is said to do the work of twelve women. Do you believe that, Cawker? Cawker—No. It can't talk.  
Wife (tearfully)—You have broken your promise! Husband (kissing her)—Never mind, my dear—don't cry; I'll make you another.  
"Dad, what's a miracle?" "A miracle, Bobby, is that which cannot be accomplished by man alone." "Is getting married a miracle, dad?"  
Very Amateur Singer (at evening party sings)—"Oh, let me like a soldier fall!" Agonized Guest—You certainly should if I had a gun anywhere handy.  
A short man was asked if he had fallen in love with a certain tall woman. "Do you call it falling in love?" replied he. "It's more like climbing up to it."

Winston—What do people mean when they say of a girl she is "quaint"? Wonton—They mean usually that it is charitable not to express their real opinion of her.  
Wife—How people stare at my new dress! I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris. Husband—More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank.  
Lady (engaging a servant)—We are all total abstainers; but I suppose you don't mind that? Servant—Oh, no, mum! I've been in a reformed drunkard's family before.  
Amateur Yachtsman—Why are you tying those pieces of wood on to those bottles of whisky? Experienced waterman—So that what you haven't emptied will come ashore when you upset.

Traveler—What is the matter? Valet—Oh, sir! the vessel has struck on a rock, and is sinking. Traveler—How annoying! My doctor has forbidden me to swim so soon. "—aving dined.  
Wife—I thought that couple walking before us were married, but they are not. Husband—How do you know? Wife—She stopped to look into a shop-window, and he stopped and looked, too.  
Is there any use in the merchant going to church to try to please God while the curtains are up in his shop windows, trying to catch the crowd?

The Hebrew population of Jerusalem is largely on the increase.

**The Modern Beauty**  
Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs.

"Why do you speak of that hotel as 'The Fiddle'?" "Because it is a vile inn."

## "SAY BOSS! Them People Won't Take This Soap—They Want CLAIRETTE SOAP"

Everybody wants Clairette Soap who knows the goodness of it. Try it once and you will refuse all other kinds, too. Sold everywhere. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

**<GROCERIES>**

**Cabled Field and Hog Fence,**  
Cabled Poul. cv. 6  
Steel Web Pict.  
brass P.R.C.  
De Kalb Fence Co.

### WORLDLY WISE.

Love emphasizes the selfishness of mankind.  
Poverty is less often a crime than is wealth.  
There are people to whom praise is as essential as salt.  
Love likes to be taken on faith; it objects to being tested.  
Every man's life is a failure, judged by the standard of his first ideal.  
When a man lives much alone, he is always sure having poor company.  
The more time a man spends in wishing, the less apt is the wish to come true.  
Carelessness is generally the cause of the first shadow that falls on domestic happiness.

Experience lends many mothers to say "Use Parker's Ginger-Tonic," because it is especially good for colds, pain and almost every weakness.

Galileo invented the telescope and put it to practical use in 1610.

Those distressing Corns! Had as they are, Hindercoats will remove them, and then you can walk and run and jump as you like.

An exclusive diet of ice cream is prescribed for stomach troubles.

**FITS**—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free for 10 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 511 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Talleyrand was regarded as the most eminent gourmet in Europe.

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

The farming land of the United States is estimated to be worth \$14,000,000,000.

## The Onward March

of Consumption is stopped short by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you haven't waited beyond reason, there's complete recovery and cure.  
Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

### EDUCATIONAL.

#### ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART

The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Sisters of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects necessary to 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. 1st. For further particulars, address THE SUPERIOR, Academy Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

#### UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

THE FIFTY-SECOND YEAR WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 2d, 1895.

Full courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 15 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. ANDREW MORRISSEY, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray. Cures scalp diseases. Every falling out, and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U. St. Louis—947—36.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.



## 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.



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



## UNDER OUR FLAG.

Agitation or reaction!

Life without Socialism is death in life.

Comrade Golden's letter of acceptance is a fine document.

St. Louis Socialists held three open-air meetings during this week.

Our Baltimore Comrades have issued an excellent campaign circular.

Baltimore Capitalist papers have published Golden's letter of acceptance in full.

New York Comrades continue to hold successful open air meetings in Fort George.

Milwaukee Academy of Science is doing splendid work among the English-speaking population.

Holyoke had a fine Labor Day demonstration. Comrade Ruth talked Socialism pure and simple.

Our Chicago Comrades have sent out an appeal for financial aid. They are in the midst of a campaign and need the money.

Section Milwaukee decided to arrange a demonstration for the semi-centennial of the settlement of Milwaukee, to be held on October 15 and 17.

The Socialists of Erie County held a convention in O'Malley's Hall, 510 Genesee street, Buffalo, last Saturday evening. A full ticket was nominated.

Comrades, keep this in your mind: Demourning the hoodlums without showing up their action will not benefit our cause. Tell us what the hoodlums have done.

For the first time in the history of the State of Missouri the annual report of the Secretary of State contains the national and State platforms of the Socialist Labor Party.

"I most respectfully decline." The Socialist member of the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union "respectfully declined" to act as Grand Marshal, the result being that a pure and simple unionist got in his contemptible political boodle business.

Hudson County S. L. P. met in Hoboken, N. J., and nominated the following ticket: For Senator—Frank Campbell. For Assemblymen—G. B. Herrechaft, W. Blackburn, J. B. Knechtzsch, J. U. Mohrhardt, J. Schwenk, M. Blank, T. Dickson, J. Meyer, W. Meinhart, Fr. Kroter and W. Kerston.

St. Louis comrades report: There were 30,000 people at the Labor Day picnic. But what an ignorant crowd of wage slaves! We do more good work in a single open-air meeting than we could do among these guarding, monkeying and beer-drinking Democratic and Republican slaves.

"All Danish sections and Comrades: A fine song-book has been issued by Comrade Samuel Johnson. The collection contains 50 songs and is sold for 15 cents retail. For further particulars address in English or Danish, Samuel Johnson, 401 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

Workman do not forget on election day the Democratic and Republican party press treated you during the miners' and Pullman strikes. Vote the Socialist Labor ticket!

## READY FOR SOCIALISM.

NOW COMRADE MARTHA MOORE AVERY CONVERTED THE EDITOR OF A PAPER TO THE PRINCIPLES OF SOCIALISM.

Splendid Results of an Address on the Boston Commons.

After an address by Comrade Mrs. Avery on Boston Commons recently, a gentleman introduced himself, saying: "My paper is ready to go into the Socialist field just as soon as I can see my way clear."

The next week's issue of the "Warren Herald" came out with the leading editorial as follows: "Socialism—There is no doubt that towards Socialism is the direction in which the leading minds are rapidly moving the world over. And another fact is true, that the leaders of the movement in this country are wise, and are educating and leading the people up to its natural expression at the ballot box. Some people confound Socialism with disorder and chaos. There could not be a greater error. Socialism is justice, is co-operation, is unselfishness, is practical Christianity. The public libraries, which are the glory of Massachusetts, are experiments in Socialism. The post office system is a Socialist system. The word commonwealth, meaning the common good of all, implies Socialism, which is simply the carrying out of the principles of human brotherhood which underlie true democracy.

"Two meetings were held on Boston Commons, both led by thoughtful, earnest people (Socialists and Unitarians). "It was pleasant to mark the perfect agreement in the recognition of the tendency of the times. One meeting was addressed by Martha Moore Avery of the Socialist Labor Party. Her words were earnest and well considered, and directed towards such action at the polls as would do away with the terrible gulf that now exists between the rich and poor. It is impossible to close our eyes to the fact that a republic can not long endure without greater equality than now exists in America. When the Declaration of Independence was signed the condition of the mass of the people was much more alike than now."

### CHICAGO SOCIALISTS.

Dedication of the New Banner of the Section.

The Socialist Labor Party of Chicago held a grand picnic at Ludwig's Grove last Sunday afternoon. The main feature of the picnic was the presentation of a nice red party banner, the gift of the wives, daughters and women friends of the comrades.

There were two speeches made in the presentation ceremonies—one in English, by Comrade Michael Britzlaus, and the other in German, by Michael Schwab.

The flag was presented by Miss Henrietta Neebe, a daughter of Oscar Neebe. She was dressed in white for the occasion and two little girls who attended her, Freda and Minnie Kalbits, wore the same color. As she slowly shook out the folds of the gorgeous banner Miss Neebe said: "I present this flag to you in the name of the ladies and daughters of the Socialist sections of Chicago."

The singing society struck up "Banner, Ho!" after which Comrade Kalbits made a short speech, accepting the flag and thanking the donors in behalf of the party.

Comrade Britzlaus, in his address, said: "I speak not to those who know this flag, for they know better. They know that it is an emblem of peace, Christ, when He was on earth, proclaimed peace and good will to all men, yet His emblem did not bring peace. Can we be blamed, then, if this emblem should upheave capital and make this country as a co-operative commonwealth?"

"We do claim that this color was once used in revolution, but it was never carried in tyranny over the head of anyone. The first I knew of this flag was in France; and what did it do there? The people under that flag rose up and destroyed what is now known as serfdom. It was not raised to tyrannize or destroy anything except the method which made the soil belong to a few and made one man the absolute owner of his fellow. The people who wanted liberty took this flag as their emblem."

"We raise it not in opposition to government—and whoever says we do speaks falsely—but we raise it in opposition to the anarchistic methods which have been foisted on the people by the competitive system in vogue to-day. We raise it against that system which sends our wives and daughters into the mine and into the workshop and which sends our children to the factory to grind out their lives when they ought to be in school. We raise it against that method which makes one man compete against his fellow-man, from the laborer to the millionaire."

"It is our purpose under this banner to organize all the laborers of the world into one grand political party, so powerful that it will enable us as citizens and within the law to make better conditions for all. You are facing conditions in which your manhood and womanhood is debased. A plan has been inaugurated to do away with competition so that a good, fair living will be guaranteed to every man who is willing to work, and to the child, when born, that equal opportunities shall be guaranteed him as long as he lives. Instead of striking and quitting work, go into the Legislatures and enact laws to protect the people."

The festival closed with dancing and other social amusements.

## BALTIMORE SOCIALISTS ACTIVE.

Grand Festival Arranged for the Benefit of the Campaign Fund.

We have very much work now with the arrangement for the campaign. The Populist Party had a convention here last week, and thought best to endorse our candidates for Governor and State's Attorney. The party is holding meetings on public places, which are generally well attended. The German Sections will hold a grand festival in Germania Hall in the latter part of October for the benefit of the campaign fund; there will also be lists given out to the members for collection.

### KANSAS CITY, ATTENTION!

Important Meeting to Be Held Sunday, September 9, at 9:30 a. m.

All the readers of Kansas City LABOR are cordially invited to attend an important meeting to be held to-morrow, Sunday, September 9, at 9:30 o'clock p. m., at No. 610 Walnut street. The members of the English and German Sections are especially invited, as important local party matters will come up for discussion.

Fraternally,  
ROEDIGER.

### ST. PAUL SOCIALISTS CELEBRATE.

Addressed by Comrade Ed. Peterson.

The Scandinavian Section gave a picnic August 18. Comrade Ed. Peterson made a short speech in English, showing the absolute rottenness of our present system, and illustrating his address with pictures drawn from our saintly city. We welcome Comrade Peterson in the ranks of the Socialists, and feel confident that he will be ever ready to fight for the abolition of wage slavery. LABOR and other literature was distributed, thereby sowing the seeds of our noble cause. The few comrades here are all hard workers; they have lately decided to start subscription lists for a "banner," as we do not propose to march under any other but our own, the recognized flag of all proletarians the world over.

### HOLYOKE AS IT SMELLS.

A party of strangers came up on the electric cars the other night from Springfield and when they passed the New York Mills this conversation took place:

Young Girl: "Mamma, is this a paper mill?"

Mother: "I don't know, my dear, but I presume it is."

Young Girl: "There, I knew it must be a paper mill because of the smell."

Mother: "Isn't it horrid! Why, I don't see how these people can work in such an awful place."

COMRADE FAIRFIELD INTENDS TO RETURN TO IRELAND.

Comrade Fairfield of St. Louis, who is well known to every reader of this paper by his excellent poems, writes:

"Perhaps you wonder why I have never joined any of the local ward clubs. It is this way: I have got so little work here at my trade (composer) that I find it rather difficult at times to clear my way. In fact, I have practically given up the trade, union and all, and worked at whatever I could find. Of course, I knew I need not have paid subs. when not employed, but I believe in every member of an organization like ours paying their dues regularly.

"I have also had, as you will be sorry to hear, a great misfortune lately. My father died at his residence in Belfast, Ireland, some three weeks ago. This will possibly necessitate my departure for there, as there is no one at home with my mother save a little girl of 13. However, I am not by any means 'dead stuck' on the 'land of the free,' so this won't trouble yours, etc., JOSEPH A. FAIRFIELD.

### THE BRUTE SHOWS HIS TEETH.

The "Pioneer Press," a St. Paul plutocratic sheet, under the headline "Chain Him Up," informed its readers that "An English Socialist comes to America to lecture." Said Socialist, the paper informs its readers, being Keir Hardie, President of the Independent Labor Party of Great Britain and well known by his socialist speeches in the last Parliament. This champion of labor, the "P. P." relates, had, at his landing in New York Aug. 23d, told a reporter that he represented a body of fully 70,000. "My object in visiting America," he said, "is primarily to speak at the Labor Day celebration in Chicago."

The "Pioneer Press" is a mouthpiece of Republican plutocracy, and cries out against Keir Hardie, "Chain him up!" Is it not utterly shameful? But legalized robbers know no shame. They prey upon the people by means of their ignorance. Why should Keir Hardie, a peaceful citizen of Great Britain, be chained up? Simply because he intends to tell the masses in this country that they are downtrodden by a hogish plutocracy and advises them how to regain their inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Keir Hardie deserves our thanks instead of chains. He tries to break the chains that an unjust legislation has fastened upon the many. Why should they, who are the working bees of our globe, suffer oppression at the hands of the drones in the social hive? No reason whatever. Heavenly bliss will not be gained by it, though the clergy, in the hire of plutocracy, tells us so. The one has a right to be free and enjoy life as much as the other.

Down with Capitalistic oppression; let freedom reign!  
CHAS. G. DAVIDSON.  
St. Paul, Minn.

And you call them Trades Unionists! W. W. Erwin, a lawyer, has been elected to represent the St. Paul Barbers in the Trade Assembly.

## PLATFORM

### SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

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

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

Belong to the People in Common.

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

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy, Labor is Robbed

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

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the

People May Be Kept in Bondage.

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

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of production and in the instruments of labor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependence; and,

Whereas, The time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social evolution this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we call upon the people to organize with a view to the substitution of the

Co-operative Commonwealth

for the present state of planless production, industrial war, and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization.

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

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

### Social Demands.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Political Demands.

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

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

3. Municipal self government.

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

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

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

### SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND.

Dover, N. H., August 29, 1896.

Dear Comrades:  
Please find enclosed a post office money order for \$2.00 to help build up a fund for the Socialist Newspaper Union. Yours truly, BENJAMIN I. WHITEHOUSE.

B. I. W., Dover, N. H. .... \$2.00  
F. H., Evansville, Ind. .... 1.00  
Formerly received ..... 26.58  
Total ..... \$29.58

Comrade Wilson Becker is doing good work in Pennsylvania.

Comrades, push the sale of "Merrie England." You can get the book at any book store.

Our Comrades of Blair County, Pa., want Comrade Martha Moore Avery as speaker during the coming campaign.

The Socialists of San Francisco held a meeting of fraternization on September 2 in commemoration of the bloody Franco-German war of 1870-71. Speeches were made in French, German and English.

Our "Socialist Album" is selling like hot cakes. We mailed 120 copies to outside subscribers in two days. Send in 25 cents and the "Socialist Album" will be mailed to your address.

Every Socialist should have a copy of "The Socialist Album." After you are through reading it, lend it to your neighbor. He will be a Socialist before he is aware of it.

Our comrades of Kansas City will henceforth pay special attention to the local page of Kansas City "Labor." This is right, comrades. Send in all the good local news you have and stir the old pure and simple unionists up.

Mrs. Merrifield, who was so excellent a Socialist worker some years ago, and left us thinking to make more progress for Socialism in the People's Party, has given up that job and joined us again.

Westchester County Socialists held a convention in Yonkers, N. Y., and nominated the following ticket:

For Senate, Henry R. Godfrey of Tarrytown; for Assembly (First District), Jas. N. O'Neill of Yonkers; for County Judge, Allan McGillivray of Yonkers; for County Clerk, Louis Schneider of Mount Vernon; for District Attorney, Herbert Cotterill of Lowerree; for Superintendent of the Poor, John McGowan of Yonkers; for Registrar, Harry Friedman of Yonkers.

### READ:

#### "THE PEOPLE."

National official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. Address "The People," 184 Williams street, New York, N. Y. Price of subscription:

For one year ..... \$1.00  
For six months ..... .50  
For three months ..... .25

### THE PARTY BUT NOT.

Comrades everywhere should wear the party button. They can be made great educators. They will break down ignorant prejudice. They are made of celluloid and aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufacture, and are sold for 10 cents each in any quantity. A record is kept of the number sent to each city, and the surplus, after paying postage, will be equally apportioned and placed to the credit of the local Press Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of each city entitled to it. Help your local "Labor," and at the same time spread the light by getting several of these Party Buttons, wearing one and selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

## TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

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

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

Therefore, we appeal to all our Comrades and friends of our cause, and to all who recognize the great importance of a strong Socialist Labor press, to assist us in establishing a "SOCIALIST NEWS-PAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND." Remember, whatever you do for this paper, 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.

### A LIGHTNING MESSAGE TO THE PUBLIC.

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

Remember Heinrich's Lightning Paste is sold by all druggists, price 25 cents a box. Respectfully yours,  
HEINRICH DRUG SPECIALTY CO.,  
Sole props., 300 South Fourteenth street, St. Louis, Mo.

### THIS IS YOUR PAPER.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR LOCAL PARTY ORGAN.

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

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

### A STRANGE VOYAGE.

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

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

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

It is a book of 230 neatly printed pages, and retails for 25c, postage included.

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

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

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.