

		millions				
attered	'Peace	on Earth	and	Good	Will to	a
Men "	T think	it is well	if	we tak	e this	c

System of Society.

and Good Will to Capitalism'' was delared, how is it that the organized clothing workers have been locked ont? The labor listened to an interesting exposition of solons are in session just about a few blocks away from where these organized work people are sweated and now thrown out in the cold, contract broken, nor shall they be re-employed unless they break from their union. What, then, is the meaning of war to the knife against Socialism? Gompers claims that - labor is capital's brother, as capital wears Sunday clothes every day and labor wears every day clothes on Sunday labor must be looked upon as the weaker brother and is rightly treated as a step-

parties had a new lease on him. But how

is it that in the face of the convention of The Socialist Labor Party of Lawrence he A. F. of L., in which all this "Peace held a rally in Weavers' Hall Thursday. Owing to short notice the meeting was not large one, but those who were presen Socialistic doctrine by Mrs. Martha Moore Avery, a well-known labor orator. Charles A. Waite was Chairman of the meeting and introduced Mrs. Avery, who spoke for nearly an hour on certain phases of the industrial problem. It is generally understood, said Mrs. Avery, that men vote for the prosperity of their country. Every man knows that his own vote has more or less to do with the bread and butter question. Socialists look upon man as a unit, not only a political, but also a social unit. Socialism is highly humanitarian and regards the interests of the individual and those of society as the

same.

all of us. In the great onward movement which is bound to result from this state of affairs, the working women are sure to take an important part. I have no soft words for men who have voted working men into the position they now occupy

tion.

The Worcester Telegram publishes the following: To the Edit

for they know it is not true. I am also confident that all advanced economists would not make such a statement, for they know better; no intelligent citizen would cither, for he has the free library to visit, and it can be positively said that neither the State nor National platform has any such a demand, and never had, to my knowledge; it is too foolish to conceive of. too foolish to reply to.

out in thinking. In an age of greatest progress and wealth, when costliest edifices are considered the seats of purest Godliness, besides being erected on the side of the city on which most houses are large and comfortably furnished, intended for one family each, surrounded by a nice lawn, with ample room for flowers and trees, there is peace and good will to these men who occupy them. Nay, more, the men who occupy the other side of the city, which also progresses, and has a modern appearance by the name slum, these men too send their good will over to the other side. But among themselves, for themselves, they have hatred, curses and clinched fists: Being tortured, they torture those they should love; love those who torture them.

Thus we enter upon a new year. Formerly New Year meant the day for new hopes, for correcting things, for rejoicing, for wishing the same to the fellow-man. Then if a man owned an ax, a hammer, a saw, a plane he knew he could use them to make a living whenever he desired to work. To-day things are different. Now everything has become modern. Improved mean that man must loaf when he needs work most. The factory, the mine, the land, are places where men, women and children must beg for employment, im proved tools make their labor to a great extent useless, and at certain times even the useful hands are laid off. Woe unto them, the laying-off generally takes place in the season of "Peace and good will to all men," when winter is grim and pitiless.

So what does New Year mean to us; what can we hope for? Surely we workingmen cannot expect to see a change in Nature; she works out her mission by the improvements made. If these improvements are made for the benefit of the "few fittest," she is not to blame. Nature is not at fault if most mon socialize their labor to give the substance of it to the individual: who can browbeat them? Nature is indeed the God who loves all-she even punishes at times to do good-but what does man, the only animal endowed with reason and aim? Does he study her language; does he interpret her lecture; does he enrich the race by

brother.

A vain man like Gompers, who prides himself with being a member of the Society for Ethical Culture, cannot understand that labor is the very opposite to capital if the former is employed by the latter. Poor Sammy; to be a member of a society that cultivates moral philosophy, you have remained far behind the times. Think of it; philo means love, sophia means study, or to explain. Gompers. proves that the does therefore. not love to study nor explain moralty. But he has his hands full, the Presidency of A. F. of L. nowadays depends on as many wires and colored acts as that of the Presidency of the United States. With the election, wire-pulling for re-election begins.

Therefore, comrades, let us hope that labor's brother, capital, will succeed in the current year to open a great many pairs of eyes. that they may seek our literature, learn and help to teach, so that the throne of "The Evil One" may be removed S. AOSEPH. forever.

Hartford, Conn.

This country will land in absolute Social ism just as surely as it landed in universal suffrage.-New York Press.

IN SHORT, whenever service is rendered from one human being to another on a footing of one-sided and not mutual obligation -where the relation between the servants and the served is not one of affection and reciprocal good offices, but authority, social ascendancy and power over subsistance on the one hand, and the necessity, servility and degradation on the other, there, in my opening the doors of her stores? Certainly view, is slavery.-Horace Greeley.

A common complaint among the business men is that the country is going to commer cial perdition. Ask them why and they say, "Because we have no market." will As a Socialist I wish to examine this market problem from our own point of view. To begin with we want a market. Of course we are not now in the same throes of indus trial agony as in 1893, but if we had a proper, sufficient market the outlook would be much brighter. What then is the reason that we have no market? For an answer look at the shoemaking trade. Improved appliances have made it possible to supply millions of people by working eight hours per day. But instead or working eight hours per day shoemakers are only working six, because the market for shoes is overstocked and hence destroyed. In Zurica 100 men and 100 machines can, in a given time, produce \$500 worth of material: under similar conditions in London \$800 worth can be produced and in Lynn \$1,400 worth. Thus are we coming into competi ion with very cheap labor. Machines are devised which, with the aid of one employe, do the work of 150, thus throwing the remainder out of work. • • •

The wage earners themselves are, to a great extent, the market. When they are out of employment the market decreases and vice versa. The rich may purchase much, but it is the wage workers who make the great market. Under the present unequalizing capitalistic system there can be no deviation from such conditions. Under-consumption and not over-production is the

How are we to get a market? As long as others own the tools of the workingman the latter is at the beck and call of the former, or the capitalist. The employer practically owns his employes. His own profits being so much greater than those of his laborers his tastes correspondingly grow more luxurious. There is no person in this room who could not find a legitimate use for \$100 where he now has fifty cents. Wants increase in the same ratio as means. There are advantages in being poor, for then one learns the noble lesson of self-sacrifice, but it is impossible for the rich man to elevate himself in this respect.

A co-operative commonwealth is the means by which Socialists hope to remedy this inequality; and this means that the people themselves shall own the tools with people themselves shall own the tools with which they work and own all social ser-vices. At present we are working for the profit of others. Capital is not a philan-thropist and gives labor no more than it is absolutely obliged to. Your employer gets just as much out of you for just as little re-turn as he can. If laborers would organize and stand as one man there would not be such a contrast between the dwelling houses of the rich and poor.

......

Mrs. Avery then spoke of the great ad-vantages that would accrue to the labor-ing classes if they owned mills and all large plants. Greater economy and fairer exchange could be brought about in this way, but under present industrial con-ditions the workingman is little better than a wage slave. This remarkable class incompiler so clearly shown in this ditions the workingman is little better than a wage slave. This remarkable class inequality, so clearly shown in this country, is the highest example of capital-ism. We are not looking for all the wealth, but merely the social ownership of industries and all public services. This Government is founded on Socialistic prin-ciples and asserts the rights of the Government is founded on Socialistic prin-ciples and asserts the rights of the people as a whole over those of individuals. Socialists feel that they have no occasion to apologize for their existence and think that the chance should be given the work-ingman as to the now privileged classes. They say there is "plenty of room at the top." Yes, room at the top is growing larger every year as wealth is more and more centralized, while the num ber of impover-ished is increasing in exact proportion. At the conclusion of the lecture Mrs. Avery answered several questions asked by

Avery answered several questions asked by persons in her audience. One of them was Avery answered several questions asked by persons in her audience. One of them was regarding her attitude on woman suffrage. Mrs. Avery replied that she would never ask man for the right to vote, as that right existed without her asking. The only favor that man can bestow is to remove the ob-stacles to this right.

The Rev. Dr. Elijah Horr of the Piedmont Church is reported in yesterday morning's issue to have said, among other things: "What are some of the demands of the Socialist? An equal distribution of property; that the Government should be paternal: that the unit should be the nation and not the man."

Mr. Editor, I am of the opinion that every intelligent citizen in Worcester and vicinity knows that this statement is a gross mis representation of the Socialist, not only of this city, but of the State, the nation and the world.

Dr. Horr is one of the foremost preachers in this city, and there is no doubt but what he desires to preach the doctrine of love. truth and justice: neither is there the least suspicion that he would take advantage of his exalted position to misrepresent the humblest of persons; nor, what we think, is the greatest and grandest reform movement ever inaugurated, would he intend to belittle.

But the reverend gentleman tells us that the Socialist demands "an equal distribution of property." He says in the earlier part of his locture: "Were there an equal distribution of property in our country tomorrow, within six months there would be almost as great a disparity as now. '? Then he means, doesn't he, the land, buildings and all other accumulated wealth shall be divided equally among the people of this nation

Who are the Socialists? It can be said without fear of contradiction that the only body of people in the world who are recognized as Socialists the world over is the Socialist Labor Party, more generally known in other countries as the Social Democrat Party. All who are in this party are known as scientific Socialists: all out of it may or may not be scientific Socialists, and for utterance of such we are not responsible. Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," is not recognized as a Socialist, but as a Nationalist, by all students of sociology and economy. There being no other name mentioned. I myself do not know to whom he has reference when he mentioned 'labor agitators.

Mr. Bellamy not being a Socialist, and

I am sorry to have to ask you to give space to a reply to such a foolish statement, oftentimes made through ignorance. oftentimes through malice; but this com from a person who should know better and one who belongs to a class that poses as a leader in social reforms, and should be seeking after truth and have the courage to expound it.

Furthermore, this is not the only misrepsentation in this sermon, and as a lover of truth and justice, 1 want to see these exposed, and as a Socialist I intend to expose them. L. D. USHER.

We are pleased to state that the Rev. Mr. Horr has been supplied with a copy of Merrie England, and hope he will be be informed when next he speaks on Socialism.

The ministers of the Christian churches have sympathy for the workingman, and some of them profess to be workingmen themselves. Well, Rockefeller was once a workingman, and Jay Gould claimed he was a workingman, but they must remember that Judas was once an apostle and the devil was once in heaven. It is not good for a workingman to have to bite like a dog or kick like a mule, and woe to those who make the workingmen bite like dogs or kick like mules. They may talk all they like about harmonious relations existing between the under dog and the upper dog, but there can be nothing but inharmonic relations ur til both dogs stood on an equal footing. HEREERT N. CASSON.

Our industrial systems are mere haphaz ard customs that we have tumbled into rather than adopted because no scientific efforts have ever been made to keep up socially with our material progress. necessity of doing this is beginning to dawn upon all thinking people. The new system must be built upon the truth that "labor creates all wealth, '' and that to the creators belong the products. Then there will be no such paradoxical, cruel conditions as now.-Lizzie M. Holmes.

#### ARE NEW WOMEN.

AND ARE CONSEQUENTLY IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Gas of Them Has Broken Into Dartouth College-Another Has Finished a 10,000-Mile Ride on Her Bike-Two Pretty Postmasters.

URING the past month there have been a number of new women promieye, though this does not necessarily mean that these particular women wore bloomers or were so utterly dif-

ferent from the rest of their sex, except in the matter of achievement. To be sure, all bloomer men are new, but this does not imply that all new women wear bloomers. The woman of to-day who does things that her mother and grandmother before her would not have dreamed of doing is quite sufficiently new to make her interesting to most people.

A Miss Jane Aird recently applied, in the circuit clerk's office in St. Louis, for naturalization papers. She desired to become a full-fledged citizen, and she wanted to go about it in the regulation way. She said she had come from the island of Jamaica, and that she wished to become a teacher in the public schools after her rights of citizenship were beyond question. Miss Aird did not receive much encouragement



ARMIDE DEMESK.

the circuit clerk, but she filed her payers flevertheless, and she is in hopes of becoming a citizen of the United States if there is such a thing as woman's rights.

Old Dartmouth College is losing some of its Puritanical conservatism. It has fately admitted to its full course Miss erine Quint, who is the daughter Congregational minister and a outh. His fellow-memb usly agreed to receive Miss Quint as a student, although her father refrained from voting.

Miss Fannie E. Hallock, of Flanders N. Y., and Miss Cora T. Chadeayne, of West Cornwall, N. Y., have just been appointed postmistresses in their re-spective towns by President Cieveland. Both of these positions were eagerly sought after by local storekeepers and others who were willing to serve Uncle Sam. In Miss Hallock's case there was bitter competition, notwithstanding the fact that West Cornwall is only a fourth-class office.

me weeks ago a young woman attended a New York theater in bloomers

## globe trat. For this she was to reserve [INVEILED BY (HOSTS, Bradley. One day, while there, a young one thousand dollars. One of the conditions was that she was to cover tea thousand miles on her wheel. Miss Londonderry has already arrived in Boston, some days ahead of the proscribed time.

There was considerable friction at a recent meeting of the Virginia State Medical Association, held at Wytheville, Va. Among the appli-ations for membership way one bearing the name of Mrs. Catherine Chinault Runyon. Mrs. Runyon is known as one of the best authorities on hygiene in this country, says a writer in the Metronently in the public politan Magazine.

Miss Ada Lewis is quite another kind of new woman. She is appearing as a very much up-to-date new woman in a play called "Widow Jones."

# PULPIT AND POLITICS.

# Congressman Morse Thinks That Minis

ters May Take a Hand. The Boston Globe recently published a symposium of opinions from prominent men on the question, should clergymen go into politics? Hon. Elijah A. Morse, M. C., of Massachusetts, furnished the following:

clergymen go into politics?" if by that war. you mean should they take an active interest in public affairs, should they liquor without a license, and Miller was speak and preach upon great moral issues which are under consideration by the arrest. He left Nashville to do so, the state legislature or by congress, and was never seen alive in that city should they attend the caucuses and go afterwards. to the polls and vote, I answer most certainly, yes. Surely the watchman on the walls of Zion should love his coun- Wheat for employment as deputy martry, should love his flag, should be jeal- shal. He said he had been told that ous of her honor, should desire her

prosperity and advancement. And certainly when great moral issues are at stake, as they very often are in state and national legislation, he should not fail to imitate the prophet of Israel, and lift up his voice like a trumpet and cry aloud and spare not. On the other hand If your question asks, shall the clergy men go on the stump during the political campaigns, and discuss the tariff and finance and purely business questions? I should say no. He had better leave that field to public men known as politicians. In short, the pulpit and the clergy are not supposed to have to do directly with candidates and with business questions. The clergyman's parishoners are divided on these questions and he cannot take sides on them without giving offense, resulting in division and discord in the church. But on great moral questions, like anti-slavery, temperance, Mormonism, anti-lottery, laws regulating marriage and divorce, the defense of the free unsectarian public school, laws for the protection of chastity, for the suppression of gambling and lotteries, laws to promote the settlement of disputes by arbitration, the enforcement of law and order, showing respect for and encouraging public officials in the discharge of their duties -on all these questions the pulpit and



# HOW A TENNESSEE MYSTERY WAS EXPLAINED.

John Bradley, the Tennesses Moonshiner.

Convicted by Spirits of the Murder of Capt. Miller of the United States Revenue Service.



shals were sent into his neighborhood to arrest him, or some of his well-organized gang, and have never been heard of alive to this day. The last case, that of Captain Charles Miller, awakened the officials at Washington, and orders were issued to spare no expense to solve the mystery. Milter was a deputy United States marshal In answer to your question, "Should | and had been a brave soldier in the late

ley. Four revenue

Bradley had been indicted for selling detailed to work up the case and make

About this time a man named Joe Spurrier applied to Revenue Inspactor



# JOHN BRADLET.

Bradley's house was haunted. Wheat had no place for him, but said he might look up Miller's death and finally Bradley offered him a job, which Spurrier accepted, stipulating that he would first go on a trip to Texas. He got to Dallas, Tex., and there met a man named Flemming, who had formerly worked for Bradley, but had quit because of the latter's house being haunted. He told the story as follows:

"Bradley came home on the same train that brought Miller to his house, but was not known to Miller during the trip. A few days afterwards Bradley told him that some one was riding his corse at night, and that if he detected the party he would kill him. Bradley got a big store lock and put it on the stable door, locked it himself and took the key to the house with him, but the next morning it was the same as before. Next night he told me to get my gun and go with him. He examined the lot fence to see if it was all right, locked the big gate and put the key in his pocket, told me to stay about the gate, and he would watch around the stable. The moon was shining as bright as day. About midnight I guessed by

came to invite Mrs. Bradley and the young folks over to his house to an oldfashioned quilting, and insisted that Spurrier and Jim should come at night and take part in the dance. When it came time to go home Spurrier insisted that Moore should accompany him. When they were near Bradley's barn, Moore grabbed Spurrier's arm, in the greatest trepidation and HE most desperate pointed to a tree. Rising up from and reckless villian its roots was what appeared to be recorded in the anthe figure of a portly man, robed in a nals of illicit dis-

white flowing garment, who passed around on the opposite side of the tree. It appeared to float through the fence into the dense woods, going directly toward the poplar in the center. "It's Miller," said Moore. Spurrier insisted that Moore should

go into the house with him, and he did, but he left for home by daylight next morning, and Jim and Spurrier left for the field beyond the woods after breakfast. When the horn summoned them to dinner they went back together. After dinner Spurrier, instead of taking his usual nap with Jim, returned through the woods. At the foot of the big poplar he found an area several feet in diameter, where it appeared that the leaves had been disturbed by hand. Scraping these back, he found unmistakable evidence of the sod having been cut with an ax or a spade. He could penetrate the soil to the depth of the prong of the pitchfork with ease, while at other points it was much more difilcult. Removing two or three squares of sod and scraping the loose dirt out with his hands to the depth of a foot, he inserted the prongs of the fork and strues a hard substance. Hastily replacing the earth, sod and leaves, and concealing his fork. he went to his work, and was shortly afterward joined by young Bradley. Spurrier was convinced that young Moore was mixed up

in the affair, but to what extent he could not determine. He now informed the authorities, and the body was secretly exhumed and found to be that of Miller. It was an old-fashioned hairtrunk, made of poplar plank and covered with deed skin; the hair outside the trunk was 3½ feet long, 18 inches broad and 12 or 14 deep. Upon raising the top, that was secured by a clasp, they found the remains of Miller packed in it, with his clothes on. His arms and legs had been unjointed at the sockets The next morning Moore came over to see Miss Bradley, and Spurrier accompanied him home about bed time. In going to Moore's house they had to cross a small stream with precipitous banks. Just as he reached the top of the bank a scene presented itself calculated to appal the stoutest heart. An area of 50 feet in their immediate front was illuminated by red bengal lights that appeared to issue from the earth.

In the center was an old hair trunk shining with phosphorescent light. At the same moment the lights appeared cour objects rose up out of the earth and surrounded them. They wore death masks and white shrouds. One held in



# FACE IS HER FORTUNE map of about 20, named Charles Moore,

# BEAUTIFUL MABEL WRIGHTAND HER BRILLIANT MATCHES.

Was a Poor Girl-She First Caught Millionaire Yanaga, and Now Is to Wed Count Bela Zichy - Gotham Gossip

marriage



vey no particular meaning, will find more of romance in another matrimonial affair, which, it is said, will culminate in a wedding within a couple of weeks. The novelist has pever woven a tale of more improbability than the plain, unvarnished story of the life and social triumphs of Mabel Wright, from the time of her introduction to the inner circle of New York society, her capture of it and one of its most exclusive members, to her separation and divorce the other day in a Dakota town, and her prospective marriage to the heir presumptive to one of the oldest and foremost families of a European court. It is almost Cinderella in real American life.

Mabel Curtis Wright was the daughter of a carpet designer, a man who had only a moderate income, and ilved in a fair, but not aristocratic, New York boarding house. There was absolutely nothing in her origin nor surroundings to warrant any expectation of more than the ordinary, hum-drum life of an American woman of the middle class, except her beauty. That attracted attention, and her good nature and good sense completed the conquest of those who came in contact with her. She was introduced into "society" at Newport, and, for once let it be said to the credit of New York "society," usually the crudest and most shoddy of all flimsy creations, she was received and welcomed for the sake of her own sweetness, was paid attention by all the swells, and at the last was won by one of the best "catches" of the season, Mr. Fernando Yznaga, the marriage taking place in March, 1890, in the comparatively humble apartments of her father and mother. As the wife of a millionaire Mrs. Yznaga had entree to all the social functions of New York, and spent much time in Europe, meeting the very best people on both sides of the Atlantic. But Mr. Yznaga had already been divorced from one wife-at her instance-the sister of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, before he married Miss Wright. Two years , ago there were rumors of differences between the Yzangas. Early this year, while in London, they separated. The wife came over here and settled in Dakota, where she secured a divorce last week. Her husband was represented by counsel, but made no defense, and the cause was "incompatibility," which may cover a

multitude of matrimonial sins. Now comes the continuation of the romance. Where Count Bela Zichy and Mrs. Yznaga first met does not appear. nor is it material. That they met and that they loved is certain. For some time the name of the count has been whispered in connection with that of the beautiful American, but, to the credit of both let it be said, never in an offensive way. The Hungarian nobleman has borne himself most chivalrously and with rare discretion and

the West to hall from or to remember and be patriotic about-has a pathetic and simple tale of woe to tell about such a simple, little thing as the trimming of a hat that will surely strike a sympathetic chord in the gentle bosoms of her sisters along the Mississippi.

"I went down to an estblishment on Sixth avenue the other day," said she. "and selected a hat I liked untrimmed, because I wanted to use some feathers I had on hand. Then I took it upstairs to the trimming department. It was a long time before I could find anyone to wait on me. When I did get attention it was from an arrogant girl with her hands on her hips and a swagger that was made for a duchess and so was a misfit on her, who refused utterly to touch my hat. I finally had to undo it and show her what I wanted. She was so insolent about it that I gave her a bit of my mind and went away. I went to another place, and then to another, and yet another, until I was tired beyond expression. Do what I could I was unable to get that hat trimmed! At last, worn out and desperate, I asked one girl: 'Will you tell me why I can't get a hat trimmed here in New York?' The answer was that unless I



# COUNT ZICHY.

bought at least \$5 worth of trimmings from the firm or all the material in the first place, no house would touch it. Then I wanted to know if it was possible to get such a simple thing done in the city, and was told that it was not expected. I went home in disgust. I have plenty of money. I have lived in several cities and never before had any such trouble-they always charge enough to make it very profitable. Finally, I took a Sunday paper, and at last found an advertisement of a woman away down town who did such a thing. I took that hat from West One Hundred-and-Third street to East Twenty-seventh street and had it done nicely and to my perfect satisfaction. But, my, what a time I had-and such a simple thing too. MALCHI."

# HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Some Practical Suggestions That Al Housewives Should Appreciate.

A roasting pan made of paper is new. The paper is compressed and coated with a wax preparation. In appearance it resembles parchment. The inventor claims that paper can be used for baking, and where the fire does not come in contact with the pan it will be found to be far superior to iron. Clean kid gloves with naphtha, remembering that it is very explosive if exposed to fire or lamplight. Put one glove on, dip a piece of clean white flannel in the naphtha and rub over the golve, rubbing the spots very hard. Then rub the chicken crowing, I heard both bar-reis of his gun back of the stable. I saw the stable door open and the horse rid-den by a tolerably big man, without the man of God can and should speak the man of God ca boil for ten minutes. Add one pint of granulated sugar and stew for ten minutes longer, covered all the time. Stir with a wooden spoon. Strain and squeeze through everything but the seeds and tough skins. A good littlewafer for occasional use is made from two eggs beaten light without separating, a cupful of brown sugar added to the eggs gradually, and a pinch of salt. Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour, with the batter, then add a cupful of walnuts chopped fine. Bake one, and if not stiff enough, add a little more flour. The batter should drop easily from the spoon. Grease tins, and drop on by spoonfuls. Bake five minutes in a quick oven. A delicious dessert is made from sponge cake and preserved. pineapple in the following way: Drain off the syrup, flavor it with kirch and cut out the interior of the cake, leaving a thick wall. Use the prepared syrup to flavor it, pour in and over it, but do not use enough to soak the cake so that it will break. Fill the inside with chopped pincapple mixed with whipped cream fisvored with orangeflower sugar and heap the cream on top of the cake,



She threatened to sue for damages, and was at last allowed to enter. For the rest of the evening she attracted more attention than the performance on the stage. She told the reporters that she had come from Boston and was under the impression that bloomers were quite the proper thing in New York. In the afternoon she had taken a ride on her bicycle in bloomers, and went to the ater without changing her costume. She gave the name of Grace Harrington, but it was after discovered that her real name was Arniide Demesk, that she was a French girl, and also that she was an actress and not at all averse to being advertised. But she certainly had the honor of being the first woman to wear bloomers in the auditorium of a New York theater.

Annie Londonderry is a new woman with a vengeance. She is a Boston



# MRS. RUNYON, SCIENTIST.

Iwoman. Over a year ago she a wager that she would make a reult of the globe in fifteen months. Is started without money, and it was ipulated that she was not to beg or sceive gratuitous aid from any one, addition to this she was to return souton with five thousand dollars

## Too Fond of Jewelry.

playing diamonds enough to set up an actress, one and all speaking-but no' let me allude to a more genial topic. Many family parties one sees-fathers and sons dressed according to the last new fashion in male attire, and the soclableness among these fellow travelers is gratifying to witness. I was much struck by the surprise of a French friend at this trait of national character. After the table d'hote dinner of a favorite hotei the companysave for myself and friend, entirely transatlantic--troke up into cheerful little groups, laughing and chatting over the experiences of the day. The Frenchman observed to.me:

"You would never find such good fellowship among my own country people thrown together in a foreign country. Instead of seeking we avoid each other under such circumstances. I must say what I have seen tonight gives me a very favorable impression of the American character. And II these young girls while here spend their time chiefly in shopping and frivolity, doubtless they are ready enough to enter upon the serious business of life on their return home."

Amelia E. Barr at Sixty. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr is one of the few women writers of the day whose names are to be found on the publishers' lists of thirty years ago. Other names that were with hers have disappeared, and their books gone out of print, but her own still adorns newly-printed title pages. Mrs. Barr is now six.y-four years old, but she has not begun te diminish in productivity, and she is said to be one of the best paid of contemporary novelists. She lives nowaad by her sole exertions during her days at Cornwall, on the Hudson.

part of his horse, come straight toward me and the gate. I started to the stable The Paris correspondent of the Lon- to see if Bradley was shot or had shot don Daily News says: Diamonded somebody, and I met him coming to Daisy Millers! The Anglo-American meet me. He had no gun, was as pale hotels in Paris overflow with them. as the man on the horse, and shook like Tens, twentles, fifties of pretty girls in he could hardly stand. I asked him if faultless Parisian tollets, many of he was shot, and he said 'No.' He asked them in their teens, one and all dis- me if I saw him, and I told him that I



# CAPT. MILLER.

did, but didn't know who he Was though I thought I had seen him before. He said to me, 'Flemming, do you be-lieve in spirits?' I told him that I never had until now, but that this gs appeared mighty curious. Next day I saw Bradley and Jim, his son, bury what I thought was the body of a dead man. A few nights after that Jim and me went fishing. We come back a little after midnight. When we got near the big hickory on the side of the road where I saw Jim and the old man get over the fence, the man I had seen on the horse, dressed in white, rose up off the roots where he was sliting, walked through the fence, strainght towards the middle of the woods, toward the big poplar, without even looking back. The next day I settled up and came to Texas.'

After hearing this story, Spurrier re-

him. Moore was paralyzed with fear; he sank down on the ground as limp as a rag. Spurrier managed to get Moore on his feet, and partly supported him. The top of the trunk was thrown back at an angle of 45 degrees and exposed the face, trunk and limbs of a human

being, the latter clothed in black, and the whole glowing with a soft, phosphorscent light. "Mortals, who is this immortal?" the spirit asked. Spurrier replied. "Spirits, I never knew him in life, and in death I fail to recognize him." Moore hesitated, trembling like an aspen leaf, and partly supported by Spurrier, who urged him to speak and save both their lives. Finally he stammered: "I-I-do not-not-know him. John Brad-Bradley and his scu killed him. I cut him up and helped to bury him in the stable." The lights went out, and the figures, who were revenue

officers in disguise, disappeared. Spurrier and Moore lost no time in getting away, and Moore related all the details of the horrible crime. Arrests were subsequently made, and the suilt of the Bradleys proven, but they got off in the courts after a series of squabbles. They were admitted to bail in a nominal sum. But retribution followed quickly. John Bradley's first act after he arrived at home was to get his gun and ride over to Mrs. Moore's, in company with one of his neighbors, for the pur pose of "squaring up," as he told the neighbor, with Charley Moore. Charley. saw them coming and concealed him-

self. Not so his mother. She took down her son's double barreled shotgun and When court came on James Bradley was a raving manlac, and is now confined in the middle Tennessee asylum

for the insane. Mrs. Moore was tried and acquitted, and died last year in Texas, where her son is a prosperous farmer, honored and respected by his

turned to Tennessee, and worked for pavements, is becoming guite popular.

neighbors.

ment, awaiting the time of her freedom from the bonds of matrimony binding her to Yznaga.

Contrary to the usual custom in such cases, quite in contrast with the Marlborough-Vanderbilt affair, in this instance the foreigner is not after American dollars, but American beauty. and for love alone. It is he who has the millions, while his bride will bring him but little but her own sweet self. Count Zichy, though at present only a Lieutenant in the Austrian army, is of the 12th Haller-Hussars, one of the most aristocratic regiments in Europe. He is a brother-in-law of Count An-



# MABEL WRIGHT YZNAGA

drassy, ex-prime Minister of Austria and will, upon the death of his mother. become the head of the Zichy family as Bradley placed his foot upon the the second family of Hungary in social door step fired both barrels into his supremacy, with riches of millions. If breast and face, killing him instantly. nothing untoward shall interfere the poor American girl will become one of the shining lights of an Old World imperial court.

People who come from the West with a proper spirit of patriotism and love for their birthplace are apt to find it grow on them after a season in New York. "Things are different!" A lady A rubber horse-shoe, for use on icy -not that Chicago is the best place in have to stand the result.

Good Horses Scarce.

Louisville Post: There has been a great falling off in breeding throughout the west, and, as a consequence, horses are getting scarcer every day, and prices west are advancing correspondingly. We have to pay from \$10 to \$20 more for them this year than last, and prices have not advanced correspondingly east, but there will be & sharp advance before long, and within two years I expect to see ordinary horses higher than ever before. How Do I account for that? Why, the question is easily solved. Exportation, increased population and other changes will make the demand more active, and this, coupled with the decrease in breeding, is bound to have a marked effect. Then, too, most of the scrub stock has been picked up, and a better class of horses is bound to follow, and, of course, the public will

# FOR WOMAN AND HOME creamy chiffon on the outside of the

# UP TO DATE READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Slumber Robes of Silk and the Favorite Material - Economy in Wardrobe-Long Cloaks All the Rage-Notes for the Household.



fond of the touch of a sliken robe de nuit they can endure no other. One fair girl's idea of poverty is being compelled to sleep in a linen gown. And yet to many there is nothing more soothing to the tired body than the freshness of 'a clean, sun-white linen nightdress, with its pretty accessories of lace and dainty embroideries. But we are chatting of silk night-dresses, and certainly they are wonderfully dainty and attractive. Cream and ivory white is employed to a great extent, as so many women of refinement perfer a perfectly white gown to any of the tints.

A fascinating little affair is shown in the design of ivory white taffeta, with its graceful sailor collar edged with soft frills and headings of Torchon lace. Huge rosettes of broad satin ribbon and enromously long ends ornament the front. The gown is cut to hang full from the round neck, which leaves the white throat perfectly bare. The sleeves are full bishops, coming below the elbow and finished by a deep, soft frill. Dresden silks are lovely for the purpose, especially so when adorned with ruffles of delicate lace and flots of Dresden ribbon. Pale blue and shell pink are always favorite tints. charming one of pale pink china silk was decorated with two large capes over the shoulders, trimmed with rows of the narrowest white velvet ribbon and edged with a frill of yellow Valenciennes lace set across the top with small choux of the velvet ribbon.

# For Headache.

When the beating, thumping sensa tion begins in the head, take equal quantities of pure cayenne pepper and flour; mix them up with water to form a smooth paste thick enough to spread like a salve. Put this upon a piece of soft paper and apply it to the back of the neck, just below the edge of the hair. In warm weather it is best to wash the neck with a cloth wet with soap and water, as the oily perspiration may interfere with the action of the plaster. One great advantage of cay-enne pepper plaster over mustard is that while the latter frequently blisters the former never does so, no matter how strong it is applied. In the use of mustard, if the skin is broken all treatment must cease until it heals, but with pepper when the plaster loses its effect another may be applied without unpleasant consequences.

# An Economical Idea,

Many women have fur capes in perfectly good condition, though of an oldfashioned cut, and they don't know what to do with them. For these there is shown a design lately executed by a clever girl from just such an old cape, and, you know, "what woman has done woman may do." This cape originally was one of the narrow, high-shouldered affairs, of bear fur; it set up in the hideous, humpy way at the shoulders we all admired a long time ago.

The first move was to cut the shoul-



# fur collar, slipped through rhinestone set buckles and fastened in a full knot in front.

The Vogue of Velvet.

For dressy street wear, or the carriage, nothing is more in favor than velvet; it combines so richly with fur, and gives one a wonderfully cosy, comfortable look. The story books always describe their princesses as walking about in velvet gowns, wrapped in priceless furs. The idea must have caught the fashionable fancy, for all the feminine world has gone velvet mad. There are velvet street frocks, velvet evening frocks, velvet coats velvet bodices, velvet picture hats and fancy velvet muffs; anything in which velvet may be reasonably employed. And then velvet is one of the few things the mondaines know will not become common. At least the Lyons silk velvets they wear will not, for they are far too costly for the ordinary purse.

# Lined with Fur.

Every woman who can afford it has a long cloak among her belongings, especially in the climates where the winters are severe. Some of them are lined throughout with fur. Squirrel or imitation of ermine are the furs most commonly used, though occasionally we see a cloak lined elegantly with costly chinchilla, sealskin and even ot-



ter. Even when not lined fur forms the embellishments on many of these garments.

The materials most in favor are the heavy cheviots, meltons and broadcloths. The soft toned meltons are lovely, but they do soil so, and then of course, their beauty is gone, for a garment once cleansed never has the beauty of a new one. A fetching coat, covering the entire gown, is of Scotch gray English melton, trimmed with chinchills fur. The coat fits the form smoothly at the waist and across the hips, while the skirt is a mass of soft fullness. Down the front are broad bands of fur, and fur lapels cover the open pockets on the hips. A huge tailed collar and muff of the fur completes the garment. It has a lining of rose colored quilted satin, heavily wadded, making the cloak wonderfully warm. With it is worn an English shaped hat of Scotch gray felt, decoratwith two long black quills at the side and a choux of black satin ribbon.

# Almond Cream Cakes.

Two cupfuls of powdered sugar, one of sweet milk, three of flour, one-fourth of a cup of butter, whites of four eggs, well beaten, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in four tins and put together in layers, with cream made as follows: Whip one cupful of cream to a

# SOME WITCH STORIES. WEIRD SUPERSTITIONS THAT

FLOURISH IN NEW ENGLAND.

Another Accused of Taking form of a Bear-A Haunted Place-Pitiable Beliefs of the Denisens of the Far-Famed White Hills.



ing and daily journalism can quite eradicate it. Several characteristic stories recently came to the writer's snowledge which will illustrate what has been said. They were told by a bard-headed old farmer, who possessed considerable estate and some money laid aside. He was the most unromantic and practical being one could imagine, yet he implicitly believed the queer odds and ends of legend and anecdote that he related. The first story had for a hero his own grandfather, and the incident on which it is founded is said to have occurred 100 years ago. The grandfather, then a young man, was paying court to a young woman whom he eventually married, and who lived on a neighboring farm, several miles away. Before the intimacy began, the young man had paid some attention to another girl in the neighborhood, the daughter of an elderly and unprepossessing woman who had the reputation of being a witch, and was

ward and shut the door. As the hasp happened to be missing, they rolled a great stone against it to keep it fast. The united strength of four men was required to move the rock. Then they retired a short distance to consult among themselves - as to what they should do next. The storehouse had no windows and no other aperture than the door, except a little square hole in the floor, that had been made for the

cat. This was near the doorway, and, as the storehouse was built on posts, could be distinctly seen. As the farm-hands looked, they saw an immense, black, hairy paw, like that of a bear, come down through the hole, reach out and push away the stone, which was against the door. This apparition was too much for the hired men, who fied. When they returned with reinforcements the door stood wide open and the old woman was nowhere to be found. The narrator said that he had this tale direct from one of the men who saw it. and vouched for him for a sober, truthtelling man of good character and perfectly destitute of imagination. This same old womap had a habit of disappearing for hours at a time, and no one could tell what became of her. One day a hired man about the farm saw her enter a barn that stood at some distance from the house. He followed her and watched her go upstairs to a barn chamber under the roof. Cautiously climbing the stairs he peeped through a crack and saw the old woman open a great chest half full of meal, get inside and lower the lid down

and some minutes later he saw a large bee crawl out from a key-hole and fly away through a broken pane of glass. After a while the watcher entered into the chamber and lifted the correspondingly dreaded. The young lid of the chest. There lay the old wo-



fellow, on his way to the distant farmhouse, had to pass the cottage where the old woman dwelt. He often saw her standing at the door, and she cast black looks at him. Once he saw her shake her fist, and his ear caught a few words to the effect that she would make him sorry that he had neglected her daughter for another. He paid no attention, but walked on. His path now lay through a piece of woods, very dark, dismal and lonely. Suddenly a huge bird flew out of the darkness right family in that neighborhood has a cuin his face, uttering an eldrit that startled him considerably. The bird, which seemed to be some sort of an owl, continued to dart and flutter about his head. It was joined by other birds, which screeched and whirled about him. When he arrived at the edge of the woods they left him. Returning, the same unpleasant experience befell him. He did not know what to make of it. Owls there were and bats in that part of the country, but he had never heard of their annoying The next time that he man before. made his visit to the neighboring farm, the same thing occurred. A crowd of birds, led by the great owl, circled about him as he walked, filling the air with their cries and beating his face with their wings. As before, at the margin of the woods, where the patch crossed a little running stream, they ceased to annoy him. The young farmer grew tired of this sort of thing at length and took his gun with him. He fired several times at the birds, but could not hit them. Then he ascribed to some supernatural agency what had occurred. Before he started the next time he took some scraps of old silver. and moulded a bullet of silver. This he marked with a cross, cut into the metal by his knife. He loaded his gun with it, and, when the birds began to hover about him, aimed as well as he could at the large one and fired. It fluttered to the ground with a broken wing, but managed to escape among the trees. The rest of the flock abandoned the place at once. The young man was troubled no more. On the following day he passed the cottage and saw the old woman drawing water at the well. He noticed that she used but one hand, and, as she turned, saw that the other arm hung useless at her side, and was swathed in bandages. In the same town, a good many years ago, lived an old woman whose reputation was not of the best, and who was generally avolded. One day a group of farmhands saw her lurking about behind an empty storehouse. She did not see them, apparently, and she stealthily

man white and rigid, as though in a cataleptic trance. He shook her. She did not move. Then he put down the lid and resumed his watch at the crack. In a few hours the bee came booming back through the window. It flew straight to the chest and crept through the keyhole. Not long after the lid opened again and the old woman stepped out. She dusted the meal from her clothes and went down the stdirs as though nothing had happened. One rious heirloom It has been in their possession for four generations, and is jealously treasured. It is a silver spoon, of great weight, with a peculiar pattern chased on the back. The story is that one night a century or more ago, the ancestors of the present owners of the spoon went out to visit friends. When they returned they were astonished to see their house brilliantly lighted up. Creeping closer they looked through the windows and saw a dozen witches seated at the table and eating a sumptuous banquet. They were horribly frightened at first and fled from the unholy spectacle. Then one recollected the proper form of exorcism to be employed, and plucked up courage enough to approach the house and pronounce the spell. The witches flew up the chimney at once, and disappeared, leaving the remains of their feast upon the table. When the family re-entered their dwelling and took possession they were amazed to see a great number of dishes and utensils which were entirely unfamiliar to them spread about. Finally a plate was recognized as being the property of a neighbor and a pitcher as belonging to another and a cup to still another. The news spread throughout the region, and every housewife for miles around who had unaccountably missed some piece of cherished crockery or silver came and looked over the stock left by the The missing articles were witches. generally found, and at last everything was accounted for except the silver spoon. No owner could be found for it, and no similar piece of ware is known to exist. It is known as the 'witches' spoon," and is still regarded with superstitious reverence. Origin of the Word Cigar. The word "cigar" is believed to come from the Spanish cigarra meaning a grasshopper; and at first the significance and propriety of the term seemes questionable. But in Spanish a garden was cigarral or the place where the grasshopper sang. Tobacco was usually grown in a cigarral.

# oner of the woman and deliver her up to the authorities. They rushed for-THEYDIE IN THE PARK breast that her lover's aim should be

SUICIDE RECORD OF NEW YORK'S FAMOUS PLAY GROUND.

It Is a Favorite Resort for Those Who Want to Dis-Seeking the Angel of Death Amid the Beauties of Nature-Some Sad Pictures.



that since the estab-lishment of the park, in 1860, there has en a general average of fifteen sulcides annually, making a total of over 500. The police blotter at the Arsenal recorded fifteen suicides during the spring and summer of last year; no less than twenty-five individuals died by their own hands in Central Park during the twelve months, and 1894 goes on record as the largest suicide year of its history. Beyond actual suicides there are each year many attempts at self-destruction promptly frustrated by the park police. The most recent suicide was that of Henry F. Reed, who shot and killed himself at a spot on the east bank of the lake known as "Dead Man's Landing." The Ramble has become a haunt of death, and many a

JULIET FOURNIER.

park policeman has found the white

upturned face of a corpse staring grim-

ly from the shadows of its solitudes

Behind the statue of Schiller have many

kept their rendezvous with death; the

vicinity of the summer-house, near

Sixth avenue, is a favored spot of the

hopeless; the Pilgrim and the Moore

statues have been the scenes of several

notable tragedies; the bronze eagles

have spread their dark wings over

many death agonles, and the water

breath of many an unfortunate. Why Central Park, the pleasur place of a great city, should be chosen

by the sorrowful as a place of suicide

is a matter open to speculation. It has

the advantage of isolation. Its beauty appeals to the sentimentalists and the

lovers of nature. The morbid seeker

for posthumous notoriety can find there

a picturesque background for his sen-

voman who wishes to fly the woes of

to the. Morgue, from the Morgue to

of the

reservoir have stopped the

true. De Marcus had made elaborate preparations for posthumous advertining. In his pockets were pictures of himself and of Juliet and newspapes clippings of his exploits in attempting to start penniless and go around the world.

Not more than 2 per cent of the parks suicides are women. The most pa-thetic case was that of a young woman of 26 years, who bore every evidence of refinement and gentle birth, though shabbily dressed in black. She shot herself at the north end of the reservoir Aug. 15, 1893. In her pocketbook were found a broken wedding ring, a lock of baby's hair, a dried rose, two copper pennies, a Canadian coin, an Army and Navy cent, and the forefinger of her right hand bore the pricks of the sewing needle. No one ever made inquiries for her at the Morgue and she has a nameless grave.

One young Hercules on the park police force saved in succession two lovesick maidens from death, much to their indignation. The park police have had a special course in giving prompt help in accident or emergency, and with especial reference to the park suicides' methods. Many lives are saved by their efficiency and expert treatment, and when Officer Hercules one evening discovered a young maid unconscious on a bench, with signs of poisoning in hes condition, he knew just what to do.

He shook her as a simple method of getting the poison out of her. He held her by her skirts and her ankles with her head downward, and when he had succeeded in his emetical purpose he sent the agitated and angry maid to the Presbyterian hospital, where they told her he had saved her life, even though the method was not of the approved professional school.

A few months afterwards the same ficer found a second maiden in a similar condition and relieved her of the poison in the same prosaic fashion, so that it is now notably dangerous for a maiden to attempt poisoning on his beat.

Disappointed love, ill health and business troubles are the chief motives for the crime of the suicides who have left letters to explain their rash deed to the world. But probably the most peculiar and mysterious suicide in the history of Central park was that of one G. Delo Casso, an Italian, who died to escape the deathless vengeance of the Main, according to his dying statement. He shot himself ever the right temple one morning in February, 1894, near the Moore statue.

In his pocket were found a crucifix and a letter and around his body was a belt containing \$568.40. He was dressed as a laborer, but his letter showed him to be a man of unusual intelligence and education. It stated that he had come from California, pursue by the relentless Mafia, and that he died to escape its vengeance.

Thomas Bone of Chicago wandered



into the park one evening in September, 1883, and near the lake at Seventy-second street he shot himself. His motive pose of killing themselves in Central for the deed was unknown and inex-



upon herself. The hired man looked at the chest

der pieces squarely off, and the back and front in sharp points, as long as possible. Then cut the several pieces in dull points, to fit over the shoulders without a bit of fullness and join in the way furriers do, by setting the raw edges of the fur together and sewing firmly with a close back stitch. There will be no visible seam when done. In cutting the fur do not cut directly across the face, snipping the long hairs. but place the scissors close to the skin. under the hair, and cut carefully. Be fore fitting the lining, put a frill of doubled golden-brown or black crepe de chene or taffeta all along the edge, with the edge of the fur as a finish.

The original collar of the cape may be left on, if it is in good repair; if not, comb it carefully with a coarse comb, and put a full ruche of the silk inside the collar, to set against the face. A pretty finish to such a collarette is a full bow of satin ribbon, with long ends, placed at the throat. A quaint conceit, ad a very pretty the, to wear with a ark fur cape, if che wishes to look a by being put down to the fire for a few ait dressy, is to fie a scar, of tulle or minutes before constantion.

froth and stir gradually into it half a cupiul of powdered sugar, a few drops of vanilla and one pound of almonds, blanched and chopped. Spread thick between the layers. Frost the top and sides.

### **Oucen Margherita's Views** Queen Margherita of Italy holds the

strictest Catholic views as to the nullity of both civil marriage and divorce. At the time when Signor Crispi was first in power, not only were his two divorced wives still living, but also Donna Lina's divorced husband. When at last Queen Margherita gave way to the pressure put on her to admit Donna Lina to court, she did so in these words: 'Very well! Tell Signor Crispi I will receive his wife, but I will receive only one of them, and it must always be the same one."

### Asple Jelly.

Cover a half-ounce of granulated gelatin with half a cup of cold water. Then into a saucepan put a slice of onion, two bay leaves, a tablespoonful of chopped carrot, a sprig of parsley and a stalk of celery, cut into small pieces. Put over this a pint and a half of cold water. Dissolve a teaspoonful of beef extract in a half cup of hot water: now add this to the vegetables in saucepan, cover closely and simmer for thirty minutes, add the gelatin and strain. Season with salt and pepper.

#### Sweet Omelet.

Beat four eggs without separating. Add four tablespoonfuls of warm water and teaspoonful of butter. Put into a frying-pan a piece of butter the size of a walnut; when hot, turn in the eggs, shake until set in the bottom, then, with a limber knife, lift the edge, drain the soft part around and allow to run under. Dust with a very little salt and put in the center four tablespoonfuls of jam. Fold over first one side, then the other, and turn on to a heated platter.

Pears, as well as cleret, are improved

#### entered the building and disappeared. The farmhands resolved to make a pris-It is said that salmon, pike, and gold fish, are the only fish that never sleep.

Park. Central Park has had two double suicides both almost identical in general details and of unusually se tional features. At half past eight on the evening of Oct. 3, 1885, George Bessendorf shot his sweetheart, Maria, the wife of another man, and then put a bullet in his brain. The couple were



found locked in each other's arms at the foot of the Pilgrim statue.

At 7 o'clock on the morning of August 21, 1894, Julius De Marcus shot the woman he loved, Juliet Fournier, through the heart, and with a second bullet ended his own life, falling dead across her body. So they were found in the Ramble. Juliet was nineteen years old, a beautiful French girl, and at her parents' wish she had married her un-

cle. De Marcus had been her sweetheart, and she gave him up to please her parents. One day he came back to her, and they planned to take the long journey together.

Juliet had just put on all her jewels and had written to her husband a little note: "Pardon me; I am desperato and prefer to die." When the solitude of the ramble was reached she removed her corsets that they should offer no resistance to the bullet and bared her

plicable to his friends.

In the dark of the early morning, one day in the same month, a park officer in passing through the north end of the Ramble had his hat knocked off. He looked about him, but there was no living being in sight. Startled for a moment, he retraced his steps, and when the hat was a second time knocked- off he stood still in his tracks, glanced about and then reached up his hand. He touched a man's foot. It was the body of Henry Knoever, who had hanged himself to a branch of a tree overarching the pathway.

The body of an unknown man in full evening dress with a pink in his buttonhole was dragged out of the reservoir one day. To die in evening dress before 6 o'clock at night was probably a more serious offense to conventionality than the suicide would have real-

One unfortunate severed the arteries in his wrists, and the officers traced him through the pathways, the shrubbery and up the hillocks by the dripping trail of blood until they found him with still pulses lying dead on the lawn

An Italian brought a glass tumbler and a small paper package to the park one sweltering July day and sat behind some shrubbery to dine with Death. He ate the Paris green with his fingers, drank a mixture of it from the glass and lay down to die, a horrible spectacle, his face, hands and clothing powdered with the poison-so he was found. by some children at play in the park.

Mrs. Nellie Small, who drank 10 cents worth of carbolic acid one day in the ame month, was not deterred from her crime by religious scruples, though she carried a small religious image or amulet in her purse.

Two Jews of Bagdad have purchased Babylon, and now own all that remains of the palaces and hanging gardens of the city where Daniel was thrown into the den of llons, and Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego into the fiery furnace.

**OUR PRESS.** 

With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party.

# EDITORIAL.

HAPPY New Year!

LET the voice of Socialism be heard !

COMRADES, push the personal agitation

NEW YEAR 1900-but four more years Push the agitation for our noble cause

GENERAL strike with all its blessings nice Christmas present for the street-car men of Philadelphia.

THE Philadelphia street car men were political scaps on election day. During the fow days they received their roward for their political scab work.

THE Socialists must recognize the fact without organization they cannot sful fight. Agitation and ization must go hand in hand.

WAR? War with England? Ridiculous bon't get excited. Our Republican and stling-gun organs are howling wild beasts; they are denouncing sach and every man and woman who is not in favor of howling for war with England. e contemptible money-bag organs | let us have war! But take all the let ink-coolies of America and Engput them on board the American and war-ships and send them out on a sea where they may slaughter ther if they feel so disposed. every one of these irresponsible as were killed the people would be were for them, for they of the world has ever known. be no war bet No. betwee John Bull. Th of the American and English peopl ore impor ant work to perform ging war against each other. The d the social war of the op minst the oppressed, the war of sinst capitalism. Cleveland's was dictated by a class of specsale swindlers. Can't Berlin, London and Vienna? it is a all, poor, that system of society, that hrown into a general panic lines of a single m an-a tool of

long ago we were in darkness, and having obtained a little light, let us hold that light that our brothers yet in darkness ma

ms to me that our Socialists are no concentrating their efforts sufficiently enough on one point; that one point, in my judgment, should be the establishment of a pure democracy. Pure democracy, som thing that we have never had; s that men perceive as yet but dimly something that men are yearning for as a mother yearns for a lost child. For the pas century we have fondly believed that we had attained a pure democracy in this country. Now we are slowly awakening to the fact that a representative Govern ment does not represent the people. On Trades-Unionists see that class interest are served by this representative Govern-ment, and they are vainly hoping to win something for the laboring classes through hese representatives.

We must teach ourselves that a pure recognizes the right of every nan and every woman to a voic in Government. We must teach our selves that every person has a right to say under what conditions he or she will live upon this earth. We must ge farther; we must teach ourselves that it is not only the right, but the duty of every person of adult years to take part in mak ing the laws whereby we are to be governed. Direct elegislation should be our constant aim, our constant thought. When we have taught ourselves the idea of a pure democracy, we shall teach others and our teaching will not be in vain. A pure democracy would in time give us all we wish for, all we hope for,

Trade-Unionists are certainly deserving of great praise. They have fought many a hard battle, but they should remember that they are men, and should be willing to learn from other men, for it is only through men that we gain any knowledge. Therefore should receive some considera Socialists. tion at their hands, for all true Socialists are men who have the cause of labor in their hearts. Like other men, they are apt to make mistakes, and when they are mistaken Trades-Unionists should be willing to point the errors out in a brotherly manner. Neither of us can win anything by bickering and calling names. Let us rather get together and compare notes, then perhaps we may accomplish something. At any rate, Trades-Unionists and Socialists should be above muchtinging. Let 115

leave that business to those who have become adepts in this art. We have other work to do. Come; let us bend our ener-gies to the task. The groans of the poor and oppressed are heard on every hand. The cause of the poor is our cause. have no time for reviling, nor for listen ing to the reviling of others. It matters but little what is said of us. We must sink our personality in this glorious cause. The true reformer asks no reward, expects to be misunderstood, and lives only for his cause-ire., the comm THEO. BERNINE

Omaha, Neb.

**BISMARCK AND WILLAM** 

By Force of Arms They Want to Kill the Socialist Labor. Movement

at the Socialists Kill Their Enemies by Legal Means.

Next to President Cleveland, Emperor William's visit to Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe has been the topic of the week. Instead of being, as at first intimated, purely a visit of courtesy, his majesty's call upon the ex-Chancell appears to have been one of prime political millionaire speculators. The sooner such a system will break down the better. The people have nothing to lose but their the week that the Emperor sought the advice of Prince Bisr on the Eastern an Socialist questions. The German press at first refused to believe this; but it is now generally admitted to be perfectly correct. The matter reached the ears of the public by the indiscreet conversation of a high by the indiscr court official to whom the Emperor pers ally confided the information. Later Prince Bismarck's own organ, the Hamburger Nachrichten, confirmed the state ment. It is reported that Pince Bismarck ad vised the Emperor to introduce into the Reichstag, as soon as fe : ib.e, a new anti Socialist bill, mode ed on the bill of 1878 but containing more stringent provisions The ex-Chancellor, it is also understood eled the acceptance of the resignations of Dr. von Boetticher, the Imperial Secretary of State for the Interior, and Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the Imperial Minister for Foreign Affairs, whose resignations have been in the Emporer' pocket since spring:-The Hambager Nachrichten, during the course of several articles on the subject, discussed the urgent necessity of suppress ing by military action the social revolutio which it believes is threatened. In consequence of the number of recen ndiscretic ns in betraying military secret orders and arrangements to Socialists an Imperial mandate has been issued to the Generals commanding the different army corps forbidding all soldiers under severe alties to divulge any matters pertaining to army communications. They are espe-cially forbidden to furnish any information to the newspapers. Our Socialist friends cannot be provok by this Bismarckian and Imperial physical force anarchism. They are pushing, pushing -pushing along the legal lines, and finally they will get Bismarck and William and their whole clique into the trap, indict them of conspiracy against the people, summo them before the slow, but more severe of all judges—the people the Ger man nation. The whole clic man-murderers en masse will then stand before the world as debased, demoralized minals, and their names will go on th ges of history as a warning example t future ensmits of true human progress the future er and civilization

# **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.

# CHAPTER X. \_\_

DR. FEARLESS' THIRD LECTURE AROUSED THE PEOPLE TO ACTION.

"We felt that society was dragging anchor and in danger o going adrift. Whither it would drift nobody could say, but all feared the rocks."-Bellamy.

Millions of our fellow citizens feel that there is something fundamentally wrong in the arrangement of our economic and social affairs. Few of these people, however, can say whither we are drifting—but all fear the rocks. Millions of people fear that at any moment their old rotten ship of society may be overcome by the storm and thrown on a rock; but they do not seem to think for a moment that a dangerous catastrophe might eas ily be avoided, and that in the coming storm the human family can be landed in safety on the shores of a New America, where the crime-breeding conditions of to-day would be unknown. It is mere cowardice to fear the danger of the storm while no efforts are made to save the victims that happen to be loaded like

cattle on the old coffin-like social ship, Capitalism. The time has come when every true citizen must investigate these conditions and endeavor to find the remedy. To-day, under the system of Capitalist speculation, the life of the average workman is not worth living. As repeatedly stated, we might pro duce enough to feed two hundred million people and to guarantee to them a life of economic freedom and happiness. To-day we see 75 per cent of the 65,000,000 American people living in poverty, millions of them actually starving. Is this the result of progress and modern civilization? Modern commercialism and industrialism has become a curse to humanity.

William Shakespeare's Gonzalo, in "Tempest," says:

"Had I plantation of this isle, my lord-and were the King of it, what would I do? I' the commonwealth I would by contraries execute all things; for no kind of traffic would I admit; no name of magistrate; letters should not be known; riches, poverty and use of service, none; contract, succession, bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, none; no use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil; no occupation; all men idle, all; and women, too; but innocent and pure; no sovereignty; all things in common nature should produce without sweat or endeavor; treason, felony, sword, pike, knife, gun, or need of any engine, would I not have; but nature should bring forth, of its own kind, all foizon, all abundance, to feed my innocent people."

O, I would every one could understand these words of the greatest poet of the Anglo-Saxon race! Already, at Shakes-peare's time there were certain monopolies in the means of life, of which I shall speak later on. This is an indictment against the old system of legalized robbery; it is an indictment against the system that forces the masses of the people to become the slaves of the few. Shakespeare tells us that it was more humane to live in the wilderness where all men are equal before their God of Nature, than to live in a so-called society of masters and drones-and enslaved bees. Don't misinterpret Shakespeare's words; although 300 years old, the same words of Gonzalo may be applied to our present social conditions. Shakespeare, the man who was thoroughly acquainted with the social conditions of all classes, saw the immense wealth of the British lords and other royal hirelings; the wealth of the few who had monopolized the land; the wealth of the legalized pirates of commerce and traffic, and barter who monopolized the products of nature and labor on the face of the earth. Shakespeare saw the Bour-geois, the capitalist class in its earliest childhood, and his penetrating eye recognized the dangerous, injurious conditions that would result from a system of commercialism whose main object was to make profits, to accumulate wealth for the benefit of the few at the expense of the masses. So at present traffic was a curse to the working people; traffic was built up on slavery, on the life and blood of millions of oppressed human creatures. In ancient Greece and Rome hundreds of slaves had to live and die in the dark mines and in the quarries that the few of the "better classes" might dwell in palaces and enjoy freedom and happiness; hundreds of thousands of farm slaves had to sacrifice their lives on the old-time bonanza farms, or latifundia, that their masters might lead a life of debauchery and lewdness. Similar conditions prevailed in old Europe at Shakespeare's time-and similar conditions still exist in our Old America of the nineteenth century. Traffic, i. e.; business, is glorified to-day as the highest ideal of society; every little child's mind is systematically impressed with the idea that the main object of life is to become a "successful business man." You know what business is. Business means to make profit out of your fellow man. By living on profit you live on the products of your fellow man. Business, no matter under what form it is carried on, is robbery. Robbery is crimeand crime cannot be tolerated in a society that claims to march under the banner of progress and civilization. Business-profit-is the bacillus of our present social disease Because there is too much of business and legalized crime on the one hand, we see too many paupers, starving wage slaves and criminals on the other hand. If society was organized on a sound basis of right and justice, riches, poverty and the use of enforced service-service; servants, slave!-would not be known. Metal, corn, wine and oil have become means of speculation, means for making profit, for accumulating capital. Under Capitalism, labor must produce for profit, not for use. Profit for the drones. Shall we continue to produce wealth for others while our children are gnawing the bone of misery? Indeed, it wer better for us if we lived in the wilderness and subsisted on the free gifts of nature-with all men idle, as Shakespeare says Then we should at least have one advantage: robbery and crime would be unknown and the "innocent people" could enjoy "all things in common, nature should produce without sweat or endeavor." But the question arises: Shall we go and live in the wilder ness while modern society complains about over-preduction in all the means of life? No. emphatically no. Socialism does not propose anything of the kind. "The Socialists want too much at one time!" I hear a would-be reformer say: "Let us secure one reform after another, one at a time!" Then I ask the same will get it.

would-be reformer what Socialism means and what the Socialists want, and he'freely confesses he don't know anything about Socialism. In his work, "The Merchant of Venice," Shakespeare says:

"The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark, when neither is attended; and, I think, the nightingale, if she should sing by day, when every goose is cackling, would be thought no better a musician than the raven."

Indeed, this does also apply to our modern reform movement. To the average wage slave the humbug reforms of Capitalism sound as acceptable as the true reforms advocated by the scholars of scientific Socialism, because neither is carefully attended as long as every goose is cackling. But there are periods in the great struggle between Capitalism and Labor when the "goose reforms" are even afraid to continue cackling, when neither the humbug reforms of free trade and high protective tariff, free silver or gold standard will be listened to. "These are the times that try men's souls"-and it is generally in these times that the voice of true reform is listened to as attentively as the song of the nightingale by the erring wanderer in the stillness of night. As long as every goose was cackling reform mea-

sures the masses were afraid of the very word Socialism. Time has made converts. The poor creatures begin to see that it is ridiculous for the disinherited wage workers to oppose Socialism and to denounce the proposed abolition of "private property," as long as their own private property consists of nothing but misery and starvation. It can no longer be denied that the Socialist labor movement is one of the greatest events in human history. All great men agree that Socialism will be the savior of the human family. The present brutal system of wage-slavery, the system of legalized robbery of men, women and children by an aristocracy of speculators, will continue unless the American people rise in their might and decide the question at the ballot pox, whether America shall belong to the people, or whether it shall forever be the stamping ground for the Devil of Capitalism. It is the object of Socialism to substitute Co-operative Commonwealth for our present Capitalist system. It is equitable that each member of society should contribute according to his ability to the general welfare, and that the commonwealth should secure to each individual the enjoyment of his rightful share in the common prosperity. The necessity of common ownership of the land, and the means of production will soon be realizedthe era of Socialism, of universal co-operation will begin. The millions of proletarians doomed to misery and hunger, and those who are toiling for a miserable pittance will not forever suffer peacefully and with Christian resignation. Being forced to the conclusion that life under such death-breathing conditions is not worth living, they will begin to fight for better conditions. Tired of hoping and waiting for better times, for an "eternal paradise," they will strive to abolish the hell on this earth. The forces of Organized Labor are growing more active and intense from day to day. Our working people are beginning to realize the meaning of our American Declaration of Independence: "But when a long train of abuses and usurpations pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce the people under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and provide new guards for their future security.'

Abraham Lincoln once said: "Every man is entitled to food, raiment and shelter, in return for a reasonable exertion; and any man, or set of men, who so manipulate the affairs of this Government that he is required to render more than a reasonable exertion is a traitor to the country."

> 'Tis coming now, that glorious time Foretold by Seers and sung in story. For which, when thinking was a crime, Souls leaped to heaven from scaffold's glory! They passed. But lo! the works they wrought, Now the crowned hopes of centuries blossom! The lightning of their living thought Is flashing through us, brain and bosom: 'Tis coming! yes, 'tis coming! Fraternity! Love's other name! Dear, heaven-connecting link of being; Then shall we grasp thy golden dream, As souls, full-statured, grow far-seeing:

Thou shalt unfold our better part, And in our life-cup yield more honey; Light up with joy the poor man's heart, And Love's own world with smiles more sunny! "Tis coming! yes, 'tis coming! The People's Advent's coming!

ar that the final social panic dism is near at hand. We see the on the American and the English. all the other European people will rise in r might, rally around the banner of the ht, rally around the banner or the onal Socialist Party, and by intelt action throw off the yoke of capital-This may cause considerable exciteand confu ion among the class of bers and swindle 's represented by Pres-the Cleveland and Lord Salisoury. But will the people care for the sco

### COMRADE BERNINE'S ADVICE TO

THE SOCIALIST COMRADES.

tion has been called to the con ween the Brewers Union and the sts of New York. I know nothing of the matter in dispute, but it is very un-fortunate that any ill feeling should exist alists at the present time. We about to enter the national camand all differences should be laid that our whole attention could be ed towards the enemy.

hat I can gather at this distant a sides seem to be wrong. Socialis and endeavor to make matters so cle nceator to make their meaning. Unionists should try to get beyond re question of wages. Socialist arn that speaking of the Co-opera mmonwealth in an indefinite wa the people what is meant by I they should not lose their and they ise men do not at once clam imation . f their idea.

nber that the wage-syste ce for some time; that been educated to the idea o ad to call "fair wages." ow that wages never were a be fair. But it is not for u on that e must be prepared are We ourselve all the arts 20.0

The nationalization of the means of production (similar to our present National Postal system) is not only something desirable, but has become an imperative necessity. To-day we see that one man, or a number of men, have not only brought into the embrace of their private ownership a few inventions in technical lines, but have also confiscated for their exclusive benefit all natural powers, such as water, steam and electricity. The advantage of all inventions, of all discoveries, belongs to them; they have monopolized the paradise created by the human family. Capitalism has monopolized all mines and factories, and the entire machinery of exchange and transportation. All these institutions have become too vast for private control, consequently the era of Socialism must begin.

Our modern society looks with contempt upon the millions of tramps and unemployed workmen who sleep on the public squares, on the steps of our public buildings, on woodpiles, in the lumber yards, or in the stables and sheds of filthy back alleys. We are told by Capitalist newspapers that in the city of London 1,000,000 people are living in chronic want-one person out of every five dies in the workhouse or hospital. Similar conditions exist in all parts of our own Republic. It is this question of the unemployed that will bring about the final catastrophe. Just think of the French Revolution! When the poor and the hungry got desperate they stormed the bake shops and stores; they formed into line under the leadership of some courageous men, marched through the streets of Paris and finally stormed the Bastile-the most formidable prison the world had ever known, The walls of the Bastile fell under the powerful strokes of an outraged people, and feudalism and royalism fell with the walls of that horrible prison on the Place de la Bastile.

I advise you not to wait until the outraged American people will become desperate. There is no necessity for another bloody revolution. The change of our present system of industrial anarchy into a system of industrial order and Social Democracy can be brought about in a peaceful wayt the ballot box. You must cease voting for plutocracy and wage slavery. Fall in line with the party on whose glorious banner you see the inscription: "Down with Wage Slavery! Up with the Banner of the Co-operative Commonwealth!"

Remember the words of noble Wendell Phillips: "The reaon why the Abolitionists brought the nation down to fighting their own battle is that they were really in earnest, knew what they wanted, and were determined to have it. Therefore they rot it." Socialism in our time! Be determined to have it. You

# World of Labor

# The Hand With the Hammer.

P. E. Burrows in New York People. Ye men of the workshop, with sweat-covered

faces, Ye women toil-worn, for respite who long. And all ye who sob, in the wage-inaster's traces, Prepare ye, prepare ye, a jubilee song. Ye hills, give it ocho, ye storw billows, drift it; Through the structs of all cities, O message

Can shatter the throne of the capital king.

Ye mystic-eyed babies who pine for your

Ye frail litle sisters, who nurse them and

weep. Ye sore-tooted, work-seeking, heart-weary brothers. In midnight of ignorance no longer sleep: For the light is now spreading, the dark clouds are rifted: Through the streets of all cities, O message take wing.

Throug

take wing. The hand with the hammer, the arm uplifted Will shatter the throne of the capital king. The hand with the hammer, the hand with the

hammer. Can shatter the throne of the capital king.

Ho! genius; Ho! honor, the torches are lighted. ranhood, wealth-buried, the search has For begun: From the tombs of privation, new pilots in-

will turn the prow of this ship to the suh: The false from the true will now sternly be

To all trembling fakirs, O, message take

The hand with the hammer, the arm uplifted, Will shatter the throne of the capital king,

The hand with the hammer, the hand with the hammer. Can shatter the throne of the capital king.

# INTERNATIONAL.

# SIDNEY, AUSTRALIA.

# The Result of the Typesetting Machines.

Under the caption "Labor-Saving Machinery in the Printing Trade, '' the Australian Workman writes:

The workman has before this drawn attention to the evils caused to the printing The success of the I. L. P. in placing two trade by the introduction of "labor-saving machinery." But as the question requires to be kept before the public, we make no apoloay for again directing the attention of the public to it. Type-casting machines are at present at work in the Daily Telegrapy and the Evening News. The former discharged fully 75 per cent of its hands, aud the outside public and advertisers have not received any benefit from the saving effected. The profits, whatever they may be, go into the pockets of the proprietors, and the public do not receive as much news as when the paper was set by hand composition. The men engaged in working the machines work longer hours, amidst the fumes of lead poisoning, than they do in older countries, and are slowly but surely killing themselves. In England those linotype machines are worked thirty-nine hours per week; here forty-eight hours and over are worked. Here it will be seen that things are reversed. The strain on a person working these machines is double that experienced by ordinary compositors.

# OVER THE SEA.

# Notes and Comments Copied, From the Chicago Union Workman.

During the past week Socialism has claimed considerable of the attention of the world. The American Federation of Labor in its annual convention has wrestled with it and sought to cast it out from the consideration of the laboring es. In Europe, as the voice and aspiration of the masses, it domin-ates all other public subjects. In Germany it commands the intellectual and moral respect of all classes, and through its repntatives in the Imperial Parliament arraigns and defies the "blood and iron" despoti-m of the Government. Twelve mass-meetings in one night in the city of Berlin echoed the bold utterances of

# FROM ENGLAND.

The British Labor Press and the Struggle in Germany.

Socialist Cooper Elected to the Municipal Council of Aberdeen--News from Scotland--Late Victories in Glasgow.

Since the municipal election, writes a correspondent from Aberdeen, England, Comrade Cooper has been so overwhelmed with work that he has been unable to chronicle the progress of civilization in the Granite City. Cooper also possesses a thin layer of modesty in his composition which gives him a natural disinclination to report his own victory ut the poll. But it was a victory of which he and all concerned may very well feel proud.

The record of our comrade's contests in the Woodside Ward might be interesting to others who are striving to educate a constituency. Here it is. November, 1893, two hundred and odd. votes; 1894, three hundred and odd; 1895, four hundred and odd-and victory. Simple, but eloquent; and shows that the progress is built on a solid foundation. Cooper has the ability factory. and the will to do good work. He has a fine field to work in, and being dominated by no clique with vested interests, will undoubtedly do all the good one independent man can do. . . .

In Scotland Socialism is making great progress. Mr. J. R. Widdup writes to London Justice

The other Sunday I visited Glasgow. 1 spoke at Govan during the afternoon, and PARIS PUBLIC SCHOOLS. at night I addressed a large meeting in the Albion Halls. Both meetings were of a very onthusiastic character. No one can deny that Socialism has taken firm root in A Lesson to Those Who Thoughtthe commercial capital of Scotland. The enormous gatherings of people which are to be found every Sunday evening during the winter months in the Albion Halls prove this beyond doubt. out of the three men they put for .. ard for municipal honors in the Council Chamber also tends to strengthen this view. It seems to me that, despite the religious prejudice of the majority of Scotsmen, the soundness of the economic basis of Socialism is forcing itself upon the minds of the people. The work which is being done by both I. L. P. and S. D. F. in this direction cannot be overestimated. The Scotchman has at last begun to recognize the inevitability of Socialism, as well as its ethical soundness.

Capitalist patriotism ! Justice says; ""The ship-building strike affords apt illustration of what Socialists always declare modern patriotism to be-to-wit, a windy dodge to draw off the attention of the working classes from the class-struggle, or else to bluff capitalist designs for opening-up markets and stealing native territories. It is palpable that the regeneration of the British navy, which we are often told is the first call of British patriotism, will be seriously headed back if the strike and lock-out continue. Yet what do we find? The loyal and patriotic ship-building capitalists, backed by a loyal and patriotic Tory ishing meal is served in a cover Government, are prepared, rather than concede the reasonable demands of the workmen, to allow their yards to lie idle for an altogether indefinite pericd. Does it those who can offord it fifteen centim require any more to convince the proletarian public of the humbug that lurks behind the strains of "Rule Britannia?"

The Lancashire District branches of the Social-Democratic Federation, at the end of an eight days' lecturing tour by Edward and Eleanor Marx Aveling, in which Burnley, Blackburn, Rochdale, Padiham, Nelson, Colne, Great Harwood, Barrow ford and Clitheroe were visited, passed the following resolution: "We hereby

being widely re-echoed is certain. - Th capitalist class feels itself power less to arrest the steady increase of the workers' revolutionary army; they know that it already consists of some two million zealous and energetic comrades; they know that the longer they dally the greater grow the number of the irreconcilable enc bent on their overthrow; can they help feeling that, as the day must come when a conflict will break out between the two par-ties, it were better if the conflict broke out now, when the workers' party is in a decided minority? . . .

"This latest piece of violent display in Berlin is not the last by any means. Sho the few papers which have not quite lost all their honor look not unfavorably upon the latest bludgeoning more of a like natu will follow. What the Governm really wants is a Socialistic coe law. This they cannot ob because several of the burgeoi cion tain. themselves thereby would parties suffer. The same ends, however, can b attained by placing Social-Democrats outside the law. This is now being done. Th Socialists cannot organize openly. Very well, the secret organization appears. They cannot agitate in public meetings benea the eyes of the police? Good, the propa ganda, more effective, more certain is car ried on by individuals in workshop an . . .

"Whatever happens that the most mad, brutal and rancorous persecution can devise the German comrades are prepared They were caught napping once, and they paid the penalty of twelve years ruthle harassing. But, taught by experience, they now stand cool and ready, ready b return with interest every blow.

lessly Talk So Much About Their Imaginary Freedom.

Books, Food and Clothing Furnished Free to Children of Poor People by the City.

It is the old story of the hare and th tortoise over again. While we have been boasting of freedom and progress, other nations have outstripped us. We had to learn from Australia how to conduct an election, and then poor, little, mountaino Switzerland stood forth realizing a lofty, ideal of self-government compared to which our republican form is absolute barbarism and now comes the City of Paris with school system worked out to meet the nee of its people with a care and thoroughne far beyond anything known in our country Note the following:

separ schools. In each school house there a three grades and double seats of five diffe ent sizes. There is a covered yard for exercise in bad weather, besides larg open play grounds. The new so houses are large, light and airy. The ci furnishes to all, whether rich or poor, th sary books, paper and writing m rials. On an average, these cost about 51 a year per pupil. At noon a nour hall. Every pupil receives a bowl of sour and a plate of meat and vegetables. Fo this the pupils pay a check which cost (one and a half ceuts), but these check are secretly given to those who cannot buy them, so that each child pays for its lunch with a check, and no child knows where its playmate gets the check. The child is expected to bring a piece of bread to eat with its lunch, but some are too poor even for this and bread is secretly iss to such.

Little Self-Criticism May Be of Great Some are found without the necessary clothing, and such may receive from the Service to Our Noble Cause. In the current Outlook there is an article Berlin echoed the bold utterances of thank the Emperor of Germany for stores of the school treasurer the intervention in the current Outlook there is an article useless waste eliminated that it would be to regulate production so that no the school treasurer the intervention of the movement against the punishment of the Social-bem- are also authorized to buy shoes and cloth men is to be found in the varying degrees of of labor would be the sole means by which King and ocrats for les majeste, a crime which can ing for the children of such parents as are the capacity for growth. Some men attain the output will be regulated. In this way at as the an-only exist in a diseased imagination, and not able to procure them. In order to at their full growth early and never seem to exonly exist in a diseased imagination, and assures Wilhelm Leibknecht, the old sol-dier of the cause, and his comrades, of the full and deep sympathy of the English Socialists with them in their struggle for the emancipation of the workers from Em-dern who are admitted to a free excursion nicety; but this power never can be meas-the emancipation of the workers from Emfor a day must have distinguished themselves by good conduct. For longer excursions the school authorities are advised to give the preference to children of the best behavior and from the poorest families. Manual training is not neglected. Already there are other men who give very slight allowed, and every one would have the one-half of the 200 schools for boys have one-half of the 200 schools for boys have promise of great powers, but who come at same measure of labor to perform. them are supplied with tools for iron work-they possess this capacity. Capacity ing. As many boys as possible are alway, for growth is not only the measure of a have to fail and be trampled upon as has employed at the work benches. The girls, that is, those under 12 years of age, devote themselves several hours each week to sewing, mending, darning stock touch him which does not ings and repairing children's clothing, an to cutting out and making garments, partly for their own families and partly for the foundling asylums. In groups of ten the The greatest sorrows do not overwhelm him little girls undertake real kitchen work and because they impart to him a strength which washing. In the former they receive inis greater than grief. The most brilliant structions upon the purchase of food have recently astounded even its most and are under the direction of an successes do not disturb his poise, because he measures them aright. The varying and expert cook. For a meal of ten perendless experience of life never becomes sons the little cooks are permitted to monotonous to a man with this capacity. spend about \$2. Their bills for food and On the contrary, it is as replete carefully audited eight times each half year with unfailing interest as the When they have prepared a meal of their pages of a book which one conown choice, they must themselves partake of if, but on such days they receive m other food from the school and this suffice stantly turns with keen anticipation. The power to grow is fed by nothing so much as to stimulate them to their best efforts in keeping one's mind open to every possible preparing their mutton and pens and bee suggestion from any possible source. Those a h mode and salad. keeping one's mind open to every possible n ha mode and salad, n ha mode and salad, Not all these features should be imitated in our public schools, but all seem admir ably adapted to the wasts and needs of the great capital, and when a great city can be found capable of such wise and human ente for its children, who can donbt the tread of all things toward socialism or that the co-operative commonwealth is sure t come. W. F. BERSON, Ohio. France. The glassworkers of England have sent financial help to their comrades on strike in France, and from Catholic Belgium, Italy and France the hands of the Socialists in Protestant Germany, England and Scandinavia.—The Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists in Protestant Endows of the Socialists, '' That such sentiments are Endows of the Socialists in Protestant Endows of the Socialists in Protestant

FOR OURSELVES.

# BALLOTS--NOT BULLETS

# The International Socialist Army Rapidly Growing.

Rousing Socialist Meeting at Arcanum Hall at Worcester, Mass.

"It is not the Socialists who are anarchists; it is the capitalistic class who are archists and always have been," said Mrs. Martha M. Avery, of Boston, at the eeting of the Worcester Section of the ocialist Labor Party in Arcanum Hall last vening, and her utterance was greeted rith much applause from the 200 people esent. Continuing, she insisted it was he capitalistic class that was responsible or all the anarchy and all destruction and mage caused by anarchy ever since the ord was coined.

Mrs. Avery was introduced as the lecarer of the evening by L. D. Usher, hairman of the local section, who anunced that at the close of the lecture hirty minutes would be devoted to answering questions by the audence. Then Mrs. Avery gave one of her characteristic ctures on Socialism. In opening she said the world at present was divided, as it had been almost from the beginning, ir to two classes, that which had and that which had not. The latter were in a large majority, while the former, though small in numbers, had by means and methods, many of them unscrupulous, managed to get into its hands the products of the toil of the class that had not. In the old days of hand production matters were not quite as bad. Then the laborer usually kept enough of the product of his labor to feed himself and his family, but in these days of highly specialized production this was not so asy.

The lecturer then discussed various bases of Socialism from her standpoint. and predicted the good time everybody would have when the co-operative comonwealth was established. All the evils of the present system were caused by the ounpetitive plan, by which it is every man or himself, and the fact of the brotherod of man had been almost entirely st sight of. It was the Socialistic plan o supplant this individualism and selfishby substituting the co-operative 88 mmonwealth, in which everyone would abor for the good of all, and the product of labor would be used for the benefit of

the producer, instead of a favored few. Mrs. Avery then described the tremendous strides which Socialism had made in Europe of late, and said the voting strength of the German party was now over 2,000,000. In France there were 800,000 locialists, and in England, Belgium, Italy and other European countries could be added millions more, and their numbers were fast increasing. It was the purpose of the Socialists to fight her battles with the ballot, as they believed it was the best weapon, as they could make no appeal by force.

In the older countries, the trades unions were nearly all composed of Socialists, or who were in favor of its princip and the same was bound to happen in this country as first as the trades unionists realized that sooner or later their only remedy lay in the ballot and not in strikes or milar costly and nearly always useless contests against capital. The trend of the trades unions of this country was slowly ut surely towards Socialism, and this was shown by the fact that the various unions were being consolidated and affiliating with one another as they never had done before. Consolidation of labor unions was a step oward Socialism, as was the consolidation of capital in trusts and combines, the latter combinations being grand object lessons.

Under the co-operative commonwealth, production would be so centralized and useless waste eliminated that it would be en is to be found in the varying degrees of of labor would be the sole means by which ment in every man's life. There are a to six, four, or whatever number necesgreat many young men of promise who sary to have the producing power equal to never fulfill the pledges of their youth for the necessities of the people. All would the reason that they lack this capacity; have to work, and there will be no drones . . Before this was accomplished many would man's essential power, but it also lends a been the case in all great human movesupreme interest to life. The growing man meuts for the benefit of humanity. The learns something from everything that he American revolution cost many lives, as did sees, does, or hears. Nothing can that of the French, but who regretted the teach | cost now? It would be the same in the sohim. The heaviest burdens do not crush | cial revolution, but there would be no blood him, because he gets something out of spilt, as the Socialists believed in the gosthem which compensates for the weight. pel of peace and universal brotherhood. All that was needed in the way of weapons was the ballot, with intelligence as amuni-At the close Mrs. Avery was asked how trade between this country and England could be carried on in the event of the United States becoming socialized. The answer was that relations would remain much the same. England wanted and always would want some of our products, and this country required goods of England. Another question was how to accomplish the social revolution, and the lecturer replied it would be by the diffusion of Socialistic ideas and the use of the ballott. In the United States sections of the Socialistic Labor Party were being formed in every town and hamlet, and, sooner or later. they would be a political power. As to what would be the result if the Capitalistic class refused to turn over the Government to the Socialists, Mrs. Avery said that was

# HOW HE KNEW.

And the Wild Waves Had Nothing to Say About It.

They sat upon the silent beach silently, observes the New York World. A big, silver-created wave and the sweet, screne silence broke simultaneously upon the beach. The young man shuddered as this execution suggested to his fevered mind his own pecunlary condition, and as the big wave receded and lost itself in the deep, dark depths of the ocean, his silvery voice burst out upon the stilly morn in riotous oceans of flowery eloquence. But, like the wave, he could not move her rocks. A sweet, sad smile emerged from his full, sensitive mouth, played fitfully about his handsome face for a moment and was lost in the lovely yellow of his bilious beard, and a look of pain sat rigidly upon his marble brow. His lips moved convulsively, in an effort to speak again, but as his full, freeslivery voice ventured out upon the golden-standard silence there was a shock. and he drew it hurriedly back. At length, with supreme effort, he drew himself tightly together and stuck. He was pleading for a lock of hair-a token of love. How earnestly, how eloquently he pleaded! What plaintive pathos and perspiration attended his burning words! Who could resist him? A lock of hair! It was but a small thing, she ruminated, supposing that the whole suit cost \$50. She gave it to him. He pressed it joyfully to his heart. She loved him! O bliss! Oh, my! Oh, yes.

"Darling!" he murmured, in a softlymodulated, melodramic voice, "I love you! I worship you! Tell me, dearest, that you love me in return. I never loved another," he added, as the thirtyninth vision of unrequited love strode hurriedly through his mind.

A heavy blush mantled her brow for a moment and then slid slowly down her hair and fell closhily into the sand. "I do love you, George," she answered, fervently. "I adore you."

"And I knew it, sweetheart," he gurtled; and under the influence of that Ilysian joy and his unpaid board bill, ombined with an effort to press her tohis bosom despite the sleeves she wore, seven large beads of perspiration stood out upon his classic brow and then ran consecutively down upon his subjacent. features.

"Knew it?" she repeated, interrogatively; and a shade of disappointment swept horizontally across her mobile face, removing large clusters of snowy whiteness where it swept. She had entertained a certain clandestine joy in the thought that she had played her part well and kept him without reference to what the true sentiments she entertained for him were. Now she had prima-facie evidence that she was mistaken and that she had been kept in the dark herself, and she was aggrieved. "And how," she questioned, poutingly. "did you know it?"

"I knew," he rejoined, pressing the bit of hair to his lips, "I knew that you adored me by your locks," he breathed, ecstatically and all at once. And as he folded her to his palpitating breast the tide chased itself hurriedly out and the silent crab buried its blushing face in the sand and spake not.

# Words in Books

The total number of distinct words' in the new testament, excluding proper names, and their derivatives, is 4,829. The vocabulary of the old testament is much larger. According to-Gesmin's "Lexicon," the old testament contains 5,810 distinct words, not counting proper names and obsolete roots. A few comparisons with the bove may not prove uninteresting to the readers of this department. The "Iliad" and the "Odyssey" together contain 9,011 distinct words; Milton used 9,028 different words and forms of expression in his entire works, and Shakespeare, the peer of all language twisters, used over 15,000, or oue-third

The boys and girls attend

mong the people. aristocrats were pointed out as the anarchists who made revolutions serve to perpetuate their tyranny; that immorality was widest and deepest in the highest ranks of society and nearest to the throne; that the people were sufficiently awake to the need of free speech, free and a uniform peror and capitalists." ballot; a free press, and that the time had come to reduce the hours of labor to a maximum of eight per day for the wageworker.

In France the fifty Socialist members of new ministry they helped to create to expose the rottenness in all departments of government, and this to the very great disgust of the "higher classes" of that republic.

In Italy the nineteen Socialists in the Italian Parliament, like their comrades in Germany, are vigorously contending against the repressive measures of that Monarchical Government, and demand that a helping hand shall be extended to the starving thousands of unemployed workers.

In Belgium municipal elections in 1,250 towns and cities have enabled the Socialists to show their strength. Reports are at hand from only half of this number, and of these the Socialists have become political masters of 200, twenty-five of which the population ranges from ten to twenty- merely temporary. But every Social five thousand In the great cities, such as Brussels, eight seats in 31; Ghent, 10 seats in 31; Liege, 9 sents in being realised! On April 1, 1875, the So-31 were captured by the socialists, notwithstanding the fact that the propertied class have three votes each, the professional class, clergymen, etc., two votes, while the workmen have but one vote.

A significant illustration of the strength and breadth of the principles of Socialism is shown by the refusal of the German Socialists to participate in the national festivities held to glorify the victories over France.

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. . In regard to the present social struggle in Germany, the Berlin correspondent to the London Justice writes:

"Those whom the Gods wish to destroy the Chamber of Deputies are pressing the are now in their madness. Some few days ago we could have alleged that the reaction which is just now having full play in Germany was very short-sighted, even blind, We can now only suppose, judging by the latest symptoms which the malady has shown, that madness is exerting its sway.

> How else can one account for the latest policy which the German Government has adopted in reference to the Social-Democrats? How can it possibly expect or hope that the death which is so surely and so rapidly spreading through its poisoned frame can be averted by such puerile displays of its worthlessness and disease as faithful adherents?

. . . The chief of the police has the goodness to inform the public that this proceeding is Democrat knows from experience how very unlikely is the hope that thereby arises of cialist Workingmen's Party of Germany was "provisinally" forbidden. This "temporary" arrangement lasted fourieen years!

As may be seen, the intellectual and con templative German bourgeoisie can be proud of the defeats it is inflicting upon the 'ignorant working classes!''

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What their next moral and intellectual victories may bait is difficult to prophesy

more than was used by all the writers of both the old and the new testaments.

# SIGNS OF THE WEATHER.

When potatoes mature early and buckwheat grows bushy branches cold weather is ahead, and not very far ahead at that.

If the moon is red, or has many red spots, expect a cold and stormy winter; but if only à few spots are visible, the winter will be mild.

When muskrats build their houses two feet thick and begin early you can depend on it that the winter will be a long and a mighty cold one.

If the November goose bone be thick, so will the winter weather be; if the November goose bone be thin, so will the winter weather be.

Sheep, rams and goats that spring around the meadow more than usual and are given to much fighting indicate that rainy weather is at hand.

See a gray deer early in October and you will know that we are going to have an old-fashioned winter, with plenty of skating and sleigh riding.

When the ivory-billed woodpecker goes to work at the bottom of a tree and goes to the top, removing all the outer bark on his way, it is a sure indication that there will be deep show.

If a mole dig a hole 21/2 feet deep a very severe winter is at hand. If the hole be two feet the winter will not be quite so severe. If the hole is only one foot deep, the winter will be a mild one.

An old English authority says that the saying: "Everything is lovely and the goose honks high"-not "hangs high," as is frequently quoted-is a weather proverb, meaning that when the wild geese fly high, it is a sign of

# A DELAYED LETTER.



auntie!" cried a happy young voice at Miss Hetty Plumleigh's sitting-room window. and the next instant the speaker, a tall and handome young man of 23 or 24, entered the door.

"I have come to stay to tea, providing rou will let me, auntie, dear, Mabel sone over to Brookline to see her other and left me to get along the best I can until she returns. Will you take pity on a poor, forlorn wretch and give him something to eat?"

This great, handsome nephew of Hetty Plumleigh looked anything but a "poor, foriorn wretch" as he dropped onto a cozy sofa in Aunt Hetty's dainty little sitting-room and laughingly satched the bit of sewing from her

ands. "My dear Roland, you know it will ive me great pleasure to have you

ay to tea with me," and the fond look on her kind face certainly demonstrated truthfulness of her words.

Roland McLaughlin was as dear to the heart of this kind old maid as an own son could have been, and she petted and fussed over him and his sir menths' bride enough to have spoiled ordinary mortals. Roland's father and mother (Hetty's sister) had both died when he was yet a little child, and since that time he had lived with his grandfather, Nathan Plumleigh. His grandmother being dead, he had never known any mother love except that bestowed upon him by his devoted Aunt Hetty. He adored her and when he married begged her to let the old home and live with him and his winsome wife, Mabel, at the pretty little parsonage recently built.

Well might Hetty Plumleigh be proud of her boy, who had grown to manhood and adopted the ministry as his life's work (her secret hope and prayer).

When he married she rejoiced with tim and took Mabel to her heart at snce, instantly winning the young wife's affection. The little home seemed serribly lonely when Roland left. She was alone, her father having died several years before Roland's marriage. But no amount of coaxing could induce her to give up her old home. It pleased her greatly when the busy young clergyman could get time from his many ad varied duties to visit her, and on this particular sunny afternoon . she usoked exceedingly young and smiling. With a happy little laugh she willingly liaid aside her sewing and gave herself up to the enjoyment of a good long chat with this beloved nephew of hers. She was quite content to sit and listen to his lanche of talk, nonsensical and seri-inneent flattery about her youth-

the way, auntie, do you suppose re any of my old clothes up in



WEDDING TOOK PLACE.

"My Dear Hetty: You know 1 bave long loved you and desired to make you my wife. I now ask you to give me a definite answer as to whether you will OOD morning. make me the happiest man in the world by becoming my wife. If I do not hear from you by to-morrow noon I will consider that you refuse me and will immediately sail for India. I cannot stay in this country if you do not give m a favorable answer. Yours till death, "JOHN J. MUNROE."

"Ah, Aunt Hetty," sorrowfully re marked Roland, "I understand many things that heretofore have seeme strange. It has always been a myster to me why such a good and beautifu woman as you never married. I re member distinctly now that John Mun roe gave me that letter to deliver t you, cautioning me to be sure you re ceived it at once. You can see for your self that the date of the letter corre sponds to that upon which I was thrown from a horse and nearly killed." Hetty took his hand in hers. "Do no think I blame you, dear," she replied gently. "It is not strange you did no

deliver it when you were brought hom for dead and lay for weeks out of you head and hovering between life and death." She shuddered at the recolled tion.

"And what became of John Munro Aunt Hetty? Did he not hear of the accident?" Roland asked, in remorsefu tones.

"He left for India the next day a ncon," she replied, almost inaudibly and tightly clasping her hands to kee back a groan of anguish.

"And you loved him and thought him false and heartless when he suddenly left without a word to you?"

Roland covered his face with h hands and groaned.

A quick ring at the door interrupte their conversation. The next minut the sitting-room door was thrown ope and Mabel's laughing face appeared She was followed by a handsome, heav ily bearded man.

"I am looking for a runaway hu band, Aunt Hetty," she cried, sti laughing.

Roland started to his feet with strange look upon his face, and, quick stepping to the stranger's side, said i a low voice: "Mr. Munroe, I have ju delivered the letter you gave me fo my aunt. Do you understand?"

Hetty had not perceived the strange at first, but looked up suddenly as Ro land addressed him.

"John!"

"Darling Hetty!" And she was instantly clasped in th rms of her old lover.

Explanations quickry followed all doubt and sorrow disappeared. Ma bel explained that Mr. Munroe was he uncle, whom they had all considere dead. She had found him at her moth er's when she arrived. Hearing the his niece had married Hetty Plum leigh's nephew, he told her his stor. Romantic little Mabel dragged his down to C---- forthwith, stouily d claring that her dear Aunt Hetty w not capable of being anything else b lovable and anything rather than fall and fickle. There was a mistake some where and Uncle John must go right the mistake at once.

A few days later a quiet wedding too place in the little town of C---did not matter that the bride was and the groom 40. She was as prett and smiling as any girl bride and l was as proud and happy as though were only 25. And the minister wi united this happy couple had the an dacity to say to them as he kissed th bride:

"You ought to thank me doubly for rectifying a wrong I was to blame for A person cannot always make amende in such a satisfactory manner. I will also be kind enough not to charge any fee for performing the ceremony."

pagne amounts to about 21,000,000 gu After these profound remarks the appy little wedding party partook of a bottles a year.

# OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

LOATING PUNLETS FROM THE FUNNY PAPERS.

and Sharp Points-The End of m-A Case of "Troo" Love-The valling Sin-Rather Difficult-Flotand Jetsam

> H, dress suit, you and I have spent A most delightful season; The two weeks at the sea shore went Without a sign from you of

treaso If you had let the secret slip.

I think I should have gone demented might as well have packed my grip If you had told that you were rented.

fancy that we looked quite swell That night we led in the cotillion; rom our appearance none could tell We were not worth at least a million. We loved a dozen charming girls-

We really were beyond resistanceand one, whose eyes and wayward curls Still linger with a strange persistence.

But what's the use to sigh in vain, Instead we both should be contented---

I, peddling products of my brain, While you continue to be rented. And so I'll send you back to-night, With some regret, to Jacob Hirsch's And then begin again to write, Hard fate! society's light verses.

-W. R. Hereford, in Truth.

Cause for Agitation. "Yes," said the famous pugilist, "the ring is played out. And what is a man like me to do?"

"There is a splendid chance for a aan to distinguish himself in Cuba," observed the innocent bystander. The great pugilist's hair tried to stand up, forgetting that it was already

doing it. "But, good heavens!" he cried in an gitated voice, "they are fighting down there!"-New York Recorder.

# Nothing Left.

Minks-So Gunton's cashfer has run with the funds, ch? Well, it's Gunton's own fault-no management. No one will ever hear of my cashier run-ning off.

Winks-How do you manage it? Minks-Simple enough. I give my rife the freedom of the safe and it's all he cashler can do to corner enough o pay his own salary.-New York Weekly.

Modern Business Mrs. Hardhead (glancing over letters) "This young man who applied for a tuation has the stamp on crooked and t's upside down. Doesn't that indicate is lazy, careless and perhaps ranky?" Mr. Hardhead (an old business man)

-"No, my dear; it indicates that he is hustler who wastes no time on triles."-New York Weekly.

An Assorted Cargo.

Port Officer-What have you on board, captain? Captain-Our cargo consists of 1,000 cases of oranges. Port Officer-Yes. Captain-One thousand cases of eggs Port Officer-Yes. Captain-Three cases of yellow fever! -Tit Bits.

A Hero. She-There is nothing heroic about nething

# It Stood the Test.

A public writer had a partition | sall fixed up in his study and ordered the carpenter to make it in such a way that no sound could penetrate through it. "The best thing will be to fill it with shavings," said the man, and set to work.

When he had finished his employer went and stood on one side of the partition and called out to the man, who was on the other side:

"Do you hear me, Jankte?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply .-Taeglische Rundschau.

## A Printer's Error.

An amusing printer's error occurred in a recent isue of the London Times. In announcing the marriage of a young city man to the daughter of a naval constructor at Sheerness a few words of a telegram which apparently belonged to some notes from China or Armenia were printed after the interesting intelligence. They read as follows: "Trouble is expected.'

#### Couldn't Look for Them.

"I can't remember where I put my glasses," said Duncombe. "Have you looked for them?" asked

Mrs. Duncombe. "No; but I will as soon as I find them," said Duncombe. "I can't see well enough without them to look now. -Harper's Bazar.

### Not Much.

Mayor of Defunct Boomtown-Yes, sir, just before this last cyclone we could make our brag that this was the most lively town this side of Eureka City.

Tourist-You don't seem to have much to blow over now .-- Harper's Weekfy.



Skinny Ryan-"Say, druggist, we want some lightning hair restorer wot's warranted fer to put a foot a' hair on der heads of a dozen kids in six weeks we get ter win a game er football; see? Druggist-"One dollar a bottle, but you should have a dozen bottles."

Skinny Ryan-"Aw, say, dat settles it; we kin go to der hair store an' hire a dozen blond wigs fer less'an dat, an' scare de udder club out o' der gam -come on, fellers!"-Truth.

# Just Before He Fell.

Patrick Long, an ex-confederate soldier who died in Baltimore recently, was probably the last man who saw "Stonewall" Jackson before the latter received the shot that killed him. On the eventful night when Jackson met his tragic death Long was on duty as a sentry near the general's tent and saw him pass a few minutes before he fell mortally wounded .- Exchange.

# Not If the Moon Was Bright.

Harry-"Is this Miss Wallace that I am going to meet to-night a pretty girl

Ned-"Well, that's a matter of opinion. My own idea is that she is much more likely to get engaged on a moonlight buggy ride than at a fashionable ball."-Somerville Journal.

JEWELRY AND SILVER.

Bronzes attracting attention show a gray-green finish known as the Roman. All sorts of beautiful possibilities are developed in colored enamels on gold and silver.

Buckles of gilt, silver and enamel are worn on belts of chamois, leather or slik webbing.

Ivory with gold or silver trimmings furnishes a pleasing change from allsilver articles.

Fancy pieces of silver are rendered unusually attractive this season by the aid of gilding, enamel and small jewels.

"I wonder if he really loves me?" she mused. Again she read his letter. "It must be so. I can make no sense of it."-Truth.

# Fire! Fire! That Dreadful Cry

Is fraught with import doubly dire to the unhappy man who beholds his dwelling or unhappy man who benefits his dweining of his warehouse feeding the devouring ele-ment uninsured. Happily most people who can, insure-everything but health. Nine-tenths of us neglect the preservation of this when it is in palpable jeopardy. Incipient indigestion, liver complaint, la grippe, in-action of the kidneys and bladder and mal-aria are all counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The operation by electricity of the Chi-cago suburban lines of the Illinois Central is seriously considered.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. edy, Ma re and use that old and well-tried ren TERLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP for Children Teething-

The rich are often plain, while nany rogues dress well and talk many smoothly.

# GO SOUTH!

One-Way Settlers' Rates. On Jan. 7, 1896, the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell first-class limited tickets from Chicago to points in Northand South Carolins at extremely low rates. For particulars address U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

Kansas City, Kan., which is practically a part of Kansas City, Mo., except for the State line, wants a \$2,000,000 Government building.

FITS -All Fits stopped free by Dr. Eline's Great Nervo Kestorer. No Fits after the Instany's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and 12 trai bottle free to Fit cases, Soud to Dr. Kine,331 Arch bt., Yhim., Pa.

A "cheap" fireman in a big building, says a technical journal, will waste in coal three times what is saved on his wages.

SINGERS AND ARTISTS GENERALLY AT a users of Brown's Bronchial Troches for Hoarse-ness and Throat Troubles. They afford in-stant relief.

No man likes to take medicine unless there is some woman around to see him make a face.—Atchison Globe.

# HALF-FARE EXCURSION

To Virginia and the Carolings.

Jan. 14 and 28 the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell round trip tickets from the northwest to points in VIginia and North and South Carolina at one fare with two dollars added. For particulars and free pamphlet descriptive of Virginia lands address U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

There are eleven men in the present Sen-ate who were born in Ohio. One of them now lives in the State.

#### The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other, and a gentle remedy, that by any oner, and that it is more acceptable to them. Chil-dren enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufac-tured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only. only.

People in Summer, Mo., are unlucky. They raised a fund to give to the town poor and then couldn't find any.

By doing to much for our children we often render them incapable of doing anything for themselves.



the attic? I mean smaller ones. When I was about 12 I remember I grew terribly swiftly and I outgrew my clothes fore they wore out. I was thinking this morning when I came across a poor roung specimen of humanity, a boy about that age, that I had seen a trunk of my old clothes up in your attle. If they are there they would be just the thing for this little chap I mention."

Hetty, who was noted for her kind eart and many noble acts of charity. at once became interested and replied: "Yes, I believe there are some of your ald clothes stored in the attic, Roland. Shall we go and look at them before we have tea?"

They at once repaired to the attic, where Hetty began rummaging about in an old trunk, sorting out the gar-ments she thought would suit the purpose best. "Ah, Roland, I guess we will never

forget the last time this little jacket was worn," she said, tenderly smoothing out the wrinkles caused by being olded so many years. "I could not art with that." She was folding it cain, when from one of the pockets a tter fell to the floor. Roland picked it id scanned the address.

Why, Aunt Hetty, it is addressed to rou!" he exclaimed, handing it to ner. e glanced at the writing and with a stiffed cry and pale face hastily broke the seal. Roland watched her as she read the brief letter, while her breath ne in quick gasps and her face bene ghastly white.

"Aunt Hetty, what is the matter?" he 

ut he was only in time to catch her his arms as she fell forward. icity Plumleigh had fainted for the

at time in her life. **Es geleky** carried her below and ap-is restoratives. She soon regained restoratives and answered Roland's and read the intervent totals a and read the letter, which she aropped when she fainted. He hy obeyed, and, scaling himself be-Hetty, read with a very grave face fatal letter. This is what ft con-

dainty little breakfast prepared by Mabel's own hands.

# RAM'S HORNS.

God made kings are sure to come to the throne, no matter where they begin life.

Every man is a robber who takes from another anything God wants him to have

Nobody can tell what a man will do in a horse trade by the noise he makes church

God still has plenty of angels to minister to those who resist the devil until he leaves them.

Scandals and crimes in the newspapers are helping the devil about as much as the hypocrites in church. Just as surely as we seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness will God supply all our other needs.

# LABOR NOTES.

German printers of Toledo, O., have formed a union and applied for a charter.

New York printers have decided to discuss political and economic questions at their meetings.

The strike of the Philadelphia children's jacket-makers has been settled in favor of the employes.

The great strike in the British ship- the Sum family. ping trades is proving successful to the strikers. The employers on the Clyde are reported to have surrendered. The printers of the country have had more than fifty strikes, boycotts, lock outs and other disputes during this year, some of which are still unsettled. The color line having been abolished by the Machinists' Invernational union, that body has now been admitted into that body has now been admitted into The recent strike of jute workers in

Dundee, Scotland, was precipitated by boys and was lost.

The troubles of the Pittsburg coopers have at last been settled, and the men will receive an advance in wages of 10 per cent.

Under the headlines "Living Que you. I ordered you to do something tions." a St. Louis paper proceeds a brave, before I would consent to love discuss the city norgue for half a umn.

WORTH KNOWING.

There are said to be 6.003 pieces in

The world's consumption of ch

modern high-grade locomotive.

J. D. ALBRION, J. D.

In London the natural increase of population, from excess of births of deaths alone, is about 4,000 a month

He who has neither friend nor en-without talents, powers or ener

Now is the time to cure your Corn with Hindercorns. It takes them out perfective omfort to the feet. Ask your druggtat for H.

November, 1895, beat November, 1 by forty-six marriage licenses issued in good town of Boston.

Every mother should always have at hand botile of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Nothing else a

There are 354 people to the mile square i Rhode Island, which is why there are a few people there.

#### A Whole Family Rescued.

North Huron, N. Y.-(Special.) O. H Sum of this city had nearly become a physical wreck through excessive us of tobacco, and his brother-in-law, son in-law and father-in-law were also in ill health from the same cause. The four men all began taking No-To-Raq at the same time, and though repre-at the same time, and though repre-senting great differences of age and in-firmity, they have not only been eathely cured of the tobacco habit, but are now in the best possible physical condition The quartette are proud of the result and recommend No-To-Bac with the greatest enthusiasm. Hundreds of to-bacco users are following the example of

Bar Harbor figures that its summer residents last summer were worth \$30,000,000 more than those of Newport. Ah, ah!

#### How's This:

by their firm. WALDING, KINNAT & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Teledo, Ohio, Hall's Catarth Cur's taken internal-ly, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-monials sent free. Price, 75c per bottla. Bold by all druggists. Hall's Family Fills, 25c.

you, and you didn't do it. He-Pardon, but I did.

"What did you do?" "I disobeyed you. Don't you think that required courage?"-Truth.

A Case of "Troo" Love.



-"Vladimir Eckstein, Hermia ave asked for a meetin' an' I giv' it; wot is the result? You say you never loved me! What does all them letters mean, all writ in poekry an' per-foomed wid wiolets. I trow the base calomel in your teet' (with bitterness); nothink you kin say will vindicake yer conduck to me!"

Vladimir (gazing at stack of letters) -"O, wot a ass I've bin!"-Truth.

#### Necessary.

Rilson-I see that they have doubled the police force in your suburban city. Is it getting so wicked as al! that? Milson-No; but it's either enlarge the force or else do our own housework. Rilson-How so? Milson-Servant girls won't stay where there aren't half enough to go round .- New York World.

# Thought So.

Maid-"The new cook's come, ma'am, and she's made herself comfortable in the parlor."

Mistress-"Goodness! Has the woman her faculties?"

Maid-"I think so, ma'am; she's brought something tied up in a big red handkerchief."-Truth.

#### Embarrassed

Miss Sevenfigures-Oh, Mr. Gilthunt, this sudden proposal surprises me. I am embarrassed.

Mr. Gilthunt-Embarrassed? Then I take it all back. I thought your fortune was as secure as the Bank of England.-Texas Siftings.

# Must Be So

"What do you think of this previous existence theory?"

"I know it to be supported by facts For instance, I know a woman only 27 years old who often thoughtlessly tells about things that happened thirty-five years ago."-Indianapolis Journal.

## Retrospection.

Nuwed-According to you I never told you a single truth before we were married.

Mrs. Nuwed-Oh, George, you weren't quite as bad as all that. Don't you remember you always used to say you were unworthy of me?-Life.

Not Confounded with Her Wisdo She-If every atom of the human body is renewed every seventh year I cannot be the same woman that you married.

He--I've been suspecteing that for some time .- Pick-Me-Up.

### Quite Unnecessary.

"Help! Help!" cried the man who was being robbed.

"Calm yourself," said the highway-man. "I don't need any assistance."-Town Topics.

Phosphorus was discovered in 1669 by Brandt of Hamburg.

THE AERMOTOR CO, does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1, 5 what it was, it has many branch houses, and aupplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a buffer article for less monory than others. It makes Pumping and others. It makes functions for Completion Vindmills, Tilling Frames, Steel Fred Culters and Fred Grinders. On application it will name one

Hood's Pills are mild and effective. 250

better all'ide for less money than desard, Sizel, Gaivanized after-granes, Sizel, Gaivanized after-Frances, Sizel Forers, Sizel Buzs Saw Grinders, On application it will ramame one of these articles that it will firmish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Fanks and Pumps of all kinds. Sond for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Bockwell and Filimore Streets, Chicara

ROPS

TREATED FREE. Positively Cureit with Vegetable Remedies Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pro nounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dost symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-third-ul symptoms removed. Next the set two-thirdmoved. Send for free book us cures. Ten day's treatm order trial send löc in stam .H. GREEN & SONS, Atlants nials of miraculous cures. Ten do by mall. If you order trial send 1 postage. Dr. H. H. GREEN & So you order trial return this adverti



# WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?

ODUCERS, sell your products and write to us for formation how to make big money on the pro-in the purchase of corn on margins. Informa-and hock on speculation ragg. C. F. VAN WINLE 321 Laballe SL, Cherge.



OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No bay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. RISO'S CARENFOR GURES WHERE ALL EIST FAILS. Bent Cough Syrup. Traine Good. Das In time. Sold by druggiets. ONSUMPTION

# (By Lieut. R. A. Swift, U. S. A.) HAVE been con-

nected with many

foolhardy expedi-

tions, but none

more hazardous and

foolish than that

which took seven



of us into the heart of the Navajo region in search of the "Golden City." At that time there was

no one along the southwest border but had heard of this wonderful city. It was said to be situated in the very

heart of Navajo land. That it was the lost city of Cibolo

everyone agreed. The Indians declared the country

haunted by giant phantoms.

Old hunters, who had ventured far into the Navajo country, told thrilling stories of seeing its glittering towers far across a great desert on which no human being could live.

While we were led to take some stock in the mysterious city, we laughed at the tale of the deadly desert.

Old Dave Handy was our guide. Dave's age no man could tell, but his hair was white as hoar-frost, while his step was as elastic as that of a youth not past 20.

Old Dave's pard, Apache Jack, claimed to have crossed the deadly desert and reached the wonderful city.

He told marvelous tales of the treasure he had seen there, where the walls of the houses were overlaid with gold and silver, and the towers encrusted with precious stones.

He even exhibited a curiously-chased

THE PHANTOM CITY. the other buildings, a magnineent from view, leaving the plain bare and structure that filled us with awe. Up to that minute I do not believe one of us firmly believed he would

> ever set eyes on the wonderful city. But we had found it at last. We were spellbound.

For a long time we remained motionless, staring, staring, staring. "Hurrah!"

The shout burst from Old Dave's lips. He plunged his spurs deep into the horse he bestrode.

We followed his example. Out upon the desert we dashed.

The sun was dropping behind the estern mountains.

We must reach the wonderful city before darkness fell on the desert.

Madly we urged our horses forward giving no heed to the fact that they were already well beaten by the journey of the day.

The greed of gold was on us, sending our blood in het torrents through our veins.

We had no thought of anything but our amazing discovery.

To our bewilderment the city seemed to recede before us.

We drew no nearer. In vain we urged our over-driven

horses. As we galloped fiercely into the desert the colossal buildings seemed to glide from us.

Then, had reason ruled, we should have drawn rein.

But no; we reeled wildly on, our nostrils filled with dust, our throats dry and parched, our eyes fixed on the siren city.

It seemed that we were entranced, fascinated, dazed, hypnotized. At length, as the sun dropped lower,

ornament of gold which he claimed to we saw a blue haze gathering about the



"STOP!" HE HOARSELY CRIED.

desolate as far as the eye could reach To this day I have never heard that anyone has reached the "City of Gold." But the glittering mirage has jured

many a fortune-seeker to doom. It still appears at intervals. And somewhere on the face of the earth the wonderful city must actually

exist just as it is reflected in the mirage. But where?

# ROBBED IN A PYRAMID.

Arabs Turned a Baltimore Man's Pockets inside Out.

"I wanted to visit the pyramids," said Dr. James J. Mills, in talking about his recent European trip to a Baltimore American reporter, "and I undertook to do it without being accompanied by a dragoman. Against the advice of friends I set out on the back of a donkey, with no attendant save the donkey boy. As the boy could speak no Eng-lish and I could speak no Arabic we did to build her wrecked young life anew not talk much.

"We were followed out of cairo by a 'Backsheesh, backsheesh.' When we as we could, and then they spoke to us reached the vicinity of the pyramids with tears of gratitude for a home so we were met by a horde of Araba who friendly and mother hearts so shelterwe were met by a horde of Arabs who could speak but a few words of broken English. They volunteered to take me has stood by the work for years with a inside the pyramid. With two of these heroism that knew no defeat in the wild-looking sons of the desert we entered the great pyramid of Cheops, descending long gloomy passages, passing ing a footway which led along by the mother of us all," and other true and the brink of an enormous well, traverstombs of numerous dead and up a narrow passageway with a floor as smooth as glass. Here the ascent was so steep that it was necessary for one Arab to go in front and pull me along, while the rent expenses of that month, which other came behind and pushed. When we reached the end of this passageway we sat down to rest. The atmosphere was stifling, while myriads of black bats flew clumsily about and gave an unthen that my two Arab guides began to All money should be sent to Miss Alice canny appearance to the place. It was think of 'backsheesh,' and ask in English, which I could understand painfully well, how much money I had. It services for years without money and was no place to argue with them, for if without price, or to Mrs. M. E. Kline, they had left me there I might have treasurer of the mission, The Temple. been there yet. I tried to make them think that I did not understand but the result of it all was that they turned my pockets inside out and took all the money I had. Then they piloted me out in great glee and told me that I was a 'valy glud man.' I got back to Cairo as most needed the comfort of his pressoon as I could and there my friends ence and the strength of his uplifting told me that I might have well expected spirit. to be robbed."

# The Tramp Had Money.

There was a little incident in New Jersey the other day which will render ordinary citizens a trifle reflective next time they are called on to bestow charity to a tramp. One of the tribe of Weary Waggles worked-wonderful to ercises that physical culture teachers state!-for a day or two for a prosperous farmer, and suggested that his employer should give him a pair of trousers to replace his own much dogbitten ones. The amiable farmer did so, receiving the old garment in return, and thought no more of the matter through with, for counteracting until, after Weary's departure, it occurred to him to see what a tramp in the military position-heels slightly might have left in his pockets. To his apart and toes at an angle of sixty deamazement he found a greasy wad of grees-with the knees straight and the bills amounting to \$100. The question heels about six inches from the wall. now is whether the tramp had stolen Put the tips of the fingers on the chest, the trousers, and had never discovered and while slowly counting four, throw the \$100, or whether he had forgotten out the arms from the shoulders horihis treasure, and whether it is customary for tramps to have capital, and to back with another four count to their conceal the fact.

# Immortanized in street Names.

one whom she delights to honor, the before to the original position. The inevitable ceremony of new signature for an old street is proposed and carried be very deliberate, and the exwith acclamation. A movement to sub- ercise even-never hurried or jerky. stitute the great scientist M. Pasteur's Then, in the same position (military), name for the present Boulevard De with the heels a few inches from the wall, lean backward, with knees rigid.

MANY ARE PITIFULLY YOUNG. Miss Williard Writes of Her Visit to the

Anchorage Miss Frances E. Williard, her heart filled with sympathy, has just visited the Florence Crittenden Anchorage at Chicago. Of the good being done there, and the needs of the institution, she writes as follows: To the Editor .-- I have visited the Florence Crittenden Anchorage, for Girls, on Wabash Avenue, founded nome years ago by the Central W. 2. T. U., I found there thirty-five women, some of them pitifully young, and twelve with babies in their arms. It was a sight to make careless hearts thoughtful and steady eyes dim. The poor child who was deceived, betrayed, and robbed a few days ago by the man she trusted, and who tried to take her own life, was there. At last she had found those whom she could trust, and who told her they would do all in their power to help her on the foundations of industry, purity and honor. Some of us talked to these forgotten ones as helpfully and kindly darkest hours; Miss Lyman, the matron, who has the love and good will of every person connected with the anchorage Mrs E. P. Vale, whom they term "the special work. It has no endowment and these devoted souls are obliged to collect each month enough to pay the curamount to not less than \$300. I make this plea because I feel sure that Chieago has enough good and true men and women to pay this sum for these deceived and defrauded ones, if only the facts are brought to their knowledge. independent means and has given her Let us remember our sisters who are "in bonds," as bound with them. Let us not forget that our blessed Lord was more considerate toward the Magdalens than toward any others, because they Frances E. Willard.

HOW TO REST.

# Some of the Simpler Excreises Prescribed by Culturists.

For those who sit much, and most women do, either over their sewing, at a desk, an easel, a piano, or an embroidery frame, some of the simpler exrescribe, or similar ones that the individual may invent at will, are valuable to keep the chest from contracting and weakening. The work should be left every few hours, a perpendicular attiude assumed, and a few motions gone stooping posture. Stand with the feet zontally across the wall, bringing them original position. Repeat the exercise, this time turning the wrists, that the palms of the hands may lie flat against When Paris either loves or loses some the wall, and bring the hands back as one, two, three, four, should

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The Sup in the only New York paper that does not use typesetting machines Nearly 10,000 tons of tea were landed in Tacoma from China in one day not long ago. The Berlin Academy of Sciences is

preparing to issue a complete edition of the works of Kant.

# Change of Life.

When a woman approaches the change of life she is liable to have a return of all the menstrual derangements, and other ailments that afflicted her in former years. The direct action of McElree's Wine of Cardui on the organs afflicted, makes it the best remedy for use during this period.

Mrs. D. Pennington, West Plains, Mo., says: "I had been suffering from change of life and it took the form of dropsy. The doctors told my husband it was useless to prescribe for me any more. About that time we got Dr. Me-Elree's book on the treament of female diseases and decided to try the Wine of Cardui Treatment. After using

nine bottles, I am well."

The troble with our having good times is that we never know we are having them until they are gone.

Low Rate Harvest, Excursions. January 14th and 26th, the Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets to Arkansas and Texas and to Lake Charles, La., at one fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00. For particulars, apply at City Ticket Office or Union Station, St. Louis.

Consuelo Vanderbilt receives only a pultry \$5,000,000 as a dowry. This looks like a bear movement in English peers.

# "Eanson's Magie Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your uggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Johnny: "Did they hurt you much at the

lodge Saturday night, papa?" Papa; "No, Johnny; why do you ask?" Johnny: "Cause I heard. Mr. Johnson say you were about half-shot.""-Truth.

# Coe's Cough Balsam.

is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold gulck with an anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

phia Record.

## The Pilgrim.

(Holiday Number.) Full of bright sketches-prose, poetry and illustra-tions-by bright writers and artists. Entirely original, new and entertain-ing. Mailed free to any address on receipt of six (6) cents in postage stamps. Write to Geo. H. Heafford, Publisher, 415 Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill.

We talk about little Nicaragua and hig New York State, inasmuch as, though they are of the same size, New York is right with us.

# HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

MR EDITOR:-Tell others of my success Fifteen years farming and hestling discourage me. My cousin made 53,000 last year platin me. My coustin made 53,000 last year plating itableware, jewelry, etc. I ordered an outit from Gray & Co., Plating Works Dypt., B, Co umbus. O. It was complete, all materials, formulas, trade secrets and instructiona They teach agents free. Goods samy plated, nice as mew, guaranteed ten years. Made 53 first week, 57 second, 583 first month, set all work. U ran do; brother made 55 selling outils. Write firm for sample. B.F. SHAW.

February, 1866, had no full moon-a dep-rivation of which, it is said, no month need again complain for 2,500,000 years. It's just as well to be accurate about these little matters.

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

Oil is to be tried as a fuel in the lo-comotives of a short line in San Bernardino, Cal. When answering advertisements is mention this paper.



as regards shape, size, design and d oration. This diversity enables jowel ers who cater to an exclusive, fine trade to meet the demand for something new which milady with a long purse always exacts.

After dinner coffee pots, as a rale, stand high. One style tapers upward to a slender neck, but swells out at the lower part into an octagonal bowl. At other style tapers gradualy from be

to top, while yet another shows straig upright sides. Business Chance-A Good Income.

Gold buckles afford an infinite var Sele

We pay you to sell fruit trees. STAL. NURSERIES, Louisiana, Mo. : Rockport, RL

A man in Dixon, Mo., has been experi-menting for two years raising coffee in his garden, and he says he can do it successfully.

## INCREASE YOUR INCOME

by careful investments in grain through a responsible firm of large experience and great success. Will send you particulars free showing how a small amount of money can be easily multiplied by successful in-vestments. Highest Bank references. Op-portunities excellent. Pattison & Ca., Bankers and Brokers, Room W, Omaha-Building, Chicago.

If a man covid jump as far in proportion to his weight as a flen, he could skip from St. Louis to Chicago; but he probably wouldn't.

# shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

# Scotts Emulsion.

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay-

just as good is never as good as

Scotts Emulsion

W. N. U. St. L.-963-52.

have brought away from the land of

It had been his intention to return to the city with several comrades and bring away enough of the treasure to make them all rich.

But the fever got into Jack's bones, and he lay down to die in Santa Fe. I think now that the man was deranged.

Where he obtained the golden ornament I cannot imagine, but that he saw in Navajo land what we afterward beheld I have no doubt.

In his dying moments he must have

believed that he had reached the "Golden City." He told Old Dave how to find the dead

desert. Dave was not feel enough to try to

penetrate alone into the fastnesses of the Navajo country.

which I was one.

Avoiding all dangers, we had penetrated to the very heart of the reservation.

There Old Dave declared we must come upon the dead desert.

Riding through a mountain gap we came to the open country beyond. Dave was in advance

A cry broke from his lips.

"Thar she am!"

We urged our horses forward, and the spectacle that dawned on our view caused us to gasp for breath and sit quivering on our jaded animals.

We had found the wonderful city! It rose on the open plain before us,

far out, yet near enough to cause us to wonder at the tales of the perils encountered in crossing the desert.

Thirty minutes, or, at most, an hour's sharp riding must bring us to its great wall.

The buildings were magnificent in size.

We could see towers, and balconies, and gates, and parapets, and spires, and columns of temples.

The sun, banging low, glittered on the gilded domes and flashed from the silvery spires.

-

temple, lifting itself high above all grandeur, and three times it melted Adamses."-Boston Transcript.

city, which began to fade and grow dimmer

Then it was that Old Dave came to his senses. He wheeled his staggering horse

square in front of me and caught my animal's bridle.

"Stop!" he shouted hoarsely.

He forced my horse on its haunches. Others swept past, unheeding his command-deaf to his shouts.

Besides Old Dave and myself, but one other of all the party stopped, and that was Charlie Branzil, a young fellow of 20.

His horse was nearly spent and he drew tein.

On toward the wonderful sity raced the other four, and we saw them mali into the blue haze of the desert and disappear.

Then, as we sat there, exhausted, He took along six companions, of, staring after them, a weird thing happened

> The sun went down and the mystic city melted away before our eyes-vanished from view

> It was not yet dark, but the city was gone like a phantom.

"It is the mirage!"

The words came thickly from my tongue. I could not bear to think we had been tricked and yet I knew it well. No city was there-nothing but a phantom reflection that came-whence! We had no desire to spend the night on the desert, and so we turned back, hastening to reach the gap again be-

fore darkness settled. We were barely successful. But we had left four comrades in

the desert. P We never saw one of them again.

Long we waited on the border of the desert, but they came not back from the phantom city.

It had lured them to doom.

Searching for them, we proceeded as far as we dared into the desert, but we found no trace of them-not even their bones

During the three days we lingered at the border of the desert the city rose In the midst of the city was a mighty three times before our eyes in all its

Vaugirard is already on foot.

#### HUMOROUS.

Her effort to be agreeable-Clergyman: "Some people think I preach long sermons. Do you think so?" She 'Oh, no! They only seem long."-Puck. Bulger is a good deal more than life fingers forward on the chest. The lungs size." Artist: "I know it. That is the thus expand very perceptibly, and the size he thinks he is."-Boston Bulletin, bad effect of considerable stooping is "Toat whisky is fifteen years old. I effaced.

know it, because I've had it that long myself." The colonel: "By Jove! sir, you must be a man of phenomenal selfcontrol.' -Life.

She (haughtily): "I beg your pardon sir; you have the advantage of me." He (jauntily): "I should say I had. I'm the fellow you jilted ten years ago."-Melbourne Weekly Times.

First tramp: "It makes me nervous to sleep in one of dese lodgir ... houses Supposin' a fire was to break out in de night?" Second tramp: "Dat's so. Dem firemen would turn a hose on yer in a minute."-Truth.

Teacher: "Tommy, you may define the difference between a while and a time." Tommy: "Wy-wy-when paw says he is going down for a while maw says she'll bet he's going for a time."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

when called on to defend a man whom he knows to be guilty?" asked the examiner. The examined scratched his a similar punishment exists in St. Pehim double, of course."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

tled, "Why Do I Live?" We cannot use your contribution, Beatrice, but we can answer your conundrum. You live simply because you send your verses instead of bringing them .--- Yonkers greatly. Statesman.

The teacher of the infant class at the Sunday school, to interest the brooms, whisks and cloths in removing little ones, had begun to tell them the dust and cinders in passenger cars. The story of the fall of man, when a mite of hose may readily be carried to any part a girl was heard to exclaim half aloud: of a car, and is used in the same man-

slowly, until the top of the head touches the wall, and then, on the count of four, is gradually brought back to the natural position. Repeat this exercise of touching the top of the head to the wall, at the same time rising on the toes, pressing the hands on the body, Visitor: "But this portrait of Mr. the thumbs under the armpits, and the

# A Well Acts Queerly.

A bored well at the home of Robert Martin, in East Sedalia, Mo., has acted most peculiarly since the recent earthquake. At times the water will rise to the top, bubbling and foaming, and making a rumbling noise, and then sink again to its normal level or below.

# CURIOUS FACTS.

Irritating drugs-such as salts of arsenic, copper, zinc and iron-should usually be given after food, except where local conditions require their administration in small doses before eating. The most easterly point of the United States is Quoddy Head, Me.; the most westerly, Atto Island, Alaska; the most northerly, Point Barrow, Alaska; the most southerly, Key West, Florida.

In the Argentine Republic, instead of fining a drunkard, they sentence him to sweep the streets for eight days, and scot free.

Eben E. Rexford writes in the Home of benefit in most instances, as they catch the insects which, if left to themselves, would soon damage the plants

Jets of air discharged from flexible hose are made to do the work of

# Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.



"What course should a lawyer pursue

head a moment and answered: "Charge tersburg. But the drunkard maker goes

Beatrice sends us some verses enti-ed, "Why Do I Live?" We cannot use to any great extent. Indeed, they are

"Oh, I'm so tired of that story about the ner as an ordinary hose carrying water.

# **SLAVES OF THE MINE.** ZINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, -BY THE-

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

# H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

Subscription-In Advance.	
One Year, to United States or Canada.	\$1.00
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Three Months	.25
One Year, to Europe	1.50

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



**BOSTON SOCIALISTS.** 

An Appeal to Reorganize the Movement in Boston.

Wishing to bring before my comrades of in the need of more systematic and Scient work for our party in Boston, I take this opportunity to ask the party in Boston to consider immediately the reoration of the party in our city and vicinity. We have polled in Boston as high as 650 votes, and we have never as yet taken part as a party in a municipal cam-

paign. This year our vote was reduced about 28 mainly o in number. I believe on account mainly of lack of necessary organization to carry on the necessary work at this state of progres arge a place as Boston. We should have had before this a branch of our party in nearly every word and suburban town. It is time we are at work in both national, State and municipal action. I ask, there-fore, the party in Boston to immediately proceed with the reorganization of the

I shall at the next meeting of the American Section propose a joint meeting of the party for this purpose. Other sections who meet first I shall be glad to have them take the initiative.

Whatever our plans for organization are, each section should first surrender its charter. This can be done before the joint meeting by giving that power into the hands of a special committee to surrender when an agreement is made on the part of all sections. And when our meeting is called we can proceed to elect a committee to take charge of re- time, the miners will have to be patientorganization Or we can appoint a com- and starve. mittee at our joint meeting to wait on the sections and ask them to surrender the charters.

Disgraceful Conditions in the Mining Districts.

Poor Wage Slaves That are Worse Of Than Beasts of Burden.

A recently returned investigator of con ditions in the Pennsylvania coal fields describes a most unhappy condition among the miners of that State: "I could hardly believe that the conditions I saw are possi ble in this country had I not seen then with my own eyes," said he. "Business is not at its best, that is cer tain, among the miners that are dependen on the output for a livelihood. There are to be found hundreds of them who do not know one day where the dinner for the next is to come from. And as for clothing, they have barely sufficient to cover them, let along to protect them from the cold blasts of the fast approach. ing winter. They live in hovels-they even cannot be designated as houses-which in most cases are squalid, one-story affairs of perhaps two-rooms, and these are made to combine habitation and shelter for families of anywhere from two to eight and and ten, and sometimes even more than that. Some men declared that they had not tasted meat in a month, and they had

. . . "There are various reasons- given for this deplorable condition, but the most applicable would seem to be that there are too many miners by far dependent on the amount of the output as it exists at the present time. Since the further development in West Virginia, and owing to sc many of the large Eastern orders going in that direction, it has left the central Pennsylvania field dependent more on local orders than it was formerly. And even should there be sufficient of these to keep the mines running almost full time, they are compelled to undergo the disadvantage of scarcity of cars, a fact which always mitigates against the small shipper and in favor of the large operator.

no idea when next they would.

"There are hundreds of miners who do not average over \$3 to \$4 per week, and on this amount they have to be dependent for the support of themselves and families of from three to eight children, and it is no wonder that so many of them do not know what is to become of them during the coming winter.

"There is one thing very certain, that unless they can get more work or receive help from the outside world, there is going to be greater suffering throughout these districts this winter than there has been for a long time. And, with every phase of the situation taken into consideration, the men are adverse to striking, as it would almost assuredly mean the loss to them of the little they are now earning."

This condition of the miners prevails in the face of the steadily advancing price of coal, an advance of 50 cents a ton having been made within the past week. It doe seem like a crime for organized workingmen in America to stand by and tolerate the continuance of this hell on earth for these miners when they could stop it. But we shall have to be patient while the "practical" leaders pass a few more resolutions, send up a few more petitions. and hold a few more national conventions. and enjoy a few more banquets and listen to a few more speeches from a few more Governors or would-be Governors, We should feel very greatly disappointed if it proves true, as Robert G. Ingersoll says, that there is no hell. It seen:to us there should be somewhere an awful hot place in which the Gompers, McBrides, Prescotts, Strassers, Perkinses, Fosters, Lennons and others should dyrell a time at least, if for no other purpose than to burn the cowardice out of them. In the mean

LAWRENCE, MASS.

in procuring as many new subscribers as possible, and wished to impress on the m pers of trade unions that were present at the eeting that all news pertaining to the advancement of LABOR would be received and published at the earliest time possib thereby creating a larger circulation in this

The Jewish Section, which was recently formed in this city, bids well to flourish, as its membership is steadily increasing at very meeting. An invitation extended to the German and American sections to sttend an entertainment to be held\*at their room in order to help swell the funds of the ection was accepted.

Comrade Lavigne reported that the le ture of Mr. K. Hardie at Haverhill, Mass., was successful, as many had to be tured away. Mr. Smith, who was also well received and given an ovation, said in substance: "We are here to make Socialists." After the lecture there was large number came to the stage and signed the roll, which shows that these speakers the roll, which shows that these spe have done credis to themselves and to the Socialist Labor Party also.

A large number of the Socialists of Lawrence went down to Haverhill on the cars, as it would be the only chance to hear then while in this country, and from a was well appreciated by those that heard C. A. WAITE, Agent. them. The German Weaver Union of Lawrence has withdrawn from the National Textile Union, the cause of which has been mentioned before, the officiousness incom petency of a blatherskite, who assum

the title of secretary of a fast degenerating organization, which was once looked upon as a protector. It is the intention of the unior to affiliate with the American Federstion of Labor and a committee was appointed to communicate to Secretary McCraith to that effect.

The Lawrence German Section, S. L. P., have appointed a committee to act in conjunction with the American Section in procuring Mr. Guessing of New York City to lecture in Lawrence at an early cate. . . .

Lawrence is to be congratulated on having such able speakers as Mrs. M. M. Avery and Mr. Jones to advise them on the Socialist problem.

The Jewish Section of Lawrence, Mass., are arranging a lecture to be held at a near date to be addressed by a speaker of their native tongue.

# A NEW ORGANIZATION.

Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance Friday. Dec. 13, a Socialist mass-meeting was held in Cooper Union, New York City. at which the following resolutions were adopted:

issue between th The Whereas. capitalist class and the laboring class is essentially a political issue involving such modifications of our institutions as may be required for the abolition of all classes by transferring to the whole people as a corporate body the land and the machinery of production :

Resolved, That we, the Socialists of New York, in mass-meeting assembled, urg upon all our fellow-workingmen throu out the United States; the nece ssity joining the Socialist Trade and Lab or Alliance, now being organized for the pur pose of placing the American labor m ment on its only true and natural linesthe lines of international Socialism.

The Chairman of the meeting was William L. Brower, D. M. W. of D. A. 49; Secre taries, Ernest Bohm for C. L. F., and Emil Kirchner for the S. L. P. The speakers were Comrades Sanial, Tobin, Delegate to the A. F. of L. from the Shoe workers; Barnes, Delegate from the Cigarmakers, De Leon and Carless.

Look Out! The President's war message is only pretext for increasing the army and navy to be used against our own people and keep the workers in subjection

A LINCOLN, NEB., COMRADE. THE SOCIALIST ALBUM.

# PLATFORM

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY. Adopted at the Chicago Convention

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

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

With the founders of this Republic, we hold that the true theory of politics is that the machinery of govern ment must be owned and controlled by tue 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 despotie 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 emply ment, and, by compulsory idleness in wage-slavery, is even deprived of the necessaries of life. Human power and natural forces are thus wasted, that the plutocrats may rule. Ignorance and misery, with all their

concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the

People May Be Kept In Bondage. Science and invention are] diverted from their humane purpose to the enslavement of women and children. Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural, sources of roduction and in the instruments of abor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependnce; and,

Whereas, The time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social volution this system, through the structive action of its failures and tises on the one hand, and the contructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on he 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 ticable means the political power.

12. Official statistics concerning the | TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE. 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 lawfal money of the United States. Equalization of woman's wages with those of men where equal service is performed.

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

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

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

3. municipal self government.

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

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

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

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION

Comrades, Give a Good Lift Right Now.

Co-operate and Good Results Will Follow.

COMRADES: Read this and act promptly. Do your duty as Socialists and co-worker in the great cause of humanity.

To-day the Socialist Newspaper Union is as solid as a rock. Thousands of brave comrades gather around one banner. Remember that this paper was started right in the turmoil of an industrial depression. In spite of the hard times the little Socialist cruiser forced its way through the raging,

roaring waves and to-day it is anchoring safely in the harbor of success. True, a hard struggle if was, but the harder the fight, the more glorious the victory. At the time when the storm raged most

fearfully, a number of our comrades appeared on deck of the little cruiser "S. N. U." and poured oil in the "roaring sea"but, comrades, this oil was very expensive for our friends. You will remember that it ost them \$470.

This was the sum advanced by a few St. Louis comrades to the Socialist Newspaper Union. In this way these comrades saved the Socialist Newspaper Union \$600 in the ensuing year, as we secured a rebate and cheaper rates for printing and presswork.

According to receipts under Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund about \$100 of the money advanced have been returned to the comrades. This leaves a balance of about \$360.

Comrades, we beg leave to inform you that some of the comrades who furnished the "cil" are very much in need of money at present. Indeed, they have given their last nickel to the S. N. U. They do not trouble us, but we know full well in what embarrassed a situation they are and for | tral of these Party Buttons, wearing one this reason we are very anxious to return the money to them.

Three hundred and sixty dollars! What is this amount for thousands of subscribers? in a mighty effort to gain by all prac- We request every comrade and reader of this paper to make a little donation. If

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

After many months of struggle we succeeded in putting the Socialist Newspaper Union on a basis that guarantees the success of this institution. We know, however, that it is not only necessary that our party own its own papers, but also the presses and machinery that print said papers. Once having accomplished his, 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 Com rades and friends of our cause, and te 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,

L e., the Socialist Newspaper Union, is done for your own paper. Send all contributions to

PHIL. KAUFMAN, Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 313 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

Yours in the noble cause of Labor an Socialism.

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE. SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

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

It is the ducy of the Socialist Labor Party to take an active part in local politics. Our municipal administrations are the hotbeds of corruption and fraud. It is the local politician, the ward heeler, whe rules in our City Halls and sells the people's rights to the highest bidders. As Socialist citizens we must do all in our power to wipe out slum politics and prepare the way for municipal reforms.

Secure subscribers for LABOR verywhere.

# THE PARTY BUT ANN.

Comrades everywhere should wear the party button. They can be made great educators. They will break down ignorant prejudice. They are made of celluloid ad aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufssture, 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 Pies Committee of the Socielist Labor Party of each city entitled to it. Help your local "Labor," and at the came time spread the light by getting sevand selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialist Neverspaper Union, 21 Walnut street, St. L. ets. Mo.

SIST OF BOOKS AND PAMPHILETS

Let us have immediately our Boston Section, its ward branches, City Committee and monthly joint meetings.

To delay is, I believe, at this time a crime on our part. If not disastrous will rade Sache was called to preside. be followed by great loss to our party in

Every member should feel his responsibility for the cause, and feeling so, he has very little opportunity for its practical n by action, under our present patchwork organization of the party. If re wish the success of the Socialist Labor party in America, let us go to work. No for Anarchy, but plenty for constructive Socialism

Hoping my comrades in Boston will proaccording to these suggestions, or find some other better methods, I am yours fratemally, S. E. PUTNEY.

A Disgrace to Our Republic. Comrade F. Behrens, New Orleans,

After an absence of six weeks I have returned again to the city. The conditions of the laboring people, the wages men are working for from sunrise till sanset, are a diagrace to the country. Citizens of New ns do not even seem to believe it. hink, a man working five days and a half in the field for 50 cents a day. Ignorand in the field for 50 cents a day. Ignor-acc reigns suprome. Such conditions I mand among the Freuch-speaking natives. Belle Grove Plantation in the Parish of Frenchoune, some fifty miles from New Frienzs. These people give no thought to ay possible improvement, but fear further eduction. The most that is paid to whites and ulacks on any place is 65 cents. I am any speaking of field hands. Circum-inances permitted me to personally call on the owner of Belle Grove Plantation at his induce. To look at all the luxury was mough to make any one revolt-S20,000 part for inside work, \$3,000 for a carved it of wood in the hallway imported from tris, and this man says he cannot pay are then 50 cents a day! Yours truly; <u>FREDERIC BENNENS.</u> New Orleans.

# New Orleans.

The days have passed by forever when a propounders of Socialism were neces-tated to bey the question. We have acked that stage in the development of cive evolution that now demanda es a positive affirmation of its newcrable arguments.

What Is Being Done Among the Socialists.

The German Section, S. L. P., was called to order by Organizer Arlitt. Com-

A communication from Comrade Jonas of New York City was received, which an-New nonnced that he would lecture in Lawrence on the 2d inst., at Mathas Hall, and as this was the night before election of city officials, it came in the right time. The com rades present were instructed to circulate it as well as possible. A committee was appointed to arrange matters. Comrade Gens. Hutletts and Arlitt were appointed a committee.

Committee on Building reported that the Directors of the German Central Verband had announced that the corner stone of the building would be laid Saturday afternoon Dec. 7. The Lawrence LABOR was read by Comrade Waite of the American Section, and with a few remarks, relating to nev subscriptions to the LABOR, as being reeded was received with enthusiasm, that all present would make an effort.

Comrade Hatlett reported his presence a Mr. Keir Hardie's lecture in Haverhill Mass., on the evening of the 19th, and stated to the members present in an intelligent manner the subjects and remarks made, and said that there were in the audience per sons who took the instructions with th usual good will, but there were, no doubt, pleaty present who follow like sheep th lead of the old parties at election time. Th report was listened to attentively. It was the feelings of all the members present. that if Mr. Hardie had come to Lawrence the Socialist Party would have made large gains in membership.

American Section S. L. P. Meeting Comrade Lavigne called the meeting to order, which was well attended, and several new names were presented for mem eral new names were presented for men-bership and accepted. Committee on Lec-tures reported that Mrs. Martha Moort Avery had been engaged to speak at one of the Section's meetings, and the committee awaits the date agreeable to Mrs. Avery to be forwarded to the committee

Comrade Wait spoke of the LABOR as a and study paper that deserved the support of every Socialist and asked that the comradee assist bocialism.

"The Socialist Album" has just been published by Section St. Louis. This book is one of the best preduction of Socialist agitation literature. is the first work of its kind ever published by and for the Socialist abor Farty of America. Every Se clalist must have a copy of this valaable Album. The Socialist Album is 9x12 inches in size: it contains 50 fine illustrations on the Social question which speak louder than a hun dred articles on Socialism. Besides it contains 67 of the best Socialis abor poems and a number of shor but interesting articles on Socialism omrades, we know you will wel

ome this New Illustrated Socialist work. Price 25 cents a copy, which in cludes postage. Five copies will be ent to any address in the United States or Canada for \$1.00. Strictly eash in advance. No orders filed on credit. Send in 25c, or \$1.00 for five

copies and The Socialist Album will mmediately by mailed to your address.

# Address

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION. 311 Walnut Stre St. Louis, Me

#### A Strange Voyage.

We have made arrangements with com-rade H. Francis Allen to furnish "A Strange Voyage'' hereafter at 10 cents per

opy. This book should be in every intellig person's possession. Its author is one of the oldest economic writers in America, and the first one to prophetically fore the new civilization to come in with the advent of the next century.

Push the work, Comrades. It sheds light, more light wherever it is sent. PHIL. KAUFMAN, Sec'y S. N. U.

311 Walnut street. St. Louis, Mu.

Every Socialist should carefully read and study the manifesto by Karl Mars It gives you the historical foundation of

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 ssession of the railroads, canals, elegraphs, telephones and all other neans of public transportation and posed ommunication; but no employe shall be discharged for political reasons. 3. The municipalities to obtain ossession of the local railroads, feries, waterworks, gassworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring nunicipal franchses; but no employe shall be discharged for political rea-

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 astional 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 compulory, gratuitous, and accessible to all by public assistance in meals, clothing, books etc., where necessary.

11. Repeal of all pauper, tramp somspiracy and su nptuary laws. Unyou cannot give \$10, or \$5, or \$1, why give a dime, or a nickel, and within a few weeks our brave St. Louis comrades will have their money.

And how about the sections? Comrades, too long have you looked upon this paper as a "fatherless" child. Would you consider it a crime if every

section connected with the Socialist Newspaper Union would donate or advance the little amount of \$5, \$10 or \$20? Have you ever spent your money for any better pur-

Look at this in the proper light. We, the members of the Central Press Committee, are simply your servants. We are sacrificing our time and money for the canse. Our editors and co-workers have never asked for a single cent for their work: they never will, because they are cheerful volunteers in the Socialist army.

And right here mark you that the very men who do most of the work have advanced most of the money to the S. N. U and thereby ppt themselves into much trouble in their private affairs and in their families.

Comrades, give a good lift right now Don't wait. Don't postpone the matter. Do your duty. Be assured we will do ours. Co-operate! Co-operate! Remem-ber that twenty nickels make one dollar.

Yours for the noble cause of Socialism, DR. LOUIS CRUSIUS.



FRED. GRESLER. CRAS. KLOTZ. Central Press Committee Socialist News-paper Union Send all money for S. N. U. Improve-ment Fund to Phillip Kaufman, 311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

# READ:

# "THE PEOPLE." National official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. Address "The People," 154

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nity on the imperishable foundation of truth. Thus each of us will be a greater power for good in impressing others as to the value of Socialism in educating the masses to a knowledge of their rights and in speeding onward the triumphant march

.