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# WILLIAM, MORRIS.

The Socialist Poet's Views on the General Situation.

He Wished He Were a Kaffir for Five Minutes.

William Morris, speaking recently in the Holborn Town Hall, London, at a meeting convened by the Social Democratic Federa tion, said the condition of things into which the English government had got itself was, in his view, due entirely to the general position of labor and capital throughout civilization. So far as America was concerned they were in the position that at any time a quarrel might arise which they did not dare to face because they choose to hang on to a colony they had there. If it were not for Canada, who would care anything for

He did not believe in any solid danger at the present moment. In some way or another, both America and England would back down, because they were each other's customers, and they could not afford to buy shooting-irons and go shoot their customers.

As far as Africa was concerned, there was a state of desperation among all the nations to ''make' something of that ''undeveloped" country. And they were "developing'' it with a vengeance. When he saw the last account about the Transvael he almost wished he was a Kaffir for five minutes, so that he could dance round the ring. The position was just that of a pack of thieves quarrelling about their booty. The Boers first stole the land from the people to whom it belonged, then they set about getting somebody to help them to "develope" what they had stolen, and, if they could manage it, they (the English) would steal from the Boers in turn

But so long as individuals and nations practiced stealing for a living those matters were comparatively trifling. What they had to realize and deal with was the fact that all "civilized" States now lived by stealing-i.e., by wasting the labor of all other workmen. If society were properly organized for lobor and the products of that labor fairly and justly divined-i. e., if the workers had what they produced—they would all be able to live a really good life, for by that time they would have pretty well conquered nature, and there would be practically no limit to their power of pro-duction if they were working in the only reasonable way-all for each and each for

As a result of the growth of Socialism, and of the fringe which always hung about the skirts of a great idea, they must expect to come across a fringe-people who wished to stop at small things. Such were exceedingly lacking in that on which they prided themselves—reason.

The most important political event of last year had been the rout of the Liberal party. He did not regard it altogether as the defeat of Wiggism, but rather as a general rally against all the forward move-ment, because the defenders of privilege were beginning to see something really serious in ithe Socialistic movement. It was perfectly natural that the result should be a success for the reactionary party, because those who had the greater part of the money had also the greater part of of votes. But so far from being the least disappointed at the result, they ought to look upon it rather as the beginning of Socialism in action as opposed to Socialism in theory. In time gone by, he (the speaker) was not very anxious to see the political side of Socialism pushed forward. Some might consider that merely a matter of tactics. He now distinctly thought the time had arrived for political action. Hyndman's candidature at Burnley he considered a remarkable event, their ideas were making. But after all he was of opinion, and always had been, that make other Socialists. There should be no surcease in that direction until the cause

In the meantime they must hit out, and show they were alive. Certain things were talked about, and would be done; but if done altogether, they would not make Socialism in the least. Of course, they wanted to 'raise the condition of the workers''-like their friends on both sides in the House of Parliament; but suppose that condition raised far above the possibility attainable under the present system. Supposing wages were increased four-fold the present standard, the workers would present standard, the workers wound slaves they would remain until they had

Much was talked about the neces for studying the 'ins' and 'outs' of lism, but he assured them that was not necessary. If they liked the study it it interesting, but after all, what they had to do, if they would be free, was to make ds that they would destroy te, which was poverty. They were all be grasp of an artificial . Even in England, the country in the world, they were in the grasp poverty. Even



done because it was a question of money. They could not make their houses homes, and lives beautiful, they lived in equalor and disorder-why!-because they were so poor, and as a nation they were so poor that even the rich men among them could not have what they lesired-self respect.

As he, the speaker, was not a member of the S D.F. he could praise them for holding aloft the real flag of revolution. They were determined not to stop half way. They knew that whatever efforts they might put forth in the way of amelieration, until the day when Socialism be realized would gains would or could be won for the workers. Let them try any of the half measures—and to a certain extent they were obliged to countenance such to make the thing go-and they would find that it would mean merely bettering the condition of one group or section of the workers by worsening that of other groups. It could not be helped, because, after all, the workers were not regarded as men, but as machinery to be used for capitalistic production.

The workers were thoroughly and entirely disinherited. Notwithstanding their "vote" they were not citizens of their country; they were as far from that as could be. They were not men but machines. They managed to rub along in fashion from day to day, but they had not the real lives of people working for their own livelihood.

It was their business to get to be citizens although he did not altogether like the word, for they did not all live, or want to live in cities, and people should be free to live where they liked.

The only possibility of getting into that position was to see that they were masters of their time, their tools, and the raw materials they had to use. When they had those in their hands they would find that it would be impossible to prevent the civilized world from entering upon a system of society based upon equality. And that was the last word. There were two possible conditions of life for the workers-slavery and equality.

Whatever might be said, or however it might be masked, that was the fact. In one age the slavery was a matter of quite obvious force-the iron hand everywhere. At present the force was hidden under s velvet glove, but it was so much the worse for that. They were now under the grasp would beat them and their masters—even if they were so willed-to put them on a better level, save by destroying the system it-

In conclusion he would urge upon them the necessity for ever keeping before the people the broad, deep, reasonable side of the question, otherwise it would one day come upon them all with sufferings, misery and violence, in ways which would be worst instead of best.

Let them gain their cause by reason, i. e., the force of principles and the force of

A correspondent writes from Kent, England: The workers here, as elsewhere, are educated in nothing further than Radicalism. They had implicit faith in Liberal and Radical, and duly worshipped the G. O. M., and have been properly disap-pointed. They now look upon Liberal, Tory, and Radical as words of the same meaning—are despondent, nothing to hope for, yet vowing that things must be altered. They will be devils to fight when once you rouse them in the light of Socialism.

Society is at present organized on a wa basis. Competition is war. All busin

Christ said to the preachers, "Feed m lambs," but he sold the lambs for mutte to the wolves of capitalism.

German Government con walls. But the cause of Socialism merrily marching on.

Great was the revolution of 1776! Great was the emancipation of 1864! But greater than both will be the uprising that will make another date.-Commonsoon wealth.

The ''Progressive Thought'' is a nice little monthly published in pamphlet form, by G. B. Buchanan, 117 Turk street, San Francisco, Cal. The first number contains "The Catechism of Socialism." Price 5c a copy, 100 copies \$3:50.

Who will be our next President? Mo-Kinley, Cleveland or Harrison? There is nothing in the name. The next President will be a capitalist in principles, and this will certainly please the starving Demo-

Justin McCarthy has given up the leader ship of the Irish party. McCarthy and his Irish party can't help the Irish people. There is no hope for the Irish people they raise the banner of Socialism and fight side by side with the brave soldiers of the International Social-Democratic army.

The churches, Sunday schools and benevolent old ladies of the world contribute over \$14,000,000 annually for the purpose of making the heathen good. This work being accomplished, the capitalists attend to the rest. To-day religion is an excellent means of ''taming'' the human race.

If preachers were paid according to the piece-work plan, they would not prate of Christian resignation anymore than Congressman Elijah A. Morse did at the Hyde Park railroad accident when he scrambled through a single pane of glass to save himself from going to beaven.-Herbert N.

Professor Roentgen, the inventor of the Roentgen Photograph, is not a Socialist, but he is undoubtedly one of the greatest revolutionists of the Nineteenth century. His invention will revolutionize many branches of science and industry and throw many people out of work. Just wait a little while yet and you will see the result.

Gen. Wierokin, Chief of Police of Warsaw. Poland, the most cruel hanchman of strychnine administered in his food in some unknown matter. Thousands owe their exile to Siberia to his inexorable regime. But the question arises: will the death of one heuchman change the conditions of the

It would seem that being thrown out of work by the periodical convulsions in our idiotic industrial system, and being compelled to wander about in search of other employment, is misfortune enough in itself. ics, and in the year of Christian charity, can fit glasses to make us see crime, desti-1806, we punish people guilty of such mis-fortune by throwing them into prison !—Ex. Sledgehammer.

Great Souls, Brave Hearts. words, smooth prophecies, are doubt-less well;

to rebuke the age's popular crime, ed the souls of fire, the hearts of olden time!

st of the public printing work of our stic and Republican city Govern is done in scab shops. But still the ad simple union men continue to old party scab tickets. Read our "Lessons in Politics": in another

there is absolutely nothing in comn between Malthusianism and Socialism. It is one of the frauds which Socialists have had to bitterly and strenuously fight. In vented to justify capitalism and the ex-ploitation of the poor on the ground that heir poverty was due to their too prolific breeding, the Malthusian theory has been over and over again demonstrated to be a sham and a delusion .- London Justice.

Are not the "upper classes" useful as organizers of labor? Those who organize or are always worthy of their bire, agh the hire may be fixed too high at ent; but it is only the absolutely idle, and those whose work, however hard it may be, consists in perfecting and organising the arrangements for plundering the the enemies of the workers.

War!—against Selfishness and Custo

And laws perpetuating evil deeds; And sleek Hypocrisy with Judas-smile, Seeking to jar us with contending

But be we Christian, Pagan, Jew, or

Beneath one Flag for one great Cauce we stand. the sweet hopes for which we live and

Yet dare to die, should such our lives demand? . . .

Wanted .- 4,000,000 starving tramps. Object: To try the Pure and Simple Patent Medicine. Apply at headquarters. Address: Windmill, Pure and Simple Patent Medicine Company, P. J. Maguire, general nanager, Philadelphia, Pa. P. S.—Payment strictly in advance. All that refuse to pay for their medicine will be turned over to the Democratic and Republican polcians to be transported to the jalls workhouses and almhouses, and from there to Potter's field. Don't laugh. Read: "With a ridicul-

ous confidence, born of their ignorance of the first principles of social evolution, the Socialists propose to abolish at a single swoop, either by the ordinary political means of universal suffrage or by extraordinary political means of physical force revolution, all private property and the present system of conducting business."
This is not the expression of a madman, as our readers might suppose. No; it is a clipping from P. J. Maguire's "Carpenter." Didany Socialist ever advocate the abolition of "all private property?" Poor capitalist knave! What the Socialists advocate is the abolition of the private ownership in the means of production. Mr. Maguire, thou art the jewel of all renegades!

This nation badly needs an optition who

Comrade Davis on Reverend Horr's Misrepresentation of Socialism.

What the Socialists Demand an What They Do Not.

In a late number of LABOR reference was made to Rev. Herr in one of his lectures saying that "Socialists demands an equal division of property. Were there an equal division of property in our country to-morrow.'' continued the spiritual counselor within six months there, would be almos s great a disparity as now.'' This, in the language of the street urchin, is cousidered both by the learned and unlearned, to be a

In the first place this expression arises either from malice or ignorance. In either case it is a libel on Socialism. It show that with the malicions it is intended to fossilize public thought; with the illiterate it indicates that they are so deeply buried in the social quagmire that their vision has never been able to read beyond its fetid fumes; the first do not want the masses to get a glimpse of the new civilization; the second have not yet conceived of a better state of society themselves. Certainly, his reverence is right; under the present industrial barparism ''within six months'' (and in 'booming times' within six days) the most greedy hogs would get it all back again and 'there would be as great a dis-parity as now. 'The greedy individualists including many clergymen, want to con-tinue this barbarism; it's heaven for them but hell for the wealth producers. These soulless hogs cautiously avoid telling us that Socialists want to obliterate root and branch the present industrial barbarism and put a system of justice in its place. They do not fear the dividing of their present fleecings as much as putting an end to their future robbery through wages, rent, interest and profit.

Statistics tell us that the workingman only gets about 23c of every dollar he earns; the other 77c goes to his employer and a vast herd of middlemen. Now they are exhausting their lungs in talking about an honest dollar, a good dollar. Still, when an honest toiler earns an honest dollar h only gets 23c of it. Why, a confederate or Cosar dollar, for its curiosity alone, is

A so-called reform magazine makes great effort to show that a workingman can live on 25c a week. It speaks of this as "politithe State Department has already went to pound bag of coffee twelve miles without any other food but a single Kolanut. What a boon this will be for the tollers, when our economy becomes sufficiently analytical the working class will be able to produce mountains of glistening wealth on only 5 cents worth of Kola nuts a week. Another grand thing about this stomachic reform, and one that it will make it easy and expeditious for the reformers, is, the capitalists will encourage it with all their capital and influence. Let us immediately have this stomachic reform and ingraft into it the Kola nut.

I am still chided that I had better pay my debts before I "preach reform." I have

just discovered a plan whereby all the insolvents of the world can honorably settle their accounts. Those who have been wage workers in the early part of their life, on an average each insolvent has worked as a former laborer or mechanic twenty years. They on an average have received \$300 a year or \$6,000 for ithe twenty years. This is only one-fourth of what they have actually produced. Through wages, rent, in-terest and profit the other three-fourths have been filched from the producers gainst their will, it has really been forced from them by the intimidation of hunger. Being at their mercy, we had to turn over three-fourths to them or starve. We do not believe that under capitalism, there is such a thing as freedom of contract. We are convinced that a man without capital cannot exercise any freedom in making a contract with a man of wealth. But in this case we will abide by the common law of contract. Now, according to this common law, all contracts are void when made under duress or intimidation. Under the contracts of wages, rent, interest and profit, we have produced all the wealth of the world. Now, these contracts being void, all this wealth reverts to the actual producers. We will not be able to recover all we have produced, as much of it has perished and the idlers and intimidators have wasted and consumed a great part of it. Probably half of it remains. As one of us in the last twenty years have under duress or intimidation turned over \$18,000 to the idlers, we consequently will be able to recover only \$9,000 each. This amount is probably sufficient to liquidate the amount due our creditors. The best arrangement we can make at present is to give them an order, payable as soon as jus-tice is meted out to the tollers of the world. This is rather an indefinite order, but still it is as definite as our present chaotic sys of producing and distributing wealth. Mo merchant or manufacturer can tell a mahead whether his business will be incre

state of society, that you are so reads to defend with your valor.

The Christian world forces us to live in a state of society that is worse than hell isself. And when our environments drive self. And when our environments drive us to immorality, they doom us into as eternal terment. Such conceptions could only emanate from the diseased mind of a

Brighton, Ill.

#### EDUCATION AND PROSPERITY.

The true glory of our country does a in the length of our rivers, not in the festi-lity of our prairies, nor in the length of our ed annually for the support of our se and educational institutions, but it is measured by what that education is deing measured by what that counterer to give a national character to our people to inspire them with a love of country. as to build about them a moral wall water the assemble to build about them. neither the mold of neglect nor the as

No country can enjoy prosperity without good government—good government can only come through good citizenship, and good citizenship must be a natural outrowth of our educational systems. The fore there must exist a close relationship between education as a foundation and netional prosperity as a result.

The above was the closing sentence of a The above was the closing somework as speech made by T. J. O'Connor, of Holyoke at the fourth anniversary of the South Hadley Falls High School. Mr. T. J. O'Connor is certainly mistaken in his views that the fundamental principle of prosperity is education. He should read the introduction to Henry George's book Progress and Poverty and that alone would convince him of his error.

There probably has never been a time when so much money was spent for education as there is now, and according to Mr. O'Connors views we shall all be rolling in wealth. Certainly, there is wealth enough produced but where does it go? Into the pockets of a privileged few, the millionaires, the plutocrats.

Popular education is all that Mr. O'Connor claims but it does not bring about na-tional prosperity. It is our prevailing syson 25c a week. It speaks of this as 'political economy.' I am not as thoroughly
versed in all the schools of "economy" as I should be, but I would
call this stomachic economy. If there is no
such a school of thought we should start
one at once. In the very start we would
have the assistance of the Government, as
the State Decartment has already went to
and butter first and then learning. Yes. mation concerning the Kola nut growing a hungry stomach. Hungry rebels in Central Africa. It is authentically reported that an old man can carry a 176-ing.

STARTLING DISCOVERY JUST MADE NEAR ROME.

sure Barge as Rig as the Cam in Lake Newl-It Itelanged to the Great Roman Emperor



NEMI of the New York Journal: In this lovely spot every foot of which is sacred in pagar tradition, would scarcely be surprised to see nymphs and dryads sporting among the And here, ap-

trees. propriately enough, will soon ight to light a relic of antiquity that will excite greater interest than any similar discovery since the ruins mpeil and Herculaneum were unearthed.

The object at which two expert marine divers are now foraging in the pellucid depths of the lake is an immense barge built and used as a floating pleasure palace by the Emperor Tiberius before his retirement to the Island of Capri. What startling light this monster sunken craft, shroud-ed in the silt deposits of twenty centuries, may throw on the manners, the morals and the crimes of one of the most picturesque and bloodthirsty of imperial voluptuaries remains to be n. It is certain that its recovery and restoration as far as possible to its original form will mark an epoch in the annals of archaeology.

The cost of the enterprise will be ous, but it will be more than repaid hereafter by the people of every land, who will be more than willing to give their silver in return for a glimpse at the ship that Tiberius built when he experienced the first promptings of ennui and extravagance. The Italian government, animated by the spirit of atriotism and scholarship peculiar to this nation of artists, is bearing the expense of the work, which is expected to consume the greater part of the win-The minister of public instruction took the initiative at the earnest solicitation of archaeologists, scientists and

IS AS BIG AS A CITY. ed by each formulating a theory of his own and trying to convince his colleagues of its accuracy, with much flashing of spectacles and wagging of grizzled heads.

The dispute was interrupted by a shout from the contadine who working on the float, signifying that the divers down beneath had signalled another find. The grave professors gathered round with the eagerness of children as the creaking of the winch told them that the object, whatever its nature, was heavy. As it emerged from the water and was hoisted to the staging and thence to the bank it was seen to be the effigy of a wolf-evidently a companion piece to the lion. It underwent the same process as had its predecessor and was made the subject of an even closer scrutiny and more excited controversy.

Two things were agreed upon-first, that the lion and the wolf were superb examples of antique art; second, that Apollodox, the renowned architect of Damascus, was the genius who designed and executed the floating palace for his imperial patron.

Among the most interested spectators of the strange scene was Prince Orsini, who numbers the lake and the surrounding groves among the feudal possessions of his family. There is much of the old Roman patrician about Prince Orsini. Clothe him in a toga against the background of sylvan beauty, and he might stand for a courtier of the savage Tiberius himself, come to participate in his extravagant pleasures. He was impressive enough in his shooting suit of Scotch tweed, directing the workmen. He had spent part of his own fortune in trying to recover the leviathan that lies beneath the glassy surface of Lake Nemi, and the government recognizes him as one has every title to supervise the work, as far as lies in his inclination.

The Prince has astonished the assembled savants by his profound knowledge of antiquities, and they already evince a tendency to defer to his judgment. By his orders the bronze lion and wolf have both been removed to the Orsini museum, which contains a priceless collection of art objects and antiquities.

One can form an estimate of the stupendous character of the task undertaken by the Minister of Public Instruction only by considering that the ship Tiberius built is nearly as large as the Campania, and is lying in over a hunFASHIONS IN PATENT MEDICINE

A Druggist Tells of Some of the Tricks of the Trade.

"A new patent medicine," said a druggist to a New York World reporter, 'like a new paper is hard to get on the market, and the tricks resorted to by the promoters would fill a volume. As neral thing it does not pay us to handle a new article, no matter how favorable the inducements offered, for there are already enough in the market with a certain sale to stock the average

"There is a druggist in Newark who makes a specialty of patent medicines. He claims to keep in stock everything that is put up, and his cellar contains \$3,000 worth of stuff, much of which will never be called for by his customers. Still, on account of the immense profits, he finds it pays, and many other druggists would follow him if they had the capital and room to spare,

"At present the craze runs to proprietary medicines. These differ from patent medicines, as they profess to be a specific for one certain disease and have the formula plainly printed on the wrapper.

'The owners of these proprietary medicines look to the medical profession for customers. As soon as a new one is brought out sample bottles are sent to even the most obscure doctors, and a glib talker goes around to expatiate upon its virtues. I fancy money often talks in this business quite as effectively as the agent, and many patients have stuff recommended by their physicians which never has been put to the test. By this method of introduction many medicines get to have a profitable sale that are little known and the names of which are never seen upon the rooftops or along the highways.

"As for the tricks resorted to to induce a druggist to lay in a stock of a new preparation, the one most generally employed is to have agents in the guise of customers visit the drug stores. These agents, who are of both sexes pretend to be surprised when you haven't what they ask for in stock. Sometimes a dozen of them will visit you in the course of a single day, and the unsuspecting druggist is apt to think that he is not up to date, and will lay in a stock of unsalable stuff. I have been caught that way myself, and now I never fill an order for a new preparation unless I am sure it is for a legitimate customer.'



FLOATING PALACE OF THE EMPEROR TIBERIUS NOW BEING RAISED OUT OF LAKE NEMI NEAR ROME.

sults up to date have more than justi-ed his action and raised the highest pes as to the outcome of the enter-

The ship is known to contain priceady brought to the surface are worth heir weight in gold. It was not until everal days' work that the divers after enetrating the garment of almost im-alpable mud that has settled within to thousand placid years on the wreck of Tiperius's pleasure craft, succeeded in loosening an immense object, which, after being hauled with difficulty to he surface, assumed the shape of

nemorial mud gave it a dark and un-anny aspect. The little band of ar-haeologists who were watching the chasologists who were watching the work—bespectacled gray-beards who know more about the reign of Tiberius than most people know about the Monpos doctrine—took it in hand and embraced it lovingly, quite regardless of the ruin that accrued to their clothes from its garment of filth. They scraped it, they rubbe i it, they sprayed it, they cleaned it, they polished it, and at length, when they were all on the verge of exhaustion, and quite unfit to be seen, they fell back to rest in ocstatic contemplation of a Numean lion in purest bronze, evidently the work of a consummate artificer of Rome's golden ers.

priceless work of genius! The its rubbed their eyes and smiled deally. For a moment or two they nigh fell on each other's necks; professional emulation reassert-nelf, they produced their microprofessional emulation reassert-tacif, they produced their micro-s and hevered round the bronze servitaising the minutest crevices e metal, taking notes, muttering ed conjectures and constructing yed hypotheses in the endeavor to yer who might have been the ter of Tiberius's lion. They were tilly solemn over it, and they end-

cholars of world-wide fame, and the | dred feet of water. And if the Campania be conceived as freighted from stem to stern with imperial art treasures of two thousand years ago it will be seen what a sound reason there is for asserting that the fruits of the labor in hand will more than repay its cost,

Of Her Own Invention

It is not generally known that the polka was invented by a Bohemian girl named Haniczka Selezka. She was a blooming young peasant maiden and the best dancer in the village of Gostelec, on the river Elbe, and used to perform solo dances of her own invention at the various village festivities. It was in the year 1830, at a farmhouse, that the assembled guests asked her to dance a solo and she said: "I will show you something quite new," and to the music of her own singing she danced the polka step, though with more elaboration than it is now performed. The dance found favor at once and became so popular that it later became a national dance. Haniczka named it pulku, as she said it was danced in short steps; from pulku came polku and finally polka, the dance three years later becoming popular in Prague and in 1839 it was already danced at the Vienna balls and one year later became the most popular dance in Paris

Women's Reform Work in Pris Philadelphia women are just now interested in working among the prison inmates, and there are various guilds and societies devoted exclusively to that purpose. Once a week the heavy prison doors are thrown open and the "prison angels" go in to teach needle-work, give kindly advice, or read from good books. The "twenty-four-hour cases," or women who are simply locked up over night to answer some minor charge, are made a special object of effort. The women engaged in the work are manimous in the opinion that "it pays."

The Devil's Dozen.
In all the civilized countries of the world thirteen is referred to as being somebody's "dozen." In America, Australia, Great Britain (present day) and several other lands that number is said to be a baker's dozen." In Italy it is referred to as the "cobbler's dozen," there being a tradition that there was formerly a law which compelled cobblers to put twelve tacks or nails around the edge of a boot heel. Finally, when nails became cheap, a center nail was driven for "luck." That nail was, of course, the thirteenth, and in order to break the spell of that unlucky number, the number in the heel was never spoken of as being more than an even dozen. In old England thirteen was called "the devil's dozen," but exactly

MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.

why is not known.

St. Peter-Who are you? Applicant Felix Dugan; and you? St. Peter -I am St. Peter. Applicant-Shake! used to be a janitor myself.-Puck. Uncle George—Got trusted for it? Very bad! When I was a young man I always paid cash for everything I bought. Frivolous nephew—You don't mean to say that your credit was as

bad as that!—Boston Transcript,
Mrs. Bingo—I wish you would tell that servant girl that we don't require her any more. Bingo—Certainly, my dear. (Later, to Bridget.)—Bridget, Mrs. Bingo wants to see you.—Life. Ethel (aged 6)—I don't love you any

more, grandpa. Grandpa—Why not, Ethe! Ethel—'Cause I love you so much already that I couldn't love you any more if I tried. Please give me 5

Brown—This hypnotism is a confounded humbug. I've looked into it theroughly and there's nothing in it. Mrs. Brown-How did you get interested in it? Brown-I thought it might come in handy to put baby to sleep.-Truth.

CAT'S FACE SHRINKS.

A DISEASE WHICH MADE IT LOOK QUEER.

Ear, Eye and Jaw Wasted Away-Scientifically known as Atrophy but in the Case of a Feline Almost Unheard Of.



CURIOUS case has attracted the attendants of the dog pound and shelter for animals. It is a case of atrophy, or shrinkage away, in a cat formerly living at the home of Dr. Derby, on East Fortieth street, says the New York World.

When the cat was brought to the shelter, to be given away or asphyxiated, it was a curious sight, looking as the Siamese twins might have looked if one twin had been much smaller than the other. Pussy was a gray and white tom of distinguished size and mien. He was brought up in the family of Butler Bigley. Afterwards the youthful heir of the Derbys had him for a pet. When the Derbys went to Europe kitty became dependent on the kindness of the servants. Whether it was from abuse or not, by the time the family returned the cat's whole demeanor and life had changed. Formerly such a fastidious feline, he could not now be trusted, and Master Derby was forbidden to bring him into the library or anywhere else in the "family part" of the house. Pussy was no longer impeccable, and also was unbeautiful. For, besides bad habits, Pussy had developed a discrepancy in the matter of ears. The appendages that hitherto had stood perfectly upright, in shining blackness, immovable save for a wink of recognition now and again, had ceased to be mates, and one, at least, was steadfastly stiff, no matter what the urgent cause for action. In fact, one ear had become much smalier than the other, and was continuing to diminish, the eye and check shrinking in proportion.

Pussy seemed to have no pain, and went about his rat-catching and other occupations as usual, seeming to suffer no inconvenience apart from a slight stiffness in the joints now and then. He was just as good-humored, also, as before, and as fat as when a kitten. Two weeks after the metamorphosis began, pussy neglected to remember he was in a gentleman's family, and the esult was that the butler was ordered notify the S. P. C. A. to come after ssy and secure him another home, here a cat which was big on one side of the face and little on the other rould be regarded as not only not a urden, but as a veritable prize. Otherise to mercifully dispose of pussy.

At the shelter Supt. Reid said: ever did I see a case just like this, I we seen cases of acromagely in animals, just as in human beings, but never cases of shrinkage away. I suppose pussy must have got a hurt, but don't see any signs of it. I have been in charge of many bench shows, and around stables a good bit, but it is only among horses I have seen acromagely, or enlargement of the bones. I have seen them swell above the fetlock till their leg was immense. disease is called elephantiasis."

Dr. Sherwood, who examined the cat with the shrinking face, said:,

"I must say it is a most unusual case the second or third I have ever seen in my life in animals, and all the cases occurred in cats. I think it is due to a blow, but the cat has never suffered any inconvenience. It is a nervous af-That side nourished with blood, and this affected first the ear, then the eye, and finally the cheek and jaw. It is a genuine case of atrophy, or wasting away. The ear and eye are remarkably small, and the phenomenon will continue until the car is scarcely discernible, the eye a mere slit, and the cheek just skin drawn

"Pussy's mind will probably be quite clear to the last, though it may be affeeted, as atrophy is a brain trouble. A person will last a year, or year and a half, in that condition, and end in total paralysis."

Catching Whales by Nets. In New Zealand, where the old-fash-

ioned methods in use in most other whate fisheries have been abandoned in favor of nets, which are now used for the capture in those waters of these leviathans of the sea, the nets are made of two-inch manilla rope and are so constructed that galvanized iron rings take the place of the knots in the ordinary The mesh is a six-foot one and the ropes forming it are spliced into the rings. The nets are made in six sections, each ten fathoms square, with two ten-gallon barrels as floats to each section. When setting the net the sections are joined together with line just strong enough to bear the ordinary strain to which they are liable to be subjected, so that when a whale gets meshed he tears away the section in which he is fast. While he is trying to get rid of the net the whaleboats, which are always waiting, dart alongside and harpoon him.-London Tit-

An Importation of Bumble Been. The New South Wales department of agriculture recently received a con-signment of bumble bees by steamer from New Zealand. They were liberated in the Botanic gardens and in the Linnean society's grounds at Elizabeth.

"Does position affect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does when the man holds the position of night watchWARNING TO FAT WOMEN.

Large, lumpy ladies who dwell next to

the roof in five-story buildings are be-

set with dangers of which the narrow-

guage female knows nothing, says the

Their Great Danger When the Flat

New York Journal. One of these perils is fire and the other is policemen. On a recent stormy midnight an officer patrolling his beat saw smoke curling over the shingles of a tall house. Knowing that a large lady lived on the fifth floor he hastened to notify her without stopping to turn in an alarm. At the fourth landing the brave man discovered that further progress was barred by the burning stairway, but he managed to reach the boudoir of the large lady by means of the fire escape. She weighed 240 pounds dressed, but they did not wait for that ceremony. Time was too precious. Seizing the lady, who was rendered helpless from fear, the gallant officer shoved her through the window and out upon the little iron platform. Then occurred a thrilling aerial act without the aid of a net or calcium light effects. It was the fault of no one that the lady happened to be larger than the openings in the fireescape platforms. To pass her dead weight over the edge and lower it to the next landing was a feat beyond the power of one man. Even a policeman, clothed in full authority, balked in the face of this proposition. There was only one thing to be done, and the officer did it. First he pushed what he could of the lady through the hole, like a man stuffing a bedquilt into a hand valise, after which he swung himself below and pulled the rest of her through. It was a herculean job, but the red flames roaring above gave the rescuer renewed strength. Down the perpendicular ladder he backed, with the limp form resting on his head and shoulders. The thin iron rungs cut into his hands and the smoke almost stifled him, but the noble man struggled on. At the next landing the large lady was again squeezed through the hole by the heroic policeman, and so on until the ground was reached. Meanwhile an alarm had been sounded and the usual helping throng was on hand. Some good Samaritan gave the exhausted large lady a big drink of brandy to brace her up, while the noble policeman went on about his business. There are others, however, who wear the shield and helmet. One of them happened along and heard about the drink of brandy and saw the efforts of the unfortunate woman to save some of her property. Not to be outdone in gallantry by any policeman living, the second officer dragged the hapless creature off to jail and charged her with being drunk. This pathetic incident should warn large la dies to either live on the ground floor or stick to the policeman who saves them from the lurid flames. Mrs. Vanderbilt's Fads.

The chief hobby of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is the collection of old and curious watches. She possesses many curious specimens, notably a watch rep resenting a pelican feeding three young. Another delightful little specimen is in the shape of a guitar, with enameled blue and yellow stripes; another is tulip-shaped, with enameled leaves; still another is in the shape of an urn of gold enamel, with gold filigree flow-Very charming is another watch in Mrs. Vanderbilt's collection-an Egyptian harp in form; still another is surmounted by a crown made of rose diamonds.-New York Advertiser.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Silver pen extractors are a new accesory for the writing desk this season, and, although small, are strong enough to extract the most stubborn pen from its holder and fill a long-felt want.

To decorate a grate that is not required for use, place in it some small pots containing ferns. Collect small fir cones, varnish them and throw around in the grates so the pots shall be hidden.

The latest card cases and pocketbooks are made from a leather that is called elephant's hide. It has rather a rough surface, and is of a light tan color. They are mounted at the corners in dull gold, or have a plain gold band around them, headed by a narrow beading.

Delicate white laces may be cleaned by laying them smooth on wrapping paper and covering them with magnesia; put another paper over this and place them between the leaves of a book for several days.' Brush out the white powder and the lace will be

found to be as fresh as when new. It is not necessary to have fresh and asparagus tops, peas, beans, cold potatoes and beets, cut in cubes, or any of them, mixed together with a few capers and sifeed olives. The dish for any salad should be rubbed inside with a

Furs will look much improved if they are cleaned with bran heated in the Rub the hot bran well into the fur with a piece of flannel, then shake the fur to remove all particles, and brush thoroughly. Fur collars that become soiled from rubbing against the hair may be made to look like new by using hot bran on them. Apply the bran a second time if the fur is badly soiled. Meat and poultry, to be served cold.

nay be very much improved in appearance by being glazed. The process is very simple. An excellent glaze may be made of half an ounce of gelatine, dissolved in a pint of water, and flavored as well as colored with extract of beef. To be successful the meat must be perfectly cold before the glaze is put on, and the first coating should be allowed to dry before the second is applied. The glaze must be well melted and warm, and applied with a brush.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

Two Men Who Suffer from Comical Cogno

There are three sensitive men in town whom a great many people know, says the New York Recorder. Two of them have names that delight the punster. The other one's name is not peculiar. He is mentioned with the other two because he has a spasm every time anybody calls him out of his name, which is Whitfield.

It is on the same point that Mr. Onyon and Mr. Coffee are touchy. These three gentlemen do not know each other, but each has had the same experience and on similar matters each has the same bent of mind.

Mr. Coffee says that ever since he can remember some smart aleck at his table in a boarding house or hotel has laughed heartily at this alleged witticism:

"Mr. Coffee, are you fond of tea?" It is a joke that makes Mr. Coffee tear his hair. He says he never gets into a boarding house or out of it without having it sprung on him. If it is not

found in that form it comes this way: "Do you take coffee?"

In countless other ways Mr. Coffee hears chestnuts roasted as brown as the coffee bean on his name every hour of his life. During the rage for punning a few years ago, when some people really thought it witty, Mr. Coffee was nearly driven to suicide. As it is, he acknowledges that his temper has been ruined and that a large portion of humanity fills him with disgust.

Mr. Onyon refuses to take any jests about his name calmly. He usually cuts pleasantries by telling the man who asks him if he likes them, or says something about their pungency, that he is a fool, and at such times Mr. Onyon is always ready to fight. Nobody who knows Mr. Onion ever ventures to take liberties with his name. It increases Mr. Onyon's anger to reflect that his father's name was De La Onyon; that the old gentleman dropped the "De La" to be more American, and that the Americans changed the pronunciation of the final word from onyone to plain onyon.

Whitfield has just boycotted a wellmeaning but, as Whitfield says, a wholly brainless man who first addressed him as Whitlock, next as Warlock, and finally wrote him a letter which was actually addressed to Mr. Warpath.

These three cases typify a class of men whose names are a constant source of irritation to them; and, as for their tormentors, they are of a class that bores every sensible person on earth.

Sources of Ivory.

African ivory is now conceded to be the finest. The first quality of this comes from near the equator and it has been remarked with regard to this fact that the nearer the equator the smaller is the elephant, but the larger the tusks. The ivory from equatorial Africa is closer in the grain and has less tendency to become yellow by exposure than Indian ivory.

The finest transparent African ivory is collected along the west coast, beween latitudes 10 degrees north and 10 degrees south, and this is believed o deteriorate in quality and to be more liable to damage with increase of latitude in either direction. The whitest ivory comes from the east coast. It is considered to be in best condition when recently cut. It has then a mellow, warm, transparent tint, as if soaked in oil, and very little appearance of grain or texture.

Indian ivory has a nopaque white color and a tendency to become discolored. Of the Asian varieties Slam is considered to be the finest, being much superior in appearance and density. The ivory of the mammeth tusks is not very much esteemed, particularly in England. It is considered too dry and brittle for elaborate work, besides which it is very liable to turn yellow. As a matter of fact, the largest tusks very rarely leave Asiatic Russia, being too rotten for industrial purposes .--Chambers' Journal.

An Umbrella Cane.

Cane umbrellas are not a novelty on paper but as a successful reality they are. A Bavarian named Kroeger has realized man's dream of being provided with a cane and umbrella at the same time. The article is simple enough in it construction. The cane part is of the ordinary size. The metal handle is adjustable and works on a thread. The interior of the cane contains the silk umbrella over a thin but durable frame. To make use of it the handle must be removed, the umbrella pulled out and mounted on the cane, which now serves as an umbrella stick. It is pushed green things for all salads. The cold through the bell and screwed fast at the cooked vegetables may be utilized— top. The work of just half a minute will top. The work of just half a minute will accomplish the change.-St. Louis Republic.

Mules and St. Louis.

Attention has been frequently called to the fact that Missouri ranks first in the number of mules owned and sold, If St. Louis is the largest mule market in the country Saline is the greatest source of supply. Ten thousand mules in one year sounds like a Munchausen story, but that is the number which one firm in Marshall has handled. There is a mule now on the Sparks farm near the city which breaks all the records. It is twenty hands high weighs 2,300 pounds.—St. Louis Republic.

Rapid Transit for Twin Cities.

The committee on transportation of the chamber of commerce of St. Paul, Minn., has been directed by that body to inquire into the desirability and practicability of a rapid transit electric line between St. Paul and Minneapolis that shall make few stops and shall run from the center of one city to the center of the other in not more than thirty min-

#### SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES OF RECENT ORIGIN.

A Valuable Improvement on Reels-A Cycle Bullt for Two with Side Seats One of the Latest Novelties - A Diving



HE reel shown in the illustration is adapted to facilitate quickly throwing the gearing in or out of action, or retard the revolution of the pulley. From the plate fastened to the rod projects a pivot on which revolves the

metallic hub of the pulley on which the line is reeled, the pulley having in its front face a recess closed by a disk on the forward end of the pivot, and the driving gear being located in the re-

On the hub, in the recess, is a pinion engaged by a large gear wheel, whose shaft rotates in bearings on an arm that is adjustable on the front face of the disk, there being a handle on the outer end of the shaft, and the arm, which extends across the outer face of the disk, having at its center a larger recess for the outer end of the central pivot.

On the opposite end of the arm is a knob and catch, the knob being connected with a spring disk, and, on lifting the knob, the arm may be pushed to move the bearing of the larger gear wheel, so that its gear will be out of mesh with the pinion on the pulley, the spring disk holding the arm in either position, as it may be placed. When the larger gear wheel is out of mesh with the pinion, the pulley is free to rotate loosely, permitting the line to unreel quickly for casting purposes, but such free rotation may be more or less checked, as desired, by a spring- pressed pawl, which also clicks on the pinion to give an alarm in case of a bite, or to prevent accidental unwinding. There is also a spring brake on the back side of the reel casing, to brake the pulley when casting.

#### A Cycle for Two.

From the Scientific American: The bicycle has now reached a typical construction, from which there seems to be slight tendency to deviate. Absolute novelties beyond the details are more and more rare. The companion side seated bicycle which we represent is, however, one of the novelties of tha year. The tandem bicycle, which has met with considerable success where the desire is to have company on a ride, is more or less criticised on account of the position of the riders, one of whom must be behind the other. In the bicycle that we illustrate it is proposed to have the two riders seated side by side, as in the old-fashioned "sociable" tricycle, and yet to have the two riders carried by two wheels only.

The long axle of the rear wheel enables the use of two sprockets at its extremities so far apart as to permit of each one's being acted upon through a separate pair of sprockets, each actuated by a separate rider. There is a triple head and a duplex frame, the latter carrying two saddles placed side by side at a proper distance apart for two riders to occupy also side by side.

It is said that a difference of 100 pounds weight in two riders is not noticeable, and that a person who is ignorant of riding may be taken out on this wheel with perfect safety.

The system of mounting is peculiar. For the first one who mounts, the wheel is inclined to one side and this rider takes his or her place on the lower saddle. The machine is then pulled second rider mounts by the pedal, and so the start is made. The dismount is made in the same way, reversing, of course, the operations. The two saddle posts are connected, it will be observed, by a cross-bar. At the center of the cross-bar is a special socket. When a single person is riding the wheel the saddle is transferred to the



central position and the rider sitting there drives the machine by one of the right hand and one of the left hand sets of pedals. This, of course, produces considerable lost motion on the pedal action, but it at least is possible for a single rider to take care of and to drive the wheel to and from the place of appointment with his friend. It is not a wheel depending absolutely on the presence of two riders.

Variety of Speciacles.
Within the past few years very great

improvements have been made in spec-Formerly when one desired to see objects a long way off, one pair of glasses was necessary, and to read or examine objects close at hand another kind was required. Latterly, glasses are made in two sections, the upper being for distance and the lower por-tion for nearby work. The lower halves are set into the upper in nearly a half circle. This enables the wearer to use the eyes directly in front and to-ward the sides. Glasses cut in half in employees foots up many thousands.

straight pieces are much less agree-able than those with the curved lower sections. The use of glasses is become ing so general that it is no unusual thing to see scores of children in a school wearing them. The importance of properly fitted glasses cannot be overestimated. Eminent authorities declare that many cases of nervousness, nervous prostration, insomnia, a general breaking up of the health and insanity are directly traceable to ill-fitting glasses. This being the case, it behooves those who wear these necessary aids to see that they are exactly suited to their peculiar condition.

A Horse Diver.

From the San Francisco Examiner: They have a strange attraction at one of the popular pleasure resorts in Seattle. A horse leaps thirty feet down into the deep water of Lake Washington and swims to the shore. Thousands of people congregate to witness his wonderful and amusing performance.

A high platform is constructed on the edge of the wharf, which is just wide enough for the horse and two men. As the horse ascends to the platform he seems to be in his delight and standing at the top he tosses his head around to look at the crowd with a very proud air, and one can almost imagine him saying in his egotism, "Look at me! I am the only horse in the world that can perform such a feat."

Everyone holds his breath as the word "Go!" is said until he reaches the



water. Down, down, he goes, and when he rises to the surface a cheer from the crowd goes up, and he at once begins to swim towards the shore, and as he reaches it he leaps up among the crowd, a glossy black, beautiful animal. His master, who is waiting for him, grasps his bridle and immediately starts him off on a run and keeps him moving until he is thoroughly dry.

When the water is very cold he often shows evident signs of weakening and needs a great deal of urging before he will make the leap. At such a time one cannot help but feel it to be a cruel sport. The cold water somewhat bewilders him and he does not seem to know in which direction he shall swim and often finds himself under the dock. At such times a man rows out in a boat and leads him to shore.

#### A New Material.

that tiny bits of chilled steel were more effective than sand as a material for cutting granite and stone, struck an idea that is to revolutionize these industries. The new material is called "crushite," and takes its name because it simply crushes and grinds the surfaces with which it comes in contact. Very small particles of this steel are used in place of sand in the sand-blast apparatus, and also in boring and drilling in place of diamond drills.' It is said that it will require three hundred tons of the best sand to do as much work as one ton of crushite. The particles are tempered to the most intense hardness, without being made brittle, and will sharply indent an anvil when struck with a hammer. The particles of crushite are spherical, and roll backward and forward under the blade with which they are used, by their intense hardness disintegrating the surface, and enabling the work to be pushed with much more rapidity than when sand was used, as has heretofore been the

Contributions to Natural History. One of the results of the Peary expedition is the bringing back of a collection of skins and skeletons of animals. Professor Dyche, of the University of Kansas, has now a collection which includes every known American mammal with the exception of the musk ox. The professor has taken great pleasure and pains in his selection and its preparation, and is deservedly proud of the distinction it confers upon him.

Growth of the Electric Railway.

In 1887 there were in the United States about thirteen electric railways of all sorts, with about one hundred cars in use. There are now upward of eight hundred and fifty roads of this kind, over nine thousand miles of track and about two thousand five hundred cars. The money invested in electric railways is not far from four hundred millions of dollars, and the number of friend.

### JAMESON AN OUTLAW.

LEADER OF THE TRANSVAAL RAIDERS AN ADVENTURER.

s of a Family of Ancient Scots Whe Were Always at War with the Surrounding Claus-His Capture a Fitting



EXT to Cecil John Rhodes, the most picturesque in South Africa is Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, leader of the disastrous filbustering expedi-tion into the Transvaal. The great Jameson has been the physical expression of the great Rhodes' strength of

mind. He had the African temperament and would probably have been as big a failure elsewhere as he was a success in that country of strange surprises. He came from a family of ancient Scots, whence he inherited that marvelous ruggedness of body and obstinacy of spirit that had carried him all through the desperate and dangerous career he has lived since settling in South Africa. His education was a medical one and he was in a fair way to distinguishing himself in that science, and in the arts as well, when he threw up his practice and sailed for the diamond fields of Kimberley. The impulsive change can be accounted for on no theory other than the doctor's imA BRILLIANT WOMAN.

John Gordon of England Fame as a Scientist Among the most brilliant of the new generation of women in England who

are winning fame as scientists and in other professions formerly regarded as open only to men is Mrs. John Gordon. Before her recent marriage to the wellknown Scotch physician Mrs. Gordon was known as Mana M. Ogilvie, and had won a fame more than national as one of the foremost of British palaeontologists. While this fame may have been partly due to the incongruity of association between the beautiful woman student and the dead relics of the past to which she devoted her name, there can be no question that her recognition as an authority in this branch of science would be justly due on the ground of merit alone. Her books on polaeontology are known to students everywhere, and have won her the degree of doctor of science from the University of London, a very unusual honor to be bestowed upon a woman. Even while yet a student Mrs. Gordon gave promise of the brilllant future in store, capturing the gold medal and several scholarships at the Ladies' College of Edinburgh, and also at Heriot College in the same city. Her native Scotch town not providing sufficient opportunity for study, she went to London, and, after passing the proliminary South Kensington examinations, entered the scientific department of the London University. The most successful victory her industry won at the university was the gold medal of- every blow. Nellie Rice, aged 15, the fered for the best examination in zool-



MRS. JOHN GORDON.

adventure. Africa offered the field and Jameson went. But he was a man who would make adventures for himself and his career in Africa is romance. Alone and unarmed he traveled to the court the most powerful and cruel king in Africa, Lobengula, and drew from that savage a concession for the company when other brave men had failed He next explored a new route to the sea and later marched to the great chief Gungunyana through the most The inventive genius who discovered He tramped through marsh and jungle for two months, with none but a guide to aid him. These works gained for him the administratorship for the South African Company and placed him beside the great Rhodes in the affections of that concern. He is, or was, the master of Mashonaland and



LHANDER STARR JAMESON hopeless task of subjugating a nation like the Boers with only 700 men, but backed by his ineffable courage and wild recklessness. His capture by the Boers was a fitting climax to the events which preceded it. He visited America in 1885, 1886 and 1887.

The Idealsts.

Men of brains are given handsome salaries to devise new schemes. The latest and one of the most humorous has been amusing the patrons of New York theaters for three or four nights and has succeeded in escaping the notice of managers. A bald-headed man is the instrument. On his shining pate is painted in indigo blue the name of a patent medicine. He sits in the front row, and conducts himself with pro-priety, while people behind him are convulsed with laughter, each observer supposing that here is a practical joke one has played on an unsuspecting

petuous nature and his innate love of ogy and comparative anatomy. During recent years Mrs. Gordon has devoted her time chiefly to the study of palaeon-tology, conducting original research at Munich University and doing field work in the Alpine regions. It was there she met Dr. John Gordon, whom she recently married. Mrs. Gordon will not abandon her scientific pursuits.

#### Bourget on American Women

The famous novelist, Paul Bourget, homemade. It is about two feet long, in writing his impressions of America, the handle of horn only just long says the New York Times, seems to enough to have had the woman question constant- lashes of braided leather have knots ly before his mind. The supremacy of our sex in America strikes him with surprise and admiration; woman here is even more than man's equal. The reason for this, he finds, is chiefly the fact that in this country intellect predominates over emotion. Love with an American girl is a secondary thing. She can meet men, study with them and work with them without allowing romantic dreams on her side or passionate wishes on theirs to interfere with for many weary hours. There is an good fellowship. An American maiden, unlike those of other countries, is, if anything, loath to marry, and very seldom cares to give up her freedom until she is 25 or more. This is partly because parents are careful to provide for their daughters, so that marriage becomes a matter of choice, not of necessity. Consequently, when our girls are married their characters are formed; they know their own minds and make far better housewives than those of other countries. So, at least, thinks M. Bourget.

An Antarctic Boom A sort of boom in antarctic exploration is developing in London, where a syndicate has just been formed to send a whale and seal fishing expedition on two steam whalers of about 400 tons, while a smaller whaler will accompany them and take a small scientific party under the guidance of Borchgrevink, the explorer. Peary's late companion Astrup, is also expected to be included in the party, which will be landed at Cape Adare or Coulman Island. A like dition is being fitted out at Leich, and the most interesting matter is expected to be collected as a result of

these researches.

Rarrington's Ring.
On the field of Waterloo a topas seal et in gold was recently found, bearing the arms and motto of Viscount Barrington. It belonged to Ensign Barrington, who was killed in the great battle of 1815, and had laid un-discovered for eighty years.

FIENDS INCARNATE

HOW LITTLE CHILDREN ARE TORTURED IN NEW YORK.

Heartrending Stories of Cruelty to Little Innocents Unable to Defend Themselves - Horror of the Inquisition



HE horrors of the Spanish Inquisition seem pleasant when compared with what the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children finds in New York city almost daily. Packed in great cases in Com-

modore Gerry's offices are more than 2,000 instruments of torture-horrid things designed to bruise and tear the tender flesh of babies. It makes the blood of spectators run cold to see them-but spectators rarely see them. The assortment is worthy of the dark ages. Fiendish ingenuity seems to have reached its climax in those grewsome cases. The instrument of a brute incarnate—now, fortunately, in prison-is a thick, strong barrel hoop, containing nails stuck along the curving inside. This fitted itself around the body of the child and frightfully lacerated it. When this fiend used it the nails drew the blood with



NELLIE RICE

victim of this instrument, "died two months ago. Another horribly ingenious device is reminiscent of the old torture chambers and dungeons. When it was used a 7-year-old child was tied to a post with her head pressed up against a slat fastened three or four inches too low to permit her to stand upright. Always that board pressed hard on the top of the little one's skull. Maggie Casey, aged 14, the little girl for whose torture this was used, often spent half a day in that position, only to be beaten or kicked when released. Rawhides, cat-o'-nine-tails and heavy whips are numerous in the collection One poculiarly brutal rawhide was used on a 13-year-old colored girl. Her aunt amused herself by tying the naked child to a bed post and laying on this rawhide until the little body was cut and raw or covered with thick, swollen welts. The history of a table knife is attached to it. A mother held it in the fire until it glowed. Then the father grasped their 8-year-old child tightly by the hands while the woman laid that blazing knife blade on his tiny back until the flesh was absolutely cooked. There is one horrid-looking gag in this assortment. It is the large end of a broom stick, and on each side of the clear space to be held in the mouth are tacks that drew blood at every attempt to move the mouth or ease it in any way. A Russian knout might have com from Siberia, except that it evidently is give a firm hold The three tied in the ends. Two pieces of board looked as harmless as anything in the whole exhibit, but their purpose was to be bound to the back of the legs, holding the knee absolutely stiff. Then the child was tied to a post by the neck and its hands fastened behind the back. Just to stand with the knee straight for a few moments is tiresome, but this child was compelled to keep both knees stiff, without any rest, idiot named Patrick Kirby in one of



MAGGIE CASEY.

fate to an ordinary stick of hard wood now in Commodore Gerry's collection Se many times was Patrick's skull beaten with this club that the child lost its senses. Now the city is supporting the brainless being. A small pair of iron vises was the cause of much suffering to one child. They were used as thumb screws. There were whips of many kinds. One was an ordinary affair, with a slender lash cov-ered with fine wire. This was long enough to wind about the little victim's body and sting its legs. Possibly the champion beating record belongs to a very heavy leather strap. It was used by the aunt of an 11-year-old girl. On this child's back, arms and lower extremities were found seventy-two blue stripes. Next to that comes a set not see.

of cat-o'-nine- talls. With drunken mother beat her 11-year-old daughter, and the cruel thongs made twenty welts for the officers to count up against the woman. A trunk strap was used, buckle end, on a little boy. The tongue of the buckle jabbed the flesh every time and covered him with small, bleeding holes. Once on a time it was the proper thing to use long-shoreman's belts with their heavy buckles, on children. There are a nun ber of these articles. A fork in the collection was thrown at a child by an angry stepmother. The child is in an institution now. It has only one eye. The fork punctured the other.

#### SWORE A BLUE STREAK.

We'll Wager Much He Has a Front Pew

A certain high railroad official in this city is noted the country over for his gruffness, profanity and rude manners. and it is very important business, indeed, that will take the officers of his own company into his presence. proneness to profanity is a habit contracted in forty years' railroad service, and to make a bad matter worse he will allow nobody to issue free transportation over his lines except himself. Sometimes when he is feeling good, which only happens at rare intervale, he can tell good stories of the green engineer who put a stick down the smoke-stack to see how much water there was in the boiler, or about the newly-appointed college-bred superintendent who wanted the cars on the side tracks moved once a week, so the wheels wouldn't flatten, but these periods of jollity only crop to the surface every five years or so.

One day last week, while homeward bound on one of his trains, he overheard a trainman mildly cursing a carheater that wouldn't warm up immediately, and requested him to come to his office at the end of the run. The poor trainman was scared out of his wits, but did as he was told a few hours

"Young man." said the manager when

he had begun to dance the employe upon the carpet, "the next time I hear you swearing on one of my trains --- me if I don't fire you, so quick, you won't know a tail light from a brake handle. Don't you dare talk to me! — — , I heard you say I don't swear myself and I'll -- if I'll allow my trainmen to do it. I'm no chicken myself, and I used to be profane, but me, I quit long ago, and I won't have it while I run this road. Now, you get back to your train and be -I don't catch you at it again."

And the old man believes to this day he taught the brakeman a good lesson.

Burned Her Boy to Death. At Sylvarena, Smith county, Miss the house of Andrew Ellis was de-stroyed by fire two nights ago, and one child, aged 10 years old, was burned to death. The fire was of incendiary ori-gin, and the incendiaries in the case



MRS. ELLIS.

boy, and James Gamage, her paramour. Mrs. Ellis left her husband some time ago and was living with Gamage. The two conspired to kill the deserted husband, and while Mrs. Ellis set fire to the house, Gamage stood hidden at the front door to shoot him as he ran out. It so happened that Ellis was not at home that night, but her four boys were. Three of them escaped from the burning building without serious in-jury, but the youngest perished in the flames. When Gamage was arrested on suspicion he at once confessed the part he had taken in the crime on the promise that the mob would not burn him to doath. He and Mrs. Ellis were both carried to Raleigh and placed in the county jail to protect them from vio-

Killed by the Mana

The operations of the Mafia in the sugar districts of Louisiana around New Orleans, which resulted in the killing last summer of nine Italians and the serious wounding of six others, for which crimes no one has been punished or arrested, were resumed last week, when another Italian was mys-teriously assassinated on Pike's Peak plantation, in St. James' parish, very close to the place where the five members of the Giordano family were assas sinated in July. The murdered man was found in the morning in the rear of the plantation, lying face downward. his back being full of buckshot, evidently fired from ambush by the assas-sin while the victim was unconscious of the presence of an enemy. In the pocket of the deceased was a paper containing the name of Joseph Capone and a summons to appear as a witness in the Defalco trial now before the District court. It is supposed that the de-ceased is Guissipe Mauro, husband of the principal witness in the Defalce case, and the assessins murdered him to get him out of the way as a witne

A 4-year-old child aptly described in agination as looking at things you can-

# 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.

How could the people expect help from a gathering of human hyenas? And yet the millions of poor wage slaves believed that such a Congress might help them! Ignorance, thou wast a jewel -but an expensive one! When night is darkest, dawn is nearest. We shall soon see how the New American society rose out of the chaos of Capitalism, how the people profited by the horrible experience of one generation. Before I proceed any further I shall close with the following strophes that characterize the conditions of the "Transition Period":

Too much to eat, too much to wear, And cattle on too many hills, Too many agricultural tools, Too many scrapers, plows, drills. An overproduction of ignorance, A sight too many schools, Too many poor, too many rich, And lots too many fools.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

#### IF A TRAMP CAME TO CHICAGO!

Day of the month, July the fourth. Three o'clock in the morn ing. What a pleasant summer morning! The first rays of day light are visible on the eastern horizon. The moon is slowly and stubbornly disappearing behind the dark cloudlets in the far-off West, hiding from the grandeur of the sun, whose early appearance is heralded by the purple aurora. Lake Michigan presents a magnificent view—a wonderful panorama—the reflex of the eternal struggle between darkness and light, night and day. All along the dark-green border of the fine parks, and groves, and orchards; and in the center, as far as the human eye can reach, the immense silver-colored sheet of water, reflecting the magnificently illuminated eastern horizon, the merrily glittering stars-like precious pearls in a fine blue silk dress-above, and the departing, pale-faced moon behind the trees in the West-a glorious picture in the album of nature.

In New America July the fourth was the beginning of a series of festivities that lasted to July the ninth. Universal Fraternizaion Week was the name for these festivities. The affair was most ly of an educational and social character, the main object being to impress upon the minds of the younger generation the true conception of the rights and duties of citizenship. There was no annon-cracker and skyrocket patriotism as they used to be proud f in Old America. The speeches held and the lectures delivered occasions were of a truly scientific nature, historical, eco-and social subjects, treating of the relations of mankind to and nature always being preferred. The fact that I was cted as one of the lecturers for July the fourth by our Board of Public Oratory was generally considered an exceptional honor bestowed upon me by the commonwealth, because this was the official recognition of my faithful services rendered for the public welfare. This also accounts for my rising so early in the morning, for I was fully aware of the great responsibilities that rested on an official public lecturer. I was well pleased with the arrangements, however, for these festivities presented to me the opportunity to finish the series of lectures, several of which I had elivered in the Grand Central Parlor.

Having been very busy during the last few days, and having spent most of my spare time at the Central Public Library in earch of authentic material for my "Fraternization Week" lectures, I failed to see the decoration work which was carried out under the instruction and supervision of the students of our public Institute of Fine Arts. Therefore I decided to take an early morning excursion through the principal thoroughfares of the city. While passing through the anteroom of my little family villa I took a handsomely bound volume from a bookshelf and hastened out into the garden, where I sat down on a chair under young oak tree. A solemn holiday morning! "Peace on earth and good will to men," I murmured as my eyes fell on the long stretch of beautifully and artistically built villas all along the street. And this street is not an exception. In every street of the city the same fine villas and quiet little homes! And every home surrounded by splendid flower gardens, lawns and orchards! Merrily playing, whispering, murmuring fountains in front of every villa, in every garden, pouring their fine streams of silvery water into little lakes. Like a strip of shining white silk, an open canal, or rather an artificially constructed brook, runs from one garden to the other, from one little lake to the other, thereby connecting all the little villa lakes and supplying them with a steady flow of fresh water from the municipal waterworks.

And who are the inhabitants of these nice little villas in the midst of these wonderfully pleasant surroundings? Why, the rorkers, the wealth-producers of this community, the very men whose hands and brains have brought forth these decorations in nature's domains. Indeed, these handsome little castles are the omes of a free people. There is nothing luxurious about these villas and the surrounding gardens, lawns, lakes and brooks; there is nothing that might indicate that the inhabitants were living in luxury or excessive wealth. No. The terms luxury or poverty, in the Old American sense, are unknown by the happy ple that inhabit these plain, yet truly artistic, and elegant little homes. Here man has learned to read the great book of nature; man has recognized the true relations between the individual and society; man has solved the problem of poverty; man has ated economic and social conditions that can no longer come to conflict with the eternal truth, with the motto of our New American administration of public affairs: "An injury to one is the concern of all."

Slowly but surely the pure daylight broke through the dawn. lotionless I was sitting under the bounteous foliage of the young onk tree, whose healthy growth seemed to be the mere reflex of the healthy development of my beloved New American people. I as dreaming, yet I had not closed my eyes. No, I was electri-ed by my quiet, solemn, majestic surroundings, by the wonders I nature, by the results of the intelligence, industry and co-oper-

reminding me that it was high time to start on my excursion through the city. My eyes fell on the richly bound book which I held in my hands; I read the title of the work: "If Christ Came to Chicago!" by Wm. T. Stead. The work also contained an "Appendix" illustrated with fine maps, giving full particulars about the economic, political, industrial, and social conditions in Old Chicago, i. e., the Chicago of the nineteenth century. Having read and studied the book before I was well acquainted with the details of its contents, in glancing over the pages I was strikingly reminded of the contrast between the city of those days and our

Where the friendly family homes, the pleasant villas, are spread to-day like the flowers on the vast, green table of the fertile meadow, there were in former days the luxurious, expensive palaces of industrial kings, coal-barons, pork-lords, lordocrats, railway magnates, and other monopolists; there were the factories and workshops where the very sinews and bones were worked out of men, women and children. To erect a factory on a fine green spot in nature's domains was to convert the entire vicinity into a desert, a wilderness. Old Chicago! I ponder for a moment. How in the world was it possible that such horrible conditions could exist for any length of time? The next moment I saw the picture of the old city—a panorama of social war scenes—as I had never imagined before. The social contrast between now and then had never before impressed itself upon my mind in such an overwhelming, striking manner. All the beauties of nature and the magnificence of labor's results surrounding me seemed to have disappeared. The rising sun that had thrown the golden rays of refreshing hope, and noble aspiration, and enthusiasm into my heart but a few moments ago now appeared to me like a bloody ball, a signal of destruction and ruin. All my thoughts were concentrated on the everyday life of Old Chicago. I was not dreaming—the pictures that were passing before my mind were the re sult of my historical studies.

And these pictures-horrible pictures! Taken right out of the album of life of our ancestors. I saw a city full of noise, and smoke, and mud; a city poisoned with the morphium of industrialism and commercialism; a polluted Chicago River, the true reflex of the polluted capitalist society; a "Lake Front Park," without trees, without flowers, without grass, but strewn with thousands of deformed, demoralized human beings-starving tramps; police stations where poor men and women were kept in strong iron-barred cages like tigers, wolves and hyenas; I saw little pale-faced children, boys and girls, six years of age, standing at the corners selling newspapers—side by side with the old crippled grandfather and grandmother; the 16-story factory and business houses where women and children were condemned to lifelong slavery; the tenement-houses and hovels where tens of thousands of families were buried alive in graves of misery and demoralization; the districts where unfortunate women were forced to lead a life of shame; then I saw the thieves and robbers and murderers in the dark streets; the "civilized" robbers in the Board of Trade, the headquarters of the wholesale robbers; the middle-class business man, bankrupt, helpless, hopeless, consuming his life in the competitive struggle. I see the thousands of men, women and children crippled and killed in factories, on railway crossings, everywhere-was human life so cheap and bread so dear? The Old Chicagoans—who were they? Were they men or beasts? Not even among the beasts in the wilderness can you witness such horrible conditions

My mind was so much occupied with this heartrending Old Chicago panorama that I had forgotten all about the mission I was selected to perform during the day.

"Hello, my dear; what are you dreaming here? You look

pale and worried. What alls you?"

Whose voice is this? It sands familiar to me, The troublesome capitalist panorama had disappeared from my mind. I raised my eyes and was surprised to see a beautiful young lady pleasantly smiling at me. Her steps so light and gay, the brightness of the morn, the sunshine on her face! "Good morning! good morn-" I stammered, as she took my hand, shaking it hearti-"What are you doing here so early, Lily?" "Why, didn't I promise you to meet you here at four o'clock this morning? Did you forget about the ride through the city? Listen-the great

ing you closely ever since, my dear dreamland.' Miss Lily Truelove was the name of the young lady. She was one of the superintendents of our great Central Library, where I became intimately acquainted with her while studying Old American history and preparing my lectures. When I revealed to her the purpose of my early morning excursion on July the fourth she accepted my invitation to accompany me.

bell on Magazine Station C strikes five. I was here at four, watch-

While slowly walking to the next station of public transportation Lily insisted that I tell her all about the causes of my early morning "dream." "All about the social picture of Old Chicago!" I replied. Lily wanted no further explanation; now she knew all about the causes of my "dream." At the station, which, of course, is open during all hours, day and night-locks, heavy iron bars, and fences being unknown in New America, since we have no economic field where thieves and robbers grow-I touched an electric button, and in less than 10 seconds one of the glass doors opened itself, automatically, and the next moment a fine, neatly built carriage made its appearance in the broad doorway. The motive power of the carriage consisted of compressed air, and as the streets of New Chicago are as clean and as smooth as polished marble, you will readily admit that it would be folly to use any other but pneumatic wheels, similar to the bicycle wheels of Old Chicago, but made of much better material. Heavy wagons drawn by horses and mules are no longer seen on our public streets. All heavy freight is transported on subterranean trains, drawn by electric or compressed air motors. Passenger railway travel is to-day as safe as walking on the public streets. All the railways are carefully fenced off, and accidents are as impossible to-day as they were numerous in the capitalist cra. There are no "dangerous crossings." At both sides of the tracks, outside of the splendid and artistically arranged fences, are the fine boulevard walks and driveways, alongside of beautiful flower beds, and green lawns, and shady trees, and adjoining these boulevards the magnificent homes of our working people, i. e., of all our citizens. Here they all live in peace and harmony, the happy bees of a common hive, but a hive without drones, queens, or parasites.

All workers of a prosperous Co-operative Commonwealththe mechanic, the physician, the professor, the school teacher, the street-cleaner-in short, all the industrious members of the community, are enjoying the same social standing, are entitled to the same human and social rights, since each and every man and woman, whether they be public teachers, mechanics, or physicians, are lines in the great chain of common moral and material interests that binds society to permanent prosperity and happiness. Break one link, and you have broken the entire chain.

This does not mean that all the members of our community are equally rich, equally wealthy, if such terms as these may be used nowadays. By no means. But our Commonwealth has established a certain minimum of the rate of living; it has drawn a line below which the compensation for a citizen's work is not ion of our people, the Commonwealth.

Like a fiery ball the sun rose from behind Lake Michigan, inpetent wor woman in the Commonwealth's employ receives, is
sensing the beauty and magnificence of the wide landscape and sufficient work and a life of decency and to provide his or her family

with a comfortable home. The Commonwealth-by the concensus of public opinion, which is the law—has established the rule that each and every working member of the community shall be entitled to a decent home and share in all the benefits of social co-operation according to his work rendered to society. If the Commonwealth would neglect a single man, the public welfare would be injured thereby, because you cannot injure one child without seriously affecting the whole family.

"We shall have a pleasant excursion this morning," said Lily, as she pressed the golden button in front of the seat and the carriage was softly flying over the smooth street, as noiseless as the swan was moving on the lake in the near Loveland Park. While slowly riding through the principal avenues and boulevards, we chatted pleasantly, now and then expressing our admiration for the superb decoration of the houses and streets. "If a tramp came to Chicago!" explained my companion, as we glided over the fine Bellamy Boulevard towards the beautiful Carl Marx Park, in the center of which, surrounded by a lake over 500 feet broad, stood the magnificent Marx Social Science Library. "Yes, if a tramp came to Chicago!" I repeated. "Here, in this district, was at one time the headquarters of the most devilish monopolies the world ever saw. This was the so-called 'Stockyard District,' the domains of the Pork, Beef and Lard Trust. On these grounds thousands of starving unemployed were clubbed senseless because they had the audacity to ask Armour, and Swift, and Cullerton for a chance to work. On these grounds less than half a dozen men decided the vital question, how much the 65,000,000 or more of American 'sovereigns' should pay for their meat, or whether they should eat any meat at all."

We crossed Carl Marx Park from south to north, and then turned to the east on Shakespeare avenue. It may be stated right here that New Chicago—and most of our modern cities are the same!--looks more like a vast park covering an area many hundreds of square miles, which again is composed of innumerable smaller parks, because every street resembles a nicely cultivated garden. In Old America the death-breeding "business interest" did not permit to have parks and other places of recreation in the central districts of the city. Oh, no. "Lots" were too valuable to be used for such public purposes. The swamps and cheap woodlands were just good enough for the poor old fools who prided hemselves with the name of "public-spirited citizens."

On Shakespeare Avenue we rode a few blocks north, until we reached Merrie England Place, with its elegant "Children's Library Building." It will be observed that most of our libraries, as well as the other institutions of public instruction, are in the center of the parks, because these are quiet places, and have the most pleasant and charming surroundings. From here we turned to the right to Commonwealth Boulevard, the main street of the city. running from the western city limits to the New Chicago Place, an immense park, or rather a network of fine boulevards, extending from the North End of the city to the South End, all along the shores of Lake Michigan.

Here, on this New Chicago Place, are most of the central bureaus and central magazines of our Commonwealth. Here you find the headquarters of the Departments of Public Instruction, of Medicine, Building, Provision, Tailoring, Shoemaking, of the Departments of Public Transportation, etc.—all magnificent buildings that resemble the old palaces of the French kings and emperors in Paris, Versailles, and Trianon. Here are the municipal Ateliers, or workshops, a striking contrast to the old capitalist factories. These Ateliers are equally fine structures, built in strict accordance with the best sanitary laws; they are actually resorts of pleasure for every man and woman. Three hours' work a day in any of these Ateliers means three hours' recreation. All the work done here is done for the public welfare, and whatever is done for the public welfare is for the welfare of every member

In Old America there was a main Postoffice building in every city, with branch offices in the various districts. Nearly the same system is introduced in the various departments of our public system of production and distribution of the means of life. The municipal departments are simply branches of the national departments, and the work is carried out on a similar basis as the old Postoffice system. Right here it may be stated that all the fine villas and family homes of the citizens to which I have already referred, are the property of the Commonwealth, which, however, does not mean that the Commonwealth would regulate all the details of the citizens' family affairs. The houses are built at cost. Every man is free to have his family home built as he pleases, as long as he keeps within the limits of certain building laws (that are carefully drawn up by expert architects and artists, and passed upon by the general vote of the citizens), and as long as he follows the sanitary rules laid down by the community. There is also a minimum size and a minimum architectural beauty below which a family home cannot be built. To this minimum of a home even the family of the most incompetent man is entitled. Why, would it not be a gross injustice to deprive a family of the comferts of a nice home, because the husband and father happens to be less competent than the husbands and fathers of others? The education of the children of to-day is simply marvelous. Good education of the younger generation is the highest ideal of every New American citizen. We have recognized the fact that the child must be placed in favorable conditions in order to make its true education possible,

While riding east on Commonwealth Boulevard Lily became very enthusiastic about the wonderfully fine appearance of this part of the city. When nearing New Chicago Place she seemed to be overwhelmed by the grandeuz of the picturesque surroundings-like a painting on the blue water plain of Lake Michigan. 'Freedom! Great Goddess of Freedom!" she heartily exclaimed, with all the vigor of her soft but ringing and melodious voice. Before I could add any approving remarks Lily's enthusiasm had reached its climax, and while we were pleasantly gliding towards the shores of the lake she sang:

> "Freedom! as I love thee, so appear to me— Like a glorious angel, heavenly fair to see; Oft thy gallant banner has been stained with gore, Yet amid the stars it shines for evermore.

In the merry greenwood beams thy honest face, Under clustering blossoms is thy dwelling place; 'Tis a cheerful life, when Freedom's happy voice Makes the woodland ring, and bids the heart rejoice.

Up from gloomy caves, from dens of darkest night, Up the soul can rise to realms of heavenly light: For our country's altars, for our father's halls, For our loved ones we can die, when Freedom calls.

Freedom! as I love thee, so appear to me Like a glorious angel, wondrous fair to see: Freedom! dearest treasure, noblest gift of God, In our dear old country make thy long abode."

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"I sing the hynn of the conquered, who fell in the battle of life-

The hymn of the wounded, the beaten who died overwhelmed in the strife Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resou

Of nations was lifted in chorus, who brows were the chanlet of fam But the hymn of the low and the humble the weary, the broken in heart, strove and who failed, acting brave

ly, asilent and desperate part; Whose youth bore no flower on its branches whose hopes burned in ashes away. From whose hands slipped the prize they had grasped at, who stood at dying

of day With the work of their life all around them, unpitied, unheeded, alone, With death swooping down o'er their failure, and all but their faith over

thrown. While the voice of the world shouts its chorus, its pæan for those who have

While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high to the breeze and the

Gay banners are waving, hands clapping, and hurrying feet

Thronging after the laurel-crowned victors-I stand on the field of defeat, In the shadow, 'mongst those who are fallen, and wounded and dying-and

Chant a requiem low, place my hand on their pain-knotted brows, breathe a prayer,

Hold the hand that is helpless, and whisper, "They only the victory win have fought the good fight and have vanquished the demon that tempts us

Who have held to their faith unseduced by the prize that the world holds on high. Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight-if need be, to die." "Speak, history! Who are life's victors!

Unroll thy long annals and say Are they those whom the world called the victors, who won the success of a day? The martyrs of Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermophylæ's tryst

Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges of Socrates, Pilate or Christ! -WILLIAM WETMORE STORY.

## INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Socialist View of the Troubles in the South African Republic.

London Justice, referring to the troubles in South Africa, says: "Se far as the facts are known, Jameson's raid was, as we have said, but the outcome of a hure conspiracy which has been hatching for months and months. Enormous supplies of arms and ammunition have been sent cut to Buluwayo and Johannesburg by steamers chartered by Jew and other financiers.

"Officers and gentlemon," who are at the head of some of the companies formed for the "development" of South Africa, have been for some time busily engaged in drilling the miners at Buluwaye and on the Rand. Everything was ready, and the political claims of the precious "Outlanders" served as a pretext and a blind for carrying out the scheme. Only their own blundering, the supineness and cowardice of the "Outlanders" and the alertness, [vigor, and pluck of the Boers prevented the success of the design of these scoundrels.

That the real brutal, sordid, mercenary nature of the whole business is attempted to be hidden behind a lot of balderdash about the courage and patriotism of the raiders, and the political grievances of the "Outlanders" is because robbery and pluncial benefit this particular piece of infamy the democracies of the world. was planned are their normal occupations. People have got so accustomed to the exercise by the confiscating classes of their right to rob that one piece of robbery more or less does not surprise them, does not stir their indignation nor outrage their moral sense

Unconsciously, as it were, the right of might to plunder, has come to be ac-knowledged; and whether it be British factory operatives or miners or other wage slaves; Indian ryots, Egyptian fellaheen, African Zuins, Kaffirs, or Hottentots, or Dutch settlers, makes no material difference, the principle is precisely the same. And this is not a question of race or nation either; it is simply the exploiters against the exploited. Only their superior skill with the rifle saved Kruger and his Boers from the fate of Lobengula and his Matabeles. But then this fate was no than that inflected by the Boers upon the natives whom they have driven out, supplanted and enslaved; no worse than German

## PARIS, FRANCE.

The Political Labor Movement as

Viewed by an Englishman. traveler's route chart, so we British Socialists, having yet but scant parliamentary annals of our own, must all the more carefully gather from the records of our comrades abroad those teachings of history without which we may hereafter be laboring with unnecessary pain.
Political history is none the less useful

becauses it dates but of yesterday, and we may at once usefully study the achievements of the Socialists in the French Chamber during the past year to trace the would not dare back down, even if they causes of their success.

Their policy has been one of persistent them to be. denunciation of abuses, addressed rather Since writing the above we learn that the to the country at large than to the service Executive of the A. S. E. have practically mass of their venal fellow-members in whose ears their words were spoker, coupled with a zealous and patriotic intervention in contructive legislation.

year, that of Dupuy he fell in Janu- may turn out to be unfounded.

World of Labor ary, and that of Ribot, which held the reins until October, the Government's attitude toward them was so offensively hostile that a course of relentless aggressive-ness was practically forced upon the So-cialust members, notwithstanding which mbers, notwith they found time for much gallant work in ting the sluggish current of middleclass legislation.

> Jules Guesde, for instance, successfully se and better gradua supp tion of the death duties against the determined opposition of Leon Say. Vailant during the alcohol debate unsuccessful pleaded for the nationalization of distill-aries. Courant and Chanvin fought for iments in the speed and comfort of workmen's trains. Dejeant, stant, Sembat and Lavy Conbetter mining laws, evening opening of mus eums, the app dintment of Government auditors for railway companies' books, sanitary measures in the State match factories, an eight-hours day, and cause a law to be passed compelling employers to take back, for at least six week's employment. a workman returning from his twenty-eight days' drill.

The main efforts of the group, however, consisted necessarily in an incessant agitation against the gross corruption prevailing among the members of all parties, and winked at, if not always connived at, by the ministers themselves.

The downfall of Dupuy was brought about by the persistent efforts of Millerand to obtain; the release of Gerault-Richard, detained in prison even after his election to the chamber, and by the scathing attacks of Rouannet upon the corrupt magnates of the Legion of Honor, coupled with the denunciations by Miller and of the Government's unpatriotic concessions to the grasping railway com-

The Ribot ministry, following in the footsteps of their predecessors, stubbornly endeavored to ignore the Socialists, but inevitably found themselves obliged to cower under their well-directed attacks or to strain the Constitution in vain efforts forty weeks of the school year for less than to silence them.

At one time they were being lashed by Janres and Rouannet in the face of the country on the subject of corrupt land concessions in the colony of Algeria, and the chemin de fer du Sud scandals. At another time Rouannet was compelling them for very shame to withhold for a year their ratification of the exorbitant postal subventions to the Companguie Transatlantique.

Later on Vigne d'Octon, Jaures, Paschal, Grousset, Chauviere and Gerault-Richard (now released) were exposing the official incapacity in the Madagascar expedition, by which hundreds of lives had been wasted before a shot had been fired, and showing the whole war to be at bottom s financial jobbery; at the same time proving the financiers interested, who were loudly talking of patriotism, to be forming corners in the markets from which the army drew supplies.

Finally over the Carmaux question the whole Socialist group was energetically fighting for the worker's cause, when suddenly amid derisive hootings from Lille to Toulon, Ribot fell even more ignomiously than Dapuy.

A new ministry now appeared under the leadership of Bourgeois, a ministry eco-nomically opposed to Socialism, but tactically neutral with regard to them, and apparently resolved to purge the floor of the House and raise French officialism to a level of comparative honesty by scattering the bribers and the bribed whom the Socialists had been denouncing.

The ministers absorbed in carrying their task have found the Socialists on their side, and the Socialists finding themselves in the unwonted role of supporters of the govern. ment, to whom indeed they had become indispensable, have kept their independence and voted consistently with the government whilst declaiming any alliance with it.

What the next step will be no one knows but it is clear that the Socialist group in the Chamber is entering upon a career of new responsibilities in which it may have the late Government sought to ameliorate

JAMES LEAKEY.

BELFAST, IRELAND. The Shipbuilders' Trouble. The engineers' dispute is a stage nearer settlement, says a London correspondent. The employers, after a great outery on the part of their organs in the press that they would not resile from their Glasgow offer, have done so. They have offered the Clyde men a farthing an hour for all under sevenpence, and another farthing an hour all round, to come into force at once. These terms the Clyde men, by a majority, agreed to accept. Belfast men were of fered a shilling per week at once if they resumed work, but they all but unanimously rejected the offer, whereupon the Clyde employers locked their men out afresh. There is nothing left for the Clyde men, therefore, but to stand by their Belfast colleagues. That the Lagan men will get their second shilling a week there can be no manner of doubt, and the Clyde men must insist on having their minimum of 7 1-2d per hour. The employers are standing together; so, too, must the men. Money is coming in more freely. The Min-ers' Federation voted £500, and promised As the voyager, advancing beyond his £100 per week so long as the accustomed track, eagerly scans an earlier struggle lasts. But the Clyde men should lose no delay in making their de-mands known. At present there is an appearance of division in the ranks. This must be closed, and at once, by the Clyde men declaring that they will not return to work until the 7 1-2d. has been conceded. We repeat what we said last week, that the employers are powerless to help themselves, and have no option but to concede the men's fair and temperate claims. The Executive of the A. S. E. were so minded, which we do not believe

ordered the Belfast men to accept the terms offered. If this turns out to be so, it will probably disrupt the society. Clyde men, it is reported, are to be allowed to resume work at the price of this betrayal of Under the two first Wn Aries of the past the Belfast men. We trust the whole story

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Severe Measures Agalust the Social ists Proposed by the Go ment of Saxony. ed by the Govern-

the Saxon Diet which proposes to abolish the electoral system at present in operation and substitute therefor the plutocratic Prussian system at the plutocratic Prussian system of indirect election es. The first of these cla prises voters who have an income of 10,0 marks a year and upward, the second Published by the Social-Democratic not and less than 2,800 marks a year the third made up of rate s, each class electing one-third payers, each class electing of a college of electors, which colle selects the deputies composing the landt The result of the operation of this syst in Saxony will be that the workm rate payers all in the third class, will be one, and consequently will have no repre-sentatives in the landtag at all. The bill is recognized by all parties as a step toward bolition of universal suffrage throughout Germany. Prince Bismarck has congratulated the Saxon government upon its introduction of the bill and Wm. Liebknecht and other Socialist leaders are stumping Saxony in opposition to it. A desperate Saxony in opposition to it. A desperate gang of international speculators or fraudu-struggle between the people and the gov-lent financiers, to traffic with the interests ernment is expected.

#### BRUSSELS. BELGIUM.

Political Reform in the Kingdom.

Now that the Socialist element constitutes a good third of some of the Belgian municipal bodies, a thoroughly organised system of free meals to school children is in contemplation, and the question is being carefully studied by experts. From figures furnished by managers of voluntary school cantines, it is estimated that a sum of 20 centimes per child (twopence) will suffice for a meal of soup, meat, potato, green vegetable, and beer. Thus 3000 chilren in the Brussels Communal schools, for instance, could be given one good meal per day, six days in the week, during the 150,000 francs (£6,000), a sum frequently voted for gala day race meetings and official receptions. Arrangements could be made for children not ranking as poor to be admitted to the meal on payment of twopence, though such arre would naturally be looked upon by the Socialists as temporary conce middle-class prejudice, pending the free admission of all scholars upon an equal footing. The question of clothing is also being considered, and an expenditure of teu francs (eight shillings) per child is foreshadowed as advisable each winter for a weather-tight garment to stop little chat-tering teeth and childish shiverings.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

"The Miners' Federation has once again

Report from the Miners' Convention.

Keir Hardie writes:

walked its annual mill-horse round. resolutions passed are practically the as they have been any time these past to years. Nor has Mr. Pickard, the Pres dent, a single suggestion to make for bringing their realization one He says the present nearer. ment opposed every proposal the late government for by the late government for shortincreasing wages. The statement is un and unless Mr. Pickard's memory be failing, he knows it to be untrue. The fair wages resolutions were adopted unanimonsly by the House of Commons, whilst the adoption of the eight hours in the government work-shops was a departmental order which was never called in question by the House. As for the Miners' Eight-Hours Bill, Mr. Pickard cannot possibly have forgotten that the fatal amendment thereto was moved by the Liberal coalmas ter, D. A. Thomas, and seconded by the Liberal coalmaster, Sir James Joicey. The contracting-out amendment to the em ployers' libility bill was first moved by the Liberal J. A. Maclaren, then M. P. for Crewe. Mr. Pickard further states that the condition of the unemploy ed! This statement is too glaring to call for comment. The one statement in Mr. Pickard's address which will be generally indorsed is address which will be generally indorsed is need, to acquire fresh territory in America, that the minimum wage for our hardworking miners should be 16 shillings a day. How near has Mr. Pickard brought ideal? What has he to suggest in the way of realizing it? Absolutely nothing. And yet it might be realized easily; more than that, it will be realized when the miners have had a little more experience of the results of the present system and abandoned it for Socialism-as they are rapidly doing. Mr. Sharp, of Motherwell, Scotland, stated that since the present Government came into power the son to hope that arrangements can hours of the miners in Scotland had been increased, and that they were now working from 5:30 a. m. till 5 p. m. Mr. Sharp toward squabble quite outside the political knew when he made that statement—if he leld which, strange as it may seem, has the tenure of the Liberal Government Cadzow Colliery, a few miles from his home, was working from 6 a. m. until 7 p. Why did he not blame the Liberals for this? He knows, as did every delegate present, that as things are, no matter which party is in power, the position of the miner goes from bad to worse. Why, then, seek to mislead the poor miner into the belief that Liberalism will help him might jointly determine to carry out. any more than Toryism? Such treas conduct—there is no other word than treachery which meets the case—cannot fail of its fitting reward. The miner is no fool, and once his eyes are opened to what is go-ing on he will mete out his punishment in no unstinted measure.''

What is the first step toward a better state of things? The education of the poor to understand how it is that their own excessive work enables the rich to live in idle-cessive work enables the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live in idle-tended in live in the rich to live ness upon its fruits.

vaste of labor. You perhaps think to waste

form of freedom.

## A MANIFESTO

Foreign and Colonial Policy.

Federation of England.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS

Recent events have shown more clearly ted in the college of electors two to than ever the dangers of that system of power, cannot afford to take such risks in secret diplomacy, maintained by our German royal family and supported by our governing classes in order to serve their wn ends, against which the Social-Democratic Federation has always protested. We now appeal once more to men of all parties to render it impossible for any monarchical or aristocratic clique, for any of England for their own personal and cuiary gain.

> In foreign affairs we are face to face with difficulties in every quarter of the globe, which would never have arisen in their present threatening shape if the people, who always have to pay in money and blood for the blundering of their rulers, had known from the first what was being done in their name. In Colonial business the Panamists of France are surpassed in rescality by the doctors of the "Royal" British Chartered Company of South Africa, who, not content with wholesale swindling and robbery in peace, have just tried their utmost to drag our country into war for their own aggrandisement.

At the close of the last century, and again just fifty years ago, Great Britain was the mainstay of reaction, and her closest allies were the despots of Europe. Our friendly attitude towards the Triple Alliance was in practice a continuance of the old mischievus arrangements. Circumstances over which they had no control have now compelled men of all parties, and even the present government, to accept the policy which we have advocated for the past tifteen years, and which, had it been frankly pursued at an earlier date, would have forestalled the ing the fullest publicity from our presen unnatural alliance between the progressive rulers, and by formulating a distinct policy French Republic and the reactionary Muscovite despotism.

There are but two powers in the world whose nmity could seriously injure, as their friendship may vastly benefit, the Democracy of England. The Republics of France and the United States possess free political institutions which, though they have not as yet relieved their population from the grinding domination of capital, nevertheess enable the mass of the people, with them as with us, to work out their own sconomic emancipation so soon as they are sufficiently intelligent and determined to btrive steadily for its attainment. These are our natural allies, and both Frenchmen and Americans are more popular in these islands than the men of any other nation.

The difficulty of coming to a permanent inderstanding with France arises from the ng dispute about the so-called "French and the Newfoundlan I Fisheries. and from our protracted occupation of Egypt in the supposed interest of our Empire in India. There is nothing whatever in other of these questions to hinder a peaceful and an honorable settlement from being arrived at between the two people when once the immediate causes are removed it would be impossible for the most unscrupulous journalist of the Boulevard press, or the flercest jingo on this side of the Channel, to prevent a close and beneficial alliance from growing between the two most civilized countries in Europe.

Our differences with the United States Britain has no wish, as assuredly she has no ment and the despotic little military "Republic" of Venezuela could not have acquired any significance whatever in the United States but for the vague dissatisfaction felt with this country by a large portion of the American people. Happily, the unpleasantness occasioned by President Cleveland's message has impelled both nations to inquire into the real causes of this latent antagonism; and there is every reabe made which will remove any grounds of hostility in the future and also wipe out the remembrance of an undone much to embitter the feelings of our kinefolk across the Altantic against us. In the event of such an afrangement being come to the combined forces of the three great self governing peoples would so com-pletely dominate the waterways of the planet that an almost overwhelming influence in favor of peace could be brought to bear in support of any policy which they Whilst the growing solidarity between England and her free colonies cannot fail to throw an ever-increasing weight into the scale of international concord.

the Austro-Hungarians, and every other be on the terms of close friendship, and him. waste of labor. You perhaps think to waste is impossible that we should hold any term ins ever seen, the labor of men is not to kill them; is it in Europe, where every increase of her influ. not? I should like to know how you could ence involves the growth of reaction and the kill them more utterly—kill them with sec-ond death?

suppression of free thought and free com-bination. That those who have so-cloud! The wage-earner's condition is, after all, applauded the career of Stepulak agains one of virtual slavery under the mocking the Russian Government, and so vehi-

acquisition of Port Arthur by that Power, should now clamour for un alliance with the modern Macedon of Europe is only an evidence the more that the effete capitalist Liberal Party is played out in foreign as in do.nestic affairs. Arrangements with Russia in Asia may be inevitable; an alliance with Russia in Europe is impossible for the democracy of England.

Oaly the maintenance of our present rainous system of rule in India can even temporarily hinder the development of the policy thus sketched out. To the adequate increase of our navy no rea able man can object. The navy is not an anti-democratic force, and can scarcely be used for purposes of aggression under present conditions. But the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans are now our Mediterranean Sea, and a nation like ours, whose very existence depends upon her maritime the future as we have taken in the past. With the army the case is different. Military domination in Asia, in Egypt, in Africa, and in part, at least, in Ireland, fosters militarism and jingoism at home.

A steady reversal of the systematic Euro peanization of India and a reduction of the fateful drain of produce from our greatest dependency, accompanied by a building up anew of native administrations under ligh English supervision for the time, would strengthen our position in the East on the sure basis of moral right and justice, and would relieve us forever from those miserable scares in reference to a Russian invasion which are periodically used to blind us as to the truth of our connetion with India. A similar policy of systematic enfranchisement in other quarters would place England in the forefront of the free peoples throughout the world.

Such, friends and fellow citizens, is the foreign and colonial policy which the Social-Democratic party of Great Britain calls upon you to back. Whilst working out our own emancipation from the crushing economic tyranny of landlords and capitaltata at home we are compelled to bear our share in the national dealings with foreign countries abroad. As Social-Democrats we maintain the closest possible relations with our fellow Socialists all over the world, and strive side by side with them for the establishment of the great.

Co-operative Commonwealth which wil be the next stage in the upward and onward progress of mankind. But, meanwhile, experience shows us that only by demand rulers, and by formulating a distinct policy for ourselves, can we hope to dam back that wave of jingoism which has so often of late years imperilled the well-being of the mass of Englishmen.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL OF THE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC FEDERATION. Jan. 14, 1896.

#### HOLYOKE, MASS.

Pauper Labor! Whof We Americans! United States Consul W. Grinnell, at Manchester, England, has published a statement as to the output of coal in the various coal-producing countries, the number of persons employed, the cost of pro-duction per ton and the average per em-ploye. The result may be astenishing to these who always like to talk about European pauper labor. Here are the figures as given by Mr. Grinnell: England produced in 1893, 164,300,000 tons of coal; number of as employed; 640,000; average cost per ton, \$1.65; average production per man, 256 tons. Germany, average cost of production per ton, \$1.64.

France, average cost of production per ton \$2.42; average per man, 197 tons. Belgium, average cost of production, \$1.81; average per man, 166 tons. Austria, average cost of production, \$1.25; average per man, 200 ons. United States, average cost of production, \$1.20; average per man, 448 tons. There are 363,000 persons employed in the United States and they produced 163,000,000 tons of coal in 1893.

A postal railway clerk works for the ment and gets \$1,000 a year, a railway brakeman works for a corporation and are rather sentimental than practical. Great gets \$500. Both travel on the same train; but the brakeman has the greater responsibility, performs the harder toil, incurs the greater danger, and gets only half the pay. - Coming Nation.

Freedom, in fact, which in its highest effect is self-sacrifice, and of the skies, is chained to the earth in the question of necessity, as certainly as the soul is chained to the earth in the body. It is only occasionally a political affair, a civic affair; it is constantly a social affair, a pecuniary afair, an economical affair.-Wm. D. How-

And for ten hours dare not stop, And dines each day on mush and slop? Who toils from morn till close of day. And works and slaves his life away, With bare existence for his pay.

The Santa Fe shops in Topeka, Kans. ire closed. 1200 men are out of work. Why! Because there is too much wheat and corn in the Kansas elevators. Crazy capitalist system? The wheat market being "dull" just now the freight traffic is at a stand still and the families of the 1200 'sovereigns' may feel proud of the spread engle republicanism and democratism of their wage-slaving fathers.

On every hand human intelligence and muscular capacity has been exercised to the utmost to make the quantity and quality There is nothing in such a policy which of the labor products, designed to satisfy need arouse the suspicion or awaken the human wants and desires, the most comjealousy of any nation. With the Germans, plete and abundant, and now all that remains for man to do is to enjoy to the civilized people, we must either desire to full that which his efforts have obtained for

endeavor to bring about a renewal of the most important historical events of the Of all the wastes, says Ruskin, the old relations between Italy hereself and Nineteenth century. The mandest, the greatest waste that you can commit is the France. With the Russian despotism it mobilest parliament of the people the world

> What is defeat? Nothing but education nothing but the first step to something better .- W. Phillips.

So long as we place cash before character, money before manhood, wealth before mently and foolishly fulminated against the | wisdom, we are barbarians.

# LESSONS IN POLITICS.

MONEY VS. LABOR.

The Printers' Label Ordinance

Two years ago, the Central Labor Unions of Holyoke, had a label ordinance pussed by our city government making it compulsory upon the city to have the Printers Union Label upon all city printing. This has galled the proprietor of the Holyoke Daily Transcript and he left no stone to counteract this ordinance. Last year he succeeded in getting our city socicitor to declare the ordinance illegal and its use was therefore discontinued, the ordinance was not abolished and is therefore still in force. The Central Labor Union thereupon appointed a committee to see the new city government and request President P. H. Prendiville to appoint committee on printng who would see to it that the ordinance be carried out,

The undersigned being one of the committee, sent Mr. Prendiville the following letter.

"MR. T. H. PRENDIVILLE. : "DEAR Sin-It does not remire much

argument to prove that good wages and decent treatment of workmen are better far'all concerned, boss, men and dependents, than low wages, ill treatment, etc. Experience has proven that where workmen are indifferent to their own interests their social standing is steadily being lowered by the vicious operations of unchecked competition. Sensible workmen, therefore, have and do form labor, organizations with primary motive of protecting themselves collectively against this vicious tendency of expressing their socials conditions. This truth recognized it follows that workmen should be encouraged rather than discouraged in their efforts to improve the efficiency of their organizations. A very important matter lays now before you, and you can turn the scales in favor of honest labor, or against it, and in favor of selfish individuals as expressed in unchecked competition. The Label ordinance if adopted, will give the Typeretters of Holyoke a chance to earn living wages and the guarantee that they are human beings as well as the men who happen to own the machinery of the typesetting business. The typesetting machines have already thrown many skilled typesetters upon the highways as tramps. It would therefore be cruel and inhuman to deny them this fighting chance for a decent living which our city can grant them without injury to itself or anybody else. I hope you will bravely stand by la bor on this issue and appoint men on the printing committee who view this matter in the proper light and who are not biased or short-sighted or even selfishly oppose I speak for organized labor as requested

by the Central Labor Union of Holyoke, of which I am a member.

Yours respectfully, 896. M. RUTHER. Feb. 3, 1896.

Mr. Prendiville called upon me and said: "what do you people want anyway!" a in the following conversation stated it the foreman of: the Transcript (who h on discted upon that very issue to oppose sprinters label) had requested as a penal favor to be placed upon the printing muittee for the reason that he had vote for Mr. Prendiville for President of the Council. We had no objection to that but requested Mr. Prendiville to place Jo H. Connors who is President of the Central Labor Union upon that committee also, giving as a reason that organized labor should be represented upon this committee which effects labor's interests directly. But Mr. Prendiville appointed another

The printers, however, consoled them-selves with the thought that they had one good man in the committee in the person of Alderman Gervais who would look out for their interests. Imagine their surprise the next day when they saw a long advertisement in the non-union Transcript over the are of Gervais calling for bids for printing when the label ordinance says distinctly that all printing and advertising shall be done only in publications using the union label.

The editor and owner of the Transcript was present at the city government meeting sizing up the printers' committee and wearing his usual satanic smile. His influence counts for more than all of the labor unions of Holyoke, and he knew it.

TO THE PESSIMISTS.

We so metimes hear a coinrade say: 'Twill never do any good, We'll never live to see the day When the world will be as it should. Despots and tyrants rule the land. The workingmen are blind, Tis plain to see on every band They're lagging more behind.

I've seen pale men, and women sad, And children frail and young Go home at night but poorly clad, When a hard day's work was done But they will not listen when you speak Of labor's power and might.

They turn aside when you try to load. From darkness into light.

And thus they plod on day by day; In silence bear their kt. And often you will hear them say: "Why, 'tis the will of God," And so 'twill do no good I say Tis as waste of energy, We'll never live to see the day When the workmen will be free. 17

Those are the words we sometimes bear. And that is the thing that's dragging If less would take such views so drear, So many would not be begging, Then up and help us to win the fight, Our cause it is just and true;

We'll emerge from darkness into light, From the old world into the new! Adams, Mass. Chas Stoene, Jr.

The man who is in Ganger of want or even in dread of want is not a free man; and the country which does not guard him against this danger and this dread, or does not assure him the means of livelihood, is not assure him the means of livelihood. a free country, though it may be th freest of all other countries.



HE ladies of the Chateau Frontenac had invited their brother's make them a visit in order to explain to her the strange shadow which hung over their house nearly a hundred years, and to whose

she must become habituated when a member of the fam-

When they first saw Clotilde sho was so young and timid they made up their minds to wait until Gaspard himself came, but one night as they sat around the great hall fire there was a great jingle of sleigh bells and the sound of swift runners on the crisp snow outside, and then that musical clash at the door which announced the stopping of the turnout and the arrival

Surely there was nothing uncommon in this, the coming of a party of merry ople to a country house and on magnificent moonlight night when the whole landscape was as light as day. Yet instead of looking pleased or surprised the ladies of the house sank back in their chairs, and covering their faces with their hands murmured a

Clotilde, the little one, clapped her hands and asked earnestly:

"Might it be, my friends, that it is Gaspard, who has come with a sur-

"No, no, Clotilde, it will not be our Gaspard. Mon Dieu, how then shall we tell her? Child, go you not to the These sleighbells you hear are not of the flesh and blood-I mean the driver is not

But little Clotilde had run joyously to the great hall door, and though no servant stood there to open it she swung it wide on its massive hinges. A bitter draft of cold air rushed in, with a dreary, wailing sound, and no sleigh stood outside, but even as the startled girl watched a clash of musical bells and the swift sound of the steel-shed runners filled the area of snow. She turned whiter than a lily in the comber moonlight and flung the door

ne to the fire, little one; you have seen, then, our skeleton in the

"I saw not any skeleton-nothingthing, but I heard the bells-oh, what does it mean?"
"You tell her, Agatha," said the

younger sister. "I would greatly prefer that she would hear it from your lips, Cecile,"

answered the other.
"I am not afraid," said the girl,
proudly. The color was coming back
to her lips and cheeks and her eyes
sparkled. It could not be worse than
the legends of the Loup-Garou which
her uncle had fold her since she was nawered the other.

Toe will now know why our Gas-part has dark spells when not even his sweetheart can comfort him, why the shadow is never lifted from our lives and we cannot be quite like other peo-Perhaps you will not then like to arry our brother, who is the best and earest in the world, but, like us, un-



PLUNGED OVER THE SIDE.

We know not, petite, but the story like this: So long ago, maybe, that one oldest relation can remember, h swift horses down these long hills.

never could two meet, for the road
just the width for one sleigh, and
people all knew this, and they
ted at the plateau on the top and
a took his turn.

great uncle knew it was death for one uide or the other, since pass they could not. And he shouted to the other driver to halt.

"Ah, it was too late! On, on came the other sleigh, fast like the wind, and my great uncle Gaspard saw that it would into him crash, and he quickly drew a pistol and fired to kill the horse before it was too late. And his own horse, he got such a fright he plunged over the side, throwing him out, but taking his bride down to death!

"He lived, but like a man in a dream, till some one tell him the truth that on that night there was no other sleigh but his own, and what he saw was the shadow of his own. In some way I know not the exact, the moonlight making that effect by what you call projecting the shadow, and when he know that, he take again the pistol and with it end his misery and his life.",
A long silence succeeded this weird

tale and then Clotilde asked in a broken

"Is it then that the sleigh is ghost? "Yes, petite, a-what you call phantom.

"I am not afraid. I accept and will pray to give the poor ghosts peace

It was not like the Loup-Garou, not to the mind of Clotilde half as dreadful, but she was not really afraid of these because her uncle had much sense, and he did not believe one of these stories, although tell them he did, and most graphically.

Again on the following evening came the sound of bells, and this time Clotilde went not near the door, but sat moving her sweet lips in prayer. Then the door was flung violently open and a brusque, cheery voice called:

"Halloo, there, Victor, Alphonse, you variets, where are you hiding?"

Certainly this was no ghost, and the three women who clung about his neck gave frantic evidence of joy at his coming. Clotilde was not one of the three. A big old man in a fox skin coat had taken her in his arms, and was talking to her in gentle burr, the old uncle who told her the dreadful stories, and then she slipped one small hand into her lover's and looked at him with shy, happy eyes.

"It was so good of you to come in-stead of the ghosts," she said, when later they sat cooing in a corner, while the uncle, who was a great favorite with the young Gaspard, was making himself agreeable to the ladies.

"Then you know, dear little one?" said the young man. "And you are not afraid to make your home in the Chateau Frontenac?"

"Not with my Gaspard," came the soft answer, "but I like it better if the ghosts came not, and your sisters, they are sorry, too. But afraid-no!"

"What of this so much being afraid?" asked a gruff voice, and the old uncle of Clotilde hobbled over to the corner where snatches of their conversation located the two lovers.

Then he was told the story of the shostly sleigh, and looked wise and thoughtful for the rest of the evening. The shrewd French-Canadian was filled with marvelous stories of ghosts which he loved to relate, but not one of which he believed, not even his stock frightstory, the legendary Loup-Garou.

The next morning Uncle Pierre was missing from the chateau, but no one was disturbed. He had taken his gun and would return when he pleased, which was at nightfall, and simultaneously with his coming rang out the langling invisible bells.

He found the family shivering around the great fire, as if it were stricken deadly cold. Even Gaspard looked troubled and the little Clotilde was tryno, not the least afraid!"

with me?"

"Oh, no," cried the ladies of the chateau in a faint chorus, "the bells do make our hearts to shake," and they said an audible prayer.
"What you make afraid? Not the

bells of echo, that the wind do bring to your door for the too sweet music? Pah! Ghost it is, not at all, but the r-r-ravine, and the hills they do make the bells of the sleighing companie the echo which for the minu-t-e stop at your door; 'tis echo always this so many years that you think it the ghosts."

Uncle Pierre was compelled to es-cape from the room when the family had accepted his scientific explanation, which he further elaborated in their native tongue, he was so overwhelmed with thanks and praises.

So the shadow was lifted forever from the house of Frontenac, and the story which had so sad an ending and was accountable for the ghost is no longer related as the cause of such a dreary effect, and it is now the pleasonce was the abhorrence, to ask visitors to listen to the "so strange echo," and out of the materials of a tragedy they have really evolved a comedy.

Tes is Tin Packages

A new use has been discovered for Welsh tinplates which may have an im-

#### FOR WOMAN AND HOME

READING FOR WOMEN AND FOR GIRLS.

ome Current Notes of the Modes as Timely Hints for Household Work-The Modern Girl Is Lucky - All



CHARMING little gown for a maid of 7 years has a body of scarlet boucle very soft and woolly, with trimmings of scarlet and black plaid, and decora-The short skirt is laid smoothly all

about the front, and drawn into a mass of broad pleats at the back. The little waist is made with a slight fullness, brought into the belt on a tiny cord. There is a round yoke and a pleated vest, with epaulettes of velvet flaunting over the sleeves. An outlining of ermine brightens the whole ecstume, and makes the little lady look like a small kitten. A soft sash of black silk encircles the waist, and is tied in full loops at the back. Black fleece-lined lisle thread stockings, with scarlet shoes of kid, are worn.

The Modern Girl Is Lucky. The modern girl with her bicycle, third of the eggs into a dish with the OUR WIT AND HUMOR. paste and beat together with the hand. When this is well mixed turn in half of the femainder, beat as before, and then add the remainder of the eggs, and beat twenty minutes. Drop in teaconfuls into boiling lard and fry un til they crack open, which will be in fifteen or twenty minutes. Serve with or without sugar and wine.

Togus Bread.-Three cups of sweet milk and one of sour, three cups of Indian meal and one of flour, one-half cup of molasses and one teaspponful

macaroni and then put in a basin with cold milk. Set this into another basin with some water and let it stand on the fire twenty minutes. Then take off and when it gets cold stir in one teaspoonful of salt and three well-beaten eggs; turn this into a shallow dish and bake twenty minutes.

Miss Debonair attracts no end of ad

the heavy outer wrap to appear on even bitterly cold days in the street gown, is a strictly Parisian fad, and an exform. Of course, the heaviest, warmes' of materials are chosen for this style of gowning, not to speak of the large golf, tennis, gymnasium and other majority of velvet frocks. Soft boucles,

of saleratus, salt, steam three hours.

Macaroni in Cream.-Wash a pint of

Heavy Material Necessary.

miration in her smart, coatless costume: in fact, gowned in "her figure," as the saying goes now. This casting aside tremely chic one, as well. Furs in abundance are worn, but not in such manner as to hide the contour of the

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LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

Wisdom and Satire—The Boy with the Gun-The Unfortunate Predi Jerry McFadden-Laughing Gas for



Wrought in golden gleam-Grotesque shape that hazes

Tirelessly, and coyly-"Slipper, scarf or mat, Lamp shade, muffler, doily, 'Kerchief or cravat?"

Mortal's wildest dream.

Next week 'twill be given. From that love of his-He insane be driven Wond'ring what it is.

Two Dollars Ahead.

A man who looked like a farmer entered a grocery store a day or two ago and said to the proprietor:

"Do you remember that I came here about four weeks ago?"

"I can't say that I do." "Do you remember of changing a \$10 bill for a man who asked you if you didn't want a barrel of pickles?"

"No." "Why, you must. There was a woman in here at the time who said you cheated her on some butter. She said the weight was short. That was what led me to count my change over after

leaving the store, and I found-" "I never saw you before, sir!" interrupted the grocer. "Yes, you did!"

"Don't attempt any tricks on me, for they won't work! If I gave you change it was all right!" "No, it wasn't! I found \$2-"

"Go on! You are a swindler!" "Very well; good day. You gave me \$2 too much, but if you can stand it I can. It'll pay for getting the mare shod all around, and I won't have anything

The Smallest of All.

on my conscience."

"Of course there are various grades f mean men," said the thoughtful man.

"Of course," replied the careless one.
"That being so," continued the thoughtful man, "what character of man would you consider the smallest, meanest and most contemptible of all known to modern civilization?"

"I could hardly answer that offhand," returned the careless man. "Perhaps you have given the subject some thought.

"I have," admitted the thoughtful

"Then what are your conclusions?" "I think that the man who is rich enough to build or rent a fine house, but who considers himself too poor to have his sidewalks properly cleaned, is entitled to that distinction."-Chicago Post.

1898 on the Farm.

The shades of night were slowly descending, the dew was also arriving, and the usual "indefinable feeling of impending danger" was on time. Mary Jane had almost finished her milking, when suddenly, with a final switch of her tastefully decorated tail, the usually peaceful bovine raised her left Trilupset the brimming pail. As Mary leather-seated rocker she might have been heard to sorrowfully murmur, "Another pair of my best bloomers completely ruined."

Waked 'Em Up. Wool-I was on a Fifth avenue stage to-day and the team came near running away.

Van Pelt-What was the matter? Wool-A farmer was ahead with a load of oats.



Nervous Old Gent-Stop! Don't you know better than to point that shot-gun at me, you fool? Bright Country Boy-What's ther matter with yer? That ain't no shot-

gun-that's a rifle.

A Strong Argument. The building blocks had been having a dispute in the nursery. "I'm worth just as much as you are."

exclaimed the letter H. "No, you're not," replied the letter G. "If you were worth anything at all toe

English would never drop you."-Washington Post. Very True.

Professor-It pains me, William, whenever I am obliged to punish you. William-I know that, sir, but it doesn't pain you on the same spot .-Fliegende Blaetter.

We are Poisoned by Air and Water entain the germs of mi

why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent head-sches, indicastion and the same and the sam

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feed-ing the nerves on refuse instead of the eleats of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect diges-tion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

# Hoods

Sarsaparilla Isthe One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills take, easy to operate. 250.

# nanimous Choice

The New York Morning Journal recently offered ten leading makes of bicycles as prizes in a guessing contest, giving the winners free choice of any one of the ten machines. The result was ALL of the ten winners selected

# Columbia **Bicycles**

The Journal accordingly bought ten Columbias, 34 paying \$100 each for them, without discount or rebate. On even terms 🗈

few will choose a bicycle other than the Columbia

STANDARD OF THE WORLD Unequalled, Unapproached.

ycles is free if you call upon any Co int; by mail from us for two s

POPE MANUFACTURING CO. Factories and General Offices, Hartford, Conn. Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every ty and town. If Columbias are not properly presented in your vicinity let us know.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS.

The self-direct to the consumer of at wholesale prices. Shi anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carranted. ranted. Los styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harriages, 90 styles Riding Saddies. Write for entalogue.

ELEHART
Carriage a Harness Mfg Ce,
Elkhart, Ind.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR DOUGLAS 83. SHOE BEWORLDTHE

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS. CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled work men. We

sell more \$3 Shoes than any other anufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our 85, 84, 83.50, 82.50, 82.25 Shoes; 82.50, 82 and 81.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE, If yourdealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order, Send for new Illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. THE ARRMOTUB CU. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.1 what it was a it has many branch houses, and supplies to goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a state article for less money than Geared, Steel, Gal.
Completion Vinds:
Frames, Steel Towers, Strames, Steel Towers, Steel Towers, Steel Towers, Steel Towers, Steel Towers, On application it we of these articles that it will at 1/3 the usual ary lat at 1/3 the usu



WHERE ALL ELSE JAKES TO STREET NSUMPTION

W. N. U. St. I ..- 970-7



t, when he has the trouble; but me, please, is it that some wicked come back because they cannot

ere was another Gaspard De Fron-sac, a brave, good man like this one, at hot headed and flery. And you saw, the steep hills that shut us in so high with the big ravine—the scepice on either side? And in the inter there was always snow and the

was my great uncle's pleasure to

twee my great uncle's pleasure to his young wife and go out on a steep hills and drive her like the with a swift flying horse, and leved the sport, and, wrapped in with her curls floating in the d, a fine picture the country folk aght her; and that Gaspard was a admired, too, for so the story come to us, and their pictures are mice, though some think us not be fight mind to keep them there.

I make soon now, petite—the transfert mind to keep them there.

I make soon now, petite—the transfert mind to keep them there.

I make soon now, petite—the transfert mind to keep them there.

I make soon now, petite—the transfert mind to keep them there.

I make soon now, petite—the transfert mind to keep them there.

I week ago seven bandits forced an entrance into a Franciscan convent situated in a lonely spot near Bagnores, Italy. The silent brethren, rudely waked by the noise, forthwith armed themselves with guns, and after a short bettle wen a complete victory.

A DRESSY WOMAN OF 1896.

means of enjoying herself, has a much better time than could possibly have been enjoyed by her grandmother. There must have been just as many bright spirited girls and active, ener getic women fifty years ago as there are now, but their high spirits, or exuberant vitality did not take the form of a healthy out of door life. They did not ing to assure him she was not-"Oh, walk much. How could they walk o, not the least afraid!"

along country roads and muddy lanes and has a rustling lining of heavy, "Fine is the night," he said in salu- in sandaled shoes and thin stockings? crisp prune silk. It is double-breasted, hear-r-r, oh, so far! Heard you not, plates published half a century ago my Clotilde, the sleigh bells that came does not seem to our ever to be very does not seem to our eyes to be well adapted for athletic sports. In large towns it was thought very incorrect for girls to walk in the streets even in pairs, and utterly impossible alone A maid or footman must be in attendance, if a father or brother was not available, and even in their company or guarded by a depressing attendant, It was just as well in some of the more crewded streets that a girl should not walk at all.

Of course, girls were allowed to ride on horseback, but those who did so were in the minority, and there was a sort of unwritten law that matrimony put an end to it entirely. It could not have been so heartbreaking to have given it up as it would be now. Riding for a weman, only meant tittuping in the park when in town on a two-pommeled saddle, and wearing a full, bunchy habit that in some instances swept the ground, and that fluttered in the 7-reese that also blew about the long gauss veil that adorned a beaver hel and

feathers. Country riding was equally tame. Only the emancipated woman of those days hunted, and she did so in defiance

The difficulty was to find any exhilar ating sport or game, or any health-giv-ing pursuit in which women were al-lowed to take part, and exercise for the sake of exercise, always distateful to men, did not commend itself to women either. There was nothing for them to do in the open air. No tennis, no golf, not even croquet! A woman who cou sail a boat was unheard of; she nev swam; shooting and fishing were in the index among other equally deadly sins, and bicycling—as we know—was not,

Some Timely Recipes. iling water stir half a cup of butter, boiling water stir half a cup of butte and when this boils up stir in one pi of Hour, let it cook about five minute beating well all the time. Then tal off and turn into an earthen dis When this is cool break four eggs in a dish, but do not beat them; turn en-

with their furry coat of black, silky hairs, are much in favor. The color is a deliciously deep,

rich prune color, made dark and rich as velvet in certain lights by the thick coating of black "down." It is en princesse, nipped in small and round at the waist and curving beautifully over the full hips. The foot of the skirt measures not less than eight yards around. ble fur from throat to foot. The sleeves by and, with a fierce kick of protest, som, gives the necessary warmth to the

other long plume on the outside, with a

Gloves of dead white glace, broadly stitched with white, are worn with it.

Notes of All Sorts. Beautiful, finely woven, large, round baskets now come cheap, and after be-ing gilded or painted a delicate color exceedingly pretty for holding palms or large plants.

The handsomest lunch cloths are nade of fine linen and have a deep border of renaissance lace. Doylies and buffet covers are also edged with the same beautiful lace. It washes well and is handsome as long as it lasts.

are oddly cut to cling to the shoulders and upper arms and to flare out in rich | Jane quickly arose from her cobbler masses at the elbow, while fitting the lower arm like a snug glove. There is a plain high band collar, faced with velvet at the throat. A great thick boa muff of the same, worth a king's rancostume. There is a tip-tilted hat of shining black beaver, with a long, full black plume set under the brim to rest against the bronze-tinted hair, and anTwo of the "Best" Families in New York Are United-Principals Have Divorce Decree in Their Hands-



HAT sweet, simple symphony of love and marriage has been played again—with variations upon the theme — by Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt and Mr. Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, who are, as everybody

knows, of that delectable cluster of creatures who make up New York's "best society." Neither Mr. William K. Vanderbilt nor the former Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, who is at present the wife of another millionaire, personally graced the nuptials of the loving pair. This is a pity, It would have been much more pic-turesque an incident in the higher life of our American aristocracy were all the parties to the divorces in which this pair of turtle doves have figured present to hear the injunction, "Whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder."

Some courageous observer has re-



MRS. VANDERBILT-BELMONT.

marked that after centuries of Christianity man is only imperfectly monogamous. He promulgates this observation before New York's upper ten thousand had shrunk to a close corporation, else he might have gathered data in support of it from upper Fifth avenue, Newport and Lenox. The amazing frequency of divorce among the denizons of those aristocratic neighborhoods is only outdone by the celerity with which the divorced individuals celebrate the attainment of freedom from one marriage tie by forming an-Sometimes the discontented wife who sought Oklahoma or Sioux Falls for a legal—quasi-legal—relief from her marital ennul has taken with her as cavalier servente the gentleman whom she proposes to marry when free

The latest marriage of the Vanderbilt and Belmont fortunes, for it is the welding of the two great properties which arouses the most interest in New York, is rather interesting because of the wide vista of divorce proceeding? which it reopens. Mrs. Vanderbilt was a single woman by grace of the divorce courts. She complained that her husband's liveries were worn by the menials of a somewhat famous member of the Parisian demimonde, who further committed the indiscretion of making a prolonged trip with him on his yacht, Mr. Vanderbilt confessed, but urged that there was a certain man at Newport-but there, why rake up these little incidents? Mrs. Vanderbilt secured her divorce, and has now proved that she has no particular prejudice against divorced men by marrying Mr. Belmont, whose wife divorced him.

Divorce seems to hang about this Vanderbilt family. Consuelo, daughter of Mr. Belmont's blushing flanceo, married the duke of Marlborough, whose parents were divorced. Two of Mrs. Vanderbilt's sisters have found it



OLIVER PERRY BELMONT

wise, or anyhow found it pleasurable, to seek freedom from marital restraint in the courts. As for her brother-inlaw, Mr. Ferdinand Yznaga, he has been twice married, twice divorced, and both of his divorced wives speedily found husbands—in one case at least the new husband taking an active part in accomplishing the exile of the old.

It is all very interesting, very refined, very moral. It shows how great an astrument of refinement wealth is, how thoroughly our richest society is our best society.

REUNION OF "REGULATORS."

Unique Gathering Recalls Mes the Days of Authorized Lynchip

A unique reunion has been called in Noble county, Ind., of the older class of citizens who formed in 1852 a lynch organization which was known throughout northern Indiana as "the regula-It was the only regular organization of the kind that had then existed in Indiana, and but one has existed since, that in southern Indiana, which broke up a gang of express robbers headed by the Reno brothers. By an act of the legislature, citizens of the countles of Noble, Elkhart, Steuben, and Kosciusko were authorized to organize in bodies of not less than ten nor more than one hundred, to suppress horse stealing and other crimes. The first arrest was made in 1852, when a man named O. Kessler confessed to horse stealing and implicated Gregory McDougle. The captainsof each company was selected as a juryman and McDougle was placed on trial, and in the investigating it developed that Mc-Dougle had killed a man, woman and child in Canada. He was sentenced to death, and on the Sept. 29, 1853, was taken to the woods near Ligonier and strung up to a limb. A number of suspected persons were ordered to leave the locality in which the regulators were organized, and the extreme measures invoked in the McDougle case proved a warning which they were not slow to act upon. The survivors of the organization are men of wealth and influence, and it is proposed to hold a reunion at Ligonier at an early day.

SHE WAS 105 YEARS OLD.

Mrs. Welch, Who Was Chicago's Oldest Citizen, Is Dead.

Chicago lost its oldest resident, forty grandchildren lost a loving grandmother and her little world lost a woman of beautiful character and remarkable faculties in the death of Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald Welch, who died the other A century and five years of life had been seen by Mrs. Welch with sunny and unspectacled eyes since her birth in Rahoilly, County Carlow, Ireland, in 1790. To have attained so advanced an age, a wonderful thing in itself, was made more remarkable in Mrs. Welch's case by the fact that until the last few weeks of her life she never knew what it was to have a day's sickness, and to the last retained perfect possession of her faculties. Her sight and hearing were acute until her death. She never wore spectacles, read ordinary print with perfect ease and could thread a needle by moonlight. Time dealt lightly and tenderly with her appearance, as with all her physical faculties. Her cheeks retained the pink flush of her youth to the last, and no wrinkle ever marred the smoothness of her brow. Her mental powers were never dimmed. When first taken sick a few weeks ago with pain in her limbs she felt that her end was near, and faced death with unmoved calmness and serenity. Just before the fates



snapped the thread of her earthly life. and after bidding farewell to the weeping relatives who surrounded her bedside, Mrs. Welch straightened her limbs and closed her eyes herself. As she lay in her coffin, her smooth, kind face, a perfect picture of peaceful repose, she seemed like one asleep. Neighbors, friends and relatives, who adored her, as did all who knew her, crowded the house during the funeral pervices to honor themselves in paying that tribute of respect to her loved inemory. Mrs. Welch leaves six chil-dren, forty grandchildren and six greatgrandchildren. She was a woman of intellectual vigor as well as of remarkable physical powers; through all her long life a simple, loving woman, and her memory will long be held in fond and grateful recollection by her de-

A Mother's Alleged Crime.

Of the five persons locked up in the Queens county jail in Long Island City in connection with the murder of William Erasmus Lalor, the police assert that suspicion points the strongest against the mother of the murdered man. This belief is shared by the cor-oner. When first arrested Mrs. Lalor was held as a witness, but after being liberated on bail, she was rearrested by order of Justice Ingram.

Chemists have been called into the case, and the garments of the suspected persons now under arrest will be subjected to a microscopical examination The police describe as a damaging plece of evidence against Mrs. Lalor the alleged discovery of blood stains on an apron that she had worn. Similar stains were also found on her dress In addition to this, Coroner Strong dis-covered a box of white lead in the room where the murder was committed. In some way some of the stuff had got on the ax with which the murder was com mitted, and white lead was also found on Mrs. Lalor's dress and apron.

to look after it number thirty.

PARALYSIS.

From the Press, New York City. Morris Preslaner of No. 1 Pitt Street, New York, who is a real estate agent and collector of rents, caught a severe and collector of rents, caught a severe cold early last spring, which settled upon his kidneys. Soon he began to suffer severe pain in his backbone, sides and chest. His symptoms grew rapidly more alarming, until at last he was as helpless as a child, and could scarcely move as he lay on his bed.

Though a native of Berlin, Mr. Pres laner has lived in this country for forty years, having served the country of his adoption by three years' hard service In the civil war. He enlisted with the Nineteenth Illinois Infantry, taking part in many battles and marching with General Sherman to the sea. He is now a member of Koltes Post, G. A. R., and is one of the most popular men in the

Post.

Mr. Preslaner told a reporter the story of his dreadful illness and wonderful recovery. The reporter met him as he was returning from a long walk, and, saying that he had heard of his wonderful cure, asked him to tell the story. His words were as follows: "To begin with, I was taken sick just a year and a month are a haying taken a severe cold."

derful cure, asked him to tell the story. His words were as follows: "To begin with, I was taken sick just a year and a month ago, having taken a severe cold which settled on my kidneys. At first I thought the pain that I had suffered would soon pass away, but, instead of doing this, it grew more intense every day, so that in a week I could walk only with considerable difficulty.

"I called in a doctor, who said I had locomotor ataxia and began treating me for that disease. He did me no good, and all summer long I could scarcely attend to my business at all. Then I celled another doctor and took his medicine for several weeks, but experienced no relief. Dr. Truman Nichols, of No. 287 East Broadway, whem I at last called in, helped me more than any of the other doctors, but along towards fall I grew worse despite his treatment.

"Early in November the little strength I had-in my legs left me and I was unable to stand. The pain in my back and sides became almost unbearable, and my limbs grew cold. An electric battery I bought falled to help me, and for weeks I felt myself gradually growing weaker until all hope left. "Some time before this I had read of a wonderful cure a man had received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but was so prejudiced against what I thought was a patent medicine of the usual worthless character that I could not make up my mind to try them. As my pains increased and death seemed coming near, I thought of what I had read and of the symptoms of the man who had been cured. They were precisely the zame as mine, and at last, with my wife's earnest entreaty, I consented to try the Pink Pills.

"I am now convinced that these pills saved my life. Gradually my strength began to return, the desire to live grew stronger within me. After having taken three boxes I left my bed. This was early in March. All pain had left me, and that terrible dead feeling in my legs had gone away. I was still very weak, but before I had taken the fourth box I was able to get down stairs for a short walk in

box I was able to get down stairs for a short walk in the open air. Now I feel as if I had been born again and am as happy as a child."

All diseases, such as locomotor ataxia,

All diseases, such as locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous headache, palpitation of the heart, effects of la grippe, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness, either in man or woman, disappear when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are taken. Pink Pills can be bought of any dealer, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 conts a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold by the hundred or in bulk) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

There are so many traits born in a man that we wonder where free agency begins and fatality leaves off.

Mahogany, one of the hardest of woods, is also one of the slowest to season; pine, one of the softest, is among the quickest.

Idaho stockmen are disposing of their sur-plus horses by cutting them up and feeding the cooked meat to hogs. It seems simpler to eat the horses themselves.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Sudden popularity may be like the top wave that in the next roll tumbles into the

FITS—All Pitastopped free by Dr. Kline's Greek Kerve Restorer. No Fitsafter the Bratiny's use, farvelouscures. Treatise and Strail bottle free to libeases. Send to Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Plaila., Pa.

graded. We can brush the mud off our feet, but we needn't lie in the mud to do

feet, but we needn't lie in the mud to do it.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass., the well-known manufacturers of Breakfast Cocoa and other Cocoa and Chocolate preparations, have an extraordinary collection of medals and diplomas awarded at the great international and other exhibitions in Europe and America. The house has had uninterrupted prosperity for nearly a century and a quarter and is now not only the oldest but the largest establishment of the kind on this continent. The high degree of perfection which the company has attained in its manufactured products is the result of long experience combined with an intelligent use of the new forces which are constantly being introduced to increase the power and improve the quality of production, and chespen the cost to the consumer.

The full strength and the exquisite natural flavor of the raw material are preserved unimpaired in all of Walter Baker & Company's preparations; so that their preducts may truly be said to form the standard for purity and excellence.

In view of the many imitations of the name, labels and wrappers on their goods consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine articles made at Dorchester, Mass.

Many a man accepts orthodox belief from

Many a man accepts orthodox belief from laziness. He regards it as the easiest way out of the difficulty.

The last census shows that while in weaty years the increase of men in all numerics has been 130 per cent, the in-ress of women at work has been 1,500

oscuits. Sudden changes of the her cause Bronchial Troubles. wen's Bronchial Trockes" will give tive relief.

A battle of words usually ends in noise. Don't fing a sledge hammer when a feather would do as well.

How to Buy a Carriage.

How to Buy a Carriage.

The great need of the times is a condition whereby the producer and consumer may deal with each other without the intervention of the middle man. The common carrier should be the only middle man. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Co., of Elkhart, Ind., deals directly with the consumer. Their goods are shipped anywhere for examination before sale. Every carriage, every set of harness, overy article. where for examination before sale. Every carriage, every set of harness, every article sold, warranted. One hundred styles of carriages, ninety styles of harness, and forty-one styles of riding saddles. Send for their 112 page catalogue. This con-cern does an extensive business throughout the United States.

What is the difference between a sailor and a beer drinker? One puts his sail up and the other puts his ale down.

If the Haby is Gutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, WESSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething

Sneezing will stop hiccough when every-thing else fails. Use snuff or pepper to produce sneezing.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1805.

James Peardon of Palmyra, Wis., has in his possession a hatchet which is supposed to have been the property of Miles Stan-dish.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials, Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists: 75c.

Poont spread a slice of bread with but.

Don't spread a slice of bread with but-ter. Bread should be broken in small pieces and then buttered.

Earliest Radishes and Peas

The editor urges all readers to grov the eafliest vegetables. They pay. Well Salzer's Seeds are bred to earliness. they grow and produce every time, None so early, so fine as Salzer's. Try his radianes, cabbage, peas, beets, cucumbers, lettuce, corn, etc! Money in it for you. Salzer is the largest grower of getables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crozse, Wia, with 10c postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (resdy in 16 days) and their great catalogue, Chtalogue alone 5c postage, who

There have recently died in this country aree men named Shakespeare, Hamlet and



## ulagness comes

With a better understanding of the With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its bene-ficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co, only, and sold by all rep-

which is manufactured by the California
Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health,
and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed.
If afflicted with any actual disease, one
may be commended to the most skillful
physicians, but if in need of a laxative,
then one should have the best, and with
the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of
Figs stands highest and is most largely
used and gives most general satisfaction

8 Never Out of Work. Never idle in a search 8 most from PAINS and cannot work. ST. JACOBS OIL O

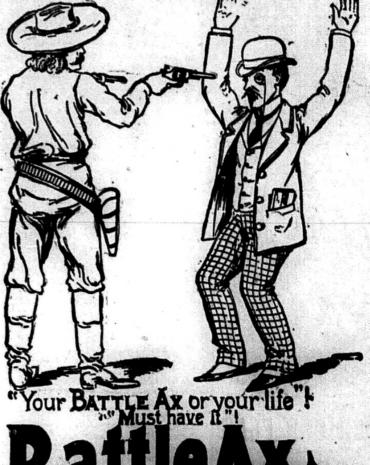
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The lorest reserve in Maine contains
The lorest

a meny cases. Good for every weakness and distress. Cal of lavender will drive away files and

Time is the one companion of afe the WE PAY You to Sell Fruit Trees.

A Good Digestion follows the use of Brown's IRON BITTERS. Indigestion is caused by the stomach's lack of tone. Brown's IRON BITTERS supplies the tone. Not a beverage—an alterative tonic-simple, curative, certain, pure. SUATANTEE Broud Bro



The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for in cents The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other

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The favorite of every woman who ever used it either in the laundry or for all around the house cleaning. Sold everywhere. Made only by

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## ZINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR,

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

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Entered at the Post Office at St. Louis,



# UNDER OUR FLAG.

Providence (R. I.) Section gave a succossful entertainment.

Lucien Sanial will speak in Westfield some time in March.

The Socialists of Rhode Island are proparing for the State election.

Our Milwaukee Comrades are huzzling for there municipal campaign.

Brooklyn, N. Y., American Branch,

doing excellent agitation work.

Commiss Berlyn of Chicago did a good agitation work to Milwaukes.

Commiss A. Cahan addressed a well

tended meeting in Olneyville, R. I.

Section Albany, N. Y., is holding well attended public agitation meetings.

ection St. Louis decided to celebrate its May Day festival at South St. Louis Turuer

The German Section of Manchester, N H., has now ten members in good stand-

The St. Louis Comrades have been very active securing signatures for their School Board ticket.

Section New York decided by a majority of it, to send three delegates to the Cen-tral Labor Federation.

Ward Club will give

"Avanti" is the name of an Italian Socialist paper, published weekly; address, 8 Cisy Hall Place, New York City."

Observible (R. I.) Section is carrying on a lively campaign, although many of the committee are out of work just now.

The result of the general vote on the question of sending a delegate to the international Labor Congress was 1,902 for,

A number of Socialist women of Provi-dance, R. I., organized a "Justice Club". The Club is working for the good of our

de Andrew Wilhelm, one of our

ion Kings County, N. Y., elected siles Neben, Fiebiger and Lark as a littee to make the arrangements for

rkers Union 51 of Holyoke rolled 11 votes for Barnes and 26 for Perkins? For Fourth Vice-President Tracy of Bos-ton got 16 and Hayford of Albamy 15.

It is reported that our East St. Loui Constades, though small in number, will put a Socialist Labor party ticket in the field. This is a step in the right direction,

ador Jones will make a tour h the New England States in the is of the North American Turner Indiag month. He will speak in

#### BOSTON, MASS.

The Plan to Circulate the Labor Pres A Protest of Comrade David Taylor.

A year ago the Massachusetts State Com mittee subscribed for twenty-five copies of The People to be east to as many public library reading rooms in this State. An examination of the paper in some of the reading rooms where it is on file gives evidence, by its worn and tattered appearance, that it is read by a large number of people, and by those, too, perhaps, who have never before met with our literature or had any knowledge of the principles of

On the recommendation of the American section of this city the Boston Public Litrary subscribed for The People, the New York daily "Volts-Zeitung" and a half a dozen other Socialist papers published in England, France, Germany, Belgium, Italy and other countries; and as democracy has taken possession of our new \$3,000,000 library, you may be sure that all those papers have a long list of readers in the reading room where they are on file. There are 150 other public library reading rooms in this State that would file one or more of our papers if donated. It has been proposed by some of the comrades here that the readers of The People, the Vorwarts (weekly Yolks Zeitung) and Labor subscribe to a fund to cover 100 of these reading rooms with a copy of one, at least, of the above papers. In this way we can help our press and carry our princples to places that have never seen messenger of the gospel of Socialism Contributions from 10 cents upwards will be received and acknowledged in the columns of all three papers, weekly, if the editors will permit, until March 1, 1896, when the subscripton will close Sections might donate a small sum or take up a collection to aid the fund. Subscribers, though, whether individuals or sections, will indicate the paper they would like to have their subscription go to the credit of - a seperate account will be kept for each paper, and the money to the credit of any one paper will be used to pay for subscriptions to that paper and that one alone. Sections or individuals wishing a paper to go to any particular library, and who send a year's subscription will have their wishes attended to.

The list is open to the whole country, but the fund will be used to place the papers in Massachusetts. Subscriptions may be sent to Charles Hefferman, Financial Secretary, Boston American Section, 49 Bennett st., Boston, Mass.

One dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) has been subscribed to go in equal proportions to the credit of each of the three papers. Organizers will confer a favor by causing the communication to be read at sec-

tion meetings.

Yours fraternally, T. C. BROPHY. Comrade Taylor's Protest. In "The People" of Feb. 2, 1896, which now lies before me, is published a communication over the signature of T.C. Brophy purporting to give an account of an ad journed joint meeting of the sections of Boston. While the one specific object for which that meeting was held was to consider the question of reorganizing the party in Boston with a view to more ive action in the next mun campaign, and quite properly was dis-cassed for three hours, the thing that Mr. Brophy makes especially prominent in his report is the so-called passage of a resolution of censure on Mr. P. F. O'Neil because of his action in the last city campaign, and on the Boston American Section for having defended him in the columns of "The People' permit me to enter my carnest protest against the said resolution and the protest against the said resolution and the statement of Mr. Brophy that such a re-solution was adopted by the Socialist Com-rades of Boston in joint meeting as-sembled. I emphatically deny the cor-tectness of that statement. I was present at the meeting in question. It was 11 o'clock when Mr. Brophy arose and offered the resolution and the number present had ne so reduced that when finally the grand loop year hall to-night at Hannaman's by 13 in the affirmative and 6 in the negative. There were just eighteen members to the property and on account of its unrepresentant on account of its unrepresentant or account or accoun count of its unrepr against so serious and important a resol-

ution being put to a vote especially at the very fag end of the meeting. I protest against such unfair methods to carry one's point—even if it is to put a comrade under discipline. In that so-called joint meeting there was the spectacle of twelve members having the audacity to presume to represent the opinion and sentiment of the whole five ston Sections. If discipline cannot be ed except by a resort the S. L. P. And unless I very m mistake the character of the comrades, and every section in Boston will repudiate the action of the joint meeting as being in the line of anarchy, rather than in har-mony with the spirit and method of socialm. I, too, am in favor of thorough party iscipline, but it must be the discipline of the party members as a whole, and not the discipline of one man or of a mere clique. And no matter howscever importtha clique. And no matter howscever important and necessary discipline may be, we have no moral right to treat a comrado unfairly and in a narrow and uncharitable spirit and huri abuse and slander at him because in our judgement he has not been working for Socialism altogether along those lines which we approve. I protest against such a narrow and illiberal disposition of e vile and slanderous attack of that or

nonimous letter hailing from sublished one or two weeks be-

oston and published one of two weeks are in "The People" and was not and are in "The People" and was not and The letter

In my opinion there was no other way for the American section to act in the matter if it wished to stand on the side of truth, jus-DAVID TAYLOR. Boston, Feb. 9, 1896.

#### HOLYOKE LOCAL ITEMS.

The American Section of Holyoke at its regular meeting last Sunday elected these

John Berge, Organizer; George Lovell, Recording Secretary; Max Tiedemann, Fi-

nancial Secretary; M. Ruther, Treasurer, A committee of two was appointed to inquire if the Central Labor Union will cooperate in getting up a public meeting, with Lucien Sanial, of New York, as speaker. The subject of debate to be "Bi-Annual The matter of adaily Socialist meeting was laid over until next meeting, as was the matter of a special acsessment to cover the expenses of a delegate to the London Congress. . ...

A branch of the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Association of America, with headquarters in New York, as been formed in this city. This organization has branches all over the United States and is divided into two classes. The first class pays an initiation of \$4.25 and draws \$9.00 benefit. The second class pays an initiation fee of \$3,25 and draws \$6,00 weekly benefit. The death benefit is \$250 for both classes. In addition to these benefits, members can insure their wives and unmarried daughters for \$250, and children for \$40.00. The expenses for these benefits are equalized every month and every member pays his she Dr. Frank F. Celce, is the Association's physician for Holyoke.

The Mason's Tenders International Union of America commenced their annual convention for 1896 at the Central Labor Union Hall of Holyoke, on Tuesday, Feb. 4. Over fifty delegates are present from all over the United States east of the Mississippi River. The convention expects to be in session two weeks.

The new officers of the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Association, Branch, 113 of Holyoke, are: August Peters, Presi dent; Paul Kirie, Vice President; Er Goeldner, Secretary; Moritz Ruther, Financial Secretary; Gustave Tanscher, Treasurer; Frank F. Celce, Physician.

The association meets every last Saturday at the Springdale Turn Hall.

Our "gold brick" Mayor is doing all the work and the other fellows say ayo only. They evidently are good christians who believe in the apostels "your speech be aye aye, aye, aye, all else is of evil.'

One hundred and fifty special cops were appointed by the Mayor at the last mee Goodness gracious, what ambition to be special protector of somebody's peace.

Our representative was not wanted or the Label ordinance because he is a union man. Funny statesmen, these fellows from If our Central Labor Union were to de

cide about the Ward one school heat business, they would do it in less time to the city government. That's sure too, a for less money and the union label on it.

The Holyoke paper mills have rec large contracts from the Government for paper as follows:

George R. Dickinson, 3,200 reams writing paper; Riverside Paper Company, 8,000 reams writing paper; Conn River Paper Company, 100 reams fine writing paper; Franklin Paper Company, 530,000 sheets of cardboard paper; Crans Brothers, 350 reams typewriter paper; L. L. Brown Paper Company of Adams, 100 reams of fine ledger paper. A Baltimere house has received a contract for 6,500 reams of ledger paper which will also be made in Holyoke.

#### SOCIALISM IN CALIFORNIA.

What a Capitalist Paper of San Francisco Says About It.

cialists of this city, and of the State for that matter, are making prepara-tions to take an active part in the next campaign. Steps are being taken toward pr ting a ticket in the field at the next f election. The Socialists expect to poll be-tween 7,000 and 8,000 votes, and they give what they claim to be good reasons for setting the estimate at these figures.

The general public is no doubt in ign ance of the remarkable growth in this city of this party of political economists. Many, too, confound the words Socialist and Anarchist, yet the two are as opposite as day and night. However, these reform society, and while those who are affilia with the various sections may be number

In this city at the last election they expected to poll about 1,000 votes and were agreeably surprised by a return of double

Since then several new sections have Los Angeles and Venturs. In San Fran-cisco there is the Italian section, which meets every Sunday in Columbo Hall. There are about seventy-five active memto four times that number. The scan be said of the French sect lowing. The German section is a large gardination and has a strong, active lot of workers. But the oldest and strongest in the city is the American section, and added to these are the Oakland section, two sec-tions in Ventura, one in Los Angeles and There is another organization in San Francisco known as the Society of American Scialists.—San Erancisco Call.

The people are beginning to see the fail-tre of private capital as a means of human appiness in the periodic commercial crisis and their millions of hungry victims.

to have taken a just and the course toward one of its self-fill members who had been untreasted and at the same time expressed their eyes? Can't you do the same that O' Nell errod in the way he did.

Belgian brothers?

FLATFORM

## SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention

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

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

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

Beloug to the People in Common To the obvious fact that our despotic system of economics is the direct opposite of our democratic system of politics, can plainly be traced the existence of a privileged class, the corruption of government by that class, the alienation of public property, public franchises and public functions to that class, and the abject de-

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

pendence offthe mightiest of nations

on that class.

of the wealth which it alone produces, is denied the means of self emplyment, 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 arel diverted from their humane purpose to the

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

Whereas, The time is fast coming in, in the natural course of social volution this system, through the lestructive action of its failures and ises on the one hand, and the contructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it Resolved, That we call upon the

people to organize with a view to the substitution of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war, and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors

of civilization. We call upon them to unite with us in a mighty effort to gain by all prac-ticable means the political power.

to immediate improvement in the condition of labor, following demands: ndition of labor, we present the

Social Demands.

1. Reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of pro-

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

3. The municipalities to obtain possession of the local railroads, fer-ries, waterworks, gassworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchees; 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 national organization. 6. The United States to have the exclusive right to issue money.

7. Congressional legislation provide ing for the scientific management of rests and waterways and prohibiting the waste of the natural resourse of the country.

inventors to be remunerated by the S. Inventions to be free to all; th eive income tax and tax

on inheritances; the smaller incomer to be exempt. 10. School education of all children under 14 years of age to be comput-sory, gratuitous, and accessible to all by public assistance in meals, cloth-

books etc., where necessary. ing, books etc., where necessary.

11. Repeal of all pauper, tram conspiracy and sumptuary laws. Un shridged right of combination. 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. 18. Employment of the unemployed by the public authorities (county, city, state and nation.)

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

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

Political Demands

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

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

3. municipal self government.

4. Direct vote and secret ballots in all elections. Universal and equal right of suffrage without regard to Louis comrades to the Socialist Newspaper 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

Omaha Local News. Section 1. S. L. P. held its regular, general meeting Jan. 24. The meeting was well attended and called to order by Comrade Matson, Comrade Anderson was elected Chairman. Among other business officers were elected for the next term of six months. Elected as follows: Aug. Beerman, Organizer; A. C. Swanholm, Corresponding and Financial Secretary; P. P. Schmidt, Treasurer; Theo. Bernine, Local Manager of Omaha Labon; James C. Anderson, Assistant Manager; P. Mikelsen and C. Matson, Press Committee.

The Socialist Section Number 1 is getting ready for campaign work for 1896. A Section Number 2 was found Saturday evening, February S. - The labor unions have arranged what is known as the Labor Temple. There are two halls, two gents' reading rooms, one ladies' reading room, one reception room, office room, committee room, barber shop .- A union of unskilled laborers has been organized, called the Federal Labor Union, a branch of the American Federation of Labor.

Last Friday evening about 1,000 men and women went to the City Council and demanded that that honorable body of lobsters should do something for the starving human beings. One mill was granted after several of the gents had told us they couldn't do anything. Comrade Kelly made one of the grandest speeches ever made in Omaha last Saturday evening.

That speech didn't suit our Populist friends very well. They howled and groaned, and God knows what. They thought Kelly was paid by the Republican party to break them up, but mind you Populists in Omaha number only seven, and they believe the Republicans will trouble themselves about them that number seven might rather be termed fusionists office.

Kelly might stay here a month. J. C. ANDERSON.

We still hold that the National Committee of the Socialist Labor Party must be organized on the lines set forth in the defeated resolution of our Syracuse Comrades. Every state organization should elect one member to the National committee. This is democratic. The present form of organ-Syracuse resolution will prevail. reason why it has not been carried is because it had not been understood by the

### READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

"The phenomenal success of Merris 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 economic and sociology. It treats with severity all the popular superstitions and preacher the hard facts of Socialism. This not withstanding, and notwithstanding it is not a novel with a love story interwoven, it has already distanced all books published in the English language during the last ten years."-The People.

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

THE PARTY BULGON. Comrades everywhere should west the

party button. They can be made great

ducators. They will break down isnoran

prejudice. They are made of celluloid and aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufacture, and are sold for 10 cents each in any quantity. A record is kept of the number sent to each city, and the surplus, after paying postage, will be equally apportioned and placed to the credit of the ccal Pres Committee of the Socielis soor Party of cach city entitled to it Help your lecal "Labor," and at the same time spread the light by getting sevtral of these Party Buttons, wearing one and selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialet Newspaper Union, R' Whitest of set, It Louis, Mo.

12. Official statistics concerning the SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION. endition of labor. Prohibition of the

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-workers 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. Renember that this paper was started right in the turmoil of an industrial depress 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 it 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 cost them \$470.

This was the sum advanced by a few St. 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 "oil" are very much in need of money at present. Indeed, they have given their last nickel to the S. N. II. They do not trouble us, but we know full well in what embarrassed a situation they are and for 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? We request every comrade and reader of this paper to make a little donation. If you 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 \$3, \$10 or \$20? Have you ever spent your money for any better purreeog Look at this in the proper light. We, the

members of the Central Press Committee, are simply your servants. We are sacri-Sing our time and money for the cause. 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. Aud 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 put 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,
E. Lochman.
Peter Schwiete.
G. A. Hozhn.
J. Schhidler.
Chas. Nelson.
Fred. Gissler.
Chas. Klotz.
Central Press. Committee. Socialist. News

Central Press Committee Socialist Newspaper Union.
Send all money for S. N. U. Improvement Fund to Phillip Kaufman, 811 Walnut St., St. Louis, Ma.

TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A 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 this, our press will be a power in the land. We can establish locals in every city and town. Our facilities will increase and our circulation will be unlimited.

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

Sens all contributions to PHIL KAUFMAN, Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo. Yours in the noble cause of Labor and

Socialism. CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE. SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

Comrades, stand firmly and with dignity 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 of true civilization.

TRADE unionism must take a wider view of the economic struggle that is row going on in all civilized countries of the globe. The workers must recognize the fact that they are right in the midst of a desperate class-struggle, a struggle that must finally box. Join the Socialist Labor Party. Up with the banner of International Social-