

## 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 Federation, 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 America?

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 Transvaal 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 "develop" 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 labor and the products of that labor fairly and justly divided—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 production if they were working in the only reasonable way—all for each and each for all.

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 movement, because the defenders of privilege were beginning to see something really serious in the Socialist 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 the 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 an indefensible theory. With him it was 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, and evidence of the movement forward their ideas were making. But after all he was of opinion, and always had been, that the main thing Socialists had to do was to make other Socialists. There should be no success in that direction until the cause was won.

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 still be what they were then—slaves, and slaves they would remain until they had their own immediate destinies in their own hands.

Much was talked about the necessity for studying the "ins" and "outs" of Socialism, but he assured them that was not necessary. If they liked the study it was good as an education, and some found it interesting, but after all, what they had to do, if they would be free, was to make up their minds that they would destroy waste, which was poverty. They were all in the grasp of an artificial poverty. Even in England, the richest country in the world, they were obliged to say that so and so could not be



"LABOR" SENDS OUT A FEW VALENTINES.

done because it was a question of money. They could not make their houses homes, and lives beautiful, they lived in squalor 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 desired—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 amelioration, until the day when Socialism would be realized no true solid 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 disabused. 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 way the slavery was a matter of quite obvious force—the iron hand everywhere. At present the force was hidden under a velvet glove, but it was so much the worse for that. They were now under the grasp of a system of capitalistic economy which would beat them and their masters—even if they were so willed—to put them on a better level, save by destroying the system itself.

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 intelligence.

A correspondent writes from Kent, England: The workers here, as elsewhere, are educated in nothing further than Liberalism. They had implicit faith in Liberalism and Radicalism, and only worshipped the G. O. M., and have been properly disappointed. They now look upon Liberalism, Toryism, and Radicalism 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.

### "NO TIME TO READ."

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

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

The German Government continues sending the Socialist editors to prison walls. But the cause of Socialism is merrily marching on.

Great was the revolution of 1776! Great was the emancipation of 1861! But greater than both will be the uprising that will soon make another date.—Commonwealth.

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 \$2.50.

Who will be our next President? McKinley, 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 Democratic and Republican wage slaves.

Justin McCarthy has given up the leadership of the Irish party. McCarthy and his Irish party can't help the Irish people. There is no hope for the Irish people unless 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 Congressmen 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 heaven.—Herbert N. Casson.

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 henchman of the Czar, died last week from the effects 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 henchman change the conditions of the Russian people?

Great souls, brave hearts. Words, smooth prophecies, are doubtless well; but, to rebuke the age's popular crime, we need the souls of fire, the hearts of olden time!

Most of the public printing work of our Democratic and Republican city Governments is done in scab shops. But still the simple union men continue to use the old party scab tickets. Read our "Lessons in Politics" in another column of this paper.

No, there is absolutely nothing in common between Malthusianism and Socialism. It is one of the frauds which Socialists have had to bitterly and strenuously fight. Invented to justify capitalism and the exploitation of the poor on the ground that their 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 labor are always worthy of their hire, though the hire may be fixed too high at present; but it is only the absolutely idle, and those whose work, however hard it may be, consists in perfecting and organizing the arrangements for plundering the laborers of their reward, who are simply the enemies of the workers.

War!—against selfishness and Customs vile,  
And laws perpetuating evil deeds;  
And sleek Hypocrisy with Judas-smile,  
Seeking to jar us with contending creeds.  
But be we Christian, Pagan, Jew, or Turk,  
Beneath one flag for one great Cause we stand,  
In the sweet hopes for which we live and work,  
Yet dare to die, should such our lives demand?

Wanted.—4,000,000 starving tramps. The most demoralized have the preference. Object: To try the Pure and Simple Patent Medicine. Apply at headquarters. Address: Windmill, Pure and Simple Patent Medicine Company, P. J. Maguire, general manager, 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 politicians to be transported to the jails work-houses and almshouses, and from there to Potter's field.

Don't laugh. Read: "With a ridiculous 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 "Car-penter." Did any 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 optician who can fit glasses to make us see crime, destitution, danger and despair at home.—Sledgehammer.

### "EQUAL DIVISION."

Comrade Davis on Reverend Horr's Misrepresentation of Socialism.

### What the Socialists Demand and What They Do Not.

In a late number of LABOR reference was made to Rev. Horr 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 almost as great a disparity as now." This, in the language of the street urchin, is considered both by the learned and unlearned, to be a "corcker."

In the first place this expression arises either from malice or ignorance. In either case it is a libel on Socialism. It shows that with the malicious 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 barbarism "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 disparity as now." The greedy individuals including many clergymen, want to continue this barbarism; it's a 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 he only gets 23c of it. Why, a confederate or Caesar dollar, for its curiosity alone, is worth 23c.

A so-called reform magazine makes great effort to show that a workingman can live on 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 Department has already went to vast expense and time in gathering information concerning the Kola nut growing in Central Africa. It is authentically reported that an old man can carry a 176-

pound bag of coffee twelve miles without any other food but a single Kola nut. What a boon this will be for the toilers, when our stomachic 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 the twenty years. This is only one-fourth of what they have actually produced. Through wages, rent, interest and profit the other three-fourths have been filched from the producers against 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 each 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 justice is meted out to the toilers of the world. This is rather an indefinite order, but still it is as definite as our present chaotic system of producing and distributing wealth. No merchant or manufacturer can tell a month ahead whether his business will be increased or in the hands of a receiver. No laborer can

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

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

C. E. DAVIS.  
Brighton, Ill.

### EDUCATION AND PROSPERITY.

The true glory of our country does not consist in the height of our mountains, not in the length of our rivers, nor in the fertility of our prairies, nor in the length of our railroads. It does not consist in the millions of dollars appropriated and expended annually for the support of our schools and educational institutions, but it is measured by what that education is doing to give a national character to our people, to inspire them with a love of country, and to build about them a moral wall which neither the mold of neglect nor the assaults of avarice can overcome.

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

The above was the closing sentence of a 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'Connor's 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 national prosperity. It is our prevailing system of production and exchange that counteracts all that popular education might do for the masses; and unless that system is changed into the co-operative system the country will become a hell for the masses of the people in spite of all the education of the world. It is a question of bread and butter first and then learning. You cannot digest the lessons of education with a hungry stomach. Hungry rebels are all the more dangerous because of their learning.



## IS AS BIG AS A CITY.

STARTLING DISCOVERY JUST MADE NEAR ROME.

A Pleasure Barge as Big as the Campanian in Lake Nemi—It Belonged to Tiberius, the Great Roman Emperor—Rare Bronzes Recovered.

**L**AKE NEMI, Italy, correspondent of the New York Journal: In this lovely spot, every foot of which is sacred in pagan tradition, one would scarcely be surprised to see nymphs and dryads sporting among the moss-grown trees. And here, appropriately enough, will soon be brought to light a relic of antiquity that will excite greater interest than any similar discovery since the ruins of Pompeii 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, shrouded 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 seen. 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 enormous, 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 enmity and extravagance. The Italian government, animated by the spirit of patriotism 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 winter. The minister of public instruction took the initiative at the earnest solicitation of archaeologists, scientists and

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 were working on the boat, signifying that the divers down beneath had signalled another find. The grave professors gathered round with the eagerness of children at 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 Apollodorus, 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 who 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 Campanian, and is lying in over a hun-

## FASHIONS 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 a general 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 drug store."

"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 been 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."

## 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.

**A** CURIOUS case has attracted the attention of 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 unbecomingly fat. 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 smaller than the other, and was continuing to diminish, the eye and cheek 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 result was that the butler was ordered to notify the S. P. C. A. to come after pussy and secure him another home, where a cat which was big on one side of the face and little on the other would be regarded as not only not a burden, but as a veritable prize. Otherwise to mercifully dispose of pussy.

At the shelter Supt. Reid said: "Never did I see a case just like this. I have seen cases of acromegaly in animals, just as in human beings, but never cases of shrinkage away. I suppose pussy must have got a hurt, but I 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 acromegaly, or enlargement of the bones. I have seen them swell above the fetlock till their leg was immense. The 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 affection. That side has ceased to be 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 ear is scarcely discernible, the eye a mere slit, and the cheek just skin drawn over bone."

"Pussy's mind will probably be quite clear to the last, though it may be affected, 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-fashioned methods in use in most other whale 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 nets. 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-Bits.

## An Importation of Humble Bees.

The New South Wales department of agriculture recently received a consignment of humble 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 watchman.

## WARNING TO FAT WOMEN.

Their Great Danger When the Flat Takes Fire.

Large, lumpy ladies who dwell next to the roof in five-story buildings are beset with dangers of which the narrow-gauge female knows nothing, says the 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 fire-escape 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 ladies to either live on the ground floor or stick to the policeman who saves them from the lurid flames.

## WHAT'S IN A NAME.

Two Men Who Suffer from Comical Cognomens.

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 Whiffeld.

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 pleasanties 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. Onyon 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 on- to plain onyon.

Whiffeld has just boycotted a well-meaning but, as Whiffeld says, a wholly brainless man who first addressed him as Whittlock, 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.

## Helps for Housewives.

Silver pen extractors are a new accessory 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 pocket-books 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 banding. Delicate white laces may be cleaned by laying them smooth on wrapping paper and covering them with magnesium; 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 green things for all salads. The cold cooked vegetables may be utilized—aspargus tops, peas, beans, cold potatoes and beets, cut in cubes, or any of them, mixed together with a few capers and sliced olives. The dish for any salad should be rubbed inside with a raw onion.

## More or Less Humorous.

St. Peter—Who are you? Applicant—Felix Dugan; and you? St. Peter—I am St. Peter. Applicant—Shake! I 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, Ethel? Ethel—'Cause I love you so much already that I couldn't love you any more if I tried. Please give me 5 cents.—Judge.

Brown—This hypnotist is a confounded humbug. I've looked into it thoroughly 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.

## Women's Reform Work in Prison.

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 needlework, 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 unanimous in the opinion that "it pays."

## 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 minutes.



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

scholars of world-wide fame, and the results up to date have more than justified his action and raised the highest hopes as to the outcome of the enterprise.

The ship is known to contain priceless historical treasures. Those already brought to the surface are worth their weight in gold. It was not until several days' work that the divers after penetrating the garment of almost impassable mud that has settled within two thousand placid years on the wreck of Tiberius's pleasure craft, succeeded in loosening an immense object, which, after being hauled with difficulty to the surface, assumed the shape of a lion.

It was life size. Its crust of immemorial mud gave it a dark and uncanny aspect. The little band of archaeologists who were watching the work—bespectacled gray-beards who know more about the reign of Tiberius than most people know about the Monroe 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 rubbed 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 ecstatic contemplation of a Numean lion in purest bronze, evidently the work of a consummate artificer of Rome's golden era.

A priceless work of genius! The servants rubbed their eyes and smiled ecstatically. For a moment or two they well might fall on each other's necks; then, professional emulation reasserting itself, they produced their microscopes and hovered round the bronze lion, scrutinizing the minutest crevices in the metal, taking notes, muttering learned conjectures and constructing involved hypotheses in the endeavor to discover who might have been the sculptor of Tiberius's lion. They were mightily solemn over it, and they en-

dred feet of water. And if the Campanian 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, enormous as that will be.

## Of Her Own Invention.

It is not generally known that the polka was invented by a Bohemian girl named Hanicka 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. Hanicka 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.

## 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 why is not known.

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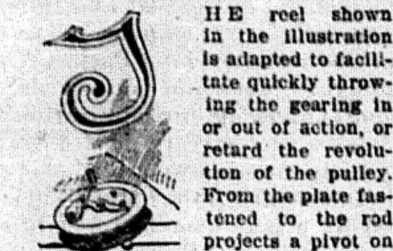
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## SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

### INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES OF RECENT ORIGIN.

A Valuable Improvement on Reels—A Cycle Built for Two with Side Seats One of the Latest Novelties—A Diving Horse.



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 recess.

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 unreeled 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.

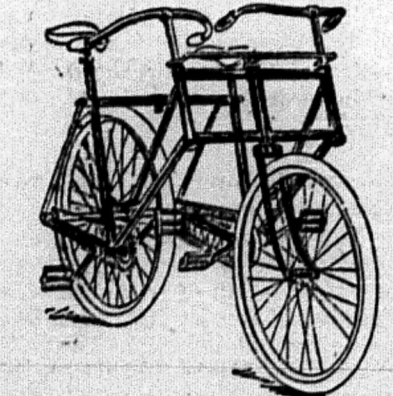
#### A Cycle for Two.

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 the 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 back to an upright position and the 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 is at least 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 Spectacles.

Within the past few years great improvements have been made in spectacles. 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. Lately, glasses are made in two sections, the upper being for distance and the lower portion 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 toward the sides. Glasses cut in half in

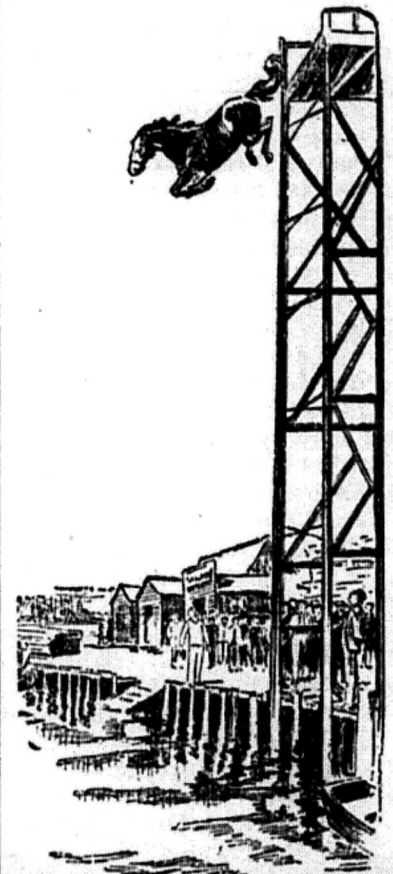
straight pieces are much less agreeable than those with the curved lower sections. The use of glasses is becoming so general that it is no unusual thing to see scores of children in a school wearing them. The importance of properly fitted glasses cannot be overestimated. Eminent authorities declare that 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.

The inventive genius who discovered 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 custom.

#### 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 employees foots up many thousands.

## JAMESON AN OUTLAW.

### LEADER OF THE TRANSVAAL RAIDERS AN ADVENTURER.

Comes of a Family of Ancient Scots Who Were Always at War with the Surrounding Clans—His Capture a Fitting End.



EXT to Cecil John Rhodes, the most picturesque figure in South Africa is Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, leader of the disastrous ill-fated expedition 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 im-



MRS. JOHN GORDON.

petuous nature and his innate love of 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 of 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 trying country of the south continent. 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 just the man to undertake the almost



LEANDER 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 Idealist.

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 propriety, while people behind him are convulsed with laughter, each observer supposing that here is a practical joke someone has played on an unsuspecting friend.

## A BRILLIANT WOMAN.

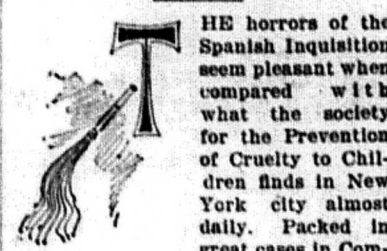
Mrs. John Gordon of England. Winning Fame as a Scientist.

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 well-known Scotch physician Mrs. Gordon was known as Anna M. Ogilvie, and had won a fame more than national as one of the foremost of British paleontologists. 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 paleontology 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 brilliant 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 preliminary 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 offered for the best examination in zool-

## 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 Surpassed.



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 Commodore 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 gruesome 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 every blow. Nellie Rice, aged 15, the



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 slit 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 peculiarly 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 come from Siberia, except that it evidently is homemade. It is about two feet long, the handle of horn only just long enough to give a firm hold. The three lashes of braided leather have knots 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, for many weary hours. There is an idiot named Patrick Kirby in one of the city's institutions who owes his

#### Bourget on American Women.

The famous novelist, Paul Bourget, in writing his impressions of America, says the New York Times, seems to have had the woman question constantly 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 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.



MAGGIE CASEY.

fate to an ordinary stick of hard wood, now in Commodore Gerry's collection. So 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 covered 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

of cat-o-nine-tails. With these a drunken mother beat her 11-year-old daughter, and the cruel throngs 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 longshoreman's belts with their heavy buckles, on children. There are a number 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 in Church Too at That.

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. His 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 intervals, 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 car-heater 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 later.

"Young man," said the manager when he had begun to dance the employee up on 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 tall light from a brake handle. Don't you dare talk to me! — I don't swear myself and I'll be — 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 — careful 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 Sylva, Smith county, Miss., the house of Andrew Ellis was destroyed by fire two nights ago, and one child, aged 10 years old, was burned to death. The fire was of incendiary origin, and the incendiaries in the case were Mrs. Martha Ellis, mother of the



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 injury, 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 death. He and Mrs. Ellis were both carried to Raleigh and placed in the county jail to protect them from violence.

#### Killed by the Mafia.

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 mysteriously assassinated on Pike's Peak plantation, in St. James' parish, very close to the place where the five members of the Giordano family were assassinated 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 assassin 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 deceased is Giuseppe Mauro, husband of the principal witness in the Defalco case, and the assassins murdered him to get him out of the way as a witness.

A 4-year-old child aptly described imagination as looking at things you cannot see.



# 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."  
—Shakespeare.

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 morning. What a pleasant summer morning! The first rays of daylight 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 shores 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 Fraternalization Week was the name for these festivities. The affair was mostly 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 cannon-cracker and skyrocket patriotism as they used to be proud of in Old America. The speeches held and the lectures delivered at these occasions were of a truly scientific nature, historical, economic and social subjects, treating of the relations of mankind to society and nature always being preferred. The fact that I was selected 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 delivered 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 search of authentic material for my "Fraternalization 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 a 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 workers, 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 homes 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 people 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 created economic and social conditions that can no longer come into 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. Motionless I was sitting under the bounteous foliage of the young oak tree, whose healthy growth seemed to be the mere reflex of the healthy development of my beloved New American people. I was dreaming, yet I had not closed my eyes. No, I was electrified by my quiet, solemn, majestic surroundings, by the wonders of nature, by the results of the intelligence, industry and co-operation of our people, the Commonwealth.

Like a fiery ball the sun rose from behind Lake Michigan, increasing the beauty and magnificence of the wide landscape and

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 New Chicago.

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 result 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 morphia 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 ails you?"

Whose voice is this? It sounds 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 heartily. "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 bell on Magazine Station strikes five. I was here at four, watching 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.

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 era. 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 Commonwealth—the 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 linked 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 allowed to fall. And this minimum, which even the most incompetent man or woman in the Commonwealth's employ receives, is sufficient to lead a life of decency and to provide his or her family

with a comfortable home. The Commonwealth—by the consensus 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 themselves 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 of the Commonwealth.

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 comforts 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 grandeur 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."



# World of Labor

## "TO VICTIS."

"I sing the hymn 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 resounding acclaim  
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows were the chaplet of fame—  
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the broken in heart,  
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely, as silent 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, unspilt, unheeded, alone,  
With death swooping down o'er their failure, and all but their faith overthrown.  
While the voice of the world shouts its chorus, its psalm for those who have won;  
While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high to the breeze and the sun  
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 there  
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  
Who have fought the good fight and have vanquished the demon that tempts us within;  
Who have held to their faith unswayed 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? Enroll 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 Thermopylae's strait?  
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or 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 war troubles in South Africa, says: "So far as the facts are known, Jameson's raid was, as we have said, but the outcome of a huge conspiracy which has been hatching for months and months. Enormous supplies of arms and ammunition have been sent out to Bulawayo and Johannesburg by steamers chartered by Jew and other financiers."

"Officers and gentlemen," 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 Bulawayo 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 plunder on the part of the class for whose special benefit this particular piece of infamy 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 acknowledged; and whether it be British factory operatives or miners or other wage slaves; Indian ryots, Egyptian fellahs, African Zulus, Kafirs, or Hotentots, 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 Matabels. But then this fate was no worse than that inflicted 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.

As the voyager, advancing beyond his accustomed track, eagerly scans an earlier 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 because 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 causes of their success.

Their policy has been one of persistent denunciation of abuses, addressed rather to the country at large than to the servile masses of their vengeful fellow-members, in whose ears their words were spoken, coupled with a zealous and patriotic intervention in constructive legislation.

Under the two first Ministries of the past year, that of Dupuy which fell in Janu-

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 aggressiveness was practically forced upon the Socialist members, notwithstanding which they found time for much gallant work in directing the sluggish current of middle-class legislation.

Jules Guesde, for instance, successfully supported the increase and better graduation of the death duties against the determined opposition of Leon Say, Vaillant, during the alcohol debate unsuccessfully pleaded for the nationalization of distilleries. Courant and Chauvin fought for improvements in the speed and comfort of workmen's trains. Dejeant, Constant, Sembat and Lavy worked for better mining laws, evening opening of museums, the appointment of Government auditors for railway companies' books, sanitary measures in the State match factories, an eight-hour day, and a law to be passed compelling employers to take back, for at least six weeks' 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 Rouanet upon the corrupt magnates of the Legion of Honor, coupled with the denunciations by Millerand and of the Government's unpatriotic concessions to the grasping railway companies.

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 to silence them.

At one time they were being lashed by Jaures and Rouanet 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 Rouanet was compelling them for very shame to withhold for a year their ratification of the exorbitant postal subventions to the Compagnie Transatlantique.

Later on Vigne d'Oc, Jaures, Pache, Groussot, 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 a 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 ignominiously than Dupuy.

A new ministry now appeared under the leadership of Bourgeois, a ministry economically opposed to Socialism, but tactically neutral with regard to them, and apparently resolved to purge the floor of the House and raise French officialdom to a level of comparative honesty by scattering the bribes 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 unwanted role of supporters of the government, 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 opportunity of giving a noble lead to the democracies of the world.

JAMES LEAKY.

### BELFAST, IRELAND.

#### The shipbuilders' Trouble.

The engineers' dispute is a stage nearer settlement, says a London correspondent.

The employers, after a great outcry on the part of their organs in the press that they would not renege from their Glasgow offer, have done so. They have offered the Clyde men a furthering an hour for all under sevenpence, and another furthering an hour all round, to come into force at once. These terms the Clyde men, by a majority, agreed to accept. Belfast men were offered 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 Miners' Federation voted £500, and promised £100 per week so long as the struggle lasts. But the Clyde men should lose no delay in making their demands 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. would not dare back down, even if they were so minded, which we do not believe them to be.

Since writing the above we learn that the Executive of the A. S. E. have practically 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 the Belfast men. We trust the whole story may turn out to be unfounded.

### DRESDEN, GERMANY.

#### Severe Measures Against the Socialists Proposed by the Government of Saxony.

A franchise bill has been introduced into the Saxon Diet which proposes to abolish the electoral system at present in operation, and substitute therefor the plutocratic Prussian system of indirect election in classes. The first of these classes comprises voters who have an income of 10,000 marks a year and upward, the second composed of those having incomes of not less than 2,800 marks a year and the third made up of rate payers, each class electing one-third of a college of electors, which college selects the deputies composing the Landtag. The result of the operation of this system in Saxony will be that the workmen and rate payers all in the third class, will be outvoted in the college of electors two to one, and consequently will have no representatives in the Landtag at all. The bill is recognized by all parties as a step toward the abolition 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 stamping Saxony in opposition to it. A desperate struggle between the people and the government 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 organized 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 30 centimes per child (twopence) will suffice for a meal of soup, meat, potato, green vegetable, and beer. Thus 3000 children in the Brussels Communal schools, for instance, could be given one good meal per day, six days in the week, during the forty weeks of the school year for less than 150,000 francs (£3,000), a sum frequently voted for gala day 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 arrangements would naturally be looked upon by the Socialists as temporary concessions to 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 ten francs (eight shillings) per child is foreshadowed as advisable each winter for a weather-tight garment to stop little chattering teeth and childish shiverings.

### GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

#### Report from the Miners' Convention.

Keir Hardie writes: "The Miners' Federation has once again walked its annual mill-horse round. The resolutions passed are practically the same as they have been any time these past ten years. Nor has Mr. Pickard, the President, a single suggestion to make for bringing their realization one step nearer. He says the present government opposed every proposal made by the late government for shortening the hours of labor and increasing wages. The statement is untrue, and unless Mr. Pickard's memory be failing, he knows it to be untrue. The fair wages resolutions were adopted unanimously 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 coalmaster, D. A. Thomas, and seconded by the Liberal coalmaster, Sir James Joicey. The contracting-out amendment to the employers' liability bill was first moved by the Liberal J. A. MacLaren, then M. P. for Crewe. Mr. Pickard further states that the late Government sought to ameliorate the condition of the unemployed! This statement is too glaring to call for comment. The one statement in Mr. Pickard's address which will be generally endorsed is that the minimum wage for our hard-working miners should be 16 shillings a day. How near has Mr. Pickard brought this 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 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 knew when he made that statement—that it was wrong, which we doubt—that during the tenure of the Liberal Government Cadzow Colliery, a few miles from his home, was working from 6 a. m. until 7 p. m. 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 any more than Toryism? Such treacherous 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 going on he will mete out his punishment in no unostentatious 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 idleness upon its fruits.

Of all the wastes, says Ruskin, the greatest waste that you can commit is the waste of labor. You perhaps think to waste the labor of men is not to kill them; is it not? I should like to know how you could kill them more utterly—kill them with second death? The wage-earner's condition is, after all, one of virtual slavery under the mocking form of freedom.

## A MANIFESTO

### On Foreign and Colonial Policy.

#### Published by the Social-Democratic Federation of England.

##### FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

Recent events have shown more clearly than ever the dangers of that system of secret diplomacy, maintained by our German royal family and supported by our governing classes in order to serve their own 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 monarchial or aristocratic clique, for any gang of international speculators or fraudulent financiers, to traffic with the interests of England for their own personal and pecuniary 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 rascality 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 mischievous 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 fifteen years, and which, had it been frankly pursued at an earlier date, would have forestalled the unnatural alliance between the progressive French Republic and the reactionary Muscovite despotism.

There are but two powers in the world whose amity 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, nevertheless enable the mass of the people, with them as with us, to work out their own economic emancipation so soon as they are sufficiently intelligent and determined to strive 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 understanding with France arises from the long dispute about the so-called "French Shore" and the Newfoundland Fisheries, and from our protracted occupation of Egypt in the supposed interest of our Empire in India. There is nothing whatever in either of these questions to hinder a peaceful and an honorable settlement from being arrived at between the two peoples, and when once the immediate causes of friction are removed it would be impossible for the most unscrupulous journalist of the Boulevard press, or the fiercest 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 are rather sentimental than practical. Great Britain has no wish, as assuredly she has no need, to acquire fresh territory in America, and the pitiful issue between our government 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 reason to hope that arrangements can be made which will remove any grounds of hostility in the future and also wipe out the remembrance of an untoward squabble quite outside the political field which, strange as it may seem, has done much to embitter the feelings of our kinsfolk across the Atlantic against us. In the event of such an arrangement being come to the combined forces of the three great self-governing peoples would so completely 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 might jointly determine to carry out. Whilst the growing solidarity between England and her free colonies cannot fail to throw an ever-increasing weight into the scale of international concord.

There is nothing in such a policy which need arouse the suspicion or awaken the jealousy of any nation. With the Germans, the Austro-Hungarians, and every other civilized people, we must either desire to be on the terms of close friendship, and the good feeling which exists between England and Italy might well be used in an endeavor to bring about a renewal of the old relations between Italy herself and France. With the Russian despotism it is impossible that we should hold any terms in Europe, where every increase of her influence involves the growth of reaction and the suppression of free thought and free combination. That those who have so loudly applauded the career of Stepanik against the Russian Government, and so vehemently and foolishly fulminated against the

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

Only the maintenance of our present ruinous 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 reasonable 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 power, cannot afford to take such risks in 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 Europeanization 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 light 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 connection 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 capitalists 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 will be the next stage in the upward and onward progress of mankind. But, meanwhile, experience shows us that only by demanding the fullest publicity from our present 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! What 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 production per ton and the average per employee. The result may be astonishing to those 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 persons 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 tons. United States, average cost of production, \$1.20; average per man, 445 tons. There are 303,000 persons employed in the United States and they produced 163,000,000 tons of coal in 1893.

A postal railway clerk works for the Government and gets \$1,000 a year, a railway brakeman works for a corporation and 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 affair, an economical affair.—Wm. D. Howells.

Who works in a factory, mill and shop, 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., are 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 eagle republicanism and democracy 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 of the labor products, designed to satisfy human wants and desires, the most complete and abundant, and now all that remains for man to do is to enjoy to the full that which his efforts have obtained for him.

The International Labor Congress to be held in London in August will be one of the most important historical events of the Nineteenth century. The grandest, the noblest parliament of the people the world has ever seen.

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 wisdom, we are barbarians.

## LESSONS IN POLITICS.

### MONEY VS. LABOR.

#### The Printers' Label Ordinance

Two years ago, the Central Labor Union of Holyoke, had a label ordinance passed by our city government making it compulsory upon the city to have the Printers Union Label upon all city printing. This has called the proprietor of the Holyoke Daily Transcript and he left no stone unturned to counteract this ordinance. Last year he succeeded in getting our city solicitor 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 printing 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 SIR—It does not require 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 social 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 Typographers 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 typographers 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 labor on this issue and appoint men on the printing committee who view the matter in the proper light and who are not biased or short-sighted or even selfishly opposed."

I speak for organized labor as requested by the Central Labor Union of Holyoke, of which I am a member.

Yours respectfully,  
M. RUTHER.  
Feb. 3, 1896.  
Mr. Prendiville called upon me and said: "what do you people want anyway?" and in the following conversation stated that the foreman of the Transcript (who had been elected upon that very issue to oppose the printers' label) had requested as a personal favor to be placed upon the printing committee for the reason that he had voted for Mr. Prendiville for President of the Council. We had no objection to that but requested Mr. Prendiville to place John 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 man.

The printers, however, consoling themselves 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 signature of Gervais calling for bids for city 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.

U. O.

### TO THE PESSIMISTS.

We sometimes hear a comrade say:  
"I'll never live to see 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 blighted,  
'Tis plain to see on every hand  
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 lead  
From darkness into light."

And thus they plod on day by day;  
In silence bear their lot.  
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."

Those are the words we sometimes hear,  
And that is the thing that's dragging  
If less would take such views so drear,  
So many would not be beggins.  
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.

THE MAN WHO IS IN DANGER 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 A FREE COUNTRY, THOUGH IT MAY BE THE FREEST OF ALL OTHER COUNTRIES.











## LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY THE—  
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## UNDER OUR FLAG.

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

Lucien Sanial will speak in Westfield some time in March.

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

Our Milwaukee Comrades are hunking for their municipal campaign.

Brooklyn, N. Y., American Branch, is doing excellent agitation work.

Comrade Barby of Chicago did some good agitation work in Milwaukee.

Comrade A. Cahan addressed a well attended meeting in Olneyville, R. I.

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

Section St. Louis decided to celebrate its May Day festival at South St. Louis Turner Hall.

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

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

Section New York decided by a majority of 11, to send three delegates to the Central Labor Federation.

St. Louis Eighth Ward Club will give a grand leap year ball to-night at Hannaman's Hall, North Broadway.

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

Olneyville (R. I.) Section is carrying on a lively campaign, although many of the comrades 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, 17 against.

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

Comrade Andrew Wilhelm, one of our best and most energetic members in Pueblo, Colo., died at the Pueblo hospital. He was 93 years old.

Section Kings County, N. Y., elected Comrades Nelson, Fiebigler and Lark as a committee to make the arrangements for the May Day celebration.

Cigarworkers Union 51 of Holyoke rolled 11 votes for Barnes and 36 for Perkins. For Fourth Vice-President Tracy of Boston got 16 and Hayford of Albany 15.

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

Alexander Jones will make a tour through the New England States in the interests of the North American Turner Band during month. He will speak in German.

Every Socialist should consider it his first duty to get young people interested in the Socialist movement. "Merrie England" is a good work to reach and convert young people.

Whenever there are a number of Socialists in a town or village they should organize a section of the Socialist Labor Party. Comrades, the time for action has come.

## BOSTON, MASS.

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

A year ago the Massachusetts State Committee subscribed for twenty-five copies of The People to be sent 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 our party.

On the recommendation of the American section of this city the Boston Public Library subscribed for The People, the New York daily "Volks-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 \$9,000,000 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 Volks-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 principles to places that have never seen a 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 subscription 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 separate 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 section 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 adjourned 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 effective action in the next municipal campaign, and quite properly was discussed 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'Neill 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 earnest protest against the said resolution and the statement of Mr. Brophy that such a resolution was adopted by the Socialist Comrades of Boston in joint meeting assembled. I emphatically deny the correctness 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 become so reduced that when finally the resolution was put to a vote it was passed by 12 in the affirmative and 6 in the negative. There were just sixteen members present and on account of its unrepresentative character the minority protested against so serious and important a resolution being put to a vote especially at the very 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 Boston Sections. If discipline cannot be obtained and maintained except by a resort to such a course it will be a sorry day for the S. L. P. And unless I very much mistake the character of the comrades, each and every section in Boston will repudiate the action of the joint meeting as being in the line of anarchy, rather than in harmony with the spirit and method of Socialism. I, too, am in favor of thorough party discipline, 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 howsoever important and necessary discipline may be, we have no moral right to treat a comrade unfairly and in a narrow and uncharitable spirit and hurl 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 comrades toward each other. Now the letter written by Mr. Putney and published in "The People" in the name of the Boston American Section and in defense of Mr. O'Neill and to which Mr. Brophy refers was intended as a defense of Mr. O'Neill against the vile and slanderous attack of that comrade in an anonymous letter mailed from Boston and published one or two weeks before in "The People" and was not and never was intended to be a defense of Mr. O'Neill's recent political action. The letter of Mr. Putney showed the American section to have taken a just and honorable course toward one of its most faithful members who had been unjustly treated and at the same time expressed regret that O'Neill erred in the way he did.

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, justice and honor. DAVID TAYLOR.  
Boston, Feb. 2, 1896.

## HOLYOKE LOCAL ITEMS.

The American Section of Holyoke at its regular meeting last Sunday elected the following officers:

John Berge, Organizer; George Lovell, Recording Secretary; Max Tiedemann, Financial 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 Elections." The matter of adaily Socialist meeting was laid over until next meeting, as was the matter of a special assessment 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 weekly 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 share. 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, 112 of Holyoke, are: August Peters, President; Paul Kirio, Vice President; Ernst Goeldner, Secretary; Moritz Ruther, Financial Secretary; Gustave Tanscher, Treasurer; Frank F. Celce, Physician.

The association meets every last Saturday at the Springdale Hall.

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

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

Our representative was not wanted on the Label ordinance because he is a union man. Funny statesmen, these fellows from Ward two.

If our Central Labor Union were to decide about the Ward one school heating business, they would do it in less time than the city government. That's sure too, and for less money and the union label on it.

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

George H. Dickinson, 3,300 reams writing paper; Riverside Paper Company, 8,000 reams writing paper; Connecticut River Paper Company, 100 reams fine writing paper; Franklin Paper Company, 530,000 sheets of cardboard paper; Crane Brothers, 350 reams typewriter paper; L. L. Brown Paper Company of Adams, 700 reams of fine ledger paper. A Baltimore house has received a contract for 6,000 reams of ledger paper which will also be made in Holyoke.

## SOCIALISM IN CALIFORNIA.

What a Capitalist Paper of San Francisco Says About It.

The Socialists of this city, and of the State for that matter, are making preparations to take an active part in the next campaign. Steps are being taken toward putting a ticket in the field at the next fall election. The Socialists expect to poll between 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 ignorance 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 reformers have labored quietly in all classes of society, and while those who are affiliated with the various sections may be numbered by a few thousands their sympathies are numerous.

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

Since then several new sections have formed in this city, Oakland, Sacramento, Los Angeles and Ventura. In San Francisco there is the Italian section, which meets every Sunday in Columbus Hall. There are about seventy-five active members, but their meetings always draw three to four times that number. The same can be said of the French section. Liberty section is small, but growing. The Jewish section has a remarkably strong following. The German section is a large organization 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 sections in Ventura, one in Los Angeles and one each in several of the other larger cities. There is another organization in San Francisco known as the Society of American Socialists.—San Francisco Call.

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

The Socialists of Belgium have their representatives in 300 municipal councils. When will the American wage workers open their eyes? Can't you do the same as your Belgian brothers?

## PLATFORM

—OF THE—

## SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

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

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

Belong to the People in Common.

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

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

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

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

People May Be Kept in Bondage.

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

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

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

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

Co-operative Commonwealth

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

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

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

Social Demands.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Political Demands.

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

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

3. Municipal self government.

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

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

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

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. Swanhelm, Corresponding and Financial Secretary; P. P. Schmidt, Treasurer; Theo. Bernine, Local Manager of Omaha Labor; 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 8. —The labor unions have arranged what is known as the Labor Temple. There are two halls, two gentlemen's 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-seekers.

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 organization is a failure. Sooner or later the Syracuse resolution will prevail. The reason why it has not been carried is because it had not been understood by the Comrades.

## READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

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

NEW YORK.

## THE PARTY SECTION.

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

## SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

Comrades, Give a Good Lift Right Now.

Co-operate and Good Results Will Follow.

COMRADES: Read this and act promptly. Do your duty as Socialists and co-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. Remember that this paper was started right in the turmoil of an industrial depression. In spite of the hard times the little Socialist crusader 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. Louis comrades to the Socialist Newspaper Union. In this way these comrades saved the Socialist Newspaper Union \$600 in the ensuing year, as we secured a rebate and cheaper rates for printing and press-work.

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 \$500.

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. U. 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 purpose?

Look at this in the proper light. We, the members of the Central Press Committee, are simply your servants. We are sacrificing our time and money for the 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.

And right here mark you that the very men who do most of the work have advanced most of the money to the S. N. U. and thereby 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! Remember that twenty nickels make one dollar.

Yours for the noble cause of Socialism,  
DR. LOUIS CRUSIUS,  
E. LOCHMAN,  
PETER SCHWITZE,  
G. A. HOERN,  
J. SCHIEDLER,  
CHAS. NELSON,  
FRED. GIESLER,  
CHAS. KLOTT.

Central Press Committee Socialist Newspaper Union.  
Send all money for S. N. U. Improvement Fund to Philip Kaufman, 311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

## TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

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

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

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

Send all contributions to  
PHIL KAUFMAN,  
Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism,

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE,  
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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 now 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 culminate in a decisive battle at the ballot box. Join the Socialist Labor Party. Up with the banner of International Socialism.