

STRIKE FOR SOCIALISM

Capitalist So-Called Reform Legislatures are Cesspools of Corruption.

Up With the Banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

Our legislative Solons at Annapolis (Md.) State Capitol are still showing us how "not to do it;" their session is fast drawing to a close, and not a bill of any importance has yet been passed, and no "labor bills."

The usual "bleeders" have been brought up. The gas bill is one of these, the insurance bill is another, and there are several others of minor importance, but these will do for an example. When the boys want a little fat they introduce one of these bills, curtailing in some measure the privileges of one or more of those favored corporations. It usually has the desired result, and eventually dies a natural death. They also take good care of themselves, as a bill recently introduced will show. The bill calls for \$3 for each of the ninety-one members for postage stamps.

Verily it pays to be a legislator. A conservative estimate of the number of members of both houses who have made application for one or more salaried positions in the gift of the Governor is seven-tenths. The "Sanitary Bake Shop" bill still drags wearily along notwithstanding that it has been proved beyond a doubt that some of the bake shops of the city are a constant menace to the health of the purchasers of the bread. What do they care? Only the poor wage slave has to buy bread from a baker shop. If it would only kill off a few of those confounded agitators who are continually stirring the people up to discontent, it would be no bad thing in their opinion.

Then there is the "Child Labor" bill which will die a-borning, for don't you see some of our best families are interested in the Woodberry Mills? Why, our only Hooper, Alocus, the Great, is a member of one of those very families. The Mills are well known, and these mills simply can't be operated without child labor.

The "Convict Contract Labor" bill is pigeon holed, but the Shoemakers will make an effort to get it out again, and of this more anon. The "Free Text Book" bill is apparently dead. The passage of such a law would cut off a source of supply much relied on by favored publishers, who can get, for an inferior book, an exorbitant price from the state. So it is with every bill which has the least tendency to lighten the burden of toil. As a personification of the "Circumlocution Office" the Maryland Legislature holds the palm.

As to the City Council, it is even worse than the Legislature. The Council and Mayor have done nothing but swap hard names with each other all the week, and the prospect is they will continue it all next week. How long, Brother Workers, are you going to keep on electing such tools of corruption to office? If you must have men who will make fools of themselves, why not go to the insane asylum? You can get them there Simon pure and much cheaper. You elected these men to reform the conditions brought about by twenty-five years of Democratic misrule; why don't you demand that they do it?

Why don't you demand that the unemployed be given work, not bread; justice, not charity. Will you vote for them again, you workless? Wander hungrily around our city's streets. What do you think of this grand mountebank show enacted in our Council chamber? Are you interested? Has your family had enough to eat all this winter? Could your little ones go dry shod to school? Have you and your dear wife not often gone supperless to bed during this long, weary winter? Answer these questions for yourself, you fool workman, that voted for the mountebank show and then get somebody to hold you while you kick yourself. Don't think you are guiltless if your little one has developed a hacking cough which shakes her little form with misery. Let every sound of it sink deeply into your heart, and you may say with the deepest conviction of its truth: "Through My Fault, Through My Fault." Then register a vow that as you love your family, your home and your country, you will never be guilty of such foul treason again.

Awake, awake, Brother Tailor! Shake off this torpor. Arouse! Be a man! Do not allow the enemies of your house to persuade you to its destruction. Be up and doing something for the cause of Socialism, the bright star of hope which shines out as a beacon light guiding the ship of Labor into the harbor of the Co-operative Commonwealth. Keep straight to the cause. Turn neither to the right nor the left, ere your ship will be shattered on the rocks of confusion and your hopes, sunk in the waters of despair. Forward! the present system of misrule, corruption and hunger, vice, crime and misery, tyranny, usurpation and confusion must be abolished. We must abolish it, and we must do it ourselves.

Think of the million of little children in this country to-day who are denied the right to education, because their parents



are unable to clothe them properly, and—strike for Socialism!

every year by the use of defective appliances on our railroads, and—strike for Socialism!

Think of the thousands of pure young girls forced by our present iniquitous system of economics into that hell on earth, the brothel, and—strike for Socialism!

Think of the inhumanity of our system of wage slavery which places flesh and blood on the same level as the machine, and—strike for Socialism!

Think of the hunger, rags and destitution of the disinherited millions, struggling for barely enough to keep life in their miserable bodies bereft of all the joys and sunshine of life, and—strike for Socialism!

Up with your Arm! Grasp the hammer tightly! Strike hard, strike home, for justice, for humanity, for brotherhood. Strike for Socialism! R. B. GOLDEN. Baltimore, Md.

CAPITAL BY SCRIMPING.

In a recent number of a certain Labor paper it was claimed that "the millionaire's success is owing solely to the liberal use of his brains." This is quite erroneous and misleading. Large numbers of millionaires are not intellectual; they are all cunning, and this instinct belongs to the brutes. Their "success" was "owing" to our industrial system of chance. And again, I do not call a millionaire a "success," but a curse. When a man becomes a millionaire thousands are at his mercy. There could hardly be a greater curse than to put thousands at the mercy of one man.

Socialism is, of course, co-operation, and trusts are co-operation. The toilers must co-operate in producing and distributing wealth, but how are they going to co-operate without the resources, the instruments of producing and distributing? The claim that "the capitalist got his start by putting his savings together," is again misleading. In the first place the capitalist never got his start by saving but by robbing; and even if he did, the workman at this age of the world could never compete, with his little savings, by the side of a capitalist. And still again the workers have nothing to save and millions have nothing to eat. The idea is utterly impossible. Many reformers are delicate to proclaim that "the capitalists haven't a shadow of right to their possessions, and society must take possession for society and run all these resources under co-operation." If a man is a Socialist there is no other choice. When society has taken possession of all these resources then we might call it one vast public trust.

The whole industrial question to-day revolves on who shall own and run the resources of nature—individuals, trusts and combines, or society? It is silly vaporing to talk of the Co-operative Commonwealth and not form any definite idea how we shall procure the resources to co-operate with and still worse to tell the toiler that he can get these resources by scrimping himself in saving a few dollars, so few that a capitalist could swallow them all at one banquet. There is one truthful lesson in this article referred to, "the capitalists work in harmony." If the toilers do not soon discover what to do and then work "in harmony," they will certainly be eternally damned. Brighton, Ill. C. R. DAVIS.

ON THE WARPATH

The Cent-a-Line Press and Its Nefarious Work.

Desperate Attempts of the Middle Class Business Men to Break the Power of the Department Stores.

The Department Store must go! cry the middle class business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis through their medium, The Twin City Guardian, and while they are crying we read the signs of our times which show that the big fish swallow the little ones; that the consolidation is going on and the small business man is forced to the wall just as surely as the small industrialists by the big corporations.

I beg leave to call attention to Mrs. Blees' address "Our Department Stores," read at our mass meeting in Labor Hall, Feb. 23, printed in last week's issue of this paper.

Here is an extract taken from the Twin City Guardian containing a quotation from the capitalist Pioneer Press together with its own editorial comments:

"The socialists had one of their periodical discussions in Labor hall yesterday afternoon. There was a good attendance and the subject was 'Department Stores.' Mrs. Leach was the main speaker on the subject and she proved quite clever in her remarks. The discussion was generally in favor of the department stores."

S. Johnson then got up and digressed from the subject. He said some of the trades unions were not of much account. "The small retail stores," he said, "realizing that they could not withstand competition had endeavored to hoodwink the laboring man into taking up their side of the case, while as a matter of fact these same storekeepers never had any sympathy for the workman or were willing to extend any courtesies to them." He believed that the department stores were beneficial to the laboring classes.

Mrs. Leach said that her father dealt in coal and wood and she knew of instances where workmen, who, when they had the price, would go to the large dealers, because they claimed the small dealer would not give them full weight. But when these same working people were without money, they at once appealed to the small dealer for credit. Continuing, she said: "The small stores are being gradually forced to the wall, and it is only a matter of time when all will be reduced. This, however, was not to be regretted," she said, "for the department stores, as middle men, would have to follow also, and finally the capitalists' warehouses would be closed because they could not realize a good percent on their investment. Then the idle stocks will be ours, and we may go and take them."

This seemed a remarkable declaration to

many; and soon the hall was depleted of hearers, although the majority of those present took it as sound Socialist doctrine.

And these people pose as friends of down-trodden humanity, even hold their meetings in a hall consecrated to the cause of labor. "Some of the trades unions are not of much account," says S. Johnson, and some of the so-called Socialists are not of much account, judging from the way they sponge upon their fellow-men. They pose as martyrs to the cause, but manage to live well on it at the expense of their deluded followers and are never known to work anything else but their tongues, which they use incessantly to denounce honest workmen who are landed together as trades unionists in an honest endeavor to improve their conditions. It is time Bro. Kreiger took a tumble to himself and requested them to air their opinions under other auspices than those of organized labor. While posing as friends of the oppressed, these people are advocating in the same breath, the perpetuation of a system that robs womanhood of its virtue, childhood of its health and mankind at large of the privilege of earning an honest livelihood. They should not be tolerated at Labor headquarters.

We note that, with his usual inaccuracy, the Pioneer Press reporter calls the lecture, "Leach" instead of Blees, and further blunders when saying that "Mrs. Leach's father dealt in coal and wood," whereas the lecturer said: "My husband deals in coal and wood."

The reporter says further, that the audience left the hall when the lecturer prophesied the end of capitalist distribution, saying: "Then the idle stock will be ours, (i. e., the property of the entire society,) and we may go and take them," (meaning the different capitalist warehouses.)

The audience did not leave the hall as the reporter pleases to state, but remained until the subject was thoroughly discussed. Mr. Steiner failed to appear, though he was duly notified of the meeting. Why did he not come and take his stand against the department stores?

He knew that he would have failed in his attempt to convince the people that the department stores fleece them any more than the small storekeepers. Their patronizing the department stores prove that said stores are in their favor for lower prices, better accommodations and finer display. Instead of standing up as a man before the audience, Mr. Steiner, through his "Twin City Guardian," is slinging mud at the Socialists, saying: "Some of the so-called Socialists are not of much account judging from the way they sponge upon their fellow-men."

Mr. Steiner ought to know that Socialists have no coupons to clip, no interest-bearing bonds, no tenement houses to let, no "paying" business to run, and consequently they must either work or starve. Do you consider it wrong to support socialist speakers who tell us how to make life happy? You support your minister, although his un-Christian doctrine has perpetuated hell on our beautiful earth. See the difference! Socialism is the savior of humanity; Capitalism, which the clergy uphold, is its foe.

In a Socialist society there will be no

need of a "labor hall" with its entrance walls hung with profit-seekers' advertisements soliciting our patronage. Nor will there be any Board of Trade for gambling in labor's products. "No master, no slave" will be the watchword. Every human being will, in a useful way, be self-supporting, provided he or she is able to work, consequently there will be no necessity on the part of working people to band together in self-defense, spending thereby time and money with the mistaken idea that strikes and boycotts will hold the powerful boss at bay. Comrade Johnson had this in view when he mentioned the Labor Unions, who will find their salvation in Socialism or the national ownership of the means of production and distribution, and their liberation from capitalist enslavement and starvation. The department stores as well as the rest of private enterprises will then have given place to the community store, where the goods will be received at cost by anyone who has done his share of useful work.

We regret that people suffer in the midst of plenty. We point out the cause of this suffering and prescribe the remedy. That is our mission as Socialists. The capitalists by their never-ending oppression will compel the people to adopt our measures. That is the outgrowth of capitalist competition, and Socialism will make the private trust into a public trust—the property of the people. CHAS. G. DAVIDSON.

St. Paul, Minn.

When it is borne in mind that Socialism is not an invention hatched in the brain of utopians, not a catholicism compounded to cure the ills of society; but that in the logical conception of the great founders of Socialism, which is adhered to by all intelligent Socialists, society, the capitalist state, with all its ranks and classes, is pressing forward with the resistlessness of fate, and in accord with an irreversible, evolutionary, historic necessity, to the realization of this Socialist programme, the unique and astonishing significance of Socialist propaganda will be apparent.

Dr. Carl Peters, the African explorer has been one of the most intimate friends of the German Emperor. Peters advocated the idea that 500,000,000 marks be appropriated for new war ships. Last week the humble Socialist, August Bebel, silently appeared in the German Reichstag, respectfully asked for the floor, and to the horror of the Emperor and the Capitalist members, firmly declared that Dr. Peters was one of the most infernal criminals that ever lived. Bebel charged Dr. Peters with the crimes of murder and robbery, the result being that the Government has been compelled to have the African record of the explorer investigated, and the Attorney General will do the rest. A noble cause! Even the African negroes must be protected by the Socialists in a Christian parliament!

If you are a Socialist—say so, act so. Don't be afraid to be known as a Socialist. We have known many a prominent Socialist, so long as our party was "theorizing" only. The moment we went into the political fight, the gentleman in question disappeared.

Co-operation is our aim.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIALISM

Fundamental Principles of Socialism.

Marx and Engels and their Missionary Work in the International Labor Movement.

In 1831 the first labor uprisings took place in Lyons. Between 1838 and 1849 the first national labor movement—that, namely, of the Chartists in England—reached its height. A class struggle between proletariat and capitalist stepped to the foreground in those countries in Europe whose production on a large scale began to be developed, and it began to be suspected that the interests of capital and labor were not identical. The life was strikingly given to the dogma of capitalist economy that universal well-being is the result of free competition. Free competition was dominant in the new industrial system, and there was no such thing as well-being for the masses. These new facts compelled a new examination of all previous history, and it was found that this history, with the exception of primitive society, was the history of class struggles; that warring classes are ever the product of the conditions of production and distribution—in other words, of the economic conditions of their epoch; and that, accordingly, "the economic structure of society, at any time prevalent, constitutes the real basis, and explains, in the last instance, the whole superstructure of juridical and political institutions, as also the religious, philosophic and all other ideas of each historic period;" and that consequently the history of mankind, made up of class struggles, contest between exploiting and exploited, ruling and oppressed classes, forms a series of evolution in which, at the present time, a stage has been reached where the exploited and oppressed class—the proletariat—cannot attain its emancipation from the sway of the exploiting and ruling class—the bourgeoisie—without, at the same time, and once for all, emancipating society at large from all exploitation, oppression, class distinctions and class struggles.

Carl Marx and Frederick Engels were the men who had made this great discovery, the fundamental principle of which—the fundamental principle of Socialism—has just been stated. Three great economic stages had appeared among civilized men, the slavery of the ancient civilizations, the serfdom of the feudal centuries and the modern industrial, competitive, capitalistic era. These appeared, in a developing series, each growing out of its immediate predecessor, each bearing along with it in its historic career the type of its successor, in analogy with the evolution of animal life, and each containing within itself the germs of its downfall and destruction. Born and educated in Germany, the home of modern philosophy, following the line of certain aspects of Hegelian thought these illustrious men, Marx and Engels, studied the economic problem in the native home of modern industry, in that country in which, by reason of its geographical situation and the intensely practical and aggressive traits of its people, the capitalist system had made the most giant strides, namely, in England.

They appeared opportunely upon the stage of shifting scenes of the world's drama. Endowed with the rarest genius for this great work; equipped with all the historic knowledge of past ages; familiar (and here I speak, perhaps, more especially of Marx) with all the minutiae of the industrial system, these two great prophets of a new era, became the only thinkers in the world who had adequately taken account of the movement of social forces in their historical connections. They alone possessed the true historic sense. They alone saw through the entanglement of social and economic relations, that plexus of human passions and interests, becoming more involved and mazy with the progress of the race, until in the latter part of this century it bewilders most minds. They interpreted the Sphinx's riddle; they discovered the spring of the movement; they demonstrated that class struggles underlie all progress, that the history of these class struggles forms a series of evolution, following each other according to the inexorable law of cause and effect, and that, finally, a stage in this evolution has been reached where the wage earners constituting, in accord with an inherent law of the competitive system, an ever-increasing majority, will attain to their emancipation, and that their uplift will, once for all, scatter to the winds, all exploitation, oppression, class distinction, and class struggles. HON. SUMNER LADD. Minneapolis, Minn.

Three cheers for the Socialist Labor Party of Italy! Thanks to the courageous agitation, Tyrant Crispi had to walk the hard road of his friend, Bismarck. His successor, Signor di Rudini, was obliged to open the prison doors and let 128 Socialists go free. Comrade Gufrida de Felice, who was sentenced to 30 years imprisonment, Comrades Dr. Barbato and Garibaldi Bosco, all three members of the Parliament, have also been liberated. Sic transit gloria Crispi!

The citizens of Baltimore jumped from the frying pan into the fire by voting the Democrats out and the Republicans in.

WAS A QUEER OLD MAN

WHY ADAM HERTLEIN WORE HIS WIFE'S CLOTHES.

His Remains Found in His Room Where He Hanged Himself—surprised the Hired Man—The Terror of Children and a Genuine Bogymen.



JOHN ADAM Hertlein, an eccentric truck farmer, who after the death of his wife three months ago, dressed himself in her clothing and astonished people by the oddity of his appearance, was found strangled to death in his home at Yonkers, N. Y., the other day. There were circumstances that at first the police thought pointed to murder, but later they were convinced that the queer old chap killed himself. His death and the examination of his home corroborated the belief of the neighbors that Hertlein was both a hermit and a miser. Why he killed himself no one knows. Just before he was seen alive for the last time he was joking with his hired man, John Rivinski, a Pole, and telling him when spring came he meant to get a young wife. Though eccentric and a recluse he was always in good spirits. The neighbors thought he had immense accumulations of money in his house. That belief, and the happy disposition of the man, made it seem at first that he must have been killed. No



DRESSED IN HIS WIFE'S CLOTHES, one believed that he was the man to kill himself. Hertlein had lived 30 years in the neighborhood, and three years in the house in which he died. He rented 75 acres of fair farming land. In 1874 he married Elizabeth Abram, a big-framed Irish woman. She died three months ago of dropsy. Soon after the woman's death the widower began to behave strangely. The house contained a vast accumulation of rubbish. It was never swept or dusted. Hertlein saved tons of useless stuff—books, newspapers, string, tin cans, cigar boxes and the like. The bed clothing and the linen look as if they had not been cleaned for years. Dust an inch thick covers everything. One day the old man came from his den of a room dressed in a way that startled even the phlegmatic hired man. He had on an old gingham bodice and a frayed skirt. Tied around his waist was a dirty apron. The skirt came to only within six inches of the floor, and his feet, Rivinski saw, were in a pair of rubber top boots.

"These clothes were good enough for my wife," said the old man, "and they are good enough for me. I might just as well wear them out."

There was something ludicrous about his appearance in his wife's clothes. He was 53 years old, and he looked at least 60, and he wore a white beard. The beard and the skirt seemed to Rivinski an impossible combination, but it did not strike Hertlein that his garb lacked dignity, and he went to work and washed the dishes after each meal as he had been his wife do. They were the only things in the house that were ever washed.

His landlord, M. C. Burton, of Woodlawn Heights, and Caleb Van Tassel, a neighbor, to whom Hertlein sold the milk from his three cows, used to see him in his wife's clothing. They say that they had a delicacy about asking for an explanation of his strange conduct, and he never volunteered any. The hired man got used to it at once and made no comments. It soon seemed perfectly natural to see "the boss" attired as a woman. Hertlein frequently changed one dress for another. He had plenty of coats and trousers of his own, but around the farm he never wore them. "I prefer a frock and waist,"



WHERE HE HANGED HIMSELF. He said to the hired man, "They are warm and easy to get around in."

The children of the neighborhood used to wait to get a peep at Hertlein, when they talked of as a miser and a hermit, visited only by spooks and goblins who carried their heads under their arms. The old man heard some of these sayings and realized that when he went to town to sell his cabbages it would be inconvenient for his skirt to be seen. But he didn't take it off. He pulled a pair of trousers over it and above the bodice wore an overcoat. This made him look unsightly and awkward,

but he didn't mind that. A few days ago he took his best set of crockery in the house, and after cleaning it carefully, put it in a bureau upstairs. This, he said, was a surprise for the young wife he meant to bring home in the spring. At dinner at noon Saturday he joked on the same topic. When the hired man left the house to milk the cows Hertlein was washing the dishes and laughing at the thought of the young wife he was going to marry. When Rivinski came into the house at 6 o'clock that evening he couldn't find his master. He tried the door of his room, but it was locked. There was no supper, as Hertlein always locked up the eatables in his room as if they were so much gold. After a few hours' cogitating the hired man became scared and ran out into the barn. There he stayed all night, his teeth chattering with cold and fright. When the day broke he went out and found Caleb Van Tassel. They knocked at the old man's door, but there was no response. Then they hunted up Landlord Burton and he broke the door down. Hertlein had hanged himself from one of the posts of the bed. It is not more than three feet high. He had tied a piece of gingham, torn from one of his wife's dresses, around his neck, and then made the other end fast to the bedpost. He lay on his back, his heels and legs from the thigh down resting on the floor, but the rest of his body was in the air. It is not likely that death came very quickly. On the floor was a strip of blue material, part of a dress, which he had twisted into a rope and experimented with. It was so rotten, however, that it would not stand the strain. Then he must have hunted up the gingham.

Half Way Out of Her Coffin.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dennis, of Morristown, Ind., died of paralysis, and was buried. The other day persons passing the grave yard noticed that the grave had been disturbed. Investigation showed that a hole had been dug as far as the box covering the coffin, and this and the glass door of the inner casket were broken with a heavy scuttling. Then the grave robbers attempted to pull the remains out of the opening, but were evidently frightened away before accomplishing their purpose. The right arm, shoulder and head were found protruding from the opening.

Trapped the Thief Securely.

A freight car thief was found at Parkersburg, W. Va., the other day in a Baltimore and Ohio freight car. He had evidently got into the car at Baltimore to rob it, when some brakeman happened along and shut the door and nailed it, thus hermetically sealing the thief. The car had been en route three days, and the fellow had been without food during that time. Every package in the car was broken into. The prisoner gives the name of Jones.

Ballet Girl's Damage Suit Settled.

The suit of Birdie Sutherland, a popular ballet girl, against the Hon. Dudley Churchill Majoribanks, eldest son of



BIRDIE SUTHERLAND.

Baron Tweedmouth and a lieutenant in the Fourth Battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, for \$20,000 (\$100,000) damages for breach of promise of marriage has been settled out of court, according to London advices.

Miss Sutherland, whose family name is Watkins, being an infant in the eyes of the law, sued through her father, who was formerly a clerk in the Bank of England.

Apache Kid Marked for Prey.

Three lads from Oconomowoc, Wis., ran away the other day together, headed for the wild west described in dime novels. Their names are Otto Behrendt and Frank Selie, each aged 14, and John Hubner, aged 16. Another boy was to have accompanied them, but was detected and detained by his parents, and from him it is learned that they had \$40 and three revolvers and proposed to earn \$10,000 reward, alleged to have been offered for the capture of the Apache Kid, of Arizona. They are supposed to have left on a westward bound freight train.

Leprosy.

The leprosy of the soul in its unclean state from mortal sin is far more loathsome than the leprosy of the human flesh. When mortal sin passes in the glory of God passes out, and purity is destroyed as by the blast of a destructive fire.—Rev. G. T. Mahoney.

Her Prerogatives.

Frank—As this is leap year I will trouble you, Miss Florence, to help me out with my coat.

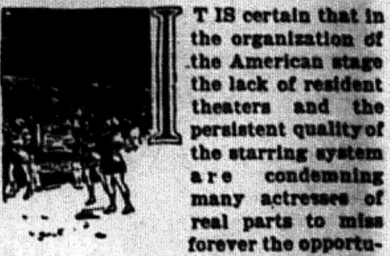
Florence—Certainly and I will stuff your sleeves in with pleasure.—Detroit Free Press.

"Jack the Ripper" is the subject of a new opera about to be produced at Verona, music and words by an Italian named Gioma.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

NOTED WOMEN NOW SEEN ON AMERICAN STAGE.

Annie Russell the Best Type of Native Emotional Actress—Talent and Personal Gentleness—Lillian Nordica Best Type of Singers—A London Type.



IT IS certain that in the organization of the American stage the lack of resident theaters and the persistent quality of the starring system are condemning many actresses of real parts to miss forever the opportunities in which they would appear to the greatest advantage. Had such actresses as Annie Russell, Maude Adams and Grace Kimball lived half a century ago, their names would have been associated with very different parts from those which they have assumed of late years; and their fame, if not their income, would have been of an utterly different quality. This is especially true of Annie Russell, one of the most refined artists on the American stage, and yet an actress whose deliberate avoidance of theatrical faults is looked upon by many acute managers as a sign of weakness.

Indeed, there is probably nothing more discouraging to the young actress in America than the constant necessity of playing parts that are not worth while, portraying women who in nature and deeds are extremely commonplace, making no demands either on the heart or the imagination. I can name at random a list of such parts so long that it is not worth while to waste the space, and yet these parts are in a way leading parts; to succeed in them would not be worth while, if it were not that in the present condition of theatrical affairs to have an engagement has become the greatest good, the nature of

by declamatory climax, will ever realize. Those who have seen her play in Guy Carleton's "Ambition" with Nat Goodwin can understand that, and those who saw her impersonation of Ada Ingot in "David Garrick" realized it all the more by having recollections of several players with whom to contrast her. One could not help wishing that such an Ida Ingot could have played with Charles Wyndham, as cause and excuse for a play now become so theatrical that only two performers could lift it into possibility and probability. Under the old regime Annie Russell would have played the Ophelias, the Desdemonas and Julietts of some stock theater, and it is a pity that the experience is forbidden her under the new, not only as a broadening of her own art,



MISS ANNIE RUSSELL. (As Ada Ingot in David Garrick.) but as an experience for theater-goers. As Juliet one cannot perhaps fancy her, but her Ophelia would be charming, and the simple bracketing of her name with such a part is inspiring to the imagination.

But in these days such things are impossible. Players like Annie Russell have to be thankful that they have an engagement, and say nothing, no mat-



MISS VIOLET DENE.

the engagement being a secondary consideration.

Annie Russell has always been ambitious. From the days when, as a mere child, she made her first success with Rose Eytting in Canada, to the days when, by way of the juvenile "Pinafore" company, she reached the New York theaters and made her great hit as Hazel Kirke and Esmeralda—two characterizations which will forever be treasured in the memories of playgoers of sentiment and imagination for their



MISS LILLIAN NORDICA. (As Yasloe.)

delicate scent of sweet girlhood and womanhood—she has been conspicuous for the refinement of her work, writes Mildred Aldrich in Nickel Magazine. Annie Russell has a very unique personality, a remarkable imagination and a much greater gift of impersonation and creation than casual observers who are moved by noise, and judge character

ter what they feel. She is one of the American actresses over whom foreigners rave. If you ask them about American players you will find that it is the Annie Russells and the Maude Adamses whom they remember with the greatest delight; it is such actresses that inspire them with belief that we have some real players in this country.

In this season of much opera, talk about singers is a most popular topic everywhere. This year an American singer has been in the front rank. Lillian Nordica, who is almost a Boston girl, although she was born in the state of Maine, a state that also gave us Emma Eames and Mrs. Raymond, has been, next to Jean de Reszke, the most popular feature of the opera season at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York. Strange to say, Calve, on whom so much faith was pinned, did not score as heavily this year as was expected, and Mme. Nordica, to whom so many writers have always grudgingly perfect praise, has been the social, artistic and popular success of the winter. Nordica's career has been an interesting one. Since she made her debut in Paris she has gradually come to the front, instead of, as is the case with so many singers, leaping there at the start and then slowly sinking out of sight behind her own attempts.

Mme. Nordica is, I am told, being held up in New York this season by music-teachers to their pupils as a proof that it is possible for a hard-working, willing girl, of artistic ambition, voice and strong determination to carve out for herself in the shining and glorious field of opera a great career in spite of opposition, and by her own endeavor; and it is largely on that account that such a personal triumph has marked the experiences of the singer in New York. Certainly nothing has ever given such an impetus to the ambition of Conservatory students as the success of Mme. Nordica, once a pupil like themselves,

and once, like them, poor and friendless on the brink of a singer's career, and to-day a leading prima-donna of a great company.

It will be interesting to contrast the achievements of Mme. Nordica with two of the younger members of the German company who have been singing in Boston, and who were trained for the sort of work to which Mme. Nordica only turned at the height of her career.

The London stage has sent us over a great number of English beauties this winter in "The Shop Girl" and "The Artist's Model," whose faces would look well in these pages, but possibly that of Cissy Fitzgerald's sister, of "The Shop Girl" company, will, for very obvious reason of contrast, be a good one to select. This younger sister is called on the program Violet Dene, and by her own confession her career has been very brief. She has been on the stage only a short time, the past two years with George Edwards, of the Gaiety theater. Her principal work has been in dancing parts. Last May she came to America to join her sister in New York; and when "The Shop Girl" was brought over to Daly's in the autumn, she was engaged for a small part, but did not really get an opportunity until the piece had been running several weeks. Miss Fitzgerald will tell you that she thinks Violet dances, or will dance, better than she does; but up to date that is a question for the future to settle.

PEOPLE OF THE STAGE.

It is reported that Count Tolstol's "Anna Karenina" has been dramatized in French and that in the last act the heroine is run over by a railway train in full sight of the audience.

Mme. Eleanor Duse has requested her friend Mr. L. Alma-Tadema to contradict the report that she is writing her life or, indeed, any book whatever. She hates publicity of any kind.

Henry Arthur Jones, the playwright, is going to drop the Jones and call himself Henry Arthur.

Camille Flammarion, the well-known astronomer and novelist, is said to be writing the scenario of a ballet, in which Lol Fuller is to have a leading part.

Eugen d'Albert's opera "Ghiemenda" was very coldly received at its first performance in Dresden. Baron Achille Paganini, only son of the famous violinist, died recently at Parma. He was a good amateur musician, but was left too rich by his father to take up a profession.

It is announced that the play which J. M. Barrie is writing as a sequel to "The Professor's Love Story" is not likely to serve the purpose of E. S. Willard, the interest of the piece being almost wholly feminine.

The charges of eminent singing teachers in Paris vary greatly. Marchesi demands \$70 a month. Mme. Lagrange has \$3 a lesson from professionals and \$4 from amateurs. Mme. Rence Richards charges \$4 a lesson. M. Bouhy asks \$40 a month. Mme. Ziska charges \$3 to professionals and \$4 to amateurs. Spriglias has \$5 a lesson. The rule is from \$3 to \$5 a lesson, or \$40 to \$70 a month, and pupils are expected to take three lessons a week.

The Masher.

English ballet girls suffer quite as much, if not more than do their American sisters, from the genus masher. The men in America have too much to do to hang around stage doors. There is a sameness about most of the epistles and the following, which was shown by an indignant chorus girl, is a fair sample: "Dear Miss Dolly: I have long admired you from the front of the house and have vainly sought an introduction through some mutual friend. Failing in my endeavor I am compelled to take this course to make your acquaintance. I will be at the stage door tonight at 11:45, when I shall be delighted if you will come to supper with me. Trusting that you will excuse the liberty I have taken I remain yours devotedly." "I don't see why," said the recipient of this, "the men imagine we are always hungry. They invariably invite us to supper."

A Theater Dimmer.

An improved theater dimmer has recently been built which controls 1,400 lights, arranged in eighteen circuits. Each circuit can be dimmed separately or all can be collectively dimmed by the movement of one lever. This apparatus is small and compact and avoids the danger of carrying wires through the flooring to and from resistance coils.

Mlle. De Mongay.



The above is a portrait of Mlle. de Mongay, a French actress who has become more or less celebrated on the continent. She will visit this country before the close of the present season.

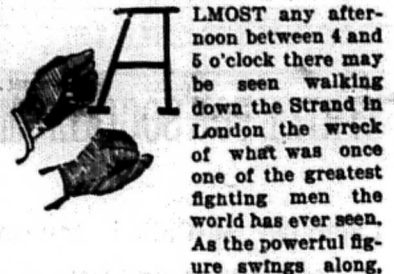
Jockey Turberville has not yet been engaged to ride this year for Dave Gideon. Mr. Gideon said that while he had had a talk with Turberville on the subject, he had come to no understanding with him.

A London newspaper refers to Secretary Olney as "the Lord Dunsraven of the American state department."

WILL FIGHT NO MORE.

JACKSON GOES DOWN WITH FUNERAL OF PUGILISM.

The End of the Once Noble Art of Self-Defense Seen in the Degeneration of Peter Jackson—The World Has Turned Its Face Against the Prize Ring.



ALMOST any afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock there may be seen walking down the Strand in London the wreck of what was once one of the greatest fighting men the world has ever seen. As the powerful figure swings along, the massive shoulders a trifle stooped, the mighty hands hanging listless, the eyes glazed and fixed straight ahead, the crowd parts respectfully, for he is one of the most popular men in London. They look after him until he disappears and then they shake their heads regretfully and mutter, "I say, but ain't it a bloomin' shame, poor old Jackson."

Peter Jackson will never again put up his hands in the roped arena. Red-haired Mr. Fitzsimmons will be rejoiced and Mr. Peter Maher, the Irish champion, who once jumped over the ropes to escape Jackson, will think that fortune is good to him. Even Corbett, who stands head and shoulders over the Texas collection, will be mighty pleased to learn that, if he reconsiders his determination to enter the ring, he will not have to face once more the only man who ever stood up before him, the quickest, strongest, fiercest fighter the black race has produced.

For nearly two years Jackson has been buried in London. Now and then a rumor came that he had seen his best days, but these were as often denied. He has not been seen in the ring since May 30, 1892, when, after a terrific battle, he defeated Slavin. He had tried to fight Sullivan previously, and Sullivan, with a sagacity rare in him, had



PETER JACKSON IN LONDON.

drawn the color line. Then he sought Corbett, but a battle ground could not be agreed upon and the fight fell through.

Aside from Corbett there was nobody left in Jackson's class for him to fight and after the failure to arrange a battle ground with the American champion Jackson became disheartened and disappeared from public view in London fog. Now and then some tenth-rate fellow like the Coffee Cooler would seek to gain a little brief notoriety by challenging the black giant, but he invariably treated them with dignified contempt and even denied them the consolation of a public refusal.

Jackson was always popular in America. He was quiet in his manner and polite in his bearing, and even those who were prejudiced against him because of his color admitted that he never attempted the slightest liberties. Many persons in America will, therefore, be interested in knowing something about Jackson.

With the exception of his eyes and a certain flabbiness and laxity of movement Jackson's London life has left slight marks on him. Alcohol has not swollen his face and his cheeks have still the old, lean, drawn look, while the high cheek bones which usually go with the combative temperament are as prominent as ever. It is only when he talks or when he moves around that the change in him is noticed. Sometimes when he lifts his glass his big hands shake a little, and there is a curious halt now and then in his speech as if he were groping for something he could not find.

Although he has no occupation Jackson apparently has plenty of money. He dresses in the very latest fashion and from the crown of his highly-polished silk hat to the soles of his patent leather shoes he is the model of correct attire. His clothes are made by one of the best tailors in London and his hatter has the distinguished honor of making hats for Peter Jackson and the Prince of Wales. He still has plenty of lucre, having proved a good financier from the start.

DEAD GAME SPORTS.

Three men in Owensboro, Ky., had an egg-eating contest recently. The winner ate 14, the others 9 and 6 each.

An unknown great man once won a similar contest in Kansas by a score of 25 over Willis Glead's 19 and Stuart Henry's 21.

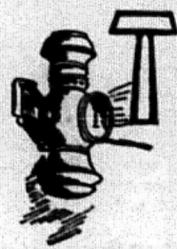
Barbourville, Ky., has twenty-two drummers among its residents, and challenges any town in the world to count as many in proportion.

A certain school district in Williams-town, Ky., challenges comparison as to weights. The combined ponderable substance of the teacher and the three trustees is 940 pounds.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

INTERESTING READING ABOUT CURRENT INVENTIONS.

A New Naphtha Lamp for Bicycles—A Wheel Constructed at a Cost of Twenty-Five Cents—About Carrier-Pigeons—General Notes.



HE cut shown in the initial represents a new improved lamp for bicycles. This lamp, as its name indicates, burns the vapor of benzine, kerosene or naphtha. It can also be used to burn any good bicycle oil. It is a new invention, and it represents the results of years of experience. The new lamp has clamp with ball bearings, and can be used either right or left hand on fork of bicycle, doing away with bracket, and also on the handle bar post. It is filled from the outside and does not, as in the old lamp, require the pouring off of the residuum. It has wind shields to be used in very stormy or windy weather and will positively not jar out. It is simple, practicable and durable, because it is scientific in its construction and absolutely safe. It weighs, when filled, 11 ounces. Its beauty is an improvement on any bicycle.

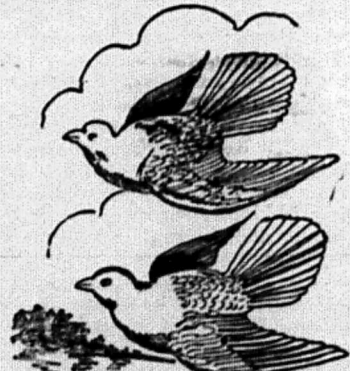
Substitutes for Hay.

It is not an unusual occurrence that the weather in the spring is so dry that the hay crop is short, or an almost total failure. It is strange that some way cannot be devised for irrigating at least a sufficient amount of tillable land to insure the farmer a good hay crop. There is no ration that will take the place of this, and the facilities for making sure of it are anything but satisfactory. Every farmer should set apart a certain portion of his low land for hay. In wet weather he is likely to have a good crop anyway, and in dry times a well-cared-for field of low land will do much to bridge over the time between late autumn and early spring, when there is nothing whatever out of doors for stock to eat. The practice of sowing millet, sorghum, cowpeas or crimson-clover late in the season, when the indications are that fall pasture will be poor and that the hay crop is altogether unsatisfactory, is becoming general. Cornstalks may be cut as soon as the ears are ripe. The earlier they are cut the more nutritious they are and the more valuable for feeding. As a rule, farmers give too little attention to cornstalks, which, when properly cured, are among the most useful of food products for stock, especially so in the absence of an abundance of good hay. Rye makes a good crop, but should never be fed to cows that are giving milk, as it imparts an unpleasant flavor to the milk, and is by many persons considered unwholesome.

Carrier-Pigeons.

In the middle of the square around which the Herald building is built, in New York City, is a carrier-pigeon house on a level with the roof. Great care is taken with the pigeons. Their pedigree is kept, and they are all named. Then, too, a mark is stamped on their under wings, so there shall be no mistake, and by this means they have often been recovered and sent home when they have lost their bearings or have been stolen. The man whose duty it is to attend to them takes a personal interest in each and every kind.

When a newspaper-tug starts down the bay for the yacht races, one of the principal articles taken aboard is a basket with carrier-pigeons, and each bird has a brass band on its foot. At different times during the race messages are written on the thinnest of paper and made into small parcels. These are attached to the band, and the birds thrown up into the air. A pair are usually sent off together, as they fly better, it is thought, in that way. For a moment they wheel about apparently dazed, poise themselves for perhaps a second, and then fly straight for home. So one of these races from half an hour to thirty-five minutes was the longest time taken from the moment



they were thrown into the air until they arrive at their destination, and the messages were taken from their feet. It was a beautiful sight, and a wonderful one, to see these birds arrive. Curiously enough, in some instances they brought back with them strange pigeons who had joined them on the trip, evidently much interested to know the outcome of the yacht race. The strange birds did not stay at the cote after nightfall, and apparently felt themselves quite out of place with pigeons of such intelligence.—Harper's Round Table.

Argonauts of '49.

An antique document of unusual interest was unearthed in the archives of the Cayuga County National Bank, and has been wisely presented to the Cayuga County Historical Society for preservation. It is the original articles of association of the Cayuga Joint Stock Company. It is a document of ten large

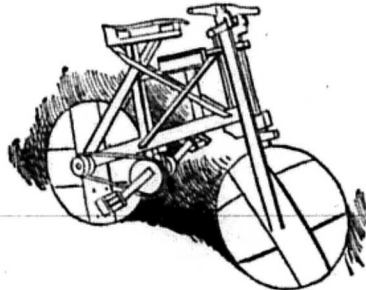
pages, embodying twenty-four articles, and bears the date of February 15, 1849. It will be remembered that these famous and fearless argonauts of '49 sailed for the Golden Gate on the good ship Belvidere and that the voyagers were for the most part from Cayuga County, all subscribing \$500 each to the stock of the company and signing some very stringent articles of agreement.—Auburn Advertiser.

A Twenty-Five Cent Bicycle.

Among the many bicycles that it has been our fortune to represent to our readers in this era of the wheel, it is questionable if any one has been shown that is more novel than the one illustrated here. This wheel was bought in the market from the manufacturer for twenty-five cents. This was no chance find; it was not an old curiosity from a lumber room, but was a genuine new wheel made for sale at the price of twenty-five cents.

The cut, which is an exact reproduction of the machine, tells its own story. It is built of strips of wood and boards, is fitted with brake and tool-box and has an adjustable leather saddle, the latter having a stretching or tension screw to take up the sag of the leather. It was sold without driving gear, so it was fitted by one of the Scientific American staff with sprocket wheels and cranks and with a perforated leather belt in place of a chain. Thus equipped it proved rideable, not exactly equal in comfort, easy running and speed to an 18 or 20-pound modern wheel, but it was ridden up and down the Scientific American office.

The wheel is constructed by a boy of 14 years, who resides in Pennsylvania, who manufactures the wheels for his own amusement. They are very



ingeniously and strongly made, and are very creditable, considering the low price.

Disinfecting Sick Rooms.

It is not an unusual occurrence in houses where contagious diseases have gained a foothold to have case after case of the same malady break out at intervals, even after what is supposed to be thorough disinfecting by competent authorities. This recurrence of disease has led to some investigations as to the methods of fumigation, with the result that they are pronounced almost if not altogether useless. Sanitary authorities now recommend the scraping of walls and coating with freshly slaked lime, and a thorough washing of the woodwork with corrosive sublimate. There is a general impression that corrosive sublimate is extremely dangerous as a household disinfectant, but this is scarcely reasonable in view of the fact that a fatal dose for an adult would be at least a quarter of a pint of the solution. Carbolic acid is much more dangerous, and this is a household article with many persons. Probably the best course, after a case of contagious illness, is to take the paper from the walls and then have the woodwork, floors and walls and every portion of the interior of the room scrubbed with a corrosive sublimate solution. After this the lime-wash may be applied to the walls, the more effectually to seal up and destroy any germ that might be hidden in the crevices of the plaster. If this is done, the danger is reduced to a minimum, but it must be absolutely thorough, and all articles used in the room must be looked after with equal care. No halfway measures are permissible in cases of this kind.

New Use for Tea Leaves.

Tea drinkers would probably not lose their love for their favorite beverage if told that the tea leaf plays an important function in a Chinese funeral. But still it is a matter of fact. Tea is a prominent rival to cremation and the earth-to-earth system, to say nothing of the trade of the embalmer. In China the well-to-do folk frequently preserve the mortal remains of their friends in tea leaves, and I am told that a corpse placed in a large chest of tea will remain in a high state of preservation for many years.

Scientific Notes.

Sunlight is superior to artificial light because its action upon the eye is equable and unvarying, hence it may be used long without fatigue.

The skull of a human being is apt to become thin in spots over the sections of the brain most exercised.

There are as many laughs as there are vowels. Those who laugh on A (the broad sound) laugh openly and frankly. The laugh in E (short sound) is appropriate to melancholy persons. The I (as in machine) is the habitual laugh of timid, naive or irresolute people. The O indicates generosity and hardihood. The person who laughs in U is a miser and a hypocrite.

It is stated that diamonds become phosphorescent in the dark after exposure to the sunlight or electric light and when rubbed on wood, cloth or metal. This is an important property, as it enables the amateur to distinguish between paste and real. This property is not electric, as is clearly shown by its being visible when the gem is rubbed on metal.

Harry Order.

Old Soak—Give me a parochial cocktail.

Barkeep—What's that?

Old Soak—Bowery whisky and a telephone call for a priest.

MY LADY'S CORNER.

CURRENT NOTES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Fan and Ink Sketches of Fashionable Fancies—Some Gay Designs in Garters—The Latest Finger-Bowls—Household Hints.



WHY is it that you always look so perfectly groomed? Your gowns and hats look as fresh as if only worn for the first time, though they are really older than my own," said one young matron to her friend.

"I am sure I don't know except that I take care of my poor clothes," she answered, laughingly. "You see, I won't have any more this season, so I husband my resources."

And this is where the secret lies. The one woman is provided, at the first of the season, with a perfectly appointed suit, hat, gloves, shoes and all; she realizes it is all she may have all winter; so she takes every precaution that they shall remain fresh through the entire season. She never removes the gown without vigorously shaking it and brushing from it every particle of dust; then she is careful to hang it away in such a position that it will not wrinkle or become crushed.

She watches the bottom of the skirt to catch sight of the first tiny fray, and this she speedily mends. You never see her skirt a mass of wretched little tags all around the bottom as you do on so many finely dressed women, who seem perfectly oblivious of the condition of the bottoms of their skirts so long as their heads and shoulders look attractive. The bodice comes in next for its share of attention; is neatly brushed and hung away on a shoulder

collar of Dutch blue velvet and a narrow belt of the same finish the gown. The hat worn with it is of black velvet, in sailor shape, the crown all heaped with black silk poppies, with jeweled hearts, and ten spiky black wings. This frock has a way of carrying a dainty perfume with it by means of tiny sachets of ribbon filled with perfume inserted in the armholes and waist. This is a fact that is fast finding favor, as it distributes a faint perfume at all times and is in much better taste than the bodice of handkerchief soaked with a strong odor. Some modistes set in these little sachets in the wrists of the sleeves and inside the facing of the skirts.

Gay Designs in Garters.

One of the peculiar features of the garter of the present is that it is gradually becoming ornamental instead of useful. The feminine heart delights in beauty, but not in its unfeeling ability to interfere with the circulation of the blood and eventually injuring the proportions of the leg. It is rarely that a woman to whom nature has been generous wears the garter in preference to the regulation hose supporter, although she loves the bejeweled and ornamented elastic with all the old-time ardor. This is why, if one makes bold to ask a woman if she wears these objects of beauty, she as a rule replies: "No, but I like them ever so much."

This year the bejeweled garter is more than ever a favorite. The designs are unique and costly. One in particular, which is greatly admired, has a gold buckle of Roman gold. In the center is a crown set with small diamonds. The edge of the buckle is beautifully chased. This variety is much more admired than purchased, for men draw the lip at paying \$100 for a pair of garters, regardless of all hints. There is still another buckle, however, even more expensive than the one mentioned. Diamonds, square cut, and black enamel entirely cover the surface, giving it something the appearance of the checker-board. If one

COSTUMES SEEN AT A RECENT CYCLO SHOW.



suspender so that it will not lose its shape. The big sleeves are carefully picked out and left perfectly smooth. And this takes a lot of time, but it pays in the long run, for such a woman is certain to look always the well-groomed woman, provided she is as careful of her body as she is of her gowns.

A most fetching gown in genuine tailor style is in dull slate colored camel's hair, with a long-haired, silky surface. It has a skirt of severe plainness and a snug, tight-fitting little bodice, made smart by its ripple basque and a broad vest of white kid laid across with rows of narrow black silk braid. With this smart street gown is worn a tiny little toque made of black velvet bows and big cut jet ornaments.—Ex.

Dutch Deift Blue Dress Goods.

The "Dutch" craze has gotten into the realm of dress, and "deift" blue is seen in the new millinery, neck lingerie and even in new dress goods. A charming gown of this quaint and generally becoming color is made of silky mohair combined with velvety white broad-



cloth and black braid. The skirt is very wide and full of stiff folds, setting out smartly about the feet. The plainness of the skirt is relieved by two deeply pointed panels set in at the sides, of white broadcloth, outlined with narrow black silk braid and a decoration of small black silk covered buttons.

The blousy bodice of white broadcloth is topped by a jaunty coat of the blue, in Etou effect, ending in a full set of rather long ripples at the back. A broad collar rolls back in sailor style and is edged with the narrow braid. The sleeves are immensely full and droop toward the elbow, over a tight under part, decorated with black buttons and simulated button holes, as is the front of the short coat. A crushed

wishes to surrender \$250 she can become the owner of a pair. The bike and the bloomer girls have their own particular brand of garters. For the first is a buckle with a young woman in bloomers on a wheel. This is in chased work and the buckle may be of silver or gold, according to taste. For the bloomer girl alone a buckle has been designed on which is a very clever representation of a girl in bloomers of the most approved fashion. Then there are buckles with horses' heads and others with tennis, fishing, golf and yachting designs.—Ex.

Substitute for Finger Bowls.

A charming substitute for finger bowls, which is not likely, however, to be popularly imitated, is seen on the table of Mrs. Clara Louise Kellogg Strakosch, now living in New York. It is an exquisitely wrought basin of old English silver, which is half filled with fragrant rose water. Into this each guest is supposed to dip a corner of his napkin, rather than the fingers, the hint being given by the hostess, to whom the bowl is passed first.

Household Hints.

Beef and mutton possess the greatest nutritive value of all meats. In choosing poultry young birds can be told by their having smooth legs and combs. Always select plump ones. A large chicken or turkey is much more economical to buy than a medium sized one.

Here is an excellent method of removing grease spots from a waxed floor. Four spirits of turpentine on the spot and give it time to soak into the wood. Then cover with powdered talc and press with a warm, but not very hot, iron. The talc will absorb the grease. Brush off and polish the place anew with wax.

The latest addition to the 5 o'clock tea table is peanut sandwiches. Do not roll the nut meats, but pound them in a mortar with a little salt until they are very fine. Spread bread that has been cut very thin with butter and then with the nut paste. Place two pieces together and cut the sandwiches round or in a triangle.

If the molasses and butter to be used in gingerbread be heated together to almost the boiling point before being stirred in with the other ingredients the cake will be improved.

The noxious taste of many whole-some drugs is so much against their use that a few hints as to harmless disguises of the flavors may be useful. A little extract of licorice destroys the taste of aloes. Peppermint water disguises the unpleasant taste of salts. Milk counteracts the bitter flavor of Peruvian bark. Castor oil cannot be tasted if beaten up and thoroughly mixed with the white of an egg.

THE QUEEN AS FRIEND

IT DID NOT PAY CHEVALIER ALBERT DE BASSINI.

Lisbon Gossip Made a Scandal Out of Their Friendly Relations—He Is Now in This Country—Jealousy at the Court the Cause.



HE CHEVALIER Albert Gaston de Bassini, who has sung in opera in most of Europe's capitals during the past decade or more, and who, after receiving high honors from King Louis I. of Portugal, and from Queen Maria Pia, was banished from that kingdom a little over two years ago by order of Dom Pedro, the present king, has lately arrived in this country.

De Bassini has had an eventful life, and, although he is only forty-three years old, he has won fame and fortune in the Italian navy, as an officer in an Italian lancers' regiment, and later as a baritone.

In the latter part of the eighties De Bassini, having finished a tour with Patti and Albani, went to Lisbon, where for three successive seasons he sang in opera. He was graciously received at the Portuguese court and had as a pupil King Luis. The King often sent for him and had him sing and play in the palace, for De Bassini is a pianist of remarkable ability. It was King Luis who conferred upon the singer the



CHEVALIER DE BASSINI. title of Chevalier of the Military Order of Christ.

In 1893 De Bassini was in Rome with his wife and daughter, the latter a girl of thirteen years. The artist had made much money during his successes, but had spent it royally. He now found himself out of an engagement and without means. The opera season was over, and he looked about for some opportunity to tide over the summer months.

It happened that at this time the Dowager Queen of Portugal, Maria Pia, a daughter of Victor Emmanuel and a woman famed throughout Europe for her kindness of heart, accomplishments and extravagance in the matter of dress—she has often been called the best dressed woman in the world—was on a visit to Rome. He sought her and obtained an audience with Her Majesty, and asked her if she could give him an appointment of some kind in her household at Lisbon. He also craved her royal protection for his daughter.

Maria Pia received her husband's old favorite graciously, and told him that she would be glad to help him. She gave him an order on her chamberlain for 2,000 francs to pay his expenses to Lisbon. De Bassini went straight to the capital of Portugal, and during the three weeks which elapsed before the Dowager Queen arrived, busied himself in seeking pupils. To old friends whom he met he told about the royal promise which Maria Pia had given him of a position in her household.

One day he was surprised to read a newspaper article attacking him. It was only a paragraph, but it was bitterly worded and demanded to know why the widowed Queen should go outside of Portugal for the salaried members of her household, when there were so many Portuguese gentlemen available.

This was followed the next day by other attacks, some of them covertly connecting De Bassini's name in a scandalous way with that of the Dowager Queen. It was on this day that Maria Pia arrived in Lisbon. De Bassini was at the railway station with the nobles who were there to greet



QUEEN MARIA PIA.

her upon her arrival. She graciously extended her hand to him, and he bent over and kissed it in courtly style. This simple little incident was made the subject of more scandal, for Portugal's capital is the greatest hotbed of gossip in all Europe and the thinly disguised insinuations coupling the Dowager Queen's name with that of the singer were more frequent in the newspapers than ever.

A few days after Maria Pia arrived

De Bassini called to see her at the palace. He was ushered through a salon in which stood King Charles, surrounded by his courtiers. In the old days, when King Charles was the Crown Prince, De Bassini had been one of his favorites, but on this occasion he looked straight at the singer and then coolly turned his back upon him. De Bassini flushed, but was too well acquainted with the etiquette of the court to lose his self-possession. He gravely bowed to the King's back and passed on to the salon of the Dowager Queen.

Her Majesty received him with much kindness, but told him that she regretted that she could not make good her promise. She expressed the hope that he would succeed in making a good living in Lisbon, but she could not give him the position in her household she had expected to give.

De Bassini replied that the honor of having Her Majesty's kind consideration was sufficient happiness for him and so bowed himself out. He started for his hotel, but had only gone a short distance from the palace when he was accosted by an officer who told him that the Commissary of Police wished to see him at once. De Bassini went immediately to the headquarters of the police and was ushered into the office of the Commissary.

"Chevalier de Bassini," said the official, "I have received an order which makes it an imperative necessity to hold you here until the next train starts to the frontier of Spain. You will therefore remain with me until that time. I will then hand you 4,000 francs and send you out of the kingdom. If you return you will be put in jail."

"This is an outrage!" cried De Bassini. "I am an Italian subject. You have no right to hold me. I have committed no crime. I am not a conspirator nor an assassin that I should be treated in this way. I demand to see the Italian Minister at once."

"The Italian Minister knows what is being done," was the answer, "and he will not interfere. It is the wish of Her Majesty, Donna Maria Pia, that you go."

"That is false!" exclaimed De Bassini. "I have just left Her Majesty's presence, and she wishes me to remain in Lisbon."

"Which is so much the more reason why you must go," said the Commissary with a meaning smile. De Bassini saw that smile and he was furious. "Sir!" he cried, "you insult your Queen. Were you not surrounded by your officers and were I not helpless against such force I would show you, man to man, what I think of such dastardly conduct."

But the official only smiled again and did not answer. Presently De Bassini's wife and daughter were brought to the police headquarters.

"What is the meaning of this?" asked the wife, who had been brought from the hotel by two officers in a carriage. "Why are we arrested?"

"Oh, we are not, my dear," answered



QUEEN AMELIE.

the Chevalier, with grim humor. "We are only going to take a pleasant little trip to Spain." That evening at 7 o'clock De Bassini and his family were escorted to the frontier by a number of police officers.

After he had gone the Lisbon newspapers attacked him again, but he wrote a letter to each editor which was published and the attacks stopped immediately. The Dowager Queen knew nothing of De Bassini's predicament until he was out of the country.

Maria Pia is a remarkable woman in many ways. Although a grandmother, she is only forty-five years old, but looks much younger. She is passionately fond of flowers and music, and is devoted also to many sports. She hunts admirably and is a fine wing shot.

The poor people of Portugal worship her on account of her many charities. When her husband was alive whenever she left the cathedral after morning service the poor people knelt and kissed the hem of her skirt. Those who had petitions to present gave them into her own hand, and on her return to her palace she always had the cases thoroughly investigated. She has always had a great love for anything pertaining to Italy, and is not on good terms with Queen Amelie, her son's wife, because of this preference for Italy and Italians over Portugal and the Portuguese.

Queen Amelie, who has lately taken up the study of medicine, makes all her own bonnets, and it is said Maria Pia, who gets all her clothes from Paris, has quarreled more than once with her daughter-in-law for what she terms her mean economy.

Jumped 200 Feet to Death.

Blaine Lynch, a lad of 15, committed suicide at Muncie, Ind., by jumping into the coal shaft, 193 feet deep. He was horribly mangled. His father's store was robbed last Friday night, and upon his father questioning him, young Lynch acknowledged the deed and returned part of the money. He left a note at the top of the shaft, saying: "You will find my body at the bottom of the shaft, and I will meet you skating in hell."



SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

Good citizens make good Socialists.

The Italian Socialists rejoice, De Felice is free.

To pay for Vanderbilt's new castle means 1,000 more tramps for our country.

The Socialists are and must be the advance guard of the Labor movement.

Explode those wind bags of wage slaves who claim to earn \$20 a week, while in reality they get \$5 and \$6 a week!

A single Socialist in your municipal legislative body can do more good work than all your Democratic or Republican opposition howlers. Socialists are good watch-dogs.

Communism, to every man according to his need; Socialism, to every man according to his deed; Individualism—Anarchism—Capitalism, to every man according to his greed.

The modern producers are like a squeezed lemon. With a comparatively few exceptions they have hardly any power left to see a "white man's living," or to provide for sickness or old age.

Socialism has come to stay. You cannot eradicate it. You cannot hide it. You cannot change it. It will loom up in spite of all the plutocrats' efforts to malign, misquote and misrepresent it.

A "National Reform Party" was recently organized in Pittsburgh, Pa., J. C. Conroy spoke on Non-Interest bearing Bonds and then the Convention—adjoined! Reform these reformers if you can! We won't try it.

Socialism is a science which treats of the evolution of society, more especially of the development of the means of production, the various systems of property, forms of government and the relation between man and man resulting therefrom.—Dr. Geo. Metzler.

Socialism is coming.—The influence of Socialist agitation is being felt everywhere. Even in old Bourbonic New Orleans the clergy find it timely to lecture against Socialism. Rev. Steady's recent lecture in the New Orleans Catholic Winter School, the best proof that the forces of Socialism are marching in the right direction.

Carl Marx is the name which stands out most prominent in the economic literature of the Socialist party. His great book on "Capital" is acknowledged to be one of the most thoughtful and scientific works in the range of political economists. To trace the movements of this remarkable man gives an insight to the development of the International organization.

There are 17,530 government employees in Washington. Only 5,611 are required to pass muster in the competitive examinations of the Civil Service Reform, and each has from one to nine relatives in the various departments of the government, which go to prove that the national headquarters at Washington is one vast hive of favoritism.—Exchange.

"If would be for the purpose to go ahead with brain radiography and keep under inspection the man who is thinking of bombs."—Globe-Democrat. Surely, then we must keep the editor of the G.-D. under inspection without delay. His head seems to be a living dynamite bomb. It was the same editor who said during the Pullman strike: "Gatling guns are the means to cure striking mobs."

Look at the Capitalist speculators of America, Europe and Australia. In all parts of the globe they are waging war for the "world's market." Yes, there is an overproduction at home—an overproduction of bread, clothing and houses, an overproduction of foolish wage slaves, an overproduction of rich drones, an overproduction in everything. The present Capitalist society resembles a gigantic insect army.

The Socialists know that the end of Capitalism is near at hand. Unlike other reformers, they do not prescribe infallible remedies; they know that the disease must take its natural course. On the other hand, their arraignment and criticism of the material and moral horrors and miseries of the capitalist world are unparalyzing and terrible; and this arraignment and criticism does none of its effect, because the whole world knows it to be true. Socialism, as a consequence, has had arrayed against it all the engines of Capitalism can wield. The modern State is the mere agent—the police—of Capitalism. It lives and moves and has its being in Capitalism—republican as well as monarchies. The function of the whole machinery of the modern State is to do the behests of Capitalism.

There was a fat and laxy fly
Upon the window sunning.
And just beneath the window-sill
A spider brown and cunning.
The fly stretched out his idle wings
And dreamed of milk and honey.
Just as we dream of things we'd have
Were we supplied with money.
But as he waited Fortune's gifts,
The spider—active sinner—
Came up across that sill to dine,
And ate that fly for dinner.
So "all things come to him who waits"
For Fortune's dawn to burst,
But very solemn is the thought—
Suppose the spider's first?

Comrade Wm. Liebknecht, the pioneer Socialist soldier, teacher and leader will celebrate his 70th birthday on March 29. Honor to the old hero! He is one of the few men, who, with Marx and Engels, remained in the army of freedom from the time of the German revolutions of 1848-'49 to the end of their life, or to the present day. Liebknecht had been sentenced to death in contumacious taking part in the Revolution of '48. He was fortunate enough to escape to Switzerland, France and England. He was an honor to the rulers of those days; so he is to the rulers of today. But he is loved, and honored, and esteemed by the oppressed and by all true friends of human freedom. Liebknecht also "served" a term of two years, together with his colleague Bebel, in a Prussian fortress—for lese majeste.

The concepts of scientific Socialism developed from German philosophy. This philosophy culminated with Hegel. He presented the whole natural, historic and intellectual world as a process, as engaged in perpetual motion, change, transformation and development, and he put forth the effort to trace up the law of this motion and development. "Viewed from this standpoint, the history of mankind no longer appeared as a wild tangle of senseless deeds of violence, but as the process of the development of mankind itself—a development whose gradual march through all its stray paths, and whose internal law, amidst all its seeming fortuitousness, it now became the task of the intellect to trace and to discover."—Hon. Sumner Ladd.

New Unionism is growing mighty fast. J. Mahlon Barnes, a pronounced Socialist, polled 7,689 votes as candidate for President of International Cigarmakers Union. J. W. Perkins, the pronounced Anti-Socialist, with all his push and pull, received 12,393. Certain Chicago capitalist papers, inspired by Mr. Perkins and his friends, speak of a defeat of Socialism. Gentlemen, you are greatly mistaken. The 7,689 cigarmakers who voted for Barnes knew what they were voting for; most of those who voted for Perkins have not had time to study the modern Labor movement; they were too busy shouting and voting for their capitalist masters and henchmen on election day. It is a Socialist victory!

"The Republicans of Ohio in convention assembled congratulate the people of the country upon the growth of Republican sentiment, as evidenced by the signal victories of the last three years, which assure a glorious national triumph in the coming election." Yes, and the Socialists congratulate the people upon their want of intelligence and truly American sentiment, as evidenced by the events of recent years, which would justify the exiling of every Democrat and Republican politician to the North Pole.

Let us hasten the day when the wage slaves can say
No master on earth owns our labor,
We are free from all hate in our "Socialist State."
Every man is a Commonwealth Neighbor,
Here plenty and peace must forever increase,
And ourselves, by ourselves, be befriended,
And the fears and the hates of the old feudal states
Forever and ever be ended.
—M. D. FITZGERALD.

If you dam up the river of progress,
At your peril and cost let it be,
That river must seaward despite you—
'Twill break down your dams and be free,
And we need not the pitiful barriers
That you in its way have down cast
For your efforts but add to the torrent
Whose flood must overwhelm you at last.

We laugh in the face of the forces
That strengthen the flood they oppose;
For the harder the oppression the fiercer
The current will be when it flows.
We shall win, and the tyrants' battalions
Will be scattered like chaff in the fight,
From when the true soldiers of freedom
Shall gather new courage and might.
How long shall the juggernaut rumble
Impelled by the votes we supply?
How long can our liberties crumble,
Ere tyranny dares to defy?
How long shall our lives and disaster,
Be bedded through wrongs that we see?
How long shall the tyrant be master,
Of men, that God meant to be free?

Every attempt of the ruling powers to dam up the river of Socialist thought must prove a complete failure. Socialism is the outgrowth of certain economic and social conditions. It is a natural growth, a natural development towards a higher form of civilization.

Our brave Italian Comrades De Felice, Barbato and Bosco, Socialist members of the Italian Chamber of Deputies, who had been sentenced to many years imprisonment for taking part in the Sicilian peasant troubles, took their seats in the Chamber last Tuesday. Honor to the Socialist Labor Party of Italy!

J. A. Callahan's lecture on "The New Psychology and Child Study," recently delivered before the teachers of Holyoke, should be carefully read by every Socialist. The reader will find a synopsis of the lecture in another column of this paper.

Read our London article in this week's paper, captioned "The Development and Practicality of Municipal Ownership in Great Britain." It shows what Socialists might do in municipal legislation.

RANK AND FILE.

AGITATION IN MANCHESTER.

F. C. R. Gordon, Manchester, N. H.
Boom the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance! The Shoe Cutters' Union has joined the Socialist State Labor Council. Our German comrades of Ward eight are very active. They recently held an agitation meeting with Comrade Jonas as speaker. A large crowd attended. Federal Labor Union of this city will withdraw from the A. F. of L. and join the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. The fusion between the Peoples' Party and the Republicans in Alabama is only another straw showing the great (?) difference between the two old parties and the middle class Peoples' Party. Don't forget that reform means one thing, revolution means quite another. Some half baked Socialists are all the time shouting for a union of all reformers. That's all right, gentlemen, let the reformers all unite, but Socialists are not reformers. Socialists are revolutionists. We are after big game. We don't want to reform the present infernal system. The comrades of '76 were not reformers, they were revolutionists. See!

LABOR'S HOST ADVANCING.

Theo. Bernine, Omaha, Neb.
Now that we are taking a little breathing spell for the double purpose of resting and filling up the larder again for the dear ones at home who are dependent upon us, I will try to enlighten you as to the work being done here.

We have organized Section 3 of Omaha with about ninety-eight members. We meet every Sunday morning in Labor Temple. Last Saturday evening we called a Labor Congress for the purpose of calling a state convention of workmen to meet in Omaha early in May, for the purpose of taking political action. A pledge was signed by about 300 men who declared in that pledge that hereafter they would not vote with the Republican, Democratic or Populist parties. But would vote only with the party of Labor. The sense of the Congress was that "no fusion" should be the watchword. The "Pops" here thought that they would take a lesson from us, so they went across the river to Council Bluffs, and in a meeting of working men sprung a pledge on them trying to get them to renounce the Democrat, Republican and Socialist Labor parties. Everyone was then asked to leave the room except those who would eternally freeze to the Populist Party. The President of the meeting then resigned, the crowd following him out of doors, while seven lonely "Pops" stared each other in the face with looks of blank despair. Gen. Kelley has moved his family to Omaha and is doing good work in this city and South Omaha. We hope to keep Comrade Kelley with us all summer. We have lots of work laid out for the coming campaign and the only thing that bothers is that our wives and babies have to eat, and of course we must try to provide for them in some way while we work in this cause. We have succeeded in placing twelve of our best fighters in the C. L. U. The boys treat us very kindly and we try to be as deserving as possible.

ORGANIZATION IN IOWA.

A. C. Swanhelm, Council Bluffs, Ia.
Section Council Bluffs held a grand meeting Sunday, March 8. Comrade Hunter was elected Chairman. Comrade H. C. Waller made a few remarks in behalf of a May Day Celebration like our Comrades in Europe; he also announced that the Section of Council Bluffs would publish a weekly paper in the very near future.

Comrade John E. Ahles made a few remarks in favor of our old comrade, Short, who has offered his empty store free of charge for Socialist meetings. Comrade Gale asked who was the fault of our present condition? He declared that the working people were to blame because they have power to abolish the present system and establish a system of government for the people, of the people and by the people. Comrade Beerman said a large part of the people in Council Bluffs could see the signs of the times, and know that the idea of Socialism is good, as far as they understood it, even if they are opposed to the name. Under the present system of competition, existence, for the working classes, is almost impossible. We want to stop robbery and tyranny. Under a co-operative system, every able-bodied man can produce enough for all his lifetime by working two to four hours a day from the 20th to the 45th year of his age. It is a shame to the community that women and children must slave in the factories while able and young men are going idle on the streets.

Comrade Bernine said: It has been stated that Socialism will break up the family, but the reverse was true, although we do not believe that a man should own a woman, nor a woman own a man. But we believe that they shall work together side by side in the community. Any man who leads a woman to the altar and promises to support her all her life, and then refuses to do any thing for the change of our present condition, has not a bit of manhood left. They are talking about the unemployed.

What is the cause? Machines have taken their place. Yet, but why not demand public ownership of the machines, of the tools, with which you produce wealth, and give to the people what they create. Are you in favor of that? Then you are a Socialist, and let us stand together and fight for our cause, for our rights as men. Comrade Kelley was greeted with cheers. America, he said, is in greater danger to-day than even in the days of the revolution. Greece and Babylon had conditions like ours before their downfall. All over the world from the first revolution to our day there has been a cry for bread, the one has succeeded over the other by competition, and in the next generation you will see the giant of Wealth on the one hand and the giant of Poverty on the other. Misery and crime is a dark outlook. Unless you change the system of Government which is the cause of the times of to-day, you will see no salvation for you nor your children. But our mission, Comrades, is an army all over the world to fight, not with arms and dynamite, but with our voices and brains, and

the result of our fight will be shown at the ballot box. The only correct form of government is collective ownership—co-operation. [Cheers.] Comrade Swanhelm then made a few remarks and then Section Council Bluffs was permanently organized, and Comrade Breeze was elected Organizer, and Comrade Travis, Secretary.

LABOR FAKERS DESPERATE.

C. A. James, Omaha, Neb.

In the C. L. U. meeting in Omaha Wednesday evening, March 11, the fakirs showed their colors in great shape in behalf of this capitalistic system of corruption. Four men were posted on the floor and raised a point of order whenever anything was brought up which the bootleggers were not in favor of. These four men were S. S. Gossard, a member expelled from the S. L. P. for playing traitor to same; John Kuhn, a Republican politician who succeeded in getting an office on the Republican Ticket; J. W. Vogen an ex-Boodle Editor of a Populist daily sheet in the interest of the Republican party, and Hinchey, President of the State Federation of Labor. These four gents, did all in their power to disrupt everything that was suggested for the good of the people. The President of the C. L. U. has joined the S. L. P. for what purpose I shall not here state, but he also belongs to the Republican Party, and has the office itch very bad. He entertained the fakirs all the evening and was constantly with them. Our friends, the would-be capitalistic sheet, The Western Laborer, groans and howls, and spreads its dirty work of capitalistic corruption throughout the city. That same sheet poses as the friend of Labor. But last fall it supported some of the most gigantic traitors to human liberty to office on the Republican ticket, although one of the editors claims to be a Populist. It's editors do not write it's editorials, but have a man to write them for them who is best known as the "boodle tramp." He has not a friend among people who believes in the welfare of the people. This same tool says, I am a Socialist, but he was once filled up with whiskey, and had his monthly dues paid in the S. L. P. by the Populist ward heeleders, for the purpose of breaking the Socialist Section. In the first place it is a well-known fact where he, John Quinn, goes no one likes to become a member. The time has come when those labor fakirs will loose control over the people, and, of course, they howl. The Western Laborer cannot get very much for its brainless sheet, when the laboring classes take political action.

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE.

Communications Reported.

Manager Eaton, Rochester LABOR reports: I brought the matter before the Section at the last meeting with the result that they fully sanctioned the publication of Rochester LABOR. The management will not be fully turned over to me until Comrade Tobin can make a full report, but I shall do the best I can in the meantime. Kindly send me such information as is necessary for the Local Manager, so I can go to work intelligently.

Organizer Lippert, Section Rochester reports: At our monthly meeting held March 10, Section Rochester voted to continue the Rochester LABOR and declared same the official organ of Section Rochester and that it would be responsible for same.

Manager Alley, Lincoln Socialist LABOR reports:—The comrades here fully understand that LABOR belongs to them and is their local organ. I take nothing for my work as manager, in fact, never thought of receiving any compensation for the work done for our section. Will send the amount due on LABOR in a few days, and see what can be done towards increasing the subscription list for the next year.

Manager Croasell, Boston LABOR reports: I will try to get some advertisements. We have lost some on non-paying subscribers. I am now so fixed that I can give LABOR most of my time this summer. I will try to get most of the new dealers to keep it on sale. The Boston Comrades should realize that Boston LABOR is their property and each and every one of them should support it by subscribing themselves or by giving a sample copy to their friends. I have sample copies always on hand for that purpose, and any comrade can get them by asking from 6 a. m. to 10.30 p. m.

Manager Ruther, Holyoke LABOR reports: I have placed your circular before German Section and they will discuss the matter before the next meeting. I am losing a little on non-paying subscribers, but make up the loss on ads. If I could give it more time I should be able to have a surplus, but you know a willing horse is always ridden to death. I have so much work on my shoulders that I am obliged to neglect LABOR. I am obliged to support two families—my own and LABOR. However, the influence of LABOR is so far-reaching here and so valuable to our party that I hate to give up. Our comrades do not fully appreciate the value of their paper. Please send me receipt for check and also bills in advance, if you can, for numbers 102, 103 and 104. I desire to have my books audited before the end of the year (March).

Manager Gordon, Manchester LABOR, reports: Being interested in our noble cause and having had some experience in the advertising business, I can plainly see the tremendous advantage that will accrue to our cause if we will make the most of the big profits in the advertising business. This and circulation will go hand in hand. From the sample copies of all the local LABORS you kindly sent me, I notice that only one (St. Louis) has as much local advertising as Manchester LABOR, and that some of them have none at all. I have written to Lawrence, Adams and Worcester making the proposition that I would manage the local advertising, giving them rates that ought to net them well if we had good luck. Of course business is bad and as a result the ads come slow.

Now, by devoting my whole time to this business here in New England I could manage the advertising for at least six locals. There should be at least fifteen locals in New England, and that, by the way, would be a part of my work, to start new local LABORS. Then again, later on, I could go to Boston and work

for general ads for all our local LABORS if it was deemed best. Now I hope that you are going to push the advertising business. The Socialist cause has been handicapped by the fact that too many of our comrades have not had the tact or the willingness to look after the "business end" of the movement. You know that our comrades will get up balls, picnics and work hard to sell 10 cent or 25 cent tickets, but when it comes to something that means a "Jack pot" for our cause they don't seem to be in it. There is, it seems to me, a rich field for you in Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and then there is Kansas, all ripe for our movement. But if we can place general advertisements, there is a field for us in St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City and in fact all the big centers, East and West. There are about 150 cities in this country with over 25,000 population, and 352 places with 10,000 or more. A rather big field, is it not? If we can increase our local LABORS to 100 the general advertising ought to pay pretty big. Then, again, we must own our own plant, and once we have that we will be in a position to push out. I am sure, if I had the chance, I could do as well in advertising as I can at my trade—shoe cutting—and if I could, it would greatly aid the cause. I might perhaps, manage the advertising of ten locals. It is business I like very much and I know, in fact we all know, that the business end of our cause needs looking after. I shall be more than glad to have your opinion at length on this matter. Comrade Ruther, of Holyoke, is very much in favor of it. What a power LABOR would be if we had a local edition in each of 300 cities! I shall go to Concord in a few days to see what can be done about starting a Concord LABOR.

Comrade A. C. Swanhelm, Omaha, Neb., says: I was glad to hear that you had returned to the S. N. U. as I believe your assistance is necessary. I will do all in my power to establish Council Bluffs LABOR.

Comrade James C. Anderson, Omaha, Neb., says: We have a hard fight on in Omaha just now. I am glad to see Comrade Sanderson is back again and I believe he will do great good to our cause this year.

CRABS!

The Capitalist Society a Huge Crab Pond.

If the progress of the world depended entirely upon the efforts of the capitalist class the world would move onward in crab fashion, in fact the world would be nothing but a crab pond. This may seem a little far fetched, but it is nevertheless true. If you notice any of those strictly capitalist pow-wows they are having occasionally among their own chosen few, this crab character always crops out. Hotel Hamilton, in Holyoke, seems to be the special crab pond where these capitalist crabs, big and small, like to meet and enjoy themselves in crab fashion.

The Holyoke papers who fatten upon these crabs, take special pains to inform the outsiders of the doings of the crabs in the crab pond. Here is a sample of it. Lawyer Kilduff, whom his fellow crabs gave an awful twisting some three years ago, when he wanted to take an excursion to the State House in Boston, and by twisting him all out of shape prevented his trip, is going to look for a new pond in Chicago. This little every-day incident was made use of as an excuse for having a little pow-wow at the usual trysting place in the Hamilton. The papers state, that fully a hundred crabs were present, and this is the mental calibre of the big ones who usually give "tone" to the affair.

A. A. Coburn said: "Perhaps he called him a 'stranger' because he (Mr. Coburn) has just had his bewitching mustache all shorn off. The effect is startling. He now looks more distinguished than ever. Mr. Coburn said he had known Mr. Kilduff ten years, and now took great pleasure in extending him good wishes."

William Blattery said: "I wish him well on his going to Chicago, and I hope if, when Richard gets out to the great Windy City and wishes for a horse, it will be a prancing steed of gray, and not an iron horse."

C. T. Callahan said: He was glad to add this personal tribute to Kilduff. "I have never seen him maliciously angry, never heard him utter a bitter word. He has been my friend and I am sure such a continuous, generous friendship will last. I remember him for his jollity, his kindness and friendship. I hope he will carry away a lasting remembrance." Another trait that the speaker dwelt on was Mr. Kilduff's independence. He cited this instance of it. "We were trying a case in the police court before Judge Pearson's. The point of the introduction of certain testimony came up between us. I said to Mr. Kilduff 'I don't care a d—n whether that testimony is introduced or not.' Mr. Kilduff's quick and effective reply was, 'Well, I don't care a d—n whether you care a d—n.'"

The climax of this crab pow-wow was reached when our new political babe, City Attorney Arthur Chapin, got up to let his light shine. City Solicitor Arthur Chapin said he had lost faith in talking to men. A few days ago he talked to twelve men down at Springfield and it had cost the city \$1,000. He didn't know what fifty men might charge. Mr. Chapin spoke most feelingly of Mr. Kilduff and what a help he had found him. Mr. Chapin in his own deliciously clever way closed by saying, "The best things about a good story are that it have no point and no application. A Western farmer raised 10,000 bushels of popcorn and stored it in a barn. One night the barn burned and the corn all popped. The next morning all that could be seen was a poor old horse wandering about, that exclaimed: 'Alas! winter is upon us.' Then the horse laid down and froze to death."

Workingmen and fellow-citizens, these are the fellows who rule this country and make the laws for us. Oh, what a blasphemy upon this country of the free and the brave.

Holyoke, Mass.
Political scoundrelism is the curse of this generation. Partisanship that carries party above country is not the commerce of good Government; if it is but the act of Satan tempting the Savior. It is but the work of pirates on public trust that supply plunder to the syndicate. A review of public land

and public money and placed in a t.w.r. of statistics where the eyes of a plundered people might behold it and study the expenditure of the brigands' method of distribution. They need no longer wonder how men like Wanamaker, Carnegie and many other gives so liberally to campaign funds. John Wanamaker put \$400,000 in the Republican campaign where it came from "protected labor," girls who make shirts for less than 3 cents a piece, which sell for from \$2.00 \$2.50 and \$3.00 apiece many of them. A cut in Carnegie's iron works, ("protected labor") is the price of campaigns in every instance traceable to gigantic corporations and syndicates—pets of this tramp system more degrading than Hindooism. Is it any wonder the "infant industry" is now a great big ball "bellowing like a calf for 'protection to labor.' They have had a long and tedious time since the war. "You tickle me and I'll reciprocate." Thieves and gamblers reciprocate—On, mighty is Cleveland and Carlisle-ism and Sherman and McKinley-ism. Where is Failure McKinley's fund coming from Hanna's Foraker is not so prolific in mid-winter, yet we find the advance skirmish line sneaking around spying out the most promising positions for another raid into the very "bowls of our nation."

The revolution of 1776 was right against wrong, but the insurrection of 1896 will overthrow, not only wrong against right, but falsehood against truth. It has been said that there was a war in heaven—then we better understand the "French Revolution" and the "Manchester Insurance Co." Death is the penalty of sin. God's law, whether in Sinai's thunder, or on tablets of stone demands obedience from all men. I can only liken the twin parties, since they have been yoked together under the golden yoke—"Cleveland and Sherman" gold-bug's choice for the "white and scarlet throne" of iniquity, to the dog.

The Dog to gain his private ends, Went mad, and bit his friends.
Midus longed for gold—he got gold—whatsoever he touched became gold—and he, with his long ears, was little the better for it. Midas had insulted Apollo and the gods, he got his wish and a pair of long ears, which was a good appendage.
What a truth in the old fables. In the midst of prosperity and plenty, we perish with the gold behind the walls, factories idle and full of goods; men, women and children starving—Dante's Hell before us.
W. V. Gordon.

AN APPEAL

To the Members of the Socialist Labor Party.

Comrades: The general labor movement is in a state of reaction. Strong and powerful organizations are things of the past; others are rapidly breaking down. Even such progressive organizations as the International Furniture Workers' Union have been forced to the wall. What there is left of the general labor movement, is to a great extent, composed of the ultra-conservative elements who seem to consider it as one of their main objects in view to fight against the Socialist Labor Party. Everywhere we see the cess-pool of corruption, demoralization and reaction—but no hope. Everywhere darkness!

Is it not high time for the class-conscious advance-guard of the Proletariat—the Socialists of this country—to wake up, to unite, and to put aside all differences of opinion, in order to show a solid front to the reaction? Is it not high time for the class-conscious Proletarians to "bury the battles" and to unite into a strong Socialist Party?

Comrades! Is it not, in a measure, our own fault that the present spirit of reaction can play havoc in the labor movement? Is it not a fact that there has been a lack of harmony and concerted action on the part of the Socialists of this country towards the trades union movement?

The Denver Convention and the New York Convention of the American Federation of Labor should be sufficient to answer these questions, provided we are willing to listen to the voice of reason and sound common-sense. Last, but not least—how are the conditions concerning our Socialist Labor Party press? We hear music of all sorts—signals to go forward and backward.

In the face of these facts, does it seem astounding to you that the spirit of reaction has even entered the Socialist ranks? If these things are not changed soon deplorable consequences may be the result. We are being told: "Your own party is disunited; you cannot even agree as to your tactics."

Many 'old brave comrades who fought many hard battles for Socialism have become discouraged, disgusted, and have taken a back seat. Dozens of them have left our party, taking no longer any active part in the public agitation. Others that are not possessed of the qualities of sitting down and doing nothing have joined the Populists in the hope of making converts there—but to the detriment to our party.

Comrades, let us have peace—honest peace. How is this possible? Soon a national congress of the Socialist Labor party is to be held; make this congress a congress of peace for the Socialists. Be determined to have peace and a union of the Socialist forces under all circumstances. Be honest in these efforts and great results will bless the work.

The "United Socialist Sections of Baltimore," of both factions, therefore beg leave to submit the following resolution sincerely hoping that the sections of the New York faction will second our motion.

"Resolution: The executive of the Socialist Labor Party, New York faction, shall request the executive of the Socialist Labor Party, Cleveland faction, to have a committee sent to the congress of the New York faction for the purpose of harmonizing and unite both factions of our party."

All the sections of the New York faction that will second our resolution are requested to notify us before March 20, so we can have our resolution put to a general vote by the National Executive.

We appeal to you to remember and act in accordance with the motto of Carl Marx.
"Proletarians of all countries, unite!"
With Socialist greetings:
FRED DICKMAN,
WM. KRAUSCH,
H. SIMON,
E. WALL,
E. H. WENZEL,
Committee.
Address all communications to Ernest E. Wenzel, 546 Hampson street, Baltimore, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore, Md., Feb. 25, 1896.

World of Labor

WORK, NOT ALMS.

What! Charity? No, thank you, sir!
I haven't come to that;
I'm poor—in want—but I'm not here
A-holding out my hat.
I've two arms, a willing strength.
I'm not a man to shirk.
I don't ask alms, sir. All I want
Is just the chance to work.

I'm not a beggar, sir, thank God!
I only ask my right—
A chance to earn what me and mine
Require, and in the sight
Of fellow-men to be a man,
And hold my head up straight,
Whose child your child, sir, could not scorn,
As an associate.

My wife and child need food and warmth,
And I can give them all
They need, with work—and help as well,
At any neighbor's call.
But idle hands are helpless, sir,
And so I ask of you
A chance to show what mine are worth,
Some honest work to do.

I'm only one of thousands—and
We are not beggars, sir!
We're just as willing now to work
As good men ever were.
Don't treat us, sir, like mendicants
Whom you would fain avoid,
But give, for God's sake, if you can,
Work for the unemployed.

—Harper's Weekly.

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Development and Practicability
of Municipal Ownership in
Great Britain.

London Justice, organ of the Social Democratic Party, publishes the following interesting item under the caption: "What Can Be Done by Town Councils?" Usually, "Justice" says, when a Social-Democrat advocates the acquisition and direct control by the municipality of all public services, such as tramways, gasworks, etc., he is met by two kinds of opposition—either he is told that like all his theories and suggestions it is impracticable, or that these schemes, never having been tried before, we should be very careful how we go to work, otherwise we may by our rash experiments further distress the already heavily laden ratepayers by a large increase in the rates.

Now, I purpose showing that in the first place our proposals are practicable, in the sense that some municipalities have already adopted them, and in the second, so far from the acquisition of public services increasing the rates, the profits accruing from the municipal ownership have been used to subsidize the rates.

If we turn to Birmingham we find that the Town Council in 1874 municipalized its gas supply. Under the terms proposed, and eventually embodied in the act of Parliament, the corporation were to pay the sum of £450,000 for the property of the Birmingham Gas Light and Coke Company, and annuities of 10 per cent to the shareholders of the Birmingham and Stafford Gas Light Company on £250,000 of its capital and 7 per cent on £250,000 making in all an annual charge of £25,000. These annuities represent the maximum dividends which had been paid on the two classes of stock. In spite of this heavy charge a profit of £24,123 was made the first year. In 1889 the surplus amounted to £70,337 on the year's working. Besides this the price has been reduced, the average net price charged by the two companies in 1875 was 3s. 1d., and next year it was reduced to 2s. 10d., and in 1887 to 2s. 2d. In 1889 an eight-hour day was conferred on the workmen employed by the Gas Committee numbering from 1,500 in summer to over 2,000 in winter.

In 1874 Birmingham also municipalized its water, and in 1878 "the improvement scheme" was initiated. This was a direct outcome of the Artisans' Dwellings Act of 1875. A large area of slum property in the heart of Birmingham was condemned, bought by the Corporation, pulled down, and artisans' dwellings erected, which were let at 5s. 6d. per week. Side by side with these important improvements, baths have been established, markets acquired, art galleries built, and large areas of open spaces have been obtained. Notwithstanding these improvements, the rate to-day is a fraction lower than in 1853. It was then 3s. 8d. in the pound, in 1873 it was 3s. 8d., and in 1893 it was 3s. 8.4d.

In Manchester, also, the water, gas, tramways, electrical light and markets are owned by the corporation; seven municipal baths have been erected in different parts of the city, two of which can be turned into gymnasia for the winter.

In Glasgow, as a consequence of the municipalization of the tramways, the men employed have obtained shorter hours and better wages; they have also been provided with uniform; better cars and cheaper fare have resulted. Passengers can now travel a mile for a halfpenny; in longer distances the fares are proportionately cheaper, a ride of three miles costing only a penny.

The municipal laundries are also very successful. It was intimated that in 1890-91 the linen of 3,000 families was washed in them, besides a large amount washed by the Corporation employees. At present, however, it is cramped for room, and the Council contemplate a wide extension. Bradford, Leeds, and Huddersfield might also be mentioned as having taken over their tramway systems.

The contention that the acquisition of public services by the municipality is practicable is borne out by the evidence, since the best proof of any scheme is to see it in operation. Of its desirability there can be no question. Surely it is far better for the public to have in its own hands these important services than to leave them in the hands of a few monopolists who may, if they choose, use their monopoly to impose on the public without giving an adequate return. From a working-class point of view, it is most important that the working class should obtain control of all public services, and, having done so,

should make the condition of their own employees an example to their own employer.

Besides this, the establishment of municipal bakeries, coal depots, clothing factories, farms, etc., will enable the workers to obtain the necessities of life pure, cheap and of good weight—a state of things which very rarely, indeed, occurs to-day; while the erection of artisans' dwellings, to be let at the cost of construction and maintenance alone, would enable the workers to live in cheaper and healthier dwellings than many of us now occupy.

The Scandalous Work of the Capitalist Press.

The scandalous part which the reptile press has played in this outrageous business, is evidence of the enormous power and influence wielded by the international gang of miscreants who have their headquarters in Throgmorton street, and their outposts at Johannesburg and Bulawayo. With one or two honorable exceptions, the capitalist press, without distinction of party, has joined in a chorus of praise of Jameson and his fellow raiders. Nothing that pen or pencil could do to picture their exploits in the most favorable light has been left undone; and no effort of journalistic imagination or misrepresentation has been spared to depict them as worthy of the highest honor, and to make popular heroes of them. The silly lie that the expedition was planned for the purpose of protecting the women and children at Johannesburg was worked for all it was worth. Now that is played out, the raiders have become a band of bold and devoted Britons who were fired by the purest patriotism to set out to frustrate Dutch and German plots in the Transvaal and to secure the political rights of the Myeresses, the Ecksteins, the Philipps, and other poor downtrodden "English" Outlanders. Whatever may have been their mistake it is said their object was a noble one, and their pluck and determination in attempting it should make amends for their blunder. Whatever may be the measure of guilt of Dr. Jameson and his fellows, this at any rate is certain—that the position at Johannesburg was never such as to justify the raid, that its professed object was the merest pretence, and that if the real object of the raid had been only to secure the political rights of the Outlanders, the papers which are most strenuously glorifying Jameson now would have been loudest in his condemnation. If in any State in the British Empire, in Europe, Asia, Africa or America any force, native or foreign, were organized to secure political rights for any people at present disfranchised they would be treated as rebels, and their leaders would be hanged in less time than Jameson has been accorded to prepare for his trial.

BRADFORD, ENGLAND.

Hyndman's Recent Agitation in This City.

The meeting addressed by our Comrade Hyndman recently at Bradford was an unqualified success, a success all the more marked by the fact that Mr. Sidney Webb had been holding forth in the same town on the previous evening. Speaking of the two meetings the Bradford Observer says: "The Fabians, as everyone knows, or should know, are the milder-mannered and more patient school of Socialists, whilst the Social-Democrats are the young men in a hurry," and again: "The strong point of the Social-Democrats, as indicated by Mr. Hyndman at the close of his address last night, is that they were the first to propose every practical item in the programmes of any of the other Socialist bodies." The charge for admission to Hyndman's meeting was three-pence, but there was a good attendance, much larger, in fact, than at many political meetings where the admission has been free, and the assembly was most enthusiastic. Mr. W. P. Byles, who presided, said that he was not a Social-Democrat, but he occupied the position of chairman at that meeting in order to show his willingness that Socialist views should be discussed, and as a protest against the treatment of Socialists by the German Kaiser. He deplored the fact that men of influence in the town should defend, in a spirit of optimism, a state of things which in Bradford obliged large numbers of workers to spend their lives in the combing-shed for 10s. a week. It would be a real danger to the State if these poor fellows could be lulled into content by historical assurances that their fathers were a little worse off than they were. They did right to rebel against an industrial order which compelled tens of thousands of their fellow-countrymen to lead lives like that. He was heartily and earnestly with them in their desire to alter that condition of things.

LONDON, ONTARIO.

The International Workingmen's Association.

The International Workingmen's Association of 1864 was the real parent of the International Socialist Labor Party of 1906.

The missionaries of those days spread themselves and their teachings all over the continent of Europe and into America. In France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Austria, Russia and Switzerland, the working classes were taught to educate themselves in political and social economics, to learn the value of the ballot, and organize to prepare themselves to grasp the reins of government in their own interest, in order to establish in future a collective ownership of the machinery of production, and a co-operative commonwealth in place of the existing accursed chaotic commercial system which fattens the few at the cost of the misery and suffering of the many.

Yearly congresses were held in Geneva, Brussels, and other cities up to the time of the Parisian insurrection of 1871, after which a crisis came to the International similar to the crisis which overtook the earlier Communist League as a consequence of the 1848 agitations. The movement was also split at this period by the extreme physical force element (called Anarchists) headed by a Russian revolutionist named Bakunin, who opposed the constitutional steadiness of the party which followed Engels and Karl Marx. The two sections sep-

arated. They are to-day the parties about whose existing relations I spoke at the beginning of these papers. The notorious Anarchist section under Bakunin, Kropotkin, Most, and others are in sympathy with physical force destruction of existing systems. The opposite section, viz., the Socialists, led by followers, Marx, Engels, Lasalle and others, believe in systematic education on economic subjects, and constitutional reform through the exercise of the ballot in legal political organization.

The history of the present party is very incomplete without a tracing of the birth and history of the independent movement in the German and Prussian kingdom under Lasalle and others, and showing how the independent national German organization came in 1869 into contact and affiliation with the external European movement, until at a congress at Gotha in 1874 the two movements united and became the genuine International Socialist Labor Party.—H. B. Ashplant.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Socialist Deputy Bebel Causes an Uproar in the Reichstag.

A violent attack on Dr. Carl Peters, the African explorer, by August Bebel, in the Reichstag has undoubtedly settled all future colonial aspirations of the Government.

Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader, fully conscious of the truth of his accusations, spoke in a bitter, indignant tone, and seemed glad of the opportunity of arraigning the Government's arbitrary methods in public.

He charged Dr. Peters, Herr Leist, formerly Governor of the Cameroons, and Herr Wehlan, Leist's substitute, with having committed all sorts of barbarous atrocities. He even went so far as to demand that Dr. Peters be tried for murder.

Leist and Wehlan, who had received light sentences, were guilty, Bebel said, of far graver crimes than were brought to the knowledge of the court. He claimed that the court had shielded them, under instructions from the Potsdam palace.

At every outburst of Herr Bebel's eloquent sarcasm he was interrupted by loud expostulations from his opponents. Throughout his speech the chamber was the scene of tremendous uproar and confusion. The Socialists introduced Bebel's remarks by shouting stinging denunciations of the Government's course in Africa.

The result of the discussion of the Colonial Budget is a disappointment to the friends of an aggressive colonial policy, and especially to the government, which had hoped to obtain large concessions from the Reichstag for further African explorations.

The position of Dr. Keyser, the Director of the Colonial Department, is also shaken on account of the weak and stupid defense offered. He seemed unable to refute the scathing charges against the department.

ROME, ITALY.

Premier Crispi's Victims Set Free by Signor di Rudini.

The Cabinet council, with a view to appeasing the populace, has decided to grant amnesty to the participants in the uprising in Sicily and Massa Carrara in 1894, except such as were guilty of homicide. There are 128 persons who will be benefited by such a decree, including several members of the Chamber of Deputies, who have been elected since they were imprisoned.

The revolt in Sicily assumed serious proportions in 1894, during the former premiership of Premier Crispi. Troops were sent to the island, and many fatal encounters occurred. Martial law was proclaimed in the island early in the year.

There seemed to be two elements in the uprising, one of the peasantry, discontented and suffering with heavy taxation, and the other inspired by Socialist clubs, known as the Fasci del Lavoratori. The latter was shown to be supported liberally with arms and money, and was intended to spread as a revolutionary movement to Italy. There was no further development of the plot, however, than slight outbreaks in the Province of Massa Carrara and at Leghorn.

Signor Crispi, in a speech at the time asserted that these revolutionary associations had 280,000 members. This state of things, he maintained, justified the extreme measures that had been adopted. The Socialist Deputy, Guifrida de Felice, who was arrested because of his connection with the outbreaks, was condemned to the loss of his position as Deputy and to eighteen years' solitary confinement, while others arrested with him were sentenced similarly though the periods of imprisonment were diminished. The Socialist Deputies, Dr. Barbato and Garibaldi, are also among the liberated men. The downfall of Signor Crispi means a great victory for the Socialist Party of Italy.

Enthusiastic Labor Demonstration in Rome.

An enthusiastic reception was given by the Socialists of Rome last Monday evening to Deputy Guifrida de Felice, Garibaldi Bosco and Dr. Nicolo Barbato, the Socialist leaders who have been serving terms of imprisonment for participating in the Sicilian riots, and were released by the operation of the King's recent proclamation of amnesty. De Felice and his companions arrived here last evening and took a carriage at the station. An immense crowd of Socialists who were at the station awaiting their arrival cheered them repeatedly, and finally made a rush for the carriage, unhitched the horses and dragged the vehicle containing the liberated leaders to their hotel, the crowd meanwhile cheering for Socialism and denouncing ex-Premier Crispi. Signor De Felice made several speeches in which he declared that when he left the prison he was still more of a revolutionist than when he entered it. Signor Bosco declared that it was his duty to return to Sicily and resume his work in the Socialist propaganda. He had come to Rome, he said, because he believed that Rome ought to be the headquarters of the Socialist party.

When Lamenais said: "I love my family more than myself, my village more than my family, my country more than my village, and mankind more than my country," he showed himself not only a good lover, but the only good arithmetician.—H. D. Lloyd.

NATIONAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Labor Saving Devices That Perform the Work That Once Required a Force of Sixty Men.

To what extent a labor-saving device can be made to effect an economy, says a writer in Cassier's Magazine, has been very strikingly demonstrated in the case of one of the large electric illuminating companies, which recently concluded to fit up each one of its arc light poles with a clock-switching device, designed to automatically throw into and out of circuit each of the lights at certain hours of the evening and morning, and thus to supplant the services of the men hitherto employed to make the rounds of the poles and do the same thing by hand. The company had at the time 600 arc lights in use for street illumination. The lights were 400 feet apart, and the city contract specified that they all had to be turned on not later than fifteen minutes beyond a certain hour of the evening and might be again turned off not earlier than fifteen minutes before a certain other hour in the morning. Experience had shown that a man could walk about 4,000 feet in the fifteen-minute interval and turn on or off the ten lights within that distance, so that, for the whole 600 lights the services of sixty men were required, which could not be secured for less than \$4 per week per man, entailing thus the expenditure of \$240 per week or \$12,480 per year. The clock-switching devices, which did the same work, cost \$5.50 apiece, making a total for the 600 poles of only \$3,300, which investment, of course, will not be a yearly recurring one. What the saving effected by the automatic switches may be left to the reader's calculation. The whole affords a lesson in central station economics in which station superintendents ought to find something decidedly interesting.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Marvelous Progress of Inventions and Discoveries.

When the radical men in the Labor movement speak about the rapid progress of inventions and discoveries they are often denounced as idle dreams. A few weeks ago nobody would have dared to prophesy such a discovery as the Roentgen photographic system. The Electrical Review published a communication from Nicola Tesla describing for the first time his very interesting experiments in radiography. The scientific world has been awaiting an expression of opinion from Mr. Tesla, who is known to have begun his experiments within an hour after the news of Prof. Roentgen's discovery was cabled to this country. In connection with Mr. Tesla's communication, the Electrical Review prints two remarkable radiographs. One of these shows the right shoulder of a man taken through his clothing, a plate of glass three-sixteenths of an inch thick and two inches of wood. This radiograph, which was made at a distance of four feet from the source of the X rays, shows the ribs, shoulder bones and bones of the upper arm. The other radiograph shows a copper wire bent to form the word "Eleven," and was made at a distance of eleven feet from the wooden slide covering the sensitized plate. Mr. Tesla also states that the rarefaction of Crookes' tubes used in these experiments may be increased by electrical means to any degree desirable, far beyond that obtainable by mechanical appliances. This method he describes. In regard to the nature of X rays, he says:

"I am getting more and more convinced that we have to deal with a stream of material particles, which strike the sensitized plate with great velocity. Taking as a basis the estimate of Lord Kelvin on the speed of projected particles in a crookes' bulb, we arrive easily by the employment of very high potentials to speeds of as much as 100 kilometres a second. Now, again, the old question arises: Are the particles from the electrodes or from the charged surface generally, including the case of an external electrode, projected through the glass or aluminum walls, or do they merely hit the inner surface and cause particles from the outside of the wall to fly off, acting in a purely mechanical way, as when a row of ivory balls is struck? So far, most of the phenomena indicate that they are projected through the wall of the bulb, of whatever material it may be, and I am seeking for still more conclusive evidence in this direction. It is now demonstrated beyond any doubt that small metallic objects or bony or chalky deposits can be infallibly detected in any part of the body."

Tesla has also procured radiographs showing the bony structure of birds and rabbits, even to the hollow of the bones. He has procured a radiograph of a rabbit after an hour's exposure in which not only every detail of the skeleton is visible, but also a clear outline of the abdominal cavity, location of the lungs and the fur are shown. Radiographs of large birds show the feathers distinctly. In another instance an exposure of forty minutes gave a radiograph of the human skull, showing clearly not only the outline, but the cavity of the eye, chin, cheek, nasal bones, the lower jaw and connections to the upper ones, the vertebral column and connections to the skull, the flesh and even the hair.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Election of Officers of the International Cigarmakers' Union.

George W. Perkins has been re-elected President of the Cigarmakers' International Union by a large majority. Samuel Gompers has been chosen First Vice President, J. J. Murphy third, and L. A. Bollo fifth. A second ballot will be required to elect the other officials. There were 20,582 votes cast as follows:

President—J. Mahlon Barnes (Socialist), 7,639 votes; G. W. Perkins (Anti-Socialist), 12,333; blank, 550.

First Vice President—Samuel Gompers, 10,500; E. E. Greenwalt, 1,946; W. H. McKinstry, 2,087; Michael Raphael, 5,112; blank, 937.

Second Vice President—Richard Burke, 2,748; Charles Erb, 5,733; M. L. Gable, 2,147; James Wood, 5,813; blank, 1,141.

Third Vice President—A. Garipey, 7,767; J. J. Murphy, 11,143; blank, 1,772.

Fourth Vice President—J. E. Browne, Jr., 1,502; Herman Christen, 3,004; John

M. Hayford, 1,938; John Hansen, 1,242; Otto Ludwig, 1,445; William Strauss, 5,135; Thomas F. Tracy, 4,787; blank, 1,300.

Fifth Vice President—L. A. Bollo, 11,283; George Borg, 4,638; John M. Ochs, 3,227; blank, 1,432.

Sixth Vice President—William H. Brenlinger, 2,858; Samuel B. Hanson, 5,387; W. F. Key, 1,436; J. H. Martin, 2,346; August E. Nyman, 1,213; Fred Schaefer, 5,783; blank, 1,459.

Seventh Vice President—C. Christiansen, 2,942; Charles Specht, 6,925; Frank Valesh, 3,904; H. Warnecke, 4,864; blank, 1,587.

Treasurer—J. C. Dornell, 7,917; Leonard Schuster, 2,637; Gibson Weber, 8,510; blank, 1,488.

HOLYOKE, MASS.

The New Psychology Is Trying to Know the Body in Order to Know the Mind.

Mr. J. A. Callahan, recently delivered a very interesting address before the school teachers, his subject being: "The New Psychology and Child Study." In substance the speaker said:

There are probably no two subjects of more interest in the educational world than the new psychology and child study when we consider the many questions that sprang from them. We are apt to think of the old and the new as referring to things opposite in kind, and therefore the term "New Psychology" may give a wrong impression of the relation it bears to the old psychology. This old science dealt with the activities of the mind principally through reasoning and speculation. It was limited in its scope as it studied only the adult mind, its method was confined to the use of pure logic, or the development of thought from thought, while it had for its material as a base, abstract conceptions instead of truths from the scientific world. It was and is now of great value for mind training, rather than for any truths it revealed to the world.

The new psychology does not set aside, but supplements the old. A better name for the new science would be physiological psychology, or the study of the mind of man through the body of man. Until within a generation no one thought of physiology as a necessary introduction to the study of the mind, but now it is shown that we must know the body in order to know the mind. These two sciences comprehend the whole being of man and so dependent are these two parts of man that we must understand each one in order to know the other. This study is trying to find in the physical system the results of all mental actions. It is trying to trace the mind into its hiding place in the body and see what it is doing there—that is, ascertain in what way this mysterious force or power we call mind effects by its action the different organisms. It is trying to find the seat of all mental activities as far as they have an abiding place in this body of man. This physiological psychology has sprung from the great attention that is being paid in modern times to man's physical nature. This idea is one of the distinctive marks of our civilization. On every side we hear of physical education, physical instructors, directors, gymnasiums, health, halls, etc. This attention has led to a greater knowledge of man's physical being and then as a natural consequence to a greater knowledge of the mind of man.

We see, therefore, the source of this new psychology—it has come from our great interest in man's physical nature.

Another great question of modern times has given to this psychology breadth, sympathy and a foundation. I refer to the doctrine of evolution. This asserts that man has not been created in the way that we have supposed, but has been developed through the lower forms of animal life for long periods of time, each generation getting higher in civilization until it brings man to his present condition. That is, man not above the animal creation, but is a part of it—a high type of an animal. No matter how this may look to the popular mind, this view of the creation is now accepted by nearly all the scientists of the world. This broadens our new psychology so as to include the mind and body of the whole animal creation. It is a standard then of the mind of all living animals, with the mind of man as the chief subject of interest, as this is the highest expression of the great soul of animate nature. It is trying to learn more of this great mind-force that is behind all physical action in the animal world and gives impulse and stimulus to all our doings. In the study of this soul-force, man's life is divided into three periods, childhood, adolescence and adult. These are distinct periods of life, and each has hopes, fears, joys and ambitions peculiar to itself. The new psychology is studying the physical and mental characteristics of all these periods, and the influences that effect them in their development.

The two great sources from which we derive all that is in us are heredity and environment. The former is what we get from our ancestors at birth and the latter is what we get from the world after birth. Many special questions are asked in the endeavor to learn how far our actions are influenced by these two sources. In childhood it is claimed we inherit from our father and mother, while in adolescence we inherit from many generations beyond our parents—our grandparents, great-grandparents, etc. So far as this applies to education it means that each teacher should have but few pupils, and should know the ancestry and therefore the influences working within each individual, as well as know his environment and therefore the forces that surround him. As a chemist knows the material he handles, so should a teacher her material if she is to handle it properly.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Labor Fakirs Disgrace the Central Labor Union.

It was innocently announced recently in the daily papers that the Central Labor Union would hold a labor mass meeting in Warner Hall, Monday, the 9th inst., at which would appear Mr. H. D. Perky, the philanthropist of Worcester, Mass., with his "traveling companion," State Organizer Peirce of the same place.

How this Perky was a great friend of organized labor and had sent carloads of provisions to help strikers was spread abroad, together with other eulogies on this "capitalist philanthropist." So I

proceeded to the hall, wondering in what kind of skin this wolf had come among the lambs, under the auspices of the Central Labor Union. It was a sight for the gods to laugh at. Before a sparse audience there sat upon the platform Organizer Peirce on the one side, in the middle—who? The oft-denounced Democratic scab stove seller, Calman Goodsell! And occupying the chair into the bargain!—under the "auspices of the Central Labor Union," which had so vehemently denounced him at the last election. When I had regained my breath I inquired of the man next to me, "If this was the Labor mass-meeting?" Upon receiving a reply in the affirmative, I saw, or, methinks I saw, sitting on the left hand of Cal Goodsell, Organizer Crowley of this State! Ye gods, the capitalist Christ between two thieves! And then stood up, with outstretched hands and flushed face, H. D. Perky, the "Labor philanthropist" pointing out the evils with which Massachusetts was infested. He told how many inmates they had, how the people's mental, moral and physical condition was becoming worse and worse. "What was the cause of this?" Mr. Perky asked. "The trouble is not between Capital and labor," he said. "It is with the food you eat, the trash you put into your stomachs is the cause of the insane; the unbalanced mind is created by a one-sided diet and produces these evils."

He then proceeded to show how by using his patent biscuit a man could have a good substantial breakfast for two and one-half cents! The audience were requested to adjourn to the banquet room and partake of the prepared food, samples also being given to take home. Let the reader here pause for reflection. To sum up, the case stands thus: Peirce, State Organizer, of Massachusetts, is engaged by a capitalist to organize "Labor" meetings at which he, the capitalist, lies about the economic relationship of Capital and Labor, and uses the meeting to advertise a capitalist food product, which, if adopted, would bring wages down to the Asiatic standard.

Here is the "pure and simple" Labor leader, acting as a decoy duck for capitalistic advertising. This is how the "pure and simple" educates the workers.

There were members of the Central Labor Union at that meeting who were disgusted with the whole proceedings. Let them emphasize their disgust by demanding that the Central Labor Union be organized upon the New Trades Union principle—the sure preventative against such disgusting incidents as the above, and the only principles upon which the workers can move to victory. There were possibly some members of the C. L. U. there who thought such Labor mass-meetings of benefit to the workers. If so, let them come out in their same colors for they cannot have the welfare of the workers at heart, and can only be a loadstone around the necks of those who, seeing the relationship of Capital and Labor in its true light, realizing the class struggle, the enslavement of the workers by the private ownership of the tools of production and the land, seek to abolish the inequalities that exist by the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth.

If the Central Labor Union is not dead to all sense of shame for this traitorous action taken by organizing a "Labor meeting" for capitalistic purposes it will raise the banner of New Trades Unionism and thus purge itself of all "Fakirism." If not ready to do this let it be honest enough to hang out its shingle "To Let, for Capitalistic advertising purposes."

Government telephones in Austria cost \$20 a year, against \$80 to \$125 in Boston. Telegrams in that country cost 5 cents, with the additional charge of two-fifths of a cent a word, a short dispatch costing 5 to 10 cents. That gigantic monopoly, the Western Union, has a watered stock capitalization of \$110,000,000 on a plant that never cost a cent over \$80,000,000, and in order that big dividends may be paid, the people are charged five to ten times what there is any need of. This huge monopoly had a capital stock of \$38,700 in 1898. During the next eight years this modest stock netted \$17,810,146, besides nearly \$20,450,500, water, having then a capital of \$40,568,900. In 1874 this watering concern paid 414 per cent in dividends, and one year since \$10,000,000 have been paid in net earnings for twelve months.—F. G. H. Gordon.

The Brocton Diamond reads the Citizen a lecture on finance because it was stated in this paper some time ago that the Socialist Labor party had a decided advantage by declaring merely, "The United States to have the exclusive right to issue money." Bro. Brown thinks the plank should be more explicit. We have very little feeling in the matter, because we are convinced that the money question, unless it leads men to consider the injustice of interest or profit, will cut a very small figure in abolishing wage slavery. The Socialists, with their well known hostility to class legislation, are certainly not in favor of loaning their credit to bankers, nor are they willing to further enrich gold and silver mine owners. Moreover, if the Populists had such a financial plank there would not now be an interminable wrangle in the party between silver, greenback and advocates of other monetary systems.—Cleveland Citizen.

Social-Democracy means the nationalization of the means of production, distribution and exchange, and the bringing about a condition of society where rent, profit, interest, capital and wages will be no more. Social-Democrats do not, and cannot, deny the doctrine of holding everything in common, but being Democrats only dogmatize upon that which they consider to be necessary to bring about a Social-Democratic state, leaving the people then to decide what beyond this should be held in common.—London Justice.

The object of our schools should be not only to make pupils smart, but also to make them good. How far heredity affects the will is a grave question, and interests governments in their dealings with their subjects. Is man a free agent, or do the forces of heredity and environment overpower his will and relieve him of moral responsibility? This latter position is strongly maintained by two of the great English scientists and is an open question before the world.—J. A. Callahan.

RELIGION AND REFORM.

A floating chapel has just been fitted at Kuttawa, Ky., to make evangelizing voyages along the Cumberland, Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

Emmanuel church, Lambeth, England, has just set up an alabaster and green marble reredos, carved by a workman in the congregation in memory of his wife.

Out of the 19,756 public elementary schools in England, 11,697 are controlled by the Church of England and draw support from the whole community. In 18,000 parishes there are no other public schools.

It's reasonably safe to tell lies about the Turks. They live a long way off.

Free to "Comrades."

The latest photograph of the Hon. I. N. Walker, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Write to F. H. Lord, Quincy Building, Chicago, and you will receive one free.

The Lanier boys of East Atchison have returned to the old habit of crossing over to the Kansas side and whipping newspaper reporters.—Kansas City Star.

Mrs. P. C. Adams.

Thousands of women, especially in the spring of the year, are nervous, tired, have headache, sick stomach, fainting spells, dizziness, scanty or profuse menses, weak back, constipation; their sides, shoulders and limbs ache constantly—in fact, they suffer from general debility of the whole system. The superior tonic qualities of McEldred's Wine of Cardui make it the leading remedy for this class of troubles.

Mrs. P. C. Adams, Chattoogville, Ga., writes: "Two years ago I was taken sick with indigestion, fainting spells, constipation, falling of the womb, and various other symptoms, and kept getting worse and worse. After taking four bottles of McEldred's Wine of Cardui in connection with Theodor's Black-Draught tea I am able to do any kind of work that a woman can do."

D. L. Coker, Calverton, Fla., says: "McEldred's Wine of Cardui has brought rosy cheeks back to one of my cousins after she was given up to die by two of the best physicians."

There's a young man in Woolwich, Me., who can repeat the roll of Congress and give from memory a brief biography of each member.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDLING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

"The name of this port is mud," said the pilot as he yanked the "back-water" bell with the customary subsequentness.

Florida Facts.

February and March are two of the best months of the year to visit Florida. The climate is fine and the social features at their height of interest. When you have made up your mind to go, you naturally want to go there as soon as possible and in the most comfortable manner. No matter whether you live in St. Louis, Chicago, Peoria, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York or Boston, you can take one of the magnificent trains of the "Big Four Route" from any one of these cities to Cincinnati, and with only one change of cars continue your journey to Jacksonville. Direct connections made in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with through trains of all lines to Florida. Call on or address any agent of the "Big Four Route," or address E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager, or D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

There were printed in this country last year 5,499 new books and new editions; in 1894 only 4,464.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Lording seems to be a good, healthy job. There are said to be thirty-one members of the British House of Lords who are 80 or more.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Truth never blushes when you look it in the face.

The devil gets all the votes, when some men run for office.

Don't fool with sin. It is safer to play with a rattlesnake.

The people who talk the most, do not always say the most.

Every true prayer begins with a right feeling toward men.

Good fortune does not always ride in a gold-mounted carriage.

God has never tried to make a man who could please everybody else.

We owe a debt of gratitude to every one in the world who needs our love.

When the heart is full of compassion there is not room for prejudice.

The yoke of Christ is easy, only when it is worn every day in the week.

"Resist not evil with evil," was meant for nations as much as for men.

The man who fears the light, is kept tired by running from a shadow.

The more God gives us to do, the more need there is that we should pray.

Curious—Isn't it, that men who ride hobbles never seem to be headed the same way.—Ram's Horn.

Coe's Cough Balsam.

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold, soothe a throat, and is always reliable. Try it.

Of course, Boston "The modern Athens," plans to send athletes to old Athens to take part in the Olympian games.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Nervousness, Trembling and Irritability free. 25c. Sent to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A faith healer of the Schlatter variety has appeared in Darien, Wis. Altogether there has been a full dozen of these imitators.

THE WORLD'S EARLIEST POTATO.

That's Salzer's Earliest, fit for use in 28 days. Salzer's new late tomato, Champion of the World, is pronounced the heaviest yielder in the world, and we challenge you to produce its equal! 10 acres to Salzer's Earliest Potatoes yield 4000 bushels, sold in June at \$1.00 a bushel—\$4000. That pays. A word to the wise, etc.

Now if you will cut this out and send it with 10c postage you will get, free, 10 packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Lathyrus, Sand Vetch, Giant Spurry, Giant Clover, etc., and our mammoth seed catalogue, w.n.

Mohammedan Congress is soon to be held in Cairo for the purpose of uniting Moslems all over the world to restore the "solidarity of Islam."

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, and for sale by all druggists.

Richard Smith, late of Philadelphia, is going to have his statue in its park all right. He left the money for it himself.

"E Drops."

Absolutely cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuritis, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Headaches, Nervousness, Nervous and Nausea, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, Swelling, Laid-up, Malaria, Credence, Numbness, Bronchitis, and prevents fevers. Large bottle \$1.00 or 6 for \$5.00. Regular 25c. Samples 10c by mail for 10 days only. Not a druggist's remedy. Write direct to-day. Only 10c and no postage. Guaranteed. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 157 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

It is a pleasure to read that in Marinette, Wis., the burning issue at present is the bounty on wildcat scalps.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

A Londoner, writing in 1899, said of Boston: "The streets, like the hearts of the male inhabitants, are paved with pebble."

Pain is not conducive to pleasure, especially when occasioned by corns. Hindercorns will please you, for it removes them perfectly.

A Kansas court has ruled that "a man who calls upon a woman regularly and takes her to entertainments occasionally, is legally engaged to marry her."

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, etc., should be constantly supplied with "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Avoid imitations.

Officers of the British Army stationed in Ireland are now directed to wear mustaches. Is there a hair-elixir man in the War Office?

IN A HAUNTED HOUSE.

TWO ILLINOIS JOKERS GET A WHOLESOME SCARE.

Tried to Play Ghost on Their Friends, but Were Rudely Interrupted by the Real Spirit—A Hair-Raising Story from Mount Pulaski, Ill.

(Mount Pulaski, Ill.) Letter.)

YEARS ago, long before the war, when Mount Pulaski was the county seat of Logan County, Col. Nathaniel M. Whitaker was the leading boniface of the village. He was eccentric, well to do, and the host frequently of men,

whose names and deeds have since become part of America's national history. On the night of February 10, 1865, having passed a congenial evening with a hilarious party, the colonel started for his home. The next morning his lifeless body was found in the southern portion of the city. He had been murdered for the money he usually carried about with him. Since then it has become common report that the homestead of the loyal old soldier has been the scene of the nightly prowlings of his unavenged ghost.

Colonel Whitaker was a pioneer in this country. He came here when Illinois was almost a wilderness and established himself on a farm of thirty acres. He became noted as a trader of horses and a man of sound judgment in business affairs, with a strong leaning



OTTO CHRISTMANN.

to leadership in local politics, with little desire to seek or hold office. Of the latter his holdings were limited to justice of the peace and postmaster.

The haunted homestead is in itself a monument of loyalty and eccentricity. Its contiguity to the only cemetery Mount Pulaski possesses accentuates the belief, still unbroken, that it is possessed of the ghost of its murdered founder. It originally consisted of a tract of thirty acres in the northeastern corner of the little city. The house is decorated fantastically in the national tricolor. It stands fronting on the street, the back door overlooking the graveyard, only 100 yards distant, where its owner's bones were laid away.

It is a two-story brick country house of Virginia vintage, with a colonnade across the front. Four tall pine trees stand as silent sentinels before the deserted domicile, their waving arms in the chill winter winds menacing the intruder on the reveals of the dead. The house front is painted a garish red, the shutters a bright blue and the ledge over the colonnade a strong white. The door and window casings are similarly decorated, even the balustrade conforming to the general plan of the builder to express undying loyalty to old glory.

In the rooms the baseboards are the same staring red, the casings blue, while the walls and ceilings give back the white of the moonlight. Intended to express loyalty, the tragic death of the builder and its subsequent abandonment have defeated this object. Constructed in 1860, when the lurid flames of war were seen upon the blue sky, causing the cheeks of wives and mothers to grow white with fear, the grim old homestead inspires thoughts of red-handed murder, ugly splashes of blood, the darkness of never-ending night with pale-faced ghosts keeping constant vigil.

Prior to the building of this house Colonel Whitaker was proprietor of the Mount Pulaski house, which was then the leading hotel of the village, and which is still standing. As Mount Pulaski at that time was the county seat of Logan county people were com-



H. F. LUSHBAUGH.

elled to come to attend court and Whitaker did a lucrative business. Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas, David Davis and others regularly attended the Logan county court and stopped at the Mount Pulaski house.

In common with most men of his time, Col. Whitaker was more or less ad-

dicted to the use of liquor, and on the night of the murder he left home, promising to return early. At Schweigkhardt's saloon he met a congenial crowd. There he imbibed freely and discussed the events of the day, and, incidentally, "hoss" flesh. Finally it struck him that he had promised to go home early, and, like Rip Van Winkle, not counting this one, he steered for home.

At the northwest corner of the square, near the Mount Pulaski house, he met three men, who, so the story goes—a traveling man accidentally overhearing them—offered to sell him a horse. He did not want a horse. He had enough horses. But they wanted him to look at it, anyway. He protested he was going home. They insisted on his going to look at the horse. He went, and that is the last that is known in this life of Colonel Whitaker.

The next morning his body was discovered in the south part of town, where the electric light plant is now situated. There were finger marks on his throat, a cut on his head and the ground showed evidences of a struggle. His pockets were turned wrong side out. His valuables and money, of which he was always supposed to carry a good deal, were gone, with the exception of a single \$10 gold piece in his inside vest pocket, which the thieves had overlooked.

Justice was not very swift in those days in Logan county, despite the fact that some of the greatest lawyers the world has ever known practiced before her courts. Arrests were made, but no one was convicted. Eventually the murder was forgotten, save by his family.

On Friday evening of last week a young man suggested to H. F. Lushbaugh that he had heard that the old Whitaker house was haunted, and agreed if Mr. Lushbaugh would accompany him to the old house he would enter it.

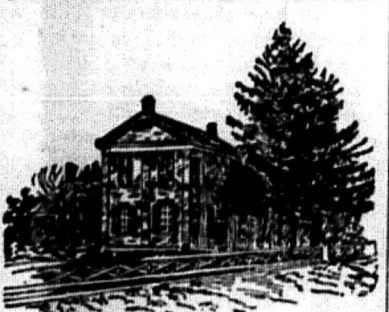
The merchant assented, and while his young friend went to supper he secured the assistance of Otto Christmann and his son, Murray Lushbaugh. He directed them to retire to the old house and when he and his companion came to raise a great din.

Murray Lushbaugh, who is somewhat of a genius, painted a canvas with a black background and a white skeleton upon it. Mr. Lushbaugh, as superintendent of ghosts, and Mr. Christmann, as chief of calcium, flashed weird lights behind the canvas in front of the dark windows. They combined their efforts with clubs to make the most unearthly noises. In the meantime Murray Lushbaugh mingled with the crowd, apparently as much interested as the most superstitious.

While these men were doing their ghost dance and mystifying the people who collected about the house, a grim figure suddenly passed through the crowd, rushed straight up the pathway and seemingly passed through the blood-red walls of the house.

The calcium lights went out, weird blue flashes appeared running around the casings of the windows and a terrific report was heard. It reminded the people of thunder, but the skies were clear and the moon seemed to be laughing at the discomfiture of the jokers.

From out the house with flying feet and horizontal coattails rushed the conspirators. They bore swiftly down upon the "audience," but mingled not, for the audience had melted even as the snow gives way to the eager sun. As the last man departed he saw the stalwart figure of Colonel Whitaker in the open window. Blue lights illuminated



THE OLD WHITTAKER HOME.

the awful figure, and as the flying observer turned a corner a weird, uncanny laugh floated around after him, lending additional speed to his legs.

Help for Geographic Study.

An English kindergarten game consists of a little box containing flags of different colors with an outline map. Both flags and divisions on maps are numbered with corresponding numbers. Flags of one color are used for towns, another for rivers, one for mountains and one for mineral fields. This idea might be used with advantage by the mother who goes through the geography lessons with her small children. If they were given bits of colored paper and permitted to make the flags of different nations, they could then be used to denote the territory of different countries.

A Noiseless Truck.

"Here was something that was quite new to me," said a stroller, "a noiseless truck; a truck with rubber-tired wheels. It belonged to a manufacturer or dealer in rubber tires. I caught only a glimpse of the signboard on the side of it, and so it was natural enough that it should have rubber tires, but a truck with rubber-tired wheels was very striking, all the same. Suppose all trucks had rubber tires?"

Peace with Security.

The recent disturbance in regard to the Venezuelan boundary dispute will have had at least one valuable result if it impresses upon congress the necessity of providing for the prompt completion of an adequate system of coast defense.—The Morning Advertiser.

Whenever God gives us a trial, it is that we may be the gainer by it.

There are 19,000 students in the Paris University, which includes the various professional schools, and one-tenth of these are foreigners.

Yan Parker's Ginger Tonic does with you. You will find it to exceed your expectations in abating colds, and many ills, aches and weaknesses.

The Patent Office received 1,140 applications for patents last week, the largest number in a week in the history of the office.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE? Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Coffeeberry equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it! 35 packages Earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00 post paid.

If you will cut this out and send with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above great coffee seed and our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone 5c. w.n.

An alliance between King Menelek and President Kruger might make things interesting for several of our European land-grabbing contemporaries.

Free to "Comrades."

The latest photograph of the Hon. I. N. Walker, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Write to F. H. Lord, Quincy Building, Chicago, and you will receive one free.

It's all very well to say that corporal punishment is on the wane, but the ferule factory in Brunswick, Me., is doing an overtime business.

"A Word ...in Season."

The season is Spring.—Spring when you call on your body for all its energy, and tax it to the limit of effort. Does it answer you when you call? Does it creep unwillingly to work? It's the natural effect of the waste of winter. So much for the season. Now for the word. If you would eat heartily, sleep soundly, work easily, and feel like a new being, take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

W. N. U. St. L.—975-12.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Greatest Quantity. Highest Quality. Smallest Price.

Battle Ax PLUG

The only brand of strictly high grade tobacco ever sold for a low price. Not the large size of the piece alone that has made "Battle Ax" the most popular brand on the market for 5 cents, QUALITY; SIZE; PRICE.

Bicycle Economy

Before buying a bicycle said to be "just as good as a Columbia" it is well to compare the prices at which the machines sell second-hand. The second-hand price of Columbias often equals or exceeds the NEW price of the "just-as-good." If you look a year ahead, there is wise economy in

Columbias at \$100

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

POPE MFG. COMPANY
General Offices and Factories,
HARTFORD, CONN.

The handsomest Art Catalogue ever issued tells of Columbias. You can secure it free by calling on the Columbia agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and it is not better, IT IS QUICKLY CURED BY THE CURE. We select the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

COOK REMEDY CO.

CINCO-CAPCI

will cure the TOBACCO HABIT, any form, or money refunded in 3 to 15 days, or money refunded. CINCO-CAPCI is the only funded. CINCO-CAPCI is the only combination of pure concentrated drugs which is a true antidote for the poisons retained in the system from the use of TOBACCO. It leaves the patient in better health than before taking, and is absolutely free from any injurious effects. CINCO-CAPCI is easy and pleasant to take. It allows the patient to use all the Tobacco he wants while under treatment. The "craving" and "hankering" will disappear as if by magic. Thousands throughout this broad land bless the day they heard of CINCO-CAPCI. Do you smoke or chew Tobacco? Do you find it difficult or impossible to stop? CINCO-CAPCI cures cigar and pipe smoking, chewing and snuff taking, and also the deadly cigarette habit. Medicine in tablet form, easily carried in the pocket. ONE BOTTLE CURES. PRICE, \$2.00. Address SEABURY & CO., at Chicago, Ill., or Boston, Mass.

THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA

Shooting Pains in any part of the body are usually caused by Neuralgia, which in turn is caused by a low state of the blood. Purify the blood and the pains cease. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS purifies the blood.**
BROWN CHEMICAL Co., Baltimore, Md.

Premium No. 1 Chocolate
Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., has been celebrated for more than a century as a nutritious, delicious, and flesh-forming beverage. Sold by grocers everywhere.

INCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY THE—

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

W. B. ALEY, Local Manager.

ALBERT E. SANDERSON,
Gen'l Manager Advertising and Circulation

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Three Months..... .25
One Year, to Europe..... 1.50

Advertising.

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



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



UNDER OUR FLAG.

Push your ward clubs!

Vote for a united party!

Organize for the campaign!

"No fusion!" is our war cry.

Fredericksburg (Va.) LABOR is coming!

Organize Socialist Fire and Drum Corps in every city.

Section San Jose are pushing the movement with energy.

Section Jersey City Heights held a March Festival at Grasser's Central Hall on March 5.

Council Bluffs, Ia., comrades have organized a section with a good membership.

South Omaha, Neb., comrades have organized a section with some seventy members.

The continuation of "Historical Sketch," unavoidably omitted in this issue, will be inserted in our next.

Act on the resolution of the United Sections of Baltimore in the interest of harmony and a solid front to the enemy!

Section San Diego has been organized. Comrade Harrison was prominent in the work of organization. The new Section starts with 30 members. Good for San Diego.

Section New Haven has been holding successful agitation meetings lately with Comrades Mercer of Bridgeport and Gowdy of Bristol as principal speakers. Its Sunday lectures on Socialism constitute quite an attraction.

Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund.

Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor press. St. Louis, Mo. \$10.00

Previously received..... 132.38

Total..... \$102.38

In Omaha and Council Bluffs the result of Socialist agitation is very satisfactory. The sections and ward clubs are growing larger every week. Comrade Kelley is doing great work for our noble cause, and is fighting daily for the success of Socialism.

The Central Section of Omaha has now 125 members, Branch 1, first Ward thirty members, Branch 2 second Ward about thirty, sixth Ward nearly 100 members, and the third Ward, organized three days ago, has twelve members.

Milwaukee's Commune celebration was a decided success. The hall was filled even to the doors, in spite of the opposition of the Populist-Socialists and the Wisconsin Farmers, whose publisher refused to insert an advertisement of the festival, although the comrades offered to pay for the same. Isn't it time we increased the circulation of our own local organs and turned a cold shoulder to those who oppose our movement? Hustle for your local LABOR and Socialism!

The workingmen begin to feel that their standard of life is rapidly decreasing and have already reached the European level. They begin to know that their misery is caused by the present unjust conditions of society. Every thinking man is looking for a remedy. Now is the time to spread the teachings of Socialism.

Workingmen have just been issued by the National Secretary of the S. L. P. for a national convention on the place and time of holding the party's National Convention, and an advertisement to the Socialist International Convention, to be held in London, England, this summer.

Editorial Press Committee.

At a special meeting of the Central Press Committee held March 17, 1896, at 1431 Market street, St. Louis, the following action was taken:

1. In order to secure better facilities for the transaction of the business of the Socialist Newspaper Union, it is ordered that the office be removed from 311 Walnut street to 515 Elm street.

2. In order that the matter of local editors and the contributions of comrades may be duly arranged and inserted in the general and local columns of the papers of the S. N. U., the office of Managing Editor is hereby created.

3. In order to establish systematic management of local LABORS and prevent loss to Sections as well as to the S. N. U., it is ordered that all papers be stopped on the expiration of the term for which subscription has been paid.

4. In order to provide for the compensation of comrades engaged in the work of securing subscribers, and to encourage the prompt payment of accounts, it is ordered that hereafter to all sections making prompt payment of cost bills for the publication of their local LABORS the charge shall be reduced 1-4 cent per copy, but this order shall not apply to delinquent sections unless in addition to paying promptly the current cost bills, they begin to reduce their old accounts, and it shall be allowed only so long as they continue to regularly reduce the same.

Comrade Albert E. Sanderson was elected Managing Editor. PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary.

In accordance with the above action, and in order that as complete reports as possible of the general and local movement may be published in the papers of the S. N. U., local managers, editors and comrades are requested to promptly forward reports of all meetings and other items of interest to the party, carefully written on one side of the sheet only. "Brevity is the soul of wit," and the space in your union's papers is limited and comrades will kindly bear this in mind when preparing matter for publication. ALBERT E. SANDERSON, Managing Editor.

In accordance with the above action, local managers are requested to send me at the earliest possible moment a full list of the names and addresses of their subscribers, also the date of the expiration of the subscription of each. Delinquent local managers will kindly notify me without delay what arrangements, if any, they intend to make in order to secure the reduction of 1-4 cent per copy.

PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary.

We regret that The People and Vorwarts, the national official organs of the party, have ignored the request of the united sections of Baltimore, comprising both factions, to publish their appeal for action by the sections and the National Executive Committee in behalf of a united party.

Manchester Letter Carriers. The Letter Carriers' Association, of Manchester, N. H., will give an entertainment at the Opera House, April 8th. They have arranged a very attractive and pleasing programme, consisting of the Kneisel and Albion Quartette, of Boston, also Mrs. Lucia Mead Priest, of this city, a most eloquent and popular reader. The object of the entertainment is to establish a fund to pay carriers when sick or disabled. Citizens, help your letter carriers.

Section East St. Louis on March 15 held a meeting for the purpose of nominating candidates for the municipal offices to be filled at the ensuing spring election, and nominated the following comrades:

FOR ALDERMEN.

First Ward, John Versteigh.

Second Ward, H. J. Hooper.

Third Ward,

Fourth Ward, S. S. McCarver.

Fifth Ward, N. Oglesby.

Sixth Ward, Philip Gruenwald.

Seventh Ward, Paul Thies.

Chief Supervisor, Gus. Surber.

Assistant Supervisors, G. A. Jennings, Chas. Tritley, Louis Roehling.

Assessor, John A. Smith.

Milwaukee Section is in the midst of their local campaign, and all the comrades are working hard and expect fair success. Comrade Forker had been the principal speaker, and five mass-meetings have been held. The Commune Festival in the Liederkreis Hall was a great success. Milwaukee workers, to the front! Push your election campaign! Get pamphlets at headquarters and distribute them among your friends and fellow-workers.

The mass-meetings held Monday, March 10, in Binder's Hall in Bay View, and on South Side Thursday, March 19, in the Harmonie Hall, were largely attended. The ink-coolie, V. L. Berger, is daily eliciting ink against our movement, but it will avail him nothing. The boodle will stop, and after election he will have to move with his paper far up into Canada.

A comrade asks who pays the taxes? Sometimes I get downright disgusted with the ignorance of people upon the easiest truths of social-political science. Here is a man who has held high offices in local politics and he had taunted us Socialists because we asked too much of our local government, when we are only paying the minimum tax of \$5.00. This same man owns a house and in this house live a number of Socialists who pay their rent promptly every month. From the receipts of the rent this official pays the taxes on the property and imagines that he pays more taxes than his tenants, when in fact the tenants pay not only their own, but also officials personal tax and tax on his property and yet he has the gall to taunt them with paying less taxes than himself. He can shift his taxes, but the workmen can't, and should the city by virtue of improvements, raise the tax rate, would the landlord pay it out of his own pocket? I guess not. He would raise the rent, that's what he would do.

COMRADES, remember that Gronlund's "Co-operative Commonwealth" is an excellent means of action.

In Wisconsin we must, because it is based on popular intelligence.

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 rights can be exercised under a system of economic inequality, essentially destructive of life, of liberty, and of happiness.

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

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

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

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the people may be kept in bondage. Science and invention are diverted from their humane purpose to the enslavement of women and children.

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of production and in the instruments of labor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependence; and, Whereas, The time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social evolution this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it

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

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

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

Social Demands.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

12. Official statistics concerning the condition of labor. Prohibition of the employment of children of school age

and of the employment of female labor in occupations detrimental to health or morality. Abolition of the convict labor contract system.

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

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

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

Political Demands.

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

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

3. Municipal self government.

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

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

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

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER 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 \$500 in the ensuing year, as we secured a rebate and cheaper rates for printing and presswork.

According to receipts under Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund about \$100 of the money advanced have been returned to the comrades. This leaves a balance of about \$350.

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 \$5, \$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 CRUICKSHANK, E. LOCHMAN, PETER SCHWITZ, G. A. HOEHN, J. SCHIEDER, CHAS. NELSON, FRED. GRIEHLER, CHAS. KLOTZ.

Central Press Committee Socialist Newspaper Union.

Send all money for S. N. U. Improvement Fund to Philip Kaufman, 311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

Comrade Zimmerman of New Haven spoke in Bridgeport Sunday the 1st inst., and twenty-five members were enrolled in the new German branch. Let us hope more will join. And more will join if the agitation is continued. Agitate morn, noon and night comrades; let the light spread and give hope and courage to America's wage slaves. Scatter the seeds and the harvest will be ours. Comrade Zimmerman will probably speak at the Reform Club Sunday, the 2nd. We hope there will be a good attendance of German comrades and friends.

READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

"Merrie England" is 10 cents 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.

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 News paper 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 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 is, in the Socialist Newspaper Union, 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.

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

1. "Capital".....by Karl Marx

2. "Fabian Essays".....by Bernard Shaw

Published by The Humboldt Publishing Co., 26 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

3. "Co-Operative Commonwealth".....

by L. Gronlund

4. "Calra".....by L. Gronlund

Published by: Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

5. "Looking Backward".....by Ed. Bellamy

Published by: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

6. "Woman of the Past, Present and Future".....by Aug. Bebel

Published by: John W. Lovell Publishing Co., 14 and 16 Versey st.

7. "A Strange Voyage".....

by Dr. H. Francis Allen

Sold by Socialist Newspaper Union, St. Louis.

8. "The People's Library".....

A Series of Socialist Pamphlets

Published by: "The People," 154 William st., New York, N. Y.

9. "Labor and Capital".....by G. A. Hoehn

2. Socialist Labor Library No. 1.

Containing three fine lectures on Socialism.

1. Socialist Library No. 2.

Containing a concise history of the Paris Commune, and Articles on Socialism.

Published by Socialist Central Committee

311 Walnut st., St. Louis, Mo.

10. "Wealth Against Commonwealth".....

by Henry D. Lloyd

Published by: Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

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.

A Strange Voyage.

We have made arrangements with comrade H. Francis Allen to furnish "A Strange Voyage" hereafter at 10 cents per copy.

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

Push the work, Comrades. It sheds light, more light wherever it is sent.

PHIL KAUFMAN, Sec'y S. N. U.

311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

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 economic affair.—Wm. D. Howells.

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?

Socialism is the beginning of true civilization.

In Socialism we trust because it will wipe out the ignorance of the masses.

DON'T CHANGE YOUR NECKTIE.

Danger of Catching Cold by Reason of Such an Indiscretion.

"You would be surprised, I suppose," said an uptown physician, "if I told you that a large percentage of the cases of cold on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes that I've had this winter are directly traceable to the fashion in neckties, but that is the fact. I first got an inkling of this from the case of a well known club man here, who passes so much time changing his clothes every day that he doesn't get an opportunity to do much else. He's a pretty hard fellow, however, and I was considerably puzzled when, with the beginning of the cold weather, he developed a hard cold, and followed it up with another and another and another, so that finally he had a narrow shave from developing pneumonia, and I told him so. I suggested that his frequent change of clothing was probably the cause, and under protest he finally agreed to wear the same suit all day. It was of no use; within a week he was back with his old cough. He said that his coats were all of equal warmth, anyhow, so changing them couldn't account for it. When I was nearly ready to give up the puzzle, it happened that I met him twice in one day, and got the solution. In the morning he wore a big puff scarf, in the afternoon a little bow tie. I got him into my office and gave him a lecture, at the conclusion of which I asked him: "Do you expect to wear a lot of warm silk over the most sensitive part in your chest in the morning and take it off in the afternoon, substituting a mere wisp, and not feel the effects?" "I never thought of that," he said, "I'll try sticking to the Ascot scarf for a while."

"He did, and hasn't had a cold since. Now when a man comes to me with a cold on his lungs I prescribe a heavy silk Ascot scarf for him. It is the best chest protector out. And, by the way, if you're anxious to take cold, another excellent way is to change from a tall standing collar to a turnover one. That's calculated to make trouble in the throat. I tell you, women's stays and tight boots aren't the only inventions of fashion that help us doctors make a living."

THE FERN INDUSTRY.

Extensive and Profitable Sale of the Numerous Varieties.

We learn from a Massachusetts paper that eight years ago a gentleman in that state thought it would be profitable to have picked and placed on the market some of the ferns which grow in abundance in his neighborhood, and from this modest beginning the business has grown to such proportions that last year he disposed of 7,000,000 ferns, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Previous to 1886 the gathering of ferns in their natural state was almost an unheard of industry. The few ferns put on the market were raised in hot-houses though a few florists sent their men after wild ferns. But now the Massachusetts ferns are shipped to every state and almost every large city in the country, and strange as it may seem, there has been no falling off in the trade during the business depression, the demand constantly exceeding the supply.

There are two varieties of marketable ferns which always had a ready sale—the delicate leafed "fancy" and the coarser "dagger" fern. The season for gathering and shipping the ferns is from Oct. 1 to May 1. Although now some 200 persons are engaged in fern picking, only about sixty do it constantly. Good pickers can earn from \$4 to \$6 a day, while the pay of others not so skillful in finding the natural treasures amounts to only \$2.

The ferns are brought in by the pickers, tied in bundles of twenty-five each, and 40 cents a thousand is paid for them. An average amount of \$4 a day is paid the pickers. The ferns not needed for immediate shipment are packed in low rooms, containing each about 1,000,000 ferns. There are eight buildings containing the rooms. The ferns are placed in beds of 20,000 each, dry moss is placed between the layers, and the whole bed is covered with wet moss. The greatest care and daily watchfulness are needed to keep the ferns from becoming heated, and thus bleached or covered with white spots. The ferns are invaluable to the florists, as they form a really essential groundwork for designs, and they are also available for general decorating.

ABOUT THE EYE.

The upturned eye is typical of devotion.

Wide open eyes are indicative of rashness.

Caesar Borgia had prominent half-closed eyes.

The eye is really a self-adjustable telescope.

Side-glancing eyes are always to be distrusted.

Brown eyes are said by ocul