

## BRAYO, COMRADES!

Our Australian Friends Are Working for a Straight Socialist Party in the Colonies.

Up With the Banner of International Social Democracy!

Cheering news from the Australian colonies! The Socialists of Australia have finally come to the conclusion that the wishy-washy Labor politics, without a solid Socialist foundation, is a two-edged sword, and consequently a dangerous thing for the Labor movement. We have just received the Sydney Socialist of February 25, which publishes the following interesting article:

The annual conference of the Political Labor League has been held, and the outcome of its deliberations should be to determine the future political action of the Socialists. To-day the Socialists have practically no place in the political organizations of New South Wales. Some two or three years ago, at a conference held at Leigh House, it was decided that we should throw in our lot with the Labor League and assist it in the electoral fight. At that time there was some hope of the Labor League becoming a purely non-fiscal organization. Unhappily, the experience of the two general elections which have taken place since that time has taught us that the "politicians—the free-traders, the protectionists—have almost captured the Labor League. The fiscalist predominates in the Parliament party and in the league.

This fact has made the operations of the solidarity pledge next to useless. The Parliamentary Socialist is outvoted and held back in the caucus by a majority who are not Labor men at all—who are either free-traders or protectionists in Labor's guise. And as it is in the Parliamentary party, so it is in the conference and in the branch league.

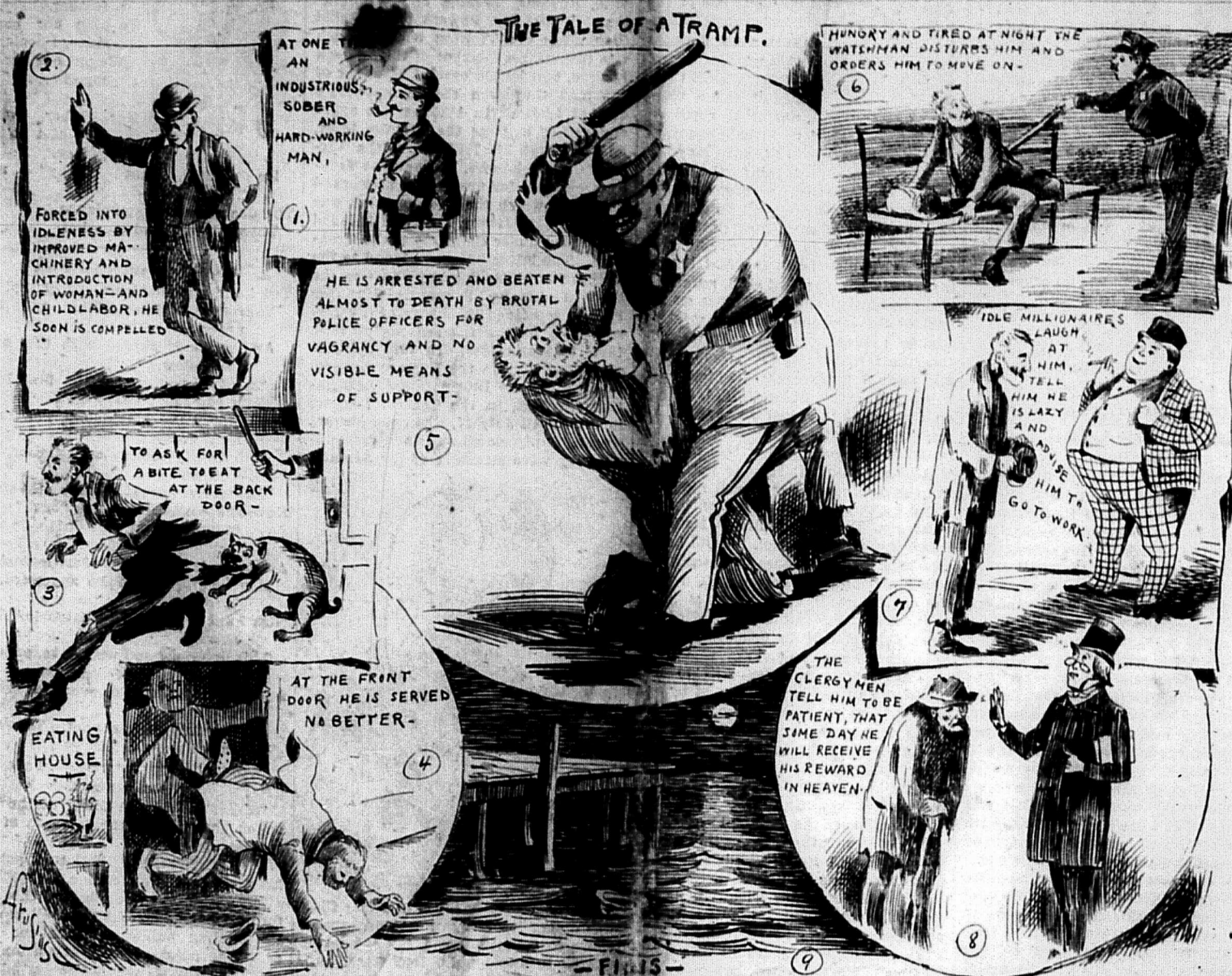
The party is not definitely pledged to Socialism, even if its platform tends in that direction, and the action of the late conference in refusing to make an unqualified declaration in favor of Socialism, opens up a still wider field of opportunities for the fraudulent political adventurer. Hence it is that Mr. R. B. Cropley, free-trader and Labor's opponent, finds no obstacle to prevent him working his way into Labor's camp. Mr. W. B. Cropley, free-trader, is not deterred by any bogey of Socialism. Mr. Percy Borden, free-trader: Mr. Hugh Macdonald, protectionist: Mr. Sid. Law, free-trader, and others find the doors to Labor's councils standing wide open to admit them, regardless alike of past or present fiscal beliefs and political actions. And having once entered the open doors, these Labor-free-traders and Labor-protectionists are the men whose presence and influence go to smash the ranks of Organized Labor and turn what should be legitimate victory into disastrous defeat.

Under these circumstances the Socialists cannot afford to waste their time and energies in helping to return to Parliament men who are advocates of the cause of our present slavery. It is, in fact, much better to run men on straight Socialist lines and lose every seat than it is to win a hundred seats with men who fail to understand the great problems of our social life. The Socialist who is defeated accomplishes an amount of educational work, while the only education effected by the fiscalist is the contempt which he brings on his own party by his Parliamentary actions and political tricks.

What then must be the future line of conduct pursued by the Socialists? There can be but one reply to this query, and that is—a distinct and united Socialist party! In the June number of "The Socialist" last year—just previous to the general election—"Adam Homo" had an interesting article on this subject, and a committee was subsequently appointed by the Australian Socialist League with instructions to call together the leading Socialists of the colony to decide on a definite line of action. The work of this committee was cut short by the abrupt dissolution of Parliament and the consequent general election. This committee—or a new one—should be immediately instructed to proceed with the work of laying the foundation of a distinct Socialist party—whose mission will be to carry its propaganda unfalteringly and determinedly, in the face of all opposition, into the political and municipal arena. Possibly such a proceeding might be viewed with disfavor by a very large section of the people, but the genuine Socialist would welcome the movement. It is true that it would require men of perhaps more than ordinary courage to bear the Socialist banner forward in the political campaign. But it is also true that the political trickster would see nothing to attract him to the Socialist Party.

Of course, it does not follow that when the Socialist Party enters the field that it will be in opposition to the Labor Party. The Socialists would have no desire to contest seats where men with pronounced Socialist views were running under the auspices of the Labor League, and no doubt it would be quite possible for the two parties to come to some satisfactory arrangement. But every succeeding day the need for independent action on the part of the Socialists makes itself more and more apparent, and henceforward the efforts of The Socialist shall be in the direction of bringing into existence at no distant date a united Socialist Party.

Enlist in the Grand Army of International Social Democracy.



## A GORY PITFALL.

Workingmen Can Take Their Choice of Staying at Home and Starving or Tramping in Search of Work. Being Clubbed into Mince Meat by the Hired Assassins of the Capitalists.

A Death Trap Set For Workingmen When Out of Work.

The villagers of this "sweet Auburn of the plains," though removed from "the ignoble strife" and wickedness of the world, possess an enviable (?) distinction of being only six miles from veritable Siberian prison mines, Armenian barbarities and Apache cruelties, all confined within the convenient space of some ten acres. If we, the citizens of this hamlet, desire to gratify our passions of Cain by witnessing savage atrocities, in fifteen minutes' ride we can be landed in the little village of Godfrey where these propensities can be satisfied. Though the citizens of Godfrey are very devout Christians, are extremely fond in prating about their law and order, and have an aristocratic female college where the capitalists' daughters come from afar that they may be molded into beings superior to the workingman's daughter, still these atrocities hold high carnival every night, except when they lack victims for the bloody onslaught. The poor creatures who have been selected for victims are the inoffensive tramps. When the evening trains bring in large numbers of tramps, they innocently fall into a human slaughter-house, and then the blood-curdling atrocities reach their zenith. When the number of tramps are small the amount of blood that flows is proportionally less. But generally there are more tramps than can be utilized in this gory pitfall. The officials of the Chicago & Alton Railroad four months since sent a uniformed policeman to Godfrey with orders to club, and if need be, even shoot, every tramp found on the right of way of the railroad. They picked the most brutal man they could find. To the disgrace of the citizens of Godfrey they have let these outrages go on unmolested. The ticket agent at the depot sent in his resignation, stating that he and his family were no longer able to witness the sight of beating human beings into pomace. The last victim of this hired monster in human shape was an inoffensive young fellow. After being beaten beyond recognition by this blood-thirsty brute he took refuge in a stove, and the even more brutal merchant pushed him out to be clubbed again by the officer, who would no doubt have ended his murderous work had not some stonecutters at the college building come to his rescue. After these good and brave Samaritans drove away this murderous brute and raised the prostrate youth they took him to a surgeon and had his cuts sewed up and cared for him at their boarding-house. They have since got out a warrant for this officer. There are three object lessons to be learned from this incident: First, the Capitalists think no more of the life of the working man than that of a yellow dog; second, many of the middle class stand in with the Capitalists; third, these stone cutters revive our hopes in the courage and manhood of the working class of America. We believe these men will

not be pacified with long winded political speeches, tooting horns and flying flags; that they will rise up and demand their right to live on this earth as men and not as slaves. We believe they will demand that the few, who have taken possession of the earth, go down and out; that they will demand the earth as their heritage from God. All hail these brave and noble stone cutters.

Brighton, Ill.

**The Populist Argument.**  
"Before 1873, when we had free coinage of silver, times were good; everybody had employment; the business man was prosperous. In an evil hour the gold bugs destroyed one-half our metal money; as a result, business failures, falling prices and hard times came on. Restore to the people the people's money and good times will come again." Thus spoke the Populist orator. Let us see. In 1860 the average wages in this country were less than \$1 per day. In 1870 they were less than \$1 per day, and in our cotton mills the wages have never averaged \$1 per day yet. Our Populist friends are so very smart that they call such wages "good times." The average wages in the United States have never been \$1.25 per day. When you hear men talk about good times and all such show 'em up for their monumental ignorance. The People's Party leaders have no more idea of the cause and cure for wage slavery than have the leaders of the two old parties. The fact that Tillman, the man who disfranchised 21,000 poor whites in his own State, is to-day the idol of the People's Party is enough to show any sensible workingman that the People's Party is not the workingman's party.

F. G. R. GORDON.

Manchester, N. H.

**Senator Tillman, the Desperate Champion of Middle-Class Reform.**  
Benjamin R. Tillman, the raging, desperate Senator of middle-class reform, in railing against Capitalists, says "money breeds money." If he would stop money from breeding, then he must destroy wages, rent, interest and profit; and this would obliterate all classes, including the desperate middle class. He says: "Concentration of wealth arises from the simple principle of forming a monopoly, reducing the cost of production to the lowest possible limit and forcing the prices to the consumers to the highest point." Under the present planless state of society it is only by buying a thing as cheap as you can get it and selling it for all you can get, that a merchant or manufacturer can exist. As to monopoly, the Tillman class, whenever they invent a machine, immediately get a monopoly on it by applying for letters patent. And how it does delight their little selfish souls to have their competitors fail and leave them in complete control or monopoly of their business. Tillman's remedy is to curtail the Capitalists by an income tax. It has become one of his pet expressions to call the Capitalists robbers. We, as Socialists, are not in the "business" of curtailing robbers, but from our knowledge of events, we are convinced that society must be so revolutionized, that these robbers can never come into existence. The Populists and Silverites are a desperate middle class of small property-holders turned mad. Socialists are a thinking class turned scientific.

Brighton, Ill.

Some pound-foolish people want to exterminate Socialism. They might just as well try to dam up the Mississippi River.

The Social Problem.

The heart of humanity is on the way to the laboring masses. The woman who pays her house rent, clothes and feeds herself and children with \$5 a week is of much greater interest than one whose life is devoted to luxury and fashion and indolence. The display of the life has achieved a vulgar reputation while tenement houses and garrets and cellars are explored for romance and poetry. We grow weary of the artificial tone of what is called society, and rejoice in genuine human nature, whether it be underground or nearer Heaven in some attic. Call it fad or fashion or passion, the laborers have arrested an attention that might arouse the envy of monarchs. Tragedy has a deeper fascination than comedy; is that the reason? Labor's name is Samson; he is blind, but is beginning to see, he feels his bonds and imprisonment, and that makes his situation so pathetic; and if some day he pulls down our materialistic temple and buries its worshippers amid the ruins, it is but pathos transformed to wrath and terror. Nothing makes our times more earnest than the millions whose aspirations have been awakened, who insist on their realization, and yet feel the doom of despair.

J. H. W. STUCKENBERG, D. D.

Can the Proletariat Emancipate Itself?

Comrade A. H. Lee of Minneapolis, lectured on Sunday, April 5, before a large audience in Labor Hall. His subject was: "Can the Proletariat Emancipate Itself?" The lecture was excellent, and a long discussion succeeded it, and many questions were asked, among them being, "Why we Socialists would not harmonize and compromise with the so-called workingmen's party of Populism?" Comrades Lee, Peterson and Beach answered them all and gave the Pops a good lesson in what Socialism is and what it is not. Why should we Proletarians fuse with a dying middle class when we are the overwhelming majority? Our interests are not the same as those of the property-possessing class, because we have no property whatsoever. How then can we fuse with a party that recognizes the right of private ownership in the means of production, and that upholds the wage system. We, as Socialists, are here to tell the truth and to show the wage-workers the scientific solution of the problem. We are not dreamers, but can substantiate every argument with scientific facts. We are here to meet every one of the arguments of our enemies with a clear-cut and straight road to the Co-operative Commonwealth, and we will not accept any invitation to take "a cold hand-out" when we have "a full meal inside" that can be had by asking for it at the ballot-box with uncompromising Socialist votes.

St. Paul, Minn.

**Eugene V. Debs.**  
I have the highest respect for Eugene V. Debs. I have never been afraid to defend him against the attacks of Capitalism. I have stood on his side whenever the Capitalist press attempted to cast suspicion on the man's honesty, and I still believe that Debs is an honest and sincere Labor leader—an enemy of the thistles of fakism. But I have listened to Mr. Debs' addresses. I have read his articles, consequently I know something of the man's political and economic confession of faith. Mr. Debs may be counted as a radical Populist, or a silk-stocking Socialist, who is now and then talking of a Co-operative Commonwealth—a future picture of society. In his reform demands he goes as far as nationalizing the

railroads and telegraph—but no further. We do not and cannot recognize Eugene V. Debs as a class-conscious Socialist. There is no room for silk-stocking Socialism in the International Socialist movement. Keep this in your mind. G. A. HOERN.

St. Louis, Mo.

**Who Cares for the Leeches?**

Workingmen and women are systematically organized by their bosses to produce immense wealth, not for themselves, but for their bosses, and it requires only just one thought to see the point that, what they are doing for their bosses, why not do it for themselves? That thought is Labor's Savior, Socialism, and means the systematic organization of Labor, not only for the production of wealth (for others), but also the systematic organization of Labor for the distribution of the wealth (not for others), but for themselves, for those that produced it. He who will not work, neither shall he eat, that is my motto, and a good one, too. It is deadly poison to the leeches, though. But who cares for the leeches? The world can get along without them.

Holyoke, Mass.

**Socialists Are Seeking Human Happiness.**

The following statement was sent to the editor of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, but that journal of Capitalism had no room for it: "Allow us space for the following reply to a statement from the Bricklayers' Union in your issue of Friday, April 3, saying that Socialists composed the body of men at work on the new armory and drilled in process of construction at the State University, for a wage below what the Bricklayers' Union demanded, thus preventing the adoption of the proposed wage scale of 40 cents an hour. To this assertion let us, in behalf of the twin cities, say that none of them are so working, and that no true Socialist will run wages down if he can help it. Socialism opposes the wage system on the ground that it does not give to the producer the full fruit of his toil, or allow him a chance to produce, or be useful, unless the privileged employer sees the opportunity to make a profit out of his labor. Let it be plainly understood that we, as Socialists, want every aving being to be happy, inasmuch as that seems to be the aim of life, and the possibility also, since human ingenuity has discovered labor-saving machines, which, when owned by all the people, will require but little work from our follow-beings, and still enable all to enjoy comfort. In the co-operative society there will be no classes with antagonistic interests. All will work for the good of all, knowing that true happiness can be attained only when all are secured in all the enjoyments that civilization can offer. Our motto is: 'Equal rights and obligations, as well as enjoyments, to all.' Our mission is to tell all the people how to attain them."

J. F. FLYNN, Secretary.

St. Paul, Minn.

**The Danish Socialist Paper and the Congress of Scandinavian Sections.**  
Our Danish paper can not be called a financial success yet, as it is issued at a loss but it is a success for all that. It has gained about 400 subscribers since January, and is getting on all right. A congress was held last week in New York of the Scandinavian Socialist Sections and Trades Unions favoring New Trades Unionism, and we expect good results from it. J. GLAMBECK.

Chicago, Ill.

## LIBERAL SOCIALISM.

The Society of American Socialists of San Francisco—International Proletarian Socialism Not Wanted.

For the Amusement as Well as for the Edification of the Readers of Labor I Enclose This Leaflet.

**The Work to Be Done by Socialists.**  
This program is addressed to patriotic Americans. It is to show you why you ought to acknowledge yourselves Liberal Socialists and connect yourselves with the Liberal Socialist movement.

You realize that monopoly is the uttermost enemy of liberty. Do you admit this? Then answer: How can we have liberty here when the Trust is monopolizing all industry? Tell us this. We wait a reply. Have you one?

Our answer is that American liberty is passing away. These august capitalists, whom we cringe before—brave sons of liberty that we are!—are garroting it.

You well know that there is but one way of safety, and that, Public Ownership. You are Socialists, then, like us. And why are you not open and active Socialists? The monopolists will grow big and brazen without your help; but do you think that public ownership will succeed without help? Then are you not recreant to your principles?

O disloyal American, to shun your clear duty even at the eleventh hour! O deceived capitalist-worshiper! O effeminated dabbler and delayer! Can no Roentgen rays pour sense into your brain and strength into your nerves?

We will tell you of the cost of your idleness. You have things to choose among.

1.—CAPITALISM: Monopoly, tyranny, and a possible downfall of the Republic and rise of a Capitalist monarchy.

2.—LIBERAL SOCIALISM: Extension of public ownership by orderly American methods, and the American ideal of liberty saved.

3.—ILLIBERAL SOCIALISM: The attempt to foist foreign methods upon the American working classes; the poisonous effort to set class against class, which can only end in civil war; the purpose to make the working class coerce the rest of society into proletarian Socialism, terminating perforce (if successful) in the substitution of working class rule for other class rule. This is illiberal and abortive Socialism.

4.—ANARCHY: Fire, the dagger, the dynamite bomb, Chaos.

The choice lies before you. We offer you Liberal Socialism. We ask you to join in developing a movement that is consistent with intelligence, righteousness and true Americanism.

These leaflets are issued periodically by "The Society of American Socialists," a mixture of compositum of ideologists, trimmers, Christian Socialists, etc., who propose to cure the evils of suffering humanity, by a brand new "American" nostrum labelled "Liberal Socialism," as opposed to the "illiberal Foreign Socialism" advocated by the International Socialists, for what good can come from foreign lands? The Christian ladies and gentlemen of this A. P. A. Society of American Socialists should consistently inaugurate their good work by boycotting Christianity because founded by a foreign Israelite. The next step in order might be to rediscover America, for it can hardly be compatible with the dignity of a "True American" manhood to have a "Dago" discover America. Should these suggestions prove acceptable I am willing to furnish more free of charge. We are, indeed, living in a wonderful age! Our persistent accentuation of the "class struggle" has been the most effective means of keeping undesirable confusionists out of our ranks. Three cheers for the "class struggle!"

SIEGFRIED SEILER.

San Francisco, Cal.

**Independent Sections Are Apt to Be Hotbeds for Political Fakirs.**

From present indications there will be no ticket in the field in this State this year. In fact, the whole State will be entitled to but one delegate in the National Convention. It seems to me that it is the duty of every militant Socialist to put himself in touch with the National Organization through a Section, when possible, in his own locality, and abide by the fundamental law of that Organization until a new one is enacted and indorsed by the Sections throughout the United States. Loose organization in each State, under no fundamental law, will be simply so many hotbeds for the germination of political fakirs. Would we impress upon the minds of the people that we believe in the principles of solidarity of the race we must show by our example that Anarchy is not tolerated in our ranks, but that, on the contrary, we favor everything being done in its own turn decently and in order.

Lincoln, Neb. H. S. ALEY, M. D.

**Parables.**  
There was a certain people who planted a government and hedged it round about with a constitution and digged a law press in it and let it out to Capitalists and went home to support their families.

And when harvest time came and the store houses were filled many people, being in want, turned to the government for relief. But the Republicans fell upon them and beat them up for wages; and still others went out into the highways and the Democrats did unto them likewise.

Then sent they the favorite son in the name of the A. R. A., but the plutes said to their cohorts shoot them down and soak the son six months, and it was done.

Then I say unto you that it were easier to draw blood from a turnip than to get justice from Capitalists. A. W. BARR.

Worcester, Mass.

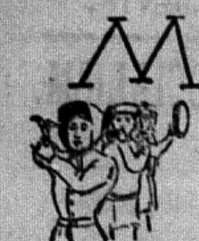
The Socialist Labor Party has an excellent platform for all true reformers to stand and work on: It covers the entire field of economic, political and social reforms.—L. Biddle.



## ABOUT EVA BOOTH.

MESSIAH OF BLOOD AND FIRE IN AMERICA.

Though Poorly Educated from the Schoolroom Standpoint the University of the World Has Helped Her Greatly—Is Somewhat of a Beauty.



MISS Eva Booth, the handsome young Englishwoman recently appointed by Gen. Booth as temporary commander of the Salvation Army in this country, has had a most interesting career. Her motto is "Blood and Fire," and she has had considerable experience with both. Her recent active engagement in the so-called holy war is by no means her first. Although she is not yet 30 years old, she has taken part in a number of conflicts, and has emerged from the smoke of battle calm and unruffled.

She knows the business of the Salvation Army from the first step to the last. Before she was 15 she was selling War Crys in the streets of London, and since that time she has filled every grade and rank in the army from cadet to commissioner.

Following her early and humble experience in the selling of War Crys Miss Booth settled down in the Train-



EVA BOOTH.

ing Home in London and helped her sister to turn out large numbers of women warriors from that institution. It was not easy work to transform earnest but ignorant young persons from the streets into well-informed, thoroughly trained, and persuasive women officers. Eva Booth did it, and her pupils made fine reputations for themselves and did her great credit.

About this time, and when she was considerably less than 20, the famous Fall Mall Gazette revelations convulsed London, and the Salvation Army took a prominent part in the trouble. Indignant citizens of the lower classes who objected to being exposed or saved according to the army's methods, spent a great deal of time bombarding its headquarters and making things unpleasant for officers and privates. The greatest trouble was connected with an army building in the very heart of London's slums. Eva Booth was sent to restore peace. Day after day she and her little band of women marched out as a target for sticks and stones, and day after day they marched back very much bruised, but still full of cheerful enthusiasm. It was on one of these occasions that Eva Booth's powers of diplomacy first revealed themselves.

Recently Miss Booth has been in command of the London province, which contains 21,000 soldiers and 350 field officers. Several weeks ago she received from Gen. Booth her orders "to farewell"—that is, to get ready to resign her command and await further orders from headquarters. She is here, as we know, temporarily, says the New York World. She has no idea where she will be sent after she has turned over the affairs of the army to Ballington Booth's successor. In the meantime she is working day and night. She sleeps only when absolute exhaustion overtakes her, and she eats only by special request of officers, who follow her around with tea and bowls of soup.

In appearance, as in character, Commissioner Eva Booth is very much like her popular sister-in-law. She has less attractive features, but her face is stronger than Maud Ballington Booth's. She is 5 feet 2 inches tall and she weighs about 100 pounds. Her chief beauty lies in her eyes and hair, which are the same soft shade of brown. The hair is very curly and the eyes are large and tired, and slightly appealing. Just now, perhaps because they have been turned on so many unfriendly faces. The shape of her head is hidden by the ugly army bonnet she wears, but a fringe of worldly little curls softens the effect of a high forehead and a very, very large nose. Any one who has seen Ballington Booth's nose will look at his sister's with a pang of recollection. The family resemblance is very strong.

Miss Booth's mouth is a good, large mouth, but the lips are parched and the lines around them look strained. Her complexion, which is naturally a fine English complexion, shows that it will soon rebel against the late hours and irregular meals, with which it has been gallantly contending. Miss Booth's hands are long, thin hands, with nervous, slender fingers that are never still. When she is not fingering a pencil she is fingering a piece of paper, and when the charms of these pass, she picks up the American flag from her desk and follows the pattern of the stars and stripes.

With one or two rather startling exceptions her dress is the uniform with which we are familiar. She wears a plain navy blue skirt, which flaps daintily around her slender figure. She wears a blue jacket, with plain

tight sleeves and a rolling collar. But—under that jacket she wears the very reddest Jersey a woman ever wore, and the front of that Jersey is embellished with pictures and remarks embroidered in white silk. The chief work of art is the seal of the army—an eagle above the words "Blood and Fire." To this, which every woman warrior wears, Miss Booth has added a sentiment of her own in the form of the words "Blood Wasn't"—very heavily and elaborately done in white silk. She says she selected that motto when she was a child, and that she has always worn it. The poke bonnet she wears is heavily shirred with navy blue silk and the wide ribbon strings tie at the left ear in bow that is almost coquettish.

In speech Miss Booth is quiet and gentle. She has a way of listening to you as if your remarks had great weight, and of submitting hers as if they were of no importance in comparison. But she returns to her own when views conflict, and in important matters she takes her stand in a gentle but absolutely immovable fashion. It would not be an easy nor an especially pleasant task to try to move her from a stand which she thought was right. In this, too, she is like Mrs. Ballington Booth, whose iron hand was frequently in evidence beneath the glove.

### THE PRUDENT MARLBOROUGH.

He Takes Out a Big Policy on the Life of the Duchess.

The report that the young duchess of Marlborough (nee Vanderbilt) was to have her life insured for the benefit of the duke is confirmed in a private letter, says the New York Recorder. The amount is £600,000. An application has been made and a medical report submitted, but so far as known the insurance companies have not passed upon it. The probabilities are that they will accept the risk, for they will receive a big premium and get other benefits. Besides, British companies like to mortgage the lives of the aristocracy. This will be one of the largest, if not the largest, of risks ever taken. It will undoubtedly be underwritten by a syndicate. Two or three weeks ago a report was cable that the duchess was ill in Rome and her condition was such that an eminent physician had been summoned from London. Both statements were promptly denied and the report was evidently based on the visit of the insurance medical examiners to the duchess. It was about that time that Sir Dyce Duckworth, M. D., I. L. D., honorary physician to the Prince of Wales, received a commission from the insurance companies' representatives to proceed to Rome and examine the duchess. When Mrs. Hamersley married the late duke of Marlborough here and went to live in London she expended \$1,500,000 in restoring the palace of Blenheim and, by way of indemnity, she, at the suggestion of her American solicitors, took out a policy on her husband's life for £300,000. It was denied by the Marlborough family that any of the Hamersley money was used to rejuvenate the palace and it was asserted that the expense was borne by the Marlborough estate. Whoever circulated the story doubtless had in mind the mortgage on the duke's life. Those close to the Vanderbilts say that they are not particularly well pleased by this latest development and Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt-Belmont has written a very matter-of-fact letter to her daughter on the subject. Her father will probably have his say in person when he meets the duchess and her duke.

Miss Helen Clarke of Alabama. Representative Clarke, from Alabama, has a lovely daughter, who is yet at boarding school, and who will not make her debut for two years. Miss Helen is a tall and stylish blonde, with peachy complexion, perfect features and golden hair, high on a graceful head. She is a student, fond of books and devotes much of her time to German, of which she is fond, though her



talent in literature is also marked. Representative Clarke stands an excellent chance of receiving the gubernatorial nomination, and if he should be the successful candidate, there is no girl in the south who would more grace the mansion of Alabama's capital.

Bloomers in Alaska. Bloomers have invaded the Yukon country, Alaska; at least, they are now on route there. Half a dozen women attired in bifurcated garments and armed with rifles have left Tacoma for the Yukon on the City of Topeka. They expect to make high wages by cooking and sewing at the Circle City and Forty Mile. Three of them take sewing machines.

Kentucky Old People. Lexington, Ky., has an old people's club, of which the youngest member is 89 years old. There are three members 93 years old, one 91, two 92, and two 94.

Sympathy. Families with babies and families without babies are so sorry for each other.

## THE GAME OF TENNIS.

CLARENCE HOBART ON SOCIETY'S OUTDOOR SPORT.

It is, He Says, Sure to Become the Most Popular Pastime in the United States—Pleasurable and Gives Needed Exercise.



LIKE for pleasure and exercise, lawn tennis is one of the best outdoor games known to man in this year of grace, 1896. Why, then, has it not a more universal popularity in this country? Answer may be found in the fickleness of the American nature, ever impelling the people to rush into things new, heedless of sacrificing proficiency in one direction to mediocrity in several; or, it may be in the fact that it is essentially a game of skill, requiring some resolution and persistence on the part of the exponent before a mastery can be gained; or, again, it may be that the tardiness of the promoters of our annual tournaments (which have a most directly stimulating influence on the game) to recognize that handicapped events are its crying need has impeded its progress. That this mistake will be remedied, at least in part, during the coming season is well nigh assured by the purpose expressed by the officers of the United States National Lawn Tennis association to hold handicap meetings, and there is a possibility of a handicap event in connection with the championship tournament at Newport. This innovation will be of incalculable benefit in encouraging the younger players and those who have not developed sufficient skill to win glory and prizes in years past, by enabling them to meet all comers with equal chances of success.

Passing over the influences and considerations which have militated against the progress of lawn tennis in the past, preventing it from becoming, par excellence, the national game, the writer ventures the opinion that at the present time it numbers more votaries and enthusiasts in its ranks than any other outdoor sport, with the exception of cycling (which is not a game), and possibly of baseball. Football, while a wonderfully interesting game for player and spectator, is only played during a short season by a limited number of trained athletes. If other classes engaged in it, as it is played today, its mortality would be frightful. Lawn tennis has the advantage of offering a minimum risk to life and limb, and, further, the contestant can



CLARENCE HOBART.

expend as much or as little energy as he desires. The difference between a hard-fought championship match between skilled experts and an ordinary garden party game would be paralleled by an Anglo-American war and the Cuban revolution. Slender maidens can engage in it with scarcely quickened breath, while young men, trained to the pink of condition, may be brought to the verge of exhaustion, but always by their own voluntary exertions.

Golf, upon which fashion has set its seal of approval, has been named as a rival to lawn tennis, but they are too widely different to oppose each other to any great extent. The former should prove a boon to middle-aged men and women, who desire a gentle and pleasant pastime, but there its sphere should cease. The younger members of the fair sex may be lured away for a time, but they are sure to return ere long to their first love.

CLARENCE HOBART.

A Lucky Turn. A dispatch from St. Louis, Mo., dated March 10, says: "As the train containing Manager Mack and his players was coming into the terminal depot at 8 o'clock, the car they were on was overturned, and it was only by the greatest luck imaginable they were not seriously injured. Manager Mack and Trapper Mason were riding all day from Cincinnati in the car that was overturned, and had just gone out on the platform as Merritt and Stenzel came out from the other car, when all of a sudden an awful crash came, and the car Mack and Mason had just left was overturned, and the players did not know which way to retreat. Mason stood still on the platform and just jumped in time to save himself. The players then jumped in and rescued some women and children from the wreck, but nobody was seriously injured."

Joe Walcott and Scott Collins, alias "Bright Eyes," met at the arena of the Eureka Athletic Club, in Long Island City, to fight for a purse, the former easily demonstrating his superiority in seven three minute rounds.

## P. T. POWERS.

The President of the Eastern League Well Known in the West.

P. T. Powers, the president, secretary and treasurer of the Eastern League, was born June 22, 1860, at Trenton, N. J. He first became connected with the national game in 1883, when he and others organized the first professional team for Trenton. That year he was secretary and a director of the club, which was a member of the Inter-State Association, representing Baltimore, Brooklyn, Camden, Harrisburg, Portaville, Reading, Trenton and Wilmington. In 1884 Mr. Powers was selected to manage the Trenton team, which was that year a member of the Eastern League, and by his careful handling of the men they won the championship of that league. In 1885 he was again engaged to manage the Trenton team, and on June 24, 1885, when the Virginias, of Richmond, Va., and the Trentons were tie for first place, he worked a deal by which the Trenton Club was transferred to Jersey City, and finished the season under the name of the Trentons. The latter finished second to the Nationals of Washington, who won the Eastern League pennant. Manager Powers remained in charge of the Jersey Citys during the seasons of 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889. In 1886 the Jersey Citys were in the Eastern League; in 1887, in the International Association; in 1888, in the Central League; in 1889, until July 27, when the players were sold piecemeal and then disbanded, they were members of the Atlantic



P. T. POWERS.

Association. After the Jersey City Club was disbanded Mr. Powers had several offers to manage teams, but the terms offered to him by the Rochester Club, of the International League, were the most satisfactory, and he accepted them. He remained with the Rochester Club during 1890 when it joined the American Association. In 1891 he was engaged to manage the Buffalo team, of the Eastern League. The championship season of that league was divided into two parts, the Buffalos coming in first in both sections. In the first half they won with a percentage of .727, and in the second half by a percentage of .680. In 1892 Mr. Powers was engaged to manage the New York team, of the National League, and American Association. In December of that year he was elected president, and has ever since filled the trio of offices with great credit to himself.

### CUP FOR WOMEN GOLFERS.

Robert Cox's Beautiful Trophy for the Annual Championship.

One of the most important golfing events of the coming season will be the first contest held under the auspices of the United States Golf Association for the thousand dollar silver cup given by Mr. Robert Cox, of Scotland, and a member of the English parliament. This beautiful trophy is reserved entirely for competition among our women golfers, and, in fact, gives the same importance to the annual women's championship meeting as that of the amateur championship contests among the men. The cup will be played for the first time next October, on the links of the Morristown Golf Club.

The cup is of Etruscan design, about twenty-four inches in height and six inches in diameter across the broadest part of the vase, the vase being about ten inches in diameter. The central idea in the design of the cup has been to keep away as far as possible from any suggestion of massiveness, delicacy and art treatment being the prominent features. The vase is treated in enamel in the coloring of some of the deep toned green and purple Scotch plaids, relieved on the face by a reproduction of the seal of St. Andrew in the form



COX GOLF CUP.

of an antique silver coin. Around the vase in simple and unobtrusive text is the inscription showing the origin of the trophy. An elongated, bell shaped cap surrounds the vase, in which is introduced a panel showing the figure of a woman golf player in the act of driving, clad in a costume in harmony with the color treatment, and on the reverse a small sketch of St. Andrew in a similar panel. The treatment of the subject is quite in the line of association of the game and its origin.

## HUMORIST'S CORNER.

NEW JOKES AND JIBES FOR OUR LEAN READERS.

Sweet Maud Sat in a Willow Chair—A Doubtful Experiment—In a Very Tight Place—Every Man His Own Feet.



He asked not "Whether?" The doctor in the ambulance Then put my head together.

Every Man His Own Feet.

You build a sonnet on about this plan: Your first line ground out, take the next one—so: And make it rhyme with this one, just below.

Then, next, you match the first line, if you can. Don't hurry the machine. The lines must scan. With steady motion turn the crank.

You know 'Tis not a sonnet if it limps. Go slow. Now find some rhyme for "scan"—for instance, man.

As to the last six lines some latitude May be allowed. Take any word, as "grove."

Now hunt a rhyme for "latitude." Tell shrewd.

This line must end with dove, or love, or strove.

And this with mood, or prude, or crude, or dude;

And there's your sonnet. Throw it in the stove.

The Last Stand.

"Mike!" called the editor of the Hoboken Hasbeen, to the foreman of the composing room.

"Yes, sir," replied the latter, poking his head through the slide.

"Don't forget to double lead this editorial announcing our farewell bow to the reading public of Hoboken; and print the paragraphs calling attention to our many struggles against adversity and final surrender to the grim destroyer, in pie."

"Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"Yes. Commence this obituary with a wreath of immortelles initial letter if you have one; if you haven't, slide in that cut of the broken column out of the undertaker's ad. We shan't need it any more."

"All right, sir," returned the foreman. "But whose obituary is it?"

The editor sighed as he looked affectionately but pathetically at his mutilated bottle and shears.

"It is the obituary of our last remaining subscriber," he said.

No Need of Legal Compulsion.

"Blest if I can understand this currency question. I asked somebody what a legal tender was, and he said it was like this: If I owe you \$2, and I offer you a \$2 bill to settle the debt, you must take it."

"Well, that's right!"

"Yes; but what a blooming idiot you would be if you wouldn't take it!"

In Full Dress.

Mr. Wallace—I was at the theater last night a while—I went on Hargraves' ticket. I wish you wouldn't interrupt me that way—and, by the way, I saw your dear friend, Mrs. Fash, in a box.

Mrs. Wallace—What did she have on?

"About the only thing I could detect on her was the gaze of the audience."

A Doubtful Experiment.

Roundabout Dingy—I had my brain photographed, Miss Stillwell.

Miss Stillwell—Why, I thought that impossible.

Roundabout Dingy—The experiment was doubtful until a microscope was used.

A Reversible Overcoat.

Gus De Smith—I say, Kosciusko, your overcoat looks shabby. Why don't you get a new one?

Kosciusko Murphy—Mose Schaumburg has shut down on my credit.

"I'll take it to a tailor and have it turned."

"Humph, do you think that this overcoat has got three sides?"

Two Options.

"What I know about bicycle riding," said Scorchleigh, "would fill a good-sized volume."

"What you don't know about it," said the officer who arrested him for running down an old lady, "would fill a good-sized cemetery."

Why It Is So Slow.

"I should like to know," said one New York sportsman to another, "what makes Lord Duuraven's apologies so slow in getting here."

"Maybe he's bringing them over on his yacht," was the reply.

## Consistent.

"'Twould never do," she firmly said; "The clustering curls that crown your head

Are blonde, which is my color, too. Your eyes, alas! like mine, are blue. Sanguine are both our temperaments. I am compelled to drive you hence, Science forbids that we should wed. 'Twould never do!'"—she firmly said.

"Then I must seek a dark brunette," He sadly sighed—"with eyes of jet. A woman languid, dreamy, slow. Would be my counterpart—Just so."

He sighed—"Across the street from me Lives such a one—I'll go and see. How she, on nearer view, appears. "And leave me?" she inquired with tears.

Political Dyspepsia.

A party of Canadians and Americans were conversing at an hotel in Toronto about the possibility of war between Britain and the States, when one of the Americans, with good-humored bravado, said: "Oh! we could gobble up all Canada for breakfast!"

"Yes; but what an awful time you would have digesting it," was the quick retort of a Canadian.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Sto Transit Gloria Munda.

Lay away the bright brass buttons That our Paddy used to wear; In a flight down on Canal street Paddy climbed the golden stairs.

Lay away the great big billy; Lay away the awful pep; Paddy has a pair of winglets; Paddy now is a fly cop.

—D. M., in Chicago To Date.

Long Time Between Meats.

Chappie—Arthur, congratulate me, I'm going to a swell dinner this day week. Very swaggar affair, splendid menu, and all that.

Arthur—That's all very well, me boy, but what will you do in the meantime?

In a Very Tight Place.

"I (hic) shay, ole mans (hic), I woldn't be in (hic) yor shoocks fer th' worl'."

"Why (hic), wshsemassor?"

"Because yor in a (hic) verry tight place (hic)."

Difference of Opinion.

"Well, here is the money you've been tormenting me for," said a rich uncle to his spendthrift nephew. "Use it wisely, and remember that a fool and his money are soon parted."

"I don't know about that," replied the young scapgrace. "I've been coaxing you more than a week for this."

Street Scene.

Stranger—Can you tell me where the nearest letter-box is?

Citizen (quietly)—Yes (walks on). After several minutes he turned around and said: "Do you want to know it?"

Stranger—No.

Times Change.

"I tell you the time in which we live has a great effect on his career. Take Washington, for instance."

"Well, what of him?"

"Do you suppose a man who would persist in telling the truth at all times in these days would ever get further in public life than notary public?"

Had Had 'Em.

Once upon a time, ever and ever so long ago, there was a man named Adam. And his wife's name was Eve.

And there arose a mighty epidemic of measles in that land.

But Eve wasn't afraid. She had Adam.

A Veto.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Newbride, "mamma and the girls are coming to spend a month with us."

"Not if I know it. When we were engaged you insisted upon my loving you for yourself alone. I want you that way," replied the ingenious benedict.

A Frank Confession.

House-owner—Why, man, the snow is coming down quicker than you shovel it away. I thought you said you were a quick worker.

Tramp—So I did, but I didn't know then that you were going to hire me by the hour.

He Was Out of Place.

Teacher—Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What were you laughing about?

Tommy—I was just thinking about something.

Teacher—You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again.

A Good Definition.

Aunt (to little Oscar)—What dress had your mother on when she drove off to the party this evening?

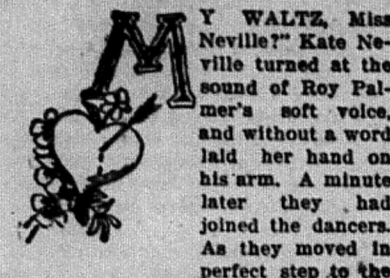
Oscar—A long, white, short dress.

"Nonsense, it could not be long and short at the same time."

"Yes, aunty. It was long at the bottom and short at the top."



A WOMAN'S SPITE.



Y WALTZ, Miss Neville? Kate Neville turned at the sound of Roy Palmer's soft voice, and without a word laid her hand on his arm. A minute later they had joined the dancers. As they moved in perfect step to the music Roy gently pressed the girl's hand. In silence they finished their dance, but as they paused near a window the young man bent his head with a whispered "My darling!"

Kate blushed, but she lifted her eyes to his with all her heart in them. There was a flash of light in his dark eyes, and his heart exultingly said "Won't He draw a long breath, he was too happy to speak. The silence was broken by Kate's partner, who came to claim her for the next dance. Roy watched her as she moved away, his love lighting his face, unconscious that angry eyes were watching him.

Just outside the window sat a girl with scowling brow and clenched hands. She had heard that passionate whisper, and the knowledge that the man she adored had given his love to another roused in her the wildest fury. "Marry her; I should like to see you!" she muttered. "If I am not to be your wife, she shall not. Ah, my dear sir, I will wring your heart this night—ay, now! Mr. Palmer," she called.

At the sound of his name Roy turned and saw the girl who had drawn aside the curtain.

"Why, Miss Merrill, how can you resist that music?" he asked.

She stepped through the low window into the room.

"I am so tired," she returned. "And it is so deliciously cool here that I stayed to rest myself."

She was mistress of all the arts and wiles of a finished woman of the world, and she used her skill to keep him by her side. Bright and witty, her comments upon things and people amused Roy in spite of himself.

"Ah, there goes Kate Neville!" she exclaimed, as Kate appeared. "How beautiful she looks to-night! By the way, what has become of Mr. Stanley, who was so attentive to her the winter before last?"

Roy bit his lip, but, forcing down his annoyance, he said:

"I know Stanley very well, but I never heard that."

"Did you spend the winter in Mentone two years ago?"

"I was abroad all of that winter, answered Roy."

"I spent two months here. I met Miss Kate Neville everywhere, and Mr. Stanley was her shadow, much to my surprise, for I had credited him with more sense."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I was puzzled to know what attraction such a girl could have for a man so refined as Mr. Stanley."

Large drops of perspiration stood thickly on Roy's forehead, and his hands were clenched as Cora went on: "No one knew what the trouble was. He left the city suddenly and Miss Neville was followed everywhere by another sailor. I think Stanley's withdrawal was a lesson to her, for she has been mere circumspect this winter. Ah, here comes my partner and I suppose you are delighted, for I fear I have bored you nearly to extinction."

With a gay little laugh Cora Merrill ran off, fully conscious of the anguish she left behind her.

Poor Roy fell straight into the trap.

**CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?**

He never for a moment believed the girl would maliciously deceive him and yet it seemed impossible that Kate, whom he had believed to be almost perfect, was deceitful, bold and coarse. As he entered the room he came face to face with Mrs. Latimer, an old friend.

"Oh, Roy, you are just the one I want! You must go with us on our yachting trip. I won't take a refusal. I am disappointed that Mr. Stanley cannot join us, as he hoped to."

Here was an opening for him to escape meeting Kate.

Instantly he accepted the invitation, then said, somewhat abruptly:

"Mr. Stanley was at one time, I believe, a great admirer of Miss Neville."

Mrs. Latimer appeared very much embarrassed.

"That was an unfortunate affair, which I hoped was forgotten," she answered, and then passed on to another topic.

Neither Kate nor Cora saw Roy again that evening. He went home and spent the most miserable night of his life.

As the minutes passed and Roy did not appear to claim the remaining dances she had promised him, Kate's heart grew heavier. With a supreme effort she concealed her unhappiness; with witty repartee and merry laughter she hid an aching heart. But in the privacy of her own room she gave way to her grief.

"Oh, why did I let him look into my eyes and read my secret?" she cried, in an agony of shame. And the poor girl burst into a passion of tears.

A few days later she heard that Roy had gone away for some time.

As the weeks glided away, if Kate's

lovely face grew thinner and paler no one suspected the cause.

The season was drawing to a close and she rejoiced at the prospect of leaving a city where she had suffered so much.

The rooms were crowded when she entered, and in the moving mass of humanity she failed to see Roy Palmer, whose eyes never left her face.

Poor Roy! He had trained his heart for weeks, and it rose in rebellion the moment he saw the girl. He started like one shot as he noticed a young man push his way to Kate's side.

It was Stanley. He bowed over Kate's hand with a great empressment and she welcomed him warmly.

With compressed lips Roy turned away, sick at heart.

Later in the evening he met Stanley in the dressing room. In some way Kate's name was introduced, and Stanley spoke of her in terms of great admiration.

"She is an old acquaintance, is she not?" Roy asked.

"No; quite the contrary. I have only known her a few weeks."

"Do you mean to tell me you were not acquainted with Miss Neville two winters ago?" demanded Roy.

A crimson flush spread from Stanley's collar to the roots of his hair.

"I expect you refer to a distant relative of this Miss Neville, who was here two winters ago and who is a very different kind of a girl. Good night."

Stanley quickly disappeared, without noticing how his information had affected Roy.

The floor and ceiling seemed to meet before the eyes of that young man, and the things in the room chased each other in the wildest way. Giving himself a shake to restore his scattered senses, he turned and went swiftly downstairs. In a few minutes he was beside Kate.

"Miss Neville, this is our waltz!"

With a gasp Kate turned at the sound of the voice that four weeks before had addressed her in almost the same words. The suddenness of the attack was too much for her; unremitting she allowed him to lead her to a small reception room.

He closed the door and then all the man's self-control forsook him.

"Oh, Kate, can you ever forgive me? Can I ever make you love me? Believe me, I have been mad!"

He certainly gave her good cause to think he was still in that unhappy condition. Keeping her hands clasped in his, he poured forth his story—incoherently, perhaps, but it left no doubt in Kate's mind of his love for her. She kept her face carefully averted.

"Ah, my darling, is there nothing I can do to win your forgiveness?"

"No," she answered, in a low tone. "You forget I am a woman—"

"Kate, do not break my heart!" he interrupted, catching his breath desperately.

"And to a woman who loves there is nothing to forgive," she finished in a whisper, hiding her face on his breast.

**Built Better Than They Know.**

The truly gifted engineer always makes one part of his work fit into another, and no energy is ever wasted. A wealthy engineer who had set up a very fine place in the country, where he had carried out many pet constructive projects, was visited there by an old friend.

The visitor had so much difficulty in pushing open the front gate that he spoke about it to the proprietor.

"You ought to fix that gate," said the guest. "A man who has everything 'just so' should not have a gate that is hard to open."

"Ha!" exclaimed the engineer, "you don't understand my economy. That gate communicates with the water works of the house, and every person who comes through it pumps up four gallons of water."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Apollinaris in the Senate.**

A Washington correspondent has been unkind enough to delve into the records of the United States Senate and produce its expense account for apollinaris lemonade and mineral waters during the summer months. He finds that the sum of \$1,728.66 was spent for this purpose in the month of July. If each Senator drank his proportion the cause of prohibition must have an overwhelming majority in this branch of congress.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**The Negro Question.**

The negro problem will never be solved until the color race is placed in a condition that will enable every colored man to earn his own living.—Rev. P. A. Hubert.

**ODDS AND ENDS.**

The dynasty of the mikados of Japan is the oldest in the world, being sentimentally 2,556 and historically 1,600 years old.

For years past marriage in England has been at a low ebb; the rate per thousand diminished steadily, but of late the tide has turned and those who feared the population was diminishing are cheered. The excess of births over deaths in three months has been \$2,197.

The law respecting folding beds, as recently handed down by a Maine court, is caveat dormitor—let the sleeper be on his guard. In the case in question the folding bed folded and caught a man. The seller of the bed was sued for \$25,000 damages, but the decision was in very particular favor of the defendant.

A proposal to exclude from the army, the legislature and municipal office all persons whose fathers and grandfathers were not citizens is before the French chamber of deputies. The rule would have kept out Napoleon Bonaparte and Gambetta. A law admitting only the children of French citizens to the civil service is also under consideration.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—Turban in Emerald Green—Cardinal Red—The Gray Lady—Married Men as Ushers—The Household.

**HERE** are plenty of women built with the air demure, just the correct air for Lenten wear, and when they are gowned in one of the subdued costumes "prescribed" by the fashionable couturiers one might imagine them saints going about in smart clothing. Somehow we always associate violets and gray gowns with the Lenten season, and from their former favoritism they are very good evidences. But this year brilliant colors are by no means de trop in the churches. No, not even red, that most glaring of all colors. One effective gown is worn by a bonny little bride, belonging to the cream of the smart set; she is a blonde, too, but just the pale, pure style to whom red is infinitely becoming. Her gown is smart from beginning to finish, and yet there is nothing obtrusive.

**Turban in Emerald Green.**

Trig and trim are the jaunty spring hats the Frenchmen have sent us as models. Becoming, too, to an astonishing degree, when their plainness is fully considered, for to most faces a generous allowance of fluffiness of the hat is necessary. One of the most swagger hats of the season is a small affair of roughly woven chenille in dull

black, with a thick brim rolled up at the sides to touch a rather high, square crown of the same stuff. A twisted scarf of yellow lace encircles the crown and stands aloft at one side in stiff, wired loops. A lot of small choux of Dutch blue velvet tip the hat slightly at one side, giving an exceedingly jaunty effect. With this smart chapeau the coiffure is arranged quite high at the back, so as to tip it well over the forehead and eyes, in the latest approved mode.

Another genuinely smart hat is made of silver gray Neapolitan, as transparent as gauze. The brim is wide and flaring, tilted at the back in a series of careless knots, into which are tucked masses of crimson roses, almonette and pale purple violets. Through the twisted rope of scarlet velvet encircling the crown is run a huge bow of brownish lace, caught by glistening rhinestone ornaments. A similar twist of velvet forms a bandeau under the brim. Emerald green, a remarkably vivid shade, is in high favor in millinery. A very modish little turban of black satin straw has an oval crown and a flatly rolling brim—that is, a brim well set out from the crown, then rolling up almost the height of the crown. Between the crown and the brim is arranged a thick rope of emerald green velvet, stuck through here and there with bunches of deep purple parma violets, and big wings, thick with rhinestones.

The trimming is perfectly flat, and yet it has the most chic and finished effect. Emerald green, in small touches, is seen on many of the hats, even when the trimming is entirely of another color. It seems to be the basis of color this spring, just as black has been for so long.—Ex.

**Married Ushers at Weddings.**

Married men as ushers are now so common at weddings as to no longer excite comment. "Matron of honor," too, is a new term that is scarcely new any more, so often is it heard and exemplified in the attendance at the altar of some close friend or relative of the bride, of a woman who has already been there as chief actor herself. At the wedding recently in Brooklyn of Miss Dike, her only sister, Mrs. Murray Boocock, was her first attendant, and nothing could have been more appropriate. Her place then, if ever, was by her sister's side, and the fact that she has been for two or three years entitled to write Mrs. before her name did not mar her right in youthful or charming appearance to the role of first bridesmaid.

**The Gray Lady.**

And now we have the fin de siecle Lenten girl, swager from top to toe, in all her pretty finery, which is neither too gay for church nor too dull for the small tea which is to follow. It is built of an oddly mixed goods, showing a blending of two soft shades of smoke gray, the lighter shade predominating. The gown is made with a very full, flaring skirt, having no less than ten godets. It is all lined with soft violet taffeta, and is utterly devoid of decoration.

The bodice is a dainty conceit, combining a blouse and Eton effect. The main part of the body, namely, the blouse, is made of creamy white mull, set on very full and allowed to droop perceptibly over the narrow silver girdle. Over the back fits a corselet of gray velvet, outlined at the top with a glittering silver braid. This extends smoothly under the arms and halfway across the front in Eton jacket style. It has a facing of velvet. There are semi-tight sleeves of velvet, finished at the waist by a long, loose point, resting

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

**Current Inventions and Discoveries—**  
Make the Chips Change Places—A Pretty Experiment—Potato Sorter and Cleaner.

**I**N the seven fields shown on the card the three blue and three white chips are to be interchanged in such a way that the white ones will take the place of the blue and the blue those of the white chips.

The rule is that a chip can be moved but one field, unless there is a single chip in the way, with a space on the other side, when this can be jumped. There must never be more than one chip on each space. The blue chips are supposed to be placed on spaces 1, 2, 3, and the white chips on spaces 5, 6, 7.

**Bicycles and Railroads.**

The bicycle is coming to the front as a model in certain lines of railroad traffic. It is all very well to talk about high speed and crowding on steam enough to make a hundred miles an hour, but this can only be done in exceptional localities and with exceptional facilities. The entire plan of the railroad as it stands to-day is not fit for any higher rate of speed than that already attained. For successful travel at any rate much above the present, a complete overhauling of road-bed and rolling stock is necessary. One of the first undertakings is reducing grade. This is possible and entirely practicable; then safety appliances for ordinary road traffic must be looked after. It would scarcely pay a railroad to be obliged to station guards at every crossing, but with a time schedule fixed at a hundred miles an hour, this would be among the necessities. It is altogether likely that within the next half century railroads will be lifted from the ground altogether. A substantial trestle would cost no more to equip and keep in order than the ordinary road-bed, and its advantages would be manifold. Grades could be reduced to a minimum except in mountainous regions. Heavier rails are necessary and curves must be done away with. The weakest points of the best railroad tracks to-day are the joints. It is quite easy for the watchful ear to detect the instant when the wheels meet the joints in the rails. There is a little concussion which necessarily means a certain amount of retarding of the motion. Just how this is to be remedied inventors have not yet shown us. This is one of the undeveloped features of railroading and one on which much of the high speed of future train service depends. Close joints would be an easy achievement were it not for expansion and contraction, but these must be allowed for. A well-constructed track should give not the slightest sound as the train passes over the joints of the rails. It is estimated that a train of ordinary Pullman cars carries one and one-half tons of dead weight for each passenger; the bicycle carries twenty pounds dead weight to the passenger, and at a much higher rate of speed. Comparing these figures, it goes without saying that there is a radical defect in the construction of Pullman cars; indeed, they have for many years been looked upon as cumbersome, stuffy and unsanitary. Who can tell the amount of disease spread by these incubators of death-dealing bacilli. These cars were well enough when they were first built, for they had to encounter all sorts of buffeting on all sorts of rough and badly constructed roads, but they are now almost as much behind the times as the stage-coach. What is needed is a strong, light, clean, carefully-planned car weighing perhaps one-tenth as much as the present cumbersome and lumbering means of transportation. This would reduce the wear on the rails, the cost of building, and the tremendous load that engines are forced to drag. It would also improve the health of the public by removing a most fruitful source of contagion.

**An Instructive Experiment.**

A very pretty and instructive experiment may be made with little trouble

only enough to make the height of the water in the glass equal to that of the coffee.

Using a fresh cone each time, pour in some rich-colored wine, port, for instance, then some salad-oil, and finally a little of the alcohol from the spirit-lamp under the coffee-urn.

If you use care in all this, you will succeed admirably, and the glass will show the five fluids clear and distinct, the colors being brown, white, red, yellow and white.

**Potato Sorter and Cleaner.**

Justus A. Mitchell, of Orillia, Iowa, has utilized the rocking principle in this very handy device for assorting and cleaning potatoes. Racks with different-sized meshes are arranged within the box to allow of the automatic

sorting of the crop, the lower rack being sufficiently shortened as compared with the upper one so as to allow of the delivery of different sizes into different receptacles or piles.

**Dyspeptic Oranges.**

A mysterious disease which has attacked many orange trees in Florida has been discovered to be indigestion. The department of agriculture in its year book pays special attention to dyspeptic oranges and describes the disease and its cure. Its cause is the same as that which so often brings on dyspepsia in human beings—overfeeding. Excessive cultivation and too much nitrogenous manure affect the orange tree just as too many heavy table d'hote dinners affect a man. Instead of looking pale and taking pepain tablets, however, the orange tree turns a very dark green and a reddish brown sap exudes from the twigs. The tips turn up and shape themselves into S-like curves. The fruit turns a lemon yellow color before it is half ripe, and has a very thick rind. As it ripens the fruit splits open and becomes worthless. The reddish brown resin gets on the fruit before it is ripe and renders it unsalable. Most of the diseases of the orange tree are due to a lack of cultivation and it was thought that a tree would not take more nutriment from the soil than it required. This is not so, for the tree takes up all it can get and then, like a small boy who has eaten too much plum pudding, becomes sick. The dark green color which the foliage then assumes is very handsome, but it means no oranges, or at least none that are any good. The disease is known as die-back, because the twigs begin to die at the tips and then generally die back to the branches. To cure the disease all that is required is to withhold the fertilizer, but when the disease has gone too far and gum pockets begin to form on the bark there is no cure for it.—Kansas City Journal.

**Fireproof Construction.**

Three primary conditions are enumerated by the Scientific American as essential to the ideal fireproof building—viz.: It should be proof against any attack from without; the skeleton frame, consisting of steel columns and horizontal girders, should be enclosed in some thoroughly fireproof material, and, third, it should be such as to render it practicable to localize a fire and confine it to the particular floor upon which it originates. The writer remarks that in the case of the majority of buildings there is evidence of an attempt to fulfill the third condition, a partial attempt at the second, and none whatever at the first.

The first condition can only be met by reducing the window space, building the walls with a facing of the very best fire brick and furnishing every window with a plate or roller shutter of steel. The second condition can be reached by walling in every column and every main girder with high-class fire brick, leaving between the brick and the metal a space that shall be filled in with a preparation of asbestos similar to that now used on the steam piping or some similar non-conducting material and the third condition can be attained by fire brick floors with cement finish, abolishing all woodwork and using metal window casings and sashes, providing each elevator landing with plate steel doors and lastly placing on each floor a powerful water supply.

**The Destruction of Trees.**

Attention is called to the fact that a great many trees through which electric wires pass are dead. After heavy rains many of these trees begin to droop and die. The leaves, saturated with moisture, lead the current down into the body of the tree. The companies claim that all of the wires are insulated, but constant swaying among the branches cuts off the covering, and the wire becomes bare. A great deal of complaint is being made, and suits are to be brought against the electric companies. Certain it is that if there is good ground for complaint, something ought to be done at once, as our beautiful shade trees should not be sacrificed in this way.

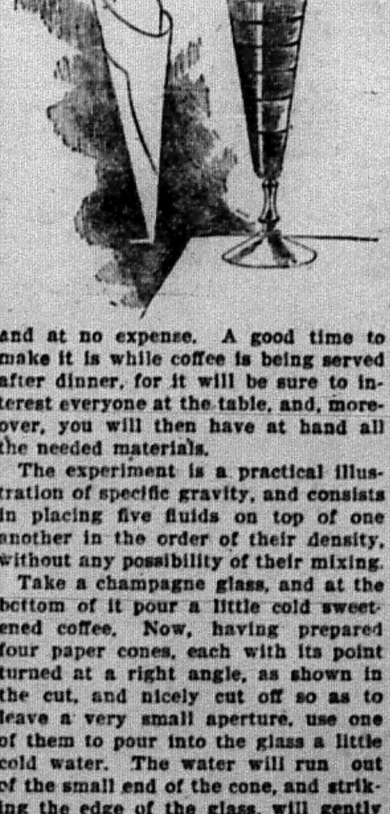
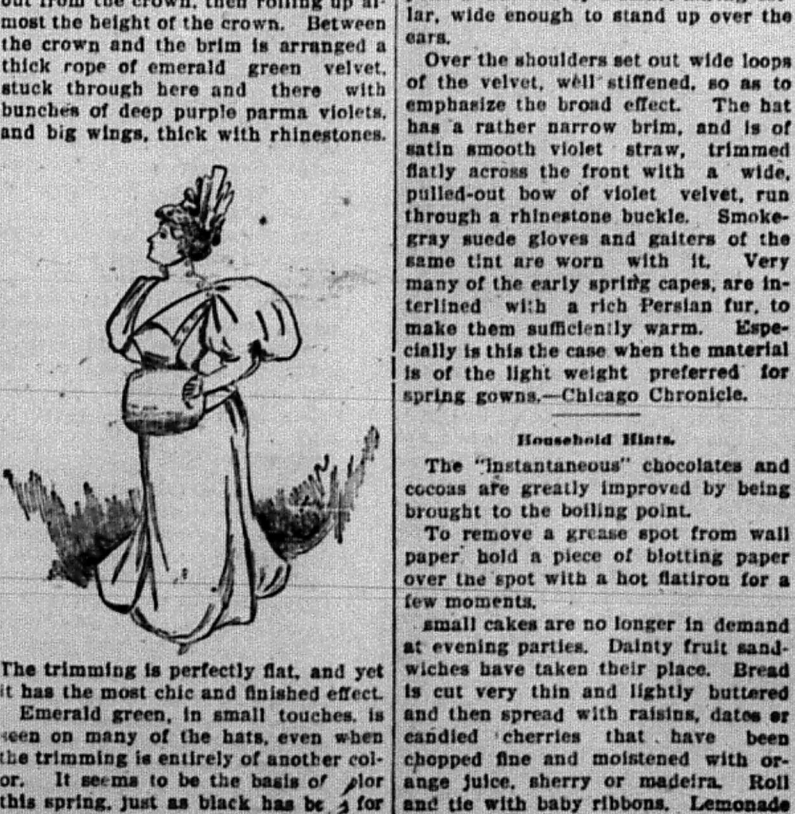
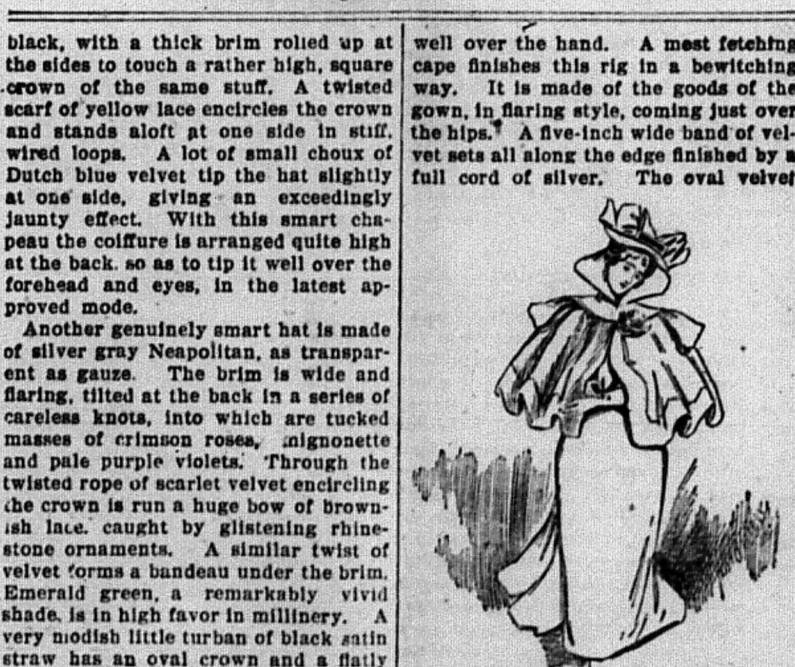
**Exertion of Cycling.**

A mathematician has discovered that a bicyclist can travel fifteen miles over a good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk three miles.

**Not Much Sustenance.**

"There is something preying on my mind, doncher know," said Cholly Goslin to Miss Kittling.

"Dear me," replied the unimpressed girl, "what a very innutritious diet it has selected."





# OUR PRESS.



## SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

### RANK AND FILE.

Sanial's Lecture at North Adams. The largest audience that ever assembled to hear a Socialist speaker in North Adams, met at Columbia Opera House, Sunday night, April 12, to listen to Comrade Sanial. Evidently the people of North Adams are beginning to wake up from the lethargy into which they have fallen. Comrade Sanial was very plain in his arguments, and left nothing unexplained. A chance was given to ask questions, and a number availed themselves of this privilege. Following are some of the questions asked:

Under Socialism would not the officials become as corrupt as at present?

What has Socialism done where it has gained a headway?

Do the clergy work more for the Capitalist class than for the working class?

Where a pure democracy has been founded, has the tendency not been toward corruption?

All these questions were answered, even to the minutest detail, to the evident satisfaction of everyone. All in all, it was the most successful Socialist lecture ever given in North Adams. FRED HODECKER, Adams, Mass.

Council Bluffs Wants Socialism, Not Populism.

The Populist Party of Council Bluffs held their County Convention, Saturday April 11, in the County Court House. After the election of a chairman a Committee on Resolutions and Credentials was appointed, but the chairman without knowing it, appointed mostly Socialists on this Committee. Before adjourning, pending the report of the Committee, Comrade John C. Ahles stated that the working people of Council Bluffs were tired of Populism, that they wanted more, and something better, they wanted Socialism. A big middle class farmer then arose and stated that Populism was all that he wanted, and that such a big blubber as Ahles ought to be thrown out. In the afternoon meeting the Committee made its report, and recommended that the Socialist Labor Party Platform be adopted. A motion was made and carried that the Socialist Labor Party Platform be read, and that Gen. Kelly of Omaha be invited to read it. Farmer Alexander said he was opposed to importing a man from another city for such a purpose. Kelly was granted the floor and after giving his reasons for declining, he touched the subject of Socialism, whereupon he was called to order by the chair, took his hat and went out, followed by all the Socialists present, some 50 in number, and left 11 men who were Pope in a rattled and dazed condition. The laboring people of Council Bluffs wanted no more free silver, no more Ignatius Donnelly, they wanted the abolition of the wage slave system, they wanted freedom, they wanted life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness, and they have found out that they can get it by sympathizing with the Pope. The Populist Party of Council Bluffs is dead, and for ever, and so it will be everywhere in the near future.

A. C. SWANHOLM, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Omaha's Methods.

Section Omaha adopted the following forms at the start and they are now used in Nebraska and in Council Bluffs. They prevent disruption by politicians and have been great aid in the work of the local movement. They are passed around at public meetings.

New Members Should be Able to Give Satisfactory Answers to These Questions Before Signing the Roll.

1. Do you wish to become a member of the Socialist Labor Party?

2. Are you willing to recognize all men regardless of race, color or creed as brethren?

3. Do you realize that your own happiness and security can only be obtained by guaranteeing justice and security to all other men?

4. Will you sever your relations with every political organization excepting the Socialist Labor Party?

5. Will you renounce any political office which you now hold or aspire to, under any of the old parties, at the request of this Section?

6. Are you willing to endure hardships, pain, loss of friends, ridicule and contempt, for the success of Socialism, and for the triumph of the Socialist Labor Party?

7. Will you study the science of Socialism, and read and think upon the literature placed in your hands by this Section?

8. Will you engage in the work of spreading the light and truths of Socialism as soon as you come into the light and learn Socialistic truths?

Having answered all the material questions asked you in the affirmative, you are recognized by the members as a Comrade. You will address them by the title "Comrades," and they will greet you in the same manner. In striving to bring others into the light of Socialism, be patient and kind. Remember that you, too, was once in darkness. Work in your own class, and don't try to teach above it. Become class-conscious and you will be able to convert many.

Much of the work in this Section will appear new and strange to you, but everything will be explained to you as we go along.

Our motto is: Socialism in Our time.

Pass Word: \_\_\_\_\_

South Omaha's First Campaign.

The poor are terribly hard taskmasters. We have tried to carry more burdens than we were able. During the past winter a few of us have worked incessantly almost day and night. "There is no profit in Socialism," and we are compelled to go to Capitalism to feed our families. I did not write up the South Omaha election because I did not feel satisfied with the campaign there, but did not want to stand in the attitude of a fault finder. I believe the best was done that could be done with the crude material at hand. There were about 300 Socialist votes, although some will claim more. Gen. Kelly is with us and has done good work. We now have 400 Comrades in Omaha, 300 in South Omaha and 100 in Council Bluffs, but poor, awful poor. No one here seems to care for Socialism until the last stage of starvation has been reached, and even then we can not get half of the starved into line. Strange, is it not, that the workers for Socialism must turn to Capitalism or starve! Most of the money that started "The White Slave," Comrade Kelley's paper, was donated by a Lincoln Comrade for the purpose of supporting Comrade Kelly. Poor fellow! I fear he finds it hard work to keep soul and body together. It has done good work for us and has received little except slander and envy. Oh! I almost forgot. Saturday, April 11, we attended the County Populist Convention at Council Bluffs. There were about fifty present. The Socialist Labor Platform was called for. The chairman refused to hear

and read and think upon the literature placed in your hands by Section No. \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

8. Will you engage in the work of spreading the light and truths of Socialism as fast as you come into the light and as soon as you learn these truths?

9. Are you "class-conscious," that is, do you fully realize that mankind is divided into two classes, the robbers and the robbed, and that you belong to the class that is being robbed by the Capitalist class, and that every wage slave who votes with a Capitalist party is a traitor to his class and is a miserable scab?

10. Do you fully comprehend that an increased volume of money, whether of gold, silver or paper would be of no real benefit to the wage slaves?

11. Do you fully understand that nothing less than the abolition of private Capitalism will benefit the wage slaves, and that all other issues and schemes that are advocated in all old party platforms are merely intended to mislead and deceive?

12. Will you vote to expel your best friend from the Section if you are convinced that he is unfaithful to his class, or that he is in collusion with Capitalist politicians?

13. Do you understand that the ballot is the only weapon the Socialists propose to use in their efforts to inaugurate the Co-operative Commonwealth?

Application for Membership. Earnestly desiring to see full justice done to every human being, without regard to nationality, color, creed or sex, I hereby signify my wish to join the Socialist Labor Party, and I hereby agree to sever my relation with all other political organizations.

S. L. P. Initiation.

1. Do you wish to become a member of the Socialist Labor Party?

You may have heard it said that Socialism is a worse form of slavery than that which we know. It is an infamous lie. Under Socialism a man would be free. And anyone joining this Section is free to come or free to go—but if anyone should join this Section, or the Socialist Labor Party, for traitorous purposes it would be better for him to tie a stone about his neck and cast himself into the sea, for he would reap tears of bitter disappointment and anguish. We are in favor of every peaceable means of agitation, yet should any man attempt to create riot, bloodshed or the destruction of property, he would suddenly find himself standing alone. Remember, my friend, that we do not bind you by an oath, but rely on your honor as a man. If you should prove to be a traitor you will be heralded as such, placed under the ban, and treated accordingly.

2. Do you pledge your honor as a man not to reveal to any other person or persons any of the questions or answers used in this initiation or the proceedings and passwords of this Section or of the Socialist Labor Party?

3. Are you willing to recognize all men, regardless of race, color or creed, as your brethren politically?

4. Do you believe that every person of sound mind, regardless of sex, has a political right to say under what conditions he or she wishes to live upon the earth?

5. Are you willing to sacrifice your prospects of position and wealth for the cause of Labor?

6. Will you renounce any political office which you now hold, or aspire to, under any of the old parties, at the request of this Section or the Socialist Labor Party?

7. Will you sever your connection with every political party except the Socialist Labor Party of the United States of America?

8. Are you willing to endure hardships, pain, loss of friends, ridicule and contempt for the success of Socialism, and for the triumph of the Socialist Labor Party?

9. Will you study the science of Socialism, and read and think upon the literature placed in your hands by this Section?

10. Will you engage in the work of spreading the light and truths of Socialism as soon as you come into the light and learn Socialistic truths?

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it read, and thereupon the Socialists withdrew, and the convention was thereby reduced to eleven delegates, and those eleven got into a row among themselves and broke up the convention. That evening we Socialists got together with a drum corps and celebrated the event, parading the streets in the mud and rain. THEO. BERNINE, Omaha, Neb.

Nebraska State Organization. The Socialist Labor Party of Nebraska perfected State organization at Washington Hall Sunday, April 12.

There were present delegates from all the wards in the city, and from South Omaha Section, as well as from Lincoln and the Central Section of Omaha.

The Committee on Credentials reported comrades entitled to sit.

Comrade Edward Le Fevre of Lincoln was elected Permanent Organizer and J. C. Anderson, State Secretary.

The Committee on Resolutions, after adopting the platform of the National Socialist Labor Party, proceeded to adopt also a declaration of principles as follows:

We, the duly authorized representatives of the class-conscious wage-slaves of Nebraska, are assembled in Omaha on this 12th day of April, 1896, for the purpose of perfecting a State organization of the Socialist Labor Party, in order that we may effectually aid in establishing, through the use of the ballot, the Co-operative Commonwealth, as advocated by the International Socialists. We, therefore, by virtue of said authority, do form and establish a State organization.

This organization is not formed for the purpose of demanding remedial legislation from the present Capitalistic Government, but for the purpose of marshalling the wage slaves at the ballot box, there to take possession of the legislative and executive branches of Government and themselves abolish the system by which the poor producer is robbed of his product by the non-producer. All efforts to improve our condition by the aid of our enemies must result in disappointment, and all efforts directed otherwise than toward securing possession of the Governmental functions are reactionary and unworthy of notice. To demand justice from those now ruling is as foolish as to expect the coiled rattler to withhold his sting. Only the death of the Capitalistic system will abolish injustice.

The convention adjourned to meet April 30, 1896, to perfect organization and attend to such other business as may come before the body, especially the selection of a state executive committee.

All Sections are requested to send delegates on the ratio of two for each ten members or major fraction thereof to the convention to be held April 26, 1896, at Washington Hall, Eighteenth and Harney streets.

EDWARD L. FEVRE, Omaha, Neb. State Organizer.

Section Omaha's Meeting.

Section Omaha held a well attended meeting at Washington Hall, Sunday April 12 at 2 p. m. Meeting was called to order by Comrade Theo. Bernine. Comrade Sadihek was elected Chairman. Comrades Breesee of Council Bluffs and Conway of South Omaha, entertained with short speeches. Comrade Sadihek read some very interesting literature. Comrade Kelly introduced two resolutions, one in favor of the Tailor's Union of Omaha in regard to their lock-out at Barritt, Johnson & Co., another in favor of the Brewery Workers Union of Omaha and South Omaha in regard to their lock-out. Both resolutions were adopted. Then Comrade J. E. Ahles of Council Bluffs entertained the audience with a humorous speech which was received with laughter and cheers. Section Omaha meets every Sunday at 2 p. m., at Washington Hall for propaganda. The regular business meetings will be held at the same place the last Sunday in every month. The Sections of Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs will have a joint May day celebration.

A. C. SWANHOLM, Recording Secretary, Omaha, Neb.

Milwaukee Congratulates East St. Louis.

East St. Louis Comrades did remarkably well in their first campaign. That is right, Comrades; work hard, for we will be rewarded a thousand fold for it sometime. Milwaukee also did well for its maiden campaign; the Comrades have worked hard feel themselves rewarded for their exertions, and are satisfied with the result. Now for next fall. We shall at once begin the fall campaign, and have already elected a Committee on Ways and Means in order to arrange the work more systematically. We are endeavoring to start a German weekly paper, which would certainly be a great help to us. Socialism in our time. J. RUMMEL.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Mass Meeting in Council Bluffs.

Section Council Bluffs held a mass meeting at Labor Hall, Saturday evening, April 11. The meeting was called to order by Comrade Breesee. Comrade John E. Ahles was chosen chairman. Comrade A. C. Swanholm of Omaha spoke on "Organization and Political Action Labor's Only Salvation." Comrade Theo. Bernine and Gen. C. T. Kelly delivered enthusiastic addresses on the social economic question, while Comrade Graham entertained the audience with several appropriate songs.

JOHN E. AHLES, Council Bluffs, Io.

Gen. Kelly's White Slave.

Comrade Anderson takes a very unwise position in the last edition of LABOR. He knows, or ought to know, that the White Slave is purely a Socialist paper, and should frankly say so. Comrade Kelly is doing all that any man could do for the cause. As to his criticism of the conference, it was entirely uncalled for, as no action was taken against the National Organization. Our work here may be crude, but we are doing the best we can, and if any fight is to be made let us make it on the common enemy, and not on members of our party who have toiled night and day for the success of the Socialist Labor Party. It is very unfair to accuse men of scheming to drive others out of the party, when those very men have sacrificed their time to the extent of seeing their families driven into the street. There is lots of good work that Comrade Anderson can do, and, if he will put his shoulder

to the wheel, he will not have so much time for faultfinding. The White Slave was built up mainly by help outside of Omaha, and solely for the purpose of carrying on the agitation in Omaha through Comrade Kelly. Now it shows an ungrateful spirit to kick against benefits which have been so freely given us. No one need feel aggrieved because the White Slave is here, but we ought to be thankful that one more paper has taken up our cause. Now let us buckle down to business and stop this business of casting insinuations. THEO. BERNINE, Omaha, Neb.

Rev. Dr. Boyd on Municipal Reform.

The Capitalist press of St. Louis continues to publish the lectures of the Rev. Dr. Boyd on municipal reform and at times even ventures to make complimentary editorial comment thereon. What a fall! There never was such a fall—never since "Hebe stabbed her dainty toe 'gainst a star in the Milky Way." A year ago when the Doctor clearly manifested that he understood the Social question there was a conspiracy of silence among the blackguard dailies of the "Future Great." But the moment he adopted the tumble-bug antics of the reformer, even an Anarchist sheet like the Great Religious Daily prints his drivelling platitudes. Are you not aware, Doctor, that a reform movement bears within it the seeds of disintegration? It is composed of forces whose interests are not in common; hence its disruption is certain. It will fly to pieces at the critical moment. Suppose you should succeed in organizing a reform movement, what a number of conflicting elements would be found among your cohorts. There would be the bridge-robbers, the commercial buzzards, who were fleeced by the criminals of the bridge combine. Wealthy brewers and prohibitionists, hotel and restaurant keepers and Sunday closing cranks, and perhaps, but we hope not, the pure and simple Trades Unions, who hold upon their backs the aforementioned parasites while they play at their little game of reform. All of these are the upholders and the defenders of the economic system from whose decay emanate the evil odors that cause them to screech for reform.

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE, St. Louis, Mo.

Resolution of Section Omaha.

Whereas, Our Comrade, J. C. Anderson, has published two communications in Omaha LABOR, published at St. Louis, reflecting on the "White Slave," a paper devoted to the cause of Socialism; also, has made certain statements reflecting on members of the Socialist Labor Party Conference held in Omaha on April 12; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Omaha Section, protest against said matter as misleading and calculated to work great injury to the Socialist Labor Party in Nebraska; and we further earnestly protest against the publishing of any matter concerning the work of the State Organization until the Sections in Nebraska have taken action in the matter of perfecting the State Organization.

THEO. BERNINE, P. P. SCHMIDT, A. C. SWANHOLM, Members of the Committee.

Adopted at the Section meeting, April 19, and ordered sent to LABOR for publication.

A. C. SWANHOLM, Recording Secretary.

Milwaukee's First Campaign.

The Socialist Labor Party of Milwaukee polled, at their election April 7, a total of 507 votes for their candidate for Mayor, Comrade Pfleger. The ink coolie of the booze press, Victor L. Berger, before the election, conceded the Socialists 200 votes, and after the election only 430. From the report of the Election Inspectors to the Central Police Station, we give the following vote by wards for Comrade Pfleger. It will be noted that those wards wherein we had no ward ticket gave a lighter vote than did those wherein we were represented by ward candidates.

WARD	NUMBER OF VOTES
First	4 No ward ticket.
Second	30 One Alderman.
Third	13 No ward ticket.
Fourth	10 No ward ticket.
Fifth	14 No ward ticket.
Sixth	40 Full ward ticket.
Seventh	20 No ward ticket.
Eighth	25 Full ward ticket.
Ninth	56 Partial ward ticket.
Tenth	41 Full ward ticket.
Eleventh	27 Full ward ticket.
Twelfth	25 Full ward ticket.
Thirteenth	30 Full ward ticket.
Fourteenth	19 No ward ticket.
Fifteenth	13 No ward ticket.
Sixteenth	8 No ward ticket.
Seventeenth	10 No ward ticket.
Eighteenth	21 No ward ticket.
Nineteenth	11 No ward ticket.
Twentieth	22 Full ward ticket.
Twenty-first	20 No ward ticket.
Total	507

Our Spring campaign is over. It was a hard fight and our energetic Comrades are worn out after the heavy work. They were night after night on the street using the unanswerable arguments of Socialism. We had Milwaukee LABOR, the New York People and the New York Vorwaerts to help us in the fight. We had only one speaker from another city and that one for a few days only. We distributed 5,000 platform and pamphlets.

The Populists received 379 votes less than in the previous election. After our National Convention we will start in again for the State and Presidential campaign. Comrade Max Forker is now trying to organize Sections in this State. Forward! We will poll 1,000 votes in this city next fall. We will give the ink coolies, Labor fakirs and boodlers a hard fight. H. O. SCHNEUTZ, Milwaukee, Wis.

Blacklisted, dishonored and branded. Oh! Freeman degraded and spurned, Because ye have dared and demanded A share of the treasure you earned. And this is the product of 'promises' From lips that but utter to lie, A gift that those Greeks take from us, The 'right to toil on till we die.'

That man will be the greatest benefactor of mankind who can in a few words, make ordinary people understand that they are daily being fleeced out of the results of their labor, skill and ingenuity and that this fleecing process is a crime against humanity and progress.

## CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE.

### Communications Reported.

Acting Manager Davidson, St. Paul LABOR, reports: "Manager Gaefke is out of town for a needed rest and I have been called upon to take charge of St. Paul LABOR in his absence. Accordingly I send you the addresses and matter for the week. I welcome you to the managing editorship of the S. N. U. papers and conclude with Socialist greeting."

Manager Bernine, Omaha LABOR, reports: "I inclose money order for \$5. I intend to turn the management of the Omaha LABOR over to Comrade Anderson, or some other Comrade, as soon as a meeting is held. I do not think that any one can send weekly remittances from Omaha, unless some one could be found willing and able to devote his whole time to the paper. I hope some one can be found who can take Omaha LABOR and make a success of it. I have not had the time, and am not fitted for pushing a newspaper, but our Comrades seem to think that, if one is willing, that is all that is necessary. I would write for LABOR often, but many times I have not stamps or paper. A good many of the back subs could be collected if one could find time to collect. I will send in a list of those who have paid."

Manager Biddle, Los Angeles LABOR, reports: "Enclosed find list of subscribers and \$8.65 for the same. Now we will try it again and on a strictly cash basis. I promised to let you know about trip to San Diego. 'San Diego LABOR is coming.' I was there April 4 and 5. On April 4th I spoke to about 200 and answered twenty-five written questions and nearly as many more oral, I hope, with fair success. The meeting was very enthusiastic and the Pops were hot. I spoke for two hours and the boys were pleased. They held a Section meeting Sunday night, elected a Press Committee and decided to establish San Diego LABOR. You will hear from them. Send them some samples of the different local LABORS. To-morrow I go to San Francisco and Oakland. I hope to do as much there. The Los Angeles Press Committee has not yet met but I have not waited, as time is precious. Herein is a list of subscribers and more coming. Don't forget to send me a list of all old subscribers who are now getting LABOR also note when their time is up. I suppose you will send them Los Angeles LABOR. Our Press Committee consists of Comrades H. Hansen, J. A. Leach and L. Biddle. We hold agitation meetings every Sunday night, business meetings every Saturday night."

Manager Gaefke, St. Paul LABOR, writing from Lakeland, Minn., reports: "I enclose money order for which please give credit to St. Paul LABOR. Thanks for your kindness in sending St. Paul LABOR to me here. I do not expect to stay here long, but will go to Lake City to try to organize a Section and get subscribers for LABOR. I can not do much here because the working people went to work in the saw mill April 14th and do not get any money until May 1."

Manager Aley, Lincoln Socialist LABOR, reports: "I enclose you \$8.54 balance due for first year of LABOR. I shall try to have the Section elect some laboring man as manager in my place, as I am confident a person of that class can do much more with laboring people in the matter of obtaining subscribers than can a professional man like myself. I am willing to contribute something occasionally to the paper, but I cannot promise matter regularly each week. In fact, justice to my family demands that I attend more strictly to my profession and devote less time to the proletarian cause."

Manager M. Ruther of Holyoke LABOR reports: "My experience with the merchant class proves to me that the working people have many a warm friend among that class. There are many merchants who are well posted upon what is going on in Labor circles, and they will gladly give their aid to help along the cause of Labor. Comrade F. G. R. Gordon will pay a visit to our Holyoke merchants in a few days and attend to the 'Business End' of Holyoke LABOR. I have carefully read your letter of March 28 and shall be guided accordingly. I enclose my subscribers' list as requested. Have written to Comrade Gordon and requested him to come on as soon as possible. Kindest regards to our faithful Comrade, Philip Kaufman."

Manager Gordon, Manchester LABOR, reports: "I am just getting out after a ten days' gripe. I enclose ads. which explain themselves. I intend to go to Worcester for two days or so next week, and also to Holyoke. It seems to me that enough general advertising could be secured to create a fund for the S. N. U. If you have printed rates for general ads. please send me some at once. I may be in Boston soon and will see what can be done in that line. Seventy-five percent of the general ads. ought to leave 50 per cent net profit for the S. N. U. fund. I have not had time to give the matter of plan of organization, on the lines you suggest, much thought, but we have our State Committee organized in that way, only we have two members from each of three Sections and one from the fourth, making seven in all. I have intended for some time proposing a plan of agitation and will send it in this or my next, and, in the meantime, will give the plan you suggest consideration. We shall soon have a larger circulation."

National Secretary Kuhn, New York, writes: "I enclose two emblem buttons as per your request. They sell at 60 cents a dozen, postage free. The New York State Committee had them made to advertise our emblem on the blanket ballot. They sold beyond all expectation, about 7,000 having been disposed of so far. Shall send you list of Section Secretaries in a few days, as I must send to the printers to have proof struck off. Send us sample copy of what you publish and we will handle the pamphlets in the Labor News Company, providing there is a small margin for Labor News Company to work with."

Ex-Manager Powell, Hartford LABOR, reports: "I would be very sorry if Hartford LABOR should be discontinued, and I am doubtful of my ability to prevent it, but will make an effort. When I was managing Hartford LABOR I gave it a great deal of my time, as I was anxious for its success, believing that it could reach many people

that our national organ could not touch, but I was hampered by our own comrades, not openly, but underhandedly, they made it difficult to get advertisements or collect for the same afterwards. A lot of them really believed that the success of LABOR meant a loss to the People. This is particularly true of the Jewish comrades who are by far the most active members we have. My reasons for giving up the management was my wife's continued illness and the expense and loss of time in consequence, so should I attempt to talk for LABOR again, they may think me presumptuous. However, I will try to interest somebody if I can not do it myself. Am not writing this in the nature of a complaint, and am not in the habit of relating my troubles. You may send me the list of subs. of Hartford LABOR and I will try to see them. I desire to say that when I gave up the management, LABOR was not only not in debt, but moreover was in good shape. There was over \$20 due the paper, and the subscribers could have been continued if it had been so desired."

Comrade J. C. Anderson, Omaha, Neb., says: "I have been trying to get the old Section No. 1 together to take action on the paper, but it seems impossible, and I don't know what can be done. As it stands the paper is in the hands of No. 1, so a meeting should be held first before anything can be done, but I will persevere. I am working for Socialism and will not accept anything else."

Comrade F. Deming Smith, M. D., Pueblo, Col., says: "We received the parcel of twenty-five 'Strange Voyage' all right; also sample copy 'Socialist Album.' Now I want you to send me twenty-five copies of the album, for which I enclose remittance. I am anxious to obtain about 100 of the albums to meet the natural demand that I am figuring on, because of the State Convention and gathering of the Labor Unions in Pueblo for a monster demonstration on May 1, Labor Day."

Comrade Emilie Constant, St. Paul, Minn., says: "Will you kindly send me a copy of East St. Louis LABOR containing the municipal platform of the East St. Louis Socialists in their late campaign."

Comrade John A. Morhart, writing for the German Section, Jersey City, N. J., says: "Enclosed find money order, for which send eleven copies of LABOR weekly, until you shall have informed me of the price per copy and rates for ads and full particulars for establishing a local paper in our city. I already have eight people who will take it regularly, and hope, with the aid of the rest of our comrades, to make it 100 or more soon. We have had an election here and think we have held our own, but with the help of Jersey City LABOR hope to increase our vote in the future. Send the eleven copies at once, as the people are anxious for them. We have established a Labor Lyceum and have LABOR on file."

Comrade C. R. Davis, Brighton, Illinois, writing to Comrade Crusins, says:

"I enclose 'A Gory Pitfall,' really one of the saddest things I ever witnessed, and even now as I am writing, I can scarcely refrain from shedding tears. I do hope, Doctor, you will be able to cartoon this incident. Could you not sketch the officer at the heels of the youth just as he was entering the store, and the brutal merchant pushing him out, and, on the other hand, the stone cutters, acting the good Samaritans, raising the prostrate form of the youth and repelling the officer. Every night for four months, from one to twenty of the unfortunate unemployed have been almost clubbed to death for no other offense than being about the depot or caught riding on freight trains. When at your office I forgot to tell you what good results your cartoon had on Lawrenceville. One of the preachers of Lawrenceville, in a sermon, made them ashamed of themselves and, where they formerly refused shelter in cold weather for tramps, they last winter prepared a stopping place for them, and many a cold night these poor outcasts were sheltered from the piercing blasts."

Comrade A. C. Swanholm, Omaha, Neb., says: "Will take some action on Omaha LABOR this week and report early. We do not give up LABOR for the White Slave. We, the old Socialists of Omaha, will stand by 'our press' and do the utmost in our power not only to insure its existence, but also its success. We may not be able to do it immediately, but it will come. The class-conscious Socialists of Omaha do not give up LABOR, but, on the contrary, will stand by it in the class-struggle. Comrade Kelly is a class-conscious Socialist and spends all his time in our fight. The White Slave is a good little paper, and it does lots of good in Omaha. It is plain reading, especially for those who have not yet become class-conscious, and is very popular among them. The late articles of Comrade Anderson ought not to have appeared in LABOR. It will do LABOR a good deal of harm here in Omaha if it is not corrected. Comrade Anderson means all right, but is too quick. He did not stop to think of the effect of his action."

Comrade James Bell, Plainfield, N. J., writes: "I received your letter a few days ago and was pleased to see the familiar script again. I have apparently neglected my duty to LABOR, but it has been in appearance only. The fact is I attended too faithfully and was forced to desert for a time. Extra LABORS are distributed. A druggist who sells papers allows them on his counter. I hope soon to be in a condition to stir them up again. I have some money belonging to the S. N. U. which I will forward as soon as I can collect the arrears."

Ten years ago the United States census revealed over 500,000 women engaged in agricultural labor, 900,000 were bending over washtubs or scrubbing floors on their hands and knees, 62,000 more were reported as common day laborers, and of the 500,000 at work in corn and cotton fields, 22,000 were 60 years of age and over. Fifty-six thousand of the sex assumed to be lacking in physical force were practical farmers and planters, and 152,000 were toiling in cotton, silk and woolen mills. The Capitalist that refuses a woman a vote on the excuse that it would degrade does not hesitate to 'sweet' her as it pleases when profit is in view.—Nineteenth Century.



# World of Labor

## A BETTER DAY.

BY J. A. EDGERTON.

Let others sing the worn-out thoughts of old  
That o'er and o'er for centuries have been told,  
And make a trade to grind them out for gold,  
While, 'neath the ban  
Of gross injustice, tyranny and wrong,  
The people, who have borne and suffered long,  
Wait for some tongue to voice in burning song  
The rights of man.

Let others pile of art: and, on their knees,  
Before old forms of dust and dead decrees,  
Search round for trash to foist on times like these:  
When man has won  
A height above those ages far and dim,  
Where he can see o'er the horizon's rim  
A golden light proclaiming unto him  
The coming sun.

But these are not my theme. There hangs  
For me  
A harp within the future. Breezes free  
Blow, and there comes a wild, sweet  
Melody adown the wind.  
The promise of that future I will sing,  
That it from present want and suffering  
May rise with balm and healing on its wing  
For all mankind.

I see no good in singing what will not  
Do good to men. Beauty and truth are  
Brought  
From the same source: the striving of our  
thought  
To rise, not fall.  
The souls of men reach upward to the  
light.  
After far voices calling through the night,  
Up to the beautiful, the true, the right,  
The good, the ALL.

I sing the coming race, the time to be,  
When earth is happy and when men are  
free,  
When Liberty born of fraternity—  
That later birth  
Of freedom—among men its lot shall cast,  
And shine above the wrecks that strew the  
past;  
And universal brotherhood at last  
Shall bless the earth.

Go forth, my dream—not much you are,  
'Tis true;  
But, then, 'twas good to dream you, for  
you grew  
Out of a hope that you some good might do  
To clear the way;  
Born when a dazzling beauty to me beamed  
From a bright goal that through the future  
gleamed  
Upon my soul until I fondly dreamed  
A BETTER DAY.

## INTERNATIONAL.

### LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Old Capitalist Parties Breaking Down.

"The Liberal Federation Conference at Huddersfield was a huge fiasco," says the Labor Leader. "The party is rent in twain just now over the question of organization and free discussion, and the reply of the Federation has been that the organization is perfect, and that free discussion will not be permitted. The method in vogue at present is for the Liberal Associations to send in resolutions, and for the Central Executive to frame from these such resolutions as it pleases, and after these have been framed they may not be changed in any particular, and the whole business of the conference consists in ratifying the resolutions so formed. No party can live in a hot-house atmosphere of this kind, and so the Radical element has revolted and more will be heard of it ere long. For the present the laissez faire Radicalism of the North of England—of which John Morley is the type—is the dominant factor in the federation. The new Radicals see that this won't do any longer and so they are fighting for a change. If they succeed in carrying the change, as they must do in the end, then the Dr. Spence Watson gang will either go over to the Tories or form a separate party of their own, in which case the new Radicals will, as in France, be driven to make terms with the I. L. P., and the Socialist party generally."

Children's Choirs for May Day Celebration.

We hope to make the children's choir a special feature of the May Day Demonstration this year. Several are already in process of training in different parts of London, and it is proposed that in the Park they shall be stationed in five or six sets, under separate choirmasters, and sing the following songs: "No Master," "All for the cause," "England Arise," "What ho! my lads," "When the Revolution Comes," "The Marseillaise." A choir sub-committee has been appointed by the May-Day Executive.

The Life and Work in the International Labor Movement of H. M. Hyndman, the Great English Labor Leader.

A wonderful man, indeed, is this father of the present Socialist movement in England. His personal appearance is at once striking and impressive. Broad and powerful in physique with features large and regular: a forehead that tells of an active and powerful brain within a brow on which the wrinkles tell of care and constant thought; eyes that betoken a faithful and devoted friend, but a dangerous and powerful enemy; add to this spiritual and material framework a great, heavy beard that had once been black, and a great stock of hair, once of a similar hue, but now tinged, too, with the first gray marks of a coming old age, and you will find a fair conception of the physical make-up of the subject of the present sketch.

Born about the year 1840, of comparatively wealthy parents, Hyndman in his earlier years was surrounded by little of that atmosphere calculated to produce the stalwart democrat which the world knows

to-day. The fortune of the Hyndman family was built up from the same source as the fortune of the Gladstone family—that is to say, the slave trade; but while this is so, it is no exaggeration to say that Hyndman has spent not a fortune only, but the best part of his life as well, in seeking to banish from the world every form of social slavery. Of his early life little need be said here. Suffice it to mention after a successful career at Cambridge University that Hyndman began to devote himself seriously to literary work. During the great Italian war of 1860 he acted as special correspondent to the Pall Mall Gazette, but it was after he had returned to England that he first set himself to examine the real position of men and women at home. To a man of Hyndman's sympathetic temperament the sight of evil and suffering soon awoke a strong desire to lessen somewhat the misery which confronted him in the working-class world; that working-class world that we see in the Highland glens of our Bonnie Scotland, in the fairest dales of Merry England and in those foul slums that breathe death and devastation o'er a beautiful and happy world. How true is Lord Beaconsfield's saying, "We have two nations in our midst—the rich and poor—and the one nation knows not how the other nation lives."

Hyndman soon discovered for himself that the people of the other nation had hearts that knew much of suffering and souls that were shrivelled up in the desperate struggle for existence; stomachs, too, had they that were not full—and bodies that were all too seldom warmly clad, let the winter winds blow ever so chill. Despite all this, he did not blossom out all at once into a full-blown Social-Democrat. It is no sudden conversion that inspires in one a knowledge of the wide fields of sociology. The new light breaks out but slowly upon the midst of old-world nations. And so it came to pass that Hyndman, by a path which he knew not of, was led gradually on the way to Socialism. First, there was the personal influence of that Indian patriot, Joseph Mazzini—"a great man with noble ideals, and a genuine love for the people," Hyndman calls him. Then his travels abroad—of the Continent, in Australia and in America—all helped to broaden out his mind in a forward direction—so much so that in Australia he found him strenuously advocating Free Education, Land Nationalisation, and similar reforms. Then came the rising of the Communards in Paris during the spring of 1871; their heroic efforts on behalf of Democracy, striking a responsive chord in many a heart besides that of H. M. Hyndman. Then followed next his studies in Indian finance, the first result of which he gave to the world in a series of articles in the Nineteenth Century, which were afterwards published in book form under the title of "The Bankruptcy of India." In this work he contended that in India we were working up to a hideous economic catastrophe, beside which the great Irish famine of 1847 would seem but mere child's play. And certainly, as Hyndman often tells with a pardonable pride, recent developments have proved almost—if not entirely—the truth of his main propositions.

About this time—or shortly after this—he received from a friend a French copy of Karl Marx's great work on "Capital." This was the beginning that ended in his entire conversion to Social Democracy. It took him, however, two whole years to master the work, which many a lesser man (imagining vain things) has torn in shreds and scattered to the breeze after a cursory glance over the index and title page. Knowing a little now of what manner of man the founder of modern Socialism is, we may better understand the real nature and gigantic scope of the work performed in London during the early eighties—at the time when every man's hand was against the compact little knot of Socialists fighting in the metropolis. It was early in the year 1881 that Mr. Hyndman took the first steps for the formation of the Social Democratic Federation. At this time a few radical clubs, mainly upheld for the discussion of beer and Scotch whisky, represented all there was of advanced thought in London. The last echoes of the Chartist agitation had died away—though much good work still remained. The Utopian Socialism of the grand old Robert Owen was seldom mentioned. The "Red International" too had disappeared, and scientific Socialism was yet unborn. In the January number of the "Nineteenth Century" appeared an article, "The Dawn of a Revolutionary Epoch"—the first Social Democratic article ever penned in England. In it Hyndman proclaimed his intention of "commencing a Socialist propaganda in Great Britain from the political side." But the wisecracks of the times knew better. What! introduce into the land of the free-born Englishman, and stalwart Independent Scotchman the levelling doctrines of State paternalism that were animating the minds of the weak-willed German workers. Never! his labor would be thrown away and the great talents and ability which he undoubtedly possessed—all would be completely wasted. But Hyndman was not to be turned aside. A few of the more sympathetic Radicals, Social Reformers, and one or two Socialists came to his aid and on the 8th of June 1881, the first meeting of the Social Democratic Federation was held.

This was the first introduction of Marx and the Marxian doctrines into England, and from this time we may date the rise of modern Socialism in England.

In addition to the teaching of Socialism one task undertaken by the new party was the championing of the cause of Ireland against the Liberal and Tory parties combined. Gladstone and Morley, Harcourt and Bryce for years after this were as enthusiastic in coercing Ireland as Balfour and Salisbury are to-day. Michael Michael Davitt (and many a one besides) was chained up in prison like a dog for thinking and saying and doing what Gladstone and his followers thought and said and sanctioned only a few Monday mornings afterwards. Although in the early years the Socialists pioneers fought Liberals and Tories alike for political freedom, it must not be supposed that they neglected theoretical doctrines in any way. Hyndman at this time published his ablest and most important Socialist work, "The Historical Basis of Social-

ism." Keen, critical insight into the past; a wide, comprehensive grasp of the present situation of Labor; a pen dipped now in the gulf of bitterness, now in the rosewater of hope—all combined to produce an unique deliverance on the social problems of the time. The others were equally enthusiastic. At the street corner and in the lecture hall, in the press and in the Trade Union gathering they expounded the new Gospel of Brotherhood and Democracy. Gradually the "feeble band and few" grew in strength and activity. Assistance came, not so much from the workers as from the leisured and cultured section of the middle class. Ernest Belfort Bax, the historian and philosopher of the movement, came; William Morris, the poet and artist, came; Edward Carpenter, the prophet and idealist of the New Democracy, came. Hyndman, the subject of our present sketch, may be described as the economist and fully-equipped politician of the party.

Early in 1884 Hyndman, aided by the three co-workers already mentioned, by J. Joyces and others, commenced the publication of Justice, the organ of Social Democracy. Justice has been printed ever since then, and is thus by far the oldest of all the Socialist and Socialistic papers in Britain. Many a Labor and Socialist paper it has seen rise and fall, and it is only in recent days that two other Socialist papers have been added to the list of permanent organs of Social-Democratic thought. Gradually the number of those who ranged themselves on the side of Socialism grew apace. Branches sprang up in the provinces, and in their work they made up in vigor and enthusiasm what they lacked in money and numbers.

One brief quotation let me give you in conclusion, just to show the spirit that animates this pioneer of Socialism. "Many a time, as I have come back from addressing a handful of hearers in some poor, dingy room at the east end of the city, Mazzini's noble vision has risen up before me, and I seemed to hear the voice of our own race who have fallen in the cause of humanity calling from their grave to us. 'How much longer, how much longer are we to wait?' Of late the answer has come through the silence of the city, 'Not much longer, not much longer, the resurrection of the people is at hand.' For this resurrection we work in the full assurance of victory. And so, even when we the small men of our time, pass unregarded to the rest of the tomb, this holy consolation shall close in the never-ending sleep—that though our name may die and be forgotten, our memories will be forgotten, our names will be ever green in the work we have done, and in the eternal justice we have striven for."—W. D. in the Aberdeen Evening Gazette.

### PARIS, FRANCE.

The Socialist Deputy Jaures' Speech on the Income Tax Law.

Bonded up with the existence of the Radical ministry is the principle of a progressive income tax. The discussion on the report of the adverse parliamentary committee was, therefore, looked forward to with no little zest by the growing band of enemies which M. Bourgeois, thanks to his resolute, has raised during the last five months. The champion of the graduated tax, was our friend Jean Jaures. An opponent describes him as personally the symbol of Socialism: "Alive and full of talent, ardour, and vigor." The middle-class representatives put up to oppose him the antiquated Leon Say—a most effective contrast, which emphasized the approval according to Jaures' brilliant exposition. Nearly all Jaures' speeches are sweeping surveys of the problem in hand. In admired language he sets out the case for and anticipates the case against, bringing a pleasant humor to bear on the latter. Thus, replying to a remark that the tax is opposed to the French genius, he quoted an unfortunate statement of the late M. Renan, written twenty-five years ago, which caused great laughter: "Germany is the country of individuality par excellence; it is she who will save Europe from Socialism" (!). So much for single opinions on the future of national genius. Here is a slight transcript from the thirteen column report of the speech: "We wish," said Jaures, "that the individual should appear in full light with his resources and his expenses, for the proportionment of the social burden to those resources and expenses. You accuse us of wishing to confound all individuals in the monotony of an elementary communism; and it is you who confound in the iniquity of your fiscal communism the poor and the rich, debtors and creditors, powerful and feeble. One of you said the other day that this tax will constitute 'fiscal anthropometry.' . . . Between the dwarf and the giant in the physical order there is not a ten-fold difference, and in the economic order the valorous and best men have not ten or a hundred times more economic use than the others; there are no men who are the human equivalent of a hundred thousand men, and yet there are individuals who, in the distribution of social power, are the equivalent of more than a hundred thousand men. That is why you don't want 'fiscal anthropometry'—it would realize a monstrous city in which some people would be fattened to the level of the soil, while others would stand up gigantic, covering a large stretch of the country with their shadows." The speech was interspersed with many glowing allusions to the larger creed of the orator. His colleague, Millerand, fittingly wound up the debate at a later sitting, and the matter ended with a series of votes in which the Government obtained a majority varying between 7 and 48. And so the much threatened ministry remains in power.

BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Socialists Enter the Campaign.

The Socialists of this city have decided to put an independent ticket in the field for the legislative elections. The candidates are Dr. Juan B. Justo, a man who has traveled a great deal over America and Europe; German Lallemand, an engineer; Adrian Patroli, a laborer, and Gabriel Abad, also a laborer.

### ROUBAIX, FRANCE.

An Answer to the Pure and Simple Leaders Who Misrepresent the Labor Party of France.

The following is a translation from an article in the Vienna Arbeiter Zeitung. Roubaix is the center of the textile and silk-weaving industry in the northern part of France. The population of Roubaix is 125,000.

Not only our friends, but very likely our enemies also, will be interested to know that there is to-day a city where the demands of our communal program have partly been attained; and attained at that by workingmen who thereby gave splendid proof of their administrative talent and qualified executive and organizing ability; evidencing even at such an early period how much can be accomplished in a community surrounded to the utmost by the influences of highly developed capitalism. This community is Roubaix, a city of 125,000 inhabitants in Northern France; it is the center of a well developed textile and silk-weaving industry. In 1892 the Social Democrats took possession of the City Hall of Roubaix; thirty-six workingmen marched to their seats in the Council Chamber and the bourgeoisie was horrified. They evidently imagined nothing less than that the newly elected members would now introduce an era of sympathetic plundering, robbery and outright murder. Later on, however, the bourgeoisie was consoled by the hirelings of the press. These fellows prophesied that the end of the Socialist glory would soon be nigh; these thirty-six representatives of the working people would perpetrate so many follies as to make themselves the laughing stock of all France; now could be ascertained how little workingmen knew of municipal matters and administration, and so on with much delusion.

It will now soon be four years since Socialists took control of the Government of Roubaix, and not only did none of these prophesies of the press hirelings come true, but the bourgeoisie, and to a certain extent the big manufacturers, have actually been reconciled to the turn of things, seeing that great benefits to all were derived therefrom. Still the hatred and enmity of the adversaries has not quenched and the "Holy City of the Workingmen's Party" as Jules Guesde, the well known Socialist, has named Roubaix—is in their eyes the embodiment of Socialism; they want to strike a blow at accomplished Socialism when they attack Roubaix and its Socialist administration. Seeing that their prophecies were booked in vain they took to slandering and accused the Socialists of treason to principles. These honorable gentlemen are the same the world over.

Here in Vienna they accused us of the same thing. Time and again it was said that our communal program was opportunistic. Likewise the French bourgeoisie and their press-cossacks have shown their tender apprehension toward the principles and program of the Socialists; they, too, would contend that the municipal program, which the City Council of Roubaix has set forth and put into execution, is really no Socialistic program at all; they fancy to sow mistrust and suspicion into the workingmen, so as to upset this fearful Socialist era at the next municipal election. But such maneuvers will avail them nothing. The workingmen are aware what is intended and the accomplished facts talk too plain. The Socialist administration of Roubaix has in a short time proven that the workingmen alone are capable of running a community in the interests of all its people.

Let us now review what our comrades in Roubaix have accomplished since May, 1892, whence they took possession of the city administration. The new Council had a balance of 447,000 francs left by the old administration, which was nearly all engaged in current public improvements. The Council initiated its work by at once appropriating 175,000 francs for the improvement of the hospitals, increasing the number of beds, furnishing better food, service, relief for nurses, waiters, etc. A few weeks after this needed move they were minus the balance left by the old administration. New means for the establishment of the Socialist program were needed. The revenue on the necessities of life was regulated. The program of the Socialists of France demands the abolition of the tax on the necessities of life. But, alas, the City Council of Roubaix could not at short order annul this tax as it is prescribed by State laws. Thus all the Council could do was to reduce the tax on all necessities of life to a minimum and raise it on all articles of luxury considerably.

So radical did the Council proceed in this matter that for instance, common cheese was nearly exempted from tax, while the better qualities were attached by a much higher rate. Such things as face powder, cosmetics and pomades were highly taxed, to the horror of the ladies, but assuredly in the interest of the common good. The ladies should pay for their paint, was argued. This wholesome regulation of the tax on articles of general consumption increased the revenue of the city to the amount of 150,000 francs annually. It was a known fact that the brewers were great tax dodgers, and thus defrauded the people to the extent of 200,000 francs annually in just taxes, because a few of them sat in the seats of the Council Chamber. They were now brought to justice by the Socialists. To make it short, the financiering incapacity of these Socialist workingmen was best expressed by the fact that the revenue of Roubaix, which in 1891 amounted to 4,020,000 francs, increased 611,000 francs in 1894, which sum was used in improving public institutions and in relieving the condition of the poor. This "dreadful" plundering of the Socialists was triumphant.

The increased revenue was used in creating bureaus of distribution and dining halls; clothing and shoes were distributed to school children of the poor. Children of the public schools receive a good dinner at the established school dining halls; the poor ones gratis, those who can pay for the sum of 30 centimes. In the school term, October, 1893, to August, 1894, all told 340,000 meals were thus given, entailing a cost of 44,100 francs, including service, etc. The figures for 1894-95 were 283,040 meals, costing 36,820 francs. The City

Council appropriated for these school dining halls 75,000 francs in 1893, and 150,000 francs in 1894. The annual balance is used for extending the system to all other and higher schools. The joy of the mothers over the establishment of these institutions is indescribable. For clothing and shoes for the public school children the Council appropriated since 1892 the sum of 86,000 francs. Of course all school books, utensils, etc., are furnished free.

Other reforms enacted by the Socialist Council are: That all contracts for public work can only be awarded to contractors who agree to pay the minimum scale of wages fixed by the Council and also adopt the eight hour workday. The eight hour workday is adopted for all workingmen employed by the city; the wages of these, which were from 2 to 3 francs a day under the bourgeois regime, have been increased to 4 francs a day. Free medical attendance and selling of medicine at cost of production was organized. Erected free public bath houses and disinfecting houses. Reorganized public charity, appropriated 100,000 francs more annually for this purpose. Free counsel in all law suits concerning workingmen who were not able to pay for such.

Before the Socialists got control the salary of the Mayor of Roubaix was fixed at 13,500 francs. After the Socialists came in control the salary was reduced to 6,000 francs by the Government. But of this sum the present Social Mayor receives only 2,400 francs as he is required to pay 600 francs to each of his six counselors.

### LEEDS, ENGLAND.

Independent Labor Politics Successful.

Rothwell (Leeds) District Council election has left Socialists chuckling over another glorious victory. The voting was as follows:

SOUTH WARD.	
J. W. Bulmer (I. L. P.)	136
J. Stead	128
C. Ward	116

NORTH WARD.	
J. Abbshaw	180
Wright Stead (I. L. P.)	102

In spite of conspiracies 238 votes were polled for Socialism. This election has been the liveliest known in Rothwell. There is not a man, woman or child in the town but knows something of the I. L. P. There are now two I. L. P. members on the District Council, also another good Labor member, and Wm. Lunn, Jr., is an I. L. P. member of the School Board.

### PAVIA, ITALY.

The Students' Protest Against the War.

The students of the ancient University of Pavia have passed the following resolution re the African war which their country is now waging: "The students of the University of Pavia, believing that the African expedition was not undertaken in the interests of the nation, but in those of a few ambitious speculators, believing also that in the face of the misfortunes of their country their youth cannot remain indifferent, now vote that the insane enterprise be immediately cut short, and invite the other universities of Italy to join them in their protest." This met with instant response from the youth of the other universities, which speaks volumes for these young men. When will our university youth protest against the filibustering expeditions of this country in the interests of a few ambitious speculators?

Greeting of the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union to the World's Labor Congress.

At the last meeting of the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union a committee of three was appointed to frame suitable reply to an invitation from the International Labor Congress which meets in London July 27 to send delegates to attend its sessions. Not deeming itself justified in expending the amount of money necessary to send a representative to London, the central body instructed its committee to so state. The following graceful letter is the result of the committee's efforts:

St. Louis, Mo., April 18.—To the International Labor Congress, St. Martin's Town Hall, London, England.—Brother Comrades: The delegates of the Trades and Labor Union, the central body of organized labor of St. Louis, Mo., in regular semi-monthly meeting assembled, hereby extend their hearty congratulations to the representatives of the toiling masses of all civilized countries, who will meet on July 27, 1896, in St. Martin's Hall, London.

Although we have been unable, for financial reasons, to send a delegate to London to take an active part in your important proceedings, we beg leave to assure you that our hearts are with you.

Millions of wage-workers of all countries will anxiously await the report of your deliberations.

Whatever steps you may take for the amelioration of labor's conditions will have a marked influence on the great and noble international labor movement.

We greet with enthusiasm the fact that the words of Carl Marx, "Proletarians of all countries unite!" are being slowly but surely realized.

Undoubtedly the International Labor Congress will be a great step toward the solution of the labor problem.

May your action hasten the day when the system of wage slavery will be a thing of the past, when human beings will no longer be sold as commodities on a so-called "free labor market."

In conclusion, we most emphatically protest against the spirit of jingoism that is being taught and advocated by the subsidized press of international capitalism.

We, the delegates of the Trades and Labor Union, in the name of organized labor of St. Louis, pledge our honor to work for international peace.

No more wars between the nations of the world!

We recognize but one war, namely, the war between the International of Capitalism and the International of Labor.

To carry this war for the noble cause of humanity to successful end shall forever be our aim and object. Up with the International banner of Labor!

We remain fraternally yours,  
DAVID KREYENBURG, Pres.  
P. A. BUNDSCH, Sec.  
PHIL A. HOPKIN,  
G. A. HOERN,  
Committee.

### CAPITALIST BLOSSOMS.

The Cleveland, O., carpenters are agitating for the Eight-Hour workday.

Pittsburg Glassblowers are talking about starting co-operative glass factories.

The St. Louis Garment Workers are once more waging war against the sweat shops.

The miners of Norris, Ill., have gone out on a strike against a reduction of 5 cents a ton for mining.

The murder on mass in Cuba is still booming. 'Tis for Christianity and civilization, you know.

At least 700 miners will soon be discharged, "temporarily," in the iron mines of Ishpenning, Mich.

The weekly payment law in Massachusetts has been extended to contractors who employ twenty-five or more workmen.

Last week the quarrymen employed at Joliet and Lamont went out on a strike for an advance of 25 cents per diem in their wages.

Some of the Worcester, Mass., shoe shops are running 13 hours a day, probably so the workers will have a chance to go to Florida next winter.

Political hucksters of the Chicago Labor movement, fakirs of the worst kind, invited Carlisle to speak on "Gold" and he spoke. The Labor problem is solved. Thank God!

Massachusetts Legislature has appropriated \$800,000 for new State roads to be built this year. The bill also provides that only citizens of Massachusetts be employed on these roads.

The Central Labor Union of Worcester, Mass., has added to its regular business meetings the progressive educational feature of 20-minute discussions on different phases of the Labor movement.

The Brewers National Union appeal to all friends of Labor to boycott the English Syndicate beer of St. Louis. Anheuser-Busch and Wm. J. Kemp are the only union breweries in St. Louis.

Wanted—An American king. Marquis Yamagata, representative of the Emperor of Japan, entertained Adjt.-Gen. McAlpin and the Governor's staff at a dinner given in the Waldorf Hotel, New York.

Bicycle Workers may have a lively time in the near future. A bicycle trust is in course of formation for the purpose of reducing the cost of production. Wage workers know what this means.

The French Chamber of Deputies refused to accept a motion of the Socialist group to the effect that the workmen to be employed on the buildings of the next International Exposition shall work eight hours.

The Massachusetts Legislature has passed a law forbidding the employment of women and minors for more than fifty-eight hours per week. It is greatly feared now that all the mills will move South immediately.

The Socialists of Omaha, at their recent general meeting, unanimously endorsed the boycott against the St. Louis Syndicate beer. Their resolutions were published in the official organ of the Brewers National Union.

J. F. Tobin, General President of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union of America, delivered a rousing address in a meeting of the St. Louis Shoeworkers. Mr. Tobin's arguments in favor of New Unionism were enthusiastically received by the audience.

Whilst the compe. are fighting for all they are worth to maintain a living wage, the Linotype Company has just been declaring a dividend of 7 1/2 per cent, and putting \$28,000 to the reserve fund—the earnings of the company being equal to 16 or 17 per cent of the capital invested. Should a strike take place, the "reserve fund" will be applied to fighting the men.—London Labor Leader.

The Glasgow Gingham Mills, at Holyoke, Mass., have shut down for six weeks, after having run on half time for the past six weeks. Two hundred and seventy-five people are thus thrown upon the streets to seek a living as best they can. That's Capitalism in all its ugliness, but will those 275 people vote in the interest of Labor next fall. Hardly. They will vote for Capitalism, starvation wages and periodic idleness.

Civilization! Read this cablegram: BERLIN, April 14.—Two carloads of artificial limbs left to-day for Naples, destined for the unfortunate Italian prisoners whom Menelik abandoned after frightfully mutilating them. The Abyssinian warrior is declared not only to have amputated their legs from a point just above the knees, but also to have practiced still worse barbarities on the wretched men. It is said that because of their mutilations the men are unwilling to return to Italy, and that the Government is trying to find homes for them in Africa.

After killing hundreds of the families of his starving cokerworkers, Millionaire Frick is being heralded as a philanthropist. The following telegram explains itself: PITTSBURG, Pa., April 16.—Henry C. Frick, Chairman of the Carnegie Steel Company, will build a magnificent hospital for children on Squirrel Hill within the next year at a cost of \$500,000. The building will be erected on a plot of forty acres, which Mr. Frick owns at Phillips and Forward avenues. The plot will be transformed into a private park and flower garden. The hospital will be placed under the control of the Episcopal Church. No money will be spared to make the institution the best of its kind.



## JUST LIKE CHICAGO.

### WOMEN SCULPTORS GLORIFY THE GARDEN CITY.

Their Work Calls Forth Highest Commendation—Genius and Perseverance Happily Combined—The Successes Brought About.

(Chicago Letter.)

HICAGO is nothing if not progressive, original and national. There are no sex distinctions in the art of the Garden City. Women are welcome to climb to the very summit of Olympus, providing they have the talent and the pluck to get there. Laurel wreaths bearing the city's crest are made to fit all sized heads, with especial lightweight brands to suit delicate feminine brows.

This was a wise provision; for the young women of Chicago are doing work, both in the arts and professions, that is a matter of astonishment even to their progressive teachers. Especially is this true in the first and greatest of all arts—sculpture. Women sculptors, until within the past four or five years, have been exceptional in any country, and in America their names could have been counted on one hand. Since the artistic success, however, of the world's fair art in this country has been established upon a different basis and America has taken unto herself an art of her own; whether for better or for worse cannot be decided in this generation. In sculpture the outlook is favorable and women are doing work at once fresh, vigorous and



ZULIME TAFT.

original; a pioneer work of which only genius is capable. Lorado Taft, the Chicago sculptor, has done much to develop this movement and aid in the cultivation of the new variety of virile, feminine genius that is manifesting itself in the realistic modern art of the west. Miss Zulime Taft, whose thoughtful face and dreamy eyes at once proclaim the artistic temperament, is a Kansas girl and a sister of Lorado Taft, whose pupil she has been for several years.

With Miss Taft in Paris is her most intimate friend and co-worker, Miss Janet Scudder. Together they braved the fear of seariness, the horrors of home-sickness, and the difficulties of establishing themselves in the novel studio life of Paris.

Miss Scudder's successes in sculpture date back to the acceptance of the statue "Nymph," by the art committee of the Indiana building. The figure was one of ideal grace and elegance and conspicuous among the exquisite decoration of the reception hall. She is a western girl, born and bred in Terre Haute, Ind., but because she believes in America and its enormous possibilities she does not refuse opportunities for broadening her culture and strengthening her mastery of the technique of her art.

Both Miss Scudder and Miss Taft are availing themselves of drawing lessons in the morning classes of the French artistic painter, Lew Olivier Merson. Their spare hours are devoted to serious study of the masterpieces of the Louvre and Luxembourg, which pleasure, however, is not allowed to encroach upon their professional work, the modeling of strong, realistic busts, that is really the object of their foreign trip.

Miss Bessie O. Potter, who has done so much and so excellent work as a sculptor, is also temporarily in Paris, not with the intention of imitating either the classic or the French "feeling." Miss Potter is a little mite of a woman, with beautiful green eyes and a manner that is at once sim-



BESSIE O. POTTER.

realistic touches in coats, neckties, etc., but leaves such details where they rightly belong, to the tailor. Harriet Randolph Hyatt, though working along the same line as these clever young western artists, is a New England woman. She was born in Salem, Mass., in 1868. She was a pupil of Henry Hudson Kitson at the Cowles art school. Miss Hyatt's special talent seems to lie in the direction of the reproduction in clay of various emotions: Sorrow, pathos, or amusement are shown so faithfully in her ideal and portrait busts as to give the impression that the expression is actually the result of human experience rather than the mere handiwork of dextrous fingers supplementing genius.

There is no questioning the genius and sincerity of these young women sculptors. They believe in their country, their art and in themselves. They are responding nobly to the demand for a national art, an art possessing American spirit and American enterprise. It remains to be seen whether the demand was a cry from the heart of the nation or temporary clamor for a new fad.

MARY A. FANTON.

A Diver Gets Many Shocks.

The diver, as the reader may imagine, gets many startling shocks when below. A fifteen-foot shark, magnified by the water and coming direct at one, is sufficient to make the stoutest heart quake, in spite of the assertion that sharks have never been known to attack a man in deep. Neither is the sight of a large turtle comforting when one does not know exactly what it is, and the coiling of a sea-serpent around one's legs, although it has only one's hands to bite at, is, to say the least, unpleasant.

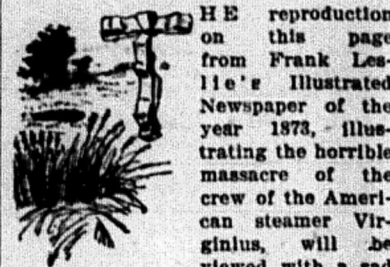
A Large Family.

The family of a farmer named Raymond, living in Calhoun county, Mich., is in the heavy-weight class. There are six sons, and their combined weight exceeds a ton—considerably over 300 pounds each. Neither the father nor the mother tips the scales at more than 150 pounds.

## BUTCHERIES OF 1873.

### HOW SPAIN TREATED HER LIBERTY-LOVING SUBJECTS.

The Story of the Virginian Massacre as Told in Leslie's Newspaper of That Year—Only Stopped When Our Markets Began to Rattle.



HE reproduction on this page from Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper of the year 1873, illustrating the horrible massacre of the crew of the American steamer Virginian, will be viewed with a sad interest by the majority of readers. The pictures will bring home to them at a glance the extreme barbarity of Spain's methods of warfare, and will justify the denunciations launched against that retrograde nation, in the highest legislative council of this country; for it is hardly to be supposed that the bloodthirsty hidalgo has undergone any change of heart in the past twenty years. In fact, there are reasons to believe that, if anything, the practices of the present authorities in Cuba even surpass for refinement of cruelty the dark deeds of their predecessors of the seventies!

The story of the Virginian, briefly

### SPANISH SOLDIERS BLOWING OFF THE HEADS OF MEMBERS OF THE "VIRGINIAN" CREW.



AFTER THE SHOOTING OF THE CREW OF THE "VIRGINIAN"—NEGROES OF THE CHAIN-GANG TUMBLING THE DEAD BODIES OF VICTIMS INTO MULE-CARTS.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, December 20, 1873.

summed up, is as follows: The vessel, a side-wheel iron steamer, was purchased in New York in 1870 by the Cuban revolutionary junta, and was used for the transport of men and munitions to the coast of Cuba. She was entered as an American vessel, however, and continued to fly the stars and stripes on her various cruises. Her last trip was in the autumn of 1873, when she left Kingston, Jamaica, with one hundred and seventy-five volunteers and a complete armament, and turned her helm toward the Cuban coast. Her captain, Joseph Fry, was a native of Louisiana, and had been specially engaged for the occasion. Her crew for the most part were New Yorkers, and were unaware of the object of the expedition. Unfortunately a damage to her machinery obliged the Virginian to seek temporary shelter in the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica, a delay which sufficed to put the Spanish authorities on her track, and when she made her second start the Spanish man-of-war Tornado swooped down upon her, and after a long chase succeeded in forcing her to surrender. It should be said, however, that before this every object that might in the least excite suspicion, such as horses, arms and munitions had been thrown into the sea, so that when the boarding party stepped on her deck they found themselves on board an ordinary merchantman carrying the stars and stripes and charred by Colon with a clean bill of health! In spite of this, and of the apparent fact that the cap-

ture had been made in British waters, the Tornado towed her prize to Santiago de Cuba, arriving there the following day, Nov. 1.

The ordinary procedure under similar circumstances, when evidence of wrong-doing was as slight as in the present case, would have been to undertake a thorough and painstaking judicial examination. Governor Burriel, of Santiago, thought otherwise, and so did his adherents, the Spanish Volunteers. On Nov. 2 a drum-head court-martial was convened on board the Tornado, and the four leaders of the expedition, Generals W. A. C. Ryan, of New York, Jesus del Sol, Bernabe Varona and Pedro Cepedes, brother of the president of the Cuban republic, were condemned to death on the charge of piracy. The sentence was carried into effect the following morning. Hardly had the smoke cleared from above the corpses of these four lovers of liberty when a second court-martial assembled to try the rank and file of the expedition, including the captain and crew of the Virginian. Here again the charge was piracy on the high seas, and again the same awful sentence was pronounced. It being impracticable to execute the entire body of prisoners at one time, the unfortunates were divided into batches, and on the morning of Nov. 4th the first one, consisting of Captain Fry and thirty-six of his crew, many of them being boys in their teens, marched in solemn procession from the jail to the slaughter-house half a mile away, to fall victims to the vindictive hate of the Spanish tyrant.

Here I quote an eye-witness' description: "The sad procession halted when it has arrived at the place of doom, and forms a hollow square with the victims in the midst. The line of soldiers next the slaughter-house then opens and the prisoners are placed on the edge of the trench or moat, kneeling and bound, but not blindfolded, and having their faces turned to the wall. The clergy, after having conveyed to the 'miserable sinners' their Master's message of 'Peace on earth and good will towards men,' and having recommended their souls to that mercy in another world denied to them in this one, retire to the center of the square, where they take their place beside the colonel and the regimental staff. The commanding officer gives the fatal signal by waving his sword, the men fire, and the wretched objects of Spanish hate and vengeance fall headlong into the shallow trench, some dead, some dying, and others wounded, but alive. Then comes the crowning barbarity—a company of artillery, till now kept in reserve, gallops forward and crushes, with the broad and heavy wheels of the guns, dying, dead, and



wounded into one indistinguishable mass." And these horrors the Spanish governor proposed to repeat day by day until the last man of the two hundred odd prisoners of the Virginian had been done to death! But on Nov. 5, a few hours before the time fixed for the third orgy of blood, a British war-ship, the Niobe, appeared in the harbor, and her captain promptly informed the governor that he would tolerate no further bloodshed until the matter had been referred to the home authorities, who were then engaged in a similar business in Ireland. The Spanish governor referred to current events in Ireland and was about to carry out his awful work when a United States cruiser steamed into port with decks cleared for action. The guns were at once trained on the city and a request sent to the governor that the remainder of the Virginian prisoners be surrendered within half an hour. The request was promptly complied with. The American vice admiral then sent word to the officers of the Tornado that they should fire a salute of apology as the American war ship steamed out of port. This they refused to do until ordered by superior authority. They were then shown the American flag, which was hoisted from the main mast. "This is superior authority," said our officer, referring to the stars and stripes; "salute it or I shall open fire." The Spanish captain did so. Then the government of Spain was compelled to apologize. But apology is useless.

No apology, however abject, could bring to life again the poor mutilated forms in the trench at Santiago de Cuba; none could ever atone for the hideous cruelty of Governor Juan Nepomuceno Burriel, their butcher! Is it any wonder that the people of the United States, with this ghastly tragedy staring them in the face, refuse to believe the Spanish protestation that they are conducting their present war against the Cubans upon humane principles?—V. Gribayedoff in Leslie's Weekly.

### PENSIONERS IN THE SOUTH.

Colonies of Veterans Settling in a Milder Climate.

The time may not be distant when a third, and perhaps half, of the pension money paid out by the government will be distributed in the south, says the Savannah (Ga.) News. The movement of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, particularly of those who receive pensions, to the southern states is now so large as to attract general attention, and it is steadily growing in volume. The reason of this is that the old soldiers of the north suffer from the effects of wounds received or diseases contracted in the war, and are anxious to pass their declining years in a milder climate. The long and severe northern winters are thinning their ranks rapidly. They believe they would live longer and have better health in the south. That is why so many of them are settling in North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas.

In a dispatch published recently, giving an account of the movements of immigrants from the west to Alabama, it was stated that at present about \$7,500,000 of federal pension money is paid out in the south annually and that it is estimated that \$15,000,000 will be paid out next year. If this estimate should not prove erroneous it affords good ground for saying that the time is not distant when half the money disbursed by the government for pensions will be paid to northern veterans living in the south.

### Gold Coin in a Drawer.

Several days ago Henry Rodewald, a grocer, died, leaving a small stock of goods. The goods were sold for the benefit of the family and appraisers were called in to fix the value of each piece. The task was all but finished when a rickety old table was dragged out to have a price fixed upon it. With much misgiving as to whether it was not an overvaluation, the table was marked at 10 cents. Herman Hartman, the appraiser, was about to put the table back in the corner when it occurred to him to look into its drawer. He pulled out a heavy package, which, when opened, was found to contain \$1,700 in gold coin. The heirs are greatly stirred up over this unexpected addition to the assets and all the furniture is being searched for more money.—Indianapolis News.

### Americanism.

To be an American is to believe in America and the American people. To be an American is to have an abiding faith in the future and in the destiny of America. To be an American is to have a high conception of what this great country should be, and following out that ideal loyally.—Rev. John H. Prugh.

### Seemed Sufficient.

Mrs. Tono—So you're going to send your daughter to Wesleyan. Why not Vassar?

Mrs. Update—The Vassar colors don't become her.—Philadelphia Record.

### The Whole or None.

Jones—Black is a liberal fellow. He never does things by halves.

Smith—That's a fact. He never borrowed less than a dollar from me yet.

### STRANGE ACCIDENTS TO BIRDS.

An Irish naturalist once observed a dunlin acting in a very curious manner on the seashore. The bird would alight then fly a short distance, then alight again, violently shaking its head. A round lump appeared fastened to its beak. It turned out that the bird had innocently attempted to investigate a cockle which it had found open. The shell had closed on its bill.

A poor little chaffin was found dead near Epsom with its lower mandible so firmly imbedded in the shell of a beech-nut that it had been unable to extricate it and had died of starvation.

A hen pheasant was observed by a sportsman to be flying around and around in a wild manner. On being shot it was discovered to have a large oak leaf impaled upon its beak in such a way as to totally obscure its vision.

Herons sometimes choke themselves by attempting to swallow large trout. An elder duck has been killed by attempting to swallow a toad. A kingfisher was once found which could not fly on account of having a young pike stuck in its throat. Some hunters removed the fish and the bird flew away unhurt.

Birds that employ hair in the building of their nests come to grief in strange ways. A gentleman who possessed several colts noticed a small bird entangled in the tail of one of his colts. It had evidently been on a search for hair and had become ensnared. Cases of birds getting their feet entangled in wool or string are well known and death usually ensues if human help is not forthcoming.

In the spring of the year the dead leaves of pampas grass dry, fall to the ground and curl up like shavings from a carpenter's bench. A correspondent of an English paper mentions a robin which had accidentally gotten one of these pieces curled so tightly around its neck that it could not feed and so starved to death.

### Fair and Fruitful.

As the West is, it is often malarious. But it is pleasant to know that a competent safeguard in the shape of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters exists which absolutely nullifies the poison of malarial Western bound emigrants should bear this in mind. Nor should it be forgotten, the Bitters is a soring remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, kidney and nervous complaints and rheumatism.

The Paper Digest Company is the name of a new corporation probably devoted to the utilization of census reports for cut fodder.

If the good die young, some of these bald-headed fellows are condemned already.—Atlanta Constitution.

Capt. A. J. Hansen, Bird Point, Mo., says: "One bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of indigestion. It is also a Spring Tonic far ahead of anything I have ever taken."

For of the soul the body form doth take, for soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

## Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

## Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## DANDERINE

IS The only remedy known to medical science that will produce a full growth of hair on bald heads. A purely vegetable compound, marvelous in its effects—the result of the most recent scientific discoveries relating to diseases of the scalp and hair. A permanent cure for Dandruff, Falling of the Hair, Restoring Gray Hair to Original Color, Eczema of the Head, and kindred diseases. Absolutely guaranteed. Affidavits and testimonials free. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle or sent on receipt of price.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Guthrie, Okla.

### ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

## W. L. DOUGLAS

83. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS,

CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more shoes than any other

manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.50, \$1, \$0.75, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05, \$0.02, \$0.01 shoes.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and your order to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for our illustrated Catalogue to Box 11.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Don't Towers Get Wet. Fish Brand Fish Brand Slickers Will Keep You Dry.

FARM LANDS for Sale. In the states of Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfound Land, and all other parts of the world.

For all Sewing Machine, STANBARD GIGS, and other goods, the Trade supplied. List, prices, and terms, on application to the undersigned, or to the nearest agent.

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W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



## INDIGESTION.

The Disease Will Create the Symptoms of Heart Disease, Kidney Disease, Etc.

From the Standard-Union, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Few women have had a more miserable existence and lived to tell the tale than Mrs. Anna L. Smith of 311 Pulaski Avenue, Brooklyn. With all the comforts that money affords, with all the happiness that many loving friends can give, the joy of Mrs. Smith's life was blasted for years by the terrible ravages of sickness. The story is most interesting as told to a reporter:

"I was an invalid for years, suffering first with one complaint and then with another. The thing which caused me the most discomfort and made me offensive to my family was the worst case of indigestion imaginable. I had the best physician we could find, and occasionally his prescriptions relieved me temporarily. But the pains and misery would all soon return again. I became desperate, and started in to try remedies of which I read. Among them were the Pink Pills. I took the pills and followed out the directions to the letter, and before many days I began to feel like a different woman. For six weeks I took the pills regularly, and I can truthfully add after that I was as well as any one in the family. This change for the better in my condition has caused my relatives and friends to take the pills. We buy them from the drug store of John Durysa, at the corner of DeKalb and Sumner Avenues.

"I assure you it was impossible for me to oversee my household for three years. Now I visit my kitchen every day, do my own marketing and shopping; in a word, look after everything connected with my home and family. "Oh, yes, I still keep taking the pills. I take one daily after dinner. Prevention, you know, is better and cheaper than cure. I verily believe one half of the women who are suffering from the ills which our sex are heir to would be up and well if they could be induced to give the Pink Pills a fair trial. I certainly recommend them heartily and feel grateful to the physician who put them on the market."

Mrs. Smith is a woman of some means and standing in the community and, therefore, her testimony will be accepted without question by all thoughtful people.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

There are less than twenty towns in the State of Massachusetts without free circulating libraries, and the great majority of them are owned and managed by the municipalities.

Calculations based on smelter returns for the first quarter justify the expectation that Colorado's gold production for 1906 will be \$30,000,000.



## Gladness Comes

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

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

W. N. U. St. L.—950-17.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Failures Paid For. The curative effects of Brown's Iron Bitters are so certain that in case of failure the purchase money is refunded. Begin your recovery now by taking this twenty-year-old remedy—it cures harmlessly, speedily, certainly. Here is the GUARANTEE:

Purchase money refunded should Brown's Iron Bitters taken as directed fail to benefit any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and fever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Headache or Neuritis.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

**Chicago & Alton R.R.**  
ONLY STONE BALLASTED TRACK.  
**Runs Solid Vestibuled Trains**  
BETWEEN  
ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY,  
KANSAS CITY AND CHICAGO.  
Palace Reclining Chair Cars Free. Pullman Compartment Sleepers.  
Ask your own Home Ticket Agent for tickets via the Chicago & Alton Railroad, or write to JAMES CHARLTON, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill., or D. BOWEN, General Western Passenger Agt., 315 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

## NEWSY TRIFLES.

Vermont has ten living ex-governors, all republicans.

There are in the city of Glasgow 24,000 Gaelic speaking highlanders.

Five hundred trading vessels leave the Thames daily for all parts of the world.

The export of sheep from Ireland has been falling off enormously, but there has been an increase of cattle.

It is estimated that of the 90,000 paupers of London, two-thirds are able-bodied and capable of working.

Dr. Ball, the eminent naturalist, says that the whaling and sealing industries in Alaska are practically exhausted.

The Simes are skilled in the manufacture of fireworks, which are largely used at cremations and all public functions.

The making of cod liver oil is an important industry at Christiania. The quantity exported last year was 70,000 barrels.

Detroit's mayor has fixed up a system of street car transfers in that city by which a passenger can ride thirty-five miles for 3 cents.

There is great activity in railroad car building this year. So far 12,500 cars have been built and most of the builders have large orders on hand.

A stable in New York city has the following sign displayed: "For sale, a good second-hand mule, acquainted with the ice wagon business."

Health officers want \$300,000 with which to fight tuberculosis in New York state. They claim that the disease is the one most prevalent among human beings and animals in the state.

A torpedo boat was successfully transferred by rail from St. Petersburg to Sebastopol a little while ago, and a number of others will now be sent in the same way to the Black sea fleet.

Half Fare to Virginia and Carolina.

On May 5 homeseekers' excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the West and Northwest over the "Big Four Route" and Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. to Virginia and North Carolina at one fare for the round-trip. Settlers looking for a home in the South can do no better than in Virginia. There they have cheap farm lands, no blizzards, no cyclones, mild winters, never failing crops, cheap transportation and the best markets. Send for free descriptive pamphlet, excursion rates and time folders. U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

De Kalb County, Tex., recently had a hailstorm with stones as big as apples. In places the ground was covered six inches deep.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 107 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.: I find the bottle of "5 Drops" to be very good and just what you claim. My wife has been suffering with catarrh and hay fever over 10 years. She has tried everything and doctored much, but no cure. I would like the agency for "5 Drops" for this county, as I know it is good and am sure it will sell readily. Please send me one dozen by express for the money enclosed.

REV. L. VON WALD, Millbank, S. D. March 31, 1906.

At Machias, Me., last week there was a return to the customs of Revolutionary times in the opening of the town meeting with prayer.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kainer, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

It will surprise the benighted to learn that the cultivating influences of the Hub do not extend a hundred miles.

Homeseekers' Excursions. On May 5 the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway company will sell tickets at very low rates to points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas. For particulars address H. A. Cherrier, 816 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill., or T. B. Cookery, 503 Locust street, Des Moines, Ia.

When you begin with so much pomp and show, why is the end so little and low—Roscommon.

Deafness Can Not Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Capt. W. H. Haines, R. N. R., the commodore of the Cunard fleet, has retired from active service.

## FAMOUS AS JESTERS.

WELL-KNOWN HUMORISTS AND THEIR VIEWS.

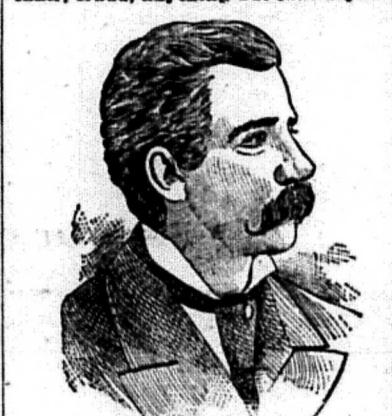
It is No Easy Matter to Supply Material for the Joke Market.—M. Quad, Bob Burdette, W. J. Lampton, Mike Woolf and Others.

(New York Letter.)

AMERICA, the birth place of humorists, shows its sense in not instituting a humorist laureate. There is just as much excuse for the humorist laureate here as there is for the poet ditto in England. We have just as many men making bad jokes here as they have writing bad poetry over there.

But it is a wise system that waits until a man's death to call him a genius and build him a public statue. The word laureate has dried up the fountain of poesy, and to accuse a man of being humorous is almost fatal to his humor. Humor is as delicate a thing as poetry, and mostly flourishes best unlabeled.

I have been humorist hunting and have found the professional humorist very shy game. Directly you call him a humorist, and ask him how he became so funny, and whether or not he was born like it, he becomes embarrassed. He has no epigrams ready, and feels that the occasion demands them. Approach him in any other character, call him any name you please—crank, fakir, fraud, anything but that depress-



C. B. LEWIS—"M. QUAD." Ing appellation "humorist"—and he may or may not answer you humorously, but at any rate he will answer you blithely. But call him "humorist," and he certainly will not. Once accuse him of it, and conversation becomes as dreary a thing as dinner in a vegetarian restaurant.

Bob Burdette was born the same year (1844) as "M. Quad," but has not kept before the public so perseveringly. Mr. Burdette was originally persuaded by his wife to go into the humorist business, who told him that some of his amateur writings "were quite bad enough to print." He then began on the Peoria Transcript and Burlington Hawkeye. After this he degenerated into a lecturer, and has since declined to the ministry. That he was above the love of appreciation is demonstrated by the fact that he wrote for the Young Ladies' Philadelphia Home Journal. Lately he has been lost sight of. It was at first thought that he was dead, but it appears that he is not quite so—he is in Philadelphia.

M. Quad is not a young man. He has been in the business for twenty-five years and gives no sign of flagging. He is engaged on the staff of the Detroit Free Press, and most people know his "Mr. and Mrs. Bowser," the "Arizona Kicker," "Brother Gardner" and "Possum Sketches."

"I have furnished five columns of matter every week for twenty-five years," said Mr. Lewis (M. Quad). "I have published six books, four ballads and written two plays that were played in the West with success. I don't write humorous matter exclusively. I write one hundred lines of pathos to every one of humor. The ability to create a character is what I look upon as the greatest test of real talent. Another test is for a humorist to be able to hold his end up and continue right along. Most men run out because they try to keep along in one rut. Neither I nor any other funny man has any cause to be proud of his success; it's born in one. It costs me no particular



W. J. LAMPTON. effort to write. I always wrote as I write today.

W. J. Lampton is a New York humorist, who lives in Washington. His work is seen every week in the comic papers. He says that he was born "in the lap of luxury," which is an unusual confession.

"My first humorous work was trying to run a republican paper in Kentucky eighteen years ago," he writes. "I am not an inspired writer. I write best on an empty stomach. When it's full I don't have to write. Yes, the life of a humorist is exhausting, for it

exhausts all that he makes to sustain it. No; I am not dragged out to entertain people in the evenings. I haven't yet sunk to that ultimate degradation.

"Have I got a bank account? Say, you are a humorist! Do I see any germs of humor in my children? I beg your pardon, I'm a bachelor. There are no interesting incidents connected with my career, for there has been no scandal attached to my name. Modesty prevents me saying whom I consider the representative humorist of America. N. B.—How many humorists have answered that question in words to that effect? That's one of our standbys. If there is a greater demand for comic writing than there used to be I'm glad I didn't begin to write earlier."

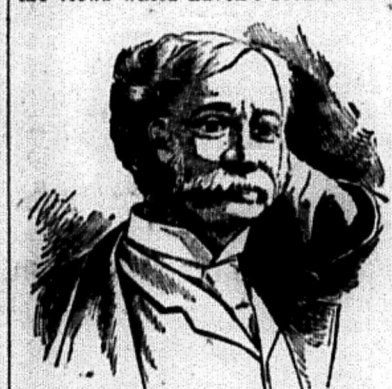
Mike Woolf is one of the few caricaturists who make their own jokes. East side humor is supposed to be his forte, but visitors at his studio know that he can be funny over West side subjects, too. Woolf thinks that humor is merely a matter of digestion. He says that there is complete inability on any one's part to see a joke, however good, after a meal of cold liver and weak tea. Apropos of the "swelled heads" of the staff of a New York newspaper, he described them as waiting for God to come down and ask if said paper was out. On the Almighty being answered in the affirmative, the staff, Mike said, expected God to say: "Let there be light."

Many humorists have turned back after they had put their hand to the plow. Many have sunk by the wayside. Ex-humorists are running all sorts of businesses that bring them in larger returns than intellectual gymnastics. "Mickey Finn," a comic journalist, has started a restaurant, which is said to be a rival of that bohemian joint, Maria's, whose reputation he established in 12th street.

The new woman leaves the field of comic writing free from her invasion, and it is about the only field which she has not tried. The reason of this is obvious. Nature has not equipped her for the work.

The average woman finds it just as much as she can do to see the point of about half the jokes that are made, and to pretend that she sees the other half. Of course, every one who reads this will feel conscious that she is not an average woman, and so will not be indignant at this remark. Some of the brightest women are absolutely without a sense of humor. It is their misfortune, not their fault. The want of this sense robs life of half its luster, and the presence of it makes up for lack of dollars more than anything else can. The only woman of the present day who wields a humorous pen is "Madeline Bridges," a lady who has been in the business for years. I stood on her porch in Brooklyn, waiting, with the milkman, to get a glimpse of her, but she appears to be a recluse, so I can't tell you what she is like. Her writing, however, speaks for itself, being full of delicate humor and satire. Kate Douglas Wiggin comes nearer than most women to the humorous style.

I have not given the views of the best known humorists, because I think the views which haven't been aired so



MICHAEL ANGELO WOOLF. often are the most sincere and the most original. By the time that people have become acknowledged celebrities they have, in many cases, manufactured a set of "views" for the reading public which they think the most expedient.

J. M. W.

Virtue in the Barefoot Habit.

There is a pedicure in New York whose fortune is on the increase. It has become a fad among certain fashionable women, with unhappy homes, no children, or other diversion, to have him call on them every morning to pedicure their toenails and otherwise beautify their feet. He says that New York women, as a rule, have very fine feet, and in most cases a little attention renders them beautiful. These women have adopted the custom of the ladies of the court of Dom Pedro, who never thought of wearing shoes and stockings in the family circle. In the seclusion of their homes they go barefooted. Their toes and ankles are decorated with ribbons and gems, and their health is marvelous. Since they have become used to going barefooted at home they find that they never have colds or fevers. Half the evils of life are due to confined feet.

Ten Inches of Difference. A well-proportioned waist, according to Lady Habberton, must show a difference of ten inches between it and the bust. Thus, a woman whose bust measures thirty-six inches should have a waist measuring twenty-six inches, and so on. Very few corsets are made in this proportion, and if they were still fewer people would buy them, as fashion decrees that the waist should measure from twelve to fifteen inches less than the bust. In the course of time women may come to realize that true artistic effect is only obtained by a proper respect for proportion and symmetry.

The man is a shirk who makes long prayers in church, and never does anything to help answer them.

The world owes every man a living; but he sometimes fails to employ a lawyer to collect it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Jackson County is credited with three creameries and 943 milk cows. That county is also credited with having farm land to the value of \$1,388,400, 213 self-binders and 34 threshing machines.—Ohio State Journal.

Gen. Zebulon Pike will have the most imposing monument in the world if the scheme pans out for bringing his remains from Massachusetts and burying them on the summit of the peak which bears his name.—Kansas City Star.

The fakir who goes from house to house begging just one stamp with which to mail a letter to his poor old mother owned up in Everett recently that he was working a fraudulent racket that paid him from \$2.50 to \$5 per day in the larger towns.—Kansas City Journal.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first use. Nervousness, Trembling and Stiffness, Headache, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Pain and every kind of weakness. Send to Dr. Kline, 511 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A beneficent person is like a fountain watering the earth and spreading fertility.—Epicurus.

The More one uses Parker's Ginger Tonic the more its good qualities are revealed in dispelling colds, indigestion, pain and every kind of weakness. So sweet the blush of bashfulness, even pity scarce can wish it less.—Byron.

Walking would often be a pleasure were it not for the corns. These pests are easily removed with Hindereorns. 15c. at druggists.

Bed is a bundle of paradoxes: we go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret.—Colton.

Hegemann's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chubbins, Piles, Etc. C. O. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The irrepressible Labouchere wants to have the House of Commons vote on proposed new years before they are created.

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

The cable tells us that the Kaiser is experiencing a sort of warmed-over feeling toward Bismarck.

**The Hit of the Season...**  
is made by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Just at this season when Spring and its debilitating days are with us, there is nothing like Ayer's Sarsaparilla to put new life into the sluggish system. It sweeps away the dullness, lack of appetite, languidness, and pain, as a broom sweeps away a cobweb. It does not brace up. It builds up. Its benefit is lasting. Do you feel run down? Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Send for "Curebook," 100 pages. Free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Queer Names.**  
"A Crick"—"A Stitch"  
"A Twist"—"A Jam"  
"A Halt"—"Raw Spots"  
"Blue Spots"—"Dead Aches"—  
are all well known of flesh, bone and muscle, and easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

**Battle Ax Plug**

Off for a Six Months' Trip.

**Battle Ax Plug**

When you spend a dime for "Battle Ax" Plug, you get 5 1/2 ounces. When you spend the same amount for any other good tobacco, you get 3 1/2 ounces, or for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands for 10 cents.

**The Woman's Bicycle...**

In strength, lightness, grace, and elegance of finish and equipment Model 41 Columbia is unapproached by any other make.

**COLUMBIA**

saddles are recommended by riders and physicians as proper in shape and adjustment, and every detail of equipment contributes to comfort and pleasure.

**\$100 to all alike.**

The Columbia Catalogue, handsomest work of the year, is free from Columbia agent, or is mailed for two 3-cent stamps.

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Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure once pronounced complete by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds of symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten day's treatment free by mail. If you order trial send the 10c stamp to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial send this advertisement to us.

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# Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

The Journal of Organized Labor.

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

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—BY THE—  
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION

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## UNDER OUR FLAG.

San Diego Labor is coming!  
Omaha comrades intend to put Omaha Labor on a solid basis.

Los Angeles Labor has come again. This time to stay!

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

South Omaha polled about 300 Socialist votes in its recent first campaign.

Every true Socialist should help increase the active membership of our party.

The Chicago Comrades increased their vote at the recent election from 1,700 to 2,180.

Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs Sections will have a joint May-Day Celebration.

Comrade Daniel DeLeon lectured in Hartford April 19, on "Some Recent Events."

New America! New America! What is it? Where is it? Just wait two weeks longer and then you will know all about it.

Comrade Lucien Sanial addressed a meeting at German Workmen's Hall, Roxbury, Mass., on Saturday, April 4.

Milwaukee Socialists, in their first election, April 7, polled 807 votes, or 1.153 per cent of 42,545, the entire vote polled.

Let the voice of Socialism be heard! Speak the truth! Don't be afraid to teach and preach on the highways and byways!

The first Socialist in the Spanish Cortes, or Parliament, is Pablo Iglesias. He was elected in Bilbao at the recent general elections.

Comrade A. T. Brown will lecture on "Socialism" at the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Philosophical Association on Sunday, April 20.

The Scandinavian Socialist Congress, that met in Brooklyn on April 5 and 6, was composed of 57 delegates, representing 17 organizations.

East St. Louis Socialists, in their first election on April 7, polled 5,406 per cent of the entire vote, instead of 3.1 per cent, as stated in last week's issue.

Comrade T. Allman spoke on "The First Principles of Socialism," Sunday, April 12, at the rooms of the Socialist Literary Society, New York.

Comrade H. Baldwin gave a lecture on "The Class Struggle" on Sunday evening, April 19, at the Haymarket Hall, 231 East Seventeenth street, New York.

Omaha Section meets every Sunday at 2 p. m. at Washington Hall for propaganda. Regular business meetings are held at the same place the last Sunday in each month.

The Socialists, Laken and Brunkers of Brussels, Belgium, have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for publishing appeals to the military in their paper, Le Courrier.

The Socialist and Labor organizations of Spain are making grand preparations for the International Eight-Hour demonstration on May 1. 22 Socialists of Madrid will publish a special May-Day edition.

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

Young Socialists should consider it their duty to get young people interested in the Socialist movement. "Merrie England" is a good work to read and convert young people.

Buffalo, Attention:  
A Grand Open-air Demonstration for Eight Hours' Labor legislation and Socialism will be held Friday, the 1st of May, at 7 p. m., on the Parade Grounds, Fillmore avenue, near Genesee st.

The English crowd will be addressed by Charles Matchett, of Brooklyn, late Socialist Labor candidate for Governor, and by W. J. Taggart, business agent of the Buffalo United Trades and Labor Council.

The German by A. Schmidt, C. Hofman and M. Weber.  
The Polish by J. Ostant, A. Schukowski and V. Cherniak.

Every man and woman and every friend of Labor is invited to show their sympathy with the movement by attending the open air meeting and agitating for it in shops, etc.

N. B.—Comrade Chas. Matchett will also deliver three free lectures on Socialism as follows:

Saturday, May 2d, at 8 p. m., in Black Rock, Ch. Simon's hall, 275 Austin st., cor. Kail st.

Sunday, May 3d, at 2:30 p. m., in Dauterman's hall, 357 Broadway; entrance from Lutheran alley.

Sunday, May 3d, at 8 p. m., in Council Hall, 37 East Huron, cor. Elliott st.

Admission free. Don't fail to learn something from an able exponent of Socialism.

St. Louis Comrades have called seven Socialist open air meetings in the Tenth School District. Comrades Sanderson, Rucker, Hoehn, Heitzig, Scheidler, Fry, Klotz, and others have volunteered to address the following meetings:

1. Wednesday, April 22: Montgomery and Glasgow.  
2. Thursday, April 23: 18 and Madison.  
3. Friday, April 24: Montgomery and Elliott.  
4. Monday, April 27: Cass Ave. and Glasgow Ave.  
5. Wednesday, April 29: 18 and Madison Sts.  
6. Thursday, April 30: 22 and Benton.  
7. Monday, May 4: St. Louis and Elliott Ave.

Paterson, N. J., Comrades carried the Eighth Ward and re-elected Comrade McGuire as Alderman.

The poll of the other Socialist candidates was:

First Ward—William Glauz, 98 votes.  
Second—Charles Cozzen, 291 votes.  
Second—Michael Butz, 241 votes.  
Third—Albert Ball, 247 votes.  
Fourth—John C. Duff, 63 votes.  
Fifth—Lewis Magnet, 183 votes.  
Sixth—Tony Simon, 58 votes.  
Seventh—Michael Durkin, 393 votes.

The National Executive Committee has issued a four-page circular in reply to the request of Section Baltimore that the N. E. C. of the New York faction shall request the Executive Committee of the Cleveland faction to see to it that a committee of that faction appear at the National Convention of the New York faction for the purpose of reconciling and uniting both factions of the party. The N. E. C. refuses to comply with the request of Section Baltimore.

St. Louis comrades have opened a lively campaign in the Tenth School District. Comrade Charles Klotz is the Socialist Labor Party candidate. The Secretary of the School Board tried to bulldoze our committee by refusing, on flimsy pretenses, to file our certificate of nomination. But he found that Socialists are neither cowards nor ignoramus and he had to file the ticket at the last moment.

The St. Louis Comrades are determined to have a successful International Eight-Hour demonstration Friday, May 1, at Concordia Turner Hall. The programme consists of addresses by Comrades Albert E. Sanderson and G. A. Hoehn, Concert by Bafano's Orchestra, tableaux, songs by the singing societies Vorwaerts, Herwegh and the Swiss Singing Club, to conclude with a dance.

The Springfield Republican gave a very favorable report of Comrade Lucien Sanial's lecture in the Springfield Turn Hall on Friday, April 19, and mentioned that Comrade Sanial had been the only continental war correspondent during the civil war. He was war correspondent for the Temps of Paris, France.

Section New York proposes that a conference of Trades and Labor Unions be called for the purpose of demanding the use of school rooms, armories and other public halls for holding meetings, as the Rains law has destroyed the right of free assembly and has closed the usual meeting halls.

Section St. Louis is making arrangements for a Grand Steamboat Excursion to Montezuma Springs Sunday, May 31. Undoubtedly this will be a grand affair, it being the first river excursion under the auspices of the Section.

Postmaster M. J. Griffin of Holyoke says that the business of his office has wonderfully increased within the last two years. Let's see, Holyoke Labor commenced just two years ago. That accounts for it. See!

Comrade Chris. Rucker of St. Louis will speak at the May Day demonstration of the Glen Carbon, Ill., miners. He will give the miners Socialism straight. These miners refuse to work on May 1. Bravo!

Section St. Louis will hold its next meeting Sunday, May 10, at Delabar's (formerly Niede's) Hall, 504 Market street. Resolutions to be submitted to the National Convention will be discussed.

Section Holyoke (German) has elected Comrade August Peters as delegate to the State Convention, which will be held in the Vorwaerts Turn Hall, Holyoke, May 17.

Comrade August Lehmann has removed his printing establishment from Cabot street, Holyoke, to the corner of Sargeant and Park streets.

The St. Louis special School Board election in the Tenth district will take place on May 5. Comrade Klotz will poll a good vote.

Section Holyoke will distribute 1,000 leaflets explaining why we celebrate May 1 as an International Labor holiday.

# OUR MAILING LISTS.

Corrections for the Week  
Ending April 18, 1896.

New York, N. Y.  
156 Hammer, Alfred, 121 E. 110 street.  
159 Hammer, Julius, 6 Bowery.  
185 Reed, W. N., 334 W. 48 street.  
165 Catchman, Max, 258 Cherry street.  
167 Friedlaender, L., 434 E. 10 st.  
San Francisco, Cal.  
173 Aspden, Matthias, Connecticut street, bet. Twenty-second and Twenty-third.  
164 Snyder, E. W., 368 Jessie street.  
179 Moulin, F., 1665 1-2 Mission street.  
158 Petersen, Geo. A., 800 Kearney st.  
190 Williams, F. H., 190 Precita av.  
190 Martin, John, 225 Drumm st.  
168 Neuber, Adolf, 256 Manhattan ave., Toledo, O.  
Chicago, Ill.  
156 Nielsen, N. J., 5335 Jefferson ave.  
157 Lundstrom, K. L., 5522 Peoria st.  
159 Clemens, Anton, 4640 Langley ave.  
155 Madsen, H., 334 Forty-sixth st.  
168 Andersen, Magnus, 5127 Wentworth avenue.

173 Morris, Michael L., 3442 S. Halsted st.  
160 Jacobsen, R., 311 Milwaukee ave.  
202 Rasmussen, Niels, 6900 Seipp ave.  
178 Cable, Peter, La Salle, Ill.  
Newark, N. J.  
188 Wilson, Frank W., 92 Baldwin st.  
180 Mull, Hy., 16 Rankin st.  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
204 Anderson, Geo., 1017 N. Front st.  
160 Musk, Wm., 2417 Cleveland av.  
156 Metz, Joseph, 415 W. 7th st., 2d floor, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
169 Helbich, Frank, 102 Fountain av., Evansville, Ind.

Spring Valley, Ill.  
194 O'Connor, James.  
191 Johnston, John.  
191 Peyton, John F.  
159 Shine, D., Box 30, Rockaway, N. J.  
Syracuse, N. Y.  
173 Pellenz, Erasmus, 314 E. Water street.  
161 Kelly, H. B., 320 Hawley street.  
108 Schleit, Fred, 126 Peter street.  
173 Friend, G. A., 829 E. Washington.

168 Horning, J. C., 128 Peter street.  
157 Smith, E. E., 314 E. Water street.  
170 Ceemann, H., 43 Monroe block.  
172 O'Day, Pat, 1227 W. Fayette street.  
172 Dornach, Chas., 120 Van Ranssalaer st.  
165 E. B. S., care of H. Kimman, 42 Monroe block.  
Plainfield, N. J.—173 Grieb, Chas., 703 West Third street.

Minneapolis, Minn.—159 De Lury, 423 First avenue N.  
Providence, R. I.—173 Sherwood, Ernst, 68 Grand street.  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
168 Nolting, Andrew, 271 Central avenue.  
161 Stansfield, James, 157 Fifty-eighth st.  
163 Feist, Frank, 21 Roberts Road, Dun-kirk, N. Y.

184 Fisher, J. B., Hill City, Tenn.  
Detroit, Mich.  
170 Poillon Bros, 903 Gratiot av.  
157 Kopp, John, 670 McClellan av.  
164 Weinand, Caspar, 816 McClelland av.  
164 Gilbert, M., 37 Beman st.

177 Borran, L., Jefferson and Crane avs.  
163 Berger Email, 16 Bunn street, Amsterdam, N. Y.  
192 Petersen A., Box 140, Rock Springs, Wyo.  
197 Johnson H., Leah, Wyo.

202 Huebner J. H., 94 High street, Allegheny, Pa.  
167 Schlie, C. J., Holstein, Mo.  
198 Travis Mrs. M. A., 15 Northrup street, Ellyria, O.  
190 Ohnesorge, Wm., 357 Coffin av., New Bedford, Mass.

178 Chambers, Wm., Mystic, Io.  
156 Steilhoff, Chas., 139 E. 77 st., Windsor Park, Ill.  
159 Frazier, Samuel, Brighton, Ill.  
168 Johnson, Peter, Hurley, S. D.  
158 Amberge, John, box 39, Rendville, O.  
172 Sandford, E., Nokomis, Ill.

Pottstown, Pa.  
181 Fries, B. F.  
162 Weiser, J. H., 493 Cherry st.  
184 Westergaard, Helge, Austin, Tex.  
186 Lauridsen, L. H., 151 E. Mound st., Columbus, O.

160 Larsen, C., 2349 Huron st., Tacoma, Wash.  
186 Y. M. C. A. Reading Room, Manchester, N. H.

Socialism is the anchor of the ship of human life on the wild seas of Capitalism.  
The Manchester (England) Labor Press has just issued a penny edition of "Looking Backward."

Paul Lafargue observes that the London Exhibition of 1901, by bringing the delegates of the working classes of France, Belgium, England and Germany in contact with each other conveyed to them the idea of the International, and that the worldwide fête of the first of May resulted from the Paris Exhibition of 1889. What, he asks, will the Exhibition of 1900 give to the movement?

What a lot of people live under the crust. Not the miners who live hundreds of feet down the black shafts, but those in the large cities who live underground in cellars and basements. The homes of these people are dark, but their minds are often darker. Don't throw them a penny when you meet them on the street. Perhaps they could, at one time, play the piano or sing better than you can, with all the present time and money you have given for accomplishments.

—Coming Nation.

# PLATFORM

—OF THE—  
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

The Socialist Labor Party of the United States, in convention assembled, reassert the inalienable right of men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

With the founders of the American Republic, we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we 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 sumptuary laws. Unabridged right of combination.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

3. Municipal self government.

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

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

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

Central Press Committee.  
At a special meeting of the Central Press Committee held March 17, 1896, at 1421 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 Laborers 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 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 LABOR 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.

## 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 'drifted to think' by cultivating the error they hug. 'Merrie England' is not a novel, but a series of articles on economics and sociology. It treats with severity all the popular superstitions and preaches the hard facts of Socialism. This notwithstanding, and notwithstanding it is not a novel with a love story interwoven, it has already distanced all books published in the English language during the last ten years."—The People.

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

In Socialism we trust, because it is truly American.

SOCIALISM is a science which treats of the development of civilization, but more especially of the evolution of the means of production, i. e., all that is required to enable the individual to sustain and maintain life in accord with the standards of comfort prevailing at any particular time and the social relationship resulting therefrom. The means of production consist of the tools and materials wherewith, and from which, emanate all wealth, i. e., use values, things that serve to minister to means, wants, and gratify human desires. A Socialist is one who claims that in accord with the truth gleaned from the science of Socialism, that land the basis of all life, mills, mines, factories, machinery, railroads, telegraphs, telephones, etc., should be the common property of the working classes.

# SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION

ESTABLISHED IN 1893.  
The Largest Aggregation of Labor Newspapers in the World.

ALBERT E. SANDERSON, General Manager  
515 and 517 Elm Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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## 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.  
811 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

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.

To force Socialism down a windbag's throat will not make a Socialist. Socialists cannot be made on the short-order plan; they must be the result of education.

SET 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., 28 Lafayette Place, N. Y.  
3. Co-Operative Commonwealth," by L. Gronlund

4. "Caira".....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  
10. Socialist Labor Party No. 1. Containing three fine lectures on Socialism  
11. Socialist Library No. 2. Containing a concise history of the Paris Commune, and Articles on Socialism.  
Published by: Socialist Central Committee, 811 Walnut st., St. Louis, Mo.