

Paradise Found

BY RUDOLPH LEONHART, A. M.

Author of "THE WILD ROSE OF THE BEAVER," "TONGUVA," THROUGH BLOOD AND IRON," "THE CHILDREN OF THE OUTLAW," "THE TREASURE OF MONTEZUMA," "DOLORES," "EITHER, OR," "ATONEMENT," "BRIDGING THE CHASM," ETC.

(Continued.)

Around them the crowd gathered thick and fast, and when the governor and Hugh stepped upon the platform over five thousand people had filled the open space.

"Friends and Fellow-Citizens: "The multitude which I have both the honor and pleasure of addressing may be divided into two constituent parts, namely, guests and hosts.

"If I am rightly informed, you proclaim yourselves apostles of a new gospel, the gospel of universal brotherhood, a brotherhood denouncing and renouncing that selfishness which has hitherto, and perhaps necessarily, been the axiom and basis of our present social system.

"And now to you, people of Fairville particularly, and of Arcadia generally. You appear here to-day in the role of host. Any one knowing you as well as I do will never for a moment doubt your hospitality; but, as the duty of your guests is more solemn than that of ordinary strangers appealing to your generosity, YOUR duty also pertains to the same solemnity which characterizes theirs.

voice cried: "Taps! Hugh Jean Taps!" and soon fell five thousand voices echoed this cry, Hugh merely smiled; but when he rose in token of his readiness to honor the crowd, the deepest silence took the place of the previous tumult.

"Fellow Citizens and Comrades: "A homely adage tells us that it is unwise to carry coal to Newcastle or owls to Athens. The prettiest story becomes stale when told a second time. The sweetest song loses its charm when repeated. This is exactly my case.

"In spite of these various emotions our subject grew from day to day, until the influx of voluntary contributions justified the resolution on the part of the board of directors to begin with the execution of our plan.

"When we left Lakopolis, we started with the expectation of finding a wilderness, to redeem which we would be compelled to forgo for awhile the comforts and pleasures of civilization; that these poor lads would have to part, perhaps for years, from those dear mates and companions whose presence makes life livable, sorrow endurable and pleasure keener; in other words, from mothers, sisters, sweethearts and wives.

"It makes me inexpressibly happy to assure them now that this will not be their fate, but that we shall take steps to conduct in the nearest future into their embraces the dear ones whose society they heroically volunteered to forego through weary months and years for the sake of principle and conviction.

"You marvel? If you do, you are certainly justified in such indulgence of wonderment, for I myself more than once doubted my wakefulness on meeting with these truly marvelous surprises. And now, my friends, I have arrived at a point where I might well covet the tongue of a Cicero, or the pen of a Milton, to do justice to the generosity, the magnanimity, the liberality of the person to whom we mostly owe this wonderful advancement and progress of our project.

"I said I might refer shortly to some duties incumbent on both parties. Need I add that I meant the duties incumbent upon you as joint members of the human family? Until now, national prejudice and prejudice of color have unfortunately prevented the cordial ties which should bind ALL human beings together.

led to the altar as a sacrifice to the gods? Have you forgotten Joan of Arc, who drove the English invaders from France, and was burned at the stake? You say you have not, and yet marvel! Marvel at this instance of female exaltation! Oh, ye of little faith! Repeat! Make reparation for the sin of this and past generations and work zealously at the emancipation of the female sex, for by emancipating woman, you will emancipate yourselves.

"But pardon me, if I allow virtuous indignation to make me lose sight of the question before me. You will undoubtedly ask me: 'Who is this wonderful woman, this Phoenix of her sex?' to which inquiry I reply: 'I do not know. I have not even seen her face. To the virtues already mentioned, she adds that of modesty and discretion; but while I cannot tell you her name, I can tell you what she has done for you by aiding us, your guests.'

"She possesses 150,000 acres of land in this state, land as fertile and desirable as any Arcadia can boast of. Some of it bears the giants of the forest; others, the richest gifts of Ceres and Pomona; yet all this vast estate she has placed at our disposal, without fee or rent, with the promise of making a present of it to the co-operative commonwealth which we contemplate erecting. Do you now understand why the very thought of this grand woman causes my blood to course more swiftly through my veins? Why, it makes me indignant to see the sex to which she belongs share our labors, yet denied the franchises granted to the lowest and most debased male! I might speak for hours on this subject, but shall only tax your patience a few minutes longer by reciting a few lines which I recently conceived while astride Pegasus, on a trip to Parnassus.

"If we inspect The various tribes and nations, we detect That they are in proportion high or low, Not as they use the rifle or the bow, But treat the gentler sex. In Zululand They pass as merchandise from hand to hand; But while in Gotham they are idolized And clothed in silks, they are not recognized By man as equals. They perpetuate The race as mothers, nurse and educate With faithfulness the coming generation. And in that way rejuvenate the nation; Yet, though bejeweled, flattered and caressed, They are like children treated and oppressed, And interdicted even a word to say, In making laws they're ordered to obey. This is unjust, of course, but what is worse, Reacts upon the nation as a curse. In keeping woman thus in slavery, We keep her, as it were, in infancy, Preventing thus that healthful mental state Which only use and practice can create. And yet you blame her, when her offspring pine, From century to century decline! When she in silly pleasures of all kinds Both recreation and condolence finds! It is not SHE but YOU that merits blame. Your folly covers YOU not HER, with shame.

So go, and enter into the glorious fight Which claims for equal duty, equal right. "I have already stated that the magnificent gift of our noble, mysterious benefactress enables us to place these comrades in pleasant, comfortable quarters; but that is not all. It also puts us in condition to return at once to the east and bring train after train of faithful crusaders to Arcadia, filling county after county, until, before the appearance of winter, every county shall have received a contingent of our host, and ten thousand stalwart men are in position to change your state, so richly endowed by Nature, into a commonwealth, where ALL have equal opportunities, ALL possess equal rights, ALL may engage without danger of interference in the pursuit of happiness, with the motto, "ONE FOR ALL, AND ALL FOR ONE!" Thanking you for the kindness shown to all of us, as well for the patience with which you have listened to my humble efforts, I close with the earnest hope that the day be not far distant when I may again address you as MEMBERS OF THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH OF VESPERIA."

"With the enthusiastic applause of the multitude, we drop the curtain on this chapter. (To be continued.)

THE LAWYER AND THE ROBBER. A lawyer awoke at midnight to find a robber standing by his bed and already in possession of his jewelry and money.

"Why, man!" cried the lawyer after a closer look, "are you not the robber whose case I pleaded in court only two or three days ago?" "The very same."

"And my plea was so effective that the jury acquitted you?" "Yes."

"And, alas! you now come to rob me, your benefactor?" "Business is business," replied the robber. "I hired you with cold cash to plead my case. I must now rob to get back what I paid you."

"But I'll send you to prison for this!" "Perhaps, but I hope not. This time my spoils will enable me to employ even a better attorney than you are. Good-bye, old fellow—see you later!"

THE MISTAKE OF THE BEST MEN THROUGH GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAS BEEN THAT GREAT ONE OF THINKING TO HELP THE POOR BY ALMSGIVING, AND BY PREACHING OF PATIENCE OR OF HOPE, AND BY EVERY OTHER MEANS, EXCEPT THE ONE WHICH GOD ORDERS FOR THEM, JUSTICE.—John Ruskin.

COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

REPORT OF RECEIPTS. Amount previously acknowledged \$1,419.91

Total \$1,423.03 W. P. BORLAND, Treasurer.

WE START SOON. We anticipate in a week or two to be able to make a report that will both please and surprise our members.

A PLEASANT OUTLOOK. When the appropriate time arrives for a full disclosure of the plans of the colonization commission we believe our members will be pleasantly surprised and perhaps startled.

THE BEST PIONEERS. As it has been stated elsewhere, when the colony starts the preference will be given to those individuals and branches who have contributed to the financial support of the work.

WE REMEMBER THE FAITHFUL. In a few weeks we expect to have all the funds we need for a start on a big scale.

TOLERATION NEEDED. Editor Colonization Department:—In reply to your call for ideas relative to the sale of liquors in the new colony (to be), I would like to say that it has never been more forcibly borne in on my mind than now how men are forced into saloons and to the use of intoxicants, especially in the smaller towns.

people to avoid the more ardent spirits unless a necessity exists, such as sickness. That they only be placed on sale at places of public resort, such as restaurants (in which case I think they should be only sold in connection with a meal, and not alone), concert halls, theaters, museums, clubs, etc., etc.

That they be also sold, bottled, at the central store, to those who wish to have them at their homes. As each man and woman in the colony will be self-supporting, and there can never be lack of employment to all, if a husband becomes a drunken brute at his home, his wife can at any time leave and reside by herself.

Stringent laws should be passed against drunkenness in the home or out of it, as it is a crime against the community; a drunken man having no more control of himself than a rabid dog. Indulging in excess will break up his home (in such cases the wife should have the children and the husband's wages taxed pro rata with hers for their support, even though they do not live together) would tend to make any man, who has a spark of manhood in him, restrain himself, and keep within bounds, and eventually quit it altogether.

BOOKS... YOU SHOULD READ.

The Ancient Lowly; or A History of the Ancient Working People; By C. Osborne Ward, elegantly bound in cloth, 12mo, cloth extra, 283 pages, \$1.00

The Railroad Question. A strikingly new and original work on the Labor Question, of great power and research. By C. Osborne Ward, 283 pages, 12mo, cloth, \$1.00

Spokane, Wash. A. H. WHEATLEY. PROHIBIT AS BEVERAGE. Intoxicating liquors are useful in their place, at least many good people think so, and I do not believe any man has a right to prohibit another from their use as a remedial agent.

CHEMICAL AND MEDICAL USE. As views are asked for in regard to the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors be handled in the coming Co-Operative Commonwealth, I only will say a few words. Let it be manufactured so much as it is needed for chemical and medical use, and as near as possible to be sold at cost.

IF MEN WERE WISE. By Charles Mackay. What might be done if men were wise—What glorious deeds, my suffering brother, Would they unite In love and right, And cease their scorn of one another?

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY 504 TRUDE BLDG., Chicago, Ill. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY EDITION MERRIE ENGLAND. Printed on good paper, from large, clear type. This is the best book for propaganda purposes ever issued.

Three in One! This is the name of our new book, and it means three magnificent arguments for socialism bound in one neat pamphlet. It is just what you want for propaganda purposes.

FOR THIRTY DAYS! We want everybody to read Comrade Casson's new book "The Red Light." It is a magnificent work, and is destined to become as famous as Merrie England.

