

## REVEREND CRANE CRITICISED.

COMRADE BERNINE INFORMS AN OMAHA PREACHER OF HIS MIS-TAKES AND MISCONCEPTIONS OF SOCIALISM.

The Man in the Ditch Shall Be Respected Just as Much as the Man at the Head of Affairs.

Rev. Frank Crane, pastor of the First M. E. Church, has seen the handwriting on the wall, and in a published sermon attempts to prove, by some very finely spun argument, that, in the coming change in earthly affairs, which he has perception enough to recognize, the rich man will be clothed in fine linen and purple, while others lie under the table begging for crumbs. That is just the condition we are in now, Mr. Crane, and your idea of having one man rich and another poor would be no change for us poor devils; that's just what we are kicking about. He says: "Little by little the idea that

The People Are the Foundation of All Power

is penetrating every department of thought." Yes, sir, you are right; and, strange as it may seem to you, this idea is trickling down through the brains of the common people. The idea that the people are entitled to say what shall be and what shall not be has penetrated the mind of the veriest numbskull. Mr. Crane proposes to solve all of our social difficulties by using this idea as a base. So do the people, Mr. Crane, but not in the way you think. "First of all," says the reverend gentleman, "let us inquire into the right of property. What things can a man own? To what extent is wealth based upon natural and inherent rights?" He says the first thing to do is to distinguish between possession and control, and then to bring out distinction between possession and control he illustrates by saying: Dives sits with his family and friends at his loaded table; of that bounteous store he owns just what he can eat and digest; but he has authority over the remaining food, and can say who shall and who shall not partake of it." Just so, Mr. Crane. Your distinction between possession and control is as clear as mud. Dives owns just what he can eat, but controls the rest.

Now, Who Owns What is Left?

Dives must be a hog, judging from the way he acts. By the way, it seems as if we had heard of this gentleman before. Wasn't he the fellow that took a trip to a country where the climate was extremely hot and the people thought so much of him that they wouldn't let him leave? Wonder how he got away. The people wish he was back there so that they could decide just who owns what he can't eat. Then the reverend speaks of the pictures owned, or, we should say, controlled, by Dives, and says that he owns just what he can appreciate and "some poor artists may own more in a single glance than Dives could in a lifetime, but Mr. Dives has the key." Yes, Mr. Preacher, Dives has the key to about all the good things in this life, and there's no doubt but what he'd like to throw the key in the well. Then our sacerdotal friend goes on to tell of the beautiful park, that's the earth, and the stray tourist looking over the fence—that's the tramp—and he says the tramp—no, tourist, may own as much as Dives. That is, he can fill up on scenery.

But Dives Has Power Over the Gates and can say whether or not the lawn shall be plowed up for corn." Literal quotation. We have always had our suspicion that we knew this man Dives, perhaps he never went to—well, you know, but he must be on the road.

We quote Mr. Crane further: "But while a man can only own what he can use, what food he can digest, what beauty he can use, and so on, I do not wish to be understood as saying that he should not have authority over any more. Unless some persons are put in control of the things of the earth the malicious element of humanity would soon destroy all of their usefulness. Unless there were authorities we should have universal ruin. The rich man, therefore, is one who has been entrusted with the control of the good things of life. But he should never forget the source of his authority, which is the people. It is the people that make the laws by which he inherited or obtained his wealth, and can at any time deprive him of his possession or limit his use of them. The rich man is nothing but an officer elected by the people for the administration of a certain part of this world's goods."

So this man Dives (glad you mentioned his name) was elected by the people.

To Keep Them From Overloading Their Stomachs, Etc.

Has Dives been telling you all this stuff? Don't you believe it, Mr. Preacher. This Dives is an old sinner, as sure as you live. The fact is, that a little over one hundred years ago the people in America suddenly discovered that they had a right to make all laws and declared the same in a Declaration of Independence; but this old tyke, Dives, persuaded them that they could more conveniently delegate this authority to agents and old Dives selected the agents, and through them elected himself to all this dignity you speak of. Now the people have been

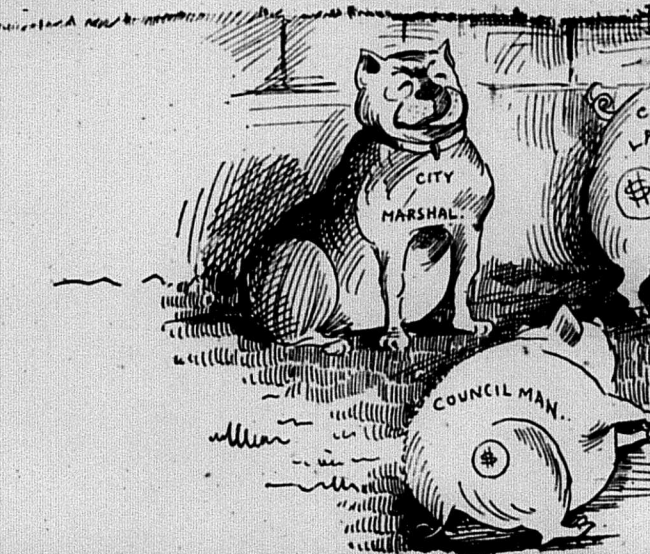
## NOTICE TO TRAMPS

All persons found begging from house to house in the City of Lawrenceville, will be arrested as vagrants and put to work on the rock pile. Every family is hereby warned not to feed tramps under the penalty of the law.

By order of the City Council.

H. H. CORRIE.

City Marshal.



reading that old declaration over and they have about decided to abolish this agency business and make the laws themselves; and if they do, old Dives will lose his job, for

When the People Get Down to Business

they mean to abolish some laws by which some crimes have been legalized, such as rent, interest, profit and taxation, and then they will proceed to take care of the goods that belong to the people, and incidentally watch old Dives to see that he don't get too greedy. Old Dives is a treacherous old customer, and take a fool's advice, Mr. Preacher, for he's going into the same hole he's had the people in for, lo, these many years, and if you don't let go of his coat-tails he might take you in with him. Again, Mr. Crane says: "Today the people are awakening to the fact that millionaires are but men. They have proven themselves as a class utterly unworthy to administer their power for the benefit of the people, and therefore it is time the people should put upon them such constitutional restrictions and legal regulations as will compel them to do so. This would not in any measure destroy the ambition to be wealthy." A kind of make-believe arrangement to satisfy the stupid people, and permit old Dives to go on robbing the people right and left

Under Cover of the Law.

Oh, yes; it's a fine scheme, but the people have grown tired of old Dives and his one-sided rules. Mr. Crane prates of the stewardship of the rich, and hints that private ownership is recognized by the Bible; but says that God can take a man's possessions when he wants them, and that you can substitute in the sentence he has used the word People; quotes his text: "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof," and substitutes the word People for Lord. So, according to his argument, the word People means the Lord, and proves that the people are masters of the situation, and can legally take possession at any time, and then he wants to cajole the people into the belief that it is necessary to leave their own property in the hands of Dives, who is unworthy, and has proved false to his self-imposed trust. Then our clerical friend proves by the Bible that the "people are the living representatives of God to us as far as social duties are concerned." And after proving all this and the total unfitness of Dives for the position which he has usurped, he turns about and asks us to retain this old rascal, and give him a chance to lock the good things up whenever it suits his fancy. No, Mr. Crane, after all you have told us, and especially after you have identified old Dives so fully, who we know was condemned by the very same Bible from which you get your proof that the people represent God on earth. No, Mr. Goodman, under the circumstances we feel that we would not be doing our full duty by keeping this hoary old scoundrel in office. Mr. Crane is

Wise in Predicting the Coming Revolution.

Like all who perceive the oncoming tide of events, he is not sure whether the revolution will be bloody or peaceable. But if there is any bloodshed old Dives will be responsible for it, and the people will hold him to account for that and other matters, and there will be a division, but not of

property, but the sheep and goats will be divided; for it is the great day of the Lord (substitute "People") that is coming, and old Dives will be found over among the goats, and we fear that if you don't part company soon, that he will take the preacher along with him, and we should hate to see him in such company, for the people have always had a great respect for the man behind the altar.

tion in behalf of the usurper Dives by saying: "With these clear words of John Ruskin I am in absolute accord: 'In these statements I am not taking up, or countenancing one whit, the common Socialistic idea of the division of property; division of property is its destruction; and with it the destruction of all hope, all industry and all justice; it is simply chaos—a chaos towards which the believers in modern political economy are fast tending, and from which I am trying to save them, the fortune and intelligence which acquire riches, are intended by the giver of both, not to scatter not to give away, but to employ those riches in the service of mankind.'" Well, Mr. Crane, you are in accord with a vast deal of bosh. Modern Socialism

Does Not Contemplate a Division of Property.

Modern Socialism is in touch with economic development which is towards complete centralization of property into the hands, or as you would probably say, into the possession and control of Dives. Now you say that Dives is unworthy of trust, and, and we believe the statement, the great captains of industry in America, have grown rich through the liberality and generosity of the American people in permitting them to legislate franchises and special privileges to themselves for their sole benefit. The people have discovered that they do not share in the benefits of modern production and they are rapidly turning towards modern Socialism, which is a true and faithful teacher and soon they will follow its great conclusions and place all of the great properties, which you admit belong to the people, in the hands of a Government for the people, of the people and by the people, to be held in trust forever for the sole benefit of the people and their heirs. Your quotation of Ruskin is an

Insinuation Against Socialism

for which you ought to be ashamed, it may be that Ruskin had not the opportunity to learn true Socialism; but for you, sir, there is no excuse. The closing years of the 19th century are filled with a blazing light in which all things both true and false are distinctly discerned. You have said too much, Mr. Crane. You know the position the plutocrats of this country are in, you have branded them as false, treacherous, and unworthy. You have proved that the people have a right at any time to take possession of all there is. And yet you would keep the unworthy in positions of trust. You cannot help but know that the equality which Socialism teaches is based on eternal truth and not on so trivial a thing as division of property. You know that Socialism demands that there shall be no underpaid slave, no prostituting dens of capitalistic thievery, no distinction on account of any kind of useful labor. The man in the ditch

shall be respected just as much as the man at the head of affairs; but the man at the head shall be placed there because he has been found capable and trustworthy and not because of his money getting propensities. Dives being in torment begged Lazarus (substitute people) for a drop of water, Lazarus was willing to help but a great gulf was fixed between them. Mr. Crane, we have already heard

Omaha, Neb. THEO BERNINE.

WEALTH AGAINST COMMONWEALTH

The Working People Are Rising for a Point of Order.

The world, encircled by thousands of generations of toilers and thinkers, has reached a fertility which can give every human being a plenty undreamed of even in the Utopias. But between this plenty ripening on the boughs of our civilization and the people hungering for it, step the "cornerers," the syndicates, trusts, combinations, with the cry of "overproduction"—too much of everything. Holding back the riches of earth, sea and sky from their fellows, who famish and freeze in the dark, they declare to them that there is too much light and warmth and food. They assert the right, for their private profit, to regulate the consumption by the people of the necessities of life, and to control production, not by the needs of humanity, but by the desires of a few for dividends. The coal syndicate thinks there is too much coal. There is too much iron, too much lumber, too much flour, for this or that syndicate.

The majority have never been able to buy enough of anything; but the minority have too much of everything to sell. The men and women who do the work of the world have the right to the floor. Everywhere they are rising to "a point of information." They want to know how our labor and the gifts of nature are being ordered by those whom our ideas and consent have made captains of industry over us; how is it that we, who profess the religion of the Golden Rule and the political economy of service for service, come to divide our produce into incalculable power and pleasure for a few, and partial existence for the many who are the fountains of these powers and pleasures.

HENRY D. LLOYD.

According to the latest cable reports, John Burns has been re-elected as member of Parliament in the Battersea District. Keir Hardie, of the Independent Labor Party, was defeated by the Conservatives in West Ham. It seems that the Liberals did all in their power to defeat the Labor candidates since Hardie has been, and still is, opposed to fusion with the Liberals. John Burns received 5,019 votes, his Conservative opponent 4,750. Keir Hardie received 3,975 votes, his Conservative opponent 4,750. As the Liberal party was the stumbling block in the political Labor movement of England their defeat may be looked upon as a victory for Socialism.

The best agitation any Socialist can do is to secure subscribers for the Socialist press. As long as a man does not show interest enough to read a Socialist paper you cannot depend on him.



## CAPITALISM IN JAPAN.

### WAGE-SLAVERY AND SOCIALISM IN JAPAN.

Low Wages as Seen by a Capitalist Correspondent.

The famous American journalist, William E. Curtis, who was sent to Japan some time ago, as correspondent to the Chicago "Record," writes about the wages of the Japanese workmen as follows: "The enlistment and conscription of about 400,000 mechanics and coolies for the war first brought the employer class in Japan to realize that they have the best, the cheapest and the most skillful labor in the world, and that they may be in the near future confronted by a theory and not a condition, to paraphrase the language of a very eminent man. The 'walking delegate' has not yet made his appearance in this country. There is no such thing as labor unions here, but with the introduction of machinery and modern ideas, with the establishment of factories which require a certain degree of training and the growth of intelligence which will be the inevitable result of the present system of popular education the organization of the laboring classes, for their own protection and advancement, is sure to come. The following statement shows the rates of wages paid to Japanese artisans and laborers in the local money which is worth about one-half as much as American gold:

	High-est.	Low-est.	Average.
Carpenters	\$ 0.50	\$ 0.25	\$ 0.30
Paperhangers	.40	.20	.30
Stonecutters	.60	.30	.45
Wood-sawyers	.50	.15	.30
Roofers	.60	.20	.40
Bricklayers	.80	.20	.50
Millingmakers	.50	.20	.30
Carpenters, joiners and screenmakers	.55	.17	.30
Makers of paper screens and lanterns	.55	.20	.31
Cabinetmakers, furniture	.53	.17	.30
Tailors, Japanese cloth-	.15	.15	.15
Tailors, foreign clothing	1.00	.25	.49
Dyers	.90	.05	.25
Cotton leavers	.45	.15	.25
Blacksmiths	.60	.18	.30
Blacksmiths, general labor-	.50	.13	.29
Lacquermakers	.58	.15	.29
Oil pressers	.34	.16	.25
Oil presses	.34	.16	.25
Tobacco-makers	.50	.11	.28
Printing pressmen	.70	.11	.26
Compositors	.83	.19	.29
Wine and sake makers	.50	.15	.29
Sauce and preserve mak-	.40	.10	.24
ers	.30	.10	.24
Farm hands (men)	.20	.10	.19
Farm hands (women)	.28	.06	.19
Stk worm breeders (men)	.50	.19	.22
Silk worm breeders (women)	.25	.05	.17
Weavers	.40	.07	.15
Teamsters (men)	.80	.15	.31
Coolies, or general labor-	.33	.14	.22

The following are rates paid by the month:

	High-est.	Low-est.	Average.
Weavers (men)	\$12.00	\$ 1.00	\$ 4.83
Weavers (women)	12.00	1.00	3.30
Confectionery makers	12.00	1.00	3.30
Farm hands (men)	5.00	1.00	2.31
Farm hands (women)	3.50	.40	1.28
Household servants (men)	5.00	.50	1.16
House servants (women)	3.00	.50	1.16

"Factory labor is paid even less. Middleton & Co., one of the most prominent tea shipping houses in Japan, employ in their establishment a large number of persons, men and women, who work from 5 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock at night, with three intervals at 8, 12 and 3 o'clock

respectively. When they eat their rice and what other "refreshments" they bring with them, and rest for 20 minutes or a half an hour. The highest wages paid by the Middleton's are 42 sen a day, which is equal to 21 cents in United States currency. This is received by men who are experts in handling tea, and have acquired their proficiency by long years of experience. Now this is certainly worse than starvation wages, and many a reader of this will no doubt thank the stars that he is not living in Japan. But if we look a little closer, and come down to real facts, thousands of workers in this great and glorious country are little, if any better off than the Japanese. According to statistics the industrial workers here receive \$1.02 a day the farm laborer \$1 and miners 71 cents; take into consideration the many days those laborers are kept in enforced idleness, and the greater living expenses, and I think there is not so much difference after all. It is the same in every country the world over, wherever the capitalist system exists. Millions for the exploiters of labor, and low wages, long hours and general wretchedness for the workers."

Socialism in Japan.

The same writer, William E. Curtis, says in an other article: "The peril, not only to foreigners, but to the principal officials of the Japanese Government, is from the 'Sochi,' a class of agitators similar to the Socialists of the United States and Europe, who are found in every city and constitute the most reckless and dangerous portion of the community. It was a member of this class who attempted to assassinate Li Hung Chang, and they make it necessary for Count Ito, the Prime Minister, Count Muto, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other conspicuous men to surround themselves with detectives and military guard. The Sochi are mostly young men. Many of them are disappointed office seekers. Others have been discharged from the public service for incompetency or other reasons. After the restoration of the Mikado and the introduction of modern reforms into Japan thousands of ambitious young men flocked to the capital and to other large cities, hoping to better their condition. They got a smattering of education with the expectation of fitting themselves to hold office under the Government and positions in commercial houses. Many of them were successful, but thousands failed, and being unable to obtain employment and unwilling to return to their former homes in the farming villages of the interior, they hold society responsible for their misfortunes and seek revenge. They are generally possessed of more than the ordinary degree of intelligence, and the free schools have given them the knowledge that 'is a dangerous thing.' Many of them have a gift of oratory, have become political agitators and are stirring up a great dissatisfaction among the poorer classes."

The description is certainly not very flattering, but we cannot expect anything better from a writer on such a plutocratic paper as the Chicago "Record." There may also be some truth in these statements. We know that in far-off Japan, where Capitalism has lately been introduced with all its horrors, where all the young men who, as the writer admits, have gained some learning and found that society had no use for them, that the struggle for existence is a hard one, it could not be expected that these thousands of intelligent young men whom circumstances have forced to become agitators, that they at once should start a movement like the Social-Democratic movement in Europe or America. They will, no doubt, for some time, adopt all kinds of "isms" and form different kinds of societies, but we may rest assured that these young men belonging to such an intelligent nation as Japan, that is adopting European customs and civilization very rapidly, that they will soon settle down to a practical socialistic movement in Japan and China. This is good news to the Socialists throughout the world. The time may be near at hand when Japan will have a strong movement and when the Japanese proletariat will understand the motto: "Workers of the world, unite and down the exploiters of your labor!"

JOHN GLAMBECK.

Chicago, Ill.

Oh, happy mothers, with your babes,  
How dare you be so glad?  
While round you others mothers' babes  
Are hungry-eyed and sad?

While, pillowed on your happy hearts,  
Your happy darlings sleep,  
Do you not hear starved children wail,  
And wretched women weep?

The little ones who're motherless,  
Do they not cry to you?  
The tears of mothers who're bereft,  
Do you not hear them, too?

Oh, hear you not the sighs of them  
Who watch the fitful breath  
Of new-born babes, well knowing life  
Is crueler than death?

While any woman's heart doth break,  
While any child is sad,  
Oh, happy mothers, with your babes,  
How dare you be so glad?

H. PAIKES.



## HAVE MONEY TO BURN

THESE YOUNG WOMEN ARE VERY WEALTHY.

They Are Single Too and If Titled Foreigners Do Not Get Away with Them Will Some Day Become the Wives of Americans.

(New York Correspondence.)

**HILE THE MARRIAGE** of Adele Sloane and the announcement of the engagement of Edith Rockefeller take two of the richest girls in America off the list of catches, the eligible young man need not feel downhearted, for, in the language of the day, "there are others."

In this big town where millionaire papas are numerous and their dear girls must all get married some time, any man who is legitimately in the hunt is justified in hoping to land as a winner. And if he is as critical in his selection of a mate for life as he was of the entries for the recent Suburban, he simply can't lose. Everybody knows that New York society contains more well-bred, well-groomed, well-gowned and absolutely thoroughbred young women than any other town on earth. That goes without saying. So, the question of personal characteristics settled, the next point is that of bank account. Of course, every man of the right sort will pooh-pooh the idea that in selecting a girl to share his joys and sorrows he would hesitate to consider her worldly possessions; but when he knows that the girl he



HELEN BENEDICT.

loves her, he isn't sorry that her fortune or her prospective inheritance is a big one. To select the first offering among the wealth of pretty girls who are matrimonial catches is no easy task. In the matter of prospective fortune, Alta Rockefeller's name, like that of Ben Adhem, leads all the rest. But, unfortunately, Alta's fortune is all prospective. Some folks say that the wise and churchly Standard Oil magnate does not believe in young people having too much money at their disposal, and declares that the bulk of his hundreds of millions will be left to various charities.

Still, Miss Alta, his eldest unmarried child, will not be forgotten in his will, and at least \$30,000,000 will be her share. Miss Alta has had already one romance in her young life, having caused quite a sensation among the crowd of suitors who gathered about her in Cleveland, where they then lived, by admitting to her friends that she was engaged to Rev. Dr. L. A. Crandall, the pastor of their church. John D. did not care for a cleric as a son-in-law, however, and the wedding was indefinitely postponed. As all this occurred nearly five years ago, and as Miss Alta was very young at the time, it may be presumed that she is at this writing fancy free.

Easily the next in point of wealth among the girl bachelors comes Miss Helen Gould. Good looking, well dressed, well balanced and well educated are the commendatory, if unenthusiastic, expressions applied to Miss Helen Gould, the richest girl bachelor in America. Not even the fact of her enormous wealth leads people to call her beautiful, but on the other hand, envy cannot call her homely. She is a dark-haired, hazel-eyed young woman, with an earnest, sensible expression of countenance, an easy, rather distinguished carriage, and perfect self-possession. She has inherited from her father enough shrewdness to enable her to take care of and to increase the \$15,000,000 which he left her. She has no extravagant tastes, but is fond of flowers, and the famous Gould conservatories at Irvington-on-the-Hudson owe their renown largely to her. She rides well, but is not in the remotest degree a "horsey girl." While philanthropic, Miss Gould has excellent finan-



MISS PAULINE WHITNEY.

cial sense and is never imposed upon by fictitious poverty. She gives as largely of her time and strength to charities as of her money, and without any ostentation does work that most rich girls would leave undone, such as Sunday school teaching, district visiting, hospital reading and the like. Then she goes to a lot of trouble to entertain a crowd of poor children up at Irvington every now and then. Therefore it is easy to see that no dukes need apply for Miss Gould's hand. Perhaps her most striking characteristic, next to her bank account, is her distaste for any sort of notoriety.

Another charming girl whose hand is

still free is Miss Pauline Whitney, the daughter of William C. Whitney, whose wealth may safely be put down at \$10,000,000. Then, too, Miss Whitney will probably be a beneficiary in the will of her mother's father, Henry D. Payne, the Standard Oil magnate, whose wealth is even greater than Mr. Whitney's. Miss Whitney made her social debut three years ago, under exceptionally favorable circumstances, but her pleasant experience in the social whirl was suddenly terminated by the illness and death of her mother. Since then she has traveled much abroad with her father. The Whitneys' mansion, at Millionaire Crossroads, Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, is one of the most commodious and beautiful in the city. Miss Whitney is by inheritance a girl of strong character and large brain, and, in spite of all the adulation she has received from men of title abroad, returns to the land of her birth heart-whole and fancy free.

Miss Elsie Clews, the only daughter of Henry Clews, the Wall street banker, is a young woman whose millions will be many. She is a striking looking girl, not unlike her mother, whose social triumphs are widely known. Miss Clews made her first appearance in society under the most favorable auspices at Newport during the summer of 1893. She does not belong to the dawdling, inactive class of belles at all, for, next to her millions her prowess as a swimmer is her chief renown. A season or two back she was reported engaged to young Sam Dexter, a Chicago millionaire, but the field for her hand is still an open one.

Miss Helen Benedict, daughter of the banker who is looked upon as President Cleveland's closest friend, is as handsome as she is accomplished, which is saying a good deal. Should the right man come along, Papa Benedict would be certain to come down handsomely in the matter of a wedding present containing his autograph, and in time to come the lucky son-in-law would have the handling of several millions.

Everybody knows that Governor Levi P. Morton is the head of a big bank down in Wall street, and that his fortune may be modestly set down at \$15,000,000. That his charming daughter, who is as well known in London society as she is in New York, will inherit several of these millions goes without saying, as the Governor is known to be simply devoted to her.

If the would-be benedict among the jeunesse doree should prefer family to pay, he could do no better than to pay his devoirs to Miss Van Rensselaer, who is the leader of the set known as the pure old Knickerbockers. While sufficiently well endowed with the goods of this world, this charming young woman may safely depend upon her charms of mind, manner and physique to obtain for her all the offers she may desire.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere, in her palmist day, could not do better than to pay her devoirs to Miss Van Rensselaer, who is the leader of the set known as the pure old Knickerbockers. While sufficiently well endowed with the goods of this world, this charming young woman may safely depend upon her charms of mind, manner and physique to obtain for her all the offers she may desire.

Miss Frances Havens Ives, a daughter of Brayton Ives, known in both hemispheres as an art connoisseur of the first rank, is another young woman who may be classed among the best catches in New York. The Ives mansion, at No. 44 East Forty-fourth

street, is one of the most beautifully and artistically furnished in this city, and Miss Ives, whose tastes follow those of her distinguished father, is the center of one of the exclusive sets among the Four Hundred.

Mrs. George Kidd is known as a social leader par excellence, and her daughter, Miss Grace George Kidd, is equally an fait in all matters concerning the haute monde. Few girls have had Miss Kidd's opportunities for meeting the very best men in both American and European society, and while her name has been coupled more than once with men of prominence and title, she is as yet uncaptured.

These are but few of the more prominent of the young women, each of whom some man some day will be proud to call his own, though the list could easily be lengthened beyond the proper limits of this article. Considering the matter of dollars simply, a union between one of our wealthiest bachelors, Eugene Higgins, for instance, and one of these multi-millionaires would, through the combination of their fortunes, bring to their children sums of money that would cause the fortune of even an Astor to seem small in comparison. Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt, will probably come in for at least \$25,000,000 of her father's money some day, and this, added to Higgins' \$30,000,000, would make a nest egg that in a generation from now would have grown to figures that would make one dizzy to contemplate.

**A Dish Made Their Fortune.** Brandade is fresh cod boiled with onions, garlic, oil, white pepper, laurel leaves and sage. It was brandade that, under the first empire, laid the foundations of the fortune of the Trois Freres Provencaux. The three brothers, who were all good cooks, brought with them to Paris their recipe for brandade and other Provençal dishes.

**The North Channel.**

The channel between Siberia and Alaska is seldom frozen over, and only very rarely is it possible to cross on the ice from either side to the islands which lie about midway in the channel, and are known as the Little and Big Diomedes. The channel from one continent to the other is about forty miles wide.

## PIRATES KILLED HER.

DAUGHTER OF AARON BURR DIED ON THE OCEAN.

HER DISAPPEARANCE HAS JUST BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR.

A Chain of Evidence, Connecting Some Valuable Links, Indicates That Beautiful Mrs. Elston Died at the Hands of Coast Outlaws.

**T**HE story of how Aaron Burr's only child, beautiful young Theodosia, met her death at the hands of ocean pirates years ago and how that fact was only recently established by the discovery of a portrait of her, rescued from the schooner

whence she was thrown into the sea, is now told for the first time. Involving, as it does, the deathbed confession of one of the pirates who drowned the young woman, the tale seems more like fiction than verified history, but there are persons living who have verified it in detail and who will vouch for its accuracy.

Theodosia Burr, a young woman of unusual mental attainments, was married to the son of Judge Alston of South Carolina, a relative of Washington Alston, the celebrated historical painter. Mr. and Mrs. Alston resided on their plantation near Charleston. When Aaron Burr contemplated returning from the extended visit he made to Europe after his trial he wrote Mrs. Alston, to whom he was devotedly attached, asking her to meet him in New York on his arrival there. Mr. Alston, engrossed with the business of his plantation, found it impossible to accompany his wife. There being no railroads in those days, and Mr. Alston, deeming that a trip from Charleston to New York by sea would be less irksome to his wife than a stage journey by land, chartered a coasting schooner.



THEODOSIA BURR.

In this Mrs. Alston set out. She took with her, as a present to her father, a beautiful painting of herself. But she never reached New York, and down to the present day the fate of Aaron Burr's only child has been a matter of speculation among historians, some contending that the vessel and all on board were lost at sea, others asserting that Mrs. Alston fell into the hands of some of the pirates who in those days infested the Atlantic coast. But the mystery has at last been cleared up. Its accuracy is vouched for by the former rector of Trinity Episcopal church, Elkton, a clergyman well known throughout Maryland and the middle states. About five years ago this clergyman was visiting in his native state, North Carolina, and for several days was the guest of the widow of Dr. William Poole, near Elizabeth City. Above the mantelpiece in Mrs. Poole's parlor was an old-fashioned painting, exquisitely executed, of a beautiful young woman dressed in white. It so greatly interested the clergyman that he asked Mrs. Poole whom it was intended to represent. She then gave the following story of it:

Eight years ago, she said, Dr. Poole had taken his family to pass the summer at the little coast town of Nass Head, N. C., where the United States man-of-war came to grief. The place is largely populated by "bankers," generally a rough class of men, who mainly earn a livelihood by picking up all species of flotsam and jetsam along the coast. One of these "bankers," however, was a very respectable and very old fellow, named Mann. His wife was suffering from a complication of diseases and Dr. Poole took great interest in her case. Under his treatment she recovered, and, as a token of gratitude to the doctor, presented him with the painting which so greatly interested the clergyman. Mrs. Mann said her husband had recovered it from a wreck. When quite a young man he was walking along the shore one morning. His attention was then called to a coasting schooner under full sail, bearing swiftly down upon the dangerous bar, which in later years occasioned the loss of the Hucan. With other "bankers" Mann put out to her assistance. They boarded the schooner, but found that the only living thing aboard

was a little black-and-tan dog. Careful inspection of the schooner proved nothing as to her antecedents. Even her name was not attainable. But one of the cabins had evidently been very recently occupied by a woman, and in this cabin was the painting which Mrs. Mann gave Dr. Poole, and which Mann appropriated as his share of the salvage. The schooner shortly afterward went to pieces.

Dr. Poole was an enthusiastic student of national matters. He felt certain that the picture had a very valuable history and formed a suspicion that it might have represented the mysteriously lost daughter of Aaron Burr. He put himself in communication with several historical societies on the matter, but his theory found little weight in spite of a family likeness being admitted.

As the clergyman upon whose authority this story is given was returning from a recent visit to Mrs. Poole, while driving from that lady's house to Elizabeth City to take the cars home, he met a young man whom he knew to be very bashful and much afraid of the gentler sex driving a strange woman in a buggy toward Mrs. Poole's residence. In a letter written to Mrs. Poole shortly afterward he good-naturedly referred to the incident and to the young fellow's evident embarrassment.

This brought from Mrs. Poole another chapter in the story of the beautiful picture. The strange woman was a descendant of the Burr family, who resides in Detroit, Mich. Her name has temporarily escaped the clergyman's memory. She had been visiting at Virginia Beach, Va., where she had heard of Mrs. Poole's mysterious painting from a North Carolina gentleman. Her visit to Elizabeth City was solely for the purpose of seeing the painting, and no sooner had she set eyes on it than she offered Mrs. Poole \$300 spot cash for the same, besides any other additional sum she might require. Mrs. Poole refused to part with the treasure. She told the visitor that there was a strong family likeness between the latter and the subject of the picture, whoever that subject might have been, and further informed her of the facts, already given here, as to how the painting came into her possession.

This elicited from the Detroit woman another remarkable reminiscence, and one which, taken in connection with the

foregoing facts, proves that the painting is that of Aaron Burr's daughter—the one destined as a present to her father—and that the unfortunate young woman was drowned by pirates. This, in substance, is the Detroit woman's story.

With her mother in Detroit formerly resided her mother's aged aunt, a humane woman, who gave up much time to visiting the poor and sick. One evening, in one of the wards of the marine hospital of that city, was a dying sailor, who seemed terribly startled as the aunt, in company with others, approached his bedside. He beckoned her to him, however, and, after begging that she alone of the visitors might hear what he had to say—a request which the others granted by retiring to the next ward—he stated that as a young man he had one summer been on a pirate vessel off the North Carolina coast. He then went on to say that he had then helped to overhaul a north-bound coasting schooner.

On the vessel was a beautiful young feminine passenger, dressed all in white. He had assisted in dragging her from her cabin, in which she was hanging up a painting of herself. While the pirates were engaged in throwing the crew overboard he noted that this beautiful young lady paced the deck with magnificent courage and dignity, her hands folded on her breast and her eyes raised to heaven. She made no remonstrance whatever and he steaded the plank upon which she walked to the vessel's side, thence to be plunged headlong into the ocean. He wanted to take away her picture and her dog—a little black-and-tan fellow—but dreaded to touch either. After the pirates had plundered the schooner of money and other treasures they abandoned the vessel, having set it under full sail, to drift to its doom with the picture and the dog aboard. The dying sailor said that the young woman's sweet face had haunted him throughout life and his confession was prompted by a striking resemblance between her and his elderly listener.

The costliest fur is that of the sea-otter. A single skin of this animal, sold last year in London, brought no less a sum than \$1,000. It was six feet long by two feet wide.

## MARTI AS A LOVER.

THE CUBAN PATRIOT LOVED UNWISELY.

HIS REPORTED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE SPANIARDS.

Occurred on the Same Day on Which the Woman to Whom He Was Devoted Was Married to Another—The Man's Romantic Career.

**O**N the day that Jose Marti, the Cuban revolutionist, is said to have fallen with a gaping wound in his throat, the woman he had loved passionately but hopelessly was married to another. He had first met her in New York City, where she had been one of

his pupils. She was of Spanish descent, an orphan, well connected, a clever musician and an amateur song writer. Marti had been recently appointed Consul for Argentina and Uruguay in New York, but he continued to teach Spanish history and art. A widowed mother and several sisters in Cuba were dependent upon him, and he was compelled to employ every means to secure a sufficient income. Scarcely had he familiarized himself with the duties of his Consulship when the agitation for Cuban revolution broke out. Clubs were formed, meetings were held and Marti, plunging into the movement, became almost immediately its recognized head and front. Then came a demand from Spain that the South American republics which had given Marti his Consulship should have as their representative some one other than an agitator and



JOSE MARTI.

leader of Cuban insurrectionists. Marti, warned secretly by a friend, sent in his resignation before either country had the chance to remove him. "I no longer represent any country," he said; "I am henceforth only a Cuban patriot."

At that time Marie Desque, the young woman in question, of Spanish descent though she was, showed Marti a sympathy which won his heart. It was a hopeless passion from the start, and he must have recognized it as such. He had a wife and child in Cuba, but although he had been estranged from them for years, the young woman, aware that he was not free, possessed too fine a sense of honor to respond to his love, had she felt an equivalent affection for him. This she did not feel. A previous attachment to a man from whom she had been temporarily estranged and whom she afterwards married, controlled her throughout her associations with Marti. Whatever may have been the attitude of the revolutionist towards her, she consistently assured him that she could never consider him more to her than a friend. A day came when she was led to believe that some sorrow might come to their continuing to see each other, and when he called on her one afternoon she bade the servant say that she had gone away. Then she stood and watched from behind the curtain with tearful eyes. She did not see him again until two years after, when they met by chance in a public place, and he spoke to her of his life work and of his having spoken in public in one of the great Tampa meetings—in English. He did not know, he said, how much power had come to him, but he believed it was because he had been thinking of her. "Yo te quiero—yo te quiero!" he exclaimed, and then they parted for the last time. But in those months of their acquaintance Marti wrote many beautiful letters to the young woman—letters which, even in the translation, bear many characteristics of his refined and poetic nature. In one of them he said:

In the shadowy corners of my room there seems to whisper, as if softly disputing with the empty air, a little voice that troubles me. Within me, like a



MARIE DESQUE.

song, I hear a voice that now I never shall cease to hear. I know, alas, the realities of life and the terrible impossibilities of arranging it to meet the desires of a noble soul; and a compassionate man may live to my years without being burdened with slaveries and anguishes. But I know also that life is impossible—more frightful than any death could be—if one must live with the soul in solitude—with the great and tender soul in solitude, and with every hope shattered and falling to the earth like a flag rent in pieces. I know that if one would live out one's life with dignity to the end, although one may not know the greatest happiness, it needs that another soul come in the hour

of agony and of despair to console and strengthen and to give new life to our own. I would never be an instant at thy side if I believed I wrought thee any harm. I feel that I could bear thee as a little wounded bird in the palms of my hand. And again I see thee as when we parted last—walking slowly, slowly, as if reluctant to leave me, and each step of thine is as a kiss. For after knowing me thou shalt suffer less; never even in thy greatest loneliness shalt thou feel thyself alone. Thou shalt turn to me and live day and night in my heart—as a bird in its nest. I have seen the birds in their happy nests in the depths of our mountains, and thou recallest them to me. The happiest life that is possible in the world is that of love and of work. This life as natural as the sunlight; would that it might have been ours! But still one may give sufficient of it to sustain and give courage for the rest of one's life. Thy desire to see me today, thy pious and eloquent desire, reveals to me that between thee and me is that strange and divine power born out of the exchange and union of two suffering souls. Thy face is before me, and I seem to feel myself filled with the light of thine eyes. And here, with soul newly kindled, here I sit in my empty room.

Worldly wise—in other words, filled full to the lips with principle and the decorous ideas of the world—the young lady felt that she could not afford to give this great man any affection that might at any time be turned to reflect unpleasantly upon her. She had had her own romance, and was somewhat cynical and incredulous. She was capable of bitter remarks at times, even to Marti, for whom she had a profound reverence. She would never marry; she would believe in no man as a lover. And with an increasing sense of right and conventionality on her part and of hopefulness and of misery on his, the romance of Jose Marti dragged to an end. In his last letter to her he said "It may be that you will love some one it may even be that you will be reconciled to the lover who caused you such pain before we met. It may be that you will believe in him again, and consent to unite yourself to him for life. And when that time comes—remember I have told you this—I shall be lying dead with a bullet of the enemy in my suffering heart. And so I shall not grieve, and thou mayst be happy."

## TRAGEDY AT AN END.

Three Lives Pay the Penalty of an Elopement.

A tragedy long drawn out after years of suffering has reached its end at Columbia, S. C. Fifteen years ago John Allen was in love with Mary Hughes. The girl's father bitterly opposed the marriage and they decided to elope. One night the girl climbed out of the window and joined her lover and they were married. On their way back they met the father coming in search. A desperate fight followed. The bridegroom's back was broken, the father died from his injuries, and the girl, accidentally hurt, was paralyzed from her hips down. The husband died in a few years, but she lived until yesterday, always a sufferer. There was some investigation at the time, but there were no arrests. No one knows what was said or occurred at that early meeting on the highway, but three lives have paid for it.

## MRS. CORBETT SEEKS DIVORCE.

The Pugilist's Spouse Strenuously Objects to His Conduct.

The beginning of Pugilist Corbett's "happiness" was very romantic. It was



MRS. CORBETT.

In San Francisco, when the champion was but an amateur athlete, that he first met Miss Alice Lake. She was studying in the state normal school. Opposition by parents on both sides strengthened the mutual attachment and finally led to an elopement to Salt Lake City. This was in 1886, and since that time the pugilist has not spared any expense which would conduce to his wife's comfort. His home in upper New York cost him a round \$25,000, and of late he has been living away from it and has given Mrs. Corbett \$100 a week. But this is not enough to compensate for the other woman in the case, and Mrs. Corbett has signed the papers looking to an absolute divorce from her husband.

## CASE OF WANTON CRUELTY.

Eyeballs of an Unruly Animal Are Sewed Together with Wire.

A special officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at Syracuse, N. Y., last week, arrested Parsons, a farmer, for a case of shocking and inhuman treatment of an unruly bull, which persisted in knocking down fences. Parsons sewed up the eyeballs of the unfortunate animal with two pieces of heavy wire, sharpened at the points, which he inserted as a physician would a needle. After he had taken three or four stitches in each eyelid he twisted the ends of the wire together and in this condition the bull was found, with his eyes terribly swollen and bleeding. The justice of the peace at South Onondaga let Parsons off with a paltry fine of \$10.

## Entombed for Months.

The remains of George Brown and Anthony Gruljinski were found in the Luke Fidler mine at Shamokin, Pa., last week. They had been entombed since last October, when a fire in the mine killed five men and scorched the mine so that it was flooded.



## BEATING IRON BARS.

FAMOUS PRISON ESCAPES OF RECENT YEARS.

THE OHIO PENITENTIARY HAD A NUMBER OF THEM.

How John G. Shaw and His Pals Scaled the Walls of the Bastille—Gentlemanly George Elwood's Sensational Escape—Through a Sewer.

VOLUMES COULD be written of the notable escapes from the Ohio penitentiary. It was from there the rebel general, John Morgan, and his staff made their escape while prisoners of war. Some of the flights of common convicts have been quite as interesting, however, for, in the desperate methods adopted, they outwitted that of Morgan and his men. One of the most daring breaks for liberty in recent years was made in December, 1891, by John G. Shaw, alias Joe Stockton, and Jack Foster, both burglars and all-around crooks, serving time from Cuyahoga county. The cells of Shaw and Foster were close together, and they managed to communicate with each other. It was agreed between them that they should make a rope, and, after ascending through a ventilator to the roof of the prison, they would let themselves down into the front yard on the outside. In the shop where they worked many packages of goods came with short strips of twine cord tied around them. Shaw and Foster managed to pick up this waste twice from day to day and carry it to their cells.

For nearly three months they were engaged in secreting the twine under their clothes, taking it to their cells at the close of each day's toll and working during the nights in braiding it into rope. Some idea of the work involved is given by the fact that the penitentiary, at the point where they proposed to descend, was nearly seventy feet

high. Finally the rope was completed and the night agreed upon for the escape rolled around. The two men plugged their cell locks in such a manner as to prevent the bolts from sliding in. They had obtained some old overalls from one of the engine-rooms and they exchanged their stripes for these. Then they made two dummies, dressed them in discarded stripes and placed them on their beds to fool the guard who occasionally paced to and fro. These preparations having been made, they slipped out of their cells and ascended to the roof. The rope was fastened around one of the chimneys which surmounted the eaves and Shaw swung off. He slid down the rope as quickly as a circus performer and was away in an instant. Foster followed quickly, but was less fortunate. The rope broke when he was twenty feet from the ground and he fell, sprawling upon the ground below. However, he was not seriously injured and soon joined his companion in flight.

The two managed to get as far as Dublin, twelve miles north of Columbus, and as daylight was setting in they sought seclusion in a farmer's barn. Climbing into the mow, they were making themselves comfortable for the day when one of them found that the farmer had a jug of whisky concealed in the hay. Both proceeded to help themselves with unstinted measure. Neither had drunk anything during their long years of imprisonment and consequently the liquor soon got the upper hand. A half-hour later they were staggering around the farmer's barnyard and making the place resound with wild yells. The farmer soon discovered that they were escaped convicts, waited until they had fallen into a drunken stupor, loaded them into a wagon and soon

landed them at the penitentiary, where he received the customary reward.

Gentleman George Elwood, the notorious crook, who was shot and killed a year ago, by a policeman at Hartford, Conn., made a clever escape from the Ohio penitentiary shortly before his ill luck in the east. He climbed to the prison roof, descended to the warden's living apartments through a skylight, exchanged his stripes for a suit of fashionable clothes belonging to the warden's son-in-law and walked out through the front exit. He waved his hand and said "good-by" to the guard

as he passed out of the grounds into the street. The guard, of course, thought the departing gentleman was an ordinary visitor and did not discover his mistake until it was too late.

Spotty Wing, the young Cincinnati crook, who was once a prominent figure in the criminal circles of that city, escaped two years ago by adopting the plan conceived by Elwood, but his liberty was short-lived, as he was overtaken and captured an hour later a few miles west of the prison.

Old George Blackburn, a celebrated crook twenty years ago, who now, at the age of 79, is serving his sixth term, made a peculiar attempt to escape when he was much younger. He was a civil engineer by education, and the prison officials had him make the plans for a new sewer. Blackburn had the sewer so constructed as to enable him to enter it from the yard through a hidden manhole, and then crawled all the way to the point where it emptied into the Scioto river, on the outside of the walls. He took two other convicts into his confidence, and the trio started one afternoon. The other two went ahead of Blackburn. When they

reached the river they found that iron bars had been placed across the mouth of the sewer. Blackburn's two companions were able to get through the bars by bending them, but he was too fleshy. They were so anxious to get away that they left him unassisted and he was compelled to return to the prison. The sewer was so small that he could not turn around in it, and he was compelled to crawl backward all the way to the manhole, a distance of 200 yards. This experience disgusted Blackburn with efforts to escape, and he has never given the prison officials any trouble since that time.

Blackburn has a nephew, Dave Blackburn, in the penitentiary, who is serving a life term under the habitual criminal act. Dave attempted to get out by testing the constitutionality of the habitual criminal law about a year ago, but the supreme court decided against him. The crime which brought about the younger Blackburn's life sentence was the theft of a hen and her brood of little chickens. He committed burglary, however, in obtaining the poultry, and, it being his third conviction, was given the full penalty. Some of the most noted crooks never attempt to escape, evidently believing that it pays better to serve out their terms and depend upon good conduct to win them favor, and eventually a pardon.

SPOTTY WING.

Col. Jacob Ruppert, Well Known in New York, the Happy Man.

A Newark dispatch says Troja, who charmed the audiences at a number of

music halls in this city during the last winter, and who has been reported engaged to Col. Jacob Ruppert, Jr., has at last admitted the truth of the report.

MLE. TROJA.

SMITHTON IN LUCK.

A Spring in Pennsylvania That Flows Pure Whisky.

While Silas Jones, a farmer living near Smithton, Pa., was digging a trench in the east side of a hill Saturday he struck an abandoned well and detected the fumes of whisky. Digging through the walled sides he discovered liquor trickling through the rocks. Tasting it he found it to be superior whisky.

When he recovered from his surprise Jones procured a barrel to catch the drippings and suspended operations. Today he will try to discover the source of the whisky spring. There are several distilleries in Westmoreland county. Some people think the whisky comes from barrels buried in the hillside many years ago, when a distillery is said to have stood near where Jones discovered the spring. Other people think that Gen. Braddock, when on his march to Pittsburgh, hid the whisky as he passed near this place, and being killed in an engagement with the Indians the secret died with him. One reason for this belief is the finding of a cannon ball that was turned up by farmer Jones' pick. The discovery has caused great excitement all over Westmoreland county. Many people came to Smithton to inquire about the spring.

## GLASS OF FASHION.

REFLECTIONS OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR WOMEN.

The Little Skull Cap a New Idea in Millinery—The Sailor Hat—Don't Scrip on Sleeves—Costume for the Tennis Girl.

SOMETHING quite new in millinery is a little skull cap of Marie Stuart shape and of lace net stiffened at the edge with jeweled wire. This covers but does not hide the hair, and serves as the wee lift of lace, a foundation for flowers, knot of ribbon, and jeweled buckle that compose the correct coiffure confection. Really the hat of the moment is to the head what frosting is to the cake. An equally fanciful bit of headwear and one that also reminds of the pastry cook's art is shown here. It consists of a quantity of ruffles of spangled lace set on a wire frame and garnished with loops of straw braid. The tie strings are of pink velvet and two pink roses show at either side of the front.

Shrouding Materials.

The craze for draping and shrouding materials with chiffon increases. A wardrobe is hardly complete without at least one gown of black silk or satin, thickly covered with black chiffon. A folded belt and collar of undraped satin completes the harmony. The draping is often carried to such an extent as to make the new gowns seem layer-

son's wardrobe, and there are numberless materials of which it can be made. White is preferred to colors for the dresses, as indeed for nearly everything that is worn this summer. White duck suits are still worn, though they are yielding ground to the new plaques. Piques come in many tints, red, pale blue, green, pink and light gray being the most common. White pique suits with embroidery collars and a strip of insertion down each side of the blazer jacket are worn in place of the white

like. First there is the foundation of silk, over which is closely fitted a layer of perforated satin in some contrasting color. Then comes a draping of plaited or fluted chiffon, and a final layer of straps, insertions, or bands of ribbon, set so closely that they join edges at the waist and spread apart above to show all the under layers. It must take the lady's maid a long time to peel down to the human core of all these strata.

The New Gloves.

A Dalaty Vell Case.

For the Tennis Girl.

As the sun grows warmer and the green leaves get larger and darker, the chief object in life is to be able to get out and enjoy the beauties of nature and the feminine fancy turns, not lightly, but yearningly, to the outing suit that stands for so many boating trips and mountain clamberings. The outing dress is to be the feature of this sea-



English Walking Hats.

The Sailor Hat.



don't scrip on sleeves.

Fashion's Fancies.



Her Fishing Feats.

and span and entirely free from devices of trickery. Its material is rose pink silk brocade with ivory and gold. The skirt forms very wide plaits at the sides and in back is laid in organ pipe folds that extend into a short train. The waist of ivory white chiffon has a fitted lining of pink silk and bretteles of ivory satin embroidered with gold and amethyst sunbursts. Rosettes, pointed belt, and bell sleeves are of amethyst mirror velvet.

The market is flooded with English walking hats, but, alas, they are all of them made in so scanty size that the former characteristic of the English hat—the fit low down on the head—is impossible, and so it is that the average purchaser doesn't "look right," for all the hat she wears seems in the hand the right shape. The only security that the hat will be right and convey the suggestion of English correctness is in a purchase that necessitates considerable outlay. Since a large sum put into a hat of this kind provides natty headwear for a couple of seasons, what else could one get, outside of the merry sailor, that would wear as well, and with so stylish effect, for less money?

That same sailor is still the wear for the million, whether it be the million-dollar or the million-mob. Let it be noticed that the extremely pronounced styles are not in favor. The average crown, the average brim, and the inconspicuous band are the general as well as the best wear. The wonder of the sailor, and the secret of its sustained popularity, is that it takes elegance of effect or the reverse from its wearer, and from the rest of her attire. So it is that the expensive hat that the girl wears will seem the crowning touch of a faultless rig, while the same hat on another will seem to be only "one of those vulgar sailors."



Enormous fortunes have been made in the manufacture of patent medicines. There is a proud family in Brooklyn whose wealth is away up in the millions. The father, who made all of it, was, not many years ago, a porter in a drug house. He invented a patent medicine. His employers were in the habit of saying to their customers, after selling them a bill of goods: "Why don't you take a few dozen bottles of our porter's medicine? Help the old fellow along. It is nothing to us." The porter was popular, and many an order was given. In that modest way he started. He advertised, and finally made millions. I know a patent medicine man who says that he can bottle sea water and make a fortune out of it by advertising. He says if any man will put up \$200,000 for advertising purposes he will at the end of two years return not only the \$200,000, but clear a profit of as much more. One man is supposed to have an income of over \$200,000 from his pills, and there is a tooth wash in the market that has realized a vast fortune for its owners. Such profits are realized only through judicious advertising. I am informed by one of the richest manufacturers that he notices within a few weeks a falling off in profits when he undertakes to economize in advertising. His advertising costs him over \$1,000,000 a year. Next year it will cost him \$100,000 more.—New York Press.

Yellow weddings are the latest fad, at which the bridesmaids and other girl attendants don yellow frocks, yellow sashes, and yellow hats, heaped high or drooped low with yellow-hued blossoms.

## A CITY OF THE DEAD.

THERE REPOSE THE ASHES OF FAMOUS PERSONAGES.

After 10 Years Graves Are Redeg—Little Chapels Are Plentiful at the Tombs of the Wealthy—A Large Cemetery in Operation.

THE cemetery of Pere Lachaise is the largest, and by far the most interesting in Paris. It differs so entirely from our American burial places that a description of it cannot fail to be interesting to those who have not visited it. It is situated on a hill in the northeastern part of the city. The ground that it occupies used to be the county seat of Lachaise (after whom it is named), the Jesuit confessor of Louis XIV. It covers about 100 acres and is the burial place of all the inhabitants of the northeastern part of the city, and the strangest part of all is that after ten years the graves are redug unless what they call a "concession a perpetuité" is purchased. The spaces are very small, being about 22 feet square only, and cost \$150, and each square meter additional costs \$100. For a "concession temporaire" one has to pay only \$80, or half that for a child's grave.

The graves are dug very strangely, being several stories deep—six to eight usually—one coffin being placed directly over the other to within a few feet of the surface. These are the common graves, but the more wealthy people have little chapels with places on each side below the floor like shelves or berths in the steerage on our steamers. They are fitted up often very elaborately with an altar and candles in tall silver candlesticks and photographs of the deceased and huge, ugly glass bead wreaths of flowers.

Some few of the tombs are very beautiful, especially those in memory of artists, with bronze and marble angels, in attitudes of grief, leaning over or about their graves.

From the entrance the main avenue ascends to what is called the Grand Round, in the center of which is a broken column erected to the memory of the soldiers who fell in the late war between France and Prussia, heaped with huge wreaths. Here a fine view of the city may be obtained.

Just back of the cemetery is a large crematory, where bodies are burned daily and the ashes placed in niches in the high wall. On some of the tablets were very tender inscriptions, but a few were left blank. One was marked only with "Regrets."

Besides Pere Lachaise, there are twenty-two other burial grounds in Paris, the next two in importance being Mont Marte and Mont Parnasse.

On All Souls' Day these cemeteries are visited by great crowds of people, who bring flowers and mourn and pray for the rest of the souls of the departed.

Advertising Does It.

Her Fishing Feats.

Yellow weddings are the latest fad, at which the bridesmaids and other girl attendants don yellow frocks, yellow sashes, and yellow hats, heaped high or drooped low with yellow-hued blossoms.



# OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

## EDITORIAL.

### THE PARLIAMENTARY ELECTIONS IN ENGLAND.

"Socialism weakening!" says the St. Paul "Dispatch" in one of its first editorials of July 16th. Strange! And then the same paper goes on and publishes a long article on this "Weakening Socialism." The "Dispatch" says:

"The result of the English elections so far shows that Socialism in that country, though wholly unrestrained in the discussion of its principles, has made no headway in gaining parliamentary strength since the last election in 1892. So far it has not been shown that the labor party in England, the name under which the Socialists conduct their political campaign, has even held its own in the re-election to the few seats which they held in the last parliament. \* \* \* \* \* The result in Great Britain shows that neither the English nor ourselves have much to fear in the future from the spread of Socialistic doctrines. Our people, though they often permit themselves to be attracted by many kinds of 'isms,' are not apt to be led finally astray by such revolutionary and destructive principles as modern Socialism. John Burns felt that and complained of it when on a visit to this country last fall."

Other Capitalist papers make similar statements about the "weakening of Socialism" in England and rejoice over the news that Keir Hardie was defeated. Defeated? No, the Socialists are not as easily defeated as that.

The St. Paul "Dispatch," as well as all the other plutocratic sheets, know better. They know what Socialism has done in the Parliamentary elections. John Burns was re-elected in Battersea by a small majority; Keir Hardie was defeated in Westham. At the moment of going to press we have not complete returns. Our remarks can only be confined to the general situation.

Why did John Burns receive but a "small majority" over his Conservative opponent? Not because "Socialism was weakening," but because there was some inharmonious between the Battersea Labor League, the Social-Democratic Federation and the Independent Labor Party.

It is not our business to mingle with the local affairs of London Socialists. We don't know who is responsible for the want of harmony among the Socialist factions—perhaps a little responsibility may be attached to each of the three factions.

We have good reasons to believe that the number of votes cast for Burns and for the S.-D. F. candidates in Battersea is much higher than the vote cast for Burns at a time when he was the only candidate in the field.

As to Keir Hardie's defeat. Please bear in mind that Keir Hardie had not been elected to Parliament on a strictly Socialist platform. It was only by the Liberal votes that he succeeded in carrying the district against the Conservatives. Since that time the I. L. P. and the S.-D. F. waged a bitter war not only against the Tories, but also against the Liberals. The Socialists were opposed to all kinds of compromise. The consequence was that at this election Keir Hardie fought his battle on a strictly Socialist platform, without any Liberal compromise.

The Liberals, in spite of their "friendship for labor," voted for the Conservative candidate against Hardie. Nevertheless Hardie polled 3,976 votes, his Conservative opponent receiving 4,786. The men who voted for Hardie at this election knew they were voting for a Socialist and for Socialism.

No, Socialism in England is not only not weakening, but it has become a political power. John Dillon, the Irish agitator, telegraphed his views from Castle Reach thus:

"In my opinion, the defeat of the Liberals is also due to the growth of the Socialist party in England, which caused the loss of many seats."

Mr. Dillon knows what he is talking about. It was the light of Socialism and socialist discussion that burned the ugly mask from the face of the Liberal party. For the first time in the history of Eng-

land the people recognized the fact that the Liberal party was not a particle better than the Tories; there was but a little more hypocrisy in the Liberal ranks. For many years the working people of England were deceived by the Liberal blatherers who heralded their Bourgeois party as the only labor party.

But to-day the grand old party wind-bag has been exploded by a single lightning stroke of Socialism.

And you call this "Socialism weakening?" Don't make a mistake. The Liberal party has been one of the most dangerous stumbling blocks in the British labor movement. Great Britain and America are on the best way towards the strong fort of labor and humanity, on whose tower we see the grand old flag bearing the inscription:

"Socialism in our time!"

### LABOR AND REFORM FIELD.

The good times are coming. Peace on earth and good will to men!

In Glenwood, Wis., 500 employees of the Glenwood Manufacturing Company strike for higher wages.

Four hundred employees of the Lake Shore Foundry Company in Cleveland strike for partial restoration of wages.

One hundred and fifty weavers of the Salts Textile Company in Bridgeport, Conn., are out on strike.

The Middlesex Iron Works strike in Dayton, O., was officially declared off.

"God bless us ignorant fools!" The Window Glass Workers' Convention resolved that an applicant for membership must have a residence in this country for five years prior to his application. These glass blowers will furnish splendid material for the public museums of the future.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) miners talk about a general strike against the "company store" robbery.

Jay Gould is dead! Long live Gouldism! The capitalist press prophesies a great strike on the Gould Southwest railway system. The company's motto is: "The telegraphers' organization must go!"

Comrade J. F. Tobin, of the Shoe Workers, delivered an address at last Saturday's picnic of Boot and Shoe Workers in Rockland, Mass.

Socialism in our time!

Shame upon the man whose children inherit the chain of slavery.

Labor Day arrangements are being made everywhere. Comrades, during all the parading and picnicking keep before the public our motto: "Socialism in our time!"

### SOME THOUGHT INCUBATORS.

"Every Family is Hereby Warned Not to Feed Tramps Under Penalty of the Law."

Suppose we should read of a nation of people who had no factories, no railroads, no ships, no stores, no houses, no lands, no money and no capital. Would we not at once say that such a state of affairs could not exist? Or if they did we should at once send missionaries to these benighted people? But are not the people (the working classes) of our country in the same condition? Workingman, you know you do not own a factory, a railroad, a house, a piece of land or capital. You own nothing but your carcass. Now, go and "bust" your lungs in hurrahing for our glorious institutions. Suppose again that the foregoing nation, minus the resources of nature, should claim a controlling power in dealing with the great civilized nation? Would we not pronounce them a lot of idiots? But do not the working people of America, who are also minus the resources of nature, think they have a controlling power in selling their labor to the capitalists?

The City Council of Lawrenceville, Ill., has had the following warning posted over the town: "Every family is hereby warned not to feed tramps under the penalty of the law." After calling reformers calamity howlers, what under the sun could be a more horrible calamity than this brutal necessity to make it a crime for a person to feed a starving mortal. Surely we have reached the state depicted in Caesar's column.

### Notice to Tramps.

All persons found begging from house to house in the city of Lawrenceville will be arrested as vagrants and put to work on the rock pile. Every family is hereby warned not to feed tramps under the penalty of the law.

By order of the City Council.

H. H. CORRIE, City Marshal.

Unless Mrs. Stanford can sell her \$100,000 worth of jewels in Europe the Leland Stanford University will be closed. I am interested in this, as a classmate of mine is a professor in this university. There being as many applications for professorships as there are for "a boy wanted," his chances for getting another professorship are painfully slim. But the most painful(?) thing about this is that with the loss of his job he is likely to lose his reverence for capitalism.

Our village preacher has announced that he will lecture on an industrial subject entitled "The Early Bird Catches the Worm." Of course, he will assume that

in our present competitive system there are still more worms to be caught, when, in fact, every observing student knows that all the worms have long since been gobbled up by the moneyed goblins.

So they tell you Socialism is a dreadful thing. Yes; it would exterminate the pauper, the criminal, the tramp and the capitalist. It would first exterminate the capitalist, and then the extinction of the others would naturally follow.

If the brains are not too frigid, the following incubator will hatch out some valuable deductions: "The powers that be are ordained of God. Both the Old Testament and the New, enjoin the duty of honoring those who are over us in the Lord. \* \* \* He who holds up to shame the church or State, even though they have borne themselves shamefully, is an unworthy son, and a curse is sure to follow his unfaithful course."

This quotation is from Vol. 37, No. 17 of "The Sunday School Times," having an immense circulation. We have always claimed that the church wants a theology or a government of God, and here it is in their own language.

The working people are being put under strict surveillance. The conductors of a railroad must give you a receipt when you pay him your fare or there is a watchman at the gate to see you do not enter without a ticket. The cash register was invented to stop the employees from stealing. In many factories the toilers are liable to be searched as they march out from their slave pens. I think its in order to put a surveillance over the Capitalists. I think both their souls and pockets ought to be searched. C. R. DAVIS, Brighton, Ill.

### OPEN LETTER TO GOV. STONE.

COMRADE DAVIS GIVES HIS OPINION OF THE GOLD AND SILVER SWINDLE.

Workingmen, Don't Be Deceived!

Governor Wm. J. Stone of Missouri:

Sir: In your response to Governor Altgeld to attend the Silver Convention you say "The demand for the restoration of silver coinage comes from the common people." Pardon me for my plain Anglo-Saxon, but this is utterly false. I challenge the whole American gang of politicians to show when and where it originated with the common people. Show me where it started; from a farmers' organization or a trade union or a labor organization. The whole money question, both gold and silver basis, originated with the capitalist hirelings and political boodlers. It was concocted to divert the toilers that they might stop thinking of their wrongs, and thereby prevent them from discovering the real cause of their woes.

You hypocritically denounce plutocracy. Grover Cleveland is the embodiment of plutocracy. As he was raised to the highest pinnacle by the Democrats, there could be no greater proof that the Democratic party is a pure type of plutocracy, and you claim to be a Democrat.

You say "money is king—a heartless, sordid, brutal king." You know but you are not honest enough to express it, that money, per se, is not capital, but only a representation of capital. It is your intention to keep the people's mind off the thing they are robbed of—capital, and rivet their attention on nothing but the representation of capital—money. You further know that the toilers have not been robbed of the capital they have produced through and moreyed system, for in all countries having either a gold or silver standard or even a fiat basis, the robbing by the capitalists has gone merrily on. As a politician, you dare not tell the masses by what means they are robbed. But the Socialists know the cause, and have the moral courage to divulge it to the world.

"The battle," you say, "to be fought will be a struggle of giants." Yes, but it will not be a struggle for gold dollars, silver dollars or paper dollars. It will not be a conflict over mere representation of capital (money), but over capital itself. It will be a struggle whether or not individual trusts and combines shall control the resources of nature, or whether they shall be owned and controlled by society. This is the "juice of the steak" that makes you tremble for fear the masses will get a taste.

You prate much about patriotism. Your only use for patriotism is to shield the many-headed monster of capitalism from the view of the working class. Patriotism is cheaper than vicinals to appease the hungry and desperate slaves. But you cannot bamboozle us much longer, as we have been inoculated with the thinking disease.

I have the pleasure of subscribing myself as your humble executioner of wrongs.

C. R. DAVIS, Brighton, Ill.

While the masses of the proletarian army are trying to raise their standard of living, the capitalist profit-hunters are making every effort to "equalize wages" and to reduce the wage workers to mere beasts of burden. Some people have the effrontery to call this system of systemized man-starving the "civilization of the nineteenth century." Socialists call it the "system of robbery and murder." Give it another name, if you can.

The bonded debts of our private railroad corporations are so heavy that no dividends are paid on 63 per cent of the stock. Yet there is so much stock-jobbing in railroad management that \$56,000,000 were paid in dividends last year, when there were only \$55,000,000 of net earnings available for that purpose.

## THE CAPITALIST CONCENTRATION.

HOW THE MIDDLE CLASS BUSINESS MAN IS TRYING TO FOLLOW THE SAME TACTICS AS THE MUCH-HATED DEPARTMENT STORES.

The Revolution in Modern Newspaperdom.

I suppose we will have to make this a "news letter" again. Newly acquired knowledge of how the world is wagging and daily occurring events leave little enough time to acquire the one and record the others. This generation is making history fast. Yes, and changing custom or forms just as rapidly (and that necessarily) as the unscrupulous minds of men (an invent. It was but a short time ago the large department stores were looked upon as a thing to be locally proud of, and the immense amount of free advertising by the mouths of the thoughtless even surpassed the immense ads in the daily and weekly papers. But a change seems to be creeping over the scene of activities. When your small shopkeeper saw the crowds passing his doors and his sales gradually but continually growing less, until it became to be a serious question, Did it pay him to continue his ad. in his usual paper any longer? Yes, the effect of the concentrated effort or the new term for Capitalistic combine, "The Syndicate,"

is proving too much for most upholders of legalized plundering business conservativeness, and we see Mr. Conservative as ready to enter into a "conspiracy" to do what he damns in the syndicate.

The syndicate methods are rapidly being adopted by the middle class in their expense account, especially so in their methods of advertising. Let me try to explain. The mandate of modern commercialism is, "Get bigger or bust," and as we know there are a large number of firms who have spent annually all the way from \$100,000 to \$750,000 for advertising alone, you see the question of judicious advertising got to be of the utmost importance, and the custom was, if a new rival appeared on the scene with a space anything like yours, why, make yours as large again, keep it up for a while and you drive him out of the field. Big display, large space, kept before the eyes of most people as generally drawn them. Gradually there came to be in our large cities a few men who became known as expert writers or composers of catchy ads., whose business as such grew and became lucrative to them.

But that got to be too good a thing to be allowed or neglected, and it suggested big advantages and is worked for all it is worth. I will explain now in the words of a business man of this city, with whom I have a confidential chat occasionally. I asked him: "Do you think business is advertised as much as formerly—that is, is as much money being spent for advertising?" "Yes and no," was the reply. "Now, see how the syndicate idea is taking hold of everything," he continued. "The syndicate with which this business here is connected took on more than 100 papers so far this year, and before the year is out we will add at least 150 more. The 'Evening News' of this city will receive \$1,500 from this syndicate for space for '35, but that is exceptionally large."

"What? Do you call that co-operation in advertising?"

"Co-operation? No, sir! It is nothing less than a damned conspiracy to take every advantage, even though you ruin the one you use, and

Compel His Wife and Children to Go Hungry

and in rags. You see it's this way," he continued. "A syndicate of this nature will be and is more thoroughly informed than others in all that appertains to their particular line and method, and, what is of far more importance, they have or can control all necessary capital and practically dictate terms. So they see they can do some added business in other localities. They then send some prominent resident of that place generally, to one of the newspaper offices, who asks, what they will sell a column or maybe two columns of space for by the year. Well the manager may name a greatly reduced price below the scale. 'Oh no! that will never do,' says Mr. Syndicate. 'If you can't do much better than that I will go over across the way and do business with the other paper.'" And in most cases they fully intended to advertise in the other paper as well. So rather than let a yearly and large space go to the other fellow and not sure of keeping it well filled himself, he sells it at practically the conspirator's own terms, who prepares the matter, dictates the display, and changes the form of advertising to suit themselves. They may hold 1, 2 or 3 columns or at certain dates, the whole side or half of the paper. They may advertise in their space 1 or a dozen firms or articles in the space of one column, or they may boom a skin firm, or a scab or sweatshop or States' prison product in large display on the whole side of the paper.

Verily There is a Great Revolution Going On in Newspaperdom.

What with your perfected Hoe presses, your Mergenthaler and other coming "Linotype" machines? Machines to look at them and see their results! One would almost swear were human, (but are used so inhumanly under Capitalism). Then with your news preparing service connected with all corners and centers of human activities by shore and cable lines, but kept under a strict surveillance and censorship. Controlling the pen whilst it imprisons the best and most humane thoughts of the scores of able though hired editors, who write editorials on most every subject which are run through the Linotype, whilst young boys are carefully

laying strips of tissue paper on steam heated cloth covered "iron tables" length of a column till thick as a match, when this tissue paper is put under a steam or hydraulic press the solid column article of type metal is deeply imbedded in the paper pulp, a couple of hundred impressions in pulp, perfect fac simile of what the machine produced at three times the speed a compositor could do. No re-sorting of type. These articles dated one day ahead, sent off by mail or fast express to country and other paper offices. There the pulp impression is stood on end in a mould or holder the pot metal is poured in and "presto," the great mental genius who presides over that public opinion and, equal to and can so ably? handle any question, has got and is merely printing the news and those views only, that his masters "The Syndicated Capitalists" allows.

"Who said a Free PRESS?" WILSON, Newark, N. J.

### WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

Or What the Reform Press Has to Say About It.

Under our Socialism, under the Co-Operative Commonwealth, society will guarantee every person all that he produces and protect him in its ownership. There will be collective ownership of means of production and distribution, but the individual ownership of the products of every person's toil will be absolute and unquestioned.—Dakota Ruralist.

It is unfortunate at this time that some of our so-called leaders (we have no leaders) are taking up the plutocratic cry of Socialism. Whether they are doing it for the same purposes and objects as the old party press, or whether they have not sense enough to know what Socialism is, makes but little difference so far as the effect of their silly cry is concerned. Every living man who has a spark of human sympathy in his breast is Socialistic to some extent. Our Constitution is Socialistic, and the Declaration of Independence is almost radically Socialistic.—National Reform.

Socialism should be hailed with delight by all classes, as it is designed to make all prosperous and happy. Socialism aims to destroy discontent among all honest people. It brings man in closer relation to his fellow man. It brings the employer and employee in friendly relation to each other. It robs the greedy of the power of extortion and gives to labor a fair share of the wealth it creates. It aims to the friendly association of all men regardless of nationality, creed or color.—West Michigan Independent.

Socialists are not demanding that the wealth now in existence shall be "divided up." All they ask is that the wealth to be created in the future shall be the property of those who create it; and that robbery under the forms of law shall cease.—Star and Kansan.

### WHO OWNS THE UNITED STATES?

Ans.—There are seventy individuals whose aggregate wealth is \$2,700,000,000, an average of \$37,500,000 each. We number about 90,000,000 of people. There are some 25,000 persons who own one-half of the wealth of this country. "But who creates this enormous wealth, and how?" is the question. We have to work for it. We wake up before daylight. They send us, half-clothed and half-fed, out upon the streets and away to the factory, the store and the mill! Then make us work, second for second, minute for minute, and hour for hour, all day, with the senseless, nerveless, tireless piece of iron—the machine—driven by steam!

If we get crippled we are told that it is either our own fault, or nobody's fault, or that it was done by the will of God. If the injuries received cost our lives they call it "Providence." If we live as cripples, we must still continue producing profits for others. Miserable specimens of depraved, stunted and vicious men and women look at our products, measure them, count them up in dollars and cents, add the rate of profit, and then we poor fools buy our own products back again. Evolution of the present system.

FRANK NJEDLEY.

### IT IS THE PARTY.

The Socialist Movement is Based on the Declaration of Independence.

If the S. L. P. did not believe that deeply imbedded in the heart of humanity there is a great, strong, sense of natural right in accordance with natural law, and an eternal principle impossible to kill, it would not have formulated and adopted the platform which to-day is invulnerable, says Providence "Justice." It reasserts the inalienable right of all men to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and if it be objected that the platform is made up and intended to convey the impression that the Socialist Party, too, is on its way to a "systematic," "scientific," "bureaucratic" governmental construction, let the objector note that the framers of that document, after carefully enumerating the evils existing under perverted democracy, corrupted government, and a despotic system of economics, also wrote, clearly seeing the tendency of the times, and unaware that there was a hope of palliative measures being wrung out of the government's machine:

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

That word "immediate" has a most significant meaning which Populists should study.

The ultimate demand, the establishment of the Co-Operative Commonwealth, has

a bare relation to these present "demands."

The Socialist movement of the United States is based on the Declaration of Independence, and its living, active principle is the immortal proposition of Jefferson, that "That is the best government which governs the least."

### THE CROMWELL STATUE.

The Dead Revolutionist Still Causes Trouble.

"Unless the House of Commons reverse its own decision on the report stage," says Kier Hardie, "we are to have our statue of Cromwell, and, in the Protector's own words, 'sculpted, warts and all.' This is as it should be, but I understand they intend placing the statue in, some remote corner near the Law Courts. This would be absurd. Mr. Balfour gave us an appreciation of Cromwell in the short speech in which he opposed the grant of £500 for the purpose. He said that by reason of the peculiar difficulties which surrounded him Cromwell, despite his great abilities, 'had been unable to leave behind him any constructive mark of genius. When he died the tide swept over all he had done, and destroyed it as it destroys the castles made by children in the sands.' It is curious how these Parliament men get imbued with the idea that 'constructive genius' is indicated by successfully putting something on the statute book in black and white. Had Cromwell been so minded, he could easily have added statute after statute to the great Parliamentary record. He had other work to do, and did it. His work was so enduring, for good or ill, that Irishwomen still speak of him with bated breath and in quivering fear, whilst probably no great man of past ages has so impressed himself upon young men's minds as has Old Noll. His work was sufficiently constructive to permanently affect all Europe, and he sowed the seeds of the French Revolution. There is probably not a man to-day, in Europe or America, who has not been profoundly influenced by Oliver Cromwell. Surely this is constructive work of the highest order. And yet puny Parliamentarians plume themselves upon their superior constructive genius. In the words of Lord Wealdon Grossmith, 'What rot!'"

### 1895—LABOR DAY—1895.

To Organized Labor of the City of St. Louis and Vicinity—Greeting:

St. Louis, Mo., July 23, 1895.

Labor's National Holiday (September 2, 1895) is close at hand, and we should bestir ourselves to make it memorable, as well as historical. It is the only occasion on which Organized Labor has an opportunity to show to her friends, as well as her enemies, the solidity of her ranks and the perfection of her organization.

Having just passed through a period of business stagnation and severe oppression, brought about by unwise legislation, through the machinations of capital unlawfully organized for selfish purposes, we should exert ourselves, as never before, to show the world that we have passed through this ordeal with unbroken ranks, and that the spirit of true unionism still animates us.

At this time, more than ever, it is essential that we observe and celebrate Labor Day in a general and creditable manner. The time is not far distant when we will be called upon to retaliate for the measure of injustice meted out to organized labor, and punish those of our public servants who have betrayed our confidence, and who pander only to the interests of those who would oppress and enslave us.

It should be known that the strength of united labor parading the streets of our city is but a small fraction of that vast army of wage-earners who will participate in the greatest strike of the century—the strike at the ballot box in 1896.

Then let us work earnestly and unitedly every labor organization in this city and vicinity to turn out with a full complement of members, that we may the better convey to our employers the impression that organized labor hereabouts will be found as ready and willing in the future, as in the past, to resist any infringement on their rights, or curtailment of their resources for the enjoyment of life and the pursuit of happiness.

Our enemies will take our measure on this occasion, and let it be one of which we are not ashamed.

Workingmen, fall in line. Of all days, this is your day. Honor it as such. Refrain from your daily labor and your employer will respect you the more.

Your organization is specially requested to select a Marshal, who will meet with the Grand Marshal and his aids every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at Wabasha Hall, northeast corner of Tenth street and Franklin avenue, to confer and arrange the preliminaries for the parade.

Organizations desiring music should notify the Musicians' Union, whose headquarters are located at 604 Market street.

For further information, call on or address

JOHN P. MARNELL, Grand Marshal, 106 N. Eleventh St.

"Present conditions are forcing the world into Socialism," says the Lancaster "Labor Leader." "The masses are fast becoming unable to sustain themselves under the present cut-throat wage slavery, and to keep them from starving public works have to be provided. That is the only remedy, and it will gradually spread unless different systems from those at present in vogue are inaugurated."

To abolish starvation of the people would mean to abolish Capitalism. And you can never expect that capitalism will voluntarily abolish itself but necessarily the advocates of capitalism are digging their own graves, and Socialism is sure to come as the savior of mankind.



# World of Labor

## THE MINERS' STRIKE.

I.  
The daylight now has passed away.  
While winter rages fierce and drear,  
The miner gives the last 60¢ a day—  
A kiss to wife and children dear.  
And straightway then his tools he takes,  
The hour calls and he must go;  
It seems as if his heart high breaks,  
"O, sweetly sleep, I work below!"

II.  
For in the night and bitter wind,  
Through drifting snow he makes his way,  
The shaft's dread perils come to mind,  
For one look back he turns to say:  
"Sleep sweetly, all, though sad am I,  
No troubled dreams disturb you;  
A short while and the night work's by,  
The morn and I shall wake you!"

III.  
Soon down the shaft he hurrying goes,  
All fear forgetting, haste he must,  
The cruel fate that they impose  
Would snatch away his loved one's crust.  
Yet his breath scarce can he draw,  
Upon his breast a weight there lies,  
Some change has come—he knows no more  
The walls about, and phantoms rise.

IV.  
The miner knows these ghosts forthell  
That death is but too surely nigh;  
"Up, comrade, up, all may be well,  
Oh, rush thyself, and fly, oh, fly!"  
The earth now shakes—no chance for life.  
The thunder rolls and lightnings play,  
"Farewell, dear children, farewell, wife,  
My arm no more shall be your stay!"

V.  
Quick on the ground himself he throws,  
But vain it is to struggle more;  
When bright the sun that morning rose,  
His body from the mine they bore.  
Anxious his loved ones watched the way,  
Nor dreaming why they needs must wait,  
The work was strangely long that day—  
Ah, bitter, said the miner's fate!

—The People.

## International.

### LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Typsetting Machines in the London "Times."

In typesetting machinery the application of the mechanics to the art of printing is reaching a culmination. It is stated that during the last twenty years upward of \$9,000,000 have been expended in bringing the art of setting type by machinery up to its present state. Now, for all plain work, typesetting machines are available. In the London "Times" office a curious arrangement has been adopted for the composition of the stenographic notes of the parliamentary reports of the House of Commons, in which typesetting machines play an important part. The stenographic notes are read directly to the operators of the machines, instead of being transcribed, as was formerly the case. Men at telephones in the House of Commons read these notes to men stationed at receivers in the "Times" composing rooms, who, in turn, read them to the typesetters. In this way these notes can be set up in type almost as rapidly as they could be transcribed by an expert typewriter; it is said that the number of errors that creep in are not so numerous as to make the work of correcting proof much greater than by the old system, while a considerable saving in time and expense is effected.

### BERLIN, GERMANY.

Important Conference of the German Labor Party to Be Held in Breslau.

The Annual Congress of the German Social-Democratic Party will meet on October 16 in Breslau, where Ferdinand La Salle, the great German Democratic leader, is buried. Although La Salle is not now the ideal of the Socialists of Germany, his memory is still potent to stimulate their oratory. The Executive Committee of the Socialist Party selected Breslau as the place of meeting really on account of the proximity of that city to the agricultural districts, in which the farm laborers are the worst paid and most discontented of any people of that class in Germany. The Socialist Party programme gives special prominence to the needs of the Agrarian population. It proposes the abolition of the fiscal and political privilege now enjoyed by the landlords; the extension of communal ownership and administration of land by the State and commune; the nationalization of mortgage and the reduction of interest thereon; State insurance against agricultural losses, from storms, cattle diseases, etc., and compensation for damage sustained through the incursions of privileged hunters in search of game. The "Vorwaerts," the Socialist organ, says the meeting will give impetus to the propaganda among the laboring classes and will soon win them over by the wholesale to Socialism.

### COLON, COLOMBIA.

Central American Wage Slaves Declare a Strike.

All the hands of the Colon docks suspended work. They demanded \$2 in silver instead of \$1.50. A "mob" of strikers attempted to prevent laborers from discharging the cargo of the steamer Finance. Prefect Guzman, with the soldiers and police, hurried to the scene of the disturbance and promptly dispersed the strikers and idlers. The strikers otherwise have been orderly. The soldiers are guarding the docks and railroad offices. One hundred laborers, under military escort, were brought over from Panama on the evening train to work on the docks.

### CITY OF MEXICO, MEXICO.

Desperate Wage Workers Causing Trouble in Central America.

The conditions of the wage workers employed in the Mexican mine regions are similar to the conditions of the exiles in Siberia. No wonder that men become desperate now and then. The coal min-

ers employed at Corrodeloro, State of Mexico, to the number of 250, rose in revolt against their employers, and, taking refuge in a neighboring town, fortified themselves, and are now defying the authorities. The manager of the mine took flight, being in danger of assassination.

### BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA.

The Sweating System in the Australian Bakeshops.

The Brisbane "Worker" writes: If the unmerciful competition continues, the results are easily foreseen. Many master bakers now in business, to prevent themselves from being driven to the wall, or it were, will try to secure themselves at the expense of the wage-earners. But their effort in this direction will not save them. For their successful competitor will follow their example and still continue on the same competing terms with them. This kind of conduct will force the workmen to strike, until, in the end, the smaller employer will lose everything and at the same time cause much suffering by the attempts that will be made to compel wage-earners to accept unmerciful conditions for their labor. If it is impossible, then, to prevent the cut-throat competition in the baking trade, it is senseless and inhuman to punish the wage-earner. In the end the manufacturers, whether individually or in companies or rings, that can produce the most economically, are the ones that are going to win. The shorter this struggle is, and with the least amount of suffering, the better it will be for all. From 20s. to 45s. paid to workmen for a week of 72 hours and more are not very moral conditions to work under in a Queensland climate, and by making them less moral will not prevent industry centralizing. In order to avoid many heart-burnings, employers should make up their minds at the outset that so far as Labor is concerned it should not be made the scapegoat, and if the fittest in this particular industry is to survive the struggle, which undoubtedly they will, let the battle, whilst it is raging between employers, be so conducted that an eight-hour day and moral wage will be maintained for the laborer. A fight to a finish on this line will meet with full appreciation from the public generally.

### ROMILLY, FRANCE.

The Fight of the Old Parties Against the Labor Party.

Romilly is a city of about thirty or forty thousand people. At a recent by-election the Socialists elected all their candidates—eleven—to the Council. This so enraged the supporters of the present system that they thought to create a stampede from Socialism by having all their members—fourteen—resign, refusing to serve with workmen. This, of course, caused a new election, and the Socialists elected fourteen new members easily.

It seems that members of the Council are not paid, and the Capitalists black-listed one Henri Millet, a very active member, and he and his family were on the verge of starvation because he could find no employment. At this juncture the Socialist Mayor, who has a salary, resigned his office and the Council elected Henri Millet as Mayor. The Mayor there has much more power than is given in this country, and now these Capitalists who attempted to starve Millet and force him to leave town will have to beg him for privileges. The workingman is their master! The following letter of resignation of the Mayor breathes defiance and confidence, and shows that the workingmen in France do not cringe at the beck and nod of the men who have usurped possession of lands and machinery: "Citizen Manager: In conformity with our Socialistic discipline, and considering the question of principle and the good of my party as above all questions of personal interest, I have tendered my resignation as Mayor of Romilly. Harmony between all our members of the Council has not ceased to prevail, but Capitalists have struck a severe blow at the Labor party in depriving of its daily bread one of our most ardent supporters. We will answer by making Henri Millet the first Magistrate at the City Hall. This lesson, I hope, will bear fruit. It will teach the enemies of Socialistic progress that nothing can stay our onward march, and that the Labor party is ready to fight on any ground they may choose. Fraternally, "BOUHENRY GORNET."

## National.

### NEW YORK, NEW YORK.

Denouncing Archibald's Politics Sale.

The Central Labor Federation has adopted the following resolutions: Resolved, That we congratulate the Central Labor Union on the appointment of its chief fakir and political paper hanger, James P. Archibald, as warden of Ludlow Street Jail.

Resolved, That such a glorious victory for the cause of labor reflects due credit on the practical workings and final aims of the Central Labor Union. While we are opposed to capital punishment we deplore the substitution of the electric chair for the gallows, in that it requires scientific knowledge, which debars the average labor fakir from aspiring to the noble office of executioner, for which he would otherwise be better fitted than for the meaner one of turnkey; but, as matters stand, we fully recognize that, next to being a fall bird, to be a jailer is the fittest employment for a labor fakir. For the information of the public at large we hereby gleefully certify that the said James P. Archibald never was a Socialist, but always was a true-blue labor fakir with a deep hatred of anything or anybody Socialist.

### UTICA, N. Y.

Woolen Mill Strike Settled.

The strike of the Globe Woolen Mill employees, which has been in progress for the past 12 weeks, has been settled by concessions on both sides. The 120 people returned to work last Tuesday. The strikers deserve much credit for the noble fight they have made for their human rights.

### PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA.

How the Poor Miners Are Robbed by Heartless Capitalists.

Secretary Warner, of the United Mine Workers, swore out a warrant for the arrest of T. D. Steen, charging him with stealing his own coal. Steen operates the Phoenix mine at Idlewood. For some time the miners have suspected that they have been victimized by false weights. They communicated their suspicions to Secretary Warner, who put a strict watch on Steen's scales. The weights were sent to the Fairbanks people to test. The manufacturers of scales pronounced the weights fraudulent and estimated the weight balanced the arm about 300 weight on the wrong side. This falsity forced the miner to dig from 2.20 to 2.90 weight for every ton. Information is made under the check weighman law, and is the first of its kind. If Steen and his weigh boss are convicted, the miners will enter civil suits to recover what they have lost by fraudulent weights. Open charges have been made for years by the miners, and by operators themselves, that false weights are in use in certain localities. The miners have evidence against officials of some of the big companies.

This Will Be a Screw Without an End.

The Illinois Steel Company believes to have solved the strike problem. Some time ago the company sent a committee of three workers and two of its representatives to see, if wages were higher with any other plants in the country. The committee has reported that wages were higher at some other mills. The company immediately granted the advances asked, and has made a permanent agreement with its employees whereby all troubles are to be settled in future by the same method. The workmen, on their part, have agreed to strike at no time pending a report of the Investigating Committee.

### HAZLETON, PENNSYLVANIA.

A New System of Sweating to Be Introduced in the Mining District.

The several coal companies in this vicinity are making extensive preparations to mine coal on a much larger scale than heretofore at the collieries in this region. The Lehigh Valley Coal Company leads in this respect. Next month they take hold of the Stockton Collieries Company. At the Janesville collieries the company propose to begin a new system of mining coal at their strippings. Instead of doing the work themselves, as heretofore, they propose to give it out by contract, and have the lowest bidder cut and transport the coal to the colliery. In this way it is believed that they can do it much cheaper than by the old system. In this line an immense contract calling for the excavation of nearly 3,000,000 cubic yards of earth is to be given out at Sugar Loaf and No. 3 collieries. This means a new system of sweating. The contractors will pay still less wages than the operators.

### HOMESTEAD, PENNSYLVANIA.

New Process in the Manufacture of Steel.

A new invention, which promises to become indispensable in the manufacture of steel, has been tested at the Homestead Steel Works and proved to be successful. One of the great drawbacks in the manufacture of steel, by either the Bessemer or open-hearth methods, has been the necessity of keeping the metal in a molten state for a long period. In the Bessemer process it is frequently kept melted an hour, and nearly as long when the open-hearth method is used. The steel, when ready to be poured into the molds, is often chilled and will not run through the stopped holes. In such cases the semi-fluid metal must be poured over the top of the utensils to save it. The metal is often lost and the ladle badly "sculled." A vast amount of labor is required to remove the heavy iron sculls from the ladle and in chipping it from the molds and floor of the mill; besides, there is great expense in remelting. A. C. Kinney, chief electrician, evolved a plan of reheating iron by electricity. A heat of about twenty tons was purposely allowed to become somewhat chilled, and then the electric current was introduced. Immediately the metal began to boil furiously. It came to a white heat, and an intense flame shot up several feet. The bright light almost blinded the score of workmen witnessing the test. They were compelled to stay at the posts. So strong was the light that their eyes were burned, and a number were compelled to go home, unable to work longer. The experiment was a success, the only trouble now being to regulate the amount of electricity. Further experiments will be made, during which the workmen will wear glasses to protect their eyes.

### CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

The Stove Molders Demand a Seven-Hours Workday.

Signs of the time! At last Saturday's session of the Iron Molders' Convention a resolution limiting stove plate molders to seven hours' work was adopted. The Convention established the office of a financier, with a salary of \$1,000 per year. Also the office of editor of the "Molders' Journal," salary \$1,200 per year. The Treasurer's salary was increased from \$600 to \$800. A sick and disability benefit of \$5 per week, not exceeding 12 weeks, was adopted. A rule was adopted requiring payment of one and one-half time for all time over ten hours or for work on Sundays and holidays.

### JOLIET, ILLINOIS.

Poor Miners Helping Their Still Poorer Colleagues.

The coal miners of the Northern Illinois district, at a meeting in this city, resolved to contribute 10¢ per ton to the striking miners of Indiana, and also resolved to join the Ohio and Indiana Union in a body. The delegates visited their imprisoned brother, Geher, of Peoria, and his fellow-prisoners in the penitentiary who were sent there for the trouble at the Peoria mines in 1894 during a strike when several negroes were killed.

### PEORIA, ILLINOIS.

The Joliet Conference of the Coal Miners.

The Joliet conference of mine operators and representatives of the United Mine Workers adopted the following resolutions: "Whereas, A certain agreement was entered into between the operators and miners' delegates of Northern Illinois last April, which agreement provided that in case either Ohio or the Indiana bituminous fields should, after July 1, 1895, reduce the mining scale of 1894 that the scale of Northern Illinois should reduce the same not to exceed 5¢ per ton.

"Whereas, A general reduction of 5¢ per ton has occurred in Ohio, and is proposed by the operators of the Indiana field; and

"Whereas, The miners of Indiana have just voted to resist such reduction; and

"Whereas, The maintenance of the scale of 1894 throughout the competitive fields is our joint desire; and

"Whereas, It is hoped that a further delay in enforcing in Northern Illinois the said reduction of 5¢ per ton may assist in securing an early restoration elsewhere.

"Resolved, That any reduction in the mining scale of Northern Illinois be now postponed until after the next meeting of the Joint Board and notice as hereinafter provided. This extension of time is, however, asked for and granted with the express stipulation that it in no wise violates the scale as agreed upon, and the said relative scale shall be maintained; and

"Resolved, further, That it shall be in the power of any two members of the Joint Board, on ten days' notice to reconvene the Joint Board, and that at such meeting the delegates of both miners and operators shall convene at Streator, Ill., commissioned with power to act."

Pat McBride, National Secretary, and James O'Connor of Spring Valley, State President of the Miners, were present.

### BOSTON, MASS.

K. of L. Assemblies Suspended From the Order.

District Assembly 30, K. of L. of Boston, one of the most important in the organization, with a membership of over 5,000, has been suspended by the General Executive Board, because of supporting M. J. Padden, who it was charged violated the rules. The assembly is to join the American Federation of Labor, and some leaders say their action means the death knell to the Knights of Labor in New England.

### PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.

Don't Strike Again, Boys.

Providence "Justice" says: "The operatives at Olneyville are talking strike again because the proposed advance is not large enough. Don't do it, boys. The game is not worth the candle. You might as well let your employers have it all as to hold it for a moment or two, and then pass it all over to the landlord, the meat trust, oil trust, etc., to meet the increased cost of living."

### WOONSOCKET, RHODE ISLAND.

O, How Noble-Hearted the Capitalists Are!

Indeed, it is a noble act on the part of the capitalist to reduce wages 50 per cent, and then, after two years, grant a ten per cent increase! At a meeting of the representatives of the Harris Woolen Company, the Lippitt Woolen Company, the Perseverance Woolen Company, Simpson & Kirkcaldy, and the Tremont Worsted Company, it was decided to make a small advance to the 1,800 operatives, whose wages were cut in 1893. In Lowell, Mass., notices were posted in all the cotton mills that a general increase in wages was to be made, beginning August 5. The amount of the increase is not stated.

### PROVIDENCE, R. I.

How Good These Capitalist Vampires Are!

Wages in the woolen and worsted industry all over the State will be increased during the present month from 7½ to 12 per cent. In some factories the increase will affect only the weavers for the present, but in the other departments an increase will probably follow by the middle of August. A leading mill owner stated that the promises made to the operatives in the latter part of 1893, when the cut in wages was made, were about to be fulfilled. The increase will also affect the big Olneyville factory district in this city, where the help, which went on strike in May, and largely drifted away, is very scarce. Higher wages must be paid in order to get the skilled weavers and spinners back again. The mill owners, it is learned, have made better rates on lightweight cloth work, the manufacture of which will begin during the present month. This assures higher wages to the operatives in this locality. The smaller mills all over the State will at once follow the lead of the Olneyville mill owners in making the advance. During the long strike it was frequently stated by Woonsocket, Pascoag and South County manufacturers that wages would be advanced in those localities just as soon as the increase was given in Olneyville. When the strikers in Olneyville returned to work,

## THE NIGGER.

COMRADE RUTHER READS A WARNING LESSON TO THE SHOE WORKERS OF AMERICA—THE RAPID DEVELOPMENT OF LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY IN THE MANUFACTURE OF SHOES.

The Shoe Workers Beginning to Take Socialism.

I have often heard of the shoe-making machines, but had never seen one. I was of the opinion that they must be of a very complicated construction in order to complete such wonderful work as was said the machine could do. I was anxious to take advantage of an opportunity to see a modern shoe factory in all its details. My great surprise was the simplicity of the machines, their clumsiness and apparent imperfection.

The whole secret of the wonderful shoe factories lies in the fact that the work is so completely divided, and that for each part there is a machine, so that the whole process of

Making Shoes by Machinery Becomes Very Simple.

indeed, so simple that any man of ordinary intelligence can become a successful shoe boss, provided he has the money to buy the machines and the right kind of men to sell the goods. The shoe-making business has developed to such an extent that the safety of the commonwealth demands its speedy adoption as a branch of the public property. The leeches in the shoe industry are even now superfluous. Although I am not a machinist or a shoemaker, yet I am familiar with all kinds of machinery, and from my observations can safely say that the shoe industry with all its machinery is yet in its infancy and that with the advent of electricity as a motive power and factor in production, it will revolutionize still more the methods of shoe-making, and I fear that the worst is yet to come for the shoe-makers of America and the world. I say the worst, because under the capitalist system of production labor-saving machinery becomes a curse to the working people; it lessens their chances to earn an honest living by their labor. The people employed in these modern shoe factories are gradually opening their eyes to the great danger that is coming over them from the ever increasing machinery. And they look with hatred upon every new machine that comes into the shop.

Only recently a new machine came in that displaced the labor of four men, and the shopmaster immediately labeled the new machine

The Nigger.

showing thereby that the new machine was an additional instrument of slavery. And it is no wonder that these shoe-making machine-tenders become rebellious. They are crowded in between the machines as to leave them hardly any room to bathe. In consequence of this crowding, the air becomes hot, and as the work has to be done very rapidly in order to enable a man to make a scanty living, they become nervous to a high degree, and, being exhausted, it is not surprising that they look for all kinds of stimulants to refresh their exhausted systems, and thereby undermine their constitutions and

Shorten Their Lives for What? Just to eke out an existence, and that is all. The end of the shoemaker's life, like that of many other classes of workmen, is the insane asylum, poor house, suicide or pauper's grave. But there are hopeful signs that the shoemakers, like many other formerly skilled mechanics, are waking up to the necessity of doing something for themselves, their families and posterity to avert the great calamity of another era of slavery for mankind. The shoemakers are beginning talking Socialism to a greater extent than appears on the surface of everyday life. A few more "Niggers" coming into the shops will drive them, body, soul and boots into the ranks of the S. L. P., to stay for good, and to fight the greatest battle the world has ever seen—the emancipation of the working class from the horrible serfdom of wage-slavery imposed upon mankind by Capitalism and Plutocracy, and the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth, where all able-bodied men and women will work with pleasure for the common good, because by so doing they will be enabled to enjoy the full fruits of their labor, and live as human beings ought to live. A paradise prophesied more than 1,800 years, where there will be peace upon earth and good will among men. M. RUTHER, Holyoke, Mass.

These who calculate upon a quick and elaborate reconstruction of society based upon the wise management of the people are building upon a morass. It is only by the gradual development of the social organism through the improvements of the standard of living and by education that we can even expect to approach one of the many ideals of an improved society which is so easy to argue for and dream of.—Garment Worker. Will Mr. Lennon please inform us how this "standard of living" is to be improved in the face of the fact that the army of unemployed is rapidly increasing? How are you going to improve the standard of living of the thousands of unfortunate printers forced out of work by the typesetting machines? This fine "pure and simple" talk is very cheap, Mr. Lennon, but it won't prevent the growth of Socialism; neither would it improve the "standard of living" of the unemployed.

A Reverend Wm. W. King of St. Louis recently delivered a lecture on the "Duties and Privileges of Citizens." As one of the duties of citizenship he considered that "We should throttle the spirit of communism and Socialism which comes with the criminal emigrant from across the sea." Indeed, he pity the poor devil of a pastor who hasn't sense enough to read "Merrie England" before he preaches about Socialism, of which he has not the slightest conception.

### COUACU, ILLINOIS.

The Labor Bureau of Iowa is a Taxless Institution.

Labor Commissioner W. E. O'Brien has filed his biennial report with the Governor. He deplores the inefficiency of the law which gives him the power to compile statistics and no means of obtaining this information. In the State but twelve factories have filed reports with the Commissioner, and the individual reports are far below what they should have been. Nine hundred and thirty-eight of these were received from Polk County, where the Commissioner could personally secure them. He will recommend to the General Assembly that if no power is given to the Commissioner the office should be abolished, as it is practically worthless now. Well, the capitalists don't like to have too rigid a system of factory inspection.

### DES MOINES, IOWA.

The Dark Spot in the Capitalist System of Slavery.

The Iowa State Executive Council is engaged in solving the convict labor problem at the penitentiary at Fort Madison. The contractor who employs the State prisoners in the manufacture of furniture has asked for a reduction in the force of employees at a reduction of the price per day which is paid them. The prison labor furniture cannot be sold in any city of much size in the country because a boycott has been instituted against the product of prison labor by labor unions. It can only be done by going into rural districts and selling it by job lots or piecemeal. This is very arduous and non-paying work. Another thing which is detrimental to the State is that the contractor of prison labor at Fort Madison has to pay more for his raw material than the manufacturers who employ Union labor. This prison labor system is a two-edged sword.

### INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

A General Miners' Strike Can Hardly Be Avoided.

Secretary Kennedy of the Indiana Bituminous Miners, has received returns from thirty-five or more local assemblies in the State, which show the rejection of the 5¢ scale by a vote of 800 to 375. Secretary Kennedy is of the opinion that the decisive vote against the acceptance of the scale was influenced to some extent by a misunderstanding on the part of some of the delegates as to the terms of the agreement. It is not known whether or not another joint conference will be held. The operators have given their ultimatum, and are unwilling to concede anything better than the 5¢ scale, under the conditions that exist at present. Poor miners! Your only alternative is: Strike or starve. One is as bad as the other. When will the mines belong to the people?

### NEGAUNEE, WISCONSIN.

Over 5,000 Miners Demonstrate for Better Wages.

The Negaunee and Ishpeming strikers visited the Cascade Range, five miles south of Negaunee, last Saturday and compelled all the men employed there to quit work. About 300 men are working on the range. Many of these came to town this morning and joined the strikers. Work at all mines in Marquette County, except Champion and Republic, is now suspended. The Negaunee strikers held demonstrations, fully 5,000 strikers met at the park, but no material change in the situation has thus far developed.

### KENOSHA, WISCONSIN.

The General Strike to Be Settled by Arbitration.

Mayor Petit has called on the State Board of Arbitration to settle the strike now in progress in this city, and which threatens to spread to every manufacturing in the place. It is the first time the board has been called on to settle a strike. The strike is on for some time and threatens to stop all the wheels of local capitalism.

### CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Will Try to Settle the Wire Drawers' Strike.

It is probable that the Wire Drawers' strike in this city will be settled soon. A committee of the strikers held a conference with the officials of the company, at which the latter sought to show by their books that the Wire Drawers there had been receiving higher wages than paid for similar work in other cities. A meeting of the workmen was called immediately after the conference to consider the advisability of returning to work. Over 2,500 men are idle on account of the strike.

### MASSILLON, O.

Over Half of the Miners Would Volunteer to Become Chattel Slaves.

Read the following telegram, published by the Capitalist press:

Massillon, O., July 18.—There having been much discussion as to the accuracy of the reports sent out from Spring Valley, Ill., to the effect that several hundred miners in that district had volunteered to enter into slavery if guaranteed the necessities of life by the mine owners, an inquiry was sent to Mayor Delmarro of Spring Valley, and the following reply has been received: "I have been unable to say whether our miners would accept such an offer as was described in the telegram. I can only believe, however, that over one-half would be willing to sign such an iron-clad contract."







## He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aide-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany-Co. In an interview with a reporter, he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed upon the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke, was, heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia, and constipation are about gone and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as though it would burst and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would tremble when I moved."

"I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk out without any trouble. That in itself," continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy and that I can sleep nights you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

### JETSAM.

The duke of Hamilton's only daughter, 11 years of age, inherits a fortune of \$500,000 a year.

In the United States there are over 85 electric railroads, operating over 9,000 miles of track.

Ear-piercing is going out of favor. Now a form of ear-ring is made which claps the lobe of the ear.

Nevada is so sparsely settled that there are nearly two and one-half square miles to each inhabitant.

A school teacher in Worth County, Ga., keeps his pupils in order by threateningly displaying a pistol.

### Skinny Sufferers Saved.

Totaco uses as a rule are away below normal weight because of lack of power and vitality. You can get a quick, guaranteed relief by the use of No-To-Bac, and then if you don't like your freckled and improved physical condition you can learn the use of totaco over again, just like the first time. No-To-Bac sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Local free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

An American who saw Ibsen at a court ball in Norway recently says that the author's small figure fairly blazed with stars, crosses, collars, pendants, and other decorations of all kinds from all sources.

Matthew Boulton and James Watt's Soho foundry at Birmingham, where Watt worked out his idea of the steam engine, after an existence of 133 years, is now idle and will soon be broken up and dismantled.

A hunter named Curry has started a beaver farm on Geneva Lake, near Carter, on the Canadian & Pacific railroad. He has now twenty-seven beavers on the farm, and they are apparently thriving under his care.

### Miss Brown of Dalton.

By the simple Wine of Cardui Treatment of Female Diseases, thousands of afflicted women are restored to health every year. It corrects the menstrual irregularities from which nearly all women suffer, and is being universally used for that purpose now. Ask your druggist for McEhee's Wine of Cardui. Speaking of this class of women diseases, Miss Laura P. Brown, of Dalton, Ga., says: "I have been suffering from excessive menses for two years, constantly getting worse, and I feel that McEhee's Wine of Cardui has saved my life. I looked forward to each month and thought I could not endure such misery another time. I can't express my gratitude for the wonderful relief."

"Do you believe that story about Sarah Bernhardt being an American?" "Of course not. She understands French people when they talk."

### Educational.

Attention of the reader is called to the announcement of Notre Dame University in another column of this paper. This noted institution of learning enters upon its fifty-second year with the next session, commencing Sept. 3, 1895. Parents and guardians contemplating sending their boys and young men away from home to school would do well to write for particulars to the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, before making arrangements for their education elsewhere. Nowhere in this broad land are there to be found better facilities for cultivating the mind and heart than are offered at Notre Dame University.

"Young man," said the nearsighted passenger, "would you mind getting up and giving this old gentleman a seat?" "Sir!" exclaimed the blooming girl and he bearded lady simultaneously.

P.T.S.—All fitted up free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Cure. Treatise and Circulars free. P.T.S. cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

## MR. WIGGLESWORTH.



HERE it is!" gleefully cried Mr. Wigglesworth, running to the window.

Mrs. Wigglesworth followed in a flutter. It was her birthday, and she'd been hoping since morning that her husband would remember it. She saw a fat, red-faced

man, leading a tall sorrel horse into the yard.

"What—what is it, Ellery?" she asked, in a mild wonderment.

"What is it?" echoed Mr. Wigglesworth, smiling. "It's a horse, of course. What's your spouse it was—a boiled dinner? Thought the man was leading a farm mortgage, didn't you?"

"And did you get it for me?" chirped Mrs. Wigglesworth, clapping her hands. "Oh, how good of you, Ellery, to remember that it was my birthday!" So she kissed her husband on his whiskers—womankind love to kiss their husbands on their whiskers—and, putting an apron over her head, she followed him out of doors.

The tall sorrel horse had his nose in the air and was wrinkling his lips back over his forehead in a peculiar fashion. Now and then he would thrust one foot out toward the horizon in an impromptu way, and look disappointed when the red-faced man turned out to be elsewhere.

"Where'll I put him?" asked the red-faced man. He also had a hoarse voice that rumbled, and at the sound of which the tall horse would stand up in the air till he felt the red-faced man's fat form at the end of the halter, and then he would come down again, reaching for the red-faced man as he did so, but, unfortunately, missing him again.

After some trouble the animal was got into a stall in the little stable and the red-faced man went away, while the hired girl came out and gathered up the line of clothes that had been cast down and stepped on.

"You see, it is this way," Mr. Wigglesworth explained, as they were eating supper. "I thought it would be a good thing for you to have a horse this spring and get outdoors more. So I went to a man I know and told him just what I wanted, and he's sent up just the thing—a woman's driving horse—one that a child can handle. Quite a surprise, wasn't it?" he added, with the pride that a man takes in doing a thing without consulting his wife.

"Oh, it's too delightful for anything!" cooed Mrs. Wigglesworth. "But do you think I can drive him? Doesn't he seem rather—er—tall? Not so awfully tall," she hastened to add, noting her husband's falling countenance, "but—just—"

"Oh, yes, of course," said Mr. Wigglesworth, holding his knife and fork on end and addressing the sideboard. "he's too tall. I oughter thought of

that. Half an hour later Mr. Wigglesworth dimmed slowly up the stoop, a fragment of the halter, apparently forgotten, showing in his hand.

"My darling, darling Ellery!" sobbed his wife, with a pale face, tottering forward.

"Don't ye fall on me!" warned Mr. Wigglesworth, the passionate lines on his face growing deeper; "don't ye come whining around here asking for any more family horses warranted to stand without hitching! The kind of family horse you want is a gentle, long-eared lonkey, and blamed if I don't wish you'd got one before you ever saw me!"

And in explaining it afterward to the woman across the way, Mrs. Wigglesworth said: "It did seem queer that Ellery should lay it all onto her, when the horse was just as much of a surprise to her as it was to anybody, especially Mr. Wigglesworth."

Indian and Chinese Cooks

Whatever may be the merits of the Indian cook, cleanliness is not one of them and the disorder and dirt of his kitchen make one wonder still more at the results of his cooking.

One writer tells how a lady was inveighing to a friend against the whole race of Indian cooks as dirty, disorderly and dishonest. She had managed to secure the services of a Chinese cook and was much pleased with the contrast. Her friend did not altogether agree with her and was skeptical about the immaculate Chinaman.

"Put it to the test," said the lady; "just let us pay a visit to your kitchen and then come and see mine."

So they went together. What need to describe the kitchen of the Indian cook? They glanced around and hurried out, for it was too horrible to be endured long.

When they went to the Chinaman's kitchen the contrast was indeed striking. The pots and pans shone like silver, the table was positively sweet, everything was in its proper place and Chang himself sitting on his box, was washing his feet in the soup tureen.—Queen.

### CURIOUS FACTS.

The most wonderful cliff dwellings in the United States are those of the Manos, in a southern Colorado canon.

A triumph of art over nature was illustrated recently when a well-known English artist made a painting of some old beech trees in a Kent pasture, which he sold for \$1,400.

Paper telegraph poles are the latest development of the art of making paper useful. These poles are made of paper pulp, in which borax, tallow, etc., are mixed in small quantities.

A blast of 1,100 pounds of dynamite in twenty-seven holes was made recently at a quarry near Providence, R. I., blowing off the face of a cliff and dislodging about ten thousand tons of stone.

An unusual growth is noticed in the garden of Mr. George D. Colt at Norwich, Ct. A wistaria vine has entwined itself around an elm so tightly that it is gradually strangling the growth out of the latter.

Galton declares that the patterns on the finger tips are not only unchangeable throughout life, but that the chance of the finger prints of two persons being alike is less than one in sixty-four billions.

According to a German scientific journal, a material called "flexible glass" is made by dissolving four to eight parts of gun cotton in one part of ether or alcohol, and adding to the solution two to four parts of a non-resinous oil, and four to ten parts of Canada balsam.

## POWER OF KEROSENE.

WORKS WONDERS FOR A BED-RIDDEN MAN.

His Lower Limbs Were Assuming a Vitreous Nature—A Retired Doctor Cures Him Effectually—A Tramp in Big Luck.

AMONG the curious anomalies of human nature to be met with in medical practice, none are more baffling than the mental freaks who are slaves of hallucination. The field is a huge one to plow in, and plentiful.

Indeed, is the crop. Novels, old and new, are liberally peppered with these oddities in character. Some monomania of which the victim becomes possessed holds him or her in its powerful grip until routed from its mental stronghold by some violent shock to body or mind.

"Did you ever hear of the man with the glass legs?" said a well-known physician. "That fellow's a record breaker in hallucinations. Here you have an active business man, sound in body and mind, suddenly struck by the conviction as he lay in bed, that his legs were made of glass. If he bent his knee or wriggled his toes they'd snap right off like a stick of candy. They tried to argue and laugh and bully him out of his mania, but all no good. So his distracted family had to make the best of it. No doctors were allowed; his case was beyond medical aid. They handled him as gingerly as a peach-blow vase."

"So things went for nearly two years. One day a seedy and frowzy vagabond knocked at the kitchen door. Couldn't the lady give him something to eat in return for some work about the house?" She fed him. His talk was clear and logical, his fund of knowledge strangely out of plumb with his fallen fortunes. She grew interested and confidential. She told of the skeleton in her closet—that glass-legged monstrosity who had almost made her reason totter on its perch.

"Then it was the tramp's turn to play. 'Madame,' said he, in husky pathetic tones, 'long ago, before this viper got me down, I was a physician with a handsome practice. I let it go to the dogs and went to join it myself. I'll cure your husband if you'll do precisely as I direct.'"

"She believed him and gave her promise. 'Very well, then,' said the tramp, as he gathered his nerves together and shook his tattered wings out for a professional flight, 'lead me to his room and bring along a can of kerosene.'"

"In less than no time doctor, kerosene, and the glass-legged invalid were alone in the room. The wife had been ordered out and the key turned in the lock. One brief, business glance the vagabond turned on the sick man, but never a word said he. Tilting the can he soon had a streak of kerosene along the carpet at the foot of the invalid's bed. Then he reached for a match and touched it off. Imagination can dally with horror on that bed-ridden creature's face as he gazed at that repulsive and ragged agent of doom and realized that he was at the mercy, no doubt, of some maniac who had started with fiendish deliberation to roast him alive. He bellowed for help like a despairing bull, but no relief could come through that locked door. And all the time the flames grew warmer and stronger, and there stood that stolid, 'ragged man,' that diabolical goblin fresh from the halls of hell, with the merciless purpose of a hundred fiends in his cold, determined eye.

"A moment more and this horrible situation changed. Those glass toes began to wiggle and squirm at the approaching heat. Then, with a sudden jerk, up went the glass knees like a half-sprung jack-knife, and the next second the glassified cripple was in a hot Graeco-Roman wrestling match with the tramp.

"It was the work of a minute to quench the blaze, unlock the door, and admit the terrified wife. Next day, when the poor vagabond called again by request, he received the fattest fee he had handled in 30 years."

### The Best Parrot Yarn Yet.

A man whose niece had coaxed him to buy her a parrot succeeded in getting a bird that was warranted a good talker. He brought it home, and, after putting it in a cage, stood before it and said: "Say uncle, Polly!" The bird did not respond, and after repeating the sentence a dozen times or more with no better success, the uncle put his hand into the cage, and, grabbing the bird by the neck, shook him until his head wobbled around, all the time yelling to him: "Say uncle, goll darn you, say uncle!" The bird looked limp and lifeless, and, disgusted with his purchase, the old fellow took the parrot out into the yard where he had a coop of thirty chickens. Thrusting the half dead bird in with the chickens he exclaimed: "There, by gosh! You'll say uncle before you get out!" Next morning the uncle went out to see how the parrot was getting on. Looking into the coop he counted twenty-nine dead chickens, and in the center of the coop stood the parrot on one foot, holding the thirtieth chicken by the neck and shaking it till its head wobbled, and screaming: "Say uncle, goll darn you, say uncle!"

### Life as It Is.

Friend—What rent do you pay for this house?

Taxpayer—Alas! I own it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

### WISE WORDS.

Blessed is the man who has found his work. One monster there is in the world, the idle man.—Carlyle.

By gambling we lose both our time and treasure, two things most precious to the life of a man.—Lavater.

The most happy man is he who knows how to bring into relation the end and the beginning of his life.—Goethe.

The Mohammedans have ninety-one names for God, but among them all they have not "Our Father."—Anon.

The faultfinder—it is his nature's plague to spy into abuses, and oft his jealousy shapes faults that are not.—Shakespeare.

Ovid finely compares a man of broken fortune to a falling column; the lower it sinks the greater weight it is obliged to sustain.—Goldsmith.

### Old Heads and Young Hearts.

You sometimes see conjoined in elderly individuals, but seldom behold an old man or woman as exempt from infirmities as in youth. But these infirmities may be mitigated in great measure by the daily and regular use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant, anti-rheumatic and sustaining medicine of the highest order, which also removes dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and kidney trouble. It is adapted to the use of the most delicate and feeble.

"A dark cloud just then covered the moon. By that time my heart was in my throat." "Gracious! How he must have squeezed you!"

### When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all the leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

About all some people have to keep the wolf from the door are five or six hungry dogs.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DOUGLASS, Leiford, Mich., Oct. 29, '90.

This belief in the invincibility of anglers is singularly universal. It may be said that it extends from pole to pole.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WIGGLES' SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Ex-President Harrison isn't "agin" the wheelwoman, but he is down on the reporter who said he was.

Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he awakened, he found that the "cruel war was over," the monthly magazines had "fought it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an historical fact that it took the same length of time, for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scurfiness, sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most positive curative properties.

THE "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn: they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 17 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

HOW MONEY IS MADE. BIG PROFITS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS easily made by careful, systematic speculation in grain, provisions and stock. No other method of successful speculation under present favor able conditions of returning property and advancing value. Our record a long line of successful customers. Daily market letter telling when to buy and when to sell. Success in speculation with small capital sent free. Highest References: THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers, Rooms A-D, Halsted Bldg., CHICAGO.

AMERICAN BASKET CO. PA. Write quick. New departure plant. STARK BROS' Nurseries and Orchards Co., Louisiana, Mo. & Rockport, Ill.

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Faith is found beside the most refined life, the freest government, the profoundest philosophy, the noblest poetry, the purest humanity.—T. T. Munger.

The blossom can not tell what becomes of the odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his examples, that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.—H. W. Beecher.

It is no evidence of a violent temper in the summer camper that he pitches his tent out of doors.

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.

If you want to learn where a man stands follow him into a crowded street car.

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

It must be acknowledged that a large percentage of the bloomers ought not to bloom in daylight.

"Ransom's Magic Corn Salve." Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

Fat fruits, vegetables, etc., and give a wide berth to heavy meats, hot breads, and such foods.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Water to which ammonia is added makes a cooling bath for weary and burning feet.

Nothing is more cooling and refreshing on a very scorching day than pineapple or lemon ice.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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## LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

Subscription—In Advance.  
One Year, to United States or Canada, \$1.00  
Six Months, .50  
Three Months, .25  
One Year, to Europe, 1.50

Advertising.  
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Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.



## UNDER OUR FLAG.

Comrade Weigel is organizing in Camden, N. J.

American Section San Francisco, is doing excellent agitation work.

J. E. Scott will publish a paper in San Francisco, known as "The Socialist."

The Socialist Labor Party of St. Louis, will soon nominate a full ticket for the School Board elections.

The investigation of the Paterson, N. J. election frauds, will be another fraud, because the jury is composed of boodler politicians.

American Section Cleveland is holding regular agitation meetings. Comrades Paul Dinger, Ibsen and others are the speakers.

Comrade Charlotte Perkins Stetson, is on a lecturing tour in California. When will the California Comrades form a State organization?

Comrade Kats of Troy, N. Y., delivered a lecture in Albany, N. Y., on Trades Unionism and Socialism. Comrade Ester spoke at the same meeting.

Five Socialist open air meetings have been held in St. Louis during the last week. The speakers were Comrades Fry, Fellins, Rucker, Schwiete, Scheidler and Hoch.

Comrade J. Wilson is organizing Socialist sections in Pennsylvania. He organized Maltby, Broderick, Pringle Hill, Edwardville and Larkville, besides Corns and Waverly in New York.

Never before did the Marylanders hear so much talk about Socialism as at present. Our Baltimore Comrades are doing pioneer work. Right on, Comrades! It is hard work, but it has to be done. Don't care who will reap the honor for your work. In Socialism we trust. Socialism in our time!

American Section, Lynn, Mass., elected a full board of officers for the ensuing six months. The comrades who filled the offices in the past six months were re-elected, with one exception, that of Comrade Ambrose Miles, who declined re-election because he could not give all the time he considered necessary to the duties of his office, that of organizer for this section. Comrade J. H. Finn was elected to this office. The meeting decided to hold weekly agitation meetings in this city as follows: Every Tuesday evening at Haskell's mill, foot of Kirtland street, West Lynn, at 8 o'clock; every Sunday evening at Marine Park Hotel, Nahant, Lynn Beach, near Hotel Nahant, at 5 o'clock.

### SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND.

Dear Comrades: As a reader of St. Paul LABOR and a much-interested worker in the cause of humanity, I enclose 50 cents for the Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund, hoping that every Comrade will do all he can for this good work. I see some brave Comrades in St. Louis have paid the debts, thereby putting the Socialist Newspaper Union on a sound financial standing.

St. Paul, Minn. F. G. CARLSON.

Write trouble on the Isthmus of Panama. Uncle Sam has been requested to send a cruiser to Colon to protect the Panama Railroad Company's property against the mob. Oh, this mob! Yes, the mob will not be satisfied as long as the capitalist system of general "mobism" exists.

## OMAHA NOW IN LINE.

### THE SOCIALIST SECTION REORGANIZED ON A SOUND BASIS.

Omaha Ready to Join the Nebraska State Organization.

The Omaha Socialist Section decided to join the national organization. But it was not done so easily. We have had a few sharp fellows as members, who didn't belong to it for any other purpose than to keep us from moving ahead. At our business meeting July 5 I made the motion that we should join the National Party. It was then that we found out who were Socialists. They fought it to a toe nail on the ground that we would disrupt the Populist party. We accomplished nothing on said evening. The following officers were elected for the term from July 1 to January 1, 1906: August Bearman, Organizer; James C. Anderson, Recording and Financial Secretary; P. P. Schmidt, Treasurer; Theo. Bernine, Manager for Omaha LABOR. A press committee of four was elected to help the Manager—J. S. Youngquist, John Schmidt, James C. Anderson and Aug. Bearman. The meeting adjourned to July 12. We carried the organization through without any trouble, as the real Socialists were in a plurality, and the following gentlemen said they were Socialists, but when we were so "foolish" as to join the National Organization they said they could no longer be with us, as such a step would disrupt the Populist party; they wished us success! T. C. Kelsey, Jesse White, Karrison and H. Cohen. They have done our organization all the harm they could with their free silver agitation. We appeal to the Sections of Lincoln, Rockville and Fremont to decide on forming State Organization as soon as possible, because the time has come when we must act, and quick, too. We are ready for such action as soon as the above-mentioned Sections can get ready. Act, boys, get there, and let us know where we are at.

JAMES C. ANDERSON.

1206 S. Third St., Omaha, Neb.

### DENVER PUSHING FORWARD.

Interesting Letter of Mrs. Victoria Cassel.

On the 14th inst. Mrs. Victoria Cassel of Chicago, addressed a large and enthusiastic audience on "The Present System." Mrs. Cassel spoke at length on the burning evils of the present system, of the antagonism of labor and capital, and the evil effects of competition, she denounced the old trade unionists and said they were as bad as the Capitalists for if they ever got the upper hand they would use the same methods as the Capitalists use to-day, she spoke of what the founders of this Government intended it to be and what it is, with its millions of unemployed and of the failure of the great A. R. U. strike and, the lessons it had taught. She said that the silver bug instead of trying to monetize silver should demonetize gold, as silver was where it belonged, among the commodities. She said that intensified labor was the cause of intemperance, that it required more than feed to keep the soul and body together in the awful struggle for existence. Poverty is the cause of drinking, and not drinking the cause of poverty. During the debate several single-taxers made themselves conspicuous by their long winded exposition of their so-called philosophy, but were roughly handled by some of the members.

Mrs. Cassel will address the Trades and Labor Assembly in T. and L. Hall on Wednesday night on the necessity of Co-operation. If anything interesting occurs as we expect, I will send you details. Branwood a good old G. O. P. was elected president of the T. and L., last Sunday by a vote of 37 to 35. We have 3 uncompromising Socialists in that body and we expect to raise a holy row some of these days.

The Danish Comrades of Denver Section held a meeting in Union Hall for agitation purposes. The meeting was not a large one, but at times the speakers could not proceed for the enthusiasm. Comrades Chris Sorensen and T. C. Sorensen were the speakers, and they have no doubt sowed seeds of Socialism among their fellow countrymen which, in time, will bear good and abundant food.

On June 30 Rev. N. A. Haskell lectured before a large audience on "Competition and Co-operation." All his remarks were made from the standpoint of a scholar, and though some of his ideas were not approved by all, his remarks were well received. He said he did not believe in a paternal government, but a fraternal government. That he did not believe that a man wanted the Government to furnish him with all the necessary things of life, but where every man had a chance to earn an honest living and receive the full value of his labor. That labor was placed at a great disadvantage with other commodities because its possessor was forced to sell. That competition was a savage war and war was waste. That co-operation was the only solution of the labor problem. Perhaps after Rev. Haskell studies the theories of Socialism he will see that it is the only remedy for the existing social ills. Several single-taxers were in the audience, and after the principal speaker had finished, they exploded their fallacies, but every so-called argument that they brought forward was successfully met by our comrades.

The picnic which the Section held on the Fourth of July was a success. Over 300 tickets were sold and the park was comfortably filled all day. In the afternoon a literary entertainment was held. The first speaker gave a patriotic address "a la" McKinley and others. Rev. Myron Reed spoke for an hour on the

"Future of Labor." Rev. Mr. Reed has become quite interested in our movement and the Comrades all show their appreciation of the fact. Mrs. E. W. Reed ended the entertainment by a recitation, "The Moneyless Man." Dancing and rowing on the lake were the principal means of entertainment.

Some time in the near future Comrade Marmoff will have a debate with a Populist on the Omaha Platform. No doubt our Comrade will tear it plank from plank and show up its middle-class fallacies.

The Section has elected a committee to look over the field and report on the advisability of political action this fall. No doubt this Section will have its maiden ticket in the field for the coming county elections. On the 14th of July Mrs. Victoria Cassel will address the Section on the present system.

Denver, Colo. C. E. FINNEY.

### OUR HIGGINSVILLE LETTER.

Nearly All the Miners Are Out of Work.

Higginsville, Mo., July 19, 1895.

I may state, as representative of this section, I cannot give very encouraging news from the fact that most all of the comrades had to leave here owing to work having been so hard to get. The mines here are mostly idle, but I presume when times brighten up they may all be back again; that is, if they are ever going to brighten, and I have my doubts from the fact that the laboring men in this country never try to remedy these disgraceful conditions, but prefer to vote for idleness and poverty. We go into strikes and stand to our class like men; we know no Democrat or Republican in our ranks during a striking period; but when election day comes we draw the lines between ourselves and vote for the very Capitalists to go into our Legislatures that have been our greatest oppressors. They claim to be our greatest friends about election time, but after you have elected them you see no more of them until you hear of them passing laws that are detrimental to nine-tenths of the people of the land, in order to fill their own pockets and have the approval of a few brutes that govern this land.

Where has been the laboring man's friends during the troubles of late? Has the sneaking politicians ever once come around to counsel or investigate? No, my fellow-comrade; but they could stand idly by and see men sent to the penitentiary for standing up for humanity, and as standing up for down-trodden human beings is such a crime in America they were not even allowed a jury—something the Constitution of this country grants to every person. Think of Debs! What in the name of common sense is the use of organizing for strikes when you see the very leader of your class cast into prison in such a diabolical manner? I think it stands a shame and disgrace to every true American if he allows this to pass by without a mighty protest. The best protest that could be made would be to elect men of your own sphere and calling and not have the prisons used for honest American citizens, but for criminals. It would be a happy day for Americans if they opened their eyes to their folly; they would then find out that this land of the free, as it is called, is a terrible delusion; that the boasted bill of rights is a mockery and a snare, only used to gull the ignorant and cause prejudice in laboring ranks by telling them this is a free country and all other countries are oppressed and tyrannized. It surprises me sometimes to hear some men boasting of the great American Eagle when, if they would look at the poor condition in which they are placed, they would find it to be far more appropriate to boast of the American turkey buzzard or carrion-fed vulture. I hope the time is fast approaching when laboring men will look with more respect to their families, their sisters and mothers, and less to the politicians; when they will raise their voice against tyranny and oppression. Let it be on election day, so that it may be heard from the Atlantic Coast to the Pacific Slope. It's a poor way to fight capital—putting it into office. It reminds me of the devil correcting sin, for I think one is just as reasonable as the other. I was very glad to see in a speech the other day made by one of the Tammany Hall "herges," that Socialism was spreading in this country too rapidly for his liking. I am happy to say no one is spreading it any quicker than the likes of the one that made the assertion.

I was, indeed, very sorry to see Mr. Roediger leave Higginsville, for he was such a good and active fellow. He will be a true Socialist wherever he is or wherever he goes. There is no doubt but he will plant the seeds of Socialism wherever he goes. I will do my best to form a good section here, when the time arrives, but I cannot do much as yet, from the fact the comrades are all scattered over the country trying to get enough work to keep body and soul together.

I wish you would send me sample copies of the St. Louis LABOR. I think I can get some subscribers here. I was asked to get some, so they might see them. I hope you don't get discouraged. Keep up the battle; nothing to lose but poverty, and I can spare it well. Yours faithfully,

WILLIAM GUTHRIE.

The city of Holyoke paid \$4,000.00 to widen the Springfield road in order to give the street railroad corporation a chance to run their cars over that street. After the road was built the city had all the expense of fixing up the torn-up street, and now comes the owners of the property and want damages for their land. If that isn't enough to try the patience of most conservative citizens then nothing will.

## HOLYOKE LOCAL ITEMS.

Reports and Criticisms by the Local Editor.

Two of the striking iron molders were soaked by Judge Pearsons \$50.00 for punching a lot of scabs. The Judge said he would let them off easy, because the strike would soon be declared off.

Maybe his Honor is a stockholder in the company?

There is a vacant place in the teachers' department of the High School, and forty applications for the same. The brain seems to be as plentiful as the common laborers.

This is the year when the city of Holyoke catches it in the neck, right and left, and under a so-called reform government, too. It's the old stop-thief game over and over again. Hurrah for reform.

They started a new brewery over in Willmamssett, the main features of which, it is said, are its labor-saving arrangements of machinery. That is good news for the journeymen brewers. The machines make the beer, the machines do all the work of the beer-drinking workmen. What a fine prospect for workmen! Ere long, they will have to work only one day in the week, and drink beer the other six days. And should there be any spare nickels left after a six days' spree, Judge Pearsons will be ready to relieve them of them. Hurrah for progress and labor-saving machinery!

Another big railroad deal has taken place last week, which practically consolidates all the big Eastern railroads. The object being, it is said, to make New England a coal center; or, in plain English, it means that the coal consumers of New England are to be skinned by the united efforts of the railroads.

Go on, McDuff, it is only one more step to the Co-operative Commonwealth. This new deal means either the rule of plutocracy or the Co-operative Commonwealth. Have your choice, but choose soon.

A regular course of open meetings was begun last Sunday afternoon, by the Holyoke Central Labor Union, John T. Sheehan was to be the regular speaker, but owing to his presence at an important meeting of the iron molders' union, several other speakers had to be substituted. The next meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon.

American Section Holyoke, held its regular meeting last Sunday and considerable business was transacted. The next meeting will be an important one and all members are requested to be present.

German Section will hereafter meet at the Springfield Turn Hall.

The Singing and Reading Club has been disbanded and the property sold at public auction. This action being necessary owing to the prosecution by the city authorities. The club had been in existence for over nine years.

### Attention!

Owing to the many misrepresentations of our position upon the economics of Socialism in its relation to the State, The People's Union, 49 Bennet street, thought it well to arrange a series of lectures embracing the State from an Anarchist point of view, also the Socialist . . . to the end that false impression might be counteracted and our position accurately and clearly established.

The series consist of a lecture upon the state from an Anarchist point of view, by C. W. Mowbray and will close Sunday evening, July 23, at 7:30, from the Socialist point of view by Mrs. Martha M. Avery.

If you would enjoy the comfort of a seat come early as the series thus far have been attended by numbers far beyond our expectations, owing to the manifest interest they had awakened.

All invited! Admission free.

### BOSTONIANS ON DECK.

The Socialists Capture the Visiting Christian Endeavorers on Old Historic Boston Common.

A large and enthusiastic meeting under the auspices of the Socialist Labor Party was held on the Boston Common last Sunday. The meeting was called to order by Comrade S. E. Putney, who welcomed the visitors in a few well-chosen remarks, expressing his sincere hope that they would endeavor to practice the true kind of religion as advocated by the Socialists, and that they would attentively listen to the Socialist orators.

Comrades Herbert N. Casson and C. Casson opened the programme with music and song.

Then Comrade Herbert N. Casson addressed the meeting. He spoke about the conditions of the poor working girls and women who are employed at \$2.00 or \$3.00 a week at the establishment of some pious, Christian manufacturer. He told the visitors they had a duty to perform: they should find out how these poor wage slaves work and live and sleep and starve; then they should endeavor to bring about reforms in the direction of Socialism.

Our Comrade Wentworth, of Lynn, was the next speaker. He spoke eloquently. He referred to the "Know Nothing" period preceding the great Rebellion, and then made some comparing remarks between that time and our present capitalist era, where all means were being tried to sow the seed of strife among the laboring class.

Comrades P. F. O'Neill, McDonald of Lynn and David Taylor also spoke.

There were over 2,000 people listening to the Socialist speakers.

The meetings of the People's Union are well attended and the agitation of this propaganda institution is quite a success.

N. S.

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

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

Belong to the People in Common.

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

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy,

LABOR IS ROBBED

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

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

People May Be Kept in Bondage.

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

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of 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 to obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, waterworks, gasworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchises; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.
4. The public lands to be declared inalienable. Revocation of all land grants to corporations or individuals, the conditions of which have not been complied with.
5. Legal incorporation by the states of local 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.

## TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

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

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

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE,  
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

1. "Capitalism" . . . . . by Karl Marx
2. "Fabian Essays" . . . . . by Bernard Shaw  
Published by The Humboldt Publishing Co., 23 Lafayette Place, N. Y.
1. "Co-Operative Commonwealth," . . . . . by L. Gronlund
2. "Cafra" . . . . . by L. Gronlund  
Published by: Lee & Shepard, Publishers, Boston, Mass.
1. "Looking Backward" . . . . . by Ed. Bellamy  
Published by: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.
1. "Woman of the Past, Present and Future" . . . . . by Aug. Bebel  
Published by: John W. Lovell Publishing Co., 14 and 16 Versey st.
1. "A Strange Voyage" . . . . . by Dr. H. Francis Allen  
Sold by Socialist Newspaper Union, St. Louis.
1. "The People's Library." . . . .  
A Series of Socialist Pamphlets  
Published by: "The People," 154 William st., New York, N. Y.
1. "Labor and Capital" . . . . . by G. A. Hoehn
2. Socialist Labor Library No. 1.  
Containing three fine lectures on Socialism
3. Socialist Library No. 2.  
Containing a concise history of the Paris Commune, and Articles on Socialism.  
Published by Socialist Central Committee, 311 Walnut st., St. Louis, Mo.
1. "Wealth Against Commonwealth," . . . . . by Henry D. Lloyd  
Published by: Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

### THE PARTY BUT FOR.

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

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.