

CHRIST'S POVERTY.

THE REV. TALMAGE GRAPHICALLY PORTRAYS THE POVERTY

Of the Lowly Nazarine to a Houseful of Millions. Including Grover Cleveland, who Amassed Wealth by Politics.

Every once in a while some fat salaried preacher tries his hand in describing the extreme poverty of Jesus of Nazareth. It is a fruitful theme, and it is doubtless true that the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who has charge of Grover Cleveland's church in Washington, is entitled to the medal for the most ornate treatment of the subject that has appeared in print for a decade. When it is intimated, as is sometimes the case, that the "Carpenter's Son" was a socialist, the religious world professes to be startled but if poverty could make him a socialist, according to Mr. Talmage his condition was eminently well calculated to bring about that result.

Mr. Talmage's text was taken from the writings of St. Paul, as follows: "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor." Mr. Talmage makes reference to earthly princes and potentates, their wealth and the splendor that surrounds them and then refers to Jesus as

A HOMELESS PRINCE,

and says: "But the crown prince of all the heavenly dominion has less than the raven, less than the chamois, for he was homeless. Aye, in the history of the universe there is no other instance of such coming down. Who can count the miles from the top of the throne to the bottom of the cross? Cleopatra, giving a banquet to Antony, took a pearl worth \$100,000 and dissolved it in vinegar and swallowed it. But when our prince, according to the evangelist, in his last hours, took the vinegar, in it had been dissolved all the pearls of his heavenly royalty. Down until there was no other harassment to suffer, poor until there was no other pauperism to torture. Billions of dollars spent in wars to destroy men, who will furnish the statistics of the value of that precious blood that was shed to save us.

THE CONTRAST.

Was there ever a contrast so overpowering as that between the noonday of Christ's celestial departure and the midnight of his earthly arrival? Sure enough, the angels were out that night in the sky, and an especial meteor acted as escort, but all that was from other worlds and not from this world. The earth made no demonstration of welcome. If one of the great princes of this world steps out at a depot, cheers resound and the bands play and the flags wave. But for the arrival of this missionary Prince of the skies not a torch flared, not a trumpet blew, not a plume fluttered. All the music and the pomp were overhead. Our world opened for him nothing better than a barn door.

THE RAJAH OF CASHMERE.

Sent to Queen Victoria a bedstead of carved gold and a canopy that cost \$750,000, but the world had for the Prince of heaven and earth only a litter of straw. The crown jewels in the Tower of London amount to \$15,000,000, but this member of eternal royalty had nowhere to lay his head. To know how poor he was, ask the camel drivers, ask the shepherds, ask Mary, ask the three wise men of the east who afterward came to Bethlehem. To know how poor he was, examine all the

RECORDS OF REAL ESTATE

in all that oriental county and see what vineyard or what field he owned. Not one. Of what mortgage was he the mortgagee? Of what tenement was he the landlord? Of what lease was he the lessee? Who ever paid him rent? Not owning the boat on which he sailed, or the beast on which he rode, or the pillow on which he slept—he had so little estate that in order to pay his tax, he had to perform a miracle, putting the amount of the assessment in a fish's mouth and having it hauled ashore. And after his death the world rushed in to take an inventory of his goods, and the entire aggregate was the garments he had worn, sleeping in them by night and traveling in them by day, bearing on them the dust of the highway and the saturation of the sea. St. Paul in my text hit the mark when he said of the missionary Prince, "For your sakes He became poor."

A SUCCINCT BIOGRAPHY.

The world could have treated him better if it had chosen. It had all the means for making his earthly condition comfortable. Only a few years before, when Pompey, the general, arrived in Brindisi, he was greeted with arches and a costly column which celebrated the 12,000,000 people whom he had killed or conquered, and he was allowed to wear his triumphal robe in the senate. The world had applauses for

IMPERIAL BUTCHERS,

but buffeting for the Prince of Peace. Plenty of golden chalices for the favored to drink out of, but our Prince must put his lips to the bucket of the well by

the roadside after he had begged for a drink. Poor? Born in another man's barn and eating at another man's table and cruising the lake in another man's fishing smack and buried in another man's tomb. Four inspired authors wrote his biography, and innumerable lives of Christ have been published, but he composed his autobiography in a most compressed way. He said, "I have trodden the wine press alone." Poor in the estimation of nearly all the

PROSPEROUS CLASSES.

They called him Sabbath breaker, wine bibber, traitor, blasphemer and ransacked the dictionary of opprobrium from cover to cover to express their detestation. I can think now of only two well-to-do men who espoused his cause, Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea. His friends for the most part were people who, in that climate where ophthalmia, or inflammation of the eye ball, sweeps ever and anon as a scourge, had become blind, sick people who were anxious to get well and troubled people in whose family there was some one dead or dying. If he had a purse at all, it was empty or we would have heard what the soldiers did with its contents. Poor? The pigeon in the dove-cot, the rabbit in its burrow, the silk worm in its cocoon, the bee in its hive is better provided for, better off, better sheltered. Aye, the brute creation has a home on earth which Christ had not.

PET AND TRIx.

Let it be understood that Pet and Trix, are water spaniels, brother and sister, belonging to Mrs. J. Dunn Walton, one of New York's upper crust, and that on Christmas they gave a Christmas dinner to Miss Meyer's skye terrier, as also, to the skye terriers of Mrs. Dunsmore, Mrs. Donaldson, Mrs. Aldrich and Mrs. Gilbert. Pet and Trix are celebrated for docility, which is dove-like and engaging—their manners are affectionate and their education polished and refined. They received their skye terrier guests with courtly bows and escorted them to chairs around the banquet table. Pet and Trix had furnished a Christmas tree with an archangelic dog on top and sausages hanging from its branches and the menu included, candy, cakes and cream, served to them by beautiful women in superb costumes. Besides, the banqueting room was decorated lavishly with flowers. When the skye terriers were ready to adjourn and go home, they were decorated with ribbons and bouquets of violets, and were escorted to their carriages by pet and Trix. They were all millionaire dogs, educated to carry high head and tail when they ride along Broadway or in the Park. Channey M. Dewey, Chas. A. Dana and Bourke Cochran, it is intimated, responded to toasts and gave rich eclat to the occasion. New York civilization is coming on all fours, and don't you forget it.

THE WAY IT WORKS IN MERRIE ENGLAND.

At Bloomsbury County Court recently Mr. Denis McCarthy claimed £210 from Messrs. Scrivener & Co., builders, under the Employers' Liability Act. Plaintiff a bricklayer's laborer, aged 38, was seriously injured by the falling of a girder at Maple's, Tottenham Court Road, in July last. One man was killed outright and several others were injured, some seriously. Medical evidence was given to the effect that the plaintiff was permanently disabled and disabled, and that he might never recover the proper use of his jaw. The jury inquired as to the number of children the plaintiff had. Judge Bacon: That does not concern you. If he has 50,000 children you mustn't give him any more money. The jury then returned a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing the damages at £200. The defendant had paid £100 into court. His honor, in granting a new trial, said the damages were monstrously wrong, and such a verdict could not be allowed to stand.

I don't intend to say anything. I don't wish to say anything, or I might say something that would be considered vulgar, or coarse, and would give pain to some of my readers. If I did say anything it would merely be to hint that there is something in a name after all, and consequently when you hear the word Bacon, you naturally think of Pig!—Clarion.

NATIONAL WEALTH.

The value of the jails and workhouses in the United States far exceeds that of the homes of the workingmen. The value of the jails are reckoned in to swell the sum of national wealth, and then goldbug papers and orators spout about our "glorious country, the richest on earth." When it comes to that pass the best thing that such a country and civilization can do would be to declare the whole thing a failure, go back to the age of the cave dweller and begin all over again.

A gentleman of the Republican persuasion, discussing Mark Hanna's prediction of a return of good times, said it reminded him of his clock, which, when the hands of that clock stand at twelve and it strikes two, then I know it is twenty minutes to seven.

EUROPEAN NOBILITY

HAVE ORGANIZED AN AMERICAN MATRIMONIAL TRUST

To Deal in American Girls Worth a Million and More Whose Parents Dispose of Them For a Title.

During the past quarter of a century the United States has offered exceptional facilities for securing mammoth fortunes by processes which freebooters practice on the high seas under a black flag. As a result, the United States has become infamously famous for the great number of its millionaires, and equally notorious for the vulgar display of their ill-gotten wealth, one of the peculiarities of which is seen in the eagerness of these money bag families for titles, and their willingness to tag their daughters with the amount of money that goes with them, and then offer them in the market for a European title—European countries are as full of titled tarantulas as the gulf stream is full of man-eating sharks and they are forever on the alert for the

AMERICAN GIRL.

worth a million or more, and have found the business as profitable and far more agreeable than diamond or gold hunting, as from time to time tabulated statistics have shown. Every year a number of American girls are sold in the American and European markets, the titled shark getting the girl, for which he cares nothing, only her money upon which his beastly greed centers, and this secured the titled animal, leads his American wife a merry dance to the devil, while he riots upon the fortune the lustful alliance secured. But this American matrimonial mine of wealth is now to be worked more systematically under a trust known as the

CERCLE DE LA NOBLESSE.

which the St. Louis Republic describes as international in scope, and which, as its name implies, is a "a sort of exclusive club, with a membership made up from the ranks of the 'nobility.'" A foreigner named Wohlfarth is the originator of the enterprise, and he believes that if the American people do not ride him out of the country on a fencible or give him an introduction to tar and feathers he will go down to posterity as a philanthropist. The Cercle de la Noblesse is a chartered company and has established a club room near the Waldorf hotel. The ostensible purpose of the club or company is "to offer a pleasant and recreative place of meeting to the elite of Europe's society visiting in this country, and to render their stay on American ground as pleasant as possible and to facilitate their movements, social and other." There are 200 charter members of the Cercle de la Noblesse, of whom

DUc DE CHARTRES, OF PARIS,

is the most conspicuous. The club is incorporated under the laws of the state of New Jersey, and the charter, regularly signed and sealed, has been filed in the office of the secretary of state in Trenton. The charter is a very elastic one, and permits the society "to acquire the good will, right and property of any kind, and to undertake the whole or any part of the assets and liabilities of any person, firm, association or incorporation; to draw, make, accept, indorse, execute and issue promissory notes, bills of exchange, warrants, bonds debentures and other negotiable or transferable instruments," etc. The club was chartered, among others, by Arthur, duke d'Auxy; Harold, count d'Auxy; Dennis B. Ryan and Rene Wohlfarth. The last two are the real promoters of the enterprise. Wohlfarth is the president, but as soon as the club, which is capitalized at \$100,000, is fairly launched, he will resign in favor of some duke or count. The members of the club will have an opportunity to meet eligible

AMERICAN GIRLS OF WEALTH

if the scheme is successful, and after the first meeting detectives and agents will be put upon the trail of the girls and appraise their fortunes. Match-making is the object aimed at, and wherever a girl is found who is willing to pool her wealth and womanhood with the title of a foreign "noble" the details will be arranged by the club members for the small consideration of 6 per cent. of the dowry. It is anticipated that the commissions will pay the cost of maintaining the club and leaves besides a handsome profit on the investment. The expenses of the Cercle de la Noblesse are estimated at \$17,000 per annum. New York will be the starting point, but it is the purpose of the incorporators eventually to reach out and

SECURE GIRLS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY who are worth \$1,000,000 or more. A branch of the New York headquarters may be opened in Chicago in the fall of 1897, and San Francisco is another point that it is proposed to cover. So, if the Prince von Schnitzelstein secures an introduction to Miss Angelica Moneybags at an eastern watering place, he will be able to follow her to her home, and from the clubhouse of the Cercle de la Noblesse continue the courtship. The

scheme was broached in its incipency to

MRS. FLORA ADAMS DARLING,

founder general of the Daughters of the Revolution, who, fancying that it would afford a pleasant and harmless social diversion, indorsed the project. Mrs. Darling knows nothing about the business end of the enterprise, and those who enjoy her friendship say that when she learns of the full scope of the Cercle de la Noblesse she will withdraw her approval.

RENE WOHLFARTH,

the nominal president and future manager of the club is a good looking German, about 30 years old. He was reared in Paris and is said to have been recommended by Collis P. Huntington, through the good offices of his daughter, the Princess Hatzfeldt. Wohlfarth has been identified with several enterprises, notably a scheme to establish in this country barber shops with the glit and glitter of royalty about them and the royal arms of Germany over the doorway. Nothing ever came of this scheme, nor of a similar one having for its object the opening of "royal" stores, or stores indorsed by the "nobility."

FINDING THE LAW AND THE PRECEDENT.

No poor man stands the ghost of a chance for success in any court, because he cannot employ a \$50,000 lawyer. A \$1,000 lawyer in a case where he is opposed by a \$50,000 lawyer can't find half as much law, nor half as many precedents in favor of his client, as a \$50,000 lawyer can find to support his side of the case, and even if the \$1,000 attorney does find the law and the precedent, he can't force them into the head of the court to an extent that will give him a verdict. The \$50,000 lawyer gets there every time. The trust, the corporation, the monopoly, the syndicate, always has the \$50,000 lawyer and when he rises in court the judge knows there are millions behind him, besides social position and influence. He thinks of these things, becomes dazzled and entangled, and everything said by the \$1,000 lawyer is forgotten, and the decision is on a parity with that of the old Teutonic squire, who, in deciding a case of mayhem, said, "all dings are possible mit Got, und dis gourt is of the opinion dat dot man did bite his own nose off."

The \$1,000 lawyer, however, has his innings when he is opposed by a \$500 lawyer, and thus things proceed downwards until, in the police court the poor devil who can see his lawyer with a jack knife as against the other attorney, who gets \$2.50, might as well save his jack knife, since his case is hopeless. "But," says the New York Journal, "it is the fashion also to insist that in this free and equal democracy the courts know no difference between rich and poor, and that justice is equitably meted out without reference to the wealth of the suitors. Clearly the complaint and the boast are incompatible if the man who can pay his lawyer the biggest fee stands the better chance of success.

IN POLITICS.

In a government of the people, by the people and for the people, there will always be free speech, and where there is free speech there will be political parties. The White Slave remarks that "if labor must fight capital on the economic field, what valid reason can be given why it should not enter the political arena battling for its own interests?"

Well, a reason is given about as follows: "If partisan politics is permitted to enter labor organizations it will disrupt them." The capitalistic class is not afraid of partisan politics. It takes advantage of parties and bends them to its will, and so far, has been equally potential in controlling labor organizations, as facts, conclusively demonstrate. It is this contention, that "partisan politics" in labor organizations would disrupt them, that has rendered them utterly impotent in shaping a political policy in the interest of labor, or of creating a national political labor party. In politics, as in everything else, the capitalistic class has dominated labor, made it their football, and kicked it or cajoled it as best suited their purpose to secure its degradation.

CLEVELAND AND THE UNION VETERANS.

A writer for the Washington Post refers to Cleveland's hostility to the pension laws and his unfriendly attitude towards the ex-union soldier, and the "unseemly haste with which the files of the Bureau of Pensions were overhauled upon his second advent to power, in a frantic effort to detect fraud, is still fresh in the minds of the people. That raid upon the veterans made certain the fate of the Democratic party in the election of 1896. The springing of the silver question was all that saved it from the worst defeat in its history."

Certainly, Cleveland wrecked the Democratic party, and about everything else he has touched. He goes out of office universally loathed, and, except that his name stands in history as having been president, he will be consigned to deserved oblivion.

The United Kingdom of Great Britain has 687,000 coal and 16,000 iron miners.

FAMINE IN INDIA

A TALE OF HORROR IN ENGLAND'S INDIA POSSESSIONS.

A Country With a Population of More Than 240,000,000, Fabulously Fertile, in the Grasp of Famine.

The famine scourge, is manifestly the most horriest that an inscrutable God permits to visit the world—and yet, these calamities come not alone to India, Ireland and Russia but have been known to exist in the United States of America, as was recently the case in Pullman, when Geo. M. Pullman, with the greed of a hungry wolf doomed his employees to starvation. "There is," says the New York World, "No longer room for doubt that

INDIA

is entering what may prove one of the worst famines of her history. With a million and a quarter of people on the verge of starvation in the Deccan alone, and the gloomiest prospects in other great agricultural provinces, the civilized world may be shocked by a recurrence of the unspeakable horror of such famines as those of 1789 and 1876, when people died not by the thousand or the ten thousand but by the million.

THE POPULATION OF BRITISH INDIA

is now estimated at 240,000,000 of people—twice as many as the Roman empire, according to Gibbon's estimate, had at its period of greatest strength. Nearly all these millions are laborers living from hand to mouth, and giving such surplus as they produce to support the British imperial establishment and their own priests and hereditary rulers. At the best their condition is utterly miserable from any standpoint an American can occupy in looking at them. These strange people, living in the hot-bed of nations, speak a language which in some of its dialects is so strikingly like our own that there can be no doubt of their blood relationship to us. Yet they seem to be utterly without the race impulses which force the European into ceaseless activity. Given a thatched hut with a little rice or grain enough to bake a cake on the heated stones of the hearth and they do not care for the future.

THE JUNGLES

near which they make their villages are full of fierce quadrupeds and yet more deadly reptiles. Tigers kill and devour them, cobras sting them to such an extent that the deaths from this cause alone run into the thousands every year. The deadly miasma of the marsh and the jungle saps their vitality until they are never more than half alive at best. Yet they live, if not happily, still with an apathetic content unknown to the Caucasian. In the best years they drag their emaciated bodies back and forth from their work, seemingly having no other use in the world than to figure in statistics as illustrating the greatness of the British empire, to whose far distant seat of power their surplus grain is shipped, while they live on as they have always lived—from hand to mouth in the most literal sense of the word.

WITH LITTLE OR NO CLOTHING

except a cotton rag, with hardly enough to eat in a week to keep an American laborer alive for a day, they are still peaceful, uncomplaining, and seemingly contented as long as they can manage to barely exist. From year to year they barely do exist, until the monsoon on which they depend for rain fails them. Then comes famine with pestilence in its train. The streets of the cities are filled with the cries of women begging a morsel of food for their starving children. High-bred gentlemen and ladies of the Brahmin caste, who dread the breaking of caste laws worse than any ordinary death, mingle in the streets with pariahs and outcasts. Famine,

THE GREAT

leveler, brushes away distinctions like cobwebs. In the agonies of hunger they forget the religion which made them apathetic and meek, and in great crowds they throng around the headquarters of the local government demanding bread with a fierceness which gnawing hunger only can inspire in a hindoo—the mildest of all slaves. The usual answer is the crack of

BRITISH RIFLES,

steadily rising above the cries of the mob with a regularity and precision which show the superiority of the Caucasian race—a race which can take discipline and act with a method, of which the Hindoo knows nothing. But in such cases massacre may be mercy. In the famine of 1877-'78 the British government spent forty million dollars in attempts at relief, but in spite of all it did there were a million five hundred and fifty-six thousand deaths in a single year in the single province of Madras. But famine is not the worst—or perhaps it is truer to say the most formidable to the spectator, for with it comes pestilence. At his best the

HINDOO IS REALLY HALF STARVED,

and in a famine year he is inevitably a victim of the horrible diseases of his condition and climate. The ground parches under a sun which bakes it until

it is dust, with no drop of moisture anywhere to make even a cooling dew. The brooks vanish. The rivers become mere threads or dry up altogether. The pools of water on which the villages chiefly rely are foul at best, but in a prolonged drouth the water in them evaporates until it is of the consistency of slime. And this slime, foul with animal and vegetable putrefaction, the people must drink, as the horrors of thirst are added to those of hunger. Up from the dry jungles and the parched fields come dust clouds laden with the seeds of death in many forms—and among them that swiftest and most dreaded of all forms of death in Asia—

CHOLERA.

Whole villages, weakened by hunger, are swept away by it; father, mother and children die together. There is no one to bury the dead. Houses in the outlying villages are filled with corpses, and the gaunt wolves and jackals from the jungles are emboldened to enter the deserted streets in search of the food which famine, though it has made them lean in the beginning, supplies them in superabundance in the end. During all this accumulating horror, the

"CONQUERING SAXON."

manages to keep not only alive but comfortable. Drinking distilled or mineral water, refreshing himself with impounded ales and taking his regular allowance of food, he defies not only famine but the accompanying pestilence, which is, after all, but the merciful solution of a problem which English statesmanship could not solve. For the Hindoo dies easily, and fortunately he does not mind it much. In the West people of our superior races take a grim and desperate hold on life. No matter what their religion or condition, they rarely die if it is possible to avoid it. But the

"MILD HINDOO,"

after a volley or two of British lead has convinced him that he must starve without making too much noise about it, dies with great facility. A starving Hindoo dies in famine time with no more ado than he makes in eating his scant meals in years of plenty when his "surplus" is being shipped to England. In his hut, in the village street, in the courts of his temple, or before the palace of the British governor, he drops down, writes a little, gasps a few times, and it is all over with him. If it is in the country the jackals do the rest. If it is in the city the government dead wagon removes him and throws him into a trench, where his wife and children soon join him. Then a little quicklime settles all there is left of the famine problem.

A NEW NAME WANTED.

A new question is up for debate. Nothing less than to find a substitute for the name of the great American Republic, the "United States of America" being too unwieldy. This is the view taken of the subject by Prof. Moses Coit Taylor. He says, "we want utterance for our nationality. We want a watch-word more national than that of States, more powerful than that of party. We want the means of proclaiming by one word our union into one Nation. We desire to see written on the pages of the world's history one name, in which no other people shall have part or lot; that shall signify to the Old World the great Republic beyond the seas; a word that shall represent the idea of a united and homogeneous people; that shall be associated with our history and progress; that shall rest upon our flag, and go with our advancing eagles. There never before has been a nation of any consequence in the world without its own appropriate, distinctive name. The great nations that have hitherto arisen have made their names a spell in story."

A great many names have been suggested, as for instance, "Columbia," "Fredonia," "Freeland," "Washington," "Vesperia," "Cabotia" and "Vine-land." But so far "America" appears to be in the lead, and that is good enough, and ought to be adopted at once, because if delayed, the danger is that our country will be known as "Boodledom" or "Trampland" or something in that line.

AN IMPENDING INDUSTRIAL WAR.

An Englishman, Mr. W. G. Stevens, writing of American affairs in *Blackwood's Magazine*, says that "if the States cannot purify themselves of the corrupt influences now rampant in them, they will yet be the scene of an industrial war such as the world has not yet beheld—a war that will be all the more sanguinary because the fighters will take different sides in every city and village." Without croaking or indulging in crimson literature, as to coming events, it is well enough to remark that there are multitudes of thousands of Americans who take Mr. Stevens' view of conditions in this land of the trust and home of the wage slave.

NO MIND TO CHANGE.

"Hit an better," said Uncle Eben, "ter be er man dat changes is mind dan ter be er man dat didn't hab no mind ter change in de fus' place."—Washington Star.

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BRITISH INDIA.
 It is stated that since 1802—ninety-five years, there have occurred in British India, thirty-one famines which destroyed 27,000,000 of the wretched Hindoos, and now another famine is devastating that far away land, and 50,000,000 of people are facing the scourge. In addition about 40,000,000 of the people are threatened with death by the plague and thousands have already succumbed to its ravages.

The horrors of the situation have brought into prominence certain economic conditions which are of special interest—as for instance, it is authoritatively stated that the wages paid the natives of British India, average \$10.00 a year or 3¢ cents a day for 300 days. But there are thousands who work for \$5.00 a year, which it is said is the famine mark.

It is furthermore stated that rice is the principle food of the Hindoos, and that under favorable conditions, rice may be had at 6 mills, or 1/5 of a cent a pound, and that a native Hindoo, of the working class, can live on a half pound of rice a day.

The average native has a large family and whether large or small he is required to subsist on \$10 a year—and multiplied thousands of them on \$5 a year—as a result. It is authoritatively stated that 90 per cent. of the people of British India are always hungry—in a condition of semi starvation—and when the rice crop fails, or wages decline, then famine is inevitable.

British India has an area about equal to one-half of Europe. It has been the policy of England to force the production of wheat and cotton in her India possessions and for these great staples make herself independent of other countries, or compel other countries, for instance the United States, to sell their wheat and cotton at prices approximating those prevailing in India where labor can be had at 3¢ cents a day, or half that sum.

But greed sometimes overleaps itself and is productive of deplorable results and this is so horribly true in India that the civilized world is now aghast over impending calamities in British India, where 50,000,000 of people are confronted with famine, and 40,000,000 with famine and plague combined and all Europe is now alarmed and extraordinary efforts are to be made to keep out the plague, and even the United States is not indifferent to the impending danger.

The great city of Bombay, with a population approximating 1,000,000, and the commercial metropolis of India, is in the grasp of the plague, said to be a "filth disease," and the city is practically deserted and as silent, almost, as buried Pompeii. Not only the filth environs natives as victims of the plague, but the rats, companions of the pariah, fall a prey to the scourge. Then the ants and vermin eat the dead rats and spread the contagion from den to den, and invade the homes of the rich, and thus it happens, in God's inscrutable providence, that those who scourge the poor unthinkingly invite their own destruction.

There are those in the United States who would be glad to see the pariah wages prevailing here and they are forever antagonizing the efforts of labor organizations to obtain and maintain wages sufficient for workingmen to live respectably, and they have succeeded in multiplied thousands of instances in securing reductions to a starvation level. This is seen in mining districts and in the sweat shops of our great cities and many of the manufacturing centers of the country, and in spite of all opposition, the degrading work goes bravely on.

The American scab is the India pariah. He invites degradation, and is the weapon of the arrogant employer to create conditions to invite plague and famine.

THE EMPLOYER AND THE EMPLOYEE.
 The wage system is simply a system of wage slavery—necessarily so, and any fair investigation of the subject demonstrates the impregnability of the proposition. In saying this, it is not required that maledictions shall be heaped indiscriminately upon employers any more than it was just in discussing chattel slavery as it existed in the south for centuries, to denounce every slave owner, some of whom did the best they could for their human chattels. Nor would it have changed the verdict, that "human slavery is the sum of all wickedness," if all the masters had done the best they could for their slaves. The

system was the curse, the colossal infamy of the centuries.

True it is, that the wage system which breeds wage slaves, does not make its victims chattel slaves, but instances are too numerous to catalogue and classify, in which wage slaves, in poverty, squalor, degradation and despair, as compared with chattel slavery, is deplorable beyond expression.

The wage system is responsible for the iniquities of which it is the prolific parent, and it would be as practicable for a leopard to change its spots, an Ethiopian his skin, or for a tiger to abate its thirst for blood as to eliminate from the wage system its inherent qualities of subjugation and degradation.

The wage system is coexistent with despotism; indeed, it is a distinguishing attribute of despotism. A despot's will is law, from which, within his realm, there is no appeal, and an employer may, if he so determines, exercise the same power over his employees. A workman must have employment or be reduced to a pauper. He must work, beg or steal, and as his fate is in the hands of the employer, by virtue of the wage system, he, by the exercise of his autocratic prerogative, may determine the fate of the applicant for work. Nor does the inherent wrong of this absoluteism end when the autocrat deigns to permit the wage man to work and live. He also determines what the wages shall be, and in this decision controls the destiny of the workingman. In this we have what is justly denominated wage slavery.

True it may be, and true it is, that by organization and the unification of wage earners, employers are occasionally required to pay wages demanded by employees, a mere incident of occasional occurrence, which in no sense disturbs the foundations upon which the wage system rests, any more than a concession, by imperial ukase, mitigating the woes of serfs, detracts from the autocratic power of a czar. On the contrary, such edicts of pacification on the part of the autocrat only serves to exalt him in the estimation of them over whom he rules.

As the discussion proceeds, the question is propounded with ever increasing emphasis: What can be done? Are employees powerless? Much can be done. Employees are not powerless. They can devise ways and means for self-employment. They may be their own masters if they will. They can banish the wage system by introducing the co-operative systems. Regardless of thrones, crowns, royalty, aristocracy, standing armies and corrupt judicial tribunals, they can inaugurate the co-operate commonwealth. They may, by association, own labor-saving machinery and make it do their bidding. They can create circumstances and grasp opportunities. This is what socialism proposes. It is a new departure. It challenges criticism. It invites debate. It presages a period, not distant, when employer and employe shall be one and the same man—when strikes, boycotts, lockouts, etc., shall be forgotten, and it to be likened, in its wisdom, to the man who built his house upon a rock, and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat upon that house and it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock."

WHO OPPOSE SOCIALISM, AND WHY.
 There are a great many persons who oppose socialism, but who do not know the reason why. They are like the man who disliked Dr. Fell, and frankly told the doctor—

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell;
 The reason why I cannot tell.
 But this I know, and that right well,—
 I do not like thee, Dr. Fell."

If the facts could be obtained, it is quite probable that the man who disliked Dr. Fell became, finally, the doctor's warmest friend. When a man opposes anything and can't give the reason why he opposes it, there are reasons for believing that ultimately he may come to admire and advocate what he had formerly opposed. All that such men require is to study the subject. The more they study the more their minds are illuminated. Error gives place to truth. Truth banishes prejudice, provided it has not become bigotry. There is no redemption for the bigot. He is wedded to his idols, which, if battered down, he immediately replaces them and will continue to worship them, though the heavens fall.

It is told of an eminent M. D. of the city of New York, of the orthodox allopathy school, who, opposing homeopathy as a heresy, concluded to study it thoroughly that he might the more effectually overthrow it; but it transpired that investigation convinced him that homeopathy was the right system, and he adopted it and became eminent in its practice.

Those who may entertain the idea that socialism is an error, if they bring to the investigation an honest purpose, no fears are to be entertained as to results.

What will they learn? Beginning with that class of men who work for a living, a class neglected, robbed, trodden down, enslaved and degraded in all lands and ages, it will be found that socialism, regardless of law and order, seeks by the rational process of co-operation to place them on a higher plane than they have hitherto occupied. It proposes that men shall be their own employers and have what they earn.

Socialism, being practical, makes no war upon labor-saving machinery. It

fighters neither wheel, shaft, loom, shuttle nor spindle, but simply proposes to lay the foundation of an economic system which, as the years go by, shall enable workingmen to own and operate the machines, a system which perfected and triumphant must result in untold blessings to the world. Socialism works along practical lines, and the student of the new departure in human endeavor will fail to discover the vagaries, of which the enemies of socialism prate.

If the student invades the domain of municipal politics, he finds socialists demanding the municipal control of water, light, and transportation, and they come forward with numerous instances when the socialistic demand prevails, in which in every case only good results have followed. The people's ownership and operation, gives to the people, not only less taxation but lower rates for the essentials which contribute so immensely to the sum total of human happiness. And thus one by one the prejudices of the uninformed are displaced by the light of truth, so convincing and overwhelming, that even the clamorous tongue of bigotry is silenced, and only those oppose socialism, who desire to maintain conditions which adds to their wealth by denying the masses of their right to the wealth they create.

WHERE DOES THE FAULT LIE?
 When famine, the plague or the cholera seizes vast numbers of human beings in their deadly grasp, and the world is horrified by the exploits of the grim messenger, men and nations cry out, "where does the fault lie?" and this cry is reiterated by the New York Journal in referring to conditions existing in that opulent metropolis. "When," says the Journal, "a man starves himself and dies that his wife may eat and live; when a homeless woman with two infant children is lifted from the icy sidewalk perishing of hunger; when destitution pushes forever its gaunt victims before the public in a great, opulent city, the metropolis of a new and rich continent, the question of where the fault lies—what the cause is of suffering so awful and so often wholly unmerited—is the master question that confronts mankind. One death from starvation in the city of New York is an indictment of every well fed man in it. Yet how many deaths from starvation there will be this winter, as there have been every other! Custom renders all save a few of us callous or so hopeless that a charity half kind, half repugnant, is the only answer commonly given to the question, "Where does the fault lie?"

THE WHIPPING POST.
 The little state of Delaware clings with unyielding tenacity to the whipping post. The institution has been in vogue for more than a hundred years. Delaware has only three counties, and in each county public whippings are held four times a year. These public whippings take the place of county fairs, and are as popular as bull fights in Spain. Not only do all the people of the counties go to the whippings, but people from neighboring states attend these festivals of horrors, when men and women stripped to the waist and securely handcuffed to the posts receive their floggings by the public whipper who wields the cat-o'-nine-tails. It is not surprising that in such a state with such civilization, men should be sentenced to the chain gang for advocating the single tax, or that churches should openly accept bribes from political corruptionists, to support ministers engaged in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ.

It is reported that on one occasion Bayard, Cleveland's Ambassador to the Court of St. James, who is a native of Delaware, referring to the victims of the whipping post in his state facetiously remarked "they are the zebras of our population."

QUEEN VICTORIA.
 Queen Victoria, in her speech upon the occasion of the recent opening of Parliament, said: "My relations with all the other powers continue of a friendly character." She says the Khedive of Egypt, in his effort to subdue the Khalka had my approval and my officers and troops have re-won the province of Dongola." She says, my government has discussed with the United States," etc. She refers to British Guiana as "my colony"—and deplorable conditions "in a large portion of my dominions in India." With the ownership of such vast properties and franchises, together with so many subjects, it is difficult to imagine how the good old Queen finds time to either eat or sleep—and her masterful management, is proof conclusive that woman's sphere and mission in human affairs ought to be enlarged.

A SNOW STORM IN NEW YORK.
 The great and opulent city of New York, was recently visited by a snow storm. The occasion was one of glee for the rich and the well-to-do, and "the town is alive, and its heart in a glow to welcome the coming of the beautiful snow." But to thousands in the great city the beautiful snow, "chasing, laughing, hurrying by," meant hunger and untold suffering, and in many cases death and a winding sheet. The New York Journal tells a story of destitution well calculated to shock the sensibilities of the heartless. The Journal received the names of a hundred heads of families, whose needs was stated to be the most

immediate, and the agents sent out to give relief, found "the pictures of want and cowering wretchedness offered by these homes into which death was reaching with both hands were so frightful as to grip the heart. Women, children, babies, weak from hunger, blue and stiff with cold, and only saved from the grave by the charity of the stranger."

And the question is asked—"Why in the midst of superabundant wealth, do men and women and children, blameless of wrongdoing, suffer for lack of the necessities of life? Why does our civilization present this ghastly indictment of itself?"

Echo answers why! And if any one dare to arraign, at the bar of public opinion "our civilization," it is found that public opinion indorses our civilization and hunger, starvation, degradation, despair and death, are licensed to proceed along the lines our civilization has mapped out.

THE MACON, GA. TELEGRAPH ATTACKS E. V. DEBS.

An editorial writer in the columns of the Macon Telegraph, of January 23d ult., under the caption of "A Passing Thought," assails, with the venom of a cobra, Eugene V. Debs, President of the American Railway Union.

The vituperative writer refers to "a recent dispatch reciting how Eugene V. Debs failed to secure the settlement of a miners strike in Colorado; an incident, which in no regard reflects discredit upon Mr. Debs, since Governor Adams of Colorado and Mr. Boyce, President of the Miner's Federation, also failed to "secure a settlement" of the strike. Mr. Debs favored arbitration—that or any other form of settlement except an inglorious surrender of the striking miners.

Mr. Debs throughout the negotiations for a settlement, was consistent, plausible and courageous. If at any time he favored a concession or a compromise—he at no time advised the abandonment of the right of the miners to strike, and to maintain their defiant attitude until the mine owners acknowledged the supreme justice of arbitration, and Mr. Debs left Leadville with his reputation as a champion of labor unscathed. That the capitalistic press has sought to disparage his work, by throwing mud, only elevates Mr. Debs in the minds of workingmen, widens the sphere of his usefulness, and adds indefinitely to his national renown which the venomous tarantula editor of the Macon Telegraph, however anxious he may be, cannot abate. The venomous creature, the author of the article in question, is reminded "of the strange forbearance" shown Mr. Debs "by the American courts in the matter of the crimes committed by him in the summer of 1894."

Having said this much, the venom-saturated editor, proceeds to enumerate the crimes perpetrated by Mr. Debs in the "summer of 1894" as follows:

"He stopped the wheels of commerce."
 That's a lie.

"He assumed the functions of a mayor of a great city."
 That's a lie.

"He prevented the transmission of the mails."
 That's a lie.

"He caused millions of dollars worth of property to be burned."
 That's a lie.

"His decrees resulted in the deaths of many people in riots."
 That's a lie.

"He incited mobs."
 That's a lie.

"He held a whole nation in distress and terror until the United States army came to the rescue."
 That's a lie.

Here are seven clean-cut lies uttered with malice prepense, by the reptilian editor of the Telegraph—known to be lies by the United States courts—lies that have been stamped to death—lies that were thrown out of court as if they were so many dead snakes—lies that no gentleman believes—lies that no decent dog would smell of, and yet the Christless whelp of an editor, who controls the columns of the Macon Telegraph, gathers up the putrefying mass and dumps it into his paper.

He glories in the fact, that a fellow by the name of Woods, a thing called a judge, whose ermined robes bear more stains than the breech-clout of a Hotentot, sent Mr. Debs to jail without a trial—but he makes no reference to a trial to which Mr. Debs was subjected, upon charges embodying more or less of the lies he published—in which the signal failure to make so much as one lie pass muster as the truth, notwithstanding money flowed like water to suborn liars, and bribe jurors to maintain the charges against Mr. Debs, which the suborned liar of the Telegraph publishes, and which were so indelibly stamped on the production of hell's employees, and equally loyal cut-throats of Pullman et al—that the trial broke down under its own weight of infamy, and the case was finally kicked out of court, and this is the case, and these are the lies, the venom and vileness of which defy exaggeration, the cur of the Telegraph, a chivalric southern hybrid, ass and alligator, attempts to vitalize for the injury of Eugene V. Debs.

Evidently this Macon telegraph parasite, in the employ of a corporation or a trust, or some other robber organ-

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- Hartford & Worcester River R.R.
- Central New England & Western R.R.
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- Central Vermont R.R.
- Charleston & Savannah R.R.
- Chesapeake & Ohio R.R.
- Chicago & Cincinnati & St. Louis R.R.
- Chicago & Northwestern R.R. Co.
- Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley R.R.
- Colorado Fuel & Iron Co.
- Continental Steamship Co.
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- Delaware & Hudson R.R.
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ization, which is ambitious of filling the South with white wage slaves whose conditions from bad shall grow worse until any one who dares champion the cause of the poor will be promptly sentenced to prison and chains.

But this Macon hybrid, whether ass and alligator, or something else in the family of monstrosities, cannot reach Eugene V. Debs by his heels or his teeth. While he is throwing filth and spitting venom, Eugene V. Debs, wherever he goes, is the recipient of ovations, such as have seldom fallen to the lot of a champion of labor. Working with a will that never surrenders and with an energy that never tires, to promote the welfare of the industrial classes of his country, he goes straight forward with his work and his mission, the sphere of his usefulness ever broadening, confident that ultimate results will amply compensate for all the labor performed, all the time expended and all the sacrifices he may be required to make.

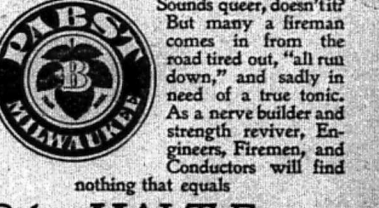
LO, THE POOR INDIAN.

For a hundred years or more the state of New York has been civilizing and Christianizing the Indians within her borders. "There are," says a New York paper, "five Indian reservations in the state of New York, and at the last census there were resident upon these tracts 5,144 persons, among whom are 1,388 children of school age. There are 80,000 acres of land, but only 25,000 acres are tilled. There are 1,388 children of school age, but only 229 in attendance. There are 14 churches, but only 800 members. And it is further said that there is not a single pure-blooded Indian in New York.

THE WAY IT LOOKS IN MICHIGAN.
 Commissioner Billings, of Michigan, in a recent interview, declared that unless business shows considerable improvement at least 1,000 miles of railroad track in this state will be abandoned in 1897.

Never in the history of the state has business been so demoralized. The people are so poor that they are unable to travel, and there is no money with which to purchase supplies. This, of course, is a big blow to the railroads.

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PAPERS.

THE NINCOMPPOOP. If a man's mental eyesight is so exceedingly infirm...

Thoughts from the Workshop.

I notice that Lizzie Holmes, that brilliant and sympathetic writer in labor's wrongs, has been taken considerably to task for her views on industrial problems by several "single-tax" advocates...

chine that we designate Government, because this vast politicization of the nation would not be needed.

Young Men in Politics.

Every young man should give to his first vote the loyalty of his best thoughts and conscience. He should not forget that it represents an opinion, and that it represents his own opinion...

change, because by this they (priests) have their wealth, and to this end they exert their powers to damn the aspirations of the holy spirit of freedom in each human breast...

needs of the community and compatible with the law of supply and demand. The army of the thoughtless and ignorant who have failed to grasp or realize the foregoing conclusions are at a loss to understand our present chaotic social conditions...

frequently, in making worse rather than in mitigating. "It is a queer argument that the people should have the right to elect and vote on men, but should not be permitted to initiate and vote on measures."

York's millionaires, queries, "Who wrongs the poor, who wrongs those who are born amid surroundings of hardship?" As if it had never heard of Trinity Church tenement houses...

Table titled 'INEQUALITY OF REPRESENTATION' showing population and representation for various states.

These nine states contain over one-half the population of the entire country, and have just eight senators, or one-fifth of the country's representation in the senate.

Table showing population and representation for nine states: Nevada, Colorado, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah.

The difference in population in favor of the six states named being 26,829. It will be observed that in admitting Western states of sparse population the original order has been maintained.

ONLY A WOMAN. Only a woman shivering and old, The prey of the winds and prey of the cold!

Only a woman waiting alone, Lately cold on an ice-cold stone. What do you care for her, Mumbling a prayer for her—

THE WAY IT GOES. Look out over the nation. What do you see? I see the great mass of twenty million people toiling every day and producing wealth which does not stay with them when produced.

GOD IS MARCHING ON.

I have seen the guilty prosper and the wicked with renown, I have seen the rich oppressor crush the poor man deeply down...

DEBS A SOCIALIST.

A great many people, like oysters glued to rocks, have no more ability to change their opinions than the aforesaid oysters have to change their positions.

CONVICTIONS.

oblivious of the fact that circumstances and conditions change, demanding new departures to meet exigencies, and new remedies for the alleviation of those who suffer.

DEBS A SOCIALIST.

and says: A local goldbug sheet tells us in high glee that Debs "has become a socialist" and intimates that he had left the People's party.

SIX MILLIONS OF VOTERS.

who have not bowed their knee to Baal. This in itself is a very great victory of mind over matter.

COWARDLY BRUTES

who accepted the promises of prosperity from their enslavers rather than listen to the arguments of their intelligent co-workers shall now suffer for their selfish ignorance.

OVER THE COUNTRY

the men who were workers in the late campaign have not taken off the harness, and are more ready for the fray now than before the struggle.

SOCIALIST OR ANY OTHER THING;

a name is nothing; it is the thing we want, and that we mean to have; therefore, let us have no faltering or doubt of the ultimate result.

the indications are that the republicans will steal our thunder by adopting free coinage of silver before that time.

It is the duty of every leader in the labor-ranks to stand fast until the next fight which is already commenced, and it is—

Better early graves, boys, Dark locks gory, Than bow the head as slaves, boys, When they're hoary...

SUPERSTITION.

It is doubtless true that in the United States of America there are more cranks than can be found in any other land under heaven.

TRUST IN GOD FOR FOOD

without performing any sort of useful work, relying simply upon prayer for subsistence. "Young men and women," says the Kansas City Star, "are giving up positions in stores and offices to join a remarkable institution, which does nothing except praise God and preach the gospel, which relies on the literal sending of food and clothing for its members by Divine Providence.

They do not know where the next meal is to come from, but trust that God will send it. When the provisions run low and the rent is due, they spend the night praying, and the next day the money always comes.

THE CHIEF ITEM OF FOOD IS BREAD.

Butter is seldom on the table and tea and coffee are not permitted in the house. Breakfasts of bread, water, and apples are not infrequent.

These religious enthusiasts have for their superintendent a man by the name of Perry, formerly a cashier of a bank in Kansas, and already they have sent out missionaries to South America and to Africa, but so far as heard from not a convert has been made.

BELIEF.

These fanatics, whose organization is known as the "Gospel Union," believe that their mission is to preach the gospel in all lands, and when this has been done the end of the present world will come.

THE OTHER FELLOW.

"Doctor," feebly returned the dying editor, "I have one favor to ask of you before I depart.

BREVITIES.

In the way of murders, Italy leads all other European nations by several laps.

The net proceeds of the bicycle contest at Madison Square Garden amounted to \$35,000.

Italy believes in theaters, and subsidizes seven of the largest establishments in the kingdom.

The coffee trust and the sugar trust will be on hand to help McKinley and Hanna restore confidence.

Egypt is doing a big business in onions, requiring a line of steamships to transport them to England.

And now comes the Thread trust with a capital of \$37,000,000, making dear for a workingman to have a patch sewed on the seat of his pants.

At the recent entertainment of the Prince of Wales, by the Duke of Marlborough, Vanderbilt money supplied the Prince with cigars, costing \$3.00 each.

Old Lyman Beecher, father of Henry Ward, once prayed: "Teach us, O Lord, not to despise our rulers, and prevent them from acting so that we cannot help it."

Here and there, now and then, the announcement is made that "trusts must go," and they will go right, along, as usual. Who'll stop em? The Supreme Court?

It is becoming fashionable, now-a-days, for bank wreckers to choose the Judas Iscariot method of "moving on" beyond the annoyance of trials and adverse criticism.

"Pretty good haul we made yesterday," said one, as they were dividing spoils. "I should say so; one more such as that, and we could buy a controlling interest in the road and wreck the whole thing at once."

The Argentine republic has passed a law taxing bachelors between the ages of 30 and 80 years, and while the law is designed primarily to make men do their duty, women are not entirely exempt.

The little state of Delaware, in the late election, raked in considerable money by what is called political corruption. Respectable people and the churches with their pastors secured a fair share of the republican corruption fund, one church in the dicker, held out for \$1,000 and got it.

An American who was born in Paris, where his parents were temporarily staying, claimed to be a Frenchman. "What claim have you to be a Frenchman?" he was asked. "You are an American."

A movement has been started in Kansas, having for its object the granting of pensions to all of the old slaves who obtained their freedom by Lincoln's proclamation. Congress is to be petitioned, and bills introduced for the purpose named, and the ex-slaves throughout the south are organizing to secure favorable action, and if the old slaves can raise enough money, the result may be to their liking.

Eighty thousand citizens have already contributed \$300,000 for Genl. Grant's New York tomb and monuments and \$50,000 is the sum to be expended in dedicating the princely pile. This is thought to be cheap as compared with the crypt the French built for Napoleon, costing \$2,000,000, with \$500,000 more attending the removal of his body from St. Helena, and the pagan ceremonies attending the event.

Shaking Quakers are a peculiar people. They raise broomcorn, make brooms, raise garden seeds, and can a deal of fruit. They have their regular shake dance. Their religion consists of 60 per cent work, 10 per cent shake and 30 per cent sleep. Honest, industrious and frugal. Like the silk-worm, they finish their task and then wrap themselves in a homemade blanket and await the time when they will bloom out as gaudy as butterflies.

An American syndicate has secured authority from the Chinese government to build 700 miles of railroad, reaching from Hon Kew to Pekin, which will cost, if completed according to program ten times more than it is worth, by methods which prevailed in building our Pacific railroads. But if the American syndicate adopts such methods in China after they have completed the job the head men in the deal will wake up some fine morning minus their heads. The Supreme Court of China deals with rascals in a way that renders them harmless. They catch it where the chicken got the axe.

The great government of the United States of America exacts a fee for a license from every manufacturer and dealer, both wholesale and retail, in liquor, tobacco, cigars, cigarettes and oleomargarine—and during the last fiscal year issued 235,051 licenses. The largest number of saloon licenses granted was in the First district of Illinois, which includes the city of Chicago, where the total was 13,719; the second number was the First district of California, 9,830, and the third the Fourteenth district of New York, 9,052. New York has more liquor dealers than any other of the states, the total being 42,351.

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English speaking nations boast of a civilization superior to that attained by Spanish speaking nations. For this superiority, it is held that bull fighting is indicative of a low order of civilization, which may be true, but it is not as degrading nor as brutalizing as prize fighting which is practiced by all English speaking nations.

Rev. F. I. Brabot, a Chicago divine, recently preached a sermon on the old year, 1896. He thought the old year was not entirely satisfied with the record it had made and would have longed if it had been possible, to "bestow a benediction and confer a favor so large, so precious and so permanent" that the world would remember it, and possibly levy a tax of two mills on the hundred dollars, to build it a monument.

The Cincinnati Enquirer, as a pointer for McKinley, recalls a Washington tradition, "that when Thomas Jefferson was inaugurated President, he rode down Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol on horseback, unattended; that he hitched his "critter" to a tree where the Botanical Garden now is, and toled up the hill on foot; that after taking the oath and delivering his address he went to the White House in the same simple fashion, and immediately made a bonfire of a lot of commissions that had been made for United States Judges that had been provided for under the administration of the Federalist Adams."

the election corruption fund, will make McKinley's inauguration as spectacular as the coronation of a czar.

Old Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, introduced in the senate a bill to preserve the old ship "Constitution," and place her in the Washington navy yard. Well enough, and now he should present a petition to preserve from decay and the gnawing of judicial rodents and the stealthy "sapping and mining" of the supreme court the constitution of the republic, which is going to decay and destruction.

The Coast Seaman's Journal would abolish "Thanksgiving proclamations." Thanksgiving, like a "motion to adjourn," is always in order if one has anything to be thankful for. But, says the C. S. J., when "we see women, haggard and weary, wrestling against temptation, or fleeing to it in desperation," when "we see children consigned to the factory hell and actually made to support their parents at the cost of education, health and morality," when we see "the power of the people sinking beneath the hand of concentrated wealth," the C. S. J. is of the opinion that thanksgiving proclamations issued by "president or governor," should be discontinued, since they "are an insult to the intelligence of God and man."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment.



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