

Monopoly Must Stand Aside.

W. T. WASLEY.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife.

Let others say "man is a creature of circumstances," if they will, and by the law of evolution we evolved from one specie into another, yet reason still adheres to the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. In all ages this idea has been placed in the background, until we are almost compelled to think, as we consider the question, that it is all mythology, a concoction of some subtle brain to dupe the masses. Such is not the case, however; evolution, we can but acknowledge when we see the mighty strides of science in every department, especially in labor-saving appliances, we are compelled to acknowledge that man, by cultivation, evolves from a nude savage to an intelligence marvellous.

This brings us to the dominant issue, viz: The capability of the human brain to solve and put into effect a satisfactory solution of the greatest problem that has ever engaged the finite mind, The Labor Problem.

There never was a poison in nature without its antidote. And as brain has concentrated itself on inventing labor saving machinery; so even has it focussed itself on the supplying work enough or reducing the amount of work per man to suit the exigency. Therefore, reason says when there are four millions of men that by modern appliances are thrown out of employment those that are working must of necessity work a shorter day. Who is entitled to say how long one must produce more than the producer. If, by laboring from 60 to 70 days per annum each one can produce enough to sustain and clothe himself decently, is it not an outrage to compel him or her as the case may be to work 250 days to keep some narrow-souled, shallow-brained plutocrat in idleness, and again reason asks who gave them the right to extort from their fellow men. Feudalism? But that has played its part in the history of a tyrannical past, and even in the zenith of its power it was but a miser-

able failure. Look at the blue-blood of aristocracy to-day. Certainly they belong to the same vertebrae as we do, but take their tutor from them and give them the chance to go to the public school for one half a day, that being the extent of some of our educations, would we find them as brutalistic as the workingman is considered to-day, even now with their college education they can scarcely hold their own against the man with the half day's education. All we ask is a chance to stand among our fellows and soon, very soon, our influence will be felt. Alexander, in all his pomp and splendor, said to Diogenes: "What can I do for you?" The grand old stoic's reply was, "Stand aside and let the sun shine on me," and all the working masses ask to-day is that monopoly be not allowed to stand as a barrier between them and the sun. In the sunlight of intellectual culture there is room enough for every one, and in culture there is freedom. In conclusion I don't wish to take up too much space in your valuable paper, but still I wish to get more and more in touch with the class of people that your paper reaches.

How to Perpetuate Labor Principles.

UNION WOMAN.

A healthy conceit is often a great factor in forwarding any good thing. So I may as well begin with the confession that I have been educated to believe that a trade of some kind was always needed to start a boy or girl on the voyage of life, and that much of the dignity and prosperity of the world belongs to this source. This conceit or fixed idea in the mind in early life remains for good or evil. As I read an indenture now by my side of long years of service to a trade, I think what a record of daily tasks, what a tedious round is this, and yet, what a triumph in character making. The bond or contract written between man and man has almost passed away, and the trade once considered so needful is going with it. But much of the glory and worth of the Anglo-Saxon race came not from conquered enemies, but from trade and peaceful commerce.

Poor, indeed, would have been the condition of that land without the craft of "Ye Ancient Master Workmen," and poorer still that burgess with no prentice to keep a secret or wield a club. The workman of that day had his associates sworn to preserve mutual rights. The master, too, had his guild. It was a high calling to cry in the market, "What do you lack?" Every one worked save the king and a few nobles, and even they went to battle. There were differences in those days just as there are today. The gulf between the swine-herd and the craftsman may have been as wide as that of our professional and menial, and though master sat at meat with servant it did not mean equality.

But none despised labor, in fact if they did not do much they wanted the honor. When a man claimed his right as a free man, he brought his apprentice, practically the commonwealth was after the labor, and therefore the labor owned the commonwealth. This is one of the things that should never change. Skull-splitting and trade mysteries are not now essential. "Time makes ancient things uncouth;" but the poet continues, "they must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast with truth," get up as high as you will, and you will only see a grander conception of labor. There is no end to its victories. Principles once right are always so. This country's only valuable possession is mankind, they are wealth. Let us quit talking so much about the power of money, we are corrupting ourselves. Raising boggies, manufacturing a monster, which while it has no life and can never eat us up, yet hides our view by its size.

We want to perpetuate union principles by talking right as well as acting. The Assembly collectively should be slow to move, but when it has decided its decision should carry conviction. Solid subjects should be given ample time, and outspoken error is educating. Many a man comes to a meeting full of misapprehension but because some one has borne with him he goes home enlightened. Then we must remember, the other half of the family, how shall we teach them? In heathen days, when war was the only occupa-