

The Labor World.

VOL. 3, No. 25.

DULUTH AND SUPERIOR, SATURDAY, OCT. 23, 1897.

FIVE CENTS.



Patrons.....

This sale will be a benefit to you—don't miss it. See that you get one of our circulars containing a complete list of our bargains. If one is not delivered at your home let us know. **Sale Days Thursday, Friday and Saturday.**

GRAND DEMONSTRATION SALE 3 DAYS

OCT. 21, 22, 23—Thursday, Friday and Saturday—this week—Demonstrating the power of price, our ability as buyers and sellers, our supremacy in this city as merchants.

The People Benefited by our untiring efforts to hold prices down.

Procrastination

Is the thief of time. Warm Clothing is infallible. Prepare yourself for old Boreas. Health Protection and Health Preservers the correct kind here.

It's like playing

Blind Man's Buff

To buy your merchandise from others than men of experience. Men who know all the pros and cons of the merchantable world, men who have made a life study of this business. MORAL—plowmen ought to stay by the plow.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.

It's the highest compliment that small business houses can pay to greater. Did it ever occur to you when visiting the smaller stores in the city that 90 per cent of the sales-people employed therein have received their business education here. This goes to show that those small houses realize our supremacy as merchants, and want the proteges of Duluth's Greatest Mercantile Business College.

Take all you want! There are others left with an aptitude for business education. They can get it here.

This business has been built on merit, and on merit alone will it continue to grow.

SPECIAL.

The following items are bargains of unusual merit, and while we have plenty of each kind when this goes to press, remember our outlet is enormous. Take our advice and come early. Positively none of the following bargains to dealers.

OUTING FLANNELS

32c 3 cases light or dark Outing Flannels, the kind small stores ask you 80c for; demonstration price, 3 1/2c. Limit 25 yards.

RIBBONS

25c 100 pieces Persian Striped all-silk Ribbons, widths 40, 50 and 60; demonstration price 25c. All you want.

KID GLOVES

48c pair—100 dozen Ladies 4-button Kid Gloves, black or colors, small stores ask you 75c; demonstration price 48c. Limit 2 pairs.

LACES

9c 3,000 yards fine Oriental and Fancy Laces, worth from 25c to 35c; demonstration price 9c. All you want.

SHEETINGS

4c yard—5 bales 36 inch brown Sheetting, equal to anything shown elsewhere at 7c; demonstration price 4c. Limit a bolt.

UNDERWEAR

15c each—100 dozen Infants' natural wool Shirts, the seconds of the famous Munsing Underwear, worth 30c to 45c; demonstration price 15c. Limit 6 pieces.

MEN'S SHIRTS

99c 50 dozen Men's Negligee Shirts in Cheviots and wool Flannels, worth up to \$2.25 each; demonstration price 99c. All you want.

SYRUP OF FIGS

33c 500 bottles of Syrup of Figs the 50c size; demonstration price 33c. All you want.

HERE U R:

79c 5 gross Paine's Celery compound; why not save 21c and get it from us; demonstration price 79c. Limit 3 bottles.

Hardware.

1,000 fire shovels, worth 5c, for..... **6c**
500 Ash Sieves, worth 10c, for..... **6c**
Take all you want.

Crockery.

6c pair—500 pairs of Decorated Cups and Saucers, worth 12c a pair; demonstration price 6c. Limit 1 dozen.

Glassware.

6c each—500 Imitation Cut Glass Finger Bowls, worth 12c each; demonstration price 6c. Limit 1 dozen.

BARGAIN COUNTER NO. 2.

GREATEST SALE OF RUBBER OVERSHOES

Ever Seen in Duluth.

Children's, pair...15c

Boys' and Men's15c

Ladies' pair.....23c

THE CRIME OF INHUMANITY

Tyrants Must Be Driven from the Throne; Right Shall Sit in Judgment.

"The Poison Thorn" Tells of the Crimes of Inhumanity in the Appeal to Reason.

Of all the crimes human flesh is guilty of the crime of inhumanity crowns them all with the curse of brutality and the lowest brutality of brutish greed.

With the great and hellish crime of inhumanity banished from civilization, no one can tell to what lofty heights the human intellect would reach. Without this overshadowing crime always and ever tearing down and blighting every noble impulse of man, the tendency would be upward—up through the mists and fogs of mystery and superstition—up, and up, until the great truths of nature were laid bare before our searching eyes, and man would be truly the great monarch of God's creation.

But the over-shadowing crime is always at work, devouring some unfortunate brother, or sending forth into the world some unfortunate woman, whose very heart and virtue has been devoured on the altar of inhumanity, and the face of nature everywhere has been touched with its cruel, blighting hand, and all the smiles of earth have turned to bitter curses, and the once friendly hands that reached out to greet her warmly are now pointing the finger of shame and stabbing the already bleeding heart without mercy.

And the four corner stones of this blighting curse are: First, private ownership of land; second, the law of force to compel the landless to submit to the outrageous system; third, a spirit of murder and conquest in the hearts of the rich, and fourth and last, a religious faith that tolerates and even approves this hellish condition of human depravity.

And from these four strong and adamant corners, inhumanity flourishes in debauchery, and the gaunt and hollow-eyed slaves have been taught to look upon the priests of greed and plunder as the highest position man can reach.

Wherever I go I see these hollow-eyed slaves looking out over the world from their dismal treadmills of endless and tortuous labor, believing, poor souls, that through some inscrutable whim of the Almighty they have been robbed of a share in the wealth of creation, and must toil on in contentment and absolute humiliation, or they will even lose the eternal rest of heaven.

Most of these slaves are lean and tanned and hollow-eyed, for their work is so hard that even the flesh of their bodies is sacrificed on the altar of inhumanity. They have no time for study and recreation, and their thoughtless faces tell the pitiable story of a plundered and blighted intellect.

Somebody is to blame for all this. There is no just reason why some should be forced to toil and worry and labor and agonize until the flesh of their tortured bodies is consumed in the fire of human greed, while others live in idle luxury and grow fat on the toil of the poor slaves above mentioned.

I curse a system so damnable; I spit in the false faces of the so-called statesmen who support it, and I despise a religion that sits down with folded hands in the midst of all this outrage and persuades the poor slaves that the great God of nature has turned against them and is torturing their bodies for the future benefit of their souls.

The inhumanity of man would even paint the Creator with a revengeful heart, and a heavy, frowning brow, always seeking some means to torture the helpless creatures whom he called into existence without even consulting them.

A beautiful religious faith with which to paint the background for such a hellish picture of human depravity—beautiful story of a God whose sole occupation is to study up and devise means of torture for the poor human slaves who dare to rebel against the tyranny and oppression of their plunderers.

Ah, God! To think of the many blighted minds that are forced to go groping their way through the darkness of prejudice and superstition, minds that might have been able to solve the great throbbing problems of human progress, and reach far out into the mystery that surrounds us, had they been born under different circumstances, and not robbed of their natural right to inherit an equal right to the blessings on earth.

Somebody is to blame for these

blighted minds—for these darkened windows in so many human intellects—for these sober, thoughtless faces left stranded along the sea of life, and robbed of the power to sail out on the sea of thought and explore the distant islands of secret truths, and stand before God as free and progressive men and women.

This system of inhumanity not only robs the poor of their decent clothing, but takes the flesh from their bones, the thoughts from their brain, hope from their soul, and ambition from their heart, leaving in their place, rags, wrinkles, wrongs and ruin.

The great God of nature never intended that men should toil from twelve to twenty hours, midst the mines, mills and monstrous machinery, and that little children should never taste the sweets of childhood, but be forced upon the tread-mills of labor until hope and happiness is ground out of their ever-hungering hearts.

Brother, this system of inhumanity grows more hellish with every rising of the sun. The hours grow longer and the wages less and less, until now laboring people must even strike before they can get living wages—wages that will secure the most common and coarsest food to chain life a little longer to the scrawny bodies of bones and leather-like skin.

And the pimps of pious plunder grow fat and impudent, and from cushioned seats in the fashionable church buildings they listen to polished sermons whose sentences are rounded at the corners, and whose promises are held out to men and women whose inhumanity has made this beautiful world a living hell of torture to those who have been robbed of their rights before God called them into existence.

Men and brothers, shall this hell of inhumanity continue much longer? Shall the blighting of intellects go on? Shall the flesh of slaves still be sacrificed on the accursed altar of pious greed? Shall the tread-mills of industry continue to grind the hearts and hopes out of the children born down among the plundered people who are threatened with eternal damnation if they dare to raise their arm against their murdering, plundering oppressors?

And to the fat and fortunate fellows who so unfeelingly support this system of plundering, pauperizing priestcraft of polished hypocrisy, I send warning. The mills of the Gods grind even finer than your grinding tread-mills of inhuman torture, and the blood and sweat of the thousands of tortured bodies have been crying to high heaven these many years, and the clogged wheels of greed must soon stop.

And when they once stop dead they will never start up again at your command. The glad cry of "All the world for all the people," will go echoing through the standing tread-mills of torture, and the wheels will never turn again until the toilers reap the whole benefit of their labor.

There will be no more plunder for you, my fat and favored fellow. The law of inhumanity will no longer hold the people by the throat while you rob them. Your day of spoilation will soon be over. The socialism first spoken of by Jesus Christ will cast out the inhuman peddlers of hypocrisy from the temples dedicated to God, and your pious bulwark of hollow prayer will no longer fool the toiling slaves into submitting to your subtle power.

Inhumanity must cease; tyrants must be driven from the throne; wrong must no longer grind the saw faces of the miserable poor; and right must and shall sit in judgment, and prejudice and superstition be swept from the face of God's green earth.

Ah, God be thanked. I see the day coming! The day of triumph; when inhumanity will be stamped as man's greatest crime, and human happiness be considered God's greatest pleasure.

Shall I live to see that glad day of human triumph over wrong?

Shall I see the earth restored to the people, and the last accursed chain of human slavery broken on the anvil of truth and justice?

Yes! The truth comes whispering on the wild winds in words that awaken a great, glad hope far down in my heart—yes!

I cannot die until I see the earth restored to the people.

The Duluth Trust Company it is said, thinks it has discovered a flaw in the bond of the D. Clint Prescott company and hopes to escape liability. The city attorney thinks differently. It will be a miracle if the city ever realizes anything from the bondsmen.

INVESTIGATE BLACK.

Why, in Reducing the Force, Did He Discharge Those Who Were Most Independent.

Reed's Salary Claims for May and June Allowed—City to Collect St. Ry. Co.'s Bill.

On the whole the council meeting Monday night was quite tame, and the council dodged about everything that came up of any importance by a reference to some committee.

The committee on water and light made a report recommending that the number of electric lights be reduced from 491 to 306, making a saving of about \$19,000 per year. Every alderman in the room was willing that the reduction should be made so far as all other parts of the city were concerned, except in his own ward; when it came to his own bailiwick, however, that was different, and the motion was tabled by a vote of 11 to 5, the patriots who were willing to sacrifice their own chances for re-election on the altar of economy being Alderman Dahl, Duren, Jefferson, Simpson and Stevens.

The matter was brought up later by a resolution from Alderman Hale instructing the light committee to wait on the water and light company and see what arrangements could be made. A motion to table Hale's resolution was lost—5 to 11, and then the resolution was referred back to the committee.

President Cochrane appointed on the committee to appraise property sold for taxes Aldermen Harker and Jefferson and City Assessor Hawkes.

The resolution to allow Mr. Reed's claim for salary for May and June resulted in a little filibustering. There was a dispute as to what the city attorney had advised, but after it was authoritatively stated that the city attorney had advised the payment of the salaries of both Reed and Patton, the motion to refer was voted down and the bill allowed.

The board of public works was authorized to advertise for bids for a steam heating plant for the pump house, the bidders to furnish their own plans.

Considerable routine matter was disposed of, among other things being a final estimate to Ole Lee for a sanitary sewer in Dingwall street that Alderman Simpson said ran back into the brush where there is not a sign of a house. It was explained that some real estate speculator expected in the future to build in the vicinity, and the estimate was allowed. Other business transacted was the reference to the city attorney of plans for the relocation of the side tracks and crossings at Pine and Arthur avenues; the ratification of some changes in the improvement of the foregoing avenues, and the allowance of a number of estimates to contractors.

The city attorney was instructed to investigate the legality of the city maintaining an armory, and the same official was directed to collect the \$2,400 due to the city from the street railway company. A resolution from Alderman Richardson was passed ratifying the action of the city officials in renewing certain orders held by Jas. S. Mason.

The fire department received its customary share of the council's attention. When its bills for the previous month came up all were allowed except the Bayha furniture bill, which was referred to the city attorney for an opinion as to whether the bill was binding on the city. In explanation he said that he wanted to establish whether the charter means what it says when it requires the commissioners to submit to the council their estimates for the coming month.

Before adjournment Jefferson took to the war path. He called attention to the report that members of the fire department had been discharged because they were independent enough to express their opinions before the council committee. The matter was referred to the fire committee to which, on motion of Alderman Simpson, Jefferson was added.

Lady Agents Wanted.

We desire to employ a lady in your town to represent us in the sale of our Painless Specific Home Treatment for female diseases. A safe, scientific and common sense treatment for the diseases peculiar to women. To be administered by themselves in their own home. Thus enabling the agent to test the utility of the treatment free of cost. Samples sent free to agents for distribution among patients. Private instructions will be given to agents on application, also samples and circulars for distribution. This is an opportunity of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Write at once, stating territory desired, and if not already taken, we will be pleased to start the good word at once. Our treatment stands on its merits and costs \$1.00 per month. We want only reliable and reputable agents to represent us. WOLVERINE MEDICINE CO. Kalamazoo, Mich.

DEBS IN NEW YORK.

A Full Stomach, Not an Empty One, the Beginning of Wisdom.

Eugene V. Debs addressed a mass meeting of cigarmakers the other night. During the course of a long speech, Mr. Debs said: "You can always rely on us in Chicago to render such assistance as lies in our power. I agree with the proposition of abolishing the wage system, but we cannot do it today or tomorrow or the next day, but while it remains we must do all we can until it is finally abolished and gives way to the co-operative system.

"Every strike that is lost reduces the wages of the workers and hastens the overthrow of the wage system. They say that an empty stomach is the beginning of wisdom. I deny it. A full stomach is, in my opinion, the beginning of wisdom, and in that way alone can be unified the economic and political forces until labor is finally emancipated."

While Mr. Debs was talking of the offer he had made to John D. Rockefeller to line up 50,000 starving and ragged men along the lake front, Chicago, to show the triumph of capital over labor, someone in the audience shouted: "One of these angels is dead now."

"Peace to his ashes," said Mr. Debs. "Mr. Pullman would not arbitrate when he had nothing to arbitrate. He is on an equality with the toilers now."

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November.

Andrew Jackson is the subject of the leading article in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November. It treats of the general in private life, and is the first of a series of papers on the life, times and compatrics of the popular hero, which will run in that magazine for several months. A. Oakley Hall contributes this first article, which is illustrated for excellent drawings by H. M. Eaton, and portraits and relics of "Old Hickory." Another attractive article in this number is "The Moqui Indian Snake Dance," by Lieutenant E. H. Plummer, with photographic reproductions of different phases of the dance. Then there is a paper on "The Fishertok of Scotland," by M. E. Leicester Addis, also well illustrated. The college article this month, the twelfth in this magazine's series, treats of Columbia University, and is by J. Frederic Thorne. Other interesting things in the number are: "Amidst the Shades of Umbrian Painters," by E. C. Vansittart; "Mexican Customs," by Annetta Halliday-Antona; "The River Eden," by Rimbalt Dibdin; "Some Curious Duels," by J. Cuthbert Hadden; and a paper on Lord Mayor's Day, describing the ceremonies attending the installation of London's chief magistrate. There are a number of clever short stories; a particularly bright young folks department; some talks about new books, and the always interesting "Leslie Portfolio."

Do You Want Gold?

Everyone desires to keep informed on Yukon, the Klondyke and Alaskan gold fields. Send 10c for large Compendium of vast information and big color map to Hamilton Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

21-6w

TREADWELL SHOE CO.

Leaders in Reliable Footwear for Fall Wear.

Ladies Fine Box Call, Hand Welt New Calf Toe, Lace Shoes, \$2.50	Men's Very Best Box Call, Hand Welt, Bull Dog Toe, worth \$4 go at \$3.00
--	---

Peoples Big Bargain Store

521-523 Tower Avenue, Wis.

