

EMMA GOLDMAN. JOHANN MOST.

NO more the pistol of the assassin has brought anarchy and the anarchist to the exposure of the world's eyes. The red emblem of the order is once more subjected to the scrutiny of the world's police powers, and once more the question arises: What is anarchy? What is this hydra-headed thing against which the searing fire of the bleeding necks is no longer effective?

THE question may be answered in a paradox—perhaps not answered so. Anarchy, broadly speaking, is at once the greatest and the most violent of social remedies. Its apostles have been gentle dreamers on the one hand and scourges, armed with fire and sword, on the other. In its advancement the individualist and the assassin have been coupled in the public mind. The man who would do right simply because it is right, and the fiend who, concealing all society to be wrong, would add one more gigantic wrong to the whole in order to set all right again.

IN a word, anarchy, of whichever type, means an abolition of the government of man by man and the constitution of a society without government. It is not a new idea in men. It has been contended that the principle antedates the reformation. But as "anarchy" the movement belongs to the times of Proudhon in France, who voiced it in the wilderness of the philosopher, and to Hess, the German, who in 1845 flung its banner to the breeze under which the Russian, Prince Kropotkin, came later as an exponent of the terrorism for which one form of anarchy so long has stood.

THEIR coats were gray as Joseph's, eh? That will never do, old boy. Your heart's secret would probably interest Miss Kingsley more deeply than a crowd of schoolgirls and their feeding affection.

ALTON looked at him eagerly. "That is if she has a heart to give you in return," Leonard went on. "Some members of the profession think otherwise. I understand that."

ALTON'S hand closed on his arm fiercely. "Don't mention her if you hold any such opinion as that," he said, threateningly.

LEONARD laughed a bit sharply. "Don't flare up, old man. But you know her past experience, Dick; Jim Morton broke her heart years ago, before he died, that's all, old man. I do not think you can bring happiness to her at this late day."

ALTON arose and faced him calmly, resolutely. "I mean to try, Jack," he said simply. "To-night I shall send a bunch of violets to her room, and if she accepts them in my name I shall rejoice."

"And I shall send her roses," Leonard interrupted, airily; "the costliest, most fragrant shower of American Beauties my salary can stand. No violets for me, my boy; the way to win a woman's regard by flowers is through the rose. It costs more, you know, and thereby makes a better impression, and then it is love's own messenger, Dick. Had you forgotten that?"

WHEN ALTON entered the theater that evening his cheeks were flushed and his eyes glittered. His heart was rearsuring. He made his way between the rows of set pieces to the narrow stairway leading to the second floor. He paused on the landing and looked about for the call boy. That individual did not materialize on the instant, but in his place appeared a beautiful little creature closely resembling a picture-book fairy.

"Oh, Dick," cried the fairy, ecstatically, "what lovely flowers! Are they for mamma? She loves violets!" "Does she, Dolly? I am glad to hear that."

"The fairy was a trifle surprised at the fervor of his tone. "Yes, they are for mamma, and you must handle them carefully; they are as fragile as the props," Dolly-kim said, smiling. "You don't see the note—that's far more precious than the flowers."

HE detached several of the modest flowers from the pretty bunch and put them in the child's other hand as she reached for the bouquet. She danced away from him in delight, kissing her hand to him as she skipped down the stairs. On the lower floor she confronted the leading man in the act of ascending. Her eyes widened as she saw the huge cluster of roses Leonard endeavored to conceal from her.

"Give me a rose, Mr. Leonard?" she begged saucily, placing the violets behind her. "I guess not," Leonard answered shortly. "These flowers come too high, young lady; to wear their fragrance in a child's careless hand."

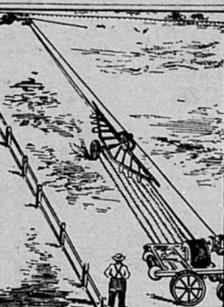
LITTLE MISS DOLLY looked after his retreating form with angry resentment blazing in her big, brown eyes. "I'll just tell mamma," she confided to herself. "I don't think she likes Leonard, anyway. Dick lent stings," she added, a little smile dispelling the frown with the swiftness of magic. "And—I think mamma likes Dick."

"Well, so it is, and she deserves all the praise and homage that she can show upon her. Did you notice those girls waiting to see their favorite? They adore her, and I glory in their admiration and wild worship."



FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR modern farmers. The up-to-date farmer with a large acreage finds it slow work to plow his fields with the old single plows of the past, and so he utilizes the electric current and multiplies the number of plowshares to suit himself. In the West this is done practically as a necessity, an account of the large size of the fields and the cost of labor and teams. Our illustration shows a convenient form of motor plow which has been designed by Conrad Meissner of Fredericksburg, Germany. It consists of two electric motors operating winding drums on separate carriages, which may be placed at any required distance apart, only one motor being connected with the main feed wire. To supply power to



ELECTRICALLY OPERATED PLOW.

the second motor a feed cable lying parallel with the traction cable is run just at every trip of the plow to follow the latter down the field. The mechanism is so adjusted that when once set in motion the apparatus practically operates itself, moving the carriages forward at the beginning of each trip to bring the plowshares in position for the next row of furrows. The plows are attached to a two-wheeled truck, which is pulled back and forth across the field, moving forward at the end of each set of furrows as long as the power is turned on.

IN sections of the country where wheat was formerly an important crop, the best method of growing rye is to seed it with clover in the fall, and follow it with clover the next spring. This is the plan used where rye is in the regular rotation after corn and oats. To get the best results the seed should be sown thinly on fairly good soil. The time of sowing usually being early in September, never later than the middle of the month. If the soil is rich and in good shape, one and one-half bushels per acre drilled in is sufficient. On land that is not so rich, the seed should be usually used in seeding. Rye straw brings good prices in the market, and as the grain is less likely to be injured by insects than wheat, it may be grown on soil too poor for wheat. It can be used to advantage in feeding for certain stock. It is not particularly good for cows, as it seemingly injures the quality of the butter. It is excellent for swine, and, to a moderate extent, for poultry. While it has no particular value as a legume, rye is valuable to turn under for green manuring.—Exchange.

THE Movable Manger. When stock is fed in the field, as it is oftentimes convenient to do, a number of movable managers will be found very useful. A horse such as is used by carpenters is constructed of light wood and has a board eight by twelve inches wide nailed to the top of the manger. This leaves sufficient space between the board and the top bar of the manger for any animal to get his head in and feed. There is no need of having any bottom to this manger unless the feeding is done in some place where it is not. Of course, if the feeding is done against a fence or

HAS A SUIT OF SNAKE SKINS. Rattlesnake Pete's Carnage Outfit—Nearly Killed by a Batler. Peter Gruber, of Canandaigua, N. Y., whose dad is rattlesnake, has a new suit made entirely of rattlesnake skins. The coat, vest, trousers, hat, shoes, necktie and gloves are all made of the skins of these reptiles. The buttons are made from the rattles; the scarfpiece is a gold-mounted fang, and the watch chain and charm are of the vertebrae. The material in the suit cost \$600.

MR. Gruber, or "Rattlesnake Pete," as he is known, says a New York World special is circulating at Canandaigua from his last rattlesnake bite, which came near proving fatal. "I always thought," he says, "that if I ever received a bite in an artery by a rattler it would be all over with me, but here I am yet. It is my nineteenth bite, but I was rather, and the only one so nearly fatal."

"I was raking skins that had been shed by my snakes out of the cage one day, and as I drew my hand toward the cage door a big diamond-shaped Florida rattler struck me on the wrist. I knew it was a bad bite, for two little streams of blood at once spurted out. From an ordinary bite the blood does not spurt. I could feel the venom beginning to creep through my veins just like this (running his fingers lightly along his arms), and my strength began to go."

"I grabbed the sharp knife we always keep on top of the cage and slashed it across the artery in my wrist just as I was sinking on my knees. That was the last I knew—and the last I ever expected to know—until two days later. I had lost a gallon of blood, but it never the artery was the only way to stop the circulation of the poison."

GRUBER is the originator of the snake cure for gopher, having treated successfully many cases. "The Caddy's Preference. "Why do you caddy for Mr. Bickel-hump when he always beats you down to the last cent?" "Cause it's more fun to watch him play than a box of tippy monkeys."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

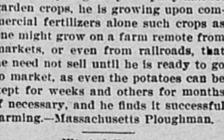
NOVEL Employment for Firemen. On a recent Sunday the fire department of Berlin was called upon to disperse four different swarms of bees which had taken up quarters in the streets.

Nothing aggravates a girl so much as her inability to make a man angry.

able limit to be about 1,500 pounds, there is a farmer on Long Island who claims that it is profitable for him to use 3,000 pounds per acre. He claims that he was forced to it by the difficulty of getting enough of stable manure and the high price of it. He says it would cost about the same for the 3,000 pounds of fertilizer as for the manure he usually bought, and he decided to try one acre. Now he uses about twenty-five tons a year besides the manure made on the farm. He uses it on the potatoes, and then follows with wheat one year, grass two years, corn one year. These all without fertilizer excepting that put on the potatoes. After five years rotation the land is ready for potatoes again. Each year about four acres of the potato ground is sown to rye, and the next year that is sown with turnips and carrots. His crops sold one year were 4,500 bushels of potatoes, 4,000 bushels of turnips, 400 bushels of wheat, 200 bushels of rye, 1,800 bushels of corn, ten tons of carrots, ten tons of turnips, eighty tons of hay, beside some tons of clover. From a farm out in a section where one would think it necessary to grow principally market garden crops, he is growing upon commercial fertilizers alone such crops as light grow on a farm remote from market. He grows corn, and he does not sell until he is ready to go to market, as even the potatoes can be kept for weeks and others for months if necessary, and he finds it successful farming.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Winded Horses. Horses and mules are frequently afflicted with broken wind, due, in the majority of cases, to being worked on a stomach filled with bulky food. If the trouble is cured for early it may be overcome. No coarse food should be fed winded horses during the day, but be given at night after the grain has been eaten. Everything should be done to keep the animal comfortable; the stable should be well cleaned and ventilated and the bedding dry and absorbent. A lump of rock salt should be kept in the manger at all times. After the horse is brought in from work he should be sponged all over with cold water, in which a little aqueous ammonia has been placed. Then rub the animal until dry. Do everything possible to prevent the horse becoming overheated, and if the bowels are constipated mix a tablespoonful of gaulther salts in the drinking water three times a day, increasing the amount if necessary to cause the bowels to move freely. This treatment will usually effect a cure.

THE Red Poll Cow. The Red Poll is coming and will fill an important place with the farmer who keeps a few cows, milk them and



RED POLL COW.

grow their calves. While of quite a different type, yet the Red Poll animal has many of the qualities of the old-fashioned heavy milking Shorthorns did twenty-five years ago.—Breeder's Gazette.

Silo and Ensilage. People are fast learning that good ensilage can only be secured in a first class silo. A silo made of poor material or from lumber that warps or twists will always prove disappointing to its owner, says a writer in National Stockman. This is illustrated by the method of canning fruit. If the can is sealed airtight, the fruit can be preserved in its own juice. The same is true of the rubber packing in poor silos. If it is not screwed on tight, admitting the air, the contents "work" and are spoiled. The same thing holds true with a silo. Unless the walls are impervious to both air and moisture one must not expect to keep the ensilage sweet. The cheap structures made of old fence boards should not be called silos. Vessels of this kind have also led many men to reject silage and probably account for the unjust and sweeping condemnation of it by milk condensers. There has never been a case reported on which all kinds of stock thrive so well and which gives such large returns as Indian corn, cut and preserved in a silo in the form of ensilage. As Prof. Henry says, "Cheap silos are a delusion and a snare, while good ones cost Indian corn to yield its greatest beneficialness to man."

Lump on Jaw. Actinomycosis is characterized by a hard swelling on the side of the face, sometimes in connection with the upper jaw, and at other times it is the lower jaw that is affected. It is sometimes in the early stages loose from the bones; at other times it is firmly adhered to the jawbone. When it is small and just starting to grow and loose from the bone, it may be dissected out, or it may be sloughed out with arsenic, but in any case, lumps of this nature should be given at least a dram a day, for two weeks or twenty days, according to the case. It is the only remedy known that seems to have any effect on it.

Dairy Ustensils. In dairy work there are three very important things that are very important: clean white dials and wiping towels (not rags), scalding water and salsoda, says Rural New Yorker. The salsoda contained in a pinch of salt soda can not be estimated. It does not take very long to run utensils through dairy work. There is nothing better than flour and salt sacks. They are soft and pliable; also easy to wash. Have several dishcloths. Don't use one for all the dairy work—use for separator, another for the butter utensils and still another for milk pails.

Farm Buildings. One must own enough farm implements and animals to do his work properly. A poor man cannot own horses valued at \$100 each, but with poverty he can excuse for poor, emaciated, half-killed "stacks of bones," says M. Louis, Mertens in Prairie Farmer. Make barns more for comfort than for style, but do not be afraid to fix up your out-houses—barns, sheds and chicken-coops, as to have the appearance that indicates that a well-to-do farmer dwells there.

Weak Eyes in Horses. Keep a dark shade over the eyes during the day, bathe the eyes twice a day well in hot water and put a few drops of the following lotion in the eyes after the bathing with a camel's hair brush: Four grains of sulphate of zinc, four grains of morphine, ten grains of cocaine and one ounce of water.



POLITICS OF THE DAY.

Free Government Opposed to Anarchy. Some partisan newspapers are so show that the mercurious assault upon President McKinley was the outgrowth of party politics. From their point of view, even legitimate criticism of public officials is an inspiration to assassination. This is the absurd and absurdly. Such arguments find a convincing refutation in the statement of Leon Czolgosz, the man who shot Mr. McKinley, that he was led to do the deed which has shocked the world after hearing a lecture by an anarchist whose doctrine is that all rulers should be exterminated. It was the incendiary utterances of this person, according to Czolgosz, which "started in him the craze to kill." The leading political parties in the United States believe in established and orderly government, and are odious to anarchists. It is immaterial to the latter whether the government be controlled by one party or the other. The fact that there is a government which exercises authority arouses their opposition and impels such persons as Czolgosz to attack the state through its officials. The attempt to trace a connection between party politics and the methods of anarchists indicates a strange confusion of ideas and extraordinary ignorance of American institutions and the American spirit.

As long as the American people have the right to express their opinions, and are full and free discussion of public men and of measures which affect the general welfare. Our government, as a matter of fact, rests upon discussion. The right to have opinions and the right to express these opinions is one of the most precious privileges which we are assured to the citizens of countries having constitutional government. It is the proud boast of the Englishman that his government, monarchical though it be, recognizes the right of the subject to free speech, to assemble and the pride of the American citizen that in this republic every citizen can proclaim his opinions fearlessly without molestation by those whom the people have put in authority. Every four years the people of the United States have the privilege of changing the policy of their government, transferring the control, if a majority of them desire to do so, from one political party to another. The press and public speakers discuss the issue and the candidate for the enlightenment of the people. The people discuss the questions involved, the advantages to be derived from existing policies and from the policies which it is proposed to substitute. Party feeling may be roused to a high pitch—and it usually is, for most Americans are patriotic—but the press, orators and voters have only one object in view—a change in policy and administration by orderly methods. Whatever the decision of the voters may be, their purpose is not to destroy government, but to perpetuate it. That is the American ideal, and it is the basis of the American political organization.

Its members should be dealt with as criminals, and should be put under the surveillance that attends criminals. Every man of them should be marked and followed by the oversight of the law, and be subject to arrest wherever found. There should be permitted no more publications of their evil teachings; there should be no more meetings in public places, and no more "Death to Tyrants" and other angry legends on their banners; they should be driven to holes and corners. We have tried the plan of keeping everything in the open, and it has failed; now it is time to treat these conspirators to rigorous law. It might be well to consider whether the members of an anarchistic society should not be punished on the proof of that fact with imprisonment for life.—Springfield Republican.

It is true—and who can deny it?—that disrespect for the makers, the interpreters and the administrators of the law breeds anarchy. This is a time when a peculiarly painful sense of turpitude should afflict many highly placed citizens. Among them: A justice of a supreme court, appointed by the governor whose former law partner he was, and who secretly reverts to the old-fashioned policy of each justice would vote on a case in which the governor was politically interested.

A governor who became the accomplice of a band of politicians and speculators and conferred on them by his official signature the legal privilege of stealing the streets of the State's cities. An attorney general who made one of a gang of marauders that tried, with the legislature's help, to steal the coal lands of the State.

The chief of a political machine which carries elections by padding the assessment rolls, employing repeaters, stuffing ballot-boxes and surrounding the polls with policemen who play the part of bullies and thugs—by these means teaching the people that the citizen's vote avails him nothing whenever there is in official power consider it interest not to permit an honest expression of the public will, thus undermining faith in the ballot as the only remedial agent under a republican form of government.

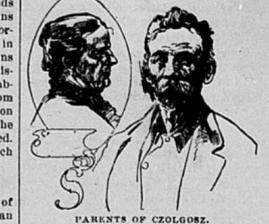
Surely all these are active promoters of disrespect for the makers, the interpreters and administrators of the law, and therefore prolific breeders of anarchists.—Philadelphia North American.

"No white man can do physical labor in the Philippines," says Gen. MacArthur. "No white man will be allowed to be in the Philippines." How, then, shall they be truly Americanized? Has England Anglicized India by simply ruling it? Are a few Yankee schoolmarmos going to Americanize 10,000,000 people of an oriental race by teaching their children the English language? New Mexico and Arizona have been territories of the United States for about fifty years, and they are within our continental boundaries, touching ours, so to speak, with Colorado and California. Yet the main object of the policy is admitting them as States is that they are not sufficiently Americanized. Gen. MacArthur's idea that the Filipinos will be taken "thoroughly Americanized" is taken seriously, it appears, by the Federal party of Manila, which was started by Judge Taft last winter. Their latest platform is at hand, and it asks for statehood in the American Union at once, with five representatives in Congress. The American people may be expected to grant this request, of course, at an early day.

Defeat in a school in which truth always grows strong.—H. W. Beecher.

THE CZOLGOSZ FAMILY.

Industrious and Law-Abiding, but Abhorred by the Public. It is but natural that the world should seek to learn something about the surroundings and the family which produced such a contemptible creature as the President's assassin. Singularly enough, both father and stepmother are honest, industrious, law-abiding people. Paul Czolgosz, the father, has eight sons, none of whom have betrayed any such tendencies as Leon. The



PARENTS OF CZOLGOSZ.

family are ill-educated. The public apparently has no more feeling for the father than for the murderer. The landlord of the house in which they lived ordered them to move. Their neighbors also have turned against them. Paul Czolgosz, father of the anarchist assassin, has lived with his family at 306 Fleet street, Cleveland, and during his residence there has always had the respect of his neighbors. Mrs. Czolgosz, the assassin's stepmother, is a quiet woman, not at all ostentatious in appearance, but not possessed of much education. The entire family, it would seem, with the exception of the anarchist, has had little use for books of any kind. The anarchist's father does not believe that his son is crazy, although he has no hesitation in saying that he is weak-minded. Leon, he says, was a boy who was always easily led, and who, unaided, would never have conceived the plan of killing the President. It is absurd, he says, to believe that



CZOLGOSZ HOME, CLEVELAND.

the young man was not led on by abler, older and wiser heads than his own. Mr. Czolgosz says that there is no doubt that his son was sent by others to Buffalo prison and persuaded to make the attempt. The assassin's father used to live on a farm near Alpena, Mich. He has eight sons—all of them by a first wife, now dead, and five of whom reside in Michigan. Mrs. Czolgosz agrees with her husband in the opinion that her stepson must have been set on by older and abler minds. She does not believe that her anarchistic stepson could have had any accomplices and court death by killing the President.

PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

Prince Peter Kropotkin, whose name as mentioned in connection with the agitation of anarchy in the United States, is called a "philosophical anarchist." He has the most implicit faith in human nature, and says he should be now fit for absolute individual liberty. He insists that human nature is good, but debased by present environment. He is against all forms of government. He was educated in his youth as a Russian prince, but became an anarchist after an investigation of the life of Siberian convicts. He has been



PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

exiled from Russia and served three years in prison in France for inciting a strike. He is a man of extraordinary mental force. During the last year the prince visited America and was entertained by the best society. Prince Kropotkin, the Russian revolutionist, in an interview with a representative of a Paris news agency on the assassination of President McKinley, characterized Czolgosz as a "common murderer," and said he should be dealt with as such. Kropotkin refused to express an opinion on the political significance of the anarchist's act.

A Rattlesnake's Wisdom. The writer of this rode bronchos and "punched" cattle on the ranges of Montana and Wyoming twenty years ago, and had an ample opportunity to study the habits of rattlesnakes. He knows how they went into their holes and then it is doubtful if any improvement has since been made in their method. They start in head first, and one would promptly come to the conclusion that they reach the bottom of their holes in this manner; but Mr. Snake is too wily to keep his head where he cannot have an eye on the rest of his body. Therefore, as soon as he enters the hole a few inches he makes a half turn which brings his head to the entrance again and then permits the remainder of his length to glide down out of sight. A very simple performance, you will see.

Practically Indestructible. Talking of glass, they have already begun to pave the streets of Paris with glass. It is not the substance, while practically indestructible, is admirably suited to the feet of both man and beast, and it is neither holds nor makes any dirt, it is absolutely easy to clean. Its only fault is that it somewhat increases the noise of the traffic, but even this might be and by be overcome.

Love is responsible for a good many frosts in summer and for a few hot waves in winter. A very young woman is as selfish as a very old man.