

SLAVES TO GOVERNMENT.

Extracts from Sermon by Rev. Myron Reed.

The following are extracts from a sermon preached by Rev. Myron Reed in Denver, Colorado, from the text: "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's."

The birds of prey search the Bible to find some text that will justify their existence. In this epidemic that has been raging for some years I have frequently come across my text. It is a great favorite with the predatory classes, but if you examine it the text leaves an essential to be settled.

"Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." That is an honest proposition. Give Caesar what belongs to him. The question is what are the things that are his? I do not see that Jesus Christ and his kind of people owed Caesar anything. Caesar permitted them to be prosecuted, tormented and to be killed. You have read the lives of the Caesars. Was there ever a time when a Christian owed them anything? The most of them were powerful brutes. Some of them were insane. That such monsters were permitted to live is a wonder.

The question put to Jesus by the Pharisees was to entangle him. His answer entangled them. The consent of the governed seems to set a limit—make a frontier to government. Mr. Ducek shows us that progress in England and Scotland had not been because of kings, but in spite of kings. In spite of the handicap the people have moved. I read that the "powers that be are ordained of God." It cannot be that the Roman emperor who made his horse secretary of state was ordained of God. The history of Christians of the first century is a story of murder. Young girls were asked if they believed in Jesus Christ. They said with a steady voice, "yes," and were thrown to the lions. Reading history I perceive that the powers that be are in church and state have set heavily on any kind of freedom. The world has moved in the direction of more light and life, but the men who have moved it have died for their pains. They have not been favorites of the powers that be.

There are men and parties that should always be on the under side. They are glorious in weakness, in risk. There is nothing better than a forlorn hope. They are noble until the city is taken. Parties ought to be short lived. New occasions teach new duties. Any heavy majority soon becomes insolent and feels secure and needs to be pulled down and rolled in the dust. Plenty of people can survive poverty. "The poor are kind to the poor." But how few can survive great wealth. As a rule the beggar on horseback rides to the devil. If I had to have anybody over me I would much prefer a man who had inherited his power rather than a man who had in some chance way fallen into power. The American black slave was having as a rule a better time than the American white slave is having. Cane fields and cotton fields had their drawbacks, but it was not a sweatshop.

Two great people have gone from us lately. Harriet Beecher Stowe and Lyman Trumbull, Lyman Trumbull moved along with the needs of the people, shook off a party when it no longer served. He kept step with Abraham Lincoln and never shortened his step, never went into permanent camp, and was in line when he died, with the best and youngest, stepping out free, shoulder to shoulder with Governor Altgeld, the man who had the nerve to pardon the men who were never convicted.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been read I suppose by more people than any book of the century. It was the preface to the emancipation proclamation. It was an attack on a vested legal institution protected by powerful churches. It was a subversive book. It rendered unto God the things that are God's.

We build monuments to the men who were heretics and fanatics 50 years ago. There is a monument in Boston in honor of William Lloyd Garrison. It is far from the place where he had a rope around his neck; at the other end of the rope was a mob in broadcloth. The best people wanted to hang him. What had he done? He had printed a paper called the Liberator. It had this for a permanent headline: "The constitution is a league with death with a covenant with hell," simply because the constitution recognized slavery. For these words Boston wanted to hang Garrison. For these words they have built him a monument. Black slavery is dead, and now no business interests are involved we are abolitionists. We celebrate these lonely men who preached liberty two generations ago. We make much of them. But a white slave is as sad a sight as a black one. As a rule the black one was fed, clothed, sheltered, cared for when he was sick or old. But this modern slave has not where to lay his head.

Wendell Phillips has been spoken of with affection and respect. But we remember that once he was considered a very dangerous man. He studied law and would not take the oath to support the constitution of his country and so he never practiced law. He entered upon the practice of equity, which is a different thing. And now he sleeps in the blessings of

the poor. Henry D. Thoreau is one of the famous names of Concord. He had a fervent hate for iniquity framed into law. As long as the constitution recognized slavery he served notice that this was no country of his. He renounced his state. He repeated what Confucius had said: "If a state is governed by the principles of reason, poverty and misery are subjects of shame; if a state is not governed by principles of reason, riches and honors are subjects of shame. While Massachusetts had anything to do with slavery he said: "When a sixth of the population of a nation which has undertaken to be the refuge of liberty are slaves, I think that it is not too soon for an honest man to rebel, to revolutionize."

Looking backward we find the graves we most honor belong to men who have known jails and prisons, the stake, block and gallows. It gives one a queer thought of the law and order that suppressed heroes and saints, the best that have lived, and Holy Sepulcher belongs to Him who under the forms of law was crucified by church and state.

These men said: "We ought to obey God rather than man." They had heard the words of the prophet: "What does the Lord thy God require of thee but to do justice, love mercy and walk with thy God." That was all they had to do. They were men and did these things. Their religion was so simple and so brave. Imagine how a man must feel who has kept all the forms and ceremonies and late in life finds out that all God requires is justice, mercy and humility.

If it is hereafter demonstrated that voting is a mere gymnasium exercise and that the ballot is useless, I have no doubt that some American, importunate or home raised will be as imprudent as Adams, Otis, Warren and Patrick Henry—be as brave as he is poor.

The disinterested are thinking. Victor Hugo says: "Man will awake. I believe him. There are signs of life. We shall soon have suffered enough. The great thing is to keep awake. The enemies of the people work 24 hours a day. They work in shifts. They are as sleepless as the devil. The money, the great newspapers, the brains that can be bought, the powers that be are on one side of the barricade and the people are on the other. It is Caesar vs. Christ. Of the issue in the long run I have no manner of doubt. Caesar fell into some kind of a hole and Christ arose from the dead.

"The rising of God forsakes the tomb."

I hate to die and leave the children no inheritance but debts and war and an unpleasant memory of fathers and mothers who sent them into a life of toil and tears and blood. I have seen the rainbow at night after a stormy day. I would like with these eyes to see the pleasant morning break. I am not ambitious about heaven. I will be satisfied with a clean, kind, comfortable earth, no dark spot in it and no cruel spot in it. "I am come," said Christ, "that ye might have life, and that more abundantly."

"The life which our nerves are scant. More life and fuller, is what we want."

Gold Standard Portugal. The people who are eager to perceive the blessings of a gold standard may profitably study the present conditions of Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, Denmark and Brazil. All these nations are on a gold standard. The masses of the people are in a frightful condition of abasement in all of them. It is an open secret that since the Portuguese nation adopted the single gold standard the overthrow of the government has been barely averted more than once. The last loan to Portugal, negotiated in London, was conditioned upon the maintenance of the gold standard. In the early part of this century, after the Napoleonic wars, the masses in Portugal were very thrifty and prosperous. Debt was trifling. Now it takes the entire wine crop to pay interest alone. The King had to pawn the crown jewels lately in order to get money to maintain the court. The taxes go entirely to London. The most heart-rending tales of destitution appear in the government reports. The national debt in round numbers is \$750,000,000, having been consolidated through the Rothschilds in 1893 on basis of the gold standard. A most frightful sinking of prices set in in 1894, and men work in the vineyards for their food. The bankers are loud in their protestations on the subject of bringing this nation down to the level of Mexico, which is better off now than it ever was before, but they do not say a word about the low level of gold standard Portugal, where a standing army of 40,000 men can scarcely keep the hungry mobs from precipitating a revolution. Yet the Portuguese are a fine, well-bred and highly intelligent people. Trouble is brewing in their country.—Broad Axe.

The Great Strike at Cleveland. CLEVELAND, Aug. 12.—Following is an appeal by the Cleveland Citizen in behalf of the Brown strikers: The fight between the Brown Company and its locked out employees was renewed because, typically capitalistic, the firm broke every promise that it had made.

The Browns agreed to take back all employees, and then hired half a hundred non-union men and told the employees that they would have to

wait until there was work for them. The Browns gave their solemn pledge that union men would not be opposed in the least, and then their superintendent, Hess, catechised every man hired as to his connection with unions.

The Browns verbally agreed to meet a committee of employees whenever there was a grievance to adjust, and in fact did meet a committee and arranged for a cessation of the fight, and then turned about and practically repudiated this most vital point in a signed article in the newspapers next day.

The Browns having broken their word in every other respect, it was believed with good reason that they would also refuse to pay time and a half for over time work and grant the Saturday half holiday.

These are the reasons why the lock-out is not ended.

The Brown people are the most conscienceless capitalists in the city of Cleveland. They are without honor, and their word is good for nothing, and their pig-headed and autocratic methods have resulted in the sacrifice of human life and the waste of thousands of dollars. They are the personification of industrial cannibals.

The Browns have started to rule with a hand of iron; they would ruin the voluntary associations of honest productive labor, and force American manhood into conditions worse than chattel slavery.

They will never succeed in their brutal undertaking. The war will be carried into Africa; the fight will be to the bitter end, and if the plutocratic Browns are ruined they will have none to blame but themselves. In the name of the grand cause of organized labor, the greatest, most humane and just in human history, we call upon the workmen of the United States to stand by the victimized wage-workers of the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Machine Company of Cleveland, O. Boycott this concern's products wherever found and refuse to do their work where-ever sent. Representatives have been sent to neighboring cities, armed with proper credentials, to enlist the services of sympathizers in this great war and any courtesy shown them will be duly appreciated by the Trade Unionists of Cleveland, who have never turned anyone in trouble from their doors empty handed.

We appeal to the labor press to give the facts in this great struggle for human liberty, and to lend their support in every manner possible to make the boycott effective and supply the 800 locked out men with financial aid.

To the organized working people of Cleveland we have this to say: Do not talk of a sympathy strike at this time. Stay at work and give a percentage of your earnings to the strike fund, and also have your Unions contribute stated sums weekly. That is the way this struggle can be won. For, remember, the Browns are at an enormous expense daily, and each day that the men can stand out means a greater stride toward a sure victory.

In the words of Debs: Stand pat!

Getting Serious. The actions of the railroad companies during this campaign ought certainly to convince the unbelieving that government ownership is a dire necessity. Railroads, in conjunction with combines, banks and plutocracy in general, are becoming more and more aggressive in their tyrannical operations than ever before, and their reckless coercive methods and intimidation proceed promulgated to cow and quell employees into supporting the gold standard is enough to appall civilization and threaten the overthrow of free government and the substitution of a despotic and monarchical form of state.

Goldbug orators flood the country, and by prearrangement hold meetings where railroad employees are forced to assemble or jeopardize their positions. They are tabulated like sheep to the slaughter, and to be absent from the selected meeting means look out for the job. They are furnished blank applications to join railroad leagues for sound money, and to refuse to join means discharge and blacklist. The majority of them have families to support, and with possible starvation staring at them they will submit to a great deal rather than be thrown out of employment and be forever denied the privilege of working at their calling again. Circulars are mailed to employees all along the lines asking an expression on the silver question. Each employee from a section hand up is entered on the "ledger," and should an adverse answer come, or no reply at all, the name is checked and the railroad officials do the rest. Notices are posted in railroad shops to the effect that if free silver is adopted the men will only receive half pay and part of them be discharged outright. The most audacious, determined and daring schemes are propagated to perlex and bewilder the already crushed and spiritless men who dare not proclaim to the world that their life is their own. The conduct of these plutocratic monstrosities is the most vile and hideous pollution of American freedom that has ever been flaunted in the faces of a chivalrous population. They coerce work people, curb legislation, defile society, provoke riots, bribe officials and menace the peace of the country, add injury to insult and secure the services of the military at the slightest resentment on the part of the people. They dictate decisions to courts and their will is law whether constitu-

tional or not, and no found any citizen who has hoisted the flag of defiance goes to jail and sweaters in a filthy dungeon, while his taxes go to support the institutions that oppress him instead of protecting him. It is up to the knife and knife to the hit. Plutocracy means for gold to win and corporations rule, or strike the country a blow that will set up on the throne in Washington some minion of Wall street who will govern the tagged workpeople of America with an iron hand of treachery and cruelty the extent of which is only equaled in Siberia. The railroads and other corporations have the Government at their backs and the army and navy at their command, and with the millions in their possession will struggle hard before they will relinquish anything that would tend to rob them of their power.—St. Louis Journal.

At It Again. John Bull's journalistic pines are still piping about what could Highland will do if this country should adopt the free coinage of silver and have openly declared war in advance of what is now inevitable, and which will come no matter how much bad taste is left in the mouth of 'is' nobles. In the London Times and Echo of July 19 the following burst of British breeze comes out with a circular prediction: If Bryan is elected and the Democratic platform enacted into law there will be war between this country and the United States before this time next year. The great capitalists who forced Mr. Gladstone to occupy Egypt will compel any government in office here to declare against America, sooner than that their holdings of bonds shall shrink to half values.

This is too big a bluff to be considered seriously by sober minded Americans, who understand the nature of the mother country and know how much reliance to place in the base utterances of a paid newspaper. War! It would seem that Great Britain ought to have almost a stomach full of monkeying with the violent end of the American Eagle, and probably has, though some Lombard street's newspapers would make the world believe differently. The capitalists may force sensible and venerable Englishmen to "occupy" sections but they can't force the poor ignorant people of America to anything should they decide to resist.

To start on the arguments of this paper are senseless, because the adoption of free silver in this country would not effect its securities in the least, and all the trouble our brothers on the islands are having over this question is borrowed. The United States never invites trouble or encourages it, but should threats now being made by the press attempt to come to a head English capital in America would become as scarce as hen's teeth.—St. Louis Evening Journal.

Worse than Tyranny. The sale of Lawrence B. Peake into involuntary servitude at Elizabethtown, Ky., in the early part of the month is only a sample of what the American people will come to unless they soon reassert their independence in tones more vigorous than polite. The spectacle of an American citizen being auctioneered from the block to the highest bidder and bound into a task master's care six months for \$12 and 75 cents is enough to make revolutionary blood leap to the veins of Benedict Arnold, and any legislator, be he from Kentucky or Siberia, who would vote for such a law directly antagonizing not only the constitution but human decency, ought to be crucified on a precipice cross warned to a white heat.

The same officer who sold this individual auctioneered off a jackass immediately after from the same block, and flendishly remarked that the animal would bring more than the man, which it did, selling for \$7. As a justification for the outrage, the officers alleged that the man was a confirmed drunkard, a sot, a scoundrel and the shame of the town. Had he never drawn a sober breath from the time of his birth and committed crimes that would put Oscar Wilde to shame, no justification would appear for the sale of human flesh in a civilized nation, and the proceeding is more of a disgrace to this Kentucky hamlet than a regiment of whiskey sots could possibly be. It is Russian injustice Americanized and Tyranny gone to seed.—Evening Journal, St. Louis.

Our "Nobility." It is significant that allusions to the French Revolution are very frequent now. But it is odd that the very striking resemblance in our condition as a nation to the condition of France as a nation when her revolution was precipitated fails to meet recognition.

The most glaring abuse that led to the French Revolution was the corrupt lawlessness of the nobility. In this country we have such a nobility. It is founded upon plutocracy. The Vanderbilt family is one of the nobles. Their power is without limit. The same is true of the Astors and the Goulds. We read that the old French nobles interdicted personal liberty and disregarded law when they pleased. They owned the courts. Our plutocrats own the courts. At this moment a great Vanderbilt is ill. The streets around his palace in New York have been strewn with tan bark. The police are stationed about it to warn off all drivers of vehicles. Traffic is at a standstill. No one is permitted to loiter in the neighbor-

hood. We know that if a person were ill, the police would not be stationed about his house to arrest drivers of vehicles. The streets would not be buried under tons of tan bark. The sister of the rich invalid has ordered the Fifth Avenue stages to run around on other streets. She owns the stage lines but she does not own the streets. There may be invalids in those side streets but it does not matter.

The officers of the law do not forbid the passage of the stages through the side streets which were never granted to the stage line at all. The invalid plutocrat is entitled to our sympathy. But it is surprising that the police should be used as servants for this rich man, or, rather, it would be surprising were we not accustomed to the way of our nobles.

The nobles in our France fiercely resisted all attempts to make them pay taxes on their enormous fortunes. Our nobles do the same. When, two years ago, an attempt was made to make them pay an income tax they resisted fiercely. They raised loud outcries. They succeeded in preventing the levy of a tax upon their enormous incomes. The taxes which support the general government fall upon the poor man. The parallel between our nobles and those of France is complete.—Twentieth Century.

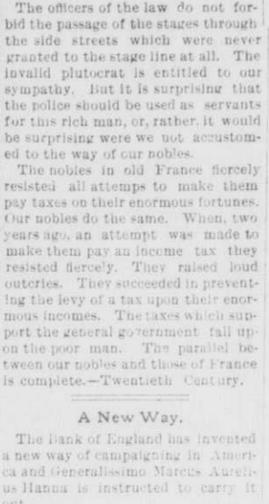
A New Way. The Bank of England has invented a new way of campaigning in America and Generalissimo Marcus Aurelius Hanna is instructed to carry it out. "Don't argue with the people," is the order to Marcus Aurelius Hanna "only where there is no other possible way of amusing them—fill them up with sandwiches and beer. "It is our wish that you instruct all the great employing corporations in the United States, to set apart certain days for picnics. Treat your people kindly as you would a lot of fractious animals that you wish to train. "Invite all your employees to picnics at some fine grove, have them take their families along, give them free transportation, see that they have plenty to eat and drink, furnish them with music, and make them all as happy as you can. At the right time let some of the wealthiest and best known members of the corporation, make a nice, pleasing little speech to the crowd, in which the great advantages of the workingman of the gold standard is set forth, and point out to them that they will be benefitted in every way by voting for McKinley. "Don't make it too strong. Congratulate the men on their good sense, their bravery, and the noble spirit of independence they have always shown. "To secure this independence for their children should be the chief object of their lives, and surely there is no better way of doing that than in making this a great and prosperous country, with a sound currency, a currency sought for all over the world. "The addresses should be varied to suit the particular occasion." This order has been promulgated and is already being put in operation. The Bank of England backs this style of campaign with all the needed funds, though, of course Wall street and their banking correspondents will have to put up roundly. It is estimated that the cost will not exceed \$50,000,000—which is dirt cheap considering what the Bank of England and their henchmen will make out of it.—Pittsburg Kansan.

Co-operation. The locked-out printers of Canton, O., have formed a co-operative company and the product of its formation is the Morning Journal, a five-column quarto of that neatness-always so characteristic of practical printers when they go in for themselves. It is edited by W. S. Knox, a practical and efficient newspaper man, and will be conducted on an independent policy so far as politics are concerned. It is coming. Co-operation will yet rule the world, and printers were among the first to tackle the venture. Success to our new-born journalistic friends who have begun the struggle of self-defense against enforced idleness. Their cause is ours.—St. Louis Evening Journal.

Timely Definitions. Twenty years ago Horace Greeley wrote as follows in the New York Tribune: "Bimetallism: A good word to fool voters with. "Debased Money: Any money which does not afford the Rothschild syndicate a rake-off. "Honest Money: Money designed for the payment of debts and of double the value of money borrowed. "International Agreement: A polite term signifying till hell freezes over. "Most Enlightened Nations of the Earth: Those whose legislatures are controlled by the Rothschilds. "Rothschild: A foreign potentate whose influence is greater in the United States by far than that of Leo XIII. "Sound Money: The system now in vogue in which one class of dollars is worth but half what another class is. "Standard Money: Something not one politician in a dozen can define."—Ex.

Comrades, we want each one of you to send in a club of 10 for the G. A.

The Grander Age. Entered at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as Second Class Matter. NOTICE: Write names and addresses very plain. Registered Letters sent direct to Co-opolis, but make money orders payable at Biloxi, as Co-opolis is not a money order post-office.



LOVE—Love ye one another. JUSTICE—Do unto others as you would have others do unto you. EQUALITY—Let the greatest among you be as the least, and he who commands be as he who doth serve.

Dictionary Definitions of Socialism.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY—A theory of society which advocates a more precise, orderly and harmonious arrangement of the social relations of mankind than that which has hitherto prevailed. WORDS AND PHRASES DICTIONARY—The scheme of reconstructing society on entirely new bases, by substituting the principle of association for that of competition in every branch of human industry. THE STANDARD DICTIONARY—A theory of civil polity that aims to secure the reconstruction of society by increasing wealth, and a more equal distribution of the products of labor through the public collective ownership of land and capital, as distinguished from property and the public collective management of all industries. Its motto is, "Every one according to his needs." THE CENTURY DICTIONARY—Any theory of social organization which would abolish entirely, or in about part, the individual effort and competition on which modern society rests and substitute co-operation, would introduce a more perfect and equal distribution of the products of labor, and would make land and capital, as the instruments of production, the joint possession of the members of the community.

The Voice of the People.

Swing inward, oh gates of the future! Swing outward, ye doors of the past! For the soul of the people is moving! And rising from slumber at last! The black forms of night are retreating. The white peaks have signaled the day, And Freedom her long roll is beating, And calling her sons to the fray. And wee to the ruler that has plundered, And trod down the wounded and slain, While the wars of the Old Time have thundered, And men poured their life-time in vain! The day of its triumph is ending, The evening draws near with its doom, And the star of its strength is descending, To sleep in dishonor and gloom! The soil tells the same fruitful story, The seasons their bounty display, And the flowers lift their faces in glory To catch the warm kisses of day; While our fellows are treated as cattle That are muzzled while treading the corn, And millions sink down in life's battle With a curse for the day they were born. Ah, wee to the robbers who gather In fields where they never have sown Who have stolen the jewels from labor And build to mammon a throne, For the snow king asleep at the fountains, Shall awake in the summer's hot breath, And descend in his rage from the mountains, Bearing terror, destruction, and death. For the lord of the harvest hath said it, Whose lips never utter a lie, And his prophets and poets have read it, In the symbols of earth and of sky: That to him who has reveled in plunder Till the angel of conscience is dumb, The shock of the earthquake and thunder And torrent and tempest shall come. Swing inward, oh gates of the future! Swing outward, ye doors of the past! A giant is waking from slumber, And rending his fetters at last; From the dust where his proud tyrants found him, Unhonored and scorned and betrayed, He shall rise with the sunlight around him, And rule in the realm he has made. JAMES G. CLARK.

age, antary have no laws, believing true co-operators without being forced so, and that it is effort wasteful through by-laws to force to co-operate who will not do so their own free will. No saloons or alcoholic drinking places are allowed in Co-opolis, and this is incorporated in each deed. Homes are furnished at \$250.00, \$300.00, \$350.00, etc., with houses of 2 to 4 or more rooms, and lots of 24 to 44 acres. Products of the Gulf Coast are, all sorts of vegetables, melons and many kinds of berries, peaches, pears, figs, grapes, apricots, Japanese persimmons, pomegranates, some sorts of apples, plums, quinces, etc., peanuts English walnuts, pecan corn, oats, rye, rice, cotton, sugarcane, and many other things. Here are fish and oysters in plenty navigable water and cheap transportation. Fine clay for making brick and crockery, sand for making glass, and an opening for many sorts of manufactures, if started economically and built up gradually. Poultry and stock do well, and in the pine woods there is plenty of grass and a wide range for cattle, sheep, etc.

COLONY NOTES.

One comrade writes us that expects to come and start a small dairy. Comrade Hibbard expects to reach here from Oklahoma in the near future. When winter comes there will be ducks, quail, and other game for the sportsman. Mr. Frank Foote has been with us two weeks, but has now returned to Wisconsin. Mullet are now coming into the bay in sufficient quantities to be caught with a cast net. The editor and family are moving into the printery in order to make room for others who are coming. The Gulf Coast country is comparatively a new country, as it is settled but little back from the water. Bro. Bowers is thinking of bringing a boat-load of potatoes, apples, etc., from Arkansas when he comes. Other matter has crowded out a good many colony items this issue, but they will keep till October perhaps. Sugar and syrup making will be in full blast in a few weeks. We have raised no cane this season, but will do so next season. Those wishing photographs of some of the houses in Co-opolis, send 50 cents; they will soon be ready for mailing. Comrade Swain writes from Indiana that he is just convalescing from a long spell of sickness, and is coming as soon as possible. Our Sunday meetings are now discussing the "Millennial Dawn" and its bearing on the present agitation for a better day for the people, for a grander age. Our people are not coming as fast as they want to nor as fast as we want them to, but they are coming as fast as these Rep.-Dem. "good" times will let them. Mrs. McMahon and children are now here, from Kansas, having joined her brother, Mr. Chas. Goodwin. Later her husband will come; also her father and an uncle. The Gypsy, our 30-foot boat, has just returned from the islands with fish and oysters. The boys did not bring a large cargo this time, but will make another trip shortly. Northern people wishing to spend the winter in a delightful and healthy giving climate, can find board at very moderate rates in Co-opolis. Also boats for sailing, fishing and business excursions. Send 5 cents in postage and we will mail you a copy of the New Orleans Picayune's special Mississippi edition, a paper of 24 pages. It will tell you far more about this state than we can possibly tell you. Times are hard in Mississippi as well as elsewhere and they are hard elsewhere as well as in Mississippi. In fact they must be hard everywhere until the infernal money system under which we live is overturned and justice is done the people. Those who expect to locate with us this fall and coming winter, should let us know at as early a date as possible, that we may arrange the building work so that none may be disappointed in getting their homes in time. There are men who come South and do well. There are others who come and go back without trying. Some get discouraged because they meet people who tell them they can do nothing. But there are others who go ahead and succeed in spite of all efforts to discourage them. Co-opolis Academy will begin business about December 1st. It will not be a large institution, but Professor Davis, the principal and manager, is competent to teach in the higher branches and will form classes from primary grade up. A first-class music teacher will also be here, and pupils will be thus also able to obtain good musical instruction at low rates. Board can be had here cheaply, and if you wish to send your children to a school in a most healthy location, write, stating what branches they would like to study, and the cost of their tuition, etc., will be furnished you.