

To Advertisers.

THE QUEEN BEE is the best and cheapest advertising medium in the State. Business men will consult their own interests by advertising in it.

Address,
C. N. CHURCHILL,
Denver, Colo.

Above all things man should keep sober.

A hen shows all the modesty that nature designed for woman.

The best minds among men are now looking for a world woman statesman.

A man to be a great financier does not need chin so much as he needs nose.

Nature certainly has use for fools or there would not be so many produced.

Women ought not to die the death of the martyr less frequently, but live to assert themselves.

A woman's ideas on public topics put in magazine form would now come very acceptable.

Some wise man has said, "The devil sends us our relatives, but we can choose our friends."

A doctor in Chicago raises objection to the bath. Likely he is only an old-time Democrat.

If one is called an "old granny" in youth it is not so hard to bear when one really gets there.

We frequently hear the remark by men: "We produce a clean sheet in our publication." How long since, brother?

Who knows that God desires to be praised, too much flattery is not good for him who gives nor him who receives.

When the caricature artist puts short hairs on Rockefeller's head he shows want of information. Rockefeller was not one hair.

Micnaria is the name of the lazy germ with a fish-hook tail. Lazy people take notice and speak of your predilection in scientific terms. The word lazy is so horribly plebeian.

Our economic system is a species of gambling in which every person is compelled to take a hand; willingly or no. The results are that many get left, as gamblers are bound to do.

If a body of water is known to be dangerous for skating or swimming why not forbid positively any one venturing thereon? There are policemen enough to attend to this matter. It should be done.

Teachers are not paid as well as they ought to be in any part of the United States. The country is increasing in wealth and luxurious living and teachers are expected to make an appearance accordingly and to board at first class houses; and this to be done on the wages of a second domestic or waiter girl.

The man who waits until morning to split his kindling wood, has come from barbarous ancestors. The man who prepares it in the evening has had one near ancestor that knew the multiplication table, while he who provides his kindling for the entire season, not forgetting the wants of summer, is the man who can safely be traced five generations back.

How does it come that all over this state of Colorado the saloon-keepers buy the Queen Bee liberally; but in the "dry towns" the druggist seldom buys the paper, giving out the understanding that they have no use for a paper of this character? Queer, is it not? The drug stores in Colorado Springs advertise "All kinds of hot drinks." This is a little queer "also," as Mary McLane would say. And, to say the least, is a hot statement under the circumstances.

THE QUEEN BEE.

ESTABLISHED, 1879

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HUMANITY,



WOMAN'S POLITICAL EQUALITY AND INDIVIDUALITY.

DENVER, COLORADO.

Some one wants to know what is the most familiar industrial domestic implement? The corkscrew is supposed to have the honor.

Comfort sacrificed to show in dress gives away one's peasant stock, which is not likely to be far back where there is much splurging.

What would man do without the saving grace of woman's gentle presence? Go and commit suicide in one way or another; just what he has always done under the circumstances.

The men who are disappointed or affect to be about the ballot in hands of women should remember that women are very much dissatisfied with the ballot in the hands of men.

If Mrs. "Fra" Elburta Hubbard No. 1 has three sons "already"—the eldest 18 years of age; dear me! she ought now to be able to get along without a Roycroft or any other man as for that matter.

The people are now anxious to have a magazine published by women, giving woman's ideas upon all public topics. Keep on asking; this will come in time, and it ought not to be a very long period, either.

In making corn bread it will be found a great improvement to make it about one-fourth of some kind of breakfast food. Oatmeal is a success in corn bread. Meat liquors are best for making mush or "corn bread, either. Mush to fry is much nicer when made with pot liquor.

Does the classification of food products into three different classes mean class distinction? It looks that way. The same price is set upon the different grades, making the small consumer and the poor pay the same for second or third grade articles as the wealthy do for first grade. This move is one of the signs of the times.

We write of the great after death, because it would not be profitable to either the dead or living to say the things in life we might say after death. Many years having elapsed after the decease of a distinguished person, younger generations are willing to pay for the information of one with a marked career. This, also, would be a reason for looking up the records of those who have gone before.

Some one wants to know what is the matter with Polly Pry. Polly is capable, but her capacity takes the form of criticism in extreme. This reminds one of meales; it breaks out in everything Polly says or does. What can be done about it? Turn her over to Mary McLane. M. M. will tell her she will make the entire state tired. Poor Polly certainly does not need a whip cracker to make her smart.

Mary McLane's first book should teach a lesson of wisdom. That young people be prepared for some kind of work for which they may have pay even though it be small compensation. The way young people run wild, brings many to ruin, and makes nuisances of children. There is time enough in child life for both work and play. The "nothing" of youthful life is something to dread, and an effort should be made to fill the vacuum until earnest care begins. Sarah Grand in her "Heavenly Twins" makes this appeal "Give us something to do."

It is a queer fact that young girls will often be careful about losing sight of mother in the hour of trouble, but fail to heed her counsils in the hour of peril.

Charlotte Bronte believed she could write a taking novel without a beautiful heroine. The belief was verified. This proves that egotism is one of the most necessary things in life to those who have anything to offer. The modest ones must serve as there is nothing in it but modesty.

It will take a new generation of the slave-holder to realize that the colored man is entitled to any consideration or has rights the whites should respect. It is a fact that slavery of any nature or character dies hard. And the prejudices arising therefrom die hard also.

A man is the sum of his ancestors; to reform him you must begin with the dead one and work downward through a million graves. He is like the lower end of a suspended chain: You can move him slightly to the right or the left, but remove your hand and he falls into line with the other links.—Criticism.

A scientist has recently been investigating the effect of food, particularly vegetables, on the human character. He affirms that a diet of carrots ameliorates harshness of character and reduces nervous irritability; peas create joyousness; while turnips have a depressing influence. Cabbage is good for autumn complaints; while lettuce acts as a sedative upon the human frame, owing to the opium contained in its milky juice.

Women should take in hand the eleemosynary institutions of the entire state. Why in the name of humane decency should people who are wards of the state be known as paupers? Why not treat them all as old soldiers and old nurses? Have they not helped to create the wealth upon which others thieves now thrive? All state institutions should keep pace with the schools in matters of humane treatment and common-sense management.

Polly Pry says men are generous beasts even in their vices, women mercenary even in their virtues. Men are a slave holding aristocracy having women, children, and the poor of their own sex as victims; a whole world is theirs to plunder. Thieves and slave holders are proverbial for generosity. Woman is differently situated financially and in every other respect. Every blame for failure is put upon her, she must make brick without straw, and see that the race are fed, clothed and housed. Lavish generosity upon her part would bring more grief than does her penuriousness. She being man's exact opposite ought not to be the same order of a spendthrift.

According to recent statistics Germany heads the list as a reading nation, Russia falling to zero. With regard to newspapers, the following facts are even more significant: In the United States of America 75,000,000 of inhabitants are catered for by 22,000 journals, while Russia, with its population of 130,000,000, has only 800, i. e., thirty-seven times less. This paucity is easily accounted for by the censorship. In Germany the actual number of professional writers is estimated at 12,000, forty of whom are poets. It would therefore appear that Deutschland is not only the "readingest" but the "writingest" country in the world.—Kansas City Journal.

The world was evidently not intended for a playground entire, and the middle-aged find it out. The playground must be cleared of obstructions, powed, leveled, sowed and watered. By the time this is all done it is discovered that the play must be well paid for. It costs all that it is worth.

Mr. William Digby, an ex-British Indian officer, has published a book called "Prosperous British India." Mr. Digby shows in his book that more people have died of famine in British India from 1891 to 1900 than have perished in all the wars of the world in the last hundred years.

A man in the south of Germany has started a new form of worship called the Natural Man. The men wear only a loin cloth and their natural hair without cutting. The women, the Moorish garment, known as chemise. This society will not get very far north.

There are people who so despise the originators or rather the motive for custom that they take special pleasure in violating those that are made entirely in the interest of the originators. New Mexico has a law actually passed by male legislators for keeping women out of saloons. Now, if men can restrict women's freedom by law why cannot she do the same by him. A law of this character could not possibly stand the constitutional test by the supreme court.

In the last issue of the Queen Bee the question was asked: How came "Brother Jonathan" to give place to "Uncle Sam"? We found a Yankee by the distinguished name of Eldridge who gave the information. In the first place, Washington used to consult "Jonathan Trumbull" upon state matters so frequently that Brother Jonathan became the government in a sense, and was adopted as the symbol of youthful national greatness. During the civil war there was so much handling of goods marked U. S. that the people handling the goods got in the way of calling U. S. Uncle Sam. So Brother Jonathan was superseded in the most natural manner possible by a younger claimant.

Men say women are a little off when they complain of man's management. What do women think? That men are badly off to behave the way they do when in office; and to steal the way they do! Women are not numerous enough to counteract the power of evil rampant among the sex. California has a school fund thief in the penitentiary for \$52,000 embezzled for gambling and sporting purposes. Men are heard to say they are disappointed in women as voters. Women, of sense, might say they never had any confidence in men as voters. One would think a class with the records of the males of the race would keep silent about the apathy of women. Give us the ballot in the entire federation of states and we will make these thieves take to the islands.

Ten million, with joint statehood, is offered New Mexico. This sum for the public school fund. And New Mexico is troubled with a pack of school fund thieves the same as Denver and Colorado. The only remedy is to turn the money over to responsible women. Let them pay it out and take receipts from the men. Where is the use of longer dallying with an element tried and found wanting. Before women were educated we had no school books suited to small children; now they are plentiful. Men are not a class fit to see the race have opportunity; if

they were it would have been done a thousand years ago. The managing of the school funds should be in the hands of women, with a controlling influence. Lord McCauley has said: "Yes, even in those evil days there were men born whom the world was not fit to receive." And it is so now.

What some wicked man says of Ella Wheeler Wilcox: "Ella Wheeler Wilcox is doing what she can in these latter days to calm her conscience for having put some of her early verses into print."

The most of us cannot see any change in the opinions of this gifted woman. She has ever said what she thought, and likely will keep right on thinking.

Polly Pry and Mary McLane will be all right in time; all either want is age and experience. However, no one ever gets over making mistakes. Older people, with more experience, ought to see in a moment what is the matter, and some do view the predicament of reaching for experience and view the situation with a broad grin or a charitable smile, well knowing that, however promising, all are human, and themselves liable to criticism. Women will in time become less sensitive of criticism. While women in general sympathize with their husbands when in adversity, men are not liable to be so generous with their wives. Women feel that because of their family environments they can not afford to be criticised. The result has been very mental to women.

Fear of criticism has hampered her. No one can amount to much without the hedges of opposition in every form. This is the frost that sharpens the appetite for greater and better achievements. Go ahead and do well in spite of the spiteful, and it will be better in the end than to do otherwise. All life is contention, no matter how we take it.

Canon City is a lovely little city with forests of orchard trees all about the vicinity. There are sixteen churches. The penitentiary officials provide for the spiritual welfare of its inmates. This church business is developing in women financial ability and training to conduct larger institutions in the coming time. At present she only feeds and provides the best she can with the conditions; in the future she will provide and give something in the way of food the race has not yet dreamed of. Some one says, Do not worry about the trusts; they are getting ready to sell to the government for the benefit of the people. Certainly women are getting ready to come up higher, and take positions women are most fitted to fill. Half our councilmen ought to be women; half our jurors should be women. It is queer that men assume the whole thing in government machinery while they daily proclaim their unfitness for this kind of a calling. A great many men consult women about their business affairs and prove their good sense by so doing. Why should women not be consulted in the affairs of state? they are certainly more interested in correct conditions than men, and in their watchful care study what is best for greater numbers. In fact, a government should be conducted on a family plan—the greatest good to the greatest number, and the best protection for the weakest and most infirm members. The world will be a hell to live in so long as it is conducted upon the plan of stealing and plundering from one another. If the mothers had been consulted all along the line of human development, conditions would have been much better for every child born. All men know

this to be so. Many would do all they could to better things, but there is four generations of bigotry and selfishness to overcome. There are people born for the purpose of advancing the interest of the race in every possible way, and it is to be hoped their numbers are on the increase. Travelers who meet American women abroad say that they make the best possible use of their time in gaining information, frequently surpassing the men tourists. These women get books and guide pamphlets and make a business of reading up on the parts they visit. Often they are persons of small means, but trying to make the most of what they have to do with.

One feels sometimes like exclaiming with the small boy, "If God made him, why he did not finish him up?" If the religionists have made our civilization any better than barbarism, why have they not finished it up and made an industrial world fit for the human family to inhabit. When there are revolutions there are great wrongs. The intelligent portion of the community know of these wrongs and ought by every effort to try to remedy them. If these things are left to be righted by the wrongs of the suffering, some one pays very dearly for neglect of duty.

Hubbard, in his Phillis, tells us of a man who procured a dog from his wife because she loved "a bulldog" better than her husband, and insisted upon having a dog with her. When questioned the woman owned to the judge that the dog was more loveable than the man. Any male judge would have objected to this, but had there been a female judge she would have questioned as to the variety of the dog, its size and whether it was white or brindle, male or female. Men have ever managed the world with a half truth, hence it has always been on the half shell, lacking in equipoise, justice, mercy and all the prime virtues.

The fatal mistake of the U. S. A. politician is that he cares not to improve methods and to really benefit the public, whose servant he is; in his private home he is willing to adopt up-to-date methods. Some one has suggested the reason this wife compels him to do it in one way or another. When women have time to take interest in public affairs they will see to it that men are made ashamed of their indifference. Our church and school methods improve in proportion to woman's influence therein. It will be the same in public matters in time. Men do not have, as a general thing, the faith in the race that women have. Woman is really the resurrection and the life and with opportunity will prove it when the cooking is done by someone only fit for this work.

Churches should stand the expense of the crimes for which they are responsible. According to Mulhall, Italy has an average annual crop of 2,470 murders. Spain comes next with 1,200 annually; Austria, 600; France, averages 662; England, 377. Now, would it not be the best of economy to compel each denomination of a religious character to defray the expense of the criminals created by its system. The church of Rome is the Rockefeller of denominational criminals, and shows its fruits by its methods. The political economist should see to it that all criminals educated in priestly systems should foot the bills of their criminals. Why should other people be called upon to help defray an unrighteous pious tax?

Office.—1814 Race street, Take the Seventh Avenue Cable Car Line. Two blocks north of Orphan's Home.

THE QUEEN BEE is the only paper in the State advocating Women's Political Equality and Individuality.

THE QUEEN BEE is a paper intended to lead in sentiment upon reform movements and the advancement of the race.

CALL FOR A COOKERY BOOK.

A church debt was once cleared off by the women getting out a cookery book. The work was compiled by contributions of recipes collected by the women of the church, and proved a great success. The book was called, "Key to the Cupboard." Now the women of Colorado could do a good work for some such purpose by compiling a book of recipes suited to high altitudes. In getting up a book of this character in Colorado, and collecting material, there should be an understanding that only recipes be given producing good results in this climate. It is well known by housekeepers that chemical results are not the same in all altitudes.

THE TURK.

The Turk is the most anomalous and weird of all nationalities. Originally a mere tribe of flat-nosed, yellow Mongols, the forbears of the Turk joined with other tribes and formed a sort of built-up nation.

The Turks devoted themselves to war and taking the women of white people. The Turk was always a man. He cared nothing for his own women. Turkish women never figured in his natural career.

Actually the Turk bred himself by a process of selection of good looking women. To-day he is no longer a Mongol. He is a white man.—Denver Post.

This looks as if other nations of people might possibly do what they have ever been doing—fighting and crossing until the nature of the race undergoes a complete change. With the Moors of Africa the white castitons of Spain made a similar cross, the effect being to produce a distinct race—thoroughbred brunettes, which no longer blend but keep the characteristics of the type.

REMARRIED ON HER DEATH BED.

Cripple Creek, Colo.—A marriage license of unusual interest was issued by the county clerk to George L. Taylor, a blacksmith of Gillette, aged sixty-nine years, and Bessie Tyror, aged seventy-two, of Cabeville, Michigan. The couple were married eighteen years ago under the civil law in Michigan, and this marriage license was issued so that they might be married by a Catholic priest, as the bride is now on her deathbed. This step was taken by the aged couple because of the Catholic law which treats all marriages not performed by a priest of the faith as adultery.

How does it come that in this day and age of the world the priests of any denomination should be permitted to tamper with the civil law of the country. The Mormons are prosecuted by legal processes, but the Roman Catholics are permitted to practice polygamy to any extent, as far as the priests are concerned, and to pronounce civil marriage illegal and the children of such marriages illegitimate, and no one raises a protest. A denomination should respect the laws of the country before the teaching of priests, as the priests' object is very apparent. The fee is what he is after. The church, the richest organization on earth, is ever in need of money.

Let them snub Mary McLane; this will give the promising young woman more time for study and poetical dreaming. By what can be gathered from her writings one might conclude that Mary and her devil are better calculated to live with nature, in fact and imagination, than the narrow orbit of the human family. While Mary has but one devil, there are theories extant that many women possess seven. Some have so many that it becomes necessary to have them cast out. Mary is in luck to have but one.

Slang may be witticism in the inventor, but exceedingly vulgar in the imitator.

As things now are on this mundane sphere no man knoweth the hour his Thanksgiving turkey may be stolen.

It is said men can be educated by the wives of other men. This is better than to have them educated by one another.

Man makes such a villainous local politician that it hardly seems the thing to trust him with the moral education of the race.

"He despises me," said Ben Johnson, "because I live in an alley." "Tell him his soul lives in an alley," was the wonderful reply.

There are people so constituted that the back yards of destiny will be raked over in order that they may find something about which to be miserable.

One advantage the Seventh-Day Adventists are to the community is that these people use the bath tub on Friday and Saturday, which relieves the situation for the regulars.

It is a pity but that a preacher should be independent financially of his congregation that he might give some of his time to straightening the crooked material things of the world.

If the effort made to save a doubtful quantity, the soul, had been put upon a means of eliminating poverty the world might now be fit for some one to inhabit.

Grand Junction, Colorado, has one rabid Jew baiter. This man pretends to believe in the chastity of the Roman Catholic priesthood. This gives the whole thing

The freedom of the feet is the grand expression of liberty. The woman who is willing to wear swaddling clothes acknowledges herself fit only for the condition of slavery.

The income of one-third of the families of the United States is less than \$500 a year. Is it a wonder women seek bargain counters and make over old clothes? Who spends the money? The trusts.

Fort Collins has a business place called a "Fix It Shop." This is just what everybody needs. There ought to be a mending bureau as an annex. The Fort Collins people know that the Greeks became great because of their brevity.

The little town of Windsor has outgrown the little breeches period, and is greatly in need of hotels and lodging houses. Enterprising, young people not afraid of work could make a fortune in a few years in the lodging house business in any of the sugar towns.

What does a priest care for anyone's soul? Infidelity to the children of women is the crime of any priesthood. Let them make a world fit for a human being to live in. Mind this fact, a priest does not wait until he gets to the other world for his good things. On the contrary, he is fat, exclusive and luxurious; all any aristocracy ever expect or ask of their constituency.

Greeley, Colorado, has a lady who is an architect and has out her sign. Greeley is what the wicked designate a "Dry Town." Never mind, the prosperity shown in refined homes, perfect roads, and happy old folks, tells the story. We expect nature to take care of the happiness of the young but things are nearly ideal when old people are happy and content.

In Polly Pry's edition of October 22nd, there is a great deal of ridicule bestowed upon the woman suffragists and their call

for a meeting. But for the agitation of the question of citizenship for women, Polly might be now scrubbing out her destiny on back door steps, as women usually did before permission was given to educate the "wench."

Some wicked male not having the fear of consequences before his eyes, says: "Women are consumers and not producers." Hear that, now! The Queen Bee says: "The women of the U. S. A. do not consume a hundred million dollars a year in strong drink, but they do produce a great deal—a very great deal—all the fools and knaves we have among men. This proves women to be the chief producers."

Women are preparing to take their place in the affairs which are of vital importance to every individual. Co-operative cook houses should be established that the women of the country can have a chance to help men straighten out their political crookedness. Women's influence in the past hundred years has worked miracles in the condition of the race. The next hundred should establish the millennium upon a permanent basis.

The women of Salida would do no more than their duty to wait upon Judge McGovern and request him to remit the fine given to Frorina Leo for shooting at a ruffian who assaulted her father in their own house. The man ought to have been killed at the hands of the girl, as he pointed the gun at her. We need women judges, who do not pay for whisky.

Woman's right to be a citizen is as unquestionable as the right of any individual. What she does with her privileges as a citizen is her own business. We do not expect her to create a mill, or in one short decade, nor, in fact, until the males of the race are mostly eliminated, or employed in cleansing the soiled hills and other occupations to which they are better adapted than local politics.

When Dick Whittington was in his second term lord mayor of London, the House of Commons were charged to commence their business at seven o'clock and the lords at nine in the morning. There is not much more injustice in this class of distinction than we now have in sorting eggs and other products in three classes expecting that the price shall be universal. Our maneuvers must of necessity be of a commercial character.

Statistics say the average annual amount spent for dress by the American woman is less than \$50 a year. We feel thankful to men for one thing in particular—the frankness of statistics. It would not cost the nation a fabulous sum to provide for destitute mothers of children and provide for them decently. The matron is entitled to more than the life of a defrauded slave. Maternity embodies more of the laws of self-sacrifice than any other condition of human life.

Polly Pry is all right; like Mary McLane, all she needs is more age and experience. Polly should be sustained financially. As soon as she understands that what the public wants is a woman's opinion upon all public matters, she will reflect that opinion as well as another. In the meantime let us make the most of Polly Pry; she is certainly an able woman and women in every department of human affairs is the need of the world.

Women are as often weeping willows as clinging vines. Perhaps more frequently. Some of our lady writers are doing their best to discourage women from prosecuting breach of promise cases. So long as the perfect pecuniary independence of women is discouraged so long will women resort to absurd measures whereby to get money. When women have fair play in the commercial world and the same protection that men have they will find means by which they can live without the breach of promise courts

The speculators of Greeley held a crop of onions for a rise in price. In the spring 10,000 bushels were carried out and dumped by the river side, as the rise in price never came. People helped themselves to as many as they cared for, of onions as large as a saucer and as fine as was ever eaten. It is a pity but that some arrangement could not be made in behalf of the poor of Denver so as to supply public institutions with the crops grown and not disposed of in these agricultural districts.

If science has made the discovery that one metal can be changed to another this will probably transform the world's work. Something is surely coming that will feed, clothe, entertain and educate every child born and fit it for the millennium upon earth. The hopeful dream of the philanthropist for the race is the highest possible flight to which the human mind has so far attained. The prayer of the dear old mother will then have a chance to be answered. "Teach us, O Lord, to think whatever is good for our child is good for every other child born."

A family from the East were doing Cheyenne canon. There came up a terrible rainstorm and the torrent poured down the mountain in a manner to frighten the stoutest hearts in the party. There was a little seven-year-old boy in the trouble. This boy had heard a great deal of the goodness of God and his watchful care over all things. When they were running to seek shelter, the child crying as if his heart would break, he found breath to ask his mother if "God was not dead?" Poor child; he will have occasion to think this many times in life's journey.

At Monte Vista, Colorado, there is a doctor by the name of Whedon, who is but a young man in years, but who has entered upon the work of making his life useful to his fellows. Dr. Whedon has built a hospital seventy-five feet wide and a hundred feet long. The building is well equipped with drugs and apparatus to date in its appointments in every respect. The people of Monte Vista are as proud of this doctor and his enterprise as the public can be of a genius of any character.

This little squib is not written for an advertisement, nor other reason than to show appreciation of worth in the living men by man.

We often hear the question asked, "What good has the ballot in the hands of woman done? What good has it been for men? It has partially saved them from slavery. It is not a question as to the good the ballot has done women, or the state; it is simply the right of every individual, and no one has a right to question this right, nor to make disparaging comments. If it is the right of men to be citizens, it is the right of every individual, regardless of sex. The idea that man is the race is being exploded. The man is not fit for citizenship who wishes to deprive others of what he considers his rights.

Is a man's religion of any special benefit to him? That depends upon how his religion treats him. If it makes him believe that ignorance is innocence and poverty pleasing to his Creator, such a religion can only degrade him and keep him a slave to the wealthy and educated. A man's religion ought by right show him the way to inherit the earth to the very best advantage. His religion should teach him the brotherhood of every human being, and his human kingship over our lovely four-footed companions. It should teach him the height, the depth and grandeur of the universe and give him opportunity to eliminate littleness and meanness from his entire being.

From Louisville, Ky., the Roman Catholic priest, Jno. H. Cushing, denies the story that he is to be sent to Gethsemane, there to remain a prisoner for life because of his fight with Bishop Matz.

Now, we want to ask a question or two that the people can answer at their leisure. Has the church a right to imprison any individual arrogating to themselves

the power of the courts? It is likely when the catacombs are finished at New York rebellious people of that creed of either sex can be disposed of without fear of detection.

Why permit a clerical secret association to make catacombs as they have done in the older countries, in order to hide their dark crimes? Why not compel them to take down the walls of their convents and live like white people, or go back to the land of the "Dago?" Why not make them pay the expense of trying the criminals which their system creates? This would be more consistent than permitting them to make private prisons for fractious members of their own institutions. Every intelligent citizen who comprehends this system of human degradation should do everything in his or her power to teach the people to know better than to be slaves.

A few things the Denver Post allowed to appear in its columns for the charter before the coporation "bar" was opened, after that there was not a good word for the charter. These editors and newspaper men ought to take to the habit of raising chickens when off duty; it would not then be necessary for them to become public robbers (the same as highway), and a public nuisance generally. There was a grievance clerk provided for in the charter, that the average tax-payer and women might get some show for government protection, which they do not ordinarily have. There were fine provisions in this charter. Never mind, until the next one makes its appearance sharpened steel will be in readiness. Polly Pry suggests that we get a charter drawn up by some one in the business and pay for it as we do for diplomas. This might answer every purpose, if it answered at all, as the wants of the human family living in large cities must be similar, or with few deviations. This latter plan would save expense, no doubt, as it saves delaying time to a student to buy his diploma.

During a late session of congress a woman convention was held that brought together some of the most notable women of our own and other countries. The antagonism to women's individuality is gradually dying out, and the time is coming when women will be called in the councils of the nation. The best minds of the age are beginning to comprehend the fact that we can never reach a respectable degree of civilization without women's council. It was not until 1771 that girls were admitted to the public schools of Hartford; in 1804 in another New England town all were allowed to attend school between 6 and 8 in the mornings and on Thursday afternoons. As late as 1825 it is quaintly recorded in the Boston annals that a free school was opened for girls, but that so many came and stayed so long that no city could endure the expense; accordingly the school was closed.

Kentucky was the first state to give women school suffrage. There are a great many women in different parts of the world who are now full-fledged citizens; this may account for the fact that the countries are calling for more opportunity for the race. Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Colorado have given full suffrage to women. In 1902 Federated Australia gave full suffrage to women. In 1903 full suffrage was granted to the women of Tasmania. In 1898 the women of France were given the right to vote for judges of the tribunal of commerce. England, Scotland, New South Wales, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Norway and dozens of our own states have some features of municipal suffrage for women.

What do I think of Mary MacLane's first book? Why, I think some man not having the fear of convention and custom before his eyes, but being moved by disgust for the methods imposed upon women by his own sex, has set Mary out to defy every social law imposed upon women. Whether a man set her on the job, or whether she did it of her own accord, it proves that audacity and courage can be made to pay and nobody hurt, either. That Mary

MacLane has not been well trained and carefully taught, as other girls are, no one seems to doubt. No girl could make such appeals for "Happiness" with a big H without having immediate response. Her lovely sand walks would not have been safe in Butte City with such a wail of "nothingness" on the air. She ignores the marriage right in great contempt; then while her hands are idle and her feet crossed, she asks that grey-eyed Devil to marry her. Anyone of any sense knows this was never intended to be taken as literal truth. Mary knows she will not be "understood" is why she has launched a book defying every conventional custom. I do not believe that Mary MacLane is either a thief or a liar; or, as she says, "wholly bad." She makes the statement that she is; then modifies the assertion by saying this is a lie also in her confession to having stolen \$3, which were needed to put with other cash for a purpose; she switches off into the field of moral ethics in a manner calculated to soften the rigor of the public opinion for which she is assuming the utmost contempt. The \$3 were spent in decorating the abode of an old respectable woman who swears awfully. This turn in the stealing affair gives a chance for defiance in another direction. Although this girl writer expresses the greatest contempt for the inconsistencies of the marriage relation, she would like to be the bride of Napoleon for three days. As other people call on God she calls on the opposite party. In her "nothingness and happiness" no doubt she voices the sentiment and experience of most young people of either sex who have been carefully taught to keep silent and bide their time. This is simply natural law which is treated as a joke until the inexperienced learn by experience what nature charges for her luxuries. The tragic part comes when the bill is sent in. Ella Wheeler Wilcox used to say things which were considered shocking; still the world moves and now admires the writer having seemingly forgotten the shock. Perhaps a little truth can be republished, shocks that could not come as well any other way.

Trinidad, Colorado.—The Santa Fe Railroad Company have been making beautiful and substantial improvements at Trinidad as well as at other points. The new Cardinas Hotel is a handsome novelty in every detail. The style of architecture is Spanish, which of course embraces more or less of the Moorish art of making buildings picturesque as well as useful and substantial. The material is grey cement, the roofs of porches and all of red tile, good for five hundred years. It is refreshing to look upon structures that one believes will not be ruins in one or two generations. It reminds one of the beauty of a woman with a fine constitution, the beauty lasts until death and may not be destroyed entirely with that event. While the lighter constitutions are ruined with five years of domestic life. An older civilization will bring more substantial men and women and better buildings. On our way to New Mexico the splendidly equipped Santa Fe trains makes one think; next to an ocean steamer they are the biggest thing that moves. Farm houses with windmill and stock dot the plain at a goodly distance. Small herds of stock enliven each center of human life. The local miles are so long that the beast of burden is a great sufferer. New Mexico strikes one as a good place to rest in the last deep sleep. It is so warm, dry and quiet one could rest in this "poco tempo" country and wait a million years without anxiety the second coming of Montezuma or the Christian messiah as the case might be. The invalid takes to this warm, dry quiet country of unlimited fresh air, as naturally as the birds fly south to escape disagreeable condition. This is a grazing country; grass in plentiful and windmills with an occasional lazy stream winding its tortuous indefinite meanderings to reach the accessible points for ocean sure. The Santa Fe tracks are fenced in with barbed wire, it is so continuous as to suggest

world without end. Wherever the track winds in Q's and Y's here behold the everlasting barbed wire fence, the posts as continuous as the I's in a lover's letter to his latest hope. This continuous array of fence is not without the feature of novelty occasionally. Here is a glimpse of some well built stock pens from which cattle are transferred from the range to the train. At another point two jack-rabbits, victims of the marksman's skill, were tied by the heels and hung across the wires. Poor bunny gone in the heyday of life, but his body is still with us. The next source of reflection is a pair of blue allovers, hung up to dry on the adhesive wire and evidently forgotten or wilfully neglected. While the all over's were out to dry, the owner might have been off to die, be that as it may the all over's were whipped to shreds. This is a sheep and grazing country. There are places where the rocks appear like flocks of sheep. The land is deeply seamed with gullies which are formed when the valley becomes a watershed for the hills. Farther south the weather becomes more like May, a quiet restfulness settling over all the landscape, warm, dry, and brown.

Denver, this last year, has had to face the terrible ordeal of having someone write a letter, showing up the commercial disadvantages of its location. The people have always known these facts, and the reason of its municipal rottenness. Wherein the writer made his greatest mistake was in saying, "No such city should ever have been built." This is the worst of nonsense. Just such a city as Denver is needed as a place of residence for the cattle "barbarians," mine promoters, mining sharks and the vast army of western herdsmen hailing from five western states. These people need a place in which to educate the children, for the young idea must be taught to shoot; also a broader freedom than he can obtain by riding broncos on the unbounded plain. He can be educated in the fine arts of bronco busting and gaming with the motto of "seek no farther" than Denver. Then, there are people who need the climate of Denver; it suits some constitutions better than any other. The writer for the Boston Transcript should not try to convey the idea that any city could have everything; this should not be expected, except of Boston and Chicago.

There are things in the city of Denver to which Boston and Chicago cannot hold a candle, unless it was one kicked over by Mrs. O'Leary's cow. That was an exceptional candle, probably a candlemass, or a mass candle. At any rate there can be no question but that it made a great light—a light that filled the eye of the world while it lasted, and for some time after. It was also a purifying light. Perhaps a much-needed light. Mrs. O'Leary's cow "budded better than she knew," or than most cows know, likely.

In writing on the subject of Denver's greatness it becomes relieful to mention other cities, occasionally, and their barren places. This means where the daughters of other cities have ignored their own high born lads and gone abroad to marry barons. It looks to an outsider as if Denver was unnecessarily sensitive about her reputation. She ought to arise in the night of her strength and do without a reputation. She could struggle along without one as well as she does with the load she now carries. Her newspaper men make wry faces at the local politicians; the politicians arrest one another, glare at each other through the knot holes, the fence pickets and jail bars. Still if a woman's name is mentioned for office the city and county is convulsed. Never mind, gentlemen; the Queen Bee has you spotted; the time is coming when you will be needed to do the cooking while the women now doing the fashionable stunt will take hold of the municipal machinery and put a stop to so much masculine foolishness. There is no more need for municipal corruption than there is for wrong-doing in any branch of business. Women could perform all the work at less than half the expense and without an hour of

the fighting, plotting and blustering that now disgraces the country. The press gang and other gangs could not fare as well as now, but the people interested would not cry. The reason a savage continues in his old course is because he cannot stop fighting and plundering long enough to learn other methods. Some one says if man has not anything to make him unhappy he will immediately go out and buy something that will answer the purpose. There are "lots of such folks."

There are people in the world, and plenty of them, too, who have the idea if you grant them a favor that it is for the purpose of warding off the bullying bluff which you anticipate. Be careful about bestowing much, for the bullying bluff is sure to come. Everybody has tried this and know it is true, but have not thought out the motive. There are undying principles or qualities in human nature that seem beyond our kin; but the X-rays of investigation will, if followed up closely, reveal the cause; then the cure is possible.

THE LAUGHTER OF THE CROWD.

Let him not hope to do great deeds
Who fears that other men may laugh;
The bravery he shows who leads
A host to battle is not half
As great as is his fearlessness
Who dares, though others laugh
To dare
Who has the strength and will to press
Ahead, well knowing that the high,
Shrill laughter of the scoffers rings;
Who, hearing them, builds on or sings.

Men laughed at Alexander ere
The world had come beneath
his sway;
They laughed at Byron, who could dare
To still keep on his chosen way.
Since man first sought success the crowd
Has laughed to see the anxious try,
And only they have won who, proud
And brave, have made the laughter die;
Who suffers men to laugh him down
Must not expect a victor's crown.
—S. E. Kiser.

AN INTERESTING OLD LADY.

Mother Churchill, the editor of the Queen Bee of Denver, made a little call on the Chronicle-News this morning on a tour of distribution of her paper. She is a small, quaint little old lady with snow-white hair and a jolly little face and a personality that is pleasing in the extreme. She says she likes to come to Trinidad as the people here are so hospitable and always make her welcome. She said, in admiring the height of some of our Trinidad men, that she believed we Americans were raising a race of giants and mentioned a girl who had grown since she saw her to the height of six feet two inches. It is caused, she said, by the children being given the right care in their infancy and childhood, with plenty of wholesome food and fresh air and sleep. This, she says, will, in time, create a race of giants, and these, she hoped, would make it warm for the Russian bear. Mrs. Churchill has been publishing the Queen Bee since 1879, and is well known throughout Colorado and Texas. She was instrumental in having a bill passed in Texas prohibiting the display of the Police Gazette on news-stands.—Chronicle-News, Trinidad.

WANT WOMEN ELECTED.

A project to elect women as members of the board of county commissioners has been started among Pueblo county women. It originated with County Superintendent of Schools Lulu J. White. Although a mere suggestion of belief by Miss White, it has met with great favor. Two members of the board must be elected next year, and supporters of woman's rights are arguing that each party should name at least one woman as a candidate.

THE PARTNERS.

This poem is given because it is so like men; keep all the "grafts" for themselves and give woman the moonshine. The unkindest cut of all is to make woman tell the story and make a glory story of it.

Stretching away on every side
A fair domain you see;
A part belongs to Pat McBride,
A part belongs to me.
I own the golden light of morn,
With all its tints that play
Upon the springing grass and
corn—
Pat owns the corn and hay.

I own the cat-bird, thrush and jay,
The larks that sing and soar—
Pat owns the barnyard fowls that
stay
About his stable door,
But where the shadows on yon
stream
Are changing every hour,
I own the right to float and
dream—
Pat owns the water power.

Mine is the murmur of the rill,
Whose sweet tones never cease,
But all the air with music fill—
Pat owns that flock of geese.
I own yon creamy summer cloud
That o'er the meadow floats
Like some pure angel in a
shroud—
Pat owns those Berkshire
shoats.

Mine are these drops of dew that
shine
And fill my wild rose full;
These tiny violets are mine—
Pat owns that mighty bull.
Where such things can be got for
pelf
Pat buys the finest breeds.
I hold communion with myself—
Pat holds the title deeds.

Pat rises when the morn is new,
And so, sometimes, do I;
I see he has enough to do
As I am passing by.
His muscles seem to be of steel,
But mine sometimes relax,
While he so sturdy seems to feel,
I let him pay the tax.

My golden profits ne'er escape;
I hide them in my breast;
Pat takes his gold in different
shape
And sticks it in his vest.
I count my treasures o'er and o'er
As higher still they mount;
Pat's go with those that went be-
fore
To swell his bank account.

Pat owns that clover field, in fact,
And so I sadly fear
That love of gain will make him
act
Just as he did last year.
The crimson blooms I prized so
high
He cut without remorse,
And sold the seed off by-and-by,
And bought a Norman horse.

No man has wealth enough to buy
My part in this domain,
I would not sell my clouds and
sky,
My shadows on the plain;
I would not sell this golden light,
These tales the breezes tell,
Gold has no power to buy my
right—
For money Pat would sell.

I gaze at ease on every hand,
At our possessions fair;
Pat plows and sows and reaps the
land
And keeps it in repair.
So Pat does me a world of good,
While I do Pat no harm,
And on these terms, well under-
stood,
We both enjoy the farm.

—Otto F. Pearre.

A WOMAN'S AGE.

Without doubt, repose is the great secret of longevity.

If the animal, vegetable, and even mineral kingdom, require periods of repose to prolong existence, what more true than that the more finely organized human animal should require it in an infinitely greater degree? Yet how many of these "human animals" know even the most elementary meaning of repose? About three in every ten, perhaps, and they are the ones who never seem to grow old. They glide from their youth into womanhood and pass the period of the dread

ed thirties with almost imperceptible change in face or form. Their eye is always bright, and the clear color of their complexion seems to radiate the inner peace of their finely-poised souls. Their gestures are never jerky, and their very laugh is like low music at the twilight hour. Their carriage is distinguished, because reposeful. Their gowns are reposeful, because distinguished by quiet colors. Tranquility—never stupidity—is written in refreshing, inspiring and enviable lines all over that rare embodiment of womanhood's high development—a development to which all women were expected to obtain when created by their Maker.

And what is the reason that woman longs so ardently for youth that she will lie and cheat and deceive and make a caricature of herself for it as she will for nothing else in this world? There is seemingly but one explanation, and that is her great desire to be admired or loved. If the desire to be admired arises from vanity, it is too painfully light-minded to be discussed; but if from heartloneliness, it is worthy of even more than a passing comment.

If youth held all of our loveliness, old age or middle age were sad indeed to contemplate; but it does not, fortunately for us all. In fact, there is much in youth that but for the ties of relationship would be far from lovable, for the untrained tempers, the mean little traits of character, so frankly exhibited, and the tendency of the youthful mind to catch impressions that are far from elevating, all go toward making up a picture that is not attractive. It is only where there is promise in all this of a finer development as years pass over the youthful head and experience eradicates the obnoxious traits, that we can find loveliness in youth.

Youth is but a forest of the self that is to be. Let us be glad that this is so and be willing to develop, for the very traits of character that made us so disagreeable while young may prove to be, thanks to the pruning of years, our greatest attraction in maturity.

In maturity our loveliness consists in what we are, no longer in what we have given promise of being. The time for speculation as to what our attractions are to be is past, and we are appraised at our real value. It is this very security that is held by our friends and appreciated by them as our actual worth. If we have developed the best of our mental, moral and physical graces, we shall find admirers for those very attributes; if not, we need not resort to cosmetics to cover our deficiencies, for we deceive no one but ourselves in so doing. Summed up in all, the truth of our loveliness consists wholly in being our honest selves in our appearance, our manners and our age. The friends of our youth will grow along with us, side by side, in the lapse of years. They will care for us and we for them, because they are what they are and not what they might have tricked us into believing them to be.

But to be a sham—and even a failure as a sham—is a sad evidence of false ideals, of high possibilities sacrificed to low aims, and the aftermath of a wasted life, devoid of grace, of love and even respect, and laying claim, only, to the pity of a scoffing world, is a picture of womanhood one does not care to contemplate. —Louise D. Mitchell.

NEW CHILD LABOR LAW.

New child labor laws went into effect in New York state on October 1st. The laws do not affect the age at which children may work, but do require parents to supply real evidence that the little laborer has reached fourteen years. Another important feature is that the laws include telegraph, messenger and delivery boys, and children employed in apartment houses, offices and hotels, whereas formerly the child labor statutes had to do with factories and stores only. The proprietors of different kinds of establishments must require certificates from children they employ and must see to it that the work day is no longer than nine hours.

WOMEN SHOULD PROTECT THEIR OWN.

Why do women not have the nerve about protecting their own sex as they are reputed to have in the dental chair?

It is shameful the way women will indifferently endure seeing other women imposed upon when with a little combined determination they might change the code of custom from barbarity as cruel as the Indian women suffer, or the poor Mexican woman, and cause something more civilized to take its place? Why should women be subject to the attentions of men as persecution? It is bad enough for the married women who cannot help themselves, and the women of declining years, whom law and custom ignores entirely; but for an intelligent, enterprising business woman to be thus hampered is too absurd for contemplation. The wives of the land should do all in their power to head off this phase of blackguardism. Men are low enough at the very best. It should be the duty of every woman living to remove temptation "as far from them as possible. If a woman has a family to care for and must keep lodgers, or boarders, or both, let her see to it that the male of the concern is properly located as to office and sleeping apartment, that he can be duly kept in order.

While at Albuquerque, New Mexico, the editor of the Queen Bee paper had an experience which will be here related, as a warning to others similarly exposed, and as an educator for feeble-minded women. There is an adobe house at 619 Coal avenue, Albuquerque, New Mexico, where rooms are let. The place is built on three sides of a square, is quite interesting for quaintness, and perfectly comfortable. The family have a five-room brick near by for their own residence. The adobe answers to the negro quarters of the country of slaves, giving the master a refuge of repose when the conditions were not entirely satisfactory in the family residence. The difference in this case and that of the black slave is not very remote, for wherever men have had control over the women of barbarous races, and have lost their hold, the white woman is the next convenience. N. E. Stephens, with wife and one daughter, are the proprietors of this place. A sister of Mrs. Stephens, and her liege lord, a man by the name of Dunbar, occupy a part of the adobe. There was another family by the name of Wetherell, who also appeared to have a hand in this matter. The woman is an invalid, in New Mexico for the climate. She has three children, is therefore wearing the saddle and bridle spoken of by Olive Schreiner, and can be driven anywhere her lord desires, even into an untimely grave.

February 8th Mrs. Churchill came to this place, took a room and paid the rent. Mrs. Stevens told her that her husband had an office next door, he being secretary for a Masonic order. Mrs. Churchill did not like this feature, and upon seeing the festive-looking individual, regretted having paid rent in advance, as she could have changed her quarters for a place less suggestive, at least.

Mrs. Churchill says she saw at once by the fellow's makeup that he wouldn't be the member of the family afflicted with varicose veins; not he. The man made an excuse to bring some kindling wood, that he might see and be seen. There was no need of the kindling, for Mrs. Churchill is a good provider and does not need to call on any woman's helpmate to furnish her either oven wood or kindling wood.

The fellow N. E. Stephens is said to be a soliciting agent for the Montezuma Trust Company of that locality. He likely makes a smooth one, as he dresses like a fat boy of six summers, with roundabout, cap and trousers to match. He resembled somewhat the picture on a pot of deviled ham or Van Camp's baked beans advertisement. It was discovered that he had mastered half that difficult piece of music known as "The Little Brown Jug." This he whistles in the gentle springtime to attract attention.

Dunbar is a large, coarse-grained man that might have ability enough to herd a flock of sheep providing there was an intelli-

gent shepherd dog to supplement his master's deficiencies.

Wetherall, Mrs. Churchill did not see, but indirectly shows that he had a hand in persecuting an elderly lady at seventy years, as can be presently proven. On the morning of the 9th of February, Mrs. Churchill was preparing her coffee and had forgotten that steam cannot be confined in an air-tight can, consequently had a miniature explosion which scalded the eyelids. When the lids were swollen shut a physician was sent for. He gave assurance that the scald was not serious, but would need care for a few days as the eyes were weakened thereby, and the nervous system somewhat shocked. The women came about and kindly did what women naturally would under the circumstances to alleviate the misfortune.

For two days Mrs. Stephens sent in dinner, that the patient should not be obliged to walk some distance in the bright sun for meals. All of this was kind, and considerate, but as will be seen Mrs. Churchill was obliged to leave before her week was up, and the paid-up rent amply reimbursed those people.

On Thursday, the 11th of February, but three days after the accident, Miss Stevens, the daughter of the distinguished N. E., came and asked Mrs. Churchill "when the doctor thought she could be out," remarking that "You were not much burned; the lower part of your face is all right now." There was something particularly unpleasant about this last remark, which, emanating as it did from an educated, refined, appearing young lady, was at least mysterious and disgusting.

It was not long until Mrs. Wetherell came with about the same questions, adding, "You were not much hurt; more frightened than anything else." Then came Mrs. Dunbar with a string of questions which, if ever fired at Mrs. Churchill again, will result in an explosion of resentment, at least.

By this time the patient knew these three women had been coached by their respective owners. That night there was a volume of smoke blown into the room occupied by Mrs. Churchill. The smoke came from N. E. Stephens' "office" next door, and it must have taken the three barbarians the whole night long to furnish the tobacco quantity. This persecution was kept up until daylight drove the demons into their own dens.

Those women can do better than to be used as tools for persecuting their own sex. The Montezuma Trust Company can do better than to employ such a man as N. E. Stephens. And any man living can be better employed than persecuting a woman simply because she is not willing to entertain him. Civilized man will never so demean himself.

Mrs. Churchill remarks that of late years she has not found it necessary to carry firearms, but really regrets that a coroner's inquest was postponed because she was not armed. Men of this stamp are too feeble-minded to be of any use on earth and ought to find a lethal chamber. The physicians are preparing the public mind for the necessity of destroying those creatures, the repeating of which endangers the health and well being of the community.

Such men as N. E. Stephens, Dunbar and Wetherell should confine their persecutions to the class of women on Third street, one of whom was strangled and buried during Mrs. Churchill's sojourn.

A business woman visiting Albuquerque should go well armed, as age or previous condition of servitude will not count, even with a constitutional amendment. If these men consider this a severe arraignment, let them consider Mrs. Churchill's age, weakened condition, the call for rest much greater than if there had been no accident, the necessity of looking for another room in the bright sunshine of New Mexico, and the white sands of Albuquerque. This outfit may thank their stars that they have not a suit for damages, as there would have been if the eyes had not recovered from the set back caused by being persecuted.

Women of any age are expected in some countries to only travel well chaperoned. Mrs. Churchill has with her publications done much to dispel this masculine fallacy. Women will find it to their interests to publish such men every time.

Polly Pry is showing the true "knack" of journalism by playing to both sides of the house at once. She apologizes to the unions, then chastises them as a body for things done that the great mass of unionists would disapprove as heartily as others do.

Mary McLane says she would not want a portrayal if she had hips like a pair of saddle bags.

Most of Mary McLane's writings are plain, unvarnished Scotch humor.

MARY McLANE.

The population is not only of all nationalities and stations, but the nationalities and stations mix and mingle promiscuously with each other, are partly concealed and partly revealed in a veneer that belongs neither to nation nor station, but to Butte.

WELCOME VISITOR.

Mother Churchill is one of the best known ladies in Colorado. She is editor of the Queen Bee, published in Denver, which is devoted to the interests of humanity, woman's political equality and individuality. The paper is issued at any time the editor thinks the people need it, as it bears no date, and she personally travels over the state and disposes of copies of the paper at 10 cents each. The Queen Bee was first established in 1879 and has been published at intervals ever since. Mother Churchill called on the Advertiser force yesterday and she was a most welcome visitor. She is well along in years, now, and her hair is white as snow, but she still retains a bright eye and a sweet, happy face that is truly refreshing to look upon. Mrs. Churchill enjoys life and despite her years is a close observer of current events and she keeps well posted and up-to-date at all times. We wish her many more years of happiness.—Trinidad Advertiser.

SONG SUNG BY THE IRWIN BOYS.

"Life is like a mountain railroad,
with the engine near the spray;
We should make this run successful
from the cradle to the grave;
Never mind the love obstruction,
do your duty, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle
and your eye upon the rail.

Chorus:
"Blessed Savior, thou shalt guide
us till we reach that blissful
shore,
Where the angels wait to join us
in our homes for evermore;
As we roll across the trestle,
spreading Jordan's rolling tide,
You will behold the union depot
into which our train shall glide.
There you'll meet the superintendent,
God the Father, God the
Son,
With a hearty, joyous plaudit
you'll be welcome with well
done."

WAGE SYSTEM MUST GIVE WAY.

"The wage system will give way. In its stead, therefore, there will come a system which will be composed of the profit sharing and the co-operation ideas. The great labor questions means the struggle of humanity for a higher standard of life. The employer must consider his employe, as well as the stockholder as an investor."

These words were contained in an address upon "The Wage Question," made by Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, before the Society of Ethical Culture of Philadelphia. Of scarcely less interest than his prediction of a new system was Colonel Wright's approval of a plan to insure labor against incapacity resulting from accident, illness or advanced age. The German idea was quoted, under which the employer pays one-fourth the cost of a sick and death benefit policy, the employe one-fourth and the government one-half. "England," said Colonel Wright, "has taken up this question and we of the United States are steadily approaching it."

Continuing, Colonel Wright said: "Capital charges to the consumer the depreciation of property and machinery. Why should not the depreciation of labor's machinery, its hands, its brains, its body, be included in the final cost?"

"We see in every progressive community that the demand of the workingman is no longer for a wage sufficient to enable him to keep body and soul together.

"Labor has been taught to feel that it is a social as well as an economic power in the community, and this educating process has gone on until the demand of labor is for a reasonable margin beyond that fixed by the iron law of wages."

"The wage system will pass away. It is, as has been shown, unsatisfactory in many of its applications. It depends too largely for its equalities upon the generosity of employers. That there are many who would scorn to influence the votes or actions of their employes, and who would be incapable of taking petty or great advantages of their workmen is happily true. That there are others, however, who make use of these opportunities proves the weakness of the system, and argues for a greater measure of independence for those who labor.

"The system that will take the place of that under which mere wages are paid probably will be composed of the profit sharing and co-operative plans. The working people will then acquire the interest of investors, and the more capable will rise to their opportu-

nities and the less worthy will find their level."

Did you ever notice that in walking along the streets and looking at the signs over tinshops, blacksmith shops, carpenter shops and the thousand and one trades which go to make up the business of a city the majority of the names indicate that the proprietors are foreign born? It is a fact, nevertheless, and it is also a fact that most of the men in their employ are of American birth. This brings to prominence another most important fact, which is that the foreign-born citizen, by reason of his education in the line of thrift, because in the old country he has not had money to squander, has formed the habit of economy. When he pulled up from the old home and came to this new and brighter country his eyes were wide open to the new opportunities and he takes advantage of them from habit. He almost invariably exhibits his wisdom by placing his surplus earnings in real estate, and in a few years' time, by his ability to economize and save regularly, he becomes comparatively well off, is able to start a business even in a small way, as he is not one to despise "the day of small things," and, with his usual caution and good sense, succeeds to a marked degree. He has the true elements of success in his composition by early environment and training in the hard school of circumstances, and when he finds the opportunity at hand he lays hold of it with the best that is in him and success is sure to follow his efforts.

On the other hand, the American-born man, through his careless habits, never having had to economize either as school-boy or man, being always accustomed to this big, bright, plentiful country of ours, where there is plenty of room for everybody and his friends, does not save his money, but spends his substance as he goes along, whether hard or lightly earned, week by week and month by month, and the years roll by, and in the end he is no better financially than when he first started in life.

Mechanics, men of the trades, young business men, clerks or men of leisure, wake up, stop drowsing, stop drowsing week in and week out, month by month with nothing better in prospect; profit by the example of the foreign-born citizen who owns his own home, has a business of his own and all by his own efforts and care and saving habits, and at once form the habit of saving monthly, large or small, and invest in real estate at least enough of it so that in the evening of your days, when the vigor of manhood has been sapped by the struggle of life, you may watch the lengthening shadows from the comfortable harbor of your own home.

Women and men should rule the country and not money. People are of primary importance; money is a secondary matter.

The women who cannot stand the fiery furnace of critics has not the constitution for a martyr, and ought to take refuge in asbestos, or some fire-proof material. In all probability the Hebrew children who are depicted in the story of the fiery furnace were simply subject to cartoons, and the arrows of adverse criticism. Just as like as not, who knows?

Different Versions.—Man born of woman; his days are short and usually he is full.

The Greeley Version.—Man born of woman; is small potatoes and few in a hill.

The Boarding House Version.—Man born of woman; his days are short, and filled with prunes.

Man born of woman; his days are few, and the least said of them the better.—Anon.

The citizens of Fort Collins still permit the French women to bear all the burdens of the silent whiskey traffic. Woman has ever been a packhorse for men's sins and shortcomings, and we have been taught "not to mention it."

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WHAT TOPEKA OUGHT TO GET.

It's actually surprising, considering that everybody and anybody in this country can do any fool thing they want to do, short of murder or stealing, that there is only one Carrie Nation.

The fact that almost unlimited license is given to nuisances is a remarkable tribute to the general sanity of the American people. It is a tribute to their sanity in the form of a surprising fewness of nuisances at large, compared with the innumerable opportunities. It's like the tribute to the life-saving record of pins, which are loose everywhere, but cause hardly any deaths, owing to so few persons swallowing them.

But it is time to restrain Carrie. She ought to make her living some other way. And one can't help but say that the queer town of Topeka, where they let her start, deserves to be attacked by 1,000 Carrie Nations, marching in platoons, companies and phalanxes.

The above comment comes from the editorial department of the Denver Post, 1903.

Speaking of nuisances and the patience of the American people in enduring them, wonder if the writer of that article would not admit that drunkenness is something more than a nuisance? It is enough to make women set down the males of the race (including the local politicians) as nuisances generally. One hundred million a year for strong drink in the United States, and the average cost of women's dress less than \$50 a year. It is a wonder to me what men can think we have them on earth for at all.

This very Post editor has cost us women more in care, anxiety and general taxation than his miserable wooden head is worth after it is finished. The very scoring he gives the Carrie Nation tribe is evidence of the weakness of this position. Is it not time that women make a little war in order to clean up things? Has not this matter been entrusted to men long enough? The nearer man comes to being a hopeless savage the less respect he has for woman and her methods. It seems as if men could never outgrow being savages. Women have shed barrels of tears over his shortcomings and have paid barrels of taxes through his extortions; now if there is a nuisance on earth, it is found in pants, waiting for a handout at some poor working women's back door. What is a greater nuisance than man as local politician, as a son-in-law, as a drunkard, as a worthless good-for-nothings? If the world is not at his feet he destroys it as far as in him lies. The race is born to suffer, but man, in his cowardice, throws his burdens upon woman, as far as it is possible for him to do so, and thinks himself the most injured creature on earth if woman attempts to shift the burdens where they belong. It would be well if the women of Kansas were to give the pantaloon of that state such a dose of the maternal slipper that they might take it for granted the millennium had come, and come to stay.

LITTLE TRIPPE.

One would hardly expect ten or twelve pounds of doggy, with the curled tail of a pug, taking the heavy responsibilities which Little Trippe actually did. When the "folks" all went out and left this little fellow in charge he looked about for the softest chair or sofa pillow, and set up a new kingdom on his own account. A lodger or boarder in the house was at liberty to pet Trippe and say sweet things to him, or even give him sweetmeats to eat any other time, but when on duty, taking charge of the place, no familiarity was allowed. Any attempt at sociability would meet with threatening discouragement, as he curled his lip to display teeth perfectly harmless when not on duty. The house, usually so quiet, rang with watchful bark at every passing noise. The little fellow reasoned thus, no doubt. The house, with all its furniture and the lives beneath its roof, the Jersey cow and calf in the lot, the chickens, doves and Trippe's busied bones, might be carried away by some

designing dog. While the folks were absent, he is here to see that schemes of this character are nipped in the bud. When the folks return Trippe, with a joyful whine, throws care to the wind and is himself again.

THE LABOR PARTY.

It is time the labor party made a distinct and well-understood plan of their demands, that the country may know what to grant. Our economic conditions are not satisfactory to any one. All know the system to be wrong and unjust. The mass of working people have been supposed to be incapable of adjusting matters. What a pity that all through the past ages the priests and preachers could not have striven as hard to teach the people how to care for the race as the Mormons have been taught by their religious teachers. Brigham Young gave the most of his rough, unpoetical exhortation to material matters; the consequence is that the economic condition of Utah is the best for the mass of the people of any state in the Union. There is equality, as regards the means by which the people live. The erroneous idea that most of the human family must be kept in ignorance for the purpose of wage-slavery is an idea that with plenty of machinery we ought to dismiss. Co-operation can be made a success. This has been well demonstrated in Utah. It is a hard thing to be a boss under most circumstances. Everybody of experience knows this. Working people have little mercy or charity for a superior; and the boss or proprietor is the same. It is impossible for either class to see very far into the trials of the other. It is a condition that should not exist. Co-operation would settle this trouble and give responsibility to both, slavery to neither, and put each one on equal footing as to opportunity. Even then there will be enough difference in the capacities of men to create as many jealousies as the human family are able to carry. It seems that the adjustment of economic difficulties is to be settled on this continent. This is certainly where it ought to be done. This comparatively new country, with its democratic institutions, ought to demonstrate to the world that economic law need not always be based upon principles, all known to be wrong, to be unsatisfactory.

Husbands are guilty of same offenses says of the single woman: What does she want of money, anyway? She only wants it for furbelows. Now, the fact is the single woman is a practical divider. She divides the best she can in fractions, for she seldom has only a fraction with which to divide. Many of them are as good providers as it is possible to be under the circumstances. Doing the work the men should have done. The race will be none the worse off by giving women the same wages as men for work as well performed, and every one of you who read this article think so.

THE TEACHERS.

The reason why they are not a desirable class at boarding houses and lodging houses: There has been a great deal of speculation as to the cause. People could make the statement that they, as a class, are not desirable, but could never analyze the question. There may be about three reasons that will solve this frequently discussed problem. "The first great cause least understood" may be in the fact that mother has been making every possible sacrifice in hopes of preparing her daughter for independence, and the young lady gets a training that does not work well among those not as deeply interested as mother. The second reason comes from want of knowledge of the world, that is equally exacting. The third is control of children educates the teacher more or less to be dictatorial and arbitrary. Captains of vessels, army officials and school superintendents, priests and preachers all have these traits of dictatorship more or less developed. The greater number have the rule or ruin policy.

If one has business with the public along the sea coasts, where all of the named characters are encountered, one with observa-

tion can pretty well place the occupation of the individual, especially if the "one" is a woman.

It is safe to conclude that teachers at heart cannot possibly be so very different from other people. Therefore, the conclusion that it is in the training. A subscription clerk was heard to say that young women seldom made canvassers. Why? was asked.

The clerk, a man no longer young, said he "supposed that the hell encountered in business frightened the unsophisticated, but the married woman had been through the fire furnaces of domestic life and was prepared to fight for life and to die heroically in the last ditch if there was no such thing as fighting her way out. So she was more liable to succeed as a canvasser, and in business generally."

STRANGE, THOUGH TRUE.

It is a strange circumstance that the human family are so very inconsistent in their interests. People will spend much valuable time in the occult sciences or upon hidden things that cannot be satisfactorily demonstrated at the very best, and it is hard to understand why people should not be willing to trust a Providence that has so carefully veiled the future.

Our beliefs and speculations can make no possible difference with the facts as nature has fixed them. Man has ever been more meddlesome than practical. Anybody of common sense will say that it were better to keep track of a local politician and undo his doings than to listen to some crank who will try to teach people to live without eating, or the style of dress in the future life. A poor woman thinks it were better to teach the race how to have cheap coal than to discover a new planet. The human family as a family have a right to the best and most practical output of the human intellect in order to make a world fit for the race to inhabit. When distress comes the brutalized instincts of the human animal locates the trouble with the educated and wealthy, and this conclusion cannot be far from correct.

Some class are responsible that things are in so crude a condition as they are.

SCHOOLS.

New that the old soldiers are no longer influential, some one should frame a bill similar to the Blair bill—or look up that bill, the provisions of that bill thirty years ago—and give Congress a chance to ask the people to put the schools into the hands of the federal government. There is an army of illiterates confronting this country from the very fact that the states are not capable of looking after their schools, and caring for the pupils as they should be cared for. The old banner educational state has fallen from grace these many years. An army of illiterates are growing up in that city of New York calculated to become a menace to respectability. The idea that a man must be illiterate in order to labor is nonsensical. An educated man can do it better if he invents a machine for the work. The grand old poet who said, "Behold, the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." This poet knew as well as we now do, and perhaps better, that the work of the race can be done mostly with machines and a disciplined brain. No use of the human sacrifice we make to ignorance.

SCOLDS.

As the people become better educated the scold disappears. If the person knew what is back of this disposition to fret the fretting would cease for more vigorous action. The weakness in a scold is the love of martyrdom, a disposition to pose. Some people are born posers. If half the effort was made to execute a whole-some will that is expended in fretting and scolding, the thing would be accomplished without much friction. A scolding woman is understood by her own children to be a weak-minded individual, with a mental deformity thrown in.

POVERTY AND PRIEST CRAFT.

A young woman was heard to say: "There are families in our town that do not eat one good meal a day, but the Pope has his millions." She continued, stating that Ireland was never free from famine, "yet the Pope has sixty millions." "Yes," some one else remarked, "and he has taken the oath of poverty, of celibacy and chastity, and the greater than these is charity, and how does the Pope stand? He is worse than Rockefeller."

Now, if the Pope had ever cared for the race the Christian world need not be in the condition it is to-day. The ministers being men have worked along the same lines, looking out for individual self, not even troubling to find out how to remedy the deplorable condition, much less to convey the intelligence to humanity. What the world most needs to-day is an honest religion, a religion that will teach all the children of the human family that the earth was made for them to inhabit and enjoy, giving the highest possible development. The principle difference in the various grades of men arises from opportunity. The circumstance of heredity makes opportunity for some more fortunate than others. The accidents of crossing varieties leads to favorable results in persons more fortunate than others, but the great, grand difference lies in opportunity.

Ignorance leads to inefficient helplessness, and is the source of poverty. People sometimes have a rash way of saying, "if the laborer is better paid he would simply have more whisky." What has been the effort of society to teach the laboring man a rational way of amusing himself? The way things now are and so far have been the laboring man been let into the fascinating secrets of the natural sciences? Has he been brought up to know the glories of agriculture, horticulture, ornithology, botany or astronomy? Indeed, he may not know much more of the geography of the earth's surface than the farms or in the vicinage of his neighborhood, and yet we expect such barrenness of opportunity to seek some diversion from hard labor better than cards and whisky. The poor and uncultivated are not the only ones who resort to this mode of amusement, but are perhaps in the majority.

A civilization that permits priestcraft in the name of the Creator to neglect and ruin nations of people ought not to be so very critical. The blame for the miserable condition of the poor and the fact that we have poor at all lies at the door of wealth and opportunity. Let the ministers teach that there is no need of poverty and endeavor to help find the way to the better life and present state of things could be changed on the entire globe.

We have been the representatives of individuality long enough. Let us arise in the might of our broader opportunities and grander facilities and compel a better state of things. The intellectuality and spirituality of the earth is the element that can make the change.

FORT COLLINS.

This place has now a population of about 5,000. It has always been a "hammer." One blacksmith has had horses enough shod in his establishment to build two fourteen-foot monuments of rusty horseshoes. The monuments are as large around as a hoghead of New Orleans molasses. This achievement alone would make a hammer of almost any town of less than 30,000—that is, while the hammering lasted. For young people who want to make a fortune by keeping lodging or boarding houses, these towns are ideal. Young women who have husbands that can cook, by proper management and attending to the cash counter, can make a fortune in a few years. Of course women should attend to collecting the cash, as the men cannot do everything, and women are fast becoming "figureheads" in business. This is as it should be.

Fort Collins is staid and prosperous. This is as it should be also. An enterprising gentleman has made a court of a short street

that is pleasing to see, besides utilizing a waste place.

RIGHTS OF COUPLE IN WEDDING CONTRACT.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3.—At the marriage of Katherine Fisher of this city and E. S. Ross of Brooklyn, the word "obey" was omitted by the magistrate, and, after the certificate had been filled out and signed, Mrs. Ross produced a document which proved to be a sort of bill of rights, in which Ross clearly stated what he conceded to be the personal and inalienable rights of his wife, and in which the latter sets forth the admitted prerogatives and privileges claimed by her husband.

The people begin to want and ask for papers published by women statesmen. Women large-brained enough to be world-wide statesmen.

A GREAT PROBLEM.

In the eyes of the many, the capitalist can do no wrong. The unions are said by some to be terrible for stopping the wheels of gain. How about the corporations who shut up shop without explanation and go to their palatial homes and leave the shorn operator to the mercy of the winds? The cotton mill employes of Denver are being cared for by the taxpayers, many of whom are laborers, with small homes, and a second-hand musical instrument, and an heirloom watch, that winds with a key. Men who in many cases could not say their prayers, but for the inheritance of a well-thumbed prayer book handed down by the hand of honest toil.

The capitalist, perhaps, is by nature no worse than the rest of us, but this is no reason that he should be protected in his desires at every turn while the "great common people" must do as they can. This is a bad example for classes at large. The man called a husband as a matter of course thinks he must be protected at the expense of single men, and most particularly single women. Any excuse to get greater wages for less work or to give other parties only enough with which to pay board. A woman is supposed to board with her parents or board round any old way. This all comes from the example capital has made for classes.

The capitalist must be protected because he can pay for his protection. The husband must in his turn be protected for taking the burden of a family, for man without some one to make a home for him is so dreadful. I have even heard this excuse given for giving men more wages for the same work performed by women, that he had vices to pay for while women were singularly free from vices and extravagant habits. Women should therefore pay tribute to the male potentate. Now these foolish notions all come from one source, the arrogant attitude of capital. Capitalists say "What does the laborer want of money? He will squander it on drink."

MAN'S DUTY.

Astronomers give as a reason for their pains that achievements of this character are more to a man's individual glory than success in war; as the former is entirely intellectual. The suffering poor will be glad of any excuse for not having time to get coal mined at the expense of the state, that those not able to pay from \$4 to \$6 a ton, should perish! The best efforts of men should be engaged in duty to make our own world fit for the human family to inhabit. If women follow the bent of tastes, at the expense of family comfort, men are very ready to show them the sin of such a course. It now becomes the duty of women to demand of men that better conditions are brought about for every child coming to the nation, and as for that to other nations also. What we now need most in man is civilians with enough manhood to be public-spirited and enough courage to do duty as a citizen should for the benefit of the whole.

WHY THE WOMEN CARRY BOUQUETS TO PRISONERS.

Women naturally care for and serve those they love. It is not

an unusual thing for those who are not employed with some exacting occupation to be actually hungry for a chance to serve and to have this service appreciated. The man in prison is the one that will show thankfulness for almost any favor. This is the real secret of woman's worship of dogs and other pets.

She should be encouraged in adopting children. I have been told that this is a most discouraging business, owing to the tendencies of outsiders to be meddling. Still thousands of children are reared by foster parents.

SUFFRAGE.

Giving suffrage to women was not intended that each should hold office. It was for a much higher and nobler purpose. All women should exercise this God-given prerogative fearlessly, but with never a selfish motive. Register and vote.—Ex.

It is altogether likely that this business woman's magazine is published by some man of the Edward Bok type—more or less of a "sissy." What this commentator wants is the votes of women to help men into office. Women are really needed in office to watch the men, and we will remain barbarians so long as men hold all the offices. The more women we have holding office the better for the country.

QUEER REASONING.

Boss says to employe, Let us take up those shingles thrown from the old roof. Employe says, If we do that now, we'll have it all to do over, as the workmen have not finished. Boss says, We will not have the same shingles to remove and it will lighten tomorrow's task.

There was once a girl printer who would hold up a copy of the proof of the entire paper and ask if it did not look nice. And when the proof was marked she thought it was done on purpose to get something about which to find fault. And to insist upon corrections was, from her shallow standpoint, positive tyranny. The girl who was doing up a lunch and was asked to put up a bottle of tea carries off the palm for stupidity; she got a small bottle of dry tea.

A man complains that women are getting all the jobs that men are entitled. By what law we would all like to know? By birth-right or fitness? Are not men taking the most profitable of all women's work, the washing? Then there is the milking of the cows, the butter and cheese making. Why if you consider the matter there is little left for women to do but a few clerical positions and the dry goods business with dry pay. Which is indeed dry.

Oh! Well women do not want to take the washing, they prefer some light work in the offices. Now do you really think men should have the easy places and women the hard physical labor? This man came near going down the steps backward. Man needs most of anything on the earth to have women show him the other side of all questions. When this is the practice the world will get its balance, overcome its sordid revolutions, describe a round circle instead of an elliptical. Man is more or less of a savage at all events and try as he will to hide the fact, we catch him now and then trying to place the old pack on women's back; even when he himself would be shocked to behold it there. Women are shamefully treated yet in the matter of wages, especially in the business of teaching, because of this they occasionally commit suicide or marry without prospect of alimony.

These two things show to what exigencies people will resort when driven to desperation by injustice. Is it a wonder a Mary McLane has arisen apparently to defy all conventional custom as regards women? Now that we are educating the race, both sexes, things are much more liable to become well balanced. Women's dress especially, her hats are somewhat of an incongruity, but never mind as it is only about a hundred years since men wore the flowing robes and plumed with all the barbarian accessories, and women were taught the virtue of plain-

ness, let us hope the time will come when women can dress as becomes a human being with responsibilities; and that in her overpowering greatness she can teach the race the beauties of sobriety and the glories of physical work as well as play. All man needs is the civilizing influence of both sides of the question; to make him a reasonable, reasoning human being. He has never yet known really where he is "at" either in theology, physiology, hygiene, metaphysics, economics, or the women question. He is liable to get lost, in either, and to ruin the human race with municipal politics. It is said his heart is deceitful above all things, even to deceiving himself, still he is determined not to forsake his evil ways; until women shall literally take the sword from his hand, and invest him with a pruning hook.

WORKING THE SAME QUARRY.

In the supplement of the New York and American Journal a story is told of two children—a girl and boy—going to call upon Mr. and Mrs. Lion. When it came time for the children to return it was quite dark. The Lion said to the children that he would send two monkeys with torches to light their path, and also gave the eldest (the girl, mark you) the horn to blow in case they were attacked by wolves. The wolves came, as they always do. The monkeys threw down their torches and fled in terror, as they naturally would. The female babe thought of the horn and blew it. The wolves concluded this was done to frighten them; they laughed. The blast of the horn brought the Lions, both male and female. The wolves fled with Lion in pursuit. The Lion just missed kicking the hindmost wolf, while the children were in the heaven of reaction from a terrific fright. This little story holds an epitome of the race in a nutshell. What the Queen Bee would know is why the Lions permitted the wolves. The Lion is the king of beasts; the Lioness is the queen of beasts. Why were the wolves permitted to roam about without muzzles, so long as children and lambs were at large? The most plausible reason one can give is that the Lion likes to show off as king of beasts to babes who cannot comprehend motive. If the little girl had been able to comprehend motive she would have suffered death as a witch. The boy could have been pressed into the army. The fact that the Lion kicked at the last retreating wolf while yet in sight of the children, and did not hit the wolf looked, to a disinterested observer, as if the Lions and wolves were more or less engaged working the same quarry.

INTERESTING.

People who are visiting Colorado and give time only to the mountainous portion make a mistake. The agricultural portion is highly interesting, also. Some of these great rivers, with their productive valleys, may well be termed the sugar fountain. The beautiful cities, the sweet centers where the business is transacted for the beet factories, which to the uninitiated are wonderful. Greeley, with its beautifully smooth, wide streets and handsome homes, in a forest of shades, is a city any country might be proud of. The farmer comes with his load of beets and departs without the smell of alcohol on his breath and usually gets home with his wallet. A generation ago he gave up the idea that he must do his wife's trading in order to have it done economically and to the best interest of his best interests. A farmer with modern improvements could not be hired to do his wife's shopping nowadays. In the Cache La Poudre valley he does not need so much for stimulants, and it gives his better half a chance for a little money for her own necessities. On an average it takes less than \$50 a year to dress a woman in these United States. I think if she dressed more expensively and raised chickens on her own account, not forgetting to feed them on the husband's grain, there would be fewer of them in the insane asylums.