

**MARCH! MARCH! MARCH!**  
 (Air—"Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! the Boys  
 are Marching.")

In the crowded scenes of toil, in the work-  
 shop and the mine,  
 There are those sigh the weary hours  
 away;  
 Not a single ray of hope on their wretched  
 lot to shine,  
 Or the promise of a brighter, better day.

CHORUS.  
 March! March! March! the ranks are  
 forming,  
 Cheer up, friends, the time has come,  
 For the toilers of our land now begin to  
 understand  
 Their just rights to comforts, liberty and  
 home.

Where the earth is fresh and fair, in the  
 seats of power and pride,  
 Sit the few who live by labor's pains;  
 Not a wish is unfulfilled, not a luxury  
 denied,  
 Though they scorn the toil of which they  
 reap the gains.

CHORUS.—March! March! March! etc.

Shall the many evermore be the vassals of  
 the few,  
 And the landlord and the usurer rob the  
 poor?  
 If your power you only felt, if your rights  
 you only knew,  
 Not another day's oppression you'd  
 endure.

CHORUS.—March! March! March! etc.

So unite in all your strength and make ready  
 for the fight,  
 Standing boldly by the cause with heart  
 and hand,  
 To defy the tyrant foe who has robbed us  
 of our right,  
 And assert a freeman's title to the land.

CHORUS.—March! March! March! etc.

—From Labor reform Songs by Phillips  
 Thompson.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

Algernon she said, dramatically, is a man  
 after my own heart. No, he isn't, my dear,  
 replied her father, he is after your money.

Tabbs—I flatter myself that honesty is  
 printed on my face. Grubs—Well—er—  
 yes, perhaps—with some allowance for ty-  
 pographical errors.

Actor friend (inquiring at boardinghouse)  
 —Has Mr. Comedy taken his departure yet?  
 Yes, snapped the landlady; but that's all he  
 did take, I've got his wardrobe.

Oh, dear! sighed Henry, whose clothes  
 are all made of his papa's old ones, and who  
 does not like it. Papa's had his moustache  
 shaved off, and I suppose I've got to wear it  
 now.

Rev. Dr. Primrose (stumbling in the hall)  
 —Your father seems to be sparing of his  
 light. Little Johnnie—Yes, sir; he's al-  
 ways that way the day after the gas bill  
 comes in.

Mrs. Bilbus—John, the doctor says I need  
 a change of climate. Mr. Bilbus (absorbed  
 in his newspaper)—That's all right, Maria.  
 The chances are it will be twenty degrees  
 colder to-morrow.

They had just dined, and the host hands  
 around a box of cigars. I don't smoke my-  
 self, he says, but you will find them good;  
 my man steals more of them than any other  
 brand I ever had.

Chipple—Writing up your diary, Kute?  
 Why. I didn't know you kept one. Kute—  
 It's only a fictitious one, in which I make  
 out that I lead the life of a saint, that I  
 leave about for my wife to read.

He—The worst thing about me is my  
 nose; I've got such a beastly one. She—  
 You shouldn't say such things about a gift.  
 He—A gift? I—ah—don't understand.  
 She—Wasn't it a birthday present?

Bicycle Dealer—This machine will be  
 better for your boy than a pony. It doesn't  
 eat anything. Frugal Parent (not entirely  
 convinced)—No, it won't eat anything, but  
 I'm afraid it'll give the boy a thundering  
 big appetite.

True Enterprise—Jakey, Fadder, a shen-  
 tiemens haf fallen troo de coal nole. Isaac  
 —Clap the cover over him kervick, mein  
 sohn, vile I runs for a bolieemans. Ve must  
 arrest him for tryin' to steal to coal or he'll  
 sue us for damages.

Old Gentleman (looking at a very bob-  
 tailed horse)—Bless me! how short they  
 have out his tail. Attendant—His master  
 a member of the Society for the Protec-  
 tion of Animals, sir. In this fashion he  
 will not annoy the poor flies.

Tailor—You have recently inherited a  
 nice lump of money from your uncle; why  
 don't you pay me? Customer—I hate all  
 outward show. I don't want it to be said  
 that my newly acquired wealth has caused  
 a departure from my former simple habits.

Mrs. Gadd—Wouldn't it be grand if sci-  
 ence should discover the moon to be inhab-  
 ited, and hit on some way to talk with our  
 lunar neighbors? Mrs. Gabb—Indeed it  
 would. They would be near enough to talk  
 to, yet not near enough to be running in at  
 all hours of the day, you know.

Briggs—That was a narrow escape Bil-  
 dergate had, wasn't it? You know he was  
 just about to marry a girl when he found

that she spent £500 a year on her dresses.  
 Griggs—Yes; but he's married all the same.  
 True; but he didn't marry that girl. He  
 didn't? Who did he marry, then? Her  
 dressmaker.

So you enjoyed your visit to the Zoologi-  
 cal Gardens, did you? inquired a young  
 man of his adored one's little sister. Oh,  
 yes! And do you know, we saw a camel  
 there that screwed its mouth and eyes  
 around awfully; and sister said it looked  
 exactly like you when you are reciting  
 poetry at evening parties.

In the city of H—lived a family who  
 had one of those domestics of the heavy  
 hand. A few years ago the town received a  
 slight shock of earthquake. Pictures were  
 thrown down, crockery and furniture  
 rattled about. In the midst of the tumult  
 the mistress went to the head of the basem-  
 ent stairs and called out to the maid in a  
 would-be-patient tone, Mary Ann, what are  
 you doing now?

Scene—Editor's sanctum. (Printer rush-  
 ing in excitedly)—Here's a go! Johnson,  
 the murderer, has just been found innocent  
 and the Government has telegraphed a  
 pardon! We've got the whole account of the  
 hanging set up, with illustrations, and the  
 form is on the press! Editor (coolly)—  
 Don't get excited, man. Just put over the  
 account in large capitals: Johnson pard-  
 oned! Full account of what he escaped!

A Brave Man Shrinks—How's this? You  
 said you intended to propose to Miss Clam-  
 whooper this evening, and here you are  
 back before nine o'clock. She surely didn't  
 refuse you? No-o, I didn't propose. I  
 concluded to postpone the question. Now,  
 see here, John, if you don't get that girl  
 it's your own fault. The idea of being such  
 a coward. You, who have bravely walked  
 up to the cannon's mouth. Y-e-s, but the  
 cannon hadn't been eating onions.

**A Good Mixture.**

A good, but we do not know how true a  
 story, is related of a venerable doctor of the  
 experimental and eclectic school of medicine.  
 It was one of his rules never to have any-  
 thing wasted; and, therefore, when any  
 prescription remained after the patient had  
 died or recovered, he would empty it into a  
 bottle kept for the purpose, which became  
 the receptacle of a heterogeneous compound  
 which science could not analyze. A younger  
 member of the faculty noted this as a very  
 singular fact, and asked of him the reason  
 for it.

The doctor hesitated a little, and then  
 replied that, though in ordinary cases he  
 knew well what to do, there were some in-  
 stances when all his medical skill failed. At  
 such a time it was his custom to resort to  
 the big bottle, and leave nature and acci-  
 dent to accomplish the cure.

And would you believe it, said he, some  
 of my most brilliant successes have resulted  
 from it?

**A New Method of Ventilation.**

Two women, each of whom rode the ven-  
 tilation hobby with great zeal, found them-  
 selves spending the night in a small country  
 hotel. They had scarcely put the light out  
 when it was realized that the window had  
 not been opened, and one started to attend  
 to it. The room was very dark, and the  
 matches were not at hand, but after some  
 groping she found the closed pane.  
 I can't move it, she said, tugging to do so.  
 Do try, came from the bed; we shall  
 suffocate before morning.

The next instant there was a crash in the  
 darkness.  
 I've broken this wretched window, it was  
 explained; but, at least, I'll have air now.  
 Oh, yes, said the other, that's ever so  
 much better now. I could never go to sleep  
 without proper ventilation.

So they went contentedly to sleep. In  
 the morning the window was found tightly  
 closed, but the glass door of a big bookcase  
 in a corner was shattered.

**His Proposals.**

He was about to pop the question to the  
 girl of his choice, and was trying to decide  
 how he should do it.

First he thought of the knightly proposal,  
 in the style of the middle ages: By my  
 halidame, fair maid, say thou wilt be mine,  
 and the holy friar shall unite us ere another  
 sun gilds the turrets of Windsor Castle.

Then he considered the theatrical style.  
 I have long loved you in secret, ge-ar-r-lj;  
 and though I am not rich, I can offer you  
 the true and unselfish devotion of me whole  
 ha-a-r-r-t!

He thought perhaps the easy conversa-  
 tional style might do: Well, Alicia—I may  
 call you Alicia, Mayn't I?—Everyone  
 thinks we are going to be married. Ha, ha!  
 Suppose we do get married just to please  
 'em.

But after all he did it something like this:  
 Er—Miss Alicia—er—excuse the familiari-  
 ty; but—er—er—will you—er—. Oh,  
 by Jove!

And then she came to the rescue and  
 said, That'll do, Willie dear; it's all right,  
 and I know papa and mamma will be so  
 pleased.

**THE SOCIALIST CATECHISM.**

**INADEQUATE OBJECTIONS.**

Q. What kind of objectors do Socialists  
 mostly meet with?  
 A. Those who from interested motives  
 prefer the present anarchy to the proposed  
 organization of labor, and those who con-  
 sider Socialists as a set of well meaning per-  
 sons busied about an impracticable scheme.

Q. What objection do they chiefly urge  
 against Socialism?  
 A. That Socialists, if poor, are interested  
 schemers for the overthrow of an excellent  
 society, in order that, being themselves idle  
 and destitute, they may be able to seize  
 upon the wealth accumulated by more in-  
 dustrious people.

Q. What have they to say against Social-  
 ists of wealth and industry?  
 A. That they must obviously be insincere  
 in their Socialism, or they would at once  
 give away all their capital instead of de-  
 nouncing what they themselves possess.

Q. How should Socialist workmen  
 meet the charge?  
 A. With contempt. The idea that people  
 who are treated with injustice have no right  
 to demand justice because they would be  
 gainers by its enforcement, is too absurd to  
 require refutation.

Q. How should wealthy Socialists reply?  
 A. They should point out that, so long as  
 the capitalist system remains, it is impos-  
 sible to evade the responsibility of wealth  
 by merely transferring it to other people.

Q. Explain this by an instance?  
 A. In a capitalist society the mere pur-  
 chasing of an article in the market involves  
 the exploitation of the laborers who pro-  
 duced it; and this is not in any way re-  
 medied or atoned for by giving away the article  
 afterwards to somebody else.

Q. How does this illustrate the case?  
 A. The owner of capital cannot prevent it  
 from exploiting the laborers by giving it  
 away. It cannot be used as Socialism en-  
 joins, except under an organized system of  
 Socialism.

Q. Can the wealthy Socialist do nothing  
 to frustrate the capitalist system?  
 A. He can mitigate the severity of com-  
 petition in all his personal relations. Be-  
 yond that he can do nothing except use his  
 wealth in helping on the Socialist cause.

Q. How many Socialists reply to the taunt  
 that their scheme is impracticable?  
 A. By quoting the opinion of J. S. Mill,  
 that the difficulties of Socialism are greatly  
 over-rated; and they should declare that,  
 so far from being an impracticable Utopian  
 scheme, it is the necessary and inevitable re-  
 sult of the historical evolution of society.

Q. How can they prove this?  
 A. They can point to the fact that pro-  
 duction is becoming more and more social-  
 ized every day.

Q. Explain this?  
 A. Production, which was once carried  
 on by individuals working separately for  
 themselves, is now organized by companies  
 and joint stock concerns, by massing large  
 numbers of producers together, and uniting  
 their efforts for a common end.

Q. For what end?  
 A. For the profits of the shareholders of  
 the company.

Q. How could the State take advantage of  
 this?  
 A. By taking into its own hands the  
 organization which the capitalists have pre-  
 pared for it, and using it for the benefit of  
 the producers alone.

Q. Would not the capitalists start fresh  
 companies in opposition to those managed  
 by the State?  
 A. They could no more compete with the  
 State than they can now with the post of-  
 fice; and they would be equally helpless in  
 the case of the railways and all the great in-  
 dustries.

Q. Would it not be easier for the capital-  
 ists to compete with the State in the case  
 of smaller concerns?  
 A. It would in any case be impossible for  
 them to get laborers, since the state would  
 be paying the laborers the full value of their  
 labor, and they would therefore decline to  
 work for the capitalists.

Q. Would the expropriated capitalists be  
 entitled to compensation?  
 A. As a matter of principle it is unjust to  
 compensate the holders of stolen goods out  
 of the pockets of those who have suffered  
 the theft; but it might be expedient to  
 grant some compensation in the shape of  
 annuities.

Q. What is the tendency of the evolution  
 of society?  
 A. It tends always toward more complex  
 organization and to a greater interdepend-  
 ence of all men upon each other; each in-  
 dividual becoming more and more helpless  
 by himself, but more and more powerful as  
 part of a mightier society.

Q. Is it true that individuality would be  
 crushed by Socialism?  
 A. On the contrary, it is crushed by the  
 present state of society, and would then  
 alone be fairly developed.

Q. What does J. S. Mill say on this  
 point?

A. "The restraints of Communism would  
 be freedom in comparison with the present  
 condition of the majority of the human race.  
 The generality of laborers in this and most  
 other countries have as little choice of oc-  
 cupation or freedom of locomotion, are prac-  
 tically as dependent on fixed rules and on  
 the will of others, as they could be in any  
 system short of actual slavery."

Q. What does Mr. Fawcett say on the  
 same subject?

A. That there is no choice of work or  
 possibility of change for the factory hand;  
 and that the boy who is brought up to the  
 plough must remain at the plough-tail to  
 the end of his days.

Q. What other objection has been urged  
 against Socialism?

A. That it will take away all the incen-  
 tives to exertion, and induce universal idlen-  
 ess in consequence.

Q. Is this the case?  
 A. On the contrary, it will apply the  
 strongest incentive to all alike, for all must  
 work if they wish to eat, while at present  
 large classes are exempted by the accident  
 of birth from the necessity of working at all.

Q. Name another common objection?  
 A. That socialism will destroy culture  
 and refinement by compelling the leisured  
 classes who have a monopoly of them to do  
 some honest work.

Q. Is this the case?  
 A. On the contrary, it will bring the op-  
 portunity of culture and refinement to all  
 by putting an end to the wearisome labor  
 that continues all day long; while the leis-  
 ured class will learn by experience that  
 work is a necessity for perfect culture.

Q. What other objection is often urged?  
 A. That State management would give  
 rise to jobbery and corruption.

Q. How may this be answered?  
 A. By pointing to the present State or-  
 ganization either of the police or post office,  
 in neither of which are jobbery and corrup-  
 tion conspicuous features.

Q. Would not the State be in a different  
 position as regards the people?  
 A. At present it is the people's master,  
 but under any democratic scheme of Social-  
 ism it would become their servant, and  
 merely be charged with carrying out their  
 will.

Q. Name another objection to the practi-  
 cability of Socialism?  
 A. The cuckoo cry that "if you make all  
 men equal to-day, they will all be unequal  
 to-morrow, because of their different natural  
 capabilities."

Q. What equality do Socialists aim at?  
 A. Equality of opportunities, not of nat-  
 ural powers.

Q. What is the Socialist view of the du-  
 ties of those who are especially gifted by na-  
 ture?  
 A. That they owe a larger return to the  
 community than those who are less natu-  
 rally gifted.

Q. What is the capitalist view of their  
 rights and duties?  
 A. That they are independent of all du-  
 ties, and have the right of taxing the com-  
 munity, which supports them, for luxuries  
 and waste to the full extent of their in-  
 dividual caprice.

Q. In accordance with this view, what  
 method do capitalists take in dealing with  
 them?  
 A. Capitalists arrange that persons of ex-  
 tra industry and talent shall have every  
 opportunity of enslaving their less fortunate  
 neighbors, thus adding an inequality of  
 conditions to the natural inequality of tal-  
 ent.

Q. What is the Socialist method?  
 A. Socialists insist that the talented as  
 well as the cunning shall be restrained by  
 the organization of society from appropri-  
 ating the surplus value created by their  
 less fortunate neighbors.


(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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