

STARVED IN THE GOLDEN CITY.

He starved in the Golden City, 'Mid all his pomp and state, Nor found one friend to pity...

TWO CLASSES.

The Farmer's Interest vs. Those of the Railway Employes.

Just now it is the policy of certain organs supporting corporation interests to distort and misrepresent facts to the end that the railway employes may combine in opposing the political issues agitated and upheld by the farmers...

Does Interest Make Men Drink?

EDITOR OF THE VOICE:—I have watched for 40 years the fight waged against whiskey. Now, at the age of 55, after having traveled pretty well over the earth's surface, I am convinced that usury or interest on money is the cause of more drunkenness, crime, suffering, misery and unhappiness than all the whiskey distilled.

Forgets to Lie Sometimes.

The financial liar of the Chicago Tribune opened his mouth and put his foot in it on November 23. Speaking of the Russian ukase as likely to lift the price of wheat here to a dollar for 'the farmer' (over the left), he says: 'The foodstuffs thus sent abroad will have to be paid for, and payment must be made either in gold or securities.'

An Honest Opinion.

Roscoe Conkling, in his day, fully appreciated the conditions and relations of the two old parties when he said: 'We have two parties in this country, and what are they? They have been going down, until they have almost reached the lower depth. They represent two colossal organic appetites chafing for spoils.'

The Brookhaven Leader.

The man who could attend the county Alliance meetings all over the state and see the large number of representative, substantial farmers who compose them, look into their earnest, resolute faces and hear their intelligent discussions of political and financial questions, and say the subtreasury is a dead issue and the Alliance done for as a political party, might not be as big a fool as Thompson's calf, but it wouldn't be worth splitting hairs arguing that he wasn't.

THE ELECTION IN KENTUCKY.

Woman Suffrage in the South. MORAGANTOWN, Ky., Dec. 10 '01. EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE:—The pending efforts for reform seem to have affected the South to a greater extent than any former efforts.

Our state convention was held in response to a few unofficial calls. It met the 20th of May and nominated a state ticket to be voted for the ensuing August election, which was the first Monday in August.

For the first time since the war the election showed the Democrats did not have a majority of the whole vote cast; yet our vote shows that much remains to be done before we have a majority in the state.

My notion is that we have too much platform. We are overloaded. The question of suffrage belongs to the states, hence woman suffrage should not be referred to in our National platform.

Whenever any man states publicly that a man cannot amass a million or ten million dollars in a lifetime and get it honestly, some of the plutocrats are ready to jump upon him and pronounce him a socialist or anarchist, or both.

If Adam had received a salary of \$2,000 per month from the time of his birth until the present 7,000 years, with all expenses thrown in, he would still lack over fifty million dollars of having as much money as John D. Rockefeller has made off the American people in the last twenty years.

Now, what do you think of that? Two thousand dollars a month is pretty good pay for any kind of work. That is nearly as much as the president of the United States gets, and about 200 times as much as the average editor and farmer gets nowadays.

It seems to me to be little less than a crime to load down financial and other reforms with this suffrage question.

One great question at a time is enough for reformers. If the February conference will propose for us and if we will unload, we will have a good if not a certain chance to win. If even endorsed all of the Cincinnati platform I should still be opposed to continuing it, because it is impracticable and unreasonable to expect a majority of all the people to at once incur the risk of enacting into law so many new and untried policies at once.

Conservative and thoughtful men will not take the risks, and to such men we must chiefly look for support.

Yours &c, B. L. D. GUFFY.

It Should Be Broken.

One of the unwritten laws of both houses of congress is that new members shall be seen, not heard, during the first session. Imagine, if you can, Jerry Simpson sitting in his seat for months and keeping silence! Think of Peffer contentedly stroking his beard for months awaiting the termination of the period that forbids him arising and saying: 'Mr. President, I move we adjourn.' Think of those men fresh from the people, sitting like mummies and voting like so many automatons on great questions without the privilege of voicing their sentiments! And why? Simply for a rule that has neither reason nor common sense to sustain it.

'We have more than 2,000 newspapers that are being read by a membership greater than the population of the United States in 1776, who are doing valiant work for our cause. Every thing is hopeful and encouraging, and when we take our bearings and compare notes with four years ago it seems to me that every member of our order should bow himself in the presence of Almighty God and pour out his soul in thanksgiving for the success we have attained and the blessed hope that lies out before us that ere long we shall see every vestige of sectionalism and hate forever buried, our country once more united in fraternal love, and every man and woman a freeman.'

The Home Sentinel: If you never studied the science of government how do you know which political party is advocating principles of good government? We venture the opinion that if one will inquire what are you reading, the answer will be the county paper of my political belief.

The readers generally accept its teachings without stopping to inquire what the editor knows about government or what he cares about it. Such editors generally pipe what the city editors publish, and the city papers pipe what the income class dictates; and the income class dictates what its interests are regardless of the voters' interests, and this is the reason why the many are duped into voting for policies advocated by their local papers.

The Toiler: In a New England town the other day a newsboy, hardly higher than the platform, was run over by a horse car and fatally hurt. What did the self-supporting baby of six years do when writhing in the last agonies of a terrible death? He called piteously for his mother. Why? To shriek piteously for her breast? That she might clasp him while the surgeon worked? Ah, no: it was to give her his day's earnings. 'I've saved 'em, mother,' he cried; 'I've saved 'em all. Here they are.' When his little, clinched, dirty hand fell rigid it was found to contain four cents.

Is This Banker Crazy? He Threatens Dynamite. To the EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Is it possible that any one not a money lender should read the proceedings of the American Bankers' Association in New Orleans and not be struck with the utter selfishness, narrowness, and blindness of the majority of men who expressed their views? Are they never going to see until the most desperate men are suffering under their oppression open their eyes with dynamite? It is useless to answer that superior

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One of the most remarkable things about a woman is the way she manages from little girlhood up to keep one corner of her mind clear and devoted to her stocking in the midst of the most distressing grief and anxiety. As a child, no matter how much she wants to beat her brother in the race, she has to stop if her stockings come down. As a woman she may, in the stress of her work, let her hairpins fall out, she may forget to eat or sleep, but she never relaxes the vigilance over her stockings. The amount of nerve force consumed in a lifetime of this constant, strict surveillance is enormous. Now that the tyranny of the garter is ended it is little wonder that our girls are growing taller, and that our women are stepping up bravely into the world's high places and winning laurels in fame's great temple.

A Street Dress. For ordinary street dress, the preference is for a skirt with many gores rather than for the bell skirt, which is especially suitable to house and elegant dress, though it has been worn on the streets during the summer. Moreover, the use of a bell skirt on the street necessitates a train, and the best dressed women in our cities refuse to be chained down to such an incumbrance in walking costume. The skirt with six gores offers an excellent model for street dress. It has a narrow front breadth, gored on either side, two breadths on each side, and a narrow back breadth, gored up the edges. A pretty way to finish this skirt is with a two-inch border of Astrakhan entirely around the bottom and half way up the three seams on each side of the skirt. The back breadth is held together half-way down its length in close pleats, whence it falls in a small fan-like sweep. There is very little trimming on the new skirts. Bell skirts are frequently bordered with four and a half-inch box-pleating or ruching, extending across the front and side breadths, but leaving the train plain on the edge. Plouces put on in festoons, as they were last season, or laid in box pleats, to form Vandyke points at the top, where they are beaded by jetted galloons, are used on handsome silk and velvet skirts. In all these cases, the trained back breadths are left untrimmed. A popular finish for the skirts of walking dresses is triple rows of fur, either mink, Astrakhan, or the more costly sable. The lowest edge is put on the bottom of the skirt and the other two rows are above it, separated by spaces of two or three inches. The width of such rows of fur is not above an inch or an inch and a half on the belt, though half as wide again on the face.—Helena Rowe, in Good Housekeeping.

Women's Waists. While a nineteen or twenty-inch waist is a deformity in an adult woman, it may justly be doubted whether the twenty-six-inch waist of the Venus de Medici is not somewhat too large to be in proportion with the figure of the average American woman. It is characteristic of women of the highest types of the Indo-European races to have wide hips and narrow waists. In other races the hips are narrower and the waists larger.

The American woman appears, in consequence of her large hip measurement, to have a smaller waist than she actually has. To the unskilled masculine eye a girl with a waist of 22 or 23 inches may seem to have a wasplike figure, when in reality her measurement is very nearly what it should be to satisfy the critical judgment of an artist or her family physician.

The Venus de Medici is 5 feet 5 inches in height, 26 inches about the waist, 34 about the bust, and 44 about the hips. The women employed as 'cloak models' by most of the great dry goods establishments in New York city are about the same height. The measurements required of a 'model' 5 feet 5 inches in height in one establishment are the following:—Waist, 23; bust, 32; hips, 34 to 35; hips, 45 to 47; base of skull to waist, 16; biceps, 11, to 12.

A prominent physician recently gave the following as the correct measurements for a well-formed, well-developed, and healthy woman of 5 feet 6 inches:—Waist, 24 inches; bust, 33 to 34; hips, 44 to 45; calf, 13 to 14, and ankle, 7 to 7 1/2.

The doctor's 'model woman' has smaller hips and a smaller bust, and

WOMAN AND HER REALM.

MATTERS THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST TO THE LADIES.

A Street Dress—Tights and Stockings—Have You Got Them—A Dainty Chocolate—Useful Knowledge—Women's Waists.

Tights and Stockings. 'Every one knows that garters have gone out, and girdles have come in; but did any stop to trace the analogy between the decadence of one and the popularity of the other? asks the New York Sun. It is the wearing of tights, of course, that brings the garter into desuetude; that is, that reduces the number of garters worn by one-half.

If you see a swagger girl with a gold ribbon one inch in width clasped around her waist you may wager your bank account that she has its mate clasped around her leg, just below the knee. What for? Oh, just for the quaint conceit of the thing!

It is amusing to watch the pretty girls shopping for tights. With the perversity of things mundane, the hose counters are presided over by men, and it is very embarrassing to have them think you are a skirt dancer or a ballet favorite. And so the pretty girls get the tights on an order from the country, or for a friend, or her mother, or grandmother even. Then she hustles home and puts them on her own slender extremities, throws away her garters and harness of elastic straps, and in half an hour realizes that she has never really lived before.

The lines of anxiety smooth out of her fair brow, the shadowed care softens from her eyes. She knows her stockings won't come down, and battle, murder, and sudden death lose their terrors for her.