

TO ABOLISH ANARCHY

GOVERNMENTS UNITE TO PUT AN END TO THE EVIL.

An International Police System To Be Perfected In the Near Future. The Anarchist Movement Has Assumed Alarming Proportions.

Luccheni, though an Italian, owes his Anarchistic education to the German press and the Paris commune, which, though often suppressed, still breeds its vipers for all of the European capitals.

True it is that the anarchist prates of Proudhon as the father of the cause, yet in an argument they cast aside the milder logic of the Frenchman and gorge themselves on the economic theories of Carl Marx, who put the problem tersely for these anarchists when he defined the communists of his time, and they have developed into the anarchists of to-day, as "on the one hand, practically, the most advanced and resolute section of the working class parties of every country, that section which pushes forward all others; on the other hand, theoretically, they have over the great mass of clearly understanding the line of march, the conditions, and the ultimate general results of the proletarian movement. The immediate aim of the Communists is the same as that of all the other proletarian parties; formation of the proletariat into a class, overthrow of the bourgeois supremacy, conquest of political power by the proletariat."

And here again is a typical Marx sentiment: "The Communists disdain to conceal their views and aims. They openly declare that their ends can be attained only by the forcible overthrow of all existing social conditions. Let the ruling classes tremble at a Communist revolution. The proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win."

It was Orsini, in 1858, who began the war which militant anarchy has since waged on society. He it was who threw the bomb at Napoleon III, and, with his companion, Fieri, was guillotined. There was a queer blending of the anarchist and the liberator in Orsini, and he has been to thousands a martyr of a still bleeding cause.

Since the night of November 7, 1893, when bombs were thrown into the Liceo theatre at Barcelona, where hundreds were killed, European society, royal and bourgeois, has been in constant dread of attack, although the work of Ravachol in 1892 caused no little consternation in France. With six bombs he on different occasions blew up the house of the Princess de Sagan; the residence of Judge Benoit, who was unusually severe on anarchists; a store at the corner of Rue de Clichy and Rue de Berlin, wherein twenty persons were killed or wounded; the Cafe Very, where two young people dining were hurled to eternity, and finally a portion of the Palais de Justice.

All these exploits were performed in the first months of 1892. Two juries brought Ravachol in "not guilty," frankly admitting that they were afraid of their lives to condemn him, although they clearly recognized he had committed the crimes attributed to him. Mothers in France at this day frighten their restive or unruly children by threatening to hand them over to Ravachol.

The murderous act of the Parisian anarchist Vaillant, who threw a bomb among the French deputies, aroused the whole civilized world to the necessity of concerted measures to check the mad violence of such social outlaws. Vaillant's cowardly attempt to assassinate the legislative representatives of the French people probably marked the turning point in the history of anarchy. Hitherto the war on society had engaged only one army—the army of the aggressors. Now the army of the defence took a hand in the active hostilities.

Within forty-eight hours after the Vaillant incident the governments of the different states of Europe were conferring with one another, either by telegraph or through their accredited representatives, regarding the measures to be taken for their mutual protection against anarchistic foes.

It was settled in short order that no more toleration should be extended to the publication of incitements to the wholesale destruction of life and liberty. Entirely too much consideration had hitherto been shown to what seemed mere noise and bluster. The time had come when society must resist even an academical propagation of the tenets of Anarchy.

But the work of the stiletto went on. Still the deed of Vaillant differed much from that of Santo or of Luccheni.

The chief fact to be borne in mind in the consideration of the Vaillant incident is that the outlaw's murderous design was directed not against a monarch or anyone presuming to enjoy hereditary rights over the people, but rather against the people themselves as represented by their elected officials. The civilized world can readily understand an attack like Vaillant's when directed against a tyrant. When, however, anarchy presumes to attack a republic—the most perfect and equitable form of government as yet devised by the human mind—it is plain that the general system of anar-

chy means simply indiscriminate warfare on all law and order.

These men are pretty nearly all alike. Of Luccheni little is known beyond his more recent life, but like Vaillant, he was notorious for rank physical cowardice, and nothing could have evidenced this better than his selection of a woman as his victim.

It is pointed out that no anarchist has yet had the courage to attack even one man where the individual had an opportunity to defend himself. To say that popular feeling against the anarchists is extremely bitter is to put it very mildly, and the popular demand for suppressive measures is certain to force the governments to adopt far more stringent precautions than any that have yet marked the counter revolution against lawlessness.

For a long time the individual cowardice of anarchists had one marked and peculiar effect; it led society into the great blunder of vastly underestimating the danger of their presence in the community. A foreign commentator on the subject remarks that it had become the fashion in government regions to think that the danger from anarchists was a mere dream of the police authorities. A French minister of state is quoted as saying: "Of every ten anarchists, there are seven who are in the employ of the police, and three who are arrant cowards." It was this sentiment, however, that has prevented hitherto the adoption of well considered and effective measures of repression of anarchists. It is pointed out that even on the perpetration of the outrages by Ravachol, the people and government of France insisted that the episode really meant nothing; that it was the act of a mad man who had no accomplice, while about all the precaution that the prefecture of police took was to request the Scotland Yard officials to keep them posted as to the comings and goings of certain inhabitants of the French quarter of London.

Santo Caserio, in open day, on June 24, 1894, had no trouble in plunging his stiletto into the heart of President Carnot, although the latter was being feted by the whole city of Lyons, and his carriage was surrounded by officers of the Republican Guard.

It was by the veriest accident that King Humbert of Italy's life was not cut off by an anarchist in April of last year, as he drove to the Cappanella races. Giovanni Acciarito's foot slipped as he stepped on the king's carriage, and all nerve was thus taken from the blow which he aimed at the monarch's head.

Angiolillo, another Italian anarchist, was more successful in the attempt which he made on the virtual ruler of another nation. The steel which he held in readiness escaped the eyes of the police and of the special detectives, and on a quiet Sunday afternoon, some thirteen months ago, he let out the life blood of Spain's prime minister, Senor Canovas del Castillo.

The present year has been fertile enough in anarchistical exploits. On the evening of February 26 a murderous attack was made on the life of the King of Greece. Successively attempts were made on Nicholas II of Russia, and on Wilhelm I, the newly crowned queen of Holland. It would seem, however, as if the Luccheni episode had changed all this. The governments of Europe are in negotiation for the adoption of measures for concentrated action and for the unification of their respective laws bearing on the subject of social outlaws. This step is positively necessary in order to meet the anarchists on equal grounds, for it has been proved beyond doubt that there is close and constant connection between the anarchists of different countries. They have a magnificent organization for the prompt and secret interchange of news and for furnishing each other all forms of material assistance. To fight such an elaborately organized system of evil governments throughout the world must adopt a scheme of mutual aid.

Among the essential details of such a scheme are the establishment of a permanent international police commission against the anarchists, as well as special national commissions. The persons whose names get on the list of suspects will be under police surveillance in all countries.

International legislation will also be adopted in regard to the sale and manufacture of explosives, and an attempt will be made to secure uniform legislation in all countries for the repression of anarchism. It will be difficult to obtain this, but it is hoped that the sense of self-preservation in the presence of the danger which menaces society will prove stronger than all other considerations, and will facilitate the tasks of the governments when they come to propose such legislation to their respective parliaments.

Germany will perhaps begin the great work by the enactment of the Umsturz bill, which caused no little consternation when first proposed several years ago in the ranks of the Socialists.

Husband: "It seems to me that you come to my office a good deal more than there is any necessity for." Wife: "I cannot help it, dear; your manners in the office are so much nicer than they are at home that I like to enjoy the contrast."

"I wish I was a girl," said Bobbie. "Why do you wish that?" asked his father.

"Oh, then I wouldn't have to bother about thinking what I'll be when I'm a man."

Cora: "Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano."

Perdita: "Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle."

PROTECTING ROYALTY.

Wilhelm of Germany Has 1,500 Men Guarding Him.

Fifteen hundred persons are lying awake nights in Berlin and its neighborhood to protect the kaiser's life and health, and to see that his path runs smoothly. These 1,500 are servants of all degrees; some are styled "Excellency," and others are mere bootblacks of fortune. Yet despite this host of watch dogs, the kaiser feels secure nowhere but in Potsdam, where the castle is guarded by 500 picked men in barracks connected with the palace, and where the royal park is patrolled by numerous sentinels, who have orders to shoot at any suspicious person who cannot, or will not, give an account of himself.

Those Potsdam arrangements for guarding the royal person are observed at all the courts of Europe. In his palace, at least, a monarch seems to be reasonably protected against unpleasant surprise. The dangerous part of the king's business is in outings, ceremonies and exercises of all sorts. At the beginning of his reign the kaiser magnanimously decided to dispense with the public police service. Next day the president of police and the entire officers' corps resigned. "If we are not allowed to watch over your majesty in our own way we cannot be responsible for your safety," they said. The Prussian court has abandoned body guards, except for ceremonious occasions, but the kaiser keeps an elite corps of 350 mounted men about his person all the time. They are called body gendarmes, and, like the Feldjaegers, are really nothing more nor less than royal footmen, paid out of the people's instead of out of the kaiser's treasury. When the kaiser goes riding two body gendarmes, one or two adjutants and two grooms, accompany him, but a hundred or more gendarmes or Feldjaegers in citizen's dress traverse the park in all directions to look for suspicious characters and be at hand when necessary.

The King of Italy loves his wife, and will not drive out with the queen for fear that a bullet, or a dagger thrust, intended for him, may strike her. But Crispien went further. Out of a half hundred banditti marked for the galleys he selected one, Pietro by name, and placed before him the alternative of dragging a ball and chain for the rest of his life or of living in luxury and keeping his dagger and fists ready for regicides.

During the last five years Pietro has shadowed the king by day and night. He attends him in the council chamber and to mass; he sleeps on the threshold of their majesties' bedroom. When the king is about to drive out Pietro examines the horses and the carriage. He takes a bite or a spoonful out of every dish before it is placed on Umberto's and Marguerite's table. Disguised as a military attaché, this lusty ex-outthroat, who has a record as a throtter, sits to his majesty's left in the royal coach, with a dagger up his sleeve, or rides by his side at parades and reviews.

The czar is surrounded by half a hundred men of the Pietro stamp, the pick of the Don-Cossacks. Splendid barbarians they are, and the minister of police sees to it that the influences of civilization do not touch them beyond the soap point. They must keep clean, must, indeed, be paragons of cleanliness, but reading and writing, even the Russian language, are closed books to them. Knowledge might mar their supreme self-confidence; it might interfere with discipline; if they spoke any language beside their vernacular it might lay them open to foreign influences. The members of the imperial family order the Cossacks about by signs; they are permitted to speak only to their direct superiors. The arrangement works well enough indoors, but for public occasions there's another. When the czar rides or drives or walks anywhere outside of his own apartments, he is surrounded by a veritable cluster of dignitaries and guards dressed to give them the appearance of superior rank. And Nicholas, being a small man, completely disappears in the sea of humanity engulfing him. To hit him, an assassin would have to hurl a missile from above, and then it's ten to one he would kill some nobody, or half a dozen of them. Officially the personal safety of the czar is entrusted to the master of police, who is again controlled by a general chosen by the czar for a longer or shorter period, or for different localities, as the case may be.

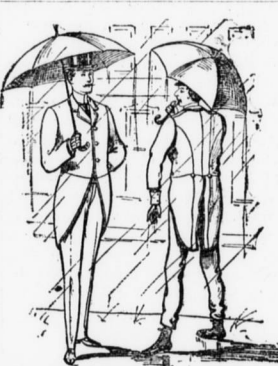
The presidents, or masters of police, at St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna, Rome and of all the capitals of Europe report daily to their sovereigns, their business having precedence over any other affairs of state. William, Nicholas, Francis Joseph, and even Leopold, would sooner think of dispensing with the ancient custom of holding a morning confab with their cooks than begrudge the time allotted for the interview with the chief of mouchards.

The Emperor of Austria, who is a pious man, employs few precautionary measures, save the military ones peculiar to his position as the head of a great army. Of course his civil cabinet is always on the lookout for Czech, Magyar, Croat and Polish malcontents, but Francis Joseph takes little interest in the matter. At the same time he does not believe in encouraging attempts upon his life. A would-be conspirator or regicide who falls into the hands of the Austrian police is sure to suffer the full penalty of the law, or even a little more than the law allows. When the emperor travels, secret service men precede and accompany him. "I have met his majesty several times when abroad," said a diplomat, "and on one or two of these occasions the late Empress Elizabeth was with him. The imperial couple, when leaving the hotel, was always escorted by detectives in plain clothes, a measure particularly distasteful to her majesty."

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Ragson Tatters—"Say, lady, please gimme a dime ter help me git back where me work's at." Lady—"Here's a quarter poor man. What is your occupation?" Ragson Tatters—"I'm a camp follower, lady."

MAN AND WIFE IN DISTRESS.—Rev Dr. Bocher of Buffalo says:—My wife and I were both troubled with distressing Catarrh, but we have enjoyed freedom from this aggravating malady since the day we first used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Its action was instantaneous, giving the most grateful relief within ten minutes after first application.—47. Sold by C. A. Klein.

Lawyer Sharpsett found he would be unable to go home in time for supper. His typewriter girl having quit for the afternoon, he sat down at the machine himself and succeeded, after half an hour's work, in evolving the following note, which he sent to his wife by a messenger boy: "atthe Office 5—3op. m! DEAR MilLie::: I shal not be xxx xxxxxx hOme this evenenig until until vrey vrey xxxx late do not, wait fir me! A A client tow ho Has A client with who i haev an appointment is xxxxxxxxxx is emoinig to cnosult consultme & i wil taKe al al al equen xxxxxxevening your lvoing hugs xxxxxxxhusband. ? : hiraM@ ?"—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Hobbs—"So you spent your vacation boarding with a farmer." Wigwag—"No, sir; he was no farmer. I opened my private bottle of whiskey for him one night when he had the cramps. He got a glorious jag, and charged me for corkage."

IN HEART DISEASE IT WORKS LIKE MAGIC.—"For years my greatest enemy was organic Heart Disease. From uneasiness and palpitation it developed into abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and choking sensations. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave instant relief, and the bad symptoms have entirely disappeared. It is a wonder-worker, for my case was chronic."—REV. L. S. DANNA, PITTSBURG. Sold by C. A. Klein.

France is preparing for war. England is ready for war. Germany and Russia are itching for a scrap. Uncle Sam, well, he's got an idea that he isn't afraid of the earth. A calm always proceeds a storm.

To CURE CATARRH—Do not depend upon snuffs, inhalants or other local applications. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and can be successfully treated only by means of a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood and removes the scrofulous taints which cause catarrh. The great number of testimonials from those who have been cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the unequalled power of this medicine to conquer this disease. If troubled with catarrh give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial at once.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Time Table in effect June 26, '98. Table with columns for destinations (Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, etc.) and times for A.M. and P.M. services.

Table with columns for destinations (Pittsburg, Harrisburg, etc.) and times for A.M. and P.M. services.

Philadelphia & Reading Railway. Engines Burn Hard Coal—No Smoke. In effect July 1, 1898. TRAINS LEAVE BLOOMSBURG. For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, weekdays, 11:30 a. m. For Williamsport, weekdays, 7:30 a. m., 3:40 p. m. For Danville and Milton, weekdays, 7:30 a. m., 3:40 p. m. For Catawissa weekdays, 7:30, 8:38, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 3:40, 6:30, p. m. For Rupert, weekdays, 7:30, 8:38, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 3:40, 6:30, p. m. For Baltimore, Washington and the West via B. & O. R. R., through trains leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia, 3:30, 7:55, 11:26 a. m., 3:46, 7:27, p. m. Additional trains from 54 and Chestnut street station, weekdays, 1:35, 5:41, 8:37 p. m. SUNDAYS, 1:35, 5:37 p. m. TRAINS FOR BLOOMSBURG. Leave New York via Philadelphia 8:00 a. m., and via Easton 9:10 a. m. Leave Philadelphia 10:31 a. m. Leave Reading 2:15 p. m. Leave Pottsville 12:30 p. m. Leave Tamaqua 1:49 p. m. Leave Williamsport weekdays 10:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Leave Catawissa weekdays, 7:00, 8:20, 9:10 a. m., 1:30, 3:40, 6:30, p. m. Leave Rupert, weekdays, 7:08, 8:28, 9:18 11:48 a. m., 1:38, 5:0, 6:30. ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION. In effect Oct. 4, 1898. Leave Philadelphia 10:31 a. m. Street wharf and South Street wharf for Atlantic City. WEEK-DAYS—Express, 9:00 a. m., 2:00, 4:05, 5:09 a. m., Accom., 8:00 a. m., 11:26 a. m., 3:46, 7:27, p. m. SUNDAYS—Express, 9:00, 10:00 a. m., Accom., 8:00 a. m., 4:45 p. m. Leave Atlantic City, depot: WEEK-DAYS—Express, 7:35, 9:00 a. m., 3:30, 5:30 p. m. Accom., 8:15 a. m., 4:05 p. m. SUNDAYS—Express, 4:00, 7:30 p. m., Accom., 7:15 a. m., 4:15 p. m. For Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City, weekdays—9:00 a. m., additional for Cape May, 4:15 p. m., for Sea Isle City, 5:00 p. m., for Ocean City, 4:15, 6:00 p. m. SUNDAYS—Chestnut street, 9:15 a. m., South street, 2:00 p. m. Parlor cars on all express trains. I. A. SWEIGARD, Gen'l Supt. EDSON J. WRECK, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

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