

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

From Day Laborer to Prime Minister

BUT STILL HE'S JUST "PLAIN TOM PRICE"

Unconventional Statesman, Who Is Head of the Government of South Australia, Tells of the Remarkable Work Which Democracy Is Doing in That Colony Under His Leadership—He Doesn't Care a Hang Whether People Call It Socialism or Anything Else, But Believes That the State Should Do Everything Possible to Promote the Welfare and Happiness of Its Inhabitants—Started State Butter Factories and Freezing Plants to Help the Farmers—Imported 18,000 Miles of Wire Netting and Sold It to Them at Cost—System of Protection Established Which Compels the Manufacturer Who Profits by It to Pay His Workmen Well—Old Age Pensions for Everybody and a Minimum Wage of \$1.75 a Day.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 12.—"Plain Tom Price" is the man of the hour in England. This may seem a somewhat disrespectful way to designate the premier of an important colony, but it is the way in which the Hon. Thomas Price, premier of South Australia, is best known.

"Tom Price I was when I was a boy at our penny school in Liverpool," he says. "Tom Price I was when I was superintendent of our Sunday school, and plain Tom Price I am today when I am premier of South Australia."

Mr. Price is visiting England to represent his country at the great Franco-British exhibition, which is being held this summer, and incidentally to look after the refoating of a South Australian government loan of \$20,000,000 which falls due at the end of this year. London society has been anxious for a new sensation, has seized on the workingman prime minister and he is the lion of the season. Dinners and receptions follow each other so rapidly that he declares he has hardly time to think, but throughout it all he remains "plain Tom Price," the shrewd, hard-headed, Welsh workingman who is putting Socialism to a practical test in the colony whose destinies he guides.

HE BELIEVES IN WORK.

"Plain Tom Price" is a slender, white-haired man, with shrewd gray eyes and a trick of looking straight at or rather through one as he talks. You feel sure that there is really very little else in trying to deceive him, for his eyes seem to bore right in and convey your very thoughts to his mind. This feeling is strengthened by the startling way in which he answers and questions, and by the directness of his thoughts. Perhaps this is one of the secrets of his success. He, however, insists that the only secrets which have aided him to his present position are work and grit. "The apostle of work and grit," he calls himself, and he admits that he has been a little of a surprise to some of the British Socialists who spend more time talking about

the wrongs of the workingman than in assisting him to better his condition. He has nothing but contempt, too, for the workingman who talks more than he works.

SLIGHTLY DISGUSTED.

A few days after his arrival he was taken by John Burns, the president of the local government board, himself an ex-laborer, to see some of the unemployed who were made useful on municipal improvements. Mr. Price watched the men at work for a while, and then he turned to Mr. Burns and said: "I find work for these fellows, but why don't you make them earn their pay? If I had them in South Australia I would hustle them up a bit."

HEALTH BROKEN.

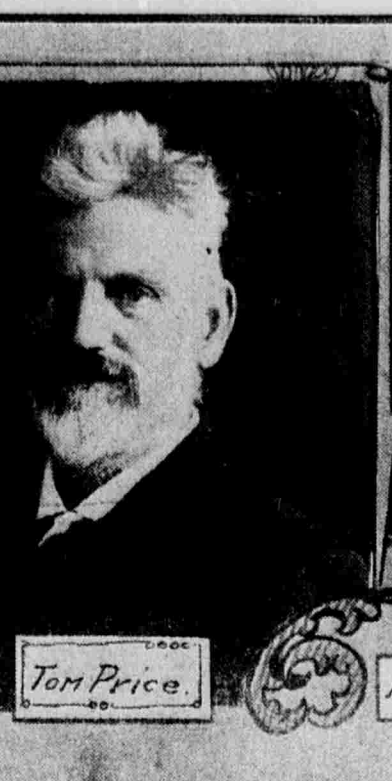
Tom Price was born in North Wales, but soon after his birth his father died. His mother, who was brought up in a penniless school, was left with a family of nine children. He was the youngest, and he was a very poor scholar. He went to work at an early age, and he became a stone mason, and a good one, and when he was 25 years old he found himself a jobbing employer in a small way, with a wife and baby. His health broke down, however, and the doctors told him that if he remained in the English climate it would kill him, so with the remainder of his savings he decided to emigrate.

INTERESTING INCIDENT.

He reached South Australia in the middle of a period of depression, but with characteristic energy he set to work to seek employment. Work was scarce, however, and finally he asked an employer to allow him to work a week on trial. The trial was so successful that he remained with his employer for eight years. It is an interesting incident in his career that the first building he was employed on in South Australia was the parliament house at Adelaide, where he now resides as premier.



Parliament House, Adelaide



Tom Price



King William Street, Adelaide

Price entered the legislature in 1895 as a labor member, and soon became leader of the Labor party. The party grew, and he retained the leadership, finally becoming premier of a government formed by a Labor and Liberal coalition, about three years ago.

EXAMPLE OF SOCIALISM.

Since then the progress of South Australia has been a steady one toward real social democracy, and in this British colony the world can see an example of Socialism successfully at work. Let it not be imagined, however, that there has been any radical confiscation. The principle adopted by Mr. Price is that all public activities should be controlled by the state, and that when the state had allowed them to pass into private hands in the past they should be acquired at once.

CONTRACTS ARE SACRED.

"We believe in sticking to contracts," he told me, "and where our fathers had allowed these activities to fall into private hands we made an offer to the companies controlling them. If they accepted the offer we would give them the right to work on the railways, but if they did not we asked them to name their price. If that seemed to us too large we agreed with them on the appointment of an arbitrator, and then we gave them a year to come over the arbitrator's award to compensate them for the disturbance."

STATE OWNERSHIP.

All the railways in South Australia are owned by the state, and they are one of the country's most valuable assets. That their management is excellent is shown by the fact that although high wages are paid, the railways earned a profit of 10 per cent last year. The object of the government, however, is not to earn a profit, but to give the people of the country the lowest possible freight rates, while paying the railway workers the highest possible wages. Accordingly the freight rates will be reduced next year.

FREIGHT RATES.

"Our object," said Mr. Price, "is to help our farmers and manufacturers and to work the railways to the best

advantage for every one while securing a maximum of comfort to the workers. The minimum wage paid for the commonest labor is \$1.75 a day and from this the wages rise to the highest figure paid anywhere for equal work. We believe that this is the lowest sum that a man can live on and enjoy a fair amount of comfort. The way in which we help our farmers and manufacturers is illustrated by what we did last year. Wool is one of our chief articles of production and last year the price of wool was down in the market 30 per cent. We were able to give our farmers a reduction in freight rates which enabled them to earn about as much as ever from their wool crop.

POLITICAL ASPECT.

"It is often contended by the old fashioned school of political economists that the state, as an employer, cannot get efficient service. That is a fallacy. Our men realize that their promotion and their tenure of office depend on the way they do their work, and they give us as good if not better work than they give private companies or employers. The influence on politics of the vote of the railway workers also is greatly exaggerated. There are 2,000 miles of railway in South Australia, and they are all along it. The only place where their vote is a matter of any account is at Islington, where the railway workshops are. The value of our railway now is over \$55,000,000.

MUNICIPAL STREET CARS.

"We had given away the street car system of Adelaide, but after a struggle we got it back at a fair valuation. The government owns all the water-works, which are worth more than \$20,000,000.

We also control the education, which is free and secular, and we own all our own harbors and jetties.

ENCOURAGE FARMERS.

"We go even further than that. We do not let ourselves to doing only certain things, but we pride ourselves on finding out what the country needs at the moment and doing it. For in-

stance, we realize that the backbone of any country must be its farmers. We cannot live in South Australia by cutting each other's hair and taking in each other's washing. We must have the farmer, and we must do all in our power to help and encourage him. Some time ago I received complaints that the dairy farmers were not being treated fairly by the great creamery companies. I started a state butter factory at once, and any farmer who is dissatisfied with his treatment at the creamery can send his separated cream to the state factory, where he is sure of receiving a square deal. Then, if he likes, he can continue to use the state factory. We built a government produce depot at a cost of \$300,000, and the government butter is sent out from there.

HELPED FLOCKMASTERS.

"A couple of years ago we had an overproduction of lambs, and as sheep raising is our principal industry and there was no probability of our population keeping pace with our production, I erected a freezing plant at Adelaide, and there we kill and freeze the farmers' lambs and export them. When this began the price of lambs in South Australia was about \$1 each. Today it is \$4.25. \$300,000, and we handled 300,000 lambs.

BLOW TO WIRE TRUST.

"Wire netting is a necessity for our farmers. I found that the wire people were being robbed by foreign manufacturers and importers. I imported three shiploads of wire netting and sold it to our people at cost, and allowed them to spread the payment over 24 years. In all, I imported 15,000 miles of wire netting worth about \$1,850,000.

ARE PROTECTIONISTS.

"We are protectionists in South Australia, but our protection is of the kind that benefits the workingman as well as the manufacturer. It takes the form of a government bonus, which is paid only to the home manufacturer when he has proved that he has paid fair

wages in making the article on which he claims the bonus. We know the results of granting protection to the manufacturer and having the question of wages to his generosity, and we determined that we would put an end to that system. The workman and the employer share equally in the benefits of our protection.

SETTLING DISPUTES.

"We think we have solved the problem of settling trade disputes. We do not believe in the kind of compulsory arbitration that has been adopted by some of the Australian states. We do not like the lawyer and the judge to interfere in matters that ought to be talked out and settled between masters and men. Our plan is to have the masters and men in every trade organized, and in each trade there is a permanent arbitration board consisting of five elected representatives of the men and five of the masters, with a chairman appointed by the government. All disputes are brought before this board, which is compelled to take into account the cost of living, the labor supply and other factors in fixing a minimum wage. On the other hand it must allow the master a fair interest on his capital and a fair wage for his work of superintendence. The minimum wage in all trades is fixed at \$1.75 a day. If either one party or the other refuses to agree to the arbitrator's award then the court steps in and comes down on the funds of the offending organization.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

"Then we give old age pensions to every one over 65 years old, and I can tell you they live a long time in South Australia." "Plain Tom Price" described all these astonishing advances toward Socialism as if they were the most matter of fact things in the world, and indeed, they are to him. His conception of the function of government is that it exists primarily for the purpose of promoting the happiness and comfort of its citizens, and to him the idea of government not being anything but a means to that end seemed necessary to this end because

of some doctrinaire principle is inconceivable.

STRIKING CHARACTER.

The transparent honesty of the man, combined with his shrewd common sense and business ability and seasoned with a dash of the Celtic fire which he inherits from his Welsh ancestry, make him a striking character. No one can talk to Mr. Price for half an hour without realizing that he is one of the world's great men.

"We are not afraid of the word Socialism," he said. "You can call it anything you please. We are not concerned about labels and titles. Some of our enemies in South Australia tried to injure us by calling us Socialists, but it did not go down with our people. We are simply democrats, and we are trying to apply the principles of democracy as we understand them. If that is Socialism, well and good. I am sure no one in South Australia cares a hang whether it is or not. I call it the true function of the government to do for the people all that they cannot do as well for themselves, and to protect them against robbery and exploitation in any form.

SUCCESSFUL FINANCE.

"The people who predicted that our country would be bankrupt in a year have been disappointed. We owe \$12,000,000, but we have assets to show for it. Nearly a third of that is invested in our railways, and our people have over \$25,000,000 in the savings banks, or an average of \$175 a head. Last year our revenue was over \$15,000,000, and our expenditure was only \$14,000,000.

"Another thing that I want to say is that although we are what most people call Socialists, we are also imperialists. I do not mean to say that we are imperialists, for we have the greatest contentment for anything or that kind of thing in our own way. We are imperialists in the world, and we mean to remain so. We recognize the strong ties of sentiment which bind us to the mother country. Sentiment is the greatest force in the world. It is far more powerful than money, and we hope that it will prove a bond with the empire that will be indissoluble."

JOHN S. STEELE.

Kaiser's Forty-Nine Castles

Great Big Expense Account

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, May 12.—The Kaiser is trying to have his pay raised. He finds it utterly impossible to play the role of the "great and only William" on a mere \$4,000,000 a year. The Prussian diet will shortly be asked to make a substantial addition to this already heavy tax on the ratepayers, and it is expected that there will be a lively protest by some of the ratepayers. For it is not only the Kaiser who is to be paid, but the Kaiser's family, and the Kaiser's family is no longer able to run his "forty-nine castles" as cheaply as before. This draws attention to the interesting circumstance that the Kaiser has more official residences than any other monarch in the world. One would have supposed that with forty-eight roofs to shield his royal head he would have been supremely content for some time to come, but since he bought the Anhalter, the Kaiser's railway, and made the total number just one short of half a hundred, the German people and especially the Prussians who foot the bill, are wondering if there are any limitations to his ambitions in that line.

SLIGHTLY OSTENTATIOUS.

What the Kaiser does with all his castles is a subject for speculation with all but the initiated. If they could all be bunched they would form a good-sized village—and a village more pretentious architecturally than any other in the whole world. For some of his palaces are of enormous size and most of them are ostentatious and showy in their construction and style. As a matter of fact, though, they are all in German parlance called "Kaiserschlösser"—imperial castles—very few of them, such as the widely known residences at Berlin and at Potsdam, are really castles in the strict sense of the word. Many of them, formerly built as strongholds, perched upon peaks, or situated in the middle of marshes in order to make them impregnable against attack, have given way to ambitious modern palaces. But the word "schloss" is now applied to any house of considerable size which a nobleman owns or occupies.

DRAGON ON THE TAXES.

The upkeep of the Kaiser's numerous castles has given the German people many heartburnings. But as the bills are not voted on they have no chance of making a real protest and stand in too much fear of their headstrong ruler to do so if they had the right. Many unimportant places have been added at enormous cost, as the result of imperial whim, while buildings of vast historical importance, such as, for

instance, Königs-Wusterhausen, are allowed to go to rack and ruin. The only possible reason for this appears to be that the old places that were neglected are too unpretentious to be closely associated with the reign of the ambitious William.

GAUDY PALACE.

Among the Kaiser's Berlin palaces the Royal Castle on the Spree is one of the largest and probably the most beautiful in the world. Originally it was of very modest proportions, but from time to time additions have been made, keeping pace with the growth of influence and power of the monarch. The castle is a gaudy, raw and pretentious in construction. The walls outside are stucco instead of stone masonry. The pretentious columns of the salons indoors are of imitation marble. It is a palace of show and pretence governs the whole structure and all its details.

INTERESTING CASTLE.

Of more interest is the Charlottenburg castle, a structure much plainer and of later construction. It is situated in a charming park and is extraordinary for its great length. Five hundred meters, it believes, are the correct figures. At any rate, I know that it is only beaten in this respect by Schonbrunn, near Vienna, and Nymphenburg, in Bavaria. This place was the residence of the late Emperor Frederick III during his last short stay in Berlin. The mausoleum in the park is the burial place of Queen Louise of Prussia and of her grandson, William, the first German emperor.

HISTORIC PILE.

One of the most interesting of Kaiser William's palaces, historically, is the Schloss Königsberg in the province of East Prussia. This castle, which was finished in 1561, was a famous stronghold of the renowned order of the Teutonic knights. West of it the three great military and religious orders to which the crusades gave birth, the other two being the Templars and the Knights of St. John. At one time the order was the undisputed master of a population of 3,000,000 people and played the leading role in the political history of northern Europe. In the chapel of this famous residence of the late Emperor Frederick III, king of Prussia, one hundred and fifty years later, William, who was afterwards to be the first German emperor, put upon his head the same crown in the same chapel.

FAMOUS SUMMER RESORT.

Perhaps the most widely known royal residence outside of Berlin is Wilhelmshöhe, near Cassel, the famous summer resort of Jerome Bonaparte while he was king of the Netherlands. The "Kaiser's castle" as it has been called, was begun by Frederick III, and finished by his successor, William, and it is said that

2,000 workmen were employed for 14 years in its construction. Its chief boast to the attention of the sightseer is the Great Fountain, which throws up a jet of water 12 feet in diameter to the remarkable height of 120 feet. Napoleon III, who was made prisoner at Sedan with 50,000 of his troops and afterwards sent by his captors to Wilhelmshöhe castle, was a great admirer of the place and used to spend hours at a time watching the great stream of water shooting up into the air.

BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

One of the favorite resorts of Emperor William and his family would appear to be his domain Cadzand, near Emden, situated in one of the most beautiful forest landscapes in the province of Germany. This place has become widely known to the outside world through the emperor's very successful experiments as a manufacturer and commercial salesman. The majorities produced under his supervision at Cadzand are offered for sale all over the world and are highly regarded by connoisseurs. William II is also the owner of steam factories and alcohol distilleries at the same place and he tends to the details of these various business enterprises with a care and a caution that would credit a millionaire.

But all of the Kaiser's other landed possessions, be they proud castles, pretentious modern palaces or extensive villas, sink into insignificance historically when compared with one small, almost shabby cottage situated at half an hour's distance by rail from Berlin. This place is called Königs-Wusterhausen and was once a factory hunting ground, situated in the heart of it is of a very large forest. To this day it is still frequently secured by royal sportsmen. The "castle" is a plain, solid building, resembling in appearance a respectable farmhouse of the second class.

SCENE OF CAROUSALS.

Königs-Wusterhausen was the favorite summer resort of Frederick William I, the second king of Prussia, one of the most remarkable monarchs that ever sat on a throne, and the father of Frederick the Great. Here he spent a few months every year and here he gave full, unrestrained vent to the cruel, savage, brutal aspects of his nature, rendering the lives of his queen and his children a very hell upon earth. Here at 5 o'clock every afternoon of his stay, was convened the "Tobacco parliament," that queer assembly which is famous in the pages of history as the same ruler's Giant Guard at Potsdam. The sessions were held in a large room in the castle, which to this day has been religiously preserved. A long, plain oak table, chairs of a like material and style, beer mugs, pitchers, pipes and tobacco jars completed its odd equipment. The invited guests sat about the great table which was well supplied with Swedish beer and strong tobacco, coarse sandwiches, brown bread and cheese. No order of rank was observed and the proceedings were democratic to the last degree. The king made vulgar jokes and the company retorted in kind. Towards the end of the session, when "King Bung" held the up-

per hand, every appearance of reserve and propriety was thrown off and the affairs degenerated into uproarious drunken carousals. Yet the members of this assembly were the real powers behind the throne, the rulers of the country.

RUDOLPH VON ELPHBERG.

DOWNFALL OF AMBASSADOR

BY PETTICOAT INFLUENCE

Special Correspondence.

ST. PETERSBURG, MAY 12.—The farewell dinner which M. and Mme. Izvolsky gave in honor of M. and Mme. Bompard was a very amusing affair for the onlookers, for every one was perfectly well aware that the hostess had forced the French ambassador to resign in order to avenge herself on his wife. A charming story about Mme. Bompard was told in St. Petersburg almost as soon as the news of the resignation of the ambassador. It was said that one of the attaches of the Russian embassy in Paris called on her to offer his congratulations on M. Bompard's departure from St. Petersburg. "Well, we arranged affairs in Madagascar very nicely and I don't see why we should not do the same in Russia," her visitor replied. "You will find the climate very different, madame."

According to her enemies in St. Petersburg society, Mme. Bompard lived up to the reputation which preceded her, and a master stroke of tactlessness incensed the wife of the minister of foreign affairs and finally brought about the downfall of the ambassador. It was all about a bad poultice at the French embassy, Mme. Bompard made up her mind that the rooms should not be overcrowded and she refused to allow people who wanted to bring their nieces and cousins with them to do so. A lady in waiting on the Grand Duchess Vladimir wrote to ask if she might bring two nieces and was promptly told that it was out of the question, and similar demands were met with stern refusal. In this way half the great ladies of the capital were mortally offended. But the ambassador determined to make no exceptions, and when Mme. Izvolsky asked if she might bring her niece she fared no better than the rest. However, that lady mentioned the matter to her husband, and the next time that the ambassador called at the ministry of foreign affairs, M. Izvolsky laughingly protested.

M. Bompard probably gave his wife a piece of his mind when he returned home at any rate, the lady wrote a note to Mme. Izvolsky, asking her to bring her niece to the ball. But she ruined her chances of re-establishing herself in her good graces by sending a long, plain oak table, chairs of a like material and style, beer mugs, pitchers, pipes and tobacco jars completed its odd equipment. The invited guests sat about the great table which was well supplied with Swedish beer and strong tobacco, coarse sandwiches, brown bread and cheese. No order of rank was observed and the proceedings were democratic to the last degree. The king made vulgar jokes and the company retorted in kind. Towards the end of the session, when "King Bung" held the up-

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A HAPPY FATHER.

It is soon turned to a sad one if he has to walk the floor every night with a crying baby. Mrs. Meschery, a wealthy woman who writes for the Liberal papers, the hostess, a woman connected with half the great families in Russia, told the ambassador that his wife will make the hostess had been to see the attack made on him and the other guests expressed themselves in the same way. It was very unfortunate, M. Bompard had made up his mind to ignore the statements made by Prince Meschery, but when the fact was forced on him that everyone was talking about them, he could not any longer pretend to do so, and he sent his resignation to the French government.

NERVOUSNESS AND NERVE.

The more nervous a man is, the less nerve he has. That sounds paradoxical—but it isn't; for nerve is stamina. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve. It tones the whole system, perfects digestion and assimilation, and is therefore the best medicine a nervous person can take.

If you get tired easily; mentally and physically take Hood's—it will do you good.

Flour and Mill Products.

Bailey & Sons Co., 63 East 2nd South.

WALL PAPER SALE.

Biggest Bargains Ever Offered.

We are over-stocked on high grade papers, and are going to make a price that will move them. \$10, \$15 and up to \$1.50 values, to be sold at a flat price of 50c per roll, 50c to 75c values to be sold at a flat price of 50c per roll. G. W. E. & CO., 57 Main St.

THOSE LAUNDRY BILLS.

Save time and have clean clothes by using "The Easy Washing Machine." Free trial. Ask your neighbor, J. Osborne, 6 E. 4th St. Both phones.

Seventy Times Imprisoned

For Her Sharp Tongue

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, May 12.—Frau Dr. Anita Augspurg, high priestess of the German claimants of votes for women, has served 70 terms in prison for her insistence in behalf of her cause, and probably holds the record.

"The Anita," as her followers call her, has now attracted attention again by her repudiation of the Social Democratic party and the Women's Suffrage movement. This came as a big surprise, for the Socialists have long been looked upon as the especial friends of the advocates of "Votes for Women." To be sure, Dr. Augspurg has always held herself aloof from party politics, believing that she could be more useful as a free lance; but she has always urged her followers to join one or other of the several parties, preferably the Social Democratic or Liberal organization. Now she declares that the former are, at best, only enemies of revolution, and in some countries they are even active opponents of the right of women to the franchise.

PROBABLY THE MOVEMENTS OF NO OTHER woman in Germany, outside the members of the royal family, are followed so closely by the public as those of Doctor Augspurg. She is a familiar figure in almost every part of the German empire, her mass of short curly hair and close-fitting reform garb making her an easy mark for the curious. Her clothes are so masculine that, by joke of fate, she was once arrested by the police of Weimar on the suspicion of masquerading in woman's clothes.

It is Dr. Augspurg's tongue which has landed her so often behind prison bars. She is a fearless speaker and in a country like Germany where women have so few rights her opinions on the equality of the sexes are regarded with a little short of reverence. On the public platform she says what she thinks about institutions and personages with an audacity that makes the flesh of the average police official creep.

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Save time and have clean clothes by using "The Easy Washing Machine." Free trial. Ask your neighbor, J. Osborne, 6 E. 4th St. Both phones.

The German women work mostly behind the scenes. They have no sympathy with the tactics employed by their sister "Suffragettes" in England, and in Germany, practically her whole life has been spent in the struggle for the employment of force will probably never be popular with the German woman, leastwise not in this generation. Temperament and education are so strong to permit of anything or that kind. In their own way the German suffragettes are really making substantial gains toward their goal.

The efforts of Dr. Augspurg as well as those of many of her fellow workers are centered at present only on securing the vote for women. Her platform is "Everything or nothing," and she believes that once the franchise is granted her sex, the minor reforms which are so desirable from the feminist standpoint will come as a matter of course.

FIRST WOMAN LAWYER.

The career of Frau Augspurg herself is the best example of the triumph of a strong-minded woman over the conventions that hedge about the rights of women. Practically her whole life has been a preparatory school for the unique position which she now holds. She was raised in a family of jurists, where she listened night and day to an almost unbroken discussion on the existing political conditions of her country. It is said that she made her first speech at the ripe age of six, leading a crowd of children to the domestic audience composed of the domestics attached to her father's household. The question of women's suffrage early claimed her attention and recognized the fact that an acquaintance with the science of jurisprudence would be a vast help to her as she attempted to enter one of the German universities. She found them closed against her sex, and she was compelled to go to Switzerland to get her degree. Returning home at the completion of her studies she announced herself as the first woman lawyer in Germany.

EVERYTHING OR NOTHING.

When she first became interested in the advancement of her sex and the improvement of their condition, Dr. Augspurg confined her energies to a few vitriolic remarks of hers on the more of the possibilities of the question and the difficulties that stood in the way she speedily abandoned that to the work to other women of the suffrage movement. "Everything or nothing," she adopted, and devoted her whole time to the political phases of the crusade.

EXCEPT DURING THE WEEKS OF the strenuous political season, when she is always to be found in the thick of the fray, Dr. Augspurg lives in a beautiful country house in the island of Heligoland, near Munich. She has a passion for gardening, bicycling and riding, and during her stay she enjoys them to her heart's content, trying to forget political and incidentally suffragette ideas in the more pleasant cells of the many prisons where she has been the "guest of the government."

ANNA McALL.