PIRATES TURN BURGLARS. NELLIE BLY

Larchmont Residences Robbed by the Crew of a Rakish Craft.

FASTIDIOUS BUCCANEERS ALL NOT LOW LOCKBREAKERS.

They Select Bilver from Plated Ware and Otherwise Show Bigh Tasto-The Craft, Low and Black, Is Seen Only in the Offing - Mrs. E. E. Crocker, F. F. Proctor and Thomas McCain Among Those Robbed.

A low, rabish craft has been seen in Long Island Sound, a vessel that so far as known has not taken part in any of the yacht races and which is not listed in any of the markline agencies or offices. She is said to be black. Members of the Country Club, who did not invest anything in Cordage and who never no beyond three bettles, have seen her. Larchmont Yacht Club men have sighted her and say she is a sloop and that she looks suspicious. She has from time to time hovered in the offing, as piratical craft invariably do, but no one has been near enough to see whether or not her decks are steeped in gore. She certainty has been viewed by citizens in their sober senses, and that there is such a boat and that she is not engaged in carrying brick is certain.

Then houses at inrohment have been relibed. The long, low, rakish craft is suspected, and children who go to bed at 8 P. M. in the big, ghostly nurseries of those big Westchester mansions dream of the Spanish insin and sallor men with striped underspirts who invariably carry wicked-looking

daggers between their testh.
The residences that have been rebbed ar-The residences that have been roboted fre those or Mrs. E. B. Crocker, wilow of the Calliornia millionaire; Frederick E. Proctor, reprietor of Proctor's Theatte, and Thomas McCath, all situated at Larchmont and may the shore. The printer visited them between midnight and daybroak Thursday morning and did not leave so much as a note written hastily in blood to inform the victims that the deed had been perpetrated for r-r-r-revenge.

enge.
Mrs. Crocker's residence was first visited. Affections residence was mist visiting. Like her perighbors, she had packed up all the silverware in the house preparatory to a return to town. The pirates probably do not use anything but solid silver in their business, for the plated ware was found stream contemputously about the dining-room, each piece having been tested with acid to prove its character.

A but of gold trinkets were also taken, and are now without doubt ornamenting the full lady, whom the Hover rescued just as she was about to sink for the third time, having lost her grip on that friendly spar to which, as any messenger can tell you, she lavariably clings. Mrs. Crocker also lost some Paris brosses, and her whole loss will amount to several brosses have the whole loss will amount to several brosses and ber whole loss will amount to l thousand dollars. deCain's house was apparently pirated op to bottom, and the freeboolers took,

In my life, and I don't think I iron top to bottom, and the freeboolers took, besides silver and jewelry, evening dress clouding blat would be very bad form it worm on a pirate ship. Mr. Proctor's home was treated likewist, and at none of the houses did the buccaneers leave the slightest clue as to the manner in which they had salled in and obtained the things. Windows were all apparently socure, locks had not been tampered with and the servants in all three houses are of the imported variety and of unassallas his character.

In my life, and I don't think I is the result of think I is the result of the cours, locked the subject of the servants and in my life, and I don't think I is the result of the cours, locked the subject of the subject of the subject of the subject of the servants in all three houses are of the imported variety and of unassallas his character.

There are no footprints in kitchen gariche, no cullasses dropped in the adjacent grounds, but the long, low, rakish craft has bron seen within the last two days in Echo Bay and Jarchinont people regard the mystery as really nod truly of the sea. musery as ready and Graly of the sea.
The children, who are more familiar with such occurrences than their elders, are not the only Larchmont people who are alarmed, louseholders are souther their subjectly to safe-deposit vanits in town by every train.

jewstry to sufe-deposit vauits in town by every train.

People of New Roobelle think that the bold plrates have been in their neighborhoud. They believe that the rover and his raseal crew are the ones who recently entered the louge of R. T. Emmett, at New Hoothele, and plasting a piscol to the head of Mrs. Emmett had off with her jewerty towards the sound, and it is kneight more than probable that they boarded the long, low, rakish craft of Echo Say.

at they contact and the Richo Bay.
The pelice have been notified, and though is not procable that any cruisers or trateers will be fibled out, everyching postile will be done to catch the rover and his cases and residents of the grocery

For my name is Captain Kidd, as I eniled,
As I sailed;
Yes, my name is Captain Kidd and I sailed. Pirate fore was in great demand, and it was suggested that possibly some of the redoubtable Kidd's descendants had come in search or his treasure, which many believe to be planted somewhere on the shore of the found.

NOT ENTITLED TO STAY.

int Ordered to Be Depo:

SAN FRANCISO Opt. 10.—United States Commissioner Process yesterday decided what was considered to be a Chinese test case Wong Mat, a member of the firm of Bow Kee & Co., of San Jose, Cat, was landed in the United States last June, Before that time be was employed at menial labor for

DERS WANTED—COUNTRY Wanted-Country, B Notices, S Oppurtunities, S Property To Let. ASTWISE S: No. ASTWISE S: No. DLEGES, SCHOOLS, NO ACADEMIES. OYANTS..... FISE S: EAMERS..... OPEAN STEAMERS ATS AND APARTMENTS TO LET. FLATS AND APARTMENTS WANTED. HED HOUSES TO LET,... I UBMISHIS MOONS WANTED.
FUNNTURE.
GOOD-WILL, INTEREST FOR SALE.
HELP WANTED—FUNALE.
HIGHE WANTED—JUNES.
HOTEL DIRECTORY.
HOUSE DIRECTORY.
HOUSE WANTED—GOUNTHY.
THUCHOS. BEOLTON CHARLOVIC CRA TREE FOUND AND REWALDS... DIOAL.'...DINESSMAEING... PUBLICATION
SONALS
SONALS
NOBAND URGANS
PRESIONALBITUATIONS WANTED
FEMALE
ROMASE AND EXCHANGE -Frmale
- Trouble and Excelence
- Al Roads
- Al Auditon
- Grant Sale, City
- For Sale, City
- For Sale, City
- For Sale, City
- For Sale, Long Island
- For Sale, Long Island
- For Sale, Long Island
- For Sale, Sale Lotte
- For Sale, Sale Lotte
- For Sale, Long Island
- For Sale, Long City
- For Sale, Cut of City
- For Sale, Cu

including her bootheels, not showing her

Her quiet little hands held rolled recent copy of the Illustrated American The modest blue serge Eton suit, with a olue muslin shirtwaist and scarf, had brown hair, not banged but falling loose-ly over the forehead and gathered in a

the floor, and when the rather full lips morality for them still to keep together! parted, showing strong, white teeth Oh, I tell you the marriage ceremony is within, a mild, pleasant voice, with a a terrible thing! very fetching accent, said not "murder,"

"What is it youwish, madam?

do not think it looks well for me to say anything while I am in juil."

Anarchist, what your theories are, and how you mean to establish them.' SHE TELLS HER AGE. She smiled at me, rather amused, but

the smile was a very becoming one, lighting up the gravity of her face and making her look more girlish than ever. "How old are you?" I asked as a beglaning. "Twenty-five last June," she replied

without the faintest hesitancy. What greater proof do I need that she san unusual and extraordinary woman? "But the month of roses has not brought many into my life," she added,

"When did you become an Anarchist, and what made you one?" "Oh, I have been one all my life, but

"Why are you one?" I asked. "What is your object? What did you hope to

She smiled again, and slowly smoothed

say it. I am an Anarchist because I am this man and hate him. Love is founded an egotist. It pains me to see others on respect, and a woman cannot tell suffer. I cannot bear it. I never hurt a what a man is until she lives with him. man in my life, and I don't think I Instead of being free to end the relation

inued earnestly. money and, as a result, no capitalists. would not be over-worked, starved and filly housed, all of which makes them old before their time, dis- tute street woman." eases them and makes them criminals. To save a dollar the capitalists bulld do with them? Men would desert; their railroads poorly, and along comes a train, and loads of people are killed. What are their lives to him if by their sucrifice he has saved money? But crime in many, many families. According to Anarchistic principles, we build the best of railroads, so there shall be no accidents. There is the Broadway cable, for instance. Instead of running a few cars at a frightful speed, in order to save a larger expense, we should run many cars at slow speed, and so have

ployers, who will work upon your rail-roads?" I asked.

"Those that care for that kind of vork. Then every one shall do that which he likes best, not merely a thing he is compelled to do to earn his daily

ones, who would not work?"

things, every man would do the work he liked, and would have as much as his neighbor, so could not be unhappy and ".hecouraged."

WHY ARE THERE CRIMINALS?

tidy," she answered, "but we believe that we would not have a criminal Why are there criminals to-day, Be cause some have everything, others nothing. Under our system it would be nothing. Under our system it would be every man equal. The Bible says, thou shalt not steal. Now, to steal, it s granted, there must be something to steal. We do not grant there is anything o steal, for everything should be free.

"Do you believe in God, Miss Gold-กภก?" "Once I did. Until I was seventeen I was very devout, and all my people are so, even to-day. But when I began to read and study. I lost that belief. I

"I was born in Russia and afterwards my family removed to Germany. Although my neonle were of a good family was always in deep sympathy with th poor. I did not think of being an Anarchist then, but I was always trying to see some way to benefit the working clases. I was taught a trade. My father thought that no difference what one's position was, one should master French school. I have worked at this or years, sometimes at my own rooms

SHE LIKES TO BATHE AND DRESS. 'Do you care for dress at all?' "Oh, of course," she answered, laughing. "I like to look well, but I don't like very fussy dresses. I like my

dresses to be plain and quiet, and, above all things," here she laughed as if recalling the oft-repeated declaration of Ararchists" hatred for soap, "I love my hath. I must be clean. Being a German. I was taught cleanliness with my youth, and I do not care how poor my room or my clothes are so long as they are clean."

"What did you do with the money you carned by sewing?"
"Spent it all for books," she said embuying books. I have a library of nearly three hundred volumes, and so long as means to that purpose is to slay any I had something to read I did not mind one and every one who differs from

no suggestion of bloomers, and the light suffered—let me say no more about that. That is the only true marriage. If two little knot behind, was very pretty and people care for each other they have a



when her feelings change, she lives on his a state that is the most depraved of all.

"Take the woman who marries for a home and for fine clothes. She goes to the man with a lie on her lips and in her heart. Still"—with a little uplifting of the hands—"she will not let her skirts touch the poor unfortunate upon the street who deceives no man, but is to him just what she appears! Do away with marriage. Let there be nothing but voluntary affection and there ceases to exist the prostitute wife and the prostitute street woman."

"But the children? What would you do with them? Men would desert; women and children would be left uncared for and destitute," I protested.

"On the contrary, then men would."

"A mansious to see him about other matters."

I am anxious to see him about other matters.

"I can't help you," she said, "and I must go."

With that she closed the door and I was left to look out for Mr. Most as best I could.

I knew where his office was, but for some unknown reason I had feit that he was at his home and not at the office, but still, having nothing better to do, I decided to go to his office, which is at 167 William street.

I suppose that without doubt John Host is the best known and most feared of all Anarchists in America.

Certainly I thought I had more reason than ever to dread a personal encounter. If those at his house are so flerce and unbeuding, what must he not be?

I stopped at the door of his office was the home and not at the office, but the street woman."

Suppose that without doubt John Host is the best known and most feared of all.

The anarchists to see him ubout other matters."

I suppose that without doubt John Host is the best Louid.

Suppose that without doubt John Host is the best known and most feared of all.

The anarchists the post is the best in the door of his office.

I suppose that without doubt John Host is the best known and most feared of all.

I suppose that without doubt John Host is the best known and most feared of all.

The anarchists is a second. because what others suffer when her feelings change, she lives on in "Were there no him just what she appears! Do away

of children to any other work. In this way we would never have diseased or disabled children from carcless and incompetent mothers.

"Besides this," she went on, "in our free schools every child would have a structure of the schools of the school chance to learn and pursue that for which it has ability. Can you imagine the number of children to-day, children of poor parents, who are born with

HER RELATIVES.

Miss Goldman?" "Yes; a married brother, who does no bother about anything, and only reads ried, and, while not actively engaged in our cause, is bringing up her children to our principles. My father and mother are also living, near Rochester, and, while not Aparchists, sympathize with me and

"What is your future?" "I cannot say, I shall live to agitate to promote our ideas. I am willing to ve my liberty and my life, if necessary to further my cause. It is my mission and I shall not faiter." "Do you think that murder is going to

help your cause?"
She looked grave; she shook her head glowly.

don't believe that through murder we shall gain, but by war, labor against capital, masses against classes, which will not come in twenty or twenty-five

Entire? Not quite. The door was onened just far enough to give me a

half view of a woman with very sharp black eyes and straight black hair right to live together so long as that love and a determined clear-cut face.

exists. When it is dead what base im"Does Mr. Most live here?" I asked

in my pleasantest manner.
"Yes," she replied shortly, her black eyes looking me over. "What do you want with him?" I smiled in as conciliating a way as I

"I wish to see him personally." I an-"What about?" she demanded, shortly,

"That I can only tell to him," I assured her pleasantly, but firmly. "Do you know him?" "I have not that pleasure."

"You are a reporter?" suspiciously. assure you, no!" (I am called a special writer, correspondent, journalist, but in the strict sense of the word am not a reporter.)

"He won't see reporters and he won't see strangers," she assured me positively, "so it will be no use to try,"

"Is he in now?" I asked.

"No," crossly.

"No," crossiy. "Can you tell me where he is?"

"I am so sorry. I am so anxious to ee him. He has an office; do you sup-lose he is there?"
"I don't know."

"I don't know."
"Is he usually there at this hour?"
"Is he usually there at this hour?"
"I'don't know."
"I'don't know."
"I'd on't know."
"Hus he occupied the one office long?"
"Ever shoe he came to America."
"And you don't know where it is?"

laughed.
Slie was caught. She looked angries "I know it's in the next block; that's all I know." all I know."
"Do you know where there is a directory so I may learn his number?"
"No." she answered, "and I am busy.
I've got to go in."
She stepped back as if to close the
little opening, so I was forced to make HE DOESN'T LIKE GOLDMAN NOW.

In his name.

It was not to be found.

A modest brown the card bore in yellow letters, outlined with red, this inscription:

FREIHEIT. Second Floor.

Most?" I asked.

"Certainly," the cohbler replied, in a triendity, cheerful voice that won me at once. "Here's the very lad that can take you right to him."

The boy spoke to me in German and I replied in English that I wished to see Mr. Most personally.

Thanking the happy cobbler, I followed the boy up a second and shorter stairway straight into a printing office, where the men were at work setting type.

They looked surprised at seeing me, and left their cases and came forward to the boy, who explained to them in.

Jerman the object, so far as he anew, if my visit.

Then one man spoke to me in German, saying that Mr. Most had gone home to his dinner.

I knew this, but it is not always well to tell everything one knows, even if it doesn't amount to much, so I replied, in English, that I had just come from his house, where I had been told that he was at the onlice. rom his house, where I had been told but he was at the onice. Had I seen the wife, the man asked a German, and I said Yes, I supposed

had. So the other printer, speaking in Eng ilsh, said Mr. Most often stopped or his way home and doubtless I had passed im. Then he said I might step into the Inner office and wait, if I wished.

I most certainly wished. I stepped
into the adjoining office, sat down ut a
table and made up my mind to stay
there until Mr. Most came.

The office was as picturesque, in its Into the adjoining office, sat down ut a table and made up my mind to stay there unth Mr. Most came.

The office was as picturesque, in its way, as Mr. Schwab's saloon.

There were in the room three desks, one lounge and one chair. The one desk before which I sat, and from which I could see everything that occurred in the other room, was flat-topped, and covered with dark oil-cloth.

Each of the other desks was high, and of antique style.

Upon the desk, where I sat lay a dark-gray cat, with big yellow eyes, that followed my movements with a suspicious and mistrustful gaze.

There is no denying that the office is very poor. The unplastered boards have been whitewashed, but I judge that the roof cannot keep out the rain. It must be a cheeriess place upon a cold or wet day.

I decided, after a thorough inspection, that the place was beyond improving. Its condition was not the fault of its tenant, but of its age.

But I soon forgot everything else in contemplation of the collection of prints that cover the parition and wait. They are numberless, and most interesting.

Pictures of riots, of noted Anarchists, of thinkers, of philosophers, clippings from newspapers, and carlcature after carlcature of Most himself, in every conceivable shape and form.

My eyos wandered from these to the cretonne curtains at the windows—curtains with gay roses on them and an equally gay Japanese guitarist, the guitar at his feet, holding in his arms a Japanese maiden in a smart kimono.

Time went by, and I even tired of this amorous Jap, and longed for something new.

dollar upon your backs! Can you not testify to this woman's earnestness of purpose when she voluntarily sacrifices her looks for books?

Miss Goldman speaks Russian, German, French and English, and reads and writes Spanish and Italian.

Her IDBAS OF MARRIAGE.

"There is something else I must ask you. We look upon marriage as the foundation of everything that is good. We base everything upon it. You do We base everything upon it. You do we see everything upon it. You do believe in marriage. What do you propose shall take its place?"

In answer to my ring a head appeared to the window, and us I drew back in the shadow of the door the possession of that head was forced to appear entire at the door.

It was married, "she said, with a little sign," when I was scarcely seventeen. I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed." I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen. I seed. "I sign, "when I was scarcely seventeen

ited. 'No,'' she said wearny. 'Do you wish the chair?'

"No," she said wearly.
"Do you wish the chair?"
"No; I would rather stand."
At that moment there was a sten without; a hush of expectancy seemed instantly to settle on the place. I glance up and know that John Most stands before me. efore me. I knew it, although he did not look in There was no bristling mane and flying hair, but a grayish beard, well trimmed, and such as you see most business men wear, and when he removed his soff felt hat I saw that his hair was closely

In addition, I noticed that be wore In addition, I noticed that he wore a well-diting business suit of gray cheviot and a bine-striped shirt. He did not impress me as a large man, being not more than five feet seven and of a comfortable build for a man of forty-four years.

"Are you Mr. Most?" I asked quietly, fearing still the manner of my reception. beauty.
"Sit down," he urges, and he sits
down on the opposite side of the table.

iols,""
"Tell me about your life ?"
"It is too long a story,"
"You are married ?"
"Yes,"
"Any children ?"

"Any children?"

"No, 1 am most thankful to say."

"No, 1 am most thankful to say."

"No, 2 am most thankful to say."

A shadow passed over his face.

"It is not that. I have spent nine rears of my life in jull for expressing ny opinions. I may some day be electrocated or hanged, and I do not wish to leave any children to bear that."

"What amusements do you like?"

"I used to be devoted to the theatre. Jow, It takes a very good play to atput the latter of the control of music and pera."

truct me. I am fold of masse and special."

"To you work hard?"

"I work from 8 o'clock every day. I do all my own newspaper work, as you see, and my pamphilets besides. Here is something that I have just finished and which you may take away with you; sed littly you wish."

He took down a big pack of mannship from a shelf.

I looked at the title page. It was as follows;

NINE YEARS BEHIND THE BARS

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF

JOHN MOST. I took the manuscript home, sat down to read it and read all night.

Can you imagine John Most being stage-struck and his whole life and hope being centred upon becoming an actor? Such was the case, and he tells all about it in the story of his life.

Such a life! No romance was ever greater. It would take a volume to tell it, just as has been done, and I do not mean to snoil a good tale by attempting to do it here.

"Now, if I make mistakes in writing about you, what will you do?" I asked, anxiously.

"I will forgive even your mistakes," he replied, pleasantly. he replied, pleasantly.

I went away regretting the shortness of my interview and wondering to what region had vanished the ideal I had feared so much.

I am sure I did not find anything except a pleasant, polite, kindly man in the most feared of all Anarchists, John

JUSTUS H. SCHWAB.

"Do you know where Mr. Schwab's saloon is?" I asked a little girl in Firs street.
"It's there," she replied, pointing eross the street.
I looked where she pointed and saw I looked where she pointed and saw banging over a basement window a nondest sign hearing the name "Justus II. Sphwah." Below it was a beer sign, and that was the only evilence in view that the basement was a sulcon. No mysterious swinging doors, no suggestive stormdoor marked "Lades Extrance," Just three steps down into a basement, the door almost hidden by the high stoop, and that was all.
"Is there no entrance for women?" I asked the girl.

"Is there no entrance for women?" I asked the girl.
"Oh, no," she answered. "Everybody goes in at the same door. No one minds."
So I went down the three steps and stood in the doorway.
The scene was an unusual one, and not without its picturesque features. Nearest to the one window was a tail bar, innocent of glasses or tempting and alluring luncheon, not even a pretzel being in sight.

No beating the satanic one around the bush there. If you want a drink, well and good. If not, you are not tempted to drink in order to partake of a few cold bites.

half gait, but by war, short squared to the place season was lagh, and could make the could be returned to the place of th

Why the Evidence in These Columns Has Been

"What comes first?"

HE DISCLAIMS BEING A LEADER,
"Tell me about yourself. You are a leader, and we want to know all about you."

you."

I are not a leader!! he replies awar. It has been some worthy and some unwerly, have flooded newspaper publications.

Janding: Voluntary association for any purpose in life is our doctrine. We would end compulsion of any kind, of every kind."
"Still, unless you bind men in some way how will you make them share the burden and responsibility of a familiary." Table, printed belasy, belongs

THE GRATITUDE OF A LIFETIME,

way bow will you make them share the burden and responsibility of a fagrily?"

"No man or woman should be compelled to live together when they wish to live apart." he said, ladignantly. "When they part, if there are children, they must provide for them. If a man would not do this he would be ostrateled. Fut this is not to be feared. Voluntary, free association of any kind removes the desire to separate."

"You have children." very proudly, "I suppose I should not say it, but my children are very clever. Two boys and two girls. My hoy—my cldest bornholds the bighest place in his classes in the New York College, tie is as fall as I am, and yet, it seems strange, but in manner and thought, despite all learning, he is a child.

"I have," he added, with a sigh of deepest content, "the brightostof morried lives. I am most happy, unlintering the lives. I am stong of the cure:

"I can hardly put in words what I suffered, because, bow that I am strong while he was speaking a very pretty

ripteally huppy with my wife and children."

While he was speaking a very pretty girl, as pretty as a perfect complexion and largest of blue eyes and whitest of white teeth and softest of yellow that can make a girl, came in and stood with her hand on his shoulder.

When he paused she shid in a very sweet voice:

"May I kiss you good-by, father? It is time for me to go to school."

"Certainly, my daughter," be said and site slipped her arm around his neck and kissed thm twice.

Not as if it was a duty she had to berform, or one that she did with latt a heart, or occasionally, but as if she lieved him with all her girlish heart, and liked to kiss him because she did loye him so much.

country, treated me and finally confessed



"I have steadily improved under the special treatment for lung trouble, administrate by Des. Copelant and Gardon, which is a mild and pales serior of inhalations, with some very effective medications, until to-day I willingly and gladly fully indorsing these physicians in the great work they are doing for suffering humanity.' Pather Molaw, of St. Marr's Institute, when

TREATMENT BY MAIL. Dra. Copeland and Gardner have so perfected

heir eystem of mail treatment that they sucrees cite as well in this way as they do in their office

All patients and all diseases treated satificared at the uniform rate of 85.00 a month. Medicines included.

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15 West 24th St., New York. W. H. COPELAND, M. D., & Consulting E. E. GARDNER, M. D., & Physiciash OFFICE HOURS, Dally, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

referred the control of the control

REAL ESTATE WANTED—SEMALE.
SITUATIONS WANTED—SEMALE.
STUATIONS WANTED—SEMALE.
SPORTING
RECORDS GOODS
SERAMBOATE.
LINTERMISER HOUSES TO LET.
LINTERMISER HOUS

Commiss | 1er Peacock.

two years. It was contended that he being once landed he was entitled to remain. The Commissioner held otherwise and ordered him deported. The case will be appealed.

INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

120 pounds; with a saucy, turned-up nose and very expressive blue-gray eyes tha gazed inquiringly at me through shell-

rimmed glasses was Emma Goldmani girlish.

"Your is it youwis, mattern; I told her. I sat down beside her, and we talked for two hours.
"I do not want anything published about me," she said, "because people misjudge and exaggerate, and, besides, I "But I want to know something about your former life; how you became an

with a little smile.

I never really entered into the work ago."

ser book upon her knee.

"Tell me," she added very seriously,
"We are all egotists," she answered,
"There are some that, if asked why they
and take an oath to love 'this man' all
are Anarchists, will say, 'for the good of
the people.' It is not true, and I do not
the people.' It is not true, and I do not
say it. I am an Anarchist because I am
an egotist. It palms me to see others,
an egotist. It palms me to see others,
and a woman cannot tell
suffer. I cannot bear it. I never hurt a
man in my life, and I don't think I
Instead of being free to end the relation
Instead of being free to end the relation
In an analous to see him about her,
for he will only give you a sassy ananylous to see him about her,
for lam anylous to see him about her,
and I don't think I
Instead of being free to end the relation
I man anylous to see him about her,
and anylous to see him about her,
and I don't think I

"If you do away with money and em-

"What would you do with the lazy of means and the necessity to work for nes, who would not work?" "No one is lazy. They grow hopeless of their cradles." from the misery of their present exist-ence, and give up. Under our order of

"What will you do with your criminals f every one is free and prisons un-

She smiled, sadly.
"The subject takes a lifetime of

elleve in nature, nothing clae."
"Where were you born?"

and again in establishments."

The little feet were decorously upon exists. When it is dead what base im-

"On the contrary, then men would never desert, and if a couple decided to separate there would be public homes and schools for the children. Mothers who would rather do something else that care for their children could put them in the schools, where they would be cared for by women who preferred taking care of children to any other work. In this

ability for music or munting, or letters.

"Have you any the papers when there is something in them about me. My sister is also mar-

lo not interfere with my work."

"That is a long subject to discuss, I