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Among the Remnants of Baltic Slavs.

Wends is the name given by the Germans to a branch of the Slavonians, which, as early as the 6th century, occupied the north and east of Germany, from the Elbe along the coast of the Baltic to the Vistula, and as far south as Bohemia. They were divided into several tribes which were successively subdued by the Germans, and either extirpated or gradually Germanized and absorbed, although remnants of them are still here and there to be found. In a narrower sense, the name of Wends is given to those remnants of the Slavic population of Lusatia, who still speak the Wendic or Slavonic tongue, and preserve their peculiar manners and customs.

There can be no doubt but that the Wends were settled very early in those countries which they inhabited. The local names of rivers, woods and villages are an incontestable proof of this.

Leibnitz was the first scholar who directed the attention of the world to these Wends in the seventeenth century. In our own time Bohemians Dobrovsky and Čelakovský, the Russian Gilferding, the Lusatian Pful and the German Schleicher, besides several others, wrote a great deal about the Wendish people.

Pastor Christian Henning who begun to collect his material on the life and manners of Wends in the seventeenth century says, that during his time only the old men spoke the Wendish language, and that among themselves exclusively. They would never speak it before their children for fear of being laughed at. The young generation, relates Henning, so abhorred the language, that they would not speak it before their children for fear of being laughed at. The young generation, relates Henning, so abhorred the language, that they would never speak it before their children for fear of being laughed at. Under these circumstances it was quite evident, that the language would die out in 20 or at most in 30 years and it will be impossible to find a Slavonian who could say "dog" in Slavonian.

At one time Schulze's countrymen were intractable people, proud of their language. Henning, above mentioned, says of them in one place that, in their estimation, nobody was considered their equal who did not speak their language. He was told, that no German could ever live among them; they abused him incessantly until he withdrew. Similarly they ill-treated the people of their own blood who attempted to master the German language.

To this day the Wendish people are conscious of their origin. And they do not conceal it before strangers, either. Many a family, that owns a rude copy of a Slavonic prayer book or song treasures it like some sacred relic.

E. Ziehen who is well posted on everything pertaining to Wends says: "Their character, dress, manner of life and dialect contrast so sharply with that of their German neighbors, that careful observers can easily distinguish the descendant of Slavonians among hundreds of Saxon peasants."

A Chicago firm announces that Robert H. Vicker's history of Bohemia will be published about December 20th. The price will be $3.50, but those who subscribe for it before that date can obtain it for $3.00. Subscriptions are to be sent to R. V. Miškovský, secretary of the National Committee, 1444 So. 16th. St., Omaha, Neb. A very interesting feature of the work, numbering some 700 pages, will be 24 illustrations and a map of the Bohemian kingdom.
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The editor is not responsible for the opinions expressed by contributors.

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Notes.

Prague correspondent of a Bohemian American newspaper writes: “The state of siege under which we live in Prague stifles everything. Editors Hajn, Rašín, Škába and Vešelý are in jail; editors and publishers Anýž, Grégr, Miskovský, Beaufort and several suburban and country publishers are on bail pending examination. The son of deputy Sokol is in prison for inciting people to revolt. Land owner Štěpánek has been released on an enormous bail for insulting the person of his majesty. (Štěpánek, it is claimed, knocked down a bust of the emperor in Choděra’s restaurant in Prague and trampled upon it). Seventy young men languish in jail for violating the right of association, besides a number of socialistic leaders and journalists. The police also keeps an eye on the Young Chekh deputies.” The correspondent, after alluding to the terrible condition of the peasantry, ends his letter as follows: “If nothing turns up in Vienna in a short time, it would be best to flee from Bohemia.”

* * *

Among the latest schemes, calculated to organize Bohemian people in the United States—and thus “fill a long felt want”—we must mention Bohemian-American League (Česká Obec v Americe) and Bohemian Union of America (Česká Obec v Americe). The first named organization, as its very name already indicates, is to have the same object as the Irish league, namely, the furtherance and support of Bohemian home rule. A sort of a beginning has already been made in Chicago, by establishing a parent society there and as soon as the preliminary work is completed, Bohemian societies throughout the country will be invited to form branch societies and to co-operate with it. The second scheme, “Bohemian Union of America,” emanated, we believe, from New York City. If we understand the true object of the “Union,” as explained by its originator, it contemplates nothing more nor less than the union of every Bohemian in this country, regardless of creed or politics, a union for all purposes—political, educational and linguistic. Both of these schemes, the “league” and the “Union,” are, it must be said, very captivating. United, the Bohemian-American people could accomplish a great deal, not only for their own improvement but also for that of their brothers abroad. But are they practical? Are they feasible? Our Chicago friends, who are trying to organize the league will of course say, that it is practicable; that Irishmen have their league; and that what Irishmen can do Bohemians can. This we doubt very much and will continue to doubt until someone tells us where we shall get rich sympathizers like the Irish, to replenish our treasury? The masses of our people are tired of subscriptions and contributions, and if they are getting indifferent to the work of the National Committee, now existing, and whose aims are more American in their scope, how can any one expect that they would be more liberal to the league, with its foreign object? Besides, does the league not seem like carrying coals to Newcastle? Why organize a new society, when we already have one, the National Committee? Our New York friend of the “Union” hobby is equally certain of success. We fear, however, that enthusiasm got the better of his judgment when he conceived the “Union.” He proposes to bring together, in one mighty rank, all the Bohemian societies in America, yet, he could not tell us, we wager, how to unite those of New York City alone. The National Committee attempted it and failed. One-half of our people, belonging to the Catholic Church, would not enter that organization probably because the idea emanated from the other side. All things considered, we are not in sympathy with either of these proposed organizations. Their object is good, that is true, but the way chosen for its attainment is not. We have too many organizations already, in fact, so many, that one obstructs the other in usefulness. Projecting of new societies is sort of a mania with us; and the sooner it is seen, that nothing really great or useful is being accomplished owing just to this mania, the better it will be for all of us. In our opinion every new organization, having the same or almost the same object as some other organization already existing, only tends to create confusion. It makes it impossible for our people to form an attachment for any of them. What we need is the building up of that which already exists. The National Committee exists, let us
therefore build it up. It is broad enough in its scope to comprehend every purpose suggested both by the “league” and by the “union.” If you want to help the cause abroad, why not start a “Bohemian home rule fund” in conjunction with the National Committee?

The person of premier Windischgrätz is described as follows by a Bohemian newspaper: “Prince Windischgrätz is rather tall and slender. Besides politics he has a predilection for sport, particularly hunting. His wife, who is of the Aursperg family is subject to occasional fits of insanity. One son and four daughters constitute their whole family. While German is the official language in the management of his estates, the clerks are both of the Bohemian and German nationality. Of German origin, Windischgrätz is allied, politically, to the Bohemian historic nobility, but he keeps aloof from the wrangle of the two races. Windischgrätz speaks both languages fluently and without hesitation. Gay in society, he is courteous even to ladies of the middle class and to his employees, he is obliging and appreciative or, if necessary, severe.”

The shocking injustice of the present electoral law in Austria is best apparent in the margraviate of Moravia. According to the census of 1890, that country had 664,168 Germans, 1,590,513 Bohemians, 5,039 Poles and 1,365 Croatians. Notwithstanding this numerical preponderance of the Bohemian people, the Bohemians are unable to elect, of the total number of 37, more than 11 deputies to parliament, while the Germans are represented by 16 deputies! It is owing to this terrible gerrymander that the Bohemian people, the Bohemians — is ruled by Germans and Jews. It is gratifying to record, however, that this unjust power is crumbling year by year. The time is probably not far distant, when Moravia, like her sister land Bohemia, will awaken and shake off her self appointed masters.

Prince Alfred Windischgrätz, the new prime minister of Austria and the successor of Taaffe, is a secon of a very old and noble family. The name is a compound of Windisch or Vendish, as the early Slavonians were sometimes called, and Grätz, or Hradec, the name of a town in the province of Styria. The earliest known ancestor came from Grätz, (known sometime as Vendish Grätz) and hence the name Windischgrätz. Emperor Francis made in 1822, all the male members of the Windischgrätz family princes, and to-day they hold vast estates in Bohemia, Lower Austria and Styria. One of the Windischgrätz, the grandfather of the present premier, caused the bombardment of Prague, during the revolutionary days of 1848 and on that account the name is not very popular with our people. In one respect premier Windischgrätz is nearer to Bohemians than Taaffe himself was. Descended on his mother’s side from the most ancient Bohemian family, the Lobkovic, he speaks the native language and is well posted on the needs of Bohemia. This, of course, is no guarantee of his friendship toward us. Neither do we know what course he will pursue in reference to Bohemian home rule. True, in his speeches delivered about 10 years ago in the land diet, he came out strongly in its favor. On October 14, 1884, he thus rebuked the German party in the land diet: “Your prime object, gentlemen, is to divide the Bohemian kingdom. But, let me assure you, gentlemen, that if you persist in this course, you will encounter in us your most bitter and irreconcilable opponents. You will find out that we will avail ourselves of every constitutional means at hand to frustrate this scheme forever!” Statesmen like Windischgrätz sometimes change their sentiments with the rapidity of the fortune that brings them to power, and we dare not hope that premier Windischgrätz would in 1893 hold the same views in reference to Bohemian home rule as did the deputy Windischgrätz in 1884. Already Austrian official papers disclaim that the successor of Taaffe is a federalist. “Prince Alfred Windischgrätz,” explains the Vaterland, the organ of the Bohemian nobility, “is, before all, an Austrian. The conservatives,” continues that admirable journal, “esteem him highly because he is a member of their party from conviction and a strict Catholic. The Poles esteem him, because his known justice and respect for the opinion of others was never in conflict with their ideas of self-government. The liberals have confidence in him, because, while defending the interests of conservatism, he yet never opposed the further development of our present institutions. For these reasons the prince, above everyone else, is fit to guide the new government, which will find support in the coalition of these three great parties.” Wonderful, incredible fitness! We doubt whether the world ever saw a statesman, who could combine and please at the same time the clericals and free masons, friends of home rule and centralists, liberals and conservatives!

Prince Alfred Windischgrätz, Taaffe’s successor, received a letter from the emperor, dated November 11th 1893, confirming the new ministry, as suggested by the premier.

The ministry is as follows: Count Julian Fulkenhahn, minister of agriculture, re-appointed.
Field-marshall Count Zeno Webersheim, minister of national defense, re-appointed.
Marquis Olivier Bacqueheim, minister of interior re-appointed.
Count Frederick Schenborn, minister of justice, re-appointed.
Count Gundaker Warmbrandt, privy councilor and former land captain of the duchy of Styria, minister of commerce.
Stanislas de Madeyski, former vice-president of the Reichsrath, minister of public instruction.
Ernest de Plener, legation ex-councilor, minister of finances.
Appolinaris de Javorski, minister for Galicia.

The new ministry is a coalition of three parties: the Poles, conservative Germans and the nobility. Its strength
in the parliament, which numbers 353 members all told, will be over 200.

Considering all, there never was a more illiberal and clerical ministry in Austria than this. It represents five of the eight millions of Germans who live in Austria; three millions of Poles from Galicia and a few hundred nobles. That is all.

Under these circumstances the coalition ministry can only remain in power by preventing the majority from getting its rights, the principal of which is the right of suffrage. Notwithstanding the fact that two Poles sit in the cabinet, the ministry is more anti-Slavonic in its character than Taaffe's ministry had been.

How long will this ministerial mollusk live? Some newspapers predict that it cannot live longer than three months. At any rate, no one, not even the official press, seems to be pleased with it.

Already a counter-coalition is forming, with the Bohemian club as a nucleus. It is to consist of Bohemians, Moravians, South Slavonians and Ruthenians from Galicia.

"It is the duty of those people who have been ignored by the coalition," remarks a newspaper, "to unite and, united fight so long, till victory perches on the banners of a party, whose motto is, 'equal right and justice.'"

ALEXANDER BACH GOES TO HIS REWARD.

A cable dispatch from Vienna announces the death of Alexander Bach, a former minister of Austria. Bach was born in 1813 and for almost quarter of a century lived in Vienna in retirement. His death, we venture to say, will be mourned by no one in Austria, not even by the emperor who gave a final blow to his popularity by making him a baron upon his retirement. Despised by the generation with which he had grown up, and whose liberal principles he had once espoused; forgotten by the new generation, owing to his long retirement, or more correctly, disgrace, Bach dies an ignominious death.

To Bohemians his name will forever be a synonym of abhorrence.

Bach was a Viennese advocate, who had been formerly remarkable for his stormy radicalism, but as soon as he attained power after the death of Prince Felix Schwarzenberg, in 1833, he became a strong advocate of absolutism and a reactionary policy, and of all the gains of the revolution of 1848 he only preserved the laws concerning the condition of the peasants and those which proclaimed the equality of the German and Chekh languages in Bohemia ceased; at the same time the police acted most harshly and interfered with the power of the ordinary courts. Thus, in 1851, Charles Havlicek, who was accused of having attacked the government in some satirical writings, was confined in Brixen in Tyrol by order of the ministry after he had been acquitted by the jury. The liberty of the press so far as concerned political matters, was completely at an end, and not a single newspaper was allowed to be published in Chekh. The Austrian government was solely occupied with securing Austrian influence in Germany, and hoped to please the Germans by maintaining the supremacy of the German party over all the other races in the empire. It seemed at first as if the national movement in Bohemia, which had begun in the years previous to 1848, would be arrested by all this oppression. It did produce a kind of pause, but very soon the spirit of the people recovered its spring, especially among the rural classes. Freed from their old state of subjection, they began to make rapid progress, both moral and economical." If Bohemia, perhaps with Tyrol, the most patriotic of all the Austrian states—was treated in this fashion, it is easy to understand what was the condition of the Italian possessions and of Galicia.

When the government had once entered on its career of absolute rule, it believed that its own power could only be increased by adding to it that of the church, for it seemed as if the people and the bishops were its natural allies. At a meeting held in Vienna in 1849, the Austrian prelates had entered an energetic protest against all national movements. They declared that "they were a remnant of Paganism; that difference of language was the consequence of sin and the fall of man." The government decided that every effort should be made to get rid of the last trace of "Josephism" (free thought), and after long negotiations concluded a concordat with the Holy See in 1855. This concordat declared Roman Catholic worship privileged, and authorized the publication of all pontifical documents without the control of the civil power. It placed both public and private education under the supreme control of the bishops, and the state undertook not to allow the circulation of any books censured by them. It invested them with the power of inflicting punishment, as, for instance, of imprisoning refractory priests, and undertook to assist them in carrying out such punishments. These examples are enough to show the spirit which animated the clerical policy. Strangers who visited Austria during the time which followed on the conclusion of the celebrated agreement were struck with the intellectual torpor of the country. Added to all this, there was great misery throughout the land, as the events of 1848-49, had exhausted the treasury. By the end of 1850 the government owed the bank of Vienna the sum of 231 millions of florins, by 1851, 371 millions. Loans were raised year after year.

The deceitful policy of Austria during the Crimean war and finally the disasters of the Italian campaign, in 1859, were the cause of Bach's downfall. In 1860 a parliament was convoked and the emperor declared that the
### The Number of Slavonians, as Computed by Various Authors, at Various Times.

#### BRANCHES OF SLAVONIANS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>In 1845 Pietraszewski (based on Census of 1830)</th>
<th>In 1849 Safarik (based on Census of 1842)</th>
<th>In 1852 Kolb (based on Census of 1847)</th>
<th>In 1873 Kasprowicz</th>
<th>Budilović (based on 1875)</th>
<th>Later Census</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Great Russians</strong></td>
<td>35,000,000</td>
<td>35,314,600</td>
<td>33,000,000</td>
<td>39,000,000</td>
<td>40,319,602</td>
<td>40,319,602</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Little” (Ruthenes)</strong></td>
<td>12,000,000</td>
<td>13,144,000</td>
<td>13,952,480</td>
<td>8,000,000</td>
<td>17,391,388</td>
<td>16,968,288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>White”</strong></td>
<td>2,000,000</td>
<td>2,726,000</td>
<td>3,600,000</td>
<td>5,000,000</td>
<td>5,488,600</td>
<td>3,488,600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Bulgarians</strong></td>
<td>2,000,000</td>
<td>3,587,000</td>
<td>4,564,000</td>
<td></td>
<td>5,123,952</td>
<td>5,123,952</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Servo-Croats</strong></td>
<td>5,000,000</td>
<td>6,095,000</td>
<td>5,515,200</td>
<td></td>
<td>5,940,539</td>
<td>5,982,539</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Slovenes</strong></td>
<td>1,000,000</td>
<td>1,151,000</td>
<td>1,213,200</td>
<td>1,600,000</td>
<td>1,287,000</td>
<td>1,287,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### Number of Slavonians, as Divided by Language and Country, Based on Late Enumerations.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COUNTRIES</th>
<th>FORMER TURKEY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Russia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A South-Eastern Branch</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Russians</td>
<td>49,048,406</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little” (Ruthenes)</td>
<td>14,388,288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White”</td>
<td>3,688,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bulgarians</td>
<td>97,982</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Servo-Croats</td>
<td>7,632</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slovenses (Carinthians)</td>
<td>1,260,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B North-Western Branch</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poles</td>
<td>6,700,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bohemian-Moravians</td>
<td>7,734</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slovaks</td>
<td>2,220,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lusatian Serbs</td>
<td>78,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>64,717,732</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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old centralistic policy would be abandoned and that no loans would be contracted in the future without the sanction of the legislative.

The people detested Bach and his system so much that they wished Austria would be defeated in the Italian war. "If we are beaten," the Bohemian peasants are reported as saying, "we shall get a constitution, if we beat we shall have the inquisition."

It has been computed that during the twelve years of Bach's administration direct taxes have increased 143 per cent and indirect taxes 120 per cent. And although in his time 800 millions have been levied in various taxes in excess of the decade preceding, notwithstanding that the crown sold about 100 millions worth of landed property (mostly in Bohemia and Moravia), a debt of 1300 millions was contracted.

Absolutist of the worst type at heart, Bach used every means to deceive the people. In the beginning of his administration, and before his tyrannical nature became generally known, he tried to make the public believe, that he was still true to his democratic principles. Charles Havlicek was the first journalist who exposed his double dealing. In his journal the "Slovan" he characterized him thus: "Bach speaks liberally and his instructions to officials are a very pleasant reading; but his actions are different." Soon Bach perceived in Charles Havlicek his most dangerous enemy and unable to silence him with bribery, he transported him to Tyrol.

There despondency and worry at last broke the indomitable spirit of the noted publicist. For the premature death of Havlicek, Alexander Bach alone is to be blamed.

ELECTORAL LAW IN AUSTRIA.

Representative dr. Slavik held an interesting speech on October 23, in the Austrian parliament, wherein he exposed the shocking rottenness of the electoral law prevailing in that empire.

The law divides those electors who are entitled to vote for representatives to parliament, in four sections, namely the large estates, chambers of commerce, city electoral groups, country electoral groups.

Why was such a division made?

Was it in consequence of taxes these respective sections are paying?

Let us see. The kingdom of Bohemia contributes in direct taxes to the government treasury 27.5 million florins yearly.

Of this amount the large estates pay 4.2 million florins; the city people 16.6 million florins; the country people 12.7 million florins. As the large estates elect 33 representatives, the cities 82 and the country 30, hence, one representative of the large estates represents 182,000 florins direct taxes; one city representative 322,000 florins and one country representative 410,000 florins.

In this because a florin in the hands of the city or country taxpayer has half the value of the florin of the large estate owner?

The disproportion between the number of voters and those to be elected in the kingdom of Bohemia is remarkable.

Forty-five holders of fidei commissa (estates held in trust) vote five deputies to the land diet, so that one deputy is elected by nine electors.

Four hundred and nine owners of large estates (which are not held in trust) elect 18 deputies, so that there is one deputy to every 23 electors.

One hundred and eighty-six councillors of chambers of commerce elect seven deputies, so that there are 27 electors to every deputy.

Ninety-two thousand eight hundred and forty-one city electors elect 32 deputies, so that there are 2,900 electors to every deputy.

Two hundred and sixty-three thousand, four hundred and sixty electors from country places elect 30 deputies, so that there are 8,790 electors to every deputy.

Besides this we have in the kingdom of Bohemia more then one million of qualified voters, who do not vote for deputies.

Why this inequality?

Why should nine holders of fidei commissa have as much right as 23 holders of large estates which are not fidei commissa?

Why do 23 owners of large estates have the same right as 27 commercial councillors, as 2,900 city electors, as 8,790 country electors, and why should they have any more right than 1,200,000 legally qualified citizens of this country who are disfranchised?

* * *

When, for instance, Mr. Leopold Pollak buys the estate of Stětkovice, he acquires, by his act, as much right as 100 city electors or 400 country electors; he has as many political rights as all the people of the neighboring town of Sedlčany possess together.

* * *

The united left (German party) in parliament numbers altogether 112 members, but our party (Bohemian liberal) only 29 members.

Let us see how many electors there are in those districts that elect these 112 members of the united left party and let us compare them with the number of electors that seat us here? Is this ratio anything like proportionate? No, that would be allowing too much justice in Austria.

The districts which have sent to parliament these 112 deputies of the united left number 270,000 electors and the districts which sent us 39 have over 230,000 electors.

Why is this representation so shamefully unequal? The answer is simple: because the idea is to give to the united left (German) three times the power than it should have and would have, if the representation were just and equal.

* * *

A large number of cities in Bohemia are excluded from the "city groups" and classed among the country districts for the sole reason that their population is Bohemian.

In the territory which is settled by Bohemians and which measures about 590 square miles, we find, exclusive of the capital city and its suburbs, only 13 city electoral
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7

districts, while in the territory inhabited by Germans and measuring 310 square miles, we find 15 city electoral districts.

The same discrimination as in Bohemia is noticeable in other provinces of the empire whose people are either partially or wholly Slavonian.

Thus the city of Celovec (Klagenfurt) with a population of 19,799 elects one deputy alone, while Gorice, which has 21,935 people elects one deputy in conjunction with 120 other towns.

In the province of Salzburg, where there are but 10 other towns having a population of over 2,000, besides the capital, Salzburg, the city groups elect two deputies. Gorice and Gradiska (both Slavic) have over 29 towns whose population ranges from 2,000 upward, yet they have no more than one electoral city district. This disproportion becomes striking when we consider that the total population of Gorice and Gradiska is 219,000 and that of Salzburg only 173,572.

But, what shall we say of the kingdom of Bohemia? That country is at least as thickly settled as either Salzburg, Carinthia or Upper Austria, (all with a large German population) the people of the kingdom of Bohemia are at least as intelligent, the commerce and industry at least as flourishing as in those provinces, yet he would be grievously mistaken who would suppose that Bohemia has anything like a proportionate representation with them.

If it is true that Salzburg has 173,510 population and two electoral city districts, Carinthia 361,000 people and four city districts, Upper Austria 785,000 people and seven city districts, then Bohemia, with a population of 5,843,000, should have 66 city districts instead of the 39 which she now has.

And these city districts of which Bohemia is deprived by the present electoral law, would by right attach to the territory which is inhabited by the Bohemian people.

The intent of the present electoral law is to subject everywhere Bohemian population to the German. In places where this could not be done openly, a large number of towns with Bohemian majorities have been annexed to German electoral districts and thus lost to the national party.

"It is not my intention," said dr. Slavik, "to enumerate Bohemian minorities showing in some instances, as many as 40 per cent. of people which are, nevertheless, annexed to German electoral districts, such as Královo Dvůr (Königshof) having 16,079 Germans and 12,035 Bohemians, Police having 14,422 Germans and 10,000 Bohemians, etc. I shall proceed to enumerate cities and districts, having decided Bohemian majorities which are, nevertheless, included in German electoral districts. Such is the case with the following districts: Bělín, 9,523 Bohemians, 2,914 Germans; Český Dub, 14,928 Bohemians, 2,131 Germans; Litomyšl 28,548, B., 15,082, G.; Polička, 18,972 B.; 9,535 G.; Jin. Hradec 20,150 B., 10,655 G.; Krumlov 16,920 B., 9,304 G.; Prachatice, 12,481 B., 7,615 G.; Sušice 17,117, B., 2,882 G.; Horšov Týn 8,796 B., 7,721 G.; Domžalice 11,677, B., 5,903 G.; Nová Kdyně 17,929 B., 3,150 G.; Manštín 9,161 B., 6,710 G.; City of Police 2,573 B.; 8 G.

ILLITERATES AND PAUPERS WILL RULE OVER BOHEMIANS.

Denise Novocuku, Cleveland, O.

Galicia is governed by Polish nobility which constitutes a small part of the population. This population is divided into Polanders inhabiting the western, and Russians settled in the eastern portion of Galicia. The eastern part of the country is more fertile than the western, but both parts are in such a neglected state that they yield no revenue to Austria. On the contrary, the government has to pay dearly for the privilege of calling it its own; which defects, rich, but tax-ridden Bohemia has to pay. Thus it comes that Bohemians contribute toward the support of Galicia, which is being governed by the Poles; in other words, Bohemians have to support Poles.

Besides being the poorest, the population of that country is also the most illiterate, in as much as three-fourths of the people can neither read nor write. Proceeding from the theory that ignorance can least resist oppression and abuse, the nobility, the church and the Jews are not particularly concerned about the deplorable condition of the people. Nowhere in Austria are common schools so scarce as in Galicia.

In view of these facts, the latest political change of front in Austria is very painful and humiliating.

The Poles have secured three seats (according to the latest dispatches they get only two seats) in the newly organized ministry, one of them being the ministry of education. The representatives of a country, whose people belong to the most ignorant in central and western Europe, will in future manage the schools and all the educational institutions of Cisleithania (western Austria), including those of Bohemia whose people again belong to the most enlightened in the empire.

Three millions of illiterate and degraded Poles have three times the power of six millions of enlightened and prosperous Bohemian-Slavonians.

How long will this unnatural state of things continue? How long will the Bohemians be able to control their anger in the face of such a contemptible affront as this?

Time alone will show.

There is no use denying the fact that the Austrian Poles—men from Galicia—are our political enemies. They were leagued against us under Taaffe and they have promised to oppose us under Windischgrätz.

What has caused this breach between Poles and Bohemians? What has estranged, politically, these two powerful branches of the Slavonic stock, so closely allied to each other by language and history and menaced by a common enemy? Was it a whim or some profound reason of state?

1. There is an old-time saying, both in Poland and Bohemia, that, we think, explains the situation remarkably well. The saying we have reference to is "Co Čech to hetman, co Polák to pán," modernized—"Every Bohemian is a democrat and every Pole is an aristocrat."

In other words, Bohemia sends to Vienna too many representatives of the people and Galicia too many representatives of the aristocracy to make the friendship a lasting one between the two.

2. The second reason of the breach lies in the well-known Russian-Polish controversy. All Poles hate Russia more or less, because she persecutes them, and they distrust everyone who does not think exactly the same way as
they do. Bohemians always tried to be neutral in this quarrel and as a result, the Po'es doubt the sincerity of their friendship. "If I am to be exiled," said once a Russian Pole, "I would rather be sent to the Rhine than to Siberia." This probably expresses the sentiments of the majority of Russian Poles.

"The son of one of my friends," relates Bigelow, the well-known American writer, "was dismissed from a high school because he had been overheard speaking his own language, Polish, during the play hours. This was tantamount to an order of banishment, for no other Warsaw school would admit him, and the father had therefore to send him abroad for an education.

"No shop in Warsaw can do without one Russian clerk on penalty of police prosecution. A certain Polish nobleman boxed the ears of a Russian official who dared to insult his wife, and in consequence was threatened not only with Siberia, but the confiscation of his estates.

"No Pole can get employment in his own country in any career, directly or indirectly, depending on government favor; that means, that as an engineer, a physician, a lawyer, and more particularly as a candidate for the army or the civil service, he is a hopeless man, unless he is prepared to adopt the Greek religion and foreswear his nationality."

Many incredible things might be related of the arrogance of the Russian censor in Poland. For example, the word "nation" must not be used; it suggests Poland. "King" is objectionable, as well as "kingdom," for both are in contrast to the czar and his empire. "Independence" is of course insulting to the government, so are "freedom," "liberty," "constitution," "parliament." An editor sought to publish an article by an art critic, in which it was necessary to describe the decoration of a room as "style empire." This word "empire," even in this connection was considered treasonable, the censor crossed out the word "empire" and substituted "Russia" in its place, explaining that, as there was but one empire and its name was Russia, why use an expression which might be misunderstood by the vulgar?

Recently, at a theater, a Polish singer rendered a song by a well-known American writer, "was dismissed from a high school because he had been overheard speaking his own language, Polish, during the play hours. This was tantamount to an order of banishment, for no other Warsaw school would admit him, and the father had therefore to send him abroad for an education.

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Recently, at a theater, a Polish singer rendered a song in French that gave so much pleasure as to produce an encore. He then sang a little Polish ballad, one by the way which had been passed by the censor; but, because he had not obtained special permission to sing this particular ballad as an encore on this particular occasion, he was fined fifteen hundred roubles ($750).

3. Bohemians are not particularly liked in Galicia. During Bach's administration, that country was overrun by renegade officials from Bohemia, who proved a veritable scourge to the inhabitants, oppressing them more cruelly than the most invertebrate enemies of Slavonians.

The Galician Poles thus came to know these Bohemian outcasts and from them formed their opinion of the whole nation. True, there were a few representative of the race in Galicia like Dr. Kvet, late professor of Bohemian language and literature in the university of Cracow, Jablonsky, the poet, and several others. But these latter were in a minority. When the Bulgarians were re-orga-
Herbert Spencer says that the earliest civilization began in warm countries, where men did not have to wrestle with the elements. Russia has this drawback, that it is a cold country; but she has one compensation for it. She has produced a race hardy, patient and energetic; the only civilized beings who can endure the rigors of its dreadful winters. The perseverance of Russian colonists and soldiers in overcoming obstacles which would be insurmountable to others, has long been recognized by the world.

Russia's great extent of territory, the sternness of her climate, and the absence of large centres of population, make a lasting conquest of the country impossible. Russia can be invaded many of the towns destroyed, and perhaps, even its capital taken; but the patience of a people who are willing to sacrifice their homes, at the command of their emperor, to submit and to suffer as long as it may be necessary, and who alone are able to endure the rigors of a Russian winter, is sufficient to secure the ultimate annihilation of any army which attempts the conquest of Russia.

There are to-day some eighty different races of men subject to the czar; races that speak every possible language; races that come from every parent stock; races of every religion—Buddhists, Lamasists, Jews, Protestants, Greeks, Catholics, Mohammedans, and Pagans of many varieties; peoples that follow every pursuit in life, savages and nomads, as well as pastoral, agricultural, and industrial communities.

But, with all its diverse races, Russia is by no means an incoherent mass, a sort of political conglomerate of peoples. It resembles rather France than Turkey or Austria in the matter of national unity.

The qualities of the Russian peasant fit him admirably for this great work of the absorption of other races whose civilization is of a lower type than his own. He is good-natured, long suffering, conciliatory, capable of bearing extreme hardships, and endowed with a marvelous power of adapting himself to circumstances. Arrogance and the assumption of personal or national superiority are wholly foreign to him. He occupies a few acres, tills his land in peace, mingles with the natives in the friendliest way and becomes one common, and finally one people.

Vambury, the Hungarian traveler, says that there has been no standstill in the Russian state from its infancy to this day. In new colonies there first appears on the stage the merchant and the Cossack, they are followed by the pop, with his superstition and worship of images, and the rear is brought up by vodka and the chinovniks with their train of Russian peculiarities, and they all manage very soon, with due regard to local circumstances, to inculcate themselves into the good graces of the natives, an achievement which seldom meets with any resistance, owing to the prevailing Asiatic characteristics of Russian society. In due course of time, the natives, continually imposed on in their dealings with the crafty Russian merchant, fall victims of pauperism; the holy-water sprinkle and tbe brandy-flask inaugurate the process of denationalization, a process which is hastened by the cleverly insorted wedges of Cossack colonies and half a century of Russian reign has proved sufficient to turn Ural-Altaicans of the purest Asiatic stock into Aryan Russians. The physical characteristics alone survive for a while, like the ruins of the former ethnical structure; but even these last mementoes become obliterated by the crossing of races which results from inter-marriage, and we meet to-day genuine Russians in countries where in the last century no traces of them could have been found.

Wallace, during his wanderings in the Northern provinces, has found villages in every state of Russification. In one, everything seemed thoroughly Finnish: the inhabitants had a reddish-olive skin, very high cheek-bones, obliquely set eyes, and peculiar costume; none of the women and very few of the men could understand Russian, and Russians who visited the place were regarded as foreigners. In a second there were already some Russians as inhabitants; the others had lost some of their pure Finnish type, many of the men had discarded the old costume and spoke Russian fluently, and a Russian visitor was no longer shunned. In a third the Finnish type was still further weakened; all the men spoke Russian and nearly all the women understood it; the old male costume had entirely disappeared and the old female costume was rapidly following it; and inter-marriage with the Russian population was no longer rare. In a fourth, inter-marriage had almost completely done its work, and the old Finnish element could be detected merely in certain peculiarities of physiognomy and accent.

Sociology has shown that compound races, where the elements composing them are not too incongruous for admixture, are the best races. The Russians seem to have the faculty of absorbing greater varieties of the human species than the Saxons. No differences of race, language or color seem to stand in their way. The very names of aborigines become changed as soon as the heel of Russian conquest has trodden over the land.

Statistics are accessible for only a short time back, but from them we learn that the population of Russia doubles in somewhat less than sixty years. This is slower than the growth of the United States, which is aided by a large influx of foreign immigrants. There is comparatively little immigration into Russia; the growth is internal. When industrial conditions change, immigration to America will cease. But in Russia we have the assurance of a constant increase in population.

The Russian army is to-day the largest in the world. M. Cucheval Clarigny thus describes the Russian soldier: "Docile, as well as brave, easily contented, supporting without complaint all fatigues and privations, and ready for everything; the Russian soldier constructs roads, clears canals, and re-establishes the ancient aqueducts. He makes the bricks with which he builds the forts and the barricades which he inhabits; he fabricates his own cartridge boxes and projectiles; he is a match for a metal-fortifier, or a bombardier, according to the needs of the hour, and the day after he is dismissed he contentedly follows the plow." With such instruments at its disposal, the Russian power will never give way. A few years will suffice to render final the conquest of any land on which it has set its foot.

When we consider the probable growth of the Russian empire in the future by the light of what it has already done, we find enough to appall the imagination. Absorbing one province after another in Europe, Russia finally crossed the Ural's to Siberia. Then began the struggle with Sweden for the provinces upon the Baltic. Then the Cossacks of South Russia were subdued and vast tracts of land were wrested from the Turks. Then came the struggle with Poland, resulting in the three partitions of that unhappy kingdom. Then followed the seizure of the whole Finland, formerly a part of the Swedish monarchy. Then the Caucasus fell, and new acquisitions were made from Persia and Turkey. Then the country of Amoor was wrested from China and Sakhalien won by shrewd diplomacy from Japan and lastly the net work of Russian conquest enveloped the plains of Turkestan. From this point it is spreading to Afghanistan, Mongolia and Tibet.

Now Russia is standing before the gates to India. Let India fall, Russia is assured the domination of the continent.
JOSEPH HLÁVKA.

Founder of the *Bohemian Academy* and its first president.

BOHEMIAN ACADEMY.

Of Science, Literature and Art. Dedicated to its purpose May 18, 1891, in Prague.
RAVAGES OF THE THIRTY YEARS’ WAR.

The greatest difference between the armies of the Thirty Year’s War and those of a latter day is found in the fact that soldiers then took their wives and children with them. Even in the very beginning of the war the number of women which followed the regiment was nearly equal to that of the men which it contained. It was reported of a newly enlisted regiment in 1630 that it marched with 3,000 men strong from its place of muster, and was followed by 2,000 women. The colonel was unwilling to allow this, and directed the ferrymen, when they were to cross the river, not to allow the women to pass. But there was raised such a fearful wail on both sides of the stream, the women crying for their husbands, and these demanding their wives, who had their shirts, shoes, and other articles that the colonel was finally compelled to abandon his purpose. At a later day the number of the camp followers was increased beyond all belief by the multiplication of children, so that in the last years of the war the number in the camp must be placed at three and four times that of the combatants, as appears in an example taken from the history of the war. The wives of the soldiers washed, cooked and performed in general all kinds of service for their husbands, dragged along in the march their children, and all those utensils which could not be taken upon the baggage wagons and took part in plundering the peasants and burghers by the way. In this respect the most shameful act of violence were committed; no chest or box was safe from them, and, when they passed from one quarter to another they forced those whom they plundered to deliver up their horses, for the transportation of their plunder. No cunning of the peasants or burghers could conceal their savings from the keen scent of the soldiers. All that was not in quite inaccessible or perfectly concealed places fell into their hands, so that the robbed often thought that nothing short of witchcraft could have betrayed the place of concealment. Such were the atrocities committed upon their victims by these robbers, that the old chroniclers have produced nothing more frightful even in regard to the Huns, Avars, and Mongols. They would unscrew the flint of a pistol and screw up the thumb of the unfortunate in the place; they would skin the bottom of the foot, sprinkle salt in the fresh wound, and then make a goat lick the salt off; they would pass a horse hair through the tongue and draw it slowly up and down; they would run about the forehead a knotted rope, and draw it constantly tighter with a lever. If an oven was at hand, they would force their victim into it, kindle a fire in the front of it, and compel him to creep out through this fire. They often bored holes in the knees or of those whom they could torment, or poured disgusting fluids down their throats. To these thousandfold tortures were added, in the case of matrons and maids, the basest outrages. No woman was secure against the beastly violence of the soldier, and nothing but flight or defence could in some instances save them. When the robbers had, by torture compelled the surrender of hidden treasure, when their lust of plunder was satisfied and their inhuman desires quited, they completed the proof of their vandalism by destroying that which they could not carry off.

There grew up, during the war, a fierce hatred between the peasants and the soldiers, which led to frequent murders and manslaughters. Still more destructive than with peasantry was the war upon some of the cities, and that too even before the Thirty Year’s War, we have evidence from thousands of witnesses, and, if further proof were still desired, we have it in the ordinance of Wallenstein’s (Valdšťín’s) army. The longer the war continued the less frequently would the favorable days return, and hunger and distress were often the lot of the whole sections of the army. In the alleys of the camp, pale and hollow eyed faces were met, in every tent lay the sick and the dying, and the air in the neighborhood was made pestilential by the bodies of the dead scarcely concealed in burial. One of the chief complaints which the electors raised against Wallenstein’s army was, that the Italians who had places in it every year sent great sums from the savings of their robberies to Italy. The common soldiers could not send their savings home through the medium of the merchants, and so we read that they preserved in their belts the gold-pieces which they had stolen or won upon their breasts their gold and silver cast into plates, and then in the battle lost these in the same way in which they had won them. Banér at his death left perhaps a million thalers accumulated by this kind of robbery. Wrangel equalled him in avarice. Count Königsmark collected so great an amount in gold and valuables, that he, who had been penniless in the beginning, left his family a yearly income of 150,000 thalers.

When it is perceived that the armies were regularly paid and well supplied with provisions for scarcely a third part of the long period of the war, and that they were for this reason thrown upon exactions, plunder, and accident for their support; when it is considered how by their tyranny the peasants and burghers were bereft of all their means, how the cities and villages were laid in ashes, or at least in desolation,—it became easy to conceive why a great portion of the lands were gradually depopulated. In the front rank stands Bohemia, the population of which may have been at first about 3,000,000. According to a census instituted in 1633, five years after the end of the war, the number of the population had sunk to 800,000 and half of the cities were unoccupied and were falling into decay, and half of the soil was unutilized. This appalling desolation was even exceeded in some other places, especially in Central Germany. A census ordered in the county of Henneburg after the war, showed that this district had lost 75 per cent. of its population and 66 per cent. of its dwelling houses, while the loss in horses, cows, and goats, was 80 per cent. All other parts sustained similar losses, and it will not be too much to say that all Germany lost as least the half of its population and more than two thirds of its movable property.
A Young Wife.

By Ferdinand Schulz. Translated for the "Bohemian Voice" by Clara L.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

It was a beautiful evening, full of moon's light and twinkling stars, and odor of flowers, full of peace and bliss. Louisa sat long, by the open window, and dreamt about her bliss. Next day Gustav left...

"Quaintly, Gustav thought Louisa to herself, sitting under the shade of roses with her mother, in the afternoon and exclaiming the latest samples of cloth for summer dresses." "He is a queer man; I should like to know how he lived before I knew him. And looking at the thin cambric with the rose flowers, she was thinking about Gustav and his past. Until now, she had never looked at Gustav's past, further than their wedding day.

This is undoubtedly the greatest mystery of a woman's thought, for in this great pleasure she examines the life and fate of her neighbors; if she lives with her husband partially happy, a wife never strains her inquisitiveness beyond the affair.

Why did Louisa wish to know Gustav's past? Surely not because she wanted to be miserably lived with him. Neither on account of jealousy. With that question she meant no more than the curiosity.

She wished to know if that coolness which her heart felt yesterday from his flattering words, his kisses and his embrace, was the warmest tone of his soul, of whose kindness and honesty, she had no doubt, but whose life was like an enchanted palace, where she had no key...

She spent the whole day with her mother. In the evening, Harvot came and entertained the ladies with various news from town. He had not been long in Prague. From daily associations with her mother and witty men, because the small circles of all kitchen and dining room life were a rather exquisite girl, single, old and young, among whom Gustav had introduced him, he came to know the greater part of wealthy and interesting parties of Prague, in a few evenings, especially the ladies, and he soon knew all the secrets of flattering words of her mother, and old all the love entertainedments of persons in every way prominent and all the jokes of the whole city.

So Harvot began repeating some comical histories of city life and all the end and beginning other news added to the news of his neighbor's house. Mr. X., who had an ill wife at Carlsbad, fell in love with a young and pleasant teacher of his daughters.

"Well, the most stupid, can be honest," explained Louisa, full of anger, "for a woman," thought Harvot, "you pity others and do not see your own misfortune...."

A servant had brought a telegram. "From Dresden," he said to Mrs. Terpil, who turned an interrogative eye towards him, as he handed her the telegram to Louisa. "From Gustav," explained Louisa, her cheeks flushed all over. But the happy flush of her cheeks could not disappear so quickly as did the happiness from her heart.

The message slowly, which she had opened so anxiously, she answered in a sad tone, that Mr. Gustav would not return soon, and that not only his stay at Dresden would be prolonged, but that he must visit other cities; and he asked them to send him necessary things. "Mr. Gustav, and your life of foreign people, etc."

"Yes, Mr. Gustav, we would receive Mr. Molan in the new dining hall." "To-day I will pack more pictures for summer dresses." "He is a queer man; I should like to know when he was in the house he feared that all knew it. Then a storm of his heart was pictured with the most fiery words, and the storm, which she might during Gustav's absence, enjoy herself with the interesting young artist, and learn drawing from him. The news caused a great excitement and offense in certain circles which had met principally her account, and it spread rapidly among the gossipers in Prague. Such a pleasant history greatly eulogized life; some do not believe it, but all repeat and augment it. Louisa, in her loneliness became a very interesting personality. Because she made no visits in the first few days, and she was not at the theatre for more than a week, her conduct supplied a pleasing amount of romantic suppositions and moral declamations. No one knew anything, but all suspected everything.

In such days, eyes are more talkative than tongues. Eye has more gravity than tongue; it can generally tell everything, and need never to recall anything. Since the evening he learned from a few jolly acquaintances of Molan's return, his attentions toward Louisa spread all over it. No one before knew how distressing was Louisa's fate. When he was in the house he feared that all knew it. Work did not please him anymore, he felt close in the house, he went to work with the greatest enthusiasm, but in the end he was dissatisfied, whose reflection he laid on the walls, seemed like a mockery when he thought of that miserable life, which Louisa, in the neighboring room, was living. He felt as though he wished to rub everything off and leave that miserable life. In order to close up quicker he had begun his work more faithfully, and if Mrs. Terpil had not kept him in the evening, he would have not seen Louisa.

He had heard her, many hours at a time, playing on the piano, sad, melancholy melodies. Often they were rested, and Harvot was hurried in deep thoughts, as if he heard, in the distance, the funeral songs of the young artist, sitting in the evening with Mrs. Molan and Terpil in the garden, he liked best to talk about his travels and the lives of foreign people.

"Mr. Gustav, and your life of foreign people, etc." Louisa's fate was happy, when after a long talk, he had forgotten the unrest which weighed down upon his mind, and that for a while he had turned Louisa's mind from the subject, which only poisoned her life....

This morning he was so dejected, that he could not visit Molan's. Yesterday evening, Mr. K., had inquired about Gustav's return from Dresden, and before Harvot could answer his neighbor; a witty individual, who had just arrived from Dresden, replied: "Mr. Molan is celebrating his golden wedding with his wife, the graceful Caroline is a successful rival of beautiful Louisa...." "Did he take her along?" asked Mr. B.—with surprise. "She followed him," said Mr. K., "the day before he started, he sent her a beautiful ring by me...."
wife's honor we do not recognize. What compensation, what revenge, can we offer for a betrayed... and dreamt intently, with his whole mind and did not wake, till Louisa, exclaimed, by his side, "for mercy's sake!

Gustav any more. He wished that Mr. Molan had stayed away for a while yet. Now the task was harder. On the way, he tried to cool and clear his face and banish from his mind, all the bitter feelings which seemed to be continually increasing. Hearing Louisa's happy voice in the arbor, he turned towards it. Louisa beaming with joy, advanced to meet him. "Gustav knows how to surprise, with gladness as well as with grief," she said in her childish joy. "For the last you may scold him, Mr. Harvot, and for the first, accept my thanks once more Gus..."

"Childish," replied Gustav, not for a moment losing his calmness, "for all your painting, you have forgotten to live." Saying this, Gustav guessed that Harvot knew all. But he did not wish to begin a long conversation. "Who harms her?—your own voice condemns her,—deriding your wife! And why? For her love to you!"

"Greed never has enough of anything," said Gustav.

"Women do not like secret love-making," said Harvot, apologizing for the pure love of the young wife, and "it is always more pleasing to be the witness of a true matrimonial bliss, than of deceit and grief. There is nothing more beautiful than a happy life; it pleases the heart and yet does not awaken jealousy.

"And still it is said to be so rare," gravely replied Louisa. "Or has some one so much of it, that there isn't enough left for others?"

"Greed never has enough of anything," said Gustav.

"And debauchery still less!" exclaimed Harvot, as quick as lightning. "But who is not greedy in love," he added slowly, "does not give any.

Then a debaucher has a great deal of merit. He supplies all," said Gustav with a chucking laugh.

"Yes, he pleases all, but the pitiful one, who loves him," added Harvot, more grave than before.

"And the world talks about love!" exclaimed Gustav.

"Only honesty knows love!" said Harvot with an earnest emphasis, and his clear eye, with pleasure, remained intent on Louisa, who, sitting by Gustav, listened attentively to Harvot's words, scarcely noticing toward her husband. With Gustav, her love poured itself into his heart, that she felt as if it were growing within her. She felt as if there was an extra supply of heat, but at the same time—rest.

Gustav, being seated with his back to the arbor's entrance, and rocking himself in an easy chair—embracing his wife around the waist and extending his hand toward Harvot—remarked in a pleasant voice: "Thank you Charley, for your care of the house, during my absence.

Harvot could not, for the aversion in his heart, take his hand. He pressed it to his breast. "We were all worried more about you, than you about us, not knowing where business had taken you, till yesterday, when I heard from Mr. P., you know, the young man of our evening party, who, having settled all the necessaries at home, returned to greet Gus..."

"You will please set aside some day next week, my lady," said Harvot, trying to quiet the storm of feelings within, when he heard Mrs. Terpil's step was heard; All were quiet, when over the dry sand Mrs. Terpil's step was heard, who, having settled all the necessaries at home, returned to greet Gus..."

"And de... your memory, that you guessed what is most becoming to her beauty."

Winced, turning to Louisa, who, amazed at Harvot's words, took her hand, and looked triumphantly at Harvot, in whose eye every drop of this was shining.

"Women do no not like secret love-making," said Harvot, apologizing for the pure love of the young wife, and "it is always more pleasing to be the witness of a true matrimonial bliss, than of deceit and grief. There is nothing more beautiful than a happy life; it pleases the heart and yet does not awaken jealousy.

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that is Gustav!... But frightful!" He dropped the hook on the floor, the leaves scattering to every side; and, catching Louisa, who covering her face, was fainting away by his side, he led her to her room. Full of excitement and with a tremulous voice, he replied: "Those are my old studies of Rome! At times, I lock over them... How they frightened you!... Please, try to quiet yourself, Madam...."

"Undoubtedly the husband of that poor lady whose jewel....

"Yes madam, that wreath...."

"That frightened," she said, wiping her forehead with one hand and pressing the other to her heart. "He looks so much like Gusta...."... and she trembled, as if an icy hand went over her. Just then Gustav stepped into the room, having seen Harvot accompanying his wife. He stood still and fixed his eyes, like two sharp arrows on them.

"You remained a little too long in that heat," said Harvot, seeing him in the door and guessing his thoughts. "Madam was seized with a weakness, as she came to the steps, but she is all right again...."

"Come, dear Gustav, and take me to a cool place," and taking his arm, with a languid step, she walked off. Harvot stood, with his arms crossed on his breast, gazing at the door, which closed behind them. After a while he began to paint....

The saloon was quiet. Gustav, who had come back in the meantime, added the screw to the window. "This will be busy this week, the picture and you will be satisfied." "And I shall leave!" said Harvot, not even looking up from his work.

After dinner, the continuation of Gustav's travels went on, and Harvot told his Mrs. Terpil that never tiring inquiries he had made. She was already showing off her new bonnet and fan which Gustav brought. The fan, especially, excited a great deal of pride in her, for it was made of fish scales and glittered with all colors. She was warm that day and constantly fanned her cheeks. She could not understand why Louisa was so pale. She would have liked to offer her the new fan. Louisa undoubtedly was no longer than usual this morning, but her natural happy spirit and talkativeness scattered all fears of illness. Only a nervous excitement from unexpected joy remained. Gustav to the old lady, when after dinner, she had been asking him, if it would not be best to send for a doctor. "We were all prepared to miss Gustav a longer time," explained the artist. Gustav at once felt a great relief for his absent friend, probably greater than Harvot had for Gustav.

No change in the conduct of the two men was apparent, especially in the presence of ladies. Interesting conversation was concealing the strain and hatred which increased every moment, and of which both were conscious. The mind of a person who has been keen for a struggle forms a secret play with them, which the keenest eye cannot sometimes perceive. Gustav saw that Harvot was in a hurry to leave their home, and that he was about to leave as his enemy and Louisa's protector Harvot knew that Gustav was anxious for him to leave, and that he feared his absence more than his presence: although he was careful now, that Louisa should never remain alone with him. Mrs. Terpil had remained with Louisa on account of the express wish of her son-in-law, and this was the reason why Gustav was not going to her, a little hour, but continually, having all his business messages brought to the house. Many hours a day he spent with Louisa either in her room, garden, walks or on visits, and attended the theaters every night. Since he returned from Dresden, he has been the bad in her life and, after his marriage and Louisa rejoicing in her heart, for the blissful change in their life, believed that Gustav was kinder than in the first days of their married life. Yet, despite his gallantry, no other thought was as earnest in his mind as the one how a longer time. Sitting with him of late summer evenings in her boudoir, Louisa would reveal to him the most sacred treasures of her heart. Her love grew with Louisa, "they have nothing to eat, but they soon dislike to stay away. "Louisa felt her heart throbbing, "lie was sooner willing to go through the rain and storm than to stay with us." She opened the door and looked around for the painter. "Mr. Harvot has just left," said the servant, closing the windows here.

"For pity sake, in such a storm!" exclaimed Mrs. Terpil.

"Where did he go?"

"Such are his whims," laughed Gustav.

Louisa felt her heart throbbing. "He was sooner willing to go through the rain and storm than to stay with us." She was not even looking up from his work. "Why he hurries a way from us " Louisa had in her mind entirely a different idea of Harvot's character, and Gustav's judgment pained her. All that she had heard so far from the artist's lips, touched her heart so sweetly and awoke such a happy echo, that she could not agree with Gustav's estimation of him. Indeed with all the happiness in the world lived with Gustav, she, sadly missed Harvot's company.

That he intentionally avoided their company, she admitted; but that he disowned them, she could not believe. At least, as far as she was concerned, she had always felt, in his presence, as if a guardian angel stood by her side. She felt as if nothing could happen to her, while she was by her side. In Gustav's presence, however, she could not defend him. She was afraid she might sin by doing more against Harvot than her husband.

The following afternoon, when the rain was falling in heavy splashes from stormy black clouds, and the whole world around was dark, Mrs. Terpil, who was looking out through the dim windows at the wind tossed trees, quickly arose and hastening to the door, remarked: "Surely, our dear painter cannot see the colors now. On account of his illness must have forgotten us. I will bring him once more among us." She opened the door and looked around for the painter. "Mr. Harvot has just left," said the servant, closing the windows here.

"For pity sake, in such a storm!" exclaimed Mrs. Terpil.

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Louisa felt her heart throbbing. "He was sooner willing to go through the rain and storm than to stay with us." She opened the door and looked around for the painter. "Mr. Harvot has just left," said the servant, closing the windows here.
"Judge him!" she said, sinking away in tears, and handed the letter to Harvot. Harvot read in the greatest agony.

MADAM.—When I was selecting for Mr. Molan, in Dresden, a morning dress, I saw that the best French did not compare with the Bohemian. I have, therefore, decided to supply dress goods elsewhere. This will be a great loss to the Park, and especially to Mr. Secor, ex-mayor of Racine, Wis., announces that he will open a bank in that city bearing the name "First National Bohemian Bank of America."

Chicago Poles have raised about $10,000 toward the erection of a monument to Thaddeus Kosciusko, in one of the parks of that city. The monument is to cost $40,000.

Mr. Schnitzer was born in the little Silesian town of Oppeln in Eastern Prussia on March 28, 1840. Both Schnitzer and his wife were Protestants and Lutherans. Eamin Pasha, as he is known to fame, studied a short time in Vienna.—Joseph Pustilow, the proprietor of the New York World, was born in Budapest, Hungary, April 15, 1847. He was educated in his native city and came to this country in early youth. The New York World he bought in 1884. We are not prepared to say, whether Matejko, the celebrated Polish painter, whose death was recently announced, was of Bohemian origin or not. His biographers claim that he sprung from an old Polish family. Historian P. Dvorak, however, has shown the pictures of John Hus, John Ziska and Jerome of Prague, the Bohemian religious reformers, to have been painted by the famous painter Antonin Pasha, who died in 1866. His work is to be seen in the Kracow Museum. The Allentown Museum, in Pennsylvania, is also in possession of a picture by Pasha. The painting is called "The Death of the Bohemian Religious Reformers."
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