

Don't Miss Next Sunday's Paper

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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VOLUME I--NO. 6.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1906

PRICE ONE CENT

HORSE SHOW MUST HAVE BEEN TRULY GRAND

"Gorgeous," "Magnificent," "Dazzling," "Splendid," "Record-Breaking," Accord to all Accounts.

\$1,000,000 WORTH OF GEMS DISPLAYED

And the Poor Old Working Class that Produced Every Atom of this Gorgeousness, etc.—Was It Among Those Present? NIX.

The single row of private boxes, fringing the Coliseum, ran like a sparkling girdle around the building, bright with the jewels and the multi-hued gowns of society women.

Behind the boxes, which were bedecked with white and edged with red, rose tier beyond tier of seats filled with men in evening dress and women in light tints.

Rain Affects Attendance. Thousands of electric lights were switched on in their full illuminating force, their brilliant glow reflected softly from the hunting green and straw yellow bunting—the colors of the association—that hid the steel rafters of the vaulted roof and outlined the railings of the boxes.

Society, in its gala day attire, sat up straighter in its boxes and directed its glasses at the arena. Natty green coated and dark frocked grooms with white shorts and tops marched proudly to the four corners of the tan barked course, led by a splendid personage known as the head groom.

The band, high up in the gallery at the south end, played a lively air as the judges, solemn visaged and duly sensible of their great dignity, took their places. Outside the big, cheerful building, with its handsomely dressed, vivacious women and its smartly groomed men, its inspiring women and flashing lights, the rain pattered dully and the mud splattered the equipages as they wheeled up to the canvas protected entrance.

Much Brilliance. The seventh annual horse show opened at the Coliseum last night. Which means that hundreds of the fairest women of Chicago, of the west, of the east and of the south were grouped in the boxes that encircled the ring of tan bark; which means that the creations of the modistes of two continents were on display; which means that gems that represented countless thousands of dollars caught the gleam of electric lights and flashed from throats, from fingers and from the hair of maids and matrons counted among the fashionable of a dozen cities; which means that horses groomed and glossed until their satiny sides shone as a mirror and cast one's reflection as by a placid pool that had been undisturbed trod about that ring of tan bark with a grace and staidness and a spirit and dash that required generations to impart.

\$1,000,000 Worth of Jewels. From three sides of the Coliseum last night there dazzled an array of gowns and hats that were estimated to have cost \$1,000,000.

Every woman of the smart set who could possibly face the terrors of a rainy evening ventured forth in all of the pomp and circumstance of gorgeous social war. For weeks the skirmish line of modistes and milliners had been busy. Last night the skirmish line retired and revealed the entire force of the army of wealth and position, begowned and bedecked in brilliant array.

"Reggs" Vanderbilt was the center of the attention of the multitude. There might have been other people in the ring, but the crowd did not see them. They followed the New York man as he came before them, commented upon his appearance, his horses and upon his clothes. They noticed that he wore a derby when driving a black horse and a top hat when driving a sorrel; wherefore they figured the relative values of the animals.

The iron master who wants to die poor but continues to tax the labor of thousands of wage earners says Hearst is using his money for his own selfish interests.

WHAT SHOULD THIS CARTOON BE NAMED? A Prize of \$2 will be given to the reader who makes best suggestion



"SOONERS" GRAB NEVADA GOLD

Best Gold Claims Go to Strongest and Most Unscrupulous—As Usual.

Thorne, Nev., Oct. 30.—[Special.]—"Sooners" are today in possession of all the rich claims in the Walker Lake Indian reservation opened to settlement yesterday. As usual those who obey the law from choice or because they were forced to do so by police, were not successful.

Gold Dust Riot. The dash into the region said to be rich in gold deposits was one of the maddest in the history of western settlement. Competition for means to get food, clothing, shelter and luxuries never was better illustrated and its folly never more clearly shown. Horses, automobiles, mules, wagons, men and women were mixed in one awful tangle.

Officials Charged With Dishonesty. Charges of fraud, dishonesty and graft are made against Indian agents, army officers and agents of the department of the interior. It is possible that every person will be evicted from the lands and the rush done over again.

CARNEGIE'S ADVICE TO VOTERS. (From Our Special Correspondent.) New York, Oct. 29.—Andrew Carnegie, who draws \$15,000,000 a year out of the labor of steel mill workers, has returned from Europe and gives advice to workingmen voters. He believes the election of Hearst will be a disgrace to the state of New York and the entire country.

No Decision Reached. It was felt, however, that sufficient information had not yet been received to make a positive decision possible. Consequently the meeting adjourned until Wednesday night, with instructions to secure all possible information as to the attitude of the readers of the paper, the financial and editorial difficulties and possibilities.

SHALL DAILY BE CONTINUED? The Executive Committee of the Socialist party met last evening to discuss the question of making The Daily Socialist permanent. Cook County Secretary Breckon and State Secretary Smith reported that they had received a large number of letters, not only from Illinois, but from almost every other state in the Union, urging that the paper be maintained.

LOOKS LIKE HEARST NICE QUIET LYNCHING. Straw Vote Shows his strength. Betting favors Hughes.

New York, Oct. 30.—[Special.]—For several years the New York World and Herald have been taking straw votes on elections and in nearly every case these votes have accurately forecasted the results. These polls were closed yesterday and showed as follows: The World's poll on the governorship makes this showing: Total test vote ..... 18,106 For Hearst ..... 9,726 For Hughes ..... 8,380 Hearst's majority ..... 1,346

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Gates Bets on Hughes. [Scripps-McRae Press Association.] New York, Oct. 30.—John W. Gates has bet \$30,000 to \$10,000 that Hughes will be elected governor of New York state. The short end of the bet was taken by Allen McGraw & Co., members of the stock exchange, for a customer.

German Countess finds Women Driven to Shame by Starvation Wages. Starvation wages drive girls into lives of shame, according to the Countess von Wurttemberg, a relative of the German Emperor, who is here investigating social conditions. She is incognito and goes about as Fraulein Winder.

Low Wages Destroy. The countess has found the great cause to be starvation wages in department stores, box factories, shops and elsewhere. Everywhere she finds poor girls working at low wages in order that big dividends may be earned from dollars invested. Nowhere is the investment of human life considered.

FAKE STUDENTS DISPLACE REAL ONES. Paris, Oct. 30.—So many rich Americans have gone into the Latin quarter to play at picturesque students as to raise rents and prices in general to such an extent that the genuine students are all being forced to move elsewhere.

POWER OF SILENT PRESS

By Connivance, Capitalist Dailies Persuade Council to Change Building Laws for Field's Building.

Marshall Field secured a revision of the Building Ordinance last night in the City Council. The amendment provides that in buildings of the Field type, one stairway to the floor is sufficient. All the plans for Field's new building were drawn up in violation of the city ordinance as it stood.

Automatic Doors Do Not Work. Alderman Riley examined these doors yesterday and said: "My chief fear is that the automatic doors in the fire walls might refuse to work in time of fire, and that would imprison many hundreds of people in a burning building. I visited the Field building to inspect the doors now-installed. I found they did not work. I was unable to move the doors with all my strength, and the employees themselves failed to work them."

HUNGRY GIRLS ARE LOST. Her purpose is to find out the extent of the "white slave trade." Girls from Germany are imported for the sport of rich libertines and the German government intends to stop it if possible.

FORCE OLD PARTIES TO UNITE IN IDAHO. (Special to Daily Socialist.) Boise, Idaho, Oct. 27.—The growth of Socialist sentiment in Idaho seems to have forced the old parties to unite. The "Spokesman's Review," of Spokane, Wash., in an editorial headed "Mixed Ballots in Idaho," advises that Gooding, the republican candidate for governor, receive both democratic and republican votes, while at the same time both parties should unite in electing a democratic legislature, in order to insure the return to the United States senate of the present incumbent.

PIPE DREAMS OF WASHINGTON JINGOES. Trying to Stir up Military Spirit with the Japanese Bogy.

Washington, Oct. 30.—F. M. Hatch, former official representative of Hawaii, in Washington, and one of the signers of the treaty which made the Hawaiian Islands a part of this country, believes there will be a hot time in the Pacific should the United States and Japan lock horns in a tug of war.

OKLAHOMA PAPER TURNS SOCIALIST. The "Kiowa Breeze," published at Kiowa, Indian Territory, has announced its support of the Socialist party. The Socialists of Oklahoma have already nominated delegates to the constitutional convention in forty districts out of the total of 111, with a number of districts yet to be heard from.

UNION FOR CHORUS GIRLS. (Special.) New York, Oct. 30.—The Central Federated Union has called a strike of all its members, including musicians, bill porters, engineers, chorus men, electricians, firemen and stokers, who are engaged around the Metropolitan Opera House, in order to compel Director Conced to employ union chorus girls.

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Then the Bogy Man Will Get Us. In his mind, he also pictures the fleets of Japan swooping down upon the Philippines and our mid-ocean possessions, and gobbling them up in an hour.

Stands on Dignity. "Have you no reply, Mr. Shedd, to make to Commissioner Bartzten's statements concerning the violation of building ordinances by Marshall Field?" "I cannot speak on that subject at all," Mr. Shedd answered.

By their silence the managers of these stores have acknowledged the truth of the charge.

BRYAN STILL PURIFYING PARTY. Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 30.—W. J. Bryan attacked Roger Sullivan here last night in his speech. The Chicago gas company patriot was held up as a horrible example and Iowa democrats urged to throw out of the party all such characters.

Managers Can Point to Not One Misstatement Made by Chicago Daily Socialist.

THE FAIR WANTS US TO SHUT UP. But We Won't Until Conditions Are More Tolerable For the Fair's Employees.

"You socialists are a gang of irresponsible and the best way to shut you up is to not pay any attention to you. Then you'll turn around and get after somebody else," was the reply Mr. Jacob Kusner of the Fair made to the question "What do you think about the statements being made by the Chicago Daily Socialist concerning the State street stores?"

BIG STORES OWN TRUTH OF CHARGES

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When Mr. Hessinger of Carson Piries was approached he said, "Yes, I have heard of the statements being made but I have not seen them yet. I want to see them. Send me some copies of that paper."

"Girls Don't Want to Sit." "But these girls do not want to sit down," answered Mr. Edward Hillman when asked about not providing seats for his employees. "They sell on commission and they are anxious to make all they can. It isn't as though they worked for a fixed salary. If I gave them seats they would not use them. You tell those Chicago Socialist people to come over here and look over this store and if there is anything they will tell me to change to make it better I'll do it."

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"AN EYE FOR AN EYE" BY C. S. DARROW

The Story of a Condemned Man's Last Night on Earth.

[Jim had been blacklisted after the Stock Yards strike and, when he finally secured work, he married, running in debt for his household furniture, which debt was still further increased with the birth of the first child. Financial troubles led to family quarrels, causing him to take to drink, with the saloon as his only club. The dangers of his work as a switchman finally led him to turn to peddling. His horse died and he gradually finds life harder and harder. Jim continues to tell the story of his troubles on the day on which he had made a particularly bad start.]

"Well, I drove over along Banker street, among the sheneys, and commenced calling 'po-ta-to-es.' Nobody much seemed to buy. A few people came out and picked 'em all over and tried to jew me down, and mebbe bought half a peck. I don't know how they thought I could make any money that way. Still the people was all poor; most of 'em worked in the sweat-shops and hadn't any money to waste on luxuries. I worked down Maxwell street and things didn't get much better. It seemed as if everybody was out there sellin' potatoes, and it was awful cold, and I hadn't any coat on, and the horse was shiverin' every time we stopped. Of course I always put the blanket on him if we stayed long, but the blanket was pretty old and patched. Then I drove down south, where the people lives that work in the stock yards. It went some better down there but not very much; anyhow I didn't get any warmer. Along toward noon I hitched the horse under a shed and gave him a few oats and I went into the saloon and bought a glass of whiskey and took four or five of them long red-hot that they keep on the counters. They tasted pretty good and I never stopped to think what they was made of; whether they was beef, or pork, or horse, or what, though you know everybody always says they work in all the old horses that don't go to the renderin'-plant and some that does, but they was good enough for me and was hot, and when I went away I felt better and I guess the old horse did, too. Well, I drove on down around the streets and did the best I could. I remember one place where an old lady came out and said she hadn't had anything to eat since yesterday and there wa'n't nothin' in the house, and I up and gave her half a peck, though I couldn't hardly afford to do it. You know that half a peck was more to me than it is to Rockefeller when he gives a million to the school, but my lawyer wouldn't let me prove it when I tried; he said the judge would only laugh if he ever mentioned it. The newspapers never printed a word about it, either, although I kind of thought it might lighten up the people's feelin' some and help me a bit; but they did prove all about the time I struck her and some other things I wa'n't on trial for, although my lawyer objected all he could and said I wa'n't on trial for 'em, which I wa'n't; but the judge said no, of course I wa'n't; but they'd show malice, so they went in and was printed in the newspapers, and the jury looked awful at me, but I bet every one of 'em had done most as bad. When I gave the old woman the half peck of potatoes she called on all the saints to bless me to the end of my days. I felt kind of better as I went away, and thought mebbe they'd do somethin' for me, and this wa'n't more than seven or eight hours before it happened.

"Of course, most folks would think that any one like me wouldn't have given away a half a peck of potatoes, but they don't really understand them things; you've got to do a thing before you can know all about it. If I was makin' the laws I wouldn't let any one be on a jury and try a feller for murder unless he'd killed some one. Most fellers don't know anything about how any one kills a person and why they do it, and they ain't fit to judge. Now, of course, most everybody would think that any one who had killed any one, unless it was in war or somethin' like that, was bad through and through; they wouldn't think that they could ever do anything good; but here I give away that half peck of potatoes just because I knew the lady was poor and needed 'em—and I see things every day here in jail that shows it ain't so. Just a little while ago one of the prisoners was took down with small-pox and every one was scared, and another prisoner who was in here for burglary went to the ward and nursed him and took care of him, and took the disease and died. And most all of the fellers will do anything for each other. The other day there were five fellers on trial for robbin' a safe, and the State's Attorney done all he could to get one of 'em to tell on another feller who hadn't been caught or indicted, and he promised every one of 'em that he wouldn't do a thing with 'em, if they'd tell, and he couldn't get a word out of any of 'em, and they went to the penitentiary, just because they wouldn't tell; and the

State's Attorney and the judge of all of 'em seemed to think that if they could get one feller to tell on some one else that he'd be the best one of the lot and ought to be let out. If you'd just stay here a few days and see some of the wives and fathers and mothers come into the jail and see how they'd cry and go on over some of these people, and tell how good they was to them, it would open your eyes. They ain't one of them people, unless it's me, that don't have some one that loves 'em, and say they've been awful good to 'em and feel sorry for 'em and excuse 'em, and think they're just like everybody else. Now there was them car-barn murderers that killed so many people and robbed so much. Every one wanted to tear 'em to pieces and no one had a single good word for 'em, but you'd ought to see Van Dine's mother and how she hung onto her boy and cried about him and loved him and told how many good things he'd done, just like any other mother; and then there was them that tried to kill him, but he couldn't get hung, you know he went to a detective and confessed a lot of crimes, so that the detective could get the money after he was hung, and the detective agreed to divide the money with his mother. If you was here awhile you'd find these fellers out just as many things to help each other as the people on the outside. It's funny how human nature is, how anybody can be so good and so bad, too. Now I s'pose most people outside can't see how a murderer or a burglar can do anything good any more than the poor people down our way can see how Rockefeller can charge all of us so much for his oil and then give a million dollars to a church or a school.

"There was a feller came over here to the jail to talk to our Moral Improvement Club and he had some queer ideas. Most of the prisoners, rather liked what he said and still they thought he was too radical. I never heard any such talk before and I don't quite see how they let him do it, but I've thought about what he said a good deal since then and think mebbe there's somethin' in it. He was a good deal different from the other ones that come. Most of 'em tell us about our sor's and how we can all make 'em white if we only will. They all tell us that we are a bad lot now; but he kind of claimed that the people inside the jail was just like the people outside, only not so lucky; that we done things because we couldn't help it and had to do 'em, and that it's worse for the people on the outside to punish the people on the inside than to do the things we done. Now, I hain't had anything to do but think about it and what I done, and it don't seem as if I could help it. I intended to kill anybody, but somehow everything just led up to it, and I didn't know I was gettin' in to it until it was done, and now here I am. Of course, when I was out I used to rail about these criminals and think they was awful bad just the same as every one else did, but now I see how they got into it, too, and how mebbe they ain't so bad; even them car-barn murderers, if they'd been taken somewhere out west on a ranch where they could have had lots of air and exercise and not put in school, which wa'n't the place for boys like them. I believe they'd've come out all right and been like most other boys and sobered down after they got older. I really think if they'd been taken away they'd've tried to be good and if they'd been given plenty of exercise, like herdin' cattle and things like that, mebbe it would have been just as good as to kill 'em. Anyhow there was them Younger boys and Frank James who killed so many people and they are out now and they ain't afraid of 'em and they wouldn't likely never do anything of that kind any more.

"But I'm gettin' clear off'n my subject again, just as I always am. I was tellin' you about that day. Well, after I gave the lady the half peck of potatoes I went on peddlin', but didn't seem to sell much. I ought to've got through by two or three o'clock. It was a long enough day for me, and the horse, too, but I had so many potatoes left that I couldn't stop, so I kept on. I got down around Thirty-fifth street and was pretty cold and went into a saloon where I saw one of the boys. One of 'em was rummin' for the legislature and he asked us all to take a drink, and of course we did; then he asked us to take another, and we done that; and in a few minutes that feller that was rummin' for the senate, he come in and he asked us all to take a drink and of course we done that, and he said a few words about the election and how he hoped we all would vote for him, and we told him we would, and that as near as we could find out all the boys was with him, that the other feller was kind of stiff anyhow. He went out, and then, just as I was leavin', the feller that was rummin' against him, he come in and he set 'em up a couple of times and said he hoped we was all with him, and of course we told him we was, and then he went away. Well, of course, I took away every time because I was cold and that kind of a kind of mebbe. Then I went out to the wagon again and drove on down Thirty-fifth street to sell the rest of the potatoes. Finally the horse began to go lame, and seemed pretty tired, and I turned back toward the house, peddlin' on the way. I guess I didn't sell anything after I left Thirty-fifth street, though I kept callin' out until my voice got kind of husky and all stopped up. I guess it was the cold air that I wa'n't used to yet. The snow was comin' down pretty fast as I drove along and the wind was blowin' quite a bit in my face and it was a bad night. It commenced gettin' dark pretty soon after. You know the days are short along the last of November.

"Then I kept thinkin' about the cold weather. I always hated winter anyhow, and I hadn't expected 'twould turn cold quite so quick and of course I wa'n't ready for it. I couldn't seem to think of anything but the winter. I s'pose that was the reason I doue the things I did afterward. I got to thinkin' 'bout the horse and how many cracks there was in it and how much coal it took to heat it. Then I began to think about the price of coal and how it's cheaper in the summer than in the winter, and how the price keeps goin' up so much a month all the time until winter, so, of course, all the rich people can get their coal in the summer when it's cheap and leave the poor people to get it in the winter when it's got high. Then I thought how everything seemed to be against the poor and how you couldn't get on no matter what you done. [To be continued.]

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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SOCIETY ANNOUNCEMENTS

All subscriptions should be forwarded to The Chicago Daily Socialist, 162 East Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill. To secure a return of unused manuscripts postage should be enclosed. The fact that a signed article is published does not commit The Chicago Socialist to all opinions expressed therein. Contributions and items of news concerning the labor movement are requested from our readers. Every contribution must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Application made at the Postoffice, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

SOCIETY MEETINGS TO-NIGHT

METROPOLE HALL 31st. between 5th Ave. and Princeton TUESDAY, OCT. 30, at 8 p. m. SPEAKERS: MAY WOOD SIMONS, CHAS. L. BRECKON, JAS. HYGREER.

BOOKS WORTH READING

If You Want to Understand the Socialist Movement. FOR SALE BY CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. Socialism has a library of its own—a library so great that its very size bewilders many a seeker after the truth and fraves him undecided where to begin. For the benefit of busy men, we have compiled a long list of the best books on Socialism, together with a little description of each book.

5. Some of the Philosophical Essays on Socialism and Science, Religion, Ethics, Critique of Reason and the World at Large. By Joseph Dietzgen, translated by M. Beer and Th. Kothstein. With a biographical sketch and some introductory remarks by Eugene Dietzgen, translated by Ernest Untermann. Edited by Eugene Dietzgen. Cloth, \$1.00.

6. Essays on the Materialistic Conception of History. By Antonio Labriola, translated by Charles H. Kerr. Second edition. Cloth, \$1.00.

7. Love's Coming-of-Age. By Edward Carpenter. Cloth, \$1.00.

8. Looking Forward. A treatise on the status of woman, and the origin and growth of the family and the state. By Philip Rappaport. Cloth, \$1.00.

9. The Philosophy of Socialism as explained by Marx falls naturally into two parts, one dealing with economics and the other with the philosophy of history. The first, analyzing capitalist society, with the workings of the theory of value and the function of capital and the economics of exploitation, was thoroughly developed by Marx himself in the three volumes of "Capital" and his "Critique of Political Economy." But the philosophical side, dealing with the materialistic conception of history, which is in many respects even more fundamental than the economic, received no sufficient treatment by either Marx or Engels.

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for ablest workers in that difficult field. He takes up the philosophy of Hegel and Kant and carries it through to its legitimate conclusion in materialistic monism. Here the deification of the intellect or mind, which had supplanted in bourgeois thought the old theological Deity, is explained, and it is shown how mind itself must take its place as one among the other phenomena of the Universe. Darwinian evolution supplied the method of reasoning and brought monism down to earth. Yet the scientists of capitalism have again distorted the facts to form a dualistic materialism, because they fear the conclusions which follow from a logical application of materialistic monism.

Although the book is one that will require close reading, yet it is by no means as technical as its subject matter might seem to indicate. The author himself being a workingman, knew how to make his language acceptable to his fellow workers.

This work is beyond comparison the best statement in any language of the socialist principle of historical materialism, first briefly outlined in the Communist Manifesto. Labriola's opening essay, "In Memory of the Manifesto," is a historical study which first explains the economic and the resulting political conditions which made possible the writing of the Communist Manifesto; followed by an analysis of the way in which the ideas of the Manifesto, as they spread, acted upon the movement of the working class and aided in the evolution of International Socialism as it exists today.

The book is not intended for children, nor for careless readers. It requires close study, but it also repays close study. The principle with which this book deals is the central thing in socialism. It is easily misunderstood; one can with very slight effort memorize a few phrases from Marx and Engels, and then plunge into errors in applying them that would make those clear thinkers turn over in their graves if we may use the language of popular tradition. But to make this principle a real, vital part of one's mental furniture is a different thing, a harder thing, and that is what Labriola helps the careful student to do. And the result is worth all the effort and more. For this principle once firmly grasped makes history and modern life intelligible where before they had all been chaos. It enables the student to look at all concrete social problems with a rational sense of right relations. It gives a firm basis for a healthy optimism that can look through the transition period of struggle to the era of social equality not far ahead, and work with the sustaining conviction that the strongest forces of the universe are working with him. The materialism of Marx, Engels and Labriola, carried to its logical conclusion, enthrones on firm foundations the highest of ideals.

This work is without doubt the most satisfactory work that has thus far appeared on the relation of the sexes under the coming social order, and on rational sex ethics during the period of transition. Those who imagine that socialism is a propaganda against the family and in favor of promiscuity will be disappointed in this book, since they will find nothing in it to confirm their notion. But those who wish to find a rational rather than a conventional basis for their convictions on a very important part of the life of men and women will welcome what Carpenter has said.

The problem of the relation of the sexes is too subtle for the writer who is merely a scientist; he must be a poet as well, or he will be incapable of observing the facts with which his science must deal. On the other hand, if he is merely a poet he will be unable to make a rational use of the facts he has gathered, and his conclusions will be confusing rather than suggestive. Edward Carpenter has the rare merit of being a poet and man of science in one. He has analyzed the sex-passion in a fashion which is indeed frank, but as far as it is frank, it has analyzed the historical and economic causes that have produced the opposite characteristics of men and women, and has done it in a way that will help thinking men to understand women better and thinking women to understand men better. Finally, he has reviewed the past history of marriage, as produced by the conditions of primitive communism, slavery, feudalism and capitalism, and then gives a rational forecast of what the relations of the sexes will inevitably be under the equal freedom of the future.

Carpenter is one of the greatest living masters of English. For proof, see the extract from "Towards Democracy" on page 28 of this book. And in "Love's Coming-of-Age" he has produced a work that responds to a need of millions of readers.

Mr. Rappaport bases his entire work on the theory of historical materialism, and illustrates it with a wealth of facts from both ancient and modern sources. Some of the topics treated are as follows:

1. The development of economic conditions and the evolution of the economic structure of human society.

2. The influence of the economic structure of society on social institutions and political government.

3. The nature, the origin and the development of economic and political classes and the difference between the two.

4. The nature and effect of the class struggle.

5. The influence of economic institutions on the social status of woman and the organization of the family.

6. The evolution of the family and its different forms in the past.

7. The evolution of state and government.

SURVEY OF NATIONAL FIELD

Secretary Barnes Reports a Swift Campaign at Many Points. According to reports received at the national office of the socialist party, there will be a heavy increase of the socialist vote throughout the country. In Wyoming, for example, it is conceded that several thousand socialist votes will be cast against 189 two years ago. All parties concede that the socialist candidate for sheriff will be elected in Esmeralda county, Colo., and that the socialist vote in the state will be materially increased.

More Legislators Sure.

Reports from Illinois, Wisconsin and Montana assure us that the present socialist representation in the legislatures in the first two states will be increased and that there will probably be several members elected to the Montana legislature. Massachusetts, New York, Indiana and Florida also seem to have a chance of electing representatives to their legislatures.

In several districts the prospects of electing socialist congressmen are good. Arizona, at large; Illinois, the 4th (the Stock Yards district); the 18th (Speaker Cannon's district); Indiana, the 6th; Kansas, the 3rd; Pennsylvania, the 11th; New York, the 9th; Wisconsin, the 4th and 5th.

800 FISHERMEN DROWNED

Hurricane Sweeps Japanese To Their Death. [Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Tokio, Oct. 29.—Over 800 Japanese fishermen are reported drowned in a hurricane off Coto island and 100 others were injured. Two hundred and sixty six coral-fishing boats were caught on the tempest and only 38 of them lived through the storm. Of the 1,110 men aboard the various boats 822 are reported dead.

UNITED STATES FIRM GETS CONTRACT TO KILL MEN.

Rome, Oct. 29.—The Giornale d'Italia announces that the Midvale Steel Company of Philadelphia has obtained from the Italian government an order for 2,100 tons of armor plate, valued at \$1,000,000, for an Italian man-of-war. The American company was in competition with five European firms, including the Krupp of Germany, for the contract. Its tender was \$18,000 less than that of the Italian Terni factory.

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The Evening's Golden Thought

It is well nigh impossible for a very rich man to defend his children from habits of self-indulgence, laziness and selfishness . . . they have no opportunity for acquiring any habit of productive labor.—President Eliot of Harvard.

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I WILL GO TO GIBBET FIRST SAYS HAYWOOD

Socialist Nominer for Governor Refutes Report That He Is to Quit the Race.

(From Denver Post) "I am in this fight to a finish. Rather than compromise the Socialist party by withdrawing in favor of any man, I will willingly walk to the gallows."

"W. D. HAYWOOD." This was the telegram received this morning by the Socialist campaign committee, in session at the state headquarters, 22 Good block, in refutation of the report circulated by T. M. Patterson that Mr. Haywood had decided to withdraw from the gubernatorial race. The rumor, invented by Patterson and circulated down the line by his orders, spread rapidly over the city and the state headquarters deemed it best to get a authoritative denial from Haywood himself.

MINERS COMING IN

Sold Blocks of Indiana Coal Miners Turn Socialist.

Miners in southern Indiana are coming into the socialist movement in solid blocks according to Stephen M. Reynolds of Terre Haute, who is in Chicago for a few days on business.

Mr. Reynolds who is one of the leading lawyers of that section, is the state secretary of the socialist party in Indiana and was until recently a member of the socialist national committee.

Spontaneous Action. While the growth of the socialist movement in the entire state of Indiana is more gratifying to him, the spontaneous activity among the miners has been most surprising.

In Green, Daviess, Pike, Sullivan, Vigo and Knox counties the miners are forming locals of the socialist party which consist in many instances of their entire membership without the aid of organizer and with no assistance from headquarters.

Mr. Reynolds looks for a vote from the southern part of his state that will surprise the old party managers and may place Indiana among the growing number of states that have a socialist leaven in their legislatures.

The 14th Ward Branch of the Socialist Party announces a Special Meeting for Tuesday, October 30th, at 8 P. M., at Friedman's Hall, S. E. Cor. of Grand and Western Aves. ALL ARE WELCOME

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STRIKE BREAKERS QUIT AT HOMESTEAD

Carnegie Trying to Save Some More Library Money From Wages.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Newcastle, Pa., Oct. 29.—The greatest difficulty is being experienced by the Carnegie Steel company to keep the strike breakers, who are imported here to take the places of the striking furnace laborers. Almost as fast as the imported men learn that they are to take the places of strikers they refuse to work.

The strikers feel they will win, because of the company's troubles in securing 500 workers at the present condition of the labor market.

About 75 imported men have arrived, but many of them quit when they realized the conditions. The steel plant resumed last night after the usual Sunday shut down. Both the Ramey and McKinley furnaces worked all Sunday but little iron or steel is being made. The strike now seems to have settled down to an endurance test.

SOCIALIST CAMPAIGN HUMS.

Many Successful Meetings all over State.

The campaign in Chicago and the state of Illinois is forging ahead with wonderful vigor. From every section of the state and Union comes reports indicating a perfect landslide for the Socialist ticket. Plenty of evidence is at hand to show that twelve or fifteen men are going to the Illinois State legislature elected on the Socialist ticket.

Cannon's district is being invaded in a wonderfully emphatic manner, and "Uncle Joe" is being given the fight of his life. If he goes back to his seat in congress at all he goes with a greatly reduced plurality. To think that a Socialist could give him his first taste of real political antagonism in thirty-four years looks like there is something doing. In a number of other congressional districts there is a strong probability of success to the Socialist nominees.

Big List of Meetings. A big list of meetings is booked in the city and state for the remaining days of the campaign. Every effort is being made to make these clinics. When next Tuesday shall have arrived there can be no doubt that many thousands of new voters will have been added to the list of class-conscious voters.

Mark Fourth Column. The Socialist ticket will be found on the fourth column on the ballot. Count 'em, one, two, three, four—and there plant a big cross in ink in the circle at the head of this column.

CHALLENGES SOCIALIST

But Is Sorry Immediately and Calls Debate Off.

(By a Special Correspondent.) Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 29.—F. X. Boden, the candidate of the grafters and republicans for district attorney, in a recent meeting said: "I challenge Mr. Gaylor to show that any Socialist authority ever advocated the marriage of one man to one woman for life."

W. R. Gaylor (the Socialist candidate for governor) promptly took up the challenge, offering Boden the choice of time and place for a joint debate. Boden immediately became alarmed at the prospect and replied: "I will not debate with Mr. Gaylor," giving as his reason that Social Democrats do not know "the rules of the syllogism." As Mr. Boden was educated in a Jesuit college, it is to be presumed that he knows these rules. Yet he is afraid to debate with these "ignorant" Socialists. It is a bad case that fears an airing!

MINERS TAKE HOLIDAY

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 30.—Every colliery in the anthracite region was shut down yesterday and the 170,000 mine workers remained idle to celebrate Mitchell day by parades and mass meetings. Mitchell spent the day at Coaldale in the Panther Creek Valley. The largest celebration was held in this city.

All the mine workers of the upper coal region, where eighty thousand are employed, gathered here for a parade and for a mass meeting, addressed by National Secretary-Treasurer W. B. Wilson and District President L. D. Nichols, both of whom are candidates for congress. In their speeches the union leaders urged the building up of the membership of the union, which has fallen off considerably in the last six months.

MRS. EDDY DRIVES

She Seemed Weak, Tired and Old.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Concord, N. H., Oct. 30.—Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy is to give an audience to the staff correspondent of the Scripps-McRae Press Assn. Tuesday afternoon unless something unforeseen intervenes.

At that time it is likely she may make a brief statement as to the present state of her health. This was decided on at a conference of the "Eddy cabinet" this afternoon but it was also specified that this audience must be of the briefest possible space and that no "impertinent questions" are to be asked.

Mrs. Eddy went driving this afternoon and there is little doubt that the small, slender, tired looking and very old woman who was half carried, half assisted, to and from the carriage by a sturdy maid and stalwart male attendant, was the head of the Christian Science Church.

Warmly Dressed. Though dressed in the warmest broadcloth, heavily trimmed with rich furs, she seemed to shrink into the corner of her carriage and it was not until her carriage was almost compelled to come to a complete stop, when it encountered another that had partially blocked the narrow roadway, that her face was seen.

The S. M. P. A. correspondent had a good look into her face. It is a gentle, ladylike face; the eyes are very kindly, but the entire expression is one of intense weariness. Her every appearance bears out the reports that her four score and six years are weighing very heavily upon her, but whether or not she is suffering from an incurable malady is impossible to determine from outward scrutiny.

Mrs. Eddy made her drive longer than usual today, nerved to it probably by the knowledge that great interest has been again aroused in her affairs. Keeps Face Concealed. Her face was deeply flushed, but whether from natural or artificial causes, only the aged lady and her maid know. She carried her lace parasol open in her lap during the drive and used it freely to screen her features from the inspection of the curious. She was out about an hour and a half.

A number of curious persons were about the house when she got back but they had little chance to see her as the house sets well back from the road and the gates were closed. Those who caught a glimpse of her tottering across the narrow veranda realized that, despite the optimistic declarations of her friends, she was never in better health, she is a very aged and weak woman. Her mind may be clear, her friends assert that it is, but her appearance in her carriage hardly indicated that she took any great interest in the affairs of the city through which she drove.

WILL WALL GARY

Union Plan to Organize Town Before Town is Pinned Off.

Labor leaders of this city are hard at work trying to organize the new steel plant at Gary, Ind., before the executive committee of the United States Steel Company carries out its plan of surrounding Gary with a wall. It is expected that over 100,000 people will be employed at Gary and leaders are anxious to bring about a complete unionization of the men so that the unions may elect union men to all public offices.

The conference which was held by representatives of national building trades unions affiliated with the Structural alliance, at the Kaiserhof yesterday, to discuss the unionization of Gary, will be continued this afternoon.

NIAGARA FALLS IN DANGER

Civic Federation Plans to Fight Against Power Houses.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 30.—J. H. MacFarland, president of the American Civic Association, warned the federation in his address last night that Niagara Falls are still in danger. "Notwithstanding all the efforts for the preservation of Niagara Falls, the great cataract is yet in danger," said Mr. MacFarland. "Every power development at the falls is proceeding. The astute capitalists believe their millions eventually will break down the popular opposition. It is obvious that there must be a more urgent demand for an international treaty to Niagara Falls is to be permanently preserved."

Somebody should have told Gompers about Tilgan's Stock Yards meeting.

RUSSIAN POLICE TEAR STRIPS OF SKIN (LITERALLY) A SOCIALIST

Russian Police Tear Strips of Skin From Revolutionist

Berlin, Oct. 30.—Tortures almost unbelievable were inflicted upon Joseph Duda, a condemned Polish socialist, by the police at Kielce, Russian Poland, according to charges printed today. Duda killed a former socialist who turned police spy and was sentenced to be hanged.

Horrible Tortures. For forty-eight hours before he was executed Duda was subjected to tortures by the police. Strips of skin were torn from his arms and legs and red hot irons were applied in a spirit of wanton cruelty. Wadding was inserted in his wounds and then set on fire to add to his torture. Long nails were also driven under his finger nails and then hot sealing wax was poured into these holes and left to harden.

After the police had exhausted every means of torture their ingenuity could devise Duda was executed.

STEEL MILLS TO SHUT DOWN

Many Workers Will Be Thrown Out of Jobs.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 29.—The Homestead Mills of the United States steel company, where workers were slaughtered a few years by a private army, will be dismantled, according to reports. Since frauds in armor plates were discovered and can no longer be perpetrated by the corporation without great risk, its manufacture has become less profitable. For this reason the business is to be abandoned at Homestead. Thousands will be thrown into idleness.

STANDARD OIL TRUST BUSTED

Fined \$5,000, With Only Sixty Days to Raise the Money.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Findlay, O., Oct. 29.—The Standard Oil Company of Ohio, caught red handed and bound by conviction in Probate Court here, was led to the bar shortly before 3 o'clock this afternoon and struck squarely between the eyes with the full force of justice's arm. A fine of \$5,000 and costs was imposed by Judge Banker.

Judge Banker announced that the defense would be allowed forty days to file a bill of exceptions, and that he would suspend sentence for sixty days to allow time for the preparation of a petition in error. The case now goes to the Circuit Court upon the main contention that the Probate Court had no jurisdiction.

UNION LABOR WILL WORK FOR WALKER

"Patent Medicine Joe" to Have the Fight of His Life.

Chicago labor unionists have been ordered into the Danville district and a strong attempt to put the "roller" under the corporation's "Uncle Joe" Cannon is to be made. "Patent Medicine Joe," as he is sometimes known among people poisoned by the products of the medicine plants he defended in congress, is opposed by Walker, a union miner. Walker is a Socialist, and the labor unions have endorsed him.

He is making a lively campaign, and standing squarely on the Socialist idea of abolition of profit, interest and rent and the full product of his toil for every worker.

President Fitzpatrick and Secretary Nuckles of the Chicago Federation, and President Wright and Organizer Besette of the Typographical union will speak for Walker this week.

When capitalists begin to pick the "best men" among trade unionists for corporation directors, it will be time enough for laborers to begin to pick the best men on capitalist tickets.

What Well Dressed Women Wear

Being a Series of Letters from Mrs. Peyton Scudham to Her Niece Josephine, in the Country.

DEAR CHILD:—By far the best general rule I can give you, dear Josephine, for the coming season's conduct in clothes, is to be picturesque. Everything is perquisites, except sleeves full at the bottom and tight at the top, as they were a year or two ago. And yet that, too, falls in with my rule. For surely they were anything but picturesque.

All the old English masters such as



Calling costume of dull blue cloth. Pastel applique. Hat of blue, with dull yellow roses.

Romney and Reynolds are being studied for ideas—fortunately one does not have to do it one's self, but it is done for one by one's dress maker.

As a result of this searching of old prints and portraits, you may even have a long shoulder, hair rather plainly parted, and the full softly draped skirt, if you wish, although most of the shoulders are high still and broad, the hair elaborately done and the skirts close fitting at the top.

But a further result is the vogue of the pelerine and the veil loosely hung about the shoulders.

If everyone who comes back from Paris has a new set or two of ear rings, everyone who comes back from London has a Romney veil—unless she has been in the orient by chance, when she brings home an Egyptian or Moorish wedding veil.

The last two are the most brilliantly beautiful, and may be the most expensive. The Romney veils are some of them stamped in delicate colors on a dark ground and cost only four to eight dollars. But the oriental veils are a different story.

Of course if you get them over there, they hardly pretend that it is anything but a commercial proposition. So that tourists try to get veils which have actually been worn. This is very difficult because the veil is as sacredly cherished as the framed marriage certificate is among a certain class. It is the bride's diploma of matrimony.

Naturally they are rather difficult to be obtained and one has to pay the price accordingly. And if it is decorated

\$30,000,000 BABY DEAD

But the Money Will Stay in the Family.

London, Oct. 27.—The son and heir who was born to the Hon. Rupert and Lady Gwendolin Guinness and the future Lord Iveagh, is dead and Lady Gwendolin has been seriously ill. The baby was to have inherited a neat roll of £30,000,000 yearly, nearly a third of which is paid by dwellers in the London slums.

In case no new baby is born to the Hon. Rupert Guinness, the neat roll will be handed over intact to the next heir at law, Mr. Clarence Guinness, uncle of the dead child.

100-Pound Woman Blacksmith

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 27.—Mrs. Philip P. Wilcox, a slender little woman, weighing scarcely one hundred pounds, is the village blacksmith in College View, Neb. She learned her somewhat unusual trade from her husband.

Having taken up the work at first for pleasure, Mrs. Wilcox found her health steadily improved with the exercise, and she decided to keep the little Wilcox blacksmith shop open one summer while her husband was away working in the railroad shops. Her success was so marked that she has kept at the work ever since. She can shoe a horse as well as any other blacksmith in the country, though she admits this is one part of the work which is a little distasteful to her.

Mrs. Wilcox was a teacher before her marriage, and now holds a teacher's certificate.

Will Teach No More. "I shall not teach this winter, though," she said. "There is more money in blacksmithing. If some of those poor, overworked teachers would try this business once they would never go back to the schoolroom again. I'm bringing up my girls the same way. The eldest is an expert bicycle repairer now and the younger two are also good at the business. The oldest girl has a bank ac-

in jewels, or gold, of course it is still more expensive.

One of my friends paid \$800.00 for a veil last spring. And yet it was worth it, for it is a beautiful thing. It sounds like, to say 'ob-webby,' but if you imagine a spider web wet with dew, and each delicate color of finest silk and bits of chips from precious semi-stones—garnets, baroque, turquoise, amethyst, beryl, jade, jasper and topaz, you can imagine the scarf.

And it is really very practical as well, and not a mere cabinet piece, for it has been worn several times with a simple, clinging gown of snail grey crepe, and made it seem distinguished.

Speaking of the picturesque, also reminds me to tell you that tableaux vivants are again in high favor. We are going to give some for charity this winter, if all goes well.

The Kirmess last winter was rather fussy—and of necessity very public. These will be limited to a number that can be squeezed into Mrs. Edgerton's ball room, at fifty dollars a ticket and the "gallery" auctioned off.

The idea originated at a little affair given the other night by Mrs. Edgerton. Bertie Kirmess had been amusing us so heartily at dinner, that we just sat and laughed at him. (His latest caper to come to dinner carrying a basket from which he would not part. Every one asked him what he had there but he would not tell. But just at the end of dinner, when we were beginning to gather ourselves together for the inevitable theater which was scheduled to follow, Bertie asked where "Rough" and "Rats"—Edgerton's Ayreshires, were.

Immediately they were brought in, for everyone guessed Bertie had something up his sleeve.

What he had up his sleeve, or rather in his basket, were six cats.

The minute the basket was opened, the cats jumped for the dogs and the dogs for the cats, and there was a wild time. No one dared interfere. The bottom of Mrs. Edgerton's gown was torn to ribbons and most of the frocks suffered, and the china and the glasses! It was perfectly fun. At last the Ayreshires managed to kill two of the cats and the others took refuge on top of the fireplace. But by the time we'd stopped laughing no one cared anything



Evening gown of white dotted net, trimmed with here lace.

about the theatre, so we just played bridge, but as the evening went on, Bertie some way got us into tableaux.

With much love, your affectionate aunt CASSANDRA.

S.—I think on the whole I will just put on a stamp and will mail this tonight and tell you the rest I have to say about this in my next.



Will the Capitalist be Compensated?

Before the present owners of the earth can well raise the question of compensation for their possessions, it might be well to ask who will compensate the workers for the long years of unpaid toil, for the countless millions that have been taken from them to pay rent, interest and profit to the class of idle owners.

On a question of abstract justice no more can be said for the compensation of the present capitalists than could be said for compensating a burglar for the tools of his trade.

Social revolution, however, pays scant heed to abstract justice. Each problem as it arises is settled as seems best to satisfy the interests of the class that possesses power.

When the workers shall have become the ruling class, and shall set about restoring the tools and product to the producers, the problem of compensation will be settled as seems best to them at that time.

What would certainly be taken away, however, would be the power to use the values so assigned to the capitalists for investment in things that were necessary to the life of society.

If the North had chosen the method of compensation as a means of abolishing chattel slavery, it certainly would not have permitted the former slave owners to re-invest their funds in the bodies of black men.

Womans Work Wasted

In a certain street, where stand the houses of fifty workingmen, three times every day fifty women bend over fifty hot stoves preparing the family meals. On the same street, fifty women bend one day each week over steaming wash-tubs, their arms plunged in to their elbows in water as hot as the skin can bear, doing the family washing; and on the following day these fifty women swing a hot flat-iron up and down the ironing board as they dry and press the family washing.

Have you ever stopped to think how much labor is wasted in this way? If there were a central kitchen on this street, five women could do the same cooking that it now takes fifty women to do.

If there were one central laundry, with proper machinery, six or eight women could do the washing and ironing that it now takes fifty to do. And the labor spent in making fifty small stoves instead of one big one, is at least four-fifths waste.

Under Socialism, these fifty women would be given a chance to have their work done in an economical, instead of wasteful fashion. The useless labor of forty of these women would be saved; in consequence, all the women would have easier lives—would not have to wear themselves out over wash-tubs, ironing boards, or stoves—would be able to preserve their youth, beauty, strength, health longer and to devote more time to their children and themselves.

All women would then be expected to do some useful work. Under the present arrangement, the great mass of women work too hard and too long hours, in order that a very few women may have nothing to do whatever, except to waste time and money.

Both classes of women—the many who work too hard and the few who do nothing at all—will be better off under the new arrangement, where there is moderate work and proper recreation for all.

P. S.—If, under Socialism, any women prefer to do their own cooking and their own washing, they will be allowed to, just as today any women who want to do their weaving, sewing and knitting by hand, have that privilege. But, women, seeing how much easier it is to have the weaving, knitting and sewing done by machinery, do not go to the useless trouble of doing those things by hand. Neither, under Socialism, will many of them want to cook and launder as at present. However, nobody will interfere with those that do.

On the Shoulders of a Beggar

Few people, if asked, would consider the unemployed man as one of the most essential factors to our civilization. Yet the fact is that on the shoulders of the homeless, shivering wretch who haunts the street corners, begging piteously for another nickel with which to get a meal, rests the whole fabric of our present civilization.

Were he not there, and were there no others like him on any street corner or at the factory gates of industry, then those who are employed would demand more of the product they create. There would be none to take their place. The employer would be forced to grant their demands or see his profits stopped. But when they had received one increase, it would only be to demand another and another and another increase, until at last they would demand the entire product, and profits would cease forever.

So long as the driving wheel of society is profits and its method of operation is wage-slavery, so long that hungry beggar is a necessary cog in the industrial machinery.

Only when the workers own the means by which they can produce the things necessary to satisfy their wants can all work and all receive the product.

THAT IS WHAT THE SOCIALIST PARTY STANDS FOR.

Mayor Duane, when elected, promised to give us I. M. O., but he hasn't done it yet.

That's not his fault—it's the fault of the system. Let it be said that he has tried his best to give us I. M. O. But he can't do it. The courts, the law, the customs under which we live are against I. M. O.

If Chicago wants I. M. O. of street cars, or other things, Illinois will have to change its laws, its customs, its judges.

Chicago's point of view has already changed, has become Socialist. Its customs, laws, franchises, contracts, extremely individualistic, are, therefore, now obsolete and out of date; they haven't kept step with the point of view. They will have to be changed.

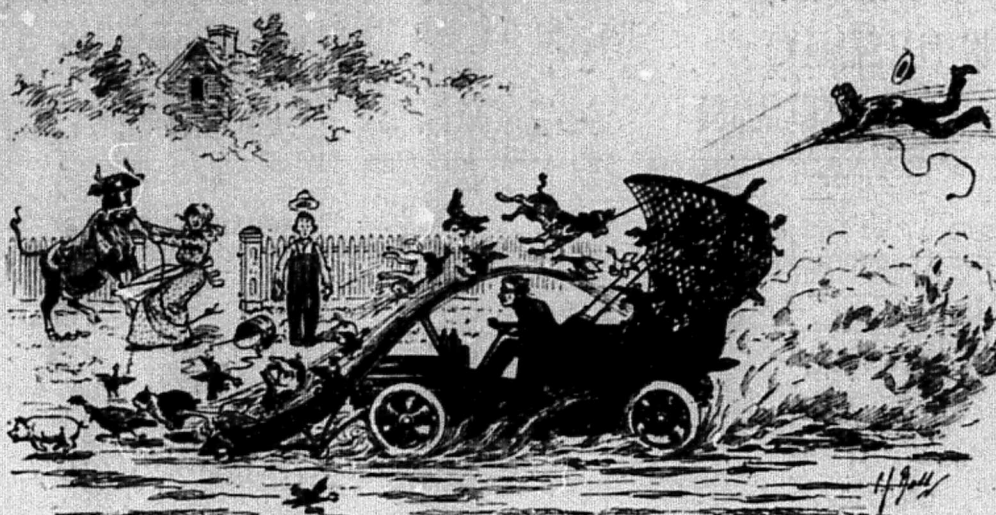
Socialistic is the first step toward Socialist, just as Mellen's food is the first step toward meat.

Puzzle: If the capital of the trusts was three billion in 1896, six billion in 1901, and twenty-six billion today, how long will it take to "bust the trusts?"

It is easier to send laborers to the legislature to make laws than to persuade capitalist legislators to enact labor laws.

RESPECTFULLY AND HUMBLY SUGGESTED TO SCORCHERS

This Device Is Not Expensive and Should Be Worn By Every Automaniac



[Puck]

"How I Became a Socialist"

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 26, 1906. Dear Comrades: In answer to your question, "How I Became a Socialist," will say that in 1895, long before I heard of Socialism, I came to the conclusion that something was wrong and had studied out a dim outline of a platform, but as soon as I saw that of the Socialist party I endorsed it at once, because I realized that it would develop into a practical movement.

Soap Boxer Got Him.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 28, 1906. One Sunday evening I was strolling along Pacific avenue in Tacoma, Wash., and stopped out of curiosity to listen to a "soap-box" orator. The meeting closed in about five or ten minutes and the speaker called for questions and I was foolish enough to ask one. I had not heard enough of the speech to gain much of an idea of what he was driving at, but he had been talking about the "class struggle" and had mentioned "classes" a number of times, so I said: "Mr. Speaker, I have not heard much of your speech, but you have been talking about 'classes' and I want to know if this country of ours is not large enough, grand enough and good enough for all classes?" I cannot give his answer in detail, but he made a "chopping block" of me and I was deeply impressed. Soon afterward I went to San Francisco and for about a year listened to every street meeting I had a chance to. I then joined the local there and attended all the lectures and now have quite a clear idea of what is called "Marxian" Socialism.

"Looking Backward" Was His.

Chicago, Oct. 29, 1906. When eighteen I read "Looking Backward" and vowed that, if a political party ever arose to champion the "reform" preached in that book, it would have my whole-souled support, but when in 1898 and '99 I observed the increase, even then, in the Socialist vote, I trembled for the safety of American institutions. In 1896 I voted for Bryan that year on his personal merits though I despised the company he kept, and the silver question was an enigma to me. In '97 and '99 I followed the "good man" theory of election; clipping the names from the Daily News—that ever willing guide—and let blind lead the blind.

Meanwhile and for six months, the Workers' Call had come to my house and remained unopened. I, a bookkeeper, wasn't a worker, you know; I was an embryo capitalist, for didn't I handle "our" money, countersign "our" checks, engage "our" help, etc. where I spent my daytime? (I came near saying—where I worked.)

Then came the meeting at Central Music Hall, on September 29, 1900, where I heard Dels, Harrison and Chase. The irresistible logic, the unimpeachable justice, the unanswerableness of the demand, "to the producer the full product of his labor," swept me completely from all mottos of the past and then and there I "turned my coat" and, in November—as I have ever since—voted the Socialist ticket without a scratch.

In 1898, at the University of Illinois, in one of the classes in economics, we used John A. Hobson's "Evolution of Modern Capitalism" as a text book. This gave me the idea of development in industry. As yet I had no knowledge of the existence of a socialist movement anywhere. A series of articles in a Hearst newspaper in 1900, by Comrade George D. Herron, strengthened my inclination toward the acceptance of socialism. But it was not until I had read and re-read Comrade W. J. Ghent's "Mass and Class" two years ago that I became a militant socialist.

In my opinion the man who is chief on the class struggle, and who is class-conscious, can never be anything but a socialist, regardless of his antecedents and earlier environment conditions.

H. C. UTHOFF. La Salle, Illinois, October 26.

Make these letters short. Nothing over 200 words will be published and 150 is better. The judges for the \$200 prize

A Socialist Daily in Japan

By KIICHI KAAEKS

Daily Reminder

Politicians are reminded After each election day, Fewer workingmen are blinded By their senseless campaign bray.

Pull It Out Quick

I see you wag your head solemnly now. "You gotta go at this thing gradually." You make me tired. Honest, you make me tired. You acknowledge that the present system is Hell on earth for the working man. You know that it simply can't last, because it is killing. It is just as if you had a tooth that drove you crazy with the pain. You have tried oil of cloves, and you have tried hot raisins. They helped for a little while, but they can't cure the toothache. It has gone so far now that it can't be saved. The dentist says: "Old man, that'll have to come out."

"Now, now, Doc," you say. "Don't do anything rash. You gotta go at this thing gradually. It's been hurting me a long time now, and it stands to reason that it will hurt me a long time, still. Tell you what you do: You pull it out part way this week, and along next week sometime it'll come in and have you give it another little yank, and so on till we get it out by degrees."

He? How about it? After we get a government by the people, and not by the politicians, and for the people, it will be all too gradual, even then. But let's make the start now in dead earnest. Come. We have been fooling long enough with oil of cloves, and hot raisins and all such. It's got to come out, that's all there is about it.

And, let me tell you this: If it isn't drawn out, it will rot out, and lick enough, you with it!

So there you are.—Eugene Wood in Wiltshire's.

Practical Help for the Daily

Chicago, Oct. 28, 1906. Editor Socialist: I am glad to receive our paper and hope it will be permanent. I have sent in an order for groceries to H. R. Eagle and also made a few more do the same. I hope all the comrades did likewise. That ad should bring more new business to the house than any other advertising done. Your solicitor should get a testimonial from the Eagle Co. to that effect. It should be easy to secure legitimate ads in the Socialist if you can show results. Truly, E. HAWKINSON, 2597 N. Ridgeway, Ave.

WASTE OF CAPITALISM.

Chicago, Oct. 27, 1906. Editor Chicago Daily Socialist: While I was working in the furniture and stove department of Lyon Bros, the waste of capitalism was disclosed to me thus: We sold and shipped heavy sterling stoves to Rochester, N. Y., that were made there. We sold and shipped to Gardner, Mass, blue-flame stoves that were made there. We sold and shipped to Philadelphia, Pa., and east from there heavy stoves and ranges that were made there. SAM COHN, 426 E. 41st St.

WORKINGMEN, FREE YOURSELVES.

Chattel slavery was easy to overthrow. That could be done and was done by war. It is easy to liberate men from prison. A mob can do this by overpowering the keepers and opening the doors. Such slaves can be freed by others. But workingmen must free themselves, for they are enslaved by their own ignorance. They can only free themselves by ceasing to think capitalist thoughts and thinking workingmen's thoughts.—Hugh O. Pentecost in The Worker.

From a Cigar Stand Girl

Editor Chicago Daily Socialist: Chicago, Oct. 28. While you are writing up the department stores where the surroundings are moral compared with my position in the employ of the tobacco trust. Please examine hotel lobbies, where poor girls are placed to sell cigars to gentlemen (?) guests. I do not dare sign my name, as I would lose my position. You are helping us. The women do not know of these things, or they certainly would not allow them to continue. Thanking you, I am a STRUGGLING WOMAN.

Chant for Socialists

By WILLIAM MORRIS Come, then, since all things call us, the living and the dead, And o'er the weltering tangle a glimmering light is shed; Come, then, let us cast off fooling, and put by ease and rest, For the Cause alone is worthy till the good days bring the best. Come, join in the only battle wherein no man will fall, Where whoso fadeth and dieth, yet his deed shall still prevail. Ah! come, cast off all fooling, for this, at least we know; That the Dawn and the Day is coming, and forth the banners go.

Country and City Workers

Socialism is a movement to improve the condition of the working class. The farmers are members of the working class. Therefore Socialism does not propose to do anything to injure them. On the contrary, from the very start it will improve their lot by preventing the railroads, the harvesting trust, the steel wire trust, the elevators from gouging them out of half their products.

Land now belonging to the community will be kept by the community. Land not worked by its owner, but used by him only as a means to extort rent from the man who does work on that land will be taken over by the community.

The immense number of farmers who work sixteen hours a day to meet the interest on their mortgages will no longer have to support in idleness the mortgage holders.

So long as it is more economical, as it may well always be, to do some kind of farming by individual instead of by combined effort, Socialism will not prove renegade to its essentially scientific nature by seeking to impose on a community the less economical method of production.

Socialism is for concentration where economy demands it, and against it where economy denies it.

The lot of the small farmer WHO WORKS HIS OWN FARM under Socialism will be as he wishes to fix it.

For Socialism after all is only the expression of the interests of the immense majority. And just as in the cities the wage-workers exploited by the taking of surplus value are in the immense majority, so in the country the farmers who do their own work and are robbed of half the wealth they produce by railroads, loan sharks and harvesting trusts, are in the immense majority.

Socialism is for both city and country workingmen, and against their common masters and despoilers.

Hang Together

Hang together, workers, That's the only way You can capture shorter hours And a raise of pay; Gather in the toilers Where the ranks are thin: Hang together, workers, That's the way to win.

Hang together, workers, Now, not by and by, One for all and all for one Be the battle cry; Only for the toiler In the mill or mine Is there hope in union; Conquer by this sign.

Vote together, workers, Rally to the call, As a mighty snow storm Let the ballots fall; See, the earth is waiting Workshops, woods and plains; You to lose have nothing, Nothing but your chains.

How does it come that workingman and poor man have become synonymous?

Growth of Socialist Vote

Table showing the growth of the Socialist vote in various countries from 1867 to 1904. Columns include Country, Vote, and Reprs. Countries listed include Germany, Italy, Belgium, Austria, United States, and Great Britain.