

Money Thrown to The Birds—Sunday Socialist

Jewels of 400 Sunday Socialist

VOLUME I.—NO. 9.

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PRICE ONE CENT

NEW YORK GUBERNATORIAL FIGHT SIZZLING

Roosevelt Sends Root to Talk Against Hearst—Secretary of State Calls Many Names.

LAUDS JOE CANNON AS HONEST!

Our Special Correspondent's View of Situation.

[By a Special Correspondent.] New York, N. Y., Nov. 2.—Surpassing even in fierceness the Jackson-Adams presidential campaign, the Blaine-Cleveland fight, the Hearst-Hughes gubernatorial campaign is drawing to a close.

All precedents were broken last night by the appearance of Elihu Root, secretary of state, upon the platform in Utica with the statement that he represented and was speaking for the president of the United States.

Theodore Roosevelt, breaker of precedents, is making a personal and open effort to defeat Hearst.

Root Praises Cannon. Many among the opponents of Hearst are of the opinion that the tactics adopted by Mr. Root in his speech.

For instance, the secretary spoke of Uncle Joe Cannon as an "honest, plain typical American." If Uncle Joe is in the eyes of the administration an honest, plain typical American, then the fact is discreditable to the administration.

Speaker Cannon has been one of the most consistently conspicuous opponents of labor in congress. He made the fight of his life in the closing days of congress against the meat inspection law, and used all his mighty power as speaker to bury out of sight the pure food law.

The major part of Root's speech was devoted to proving that Hearst was the true murderer of McKinley, whereas at the trial of Cologos it was brought out that the anarchist never read any of Hearst's papers.

A further significant quotation from Root's speech is as follows:

He really is known to us solely as a young man, rich by inheritance, who has become the owner of a number of sensational, yellow journals; he has taken in his newspapers the popular side upon all questions relating to labor and corporations and has sustained it by violent denunciation and many falsehoods.

He has been a persistent seeker for office on the strength of taking the popular side. He has published what ever he thought would please the working people for the purpose of getting the labor vote. It is difficult to believe the hard-headed, shrewd workman of America will give him much credit for that.

It is safe to say that no workingmen votes will be lost to Hearst by these words.

Socialists Against Hearst. As its readers well know, neither this nor any other Socialist newspaper holds a brief for Hearst. He has no understanding of the deeper currents of affairs. He is entirely on the surface. He offers as remedies for existing evils mere palliatives, the futility of which has already been proved in the countries where they have been tried.

He is but a big, ignorant child, wandering about the regions of economic ignorance. His methods are often coarse, often silly, often brutal. He is not now, and to all appearances never will be a Socialist. For one reason, he doesn't understand Socialism. He probably never will, since he is disinclined to studiousness.

For another reason, he couldn't incorporate and own the Socialist party, dictating all its nominations, as he has done in the case of his "Independence League."

Hearst for Capitalism. He says he stands for "legitimate capitalism," whatever that may be—and for "Americanism," by which he means himself. But for all that, the denunciations made by Root against Hearst cause no Socialists, no workingmen who understand the true interests of their class, to shudder.

proved no good. The sop got a thorough trial, and then the German workmen turned to Socialism as the only relief. So Socialists just laugh at Root's horrible cartoon of Hearst, whom they know to be not too subversive, but too mild.

ROOT BITTERLY ASSAILS HEARST

Cabinet Member, Under Instructions from the President, Enters New York Gubernatorial Campaign.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 2.—(Special)—Last night Secretary of State Root, avowing that he spoke with the authority of President Roosevelt, arraigned Hearst in scathing terms.

Secretary of State Root, avowing that he spoke with the authority of President Roosevelt, tonight arraigned Hearst.

A Word from On High. Secretary Root's speech was divided into two parts. In his denunciation of Hearst he said:

"I say to you, with his (Roosevelt's) authority, he regards Mr. Hearst as wholly unfit to be governor, as an insincere, self-seeking demagogue, who is trying to deceive the workmen of New York by false statements and false promises. I say to you, with his authority, that he considers that Mr. Hearst's election would be an injury and discredit alike to honest labor and to honest capital, and a serious injury to the work in which he is engaged of enforcing just and equal laws against corporate wrongdoing.

"It cannot be doubted that many workmen of this state—good, honest men who are entitled to respect and who wish to do the best thing possible for their country—are about to strengthen the enemies and weaken the friends of popular government all over the world by voting for Hearst, who is just the kind of a demagogue I have described.

"What evidence has Mr. Hearst produced of his fitness for this office?"

"Of his private life I shall not speak, further than to say that from no community in this state does there come concerning him that testimony of life-long neighbors and acquaintances of his private virtues, the excellence of his morals, the correctness of his conduct, which we should like to have concerning the man who is to be made governor of our state.

"What evidence comes from his public career? He has been a member of congress from New York City. He owed his office to Tammany organization and Tammany votes. He represented a Tammany district, but he has been an absolute cipher in congress. That is his entire public career.

Hearst Betrays the Judiciary. "How does he stand regarding the courts? There, indeed, if he is to be taken at his own estimate, he should be found inflexible. An independent judiciary should be his dearest hope. As to that he has had great opportunity, for this is an exceptional year in judicial elections. Ten new justices of the Supreme court are to be elected in the city of New York. How has he used his new political power concerning them?

Why, he has made another bargain with Murphy, under which Murphy has named six of them, while Hearst has named only four.

"Six justices of the Supreme court named by Charles F. Murphy, the boss of Tammany Hall, by agreement with William R. Hearst, the self-declared reformer! If he thus delivers the power over courts to the man whom he declares to be a thief and a scoundrel for the sake of getting votes for the governorship, what would he, as governor, do for the sake of getting votes for the presidency?"

Hearst a Corporation Himself. "His own corporate management shows the insincerity of his professions. Not only does he conduct his extensive newspaper business through corporations but he has established separate corporations for his separate newspapers and then established a holding corporation to hold the stock of these separate corporations. Mr. Hughes has plainly shown that he has juggled with these different corporations to escape his just share of public taxation and to hinder and defeat the prosecution of just claims against him.

"It is seldom, indeed, a man so young, whose public career has been so brief, so small a portion of whose life is known at all to the public, has furnished such convincing proofs of his unfitness for office.

An Apostle of Hatred. "But the worst of Hearst is that, with his great wealth, with his great newspapers, with his army of paid agents, and for his own selfish purposes, he has been, day by day, and year by year, sowing the seed of dissension, strife, and hatred throughout our land. He would array labor against capital and capital against labor, poverty against wealth and wealth against poverty. With bitter vindictive feeling, he would de-

stroy the true interests of their class, to shudder.

Hearst makes a big noise most of the time, but when you come right down to analyze his program, it isn't anything beyond what Bismarck threw the German Socialists as a sop. And as a sop it

[Continued on Third Page.]

STEELE, ROBB AND CO. GIRLS WANTED \$5 PER WEEK 7 A.M. - 7 P.M. BUSINESS AND PLEASURE

CHICAGO HORSE SHOW MRS STEELE'S BOX \$100 PER NIGHT MRS. KUBI'S BOX \$100 PER

TOBACCO TRUST'S CHICAGO BARRACKS BREEDING SPOTS OF CONSUMPTION

Fire Ordinances and Child Labor Laws Constantly Violated.

NICOTINE MONOPOLY'S SERVANTS AS BADLY OFF AS BEEF TRUST EMPLOYEES.

There are thousands of men and women and children in Chicago, working behind barred doors, though they have committed no crime; men and women who are more inaccessible to their friends than as though they wore prison stripes.

"No Entrance Here," is written over the factories of the American Tobacco Company—the great international trust-owned concern that controls 80 per cent of the tobacco trade of the world. At factory No. 6, Jefferson and Washington streets, there are two entrances. Through one the general manager enters, through the other come the men and girls who work there. Immediately behind them the barred doors are closed and bolted. Here are fire traps unheard of before and about which nothing is said. Hundreds of men and girls work in rooms with only one exit and that exit bolted.

Fire Traps. Behind this barricade the factory laws of the state are constantly violated in reference to child labor. Peter Farquhar, overseer of a "stripping department," tells his instructions in case of a visit from the factory inspector. A tip is frequently received the day before. In that case he tells the girls who are under the age provided by law to stay at home the next day—and for that time they receive no pay. If the inspector comes to the factory suddenly, the overseer hurries the children into the elevator and sends them up to the packing room.

Between twenty-eight per cent and fifty-one per cent of those who work in the tobacco factories die of tuberculosis. Girls working as "strippers" last on an average six years. The manufacture of tobacco throughout is destructive of human life.

Skins Stained Yellow. The air in the factory is filled with a fine tobacco dust. This penetrates to the lungs, producing nicotine poisoning. It gives the tobacco worker the peculiar yellow complexion that is his mark.

The cigar makers are the first victims of this process. They receive the tobacco dry and dusty as it comes from the "drying rooms" ready for filling. Marie Kotok works as a cigar maker in a factory on Halsted street. She is paid \$1 a thousand and is able to make 500 cigars a day.

Several hundred girls work as strippers. They separate the "mid-rib" from the leaf. These leaves are dripping with salt petre as they come from the "casing" process. The girls sit on long tables or on the floor with their clothing saturated with the moisture from the tobacco. Cheap tobacco is cased in vats that Havana has been cased in to add flavor. These vats, standing week after week with the decaying remains of tobacco are a constant source of disease.

Meager Wages. The strippers work for \$2 to \$3 a week and are largely Polish children. Girls who do the "booking" average \$4.50 per week.

Labor organizations are shut out of the factories of the American Tobacco Company. They have only open shops. Wages and hours of work are fixed entirely by the employers. As a result men and women work today in this industry under conditions that would not have been tolerated for the negro tobacco workers in plantation days.

CAR REPAIRERS STRIKE AT CANTON

Canton, Nov. 2.—The car repairers employed by the W. & L. E. railway company in Canton and at the Columbia shops in Massillon have quit work, because the company declined to give them an increase of 2 cents an hour in wages. About 25 men laid down their tools in the Canton shops and about 15 quit at Massillon. The men were getting 16 cents an hour and asked that they be paid 18 cents.

LEOPOLD CAPTURED WAUSAU, WISCONSIN

The Murderer Confesses, Making Identification Seem Certain.

Leonard Leopold, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Leslie, has been captured at Wausau, Wis., according to statements at police headquarters.

LITHOGRAPHER BOSSES FIRM

Determined to Put Out Unions at Any Cost.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 2.—[Special].—"The open shop will be maintained and no employer now a member of the National association will ever consent to operate his plant on any other basis."

These are the concluding words of a statement issued today by Horace Reed, treasurer of the National Association of Employing Lithographers.

Employers United. Mr. Reed boasts in his statement that the present employers' association includes from 80 to 90 per cent of the lithographic presses owned and operated in the United States.

These statements are denied by lithographers of this city. Their men, they say, are as firm as they were fourteen weeks ago when the strike began.

BAKERS' AND CONFECTIONERS' UNION GROWING

Pittsburg, Nov. 2.—Rudolph Schirra, general organizer for the Bakers' and Confectionery Workers' International Union, who has been in Pittsburg for several weeks, reports an awakening of interest here on the part of the bakers, that has resulted in a big increase in membership.

In addition, a local of bakers that had hitherto been independent, has affiliated with the international association.

JOINS IN SINCLAIR PLAN

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 1.—Allen Eugene Updegraff of Chicago is the second Yale senior to throw up his college course and begin work in Sinclair's colony. Updegraff, while at Yale, was interested in social settlement work. Contrary to the statements published this colony has nothing to do with socialism.

SWITCHMAN'S LIFE AVERAGES 10 YEARS

Dangerous Employment of Railroad Workers Who Ask Eight-Hour Day.

The average life of a switchman is only ten years at the present time. It is a little better than it was ten years ago. Then they only lived nine years. The extra year has been added by the adoption of automatic couplers, air-brakes, interlocking tower switches, etc., every one of which was fought by the railroads until it became absolutely certain that these mechanical improvements were cheaper than human life.

Rise in Cost of Living 42 Per Cent. These switchmen are now endeavoring to get some improvement in their conditions. They are asking for an increase in wages. Preparatory to that request they made an investigation of the cost of living among their members and found that the expenses for food, clothing, rent, etc., had increased 42 per cent since they had received their last increase in wages. They only asked for an increase of 28 per cent in their present scale however.

Reduction of Hours to Save Life. They also asked for a reduction of their hours to eight per day. This reduction is absolutely necessary for the protection of human life. It has been shown over and over again that railroad accidents are due very largely to the overworking of men to the point where the brain and hand will not longer respond when called upon. Investigation has shown that injuries to the men are much greater in the last hours of the day when weariness removes the alertness and agility which are so often necessary to the preservation of life and limb of the worker.

Yet because the railroads declared that this reduction of hours was impossible (it would have reduced profits), the switchmen at last agreed to waive the demand, out of consideration for the public, which would have been so greatly disturbed by a strike.

The western railroads have at last consented to grant a raise of two cents per hour, and it is probable that this will be accepted by the men.

Strike Probable in East. In the East, however, the situation is still unsettled. "Divine right" Baer of the Reading refuses to recognize the union in any way, and has recently discharged the committee who presented the demands of the men. The firemen, conductors and engineers have joined in a demand that these men be reinstated.

PRESS ASS'N ISSUES ELECTION FORECAST

Predicts Increase in Socialist Vote.

The Scripps-McRae Press Association is sending out the following forecast of the election in Illinois:

Chicago, Nov. 2.—Forecasts of Tuesday's election are being made by the political leaders. Even the most sanguine Democrats concede a plurality to the Republicans. The Socialist party, a rapidly growing factor in every election, is believed to be about to discard its swaddling clothes. The Independence League, created to support the ideas of William Randolph Hearst in Cook county, will doubtless poll a heavy local vote. The Socialists, Labor, Prohibition, Progressive Alliance and Independent tickets are regarded as inconsequential factors.

The estimate of the party managers gives the total vote in the state as 1,120,000, divided as follows: Republicans, 635,000; Democrats, 300,000; Socialists, 85,000; Prohibitionists, 35,000; Independence League (Cook county), 50,000; Socialist-Labor, 5,000; Progressive Alliance (Cook county), 4,500; Independent, 700.

CONDEMN CHINESE LABOR

Structural Building Trades Also Favor Postal Savings Banks.

Employment of Chinese labor on the Panama canal or anywhere else in this country, was condemned by the board of governors of the Structural Building Trades Alliance in strong resolutions.

Postal savings banks were urged as a necessity to save the working population from dishonest and exploiting bankers, and all affiliated unions will be asked to endorse this reform.

OHIO MERCHANTS VIOLATE CHILD LAW

Springfield, O., Nov. 2.—State Inspector of Workshops, John A. Morgan, has found nine cases of violation of child labor law in the big stores of this city. Prosecutions have been instituted. The penalties for violation of this law is a fine of from \$5.00 to \$50. One year ago, after a similar crusade, none but minor penalties were inflicted.

CARBONDALE MACHINISTS' STRIKE SETTLED

Carbondale, Nov. 2.—The machinists' strike at the Carbondale Machine company has come to a settlement after a struggle of five months.

DEPARTMENT STORE DRIVERS TO STRIKE

Employers Association Hiring Prospective Scabs to Intimidate Men.

WANTED. FIVE HUNDRED DRIVERS

for retail store delivery wagons. Apply Room 217, No. 225 Dearborn-st.

CHICAGO EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATION.

The explanation of this advertisement, which appeared in the Chicago Tribune this morning, is that in spite of the spy system engineered by Job and the desperate efforts made by the State street stores to prevent the organization of their employes (which have been described in these columns—and nowhere else), these men are at last organized, and that preparations are already being made to strike breakers.

DRIVERS UNIONIZED AGAIN.

The larger percent of the drivers for the department stores are once more inside the union, and they have presented demands for an increase of \$1 per week in wages and a reduction of hours. At present they are working far into the night and are receiving less than living wages.

ANSWERS QUESTION BY ARREST.

Hammond, Ind., Nov. 2.—[Special].—While Senator Crumpacker was speaking here, a man rose in the audience and requested permission to ask a question. "Certainly," was the suave reply. "Will you kindly tell me why it is that capitalists can get injunctions against workingmen while laborers are never granted injunctions against capitalists?" The reply came quickly, but not from the speaker. A policeman immediately grabbed the questioner and hustled him from the hall for disturbing a meeting.

MORE NOBLE FAMILIES BREAKING UP.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] London, Nov. 2.—Two more American women who are unhappily married to English nobles of high degree are likely to follow the example set by the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, and seek separations from their husbands.

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

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

[Jim Jackson in jail for killing his wife; was born in Chicago; worked as a switchman; was un-nerved by seeing a fellow-switchman mangled at his side; got work in the stock yards; went out on strike; was blacklisted; took to peddling. As peddler he had long hours, rain and low pay. A cold day's peddling leads him to make frequent stops at saloons, but decides to save money he had intended to spend in last saloon and buy an extra fine beef steak as a pleasant surprise to his wife. She finds her scolding the child. She scolds him for buying the steak while he reads a murder story in the evening paper. They quarrel, and she purposely spoils the steak in cooking, which adds fuel to the quarrel. He goes on to tell what took place after supper.]

"Finally, after she got everything dusted she looked over straight at me and says, 'Are you going to read that paper all night?' I told her I was if I wanted to, that it was none of her business how long I read it; there was a part of it that I like to give her to read if she wanted to; it was the cookery department, and had a recipe for frying steak. Of course, there wasn't no such thing in the paper, and I just made it up and said it to be sassy, and I knew I shouldn't have been throwin' it up to her, but I was so mad I really didn't think how 'twould sound. Then she said she didn't want any advice from me or the paper either, about cookin', and she wanted me to understand that 'be cookin' was none of my business and she'd tend to that herself in her own way, and if ever I interfered again she'd leave me and take the kid with her. She said she learned cookin' long before she ever knew me. Then I said I thought she could make money by startin' a cookin' school; all them rich folks on Prairie Avenue would come over to get her to learn them how to fry steak. She said she guessed she knew more 'bout fryin' steak than I did, and when I boarded at the restaurant I was mighty glad to get steak tried that way, and I only grumbled about it now because I was so mean and didn't know how to treat a woman, and a man like me never had no right to have a decent wife. Then I said I wished I hadn't; I'd be a mighty sight better by myself than livin' with her and havin' her spoil everything that came in the house, and I wished I was back boardin' in the restaurant where she found me. She said I didn't wish it half so much as she did, that she got along a good deal better when she was waitin' on the table than she had since she married me; then she had a chance to get out once in a while and see some one and have a good time, but now she stayed to home from one year's end to another lookin' after me and my brat. I told her I guessed the brat was just as much hers as it was mine, and I didn't think that was any way to speak about the boy. Of course, I really knew that she didn't say it because she had anything against him, but just because she was mad at me. She always liked him, and I can't make any complaint of the way she treated him, and I want him to know it when we're both dead, and I don't want him to get any idea that she wasn't perfectly square. I kind of want you to fix it, if you can, so 'twout look to him as if either of us was to blame, but I guess that won't be an easy thing to do."

"Then I said she was mighty glad to give up the job she had at the restaurant to marry me. She said I asked her to get married, that she didn't ask me. Then I told her that, of course, she didn't ask me, but she gave me a mighty good chance, and that I believed she just got that red waist and fixed up her hair the way she did to catch me, and when I spoke to her about marryin' it didn't take her very long to throw up her job, and take me so she could get supported without doin' anything. Then she said that if she spent any money to get that red waist to catch me she was throwin' it away, and that if I thought she ever worked for any one else as hard as she did for me and my brat that I was mistaken, and it didn't make any difference what she did, I never gave her any thanks or did anything for her. If I ever had any time I spent it with them drunken loafers and politicians, and never went anywhere with her; that she wasn't no better'n a slave, and what was she doin' it all for; pretty soon she'd be old long before her time. Her looks was all gone now, and she hadn't even had a new dress over a year. I told her that I didn't know what she wanted of looks, she never was a prize beauty and 'twant very likely anybody'd ever be fool enough to marry her again, if anything happened to me. And she said if she ever got rid of me there wouldn't be much danger of her marryin' any one else, she had men enough 'fo last as long as she lived; that all they ever thought of was what they could get to eat and drink, that I'd made more fuss over that miserable beefsteak than any one would over her soul, and she didn't see why she ever stood it from me, and she was just as good as I ever was and knew just as much, and worked a good deal harder, and didn't run 'round nights and get drunk and spend all the money with a lot of loafers, and be in debt all the time and have the collector runnin' after me. I told her I had just about enough of that kind of talk, and wouldn't stand no more of it from her; it was bad enough for her to burn up the beefsteak and spoil it without blackguardin' me and callin' me names; she was mighty glad to get the clothes and the grub I bought her and to live in my house and have me work hard every day in the cold to get money while she just stayed to home and played with the kid, and if she said another word to me I'd smash her face. Then she said, 'Yes, your miserable wife-beater, you kicked me once, didn't you, but you

needn't think you can kick me or lay hands on me again. I ain't afraid of you nor any of your low-lived drunken crew.' Then she kind of reached back to the mantel and took hold of a plaster Paris lady I'd bought of a peddler, just as if she was going to throw it at me, same as she threw that dish once before. I seen what she was doin' and I grabbed her arm and said, 'You damned bitch, don't try that on me,' and I gave her a kind of shove over toward a chair and she missed the chair and fell on the floor.

"Of course, you know I didn't really mean anything when I called her a damned bitch; that is, I didn't mean any such thing as any one might think from them words. You know us fellers down to the yards don't think very much about usin' that word, and we never really mean anything by it. But I don't think 'twas a very nice word to use, and have always been sorry I said it, even if I did kill her."

"Well, when she made for the table and made towards the table, like she'd grab a knife, and by this time I had a prickly feelin' runnin' all through my head and up into my hair, and I didn't really think of anything but just about her and what she was doin'. I don't believe I even thought about the kid in there on the bed—Melbe if I had I wouldn't have done it."

"Just then I happened to look down by the stove and seen the coal pail, and there was the poker in the pail. The poker was long and heavy. Of course I hadn't ever thought anything about the poker, but I looked down there and seen it, and she kept yellin' right at me, 'Kill me! Kill me!' I said: 'Shut up your mouth, damn you, or I will kill you!' But she just yelled back, 'Why don't you do it! Kill me! Kill me! You miserable dirty coward!' 'Kill me!' Then I looked down at the poker and I just reached and grabbed it, and swung back as hard as ever I could.

"Her face was kind of turned up toward me. I can see it now just as plain—I s'pose I'll see it when I'm standin' up there with the black cap over my eyes. She just leaned back and looked up as I swung my arm and she said: 'Kill me! Kill me! And I brought it down just as hard as ever I could right over her forehead,—and she fell down on the floor."

"You might go and talk to the guard a little bit, I'll be all right in a few minutes. You know this is the first time I've ever told it, and I guess I'm a bit worked up."

"Hank got up, without looking at Jim's face. His own was white as a corpse. He moved over to the little iron door and spoke to the guard. 'Could you give me a drink of water—or could you make it whiskey? I'm sure that would be better for Jim.' The guard passed him a flask, and told Jim to just keep it. Hank took a drink himself and handed it to Jim. 'Well, I guess 'twould do me good. I believe if I was out of here I wouldn't never take any more, but I don't see any use stoppin' now; anyhow I'll need a lot of it in the mornin'.' Just ask the guard if any word has come for me. I s'pose he'd told me, though, if it had. Jim held the bottle to his mouth long enough to drink nearly half of what was left."

"Poor fellow," said the guard, "I'll be kind of lonesome when he's gone. He's been a good prisoner." This was the highest character that a guard could give.

"Well, Hank, if you are ready now, I'll go on with my story. That whiskey kind of braced me up, and I s'pose you needed it too, after listenin' so long. I must hurry, for I ain't near through with what I wanted to say. I've thought about how I hit her, and I s'pose I ought to think it was awful, and it looks so to me now, and still it didn't seem so then. I can't help thinkin' of what that feller said to us in his speech. He claimed that punishin' people didn't do no good; that other people was just as likely to kill some one if you hung anybody, as they would be if you let 'em go, and he went on to say that they used to hang people for stealin' sheep and still just as many sheep got stole and probably more'n there was after they done away with it. I don't s'pose I ever should have thought anything about it if I hadn't killed her, but, of course, that made me think a lot. I'm sure that I wouldn't do such a thing again; I wouldn't be near so likely to do it as I was before, because now I know how them things commence, and I'm awful, awful sorry for her, too. There wasn't no reason why she should die, and why I should have killed her, and if there was anything I could do to change it, of course I would. [To be continued.]

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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SOCIALIST MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

- Albrecht's Hall, Cragin, Ill.—Thos. J. Morgan and Sam Robbins.
Boulevard Hall, 55th and Halsted St.—J. Mahlon Barnes and Barney Berlyn.
Barnard's Hall, Clark and Erie Sts.—John Collins, Chas. L. Breckon and Fred Foster.
Boas' Hall, corner of Noble and Erie Sts.—Scandinavian mass meeting, Sunday, November 4, at 2:30 p. m. Speakers: Glamback and Erlando.
Columbia Hall, 311-313 West Division St.—A mass meeting will be held under the auspices of the N. W. S. Jewish speaking branch, on Friday, November 2. The speakers are as follows: A. Leipmann, P. Seisman and A. Nicholson.
Feeley's Hall, 38th and California Av.—Jas. McCaskey and Andrew Lafin.
Hayes' Hall, Southport and California Aves.—Andrew Lafin.
Lincoln Turner Hall, Sheffield and Diversey.—Chas. L. Breckon and Fred Foster.
Valdemar Klacel Hall, 19th and Leavitt Sts.—Singing by the S. S. S. Speakers: J. S. Kral and Geo. Koop.
419 State St.—Good speakers, grand rally, 1st Senatorial District Headquarters.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Watchers will report on election night at Brand's Hall, corner of Clark and Erie streets. Full returns will be at hand. As far as possible ward chairmen should assemble the report of their ward, and bring them in complete. The gathering at Brand's Hall will be a typical Socialist gathering. There is no doubt that some highly enjoyable Socialist news will be made by the ballots on (Tuesday Nov. 6) election day.

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 leaves 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.

We print a different part of this list every day. These books may be obtained from the Chicago Daily Socialist at the prices shown.

The Ancient Lowly: A History of the Ancient Working People, from the Earliest Known Period to the Adoption of Christianity by Constantine. By C. Osborne Ward. Cloth, two large volumes, \$4.00. Either volume sold separately at \$2.00.

As Frederick Engels points out in his Introduction to the Communist Manifesto, the whole history of mankind (since the dissolution of primitive tribal society, holding land in common ownership) has been a history of class struggles, contests between the exploiting and exploited, ruling and oppressed classes. But the recognition of this fact has been doubly difficult because the histories have nearly always been written in the interests of the ruling classes, and thus have either concealed the existence of class struggles, or misrepresented the acts of the oppressed class in a way to make the real facts exceedingly difficult to grasp.

This is notably true in the histories of Greece and Rome, from which most of our knowledge of the ancient world is derived. One might easily read the classical histories and the selections from classical writers commonly taught in schools and colleges without getting the least inkling of a labor movement or a class struggle among the Greeks and Romans. And one might read the Bible as edited and commented on by a capitalist church, without imagining that Christianity was for the first three centuries neither more nor less than a labor movement.

These real facts could not have been learned without years of patient study in out-of-the-way corners, and it was precisely this devoted research that was the life-work of C. Osborne Ward. He mastered every scrap of evidence to be found on the history of the ancient working people in the published literature of Greece and Rome, but he did not stop there. He ransacked the libraries of European capitals for rare unpublished manuscripts that might contain fragments of precious evidence, but even this did not satisfy him. Finally he journeyed hundreds of miles on foot through the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea, and was rewarded by finding many half-effaced inscriptions which he deciphered, thus bringing to light many undiscovered facts completing his chain of evidence.

The result of this life-long study is embodied in the two volumes published under the title of The Ancient Lowly. The first volume treats of the traits and peculiarities of races; the Indo-Europeans and their competitive system; the true history of labor found only in inscriptions and mutilated annals; the Eleusinian Mysteries; ancient grievances of the workers; and uprisings among the laborers of

classical Greece, labor troubles among the Romans; strike of Drimakos the Chian slave; rebellion under Viriathus in Spain; rebellion under Eunus in Sicily; a bloody strike in Asia Minor under Aristonicus; second Sicilian labor war under Athenion; Spartacus the gladiator and the slave revolt at Rome; Rome's organized workmen and workingwomen; ancient federations of labor; organized armor-makers who supplied the Roman armies; how Rome was fed; unions of play-actors and circus performers; textile and clothing trades; pagan and Christian image-makers; true golden age of organized labor; unions of Romans and Greeks, compared; the Red Flag, the incalculably aged banner of labor; pre-Christian communes in Palestine; ancient plans of "blessed" government.

The second volume tells of the nationalization of slaves and its disastrous effect on unions at Rome; strike of the Jews under Moses against Egypt; later strikers in Egypt; Nabis, a labor leader who became tyrant of Sparta; international secret trade unions of antiquity; Indian's brotherhoods; class war at Rome in first century B. C.; pre-Christian unions; unions under the Roman emperors; international union of actors and musicians; the organization of the old International; light on ancient music from newly-discovered inscriptions; communism of ancient trade-unions; their political action; girl martyrs of the working class at Athens; persecution of Christians aimed against the labor unions; new light on the early history of Christianity; massacres of Decletian; how Constantine took control of Christianity. Each volume of The Ancient Lowly is complete in itself, and they are sold either together or separately.

The Equilibration of Human Aptitudes and Powers of Adaptation. By C. Osborne Ward. Cloth, 333 pages, \$1.50.

Contents: Mechanism of Society, dwarfing effect on the individual of competition; Piracy of Aptitudes; Plagiarism of Genius; Concord of Faculties; Fundamental Errors, objection to socialism refuted; General Averages, how the rewards of individuals will adjust themselves under collectivism; Comparative Claims, paternalism in behalf of privileged classes contrasted with co-operation by and for the workers.

A Labor Catechism of Political Economy. By C. Osborne Ward. Cloth, 304 pages, \$1.00.

This book is written in the form of question and answer, and discusses in ample detail a great number of the problems incident to the transition from capitalism to the co-operative commonwealth. The first edition appeared in 1877, long before the existence of an American socialist movement, and it reflects to some extent the economic conditions of the time and place of its production, but the author was a careful student of the writings of European socialists, and most of what he has written makes excellent propaganda today.

God and My Neighbor. By Robert Blatchford. Cloth, \$1.00, (also published in paper at 50 cents.)

"Which is worse, to be a Demagogue or an Invid? I am both. For while many professed Christians contrive to deprive both God and Mammon, the depravity of my nature seems to forbid my serving either."—Author's Preface. Robert Blatchford, the author of "Merric England," the book which has had the largest circulation not only of any socialist book but of any book on any subject written within the last fifty years. The literary style of "God and My Neighbor" is equally simple, direct and convincing with that of "Merric England," but it is even more artistic and charming. In fact, the book is one that for its literary qualities alone would have made a sensation in the world of letters if it had been published under "respectable" auspices and if it did not attack the religion of capitalism.

American Communities. By William Alfred Hinds. Cloth, 433 pages, with 17 full page illustrations, \$1.00.

This is a history of the Utopian stage of socialism in America. Mr. Hinds was for many years a resident of one of these colonies and has visited, personally, scores of others, which particularly fits him for the task.

For years American socialists have read of Saint Simon, Fourier and Owen, without ever stopping to realize that it was only on American soil that the doctrines of these men were ever actually put in practice. For a century and a half hundreds, and even thousands, of men and women, often embracing some of the ablest intellects of their time, sought to build little impossible Utopias. These communities have been scattered throughout almost every state in the Union. They have met with all possible advantages and difficulties of climate, soil and other natural environments. They have tried well-nigh every imaginable plan of internal organization and experimented with all possible schemes of social regeneration. Religiously they have varied from the wildest religious fanaticism to the extreme of atheism and agnosticism. Every form of property, holding from almost unrestricted private possession to pure communism has been experimented with. All possible relations of the sexes have existed at some time or place in such communities.

The story of these experiments makes up a story with such combined tragedy and comedy as is never found save in the pages of history. As told in this book it is far more interesting than fiction, while at the same time it contains stores of information that no socialist student can afford to be without.

Merric England (Letters to John Smith, Workingman). By Robert Blatchford. Paper, 190 pages, 10 cents.

This book, written about ten years ago, has had a circulation in England and America of over two million copies. No other book, socialist or non-socialist, has ever found so many readers in so brief a space of time, and the reason is that this book talks in a style every one can enjoy on a subject in which every one is interested. Scarcely any other book is so good as this to "start people thinking" on socialism. No one can read it without being convinced that our present capitalist system is wasteful, inefficient and unfair, and that it should be changed. It should, however, be followed by other books bringing out more clearly the need of a working class party.

Now is the time to arrange to send a labor lobby to congress. If you vote right you can have your lobby inside the legislative chambers.

STEDMAN ENDORSED BY UNIONS

Recommend Socialist Candidate For Municipal Judge.

Seymour Stedman was unanimously endorsed as one of the candidates for municipal judge at a meeting of the Building Material Trades Council.

The endorsement of Stedman by the council, together with statements made by various members of the Building Material Trades, point to an overwhelmingly large vote for the Socialist candidates among the members of these trades.

A resolution was also passed declaring the action of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners in boycotting the Brunswick, Balke and Colender company as unfair discrimination against union made products.

PEOPLES' EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE

HULL HOUSE—HALSTED AND POLK STS.

Term commenced October 1, 1906, and will continue for eight months OPEN EVENINGS FROM 7:30 TO 10 P. M.

Lectures are held as follows:

- MONDAYS By Mary Roth
LITERATURE By Prof. Mina McEachern
BIOLOGY By Prof. Mina McEachern
WEDNESDAYS
PHYSIOLOGY By Duncan B. McEachern, M. D.
FRIDAYS
INDUSTRIAL HISTORY By A. M. Simons
SOCIOLOGY By May Wood Simons

SATURDAYS

HISTORICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW By Laura Roe and Georgia Bennett
LITERATURE (Advanced) By W. L. Richardson

Students pay a registration fee of 25 cents and 50 cents monthly for the purpose of defraying expenses. Visitors are welcome to any lecture for two evenings.

Public monthly lectures will be delivered under the auspices of this institute in the Hull House Theatre on Sunday Evening.

FIRST PUBLIC LECTURE on Sunday Eve., November 4, 1906, at 8 P. M. Subject, THE NEW SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY. Lecturer, Geo. E. Vincent, Prof. of Sociology at U. of C.

SECRETARY'S PHONE CANAL 81

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PRINTING

WORKINGMEN ATTENTION!!!

Do you wage slaves? When you may become independent! We have 2,500 acres of land at Fairhope, Alabama, that we are developing on the co-operative plan. One hundred people, both sexes, wanted at once to work land, and in boatbuilding, fishing, canning and preserving plants, and other industries; also as teachers in Industrial School. Five hundred more wanted later. Good wages, profit-sharing. A beautiful, healthful climate; a cultured, prosperous, progressive community.

We also have 640 acres in Colorado, and a large tract in Saskatchewan that we will develop next spring.

FRATERNAL WOMENMAKERS SOCIETY, Until November 6th, at 209, 115 Dearborn Street, Chicago After that date, at FAIRHOPE, ALABAMA

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Varicocele. Restoration to a sound and healthy condition is the result of my method of treating this common ailment. My Guarantees: Over four thousand cases treated in 25 years & not a single relapse. I guarantee both patients and physicians. If you are suffering from this disease, write me about it. I will receive my personal attention.

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SOCIALIST PARTY COOK COUNTY HEADQUARTERS 163 RANDOLPH ST. CHAS. L. BRECKON, Secretary If you are at all interested in the Socialist Party Organization, address as above and learn how you may become a member.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE Meets Every Second Sunday Each Month at 55 N. Clark St.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Meets Every Monday at Headquarters

Find your place in this organization and become identified with the greatest movement in the history of the human family.

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THE SENSIBLE IDIOT A BEAUTIFUL MELODRAMA IN THREE ACTS AND EPILOGUE Scenes laid in Russia, dealing with present conditions. Written and dramatized by P. Boravik. By mail, 35c. Order from CHICAGO SOCIALIST 163 RANDOLPH STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Evening's Golden Thought—

Government and Co-operation are in all things and eternally the Laws of Life. Anarchy and Competition, eternally, and in all things, the Laws of Death.—John Ruskin.

What Well Dressed Women Wear

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

VIII. Dearest Josephine: I am writing in sackcloth and ashes this morning. That is, don't think I am dressed like a frump. I really am wearing a petticoat of pompadour silk, with panels edged with frillings of silk and round mesh val, and a matinee of pale pink edged with frills like the skirt, with a coffee jacket of lace, so you see I meant only figurative sackcloth. But to-day My Dear Friend's secretary brought me my bills, including the bills for the matinee costume, several hats, last month's bill for stockings and gloves and lingerie—and I thought I had bought so little, and here, after making my headache adding up and adding up, I find a total of \$1,802.34. I wish there was no such thing as money. I declare it's enough to make one a socialist. I have gone over the items a half a dozen times, hoping to make them less, but it's no use. I'd return a lot of the things, but that's the way with these clever tradesmen. They want and don't send a bill till they know you've worn the things enough to show...

street. There are eight rooms and three baths, so we can be quite cozy. And how do you think I got it? Why, the Presleighs are to be in California all winter and wish me to take the apartment while they are gone, servants and all, just for the sake of having some one to look after it, so it won't cost us a cent for anything except food—and I think I can manage that—we shall be invited out a great deal, and as for the servants—I can hold them in check, for I shall keep house in the English fashion, with the keys in a basket at my waist. But the Presleighs is, of all apartments, just the one I should have chosen.



Duchess of Marlborough's Lawn Gown.

There will be a room for each of us, with a pretty white enamel bathroom. I have chosen the one finished in bird's-eye maple, but I don't care. The other is just as nice, with white enamel and lovely French paper, a fireplace in white tiling and with rugs and curtains in charming taste. I only chose the other because that is the room Mrs. Presleigh had remodeled herself with a wrought-iron balcony hanging out on the side toward the lake, where she has box growing all winter, and the dressing room suits me better, because I simply must have at least two full-length mirrors to dress by. One cannot find a trustworthy maid nowadays.

I have arranged to go into it the end of the week. I met Mr. Acton at a dinner the other night—indeed, we went out together, for the third time in the past two weeks. I don't know why it is, but people seem to put us together. It was the occasion for some jesting between us, and we finally arranged for him to dine with me as soon as I move into the apartment.

I asked my Dear Friend to chaperone me, but she certainly did not mean to hurt her feelings, but one becomes so absurdly sensitive about one's age when one tries to play the youthful flirt at 60. She turned to me with such a look and said: "Chaperone you! I should think you were old enough to have an old friend to dinner if you want to, without a chaperone!"

But that is my reason for urging you to hurry your visit to me. Can't you come at once? We can arrange for frocks here. You see, Mr. Acton wishes to go back to Paris in time for some automobile races, and we hope to have this little dinner, which I think would be such a pleasure for you before he goes. Write soon to your affectionate aunt, CASSANDRA.

P. S.—I am so glad I managed after all her kindness to me does not seem so cordial of late. I think she has never forgotten the incident of the torn lace hood and still feels ashamed. Ah, well, 'tis human nature!

I gathered up my bills and sent them to her by her secretary with a note saying: "I cannot make this come out less than \$1,802.34, can you?"

Why, she throws away more than that every day, and as it is three months before there is another payment from the estate, I hoped she might suggest some way out.

But she simply returned my note with: "I can't either," scribbled across the face.

C.



Picture Hat of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, mother of Duchess of Marlborough.

to have bought a number ready made—but one can do better that way, I think, unless one is looking for something in particular.

One thousand eight hundred and two dollars and thirty-four cents! I can't remember half of it—I must have most of the things somewhere, unless I have given them away. But look at that 34 cents! Why do they keep track of those little things that tell you, dear child, this is a mean, penurious world. Think of the Jackson company keeping track of that 34 cents, when I am such a good customer of theirs! Well, I feel better after writing this all out to your sympathetic ear this way, as I knew I would.

Although your ear does not seem quite so sympathetic of late, who is this Merten you write so much about, besides being "good"—(impossible, my dear)—"clever"—(probably talkative)—"strong"—(no sense of humor)—"You see, my dear, this is the way the world will interpret your enthusiasm. Your dear aunt will not say all this, she will only ask "How long have they had money?"

But, after all, it does not matter. You must not let it matter. I have arranged for the flat.

I was so agitated about business at the beginning of this that I forgot to surprise you at once. But you are delighted, aren't you? It is a very pleasant apartment near the lake in a short cross

GREAT BURST OF ENTHUSIASM

Announcement of a Permanent Daily Received With Most Hearty Approval.

The announcement made yesterday of the fact that the Daily Socialist was to be made permanent was received with tremendous enthusiasm. Prior to the declaration letters were arriving from all over the Union asking as to the permanency of the paper. A perfect hurricane of approval has been coming into the headquarters. Orders for the papers are being telephoned, and telegraphed from all over the country. From New Mexico, Arizona, New York and New Jersey have come paid-in-advance subscriptions for one year. Stock subscriptions for the \$50,000 stock company are also in evidence, and everything indicates that inside of thirty days the entire subscription of the 5,000 \$10 shares will have been taken up. Comrades are getting up routes for themselves. One of these on the west side yesterday secured forty in the afternoon after yesterday's paper was out. Nothing can stop us. As Jack London says, "The Social revolution is here; stop it if you can."

Chicago's "I Will." "I Will" has been written deep and large in the past ten days in the city of Chicago by the militant Socialists. From a two weeks' campaign daily to a permanent daily is a big jump. Nothing but the determination of a class conscious Socialist would be equal to the task. The continuation of that same determination will make for the unqualified success of the Daily Socialist. Already the rumblings of a political earthquake can be heard. The day for great things is near at hand. Sixty thousand votes for the Socialist ticket next Tuesday in Chicago will work a tremendous political revolution.

Campaign of Education. The Socialists have ever maintained that there was only one way to make more Socialists, and that was to carry on a campaign of education. Thousands of dollars have been spent in Chicago for leaflets for free distribution. They have done good work. They have created a great army of people who have come to the Socialist banner. In the Daily Socialist we now have the ideal means for the campaign of education. Push the circulation into every corner of this city. The paper has already reached thousands and set them thinking that would not have been reached by the former means in years.

Big Meetings To-Night. The schedule of Socialist campaign meetings for to-night is a large one. Comrades in the several wards where these meetings occur should put forth every effort to make them an unqualified success. Our daily is shaking up the dry bones. More new material is looking our way to-day than ever before.

The Fourth Column. The Socialist ticket is in the fourth column of the ballot. Make no mistake. Vote for yourself and your class. It is not men you want to put into power, but principles. The great living principle of Socialism is the abolition of the wage system. Place a cross in the circle at the head of the fourth column. If you do so you will go in and come out of the voting booth with your manhood.

Get the Daily on the Newsstands. Comrades all over the city should demand that the Daily Socialist be on sale at every newsstand. There are forty thousand Socialists in Chicago. If they each and all keep asking for the daily at the newsstands the dealers will not be slow to order a supply.

To Subscribers in Chicago. There have been many aggravating delays in the delivery of the Daily Socialist. The chief difficulty lies in the fact that the present carrier districts are very incomplete. There are good big spots all over the city in which there are no regular carriers. As fast as possible these are being supplied. Now that the paper will permanently continue all who have failed to receive their two weeks' quota will be fully supplied by having their subscription extended. The management asks your indulgence while we mend some of the disorganization that now exists, as suggested above.

Comrades all over the city are urged to forward at once names and addresses of all who will agree to become regular readers of the Daily Socialist. In the city of Chicago no money should be taken. The carriers will collect where they deliver, and at the homes of the subscribers. Rush in the names. These will have to be classified and arranged in carrier routes. Diligent work in this line will put our issue away in the tens of thousands, and the complete financial success of the paper will be assured from the very start.

NEW YORK GUBERNATORIAL FIGHT SIZZLING

[Continued from First Page.]

troxy among the great mass of our people that kindly, friendly spirit, that consideration of the interests and rights of others, that brotherhood of citizenship, which is so essential to the peaceful conduct of a free popular government. He would destroy that respect for law, that love of order, that confidence in our free institutions, which are the basis at once of true freedom and true justice.

Poisons the Alien Mind. "The malignant falsehoods of these journals, read by the immigrant in his new home, where none can answer them, making him hate the people who have welcomed him to liberty and prosperity, abundant employment, ample wages, education for his children, independence for his manhood such as he never had known before.

"It is not calm, lawful redress of wrongs which he seeks. It is the turmoil of inflamed passions and the terrorism of revengeful force. He spreads the spirit, he follows the methods, he is guided by the selfish motives of a revolutionist. He would plunge our peaceful land into turmoil, discord and perpetual conflict out of which the republics of South America happily are now passing.

Proof in Hearst's Paper. "Does any one question the justice of these statements? Then let him turn to the pages of the newspapers through the ownership of which Hearst is pressing his political fortunes.

ORGANIZED LABOR SPEAKING FOR SOCIALIST

Active Canvas Being Made For Walker Against Cannon.

Local labor leaders made speeches today in the Danville district and gave the record of the corporations' "Uncle Joe" Cannon. There is no man in public life, according to labor unions, who has so consistently fought the working class in all its efforts to better the conditions of the masses. He is a millionaire banker and has always favored his class.

Chicago Leaders Appear. President Edwin R. Wright, of the Chicago Typographical Union, who has led the victorious fight for the eight-hour day, John V. J. Fitzpatrick, president of the local federation, J. D. Pierce of the American Federation of Labor, and O. E. Woodbury, are on the stump in the interests of John Walker, union miner and socialist candidate for congress. He is Cannon's only opponent, the democratic "dummy" being withdrawn, in order to give "Patent Medicine" Joe what they call a "cinch."

PANAMA CANAL STRIKE?

Engineers May Go Out—Will Tie Up Work.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Panama, Nov. 1.—The locomotive engineers demand for an increase of \$45 a month to make their pay \$225 a month has been refused. It is said that the engineers' committee was informally offered \$200 a month, provided an agreement was made for one year. This was refused.

There has been talk of a strike and the government has kept in its employ a reserve of native and American engineers, whose pay is \$45 a month. A strike of the engineers would completely paralyze canal operations.

SAFEGUARD UNION FUNDS

English Labor Members Secure Benefits For Organized Labor.

London, N. v. 1.—The labor members are forcing a bill through Parliament to place trade union funds beyond the reach of attack. The opposition with the liberals with having rendered to the labor members. An attempt was made to exclude Ireland from the operation of the act since it was held that it would give absolute immunity to boycotting. This motion was rejected.



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...also... Milwaukee, Cor. Ashland 156 Adams St.

"'Tis Black"

It is on Black Suits and Overcoats these other clothing merchants get their 100 per cent profit, because you cannot tell where you are at on black clothes. Is that not so? I sell an all wool "Black Thibet" suit, Venetian lined, at \$10.00. An all wool "Black Thibet" coat, "Cravenette" rain coat, full Venetian lined, at a scalp profit, \$10.00. An all wool Beaver, Melton or Kersey overcoat, Venetian lined, at \$10.00. An elegant all wool "Black Thibet" Top Coat, or three-quarter Overcoat, full Venetian lined, at \$10.00.

Don't say they cannot be good enough for you. If they were not good and tailored good I would not sell them. I don't propose to "flim flam" you and lose my reputation—come and look!

You Will Buy

Wear the clothes into any store in Chicago, compare with what they ask you up to \$20.00, then if you want your money-back I will not look cross as I give it back. Is this not enough to make you think?

Other Bargains

- All 2.00 Hats, 1.65
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All stores closed on Sunday.
Open until 10 o'clock Saturday.
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We want a page of Want Ads for the big Sunday paper. Help the Paper and Help Yourself! Let every subscriber who wants to see the paper made permanent send us immediately one 3-line ad and 35 cents for the Sunday paper. GIVE US A PAGE. Have you a room to rent? Do you want a room? Do you want help? Anything to sell or trade? Do you do repairing? Take boarders? Have you a price to boost? Tell our readers your troubles. Get copy in by Saturday noon.

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TO RENT—One or two pleasant rooms; private family; positively agreeable; working couple or two working girls preferred. Hyde Park district; no saloons in neighborhood. Address: Daily Socialist, Room 14, 163 Randolph St.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT, \$1.50 per week. Apply 682 Park ave.; Socialist preferred.

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This store caters to all classes—particular dressers. Our full stock of high grade and more expensive clothing must be seen to be appreciated. Our West Side location and light expenses for rent enable us to offer superior clothing at popular prices.
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Every time we get a chance we want to tell you about the suits and overcoats we are selling daily to hundreds of satisfied people at \$9.45. Cut like the highest priced, exclusive clothing and made of good substantial fabrics. Wear long and will retain their shape. An ideal business suit. 9.45
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ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO
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The Ninth Ward Branch of the S. P., will give a ball on Saturday, Nov. 3, at Netherwood's Hall, Marshfield and Taylor Streets, for the benefit of the Labor Lyceum and Library. A grand good time is promised to all.

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CHICAGO SOCIALIST, 163 E. Randolph Street, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

This Paper Will Be Continued

The Chicago Daily Socialist will not suspend publication at the end of the present campaign, as was originally planned. Instead, it will become the first permanent daily Socialist newspaper in the English speaking world.

There are many daily Socialist papers in other languages—twenty-eight in Germany alone. The best known is the Berlin Vorwärts, which turns into the party campaign fund \$25,000 a year. It has a circulation of 200,000.

The most successful paper in Denmark is the Copenhagen Socialdemokrat, which contribute \$75,000 a year to the campaign fund.

There is now a field in America for a daily Socialist paper. This paper proposes to enter that field.

If our readers will work for the paper, push it along, circulate it, it will become strong, powerful, and influential. This strength, power and influence will be used for them.

We have been working short-handed with a volunteer and hastily-conceived organization.

We shall now enlarge our staff, increase the number of our correspondents, get more advertising, and have more money to spend on improvements. If our readers like the paper as it now is, they will like much better the paper as it is to be.

The Chicago Daily Socialist is for the social revolution. It knows that this revolution can be brought about only by united efforts of the working people to free themselves from the unfair system of society under which they live, whereby the greater part of the wealth which they create is taken from them and turned over to an idle class to use or waste as it sees fit.

The primary and underlying purpose of this paper is always and ever to hasten the coming social revolution with the subsequent establishment of the co-operative commonwealth.

But during the long tramp from day to day and from year to year toward this ideal, the working people must eat, sleep, dress, play, read and study.

This paper will do what it can to help them get now purer food, more abundant shelter, better clothes, higher pay, more hours for play and study.

To fight for the working people, so that each day they may have a little more of the things to which they are entitled, until finally the day of liberation comes, the master class of drones is abolished and labor comes into its own—such is the mission of the Chicago Daily Socialist.

This paper owes its existence to the working class. They are its readers, its solicitors, and, to a large extent, its staff. It is for them to say, by their interest and their work, what it will be.

Employer Outgrown

There was a time when the capitalist was necessary to society. That was when industry was being transformed from a simple individual household affair to the great complex factory system.

Then someone was needed to arrange the workers and supervise their work, to buy the raw material, plan the daily tasks and dispose of the daily product. The capitalist and employer of that day was generally the best workman, the cleverest manager, the most capable man in the shop.

But as industry gradually grew more and more complex, as the machines grew more expensive, and it took more of them to run a factory, as the market served by each industry grew larger, and the industry itself became correspondingly great, a change took place in the capitalist.

He took a partner and shared responsibility and management. The partnership became a corporation. Then the capitalist was only a stockholder, and nothing to do with the management or organization of industry.

The corporation is swallowed by a trust. The capitalist owner of trust certificates often has no idea of even the location of the plant from which he derives his dividends.

He has nothing to do with the management, organization, direction or control of industry. He might be, and, indeed, frequently is, an idiot, an insane person, an infant, a ward of the court. Yet he retains ownership and lays tribute on every worker throughout the industry.

The only essential connection of the modern capitalist with industry is the tube through which he sucks off profits.

SOCIALISM PROPOSES TO CUT THAT TUBE.

Is it not rather curious that the Socialist Party speakers are the only ones that permit their audiences to ask questions?

Workingmen Misled

Workingmen! Misled by party zeal and ignorant of the vast mass of carefully drawn legislation by which the producers of wealth are made to support and enrich a class of non-producers, you have always subserviently followed and been divided along the petty party policies of the petty political bosses, and they have led you into a new bondage to trusts and monopolies with their extortionate prices for the necessities of life.

You are the producers of all wealth, and they, by forms of law and custom, take your product and enjoy it, just as truly as if you were their slaves. They fashion the shape of society so that they may continue to do this.

But you are still powerful because of your numbers and so you have the ballot. You can change the present order of society so that the products of your labor will no longer be taken from you.

Why don't you try your hand at establishing a social order where the worker will be the honored man?

Who is going to regulate the Senate while the Senate is regulating the trusts?

That Bank Assessment Story

Yesterday we published on the first page an account showing how the banks of Chicago are subscribing, from contributions of their depositors, large sums of money toward the republican campaign fund. This action is evidently in violation of the purposes for which these banks are chartered. Their directors can be and should be held guilty of malfeasance in office.

The banks will probably deny the truth of our statement. Let them sue us for libel if what we said is not true.

PUZZLE



FIND A WORKING MAN WHO VOTED FOR A SOCIALIST JUDGE

A Laugh or A Smile By QUIZZ TZZIT

A Double Fear. "Are you more afraid of a panic than you used to be?" we ask of the industrial magnate.

"I should say I am. The next panic will give the Socialists such a start in this country that I shudder to think of the consequences."

The capitalist papers say the Socialist movement in Chicago is going backward, but was it ever possible in the past to publish a daily Socialist newspaper in Chicago?

Henceforth the Philadelphian will be careful how he says to the Pennsylvania railroad "Take Me to Atlantic City, Down by the Sea."

Property owners are now thanking their stars that their possessions have survived one more All Halloween.

You will note that the Utes seized upon the opportunity to grow obstreperous when Gen. Fred Funston was otherwise engaged in Cuba.

Perhaps Secretary of War Taft spoke at Danville, Ill. just to emphasize the idea that Speaker Cannon didn't need any help against that Socialist candidate, his only opponent.

The Apathetic Campaign. "Why do they always get that fire-eating Jones to open the political meetings this fall?" "Because he always gives the audience to their seats, so they can't get away."

It appears from the divorce proceedings that Count Bon de Castellane missed his calling. He should have been a Pittsburg millionaire.

The British government has ordered all army officers to wear mustaches. Why not, in order to be ultra-British, also require side whiskers?

When the government expects the Socialists to start a riot in Russia it doesn't happen. Wise Socialists.

Absolute Necessity. "Is there no escape, doctor? Is it absolutely necessary that you operate on me?" "No possible way of getting around it, my dear sir. I have a \$200 note coming due next month."

The Standard Oil Company says it is not fighting because of that \$5,000 fine, but because of principle. Principle or principal?

A vote cast for Socialism is not only a vote cast for yourself but for your posterity.

The Chicago Chronicle is the greatest foe the working class has in Chicago.

therefore it will print the longest editorial on the increase of the Socialist vote after next Tuesday.

A New York girl wrote 2,467 words on the typewriter in half an hour. Needless to say she already has a job.

Premier Clemenceau of France is against taking the lives of criminals. How about the life of a cabinet?

Have the Russians any excitement to promise us to help us while away the long dull winter evenings?

Mr. Bryan will doubtless receive messages from New York on a special wire the night of election, since his future depends on the outcome there.

Mrs. Eddy's immediate followers were merely anxious that the flow of gold in the direction of Christian Science headquarters should not stop. Lo you blame them?

One Consolation. "There is one consolation, anyway," said the optimistic philosopher: "When automobiles have entirely displaced the horse—"

"Well?" "There will be plenty of asses left, as usual."

The day of the straw vote is past. The next thing will be the counting of the real vote.

Chicago just now is having a horse show and the automobiles are banked up for blocks around the place where the event is coming off.

The man who votes for what he wants—like Socialism—and doesn't get it isn't half so bad as the fellow who votes for what he doesn't want and gets it.

Question Box

What would the hours of labor be under Socialism? WILLIAM KOONZ. Just as long as is necessary to produce wealth enough to satisfy everyone's wants. Some statisticians say thirty minutes, others say it would take two hours a day to do this. For better or for ill, the work might be so pleasant that some of us would want to work longer. There would be no objection to this.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? Editor Chicago Daily Socialist: Can a man be called a friend of labor who is in favor of doing an injustice to a portion of labor? Hearst, about two years ago, over his own signature, wrote an article justifying the disfranchisement of the negro down south. I have had some argument on this with fellow workmen who claim Hearst is a friend of labor, but I claim a man who would do that is no friend of labor. I would like to have your answer to this with your reasons, fully.

What do our readers think about this? We would especially like to hear from the friends of Mr. Hearst.

A war with Japan might put off a panic for a few years. Funny society, in which the more you destroy the more prosperity.

Genuine friends of labor on capitalist tickets are scarcer than laborers on trust directorates.

Notice to Watchers

At the election held November 8, 1904, hundreds of votes cast for our candidates for representative in the General Assembly were lost by the failure of our watchers to see that they were properly recorded. We have positive knowledge that as many as sixty-six votes were lost in a single precinct.

To the office of representative in the General Assembly three members are to be elected from each senatorial district; for that office the cumulative system of voting prevails. The voter may give one vote to each of three candidates, or he may concentrate his voting strength and give one and one-half (1½) votes to each of two candidates, or three (3) votes to one candidate.

Since the Socialist Party has nominated but one candidate for representative in each senatorial district, each straight Socialist vote will count three (3) votes for our candidate for representative in the General Assembly.

Our opportunities for electing our candidates to the General Assembly are so much greater than of electing our other candidates that we should give particular attention to that office and see that the vote is properly recorded before leaving the polling place.

Article 4, section 10, of the Election Laws requires that all the straight ballots be examined or canvassed by each Judge passing in lots of ten from the first judge to the next and from him to the third, each canvassing them in turn and that all split ballots be canvassed separately by one judge sitting between the other two. If the law is complied with the watcher should have ample opportunity to see every ballot counted.

The watcher must not only scan every ballot, but must also verify the county as entered by the clerk on the tally sheet and see that the sum of the straight votes is correctly added to the votes received on the split ballots and recorded opposite the name of the candidate for which they were cast in the column at the extreme right-hand of the tally sheet, headed "Total number of votes."

The clerks in the Election Commission's office do not verify the count of the clerks who serve at the polls; they simply add the totals cast in the several precincts for each candidate.

If we neglect the totals we assist in our own defeat.

Many a man who weeps over the stories of the bloodhound used to chase down negro chattel slaves would give half his life for a bloodhound that could always chase down a job.

Every union endorsement to capitalist politicians is putting a union label on sea goods.

Capitalist politics in the union will disrupt it; labor politics will solidify it.

The Pressing Question

In a land where there is plenty With an ample overflow Why should anyone go hungry Wise professor, do you know? Delve into the books and see, Call in your philosophy, And expound to me the riddle When the pages you have read; In a land where there is plenty, Why should children cry for bread? With the wealth in such abundance Loom outpouring, corn and wheat Why should any miss the fulness And the joys of life complete? Look into the books again, Why should strong and willing men Live in mean and lowly hovels Where the pampered millionaire Would not keep his beast of burden, Tell me, is the answer there?

-D. U. S.

Little Bobby on Agitators

An agitator is a man who gets arrested for standing on the corner and telling people to vote for socialism. If he tells em to vote for republicans he is a patriot. If he tells em to vote for democrats he is a calamity howler. If he sez vote for prohibition he is a crank. They used to call a agitator a fool but they don't any more. Pa sez like every thing else agitators have a hiely important funkshtu to perform. He sez you can leave a gallon of cream in a churn for a month but if you fale to agitate it the results in butter would not be flattering. A workin'-mans brane is like cream. To get the best results it must be agitated. I saw a feller get his brane agitated like time the uther day. I bet he's wonderin yet wat hit him. Me and pa was down town one nite and a agitator was tankin' on the corner. Thear was one of them smart fellers in the crowd and he sez to the agitator, was you born in this country, and the agitator sez no. Then the smart feller sez were was you born and the feller on the box sez in germany. Then the smart guy sez I thot so. You foriners otto stay at home. Wat did you cum to this country for, and the speaker sez to better my condishun. Then the smart feller winked at the crowd and sez then you cum over hear bekaus you was a pauper. You are enjoyin the blessings of freedom but you hav the gall to kick agens the government. You are a durn poor shtizen. I leav it to the crowd. Then the feller wat was speakin sez I suppose you was born in this country, and the uther feller sez yes and I'm proud of it. And that makes you a better shtizen than me sez the agitator. Shure mike I leav it to the crowd. Then the speaker sez of korse your father was born in this country. But mister smarty sez no his father cum here from poland 40 years ago. O sez the feller on the box I see it all zw. You are a bett-r shtizen than me bekaus your father was a pauper 40 years before I was. G but you otto hard the crowd laff. As me and pa was waikin home I sez pa I hord a man say that the feler on the box was alrite but he was to radikal, but all pa sez was my son he the truth is always radikal. BOBBY.

"How I Became a Socialist"

Ground Out in Our Mill of Competition. I was ground to poverty and hunger by the competitive mills maintained for the purpose of extracting profit on the one hand and wages on the other—equally greedy and jealous of these positions—capitalists because of their advantage by being in possession of the means of life, laborers because with a diminished number of competitors demands for more readily granted and the wage scale maintained. It was this similitude that caused me to think of salvation. Reason invaded my conscience and cried out in tones of thunder "co-operation! National co-operation! Yes, national co-operation would lead us out of the wilderness and establish peace and tranquility." I was a Socialist and a few months later proof of my conversion came to me from a period of the Socialist Democratic platform. Now that I understood my anxiety for its consummation was entirely consuming me. I soon cooled off and regained my normal mentality, prepared to progress with the party in pursuit of industrial peace. D. A. HASTINGS, National Committeeman from Wyoming. Machine Made. I became a Socialist when at eleven years of age I was taken from a school that I liked to go into a hat factory at \$2.50 per week. I had to stand all day in just one position, to guide the web over the block. For two years I never spent one happy moment. Mind and body tired and stunted, outraged and furiously angry at my fate, I finally rebelled and succeeded in getting back to school for a month or two, only to find teachers unfriendly and mates scornful of my factory days. That was forty years ago and I did not know much of Socialism until 1896, but all through my life whatever knowledge I had was employed, and whenever I could be done, in fostering such radical movements as came to my knowledge. No Socialism did not come to me as a sudden revelation, but I gradually became familiar with its teachings, and as the movement grew I became more and more a part of it. On hearing of the formation of the Socialist Democracy by Comrade Debs and his associates, I at once formed a branch and attended the first national convention. I have enlisted for Socialism ever since—and this is how I became a Socialist. G. H. STROBEL, Socialist Party Candidate for Mayor, Newark, N. J. Read "Morris England" All Night. I got work in Illinois, at Westville, and worked with a Frenchman, who would talk what he termed "Equality." He would become so enthusiastic that his broken English would become meaningless to me. One night he became furious with himself because he could not make me understand him and said, "Oh, d—n it, me bring you books." Next evening he brought me "Morris England." That night, after my shift was over, I started to sketch through the book to get some idea of its import. When I saw the word "Socialism" I was struck dumb with surprise, as I had only heard it spoken of as something vile and foolish. But I started to read and became so engrossed that I read all day and dawned and I had finished the book, but my primitive ideas were carried to a world-wide co-operative commonwealth. I sat there and studied until my wife came in to get breakfast and I did not notice that she had come in. I was thinking of the past—of how I had been voting for a system that made robbers and murderers of the men, and prostitutes of the women. Then and there, I resolved never to vote a capitalist ticket again and I have willfully kept that resolution, as I have voted for Socialism ever since—and this is how I became a Socialist. J. W. CARROLL, Maryville, Ill.

Growth of Socialist Vote

Table showing the growth of Socialist vote in Germany, Italy, Belgium, France, Austria, and the United States from 1867 to 1906. Columns include Year, Vote, and Reprs.