

12, 16, 18-HOUR DAY FOR SWITCHMEN

Railroads Choose to Work Men Dangerously Long.

31-33 CENTS PER HOUR

Hires Men For Most Deadly Occupation Known.

Bitterness over the conditions of switchmen all over the country is expressed by the men composing the committee who are now in conference with the officials of the railroads in this city trying to get an increase in wages of 10 cents per hour.

Hours Too Long for Safety. S. E. Heberling, First Vice-Grand Master of the Switchmen's Union, views the situation in a similar light.

The life of a switchman, Mr. Heberling said, is the best example of the fairness of organized wealth and the magnanimity of corporations. Hood-carriers in this city get from 40 to 48 cents an hour and work eight hours a day. Switchmen get 31 cents an hour for day work and 33 cents for night work, while helpers get only 28 and 30 cents respectively. The workday is twelve hours, but the men work as many as sixteen and eighteen hours a day, too.

The average life of a switchman is less than ten years, while the rate of accidents and deaths is, one man out of every seven men.

Low Pay for Cripples. The companies show their magnanimity to switchmen also in various other ways. They take a man in the best of health, and in the bloom of manhood, and after having relieved him of one of his legs or arms, give him a job as a switch tender, paying the magnificent sum of 14 cents and a fraction per hour. The switch tender is usually required to perform the duties of assistant yard master in addition to his duties.

Switchmen are required to work in all kinds of weather, while street car men, engineers and firemen have the cab to protect them. Switchmen, too, reach the age limit set by the company quicker, and then they are turned out to shift for themselves. The company has in its employ mostly young men, and sets such a pace that it is difficult for a man no longer in the prime of manhood to keep up.

A great many of the wrecks are caused by this mania of the companies for cheaper labor by employing younger men. They set aside the older and experienced switchmen for inexperienced younger men with the result that the men are gaining experience at the expense of somebody else's life.

Pay Doesn't Advance. The same charges against the companies are made practically by all the men. The cost of living, they say, advanced 42 per cent during the last seven years, while the wages of switchmen have been advanced during the last twenty-five years only once, and then but 11 per cent.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] New York, Nov. 3.—After a conference with President W. H. True's sale of the Lackawanna Railroad, Chairman F. F. Clark of the Lackawanna Grievance Committee this morning seemed satisfied that the wage and hour differences would be arranged without a strike.

CENSORSHIP BY PRINTING FIRM

Publishing House Refuses to Print Facts About Great Capitalist Interests.

Censorship of the press in America is a fact and not a theory. The Western Newspaper Union, like all business, has interests which are closely tied up with those of banking houses. It makes up more weekly papers than any other printing firm in Chicago and over all of these it exercises a censorship.

Would Not Print Packing House Expose.

This firm has printed the weekly Chicago Socialist. As a part of their censorship they have refused to set up at least half a dozen different articles. One of these articles was a statement of the Lavin case. A second was a special edition of the Socialist that contained Upton Sinclair's write-up of the stockyards. They turned down an article on Walsh written a month before his indictment and containing the facts published later by the "American."

Yesterday they refused to print the articles on department stores that were published in the Daily Socialist, although the department store managers had read these articles and have denied none of the statements. Hereafter the Chicago Socialist will be printed by another firm.

RAILROADS STEALING PUBLIC COAL LANDS

One of the Ways in Which Great Fortunes Are Accumulated.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 3.—More trouble is in sight for big railroad men. Reports that alleged coal land frauds in Utah and Wyoming are to be prosecuted by the department of justice were admitted here to-day.

Some big railroad men and capitalists, who sought to add to their wealth by grabbing public lands, will be brought before federal grand juries as soon as possible.

More "Honest" Capitalists in Trouble. Hearings will be held at Denver, Omaha and Salt Lake City. The investigation is expected to bring more "honest" capitalists to book than did the Oregon land fraud cases which resulted in the conviction of a United States senator and the imprisonment of lesser lights.

High officials of the Union Pacific Railroad and the Union Pacific Coal Company and of half the western lines are said to be implicated in this investigation.

RECORD-HERALD ENDORSES SOCIALISTS

Compelled to Admit that Candidates are Only Decent Nominees in Districts.

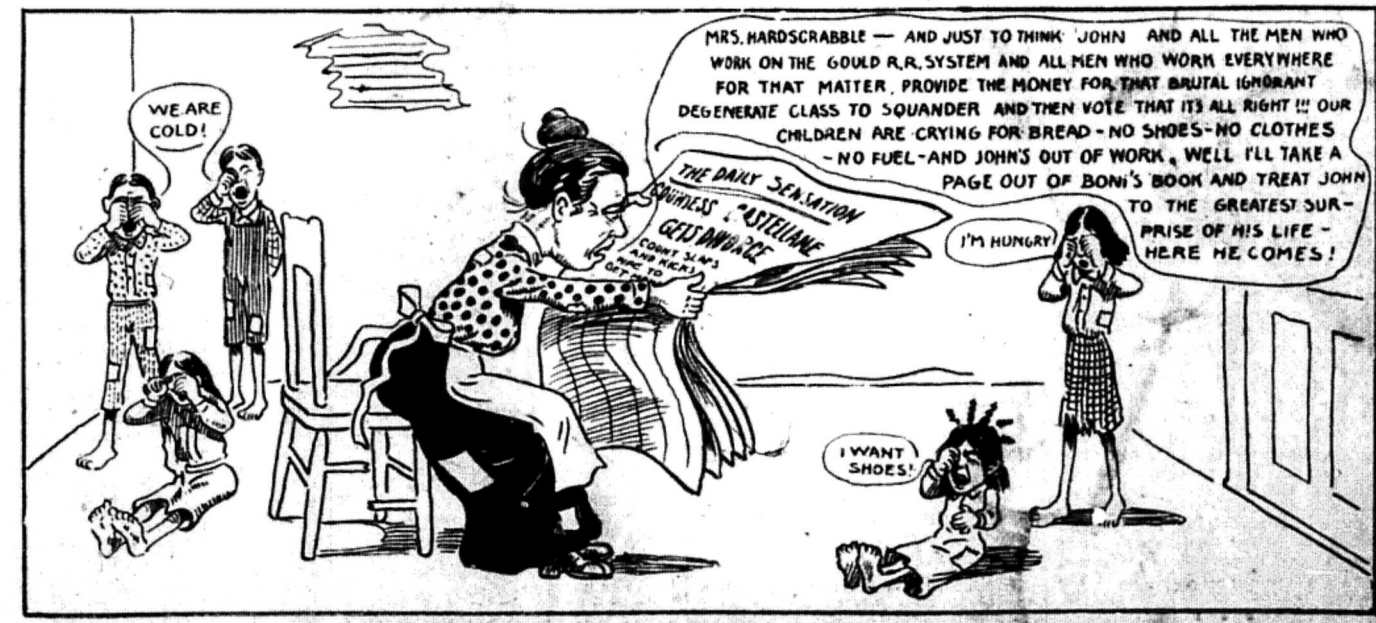
The Record-Herald has endorsed the following Socialist candidates for the General Assembly: S. Z. Davis in the 1st District. Louis Dalgard, manager of the Chicago Daily Socialist in the 3rd. Joseph Ambroz in the 4th. Andrew Olson in the 9th. Gustav Franckell in the 17th. Henry Anlewicki in the 22nd. They also endorsed S. J. Schliecker for the Senate in the 15th District.

It is particularly significant that the Socialist candidates are the only ones endorsed in the 4th, 7th, 17th, and 27th districts. In all these cases it is recommended that three votes be cast for the Socialist candidates. Considering the fact that all these men were already running very close to their opponents, it is probable that this recommendation will mean their election, especially since nearly all of them have also been endorsed by all the non-partisan organizations.

No Concession by Socialists. It should be thoroughly understood that in every instance not only were these endorsements unsolicited, but that the Socialists are almost the only candidates who absolutely refuse to make any promises whatever to these endorsing bodies.



BONI SLAPS HIS COUNTESS AND SHE GETS A DIVORCE



MRS. HARDSCRABBLE READS THE ACCOUNT IN THE DAILY PAPER



AND THIS IS HOW HARDSCRABBLE "BECAME A SOCIALIST"

FIRST WARD HOBOES BEING CROWDED OUT

"Cleaning Up" of Levee Results in Displacement of Old Habitués.

INCREASE SOCIALIST VOTE

More Intelligent Men in Lodging Houses Causes Political Revolution.

Hinky Dink is having trouble in the First Ward. Custom House Place has been cleaned up; the lodging houses in the district is attracting a new class of men. The First Ward has put on a new complexion and election is approaching. The men in the State, who have always lived in the houses have always been of the same type. Before election these houses were up with men, paid for by some mysterious person. It is said that the men who were given to them, a class of men are street lodging houses. This condition at Chicago and Illinois. They are not clerks and bookkeepers but clerks and bookkeepers in the field and the Boston State and the street. Those who are pushing the "hums" out of the lodging houses.

cut to handle the ward. He can vote these men solid. Heretofore the First Ward has been almost impervious to the socialist. Just in proportion as the character of the ward has changed has the Socialist vote greatly increased.

NO DESERTIONS FROM LITHOGRAPHERS

Union Stands Firm—Demands Conditions Equal to Those in Germany.

The Chicago Branch of the Lithographers' Protective and Beneficial Association has issued a circular letter in which it denies the false statements which the employers have been sending to their former employees trying to dishearten them by telling them that many of the members of their union are now working under individual contracts.

The letter points out that only forty-five men in the entire organization have deserted the ranks of the striking lithographers and charges the Employing Lithographers' Association with using tactics against the strikers which show neither honor nor principle.

Conditions Better in Germany. The local Lithographers' Union has just received a copy of the demands of the lithographers in Germany which they won in their recent strike. The demands are as follows:

An eight-hour day in all shops. Pay for legal holidays and holidays instituted by the management.

Twenty-five per cent extra pay for overtime on week days and 50 per cent on Sundays.

One apprentice to every three pressmen and one to every four lithographers. When new men are needed the protective association to be consulted.

Strikers to be reinstated in their old places.

KILLED AT THEIR WORK. [Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 2.—A terrific explosion occurred in the yard storeroom of the Cincinnati Southern railroad shops at 1 o'clock this morning, and as a result one man is dead, one fatally injured and at least half a dozen others were badly hurt. The storeroom was entirely destroyed, the cooling station badly damaged, several cars burned and the windows in the offices and for some blocks around were broken by the force of the explosion.

MAYOR INVESTIGATES FIELD'S

Goes To See If Chicago Daily Socialist's Charges Are Correct.

Mayor Dunne will give his decision to-morrow concerning the amendment of the building ordinance to make it comply with Marshall Field & Co.'s new store. The mayor, accompanied by an architect, made a personal investigation of the retail store of Marshall Field & Co. yesterday to determine whether Building Commissioner Bartzen or the city council was right as to the one stairway amendment passed by the council Monday night.

STRIKERS CAN USE STREET

Machinists Discover that Company is Using Public Property.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 3.—Answering a call from the street committee of the councils of Manchester City, Engineer James A. Lipscomb has presented maps of the city thoroughfares to that body, showing that Perry street runs through the Southern shops to James river. It is claimed by the company that intruders can be forced from their property. The strikers, on the other hand, contend that the property is in the center of a public thoroughfare (Perry street), and consequently accessible to all parties. The strikers are much elated over the developments.

LEOPOLD REACHES CHICAGO

Mrs. Leslie's Murderer Brought to City at 9:45 This Morning.

Leonard Leopold, murderer of Mrs. Margaret Leslie, arrived at the North-western station from Wausau, Wis., this morning at 9:45.

A large, morbidly curious crowd had gathered at the station to see him.

Leopold was escorted from the train between two police officers with a couple of uniformed officers as guards.

The murderer wore a stylish gray coat, a new derby hat, and was puffing at a cigar. A shadow of a smile played about his lips, but he looked straight ahead as he walked, paying no attention to the crowd.

Taken to Central.

He was hustled into a patrol wagon and taken over to the Central station. The crowd huddled after him in open-eyed amazement and interest. Such remarks could be heard as, "He looks like a bad fellow all right," but he didn't he looked just like anybody else.

After a brief stay at the Central station he was taken to the county jail.

GATES GETS IT EASY

More Money for "Bet-a-Million" Steel Man—He "Likes" Lurette

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] New York, Nov. 3.—The bookmakers at Jamaica track to-day have good cause to regret the presence there yesterday of "Bet-a-Million" John W. Gates. It was his first visit to a race course in many days, but he showed clearly that he was still in touch with the form of the horses by picking four winners, which netted him nearly \$46,000.

He won \$15,000 on Lurette, his first winning horse—he won the third race—bet \$5,000 on Tommy Waddell against \$15,000 and got an average price of 3 to 1 against Cora Price for \$5,000 more. On these three races he won \$45,000. He was seemingly content with his day's speculation, for when the seventh race came along he was so undecided which horse to back that he finally placed a piking bet of \$400 on Plaud.

At the odds against the last winner were 11 to 5, he won \$880—a total of \$45,880 on the four horses.

CLARK MAY GO BACK TO SENATE.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Butte, Mont., Nov. 3.—Senator W. A. Clark is not (now) a candidate for re-election, so he declares in an interview denying that he told a reporter in Chicago that he would enter the race. F. Augustus Heinz may have the field all to himself, so far as Clark is concerned at present, but Clark's friends say the fight has not commenced.

HAND TORN OFF BY CRANE

"Crippled For Life" in Course of Daily Work.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Columbus, O., Nov. 3.—Arthur Smiley, 28, had his right hand severed at the wrist while hanging thirty feet in the air on the tramway of a movable crane at the plant of the Buckeye Steel Casting Company last evening. It was not known there was any one on the tramway when the crane was started, and his position was discovered too late to stop the crane. As the crane caught and crushed his hand he seized the tramway with the other and held on until rescued. He then walked to a doctor's office four blocks away, where the crushed hand was amputated.

AUTOMOBILE DROWNS OWNER

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 3.—An automobile owned by J. V. Harvey of Scranton was found this morning partly submerged in the Susquehanna river at the foot of a high embankment, and it is believed that it plunged over during the night. The throttle was wide open when the machine was found. Harvey was seen driving the machine last night, and as he is missing this morning it is feared that he was thrown into the river and drowned when the automobile took its thirty-foot plunge.

Jack London's article in tomorrow's paper is worth more than the cost of the whole paper. There will be other good things, too.

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

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

Jim Jackson in jail for killing his wife; working as a switchman was unweary by seeing a fellow workman mangled; got work in stock yards; out on strike; black-listed; took to peddling. A cold day's peddling leads him to stop at saloons but instead of spending money at last saloon decides to take home beef steak to wife. He finds her scolding the child. She upbraids him for buying the steak; they quarrel and she purposely spoils the steak in cooking. He goes on to tell what took place after supper; of a fierce wrangle and the killing of his wife. He continues story.

"But I can't really see how hangin' me is goin' to do any good. If it was I might feel different, but it ain't. Now, all my life I always read about all the murders in the newspapers and I read about all the trials and hangin's, and I always kind of wished I could go and see one. But I never thought I'd go this way. Why, I was readin' about a murder and how a feller was found guilty and sentenced to be hung just before I killed her. And do you s'pose I thought anything about it? If there'd been forty scaffolds right before my eyes I'd have brought down that poker just the same. I don't believe any one thinks of gettin' hung when they do it; even if they did think of it they'd plan some way to get 'round it when they made up their mind to do the killin'. But they don't think much about it. I believe sometimes that the hangin' makes more killin'. Now look at them car-barn fellers; they just went out and killed people regardless, same as some men go out to shoot game. I don't believe they'd've done it if it hadn't been so dangerous. And then you know when they hung the whole three of 'em at once, and one feller cut his own throat so as to cheat 'em, and they took him right up and hung him, too, though he was so weak they had to carry him onto the scaffold, and the doctors done ever' thing they could to keep him from dyin' just so's they could hang him. Well, you know they hadn't any more'n finished them until another gang of young fellers commenced doin' just the same kind of thing, and they are in jail now for murder, and you know some of 'em came in here one day and looked at the other ones before he done the killin'. I half believe that all the fuss they made 'bout them fellers and hangin' 'em and printin' it all in the newspapers did more to make the other ones do it than anything else. But I s'pose there ain't no use hangin' 'em unless you put it all in the newspapers; for it won't scare any one from doin' it unless people know they are hung.

"But, of course what I think about it don't make any difference, so I'd better hurry on. Well, after she fell down I stood still for a few minutes waitin' for her to get up. Of course I thought she'd get right up again, and mebbe come back at me. But she didn't move. Then I thought she was scarin' me, and I just sat down for a few minutes to show her that I wasn't goin' to be fooled in no such way. Still she didn't stir. Then I commenced to be half scart and half mad. I didn't think it was right to try and make me believe I had done anything like that. So I said, 'When you've laid there long enough you'd better get up.' Then I said, 'What's the use of playin' theatre, you can't fool me. I'm goin' to bed and when you get ready you can come along.' But I didn't go to bed; I just sat still a little longer, and then I stepped over by her head and looked down at it, and I thought it didn't look right, and then I was scart in earnest. I didn't want to hear the kid cry, and I just went him to come out, so I locked the outside door and took a good look to see that all the curtains was clear down, and went in to see the kid. I lit a candle in the bedroom and talked with him a little; told him ever' thing was all right and to go to sleep, and I'd come in again in a minute or two. Then I went back to the settin' room to see her.

"Before I looked at her face I looked down to her feet to see if maybe they hadn't moved, for I didn't want to look at her face if I could help it. And I thought mebbe this would be the best way. But the feet was just where they was before; then I looked at her hands and they hadn't moved, so I knew I just had to look at her face. I hadn't examined her very close before, I was so scart and I never could look at blood or dead folks, but of course this was different; so I got down on the floor close up to her face, and I seen the great welt along her forehead and top of her head and acrosswise temple, and 'twas all covered with blood and a lot of it had got on the floor. Her eyes was wide open. I knew they didn't see anything. They looked just as if they'd been turned to glass, before she'd had time to shut 'em. I felt of her wrist to see if her pulse was goin'. At first I thought it wa'n't, and then I felt it go a little, and I never felt so good in all my life. I pushed my finger down harder, but I couldn't get it again. Then I felt of her heart and it was just the same way. I leaned over to her ear, and asked her to please wake up, that I was awful sorry, and I didn't know what I was doin', and if she'd

just speak I'd be good to her all my life and do ever' thing I could for her, and then I asked her to do it on account of the boy, but still she didn't move. Of course I was almost scart to death by this time, but I thought I'd call the neighbors and send for a doctor and then I thought that was no use. If she wa'n't dead I didn't need him, and if she was I must try to do somethin' so no one would find it out. Then I began to think what could be done to bring her to. I never had much experience with people that got hurt, except the ones I'd seen at the railroad, and I wa'n't just sure what to do with any one in this fix. But I'd read somethin' about it somewhere, so I went into the back room and drew some water into a pail and took an old cloth and got down on the floor and commenced washin' her head. But I couldn't see the first sign of life. Then I looked around for some whiskey and found a little in a bottle in the closet and poured some in her mouth, but it all run right out, and she didn't move.

"Of course I never went to school very much, but no matter how good an education I had I don't s'pose I know it yourself. I never s'posed I'd do anything to get into any trouble, and I always thought I was different from criminals. But here I was in the house with her dead, and I'd killed her, and what would happen to me? I just pictured the headlines in the newspapers and the boys callin' 'all about the Jackson murder,' and me tried for murder and hung, and the kid goin' round the rest of his life knowin' that his father had killed his mother and then got hung.

"At first I just set paralyzed and sort of held my head in my hands and moaned, and wondered if I mebbe it wa'n't a dream and if I couldn't wake up, and then I thought I'd go and give myself up to the police and be done with it, and then I thought I might just as well kill myself, so I went and got an old razor, that I used to shave with sometimes, and tried to get up my nerve to cut my throat. But somehow I couldn't put the edge over my end-pipe. I wish though now that I had. Did you ever try to kill yourself? Them people that say it's only cowardly that kill themselves don't know what they're talkin' about. I'd like to see them try it once. I'd have killed myself only I didn't have the nerve. It wa'n't because I cared anything about livin', but I just couldn't cut my own throat. Then I thought mebbe she wa'n't dead, and I'd look again. So I done just the way I had before,—commenced at her feet to see if they'd moved, then when I got up to her hands I thought one of 'em had moved, and my heart just gave a great big jump. Then I remembered that I'd picked it up, when I'd felt for her pulse and put it down in a different place. Then I looked up to her face and it was just the same. It was white as a sheet, all except the long red and black welt and the blood, and her eyes wide open, and lookin' right straight up to the ceiling starin' just like a ghost. Then I felt of her hands and feet and they was cold as ice and she was stiff, and I knew it was all off and she was dead.

"If you don't mind I'll just take a little more of that whiskey before I go on; the whole thing's been a little wearin' on me and I think I'll brace me up a bit. You'd better have some, too. That guard is a good feller, considerin' the place he's in. I believe if you hadn't come I'd told my story to him. I didn't feel as if I could go without tellin' some one how it really was. You see no one ever made the least bit of allowance for me in the trial, and I got tired of talkin' to my lawyer all the time. He always said that what I told him didn't amount to anything, and he was so well educated that he couldn't understand me anyhow.

"When I was sure that she was dead, I just threw myself over on the floor, and laid my face flat down on my arm and give up. I'm sure I cried and I thought they could hear me next door, but I guess they didn't. Anyhow I cried without payin' any attention to 'em. I must have laid this way for ten or fifteen minutes without once lookin' up, and she was right close to me, and I could just reach out my hand and touch her. And I hadn't begun to think what I'd do. Then after I'd laid a while, I just thought mebbe I'd ought to pray. It had been a long while since I'd prayed. Of course, I hadn't paid much attention to such things when I was all right; I guess there ain't many people that does, except women and children, but I always really believed in it, just the same as I do now. I kind of thought that God knew that I wasn't wicked enough to kill her, and have all this trouble, and bring all that misery on the kid; so I thought I'd try him. I didn't know much about prayers except only the ones I'd learnt long ago, and they didn't any of 'em seem to fit this case. But I didn't need to know any prayers; I just got down on my knees and prayed myself. I begged God to have her come back; I told Him how good she was, and how the boy needed her and what a hard time I'd always had, same as I told you, only not near so long, and I apologized the best I could for not goin' to church more reglar and not ever prayin' to him, and I asked him to forgive me for the time I kicked her, and the other things I'd done, and I promised if he only would let her come back I'd always be good and take care of her and the boy, and never do anything wrong and always go to church and confession, and love God and Jesus and the Virgin and all the saints, and quit politics and drinkin', and do right. I prayed and prayed, and I meant it all, too. And I don't believe it was for nothin'. I really s'pose most of it was, but I really felt awful sorry for her, and I have ever since, and I felt awful sorry for the boy, who never had anything at all to do about it all.

"Then after I quit prayin' I got up slow, thinkin' that it might have done some good, and that mebbe she'd be all right, so I started in, just as I had before, with her feet to see if they'd moved. I s'pose the reason I done this way was that if I saw her head first and knew she was dead I'd be all off the first thing; and when I commenced with her feet I always had some hope till I got clear up to her head. Well, her feet hadn't moved a bit. Then I went to her hands, and they was just in the same place, and I began to feel it wa'n't any use to look at her head; but I did. And there it was just as white as that plaster-Paris lady, and her eyes lookin' straight up.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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The H. G. Adair Printing Company, 85 Fifth Avenue.

SOCIALIST MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Oswald's Hall, 52d and Halsted, 8 p. m.—J. A. Ambroz and Aaron Henry. Sanger's Hall, South Chicago, Ill., 9:28 p. m.—Houston Av.—B. Berlyn, T. J. Vind and John Collins. Kennedy's Hall, 67th near Wallace St.—Jas. McCarthy and A. W. Mance. 419 State St.—Dr. S. A. Knopfnagle.

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 same 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.

ATTENTION.

Second Ward comrades, sympathizers and readers: You are urged to be present at Forester's Hall, Sunday, Nov. 4th, 10:00 a. m., cor. 31st and State Sts. Important.

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.

Plutocracy's Statistics. Statistical Lies and Liars Exposed by H. L. Bliss. Paper, 32 large pages, 10 cents.

At once a valuable collection of facts and a study in statistical methods. Deals with wages and their movements. Every student of wages and the laws that govern them will find this of value both because of the information which it gives and its lessons in the use of statistics.

Socialist Songs, Dialogues and Recitations. Compiled by Josephine R. Cole. Paper, 25 pages, 25 cents.

This book has been prepared in answer to a long-continued demand for a collection of "pieces" suitable for evening entertainments, and of a style not too difficult to be learned and recited by children. Every number in it has been chosen with this practical end in view and the book will be indispensable to any socialist local or group of comrades who wish to arrange a meeting to combine entertainment with propaganda. Every selection teaches socialism in an indirect way, so as to interest the casual listener without arousing prejudice at the start.

It will also be found useful for children from socialist families who have to recite "pieces" at the public schools.

Socialism and Human Nature, Do They Conflict? By Murray E. King. Paper, 10 cents.

This is one of the most satisfactory answers ever written to the oft-repeated objection that we should have to change human nature before socialism would be possible.

The Republic of Plato. Translated into English by Alexander Kerr. Professor of Greek in the University of Wisconsin. Paper, 60 cents.

"Not with an eye to this are we founding our State, to confer happiness in a pre-eminent degree on a particular class, but that the whole-State may be as happy as possible." Indeed, the city of the poor and the city of the rich.—Republic, Book IV.

Professor Kerr has given the English language an adequate and excellent translation of "The Republic," that is, the sketch of the ideal state outlined by the great philosopher. "The Republic" is interesting to students of sociology in that it is, perhaps, the first in that series of books including Sir Thomas Moore's "Utopia" and Bellamy's "Looking Backward"—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The translation is into English—a good English as Plato's Greek was good Greek.—Terror Haunt Gazette.

Socialist Songs with Music. Compiled by Charles H. Kerr. Paper, 44 pages, 20 cents.

There was a time, not so many years ago, either, when a socialist meeting was a very rare thing, indeed. A community which had one every two or three months was "rankly socialistic."

The locals in these cities have been sorely distressed to find means whereby to keep the crowd interested during the early part of the meeting, and during the change of speakers if there are more than one.

We have, accordingly, brought out a

song book containing thirty-six songs, thirty-three of which are printed with music, including piano accompaniment. It is the only American collection of songs breathing the spirit of International Socialism.

Crime and Criminals. By Clarence S. Darrow. Paper, 10 cents.

This is an address delivered to the prisoners at the county jail in Chicago. It shows the real cause of what is called crime and the real way to put an end to it.

The author, in a satirical preface, says: "Some of my good friends have insisted that while my theories are true, I should not have given them to the inmates of a jail."

"Realizing the force of the suggestion that the truth should not be spoken to all people, I have caused these remarks to be printed on rather good paper and in a somewhat expensive form, in this way the truth does not become cheap and vulgar and is only placed before those whose intelligence and affluence will prevent their being influenced by it."

Socialism, Utopian and Scientific. By Frederick Engels. Paper, 10 cents.

This is printed from the same plates as the cloth library edition, which we sell at 50 cents, but is on thin paper with narrow margins, and is offered in this style for the benefit of those who wish copies to give away. It is one of the few books which are simply indispensable to any one wishing to understand modern socialism.

The Day of Judgment. By George D. Herron. Paper, 10 cents.

This book treats of the impending collapse of capitalism and the crisis with which the working class will be confronted when that collapse comes. He shows that it is of the utmost importance for the life of the future that socialists of the world be ready to act strongly and wisely when the crisis comes.

"The universal industrial crisis for which we wait will prove to be a judgment of the world. What kind of new world will emerge from the ruins of the old?"

"Socialism will come upon the ruin of capitalism only if the socialist has come. The co-operative world will arrive when the co-operative hands of the working class bring it in. We shall have economic freedom only when we are worthy and brave enough to take it."

"Capitalism is but the survival of the animal in man; the survival of the predatory world of the jungle. The coming industrial judgment is to decide whether the world is as fast able to become human."

Socialism and the Intellectuals. By Paul Lafargue. Paper, 22 pages, 5 cents.

There are many people who think because the socialist movement is a movement of the working class that by this is meant only those who toil with their hands. No greater mistake could be made, and this book shows how thoroughly the great class of mental laborers, "the intellectuals," are exploited and also that the manual and mental laborers have a common master, the capitalist. For propaganda work among the "educated proletariat" it is of greatest value. It also shows how this class can be of great assistance to the movement.

Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish. By Wilhelm Liebknecht. Translated by May Wood Simons. Paper, 64 pages, 10 cents.

"On the basis of the wage system towers the giant structure of present social and political institutions for the subjugation and exploitation of the laboring people—the Castle of Uri of the proletariat, the gloomy bastille of the class state, which has taken prisoner the bulk of the people, killed thought, broken and destroyed character and directed its cannon threatening upon everyone who did not bow himself in the dust before the ruling injustice. The wage system must be done away with if peace, order, freedom and justice are to count for anything in the state and society."

This little book is an exposition of the socialist philosophy written in a clear and concise manner and gives a historical sketch of the growth of socialism in Germany. It is easy reading and well adapted to propaganda purposes.

No Compromise, No Political Trading. By Wilhelm Liebknecht. Translated by A. M. Simons and Marcus Hitch. Paper, 64 pages, 10 cents.

"We may not do as other parties, because we are not like the others. We are—and this cannot be too often repeated—separated from all other parties by an insurmountable barrier, a barrier that any individual can easily surmount; but once on the other side of it, and he is no Social Democrat."

A most important work for the socialist movement at its present stage of development in this country. It shows the necessity for keeping clear of all entangling alliances with capitalistic parties.

Capital and Labor. By a Black-Listed Machinist. Paper, 203 pages, 25 cents.

It is an unfortunate fact that the mass of workmen are not capable of thinking consecutively for any great space of time. This is not through any fault of their own, but is due to the degrading conditions of the capitalist system.

The schooling of the average workman's son rarely extends beyond the seventh or eighth grade. Then he is placed in a factory often at work the very nature of which stunts the growth of his mind and body. The result is that he grows to manhood ignorant and incapacitated for further study.

With many, however, the force of circumstances (the coming in contact with the business end of a policeman's club during some strike, for instance) creates a desire to learn the causes of the present conditions, and for this class of people a special class of literature is necessary.

To this class of literature belongs "Capital and Labor." It contains no new ideas as to the socialist philosophy, but it does state that philosophy in a way that will attract and not repel the average trade unionist. We know of no other book on socialism that the average workman would be quite so likely to read after buying it, or to act on after reading it.

The book contains 203 pages, and is divided into fifty-five short chapters. We give a few of the titles selected at random: Genius and Profit; Nothing Succeeds Like Success; Depew's Prosperity; Victims of Trusts; Democracy Exposed; Our Manifest Destiny; What Is Labor's Share? Benevolent Philanthropist; Experience Teaches; Wage System and Slavery; An Invitation; What Can I Do for the Cause? etc.

POLICE USED IN STRIKE

Chauffeurs Closes Up Business of N. Y. Transportation Co.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] New York, Nov. 3.—Every cab of the New York Transportation Company whose three hundred chauffeurs of electric vehicles are on strike, which left the garages today, was accompanied by two detectives and a policeman in uniform who rode a bicycle at the side of the carriage. These precautions were considered necessary because of the rioting yesterday in connection with the strike, at least a dozen different attacks being made by strikers on non-union drivers.

Strike Ends Company's Business.

There was little use of the officers however, as few orders were received for cabs. The strike has almost ended the business of the company and for this reason there was little disorder today.

Just at present the police are looking for a woman who is believed to be playing an important part in the strike. They charge that it was a woman who directed the strikers in one of the attacks made last night. She kept out of the hands of the police, however.

SELLING ADULTERATED MILK

Pullman Company Charged With Serving Poison in Dining Cars.

Altoona, Pa., Nov. 3.—Acting under orders from Dr. B. H. Warren, state dairy and food commissioner, Pure Food Inspectors Forst, of Altoona, and Hutchinson, of Jeannette, have filed information against the Pullman Palace Car company, charging it with selling milk and cream on its dining cars that had been adulterated with formaldehyde, a poison.

This is the first of a series of suits against this company for selling adulterated food on its cars in Pennsylvania.

BIG MILL IN CHINA.

Hongkong, China.—A very large flouring mill is being erected here, and it is thought that the mill will be in working order in about 18 months. The capacity will be 8000 sacks of flour per day. The mill will be run by electricity, and the water running the dynamos will be stored in a reservoir containing 450,000 gallons. This water is fed over a fall at 325 feet from the mill. There will also be an auxiliary petroleum engine set up in case of any failure of disturbance of the electric power. The dynamos will develop 600 horsepower. The consumption of such cheap power will considerably reduce the cost of production and enable the mill to compete with foreign mills. About 300 Chinese will be employed.

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CHAS. L. BRECKON, Secretary

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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 Evening's Golden Thought--

All this sin, all this wretchedness, all this pain, spite of the smiling fields and the laughing waters, under the awful and unsmiling sky. And no remedy?—Blatchford.

What Well Dressed Women Wear

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

Dear Little Girl: Very tired and sleepy this morning after a night profitably spent at Mrs. Kimble's bridge dinner, so pray forgive all blots and scratches. That cunning Bertie Kimble mixed a punch that set every one merry. Mrs. Kimble, you know, is a total abstainer—on principle. They say she



Calling Costume of green broadcloth and lace. Hat of the same color, with parchment colored plumes.

learned the lesson from seeing her father die from alcoholic causes. But others say she never drinks at a bridge party, and that she is a very good player at 2 in the morning.

I am inclined to doubt the latter theory, because she played just as well as usual last night, after Bertie had doctored everything she had at dinner, and even put gin and vermouth into the lemonade she had about midnight.

Bertie had told every one to "watch Mommer," so people were looking for something to happen. They were disappointed in that, but they did see something else.

About 1 o'clock Mr. Kimble came back from the steel mills—there was a strike or something keeping him out late. You know he is a great big man, and Bertie is very small and slight. Bertie was telling some one in the hall to "watch Mommer," when his father came in and overheard him.

He seemed to know at once what was in the wind. And he just took Bertie by his collar as if he were a little boy again and shook him. Mrs. Kimble looked up and cried: "Frederick!"

And then Mr. Kimble remembered where he was and let Bertie go. We all laughed it off, and said of course it was just Bertie, but Mr. Kimble muttered: "young cub better keep his hands off his mother," and went off to his library. And we went on playing.

Where was I? Oh, yes. When I came to move—as I told you I would—and really examined my wardrobe, I saw what a pitiful little lot of things I

had. Childie, you would have felt sorry for your poor auntie if you could have seen her this morning looking for something to wear at dinner with Mr. Acton next Tuesday night—and finding it not. So I just ran down to Day's—he is the only one to be depended upon in an emergency, and ordered a frock, a simple little one for \$250 and an evening coat—we are going to the theater afterward—although that does seem rather conspicuous, doesn't it? Perhaps we won't go. But I'll have the coat for future occasions. Day added an extra hundred for hurrying things so that I now owe him \$675.

But Mr. Acton knows how things ought to be. The gown is of chiffon velvet, red—yes, my dear, red—but rather dull red. I enclose a rough sketch. It is empire, with pointed Irish lace yoke, edged with folds of the velvet ending in a choux of shaded mame at the front and a design in applique on the front of the full skirt. Day says it is a German design, and I am rather distrustful of the German designer—however, I thought it would do for this time. The sleeves, by the way, instead of being of the velvet are of chiffon with bands of the velvet.

The coat you can guess at from the sketch. It is of cream colored faille Francaise, with frills of frayed-out silk and lined with fur. This fur lining I bought separately from Rollin—it is very good, but not so handsome as Mrs. Clayton's—she paid a thousand dollars for hers. But I felt I must have a really warm evening cloak in this climate—one convenient for throwing about one in the cold nights, even over other wraps.

I must call Cecile (you see I have a new maid) and get the night's weariness rubbed out of me, for I have a fitting at 11. I am still hoping that your expected letter, which ought to reach me this morning, will say you will be here by Tuesday.

Lovingly your aunt,

CASSANDRA.

P. S.—I have just sent off a telegram to you after repeated unsuccessful attempts to get you over the long-distance telephone.

You have already learned from that what I think of your projected step. And it is with the greatest agitation that I tear this open to add a postscript. Only my dear love for you prevents me from tearing this letter in pieces and either not writing at all or writing only a curt note of farewell.

What do you mean, my dear, dear child? It is with tears I write it, surely you are not in earnest in this mad infatuation? Marry this Merten? And you say your father consents? I would never believe it of Henry. Why, by your



Evening Gown of red chiffon velvet and Irish lace. Coat of faille Francaise.

own confession the boy is poor and you will have only what he can earn to depend upon. And what can a man earn nowadays? A pittance. Al, do think better of it before it is too late, and come to your loving aunt,

C.

HAYWOOD'S RINGING WORDS FROM IDAHO PRISON

Gives Some Reasons Why He Should Be Elected Governor.

STANDS FOR RIGHT TO WORK

Laborers Must Have Industrial Liberty and Control of Their Tools.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]

Boise City, Idaho, Nov. 3.—Secretary W. D. Haywood, of the Western Federation of Miners, resident of Denver, socialist candidate for governor of Colorado, in his cell in the jail here, confined on a murder charge in connection with the assassination of former Governor Steunenberg of Idaho, awaiting trial, today gave to the Scripps-McRae Press Association a statement concerning his candidacy and the Colorado campaign.

The statement was in response to the question "why Colorado will be better, happier and more prosperous if you are elected governor?" The same question his Republican, Democratic and Independent opponents had been given opportunity to answer, setting forth the claims of their respective parties. Haywood the only candidate to be voted for at the general election in the United States next week who is denied his liberty, said in part:

"The Socialist party asserts that to make Colorado better, happier and more prosperous her citizens must have industrial liberty, a priceless boon—the right to work—and control the tools with which labor must toil to exist. This is the only franchise which the state has a moral right to grant, a guarantee to her citizens of the inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. All the masses of the people are demanding today in the way of legislation is the abolition of special privileges, by which millionaires are created in a day, at the expense of generations of sweating industrial slaves.

For Equal Opportunity.

There are thousands of poor and helpless wage slaves—a heterogeneous mass speaking the languages of Babel, who have been inducted into the arteries of industry by the corporations. To organize and educate these people so they will be able to uplift and uphold themselves to their full, fruitful, independent lives is our purpose. The Socialist party is for all legislation that will advance the interests of the producing class and protect that class in the possession of the means of life and the fruits of their labor, the abolition of the political junk shop of special privileges and the establishment of the industrial workshop of equal opportunities.

ROOSEVELT WORKS FOR MINE OWNERS

"Big Bill" Taft, Former Injunction Judge is in Idaho Making Speeches For Gooding.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 3.—Secretary Taft is in Idaho, fighting for the mine owners against working class candidates. It is announced that he is making speeches for Gooding at the urgent commands of Roosevelt.

Gooding by his conduct in the prosecution of Moyer and Haywood has turned the entire workingmen's vote to Socialism.

Taft hopes to save the state for the mine owners.

WELSBACH LIGHT GIRLS STRIKE

Gloucester, N. J., Nov. 2.—About one-half of the girls employed in the hardening department of the Welsbach Light works went on strike this morning.

The company has been firing them too frequently, so they say, for defecting work. Their wages average about \$4.5 a week, and the fines have run as high as 75 cents or \$1. The residue was not enough to live on, so the girls said, and struck.

POOR; LOSES REASON

Ohio Farmer Goes Insane and Tries to Kill Family by Burning House.

Mario, O., Nov. 3.—William Knotter, a farmer aged 35, went violently insane last night, bound his wife and two children, locked the doors, set fire to the house and then started for the woods.

As the flames slowly enveloped the building Mrs. Knotter tried to sever the cords with her teeth and succeeded just as smoke and fire poured into the little room. Running to the cellar she secured an ax, broke down a door and carried the children to safety shortly before the roof collapsed.

Knotter was caught by a posse in the woods and lodged in jail a raving maniac.

NOONDAY MEETINGS SUGGEST

Great Enthusiasm at Burnside Shops for Collins and Berlyn.

Comrades Collins and Berlyn held two large noonday meetings at Burnside yesterday noon. Collins speaking to the workmen in the machine shops and Berlyn to the employees of the car shops. Both speakers were received with tremendous enthusiasm and each delivered a rousing speech, which was greeted with terrific cheering by the men as the whistle blew and they had to go back to work.

A few days ago one of the Independent League speakers was put to rout by questions hurled at him by Socialist among the workmen.

The result of the meeting proves that a large vote will be cast for the Socialist party at Burnside.

NEEDED AS WAGE SLAVES

Jailing Men Who Refuse to Accept Wages Offered.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Norfolk, Va., Nov. 3.—The jails here are rapidly filling to overflowing as the result of steps taken by eastern Virginia truckers to enforce the vagrancy laws because of the great scarcity of labor. Seventeen idle men who refused to work were marched through Norfolk today, shackled to county jail officials. All were found loitering together at a place in the country. They were sent up for thirty days.

OIL MONEY FOR MISSIONS

John D. Gives \$75,000 to San Francisco Church to Rebuild.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] New York, Nov. 3.—It was learned today that John D. Rockefeller recently made to the American Baptist Home Mission Society a conditional "dollar for dollar" gift of \$75,000 toward the rebuilding of destroyed and injured Baptist churches in and about San Francisco.

This sum, it was stated, will bring Mr. Rockefeller's benefaction to the missionary society for the current year well up toward \$200,000. He gives the society up to next April to get the money.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL WILL HELP UNIONIZE GARY

Leaders of the building trades unions will meet today at 164 Madison street to discuss the Gary situation, which has unexpectedly been brought to the front by the strike which the Structural Iron Workers declared upon the Illinois Steel Company, a branch of the United States Steel corporation, which is constructing Gary.

"The men are out on strike to stay until Gary is unionized," said Wm. Maddox, president of the Bridge and Iron Structural Workers of this city.

"Many of the men who went out on strike yesterday are already employed on various buildings which employ union men."

AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The committee on municipal elections will not recommend woman suffrage in municipal affairs to the Chicago Charter convention. By a vote of 6 to 4 the committee defeated a resolution offered by Louis F. Post recommending that women be given the franchise on equal terms with men under the proposed new charter.

NATIONAL CONVENTION A. F. OF L.

The national convention of the American Federation of Labor, at which many important subjects are to be discussed, will be opened at Minneapolis on Friday, Nov. 2. This convention will be held at the

OPPOSE RIVAL ORGANIZATION

Another Jurisdiction Fight for the A. F. of L. Convention.

John Cardiff, president and business agent of the Drain Layers and Helpers' Union, has prepared a protest which will be presented to the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, which will convene in Minneapolis Nov. 12, against the granting of a charter to the organization in Chicago known as the Water Pipe Extension Laborers. The contention is that the work over which the extension men claim jurisdiction was performed by the drain layers for twenty or more years and that in the granting of a charter an injustice has been done them.

UNIONS ARE TURNING TO SOCIALISM

The Officials of Teamsters and Cigar Makers Say Members Will Vote That Way.

Officers of Teamsters unions in this city predict a record-breaking vote for Socialism in their ranks at the coming election. The wrangling between the old parties they say which fill the papers only tends to make clear to the laboring man how little he figures in their platform, and the Socialist party is being recognized as the true party of the working class.

"Organized labor is everywhere fast drifting toward Socialism," said Chas. G. Saegerstrom, secretary-treasurer of the Ice Wagon Drivers' and Helpers' union. "There are few men in our union that will vote any other than the Socialist ticket."

A similar statement was also made by a member of the Truck Drivers' union. Martin McGraw, president of the Key Beer Wagon Drivers' and Helpers' union, said that the Socialist party will get the support of practically all the members of that union.

August Geissler, financial secretary of Cigar Makers' union No. 15, said that every member of that union will vote the Socialist ticket. "If there is an exception among our men who will vote any other ticket," Mr. Geissler said, "I should like to meet him; so far I have not seen any yet."

FOUR CRUSHED UNDER STONE

Scaffold Breaks With 1,000 Pounds of Rocks.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Philadelphia, Nov. 2.—Two men were killed and five were seriously injured by the slipping of derrick chains at the new Wanamaker building at Thirteenth and Market streets today. The men were working on a scaffold under the derrick. The chains slipped throwing a 1,000 pound stone down upon them. The scaffold broke, carrying men and stone from the fourth floor to the basement. Two were killed instantly. The others were badly crushed, and two may die.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE AFRAID OF SOCIALIST.

John W. Sutton, Democratic candidate for municipal judge, said yesterday: "It is the Socialist party that the Democratic party is afraid of. After election there will be a big surprise to everybody in the size of the Socialist vote. It will not be long before the Democratic party will go out of existence."

AUDITORIUM BREAKS LAW.

Alderman Martin yesterday sent word to the council committee on streets and alleys that the management of the Auditorium annex is excavating a basement in the alley back of the hotel without a permit. A messenger was sent to Superintendent of Streets Doherty, who said that he had ordered the Auditorium Annex managers to stop digging in the alley and they had refused.

PRINTERS ORGANIZE THEIR OWN SHOP.

San Antonio, Nov. 3.—The Typographical union of San Antonio, Tex., has organized a stock company and equipped an up-to-date printing plant to compete with the "open shops" of that city.

FRENCH SOCIALIST CONGRESS

Paris, Nov. 3.—Special.—The third congress of the Socialist party opened at Limoges on October 31st and will be closed Nov. 4th. There is a large attendance of delegates and greatest enthusiasm shown.

SENATOR KILLED FOR PROFIT

Rich Official of Tennessee Murdered and His Nephew is Suspected.

Gadsden, Tenn., Nov. 3.—State Senator Andrew J. Collingsworth, one of the most prominent politicians of Crockett County, was killed yesterday and his nephew, Robert Craddock, is suspected of having brained him with an ax. They had both bid for the construction of a levee and Craddock secured the contract. The line of the construction work passed through one of Collingsworth's farms and a dispute arose over this, which ended, it is said, in the tragedy. There were no witnesses. Craddock has left the country.

LORD SCULLY'S STORY

Mrs. John A. Logan Tells Something of the Landlord's Domestic Affairs.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Mrs. John A. Logan, who is at the Auditorium Annex, was for years an intimate friend of "Lord" Scully, who dismembered his three daughters by his first wife. "More than fifty years ago, Lord" Scully got into great difficulty with the tenancy of the Scully estate in Ireland," said Mrs. Logan to-day. "He also quarreled with his father's church, the Catholic, which took the side of the tenantry. The quarrel was so serious that he came to America soon after his first wife, who sided with the church against her husband, died.

"The daughters by this first marriage were also arrayed against their father on religious questions. This explains their being left out of his will, for he expressed his belief that any property given his daughters in their own right would be at once transferred to the church."

When a man owns a machine that you must have in order to live he owns you.

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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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It is not as some have imagined, a magazine for scholars alone. It contains nothing that cannot be understood by any reader of fair intelligence, and its most enthusiastic subscribers are men and women who have gained the best part of their education through the socialist movement itself.

Beginning with the year 1907, certain new and valuable features will be added, including an article each month from a European socialist of international reputation, written expressly for the Review.

The subscription price is one dollar a year without discount, not even to our stockholders. In order, however, to put the Review within the reach of every student of socialism, we are making the following

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These offers are not limited to stockholders, but are open to any one. The Review and books need not necessarily be sent to the same address. To any reader beginning the study of socialism, we suggest the following books: The Socialists, by John Spargo; Collectivism and Industrial Revolution, by Emile Vandervelde; The Social Revolution, by Karl Kautsky; and The American Farmer, by A. M. Simons. These books sell for 50c each, and we will mail them all with the Review one year for \$2.00.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, (Co-operative) 284 Kinzie Street, Chicago.

Why Women Cannot Vote

The Chicago Charter Committee has decided that women are "temperamentally different from men and not endowed by nature with the requisite qualities for participation in government."

What Does Hearst Offer You?

Why should any working man vote for Hearst's Independent League nominees next Tuesday? What does he offer more than the old parties?

Fighting The Injunction

Secretary Taft, Speaker Cannon, and the mouthpieces of capitalism, editorial and political, throughout the country, are declaring as the reason for opposing the anti-injunction bill that it would give labor a "special privilege."

Throwing Your Vote Away

If you were being chased down a dark alley by a long and a short robber and carried a revolver in your hand, would you call it throwing your revolver away to turn around and hand it to either of your pursuers?



THIS GIRL CONTRACTED TUBERCULOSIS FROM LONG HOURS IN AN UNVENTILATED FACTORY. FIND HER FATHER WHO VOTED FOR THIS CONDITION.

A Laugh or A Smile

What is a safe and sane campaign? A safe and sane campaign? One in which everybody votes the Socialist ticket, of course.

Don't abuse Joe Cannon or any other congressman for upholding the rights of the capitalists. They are merely doing their duty by the class they represent.

Did William Jennings Bryan look in a mirror on Halloween to see the face of the next president of the United States?

It is easy to vote with a voting machine, but it is still easier to let a machine vote you.

When the shade of Algeld meets the shade of Gary, the two will probably start a perpetual argument on the justice or injustice of the Chicago anarchists' trial.

A German prince is to marry an actress. If she is a good actress she will get away with the part all right.

"Paw!" "Didn't I tell you to keep still? Well, what is it?" "Little books are called booklets, ain't they?" "Yes."

The Socialists don't care what Root calls Hearst just so he doesn't make the mistake of calling him a Socialist.

If you don't like the class struggle, help end it by getting in line with your own class and bearing your share of the brunt of battle.

If they make it too warm for Count Boni in France he should come over to America, where he would be welcomed in the exclusive circles of Pittsburg society.

Those San Francisco grafters need not fear the reform deluge so long as they have a Ruel over them.

In Vermont it seems they have just heard of all the dreadful things said by Upton Sinclair and his successors on the question of beef.

One of the interested spectators of the present election is the Dominican treaty.

In the Year 1950. "Why are you at home so early, John?" "Oh, confound it, I ran over a mite and punctured my air-tire and had to bring it back for repairs."

If you are a Socialist, don't simply tell your neighbor about it. Get him to subscribe for The Chicago Daily Socialist.

Do the enemies of Emma Goldman, the anarchist leader, think they are punish-

ing her when they have her arrested, thus getting her name in the papers? Now is the time when the trainers are feeding the roobacks gunpowder preparatory to turning them loose.

We know now what has become of the Indian summer. These measly Utes have stolen it and taken it away with them.

Meeting a Rebuff. "Doesn't the ticket the old party has put up this fall just tickle you?" asked the candidate.

It doesn't worry the Socialists of Chicago because the capitalist papers ignore them. Not since the daily was started.

Mrs. Ladew gave a dinner to ponies. This is a horseless age, too. Oh, the decadence of the rich!

Speaker Cannon says he would like to see the present republican majority in congress reduced, to his view at present unwieldy. Do his views apply to the Danville, Ill. district?

President Roosevelt doesn't believe in hiding his light under a bushel. In other words, he thought it best to give the people a forecast of that message before election.

If an old party candidate could get all the votes that are promised him when he "buys drinks, there would be approximately 200,000,000 votes cast in the country this fall.

FREE MEN AND WOMEN. I want all men and women to be free; free to develop the whole heroic stature of manhood and womanhood.

It is the vague and incoherent longing for this kind of life; the great heaving revolutions of the undermasses; the blind, voiceless catching at the skirts of liberty, that bring hope to the heart that some day the world will be a joy to live in.

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The Man on the Storebox

Speaking of the action of the Administration in withdrawing Western coal lands from public entry "in order to prevent the railroads from gobbling them up," the Washington Herald says:

"These lands belong to the people of the United States; they are of immense value, and their acquisition by private individuals, though not at all a criminal matter, would lead to more swollen fortunes and the manufacture of more unnecessary millionaires," and he adds that this is "doing nothing revolutionary, nothing Socialist."

Of course not! Of course not! It isn't good-form to do anything "Socialistic" in plutocratic society. It isn't respectable to do anything "Socialistic"—yet.

The action of the United States Government in buying and operating the Panama railroad is "not Socialist." Of course not; and a great many other things are doing today that are "not Socialist."

But what would they have been ten years ago? They would have all been Revolutionary! Socialist! Anarchistic! and utterly subversive of society, and Secretary Bonaparte would have had any man who advocated them flogged and hanged.

Well, a great many more like things will be done in the near future, and when, a few years hence, the Socialist Administration takes possession of AL, the means of production and distribution I have no doubt the shattered remnant of the Old Guard of the plutocratic press will feebly shout, "They are doing nothing Socialist!"

Question Box

We would suggest that questioners do not ask how we would do this and how we would do that, "under socialism." Such questions imply a complete misunderstanding of the socialist position.

1. Under socialism, what incentive would there be for a man to work out plans for an invention or plan, but simply that none will go to any man merely because he is an owner of property.

2. If a man is to have the full product of his toil, from what source would the people who had passed the age limit draw their support?

Answers. 1. The knowledge that by so doing he would lessen his own toil and that of all his fellow workers, instead of having the invention "stepped" out of him by some corporation as at present.

2. No one supposes that each individual will produce all that he produces at any given time or place, but simply that none will go to any man merely because he is an owner of property.

When the affairs of state go over into the hands of the socialists, will all public worship of God, as practiced by Christians at present, be done away with and the churches abolished? Robert N. Zirak, 30 Elgin St., Oak Park.

Answer. There will certainly be no reason why any body of persons who wish to maintain a church or any other organization, should not contribute from their share of the social income for that purpose. There would certainly be greater freedom of action in this and in other respects under socialism than at present.

Themselves To Blame

As long as workers will permit The class that lives on milk and honey Upon their patient backs to sit They'll ride there, you can bet your money; They'll ride all night, there's no use talking, For doesn't it, old man, beat walking?

Come Into The Biggest Party

"You don't want to belong to a small party," you say. All right, then come into the biggest party the world has ever seen. Come into the only party that reaches across all boundaries, race, creed and nationality.

What Some of Our Friends Say

Here are just a few quotations from the great mass of letters coming in from the readers of our first issues:

"The Daily is splendid, and I hope it can be continued permanently, even though advertisers withdraw support."—Isaac Peterson, Chicago.

"The boys are enthusiastic and hope your crowd will hold your end up."—A. E. Tyler, Chicago.

"I sincerely hope that the present daily paper will be made permanent. * * * I hereby pledge myself to pay \$5 on the 5th of each and every month until the paper becomes self-sustaining."—Mat. J. Meyers, Chicago.

"Say, the Daily is O. K. in every way. Keep it going. Nothing better printed. I hope and pray that it can become a permanent feature of the movement."—C. St. John Cole, Minneapolis.

"I wish to compliment you on your paper. It is certainly a grand success."—Harry M. Emanuel, Chicago.

"Hurrah for the Daily! It is a dandy! Only one objection—too much reading in the first issue. Could not read it all by the time the other one arrived. Keep it going. The first workmen's daily I ever read. Makes r' feel jubilant."—R. B. Ellis, Devent, O.

"Accept congratulations on the paper, so ably edited."—Perry A. Wickiger, Argus, Ind.

A union man on a capitalist ticket is about as effective in getting labor legislation as a union label on a policeman's club would be in protecting workmen's heads during a strike.

On election day every worker has a chance to say whether he would like to own his job himself and his product.

"How I Became a Socialist"

Formed at the Potter's Wheel.

I am a stoneware potter by trade, and in a certain stoneware pottery in this state I happened to be talking to the president of the firm in his office, when an old gentleman came in. This man was about seventy years old. He says: "Boss, can you give me an easier position? I am getting old and have been in the employ of your company 25 years, and this work is pulling me down and lessening my days every day I work at this job."

Bryan Converted Him. In the presidential campaign of 1900, W. J. Bryan delivered a speech at Washington Park, N. J. before 5,000 people—including tables and chairs.

To make the listeners more clearly understood for what he stood, he said: "The Republican tax stands for large corporations, large industry, large investments, large manufactures and large real estate."

I had been a great admirer of Bryan and his principles, but after that I saw that the Republican stood for big capitalists, and the Democrat for the middle class. I then asked myself what stood for the working class, and I went forth to look for a working-class party—and found the Socialist party.

Chicago University Made Her a Socialist. I had been a visionary socialist ever since reading Bellamy's "Looking Backward" when I was fifteen. But it was not until I took a course in socialism in the department of political economy at the University of Chicago that I became acquainted with the scientific foundations of socialism and learned the history and present status of the socialist movement.

Therstein, Visiter, gave the course. He neither attacked nor advocated socialism. He gave us the facts—all the facts. Both sides of the subject. He read, among others, the "Communist Manifesto" and Kautsky's "Social Revolution." The result was that before I finished the course I became a practical socialist.

Anna Steichen.

Growth of Socialist Vote

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