

# CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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## POPE PIUS X REPORTED ILL

### Confinement in the Vatican May Cause Death of Head of Church.

## PHYSICIANS DESPAIR

### "His Holiness" Longs for Freedom of His Priesthood Days.

Rome, Nov. 9.—Unable to stand the confinement of the vatican, Pope Pius X. is slowly wasting away. This was the opinion expressed today by Dr. Lapponi, in the first official announcement made in regard to the pontiff's health.

"His Holiness' condition is only relatively satisfactory," said Dr. Lapponi. "He is not only harassed by gout, but he is also suffering through living in the confined atmosphere of the vatican, and the fact that his liberty is limited through the necessity of remaining within the vatican precincts. This has produced nostalgia which is wasting his health more than anything else.

"My belief is that the pope will die like an eagle unable to accustom itself to its cage."

**Pope a Prisoner.**  
By all precedent since 1870 the pope is required never to venture outside the vatican grounds. Pius IX., and Leo XIII., found this confinement wearing, but in Pius X.'s case it has been particularly hard because of the free outdoor life he led previous to his elevation.

## ROOM WITH BATH FOR \$2 A WEEK

### Moral Wave—Empties Political Hotels—Luxury Offered to Lodgers Cheap.

Down town lodgers are literally walking on velvet these days. Since the closing of numerous hotels in the loop district by the police a few weeks ago the owners have been losing a great deal of money.

Public opinion having stopped their disreputable customers they have had to look for respectable ones.

To fill up their houses quickly they are renting to young men, rooms with private bath, a "set wash bowl" hot and cold water, electric light and electric fan, velvet carpet, lace curtains, large brass bed, downy quilts and rich decorations.

**Room with Bath \$2 a Week.**  
It is now possible for a man to get such a room for \$2 a week. This offer has taken scores of working men from cheap lodging houses. Many of them for the first time are experiencing some of the luxuries that wealth can buy.

Women are not renting the rooms and it is doubtful if the department of police would permit them to live in the hotels so recently raided.

Until the houses regain their reputation or the police relax their vigilance the stranger trying to find a foothold in Chicago can have a pleasant downtown room even if he is the poorest paid wage worker.

## RUINED BY COMPETITION

### Cotton Planters see in Co-operation Relief from Starvation Earnings.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 9.—Cotton growers almost ruined by competition which threw all their profits to speculators have determined to form a planters' trust.

The plan is for all growers to hold their crops for a stated price in the same way that workmen do when they strike. If the farmers do not get hungry, sell before the word is given and become "strike breakers," the method is expected to be successful.

**Co-Operation for Planters.**  
To accomplish this purpose a corporation with \$100,000,000 will be formed to handle all cotton on the co-operative plan. Competition among farmers is declared a failure by cotton growers in session here. The proposed "corner" will be directed by the Southern Cotton Association.

## "DIVIDING UP" PROBLEM SOLVED

### Pullman Directors Decide to Give Away \$35,000,000 in Stock.

Directors of the Pullman company have decided to issue \$35,000,000 of new shares and pay 8 per cent dividend. This will keep car porters and Pullman shop men busy, for they will have to keep up the pay of stockholders on "money invested." The new shares will cost the stockholders nothing.

J. Pierpont Morgan originated this idea for distributing the surplus of \$27,000,000, and, of course, he did not think of increasing wages at Pullman.

**Agitators in Pullman.**  
Citizens of the car town are being urged by Socialist organizers to participate in these frequent "melon cuttings" by capturing the powers of government and making it legal for them to get the full product of their toil instead of giving it to the Marshall Field estate or to Mr. Morgan.

Robert T. Lincoln, president of the company, is to retire, and John S. Runnels is to become chief. He has been in the legal department for eighteen years, and as that is the most important feature of the corporation's activity the new chief will be a lawyer.

## AWFUL PAIN FOR RICH; MAY BE FINED

### Federal Grand Jury Surprises Respectable Railway Official With Indictments.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]  
Minneapolis, Nov. 9.—Railroads feel as if they were hit by a thunderbolt from the federal grand jury here. The indictments returned against the transportation lines have 147 counts.

The minimum penalty for conviction in each case is \$1,000 and the maximum \$20,000. None of the interested railroads expected that any indictment would be returned against them.

Each company had disclaimed with apparent sincerity, the possibility of any criminal act in its relations with the grain companies concerning which its employees had given testimony before the jury.

**Big Men Caught.**  
It is believed that the companies concerned and individuals connected with them had received no inkling of the fact that they were being investigated by the nineteen grand jurymen.

No member of either grain company was called to the stand, nor was any of the railroad men indicted who had testified before the grand jury. Although attention was constantly called to the fact that only men of clerical rank and of subordinate traffic positions were being called to the witness stand, the higher officials failed to "tumble" to the probability that their own calling would be of a more serious nature. The cases will probably be set for the April term in Minneapolis.

## FREE WILD WEST SHOW IN MAYFAIR

### Frantic Steers from Plains Run Amuck in City Streets.

Wild western cattle ran amuck in Mayfair this morning, and the populace played at wild west. Women and children were frightened and barricaded their homes.

The steers were released from a train of cars by a wreck. Two freight trains collided, and a score or more of the horned passengers were killed. Others escaped, and their capture caused a diversion all day.

**WEATHER FAIR AND COLDER.**  
Generally fair to night and Saturday. Colder to-morrow. Minimum temperature slightly above freezing. Northwest wind, becoming variable.



NEW GARDENER --- "DIG IT UP BY THE ROOTS"

## ROOSEVELT GONE; U. S. ALL ALONE

### Battleship, Fitted Like a Palace, Sails with National Chief for Panama—Two Ships as Escort.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]  
Norfolk, Va., Nov. 9.—The U. S. Battleship Louisiana, carrying President Roosevelt to Panama, passed out of the capes of Virginia at 6:40 this morning accompanied by the cruisers Tennessee and Washington.

After getting some distance to sea the Louisiana raised signals, but these could not be understood because of the dense smoke from the battleships and fog on the water.

For the first time in its history the United States is without its president. As the ship sailed from the harbor spectators were greatly impressed.

## KILLS WIFE AND SELF

### Villager Murders; Motive Not Known—Children Witness Crime.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]  
Hatsboro, Pa., Nov. 9.—After stabbing his wife with an awl, leaving her dying in her home at Fulmer, a small village near here, Walter Yerkes committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver.

## ROUND UP TRAMPS TO FIND CRIMINAL

### Murder of Women Cause Arrest of Scores of Innocent Men Out of Work.

Stafford Springs, Conn., Nov. 9.—A monster round-up of tramps, which promises to result in the mobilization of a second Coxe's army, took place here to-day as a result of efforts being made to locate the slayer of Mrs. Henry Williams, wife of a well-to-do farmer.

With the evidences of a terrible struggle for her life showing in the wrecked condition of the interior of her home, the body of Mrs. Williams was found last evening in her kitchen by a boy. The woman had been strangled, her throat cut and her head had been crushed with a stick of wood which she had evidently seized to defend herself.

**After Woman's Murderer.**  
After committing the crime the murderer had ransacked the house and made away with about a hundred dollars in money which he had found in a trunk. There is not the slightest clew to the identity of the slayer, and the husband, who was in town during the day, is so prostrated by the affair that he is unable to aid the scores of searchers who believe the crime was committed by some tramp.

## COMPLAIN OF GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9.—The telegraphers complain that the government operators are working for local telegraph companies after working hours, thereby keeping union men in good standing out of employment. An appeal has been made to the president through Secretary Loeb, but no satisfaction was obtained.

## SLEEPY GUARDS; BLOCK SIGNALS

### Western Railroad Adopts One Safety Device but Discards Live-Saving 8-Hour Day.

Block signals will be installed on most of the railroads running west out of Chicago. This is to protect lives of passengers and prevent damage suits.

The most important life-saving device was refused by the same companies last week, when they refused to establish the eight-hour day in switch yards.

"Let men who handle trains work only eight hours a day," said a veteran trainman, "and there will be no wrecks. Block signals mean nothing to a man who falls asleep after working thirty-six hours or more at a stretch."

## COUGHS FALSE TEETH

### Grocer Treated for Consumption Gets Well in a Moment—Doctors Perplexed.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]  
Cincinnati, Nov. 9.—F. H. Bemis, a Cincinnati grocer, was ill for six months. Physicians variously ascribed his ailment as consumption, bronchial trouble, catarrh and dyspepsia.

## RICH YOUTH SLAYS

### Sugar King's Son Ruined by Wealth and Idleness.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—The police have secured proof that John Siemson, who confessed to murdering three men with a gas pipe, is the son of August Drier, a wealthy retired sugar planter of Hawaii.

When confronted with facts the alleged murderer admitted his identity, and said he had hoped to keep the news of his fate away from his family. The police have also learned that he has at least one wife besides the girl he married in this city a few months ago.

Siemson refuses to deny or confirm this story. He is highly educated, and has traveled extensively. He served as a scout and was in the army transport service.

## BABE SOLD FOR \$1.

### FUNDS FOR REVOLUTION.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.]  
Muncie, Ind., Nov. 8.—Passing a gypsy camp and seeing a naked babe a few months' old, Charles Sullivan, a fireman on the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, asked the woman who had it in her lap what she would take for it.

## RAILROAD NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

### Harriman Says He'll Pay Taxes if Deneen Will Be Good.

## GOULD AGAINST RETURNING STOLEN PROPERTY

### Long Legal Process Started to Prevent Pennsylvania R. R. From Surrendering Its Switchmen in Future.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 9.—(Special.)—The latest development in the struggle for control of the Illinois Central property was the rumor current in inside circles last night that the Harriman interests had thrown a sop to the state and were trying to make a deal with Governor Deneen which would result in alienating the sole powerful ally left to Stuyvesant Fish in the litigation which is threatening to unseat President Harahan.

An agreement practically has been reached whereby the Illinois Central is to pay the state of Illinois between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 of back taxes which the road has hitherto refused to pay.

### Scheme of Harriman.

Harriman, it is believed, is taking this means to silence the opposition which his high-handed methods in relegating Mr. Fish and his regime to the rear have roused in the state authorities and the countless small stockholders throughout Illinois and the south. If Governor Deneen accepts the offer of the Harriman forces in the matter of back taxes the last important ally of Mr. Fish will have been removed from the field and he will be left to fight single handed against the combined forces of the Harriman system and Wall street.

(Comment: This is one of the most startling coups ever sprung by a Wall street magnate. It shows the real genius of Mr. Harriman.)

He actually agrees to pay Illinois the taxes which the law requires him to pay anyway, if Illinois will not interfere with him in his gentle process of eliminating Mr. Fish from the scene of action by means of a board of directors chosen contrary to the Illinois state constitution of 1870. Why isn't Mr. Harriman made to pay those taxes anyway? Because the idea of the sanctity of vested rights controls our courts.)

### Penn. R. R. Rebate Trial.

Buff. N. Y., Nov. 9.—(Special.)—Arguments were resumed today in the United States Circuit Court in the trial of the Pennsylvania railroad for giving rebates to the Standard Oil Co.

It was shown and not denied by the Pennsylvania's attorney that a rate of 16 cents had been accorded the Standard for years, whereas all others paid 19 cents for the same service.

Rumsey, the road's attorney, is depending on a technicality to escape, holding that the 16 cent rate was for a different part of the line than the 19 cent rate.

The court may have to uphold his contention.

(Comment: The 16 cent rate "which is for a different part of the line," than the 19 cent rate is for that part of the line between the Standard's refineries and the market. There is no other oil concern on this part of the line except the Standard.)

### Coal Lands That Gould Stole.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 9.—The suits instituted by the federal government to recover thousands of acres of coal lands now held by the Utah Fuel and the Pleasant Valley Coal companies came up to-day before Judge Marshall. These coal companies are known as the Gould corporations and are controlled in

[Continued on Third Page.]

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

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

"I was so scared I didn't care much what they done, so when the one in front asked me to surrender or he'd shoot, I come out to where he was, and he put his hand on me kind of rough and said I was under arrest for bein' a tramp, and to come with him.

Then he took me back to town with all the men followin', and when we got up into the edge of the place 'most all the boys, black and white, turned in and followed, too. They took me to a little buildin' over on the side of the town, and went downstairs into the cell and opened an iron door and put me in. There wasn't no light except one window which was covered with iron bars, and they locked the door and went away and left me there alone."

"I was locked up in the cellar for a long time before anyone came to talk with me. I looked 'round to see if there was any chance to get out, but I seen it couldn't be done. I thought it wasn't hardly worth while to try. Honestly it seemed a kind of relief to be ketchin', and know I didn't have to run any more. I didn't know why they arrested me, but I s'posed they just thought I'd done something, and they'd try to find out what it was, so I thought about what I'd do, and made up my mind I hadn't better say much.

After a while some fellers come down to see me and took me up in the office. One of 'em was the marshal and another was a lawyer or police judge or something of that kind. They said they wanted to fill out some sort of a paper about who I was and where I come from and what my business was, and what my religion was, and whether I ever drank or smoked cigarettes, and the color of my hair and eyes, and how much I weighed, and a lot of things like that. So I told 'em I was from St. Louis, and guessed the rest of the answers the best I could. Only I told 'em I never knew who my father and mother was. They wasn't satisfied with my answers and fired a lot more questions at me. And then they told me they thought I lied, and they'd put me in the lock-up until morning, so they put me back there and give me a plate o' scraps for supper, and a straw bed to sleep on, and then went away.

"Somehow I slept better that night than I had since I'd run away. A father thought it was all up and only a question of time when I'd get back here, but I knew where I stood and wasn't so scared. I've slept fine ever since I was here, only the time when the jury was out and when I was waitin' for the Supreme Court, and some special times like that. As near as I can find out most of 'em does when they know it's all off, just like people with a cancer or consumption, or when they're awful old. They get used to it and sleep just the same unless they have a pain, or something. They don't lay awake thinkin' they're goin' to die. And after all, I guess if people done that there wouldn't be any of 'em sleep much. For 'tain't very long with anybody, and bein' sentenced to death ain't much different from dyin' without a sentence. In one way ever'body's sentenced to death. Of course, I s'pose it's a little shorter, and still that ain't always the case. There's two fellers that I know died since I come here: one of 'em had pneumonia, and the other was a switchman that thought the engine was on the other sidetrack. John Murphy was his name. Still—I guess my time's pretty near come now.

"Well, in the mornin' the marshal came in and brought me some breakfast. Then he took me up to the office again. He waited a few minutes until the judge come, and then they commenced firin' questions at me. They asked me how I got from St. Louis to where I was. That kind o' puzzled me, for I didn't exactly know where I was. I answered it the best I could; but I know I didn't get it right. They told me I hadn't got over my lyn' and I'd have to shut up some more. Then they asked me what public buildin' there was in St. Louis. I made a guess and told 'em the court-house and state-house. They laughed at that and said St. Louis wasn't the capital of Missouri. And of course I didn't argue with 'em about that. Then they wanted to know how I come there and I said I walked. And they wanted to know what places I come through and I couldn't tell 'em. Then they asked me where I had walked, and I couldn't tell 'em that; and they asked me how far I'd walked, and I told 'em not very far, and they laughed at my clothes and shoes and said they was 'most wore out, and they didn't believe it, and told me again that they thought I was lyin' and I'd have to stay there till I learnt how to tell the truth. Then I got mad and said I hadn't done nothin' and they hadn't any right to keep me, and I wouldn't answer any more questions; that they didn't believe anything, I said anyhow and it wasn't any use, and to go ahead and do what they pleased with me.

"Then the marshal went to his desk and got a lot of photographs and hand-bills tellin' about murderers and robbers and burglars and pickpockets and ever' thing else that was sent in from all o' the country, and he took 'em and looked 'em all over and then looked at me. Then he sorted out a dozen or so and stared at me more particular than before. I seen what he had in his hand;

I seen one of 'em was my picture; only I was smooched-faced and now my whiskers had got long. He made me take off my clothes and looked at 'em over careful, and found where I had broke my leg the time that I caught my foot between the rails when I thought I was goin' to be run over. You remember the time? I wish now I had. Then he let me put on my clothes, and he went over all the descriptions just as careful as he could, and he found that the hand-bill told about a broken leg; then he looked at my face again, and then he asked me when I'd shaved last, and I told him I never shaved. Then he wanted to know how tall I was, and I told him I didn't know, so he measured me by standin' me up 'gainst the wall and markin' the place. I tried to scrooch down as much as I could without him noticin' it; but he said it was just 'bout what the hand-bill had it, then he asked me how much I weighed, and I told him I hadn't been weighed for years. So he called someone to help him, and they put some handcuffs on one arm and fastened the other to the marshal and took me over to a store and made me stand on the scales till I got weighed. He said I weighed just a little bit less than the hand-bill made it, and that if I'd walked from Chicago that would account for the difference. Then he looked over my clothes, but he couldn't find any marks on 'em.

"Then he sent down for the barber and told him to shave me. I objected to that and told him he hadn't any right to do it; that I wasn't charged with any crime, and he said it didn't make no difference, he was goin' to do it anyway. So I knew it wasn't no use, and I set down and let the barber shave me. Of course, I knew it would all be up as soon as I got shaved. But I didn't care so very much if it was; it wasn't any worse than runnin' all the time and bein' afraid of ever one you meet and knowin' you'd be ketchin' at last.

"Well, after the barber got through shavin' me the marshal took the picture and held it up side of my face, and anyone could see 'twas me. He was so glad he almost shouted. And he told the police judge that he'd got one of the most dangerous criminals in the United States, and he was entitled to one thousand dollars reward. I never see a boy feel so good over anything as he did over ketchin' me. He said that now he could pay off the mortgage on his house and get his girl piano lessons, and run for sheriff next fall. When he told me I was Jackson I denied it and said I never knew anything about Chicago, and was never there in my life. He didn't pay any attention to this, but wired to Chicago, givin' a full description of me. Of course, it wasn't long before he got back word that I was Jackson, and to hold me till they sent someone down.

"After the marshal found out who I was he treated me a good deal better'n before. He got me nice fried chicken 'most every meal, and always coffee or tea and corn-cakes, and I couldn't complain of the board. Then he got my clothes washed and give me some new pants and shoes and fixed me up quite nice. He come in and visited with me a good deal and seemed real sociable and happy. He give me cigars to smoke and sometimes a drink o' whiskey, and treated me as if he really liked me. I expect he couldn't help feelin' friendly to me, because he thought of that one thousand dollars, and that he wouldn't get it if I hadn't killed her, and in one way a good deal as if I done it on his account. Of course he wasn't really glad I done it, but so long as I done it, he was glad I come his way. I s'pose he hadn't anything against me that he ketches and plays with till it gets ready to eat it up. His business was ketchin' people just like the cat's in ketchin' rats. Seems to me, though, I'd hate to be in his business, even if it is a bad lot you've got to ketch. Still he watched me closer'n ever, even if he was good to me. He didn't mean to let that thousand dollars get away. He kept some one 'round the jail all the time, and he got some extra bars on the windows, and when he come to see me or talk with me he always brought some one with him so I couldn't do anything to him. He he'n't worried so much, for I was clean tired out and discouraged, and I felt better in there than I had any time since I killed her. Bein' out of jail ain't necessarily liberty. If you're 'raid all the time and have got to dodge and keep hid and can't go where you want to and are rumm' away all the time, you might just as well be shut up, for you ain't free.

"Soon as the marshal found out who I was, it didn't take the news long to travel 'round the town, and it seemed as if ever-one there come to the lock-up to see me. 'The boys used to come up 'round the windows and kind of stay back, as if they thought I might reach out and ketch 'em, but I always kept as far away as I could. Then the people would come down with the marshal to the cell when he brought my supper and look in at me to see me eat, and try to get me to come up and talk to 'em and watch me smoke, and you've seen 'em look at bears when they was feedin' 'em up at Lincoln Park, and they'd point to me and say, 'That's him; just see his forehead. Wouldn't I hate to get caught out alone with him? Anyone could see what he is by lookin' at him. I bet they make short work of him when they get him to Chicago.' I always kept back as far as I could for I didn't want to be seen. No one had ever looked at me or paid any attention to me before, or said anything about me, and I hadn't ever expected to have my name or picture in the paper, or to have people come and see me, and anyhow not this way.

"Of course, I knew well enough that it wouldn't last long, and that they'd be here for me in two or three days. I can't tell you just how I felt. I knew I was caught, and that there wasn't much chance for me. I knew all the evidence would be circumstantial, still I knew I done it, and luck never had come my way anyhow, so I didn't have much hope that 'twould now. Then I began to feel as if it might as well be over. If I was goin' to be hung, I might just as well be hung and done with it. There wasn't any kind of a show for me any more, and it wasn't any use to fight. Then I began to figger on how long 'twould take. I knew there was cases where it took years, but I always thought them cases must have been where they had lots of money and could hire high-priced lawyers. And I hadn't got any money, and the newspapers had said so much about my case that I was sure that they wouldn't give me much chance or any more than the law allowed.

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WHOLESALE BRIBERY FAILS TO WORK

Street Railway Withdraws 3-Cent Fare. Votes Cost \$25 Apiece.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Detroit, Mich., Nov. 9.—The Detroit Street Railway at midnight withdrew the cheap tickets which it placed on sale two weeks ago in an effort to convert Detroit into giving it a new franchise and announced that it would receive the tickets already out until November 15, after which it will redeem them for what the purchasers paid. The complete returns show the defeat of the franchise was more decisive than even its opponents had expected. There were 13,316 for and 28,833 against. Thompson's majority for mayor is 3,341. There is a probability that Mayor Codd and the Republican council may attempt to forestall Mayor-elect Thompson in reaping the fruits of his victory by attempting a settlement with the street railway company between now and Jan. 1, when Thompson takes hold.

To Submit New Proposition. It is already rumored that the company will submit a new proposition embracing a three-cent fare with the sanction of the mayor, and that the council will likely approve it. This is somewhat improbable, however, as most of the aldermen are pledged not to grant a franchise without its approval by the people and there would be no opportunity to get such approval in time. There are ten new aldermen elected, part of whom are regarded as pro-railway men, but these do not take office until January 1, with the new mayor.

WILL TRY CO-OPERATION

Strikers Start Shop of Their Own—Why Not Vote to All Shops?

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9.—The cigar makers of Washington and Alexandria have gone on strike for increased wages. Three of the manufacturers at once granted the demand of the men and the other firms have notified the union that they will give their answer today. In the meantime the union cigar makers are considering a proposition to organize a co-operative factory in case they fail to make terms with the manufacturers, in order that union men thus thrown out of work may be given employment. The demand of the cigar makers is approximately an increase of from 75 cents to \$5 on each 1,000 cigars made, the latter price being for the higher grade of goods. It is said that under the old scale of wages heretofore paid journeymen would average only from \$12 to \$15 a week. Admitting that some men could at times make more than the latter figure, a member of the union said last night that this did not affect the general average, which is usually not more than \$15.

LOVEY DOVEY SUEED BY WIDOW.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] St. Louis, Nov. 9.—George B. Dovey, of this city, one of the new members of the Boston National League ball team, is defendant in a breach of promise suit for \$10,000 brought by Mrs. Mattie Sturdey Bradshaw, a widow with two children. Mrs. Bradshaw says she accepted Dovey's offer of marriage last July, and that he has since repudiated his agreement. Dovey declined to discuss the case further than to deny that there is any ground for the action.

SINCLAIR COMMUNITY NOW IN OPERATION

Has Many Prominent Residents—Nothing to Do With Socialism.

New York, Nov. 9.—[Special.]—The Helicon Home Colony—as the experiment in co-operative housekeeping, originated by Upton Sinclair, is called—is now well under way. The residents occupy the buildings of a former boys' school, built on a ten-acre lot in the high, wooded hills between Englewood, N. J. and the Hudson.

Will Build Separate Cottages. It is proposed to build individual cottages for the different families composing the colony, next spring. After that time the main hall only will be used for community purposes and for the residences of workers and detached persons. Forty adults and fifteen children are already in residence.

Membership does not imply any obligation to take part in household work, but the directors give preference to members who offer their services. The manager of the colony is Mrs. Anna G. Noyes, wife of William Noyes, of Columbia Teachers' College.

Among the residents are Prof. John Dewey, University of Columbia, and Edwin S. Potter, of the Universal News Analysis.

Nothing to Do With Socialism. There has been much misinformation sent out by the press concerning the colony. It is not established for the purpose of propagating, illustrating or experimenting with Socialism in any way, but is intended simply as an attempt at organizing domestic work under the present system.

CLASSIFIED

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TO RENT—Elegantly furnished room for two gentlemen in private family; reasonable. 4207 Calumet-ave.

FOR SALE—\$120—5-room flat, Hyde Park district. Address—Daily Socialist, Room 14, 163 Randolph St.

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SOUTH DAKOTA FARM LANDS FOR SALE—50 tracts \$7 to \$10 per acre, 25 tracts \$11 to \$14 per acre, also improved farms; special excursion Nov. 6th and 13th. H. M. Palmer-Land Co., 161 Randolph St., Chicago.

WE WANT MEN to sell dependable groceries to farmers and other large buyers. Newest plans, best goods and splendid terms to good men. Address Sales Mgr., Hitchcock Bldg. Co., 100 Lake St., Chicago.

CONFESSIONS OF A DRONE, BY PATTERSON, a book by Lombard, and one by Sinclair, with other Socialist literature. In all 228 pages, mailed for 10c. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 206 N. State St., Chicago.

FOR SALE—Steel Range No. 5; good as new; high back, water heater attached; cheap. 2943 Indiana avenue.

WANTED, MEN—A good side line for those calling on grocers, delicatessens and restaurants. Write or call, Chicago Socialist.

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COMRADES: PATRONIZE US! CHAS. TYL & CO. THE POPULAR TAILORS, 172 S. HALSTED STREET, COR. 19th PLACE, CHICAGO

PROSPERITY ONLY FOR EMPLOYERS, NOTHING TO DO WITH WAGES.

New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 9.—The cotton operatives of this city are demanding an advance of ten per cent in wages. The weavers claim they have not profited by recent advances in proportion to the other help, and that their pay is disproportionate to the high-grade work done and the number of looms that weavers are now required to run. A number of New Bedford mills made one hundred per cent on their investment last year, but the manufacturers say that wages should not be based upon exceptional instances of prosperity.



This is 1000 Tom! Meet me face to face Jackson & Clark, And Milwaukee, cor. Ashland Also 156 Adams

I will not open any of my stores on Sunday. It is not fair to my help.

I sell all \$2 Hats at 1.65 "Patriot" Shoes at 3.65 Shirts to order at 1.50 "Ten Dollar" Tom Murray "Black Cat" Socks, 10c.

THIS TIME of the year I buy "lots" of overcoats and suits at less than it cost to make them, as I do not want to make a "lot" of money on each sale because I make a "lot" of sales I can sell you a suit or an overcoat at \$10.00, as good as you can buy for \$15.00 to \$25.00 in other stores.

Now then it is "up to you" to see if I am of the truth.

If I sold clothes at \$10.00 to \$40.00 and trusted the people I KNOW to be good I would have losses on a lot of carried over high-priced stock, and a lot of bad accounts out of those I DID KNOW to be good. I would not be able to sell any such clothes at \$10.00, for I would be killing the sales on all \$15.00 to \$25.00 clothes.

I am the only man who sells clothes at cut prices. When you want to buy, come and see if I am and ask my help how I use them and how you will be used in my stores.

TOM MURRAY

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Restoration to a sound and healthy condition is the result of my method of treating this common and, when neglected, dangerous disease. My GUARANTEE: My treatment, or the cure that necessarily follows it, surprises alike both patients and physicians. If you are looking for the treatment that has cured in thousands, that has cured in yours, consult me and receive my personal attention.

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SEND THIS AD, your name and address, to me and receive an OGDEN SQUARE, positively the best 5-cent cigar, 10c of charge. Box of 25 Cigars, \$1.25; Box of 50 Cigars, \$2.25. Money refunded if not satisfied. DAVID L. ROBERTS, 1617 W. 63rd ST. PHONE WERT. 897

True Tailoring I am the inventor of this new idea in tailoring. It is my own original system of cutting and fitting, and there's never a wrinkle or a "bunch" in a suit I make. Comfort, elegance, fit and finish are always found in "True Tailoring." Friday and tomorrow—as a special inducement to get you to "test" "True Tailoring"—I will, by this novel system, give you A Suit Made to Order (of silk mixed or all-wool cloth, in all the latest weaves and patterns—a fit absolutely guaranteed, not a hand-me-down or a made-over hand-me-down, but a \$18 guaranteed hand-tailored garment, for.....) SAM'L H. MOSSLER -198 Dearborn, bet. Monroe and Adams Sts.

WEAR THE JOHN F. COLLINS UNION MADE \$2-HAT-\$3 MID-WINTER STYLES QUALITY THE BEST S. W. Cor. Madison and La Salle Sts.

SOLIDARITY OF WORKINGMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY SMOKE UNION MADE BLUE LABEL CIGARS

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.

The Struggle for Existence By WALTER THOMAS MILLS, A. M. It contains 48 chapters, 640 pages, handsomely bound in English linen. Price, single copies, \$2.50 each postpaid. Ten copies shipped to one address, \$15 and the purchasers pay the freight.

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### Our Benevolent Despots

The rise of wages which has just been announced by a number of the great trust magnates of America is intended to allay discontent. There is something about it that will tend to produce the reverse. It is too theatrical. It is too spontaneous. It is too concerted. Nothing could prove more completely than this action the complete community of interests in our industrial life. When the food, clothing and shelter of millions of human beings can be given by voluntary simultaneous action, THEY CAN BE TAKEN AWAY IN THE SAME MANNER. De we want our lives to thus remain at the disposal of the charitable impulses of a handful of trust magnates? DO WE WISH TO REMAIN A NATION OF BEGGARS, DEPENDENT UPON THE PHILANTHROPICAL WHIMS OF BENEVOLENT DESPOTS?

### Making Towns To Order

Our present system produces for the market. Its fundamental principle is what the mechanics call "standardization." Pins and needles, locomotives, suits of cloths—everything are made by the thousand from a single model. They can be made cheaper that way. Cheapness is the god of capitalism. The old craftsman made an article according to his own design. He put his life into it. It embodies his ideas. It expresses his individuality. In those days men BUILT HOMES. Now they MANUFACTURE HOUSES. Soon they will be pouring them out of cement into uniform moulds. The next step was to "manufacture" whole cities. Pullman, Essen, and a host of similar "model" cities were manufactured to order. This has now ceased to be a marvel. The United States Steel Company has just given an order to build Gary. The Dupont Power Company is manufacturing another city at Trinidad, Colo. The time is already here when a great capitalist can give an order for a city with the same ease that he sends his office boy after a gross of pencils. YET SOME PEOPLE THINK THAT SOCIALISM WOULD DESTROY INDIVIDUALITY.

### Interesting Things on the West Side

In a booklet issued by the West End Improvement Association, entitled "The West End," we learn that there are over 181,000 wage earners, producing over \$684,000,000 worth of products living on the West Side of Chicago. There are other attractive features offered to the sight seer: "Chicago people used to go to San Francisco to see Chinatown, and still go to the slums of East New York to study huddled life among the Yiddish people there. "Right here at home, on the West Side is a Ghetto, with people and conditions as strange and interesting as those in the eastern and western cities." And a majority of these fellows voted to continue to live in the slums while producing all this wealth.

### Working Men Must Become Selfish

Do you suppose J. Pierpont Morgan and other prominent Pullman stockholders would be dividing up \$27,000,000 if they had not gone after it in an energetic fashion. The craftsmen who produced this money should wake up and make new laws that will give them the money and not let it go to gamblers, schemers and traders. The Pullman stockholders have law on their side but this law is made by working men. It can be changed by working men as soon as they get selfish enough to want all the luxuries modern life affords, for their families and for themselves. Were workers you must become more selfish.

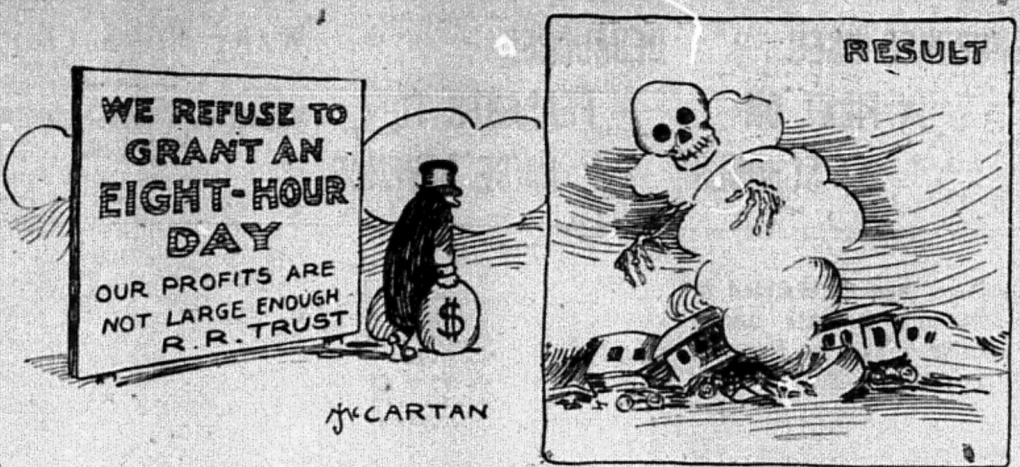
### Millionaires Censor News

Only millionaires and Socialists can afford to run a Chicago daily newspaper. Almost everything you know of current events comes from newspapers and every one in this town, except the one you are reading now, is censored by a millionaire. Each rich newspaper owner uses his daily for his own selfish purposes, the same as most other men would do. He has his own ends to serve and so gives you the news he believes will make you think what he wants you to think. This paper will publish news, not to help the games of traders, schemers and gamblers, but to educate the working class to vote itself into power and take all that it produces.

### RETURN OF THE EXILE

"He was only a boy when they arrested him—19 years old," one of them remarked, "he must be a man now." "No, he was always a man," another observed. "A boy would not stand seven years of exile as he did. Age does not make or unmake a man." His two little brothers, who were 7 and 9 years old respectively, and who did not go to school that day, were the objects of envy and respect of all the other children, for everybody pointed at them and talked about "their brother." Toward noon everybody in town was awaiting him. Those who had no work to do walked up and down the market place where his father's house stood. He arrived at nightfall. Then, for a time, it seemed as if there would be no end to tears and embraces. Old people seemed like children in their exaltation and children seemed of a sudden to have grown older, more thoughtful. Little by little, however, the company dwindled away until only a few of the family and about half a dozen of his

former friends and companions remained. They gathered about him, and soon nothing was heard in the room save an occasional hiss from the boiling samovar and his voice. He talked to them not of himself, but of his comrades whom he had left behind. He told them how there, where the snow never melts, their hearts were warmed by the rays of the new sun, of the new spirit which is rising over Russia. He told them of the new era which has been ushered in, the chains which will soon be broken, and the hearts which will soon be made glad. And, as he spoke, his stern look softened, and his pale, bearded face assumed an air of child-like simplicity and confidence. When he ceased speaking a strange quietness ensued, and one seemed to feel the new spirit hovering about the room. Somebody tried to break the silence, but found no words. One of them arose and left the house. He was soon followed by the others, each one taking the longest road home. ELIAS TOBENKIN.



### CAUSE AND EFFECT

### A Laugh or A Smile

By F. B.  
Attending to Business.  
"If you are a respectable business man," said the policeman, "what are you doing prowling around people's houses at night?"  
"Oh," replied the burglar, "I was just looking for an opening."  
You get no satisfactory news of the Socialist vote throughout the country in the big dailies. Let's get together and make the Daily Socialist so powerful that by next election it will have a perfect news service.  
The Point of View.  
"There goes young Slasher. He is the fastest youth I ever saw."  
"He is about the slowest I ever saw. He has owed me a tenner for over a year."

Church workers of Fort Wayne, Ind., took a census and failed to find an infidel in town. Some disbeliever from a neighboring town ought to move in just to satisfy Fort Wayne's curiosity.  
The French parliament is open for business, but so far no duels have been fought and no furniture has been smashed.

If Mr. Hearst had cultivated a beautiful set of whiskers, like Hughes', what do you think the result would have been?  
The Retort Victive.  
"Don't talk any of your socialism to me," says the scoffer. "It sounds all right, but it's only a dream."  
"Is that so?" replies the enthusiast.  
"Well, what are present conditions but a nightmare?"  
Anybody can be a republican or a democrat, but it takes a pretty brainy fellow to be a Socialist.

If Mr. Roosevelt can't see his way clear to run for a third term, perhaps he can persuade Mr. Cleveland to do the thing for him.  
Mr. Root wishes to call the attention of the country to the fact that Mr. Hearst ran about 65,000 votes behind the rest of his ticket in Greater New York.

If Stuyvesant Fish is out of a job perhaps his wife can utilize him as a handy man at her receptions.  
An Interrupted Tale.  
"Then the ghost let out an unearthly wail," said the story teller.  
"What was he wailing about?" interrupted the scoffer.  
"I suppose he thought Uncle Sam's tax on spirits was too high," replied the story teller, scornfully. Then he resumed his narrative.

Mr. Fish can console himself with the thought that the Socialists are not going to let Mr. Harriman enjoy the possession of that railroad for very many years.  
If Mr. Hughes really wants to give satisfaction he will have these whiskers trimmed down to a decent shape.

Having been rejected by Arizona, New Mexico now knows what the pangs of disappointed affection are.  
Hearst called Hughes an "animated feather duster." He cannot deny that the duster did a fairly clean job.  
According to the latest returns, which are not yet complete, Texas has once more gone democratic.  
You haven't noticed any lies in the Chicago newspapers about the "decadence of Socialism" since the daily was started, have you?

Mr. Bryan made a speaking tour down south, and so, everyone of the southern states voted the way he told them to.  
They are not going to have "joints" in Oklahoma, as they do in Kansas, but plain saloons.  
Oklahoma is settled up mainly by southerners, and they naturally

### Penalty for Faith

By ELIAS TOBENKIN  
They call me a dreamer,  
They call me a fool  
'Cause I find it distasteful  
To be but a tool.  
They call me a menace  
To God and to men  
'Cause I have no belief  
In the plutocrat clan.  
They laugh at me, jeer me  
Early and late  
And all this because  
In man I have faith.

### How Did You Become a Socialist?

What made you a Socialist?  
Write in and tell us about it.  
Were you convinced chiefly by reading the great philosophical works of socialists or  
By leaflets?  
"Did you first become converted through listening to a speaker" or  
Did the capitalist in your own particular case prove to you that something was wrong, and convince you that all was not for the best in "this best of all possible worlds."  
Chicago Daily Socialist will give a prize of \$200 for the best letter on the subject "How I Became a Socialist."

### News and Comment

Twelve-inch guns, now in place for use at coast forts, would not last through two hours of fighting, according to Gen. Crozier, boss cannoner for the government. He says the guns would be useless after sixty rounds of fire.

Louis Swift has left the stock yards, and is en route to Naples, where the stock yards odor is not strong enough to notice. Mrs. Swift is with him. The Swift packing house will run as usual while he is gone. Few of the workers will know the difference.

Alexander H. Revell, who wants conditions improved in the slums, is fixing up that part of his Wabash avenue store that is on city property for which he pays no rent. He wants to be mayor, and is after the workingman's vote. He will be asked to pay rent for space under the sidewalk he now uses free.

When you buy coal get a statement showing how many pounds is supposed to be delivered. If you suspect that short weight has been given, notify City Sealer Joseph Grein and an inspector will be sent to investigate.

All the vested interests should rejoice. Chauncey Depew is preparing to go to Washington this winter and represent again in the senate the New York Central and the Vanderbilt boys.

Harry G. Selfridge, who directed the labor of girl clerks at Marshall Field's store, will sail for America in a few days. He will start just after work on his big London department store is begun.

Old Egyptian grave yards are to be explored by Albert Morton Lythgo to get ancient art works for the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. J. Pierpont Morgan supports the museum.

Nicholas Longworth, who lives a life of luxury without the necessity of working, was re-elected to congress by men who do work in Cincinnati. He owns the houses the men live in, and they pay him for living on the earth.

The Daily News publishes a fine lot of loan shark advertising. This paper would publish it also at the regular rate, but it would use the money to educate people to vote for a system that would wipe out all loan sharks and newspapers that are run for profit.

Japanese newspapers are urging Japs to go to South America instead of to the United States.

The czar wants to make treaties with all countries which will enable him to bring home for execution all Russians guilty or suspected of throwing bombs.  
Drum head court martials have caused the execution of 377 Russian revolutionary social democrats in two months.

### How I Became a Socialist

My father was one of the army who annually go down before the Great White Plague, a victim of the poverty and ignorance forced upon the working class by the masters of bread. My step-father joined another army that marched in the 60s to fight and die for the benefit of this same master class, and his grave is under the southern skies. One more widow among such a multitude was hardly worth considering, though it meant so much to be left with four children ranging from babyhood to twelve years, struggling through years of poverty and war, prior to being condemned to ceaseless toil and privation in an effort to support and educate her dependent ones, and not in punishment for any crime or misdeed, but simply because she wanted to live an honest, righteous life and make good men and citizens of her sons.  
A man in Colorado whom I did not know and have never seen, began sending me the Appeal to Reason. Perhaps any other Socialist paper would have accomplished the result, though I may be pardoned the ardor of that love.  
For many weeks at first I threw it aside unopened. I was saturated with capitalist ideals and the false economic teachings of a lifetime.  
Occasional items in the appeal began to catch my eye. I wrote the mutual friend that I thought the paper too radical. Slowly my interest was aroused until I really began to read, then the light rapidly broke in upon me. I began to realize the best things I could get in the small and brief works on the subject.  
The mutual friend that I wrote the mutual friend that I considered nothing too radical.  
Shortly afterwards I met and converted a young German who, since his return to his native land, writes: "I was brought up to look down on Socialism as something vulgar and only for the ignorant masses, but now if I had a vote here I positively could only vote for Socialism and would be proud to do so."  
There seems a bit of irony in the fact that a "suppressed Socialist" in Colorado, where justice lies bleeding and the constitution has been "damaged" to suit General Bell's most ardent wish, should help to forge a link in the world-wide chain in far-away Germany, the birthplace and home of Socialism. H. J. C.

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### Organize a Tenants' Union

Tenants, the flat dwellers and "roomers" should form a union. Landlords have the Real Estate Board and numerous protective associations. They guard their interests in the city council and in the legislature. While these powerful land owners unite for greater strength, the "independent" renter stands alone in his weakness. If he complains that the flat is not kept warm according to contract, he has no recourse but to move, if the landlord does not give him heat. If he cannot pay his rent he is blacklisted. Rent can be raised and he has to stand the increased cost of living. Twice a year is witnessed the vain quest of the tenant class for a "good landlord" and an "ideal flat." This search will never end, but tenants can organize a union that will be stronger than any landlords' association. It will have a law department that will "litigate" for the rights of tenants until the landlord has all the law he wants. With its strong legal bureau it will have a tireless machine to prosecute building owners that keep insanitary tenement houses and let rooms get cold and cause children to sicken and die. It will stand between the landless man and the landlord. The usefulness of such an organization of tenants cannot be measured until it becomes a reality. The columns of this paper are open to any renter that wants to say a word about the "National Tenants' Union." After a few days of discussion the first Chicago local will be organized and tenants will be brought to a realization of the class struggle.

### Only Waiting

I am waiting, only waiting, till the Danger's past and gone,  
I've my eye upon your movement  
And I'll join you later on.  
But to lose my vote at present,  
It would surely be a sin,  
So I'll vote for Socialism when  
I see you're sure to win.  
I believe in Socialism—every word  
The brotherhood of man  
And that industry should operate  
On a more enlightened plan,  
That would give to each his product  
That would make each worker free.  
And when you're sure of winning  
You can also count on me.  
As to principles, I'm with you,  
I, myself, have suffered wrong;  
For a shameful, wretched pittance  
I have slaved and sorrowed long.  
And if more of our best people  
Would only just lead the way,  
I could vote with you tomorrow  
For the coming better day.  
So, I'm waiting, only waiting  
Till the danger's past and gone—  
Only waiting till the movement  
Is a little larger grown,  
Then I'm coming to the rescue  
At the dawning of the day,  
And I'll shout for Socialism  
When the mists have cleared away.  
—By A. M. STIRTON.

### A SOCIALISM OF THE HEART

By ALICE HENRY  
The close interdependence of the Socialist movement and the woman movement have been pointed out by most acute thinkers. Bebel, in "Die Frau," insisted on it. H. H. Champion wrote "The woman movement and the industrial transformation are on all fours." Mrs. Gilman goes further still and preaches that the present reforming of society from its bases, is only secondarily an industrial and economic change, that primarily it is the rising into the ascendant of the feminine principle in society with the coming into her kingdom of the woman after long centuries of insignificance and repression.  
How Woman Has Used Her Freedom  
As Australia and New Zealand are the only countries in which woman's political emancipation has been completely achieved, it is interesting to trace the path that woman freed is taking. She is helping her brother to remake society over there. She is pleading all the time for the recognition of the human element as the most valuable thing in life, for human welfare as more precious than gold, for the protection of the humble, the care of the child, the right of the weak and the erring.  
Women obtained the vote in Australia through three causes, because the constitution is simple and voting direct, because they concentrated their efforts on that one thing and never allowed their attention to be frittered away on lesser matters. Lastly, because an organized labor party made woman suffrage part of their platform and worked for it.  
Held Natural Children.  
South Australia, the mainland state which has longest enfranchised its women, is also the country which has most fully placed upon the state the responsibility for the deserted, orphaned or truant child. Nay, it has taken hold of the problem at its hardest end in standing up for the rights of the illegitimate child in many ways, notably by conferring upon it legitimacy through the subsequent marriage of its parents, and by the extraordinary precautions that are taken to see that every such little one has a fair start in the world. The state, too, bravely shoulders much of the money responsibility and pays for the keep of its little motherless wards scattered in single homes.  
Enfranchisement Emboldens.  
It has often been urged that as woman in our dark age and with our barbaric ideas has often judged her sister hardly so give her the vote and the stronger would but use it as an instrument to rivet yet more closely upon the unfortunate the shackles of degradation and ignominy. All these prophecies are falsified before our eyes. The Australian woman, enfranchised, has risen into a freer, less timid world, her old-sex jealousies are slipping away. She has provided more tenderly than ever did male legislators for the unmarried mother, has enacted for the hitherto unwanted baby care and support, beginning even before birth, has stepped between the man who trades on the earnings of the poor street-walker and his victim.  
Deserted Wives Pensioned.  
They do not talk of pensions to mothers, but they practically have such in several states where the deserted wife is often paid an allowance for the board of her own children and not by way of charity, but as taking for granted the importance to the state of the child's life and proper upbringing, the inherent claim it has upon the state for care and nurture and incidentally the value of the mother as the guardian of the citizen of the next generation.  
Women Permanent Revolutionists.  
So even the woman of the classes in Australia is not like her husband bound up in maintaining the status quo. She is undermining it all the time, and all unconscious of it all she is doing is standing for the larger justice, the equality of opportunity, the maternal idea as expressed in a hundred matter-of-fact details. "I breathed the breath of freedom," said an Englishwoman "during my ten years in Australia, and the inspiration of those years has never left me."

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