

Business Administrations

The capitalist press of this city are agreeing that the one thing needed to make the municipal government of Chicago altogether lovely is a "business administration."

Wake-Up Chicago!

Never was there greater need for activity on the part of the working-class of Chicago than at the present moment.

A Touching Sight

In the Tribune's account of the traction negotiations we find the following pathetic gem:

Thousands of our readers live in small towns and cities where they receive their paper by mail.

It is rumored that Barzen will be censured for saying there were boddlers in the council, although he has sent at least two cases to the grand jury.

Now it is George W. Perkins that is indicted by the grand jury. It will not be long before a person will have to serve a jail term as well as get a couple of divorces in order to secure admission to the "400."

Now watch the employers who have secured fifty dollars' worth of extra unpaid labor out of each employe during the past month hand out a Christmas present of five dollars apiece.

DESTROYING THE LOCOMOTIVE'S INDIVIDUALITY

Romance suffers another set-back at the hands of the cadacious railroads.

turn the wheel fast enough. And it puffed and panted in the honest effort to do the work properly.



THE OLD YEAR: "THERE'S AN AUTOMOBILE COMING!"

A Child of Poverty

JOSEPHINE CONGER-KANEKO

The night had been so long and the agony so intense. It was moonday now, though one would hardly know it in that darkened room.

She said nothing. Since she was sixteen years old she had been under a boss, and she knew how it was.

They had been married a year, and Will wanted her to quit working long before she did, but she was ever thinking of the time when they would need money and she could not work.

What Some of Our Friends Say

Kind enclosed draft for \$100. This is for stock for the daily. If your books are still open for subscription...

I went to the polls and voted the Socialist ticket alone, before I had ever seen a Socialist paper, book or speaker.

The president has sent so many messages to congress that the members haven't had time to talk.

THE RED DAWN

Far down forgotten ages

The link of life entwines— The hope of saints and sages, The lords of vanished times.

Swift-winged and clothed with fire The red dawn speedeth on— The dawn of our desire—

Acclaiming Right ascended, Proclaiming Wrong discredited, His reign of ruin ended,



OUR STATISTICIAN

Harpers Weekly produces the following information on this subject: The United States pays the railroads for carrying mail, about \$41,000,000 per annum.

So familiar has the joke become, that even if a man's wife buys him a box of real good cigars for Christmas he will not acknowledge the fact.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

Just An Opinion "What are these trial marriages we read so much about, Henry?"

Why should Minnesota make so much trouble for the Great Northern road over that \$60,000,000 stock increase?

When it comes to earthquakes the Chileans are certainly the "Yankees of South America."

Just After Christmas "John, I see some wonderful bargains offered in shop-worn gents' furnishing goods down at Slasher's."

One good New Year's resolution would be to observe a safe and sane Fourth of July.

If a woman has sufficient will power to refrain from trying to find out what her presents cost, then that woman certainly can be trusted with a secret.

Wonder if Roosevelt will swear off the special message habit?

His View Of It "Old things are the best," we say the stingy man.

Impossible. "Now put yourself in Reginald's shoes," we say persuasively to the old lady.

Minnesota was considerate, however, in not springing that injunction suit on Jim Hill the day before Christmas.

Products and By-Products

In the days of its youth capitalism dreamt great and glorious dreams of the literary, artistic and intellectual era that was to follow the destruction of the old feudal restrictions.

To him there was but one idea of success—the taking of money. All who did not succeed in accumulating millions were "failures."

IT WOULD ALSO OFFER ITS PRINCIPAL INCENTIVES FOR THE PRODUCTION OF OTHER THINGS THAN EXPLOITERS OF THEIR FELLOW MEN.

My Christmas

Send me no Christmas presents; The truck of the crowded mart Where they buy and sell

And laugh at the thing called fear. For we grind the poor in His blessed name, And we flaunt our shoddy, and laugh at shame,

Send a loving letter; Some message of goodwill; That your pen may write

I would hear the angels, and see the Child. —ROBERT WHITAKER.

Objections to Socialism

My ancestor invaded England, centuries ago; being better equipped than the inhabitants, he with his comrades, fought hard against them, and being victorious, took possession of all their land.

Life is a game. The majority have to obey or submit to the rules of the present game, which they are pleased to call capitalism.