

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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PRICE ONE CENT

CLOSE THEATRES ON THE BATH

Attempt to Mandamus Mayor Dunne to Force Sunday Closing Law

IF BLUE LAW IS TO PREVAIL, GO THE LIMIT

If Hinky Dink's Barrel House Is Closed the Union League Bar and All Theaters Must Close

All theaters in Chicago will be closed for violating the Sunday laws of Chicago, if Steelman & Soelke are successful in the mandamus suit filed in the circuit court today.

This suit follows the one filed a day or two ago in which an attempt is made to mandamus Mayor Dunne and force hotel and club rooms to close on Sunday.

The attack on the theaters is a more severe one, however. The bill sets forth that the theaters have been for years violating the laws by giving performances on Sunday, and a revocation of their licenses is demanded.

Force Mayor to Enforce Law

The court is petitioned to issue a writ of mandamus ordering Mayor Dunne to enforce the law regarding Sunday theatrical performances. If a successful decision is secured the Mayor will be forced to revoke the licenses of all the theaters except the Studebaker, which always is closed on Sunday because of the religious convictions of the owners, Studebaker brothers.

The suit is frankly intended to be a counter-irritant to those brought by reformers to force Mayor Dunne to close saloons where people of small means gather to absorb "liquid damnation."

The Sunday closing league leveled its guns at Hinky Dink's "barrelhouse" and other saloons where there is less glitter and less "refinement" surrounding the beer and whiskey trade.

The Gilded Dens

Stedman & Soelke struck at the gilded "dens of vice" in the Union League, Chicago Athletic and University clubs, and in the hotels where "wealth and fashion" are wont to gather on the Sabbath day.

Now they have complicated the situation by attempting to have the theaters closed on Sunday. The plan appears to be to give Chicago a full dose of Puritanism, if it is to have any.

Among the theaters which are attacked for violating the Sunday laws are:

- The Grand Opera house. Powers theater. The Trocadero. S.J. Eason's. Majestic. Colonial (Iroquois). La Salle theater. Great Northern. Illinois theater. Haymarket. Olympic. Garrick.

The Allegation

It is alleged in the bill that each of these theaters has, with the full knowledge and consent of said Edward F. Dunne, as Mayor of said city of Chicago, constantly, openly and notoriously violated and disregarded the law of the State of Illinois prohibiting the disturbing of the peace and good order of society by any amusement or diversion on Sunday (known as the Sunday Law), and has constantly, openly and notoriously, in violation of said Sunday law, kept open and conducted said theater, and disturbed the peace and good order of society by producing, offering, presenting and carrying on certain amusements or diversions therein, to wit, entertainments of a theatrical, dramatic or operatic character, upon and during each and every Sunday since the issuance of said license, and that it is the intention of said theaters to continue in this course.

CZAR BECOMES A TERRORIST

St. Petersburg, Jan. 12.—Terrorism is to be fought with terrorism. A policy closely resembling the old idea of the western plains, "shoot first and investigate afterward," is to be put in force throughout Russia. This is the decision of the czar's advisers, following the recent whole sale assassinations of officials, and it probably will result in even more bloodshed than that which has prevailed.

As a result of the numerous murders by terrorists, no official in Russia feels secure. From Czar Nicholas down, officialdom is in a panic. The authorities are now prepared to go to any length to quell the terrorists. Drumhead court-martials with immediate executions will occur even more frequently than in the past.

WHAT SHALL WAR BE CALLED

Washington, Jan. 11.—The Senate set into a wrangle this afternoon over the question as to whether the unpleasantness of 1861-65 should be called "the civil war," "the war of the rebellion," or "the war between the states."

THESE COLLEGE YOUTHS PROVE REAL BURGLARS

Get in "Lower World"—Find It Profitable and Exciting for a Time

Looking for new worlds to conquer, three college graduates descended to the "lower world" and, according to their own acknowledgments, relished the diversion.

Not so much now as when they were free lances and robbed at will. The three, and an alleged woman accomplice, are being held at the Town Hall station and more than a half dozen charges of burglary have been placed against them.

The police expect that in the next few days the number of complaints will have doubled.

They are charged with having sought to be "far superior to others of the 'under world'" in their choice of goods, and as a result of their superior taste, photographers and tailors were the victims.

The names of those under arrest are: Richard Erickson alias Church, alias Hamilton; Percy J. Hicklin, graduate of Oxford university, England, and heir to an estate of \$50,000; Wheeler J. Brown, graduate of the Syracuse Technical college.

The woman under arrest is Miss Ella Wood, 333 East Ohio street, fiancée of one of the prisoners.

The arrest was brought about when one of them attempted to sell a camera in a State street store for one-fourth its value. A house detective was called and the man was arrested. Later he confessed where the stolen property was placed, and the other arrests followed.

HIGHER PENSIONS FOR OLD SOLDIERS

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—The senate passed Senator McCumber's service pension bill after amending it at Senator Carmack's instance so as to make it apply to survivors of the Mexican war as well as those of the civil war, and so as to prohibit pension attorneys from receiving fees for securing pensions under the bill.

The bill grants a pension of \$12 a month to survivors of the civil and Mexican wars who have reached the age of 62; \$15 to those who are 70 years of age, and \$20 to those who are 75 or over.

Senator McCumber estimates that if the bill becomes a law it will increase the pension expenditures of the country to the extent of about \$6,000,000 annually, while the commissioner of pensions thinks that the increase will be between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000 a year.

(Comment: Under the present system of industry an increase of pension for thousands of aged men not only keeps them from suffering, but aids greatly in staying off "hard times" for the whole country.)

NEW GUN FOR ARMY GOES OFF HALF COCKED

Springfield, Mass., Jan. 12.—(Special.)—The United States no longer needs to wait for a foreign foe to kill off our soldiers. The new American rifle that we have will do the work equally well.

It has just been discovered that the United States Springfield rifle, made at the government arsenal, possesses the excellent quality of discharging not only when the trigger is pulled, but when it is pushed.

This, of course, is the best chance for green soldiers to get shot by the dozen. At the government armory in this city the machinists get no increase in pay, in spite of their repeated requests for an increase. The men claim that private shops pay better wages and work their men less hours than the government shops do.

PREACHER WILL TAKE POISON

Offers Dare to Christian Scientists Which May Be Taken Up.

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 12.—Denouncing the doctrine that bodily ills are a mere reflection of the mind, Rev. M. K. Stahl, a well known Methodist divine of Anita, Iowa, issued circulars today, announcing a lecture on "Christian Science," and promises to take to the lecture platform two strychnine tablets, each strong enough to kill, and to swallow one if any Scientist will agree before the audience to swallow the other.

The announcement has created a sensation, and there is intense interest to see whether the challenge will be accepted.

BIG DOINGS IN ARKANSAS

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Ft. Smith, Ark., Jan. 12.—Crackmen robbed the Black Mercantile company, at Cameron, I. T., yesterday, carrying off \$75 belong to the store and \$500 belonging to the Indiana Territory. The safe blowers left on a handcar, closely followed by bloodhounds. John Galena and Orphe Jones, Western Union telegraph messenger boys, it is said, cracked the safe of Henderson & Garkdall, cotton merchants, last night and decamped with the funds.



THE POLITICIAN AND THE UNION—BEFORE AND AFTER ELECTION

HEAD COACHMAN AT LABOR CONFERENCE

Driver of Franklin MacVeagh's Carriage Will Represent Working Class

Since the genuine workers have refused acceptance of the invitations to view Mrs. Potter Palmer's furniture and shake hands with Standard Oil celebrities, the committee in charge has been compelled to fill out the list with the next great reformers, philanthropists and workers of the workers and capitalists of all sorts.

NEAR SOCIETY CAPITALISTS ANXIOUS TO BREAK IN

Idea of Actually Being an Alleged Guest at Mrs. Palmer's Takes Like Wildfire Among Small Fry Bosses and Reformers

No sooner was it whispered to these people that they might get within touch of real royalty than the demand for invitations far exceeded the supply. There is no doubt that all standing room will be taken.

To supply the proper local color on the labor side, it is reported that Franklin MacVeagh will bring his coachman to do the honors. It was suggested that he secure the attendance of the negro strike-breakers employed by him a short time ago, but it was discovered that these were nearly all in the Cook county jail or brick-well, because of little indiscretions committed since he imported them to break up union labor.

August Belmont will uphold the honor of Standard Oil and Seth Low will be present to tell about the child slaves employed in his southern cotton mills, while Miss Gertrude Beeks can read her recent article defending this same child slavery.

Considerable interest has been aroused over the question as to whether Belmont's right-hand man in all labor disputes, Farley, will be present.

The International Harvester company is taking quite a prominent part in the affair, and most of the labor leaders from its plant must necessarily be of the kind of which the most are employed at that establishment, Pinkerton detectives.

So far as plain ordinary every-day laboring men are concerned, there will be but few present. John Mangan has expressed a desire to see if the plumbing is as good now as when he put it in, and will embrace the only opportunity ever offered him to enter the Palmer house except through the basement. Some of the representatives of the carpenters will attend for the same reason.

YOUTHFUL DYNAMITERS

Bristol, Tenn., Jan. 12.—Two young boys named Hartley and Lawson are under arrest at Ivanhoe, Va., on the charge of having attempted to blow up the graded school there to-day with dynamite. Their plans were discovered just in time to save the lives of the teachers and hundreds of children. Their motive is not known.

FIEND IS CAPTURED

Man Who Set Fire to St. Labori Calaboose in Jail for Ten Years

Belleville, Ill., Jan. 12.—One of the most heinous crimes ever perpetrated by a human being occurred near here recently.

A fiend in human guise set fire to the village calaboose at St. Labori. After a fierce struggle in which half the population engaged, the malefactor was finally overpowered and lodged in the Chester penitentiary by High Sheriff Cashel.

The citizens are justly incensed at the thoughtless, wanton prank of this human freak in destroying the beautiful structure, erected at great outlay of time and money by their forefathers.

It enjoyed the same revered place in the heart and affections of every villager that Bunker Hill monument has in the sentiments of Bostonians—the local pride and the wonder of all tourists as the only extant building in America made entirely of clapboards. It was the only public building in St. Labori, except the grocery.

The hamlet lawyer is working strenuously to find a penalty to fit the crime, and if he is successful, it is rumored that the heartless desecrator of the elegant specimen of the cave dwellers' industry will be drawn, quartered and cured, that his screams may flutter in warning to evil-doers from every flag pole in the village.

BEET FARMERS VOTE TO STRIKE

Fierc Conflict of Unionized Rural Workers in Colorado—An Interesting Situation

(Special Correspondence.) BY A. H. FLOATEN. Fort Collins, Col., Jan. 12.—The North Colorado Beet Growers' union, a farmers' labor union, voted to go on strike yesterday against a reduction in wages for raising beets proposed by the Havemeyer Sugar Trust, which owns the sugar factories here.

It involves a district within a radius of forty miles, in which are six sugar factories and about 50,000 acres of land used for raising sugar beets. The yearly pay roll to the field workers, factory workers and land owners will run about \$5,000,000.

The strike was voted in response to the proposition of the sugar trust to reduce the wages for raising beets from \$5 to \$4.75 per ton.

The Ultimatum Accompanying this proposition was a verbal ultimatum that factories would close unless the farmers accepted the cut in wages. The response was a nearly unanimous vote of the N. C. B. G. U. to reject the offer.

I was at the meeting, and the farmers acted and talked like other men when they strike.

It is an interesting struggle. The factories can't run without the use of the land on which the beets are raised, and the farmers can't raise beets without the farmers can't raise beets without factories.

Clear, Cold, Sunday

Rain or snow followed by clear weather tonight; minimum 10 to 15 above zero. Sunday fair and colder.

METHODIST PREACHER IS FOR PRIZE FIGHTS

"Big Business" Makes Money Out of "Sport"

Denver, Colo., Jan. 12.—Governor Henry A. Buchtel, "the preacher governor," says prize fighters may pummel each other to their hearts' content in Denver and he will not raise a finger to put the lid on the game. He says that he is governor of Colorado, but the troubles of Denver are not his troubles.

With a twinkle in his eye he said: "Of course, if I had anything to do with such things I would have these two fistie gentlemen sitting in easy rocking chairs singing that pathetic ballad, 'What is Home Without a Mother,' but I hardly imagine either of these two men is seriously thinking along this line just now."

This expression of opinion was brought out by the receipt of a number of letters asking him to stop the coming Lewis-Smith fight in time to "prevent the murder of Smith."

STRIKE AFFECTS WATER SUPPLY

Miners Then Make Arrangements to Keep Mains Full and Also Guard Owners Property

Deadwood, S. D., Jan. 12.—(Special.) The town of Terry has been dry in one sense ever since the closing down of the mines on midnight on the 31st. The water for the town was drawn from the mines, and since operations were suspended there was no more water. However, the waterworks company has arranged to put in an electric pump at the Tornado shaft, and it will be allowed to draw sufficient water each day to supply the actual needs of the town.

The miners' union has placed three night watchmen on guard to prevent any attempts at fire, either in town or at the Tornado hoist. There is as yet no immediate prospect of a settlement.

REBELS FIGHT IN THE OPEN

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) London, Jan. 12.—Four Russian policemen were shot to death and three seriously wounded while attempting to arrest two men who had plotted to kill Count Witte, former premier of Russia, in his home at St. Petersburg, according to a dispatch received from the correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company there. Count Witte was informed by friends among the revolutionists of the plot against his life. Officers followed the would-be assassins to their home and tried to enter when the lights were extinguished. The revolutionists inside opened fire, killing four policemen and wounding three. In the confusion the terrorists made their escape.

CRY FOR COAL

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Washington, Jan. 12.—Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, has turned over to the interstate commerce commission a number of dispatches he had received telling of the fuel famine in the Northwest. One from Park River, N. D., says: "There is not one pound of coal for sale. One freight since New Years. Situation alarming."

CHARITY BALL FOR POOR EMPLOYERS

Workers Dance the Evening Hours Away As Stock Takers and Make Donation to Bosses

All over the city at this time the workers are giving a sort of "Charity Ball" for the benefit of their poor employers. These patrons of "sweet charity" knock off work at the regular time; and, after taking the customary 6 o'clock banquet at a dairy lunch at their own expense, hurry back to the place of business, and open the labor dance with the taking of stock.

Everybody works but the poor employers who sit in "dividend boxes" and snore approvingly at the busy scene below.

The labor function ends about 11 p. m., and the exhausted stock-takers are allowed to go home without even so much as a "thank you" from the recipients of four hours free labor.

One of the hundreds of business concerns in this city that accepts the charity of the workers is the Boston Store. It enjoys the distinction of employing about 1,200 men and women, little boys and girls, who worked about four hours overtime without extra pay or even supper-money, all this week.

The extra time donated to capital in this one instance amounts to 28,800 hours, or 2,880 days. At \$1 a day this amounts to a gift of \$2,880.

The grand total cleaned up this way from "charity" overtime by all the capitalists of Chicago would in a few years be enough to buy out the traction companies and give the people free rides to and from work.

SENATOR CLARK PAYS \$40,000 FOR OIL PAINTING

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) New York, Jan. 12.—Senator W. A. Clark of Montana paid \$40,000 to-day for Jules Breton's picture, "Harvesting the Poppies," which he purchased last night at an auction conducted by Thomas E. Kirby, whose sales for the Breton picture started at \$10,000.

Senator Clark was in the front row and hid in person. It was easy to see that he was determined to have the picture, and soon other bidders dropped out of competition with the multimillionaire.

The Walsh inquiry has nearly reached its end. One more witness, F. G. McNally, coming from California to testify, will be heard Monday. Indictments are expected to be returned next week.

TO SAVE CITY FROM MORGAN'S CLAWS

Dunne Makes Strong Fight Proposal and Will Win if He Does Not Weaken

POLICEMEN, FIREMEN AND CLERKS TO TAKE FIELD

Newspapers in Traction Scheme Are Opposed to "Delay"—They Wish Franchise Granted and Read Afterward

Every voter in Chicago is to have an opportunity to sign a petition for a referendum vote on the traction question if Mayor Dunne can possibly accomplish this in the face of the opposition of the traction newspapers.

Every policeman, every fireman and every other employe of the city will be used to circulate these petitions, if necessary. The policemen and firemen will be instructed not to ask any person to sign, but simply to give the opportunity to sign.

This new determination of Mayor Dunne will be successful if he does not break down in well doing, as usual.

The petitions that will be circulated under the auspices of the Referendum League, the Chicago Federation of Labor and the Municipal Ownership convention must be on file before Feb. 1.

Proposals to Be Submitted

The petition is that the following proposals be submitted to the people at the spring election.

The petition is so worded that if the referendum carries it will put an end to all traction negotiations and compel steps to be at once taken for municipal ownership.

The exact wording in the petition follows:

To the Board of Election Commissioners, Chicago.

We, the undersigned, registered voters of Chicago respectfully petition that the following questions of public policy be submitted to the voters of the city of Chicago, at the regular election to be held in and for the said city of Chicago, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1907:

Shall the city council proceed by condemnation under the Mueller law to acquire and equip a complete, modern, unified street railway system, with one fare and universal transfers for the entire city, instead of passing the pending franchise ordinances?

Shall all ordinances granting franchises to public service corporations be submitted to the people and by them approved before final adoption by the city council?

Shall the legislature repeal the Sunday closing laws, which forbid, under penalty, attending or taking part in amusements or diversions, maintaining open bars, and engaging in business or work on Sunday?

The petitions can be obtained at the rooms of the Chicago Federation of Labor, 76 La Salle street.

DAILY WRECK RECORD

Two Men Die Because of Incompetent Railroad Management Under Private Ownership

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 12.—Two, possibly more men, were killed and one seriously hurt in a head-on collision on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad at Silver Lake Junction at 2 a. m. today. The dead:

William O'Brien, engineer, Rochester; John F. O'Brien, conductor, Rochester; Sergeant's hurt:

James Jorrow, brakeman, Mount Jewett, Pa.

JEALOUS OF TRIBUNE

State Street Firm Desires to Cheat School Children

Propositions made by Stumer, Rosenthal & Eckstein to the buildings and grounds committee of the board of education to pay rent for the ground at 150-152 State street on the basis of 4 per cent. of the 1905 valuation was refused yesterday.

It is the opinion of the majority of the committee that they should receive 6 per cent. of the total valuation of \$636,000. Stumer, Rosenthal & Eckstein are attempting to secure a straight lease, such as is held by the Tribune and First National Bank. Their first proposition to the committee was to pay on a 4 per cent basis on a straight lease with provisions for an increase of 1 per cent. every ten years until 6 per cent. was reached.

The refusal of these propositions by the committee returns the matter to Judge Windes' court for settlement.

Don't forget the Chicago Daily Socialist has a full line of Socialist literature on sale. Send in your order.

THE RECORDING ANGEL

By EDWIN ARNOLD BRENHOLTZ

CHAPTER XXI

"For, some days must be dark and dreary." —Longfellow.

On this same day, as Arndt turned to hasten to Mr. Endy's room he confronted Kennedy, who had been admitted at the side door.

He immediately showed him the telegram from Arthur, and his face was very pleasant to look at, for the joy on it was genuine, as he said, "I tell you, Doc, this arrives in the nick of time. Mr. Endy took the acceptance of his plan much harder than I feared he would its rejection. I think he had braced himself for its rejection, but when in his conversation before dinner with Martinvale and others he found that the pension plan, which, on account of its liberality, was what he feared would be the great stumbling block, he not strenuously objected to—he took heart and talked enthusiastically of the future, and a great deal too much.

"I warned and warned him; but you know his favorite saying: 'A man's immortal till his work is done—and once he added playfully, 'And don't you know, my boy, I've got a lifetime of work ahead, to put this plan in successful operation.'"

"I had not the heart to tell him that several of them had said plainly to me, supposing that I was no longer a workingman—for it has been told everywhere recently that I am soon to marry a rich woman—that there would be no difficulty in keeping the amount paid out under the pension section very small, simply by discharging the men on one pretext or another before they became eligible under the time limit."

"I tell you, Doc, I was converted to Socialism right at the moment when Martinvale himself had the audacity to tell me that. He is a scoundrel. He supposed that I would hear him being spoken of as a rich man, and he closed my mouth by telling it to me himself. Of course, now, I cannot repeat it in public. And if you could have heard the way they figured and cut on each proposition that would make it easier for a workingman to accumulate anything, I think that I would not have much trouble in converting you either."

They were by this time standing outside of Mr. Endy's door and could hear Nettie and Annie talking to him, and Kennedy said bluntly: "You'll never do it, Charlie—never in this world! Your sister completed the work long ago, and then he held out his hand and said cordially, 'Shake, Comrade.'"

Mr. Endy heard their voices and came quickly. "I need you at once." Kennedy, as soon as he heard that voice, knew that a great change had occurred, and he whispered to Arndt as he returned the telegram, "Not till I give you the word!"

As soon as they entered Mr. Endy called out, "Come, come, my dear boy, I must have a new will drawn up at once. The strike is about over; and what is left of the estate must be willed to Robert unconditionally. I must give him that last proof that I trust him fully. Get me pen, ink and paper. I will write it myself. It doesn't take many words to give all of a person or all of an estate or all of Heaven or Hell."

While he was speaking they had passed to where they could see his face; and the way in which it had aged, and the way in which the light of hope had died out of it, brought tears to their eyes—and Arndt was glad of the excuse to leave the room and go into the study for what was wanted.

Kennedy unconditionally commenced to talk cheerfully of the future, and how glad he was to learn that the plan was to be put in operation, and while he talked he prepared some restorative, and then asked Mr. Endy to take it. "What's the use, Doctor? 'Don't I know that my work is done—that the plan will be used to further the interests of the rich, will be used to defer the day of final payment, will be used to put new shackles on the worker? No, no! I have prayed, 'When I can no longer be instrumental in averting strife between the rich and poor, do not let me live to see the inevitable struggle.' Martinvale said plainly that he and the others would never submit to the will of the voters if it took the shape of Socialism. The workers have submitted year after year and century after century to legislation adverse to their interests, and have done it with little murmuring. They are the patriots. The men I entertained this day and night like them are the traitors."

Again Kennedy begged him to take the medicine, and again he refused, saying, "I have strength enough left to make that will and write some farewell words to my son—that is enough. I do not care to live beyond the last gleam of that shining sun."

Arndt had returned while he was speaking and Kennedy looked meaningly at him. Arndt simply placed the open telegram in the father's hand.

Nettie was seated by his side and Annie stood with her hand resting on the pillow close by his head, and when he took in the meaning of the joyful news he closed his eyes in silent thanksgiving for quite a while, and at last said, "I need your medicine, Doctor—whatever you will—my boy is free, is coming home—I must be here to welcome him."

Nettie leaned over and kissed him, saying, "Father, don't forget that I have no one to lean on but you—you must stay with me for many, many years."

It was the first time she had given him that endearing title; and he clasped her hand tightly and said: "Dear child, I would to God that I could, for your sake—but I must go, and you will not need me," looking significantly at Arndt.

But both of them knew that things were not as they had been between Arndt and the girl—not since the day of her arrival at the mansion.

Arndt placed the paper on the invalid's table and pushed it to the bedside, and then Mr. Endy wrote the necessary words in a surprisingly steady hand, and said, "Friend, I acknowledge that to my last will and testament, and request all to sign as witness of my acknowledgment and that I am of sound and disposing mind."

In the meantime Arndt had sent for a notary before he returned to the room with the pen and paper, and while they were signing that official arrived and took the acknowledgment of all in legal form.

When everything was finished Mr. Endy leaned back and rested for a time, and Arndt accompanied the notary to the door, and upon his return to the bedside his friend spoke to him—and all could note that his voice was plainly

weaker—saying, "Charles, how soon do you think they can be here?"

"I hope, within an hour, Sir, if they get a special and started when the telegram was sent."

Once more he took the remedy and rested; and when he looked at them again it was much more brightly, and he said, "See here, Doctor, I don't want to go to sleep. I have much to say to Robert, and many things may happen to delay him. I will talk. Charles, get ready and take down my words—my final words to Robert. I feel that there should be little left to say when he arrives."

Kennedy replied promptly, "It will do you no harm to talk, but you should not give up. There is no need for you to die, if you will only think so and use your utmost endeavors to survive the shock you have sustained. I know how severe a one it is—and Mr. Martinvale should be hanged—but you can still do much for humanity."

"Doctor," said he, "I have done with fooling myself. I am wedded to that plan of mine. If they had rejected it I would still have worked to secure for it a chance, and even now, convinced as I am that the ten years' work was wasted, I could not refrain, if I survived, from seeking to put this and the other feature of it in operation. I would be a hindrance to the young men who have quite another work to do; and it is because I so fully realize this 'weakness of mine that I know my work is done. All I ask of you is, abate with me till night shall come, and keep me here and in condition to welcome my boy—and, if I might so far presume on our years of acquaintance, stand shoulder to shoulder with the workers in the future. You are a laboring man, as well as they. Their highest interests are yours."

"You mean the Socialists? I am already enlisted. So is Arndt; let me greet you, my Comrade."

"That is good! That is good! Oh, what a word that is! That is the word I have missed—all my life. At the last I have learned to say and love it."

Turning to Annie Arndt he said: "Fear girl, let me thank you for the untiring kindness with which you tried to show me this. But you can learn our lesson in but one way—you in yours, I in mine. I am thankful that it was so gentle a hand that snapped my chains and set me free."

Annie leaned over and kissed his forehead and said: "Comrade, I will never forget those words of thanks. They shall nerve me for the days to come."

(To be continued.)

SIX MONTHS' POSTALS

The Chicago Daily Socialist now has a full supply of six months' daily subscription cards. Same will be sold six for \$3.00. Here is an easy and simple way to help the paper. Send in your orders, get cards, then fill out same and mail to this office as you get orders.

VOTE FIGURES OF LAST ELECTION

Wards by Precincts—One Ward a Day—Clip and File for Reference

Following are the official returns from the First Ward and comparison with the vote of 1905:

WHAT THE PRECINCTS TELL

First Ward

NAIL FEDERATION'S CIVIC HIDE ON BARN

Woodworkers Take Two Columns to Tell All They Know About Belmont's Labor Game

The distinction of taking the hide of the National Civic Federation and nailing it up on their barn door is with the Wood Workers' central council.

The skimming process is accomplished by a set of resolutions. Honor Jaxon is suspected of being the author of these stinging, ripping, lengthy and acid-like sentences. He admits that the resolutions about "exhaust the vitriolic possibilities of the English language."

So here are the resolutions, only two columns of them, but the Wood Workers did not believe they could tell all about the federation in less space.

Whereas, Since the last assembling of this honorable body the work-day world of Chicago has been thrilled by the news that those of its members who from the rest-a-day world of our city can obtain properly counter-signed Sunday School certificates that they are truly good—which, being interpreted, signifies safe, sane and conservative—will presently be afforded opportunity to display those interesting qualities at an alleged conference between "Capital and Labor,"—the same to be held at the residence of a lady who, in all seriousness and courtesy, may be said to have charmed our hearts by that exhibition of Chicago tact which has enabled her to out-point the pure-proud parvenues of Newport, and by that Kentucky Americanism which has inspired her to denigrate to the "Grand Dames" of Europe that on the soil of this Republic "there are others;" and

Her Good Will

Whereas, The unquestioned good will and sincerity of that lady's motives, in placing her home at the disposal of the real promoters of the gathering referred to, would appeal most strongly to the noble gallantry and politeness of organized labor itself. It is not for the following considerations:

(1) The consideration that this very excellency of motive which thus attracts and pleases us in the attitude of Mrs. Palmer has evidently been coldly calculated on—as a means of making us forget the true nature and the grave importance of Labor's cause—by the shrewd manipulator in the background, who, with astounding but not unusual impudence, has blandly assumed that the champions of Labor in such a gathering can without question be selected not by the regular councils of organized labor itself, but by an invitation committee created through his own instigation, or at any rate by his own associates—such committee being further handicapped by the fact that it contains but three labor men as against seven representatives of the employing or capitalist class, one of the seven being that noted gentleman who invented the "community bath" for the whitewashing of our local employers of rotten beef, and who is now, with equal ingenuity, endeavoring to save the Standard Oil octopus from well merited ascent into oblivion:

(2) The consideration that our own reputation for gallantry has also been coldly calculated on, almost to the extent that, even if the champions of Labor were chosen in open assembly by Chicago's Central Labor bodies, that very gallantry might seriously interfere with a frank and adequate statement of Labor's grievances if the discussing of the respectively opposing views were to take place under the apparent auspices of a hostess who—however friendly to Labor in so far as her environment permits her to be—nevertheless is a member and fellow-beneficiary of that specially privileged class which is sitting on the back of Labor, which is inflicting upon Labor the evils against which Labor is organized, and which fondly imagines that it can silence the voice of Labor and of Justice by giving up one small portion of its plunder in the form of charity to those members of the working class who may be weak enough to beg, and by giving up another small portion in the form of "pink teas and private dinners to labor men, members of local unions, and in short, by any and every possible quarter-way or even half-way compromise save only that one sufficient and satisfying adjustment which would consist in getting off Labor's back!

Use House to Boost Bad Cause

(3) The consideration that—with surprising assurance, but evidently in the desperate hope of winning from the expected attendance of labor men a new fund of prestige for a bad cause—it has been openly admitted and in fact widely advertised that the gathering referred to is to be held not only under the apparent and more pleasing auspices of Mrs. Potter Palmer's hospitality, but also under the very doubtful auspices of the so-called "Civic Federation," and at the direct instigation of Belmont, the presidential figure head of the Civic Federation—the man who has recently won capitalist plaudits for the craft and violence with which he has broken up a New York trade union, the man who by various and sinister methods only too well known to the American people has saddled upon the every day citizens of New York a burden too grievous to be borne, in the shape of what is probably the most outrageous public utility franchise ever tricked from the people through the connivance of the people's misrepresentatives, and the man upon whose New York street car lines we have recent knowledge of bands of hired slavers brutally assaulting innocent citizens who display manifest American patriotism to resist an extortion which has been forbidden by that very law for which Belmont and the "Civic Federation" profess such profound respect whenever, by parasitic lawyers, that law can be twisted to subserve the interests of their class.

Attacks Jury System

(4) The consideration that, from the time of its first public appearance as an unholy substitute, trickily interposed by the capitalist press of Chicago in the place of a genuine people's movement, this hypocritically named "Civic Federation," among other acts of aggression and injustice—such, for

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EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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By Carrier in City of Chicago

example, as its attack upon our jury system which it is even now sending through the mails coincidentally with its invitations to our labor men—has made persistent attempt to deceive the people of Chicago and of the United States with schemes of arbitration which, with self-conceitatory cunning, have been stealthily "loaded" against the cause of Labor; and that, as a result of this questionable and indecent policy, it has recently given out for wide publicity an absurdly adverse report against the municipal ownership and operation of public utilities—its chief promoter being apparently unable to perceive that this prejudiced and suspicious report constitutes in itself a very striking indication that the real function of this so-called "Federation" is to provide for his own support and amusement as a tool of Belmont in particular and of the capitalistic class in general;

Part of Traction Scandal

(5) The consideration that the adverse report just referred to—coupled with the fact that Belmont and his New York traction trust are undoubtedly the real parties in interest for whom that eminent commission broker, Mr. J. P. Morgan, is endeavoring to purchase a piratical hold upon the streets of our city, and with the further fact of Mrs. Palmer's innocent made public admission that it was Belmont who proposed the prospective gathering at her house—constitutes another suggestive indication that the underlying purpose of this gathering is in reality of a four-fold nature: in the first place, to throw a putative Apple of Discord into Labor's camp by means of its offensive attempt to plaster our local labor men with its own labels of worthiness and unworthiness; in the second place, to repaint the tarnished sides of the "Civic Federation" with an apparent endorsement by Chicago organized labor; in the third place, although evidently without knowledge or suspicion of the fact on the part of the hostess—

Sympathize With Mrs. Palmer

Be It Therefore Resolved, That this body hereby expresses its sincere and courteous appreciation of the undoubtedly excellent intentions of Mrs. Potter Palmer, and its profound sympathy with her for what, in its opinion, is a cunning and cowardly attempt, on the part of an inveterate scoundrelism, to hide behind her skirts and

Be It Further Resolved, In view of the fact that the Labor movement is an organized demand for the removal of wrongs which, however conducive to complacency and peacefulness and profession of good feeling on the part of such wrongs, do nevertheless assume an appearance of armed and war-like aggressiveness in the eyes of the dispossessed ones who suffer from those wrongs—that this body therefore expresses hereby the opinion that it is no part of sound labor policy to hold conferences with an armed enemy under the guns of the enemy's fortress, and through the agency of representatives, however honest in their intentions, who may be selected by the enemy; that such action would be similar to going into a lawsuit upon the appearance of the other side and under the direction of lawyers chosen by the other side; and that the labor men of Chicago are therefore advised by this body to abstain from an act which might be quoted by Organized Labor's antagonists as a proof that the grievances of Labor are in reality academic and unimportant, and altogether too trivial to be allowed to interfere with attendance at pink teas which, in the ultimate analysis, are paid for from the blood and lives of men, women and children of the working class; and

Be It Further Resolved, That, as a substitute for such farcical and inadequate conference as the one proposed, this body submits that the organized Labor of Chicago is willing to meet the representatives of capital at the place he neutral ground, and that the representatives of the side of Labor shall be chosen by Labor itself, at any time or place, provided only that and not by some pretentious outpost of the capitalistic army.

LABOR UNION NEWS

Regular meeting Laundry Drivers, Local 712, of I. B. of T., Tuesday, Dec. 15, at 145 East Randolph street.

The following officers were installed by the Lithographers' Union for the ensuing year: President, Barney J. Tighe; vice-president, Harry Childs; treasurer, Jacob Kautz; recording secretary, Geo. Hoffman; inside stenists, T. E. Chawley and Fred Konig; executive board, Chas. Rahn, Thomas Cronin and Nick Koterski.

Baggage and Parcel Delivery Drivers' Union, Local No. 725, will hold election of officers tonight and tomorrow morning at Fitzgerald's Hall, Adams and Halsted streets. Polls will be open from 6 to 12 o'clock tonight and till noon Sunday. The officers will be installed at the regular meeting Sunday.

Painters' District Council elected the following officers: President, A. Michalski; vice-president, J. N. Wagner; trustees, J. T. Evans, F. Hoeman and J. Kaiser. The secretaries and business agents of the union, who are elected for a term of twelve months, will be elected in April.

Truck Drivers' Union, Local No. 5, I. O. of A.—Meeting Sunday afternoon at 10 South Clark street.

Water Pipe Extension Laborers' Union—Important business meeting Saturday night at 145 Halsted street. Election of district stewards. Joseph Downey.

Baggage and Parcel Delivery Drivers' Union, Local No. 725.—Election Saturday night. Polls open from 6 o'clock P. M. to Sunday noon 12 o'clock, at Halsted and Adams streets. Meeting 2 o'clock Sunday to install officers. J. N. Wagner.

Excavating Drivers' Union, Local No. 731, I. B. of T.—Meeting at 171 Washington street Saturday night to elect officers. Edward Coleman.

Grocery and Market Drivers' Union, Local No. 748.—Meeting at 2300 o'clock Sunday at 10 South Clark street to install officers. Smoker. A. J. Dean.

Packing Trades Council—Meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at Harrison and Halsted streets. Election of officers.

Reg Beer Drivers and Helpers' Union, Local No. 748.—Meeting at Harrison and Halsted streets, Hall No. 4. Members must attend under penalty of a fine. M. O'Grady.

Blacksmiths' Union, Local No. 325.—Meeting Saturday night at Harrison and Halsted streets. Election of business agent. W. J. Walsh.

Not the Place for Him

"Did you advertise for a boy, master?"

"Yes, if I offered you \$2 a week do you suppose you could care it?"

"Yes, mister, I think I could; but I guess I don't want the place."

"Why not?"

"Well, I want to start in where I can work my way to the top, and if I done that here I'm afraid there wouldn't be anything left that was worth while. A man that's as reckless about payin' extravagant salaries as you seem to be would soon run any business in the ground."—Record Herald.

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Corinthian Hall, 17th Floor

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FEBRUARY 3—Was Jesus a Socialist?

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GERSHUNI TO THE SAVANT CRITICS

Rebel Has Strong Words for the Learned Who Sit At Ease While Blood of Poor Flows

IT IS ALWAYS SO; WORKERS MUST MAKE LIBERTY

Polished and "Gent-Like" Revolutionists Who Do Not Take the Field Have No Right to Speak

"From Spartacus to the heroes who are now pining in the prisons of Siberia or being hanged in the interior of Russia the way to liberty has always been strewn with roses and lilies, but with corpses of heroes and martyrs."

These were the concluding words of an address by Gregory Gershuni at the West Side Auditorium last night.

The meeting will remain a memorable event to the thousands of Russians in this city, and to the ten thousands of inhabitants of the West. Fully 10,000 people lined up in Taylor street and Center avenue to gain entrance into the hall, where the revolutionist spoke.

As only about half the people could find seats in the auditorium, another hall was also used, but even the two halls failed to admit all the people, and about three thousand returned to their homes disappointed at being denied the privilege of seeing the "son of the Russian revolution" and giving their assistance to the cause.

Gershuni spoke four times during the evening to the two audiences. As if feeling that every minute counts, every one of his words was as sharp and pointed as an arrow, and went straight to the heart of his listeners.

Answers His Critics His address was taken up mainly in discussing the revolution and answering its critics, both in this country and in Russia. But before doing so Gershuni took a few minutes to deny the false statements about him which appeared in the Chicago Daily News and which gave rise to a great many misunderstandings.

"The interview which appeared in that paper," he said, "and which quotes me as having said things about the czar, President Roosevelt, Emma Goldman and Berkman, which are absolutely senseless, is false."

"I do not know what cause that paper had for misrepresenting me. I hope, however, that these false statements were made simply by mistake on the part of the reporter, who evidently found great difficulty in understanding me through an interpreter. At any rate, comrades, rest assured that the statements made by the paper are false from top to bottom."

Gershuni then went over to the Russian revolution and its critics. "I was told by many prominent Americans to-day that Prof. Miloyukov and other savants say that the revolution is in a bad state now," he began. "I say to you that the revolution in Russia is in the best state it ever was."

HAUD MOUNTAIN MINES TIED UP

For First Time in Sixteen Years the Workers Quit in a Body Deadwood, S. D., Jan. 12.—The mines and mills in the Bald Mountain district and four mills in Deadwood are closed, and for the first time in over sixteen years there are no mining operations in the Bald Mountain district, one of the most important producing districts in the Black Hills.

The mines will be allowed to fill up with water, as neither the operators nor the union will make any concessions. The ushering in of the strike was greeted with great rejoicing at Terry, where the miners paraded the streets with a band, shouting and rejoicing. The demands have all been met by the Turner and Galena unions. Some dissatisfaction still prevails at the Home-stake regarding the wages paid to the shovelers.

TILLMAN SHRIEKS "MARRY A NIGGER"

Pitchfork Senator Believes That if Colored Man is Given Equality, White Women Will Wish Him for Husband—He Fears Competition in Love

Washington, Jan. 12.—"The President's action in dismissing these men was nothing more or less than lynching."

This was only one of many bitter exclamations made by Senator Tillman in a speech on the floor of the Senate this afternoon on the Brownsville affair. It was regarded as the most violent address ever delivered by the South Carolinian before that body.

In a voice heavy with emotion, he charged President Roosevelt with having revived the race issue, and with bringing about conditions more threatening than those of 1864.

"The President is primarily more responsible than any other man for the position the negroes, in the South and out of it, have taken on the question of negro rights," he declared. "He gave recognition to Booker T. Washington in a social way. He did it knowingly flying in the face of the feeling of caste, among 17,000,000 white people in the South, and against the same feeling of two-thirds of the people of the North."

"He doesn't understand the negro or a negro, in accord with the doctrine involved. He made a mess of it in the first instance in the Booker Washington case, and has made a worse mess of it in the Brownsville case."

Afraid White Woman Will Like Black

Senator Tillman spoke with unusual emphasis and reminded his hearers of the old days when he received his title of "Pitchfork."

"Is President Roosevelt ready to act up to his own theory, and have his children marry men and women of the other race? Would he accept as a daughter-in-law a Chinese, an Indian, or a negro, in accord with the doctrine laid down in his message? We all know he would not, and while fine words but no parsnips, words like his are a source of incalculable evil, coming from that high source."

UNIONIZE THE BAZOO

Twenty Years Fight of Colonel J. Wes. Goodwin is Lost and Organized Printers Run the Shop

Sedalia, Mo., Jan. 12.—(Special.) J. West Goodwin, the veteran editor of the Sedalia Bazaar, who has been fighting organized labor for the past eighteen years, has finally surrendered, and local Typographical Union No. 206 has voted to unionize the Bazaar.

J. West Goodwin for half a century has been known from ocean to ocean and from Canada to the Gulf. The Bazaar vigorously opposed the strike of 1886, and from that time was boycotted by organized labor, until publication of the daily issue was suspended. The weekly edition was continued for a time, and at last was printed at long intervals. The weekly was devoted exclusively to firing hot shot into the ranks of unionism, and Editor Goodwin spent years in visiting the principal cities for the purpose of organizing the Citizens' Alliance to foster non-union men and the open shop.

Ben P. Goodwin, eldest son of the veteran editor, who retired recently as manager of the Jefferson City Daily Republican, is in charge of the Bazaar. Colonel J. West Goodwin will depart in a few days for the City of Mexico, where he will spend the winter.

Goodwin always wears a hat of the style made famous by William Henry Harrison when a candidate for president. He is one of the greatest jokes in the Citizens' Industrial Alliance. While the teamsters' strike was on in Chicago he visited Frederick W. Job, secretary of the Chicago Employers' Association.

FIND SCOTTY'S DEATH VALLEY MINE

Famous Miner Files Papers That Show Location of His "Natural Mint"

[Special Correspondence.] San Bernardino, Cal., Jan. 11.—The great secret, which has caused half the United States to wonder, and which has placed the mining men of the continent on the anxious seat to discover, is out. Walter Scott's mine has been discovered.

And Scotty kept the people guessing until the last minute, and then voluntarily placed on record the location of his mine this morning, for the first time. The mine is a placer proposition, no other could have brought the quick results which followed Scotty's sensational dives into the Death Valley country, and its location shows that the Death Valley mystery, with characteristic shrewdness so completely covered up its location, that all the miners who have gone in search of the wonderful store of wealth, have searched the east side of the valley in the Funeral mountains, instead of the west side, where the mine is located on the Panamint range.

Scotty's caves and other camps were found, but at best they were quickly recognized as only temporary affairs. The officers visited the Caves at the time of the Wingate pass ambuscade. Scotty had maintained that his mine was near a fine spring of water, and every convenience that could be gotten into the desolate country was his. He said he could sweep the country for miles with his German field glass, and could cover the only approach to the mine with rifles for a long distance.

Sheephead Mine Is Name The location at the Sheephead mine, for that is the name of the world famous hole in the ground, would seem to bear out Scotty's original statement.

Complete Description. The complete description of the Sheephead claim shows that, whatever may be the real value of the claim, great pains have been taken to make it secure, as it has been surveyed and is located according to an engineer's notes. This is extraordinary, as even the most valuable mines are located, well enough to suit the average prospector, by the nearest landmarks.

The center monument of this placer claim occupies the exact center point of the placer claim and is situated upon a prominent rocky point. From the center monument a willow tree bears 9 deg. 30 m. west and distant 132 feet. There is a spring of water at the base of the tree. From the center monument Telescope Peak in the Panamint range of mountains bears north 29 deg., 10 m. west. From the center monument Willow mountain peak bears north 79 deg. west and distant about 10 miles. All bearings given are magnetic.

Scotty's Mysterious Wads Since Scotty leaped into the limelight of notoriety on account of the great size of his roll of greenbacks, there has been an abundance of speculation as to where the mill was located that would produce such easy wealth.

Old prospectors said Scotty never shipped any ore out of the desert. Yet, at irregular intervals, he would plunge into that desolate region, from either Barstow or Daggett, and sometimes with only one mule to carry water and provisions. Scarcely a week would elapse before he would return to civilization, apparently once more rolling in greenbacks. His money was always currency. He has been known to make the trip, of about 90 miles on foot in three days each day with a pack mule as sole companion.

People doubted the mine, but Scotty always had the mazzama. Some people were cruel enough to say he did not spend much money. That may be true, but he spent more than could be earned by mere idling about the desert. A. M. Johnson, the man who forwarded the location from Chicago, is a well known mining man who recently accompanied Scotty's caravan into the desert. Johnson was also a member of the party that figured in that historic affair of the desert, "The Ambuscade at Windy Gap." Scotty was on the way to the desert with a party of mining men, presumably to show them his mine.

They were ambushed in Windy Gap and Scotty's brother was seriously wounded. Scotty was suspected of cooking up the ambuscade in order to turn the party back. He was arrested, but subsequently discharged by Justice Oster on the grounds of non-jurisdiction, as the affair occurred in Inyo county.

To-day's location notice is the first Scotty has ever put on record.

"HEAP BIG TALK"

Indians Against Land Grabbers and May Take the War Trail [Scripps-McRae Press Association.]

Fort Smith, Ark., Jan. 12.—Alex Posey, clerk of the Dawes commission, and originator of "nux-fixo" letters, which have caused so much comment in this section, arrived in this city today with a number of prominent Cherokees. Posey has been looking for lost Creeks in Cherokee Nation. He found that one-third of the Cherokees on the rolls were Creeks and part town officials in the Creek Nation had been drawing annuities for these Indians which amounted to over \$300,000.

Posey spent several days with Black Hawk Indians in the Cherokee nation and reports them solid against government land allotment. They are armed and will resent any change of government. This investigation was ordered by special instructions from the president, the report to be filed on or before February 5.

Professor (at chemistry examination) —Under what combination is gold released most quickly? Student—Marriage—Flegende Philosophie.

HERE IS A STRANGE STORY

Woman is Kidnaped and Does Not Recall the Trouble Until in Jail

A strange case of kidnaping is told in Grand Junction, Col., by a Chicago woman, and my very is added to it by the disappearance of her husband from the Chicago home.

Mrs. Ella Witte, who is a guest of the sheriff of Grand Junction, relates that she met a mutual friend of the family in Chicago on New Year's day. He asked her to have a glass of wine. She accepted and that is all she remembers. She was in Colorado when she awoke.

She fought to free herself, and when a crowd gathered her male companion told the people she was crazy. She was placed in a hospital and her kidnaper left the city.

She escaped from the hospital a few days later and was taken in care by the sheriff, who communicated with the Chicago police.

She said the name of the man who abducted her is Patrick O'Connor. The police of the West have been asked to locate him.

Mrs. Witte is the wife of Julius Witte, an electrician employed by the Edison company and living at 281 Warsaw avenue. Inquiries at his home elicited the answer that he had quit his work some days ago and said he was going away for a few days.

DINKER PAILS, MUTE AND PATHETIC

Emblems of Republican Party Litter Ground in the Jones and Laughlin Steel Mill

[Special Correspondence.] Pittsburg, Jan. 12.—Echoes of the disaster at Jones & Laughlin's steel mill still are heard here.

The poor foreigners are searching wildly for the bodies of their loved ones. They wish the sad solace of burying the bodies, but even this is denied most of them, for the fallen heroes in the industrial inferno went up in vapor, the awful heat consuming clothing, flesh, blood and bones in an instant.

"I witnessed the terrible scene," said G. A. Stockdale, of Allegheny. "The bottom of the furnace gave way and 1,500 tons of molten metal came tearing down on the two score men; at least twenty of them were burned alive."

"I witnessed the recovery of one poor wage slave who was burned to a crisp, and the finding of a leg with the flesh all burned off was all that was found of another victim. I think it was caused by carelessness on the part of the management, because human lives are cheaper than repairs to this big corporation."

"I saw a couple of dozen of burned and charred dinner pails of Republican fame, that our forefathers and sovereign citizens shouted so long for two and six years ago."

Jones and Laughlin have nothing but foreigners working in the mills. They can be driven and hired cheaper than others. This was the most frightful catastrophe that I ever witnessed, and I hope that the day may soon come when such things are impossible.

"They could be easily done away with by safety appliances. That is all I have to say regarding it, and you can quote me to that effect."

SPIES ARE WANTED

Morrell's Agency Offers Union Man a Job as "Lookout" With But Little Work to Do

Morrell's Agency, 48 South Clark street, with its famous motto of "No Job, No Pay," is a fine advertisement to a man out of position. Little would one suspect that it was a place where were hired spies to watch union men.

The astounding facts were revealed when two young union men entered the place yesterday in answer to a blind advertisement that had been placed in an afternoon paper.

The older of the two went into the private office first and was asked what kind of a position he wanted. His reply was that he was a carpenter. He was told he could be fixed up for a fine position as a helper, and that he would not have a great deal of work to do either. All was wanted was a live young fellow who could find out what was going on among the men employed in the place.

"You see what we want," remarked a man with long black whiskers, "is a man to hang about among the employees of the place and see what they are doing. There is a little strife among the employees, and we think they are forming a union, and we want to know for sure. Now, if you can get close to those fellows and find out just what is what you can make good."

He had no opportunity to go farther. The union man jumped to his feet and displayed his button, and was scarcely able to hold his temper.

He left the office and immediately conveyed to all his friends the information he had received. His attention was then directed to the Chicago Daily Socialist, the acknowledged friend of organized labor, so that every workman in the city may be informed of the viciousness of the employment agency and at the same time get on their guard the men in the factory.

PORK AND BEANS FOR XMAS DINNER

John R. Thompson Refuses to Divide Turkey With Waitresses Although They Helped Him Into County Treasurer's Office

If you are a prisoner in the county jail or a convict in Joliet you are sure to receive turkey for your Christmas dinner.

If you are a waitress in John R. Thompson's restaurant you will not get any turkey on Christmas.

The waitresses in Thompson's restaurant collected money and gave the manager a handsome diamond pin as a Christmas present. Following Mr. Thompson's orders the manager gave the waitresses pork and beans for Christmas dinner.

This is the bill of fare for the waitresses at Thompson's on Christmas day: Pork and Beans, Beef Stew, Short Ribs, Water.

Patrons of Thompson's restaurants must not be too sure that the dishes they are using are clean. In all well arranged restaurants a dishwasher is kept to wash dishes when they come back from the tables.

At Thompson's each waitress is made to do double duty. She is obliged to wash hurriedly under the faucet, and not too well, the dishes she brings back from the table and use them for the next customer.

Dish Washing at Thompson's. A thousand persons are served at a dinner at the restaurant at 77 Randolph street. One girl is obliged to wait on thirty-five persons and wash the dishes for them.

One of Thompson's employes recently returned to work after being ill. The regular fare for the waitresses is meat hash, potatoes and bread with no dessert.

This girl asked the cook to give her a dish of peas. When the manager found her eating them she was reprimanded. To be seen eating roast beef means discharge.

Tomorrow evening Jan. 13, from 7 to 8 o'clock, there will be speaking by Dr. Knoplock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finsterbach, 879 Warren avenue.

A mass meeting to the memory of the Russian workmen who were shot down on "Red Sunday," Jan. 22, 1905, will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 22, at Metropolitan Hall, Jefferson and O'Brien streets. The meeting is called by the various Russian Socialist organizations of this city.

"Socialism and Weismann's Heredity" will be the subject of Arthur Morrow Lewis' lecture at Corfathian Hall on the seventeenth floor of the Masonic Temple at 11 a. m. tomorrow. This is the fourth of the "Science series" which Mr. Lewis is delivering under the auspices of the Twenty-first Ward branch of the Socialist party. The lectures in the future will be held in the Masonic Temple instead of Brand's Hall. Admission free.

The International Socialist Chorus will give a dance to-morrow evening at Westminster Hall, 482 North Clark street, near Division street. Members of the proletariat at 409 can leave their automobiles at the repository next door. A bouquet of roses will be raffled, and the winner will lead in the grand march. The chorus will sing and the following will entertain with solos, recitations and sketches: Maud Frisbey, Helen Quinlan, Leone Hardy, Charles O'Brien and Henry Schwahn. Refreshments will be served. Admission 25 cents.

ROCKEFELLER MAY BUY WABASH COLLEGE Hoosier Educational Institution to Run Smooth on Oily Cash

Crawfordsville, Ind., Jan. 12.—Rev. Dr. Buttrick of New York, the personal representative of John D. Rockefeller, has been here consulting with the finance committee of the board of trustees regarding the making of a large gift to Wabash college. The amount of the intended gift has not been divulged, but it is understood to be \$300,000.

If Wabash college secures the gift it will be only upon the condition that at least an equal amount from other sources is raised.

\$3,500,000 ENGINE PLANT Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 12.—Joseph H. Headley, of New York, president of the International Power company and of the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron company, said in a speech here before the Commercial Club last evening, that a locomotive building plant to cost \$3,500,000 will soon be erected at Gate City, a suburb of Birmingham, and an iron furnace plant representing an investment of \$1,500,000 will be located at Lewisburg, in this district, where the Alabama Consolidated company has extensive mines.

Just at present does not seem to be the psychological moment for the Pennsylvania railroad to swell its stock up \$100,000,000.

The United States senate may not be good for much, but there is a bunch of governors in this country who just now are working an awful bluff at knowing a lot.

NEWS AND COMMENT

Tillie Mark, 13 years old, on being refused five cents for candy forged a check for \$10.00.

Senator Bailey of Texas will have to explain his connections with "oil." A resolution was passed in the legislature ordering an investigation of the festive Bailey.

Secretary Root is going visiting in Canada. He will be the guest of Earl Grey, governor-general of Canada, at Ottawa, next week.

President Harahan of the Illinois Central denies that that organization has cheated the state out of taxes. Governor Deneen says that nothing more can be gained by controversy; it will have to be argued in court. Suit will be brought against the road shortly.

A panic was caused at a banquet last night in Wilmington, Ill., by the explosion of a gas tank. Two persons were killed and several others injured by the explosion. It was the annual banquet of the Woman's Catholic Union.

Mayor McClellan of New York was refused an order granting the non-preservation of ballot boxes. This is another victory for Hearst. The ballot boxes must be preserved, so says the Appellate court.

The New York grand jury has started an investigation of the charge of criminal conspiracy in restraint of trade against the theatrical trust. This is the result of a squabble between David Belasco and Klaw & Erlanger.

It was announced at the district attorney's office that Justice Fitzgerald would preside at the Thaw trial, which will begin on Jan. 21 in New York.

Mrs. Matilda Fellows Walker, wife of one of Armour's managers, Harry A. Walker, is suing for a divorce because of alleged cruelty. The charge is "extreme cruelty" and a "strong temper." She says that he slapped her once because she went to a football game at Madison, Wis., in 1901.

John A. Linn is going to refund the county the \$31,543 which he appropriated from the county's funds while superior court clerk.

Slight bulgings are to be found on the west side of the new county building, caused by laying bricks during the cold weather. The contractor is willing to reface if necessary.

In a recent speech, Herr Dornberg of Germany, said that Great Britain was monopolizing its colonial trade and that the United States was doing the same thing with the South American trade and Japan with the Oriental trade. "Germany must wake up and save itself or it is ruined," he said.

The Rev. Dr. W. Montague of St. Paul's church, New York, says that girls going to work these days are subject to the most humiliating conditions. They are surrounded by irresponsible employers and clerks. He says that this must be remedied in order to save the purity of girls.

Joseph Pete, wanted in New York on two charges, was captured and tried on charge. The court neglected the other charge at this time and let him go. The other charge was discovered and detectives were sent to some of his old haunts to get him. A man answered that he was Pete and was taken, but it was found that he had impersonated Pete for a small consideration.

A mass meeting was held last night by residents in the district of the Copernicus school, Sixtieth and Throop streets, to protest against and to formulate means to cope with the frequent attacks by black children upon white children of the neighborhood.

Lindsay T. Woodcock succeeds the deceased James E. Holden as general manager of Marshall Field & Company. Mr. Woodcock is one of those famous examples which the young are to pattern themselves after. He has risen from the position of salesman behind the ribbon counter thirty years ago.

Over 2,000 pounds of stone crashed seven stories to the ground yesterday, caused by the breaking of a wooden beam on one of the derricks at the new county building. No one was injured.

Another example for the young to pattern after is that of Charles Curtis, who began his phenomenal career as a jockey and then a hack driver, and now goes to the United States senate from Kansas.

Mabel Calvert, 15 years old, a pupil of the Calhoun school, with other pupils of the eighth grade, the principal, the professor of manual training and the grade teacher, went into the ventilating room in the basement to look at the apparatus. While bending over to fix her dress so that it would not show she is supposed to have backed into the large fan. She was caught up bodily and thrown to the cement floor. Her skull was fractured and she died instantly.

The Catholic Women's League will give a charity ball in Orchestra Hall on the night of Jan. 22 for the benefit of certain Catholic institutions. As usual with charitable affairs, fancy costumes will be the leading part of the programme for the evening.

The missing steamer, Ponce, arrived in St. George's Bay in the Bermudas, safe on board with the exception of the captain, who is missing. The ship is in a disabled condition.

FREEZING CATTLE OVERRUN TOWN Terrible Blizzard Rages in Alberta and Live Stock is Perishing [Scripps-McRae Press Association.]

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 12.—A terrible blizzard is raging today in southern Alberta, the center of the cattle industry. Over a thousand head of cattle have been found dead on the ranges which are covered deep with snow.

Ten thousand head of cattle, looking for shelter from the blizzard, broke into the city of Lethbridge in a wild stampede. The loss of cattle will be heavy.

POOR DEAD CHICK IN GRAFT GAME

Gorged With Corn on Last Day on Earth to Force Housewife to Buy Grain at Poultry Price

How even the dead chicken, that adds interest, sometimes, to the Sunday dinner, is used as an instrument of graft on the housewife, striving to feed her family on a \$15 week income, is shown by an investigation of local markets.

Poultry sells in the market for from 12 to 18 cents a pound. Housewives have observed that in the crop of each chicken is found a fraction of a pound of corn.

Corn costs about 40 cents a bushel. Just before the barn-yard inhabitant is slain for the market it is allowed to gorge itself with corn. Then when it is "weighed in" for the final sale to the marketing housewife, she pays at the rate of 15 cents a pound for a fraction of a pound of corn.

To get even with this game the housewife should take the corn from the poor chicken's crop, and make hominy, cornmeal, or reduce it to oil.

CLASS STRUGGLES IN AMERICA

This book, by A. M. Simons, has already run through two editions as a ten-cent pamphlet. It interprets the history of the United States in a new way, the socialist way. It shows that many of the pretty stories in the school books about the undying spirit of American Liberty are not true stories. It shows that some of our idols are of decidedly inferior clay, and that the real heroes of American history are working people whose very names have been lost.

Naturally, these statements have been challenged. If they were to be generally accepted, it would be dangerous for the capitalists and their politicians. And as the pamphlet gave the facts in a condensed form without stopping to tell where each fact was found, the easiest answer on the part of those who did not like the facts was to deny them.

So the author has revised the book again, and this time he has proved every important statement by references to accepted authorities. These references not only clinch the points made by the book; they put the reader on the track of more facts that explain why capitalism came and why it must go.

It is the 18th volume in the Standard Socialist Series, and the price, postage included, is 50 cents.

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Don't forget the Chicago Daily Socialist has a full line of Socialist literature on sale. Send in your order.

A People on Trial

Some time this month a trial will begin in the state of Idaho, more significant for the future of this country than any trial that has taken place these fifty years.

Three men, Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone, are charged with conspiracy to murder ex-Governor Steunenberg.

This trial is but the climax of a battle that has been waged in the Rocky Mountain states for the last five years. This battle is between the men who take ORE and the men who take PROFITS out of the mines.

The profit takers have controlled the state and local governments. They have flooded the country with a private army of detectives, when the uniformed militia, which was equally their private army, was not sufficient for their purposes.

They have torn men and women from their beds at dead of night without a pretense of legal process and have driven them at the point of bayonets from the city and state where they had made their homes and whose wealth they had helped to create.

They kidnaped the men whom they now hold as prisoners at dead of night, in violation of every established right and custom. In this work the Mine Owners' Association worked in close cooperation with the officials of the states of Colorado and Idaho.

The Supreme Court of the United States has stultified itself to justify this criminal outrage.

With this as the record of the preliminary proceedings of the trial, is it any wonder that there is little hope of justice and fairness from the judicial machinery?

THE VERDICT HAS BEEN DETERMINED FROM THE BEGINNING.

The governor of Idaho has declared that "they will never leave Idaho alive." The host of minor parasites and corporation hirelings have echoed this statement.

The only thing that will stop the carrying out of this hellish conspiracy to its final tragical conclusion will be such an outpouring of indignation on the part of the workers of America as will satisfy those engaged in the conspiracy that its completion will mean the beginning of a political and industrial revolution whose end will be the WIPING OUT OF THE WHOLE PROFIT SYSTEM.

HAYWOOD, MOYER AND PETTIBONE ARE TO BE MURDERED THAT PROFITS MAY INCREASE.

ONLY BY SHOWING THAT THEIR DEATH WILL MEAN THE END OF ALL PROFITS CAN THAT MURDER BE PREVENTED.

It is because these facts are recognized that the Socialists and organized workers are calling protest-meetings, raising funds, circulating petitions, distributing millions of pieces of literature, and in a host of ways seeking to arouse the ignorant and the indifferent to a realization of the situation.

This agitation is not merely to save the lives of three men. However horrible may be the idea of judicial murder, yet there are things that are worse than death, one of these is the enslavement of a nation.

If this plot can be consummated, if the machinery of the law can be utilized for murder whenever murder shall be needed to further the growth of profits, then we are indeed a nation of slaves.

This is why we say that the trial which will be called within a few weeks is one of the most important this country has ever known.

It is important because the whole working class is being made the defendant, because all the rights and privileges which generations of sturdy rebels have wrested from other generations of oppressors are being tried there.

It is important because the real jury does not consist of the twelve men who may chance to be called and passed upon by the attorneys in the case. The real jury are the millions of working men of this country who must look on and decide whether the right of habeas corpus, of extradition, of trial by jury, of combination, of life itself, are to be preserved.

WHAT WILL THE VERDICT BE?

Get That Share of Stock

The response to the call for stock has been encouraging. It is still far from what it ought to be.

It is not simply that the paper needs the money. That is a good reason, perhaps the best reason, but there are other important reasons why every local should own a share of stock.

First. It will place the control of the paper directly in the hands of the whole Socialist party.

Second. It is a method of raising funds that bears lightest on the workers. A number of Socialists can combine for the purchase of the single shares and no sacrifice will be felt by anyone.

Third. It will give every local a direct interest in the success of the paper that will develop workers for it for years to come. This will help the local movement far more than it will the paper.

These are reasons enough to impel every organized local in the United States to raise ten dollars, if they were properly presented to the members.

Will not you who are reading this see that they are presented to your local at its next meeting?



Eight hundred and thirty thousand patents granted since 1836.

Of this number only 120,000 were granted prior to 1871, while 710,000 were granted since 1871.

Applications for patents are now going on at the rate of 50,000 per year.

The patent office at Washington not only supports itself, but is yielding, now, a big surplus to the government.

DANIEL W. HOUN.

Figures are abundant and easy of access to prove that there is hardly a city in America today but has given away franchises for nothing that would, if now owned by that city, pay its entire debt and in many cases place the city beyond the need of levying taxes upon its citizens. We have been in the habit of condoning on the ground that the franchise manipulators "furnished the capital," but we have learned that the people are the capital and that what the franchise-taker usually furnishes is not capital but cunning.

Objections to Socialism

I do not think that Socialism is inevitable. I believe that by the efforts of men the trend of economic evolution might be turned about to bring the "Socialist Society," however, with very little success, for the following reasons: The present dominant class sees very well how conditions change, and they seek to strengthen their hold on governmental powers. We can see how they fortify the army on land and in the air, and how they will vote the same money to keep the workers down. In case of any disturbance, enough men can be recruited from the unemployed masses. This will increase the class of parasites (soldiers, officers) depending on them, and who will consequently support them and help them stay in power. Through decreasing the unemployed, wages will rise somewhat, and we know very well that there is nothing more alluring to the average working man than a raise in his wages. This will keep him satisfied and he will vote the same money to keep the workers down. We can also see that municipal ownership will be an important factor in future socialist life, through which state Socialism will receive, and it will be a worse slavery for the workers. Finally we will surely have Roman empire. This will surely happen unless the Socialist party will send its representatives, and very soon, at that to the state and national legislatures, to interfere with the plans of the present ruling class (which, I do not believe will happen), therefore I do think that the work done for Socialism is wasted.

I remain, respectfully yours, L. SHAPIRO, 320 E. 81st St., New York, N. Y.

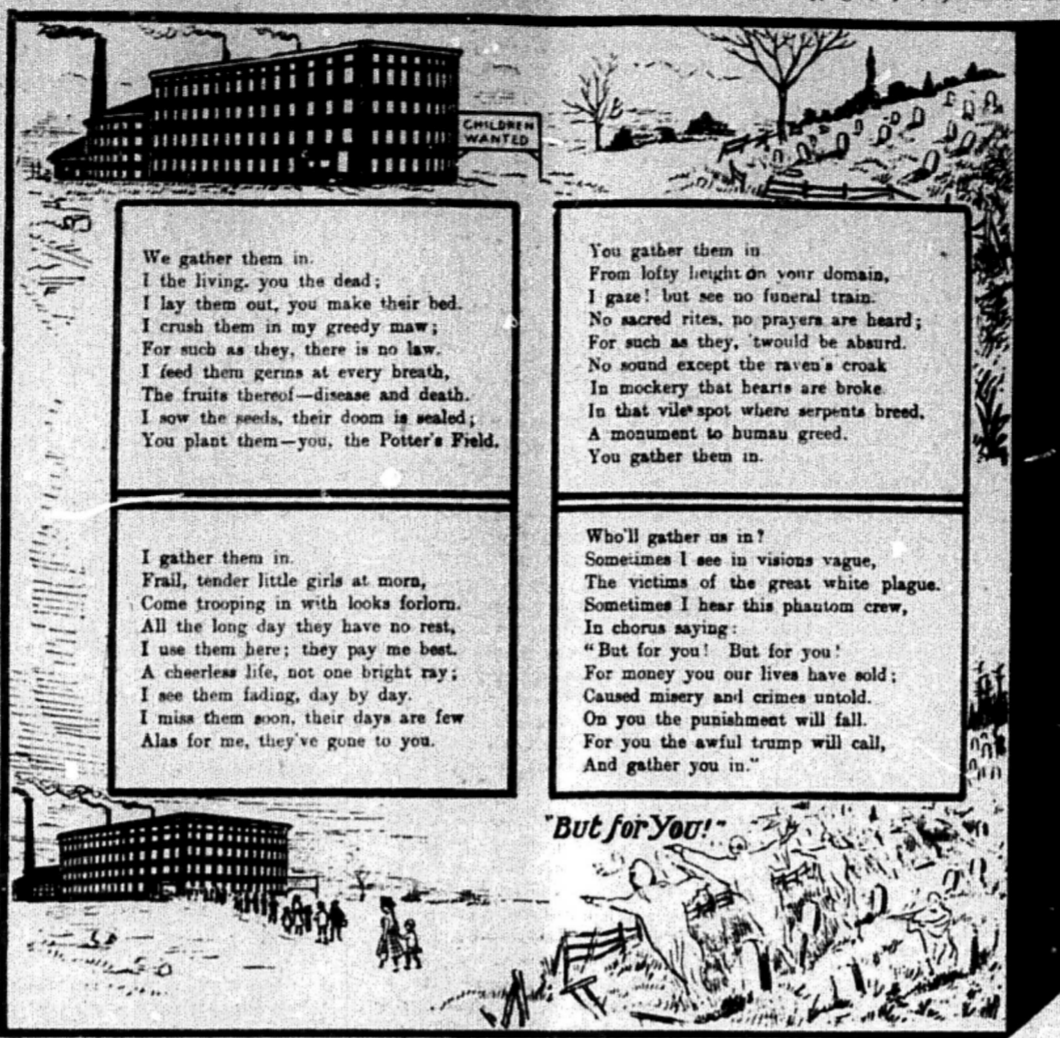
Chicago Socialists have selected our old comrade, George Koop, as their standard bearer in the coming mayoralty election. It was George Koop who led the fight in the Milwaukee convention of the international printers' union some years ago by which the convention came out for Socialism—Social Democratic Herald.

"I GATHER THEM IN"

THE FACTORY TO THE POTTERS' FIELD

By N. W. LEAVITT

Copyright, 1906, by Burton E. Leavitt



We gather them in. I lay them out the dead; I lay them out, you make their bed. I crush them in my greedy maw; For such as they, there is no law. I feed them germs at every breath, The fruits thereof—disease and death. I sow the seeds, their doom is sealed; You plant them—you, the Potter's Field.

You gather them in. From lofty heights on your domain, I gaze! but see no funeral train. No sacred rites, no prayers are heard; For such as they, 'twould be absurd. No sound except the raven's croak In mockery that hearts are broke. In that vile spot where serpents breed, A monument to human greed. You gather them in.

I gather them in. Frail, tender little girls at morn, Come trooping in with looks forlorn. All the long day they have no rest, I use them here; they pay me best. A cheerless life, not one bright ray; I see them fading, day by day. I miss them soon, their days are few. Alas for me, they've gone to you.

Who'll gather us in? Sometimes I see in visions vague, The victims of the great white plague. Sometimes I hear this phantom crew, In chorus saying: "But for you! But for you! For money you our lives have sold; Caused misery and crimes untold. On you the punishment will fall. For you the awful trump will call, And gather you in."

"But for You!"

THE SOMNAMBULISTS

By JACK LONDON

(In "The Independent," December 20)

"Tis only fools speak evil of the day— The very stars are made of clay like mine."

The mightiest and absurdest sleep-walker on the planet! Chained in the circle of his own imaginings, man is only too keen to forget his origin and to shame that flesh of his that bleeds like all flesh and that is good to eat. Civilization (which is part of the circle of his imaginings) has spread a veneer over the surface of the soft-shelled animal known as man. It is a very thin veneer; but so wonderfully is man constituted that he squirms on his bit of achievement and believes he is garbed in armor plate.

Yet man today is the same man that drank from his enemy's skull in the dark German forests, that sacked cities and stole his women from neighboring clans like any howling aborigine. The flesh-and-blood body of man has not changed in the last several thousand years. Nor has his mind changed. There is no faculty of the mind of man today that did not exist in the minds of the men of long ago. Man has today no concept that is too wide and deep and abstract for the mind of Plato or Aristotle to grasp. Give to Plato or Aristotle the same fund of knowledge that man today has access to, and Plato and Aristotle would reason as profoundly as the man of today, and would achieve very similar conclusions.

It is the same old animal man, smeared over, it is true, with a veneer, thin and magical, that makes him dream drunken dreams of self-exaltation and to sneer at the flesh and the blood of him beneath the smear. The raw animal crouching within him is like the earthquake monster pent in the crust of the earth. As he persuades himself against the latter till it arouses and shakes down a city, so does he persuade himself against the former until it shakes him out of his dreaming and he stands undisguised, a brute like any other brute.

Starve him, let him miss six meals, and see gape through the veneer the hungry maw of the animal beneath. Get between him and the female of his kind upon whom his mating instinct is bent, and see his eyes blaze like an angry cat's, hear in his throat the scream of wild stallions, and watch his fists clench like an orang-utang's. Maybe he will even beat his chest. Touch his silly vanity, which he exalts into high-sounding pride—call him a liar, and behold the red animal in him that makes a hand-clutching that is quick like the tensing of a tiger's claw or an eagle's talon, incarnate with desire to seize.

It is not necessary to call him a liar to touch his vanity. Tell a plains Indian that he has failed to steal horses from his neighboring tribe, or tell a man living in bourgeois society that he has failed to pay his bills at the neighboring grocer's, and the results are the same. Each, plains Indian and bourgeois, is smeared with a slightly different veneer, that is all. It requires a slightly different stick to scrape it off. The raw animal beneath are identical.

But intrude not violently upon man, leave him alone in his somnambulism, and he kicks out from under his feet the ladder of life up which he has climbed, constitutes himself the center of the universe, dreams sordidly about his own particular god, and maunders metaphysically about his own blessed immortality.

True, he lives in a real world, breathes real air, eats real food, and sleeps under real blankets, in order to keep real cold away. And there's the rub. He has to effect adjustments with the real world and at the same time maintain the sub-

limity of his dream. The result of this admixture of the real and the unreal is confusion thrice confounded. The man that walks the real world in his sleep becomes a tangled mess of contradictions, paradoxes, and of lies that he has to lie to himself in order to stay asleep.

In passing, it may be noted that some men are remarkably constituted in this matter of self-deception. They excel at deceiving themselves. They believe, and they help others to believe. It becomes their function in society, and some of them are paid large salaries for helping their fellow-men to believe, for instance, that they are not as other animals; for helping the king to believe, and his parasites and drudges as well, that he is God's own manager over so many square miles of earth-crust; for helping the merchant and banking classes to believe that society rests on their shoulders, and that civilization would go to smash if they got out from under and ceased from their exploitations and petty pilferings, from their cent per cent and tit-tat-toe.

Prize-fighting is terrible. This is the dictum of the man who walks in his sleep. He prates about it, and writes to the papers about it, and worries the legislators about it. There is nothing of the brute about him. He is a sublimated soul that treats the heights and breathes refined ether—in self-comparison with the prize fighter. The man who walks in his sleep ignores the flesh and all its wonderful play of muscle, joint and nerve. He feels that there is something god-like in the mysterious depths of his being, denies his relationship with the brute, and proceeds to go forth into the world and express by deeds that something god-like within him.

He sits at a desk and chases dollars through the weeks and months and years of his life. To him the life god-like resolves itself into a problem something like this: Since the great mass of men toil at producing wealth, how best can he get between the great mass of men and the wealth they produce, and get a slice for himself? With tremendous exercise of craft, deceit and guile, he devotes his life god-like to this purpose. As he succeeds his somnambulism grows profound. He bribes legislators, buys judges, "controls" primaries, and then goes and hires other men to tell him that it is all glorious and right. And the funniest thing about it is that this arch-deceiver believes all that they tell him. He reads only the newspapers and magazines that tell him what he wants to be told, listens only to the biologists who tell him that he is the finest product of the struggle for existence, and herds only with his own kind, where, like the monkey-folk, they reefer up and down and tell one another how great they are.

In the course of his life god-like he ignores the flesh—until he gets to table. He raises his hands in horror at the thought of the brutish prize-fighter, and then sits down and gorges himself on roast beef, rare and red, running blood under every sawing thrust of the implement called a knife. He has a piece of cloth which he calls a napkin, with which he wipes from his lips, and from the hair on his lips, the greasy juices of the meat.

He is fastidiously nauseated at the thought of two prize-fighters bruising each other with their fists; and at the same time, because it will cost him some money, he will refuse to protect

the machines in his factory, though he is aware that the lack of such protection every year mangles, batters and destroys out of all humanness thousands of workmen, women and children. He will chatter about things refined, and spiritual, and god-like himself, and he and the men who herd with him will calmly adulterate the commodities they put upon the market, and which annually kill tens of thousands of babies and young children.

He will recoil at the suggestion of the horrid spectacle of two men confronting each other with gloved hands in the roped arena, and at the same time he will clamor for larger armies and larger navies, for more destructive war machines, which, with a single discharge, will disrupt and rip to pieces more human beings than have died in the whole history of prize-fighting. He will bribe a city council for a franchise or a state legislature for a commercial privilege; but he has never been known, in all his sleep-walking history, to bribe any legislative body in order to achieve any moral end, such as, for instance, the abolition of prize-fighting, child labor laws, pure food bills, or old age pensions.

"Ah, but we do not stand for the commercial life," object the refined, scholarly and professional men. They also are sleep-walkers. They do not stand for the commercial life, but neither do they stand against it with all their strength. They submit to it, to the brutality and carnage of it. They develop classical economists who announce that the only possible way for men and women to get food and shelter is by the existing method. They, produce university professors, men who claim the role of teachers, and who at the same time claim that the austere ideal of learning is passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence. They serve the men who lead the commercial life, give to their sons somnambulist education, preach that sleep-walking is the only way to walk, and that the persons who walk otherwise are atomists or anarchists. They paint pictures for the commercial men, write books for them, sing songs for them, act plays for them, and dose them with various drugs when their bodies have grown gross or dyspeptic from over-eating and lack of exercise.

Then there are the good, kind somnambulists who don't prize-fight, who don't play the commercial game, who don't teach and preach somnambulism, who don't do anything except live off of the dividends that are coined out of the wan, white fluid that runs in the veins of little children, out of mothers' tears, the blood of strong men, and the groans and sighs of the old. The receiver is as bad as the thief—aye, and the thief is finer than the receiver; he at least has the courage to run the risk. But the good, kind people who don't do anything won't believe this, and the assertion will make them angry—for a moment. They possess several magic phrases, which are like the incantations of a voodoo doctor driving devils away. The phrases that the good, kind people repeat to themselves and to one another sound like "abstinence," "temperance," "thrift," "virtue." Sometimes they say them backward, when they sound like "prodigality," "drunkenness," "wastefulness," and "immorality." They do not really know the meaning of these phrases, but they think they do, and that is all that is necessary for somnambulists. The calm repetition of such phrases in-

Jeff Davis Socialistic

Mr. L. M. Hall, a prominent Socialist of Colorado Springs, Colo., who has traveled over Oklahoma and Arkansas extensively the past few months, says that wherever he goes there is a feeling of unrest among the people, and no matter how hard they work, be they farmers or mechanics, few if any, have much more money at the end of the year than they had when they commenced work in the spring. Still, they note that the links pile up more money, the railroads report great earnings and the different monopolies declare larger dividends, this is causing people to look about for a remedy and invariably, they are turning to Socialism.

Mr. Hall also stated that he heard Gov. Jeff. Davis speak at Ft. Smith the night before the election, and among other things he said: "I do not know whether you will call me a democrat or a Socialist, but I do know that the best planks in the democrat platform have been taken from the Socialists, who have advocated them for years. As sure as the sun sets tomorrow the democrats will be victorious and I shall become U. S. senator, and I want to say to you right here that these reforms—though socialistic may be their origin—shall find in me a friend and a champion at all times."—The People's Tribune.

variably drives away the waking devils and lulls to slumber.

Car statesmen sell themselves and their country for gold. Our municipal servants and state legislators commit countless treasons. The world of graft! The world of betrayal! The world of somnambulism, whose exalted and sensitive citizens are outraged by the knock-outs of the prize-ring, and who usually not merely knock out, but kill, thousands of babies and children by means of child labor and adulterated food. Far better to have the front of one's face pushed in by the fist of an honest prize-fighter than to have the lining of one's stomach corroded by the embalmed beef of a dishonest manufacturer.

In a prize-fight men are classed. A light weight fights with a light weight; he never fights with a heavy weight, and foul blows are not allowed. Yet in the world of the somnambulists, where soar the sublimated spirits—there are no classes, and foul blows are continually struck and never disallowed. Only they are not called foul blows. The world of claw and fang and fist and club has passed away—so say the somnambulists. A rebate is not an elongated claw. A Wall street raid is not a fang slash. Dummy boards of directors and take accountings are not foul blows of the fist under the belt. A president of coal stock by a mine operator to a railroad official is not a claw rip to the bowels of a rival mine operator. The hundred million dollars with which a combination beats down to his knees a man with a million dollars is not a club. The man who walks in his sleep says it is not a club. So say all of his kind with which he herds. They gather together and solemnly and gloatingly make and repeat certain noises that sound like "discretion," "acumen," "initiative enterprise." These noises are especially gratifying when they are made backward. They mean the same things, but they sound different. And in either case, forward or backward, the spirit of the dream is not disturbed.

When a man strikes a foul blow in the prize-ring the fight is immediately stopped, he is declared the loser, and he is hissed by the audience as he leaves the ring. But when a man who walks in his sleep strikes a foul blow he is immediately declared the victor and awarded the prize; and amid acclamations he forthwith turns his prize into a seat in the United States senate, into a grotesque palace on Fifth avenue, and into endowed churches, universities and libraries, to say nothing of subsidized newspapers, to proclaim its greatness. The red animal in the somnambulist will out. He decries the carnal combat of the prize-ring, and compels the red animal to spiritual combat. The poisoned lie, the nasty, gossiping tongue, the brutality of the unkind epigram, the business and social nastiness and treachery of today—these are the thrusts and scratches of the red animal when the somnambulist is in charge. They are not the upper cuts and short arm jabs and jolts and slugging blows of the spirit. They are the foul blows of the spirit that he never been disbarred, as the foul blows of the prize-ring have been disbarred. (Would it not be preferable for a man to strike one full on the mouth with his fist than for him to tell a lie about one, or malign those that are nearest and dearest?)

For these are the crimes of the spirit, and, alas! they are so much more frequent than blows on the mouth. And whosoever exalts the spirit over the flesh, by his own creed, avers that a crime of the spirit is vastly more terrible than a crime of the flesh. Thus stand the somnambulists convicted by their own creed—only they are not real men, alive and awake, and they proceed to mutter magic phrases that dispel all doubt as to their undiminished and eternal gloriousness.

It is well enough to let the ape and tiger die, but it is hardly fair to kill off the natural and courageous ape, and tigers and allow the spawn of cowardly apes and tigers to live. The prize-fighting apes and tigers will die all in good time in the course of natural evolution, but they will not die so long as the cowardly, somnambulist apes and tigers club and scratch and slash. This is not a brief for the prize-fighter. It is a blow of the fist between the eyes of the somnambulists, tramping up and down, muttering magic phrases, and thanking God that they are not as other animals.

THE CZAR'S REGRET

Too long he sat upon his throne. And heeded not the people's cry, Until at last he woke their wrath. Then from their vengeance tried to fly. His selfishness will feel their scorn. Since now their love for him has gone, And we shall see within his realm The coming of another dawn.

When tyranny shall be afraid To try to crush the working men; For they shall learn to know their rights And soon will be demanding, then, The freedom that they should have had So many, many years before. They have awakened and resolved They'll not be slaves, now, any more.

The rulers, who have claimed their toil For making wealth for government, While little children, often cold, And hungry, to their beds were sent, Will have to look out for themselves, And their own children learn to feed; For profits on the toilers' work. They, for their own loved ones will need.

—Martha Shepard Lippincott.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

Good Resolution

"Tell me, Bjenkyns, have you broken all your New Year's resolutions yet?" "One of them was that I wouldn't discuss the subject, and I'm not going to break it."

It is thought that the Czar's assassination is not far distant. It's dollars to doughnuts that Murat Halstead has a history of the poor man already in type.

For the sake of the different state legislatures, it is hoped that not many of the governors will contract the Roosevelt message habit.

Harriman has had such excellent practice in dictating to the other railroads of the country, it seems he ought to try it on the Interstate Commission.

They lynched a white man in Iowa. Down South they never lynch anybody but negroes.

What do you think happens to the railway magnate's poor office boy when the boss gets back from a session with the Interstate Commerce Commission?

Lese Majeste?

"Why is it Roosevelt is so fond of hunting bears and mountain lions?" "Oh, I suppose it is because he can't hit smaller game. Remember his experience with wild turkeys?"

Why not give Smoot his seat in the senate? His term is almost up, isn't it?

Those congressmen should recognize the fact that they are holding debates in Washington City, the capita, if this glorious country, and not in Tonopah, Nevada.

Judge Wallace of New York denounces the practice of criticizing federal judges. People should be careful not to express their opinion of federal jurists.

The licorice branch of the tobacco trust will be obliged to pay a fine. There will probably be an advance in the price of chewing tobacco.

The new senator from Michigan will bear the prosaic name of Smith, but he won't be reminiscent of embalmed beef.

Modern Situation

"Who shall we get to perform the ceremony?" asks the fiance of the society woman.

"Oh, I always like to be married by Bishop Knot."

It is getting so now that the country can have an earthquake with the greatest equanimity.

Now that Mr. Roosevelt is going to do the right thing by those negro troops won't Mr. Foraker kindly consent to shake hands and call it off?

This is the very season of the year when Ben Davis apes look their best, but he not deceived.

If the Interstate Commission gets too rambunctious the railroad, out of self defense may have to get up a little wreck for their especial benefit.

Governor Hanly of Indiana, submitted a message to the legislature containing 35,000 words. Another man has contracted the Roosevelt habit.

Pittsburg has been spared something, anyway. The Coreys are going to reside in New York.

The news from Persia is rather incomplete. None of the dispatches say how many wives the young shah is possessed of.

One way to cure a cold is to take some vigorous exercise punishing the people who insist on giving you remedies.