

# CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

VOLUME I—No. 125.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1907

PRICE ONE CENT

## RAILWAY HAS WORKER'S LEG CUT OFF TO HIDE DAMAGING EVIDENCE

### Bloody Record of Inhuman and Fiend-like Acts of Profit Seekers Told in House of Representatives at Springfield

(By a Special Correspondent)  
Springfield, Ill., March 20.—An awful warning lesson in the power of railroads and other giant corporations to throttle or threaten to throttle laws to aid the working conditions of their wage slaves was given in the lower branch of the legislative body in the final hours of the struggle over house bill No. 16, calculated to release employees from paying without redress the toll of life and limb demanded by modern capitalism.

For an hour at 6 more yesterday Representative E. J. King of Galena, with occasional assistance from B. M. Chipperfield of Canton revealed conditions of oppression unexcelled even in Russia's annals of blood. King told of one instance of a man who suffered an injury of the knee. The company's doctors examined the knee and told him he had tuberculosis of the knee joint.

was gone, and with it all evidence which he had against the employing mercenary company.

When the year was up his bill in the "relief" department" stopped. The stories there were of workers who winked in their hour of grief at giving away rights to money, because they have supported them and their children for one two or three hundred dollars.

Mr. Chipperfield in reply said that no names were produced in affidavits, "Their job was not to be worth two cents if we had their names, and you know it."

Yet, in spite of this array of facts, Walter A. Luntz, cheap lawyer of a commercial age, arose to talk next time for the sole purpose of betraying his fellowmen into deeper bondage.

#### Cheap Judas Busy

He talked until in weariness the adjourned until to-day, when he renewed his argument. And over night the situation changed. Votes that were ready to support the bill yesterday were on the wrong side to-day.

Here and there good men or men who saw their interests in that direction rose to support the King measure. But there was no party front to defend the interests of the workingman.

Democrats on one side, republicans on the other and three prohibitionists held the field, representatives of the two big parties voting for each other, no party vows to perform.

#### Not One Socialist

Not one Socialist vote in all that body, what wonder that the fortunes of the working class in this country have trembled for the last day.

#### On the Sick List

This put him on the sick list, which meant that at the end of six weeks his aid from the relief department, which he had been compelled to join, now in which he had paid his own premium, would cease for good.

He went to a specialist in Chicago and learned that he had a cancer due directly to the injury he had received in the discharge of his duty. This put him on the disability list, entitled to relief so long as he was disabled.

#### Cuts Off Leg to Prevent Suit

The company's physicians told him he ought to go to a hospital in Chicago to be examined and have the bone scraped. Unsuspectingly he was there, and was put under the influence of ether, and when he came to his leg up to the hip

## STRAW BONDSMEN LIVE ON MISERY

### Evidence Shows Governor Deenen and Others Are Not Ignorant of Graft

## JUSTICE SOMETIMES GRINDS BACKWARDS

### Fare in Jail Improves—Mulcting of One Poor Foreigner by Friends of Police and Others

CHARLES F. WOERNER (County Jail Correspondent for the Chicago Daily Socialist)

Cook County Jail, March 18.—The first month of my jail sentence expired yesterday. I now have two months more and after that the fine of \$250.

The county has installed a jail bakery in which they now bake the duffers which are fed to the prisoners for breakfast and supper. These duffers are a vast improvement over those baked on the outside.

#### Stews Are Bad

The prisoners who are compelled to live on jail food, because they have no money, would also welcome a little improvement in the noon stews, or a slight change occasionally would be doubly welcome to them.

There is no change whatever in the morning and afternoon duffers and dopes. In justice to the county officials having charge of the jail, I must say that there has been a decided improvement in the past week in the dopes—dishes offered—that is served here. But the morning and evening meals consist of duffers and dopes every day with no variation.

At noon the meat stews are always the same. Dried peas, dried potatoes are served once a week and dried beans the rest of the time.

#### Innocent Suffer

Nearly all the prisoners are held for trial, therefore have not yet been found guilty, and most of these are here because they have no friends to give bail for them, and no money with which to pay a professional bondsman.

Sunday, a foreigner was brought in, who could not speak English, on a most ridiculous charge. He was arrested and taken to the police station, and after a negro slyster lawyer had separated him from thirty-four dollars in coin of the realm, and he refused to hand over more of the same coin, he was brought over here; meanwhile, the said negro slyster lawyer has done absolutely nothing.

The Pole's bonds were fixed at \$400, which he had no trouble in getting by paying forty dollars for the services of a horseman. I would not be surprised if the bondsman would surrender

him in a few days on the pretext that he intends to sell his property, which is scheduled on the bond, so that some friend of the bondsmen may be able to get another forty dollars.

#### Take Care of Healy

When a man, who is well known, finds it necessary to give bond in the state attorney's office, and is compelled to patronize a professional bondsman, and complains about the price being exorbitant, he is confidentially informed in the state attorney's office, must be taken care of.

If Governor Deenen netted \$250,000 to \$400,000 from fees while he was state attorney, as was charged by the democrats and not disputed by the republicans, how much more was received from professional bondsmen, and where did it go?

#### LAD ANSWERS DESCRIPTION, BUT IS NOT ABDUCTED BOY

#### Whereabouts of Horace Marvin Still Unknown Despite Reports

(By a Special Correspondent)

Erie, Pa., March 20.—The whereabouts of little Horace Marvin, kidnapped son of Dr. Marvin, Kitts Hammock, Del., is still a mystery. The boy found here Tuesday, although answering the description of the missing lad, even to a scar on his face, is not Horace Marvin. His name is Norville and he came here with his mother a month ago from Fredonia, N. Y. Attorney A. P. Howard came across the lad and believed he was Horace Marvin.

The lad was identified as the Norville boy. Dr. John Bell said he had attended the boy at the house March 1 and the matron of the home for the friendless said the lad had been there in February. Mrs. Norville brought the child here pending separation proceedings from her husband.

#### PAINTER FALLS ONE BLOCK INTO STREET

#### Worker is a Shapeless Mass on the Sidewalk in a Moment

After a mad whirl through space, Tony Caruso plunged to his death on the sidewalk, a block beneath the roof of the "Railway Exchange" building, Jackson boulevard and Michigan avenue.

Women in the street were attracted as they saw the man's body twist and turn about in the air and finally strike the walk with a thud—a shapeless mass of flesh and bones.

Caruso was working in a paint shop on the roof of the building, when he lost his foothold. With a yell of terror he fell over the edge of the roof, grasped at last missed the cornice, and he disappeared from the view of his companions.

He lived at 138 Ontario street.

Attorneys for the Standard Oil company yesterday succeeded in knocking out 100 of the 2000 counts in the indictment against the company in trial in the federal court. The attorneys saved the company from \$200,000 on each count. How long will it take to knock out the 1900 other counts?

Mrs. Catherine Egan, 22 North Clark street, tried to commit suicide yesterday afternoon in the lake at the foot of Cedar street because her husband refused to walk with her while she was wearing a fisherman.

# GEORGE W. KOOP

## Socialist Candidate for Mayor of Chicago



### A Vote for Koop Is a Vote for Socialism, and a Vote for Socialism Is a Bold Stroke for Your Economic Liberty—Remember This at the Polls

#### "GIMME A FRANCHISE AND I'LL GIVE YOU A SEAT!"

#### Being a Little Story of Our Strangled Straphangers

They have organized the "Straphangers' League." With a big campaign cigar in his teeth, the man who hangs to a strap every night and morning in the cars that wory their decaying bodies to and fro, listens to the mighty arguments for the franchise seat.

"Give the thieves a franchise and they will be good to you and give you a seat," is the substance of the argument thundered by the crooked newspapers, and by such intellectual giants as Walter L. Fisher and Eyed Busse.

The straphanger observes the "I'll" means. They have fifty-year franchises, and if any system carries more straphangers than do the elevated lines it has yet to be discovered.

"It's a mad world, friends," remarked George Koop, Socialist candidate for mayor, after leaving one of Fisher's arguments.

#### FINDS RAINBOW'S END: \$6,000

#### Search of Two Years Rewarded by Pot of Gold and Coins

Whitesburg, Ky., March 20.—After a search extending over two years Mrs. Mary Jane Mellins, aged 60, unearthed a pot yesterday containing \$6,000 in gold and silver on the farm of her father, the late Benjamin Osborn, of Letcher county.

The father died twenty years ago, leaving at least \$10,000, it is said, somewhere on the farm. Mrs. Mellins will continue to search for the remaining \$4,000.

#### Unsettled Weather

Fair weather tonight probably will become unsettled tomorrow. The mercury is scheduled to rise. Increasing southerly winds will prevail.

#### AWFUL DISGRACEFUL AND PITIFUL RICH

New York, March 20.—The Roosevelts, Klemmes, and the Andrews are "all worked up" over their domestic quarrel which has culminated beautifully in funny proceedings, divorce proceedings and a suit for slander.

John E. Roosevelt, who is involved in the family quarrels, is a cousin of President Roosevelt. He has joined with the Andrews as a committee to control the property of Mrs. Andrews, who is a sister of Mrs. Roosevelt.

Mrs. Andrews, who has been hopelessly insane for years, Mrs. Andrews owns property worth more than \$1,000,000. Mrs. Klemme, who was accused of having unlawful relations with Bank President Andrews, has now brought suit against Mrs. Roosevelt, demanding \$100,000 damages for slander.

#### Industry's Grim Harvest

#### Short and Simple Annals of Those Who Die for Profits

Birmingham, Ala., March 20.—Six persons, five of them negroes, were killed this morning by the explosion of a boiler in the Woodward Iron Furnace. The cause of the accident is unknown.

#### HE'S A REAL COUNT: NOT A "NO COUNT"; OH, JOY!

Dinner Invitations to Honor Mrs. Marshall Field Have Study in the Nudo

All hail the count! So sings "sawdy," for it has been found that the denuded Count Santa Eulalia is not a "no count," but a real count, counting his money in many pesos, which counts for more than the count.

His tin sword has been found to be a real sword that never has stabbed a parsnip. But it's a real "count sword."

There are many other things the count has. For instance, 1,000-peso count dress, one little gold spur—the towels have been ground down so they won't rip the velvet carpets—medals from kings, queens and societies and many other things equally pretty and amusing to look upon.

A telegram from Washington has proven the fact, also, that he is the real Portuguese representative in Chicago.

When seen yesterday, about the first thing the count did was to exhibit fondly a menu card he had designed for a dinner in honor of Mrs. Marshall Field a few days ago.

Society objected to it and said it was awful. It is a picture of some angel whose nightgown has about fallen off.

But the count is a real count—hurray!

When asked to bring something society likes, not death to aspirin or sugar before him. He was heard about it last evening at his residence, 101 Lincoln park boulevard.

Mrs. Dunne has signed the ordinance prohibiting speculation in theater tickets. Chief Collins doesn't know as yet whether he will enforce it or not.

#### FAMOUS COUNTERFEITER DIES IN CINCINNATI

#### Had Governments of World Scared for Years

[Scraps-Mitae Press Association.] Cincinnati, O., March 20.—Charles F. Ulrich, the most expert counterfeiter the world has ever known, and whose fame was international, passed away at his home in this city. Ulrich was 72 years old and for 15 years had lived quietly in Cincinnati.

Ulrich was such a past-master in the art of counterfeiting that it was impossible to distinguish his work from that of the federal engravers. He was feared to such an extent by the authorities that it is said the government made a truce with him and put him on the secret service payroll in order that he might not be tempted to again exercise his skill.

One of his most successful acts was the engraving of a number of bank of England notes. He had served terms in Sing Sing and Columbus for counterfeiting.

#### GO TO WORK OR LEAVE THESE "DIGGINGS"

Detroit, March 20.—The men who are out on strike from the Ecorse ship yard have received word that unless they return to work by the middle of the week, their places will be filled and that they need not seek employment at that shipyard again.

Down-river merchants and business men are bitter against the leader of the strike and the strikers find themselves in uncomfortable positions in their home towns.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is scheduled to hear the Chicago hearing the Spokane railroads regarding the hearing will be resumed in Portland, Ore., April 15. The question to be considered is: "What is a fair rate to Spokane from Chicago and other eastern points?"

#### Switchmen, Snatched from Yards, Paid Big Wages to Loaf at Sherman House

#### WIVES AND CHILDREN REJOICE: PA IS RICH

#### Nothing to Do but Smoke and Talk Politics—Expected Big Pay Will Make Men "Konservatives"

About two dozen switchmen employed by the various railroads entering Chicago are having the time of their lives these days.

Instead of working twelve to fourteen hours a day out in the cold or rain, they spend a good share of their time with their families, then they put on their Sunday clothes, light a cigar and set off for the city and the Sherman house.

These men have not come into possession of a horde, nor have made a fortune by gambling in Wall street in the recent panic. No, each one was simply told by his foreman to call at the office. A number of them got cold feet and began figuring how long they can hold out without a job.

#### Face Like a Brass Pan

To their surprise, however, the manager in each case smiled the smile of the politician before election, and his face shone like a brass pan.

"Are you the man who applied for a two weeks' vacation?" he asked. The switchman wondered whether he was being made sport of. The manager, however, went on seriously, telling him that the company had decided to give him a vacation with pay.

His pay would be \$6 a day and \$5 for spending money. All he needs to do is to meet at the Sherman house, where his presence will be highly appreciated, and he will be given an opportunity to express his views on politics.

The switchmen, of course, accepted the offer with thanks. Their wives decided to make these two weeks a holiday—the first holiday since they were married.

#### Bit Around All Day

And now you can see switchmen sitting every day at the Sherman House, and at the suggestion of a smooth politician talking politics conservatively, yet conservatively. Busse is talked of as the best man in the world for mayor, the traction ordinances the most beneficent measures that the people of Chicago ever faced, and measures now before the legislature in Springfield providing for the safeguarding of machinery are spoken of as rank injustice to the companies and corporations.

SPENDING REAL UTOPIA

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Must See Menace

Also the switchmen with \$6 a day "salary" and \$5 to spend are expected to see in 2-cent fare bills a menace to their interests.

Times never were so good for workmen who have votes and influence.

PADDING MAILS TO ROB UNITED STATES

Obsolete Government Reports—Old Shoes and Junk Are Franked Through Postoffice

(Special to Chicago Daily Socialist.) Washington, D. C., March 19.—Defeat in the postoffice department, always the chief argument against public ownership of public utilities, seems to stand a good show to continue as long as private ownership of railroads continues.

Not only is it known that the United States government is charged an excessive rate, but it is also certain that the mails are heavily padded during the weighing period when the rate is fixed.

This is the weighing season. It is reported that now there is going to be the state of Michigan an enormous amount of obsolete government reports, worthless maps, etc., on the free frank of Senator Burrows, for the purpose of increasing the volume of mail business during the weighing period.

The "Deficit"

Of course the railroads that carry the mail are behind this for the purpose of squeezing the government for as much as they possibly can, and then extorting how about "postoffice deficit."

Senator Burrows says that it is a shame if his frank or any other frank is being used for this purpose, and if it is used, it must have been stolen.

Every four years the mails are weighed for 105 days. The average for this time establishes the price the railroads are to receive for four years but carrying the mails.

From all sections of the country come reports of padded mails. Congressmen are able to serve their corporation masters in a new way. They are using their franks to flood the mails with all sorts of old reports and documents.

Roosevelt Knows

Of course the Roosevelt administration must be aware of this new form of graft, but so far nothing has been done to stop it. The stuffing of the mails at this time means that millions of dollars in carrying charges go to the railroads.



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NEWS FOR UNIONISTS. About 40,000 men will march in the labor parade in Philadelphia on the night of April 27, which, in effect, will be the laboring man's May day celebration.

Mallock Hears Lewis Lecture. W. H. Mallock, English economist, who was hired by the National Civic Federation to knock the wind out of all Socialists, got a first hand glimpse of Socialism for the first time in his whole life, last Sunday.

Like a Freshman. Mr. Mallock took a seat in the back row. His learned, sage-like brow at once attracted the attention of a number of hardy sons of toil who came down to learn what the future has in store for them.

Search for Two Days. After a two days' search it was learned that this latest addition to Mr. Lewis' audience was no other than the distinguished cousin, and fearless opponent from across the Atlantic.

Rev. Father V. X. Gettleman is knocking Socialism in Toledo, Ohio, this week. In an interesting address on "Socialism," delivered at Hartford, Conn., last week, Professor Sydney Reeves, of Harvard university, a Yale graduate, dwelt long on the evils of the day.

FOREIGN STRIKES SHOW SMALL GAIN FOR WORKERS. United States Consul Reports on Struggles of Producers for their Product.

LABOR UNION MEETINGS. Soda and Mineral Water Drivers' Union, Local No. 728, I. B. of T.—Meeting Wednesday evening at 10 S. Clark street, J. Donohue, Sec'y.

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LABOR UNION MEETINGS. The Operative Bricklayers of England, with a membership of 50,000 men, have resolved to make their executive a permanent body, to meet daily for the transaction of business.

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EMPLOYERS ACT AS THE POLICE COURT

Latrobe Steel Company Fines Theodore Yost for "Disorderly Conduct"—A Strange Case

Fining employes by "drum head court-martial" is the latest invasion of the rights of the working class.

The Latrobe Steel company, in its plant at Melrose Park, has taken upon itself the duty of punishing its employes for alleged violation of state laws.

One peculiar feature of the steel company's "court of justice" is that the defendant is not allowed to testify in his own behalf, neither are witnesses examined in his presence.

Custom Exposed. This condition of affairs was brought out in the police court at Melrose Park, when Theodore Yost, an employe of the company, had "trouble" with a fellow employe in the steel plant.

When pay day came around he discovered that one dollar had been deducted from his pay. Upon inquiring why this was so, he was informed that he had been "fined" for disorderly conduct in violation of the laws of the land.

"You can't fine me," he replied indignantly. "It takes a court of justice to punish me or any other man for violating the law."

In Higher Court. "Well, you are fined all right, so that will be about all," said the representative of the big corporation.

Mr. Yost quit the job on the spot and to vindicate his rights and expose the custom of the company, he brought suit in the Melrose court for the one dollar.

The justice decided that the company should pay the one dollar. The company appealed the case, and it will be heard in a higher court.

The company also is fighting for a principle, for the appeal cost, \$10.50.

MALLOCK HEARS LEWIS LECTURE

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THIS CROWD SHOULD BE ABLE TO PLEASE YOU

A spring festival, concert and ball will be given by the Scandinavian Socialist Singing Society and the Twelfth and Seventeenth ward branches, at Wicker Park Hall, 501 West North avenue, Saturday evening, March 23, at 8 o'clock.

300,000 LEMONS SENT TO VOTERS

Busy and Idiotic Busse Boosters Try to Get a "Nutty" Picture, but It Shows a Juicy Sourness

Three hundred thousand voters were surprised in the last few days in receiving sample copies of the lemon which Busse is going to hand them if he is elected mayor.

The Busse boosters sent out cards to every voter showing what nice cars the city is going to have as soon as Busse is elected.

To make the card more luring and the contents of what they wanted to say more attractive those who got up the card put the picture of a street car in what they thought would represent a nut shell, but in which in reality represents a lemon.

The picture on the circular instead of illustrating how "nutty" the B. B. B. think the voters are, gave by a freak of printing a fine picture of a lemon.

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

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SCHOOLS. GREGG SCHOOL, 151 WABASH AVE.—Singing, spelling, day and evening. Catalog free. (Phone C. 3739).

BUSINESS CARDS. FOR CIGARS call on or write to B. BERLYN, 662 E. 63rd St., Chicago, Ill. Phone Hyde Park 5425.

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USE NATURAL HEALING FIRST for any kind of disease. Consultation Free. Call on Comrade Dr. Gettleman, Natural Healer, 481 Fullerton ave.

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JUDGE PARKER TALKS ON UNION BUSTING

Democratic Party Chief and Grafting Lawyer Tells How to Tie Labor Legally

Alton B. Parker, chief judge and champion donkey rider of the democratic party in 1904, will come to the rescue of the employer and employe "in their struggle for supremacy."

Mr. Judge-C. idate Parker has no idols to break or messages to deliver. He has no doll houses to shatter like his worthy contemporary, Professor Mallock, and will probably be less amusing and gain less notoriety.

Mr. Parker will solve the "grave problem" in his legal, learned capacity. He will act the part of a new Lycurgus, a new lawmaker.

This announcement came from the American Book company, which considers itself "extremely fortunate" in being able to announce that it has secured the eminent jurist to edit the treatise "Labor Unions" for their "Cyclopedia of Law."

The Learned, the just Judge. That Judge Parker is an ideal editor for such a treatise there can be no question. So far his opinions have never yet reached labor; as for the other side, well, they have not been objected to by the employers.

The book company says that Parker has searched high and low, and in his publication will be found all the law—judge-made and otherwise—necessary to tie any labor union in a knot, jail its members and confiscate its funds. A' by due process of law, of course.

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

The VOICE OF THE STREET BY ERNEST POOLE



Jim was still out of the room. Suddenly Jim felt a delicious coolness on his head. It sank down into his mind, drowning the aches in a minute.

He could feel her press lightly on the cool wet cloth; and with a sleep shaking breath of relief he turned and saw her big blue eyes looking deep into his, as if she felt all the aches herself.

To Jim staring up she seemed suddenly older. "Don't you dare to talk or even think," she whispered.

He reached up awkwardly and took her hand and pulled it slowly toward his cheek, and let go and felt ashamed of himself. He felt the hand quickly withdrawn, but after a long silence it came down again. And he felt a deep swift rush of feeling—a feeling entirely new.

But the hand only moved the cloth further down over his forehead, and he heard her move away.

He opened wide his eyes and stared into the coals. Once he heard her coming again he shut his eyes and held his breath. But she changed her mind and went back.

Jim nestled down deeper: the delicious coolness sank down and down into his head, and he drifted off into darkness.

This darkness soon grew heavy and warm with the rolls of rag-time music; he was in the "Rip" trying to sing. And so he "ruggled"—drifting.

"Hush!" It was Fritz's whisper. "Let him sleep—Gott in Himmel!"

Jim glanced quickly sideways and saw old Fritz leaning forward with an open letter and some money in his hands. The little blue eyes twinkled with anguish; they were dumb, stunned, groping.

"Daddy, it's all because of Jim. It's all his fault!" Gretchen fell forward sobbing, with her soft shining hair on Fritz's knees.

And at this Jim felt a dizzy rush of dread; he stiffened, opened his eyes, reached forward, seized the letter from the floor and read it.

Old Fritz had been discharged. "All because of Jim," The thought rose and filled his dazed mind and burned in waves. Up and down, up and down. Slowly the old white head and the young one grew blurred; again they drifted away till their voices were only strained whispers; she kept sobbing and kissing Fritz's hands, and then she grew quiet—exhausted from excitement and lack of sleep; her cheek was pressed to Fritz's cheek, she only whispered softly now and then. And again Jim drifted into the darkness.

The faint clang of a fire-gong rang in the distance and jerked swiftly nearer. It was coming right into the room! Jim bounded up—dizzily, and held with both hands to the mantel. The floor under him trembled. Clang, clang! Galloping hoofs and rumbling wheels. He staggered to the window, where Gretchen was already leaning out.

Without knowing why, he suddenly put his arm around her and felt her trembling and drew her tight. More bells came clanging. Never before had he felt the horror of alarm as he felt it now in the trembling of her small shoulders.

A policeman was hurrying by below. "Ask him," she whispered. Jim leaned out.

"Where is the fire?" The policeman looked up impatiently. "The Rip Van Winkle!" he shouted and hurried on.

They heard a sharp cry behind them. Old Fritz was struggling blindly with his overcoat. Gretchen ran to him and tried to hold him, but he shook her off, and as Jim started to go with him, Fritz pointed to the big chair.

"Don't you move till I come back! Don't you!" The door slammed.

Gretchen turned slowly and sank into the chair; the faint glow of the fire made her face look flushed—but still unreal.

Jim rubbed his eyes. Was everything a dream to-night? Was he himself real? He wondered more and more at himself as at another person. For now he was leaning over holding one of her hands, and he heard himself whisper: "You're all right, Gretchen. Don't look that way! You're all right!"

He sank down on the floor and drifted off, and came to with a start—and looked up and saw Gretchen still staring into the fire. But the horror was gone from her eyes, they hardly looked tired; they were serious, trying to think. How much older she seemed!

Again the hot heavy darkness. Loud knocks at the door. He heard Gretchen go out, and then low gruff voices rose louder and louder. Jim pulled himself up and went to the door and opened it. Two men stood by Gretchen.

"There he is!" cried one of them. The other man wore a shield under his coat. Jim drew back! The man only watched him.

"Were you discharged from the 'Rip' last night?" Jim nodded.

"Do you know the 'Rip' was half burned down two hours ago?" Jim nodded.

"How do you know it?" Jim rubbed his eyes and understood, and his throat thickened. He told briefly how they had heard the gong, how he had called down to the policeman, and how Fritz had run off to the fire.

"And look here!" he ended eagerly, straining to sweep off the crime that was fastening on him. "Ask the housekeeper. She was here, she knows we were all home when 't happened'."

He started to run upstairs ahead, but the detective held him.

"No, I guess I'll see her first," the man said grimly. And to Jim the walk downstairs seemed hours.

CHAPTER VIII. LUCY JIM IS REWILDED.

"Save! I've got a job!" With these words Jim burst into the room. It was eight o'clock the next morning. Gretchen was bending over Fritz who lay in the deep chair, and Fritz's face was so white that Jim stopped short. He pushed his cap back over his curly black hair and stood by the fire, warming his hands, trying to keep silent.

But when Fritz opened his weary eyes and looked at him, then Jim eagerly burst out again: "I've got a job! I've got a job! It's only four dollars a week but he says he'll raise me in a year. And he says if I do things right I can go 'way up and make all kinds of money. He says one man started like me at sixteen and now he's a millionaire! I'm to begin at six-thirty to-morrow!"

Old Fritz leaned back and laughed. He laughed at first with plain heartless mirth, then with the tenderest breath in his eyes as he gazed at Jim; and, as if as though Jim had made him think of something he feared, he drew Gretchen suddenly tight, and laughed in unsteady bursts, which grew lower and weaker, he squeezed Gretchen's arm till the veins on the back of his old hand stood out.

He saw Gretchen watching proudly. "Why," he burst out, "corn and hay and—sometimes oats and—meat sometimes!"

He thought he heard the laugh again and glared round, but Fritz's face was only weak and tense, with eyes closed.



Jim opened the door blue and crooked, and he stared silently into the fire.

Jim looked at Gretchen. Poor old Fritz—how sick he was!

Gretchen's big eyes were terribly anxious. But as Jim looked he saw, with a sudden shock, that she was anxious too for him. The longer she watched the worse grew her eyes—till Jim cleared his throat desperately and looked down at his feet.

"You"—her voice was very low—"you look sick, too. What have you been doing? Where have you been?"

Jim looked at her in amazement. Was everybody crazy? What business was it of hers? Then he began to feel sick. He walked suddenly into his room and slammed the door.

What a fool she was! Sick? Cold? He never felt warmer in his life; he was burning hot; he could feel it on his cheeks. Soberly he swore under his

and his hands gripping the sides of the chair. "Well," whispered Fritz, "vot—vot else?"

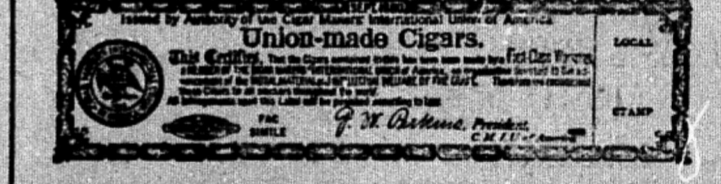
"Water! Pails of it—about—three pails—the minute she gets into the stable!"

"Won't she," it was Gretchen, "won't she—kick you?"

"Yes," said Jim sharply. "Of course she'll kick. You ought to see her eyes. Why, you can read in the paper any day about the terrors killed by horses." Then as he saw her eyes grow round, he added in a kinder tone: "But she won't kick me. You see I know something already about horses; I've seen 'em on the track, and the Skinner knows all about 'em, and he'll tell me. Besides, I feel like I knew this black horse already."

(To be continued.)

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STATE RIGHTS ARE TO BE WIPED OUT

President Roosevelt and Rail Kings Decide to Tie Can to Provincial Solons

BIG STICK, PADDED, TO BE FOR CORPORATIONS

Most Sweeping Political Revolution in Recent History Planned by Stronuous One

[Scripps-McCrae Press Association.] Washington, D. C., March 20.—One of the most radical and far-reaching movements in American politics has been opened up in President Roosevelt's latest addition to his railroad policy.

State governments—so far as railroads are concerned—are to be wiped out. State courts and legislatures, it is claimed by the administration, have no jurisdiction to regulate railroads.

That means that every act by every state legislature passed or being passed this winter, or since last June, is unconstitutional and void.

It means that 2-cent fare laws, demurrage laws, safety coupler laws and other similar acts passed by state legislatures are worth no more than the paper on which they are written.

Court to Decide These matters are all to be hurried to the Supreme court, and before Christmas it is expected that the control by states over railroads will be a thing of the past.

And this refers to within state as well as between state carriers.

The passage of the rate bill has done more than anybody suspected. It has wiped out state control over common carriers.

The constitution gives to congress power over interstate commerce. Up to the passage of the rate law the federal government had not assumed full power over commerce between the states.

In the passage of that act the federal government took full authority over railroads. Nothing remains for the states.

Teddy's Opinion The president, in his opinion that states have no control even over within state railroads, is backed up by an opinion by Chief Justice Marshall in the case of Ogden vs. Gibbons, in which that jurist held that a steamship plying between New York and Albany was engaged in interstate commerce, although it did not go outside of local state waters.

It is expected that the state rights senators will raise a big howl over this view of the rate bill.

STEEL COMPANY MUST GIVE IN

Modest Demand of Employes Turned Down and They Quit—Result, Nothing Doing

Labor troubles which began last Saturday at the establishments of the Republic Steel and Iron company, East Chicago, culminated in a strike of 1,200 men, tying up the entire plant and threatening to "throw out of employment 10,000 more workers."

The strike was caused by a refusal of the company to grant the demands of the men for an increase in wage of 25 cents a day.

Simultaneously with the strike at the Republic plants, 600 employes quit work at the plant of the Interstate Steel company at Hammond. The men at the Inland Steel company plant at Indiana harbor are on the verge of a strike.

The steel mill employes who struck at East Chicago and Hammond are unorganized, but they succeeded nevertheless in accomplishing a complete tie-up of these plants. An effort is being made to-day to organize them into unions.

Superintendent Grove of the East Chicago mills announced that the company will not grant the demands of the men, but will keep the plant closed indefinitely.

It is believed that the strike at the steel mills may affect a number of tie-ups among the affiliated trades in sympathy with the strikers.

SOCIALISTS HEARD IN RUSSIAN DUMA

[By a Special Correspondent.] St. Petersburg, March 20.—Premier Stolypin read his ministerial declaration in the duma yesterday which was received with cheers by the conservatives and reactionaries and with ominous silence by the Socialists and other members of the left.

When the premier finished reading his declaration two Socialist deputies were quick at pointing out that the ministerial declaration was as vague as were all the other promises made by the government in the past. Prince Zeretich, spokesman of the Social Democrats, severely criticized the government for breaking its pledges it had made in October 1905 to give the people freedom.

An attempt to incite a riot was made by M. Kroushchev, an anti-Semite member from Kishineff, but the attempt failed.

WEALTH AND STATION WILL NOT SAVE REUF GRAPTERS

San Francisco, Cal., March 20.—Francis J. Heney announced late Tuesday that over 70 indictments against alleged "grafters" in connection with telephone franchises would be issued today. Many of these accusations are directed against "Boss" Abe Ruef and T. V. Halsey, the chief lobbyist of the telephone company.

"We will not stop until we have driven the grafters from office," he said. "We have the evidence to convict them. We will not let them get away with their wealth and station."

Steps have been taken to secure the arrest of Halsey who is now in Manila.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS MAN'S NERVE?

Asks a Socialist Candidate to "Resign"—Red is Paralyzed

The Democratic candidate in the 35th ward thought he had a scheme that would insure his election. It was simplicity itself. He just went around to every voter pointing out ward Tweede and asked him to resign in order that the Democrat might have clear sailing.

The Socialists pointed out that at the last election they beat the Democrats in several precincts and were certain to beat them in the ward this time, so they were not feeling any inclinations towards resigning, even if the word "resignation" had ever been admitted to the Socialist vocabulary.

Then the local campaign committee got together and decided to send a letter to every voter pointing out why he should vote for himself by marking his cross at the head of the Socialist column.

48 HOURS FOR HARRIMAN

He Must Get Busy or Boiler Makers Will Take Their Tools and Go

The threatened strike of boiler-makers on all the Harriman railroads which seemed to have been settled yesterday when the Chicago & Alton railway promised to reinstate the boiler-makers who struck at Bloomington, may now become a reality in a short time.

The company broke its pledge and failed to reinstate the strikers.

President George E. Duffy, of the boiler-makers, telegraphed to Harriman yesterday giving him 48 hours within which to adjust the trouble or face a strike on all his lines. No answer was received from Harriman yet and boiler-makers are vigorously preparing for the fight.

\$500,000 FOR LAND NEVER PRODUCTIVE

Vacant Lot in Midst of Chicago Gives Example of Unearned Increment

At last the least productive piece of property in Chicago is to become a producer. The lot on the southwest corner of Congress street and Wabash avenue, which up to this time has not produced a potato, nor even a potato bug, is now occupied by a modern office building almost completed.

Except for the hovel of a miserable hermit this is the first building of any description that has ever stood on the grounds.

This same piece of property furnishes an excellent example of how even unproductive ground—the soil itself—may advance in value without even a cockle-burr being disturbed.

From \$10 to \$500,000 This ground would not sell for \$10 a few years before the great fire. It is now valued, including the buildings upon it, at about \$1,000,000—due to the increase of population and of the surrounding, not at all to its owner.

And to the same fact may be attributed the value put upon their interests by various religious and missionary institutions to which bequests were made.

Taxes and assessments have been levied against the property with increasing regularity. Notwithstanding the unimproved conditions of the premises, and the unproductiveness of the ground, these taxes were paid promptly; not because the ground was productive, but because it had a prospective value.

At the time of the fire of 1871 this property was owned by William H. Taylor, who obtained a clear title to it through a mortgage release given in March, 1864, by the executors of the estate of James McQuesten.

For years after the death of Mr. Taylor the property was in court. Litigation followed litigation, during which time no one ventured to build upon it.

Since the fire the lots have been transferred fifty-four times. This includes leaseholds and warranty deeds.

Missionaries and Colleges The will of Mr. Taylor provided for bequests in favor of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; the Congregational Home Mission Society, the Rollins College and the American Missionary Society. All these bequests were made in addition to the claims of the legal heirs of the original owner.

Finally all of the above mentioned legatees and heirs gave quit-claim and warranty deeds to Katharine Colvin, an heir of Mr. Taylor. These were executed July 7, 1905. About the same date Mr. Colvin deeded the entire property to the Chicago Portrait Company for a consideration of \$500,000 or thereabouts.

Will Bring Revenue This company has erected a large building on the premises, which, when completed in a few days, will have cost in the neighborhood of \$300,000.

The property shortly after the great fire was worth perhaps \$2,000. Before the fire it had been valued for \$10.

It is now worth, with the buildings upon it, over \$1,000,000. This estimate includes a service building and power plant built and owned by the Congress Hotel company, valued at \$200,000. The building is small and comparatively of little value, but the machinery contained in it is worth a fortune.

BUTTE CAR MEN TIE UP THE LINE

Butte, Mont., March 20.—Butte is facing a street railway strike which promises to be as stubborn and prolonged as was the strike of the miners and printers.

The offices of the street railway company were deserted last night and all car service stopped. The cause of the strike was the refusal of the company to grant an increase in wages to the street car men. The company declared that the strike will continue until the men get tired and return to work on the old wage scale of \$3 a day.

All kinds of conveyances were upon the streets yesterday, and cab and motor companies used back drivers and a few horse-drawn cabs.

FOR GOOD GLASSES TRY BUSH & COMPANY OPTICIANS 100 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO

FALSE FIGURES AND REPORTS OF HORAN

Fire Chief Misrepresents Two-Platoon System and Tries to Discredit It

IGNORANT FIREMEN LED TO TURN AGAINST UNION

Men Who Give Limbs and Lives and Blood for Property Denied the Rights of Human Beings

In order to keep the union of the Chicago fire fighters down and keep the men who risk their lives, and gladly give them to save property, Chief Horan, backed by all the evil capitalist influences in Chicago, killed the two-platoon system.

This means that for another year the men who stand between all the millions of property in Chicago and destruction, must live lives that differ but slightly from prison life.

Some of the firemen say they are satisfied, but this is taken as only another reason why conditions should be changed.

Living in a Barn

"When a man gets so degraded that he is willing to live for twenty-four hours, or even twelve hours every day, in a barn, practically a prisoner, and not kick, it is time he was rescued," said one of the union firemen.

The two-platoon system was killed by the anti-union forces and taxpayers, who feared that it would cost a little more money and also give encouragement to the working class to take charge of everything in Chicago.

Chief Horan is a Busse man. He is connected with many of Busse's political schemes, and it was his false figures and false statements before the finance committee of the city council that gave Al-Herman Bennett, White City Soap and other "careless" (but not grafting) alderman an excuse to refuse to grant the two-platoon system.

Scheme to Discredit Union Men

Horan has consistently sought to discredit the two-platoon system. He has victimized the men in the first battalion and in many cases the ignorant firemen, instead of standing firm for their rights, have turned against their union and helped their enemies—the big taxpayers, Busse and all the evil influences typified by the State street merchants.

Chief Horan made the statement to the finance committee that the two-platoon system would destroy all discipline if it were introduced.

The fact is that the union has been the thing that has created all the discipline there is in the Chicago fire department. According to the official records, there were in 1896, 213 firemen brought before the trial board for misdemeanors. Twenty-four per cent of the members of the fire department were tried for offenses.

In 1901 the union of the firemen was organized and in that year the number dropped to 94, or only eight per cent of the firemen were tried on charges. The percentage decreased steadily until 1905, when Chief Champion, in his desire to increase the number of offenses, sent out charges in all directions. Even under those conditions he forced the percentage up less than one per cent.

Discipline Improves

Chief Horan attempted to increase the number of trials before the trial board in order to discredit the two-platoon system. He took cases only from those districts where the two-platoon system now is being tried.

Even with these forced figures the percentage actually decreased over one per cent.

The firemen claim that to institute the two-platoon system would require only an additional \$283,000 for the remainder of this year. They ask for only 450 new men.

Chief Horan told the finance committee that it would require \$681,000 and 802 men. This, it is claimed by the firemen's union, is merely an attempt to defeat the two-platoon system, because 802 new men could not possibly be used with the present equipment.

PAINTERS HAVE ROUSING MEETING TO SAVE MINERS

Busse and Dunne Men There to Catch on But Slip on Top Step

The painters' local union No. 194 held a rousing meeting last night in Odd Fellows hall, 405 Milwaukee avenue, under the auspices of the Moyer-Haywood and Pettibone conference. Between four and five hundred men and women were in attendance and the speakers, J. Edward Morgan, Dr. Knopfzengel and others, roused the highest enthusiasm.

Municipal ownership advocates and representatives of the traction gang were both present and at the conclusion of the meeting distributed tracts and books among the unionists.

One of the main features of the meeting was the singing of the Marsellaise and other revolutionary songs by the Scandinavian Singing Society.

TIE-UP FROM DULUTH TO BUFFALO FINISHED

Cleveland, O., March 20.—Riveters, helpers and caulkers in the Buffalo and Bay City yards of the American Shipbuilding Co. joined the strikers today, making the tie-up complete from Duluth to Buffalo. Dispatches to the organizers in this city state that the men would stay out until a settlement was reached. Union officials hoped to be able to hold a conference with President Wallace today. On their arrival, however, they discovered that Wallace was in New York.

The Hustlers' Column

Words From the Field At Home and Abroad

The contest for the cash prizes will end on the last day of the month. There is still an opportunity for someone to jump in and win the twenty dollars, to say nothing of the numerous smaller chunks of money that are offered for hustlers.

Up to the present moment George Koop holds a long lead on the first prize, having sent in 205 subscriptions up to date. He has been working at his trade regularly all this time and some men or women who had a few days' leisure could beat George in that twenty yet. He also is running for mayor.

Local Aurora, Ill., has already arranged to spend the \$10 offered for the second prize, since they have sent in fifty subscriptions, but the thirty-fourth ward of Chicago leads them today by ten names, and the twenty-first by four. There is a close race for year.

William Schroeder is liable to beat either of these organizations, as he has thirty-five to his credit and has only begun to hustle.

Another close race is between the 8th district of the Twenty-seventh ward and the Twenty-fifth ward branch. The first of these has twenty-four and the latter twenty-nine on the list.

An interesting thing about this contest is that the individual who hustles seems to have as good a show as the organizations that have combined efforts.

Here are a few others that are well up in the race, with the number of subscribers secured: John Somander, 13; Twenty-third ward, 15; W. Rodriguez, 14; Wood Lovers, 10; Twelfth ward branch, 12; Edward Sauer, 26; Twenty-sixth ward, 14; Twenty-second ward, 15; Sixteenth ward, 12; C. H. Owen of Harvey, Ill.; 18; Thirty-third ward, 14; Thirty-first ward, 17; Seventeenth ward, 16.

There is a long list of those who have just entered and who still have time to come in strong at the finish. Remember that this is the sort of a contest where nobody loses. As soon as you reach fifty subscribers you get a share of stock anyhow. Best of all, as you get a bunch of Daily Socialists coming into the neighborhood you have a good Socialist movement started.

That banner is something that Socialists will tell you another about for years afterward. Be sure that you have held enough tickets to make your story interesting.

John Collins gave a little talk on the Daily Socialist at Baker's Union No. 2 the other evening, and they donated \$60 to the paper. Any union is willing to help a paper that has its weapon in the fight for better conditions.

Ed Kitwell, one of our 50,000 editors, sends in an item of news and \$5 for five six-month subscription cards.

The Chicago Daily Socialist carried 106 different news stories, exclusive of the editorial page and social story, yesterday. The Chicago Daily News carried 103 news stories, exclusive of the editorial page and social story. The Chicago Daily Journal offered its readers 78 news stories, including the sporting news. This paper offered its readers several stories that no other newspaper in Chicago dared to print. The story of the Union League club debates and its work in raising young working men, and also young millionaires, was unusual and somewhat interesting when the connection between big business, the Y. M. C. A. and one of vice is considered.

Be prepared to tell why a wage earner should subscribe for this paper. It is a good thing for him, but he will not believe it unless you are prepared to prove to him that it is of value to the working class. Rich men may information of special value to them, so the working class must buy information of special interest to its class if it desires the good things of life.

Campaign News

By G. T. FRAENCKEL

The Twenty-second ward holds a campaign meeting to-night at 7:30 in Muenchlin & Schartz's hall, Dr. A. S. Knopfzengel and Fred Fossler, the aldermanic candidate, will speak.

George Koop, Sam Robbins and G. R. Franklin will speak in Limpert's hall, Van Buren, near Kedzie, to-night.

W. E. Rodriguez will speak in the Twenty-fourth ward, in Headquarters, 724 Lincoln avenue, corner Diversey boulevard and Racine, to-night.

The open-air propaganda started last night. The Ninth ward has a meeting arranged for Thursday evening at Maxwell and Jefferson streets and O'Brien and Halsted streets.

Every ward in town ought to make arrangements for out-door meetings. We can supply speakers at short notice.

TWENTY-EIGHTH WARD STIRRED BY WORKERS

The record-breaking meeting of the campaign was held at Wabansia hall last night. The workmen and women of that locality gave the lie to the idea that they were for either Dunne or Busse, and showed that they were for themselves by organizing a great torch-light procession and the jamming the hall until hundreds were crowded out to listen and cheer a Socialist speech.

The speakers were Joseph Medill Patterson and George Koop, the Socialist candidate for mayor.

Mr. Patterson poured hot shot into Dunne and Busse, showing that so far as labor is concerned both were equally bad.

Dunne the Strike Breaker "What did Dunne do in the last strike?" demanded the speaker. "Why he was the big strike-breaker, the man who put big policemen on the wagons and the man who did everything he could to help the employers. He executed himself by saying that he was merely upholding the law."

"If that was so, why didn't he arrest the employers for not putting fire escapes on their buildings? Why didn't he arrest the big merchants for not providing seats for their girl employes? Why didn't he arrest the building owners for burrowing their tenements under the streets?"

"He didn't do it because he was weak. There was no law that required Dunne to put policemen on wagons. He went beyond the law. And he is the man who has given Chicago labor the biggest job it ever had."

Against the Worker "Busse, a rich man, an employer and the friend of corporations," he continued, "and the laborers can expect nothing from him. The only man representing the interests of labor in this campaign is George Koop."

"I believe I'll be elected," remarked the famous printer, smiling, after the meeting.

GOLD NUGGET FOR THE BIG BAZAAR

"T is Is for the Daily" Remarkd Henry Jupenzlaz, as He Licked Up the Yellow Prizes

Possibly the most unique prize that will be seen at the Socialist bazaar was received yesterday by the management at Brooke's Casino. It came in the form of a gold nugget direct from a tinny mine digger at Princeton, Montana. Henry Jupenzlaz is the donor.

Nuggets are not common in these days. The miner who happens to strike it "rich" is not permitted to share the reward. He is thoroughly searched every time he leaves the mine, and if he has found any nuggets, he must give them up to Mr. Clark—and Mr. Clark will soon show his appreciation by cutting wages.

But this nugget, knocked from its cavity by the union-made pick of Henry Jupenzlaz, did not fall into the hands of Mr. Clark—not that it was come by dishonestly.

It will be on display during the bazaar all next week.

Among other donations, were a box of jewelry sent by Mr. Stroebel of Newark, N. J., which also will be displayed in the jewelry booth; two boxes of cigars from F. Hartman, Camden, N. J., and a good camera, the gift of Herman Rabin, Staunton, Ill.

Music and a Bee

A good orchestra has been engaged for the special concert Sunday afternoon, which will open the bazaar. Dancing will be the chief entertainment every evening of the bazaar, beginning Sunday.

No work can be done upon the booths until Sunday morning, owing to the fact that a masquerade ball will be held in the Casino Saturday night. For this reason an extra large force of carpenters will be required in order to get the booths ready for the opening in the afternoon.

A "Working Bee" will be given Sunday morning, and every one interested in the welfare of the bazaar should attend. Besides the increased number of carpenters required, thirty-five or forty people are needed to handle the hundreds of prizes and donations.

People making or desiring to make donations should submit not later than Saturday a list of all heavy donations for which they want the wagon to call.

Women desiring to volunteer their services at the bazaar should send in their names to the manager. They will then be sent passes, which will admit them to the Casino without charge.

RAIL MEN ARE TO STRIKE FOR WAGES

Vote of Trainmen and Conductors Shows That Workers Want a Hand in Prosperity

Trainmen and conductors employed on the forty-nine railroads entering Chicago are rejecting the offer made by the railroads for a 10 per cent increase in wages by an overwhelming majority.

It is practically certain now that unless the railroads make further concessions a strike of 50,000 men, which will tie up every road west of Chicago, will be called in a week or ten days.

The official canvass of the vote which is being taken for a strike shows that the men are unanimous for a walk-out. The offer made by the companies to adjust the matter by arbitration was also rejected by the men.

The conductors and trainmen originally demanded an increase in wages of 15 per cent with an eight-hour day. Later, however, they modified these demands to a 12 per cent increase in wages and a nine-hour day. By these last demands they propose to stick, and unless the company gives in will go on strike.

WHERE TO GO

J. E. Morgan, official representative of the Western Federation of Miners, who is in this city in the interest of Moyer and Haywood, will address the Polish Wood Workers Local, No. 44, tomorrow evening, at 32 Emma street.

The Twenty-second ward branch of the Socialist party will meet tomorrow evening, at 8 o'clock, in Phoenix hall, Sedgwick and Division streets.

Women of the Twenty-fourth ward are especially invited to attend a lecture at the ward headquarters, 724 Lincoln avenue, this evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Mierdra Breslau Hunt will lecture especially to the women. Music and refreshments will help make the evening an enjoyable one.

FLOODS DAMAGE CALIFORNIA PROPERTY

San Jose, Cal., March 20.—More damage has been done by floods in the creeks in the last twenty-four hours than in the past fifteen years.

Erosion of the banks will cost many acres of fruit and farming lands, while the washing out of bridges, notably the Southern Pacific railroad bridge on the Alameda branch, will stop all traffic from San Jose to Los Gatos by way of Campbell for weeks. The damage in the vicinity of Flattertown will reach many thousands of dollars. Fruit farmers generally are of the opinion that there will be light crops this year, if some do not prove utter failures. The rains are believed to have washed out much of the pollen, which will prevent the blooms maturing into fruit.

MINE WORKERS MEET

Terre Haute, Ind., March 20.—The first session of the United Mine Workers of Indiana was taken up almost entirely with a discussion of the legality of the election of William Stinson, the vice-president of the organization. Stinson appropriated some money of the union some time ago and fled with it. He was later found in New York. The organization found that his election was fraudulent, and will elect another vice-president to-day.

NEWS AND COMMENT

Howard Nicholas will repudiate his confession in which he admitted that he and Leonard Leopold killed the actress, Mrs. Margaret LeBeau, in the Palace hotel, to get her diamonds. Attorney Samuel Fox, wanting for Leopold, declares that several methods were used by the police to obtain the confession.

Two businessmen, one of which authorized the issuance of \$20,000 of bonds to complete the work on the Evanston public library, and the other granting the solitary district the right to build a channel through Evanston to connect with the north branch of the Chicago river, now passed last night at the meeting of the Evanston city council.

Thirteen thousand gallons of grade oil on fire in a tank set ablaze the efforts of a dozen fire companies for two hours yesterday. The fire was located on the elevated track of the Pennsylvania railroad at Shields avenue and Fifty-first street.

The Anglo-American polo expedition has again been heard from by letter. The expedition's vessel, the Duchess of Bedford, has been in solid ice about 200 miles off Point Barrow. With the opening of spring the party will continue northward.

Lapland merchants declare that the California seedless grapes are deteriorating in quality. They are getting dry and spongy, they say.

A German critic declares that English men are veritable shells, and that English men do not regard them seriously.

Former mayor C. F. Stearns, of Kenosha, Wis., was defeated when the nomination as alderman from the Sixth ward last night by a vote of 93 to 10. Stearns had advocated municipal ownership.

Joseph Nolan, a traveling liquor salesman of New York, who is working the west morning minus \$2,000 estate of Alameda was \$1,500 in cash. And the estate of Alameda was \$1,500 in cash. And the estate of Alameda was \$1,500 in cash.

The heat records of Oklahoma were broken yesterday by 44 degrees below zero at Guthrie was 102 degrees in the shade. Still heavier accompanied the heat.

William J. Atkinson, now in jail, justified his methods in the operation of the Lincoln bank at Morton Park, which he is accused of wrecking, by comparing his work with that of Harriman.

A negro barber at Knoxville, Tenn., charged a red-headed boy \$4 for washing, resulting in a sentence to a year's imprisonment yesterday for doing it.

Dr. H. Burton Stevenson, a Baltimore medical authority, declares that all germ diseases are curable by anti-toxin, and that convicted criminals should be used for anti-toxin factories if they are willing. Anti-toxin should not be procured from animals, the doctor says.

The committee investigating the cost of Pennsylvania's new \$12,000,000 state capital has discovered that brick was used in the building for oak and paper-mache for mahogany.

John R. Walsh on April 3 must plead to the federal indictment charging him with the misapplication of funds in the Chicago National bank. Another grand jury will investigate the conduct of Walsh and his associates from March, 1905, until December 15, 1905, when the bank was closed.

If women would compete successfully with men, they must first pinch their waists with tight clothing, declared Mrs. Belle Armstrong Whitaker in a talk last night at Chicago dress-makers at the Stratford hotel.

Thomas Busse Aldrich, 79, a bar, died yesterday at his home in Boston.

The Helena, Mont., city council, by revoking the gas franchise of the Helena Light and Railway company. Tests made by the city last winter showed that the gas was only about one-sixth of its required strength.

An age of combination. It is now thought that the Congregational, United Brethren and Methodist Protestant churches will merge in the near future. A general council representing the three organizations began its sessions this morning in the Union Park Congregational church, Ashland and Washington boulevards.

President W. W. Finley of the Southern railroad says that heavy restrictive railroads endanger the prosperity of the people. Henry Pratt Judson was installed president of the University of Chicago yesterday.

Count Lamorini, former Russian minister of foreign affairs, died for San Remo, Italy, yesterday from the effects of poison given him by revolutionists in an attempt on his life some time ago.

Evangelists still continue to raid homes and stores belonging to Jews living in North Moldavia, a Roumanian province.



Getting the Full Product of Labor

When Socialists say the common ownership of the means of production and distribution of wealth will enable the laborer to obtain the full product of his labor, there is always some wisacre who will explain that this is impossible because there are certain expenses that must be met before the laborers are paid.

A certain amount of money must be set aside for depreciation, supervision, replacement of machinery, maintenance of certain necessary public institutions, etc.

Having stated these very commonplace these wise critics proceed to draw from them the deduction that because of these facts the Socialists are deceiving the workers when they state that the entire product will go to the producers.

NO SOCIALIST EVER CLAIMED THAT EACH INDIVIDUAL WORKER WOULD GET ALL THAT HE PRODUCED.

The Socialist will be the last one to make such a foolish statement. No one has ever laid so much emphasis on the social character of the production of wealth as has the Socialist. The worker at the present time makes but the fraction of any article and no human being can tell what his contribution to the whole has been, save in a very rough way.

ALL THIS DOES NOT IN ANY WAY CONTRADICT THE DEMAND THAT ALL THE PRODUCT OF LABOR SHALL GO TO THE LABORERS.

There are only two kinds of people in society—workers and idlers—those who receive an income because they DO something and those who receive an income because they OWN something.

THE SOCIALIST PROPOSES TO STOP ALL THE INCOME GOING TO THE CLASS OF OWNERS AND GIVE ALL TO THE DOERS.

The working class will become the owners of the things by which wealth is produced and distributed. They will exercise that ownership largely through the government which they will control.

Thus the OWNERS and the DOERS will be the SAME. ALL WILL THEREFORE GO TO THE WORKERS.

Some will go to the individuals under some system which the people of that time can determine a great deal better than any theorizers can today. Much will go to the whole mass of workers collectively in the form of education, amusement, and the satisfaction of such wants as can best be supplied socially.

THERE WILL NONE GO TO A RACE OF IDLE OWNERS.

This will mean that the total amount going to each individual worker can be multiplied many times.

THE WORKERS WILL GET THE ENTIRE PRODUCTION AND IT WILL BE A VASTLY LARGER PRODUCT THAN TODAY.

WHY I AM A SOCIALIST

I am a Socialist because I believe that the earth belongs to all, and, therefore, should be held and used for the benefit of all. Private monopoly of the common wealth which the earth contains, is robbery of the many for the very doubtful advantage of the few.

I am a Socialist because I believe that nothing should be sold for less than its cost in reasonable labor, and that nothing should be sold for more. To give less than a thing costs, in healthful labor is to rob the producer; to require more is to rob the consumer. No man has any right to grow rich at the expense of any other man.

I am a Socialist because I believe that he who owns the tools of labor owns labor; and, therefore, all the people must own all the tools of labor in order that all the people may be free. In industry, democracy and liberty are one and inseparable; there cannot be industrial government by the one or by the few if there is to be freedom for all; here also there must be government of the people by the people unless government for the people is to perish from the earth.

I am a Socialist because I believe that an orderly system of industry, owned by all and administered for the welfare of all, is better than the anarchy of unorganized individual effort dominated by the favorites of fortune, the shrewd, or the unscrupulous in the interests of individual wealth and power, or than industry organized and controlled by the few, whether for their own selfish gratifications, or as a means of autocratic paternal patronage. It is better that all should order things for all than that some should profit by the general disorder; or that the few who are able, either in themselves or in their circumstances, should organize things to suit themselves.

I am a Socialist because I believe that only through the common ownership of the common wealth, and the common management of the common business can the highest individual efficiency be secured, and the largest ends of individual and social life be realized. Unorganized industry is wasteful of goods. Industry organized for private profit is wasteful of men. When every man works for himself there is waste in production. When the many work for the few there is waste in distribution. When all work for all there will be wealth and leisure for all. The organization of the commissary department of an army in the interests of the whole army multiplies the efficiency of every man not only in relation to that department, but in relation to those other ends for which an army chiefly exists. A poorly organized commissary department means an army that can neither eat nor fight. The social organization of

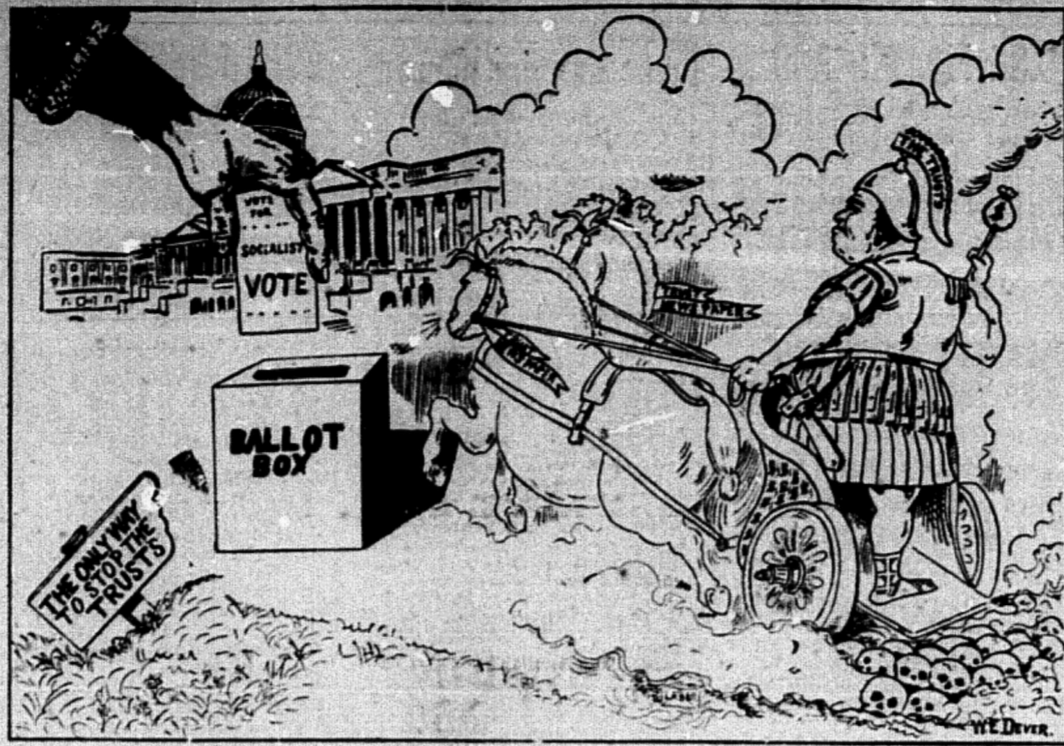
industry means for the many both a better living and a better world. I am a Socialist because I believe that industry, organized and unorganized, the aim of which is private profit, must inevitably result in the adulteration of foods and goods, in continual contentions with labor, and in the corruption of government. There must needs be profit in all of these so long as private enterprise is allowed to control the necessities of life, and men, as individuals or as corporations, compete with each other for such remunerative traffic. Common ownership will make it to the common interest to have all products pure and honest, to provide comfortable conditions for all manner of labor, and to safeguard the integrity of government, which is chiefly imperilled now by the existence of powerful aggregations of private capital seeking illegitimate returns through corrupt legislation or else by lax administration of the laws.

I am a Socialist because I believe that the inevitable alternative is public or private monopoly: I prefer the people's trust to a trust owned and controlled by any one or any few of the people. It is no longer a question of public ownership versus free competition, but rather of public ownership versus a money oligarchy. The unmistakable, the irresistible drift of things is toward combination, and the question is now whether a very few shall own the combination of industries, and command their increasingly powerful profits, or whether all the people shall combine in the interests of all.

I am a Socialist now because "now is the accepted time, today is the day of salvation."

"Then to side with truth is noble when we share her wretched crust, 'Ere her cause brings fame and profit, and 'tis brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside, Doubting in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified. And the multitude make virtue of the faith they had denied."

Seriously, earnestly, reverently, for better or for worse, so far as my personal fortunes are concerned, for love of truth and righteousness, by reason of friendship with and my faith in the common people, because I believe in democracy as against despotism, in order as against anarchy, in brotherhood as against selfishness, in peace as against war, in internationalism as against all manner of provincialism, in manhood as against money, and because I hope for the good time coming, I rejoice to sign myself—with all my heart—a Socialist.—Rev. Robert Whitaker, speaking to the Round Table, "Why I Am a Socialist," Ladies' Night, Ruskin club, November 12, 1904.



The House That Jack Built

It is with pardonable pride that Jack shows us through the house that he has built, for it is a standing tribute and affords the lasting satisfaction that every true man feels in the skillful creations of his hand and brain.

The basement with its clean cement floor, furnace and laundry, after modern ideas, is a worthy foundation for the superstructure of a home.

On the first floor Jack shows us rooms spacious enough for comfort and conveniently planned. The finish is artistic in taste and pleasing to the senses. The kitchen is fitted with every convenience to fill its important place in the economy of a home.

Details would be lacking in interest, for this is no mansion that Jack has built.

It suggests comfort without needless ostentation, a decent home such as anyone must have in order to make the most of life and to feel the sense of self-respect so essential to true manhood and womanhood, and realized perhaps most of all by the keen intuition of childhood.

But Jack has "ideas," and one of his little foibles is that every home worthy the name should have somewhere within or about it an example of one of the classic orders, even though it be in miniature, not only for its intrinsic beauty but for its educational value as well.

So he takes especial pride in showing the fire place and mantle where he

has carried out this idea. Little columns perfectly proportioned support an entablature upon which rests the mantle, and the rich Corinthian miniature perfection is shown with beautiful effect.

On the floor above are the light and airy sleeping apartments, and a bathroom in enamel and nickel and marble that invites appealingly to that cleanliness which is next to Godliness. The "den" is here, that delight of man's heart, suggesting, not a fair in the jungle, but coming days when he hopes to have more leisure to enjoy the things that afford him pleasure.

Having given full meed of praise where due, we turn to Jack:

"Fortunate, indeed, the possessor of such a home, ample enough to allow each member a spot to call his own and encourage a sense of individuality. Happy the mother who reigns supreme by the power of love, and the children who find here their paradise. That east room, even now being finished in azure and gold, how natural to assign it to the daughter of sweet young womanhood, the joy of your heart and the apple of your eye. A shrine it will be in the temple of your home, where nothing profane or unholy may enter, and consecrated to a little goddess of your town, who, Aurora like, will greet the morning sun—What is that Jack? Not your house?"

"No," says Jack. "I built it for Mr. So-and-so, who is engaged in some

sort of speculation, and seems to be making money."

"But you must have a lovely home for yourself and those you love when you give up this to another?"

"No," says Jack, with something of sadness, "I don't own a home, and cannot afford to rent as good a place as this. We live in much cheaper quarters."

"Surely then you were richly paid, since you have nothing else to show for your work?"

"No, I received only enough for us to live on. I must now find a chance to build another home for some one else or we will be turned out of our 'piece' for non-payment of rent."

"Well, Jack, you alone are not to blame for these conditions that leave you homeless; it rests collectively upon all who work; but you are surely a Socialist and working for the time when the people shall build houses and live in them, and shall plant vineyards and eat the fruit thereof, and all the best fruit of their labor will not go to others."

"No," says Jack, "I understand the Socialists are working for something of that kind, but I never paid any attention to it."

"Well, Jack, if I were allowed the same freedom of expression Mark Twain used in writing about jackrabbits, I think I would be justified in saying: This is the House that the Jackass Built." R. J. C.

LETTER BOX

Mr. Patch, of Podunk, R. I., wants to know who would marry the fat girls and who would marry the thin girls under Socialism.

Answer—Under Socialism there would be no fat girls.

Anxious Inquirer—No, the postoffice is not a sample of Socialism. We are out of samples just now. (The International Socialist party is the only "sample" we know of. Please examine the sample.)

A single-taxer wants to know what we would do under Socialism if two men wanted exactly the same piece of land?

Answer—We will give them clubs and let them fight it out between themselves.

New Beginner wants to know who Karl Marx was?

Answer—Karl Marx was the great Irish patriot who said: "Workers of the world, you are a sight, you have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to win." (This refers to workers who vote the old party tickets only.)

Mr. Smith, of Harvey, wants to know if the capitalist is not a producer?

Answer—The capitalist has as much to do with producing wealth as the pig has to do with producing pig-iron.

Respondents

The wicked labor union was an unknown thing in the time of the Egyptian kings, and for some good reason of another, wages were also a good deal of a negative quantity; the factor of labor didn't enter much into the cost of producing the pyramids. But even at that remote age of the world, there were evidently some dangerous workmen who felt and strove to propagate discontent. Very likely after they had been released from the galley for the night, after a hard day's work getting stone down to Gizeh, such a man would arise and make a speech to his companions, thus: "Lo, now, my back and arms and legs are very weary; my rations are scarcely good enough for a respectable dog; behold this miserable hotel where I lay me down to sleep, and all for what? So that long generations in the future, when we have all gone to stand before Osiris, someone may remember the name of Ptahhotep, who never did a moment's work upon this pyramid. But who will remember me? and wherefore should I work all day without a wage?"

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

His Method "No, Miss Gunning hasn't agreed to marry me yet, though I have pressed her for an answer."

"In what way did you press her?"

It will interest you greatly to learn that the tailors' convention has decreed that white vests must henceforth have diamond buttons.

When you read those lucid explanations of stock manipulations don't try to believe it. The men who have got sense enough to manipulate stock panics, have sense enough to keep their own secrets.

In the spring the suburbanite's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of garden tools.

If the national government will step in and protect them from the wicked state legislatures, the railroads are willing to start a regular Damon and Pythias sort of friendship with it.

He Succeeded "I told them a story," said Archibald, "that was so funny it would have tickled a horse."

"I heard someone say you got the horse laugh."

After the Russian government gets through hanging those 300,000 revolutionists, as threatened, the country will be in good condition for revolt.

Are all the dramatists dead? The great sensational melodrama built on the recent stock panic ought to have been on the boards before now.

Rockefeller denies that he is going to give \$50,000,000 to the Chinese. The oil king isn't quite ready for the alienists to pass upon him yet.

One swallow doesn't make a spring, but a dozen or so swallows of the right kind of liquor sometimes make a fall.

The recovery from that panic was too quick for it to have any effect on rent or the price of groceries. We will have to wait for that other panic that Jim Hill has been talking about.

If King Leopold dies from that cerebral stroke perhaps Mark Twain will consent to pronounce the funeral oration.

OUR STATISTICIAN

Table with 4 columns: Kind, Total, Per cent, and Product. Rows include Manufacturing establishments, Total value of manufacturing, etc.

Reminiscence of a Rebel

By EVAN L. WILLIAMS

In 1897 an indignation meeting was held at Nayaug park, Scranton, Pa., to denounce the massacre of nineteen members of the working class at Latimer.

After addresses and resolutions, I sang, to the tune of "Red, White and Blue," the following:

"In union's the hope of the toiler, 'Tis a pledge of the freedom we crave; 'Tis a certain defense 'gainst the spoiler, Who would rob us from cradle to grave.

When workers stand shoulder to shoulder, And firmly insist on just laws, Each heart will grow stronger and bolder, To fight for the grand labor cause.

(Chorus) Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Each heart will grow stronger and bolder, To fight for the grand labor cause.

When wealth seeks to rule through the nation, And crush down the landless and poor; The ballot's our only salvation, Front wrongs grown too great to endure.

A people united in spirit, Who heed neither scorn nor applause, Will reap the reward that they merit, In gaining the grand labor cause.

(Chorus) Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Will reap the reward that they merit, In gaining the grand labor cause.

Then send around the watchword of union, No more shall dissensions betray, When banded in closest communion We move on the tyrant's array.

Bright hopes of the future we'll cherish, Free soil, equal rights, and just laws; Like a fiend may the miscreant perish, Who is false to the grand labor cause.

(Chorus) Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Three cheers for the grand labor cause, Like a fiend may the miscreant perish, Who is false to the grand labor cause.

I was not so class-conscious as now, but the meeting cheered. With meagre

exception, the press the next day metaphorically filled my face full of black eyes, and I had no Daily Socialist with which to hand them one as I went down and out, or to prove my ability to enter- tain all comers on the class struggle.

So I thought of what John Swinton said, when asked at a banquet to toast the independence of the press: "We are not independent. I get \$150.00 per week for keeping honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. More of you get the same pay for similar work. We are jumping-jacks; others pull the string and we act,—in fact, we are intellectual prostitutes."

I intended going to the Klondike, to get money to establish an Open Forum, where vital issues could be discussed pro and con, and the essentials be distributed to the working class to make them wise. To my delight the Daily Socialist does the work. I have been telling the young men I am a stockholder, for our branch managed to get one share—so they give me as "the editor."

Some time when they get too gay I'll tell them I have an undivided interest in the whole of the United States possessions, and will assert it when my class is ready. Then they'll nudge and wink, saying "there goes Teddy."

A comrade gave me ten dollars to get a share of stock in my own name, and I am as happy as when my poor mother gave the widow's mite to the orphan boy so I could put it in the collection at church—for we were very religious, and we prayed for "heaven on this side the moon, a heaven of worth, right here on earth, so we needn't go up in a balloon." But I read in the bible, "Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss." We used to ask God, but He don't vote, neither does the devil; so it seems the ballot box is the place to ask, for the biggest vote will ultimately determine whether the working class shall consume their own products—or must they teach a refractory minority by drastic means that just governments receive their power from the majority of the governed.

Yours for the Daily, and the Revolution.

EVAN LEYSHON WILLIAMS.

A Forlorn Hope

"Why is poor Miss Elderlee paying so much attention to that crusty old Mr. Gumpa?"

"Because someone told her he was a regular bear, and you know bears are

Purposes of the Panic

The "panic" seems to have accomplished its purpose. Roosevelt, the strenuous one, the wielder of the big stick, the terror of corporations, has meekly taken his orders and is calling off the two-cent fare legislation, and manipulating the treasury department in order to "relieve" a bunch of stock gamblers.

The "panic" also accomplished another purpose in "shaking down" a lot of cheap middle class capitalists who were trying to ride up on the "prosperity boom."

It is an old trick in the stock market for a plunger who is engineering a big bull movement to stop when half way up and give the stock boomed a start downward to kill off the crowd of little hangers-on that are trying to capture a few dollars in the big killing.

The great manipulators of the present "prosperity" have done exactly the same thing. They have given the stock market a sudden momentary turn downward to shake off the mob of little trailers that were trying to climb into the capitalist class.

WHAT CAUSES WAGONS

Your story in the issue of March 2, under the heading, "Railroad's Criminal Act Causes Death," leads me to write to you some facts that I believe will throw a great deal of light on the criminal exploitation of railroad officials.

I am a locomotive engineer. On every railroad upon which I have ever worked I have seen locomotives in service that were absolutely unfit to run.

On the road on which I am now employed I have had the boiler-makers go into the firebox of my engine to call the bugs and stay-bolts when the fire-sheet, crown-sheet and side-sheets would be so thin and rotten that they would have to be careful for fear they would knock a hole in the boiler. This same boiler would have several dozen broken stay-bolts. In this precarious condition it would be fired up to every pressure of 180 pounds of steam, a crew put on it and the engine worked sometimes for 16 hours without change of fuel.

Why don't we refuse to go on such an engine, you ask? Because we have families to support, little mouths to feed. To refuse to go on such an engine would be a signal for our primary disqualification for householding—the worst kind of discharge an engineer possibly can be given. If we want to hold our job, if we do not want our little ones to starve, we must risk our lives daily upon these rotten, decayed engines. We must take our chances of life and death of the boiler "going up" and of ourselves going up with it. When it does blow up, the engineer is lucky to get out with his life. The officials tell him that it was his own fault—that he burned out the boiler, that he had no water in it. The engines are discharged.

This is not an extraordinary occurrence. It happens many times in a year. Many competent engineers have lost their jobs in just this way, when, as you say, "the fault was with the officials, who are the ones that should be discharged."

There are plenty of men ready to take our jobs, so it is cheaper for the company to run these boilers until they blow up and murder the crews than it is to build new boilers. They burn in silence.

There are many roads that we believe that are well for us. In addition to this there are roads and engines that are not safe. These were built for small engines. Now, over the same tracks are run 100-ton engines, and we never know what damage the engine will roll over or a bridge will give away.

The papers talk about so many wrecks. What happens is not that there are so many

but that there are so few! I believe that unless the government does something, that wrecks will increase, instead of decrease.

It is not block systems and safety appliances we need; we have plenty of them now. It is good boilers and engine.

ENGINEER.

A WOMAN'S ANSWER.

Q. The people elect our present rulers? A. No, the pliers do, under the guise of politicians.

Q. The pliers have proven themselves useless and useless, and as they are the rulers, what else can we expect? A. We have never had any experience of Socialism. Under it the workers will rule, and then they won't ride on the under class, for there won't be any.

Q. What would we gain by Socialism? A. We will gain the whole world and lose our chains.

ONLY A WOMAN SLAVE.

INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM

Perhaps Mr. Smith, on second thought, has discovered that his first statement is a mis-statement.

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