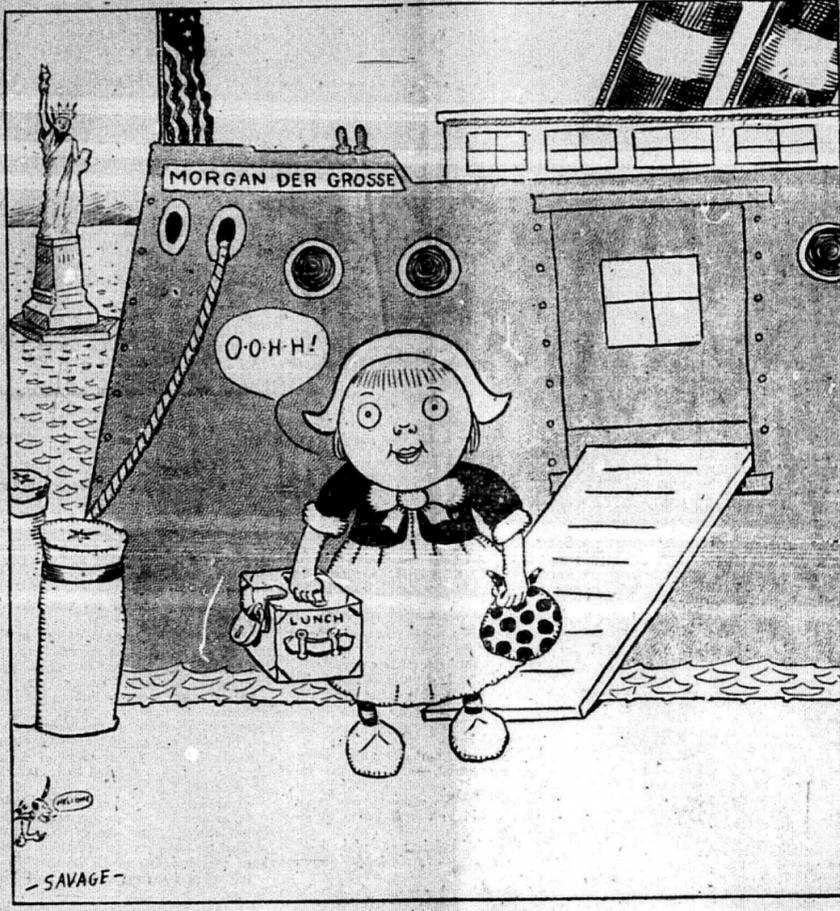


CHICAGO'S \$13,000,000 GIFT TO MORGAN IS DELIVERED

Traction Stocks on the Jump--Big Deal Involving Every Public Utility On--It Pays to Fool the Voters.

More than \$13,000,000 has been added to the value of Chicago traction stocks since election day. This value is added to properties consisting of out-of-date and broken and rattling machinery and a few franchises, about to expire. The new franchise which Chicago voters decided to give to J. P. Morgan and the Field estate already has made a fabulous fortune for these arch-schemers.

Alice's Adventures In Plunderland



No. 1--SHE ARRIVES land. Alice's head drooped, for she was very tired, having worked hard all day carrying a heavy yoke. How she longed for the land of the free, which was described in the little book-let. Presently she felt herself carried away, down, down to the water's edge, where a long boat was getting ready to sail. Alice felt herself drawn up into the narrow passageway, into which many of her countrymen had crowded. Heavy black clouds of smoke poured from the boat's funnels and it

HOT CLASH BETWEEN LABORITES AND THE DENEEN REFORMERS

Industrial Insurance Bill and Its Framers are Denounced by Federation Committee--Lie Is Passed by Senator Glackin

Stung to fury by the expose of the industrial insurance bill that he is attempting to get through the legislature, Senator Glackin shouted "You lie" at John Fitzpatrick president of the Chicago Federation of Labor. The meeting held Saturday afternoon at the federation headquarters was a stormy one and was attended by members of the Chicago Federation of Labor on record as opposed to the industrial insurance bill now pending in the senate and the assembly at Springfield.

JAMMED HOUSE FOR LEWIS AND WHITE

Many Interested In the Debate on Socialism and Single Tax--Preaches on "Hell"

The Garrick Theater was crowded Sunday morning from top gallery to main floor with men and women who assembled to listen to the Lewis-White debate on Socialism and Single Tax. The debate consumed nearly two hours, but not for a moment during that time did the interest of the audience wane. Arthur Morrow Lewis was frequently interrupted by vigorous applause, and twice at the conclusion of his remarks was greeted with outbursts of cheering. John Z. White was also freely applauded. He proved to be a skillful debater.

LEARNED BRITISHER IS AN ALARMIST

Tells Chicago Traders and Schemers Street Car Men Might Vote For Higher Wages

James Bryce, British ambassador to America, addressed a banquet of the Commercial Club Saturday night. The distinguished writer on civic affairs was careful to straddle the important political questions of the day and give the gathering of traders and schemers a talk that would not disturb their pleasure at the success of Fred Busse and the "business interests."

CHANCE TO GET INTO CONSULAR SERVICE

Sample of Examination Which Applicants Must Pass to Be Eligible

As the consular service of the United States is now on a merit basis, in theory at least almost any person may aspire to represent this country in some foreign port. One examination has been held and others will follow. The department of state at Washington will give all particulars.

WIRE MEN WIN INCREASE FROM SOUTHERN PACIFIC

San Francisco, April 8--The board of arbitration which has been considering the dispute between the Southern Pacific Company and the Order of Railway Telegraphers has given its decision. It will be the rival of the City of Trades for Chicagoans who are eager to stake their money on horse races that take place in states less virtuous than Illinois and Indiana.

GAMBLING PARADISE OPEN

O'Leary's gambling resort near Clark's Station, Ind., is open for business. It will be the rival of the City of Trades for Chicagoans who are eager to stake their money on horse races that take place in states less virtuous than Illinois and Indiana.

TRUST PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED

The Pros and Cons of Economic Progress to Be Discussed In Chicago

New York, N. Y., April 8--The National Civic Federation which has been holding labor congresses in the homes of various millionaires--the one being at Uncle Andrew Carnegie's palatial domicile--will appear in a new role in Chicago in May. The Chicago Congress may be held in the home of Mrs. Potter Palmer and will be attended by all of the representatives of the various industries which make up the executive committee of the Federation.

LIEBENSMITTELVEREIN GOES INTO POLITICS

Great Co-operative Society of Switzerland Takes Most Important Step

Zurich, April 8--The "Liebenmittelverein," the most important and largest co-operative society in Switzerland, which has at least 15,000 members and has depots in every village in that country, went over to the Socialist party.

PARIS MAY BE HIT BY STRIKE OF FOOD TRADES

Paris, April 8--At a meeting yesterday of a committee of the Allied Provision Trades union comprising bakers, butchers, grocers, etc., it was decided to call a general strike. No date was specified for its commencement, but there is every reason to believe it will be April 11.

THE PRESIDENT'S COACHMAN



President Roosevelt is making strenuous efforts to discover the date of the dinner given at the Shoreham Hotel in Washington at which the \$5,000,000 plot to unhorse him is alleged to have been "hatched off."

TRADE UNION MEETINGS

Laundry Drivers' Union, Local 712, L. B. T.--Meeting Tuesday night at 14 East Randolph street. Shoe Workers' Local 213, Lasters--Meeting Monday night at Bush Temple. F. W. Lee.

L'HUMANITE DESIGNATED OFFICIAL ORGAN IN PARIS

Paris, April 8--The executive council of the French Socialist Party, at a recent meeting, adopted a resolution declaring the recently started Socialist daily, "L'Humanite," the official organ of the party.

The Hustlers' Column

Words From the Field At Home and Abroad

Take last Saturday's Daily Socialist and look it over. It is doubtful if there has ever been a paper published in this country that had more news such as laborers want to read than this little sheet. It had as many columns of news of all kinds as any capitalist paper published in Chicago, if we exclude financial and market reports and sporting, and the Daily Socialist is going to enter these fields in the near future.

LEWIS WANTS TO KNOW

Lewis wanted to know how "time" produces wealth and "who this time is." Did such a thing as a capitalist exist, and how did he live without working? White proposed to tax landowners so that they couldn't afford to hold more than they could use. He objected to monopoly.

AT THE CHRISTIAN CENTER

The Rev. J. O. Bennett's sermon-lecture on the subject, "Is There a Hell, and Who is Likely to Go There?" drew a large audience to drill hall in the Masonic Temple Sunday afternoon.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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SPORTING NEWS

Probably the "jarvie league" teams will be organized in the near future along the route between themselves with the "jarvie" teams they are having in making up with royalty.

The Indianapolis Indians may not be able to defeat Chicago at baseball, but when it comes to "jarvie" teams, what the dickens in Indianapolis noted for, anyhow?

"Bar" Nelson says he will not fight Gans unless he "weighs in" in his ring togs. Maybe "Bar" is trying to reduce the weight of Joe's fist argument.

The Crescent basketball team of Evanston returned Saturday from a series of games in the United States and Canada, having traveled 2,643 miles. They lost only 100.

Mike Schreck and John Wille will settle their little differences with the padded mitt at Tompash a week from today.

The average small boy is looking forward to April 15 with the same vigil that is displayed the week before Christmas or Fourth of July.

It was thoughtful of Comiskey, Murphy and the rest of the world champions to hold their love fest in Cincinnati, while there is still "peace in the family."

Don't forget your overcoat and earmuffs.

Or your ticket.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT. No, the ball games will not be free this year. You are mistaken. A small admission fee will be charged to show evidence of good faith on part of the spectators.

Socialist Scientific Literature

The following list of books make up the choicest of Socialist Scientific Literature. Any one or more of these books will be mailed on receipt of price, postpaid, to any city in United States or Canada.

- Marx's Capital, Vol. I, Capitalist Production... \$2.00
Marx's Capital, Vol. II, Capitalist Circulation... 2.00
Ward's Ancient Society, Vol. I... 2.00
Ward's Ancient Society, Vol. II... 1.50
Bergson's The Creative Evolution... 1.00
Lorenson's The Social Revolution... 1.00
Lorenson's The Changing Order... 1.00
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INSANE HOG TEXT FOR GOOD SERMON

Dumb Creature's Frenzy Did Less Damage Than Do the Human Swine of Griff, Mo.

Griff, Mo., April 8.—The Rev. Lucifer Pettibone preached a powerful sermon in the First M. E. Church this morning, taking for his text: "Cast not your pearls before swine." The doctor's discourse was suggested by the fact that a few days before a giant hog had run amuck in the streets and wound up in the church, gaining entrance by a basement door and dashing to the auditorium, where, after wrecking the furniture, he was slain by policemen's bullets.

In the course of his remarks the doctor said the damage wrought by the swine was materially sufficient, but it was not the swine that was the trouble, but the human swine of Griff, Mo. They contribute nothing to the church, do not heed its teachings, and take no interest what-so-ever in the means of support for the ministry. Consequently, human hogs in Griff did more real damage to the church than the insane hog which injured the church's physical assets.

Continuing, he said, if an entire drove of wild hogs should descend upon Griff and wipe out every church in the town the injury would not be as great morally as that inflicted upon the cause by the lake-worshipers of Griff.

The sermon created a mild sensation, because it was unexpected. The auditorium still bears traces of the destruction wrought by the frenzied swine Saturday. Most of the pews had been demolished, the carpet was torn up, and it was necessary to bring in store boxes and planks to afford temporary seats for the large audience present.

Socialist News

Phelps G. Stokes and Mrs. Stokes of New York will arrive in Chicago shortly and will address a number of meetings. The first of these addresses will be given at Bowen Hall, Hull House, on Wednesday evening, April 17.

Industry's Grim Harvest

Short and Simple Annals of Those Who Suffer for Profits. Charles S. Cazier, 11 years of age, was struck by a brakeman while "flipping" cars in the Rogers Park yards of the Northwestern on Saturday. He died almost immediately.

J. B. Kinnaman, 35 years of age, a fireman on the L. S. & M. S. Railroad, fell from the footboard of a locomotive at Clark and 125th streets, and was instantly killed.

Alexander Douglas, 38 years of age, a switchman on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, stepped in front of a passenger train at Augusta street and was ground to pieces.

It has just been announced that the packers are going to move their principal plants to Mexico. There is no food inspection law in Mexico, and from that vantage point they can again sell "skinned" worms and canned sores.

"Bused" I suppose you never expected I'd be elected mayor, did you, Bastus? The Walker-No, sah, but de good Lawd's will, be done.

Women and Socialism

Women can refuse as far as possible to lend themselves to the wage exploitation of their sex. They can look for the union label and refuse to purchase sweatshop shoddy, wrought out of the blood and tears of their sisters. They can demand that society shall not sanction the social evil, that the laws shall restore the honor again in its former purity. They can frown on all the fripperies of the society belle tricked in the trappings wrought out of fallen women. They can join the unions and the Socialist Party; they can read, riot and rebel against the code as interpreted by press, pulpit and public of today. They can rise up and demand equal privileges with man—civil, political, economic. They can take the reins of the world, and so much not only to man, but to them, to their sisters, to their children.

When the railroads, street cars and other means of transportation are publicly owned and run, when the coal mines and the oil fields are under government control, when the tools of production are socialized completely, as they are but partially now, when this era of trusts has culminated—as logically it will—as the final stage of the capitalist system, when the tools of production are owned by the government, but OWNED by it, then will the murder and mauling of 100 people per day by railroads alone cease, and the other horrors and nightmares that now afflict the masses of the world will have a chance to fully express themselves. They will have the chance that the plant has to put forth a perfect flower of beauty and fragrance.

I would like to ask what lover, what father or what mother there is in this world who would not make some sacrifice to help along such a glorious movement?

The ignorant man or woman can be made a revolting man in two ways. First, by the constant and among his own class. This is the way the trade-union works. Second, by education. This is the way the Socialist Party works. But the intelligent, educated woman is generally in the capitalist class, so that class movement makes him anti-revolutionist, ultra-conservative, naturally, and being already educated, it is hard to educate him more. He is full of prejudice and the world hates by reason of his argument. He is satisfied with the feathers and the full stomach of himself and the members of his club, society and church, and when I say he, I mean she also, for I am speaking of both men and women.

But when now and then you can get an educated person to see the horror of the present slavery, the useless sacrifices, the needless wasting the misery entailed on the majority after that is acknowledged and along comes the Socialist movement toward the abolition of this state is recognized, and he is yet satisfied with the full belly of himself and his small circle of friends, he is generally in the capitalist class, so that class movement makes him anti-revolutionist, ultra-conservative, naturally, and being already educated, it is hard to educate him more.

When you think it is no sacrifice to fight for the truth, you must remember that the truth is not Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone with nooses hanging in front of their noses, their wives and children deprived of their comfort and support, bearing the stigma of contempt, branded as social outlaws because the husband and father is charged with spurious crimes. Yes, revolutionists are and must be of heroic stuff or their movement will be doomed to dwindle and die.

And when we attack society as at present constituted and allege that it is largely wrong, that women should vote, that they should cease to be the slaves or toys of man—sometimes serving in both capacities as long as they can—and then relegated into a further slavery after ceasing to satisfy as a toy—that children of all should have an equal chance to enjoy life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, that they may complete their full evolution, and observe that around us everywhere this condition is prevalent only in a certain limited wealthy class and is not at all universal—then we, if logical and consistent, become revolutionists with all that that means.

And to illustrate what dire effects are caused by just a small revolution, let us suppose a small body of women, such as has assembled, joined together in a movement to abolish the slavery of present-day dress and the tortures of the average kitchen. Wouldn't there be a hubbub that would reach from Penobscot to Ubidam? Well, I tell you, and I have seen it, that the Socialist without minds, bodies and souls intent on social upheaval and the courage to stoke it through thick and thin, we are made to feel immediate and outside influences intervened to defeat the plan, but the club is divided against itself on the subject. The club-house stands well within the 200-foot limit of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, which under the law prohibits it from having a license.

Appeals made to the church to withdraw objections have failed. Then some of the members took the matter up, urging that liquors be barred.

SWAGGER WOMAN'S CLUB DESIRES BAR--AND RUM

New York, April 8.—The Colony Club, New York's latest swagger woman's organization, although it has only had its new home for a few weeks, is already in serious trouble.

It is all about opposition which has developed to the club's securing a license to dispense liquors. Not only have outside influences intervened to defeat the plan, but the club is divided against itself on the subject. The club-house stands well within the 200-foot limit of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, which under the law prohibits it from having a license.

Appeals made to the church to withdraw objections have failed. Then some of the members took the matter up, urging that liquors be barred.

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The VOICE OF THE STREET By ERNEST POOLE



They had all their country tramps and the flowers, and the songs in the room at twilight.

Dago Joe came often to listen. He never sat down, but stood with his head slouch in his hand and his hand sunk in his soft red handkerchief.

Never by word did he remind Jim of the old promise that they two should grow famous together, but often at the end of a song he would break out, describing how he had been working in the little theatre whole nights by himself.

"I hear de song in my head! I listen—I feel! I find de best beauty—I make de chords finer—finer dan hers!" with an impatient nod towards Gretchen. "Let me play—now you sing—I show!"

He crowded into her place. And when Jim sang Joe played these chords he had made—less coarse, more soft and rich, but somehow wilder and sadder than ever before. He clothed Jim's "big glad songs" in sombre blacks and deep reds; under it all was the jerk and the throb of the street.

And always when he sang with Joe, Jim felt as though he were singing again in saloons on the "Rip," and in his song the new beauties would not come out.

At first Joe would not notice this and would fiercely urge Jim to sing after song. But when slowly his ears caught the emptiness in the voice, when he played more passionately and the voice did not respond, then his music would break and die away in discords.

And Joe would go sadly away. Once when he had gone and Gretchen was playing again, the same passionate longing and fear rose up in her music, too.

Jim stopped her. She kept looking at the music before her for a moment, and then she said gently:

"I'm only foolish to-night—so foolish like Joe. I was afraid I—might be dropped—like Joe."

Her hand behind her closed in his. "It was foolish—wasn't it? Now I'm right."

And she played as though Joe had never come in.

One morning coming home earlier than usual, Jim heard Joe's voice inside.

He went in, and as he looked from one to the other, Joe jammed his hat over his eyes and went out.

Gretchen looked up. "Take daddy to the opera to-night," she said, quietly. "I can't go. I have house of one of my lady—friends."

Suddenly she rose and went into the kitchen, with none of the humming songs to do some work—to-night—in the thus usually enveloped her work.

Jim bent over his copy work—bewildered, impatient and angry at her for always keeping from him this endless secret about Joe.

But then he felt her two hands over his eyes, and her warm cheek pressed against his.

"Jimmy! Sing to me! Sing better than you ever did before; sing how much you love me, how you'll never leave me, how nothing that can ever happen will make any difference! Sing to me! Jimmy—sing—sing!"

But at supper she was quiet as before.

When Jim and Fritz left her, she hardly looked up from her sewing.

"Where are you going?" Jim jumped up from his copy work. It was nightfall two weeks later.

Gretchen had put on her hat and coat in her room, had come quietly by him and was already at the door. Under her arm was a tightly rolled package.

"What have you there?" he asked. "Sewing."

"You selfish little person. You look guilty and you ought to—going out after dark and not even giving me a chance."

"You—mustn't go!" Jim was already half into his coat.

"Oh Gretchen!—look what a glorious frosty night it is; we'll have a bully fast walk and come back by that flower place on Madison Square; I went by this morning and he has the most wonderful little soft white roses, a new kind

"No."

"I'll only buy two or three, give you my word! And what's the use of working all afternoon on this wretched stuff if I can't buy you that much? Besides it's long after dark. You can't go alone so late!"

"Jimmy. Not this time. Please."

Jim looked at her a moment and then slowly turned off his coat.

She turned quickly and went out. From the window he watched her go up the other side of the street, walking quickly out of the glare of a corner arc light into the shadow in the middle of the block.

The shadow gradually deepened—like this secret that had made him each day more uneasy. Farther and farther in—she was almost out of sight.

Jim suddenly threw up the window and leaned out.

Down toward the next corner in the next glare of light was the black mouth of an alley. He watched to see her pass it safely. Nearer—nearer. He saw her slacken her steps as though afraid.

She started nervously back. A short figure had shot out of the alley.

A moment she stood motionless—then walked on. The figure went close beside her, and they seemed to be talking.

It was Dago Joe.

When Jim asked her about it that night, he saw her lip quiver, but the next instant she was smiling.

"Oh, he was only—bothering me—about that horrible music of his!"

"It's time he stopped it!" said Jim, sharply.

All evening he kept glancing at her uneasily.

Three days later, again coming home early, Jim saw Joe come out of the tenement and go down the street.

Joe loitered slowly along.

But soon Jim grew suspicious and at last deeply excited. For although Joe was only slouching along slower than ever, carelessly, with his hands deep in his loose ragged pockets, Jim, who knew this neighborhood, could see that Joe, with all his apparently careless gait was steering for the back door of a tumble-down shop on Park Row. It was the shop of a "ferce."

A "ferce" is a man who receives stolen goods.

When at last Joe having passed and repassed the door turned abruptly and went in, Jim waited about one minute, then approached, bending double to keep below the door window, threw the door open and rushed in, just in time to see something bright flash into Joe's bulging coat-pocket.

When Joe saw Jim, all his cool carelessness dropped from him and he only stared stupidly.

The "ferce" came out smiling, and asking Jim what he wanted.

"I want this!" Jim plunged his hand in Joe's pocket and brought out a heavy gold hair brush.

He looked at the initials—the same initials he had seen on the tiny handkerchiefs embroidered by Gretchen.

Jim looked at Joe.

Joe's eyes were still dazed. Slowly Joe's big dirty hand went up to his throat, and with one fierce jerk loosened the red handkerchief—as though he could not breathe.

"You come with me!" said Jim, between his teeth.

Joe followed. Jim walked steadily faster, at times he almost ran.

As Joe followed blindly and unsteadily, his eyes seemed slowly clearing. He was thinking desperately hard.

When they reached the room, Joe snatched the brush from Jim's hand, and as Jim's eyes turned on him—he sneered:

"Why you bringa me here? What can she know?" He turned and laughed at Gretchen. "Good—always so good—de little fool! How can she know?"

Jim gripped the edge of the table.

"Well? Then how did you get it?" Joe laughed again—a strange loud laugh; he drew a newspaper from his inner pocket, thrust it in Jim's face and pointed to a column headed "Burglary on Washington Square!"

Jim bent under the lamp and read slowly, stopping now and then to look at Gretchen, each time as though dreading what he might see any instant in her face.

Gretchen's face was white and drawn, she stared straight past Jim into the shadow.

In the shadow stood Dago Joe holding her eyes desperately with his.

Only when Jim finished and turned around did she break from Joe's glare.

"Jimmy!" she cried. "Listen! Listen!" But Joe stepped in between them.

"She's a fool!" he cried fiercely. "She know nothing—your hear?—Nothing! Look!" He struck the paper—"Dis house—she been dere to work many times. I ask, an she tella me all I need—she don't never think why I wanta know—she tella me all about de house—so last night I come wid my gang—we bust in—we steal! Ah! You—fool!"

He sneered again in Gretchen's face. "Fool—fool—fool!"

Under all his furious sneers she could feel him imploring her to keep quiet. Weak and quivering, she leaned back against the mantel.

But Jim's eyes shone with relief. Joe saw this and smiled bitterly.

"Well," he cried, "what you do now? De police?"

"No!" cried Gretchen. "No," she whispered, "not the police!"

"No," said Jim, "I can't do that. You'll have to get the other things you took—all—all in this list," he pointed to the newspaper and stopped to think. "Bring 'em all here so I can see 'em—we'll pack 'em and send 'em back—by express. That's all."

Joe walked slowly out. Outside the door he turned.

Jim was on his knees by Gretchen's chair.

"Gretchen!" he whispered. "For a minute—just for a minute I thought—oh—God!—Gretchen! Say you forgive me! I'll never think it again—never!"

But Gretchen only stared over Jim's head at Joe in the doorway. Her eyes were full of pain and fear, and shame and deep reverence.

(To be continued.)

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POSTOFFICE WANTS MAIL CARRIERS

Examination for Government Employees to Be Held April 29

A clerk-carriers' examination will be held April 29 on the thirteenth floor of the Federal building. Application to take the examination must be properly executed, and must be filed with Peter Newton, secretary of the seventh civil service district, thirteenth floor, Federal building, city, before the hour of closing business on April 24. Applicants must not be under eighteen years old or over forty-five years old. They will be examined on the following subjects: Spelling, arithmetic, letter writing, penmanship, copying from plain copy, United States geography and reading addresses.

The salaries of letter carriers in all cities which contain a population of over 75,000 or more are arranged in three classes. First class, \$1,900; second class, \$1,600; third class, \$1,300. In cities of less than 75,000 population the salaries are \$850 and \$900.

Further information regarding the examination may be secured by making application to the secretary of the board of examiners at the Chicago postoffice.

"SNIFF KISS! THE IDEA IS HORRID" SAYS ANNA

New York, April 8.—New York is astounded at the announcement of Professor Hopkins of Yale that kissing had sprung from sniffing, that osculation was a sniff-kiss.

"Whoever heard of such a horrid thing as a sniff-kiss?" exclaimed Miss Anna Held, the actress, today. "It must be meant for savages. I don't believe there's such a thing, not on the stage, anyway; just ask Olga Netherstone."

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CONSTANTINE MAY ESCAPE—ONLY WITNESS IS IN THE PHILIPPINES

That Frank Constantine, alleged slayer of Mrs. Gentry, will not have to beat the winds for the slayers of defense is shown by the interest his mother, a wealthy New York woman, is taking in his behalf.

Martin T. Maun, the New York criminal lawyer, who so successfully defended Dr. J. W. Simpson, the dentist, charged with the murder of his father-in-law, has been retained by the reputedly wealthy mother of the prisoner and will accompany him to Chicago, exercising a strict censorship over everything the prisoner may have to say.

It now develops that Constantine was betrayed by one of his friends, a Sicilian sailor on the ship on which he returned to New York. This man's name will not be divulged, because of his fear of the "Black Hand" or some kidnap organization among his fellows. Since counsel has been retained Constantine has grown doubly cautious and his lips are now sealed.

Miss Hilda Natsby, an employee of a restaurant at Randolph street, will assist the Chicago police and will identify the prisoner, a thing she is well capable of doing, since she saw him frequently in the innkeeper's room. The Chicago police have been astonished at the shrewdness with which the prisoner has arranged his defense so far. The suicide theory was the only logical one, and now well he took advantage of it has already impressed itself upon the minds of the authorities. Arrangements had been made to send the young woman to New York to assist in the identification of the prisoner, but his admission that he was the man wanted rendered this unnecessary.

WITNESS FAR AWAY. For the purpose of refuting the suicide tale told by Constantine the Chicago police may decide to bring Dr. David J. Doherty to Chicago as a witness in the trial of the man charged with Mrs. Gentry's murder. Police officials said yesterday that it may become absolutely necessary to the prosecution to have the physician's



FRANK J. CONSTANTINE, The Alleged Murderer.

evidence. Dr. Doherty is the only person who heard Mrs. Gentry's dying statement as she fell to the floor at his feet, her hands clasped over the gash in her throat.

Dr. Doherty is a United States army surgeon, now stationed in the second reserve hospital at Manila, P. I., where he went shortly after the time of the murder. He had an office on the floor below the apartments occupied by the Gentrys, at 52 La Salle avenue, and it was in his office that the slain woman died.

In the police records the woman's dying statement, as given by Dr. Doherty, is, "Someone—cut—my—throat—with—a—razor." The police admit they are considerably worried over Constantine's story that Mrs. Gentry committed suicide. "Where the hell is that doctor?" the detective bureau said, the trial of Constantine will be upon the exact language used by the dying woman, and much will depend upon whether Mrs. Gentry said, "Someone cut my throat with a razor," or "He cut my throat with a razor."

ROOSEVELT STILL SEEING THINGS

Slueths on Trail of Harriman and Startling Disclosures are Promised

Washington, April 6.—Despite the attempts to ridicule the story of the "rich men's conspiracy" to wrest control of the Republican party from President Roosevelt and theories advanced in various newspapers that the game he has contemplated is with authority, it may be stated that the president has what he believes to be corroborative evidence of the existence of such a plot.

He is just as thoroughly convinced that by exposing it thus early in the game he has circumvented it. With authority, it may be stated that the president has what he believes to be corroborative evidence of the existence of such a plot. He is just as thoroughly convinced that by exposing it thus early in the game he has circumvented it. With authority, it may be stated that the president has what he believes to be corroborative evidence of the existence of such a plot.

It is expected that this evidence will be forthcoming from the White House later. Whether the guest in question was or was not Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, the White House still refuses to disclose. There is still considerable mystery as to the whereabouts and time of the dinner. One story is that it was one of a series of "dinner" given by Senator Bourne of Oregon at the Shoreham Hotel, in the latter part of February.

WAITERS CROSS TEDDY. Senator Bourne declines to discuss the matter and most diligent inquiry at the Shoreham fails to fix the date. When the clerk was approached with a request for information on the subject, he called up the steward on the house telephone.

"The press wants the date of the Bourne dinner," he shouted. "Don't know," he exclaimed, evidently repeating the steward's reply. "Well, that's funny. Who would know? Well, ask the head waiter then. He knows everything of course."

There was a wait of two or three minutes. "Hello," cried the clerk, resuming the telephonic talk. "The head waiter doesn't know. Well, that's queer. Say," he said, turning to the inquirer, "I guess it was held at some other hotel. The head waiter would know if anybody would, for he knows everything."

San Francisco, Cal., April 6.—The Chicago Tribune prints a sensational but rather vague report, based on a statement of someone alleged to be connected with the prosecution of the graft investigation, to the effect that the real persons at whom much of the investigation is aimed are E. H. Harriman and W. E. Herrin, chief counsel for the Southern Pacific in California.

The story does not in any way connect either Harriman or Herrin with graft, but simply states that they are among those "high up" whom it hopes to reach. All Friday afternoon the grand jury continued the investigation of the telephone company and several indictments of capitalists connected with both the Home Telephone and the Pacific States Telephone companies are promised.

Another Toledo capitalist is alleged to be involved in the affair.

CHANDLER SAYS DEED WAS NOT MRS. EDDY'S

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Concord, N. H., April 6.—While there is a temporary lull in the legal proceedings about Mrs. Eddy, W. E. Chandler, senior counsel for the plaintiff, has given out the following statement: "The deed of March 6 is void if Mrs. Eddy was incompetent to make it, as she really was and such has been her condition for many years. It is the deed of Baker, McLean and Pernal, and nobody else, as will be easily shown. It is not proved that the poor lady will not be bread up to sign many more legal papers which she does not understand."

RICK WOMAN PREFERS DEATH TO INSOMNIA

New York, April 6.—Crased by insomnia, Mrs. Otto Rothfeld, wife of a millionaire produce merchant, slipped out of their fine Bay Ridge mansion while her husband and children slept early today, walked several blocks in her nightgown, and was found by a neighbor, several hours after Mrs. Rothfeld sought in vain to get sleep and she became almost frenzied.

NICARAGUA MAY SOON HAVE TO FIGHT HARD

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Salvador, April 6.—A renewal of active hostilities between Nicaragua, Honduras, and Salvador is expected shortly. President Bonilla of Honduras has reorganized his troops, which were scattered after the fight at Namasique, and it is reported a junction has been effected with an army of President Figuerola of Salvador on the frontier. General Nodal, a Honduran commander, has joined the camp, and as soon as the combined armies are trained in joint maneuvers, the war will be resumed.

All the Honduras coast except the towns of Truxillo, Anapala and Puerto Cortes is again in control of Honduras. President Bonilla is expected to establish a new capital at Comayagua and renew the warfare on President Yelaya with increased vigor. The allied armies number several thousand men, and it is believed that the fall of Comayagua, the hitherto victorious Nicaraguans.

COREY TO MARRY MISS GILLMAN

Actress Buys \$70,000 Worth of Gowns—Mansion Rented in New York

New York, April 6.—The leasing to "Mr. and Mrs. William E. Corey of a magnificent Fifth avenue mansion for one year is considered absolute proof of the intention of the steel trust magnate to marry Mabel Gillman, the actress. Corey, it is stated, is preparing to sail immediately for Paris, where Miss Gillman is living. It is expected they will be married this month, and return to New York to reside.

The mansion rented by Corey is that of Mrs. James E. Smith. When a agent applied for a lease, Mrs. Smith named her terms, that she would not rent to a single man. Then the lease to Mr. and Mrs. Corey was prepared. Corey cannot occupy the house until he brings his bride with him. Paris dispatches announce that Miss Gillman is just now creating a furore through her heavy shopping. Her expenditures for dresses alone are said to exceed the \$10,000 mark.

FROM CONVENT TO ACTRESS' LIFE

Pittsburg Society Girl Slides Down Water Spout—Reaches Little Old New York

New York, April 6.—With a story of being forcibly taken away from New York, incarcerated in a convent, and of a bold dash for liberty from the institution, in which an accommodating young man with an automobile played an important part, Miss Mabel Mercer, well known in Pittsburg society, is back here to earn her own living and make a name for herself on the stage.

She ran away for reasons she will not divulge and came to New York. Her father appeared, accompanied by the door of her hotel, carried her to Philadelphia and placed her in a German convent.

She made her escape from a third story window, and down an iron spout and fled from the grounds. At the gate she met the automobile "fairy." He took her to Philadelphia, and now she is back here to stay, she says.

HUDSON RIVER CAPTAIN SAVES HIS PASSENGERS

New York, April 6.—Passengers and twenty-five members of the crew of the steamer City of Troy, which burned to the water's edge in the Hudson last night, arrived in New York from Dobbs Ferry early today, and told how their lives had been saved by the bravery of Capt. Charles A. Bruder, in command of the vessel. The commander remained cool, prevented a panic, and steered his vessel safely to land.

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SPORTS

HIS REASON.

First Office Boy—Hey, Chummy, guess I'll be a Socialist.
Second Office Boy—What for?
T. O. B.—Why the police says under Socialism we wud only have ter work four hours a day, an' jus' tink how many ball games we could see in de odder twenty.

Mayor-elect Busse will attend the opening game of the Cubs, April 11. It is hoped he will get a better idea about "strikes" than his predecessor had.

BUSSE DECIDES AS TO PLUM WINNERS

Brundage for Corporation Counsel; Hanberg, Com. of Pub. Wks.; Mullancy, Private Sec.

Mayor-elect Busse has picked three members of his cabinet. John J. Hanberg, who has held office in Cook County for many years, will be commissioner of public works. Edward J. Brundage, president of the county board, will resign to become Busse's corporation counsel.

Busse's private secretary will be Barney Mullancy, who until recently was press agent for J. Ogden Armour. He was hired to "square" the parkers with the public, but failed, and was discharged, it is under stood.

Walter H. Wilson, of the Western Trust and Savings Bank, will be controller and Inspector Shipley probably will be made chief of police. Chief Collins will go back to a captain's job, providing he is not discharged entirely from the force by the Busse administration.

A new aspirant for chief of police is Charles Peters, chief deputy sheriff. A number of his friends on the northwest side urged that his long experience in the sheriff's office, to which was added his work in HANDLING THE SPECIAL DEPUTY SHERIFFS DURING THE TEAMSTERS' STRIKE, HAS QUALIFIED him for the place. It is not understood, however, the candidacy has been taken into serious consideration.

CHICAGO MEAT NOT WANTED BY SWISS

100,000 Tins From Chicago Condemned; Pending Orders Held Up by Government

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Geneva, Switzerland, April 6.—Another great setback to the business of American packers in Switzerland has been given by the federal commissary department, which has just condemned 100,000 tins of preserved meat, sent here from Chicago.

The blow is all the more severe because the order which has just been condemned was the first placed in the United States during the present year. The government suspended all orders in 1906, following the disclosures of conditions in the packing houses, and it is estimated the American packers lost fully \$1,000,000 in Switzerland through the action.

SHERIFF LOSES PRISONER CONVICT GIVES UP LATER

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Cincinnati, O., April 6.—Somewhere in Cincinnati Frank Hines, jailer of Somerset, Ky., has lost himself. Weary and footsore Charles Earl May, a mountain youth, who was to have been taken to the reforming school in Kentucky yesterday by Hines to serve a sentence of two years, reached police headquarters last night, after tramping all over the city trying to locate Pa. Jailer. In order that the "bird" would take him to the place where he was to be imprisoned. He was furnished with a hot meal and locked in a cell, while the police tried to locate the missing official. Gray, who is 38 years old, said he was sentenced for two years for "ku-kluxing."

HARRIMAN'S PROSECUTION IS APPARENT CERTAINTY

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Washington, April 6.—It is now more than ever apparent that the principal feature of the results of the interstate commerce commission Harriman inquiry will be the prosecution of E. H. Harriman on a charge of violating the Sherman anti-trust law by purchasing, as president of the Union Pacific, the stock of the Southern Pacific, thereby restraining trade on parallel and competing lines. He will also be prosecuted for entering into contracts with the Clark roads, destroying their competitive character.

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THE HOMETOWN SLUGGERS.

The papers now are full of dope about the coming games. Baseball fans are struggling to get wise to all the names. Of players in the leagues, who will hit or pitch the ball, and it brings to me sweet memory of the days beyond recall.

In my fancy I can picture a great, broad, vacant lot. With the sun beating on it, and not a single spot. Where one could rest in quiet or slit beneath the shade. In which to read the scorecard or sip pink lemonade.

Seems everyone in Hometown has turned out to see the game. The Hometown Sluggers will beat the "Reds." 'Twill be a mighty shame. There's rejoicing in the atmosphere, there's music in the land—Furnished, if you please, by the Hometown Cornet Band.

Soon every voice is hushed, the game it has begun—Hourly! Bill Jones, the grocer's boy has knocked out a home run. Oh, round and round the bases flew, our gallant Hometown boys. And when our side had forty scores, you bet we made a noise.

At last when Morpheus drew the shades and hid us all good-night, We ended our "champion" game with a rough and tumble fight. I love to see the Senators pounding at the Sox. But I'd rather see the Sluggers with Rube Burrows in the box.



BOOZER. Here's a picture of Boozer, the most intelligent dog in Chicago. Last week he stopped a runaway hurdy-gurdy wagon on North Clark street; the week before he dragged a little girl from in front of a passing trolley car. Boozer will probably carry returns from the ball games to the Daily Socialist this summer. He is not related to "Bunk."

MOBILIZE TROOPS.

St. Petersburg, April 6.—Troops completely dominate this city in preparation for any developments in the session of the duma which may arouse the populace.

Following yesterday's bolt from the duma by reactionary deputies and their declaration that the reading by Deputy Alexinsky of a newspaper article accusing the Russian government of bad faith by dissolving the first parliament was treason, it was feared there might be further disturbances today in the duma chamber. Cossacks and dragons are stationed in the factory districts and all the se guards in the city and three regiments of infantry are being held in readiness.

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Industry's Grim Harvest

Short and Simple Annals of Those Who Suffer for Profits

Lewis Anderson, laborer living at 233 North Ashland avenue was killed Saturday by falling from the roof of a building upon which he was employed at Evanston. The authorities have not yet conducted an investigation but it is evidently a case of pure accident.

John Wydra, 49 years old, 945 Clybourn avenue, was crushed to death Friday by the falling of a crane at the plant of the Deering Harvesting Company, Clybourn and Wrightwood avenues, where he was employed as a laborer.

George Eitel, 60 years old, 2932 Cottage Grove avenue, a structural iron worker employed by Hansell Elecock Company, Twenty-third place and Archer avenue, was almost instantly killed by a hoisting tackle which broke and fell fifty feet, striking him on the head.

The body was taken to Buffum's undertaking rooms, 1122 Washburn avenue.

CZAR MAY QUIT MIND IS GONE

Troops Fill Streets of St. Petersburg—Duma Probably Will Be Dissolved

London, April 6.—Governmental and diplomatic circles today manifested the liveliest interest in the dispatch from St. Petersburg to the society paper. The Mirror, that Czar Nicholas will abdicate within a month and the Grand Duke Michael will become regent during the infancy of the czarovitch.

That the czar's health has been far from satisfactory for some time has been known to many officials of the inner rank here. They are inclined therefore to give some weight to the Mirror's contention.

In the last two months several honors have been conferred on the Grand Duke Michael and this is now regarded as significant. According to the Mirror's informant, the czar's mind has become so weakened that he is incapable of performing the slightest duties. At times, it is said, he is even unable to sign his name.

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GOING SOME IN BELLEVILLE, ILL.

Tireless Educational Campaign by Handful of Men and Women Shows Results

Belleville, Ill., April 5.—The following is the vote that was cast in Belleville, Ill., on April 2, for Socialist candidates: For mayor—W. A. Carr, 663. For clerk—W. M. Lami, 490. For treasurer—T. H. Arrey, 372. For assessor—B. Fellewirth, 232. For supervisors—J. Schults, 48; J. W. Taunt, 45; J. W. Wichter, 479.

Alldermen—First Ward, H. Meyer, 93; C. Poigne, 83; Second Ward, M. Feikle, 19; Third Ward, F. Sauer, 78; Fourth Ward, A. Richardson, 42; Fifth Ward, Charles Davis, 25; Seventh Ward, Chas. Groetke, 65. Two years ago the highest vote we had in Belleville was 17. You can see we made quite a gain in two years.

MADE "ALLOWS OF HIS IRON BED—IT WORKED.

(Scripps-McRae Press Association.) Kansas City, Mo., April 6.—George White, 42, was found hanging dead with his head through the framework of an iron bed, where he had placed his head so that it slipped into a V-shaped opening, allowing himself to choke to death. He was insane and had driven his sister from home. When she returned with the marshal he was found dead.

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USE NATURAL HEALING FIRST for any kind of disease. Consultation Free. Call on Comrade Dr. Gustavus, Natural Healer, 581 Fullerton ave.

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The VOICE of the STREET

By Ernest Poole

WE find Lucky Jim shooting craps in the opening part. The scene is laid down by the City Hall and Brooklyn Bridge when the people are going home at six o'clock. Jim won everything, including the whole considerable pile of Dago Joe. The victor was a boy with a heart. When he went to the theater that evening, he took the impoverished Joe with him. The entertainment was "Faust." Both boys were much affected by the music. Jim and Joe "turned and gazed into each other's eyes, gazed and gazed, and neither of them even noticed the shameful fact that the other one's eyes were glistening."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

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The Claim of Socialism

"I have looked at this claim by the light of history and my own conscience, and it seems to me so looked at to be a most just claim, and that resistance to it means nothing short of a denial of the hope of civilization.

"This then is the claim:

"It is right and necessary that all men should have work to do which shall be worth doing, and be of itself pleasant to do; and which should be done under such conditions as would make it neither over wearisome nor over anxious.

"Turn that claim about as I may, think of it as long as I can, I cannot find that it is an exorbitant claim; yet if Society would or could admit it, the face of the world would be changed; discontent and strife and dishonesty would be ended. To feel that we were doing work useful to others and pleasant to ourselves, and that such work and its due reward COULD not fail us! What serious harm could happen to us then? And the price to be paid for so making the world happy is revolution."—WILLIAM MORRIS.

An Exposed Plot

A law has been introduced into the Illinois legislature that is one of the most ingeniously fendish attacks upon the rights of the workers that legislative history has shown for many years.

It is a law that will bind every worker in Illinois almost hopelessly to his master.

It is a law that will take from every laborer a portion of his wages and use the money thus taken to purchase fetters for the worker.

Under the name of industrial insurance and the cloak of philanthropy, a plot is on foot to rob the laboring men and women of Illinois of all legal protection against murder and mayhem for profit by their employers.

This precious act, which has just been introduced into the Illinois legislature, is entitled "An act to facilitate the insurance of employees against the consequence of accidents resulting in personal injury or death and to permit agreements between employers and employees with reference to such accidents."

This law has the support of the governor, of various philanthropic bodies, and, most disgusting of all, of a few alleged labor leaders.

For more than a year this plot has been in process of preparation. A commission was appointed by Governor Deneen, including some well-known and highly respectable persons, whose names were expected to hide the disreputable work that was being done in secret.

Victor Lawson's Daily News has been publishing articles by various authorities on the benefits of "Industrial Insurance." Banquets have been held and speakers imported from other cities, and even from foreign countries, to sing the same song.

Industrial insurance is something which every one favors. It has been one of the minor reforms for which Socialists have always been asking.

But this monstrous misbirth which has been palmed off by the legislature of Illinois has little connection with industrial insurance save in the title.

This scheme, which it is proposed to railroad secretly through the statute books of this state, gives practically no privilege to the workers, save that of paying the premiums regularly into the hands of their employers. There is no security even that these funds will not be used by the employer, interest free, to further enslave the workers.

THIS LAW WILL MAKE A STRIKE PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.

After men have saved for years to build up an insurance fund, that fund will be held as a club over their heads to prevent them from asking for more wages or shorter hours, or protesting against any reduction in pay or increased hardship in shop, mill, mine, or factory.

EVERY MAN THAT WENT OUT ON STRIKE WOULD BE FINED ALL THAT HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM HIM IN PREVIOUS YEARS AS INSURANCE PREMIUMS.

THE ENACTMENT OF THIS LAW WOULD BIND THE HANDS OF EVERY UNION OF ILLINOIS AND DELIVER IT INTO THE GRASP OF THE EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATION.

There is nothing in the law to prevent an employer from discharging a man AFTER HE HAS BEEN INJURED and thus saving the money THE EMPLOYEE had contributed.

A man may have compulsory premiums taken from his wages for years, then be crippled, and discharged the moment after, and lose all his savings.

This law would repeal not only the "fellow-servant law," for which the workers have been "lobbying" so long, and which may possibly be granted them soon, but it would practically relieve the employer from all legal responsibility whatever.

THIS PLOT IS NOW NEARING COMPLETION.

It is announced that this bill is PRACTICALLY CERTAIN TO BECOME A LAW.

Yet so secretly has the scheme been carried through that not a single Chicago paper save this one has given a hint of its existence.

All the "friends of law" have been kept quiet while this dastardly plot was being put through.

IF THERE HAD NOT BEEN A PAPER IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO WHICH THE WORKERS THEMSELVES OWNED, AND WHICH EMPLOYED MEN TO GET AND PRINT THE FACTS THAT ARE OF INTEREST TO LABORERS, THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THIS LAW WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN KNOWN UNTIL IT WAS FIRMLY FIXED UPON THE STATUTE BOOKS.

The only hope of preventing its enactment now lies in publicity. It is possible that the capitalists who own the present legislature will shrink from attempting to put such a scheme through, when the light of publicity is thrown upon it.

If not, there is nothing the workers can do. They voted to put the present members of the legislature in power. They turned down the only two men that had ever spoken unreservedly for the interests of labor in the halls of legislation at Springfield.

THEY ARE NOW GETTING EXACTLY WHAT THEY VOTED FOR.

It is with regret that the Socialist says this. He has no desire to suffer himself in order that others may be taught lessons.

YET THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN CONSISTENTLY PROTEST AGAINST SUCH LEGISLATION ARE THOSE WHO VOTED AGAINST IT WHEN THEY HAD AN OPPORTUNITY—THE SOCIALISTS.

An Issue at Last

By Robin Dunbar

The Square Deal Knight has changed into the Dealer of the Double Cross. He took the money from the frankly corrupt Harriman, but refused to deliver the goods! Not only that, he made a new and secret alliance with Harriman's enemy, Ryan.

The square deal first proposed was for Rockefeller, Harriman and Roosevelt to run the country. The dough was raised, votes bought and "victory" gained on that understanding. Then the whole thing was kicked overboard by Honest Teddy, and he ties up with Ryan and Grover Cleveland. The real power running the government is then Ryan, Root and Roosevelt instead of, as was agreed, Rockefeller, Harriman and Roosevelt.

That's what makes the trouble! Tricky Teddy says that his enemies have backed Hearst, so that he will have to run again to save the country from Willie!

Poor country! Forced to choose between Teddy, backed by Root and Ryan or Willie backed by Rockefeller and Harriman! It looks as though it is a case of Hobson's choice again.

The opposition to both these capitalist crowds, but that sounds too laudological—was indicated by our pitchfork president, when he said something derogatory to Debs, Meyer and Haywood by endeavoring to couple Harriman with them.

If the logical position were taken by the voters of the country they would see that there were but two tickets in the field next year, one the capitalist ticket, headed by Roosevelt, president, and headed by Hearst, V. P. against Debs, president, and Haywood, V. P.

That would give a chance for a real choice. These two tickets would not stand for the same thing under different names.

The only difference now among the parties is that the Republican stands for the graft and the Democratic for little graft. The Socialist Party stands for the abolition of all graft, big and little.

The people may not be ripe to abolish the big graft quite yet, but it looks as though there is a tendency in that direction.

As to the little graft, look at Root and Schmitz et al. They are all reeling there or are waiting their turn. It is a long time till election and a longer time till one where the Socialists will elect a president, and hence we can study, read and ponder these things by our fond firesides with quiet amusement and say with Puck, "What fools these mortals be!" meaning, I take it, those outside the Socialist Party!

Belford Bax, in a little leader entitled "The Odd Trick," says after the fundamentals of life are assured, such as food, fire, shelter and sexual mating to all the human race, then will a new impetus be given to the growth of mankind. For men will not have to fritter their lives away looking for these matters, but can then pay attention to what is of real importance, mental and spiritual growth.

Man will evolve into the super man, by other words, to the intellectuals these things are of keen interest. To the ignorant workers they are matters of life and death. That is why it takes times for a movement like the Socialist one to grow. Most of those who are hurt the worst have merely time to bind up the wounds and go ahead again, not to stop and learn the cause of the injury.

And hence we must be patient and not lose heart, but go forward in our work of education, agitation and propaganda.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

A DIFFERENCE.

"I hope you wouldn't have me love a girl for her money?" exclaimed the romantic young man. "Oh, no," replied the man of the world. "It isn't necessary. Just pick out a girl with money to fall in love with."

Austria is having trouble with impure meats. The American packing houses are turning out some very fine products, now that they have been Upton Sinclairized.

Anyway, Mr. Roosevelt can have the consolation of knowing that the man who gets the nomination will not have clear sailing this time when he goes out to collect a campaign fund.

Hint to railway magnates and statesmen: Never write a letter, and never destroy one.

A suburbanite reader writes that he would like to plant some watermelons and wants to know if they should be cut up like potatoes before planting.

Cubans express great concern over Secretary Taft's visit. Perhaps they are afraid he will step suddenly on one end of the island and tip it up.

What does it matter whether it be spelled "kiss" or "kissed." A kiss by any other name would be as sweet.

Ambassador Bryce is traveling about over the United States, doubtless in order to get reacquainted with the "American commonwealth."

Mrs. Maybrick is spending her time going about the country inspecting prisons. In those fourteen years spent in England she acquired what may be termed a prison habit.

The manager of the Chicago White Sox has divided his team into two parts for the purpose of playing practice games. Half Sox?

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE. "Really, Genevieve, you should not put so much money in furniture," says Mrs. Jollyuns to the newly married woman.

"Why not?" "If you don't watch you won't have enough money left to pay for the divorce."

"Paw, what is a peace congress?" "A peace congress, my son, is a meeting of a lot of people with theories, who get together to fight them out."

Already one of Pittsburg's spottiest twenty-eight has become involved in a divorce scandal. Just wait.

August Belmont at Mr. Carnegie's "peace" conference made a calamitous speech which was calculated to disturb the peace of almost any of the capitalists present.

Victims of the Revolution

Many attempts have been made to count up those who have suffered death or imprisonment during the reign of the present czar, for the cause of political liberty. The most complete and accurate enumeration which has yet appeared is that furnished by A. Belov in the Neue Zeit (Stuttgart), a weekly organ of German Social Democrats. Mr. Belov gives us the following striking statistics:

"However frightfully numerous were the political victims who suffered during the whole reign of Nicholas I., Alexander II., and Alexander III., their aggregate is quite insignificant in comparison with those who shared their fate during the last two years of the Russian revolution. According to the calculations of an editor of the Birzheva Viedomost 14,654 were killed and 13,052 wounded in Russia between January, 1905, and February, 1906. It is quite certain, however, that the actual numbers were far beyond this estimate, which must be considered to represent at most merely the minimum total. From February, 1904, to the close of the year, as high, if not a higher, average is to be found. The Journal Perelom gives, in a statement based upon official returns, the number of victims during the revolutionary movement as 25,000 dead and 31,000 wounded."

This writer proceeded to quote from the Tovaristch (St. Petersburg) to the effect that 1,650 victims were executed during the same period at Riga, as officially reported. There were 9,413 political prisoners, for political offenses, between January 1 and December 31, 1906. Among these 1,252 were condemned to death at drumhead court-martial, of whom 924 were executed. About 275 political prisoners were sentenced to life imprisonment with hard labor, 1,775 were sentenced to shorter terms of imprisonment with hard labor, and 174 were sent to Siberia. In January of the present year (1907) 713 political prisoners were sentenced as follows: To death, 148; actually executed, 90; to hard labor, 90; to Siberia, 50. The balance received various sentences of imprisonment in jail or fortress. Of this class of victims Mr. Belov goes on to say:

Spring, Summer and Socialism

By CHARLES HOWARD FITCH

"Why do you look so cheerful?" said a rooster-crowling Roosevelt Republican.

"You ought to be down in the mouth after the Socialist collapse. You fellows will slowly and silently wither away and never be heard from again."

I answered: "All intelligent Socialists are confident that their system will triumph and that the stars in their courses still fight against the possible continuance of this present capitalistic order. So we are cheerful."

"Last week it was quite mild. Today is raw and chilly, and some of the buds get nipped. But you do not think we are going back to have winter over again. You know that spring and summer are coming."

You judge the seasons correctly, because you know about them, but about Socialism you are densely ignorant. You think it is a little man-made scheme, to be blown away at the first gust. We know it is the inevitable issue of great revolutionary forces, that it is coming due just as spring and summer are coming due."

Then he said: "If it is so certain why do you work for it, and seek yourself unpopular with your neighbors to help it along?"

"I do exactly as the farmer does, plough and harrow and sow the seed, putting in my work to take advantage of the evolution of the season. I live more abundantly in social work, interpret the season, get the best out of it, and look down on you Roosevelt Republic-

ans as people who have much to learn."

I concluded by referring him to the last page of the "Appeal to Reason," to the historical study class conducted by Comrade Simons, and the tremendous significance of the letters of the financial editor on the same page, telling of the black cloud of capitalistic discredit which is preparing to burst upon this country. "Read that, understand instead of being ignorant, and get ready to come in out of the rain, when there will be no shelter but Socialism, and the lightnings will have struck Roosevelt and Harriman and the other gods of high finance and reduced them to broken idols."

A Wisconsin chauffeur was found guilty of manslaughter, but only in the fourth degree. It is safe to say it was not a jury of farmers.

"Do you think it is really true that kissing is dangerous?" asks the young man of his middle-aged friend.

"Well, it was a kiss, together with a moonlight night, which led me to propose."

One thing can be said for Pittsburg anyway. The average Pittsburger displays an excellent sense of humor.

However, only the vulgar drink beer in Pittsburg. The rest drink nothing but champagne.

This is the season when Vermont maple syrup is made. However, "pure Vermont maple syrup" is made almost any season at almost any place.

Six \$1.00 sub cards, good for six months, mailed to any address for \$5.50. Send in your order.

Bourgeois News and Socialist Views

By LUTHER WELLS

At one time the Arabs branded their Christian captives on the soles of their feet with a cross, that they might never cease to tread upon the emblem of their faith. If the Mohammedan master looked upon this involuntary sacrifice as a disgrace to the bond slave, by what name shall we characterize the contempt the bourgeois master must feel for the wage slave who, when given a ballot, voluntarily brands himself a conscious slave and—oh, infamous sacrifice!—seeks to trample under foot the rights of his children and his children's children yet unborn.

"Get-rich-quick" schemes divert millions from savings banks and legitimate investments. Page after page of "get-rich-quick" advertisements are refused by the Chicago Record-Herald every week. "Record-Herald." Certainly, why not? The Record-Herald is thoroughly class conscious; thoroughly alive to the interests of "big business." All the fortunes ever made by get-rich-quick schemes, wire-tappers, Mexican plantation promoters, wildcat mines, slot machines, lotteries and id games come, are but the summer freshets of a mountain stream compared to the Gargantuan tide of profit which wells into the coffers of the banks and insurance companies which obtain the savings of the people and use them to control the people's means of transportation and the sources of their daily needs, and this with no greater assurance of safety than can be based on the continuation of confidence. By all means let us patronize the "legitimate." So will the petty grafter be eliminated, for in the happy time to come the people will not have enough left to buy good things or drop their "sure thing" "sure thing." The "Wisconsin Record-Herald" Great captains of legitimate "con" games! Fool people! Play for the little 3 per cent the savings banks offer you. Play for the long odds the dope sheeters lure you with. But never ever play for the earth and the fullness thereof, which are yours if you will but take the trouble to learn the game.

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Mutterings of a Millionaire

By F. FINSTERBACH

Sing a song of nickels. Pockets running over. Mercy how it tickles. We are now in clover.

Morgan's down in Wall street. Counting out his money. Ruase's in the mayor's seat. Fed on bread and honey.

Labor's in the market fair. Trying hard to win. Along comes millionaire. And takes the whole bunch in.

As a capitalist I always have faith in the substance of things which others work for—the evidence of things seen.

Competition for the workers means "Root hog or die." Combination of the shirkers means "Root, Ryan and Roosevelt."

The Chicago Commercial Association is planning to give a corn exposition in the fall. Up-to-Date Farming has the following to say about the scheme:

"That Chicago corn show, managed and financed by everybody but corn growers, is a joke upon the corn fields, to say the very least of it. To increase production ten bushels per acre is to make it nearly a half larger—let us say to make it a third larger. Last year's crop is put at 2,800,000,000 bushels. Add a third to that, and we have 2,966,666,666 bushels. What do you suppose would be done with that corn? There would not be wagons enough to haul it to the stations; the railroads couldn't transport it; the ships would sink under it; there's not stock enough in the world to eat it; the farmers would have it and nobody else would want it. Then what would it be worth? That amount of corn produced in a single year with no increase in demands, would supply the world's needs and then have enough left to make enough whisky to so intoxicate even the planets that they would wobble out of their orbits."

Three 50-cent sub cards, good for three months, mailed to any address for \$3.00. Send in your order.

Using Waste

In the following letter Consul F. W. Mahlin describes the success attained in the disposition of waste in a British city:

Ashes, kitchen scraps, and house refuse generally in Nottingham are placed in metal barrels or larger receptacles at the rear of the premises and removed weekly by city employees. The total weight of this refuse is about 1,500 tons a week. It is burned in two city refuse destructors. This requires no other fuel except a trifle for starting the fire on Mondays, and enough steam is produced by the destructors to provide electricity for a third of the needs of the tramway system. Some of the electricity is also used for fighting purposes. Only tin cans and the like are separated from the refuse and sold. All the rest is destroyed.

The city owns two destructors, costing, respectively, \$35,932 and \$102,196. The more expensive one is equipped with electric machinery costing \$12,156, connected with the tramway lines. The cost of wages and other expenses of the destructors averages about 25 cents a ton of refuse burned. The average quantity of electric units produced is 44.23 per ton. Though the system of converting refuse into electricity works admirably here and is a saving to the city, it is stated that only forty other towns in the country use anything similar.

Besides electricity the Nottingham corporation produces from the house refuse more street paving stones than it can use. A plant connected with the main destructor mixes the clinkers with cement and places the composition under hydraulic pressure. The product is said to be even harder than stone and can be used for building purposes as well as street paving. The operation, being new, is still somewhat experimental, but the engineer in charge says the product will wear longer than the paving stones commonly used, while costing the city less than half as much. Another destructor, larger than that of the two now operating, is contemplated by the city authorities.

Thesewage of Nottingham is spread upon a farm of 1,894 acres about five miles from the city. The land, having a gravelly subsoil, is well suited to filtration. About 10,000,000 gallons of sewage are run upon the farm every twenty-four hours. The total annual expense of the farm is about \$50,000. The total income from the farm amounts to substantially the same.

ESPERANTO

Conducted by ARTHUR BAKER Editor L'America Esperantiste.

LESSON 35.

Metals and Materials. Colors. Ligno (wood); fero (iron); stalo (steel); kupro (copper); stano (tin); aluminio (aluminum); plateno (platinum); oro (gold); argento (silver); argilo (clay); karbo (coal); petrolo (petroleum); vitro (glass); flavo (yellow); ruĝo (red); blua (blue); verda (green); oranĝkolora (orange); nigra (black); blanka (white); griza (gray); purpura (purple); bruna (brown); pal (pink). Instead of the English suffix "ish" for the doubtful colors, such as "bluish," "grayish," etc., use the word for "doubtful" as a prefix: Dubehula, dubgriza, etc.

La natura koloro de fero kaj stalo estas pedrina, estante dubehula en dubgriza. Kupro estas brunruĝa, sed la koloro de stano, aluminio kaj argento estas pli prokrina, blanka. Plateno estas tre multkolora metalo kaj tre utila en la artoj kaj sciencoj. Karbo estas nigra, kaj ne estas metalo, sed produktita de ligno. Kvankam petrolo estas nek metalo nek stono ĝi estas blanka pura oleo, sed ofte enhavas lomon da akvo. Kelke da niaj plej grandaj universitatoj estas konstruitaj per petrolo. Argilo estas ordinare da ruĝa aŭ flava, kaj el ĝi oni fabrikas brikojn kaj aliajn argilajn. Persono kiu, en la angla lingvo oni nomas "verda" ne estas, en Esperanto, "verdulo," sed "nativulo." Por la angla adjectivo "blonda" oni savas en Esperanto "blonda" kaj anstataŭ la angla substantivo "blonde" oni diras "blondulo" aŭ "blondino." Pli bone estas diri "blondularulo" aŭ "blondularino" por ke oni klare montru ke la koloro apartenas al la haro (aŭ) kaj ne al la haĝo (skino). Malgraŭ tio ĝi, oni ne devas diri "blonda" "nigra" sed "nigra."

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Edited by Marie Jayne

Young People in Distress

THE other day I got a letter from a bright, pretty girl, twenty-two years old, and the letter ran like this:

"After all, I think I must come to you for advice. Of course, I love Jack—a whole lot, and he is all wrapped up in me. But, after all, Jack is poor. He is in debt for his college course—or part of it. It will take him a long time to find out whether he can make a success as a lawyer, and in the meantime I don't know what to do with myself. Since I haven't a business training, and father's business is failing so rapidly that I hate to ask him to help me now, I am doubtful whether I can wait for Jack's success or not. Mr. D. asked me the other night if I would marry him. You know he is a fine-looking fellow; older than I, of course, but already established, and pretty well-to-do. My people like him, and seem anxious for me to take him. And, of course, I would be assured of a good home and care if I married him. While with Jack—oh, dear! aren't there so many things to consider when a girl thinks of getting married? After all, I do love Jack better than anybody—but love I won't get bread and butter, does it? I am your distracted

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Intellectual, political and economic freedom.

New York has appointed a women street inspector. The appointment was made as the result of a demand made by the organization known as the Self-supporting Woman's League. The president of the league said that she represented over two thousand working women and that as they were forced to suffer more than any one else from the dirty condition of New York streets they asked that a woman who understood this be appointed inspector of the streets.

Things Worth Knowing

If a little flour is sprinkled in the pan when eggs are being fried it will prevent the hot greases from spluttering on the stove.

Hard water can be easily softened for toilet purposes if a muslin bag containing fine oatmeal be squeezed into the water before using. Fresh oatmeal should be used every day.

To remove the odor of onions from a knife dip it into cold water, then dry and polish it. Hot water sets the odor of the onions both on the knife and hands, and for this reason should be avoided.

With a very little skill many of the hats shown in the shops this spring can be made at home, especially the small, flower-covered toques.

Combating Spring Winds

If the skin is roughened by wind, use an equal mixture of rosewater and brandy as a face lotion. Skin Food—Half ounce each of spermaceti and white wax; one ounce of cocoanut oil and lanolin; two ounces oil of sweet almonds.

HINTS FOR NEW HOME-MAKERS

This paper has as its main object to point out how this evil and all similar ones that grow out of our industrial life can be removed.

Woman's Progress

From India, the land where widows have been burned, the land where from time immemorial women have occupied an especially inferior position, there has come word that the women intend to change their condition. Six hundred women from all parts of India met at Calcutta and formed an organization which demands that women shall have

like and comfortable without cutting too big a swath in John's bankroll. At the warm days of spring draw on, and many minds are centered on a little trip to St. Joe or Milwaukee, or a beautiful vision of an ivory-covered cottage in the suburb, where John will have to get up long before the roosters to be in time for work at his "job" in the iron foundry or store, there arises a dark cloud, when the flickering of "other peoples' houses which are for rent. When you find one that has fairly decent living and sleeping rooms, good heating and plumbing facilities, a sanitary bathroom, and plenty of light and fresh air, secure a lease for one year. When you find one that is mind thoroughly made up, live in the place where you would like to live. Get into as "good" a neighborhood as your income will permit. By "good" is meant a neighborhood where the streets are paved and kept clean, where the laws are improved, and where the sewerage is in such condition that the gas will not "back up," spreading disease germs through your nostrils. Here the fresh air, the trees, the sunlight will do much toward repairing the strength and color of the young wife, whose days have been spent toiling in a factory, store or sweatshop. Another thing, rent is cheaper in the outlying districts, even when carfare is included, than in the crowded sections farther downtown. But health is cheap at any price. If possible buy or build a home of your own at the start, by all means. Paying rent does not insure a roof over your head for a single month, if misfortune ever comes to you—and it probably will in some form. The cost of living in the new husband's job, by some freak of employment, may decide to lay off a few of the hands indefinitely—say, for several months. With your own home, the bare cost of living until other employment can be secured is much less. A renter you would also have to pay a heavy tribute to the landlord out of scanty savings, regardless of your ability to do so. But do not be lulled by all this. This is possible for almost every wage-earner. Many capitalists are offering inducements in this line. A "year title" to a lot can be secured by a cash payment and monthly installments, and a residence can be secured in the same manner. Be your own landlord.

TO THE EDITOR

LEWIS VS. ELDRIDGE. Comrade Eldridge capable of such controversial methods his first coming would have evoked no response from me. ARTHUR MORROW LEWIS.

WANTS SOMETHING EASY.

"Five hours work a day under Socialism would give labor more than it now gets."

This line, printed across the top of every Socialist publication for one year, would make more converts for the cause than all the rest of the matter printed in said publications.

The Socialist propaganda is too deep and complicated for the average reader, and it will have to give common people something they can grasp without effort on their part. Something practical that will appeal to their pockets or their pleasures. GEO. L. GRAY, Chicago.

THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

The next campaign began last Wednesday night. The next night after election I heard Comrade Walter Huggins at his old corner, Madison street and Western avenue, speaking to a large crowd. He was telling the workers what fools they had shown themselves by their vote the day previous, and how they could vote for themselves and their families. He said he was starting in for the next campaign for mayor and aldermen, and as the Socialist propaganda was one of education and not of brass bands and free drinks, he was now too early commencing four years ahead of time.

Mrs. Huggins and daughter were there, loaded down with Daily Socialists, and I thought as I started home that if Socialism does not come in our day it will not be the fault of the Huggins family.

Three 50