

WOMAN OF 13 THRUST IN CELL

Sent to Jail as "Vag" With Her 67-Year-Old Daughter

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 10.—With her gray head pillowed on the shoulder of her 67-year-old daughter Mrs. M. L. Powell, the 13-year-old widow of a Confederate veteran... Sent to jail as "Vag" With Her 67-Year-Old Daughter

poor old women what ain't never harmed nobody in our lives, and if they'll let us go back to Sallie till she gets well, then we'll go anywhere they want us to. Say, son, don't you reckon they'll do it if you tell 'em?"

MASOAGNI QUILTS WIEN BOMBARDED WITH ONIONS

Florence, Aug. 10.—The management of the Lehigh opera house refused to allow claqueurs to enter the house Saturday night when Masoagni was coming to sing "Mascher!" The claqueurs, however, purchased tickets and avenged themselves by pelting Masoagni with fruit and vegetables.

EXPECT 30,000 AT ENCAMPMENT

Socialists to Make Inroad in "Solid South" With Big Texas Gathering

(Daily Socialist Correspondence.) San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 10.—A great camp will be held in the Democratic "solid south," especially in the western section, by the Socialist encampment which will be held in the city of San Antonio, Tex., from August 17 to 22. No effort is being spared to bring a throng of 30,000 people to the encampment and to fill them with enthusiasm for Socialism.

Excursion rates have been secured over the Texas & Pacific railroad at the cost of one full fare and a return from all points between Marshall and Waterford. Applications have been made to other lines and arrangements will be announced later.

Want Old Party Speakers The old parties are invited to send speakers to debate the matter in American representatives, so that the audience may learn what the old parties have to offer as the explanation for the coming of hard times at the very height of so-called prosperity.

Expect 20,000 a Day An extensive advertising campaign has been carried out and it is confidently believed that the attendance will reach 20,000 on the first day and probably run as high as 20,000 the best days.

Centenarian Makes Plea As the reporter was leaving the elderly woman raised herself on her elbow on the cot where she was lying and said: "Now, you got a mother some-where, I know. Tell the folks here that we ain't do nothing. We're just two

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 10.—A wild scene of fanatical zealotry, which at times approached the abandon of a street mob, 5,000 men and women, alternately shouting and praying, crying and laughing, gave up nearly \$70,000 in support of the missionary movement of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, of which A. B. Simpson, D. D., of New York, is leader.

5,000 GO CRAZY AT RELIGIOUS MEETING; STRIP SELVES OF CASH

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'REGULARS' WIN OUT AT POLLS

New Primary Law Results in Placing Machine in Power

The new primary law, beside failing to arouse vital interest on the part of the great mass of the voters, resulted in the nomination of most of the "regular" candidates.

On the Democratic ticket Adlai Stevenson won the nomination for governor, James Hamilton Lewis coming second on the balloting. Albert J. Hopkins won the preferential vote for United States senator over George Edmund Foss for the Republican nomination.

Republican Ticket: Governor, CHARLES S. DENENEN; Lieutenant Governor, JOHN G. COLEBERRY; Secretary of State, JAMES A. ROBE; Auditor, JAMES E. MCVULLOUGE; Treasurer, ANDREW RUSSELL; Attorney General, WILLIAM M. STEAD; Clerk Supreme Court, CHRISTOPHER M. MCHER; J. MCANN DAVIS.

Democratic Ticket: A Governor, ADLAI E. STEVENSON; Lieutenant Governor, ELMER A. PERCY; Secretary of State, X. P. LEIDLER; Auditor, RALPH LEFFLER; State Treasurer, JOHN B. MOUNT; Attorney General, ROBERT C. WATSON; Clerk of Supreme Court, JOHN L. PICKERING.

Fight for State's Attorney The chief cook county fight was those for state's attorney, there being besides the Healy-Wayman fight a close contest between Jacob J. Kern, former state attorney, and the administration proved generally unsavory, and William E. Dever, who was the right-hand man of Mayor Dunne in the fight for municipal ownership in Chicago.

The fight on Roy O. West for the board of review was ineffectual, as he was returned on the Republican ticket by an overwhelming majority. The victory of Dever is a real one, a real victory with it. Of the republican judges on the ticket for the municipal court the main results were renominations, six out of the nine men on the ticket having served one term.

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In a Hyde Park church last night Arthur Burrage Farwell, president of the Chicago Law and Order League, flayed the voters of the city, county and state for the comparatively small interest taken in the primary.

'LAMB' OF 31 CORNERS COTTON

New York, Aug. 10.—A fair haired, beardless man of 31, younger looking by ten years than his age, who sits in a back room of a Wall street brokerage house and issues orders to a 'crew' of busy clerks...

These bears have sold 1,000,000 bales of cotton for October delivery, while the visible supply in the vicinity of this town is only 20,000 bales, the warehouse receipts for which repose safely in the strong box of this newest Napoleon of speculation.

'SAMMY' AGAIN IS LOST; KEEPS POLICE WERE BUSY

"Sammy's lost again!" piped a little voice off the Maxwell street police station recently. All right, you ain't home, replied Sergeant John Kelly, as he received his informant as Simon Robinson, son of a tailor at 20 South Green avenue. The "lost boy" is a young fellow who has been missing since he was a child.



THE CAPITALIST NEWSPAPERS PICTURE THE WAGE SLAVE ON A JOLLY VACATION LIKE THE ABOVE



WHEN HE IS REALLY SLAVING AWAY AT SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

REPORT BLOODY MINERS' BATTLE

Capitalistic press dispatches from Birmingham, Ala., describe a bloody battle between union and non-union miners. The report as published is as follows: Three men were instantly killed and eleven injured, two of whom probably will die, when striking miners fired into a passenger train on the Birmingham Mineral railroad at Blockton this morning about 2 o'clock.

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SOCIALIST IN A POLITICAL ROW

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 10.—Joseph Landes, Socialist candidate for congress, was assaulted yesterday. He is recovering in a hospital. William Beach and his secretary, Livingston, when he presented the former with a circular disclosing political corruption. During the assault Landes pulled a revolver, attempting to defend himself, and was arrested. He was fined \$300 for carrying concealed weapons and was held to the grand jury under \$700 bonds.

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GRAND DUKE IS LET OUT; CONSIDERED DUMA VICTORY

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—Emperor Nicholas yesterday issued a rescript thanking the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolaevich for his activity as president of the society for national defense and relieving him of that post in view of the forthcoming revision of the regulations regarding the conscription and the reorganization of the army.

This is the Time of the Year—

Working in the same field with 'enemies' to 'reward our friends' did not prove profitable to organized labor at the primaries Saturday.

Out of 105 Candidates Endorsed, Only 20, Who Were Not Contested, Won Out

Working in the same field with 'enemies' to 'reward our friends' did not prove profitable to organized labor at the primaries Saturday. Out of 105 candidates endorsed on the two tickets and recommended to the union voters by the political action committee but 20 were nominated, and for these there was practically no contest.

It was almost one of those slaps in the face such as Samuel Gompers and the executive board of the American Federation of Labor received from the Republican convention, and it would seem that every candidate who was considered a friend of the labor movement was also considered fit for slaughter.

Harding Snowed Under John C. Harding, organizer for Typographical Union No. 16, who has held political office before, was considered more likely than any other union man in Chicago to receive the nomination for a political office, was defeated by Henry Stueckert by a vote of 25,654 to 14,730.

Daniel Cruise, candidate on the Democratic ticket for state's attorney, was also considered a sure winner. He received but 4,747 votes out of more than 60,000. Cruise declares that the labor men did not turn out to the polls as they should have done.

Was Once a Socialist Stephen C. Sumner, once considered a Socialist, but who thought that he could do something for his fellow workers by getting into politics, was a candidate for clerk of the appellate court on the Democratic ticket. He was not heard of when the votes were counted.

George J. Thompson was defeated. He is a Democratic politician and a member of the Cigar Makers' Union, and was endorsed by both the Chicago Federation of Labor and the Associated Building Trades. He is a bitter enemy of Socialism.

Many other old-time labor leaders suffered a like fate at the hands of the machines and organizations of the two old parties.

Investigate Committee The political committee at its regular meeting tonight will discuss the defeat of its slate and will perhaps investigate and try to find out why the candidates endorsed by it did not get more votes.

TURKS BEWAIL LOSS OF POWER

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—Discord reigns among the former ministers and palace officials detained at the ministry of war. Mehmed Pasha, former minister of the interior, is at loggerheads with Enver Pasha, the sultan's secretary. Enver has approached him with not having accepted his advice three months ago to persuade the sultan to grant amnesty to political prisoners.

Asks Chance to End Life Zekki Pasha, who was recently dismissed as inspector of military schools, is also reported to be a prisoner at the ministry of war, half demented with constantly requesting a revolver with which to end his life. To this request the response was made that he must live and render to the nation in account of his doings. He has contributed \$25,000 toward a fund to purchase two cruisers to be named after the heroes of the revolution.

EDWARD ON WAY TO MEET KAISER AND EMPEROR FRANCIS

London, Aug. 10.—King Edward will leave today on his annual visit to Marburg. Exceptional interest is taken in the king's visit, as Emperor William of Prussia, Tuesday, and Emperor Francis of Austria, Wednesday, will be in London. It is believed it is endeavor to continue the German and Austrian alliance in the event of a war.

KENTUCKY GOVERNOR DENOUNCES COURT FOR AIDING NIGHT RIDERS

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 10.—Singling out the county judge and county attorney of Bracken county, Gov. Willson in a statement accuses them of shameful disregard for their oaths to perform their duty to the people. In the statement the governor explains his removal of the state's part of a fine assessed against the county judge and county attorney for aiding night riders.

Officers Balk Justice It appears that Lee had not pooled his 1907 tobacco and that owing to the troubles in Bracken county, which have been notorious and distressing, he could get no jury that was not under the influence of the lawless element operating as night riders in that county, and had to waive a trial by jury and take his chances before the judge of the Bracken county circuit court, whose sympathy with the night-riding disturbers has been so marked that it has attracted the attention of the state government.

Lee was arrested on a warrant for a breach of the peace in striking Democrat Griffith. It appears that Griffith had been denouncing Lee and proclaiming that he was a hired detective, seeking to end out and report who the

night riders were who were destroying property in the county, and that, as a matter of fact, Lee was not a detective any more than Griffith was a hired detective. Griffith had been denouncing Lee and proclaiming that he was a hired detective, seeking to end out and report who the

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The Socialist Program

The program of action of the Socialist party closes with these words—

Such measures of relief as we may be able to force from capitalism are but a preparation of the workers to seize the whole powers of government, in order that they may thereby lay hold of the whole system of industry and thus come to their rightful inheritance.

Here is the portion of the program that gives it meaning, emphasis, unity, and distinguishes it from the platforms of all other parties. That some of the planks of the Socialist platform have, of recent years, found their way into the platform of other political parties, is a tribute to the growth of the revolutionary spirit of the working-class. As the Socialist movement grows in strength it is probable that nearly all the things demanded in this program will be enacted, in as diluted a form as possible, by other political parties.

It has been so in other countries. But this does not mean that these parties have become converted to Socialism, or that they are trying to express the interests of the workers. The same House of Lords that issued the Taff Vale decision, a few months later passed a law repudiating that decision. The "noble Lords" had not changed their minds. They still wished to see the unions broken up. But Labor had sent thirty men into the House of Commons. Socialism was sweeping across the cities of England as the forest fire swept over the Canadian hills a week ago, and the members of the House of Lords saw that unless they moved, and moved quickly, there would be no House of Lords. So they passed the bill giving to the unions all that Gompers is now expecting from the Democratic party.

The same thing happened in Germany, in Belgium and in half a dozen other countries. It did not happen because the Socialists asked for these things and NO MORE. Had they done so, had they begged old age pensions, and factory legislation and legalization of the boycott and picketing from the Liberals and Conservatives they would have been begging yet. But the workers said, "We want these things but we want them only as a preparation of the workers to seize the whole powers of government in order that they may thereby lay hold of the whole system of industry." It was the knowledge of what LAY BACK of the demands for reforms that made SURE THE ENACTMENT OF THE REFORMS.

So it will be here. It is only because a half million voters have declared their intention to "seize the whole powers of government," that Bryan and Hearst are willing to promise all these things to the laborers and that even the Republican party is throwing out sops for Labor. IF LABOR BITES AT THESE SOPS IT IS ALL IT WILL GET. IF LABOR DEMANDS ALL, IT WILL GET THESE QUICKLY AND MANY MORE.

IF LABOR IS CONTENTED WITH THE CRUMBS THEY WILL GROW FEWER AND FEWER. IF IT DEMANDS THE WHOLE LOAF THE CRUMBS WILL POUR FAST.

Moreover the whole loaf is not out of reach. If it were, there would be no crumbs thrown down. It is because the capitalists realize the possibility of Labor's complete victory that they are ready to yield much.

Therefore the only sure and practical way to secure slight relief is to threaten to take all.

TO VOTE FOR HALF A LOAF IS TO GET NOTHING. TO DEMAND THE WHOLE LOAF IS TO GET THE HALF AT ONCE AND THE WHOLE BAKERY SOON.

Makes Our Enemies Rejoice

The New World of Chicago is perhaps the most rabid and unscrupulous opponent of Socialism in America, although it is run a close second by C. W. Post's Square Deal. In its last issue it has nearly a half column of shrieking rejoicing over the announcement that the Daily Socialist might possibly suspend. Here is the conclusion of this screed:

Perhaps the sympathetic comrades may come to its relief once more. It may be that it will not die until after the national election. Whether it does or does not, however, is not our affair. Its shrieks already have made a pretty large moral painfully apparent. Socialists perpetually ask that the management of the universe be placed in their hands. Obviously they have neither experience nor intelligence enough to run a daily paper. Those who would take the world under their protecting wings cannot make ends meet in conducting a peanut stand business. It is strange that the Daily Socialist cannot see that every shriek for cash it utters is an indictment of the system it advocates.

Of course we all know that the success or failure of the Daily Socialist proves nothing with regard to the truth or falsity of the Socialist philosophy, save in so far as it demonstrates that portion of Socialist doctrine which tells how the minds of the workers are controlled and their pockets exploited by the capitalist class.

That the Daily Socialist has done more with less money than was ever accomplished in the establishment of a daily paper in this country shows that there is no lack of "experience or intelligence" among those who object to the present system.

Nevertheless if the Daily Socialist does stop papers of the unscrupulous character of the New World will not hesitate to draw the false moral with which it concludes its present gleeful howl. IF THE DAILY SOCIALIST STOPS THERE WILL BE NO WAY TO MEET AND ANSWER SUCH ATTACKS.

If the readers of the Daily Socialist wish to help the New World it is easy. They need only DO NOTHING.

Slavery on the Lakes

Taking advantage of the recent decision of the Supreme court that blacklisting is legal the great United States Steel company has just issued orders that its employes must henceforth make an affidavit that they do not belong to a union and that they will become scabs in any future strike.

It is hard to conceive of a more humiliating form of slavery than this where men are compelled to promise under oath that they will be traitors to their own class in time of trouble.

That such action as this is taken in time of a presidential campaign is but to express the contempt which the capitalists of the United States have for the political intelligence of labor. Such a thing could not take place in any European country today without meeting with instant response on the political field that would cause a change of attitude.

If it were recognized that such action meant the addition of half a million votes to the Socialist ticket it would never be considered for a moment. But the steel trust knows that the workmen on the lake who guide its great steamers and make the cost of transportation of iron ore the lowest in the world will still permit their minds to be guided by their masters and will divide their vote between the Democratic and Republican parties. In either case they will be voting for capitalism, for slavery, the blacklist and union smashing.

UNOOCKED

The little child of the tenements was enjoying her first visit to the country and was enthusiastic in her admiration of the "country."

NON SEQUITUR

Tommy, very sleepy, was saying his prayers. "Now I lay me down to sleep," he began. "I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

The story is told that a crank once accosted Baron Rothschild on the streets of Paris and reproached him for his great wealth, stating he ought to distribute it among the poor. The Baron made the quick reply: "Oh! you are one of those Socialist fellows who believe in dividing up! Well, if I should get my fortune among the entire population of France, your share would be about one franc, so (reaching in his pocket and handing out the change) here's your share. Now be off!"

This has been considered as a witty and conclusive answer to the proposition to divide up, and has done heroic work in many a combat against the philosophy of the proletariat.

It has slain with Saul its thousands, or with David its tens of thousands. The anecdote having done such vast and bloody execution may be allowed to rest hereafter, and we'll take up the matter of simple division or addition and subtraction in another way—one maybe not so inclined to arouse the risibles, but which, yet, may have some humor in it.

"Divide up? Should say not," says Texas Jack. "I don't want any man to divide up with me! All I want is a good box car, a long ride, few steps and friendly doors with now and then a dime for beer, and I'll get along all right. Why, they might talk about dividing up the work, and then where'd I be? Me doing the man with a hoe stunt! Not on the sacred side-whiskers of my English ancestors! Ne, none of that Socialist cant for me!"

"Why, I've met some of those bugs on the road, and they are always proposing to go in gangs, and one watch the dog, while the other rasps for the feed, and a third to mark the gate,

ON DIVIDING UP

BY ROBIN DUNBAR

They're enough to put the road on the bum with their talk of system, saving, elimination of needless begging and all that rot! Why, if I wasn't so against work I would swear off hitting the blind baggage altogether, just to steer clear of those cranks. The road hasn't what it used to be, anyhow, in the good old times."

This complaint against dividing up merits careful heed. As Texas Jack would scorn the effort of inditing a letter to a professor of political economy and thus having his grievance taken up and considered in the careful and conclusive style it deserves, I volunteer and now here make public appeal to these brethren to grapple the problem, wrestle with it, and after they have thrown it down and tied it up in a three-volume package, to send it by special delivery to Texas Jack, somewhere between Chicago and Seattle—last seen being ditched by a shack near Albuquerque.

"The work, if bound in vellum, with thin leaves, may serve him well for his 'pipes.' If in heavy buckram and strong linen he can burn for heat instead of throwing his feet for a stove in some vile and degrading saloon. So some good will come out of it, you may warrant."

"Divide up," says T. Duphony Van Alderscott. "Not on the precious side-whiskers of my English ancestors!"

"Why, those vulgar Socialists are getting too bold, don't you know?" "Why, I've got no more than will keep me comfortably idle now, and if I should start dividing up I'd have to go to work, or join that picturesque fellow, Texas Jack, who in spite of all his peculiarity has a very bright mind! At least his philosophy ain't quite as queer as I have tested it out."

"We both want to get all the good things out of life with as little effort as possible. But he certainly favors

dividing up more than I do, for he is always begging for division of grub, clothes, rides, shelter, etc., etc., whereas I am always providing—never asking. I divide up my week-end days into hours and minutes—or rather they are already divided up for me. I divide tips among the waiters, presents among the girls, treat with the merchants, deposits with the banks—that is as far as I can go just at present. Certainly I take all the unearned increment and surplus value I can get, but that's only just and right. The lower classes, don't you know, wouldn't be happy unless they were dividing up with us upper class fellows!"

"Did it never strike you, my fair and candid reader, that this cry against dividing is a little cracked and rabid, that there is a division much greater than that proposed by my comrade Socialist going on all the time—right here and now?"

"Take, for instance, \$1,000 invested in steam railway stocks. An interurban parallels the line and cuts down the traffic—a subtraction in value results, say, of \$100. Another road cuts rates, stops the traffic on freight cars, nothing doing. That about finishes your stock, for soon appears the magic word 'Receiver' and all is finished."

The telephone divided up the values of telegraph property, the wireless that of cable holdings, and the electric light that of gas plants. Inventions give rise not only to new fortunes, but to the ruin of old ones. A steady, constant readjustment is always taking place. First comes the sum—that's the tug; then addition—not so hard; then subtraction—grin and bear it; then division—that makes you cuss."

Authorities that may be consulted with profit—last year's Dun and Bradstreet.

WHY DO THEY DO IT?

BY J. J. KRAL

danger of the performance, and yet they persist in risking their health or even their lives. It cannot be that they do it for the sake of pecuniary gain, for the reward is out of all proportion to the risk involved; a man's life ought to be worth more than 25 cents—to him, at least.

It appears to me probable that these people are led by a desire to do something unusual; that they risk their lives for the sake of the doubtful satisfaction which they expect to derive from their victory. I do not pretend to say that this is the true explanation; the whole thing really is a puzzle.

It is, indeed, as much of a puzzle as another question: Why do workmen throw away their votes on capitalist candidates? Why do they do it?

Whether the Republican or Democratic party can justly be considered a Labor party; that goes without saying, as the French say. They do not pretend to be labor parties; they do not even recognize the existence of a working class. They have the interests of ALL the people at heart; they promise high wages to the workers, high prices to the manufacturers and low prices to the consumers so that everybody shall be satisfied. They want everybody to be dear, while four shall be

cheap. They will guarantee profits to the capitalists, while no one shall be robbed of the just proceeds of his work.

"Republicanism would assure to EACH his share of the constantly increasing sum of possession," says the Republican platform. "The Democratic party is the champion of equal rights and opportunities to ALL," rejoins the other party.

Are these magnificent programs the real lure to workmen's votes? It would seem so; for the program of the Socialist party, the only Labor party in this country, is woefully deficient and one-sided when compared with the splendid, all-around principles of the capitalist parties. The Socialist judges everything from the standpoint of only one class—the working class; he proposes to abolish all profits and frankly admits he will not undertake the impossible.

The Socialist program of a co-operative commonwealth is based upon hard facts and logic, while the platform declarations of the capitalist parties are gems of the poetic art—of the stuff that dreams are made of.

Is that the reason why workmen vote the capitalist tickets? I don't know; it is still a puzzle.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

BECOME FAMILIAR WITH FORTUNE

BY ERMA VIVIAN JOHNSON

In our pessimistic outlook over the miserable conditions about us we are too liable to wrap our minds to the uselessness of living. Because we cannot usher the co-operative commonwealth in at the very moment we need it, we become despondent and sinking into a reactionary lethargy, we fail to rouse ourselves to the very energy which paves the way to that same emancipation.

The incentive for desiring a thing is sufficient to create an enthusiasm sufficient to endeavor to get it. As long as we think the world a cesspool of vain efforts and unchangeable conditions we find little in it worth striving for.

It is one thing to be discontented and another to give up to despair. Discontent makes us alive to facts and encourages a fight for freedom, but despair only causes us to sink deeper into the abyss of human misery.

In every leisure moment which a workman or workwoman finds for thought or action, great benefit would accrue from trying to understand how the capitalist class spends their time; and while their methods of using leisure hours have little in them worthy of emulation, the conveniences which they enjoy must possess the virtues of desirability.

Sometimes a question of the middle class mind does not dominate too much of our propaganda output. It does not require such strenuous efforts to convince the working class what poverty is. This method of procedure needs to come into the minds of those who have their nests moderately feathered and think no ill can befall them.

Poverty is a vital fact to him, and to constantly throw it in his teeth is to rob him of the energy to create some reasonable desire out of the present.

Barring the licentious and immoral practices of the rich it is not a bad idea to build air-castles regarding ourselves in the position of the capitalist. Every available opportunity should be spent in trying to enjoy some of the good things of today, however small our chances, and it is remarkable what a zeal for obtaining such requirements will manifest itself to the innocent by-

stander who had not thought of it in this light before.

If you like fine homes and excellent surroundings be a connoisseur in such things. When time hangs heavy on your every care and some free-lunch counter or gossip-hour is the only offering, by some means manage to travel into the thoroughfares of the wealthy and become familiar with all the things like you are some day going to own. More than this—try to imagine how these things can be improved upon. The capitalist class have little system in their ideas of how to live. They are not artists in their ideas of arrangement, and show little ability to make good use of good fortune. The average wage slave could handle capital in a much better fashion. Why? Because they have learned how to apply every cent in its most appropriate place and to the greatest advantage of which they are capable. It is the poor who are the money stretchers and the trophy-bearers of elastic needs and elastic currency.

Extreme monopoly and power breeds extravagance. The lazy mind is not spurred by an ambition to create the beautiful. It is the persistent effort of the limited which makes what little semblance of beauty and art we have recognizable. If the sense of justified co-operation is not an element of the human personality, no product of worth can be produced.

"Take away the causes hindering growth from all classes and your estimate of capitalist ideals will be buried in mental oblivion. You will find them more at sea than when they were permitted to look at at intervals; for do you know that the right of way to Lake Michigan is even privately owned and controlled, and that if one year for a glimpse of the fine old lake you must sit on some one's beach and enjoy it out here. But do you suppose that daunts me? I go into one of these bathing havens, unmolested, and enjoy myself as thoroughly as if the signs of "Private Property, No Trespassing," never existed."

The flowers which grow in "private woodlands" I take as freely as if someone did not try to persuade me that they belong to the man who has been permitted to look at at intervals; for do you know that the right of way to Lake Michigan is even privately owned and controlled, and that if one year for a glimpse of the fine old lake you must sit on some one's beach and enjoy it out here. But do you suppose that daunts me? I go into one of these bathing havens, unmolested, and enjoy myself as thoroughly as if the signs of "Private Property, No Trespassing," never existed."

Another bourgeois type, who was at one time public school teacher of the working class, but who happened to marry a man whose luck made him suddenly wealthy, said to a woman who was doing housework for her: "The working people expect too much. They want more at sea than when they were permitted to look at at intervals; for do you know that the right of way to Lake Michigan is even privately owned and controlled, and that if one year for a glimpse of the fine old lake you must sit on some one's beach and enjoy it out here. But do you suppose that daunts me? I go into one of these bathing havens, unmolested, and enjoy myself as thoroughly as if the signs of "Private Property, No Trespassing," never existed."

The working woman (and she knows little of Socialism, either) replied:

National Organizer to Speak for Women

One of the largest and most interesting meetings held by the women Socialists of Chicago will be held Tuesday evening, August 11, at Union park, corner of Washington and Ashland boulevards. Thomas Lewis, national organizer from New York, will speak on woman's suffrage; Carrie Johnson Teller will act as chairman of the meeting, and Socialist women from all

Women's Meeting

The meeting at Seventy-first street and Cottage Grove avenue on Thursday evening, August 6, was addressed by Mrs. Corinne Brown, Mrs. Ella Carr and Conrad Curtis. The speeches were good and held the crowd. A collection was taken up and a bundle of Daily Socialists distributed. These meetings should be multiplied if possible, for they do great good.

EXAGGERATION

By Robert Hunter.

Poor Sinclair is getting it hot and heavy these days.

He wrote a book called "The Metropolis," and although every word is true the press is trying to make us believe that Sinclair lies. He is condemned as Zola was condemned, and as every man is condemned who tells BITTER TRUTH.

A lady said the other day: "What a pity it is that Sinclair should exaggerate." As if any mortal man could exaggerate.

Let us gather together little poodle dogs. Let us provide them with shoes and coats, and good, nutritious food and nurseries, and attendants, and all that little poodle dogs require.

And then let us gather together little neglected babies. Leave them naked. Let them shiver with cold and die with pneumonia, bronchitis and tuberculosis. Give them refuse to eat or let them wither away with starvation. Watch their faces grow old and pale and weakened for lack of food.

Do you think that would be difficult to do? And do you think you would have the heart for it?

And yet is not that what we ARE doing? And is it possible to exaggerate that?

Let us gather together horses and put them in clean, well-kept stables. Provide them with good oats and hay and cover them with warm blankets. Bathe them and rub them down when they are warm and dusty and care for them as you would like to be cared for if you were a horse. When they can no longer labor turn them into green pastures. Let them play and frolic at will under the blue sky, and when night comes bring them into the barns to nice, soft beds of straw.

And then gather together old miners, bakers, bricklayers, printers, carpenters. Offer them filthy poorhouses, the stone flagging of county jails or park benches for resting places.

Give them no thought or care or love as they grow more helpless and aged. Tell them the world has no use for them, that their days of labor are over, and that for them food, clothing and shelter must not be provided.

Do you think that would be difficult to do? And do you think you would have the heart for it?

And yet is not that what we are doing? And is it possible to exaggerate that?

That dogs should have food while children starve; that horses should have peaceful old age while men have want—is it possible to exaggerate that?

In "The Jungle" Sinclair tells us how millions of men live. In "The Metropolis" he tells us how a thousand horses, dogs and men live.

That is all. He tells us simply and truthfully. Perhaps he tells us too much. Perhaps he lays the truth upon truth until truth becomes tiresome. Perhaps he overloads his canvas until we overlook the most stupendous truth of all.

But neither he nor any other man can exaggerate that truth. It was not necessary to tell a multitude of stories—the tale of one dog and one child would have told all he or any other one has to tell.

GEORGE PETTIBONE

BY MILA TUPPER MAYNARD

"There is no love greater than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

There is a peculiar pathos in the martyrdom of George Pettibone. Not only was his arrest irrational and arbitrary, but his nature was utterly foreign to any kind of warfare and strife.

He was not an officer or even a member of the organization against whom the Mine Owners made their fight. He was only an ex-miner, whose happy hearted, generous nature made him naturally the center of a wide circle of friends won in earlier Federation struggles.

Always joking, always friendly, his home and his shop were centers of cheer and fellowship for many homeless miners.

Pettibone was an easy victim for Orchard. Unsuspecting and sympathetic he met every tale of woe with generous response. He kept Orchard in

his home when he claimed to be one of the victims of deportation and fell into whatever trap the long-headed scoundrel of the notorious confession set for him.

Strange how little evidence this black-baited villain was able to manufacture to deeply laid plot of years standing with a nature as confiding and open as that of George Pettibone to conspire against!

The long months of imprisonment were death to this man of the sunny heart but of constitution none too strong. Yet he met it with the same invincible good humor that always made him the delight of his friends.

Dear comrade of the smiling face and unflinching loyalty; peace be with you! You have given your life for the cause of labor united, that united labor which is to remake the world.

We will all at your passing vow that this deed shall not have died in vain."

PROBLEMS OF THE SOIL

BY CLYDE J. WRIGHT

I recently enjoyed a few days' rest from the sweltering heat, choking dust and deafening noise of Chicago.

It was in the country—one of nature's beauty spots, trimmed and nurtured by the hand of man.

No more ideal home have I ever seen. No houses piled ten stories high, no filthy alleys, no garbage stench, no driving traffic.

Ideally, that's the word! Spreading shade trees, commodious lawn, pure air and the sunshine of life. This is in striking contrast with the hovels of the city slums, or "bottleworks" and with the land all houses and the streets all stone.

This Indiana farmer's home is even in striking contrast with the crude lawns, untrimmed trees and paintless buildings.

There are boats in which to ride, swings in which to swing, horses to drive, the best of food to eat, a host of books to read and cleanliness, the "godliness" of things.

Oh, yes, "ideally" why, then, should such surroundings breed discontent? Why should this farmer, a Socialist, be a discontented man?

Well, brother of toil, let me say I never saw greater reasons for a farmer being a Socialist, and, by the way, this farmer is a Socialist and a good one.

Well, why? It'll tell you why. It's the awful price he paid for his ideal home—less than fifty years of age, the prime of life, during which time every well kept article, every well laid walk, every paint-

ed board, to the obnoxious eye, reflects an exhausted life that was the price of a standard home.

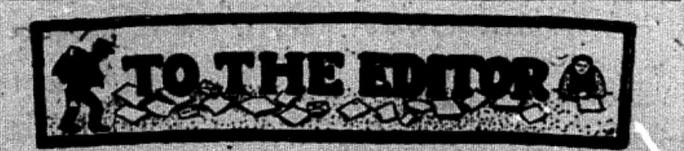
A physical wreck, the result of a progressive spirit, ambitious to be a human being, to eat and sleep and live like a human being should.

This is a real case of farm success. To preserve a home the man decayed. The mortgage by which the money-monger waxed fat and happy reflects the muscle, brain and brawn of a man who once boasted of a fund of strength; here is displayed the cause of his failure.

And we have not forgotten the faithful wife, for what is true of one is true of both. Oh, yes, everybody tolls, dividing up with capitalists, who enjoy far greater "beauty spots" and do better than he.

If this farmer or his wife die five years sooner than they should on account of excessive and unnecessary toil and worry, capitalism, the thing that forced the premature act of the red-handed crime of murder.

Is there a possible reason why such a farmer should not be a Socialist? Have the voting farmers the moral courage to average such crimes?



Your paper has been delivered to me by my agent at Wilmerding, Pa., on several occasions.

Believing as I do that the solution to the desperate position of the laboring man is by such clean-cut reading matter as is presented day by day by your paper, and voting the Socialist ticket, I shall do all I can to advance the cause.

Never in the history of my nation were conditions so deplorable as the need of Socialist philosophy so much desired as now. When the men were so busy in our factories they did not have time to read, and through the individual got late for work, and through the man had only been here a few years and was now trying to teach the American.

The men we need such men in our ranks as much as the foreign born men of England, Hungary and Russia and many other countries have suffered starvation by and through concentration of wealth.

WAKE UP, CHICAGO! You have a splendid Socialist daily well edited, high in tone and value.

Chicago will give Gene Deane over \$1,000 worth where are the Chicago subscribers to the Chicago Daily Socialist? The eternal shame and everlasting disgrace of it!

Have the Socialists have the circulation of your paper's large stores. The paper will get that advertising when it has a large circulation in Chicago, and before we do, we outsiders pay you besides for reading the paper?

Do you expect us outsiders to do your work? Haven't you a bit of good energy? Are you the sort to skip \$100,000 worth of your own money? What's your shame? Talk us cheap and in worth what it costs. Don't talk about Socialism unless you are doing some good to the cause—not once, but every day and tomorrow. If your time is so valuable that you can't spare it to get subscribers, then send your money. Don't waste it!