

Workingmen
of all
Countries, Unite

SIXTEEN PAGES:

LABOR

You Have Nothing to Lose but your chains, and a World to Gain.

OFFICE: International Bank Bldg. 4th. & Chestnut.

Phone: Kinloch, A1283.

VOL. IV.

ST. LOUIS, MO., SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1903.

NO. 136.

The New Labor Day

By EUGENE V. DEBS

Labor Day is a day not only for rest and recreation, but for counsel and meditation. It affords an excellent opportunity to a backward look, examine the present situation, take an inventory of resources and prepare for the greater work yet to be done before Labor day can be celebrated by the hosts of freedom.

Labor day must be regarded not as a privilege to be thankful for, but as a right to be enjoyed.

We never hear of Capital day, not because capital has no day, but because every day is Capital day.

The struggle in which we are now engaged will end only when every day is Labor day.

Upon every hand we see the signs of preparation.

The working class are mustering their mighty forces for political and economic conquest.

While the capitalists are capitalizing, the industrial conditions are revolutionizing, the working class are organizing, the Socialist sentiment is crystallizing, and in due time the cooperative commonwealth will be materializing.

The liberation of the toilers of earth from the bonds of wage-slavery is a mission worthy of the great international movement historically commissioned to render that inestimable service to humanity.

Courage is needed and intelligence, and both will be furnished in abundance by the working class itself.

Organization, based upon the mutual economic interests of the working class, is the demand of the day.

The Socialists of St. Louis and vicinity, together with their friends and sympathizers in the labor movement, will celebrate in honor of their labor press—LABOR and ARBEITER-ZEITUNG—at Gross' park, to-morrow, Sunday, September 13.

Thousands of men, women and children will take part in this Socialist demonstration. It will be a day of enjoyment for all, a day that will be remembered for years by all.

Admission tickets 10 cents a person, children free.

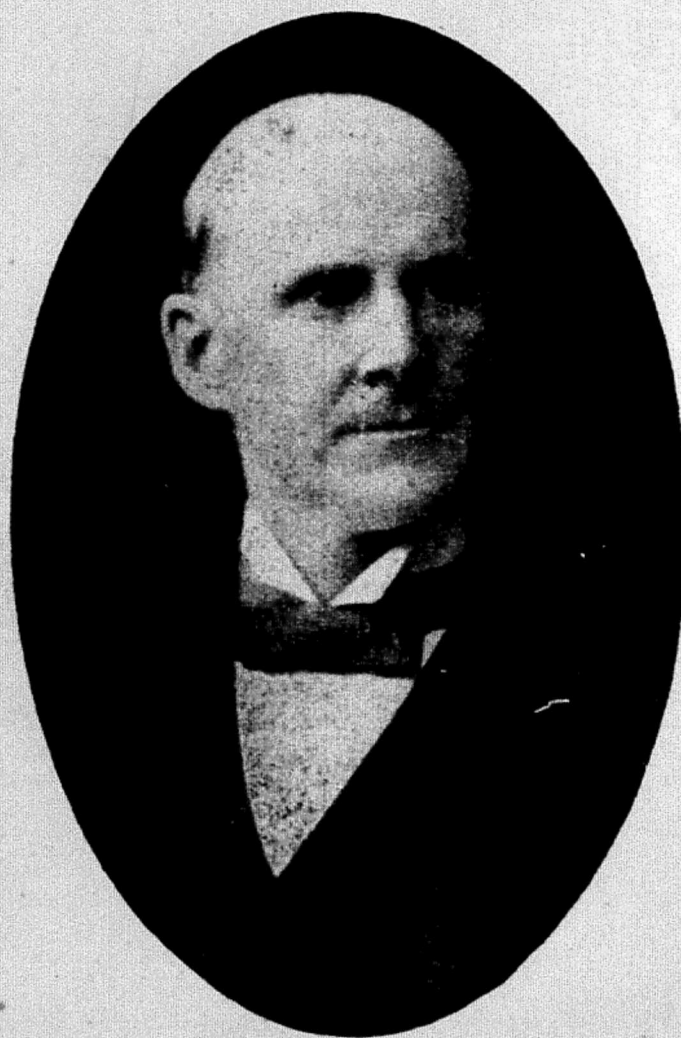
PROGRAMME:

1. Gates open at 1 o'clock p. m.
2. Concert music by Prof. Boeck's band commences at 1:30 o'clock.
3. Dance music at intervals.
4. General raffle, with 1,500 prizes (every ticket wins!) commences at 2 o'clock.
5. Children's prize games from 3 to 5 o'clock.
6. Bowling alley opens at 2 o'clock; 25 valuable prizes, including articles worth from \$12 to \$15 a piece.
7. Ladies' race contests commences at 4:30 o'clock.
8. Socialist songs by the workingmen's singing societies: Vorwaerts, Herwegh Saengerbund, Freiheit and Arion, during the afternoon and evening.

THE DAY OF HONOR FOR OUR LABOR PRESS

To-morrow, Sunday, September 13, will be the Grand Labor Press Festival and Raffle at Gross' Park

Eugene V. Debs will be the Speaker of the Day



EUGENE V. DEBS.

9. ADDRESS BY EUGENE V. DEBS, AT 7 O'CLOCK P. M.

10. The Marseillaise, Prof. Boeck's orchestra.

11. Address in German by G. A. Hoehn.

12. Concert music, songs and dance.

Lunch stand, kitchen, raffle, etc., are under the management of our comrades from the Women's Socialist club, assisted by several Socialist Party members.

Refreshments are served under the direct management of the arrangement committee.

Every Socialist must consider himself a member of the festival committee, and it shall be his duty to see that the strictest order prevails throughout the festival. Comrades, let us demonstrate to the people of St. Louis that the Socialist workmen celebrate their festivals with dignity and that they uphold order and decency.

The committees are organized as follows:

- Reception—Brandt, Allan and Hoehn.
- Gate—Arnold, Schwarz, Lambert, Abling, Shea and Guibor.
- Floor—Pauls and Mueller.
- Bowling—Crouch, Hillig and Arendt.
- Refreshment—Eckhoff, Wedel and Kindorf.
- Ten-Cent Raffle—Social Democratic

Women's club members, Otto Bitterlich, Jul. Bitterlich and Hildebrand.

Machine Raffle—Kaemmerer, Bernstein and Siroky.

Children's Games—Mueller, Specht and Allan.

Literature—Baker and Stephens.

HOW TO REACH GROSS' PARK.

Tower Grove line cars, get off on Arsenal street and Morganford road (4300 Arsenal street, one block west of south-side main entrance to Tower Grove park), then walk two blocks south to Gross' park, which is situated on Morganford road and Juniata street.

All St. Louis Transit lines transfer to the Tower Grove cars.

Remember: Gate opening at one o'clock. Commencement of concert music at 1:30 o'clock.

TO THE C. T. AND L. U. DELEGATES.

All comrades who are delegates to the Central Trades and Labor Union are hereby notified that said central body meets to-morrow, Sunday, afternoon, at Walhalla hall. It is important that all delegates be present at this regular meeting. After the adjournment of the central body's meeting the Socialist delegates and their friends and sympathizers will leave

The Party of Labor

By EUGENE V. DEBS

II.

All workers, men, women and children, of all races and countries, are included in the call to action.

The only line that is drawn is between the working class and their exploiters, and that must be drawn straight and reach around the globe.

Workingmen, this is the day for you to realize that your interests are the same, that divided you are helpless, that united you can and will conquer the earth!

United political action will place the working class in control of government, and the abolition of capitalism will inevitably follow.

To work for wages, no matter how high, or how short the work-day, is to acknowledge a master and be at his mercy.

Let every intelligent workingman resolve this day to do his share to abolish the wage-system and emancipate the sons and daughters of toil.

The Socialist party is the party of the working class, the party that stands for economic equality and industrial freedom, the party of progress and civilization.

A few men are great now because the great mass are small.

Socialism means the exaltation of the whole and not the aggrandizement of individuals.

It is the greatest movement in all history.

It is the challenge of the twentieth century to the tyranny and oppression of the ages. The ultimate triumph is inevitable. The future is for Socialism and humanity.

Walhalla hall in a body for Gross' park, where they will listen to the address by Eugene V. Debs.

When employers concede an advance in wages the extra cost of production is added to the product and the percentage of profit is also increased. Would the workers be benefited if the wages of all were equally advanced simultaneously? Figure it out.

Stomachs will not be abolished under Socialism, but the owner of one will have to work in order to fill it. The man who has eaten his bread in the sweat of other men's brows will go out of business as a parasite. Many willing workers seldom have a square meal under capitalism.

Have you read and do you understand the platform of the Socialist Party? It will inform you as to the position of the Socialists. It is the definition of Socialism, and if you are a wage-worker you should study it. When you understand it the attempts of the enemies of labor to fool you will fail.

A system based upon service for service will abolish money.

Comrades, Agitate for LABOR! It is Our Most Effective Weapon.

Lessons in Scientific Socialism.

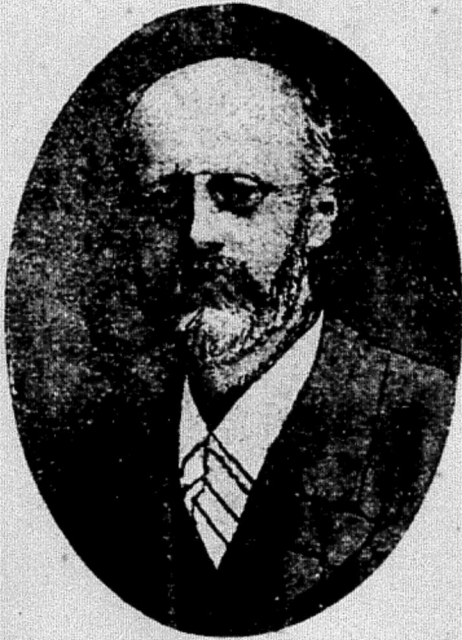
FOR SOCIALIST STUDENTS.

THE PROLETARIOT.

(By Karl Kautzky.) E
III.
WAGES.

Wages can never rise so high as to make it impossible for the capitalist to carry on his business and live; under such circumstances, it would be more profitable for the capitalist to give up his business. Consequently, the wages of the workingman can never rise high enough to equal the value of his product. They must always be below that, so as to leave a surplus; it is only the prospect of a surplus that moves the capitalist to purchase labor-power. It is therefore evident that in the capitalist social system the wages of the workmen can never rise high enough to put an end to the exploitation of labor.

This surplus, which the capitalist class appropriates, is larger than is usually imagined. It covers not only the



KARL KAUTZKY

"profits" of the manufacturer, but many other items that are usually credited to the costs of production and exchange. It covers, for instance, rent, interest on loans, salaries, merchant's profits, taxes, etc. All these have to be covered with the surplus, that is, the excess of the value of the product over the wages of the workingman. It is evident that this surplus must be a considerable one if a concern is to "pay;" the exploitation of the workingman must be great, even where the wages are high. It is clear that the wages of the workingman can not rise high enough to be even approximately equal to the value of his product. The capitalist wages system means, under all circumstances, the thorough exploitation of the working class. It is impossible to abolish this exploitation without abolishing the system itself.

But wages rarely reach the highest point which they might, even under these circumstances; more often they are found to be nearer to the lowest possible point. This point is reached when the wages do not even supply the workman with the barest necessities. When the workingman not only starves, but starves rapidly, all work is at end.

The wages swing between these two extremes; they are found to be lower the lower the necessities of the workman, the larger the supply of labor in the labor market, and the slighter the capacity of the workingman for resistance.

In general, wages must be high enough to keep the workingman in a condition to work, or, to speak more accurately, they must be high enough to secure to the capitalist the measure of labor-power which he needs. In other words, wages must be high enough, not only to keep the workingmen in a condition to work but also in a condition to produce children who may

be able to replace them. It follows that the industrial development has a tendency that is most pleasing to the capitalist, to-wit, to lower the necessities of the workingman in order that his wages may be lower in proportion.

There was a time when skill and strength were requisites for a workingman. The period of apprenticeship was then long, the cost of his training considerable. Now, however, the progress made in the division of labor and the system of machinery render skill and strength in production more and more superfluous; they make it possible to substitute unskilled and cheap workmen for skilled ones; and consequently, to substitute weak women and even children in the place of men. Already in the early stages of manufactory this tendency is perceptible; but not until machinery is introduced into production does the wholesale exploitation commence of women and children of tender age—an exploitation of the most helpless among the helpless, who are made a prey of shocking maltreatment and abuse. Thus machinery develops a new and wonderful quality in the hands of the capitalist.

Originally, the wage worker, who was not a member of the family of his employer, had to earn wages high enough to defray not only his own expenses, but those of his family in order to enable him to propagate himself and to bequeath his labor power to others. Without the process on his part, the heirs of the capitalists would find no proletarians ready made for exploitation.

When, however, the wife, and, from early infancy, the children of the workingman are able to take care of themselves, then the wages of the male workingman can be safely reduced to the level of his own personal needs without the risk of stopping the supply of fresh labor power.

Over and above this, the labor of women and children affords the additional advantage that these offer less resistance than men; and their introduction into the ranks of the workers increases wonderfully the quantity of labor that is offered for sale in the market.

Accordingly, the labor of women and children not only lowers the necessities of the workingman, but it also diminishes his capacity for resistance in that it overstocks the labor market; owing to both these circumstances it lowers the wages of the workingman.

Don't Go Into Politics.

For years the Socialists, while loyally fighting labor's battles on the economic field, have pointed out the insufficiency of the "pure and simple" trade union policy. They have been reviled and persecuted for opinion's sake—often by the very people they have sought to help—but the wisdom of their words is every day becoming more and more apparent. The trade union itself was not organized until the cruel force of circumstances compelled organization and the same force of circumstances must show many that labor must look to other weapons than the strike and boycott if it is to go forward and not be trampled under foot. It is unfortunate that a blow from a club is necessary to make some men see even a star of hope, but certainly the blows have fallen fast enough in the past few years to make labor see whole constellations. With the signs daily multiplying to show how desperate is labor's condition, with every day poisoned by the fear that to-morrow may bring idleness and want, it is suicidal for the unions longer to ignore the Socialist's bugle call to the political field. The strike and the boycott are good old weapons, and arbitration has its good points, but unless labor is using the finest and

best weapon of all—the ballot—it is as helpless as a band of Filipino Igorotes, with bows and arrows, against American soldiers with machine guns and repeating rifles.

* * *

The trades unions are essentially democratic in that the rank and file possesses the ultimate authority and this rank and file can not with safety transfer its authority to officers and delegates. Of course, these functionaries are necessary to do a delegated work, but they must at frequent intervals render an account of their stewardship. It is when these accounts are rendered that the rank and file must make itself felt. If the labor leaders persist in fighting with bows and arrows the rank and file must see that they are represented by men who have a clearer conception of modern conditions. These modern conditions make the political wing of the labor movement as important as the economic wing and the common instinct of self-preservation, if not common sense, must force the acceptance of this truth. This political wing of the labor movement, the Socialist Party, as truly represents the working class interests as the trades union, and its ultimate impotence of the "pure and simple" union to guarantee employment is demonstrated.

* * *

What are the rank and file of the trades unions going to do about it? Forward with votes for the Socialist Party or backward to repeated defeat, idleness and want?

CZAR PARRY'S GHOST.

The Union Smasher Getting Frightened
By His Own Anarchist Illusions and Dreams.

The following amusing story is telegraphed from Indianapolis and published by the leading capitalist papers throughout the country:

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6.—It was because his country home had been attacked by men who evidently were intent upon taking his life that D. M. Parry, president of the National Manufacturers' association, and the most bitter enemy organized labor has known in the last twenty years, placed an armed guard about his residence. To-night Mr. Parry re-enforced the guards and threw a cordon of men along the tow path of the canal that flows through his grounds.

An exchange of shots occurred last night, or, to be precise, at an early hour this morning. Watchman Frank Smith, who first reported to Mr. Parry that suspicious characters were prowling about his place, was attacked by two men and a fusillade of shots followed. No one was injured.

It is now Mr. Parry's belief that the prowlers are determined to kidnap some member of his family. That they are desperate men is evidenced by their willingness to shoot. Mr. Parry asserts that he will protect his home at all hazards, and hire 100 men if necessary and arm them all.

"I do not intend to be bulldozed, intimidated, coerced, threatened or

frightened," he said to-night, "by any unprincipled agitator who is operating under the trades union movement to destroy the country's commercial prosperity. Such men as Gompers have been fattened off of union labor long enough. I shall continue my fight, and fight it out along the lines I have already inaugurated until the American Federation of Labor is broken into bits. Its foundation is rotten, and no one knows this better than Gompers and the Gompertes."

The police to-night unearthed another plot to kill Mr. Parry. Each day on the way to his factory Mr. Parry is obliged to pass through a tunnel leading under the tracks at the Union station. The tunnel is about a block long, and is only dimly lighted at all times. Suspicious characters lurking there late this afternoon were pointed out to the police, but before arrests could be made they made their escape.

Among the warning letters received by Mr. Parry are a number of references of danger that he will encounter in the tunnel. Mr. Parry goes on the street at all times armed, and when driving his coachman is also armed.

Indeed, it would be a pity if any harm was done to one of God's creatures of the Parry specie. Mr. Parry need not have any fear. No union man or Socialist will harm him, because he is too useful a "brother" and "comrade" for our movement. He has been doing more to strengthen our movement than 100 agitators could have done in a year. Long may you live, Mr. Parry!

The nineteenth century belonged to the capitalist. The tasks it accomplished, the order it brought forth, the society it established were all in accord with the interests of a ruling capitalist class. We must at once admit that however terrible the evils it created and problems it left behind that century did greater things for human progress than all the centuries that have rolled before. It took the simple tools with which man had a long battled against his environment in a painful effort to transform it to his use, and it transformed those tools and made slaves of wind, water, steam, air and electricity, until man could at last proclaim the victory over nature. But meantime a class arose who stole to themselves the fruits of that victory without having shared in the labor of conquest.

The struggle is as righteous as ever prompted men to do and dare on field of battle.

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MADE

Wm. H. Roetter Hat Co.

518 Pine St.

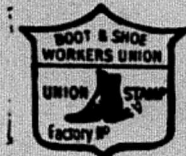
Men's Shoes Buy Your Union Made Shoes Ladies' Shoes.

AT

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TO
\$4.00.

Reliable Shoe Store \$1.50 TO \$4.00.

1920 South Broadway.



Try a Pair. We Sell the Best. All Solid.

PROGRESS OF OUR NATIONAL ORGANIZATION



SOCIALIST PARTY OF MISSOURI.

Report From State Secretary Lipscomb.

Liberal Mo., Sept. 6, 1903.

Twelfth meeting of the quorum was held at headquarters, with N. M. Jones in the chair and Wilcox absent on account of sickness.

Club of Galena was reorganized with five members.

Bills allowed were: Postage stamps, \$5.65; express on supplies, 45 cents; due stamps from national secretary, \$5; party buttons, \$1; paid James A. Slanker \$40; paid Appeal to Reason \$25 for printing and Mimeograph supplies from national secretary, \$5.80. Total, \$82.15.

Quorum decided to discontinue Comrade Slanker as organizer, and secretary instructed to so notify him.

Secretary instructed to urge clubs to make an effort to organize new clubs in the neighborhood where possible.

Secretary instructed to increase the number of personal letters to comrades over the state with a view to have them co-operate in the work of organizing.

AJourned.

N. M. JONES, Chairman.

CALEB LIPSCOMB, Secretary.

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR AUGUST, 1903.

August 1, balance on hand	\$ 18 93
Dues, Pleasant Hill	80
Org. fund, W. D. Hurt	1 00
Bevier	2 00
Dues, Bevier, August	3 20
Dues, Bevier, September	60
Dues, Hillside	1 00
Supplies, Hillside	45
Dues, Kirkwood	1 50
Dues, Colorado	50
Dues, Zincite	1 50
Dues, St. Louis	5 00
Dues, Aurora	1 20
Buttons, Aurora	30
Dues, Greenfield	60
Buttons	85
From national secretary	20 00
Dues, Monett	1 00
Dues, St. Louis	5 00
Dues, Moberly	70
Dues, Milan	2 20
Dues, Mexico	50
Dues, Rich Hill	2 40
Org. fund, Garner	50
Dues, Warrenton	80
Dues, Springfield	2 00
Dues, St. Louis	10 00
Dues, Webb City	70
Dues, Galena	1 00
Dues, Jefferson City	2 60
Dues, Sedalia	1 20
Org. fund, Sedalia	1 00

Dues, Novinger (American)	1 60
Dues, Unionville	60
Dues, Hillside	2 50
Org. fund, Roberts	25
Dues, Warrensburg	1 20
Kansas City	9 80
Sale buttons	90
Dues, Hannibal	5 50
Dues, Milan	2 20
Thayer	2 60
Org. fund, Thayer	1 20
Org. W. D. Hurt	1 00
Dues, Pleasant Hill	80
Org. fund, Lipscomb	1 00

Total	\$122 68
August 31, postabe stamps	\$ 5 35
August 24, express	45
August 31, due stamps	25 00
August 31, party buttons	1 00
August 31, J. A. Slanker	40 00
August 31, appeal bill	4 25
August 31, supplies	5 80
August 31, balance on hands	40 53

Total\$122 68

CALEB LIPSCOMB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

SOCIALIST NOTES.

National Headquarters,
Socialist Party,
Omaha, Neb., Sept. 5, 1903.

SPECIAL ORGANIZING FUND.

The following contributions have been made to the special organizing fund since last report:

Otto Kaemmerer, St. Louis, Mo.	\$ 50
Louis Rogovin, St. Louis, Mo.	50
Local, Utica, N. Y.	3 00
Fred Townsend, Owosso, Mich.	1 00

Total to noon, September 5... 5 00

Previously reported\$957 02

Total\$962 02

National Organizer Geo. H. Goebel, in one of his reports from Virginia, says: "The demand for workers is certainly intense. If the comrades in the better organized sections could only see the doors of opportunity that are opening to us on every hand, the special organizing fund would go up to \$5,000. Not a single locality have I been in but there was evidence of an abundant harvest to be gathered for the effort. To do this there would have to be more money, but if it was not out of my province, and bearing the appearance of being colored by my relation to the party, I would feel compelled to put strongly to the party membership the need of putting out more of the ablest men we have at once."

Ben Hanford's dates from September 11 onward are: Ohio, September 12, Fremont; 13, Fostoria; 14, Springfield; 16, Cincinnati; 17, Hamilton, Indiana, September 18, Jeffersonville; 19, Evansville; 20, Terre Haute; 21, Indianapolis; 22, Richmond; 23, Marion. He will begin in Illinois on October 1, for two weeks in that state.

The Erie People, of August 29, speaking of Hanford's lecture in that city on August 26, says in part: "It is a moderate statement to make that the address was one of the most clear and powerful and convincing expositions of Socialism ever listened to by an Erie audience. Hanford possesses to a wonderful degree the rare gift of being able to handle a difficult subject (the Marxian analysis of wealth production) with such simplicity and clearness, that few can fail to follow easily the connection of the argument through to its final conclusion. No abler propagandist has ever taken the field, and as Hanford is now starting on an extended tour west, which may perhaps last six months or longer, it is not too much to say that extremely valuable results for the party movement may be confidently expected from his tour."

NATIONAL PLATFORM

—OF THE—

Socialist Party of the United States.

The Socialist Party of America, in national convention assembled, reaffirms its adherence to the principles of International Socialism, and declares its aim to be the organization of the working class and those in sympathy with it, into a political party, with the object of conquering the powers of government and using them for the purpose of transforming the present system of private ownership of the means and production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people.

Formerly the tools of production were simple and owned by the individual worker. To-day the machine, which is but an improved and more developed tool of production, is owned by the capitalists, and not by the workers. This ownership enables the capitalists to control the product and keep the workers dependent upon them.

Private ownership of the means of production and distribution is responsible for the ever increasing uncertainty of livelihood and the poverty and misery of the working class, and it divides society into two hostile classes—the capitalists and wage-workers. This once powerful middle class is rapidly disappearing in the mill of competition. The struggle is now between the capitalist class and the working class. The possession of the means of livelihood gives to the capitalists the control of the government, the press, the pulpit and the schools, and enables them to reduce the workingmen to a state of intellectual, physical and social inferiority, political subservience and virtual slavery.

The economic interests of the capitalist class dominate our entire social system; the lives of the working class are recklessly sacrificed for profit, wars are fomented between nations, indiscriminate slaughter is encouraged, and the destruction of whole races is sanctioned in order that the capitalists may extend their commercial dominion abroad and enhance their supremacy at home.

But the same economic causes which developed capitalism are leading to Socialism, which will abolish both the capitalist class and the class of wage workers. And the active force in bringing about this new and higher order of society is the working class. All other classes, despite their apparent or actual conflicts, are alike interested in the upholding of the system of private ownership of the instruments of wealth production. The Democratic, Republican, the bourgeois public ownership parties, and all other parties which do not stand for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system of production, are alike political representatives of the capitalist class.

The workers can most effectively act as a class in their struggle against the collective powers of capitalism, by

constituting themselves into a political party, distinct from and opposed to all parties formed by the proper-tied classes.

IMMEDIATE DEMANDS.

While we declare that the development of economic conditions tends to the overthrow of the capitalist system, we recognize that the time and manner of the transition to Socialism also depend upon the state of development reached by the proletariat. We, therefore, consider it of the utmost importance for the Socialist Party to support all active efforts of the working class to better its condition and to elect Socialists to political offices, in order to facilitate the attainment of this end.

As such means we advocate:

1. The public ownership of all means of transportation and communication, and all other public utilities, as well as of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines. No part of the revenue of such industries to be applied to the reduction of taxes on property of the capitalist class, but to be applied wholly to the increase of wages and shortening of the hours of labor of the employes, to the improvement of the service and diminishing the rates to the consumers.

2. The progressive reduction of the hours of labor and the increase of wages in order to decrease the share of the capitalist and increase the share of the worker in the product of labor.

3. State or national insurance of working people in case of accidents, lack of employment, sickness and want in old age; the funds for this purpose to be collected from the revenue of the capitalist class, and to be administered under the control of the working class.

4. The inauguration of a system of public industries, public credit to be used for that purpose in order that the workers be secured the full product of their labor.

5. The education of all children up to the age of 18 years, and state and municipal aid for books, clothing and food.

6. Equal civil and political rights for men and women.

7. The initiative and referendum, proportional representation and the right of recall of representatives by their constituents.

But in advocating these measures as steps in the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth, we warn the working class against the so-called public ownership movements as an attempt of the capitalist class to secure governmental control of public utilities for the purpose of obtaining greater security in the exploitation of other industries, and not for the amelioration of the conditions of the working class.

The Bartenders' Protective and Benevolent League,

NO. 51, A. F. of L.

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HALLS FOR RENT FOR BALLS, CONCERTS, MEETINGS, Etc'

Bar Supplied With Finest WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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Driven to Ruin by a Soulless Corporation.

Story of Gustav Moench's Services Rendered to the Missouri Pacific Railroad and His Reward for Same—The Real Cause of M. & P. R. Co.'s Chief Clerk's Suicide Plainly Told—Disgraceful and Criminal Treatment of Moench After 21 Years of Faithful Services After George Gould Had Been Notified by Him of His Discovery of the Embezzlement of Enormous Sums in the M. & P. Freight Department.

—By ADOLF HEPNER St. Louis,

I.

Gustav Moench, aged 38 years, and up to August last employed as chief clerk by the Missouri Pacific Railroad company, committed suicide by drowning, on Tuesday, May 24. His body was recovered four weeks later.

I knew Gustav Moench for a period of ten years or more. We lived in the same house, 806 Chouteau avenue, for a long time, and spent many an evening in friendly conversation.

A man of normal mentality, honest, industrious, companionable, of moderate habits and good-natured, he was ambitious and studious, without being idealistic.



HUGO MOENCH.

At the age of 16 he obtained employment with the Missouri Pacific Railroad company as errand boy. His advance was quite rapid, and he attained the position of chief clerk, with a salary of \$125 per month, as a comparatively young man.

The incumbent of a position of this kind is regarded by subordinate employes of the company very much as is the man who gets a share of the capital prize in the lottery.

When I first met Gustav Moench he held this position in the claim department.

One evening, in the winter of 1900, I happened to ask him regarding his chances for promotion, and he replied: "I have lost every chance. By an error in judgment I have forfeited the brilliant prospects to which I believed myself entitled." He continued:

"Toward the close of 1898 I discovered enormous embezzlements in the cotton transportation accounts. It was a bare-faced fraud perpetrated by agents and several employes."

"What was the extent of the theft?"

"I could prove depredations to the amount of \$200,000, but without a doubt the frauds dated back over a period of time that I had no means of investigating. Besides, I had only caught the cotton freight thieves. The same conditions in all probability prevail in lumber and other departments where freight is shipped in great quantities."

"What did you do on making your discovery?"

"I immediately made a report of the matter to my superior. He did not seem very much impressed, but thought it would be a good thing for me to approach the conspirators, con-

trive to gain their confidence and get an insight into their machinations. I did so, and these fellows paid me hush money in sums of \$100 and \$250, which I paid over to my superior on receipt for the same. Thus I was soon enabled to reveal all of their plans."

"What happened to these fellows?"

"Nothing at all. The dishonest employes were dismissed, and I tried to collect as much as I possibly could of the freight money thus diverted from the company. I went back to 1897 in my investigations."

"You certainly deserve credit for your faithful work in suppressing such dishonesty. No matter how rich a company, its treasury can not long withstand repeated drains of this kind. Were not your services recognized by the company?"

"That is just the point. The head of the local department owes his advancement to a very similar discovery. He reported defalcation instead of sharing in the spoils. I, too, expected to be rewarded by promotion, and was promised advancement. But I was guilty of an act of folly, which is considered to more than balance the merit of my efforts in behalf of the company. Apparently the local authorities looked upon the whole affair as a mere trifle, an oversight, something unavoidable, and I became indignant, believing that they were trying to hush up the whole affair."

"How did you arrive at such a conclusion?"

"Very readily. In an office like ours matters are supposed to be so regulated that mistakes are impossible, everything to tally, even to the dot on the i's, and if the fact that such extensive frauds have been perpetrated were to become public, the principal stockholders would become disgruntled, the stock quoted at a lower figure, and the directory at New York would demand a change in the office force, beginning with the very heads of departments. I came to the conclusion that my discoveries were most unwelcome to my superiors, as their prestige would in all probability suffer should these matters become known in New York. I foresaw that I would be deprived of the fruits of my labors, and in this state of mind I wrote a letter to George Gould, instead of leaving everything in the hands of my immediate superiors!"

"In this way you have given offense to those above you in rank."

"Exactly. I realized at once what I had done, but it was then too late to recall the letter. Some days later a letter came to the local office saying: "One Gustav Moench has written such and such statements to George Gould. What is wrong?"

"You said before that the head of your local department, Vice-President Warner, owed his advancement to a similar discovery?"

"Yes! He was then, as I am now, a chief clerk, nothing more. When he discovered the defalcation to which I referred, he straightway went to New York and laid the matter before Jay Gould, who thanked him, and, when the opportunity presented itself, promoted him in recognition of his services, and advanced him farther from time to time. In this way he became a very great man and vice-president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad company."

"Yet this same man resents the fact that you followed his precedent and placed yourself in direct communica-

tion with the New York head of the company!"

"Yes; the times have changed, you see."

"I presume that you expected George Gould to act as his father did?"

"I did, indeed. Jay Gould was not above listening to an humble clerk, but it seems that his son is too aristocratic for that."

"Were you threatened with dismissal?"

"No, that was hardly feasible under the circumstances, but I have been systematically cold-shouldered since that time. I am tolerated because they have had no good excuse for dismissing me. I have given up all hope of promotion, and in 'recognition' of my services in future I was presented with a check for discovering the plot and saving them vast sums both in the past and in the the magnificent sum of \$100."

"Did you never receive any reply from George Gould or his representatives in the executive department?"

"No, and I have not the least idea of the nature of the report made by the local heads to New York. Possibly they represented the whole affair as of very little moment, especially as I have retrieved a considerable proportion of the losses."

II.

Later Gustav Moench gave me an insight into his "Missouri Pacific papers." As we roomed on the same floor, he left copies of certain documents with me for more careful perusal as he wished to have my judgment on the same. Those still in my possession are published below. Amongst these papers I found receipts, mentioned above, for the "hush money," in amounts of \$100 and \$250, a copy of Moench's letter to George Gould, a rough draft of a second later letter addressed also to Gould, a copy of a letter written by Moench to C. J. Warner, the vice-president of the Missouri Pacific at St. Louis, under date of November 1, 1901, which I include in the list of things published in this article. At that time Moench had reclaimed \$67,051 of the money out of which the company had been defrauded. Three years had passed and he had not been accorded the promised promotion for his discovery and subsequent labor. Therefore, he felt that he was entitled to ten per cent of the money he had recovered for the company. I should not care to express an opinion as to whether the stand he took was in good taste or according to business precedent. He believed that it was customary and proper that he should be so repaid and accordingly sent the letter to Warner, setting forth his claims. To the best of my knowledge he never received an answer to his letter.

I found a list of 259 items, amounting to a total of \$67,051, which Moench recovered for underpaid freight, from January 8, 1900, to September 12, 1901, in the interests of the Missouri Pacific.

Founded on this list of items he advanced his claim of ten per cent of the total amount recovered for the company, and wrote to Warner, asking that his claim for \$6,705 be allowed.

I found, further, a collection of 100 certificates signed by the general auditor, S. B. Schuyler, and addressed to J. S. Tuston, the freight claim agent, proving that the items listed were correct, corroborating Moench's statements. These certificates do not end September 12 as did Moench's last, but

continue to July 22, 1902.

I added up the amounts indicated in the additional certificates and found 47 items involving the total of \$26,719. Adding this to the list furnished by Moench, I found a grand total of 306 items, amounting to \$93,770.

To the faithful service of its chief clerk in the claim department, the Missouri Pacific was indebted for the recovery of this great sum.

Moreover, I read Moench's "Number and Run of Investigations," dealing with the details of his investigation of the frauds, and covering only the period from November 5 to November 28, 1888, is given below.

III.

From that time Moench would frequently reiterate that he could scarcely endure the treatment he received at the hands of his superiors.

His condition became more unbearable from day to day. A silent boycott was followed by open annoyances. He was called up by the head of same department every quarter of an hour and was plainly given to understand that his resignation was in order.

Therefore, in August, 1902, after having recovered \$93,770 for the company, having served them faithfully for 21 years, he sent in his resignation.

"I had to leave, in order to save my own self-respect. I could no longer endure the life there. Now, I am where I have left," he said to an intimate friend.

He went on to make his way as a drummer and as an agent and with fair success. He had any number of business acquaintances who were only too glad to be of service to him.

But the 21 years that he had "wasted" in the service of the Missouri Pacific were a source of sorrow and constant regret to him.

About four weeks ago he said to a relative from abroad who spent some little time in this city:

"Here are the Missouri Pacific papers which have reference to my case. You take care of them, as they madden me whenever I catch sight of them."

This is the key to the suicide of a most unhappy, honest man, who learned that a breach of office regulation (the letter to Gould) outweighed all his services to the company, which, by the way he never boasted of.

Well, his was not a war-like nature. Only such nature could have coped with the situation.

When a decent man, with normal proclivities, not bouyed up by a pronounced idealism, meets with rank injustice, like that related above, he doubts humanity and is disgusted with life.

The idealist, however, is ready to take up the battle at any time. He is ready to face any scoundrel and any odds. He wages war on injustice, relentlessly and without respite, whether or not he can foresee any successful end to the contest.

His faith in final triumph of his cause is as firm and indestructible as a religious man's belief in the reward of good and punishment of evil in the hereafter.

The idealist desires to live in order that he may help to overthrow injustice.

IV.

The Moench case, furthermore, shows the necessity for organizing in unions, and that this applies to clerks of every kind no less than it does to

workingmen of any other class. Had there been a railroad clerks' union in St. Louis, solid and strong, one that embraced lodges of the different railroad companies, with a central committee at the head of the local unions, Gustav Moench could easily have held his own.

The union would have taken up his case; it would have supported and defended, and, eventually, vindicated him, in the event that the local management of the Missouri Pacific had insisted on raising the issue that Moench's letter to George Gould was a crime, one not to be atoned for by a reprimand, but which demanded the entire sacrifice of this man's career, life and his great merits notwithstanding.

Injustice on the part of superiors towards officials and other employes is not an uncommon thing, look where we may.

Such a high-handed, outrageous piece of cruelty as exemplified by this case, seems unprecedented even on the part of a great and powerful monopoly.

It shows incidentally the condition of slavery under which all unorganized railroad clerks are suffering, and more specifically to what sort of usage the subordinates of the Missouri Pacific are liable to be subjected. Scarce one in twenty dares to raise his voice in protest when ordered to render unpaid services by working overtime in the evenings, which overtime, in some departments, during the busy seasons averages 20 per cent.

V.

When a man, guilty of the theft of a great sum of money, fearful of his fate, despairingly takes his own life, we justly pity him, because he has meted out to himself a punishment in excess of that prescribed for his crime. But if he has been hounded to death by his persecutors, we denounce their methods.

How much more is our sympathy en-

listed in behalf of the man whose life was embittered by the unnatural cruelty of those to whom he saved \$93,770 by his faithfulness and honesty—and saved to his company, by stopping the frauds, the double and triple amount of \$93,770.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

BY W. W. BAKER.

We work because we need the bread.

* * *

The children should have equal opportunities.

* * *

Money as a means of exchange is one of the weapons of exploitation.

* * *

The laws of business make money a necessity.

* * *

When exchanging our product for wages we always get the small end of the deal.

* * *

Ambition and the power that gold confers is at the bottom of the class struggle.

* * *

Neither employers nor employes have been able to agree upon what constitutes a "fair" wage.

* * *

The slogan of the Republicans in the next campaign should be "the full baby carriage" to square with Roosevelt's race suicide position.

* * *

Do you believe the world owes you a chance to make a living. The way to collect the debt is to vote for collective ownership of the industries—Socialism.

* * *

The workers engaged in preparing and putting coal oil into the hands of consumers receive a little less than three cents per gallon as wages. The Standard Oil company gets the balance as dividends.

AND FIREMEN, WHO, BY REASON OF FORMER DECISIONS, HAD ACQUIRED PROPERTY RIGHTS IN LOCAL UNIONS OF STEAM ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN. * * * We, therefore, recommend THAT THIS CONVENTION REAFFIRM THE DECISION OF THE LOUISVILLE CONVENTION AND CONCEDE THE RIGHT OF THE INTERNATIONAL UNION OF UNITED BREWERY WORKMEN TO JURISDICTION OVER THE STEAM ENGINEERS AND THE FIREMEN EMPLOYED IN A BREWERY. * * * We further recommend that the incoming officers render all future decisions involving steam engineers or firemen, or other crafts covered by the decision of the Louisville convention, in harmony with the spirit of the construction placed upon it by this committee, providing their construction receives the indorsement of the New Orleans convention."

This left no doubt of what, in the opinion of that committee, was meant by the Louisville convention. So much ill-feeling has grown out of this contention, and so many unfair impressions even now are circulated by interested parties about it, that I aspire in this review to allay the feeling and expose its unfairness, and if successful, will have at least contributed my share to this important Labor day issue of the American Federationists.

The report of the Louisville convention set forth that:

"Your committee recommends * * * that the best interests of the (labor) movement will be conserved by resting the jurisdiction over the employees of the brewery in the United Brewery Workers' union. As the enforcement of this decision might work to the injury of those who have been organizing under previous decisions of the American Federation of Labor, we desire to outline the following limitations of its operation:

"First: That all coopers employed on new work in a brewery should be members of the Coopers' International union.

"Second: That all painters employed on new or old work, or men employed in the capacity of painters, should be members of the Painters' and Decorators' union.

"Third: That the organizations of engineers, firemen or other crafts, or any members thereof, at present employed in breweries under the jurisdiction of the United Brewery Workers, shall be permitted to continue to work as members thereof without interference from the United Brewery Workers, unless they should at any time voluntarily determine to unite with said Brewery Workers' union.

"Fourth: Team drivers employed in the delivery of the product of a brewery, etc."

The report of the committee was

adopted. Ayes, 3,384; nays, 1,623.

Had the report of the committee ended with the first period in the first paragraph of the report, the scathing criticism of the New Orleans committee would have merit; but after the general statement ending there, it is qualified with four specific limitations or exemptions, which, in accordance with legal procedure, were each to be considered the guide for everything covered in said limitation or exemption. That is to say, the general proposition covered everything not included in the exemptions, and they in turn were as binding in their specific directions as anything else approved by that convention. If this is not correct, of what use were the limitations? That it is correct an illustration will show. The second limitation, for instance, designates what is to be done about painters and painting. It could not mean that those who painted must be members of the Brewery Workers' union. This being so, the third exemption set forth that organizations of engineers, firemen, etc., or any members thereof, employed in breweries, etc., shall be permitted to continue as members thereof without interference from the United Brewery Workers' union.

Under such instructions the executive council held that from that date engineers or firemen employed in breweries who did not voluntarily join the Brewery Workers' union were justified in holding membership in their respective organizations. This seems so logical and fair, that the arraignment of that position in last convention by committeemen who should have looked closer into the situation, caused the majority of the delegates to rush to another extreme by turning down the report of the committee and passing a motion, "That all engineers and firemen employed in breweries must belong to their respective international unions." That decision was extreme. It reached the danger line. Viewed critically, it is subject to be called class legislation. The spirit of the motion was right, but the detail was faulty.

A voluntary organization should be very careful about the words "shall" and "must" in its resolutions affecting sovereign bodies, and the only excuse that can be offered in this case for the convention leaving the even tenor of its way and reaching the danger line was provocation by the committee, which construed a resolution to cover jurisdiction which had been taken out of it by specific proviso.

The above motion, which superseded the scathing report of the committee, was passed by so strong a viva voce vote that no division was requested. This fact is here emphasized, in order to correct a false impression covertly circulated by a dissenting party that the decision of the convention was not reached by fair means.

JAMES DUNCAN ON THE BREWERS' CASE

The Vice-President of the American Federation of Labor States his Opinion on the Louisville and New Orleans Convention Decision

FROM THE LABOR DAY EDITION OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATIONIST.

Within the compass of this mundane sphere nothing more elastic can be found than the English language. So fickle and varied are its adaptations that at times we find cool, calculating men using identical words and even sentences in such a way as to convey almost opposite meanings. Such an instance occurred over what has since become famous as the Louisville decision in the brewery workers' controversy.

The committee having that subject in charge in that convention of the American Federation of Labor were men of cool judgment, with long experience, and had successfully figured in the settlement of other disputes of equal importance. Their findings in that instance were approved by the convention, and have been quoted as a sort of central provision, from which all subsequent legislation on brewery disputes should radiate.

In carrying this into effect the executive council of the American Federation of Labor followed a clearly defined course, and were surprised later on to find that where expected support they received criticism and opposition. Even when the famous autonomy declaration was written at the Scranton convention the same definition of the decision above referred to was in mind, for a majority of that committee was composed of members of the executive council, and all through the consideration of that document that Louisville decision was respected as something that could not be lightly abrogated.

The declaration on autonomy was unanimously approved, and has not since even been criticised. Yet, in the New Orleans convention the debate on the brewery workers' affairs elicited so much difference of opinion and such adverse comment on the action of the executive council that it was apparent something was wrong.

Some members of the committee who had the subject in charge in New Orleans had served on the committee in Louisville that made the report in question, so the tension was calculated to bring out the hidden mystery. "As a member of this committee," said one of them, "I know the English language as well as any member of the executive council, and have no hesitation in saying the council construed the Louisville decision to mean the opposite of what was intended."

He was right as to his mentality, but simply further confused the Louisville decision, and in support of his position the New Orleans committee reported to the convention as follows:

"After careful consideration, your committee has come to the conclusion that * * * the decision of the executive council * * * was based upon an erroneous understanding of the decision of the Louisville convention. IN OUR OPINION THAT CONVENTION DETERMINED THAT JURISDICTION OVER STEAM ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN EMPLOYED IN A BREWERY BELONGED TO THE INTERNATIONAL UNION OF UNITED BREWERY WORKERS, AND THAT THE EXCEPTION CLAUSES APPENDED TO THAT DECISION WERE DESIGNED SOLELY TO PROTECT THOSE ENGINEERS

We take great pleasure in announcing to our many friends and stockholders belonging to labor organizations that we will be

Open for Business September 15th

In order that you may see what progress we have made, **Our Building Will Be Open for Your Inspection on Labor Day**, when we will be pleased to answer all questions and (if you so desire) take your subscription for stock.

The M. J. Healy Co-operative Furniture & Carpet Co.

Per M. J. Healy, President

MY UNCLE BENJAMIN.

By CLAUDE TILLIER.

Translated from the French by Benjamin R. Tucker, with a Sketch of the Author's Life and Works, By LUDWIG PFAU.

[Continued.]

"That's just the way it is," said the sergeant; "when they have extracted from our blood the phosphorus of which they make their glory, they throw us aside as the wine-grower throws on the muck-heap the skin of the grape after squeezing out the liquor, or as a child throws into the gutter the stone of the fruit which he has just eaten."

"That is very wrong of them," said Machecourt, whose mind was at Corvol, and who longed to see his brother-in-law there.

"Machecourt," said Benjamin, looking at him askance, "be more careful of your expressions; this is no laughing matter. Yes, when I see these proud soldiers, who have made the glory of their country with their blood, obliged, like that poor old Cicero, to spend the rest of their life on a cobbler's bench, while a multitude of gilded puppets monopolize the public revenues, and prostitutes have cashmires for their morning wrappers, a single thread of which is worth the entire wardrobe of a poor housewife, I am exasperated against kings; if I were God, I would put a leaden uniform on their bodies, and condemn them to a thousand years of military service in the moon, with all their iniquities in their knapsacks. The emperors should be corporals."

After having recovered his breath and wiped his brow, for he was sweating, my worthy great-uncle, with emotion and wrath, he took my grandfather aside and said to him:

"Suppose we invite the brave man and this glorious poodle to breakfast with us at Manette's?"

"Hum! Hum!" objected my grandfather.

"The devil!" replied Benjamin, "one does not meet every day a poodle who has made an English captain prisoner, and every day political banquets are given to people who are not worth this honorable quadruped."

"But have you any money?" said my grandfather; "I have only a thirty-sou piece, which your sister gave me this morning because, I believe, it is imperfectly coined, and she urgently recommend me to bring her back at least half."

"For my part, I have not a sou, but I am Manette's physician, just as she from time to time is my tavern keeper, and we give each other credit."

"Manette's physician only?"

"What's that to you?"

"Nothing; but I warn you that I will not stay more than an hour at Manette's."

So my uncle extended his invitation to the sergeant. The latter accepted without ceremony, and joyfully placed himself between my uncle and my grandfather, walking in what soldiers call lock-step.

They met a bull, which a peasant was driving to pasture. Offended undoubtedly by Benjamin's coat, he suddenly started for him. My uncle dodged his horns, and, as he had joints of steel, he cleared at a bound, with no more effort than if he had cut a caper, a broad ditch that separated the road from the fields. The bull, who was undoubtedly determined to make a slash in the red coat, tried to follow my uncle's example, but he fell into the middle of the ditch. "Good enough for you!" said Benjamin, "that's what you get for seeking a quarrel with people who are not dreaming of you." But the quadruped, as obstinate as a Russian mounting on an assault, was not discouraged by

this failure; planting his hoofs in the half-thawed ground, he tried to climb the slope. My uncle, seeing that, drew his sword, and, while he was pricking the enemy's snout to the best of his ability, he called the peasant and cried: "My good man, stop your beast; else I warn you that I will pass my sword through his body." But, as he said the words, he let his sword fall into the ditch. "Take off your coat, and throw it to him as quickly as you can," cried Machecourt. "Hide among the vines," said the peasant. "Sic him! sic him! Fontenoy," said the sergeant. The poodle leaped at the bull, and, as it he knew his enemy, bit him on the ham-string. The animal then turned his wrath against the dog; but, while he was making havoc with his horns, the peasant came up and succeeded in passing a noose around the bull's hind legs. This skilful maneuver was perfectly successful, and put an end to the hostilities.

Benjamin returned to the road. He thought that Machecourt was going to laugh at him, but the latter was as pale as a sheet and trembled on his legs.

"Come, Machecourt, brace up," said my uncle; "else I shall have to bleed you. And you, brave Fontenoy, you have made to-day a prettier fable than that of La Fontaine, entitled: 'The Dove and the Ant.' You see, gentlemen, a good deed is never lost. Generally the benefactor is obliged to give long credit to the beneficiary, but he, Fontenoy, has paid me in advance. Who the devil would have thought that I would ever be under obligations to a poodle?"

Moulot is hidden among a clump of willows and poplars on the left bank of the Beuvron river, at the foot of a big hill, up which runs the road to La Chapelle. A few houses of the village had already gone up by the side of the road, as white and as spick and span as peasant women when they go into a place frequented by society; among them was Manette's wine-shop. At sight of the frost-covered sign that hung from the attic window, Benjamin began to sing with his stentorian voice:

"Amis, il faut faire une pause,

J'aperçois l'ombre d'un bouchon."

On hearing the familiar voice, Manette ran blushing to the threshold of her door.

Manette was really a very pretty person, plump, chubby, and white, but perhaps a little too pink; her cheeks would have reminded you of a pool of milk, on the surface of which a few drops of wine were floating.

"Gentlemen," said Benjamin, "permit me first of all to kiss our pretty hostess, as an appetizer for the good breakfast which she is going to prepare for us directly."

"Indeed, Monsieur Rathery!" exclaimed Manette, starting back, "you are not made for peasant women; go and kiss Mademoiselle Minxit."

"It seems," thought my uncle, "that the report of my marriage has already spread through the country. No one but M. Minxit can have spoken of it; hence he must be determined to have me for a son-in-law; so, if he should not receive my visit to-day, that would not be a reason for breaking off the negotiations."

"Manette," he added, "Mlle. Minxit is not in question here; have you any fish?"

"There are plenty of fish," said Manette, "in M. Minxit's fish pond."

"Again I ask you, Manette," said Benjamin, "have you any fish? Be careful what you answer."

"Well," said Manette, "my husband has gone fishing, and he will soon return."

"Soon does not meet our case; put on the gridiron as many slices of ham as it will hold, and make us an omelette of all the eggs in your hen house."

The breakfast was soon ready. While the omelette was leaping in the frying pan, the ham was broiling. Now, the omelette was almost as soon dispatched as served. It takes a hen six months to lay 12 eggs, a woman a quarter of an hour to convert them into an omelette, and three men five minutes to absorb the omelette. "See," said Benjamin, "how much more rapid is decomposition than recomposition; countries covered with a numerous population grow poorer every day. Man is a greedy infant who makes his nurse grow thin; the ox does not restore to the fields all the grass that he takes from it; the ashes of the oak that we burn do not return as an oak to the forest; the zephyr does not carry back to the rose-bush the leaves of the bouquet that the young girl scatters around her; the candle that burns in front of us does not fall back in waxen dew upon the earth; rivers continually despoil continents, and lose in the bosom of the sea the matter which they take from their banks; most of the mountains have no verdure left upon their big bald craniums; the Alps show us their bare and jagged bones; the interior of Africa is nothing but a lake of sand; Spain is a vast moor, and Italy a great charnel house where there remains only a bed of ashes. Wherever great peoples have passed, they have left sterility in their tracks. This earth, adorned with verdure and with flowers, is a consumptive whose cheeks are red, but whose life is condemned. A time will come when it will be nothing but an inert, dead, icy mass, a great sepulchral stone upon which God will write: 'Here lies the human race.' Meantime, gentlemen, let us profit by the blessings which the earth gives us, and, as she is a tolerably good mother, let us drink to her long life."

They came then to the ham. My grandfather ate from a sense of duty, because man must eat to maintain his health and must have blood in order to serve writs; Benjamin ate for amusement; but the sergeant ate like a man who sits down to table for no other purpose, and he did not utter a word. At table Benjamin was famous; but his noble stomach was not exempt from jealousy, a base passion which dims the most brilliant qualities. He watched the sergeant with the vexed air of a man outdone, as Caesar would have watched, from the height of the capitol, Bonaparte winning the battle of Marengo. After having contemplated his man for some time in silence, he thought fit to address these words to him:

"Drinking and eating are two beings that resemble each other; at first sight you would take them for own cousins. But drinking is as much above eating as the eagle who alights upon the mountain peak is above the raven who perches on the tree top. Eating is a necessity of the stomach; drinking is a necessity of the soul. Eating is only a common workman, while drinking is an artist. Drinking inspires poets with pleasant ideas, philosophers with noble thoughts, musicians with melodious strains; eating gives them only indigestion. Now, I flatter myself, sergeant, that I could drink quite as well as you; I even think that I could drink better; but, when it comes to eating, I am the merest novice beside you. You could cope with Arthus in person; I even think that on a turkey you could go him one wing better."

"You see," answered the sergeant, "I eat for yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow."

"Permit me then to serve you for day after to-morrow this last slice of ham."

"Thank you very much," said the sergeant, "there is an end to everything."

"Well, the Creator who has made soldiers to pass suddenly from extreme abundance to extreme want has given them, as to the camel, two stomachs; their second stomach is their knapsack. Take this ham, which neither Machecourt nor I want, and put it in your knapsack."

"No," said the soldier, "I do not need to lay up provisions; I always get food enough; permit me to offer this ham to Fontenoy; we are in the habit of sharing everything together, on days of feast as on days of fast."

"You have there, indeed, a dog who deserves to be well taken care of," said my uncle; "will you sell him to me?"

"Monsieur!" exclaimed the sergeant, quickly placing his hand upon his poodle.

"Pardon me, worthy man, pardon me; I am distressed at having offended you; I spoke only in jest; I know very well that to propose to a poor man to sell his dog is like proposing to a mother to sell her child."

"You will never make me believe," said my grandfather, "that one can love a dog as much as a child; I, too, once had a poodle, a poodle that was well worth yours, sergeant—be it said without offense to Fontenoy—save that he has taken prisoner nothing but the tax collector's wig. Well, one day, when I had Lawyer Page to dinner, he ran off with a calf's head, and that very night I passed him under the mill wheel."

"What you say proves nothing; you have a wife and six children; it is quite work enough for you to love all these people without forming a romantic affection for a poodle; but I am talking of a poor devil isolated among men and with no relative but his dog. Put a man with a dog in a desert island, in another desert island put a woman with her child, and I will wager that in six months' time the man will love the dog, provided the dog is amiable, as well as the woman will love her child."

"I can conceive," answered my grandfather, "that a traveller may like a dog to keep him company, that an old woman that lives alone in her room may like a pug with which to babble all day long. But that a man should love a dog with real affection, that he should love him as a Christian, that is what I deny, that is what I deem impossible."

(To be Continued.)

MAKE THE WORLD BETTER.

All wage-workers should be union men. Their progress is limited only by them who hold aloof. Get together, agitate, educate and do.

Don't wait until to-morrow; to-morrow never comes.

Don't wait for someone else to start; start it yourself.

Don't hearken to the indifferent; wake them up.

Don't think it impossible; one million organized workers prove different.

Don't weaken; persistence wins.

The full-grown workingman of the future will be free with his fellowworkers to employ themselves, be their own masters and enjoy all the fruit of their labors.

Even the grave will not conceal the ineffaceable shame of the men who misrepresent Socialism. They may retard slightly the establishment of truth and justice, but their advantage can only be temporary.

The "Dick military bill" makes of every man a military butcher, whether he wishes or not, and places the control of the armed forces of the country in the hands of the central government, of whose allegiance to capitalism there can never raise a suspicion. Meanwhile riot bullets are distributed to the arsenals and military maps are made of the cities, telling all too plainly who are to be the victims of this new military organization.

People's Fund and Welfare Association.

Eleventh and Locust Streets.

Mr. Beard held meeting in Junior room, Wednesday, and the Newsboys' union met in large hall. The "Frisco" boys trained for a "mill" in the gymnasium. No friction, because each body attended to its special business, and this is the order of the day when house committee is left to attend to the business of the hall.

Col. Price gave a good talk on "The Coming of Christ" at Brotherhood meeting, Sunday night, and Comrades Beard, Robinson and Reis made pointed remarks.

The class under Mr. Maschmeyer's guidance will meet at 2 p. m., Sunday, and adjourn to hear Mr. Debs, feeling that we can learn a great deal from a man who has made a practical study of "humanity."

The secretary is busy stamping tickets for the Socialist Picnic and Raffle. These tickets are complimentary, being the people's Fund and Welfare association of \$20 to the cause. As Mr. Debs is a teacher on the economic questions of to-day, the association

may be considered justified in taking 200 tickets. If not—well we have the tickets and are going to "hear Debs."

While we are gone the colored friends of "Evergreen Baptist church" will hold a "rally" in the hall. In reality, they begin at 10:30 a. m.

There is a crib for a real live baby going from this hall, and an inanimate baby for some little enthusiastic Socialist to win.

Mr. Allan was absent from meeting of executive committee, Tuesday, and Mr. Kober indisposed, and the only business done was making out checks for expenses. Mr. Nicholas remained while the signatures were affixed—three being necessary—and we adjourned.

Comrade Allan strolled in at 9:15 with Mr. Haskins, but found only the "secretary member."

Mr. Kober is able to sit up and take nourishment, and will no doubt be on hand the 13th to greet Mr. Debs.

E. C. KELLY, Secretary.

Woman's Forum.

Edited by KATE EMMET.

"Socialism will destroy the home!"

Will it? Let us see how the home is prospering now.

In the vast majority of cases the home now is rented; in a multitude of cases it is, in addition, a slave pen, a shack unfit for a dog kennel.

Mothers who should have apportioned to embellish and beautify their homes, train their children and develop their own minds and hearts are forced into shops and mines as bread-winners; children are worked to death in factories; fathers, as in the case of commercial travelers, soldiers and others, are compelled to absent themselves from home until their own children hardly know them, or they leave home in search of work and perhaps never return.

Socialism comes to save the home.

Socialism will remove the druggery from the home. It will end the slavery of women and children, for the father

can then easily support the family in comfort if not in elegance. If other capable members of the family enter the ranks of wealth-producers, their compensation will not, as now, reduce the income of the family head.

Under Socialism livings will be so easily made that early marriages will be possible, home building will flourish, and prostitution will vanish as an evil dream.

Again, Socialism will mean the economic emancipation of women. Woman will not, as too often now, be forced to marry for a living. Marriage will be a love union. Women preferring a single life can elect it without criticism.

Socialism brings to woman glad tidings of great joy, but it can not well force freedom upon slaves who hug their chains. She who would be free herself must strike the blow. Women must rally in their own defense. The nobler and more enlightened of men will gladly aid them.

NATIONAL SOCIALIST NOTES.

Liberal, Mo., Sept. 6, 1903.

Dear Comrades—Nearly five months have passed since I began to serve you as secretary. Under the direction of the local quorum and the state committee I have tried to build up the party and have seen it grow from 20 clubs to 50 now. Comrade Jas. A. Slanker has been on the road as organizer since the middle of May and his reports show he has done good work, but after carefully figuring results from all standpoints the quorum decided to discontinue him for a time at least. I find that clubs organized by an organizer, as a rule, are not so active as those organized by local comrades. I believe that if all clubs in the state would take upon themselves to organize a club, selecting some point near them, that in sixty days our clubs can be doubled. I trust this plan will be employed and that you will write me for material for this purpose. I do not desire to presume to dictate but I suggest that no comrade over-persuade any one to join the party, I like class conscious volunteers. I feel that we should now begin to prepare for our campaign of next summer. To make

this campaign effective we should have speaker routes arranged and speakers provided. The main reason why we worked Comrade Slanker across the state on the Wabash from Kansas City to St. Louis was to get such a route north of the Missouri river. I feel that we succeeded as well as could be expected.

I need your hearty co-operation in the matter of organizing.

Send me the names of comrades whom you think might aid us and I will write them. The proposition of providing a van for this state has been urged by some of the comrades. I suggest that your club discuss this plan and report to me. A club debate on the plan would not be bad. Try and present the weak points as well as the strong points. Fraternally,

CALEB LIPSCOMB, Secretary.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

In a review of the political situation in Massachusetts, preliminary to the coming state election the Boston Herald, the leading Democratic paper of New England, practically concedes the election of a Socialist representative from the district with our late

Comrade McCartney represented for four terms. The Herald also admits the possibility of the Socialists carrying other districts, and in Plymouth county it says the Democratic Party seems to be a smaller factor in politics this year than ever, the Socialists "seemingly to have taken the position formerly occupied by the Democrats."

Locals are again reminded that Hanford's tour is entirely under the direction of the national secretary, Socialist Party, Omaha, Neb., and all communications respecting same should be addressed accordingly.

The state convention to organize the Socialist Party of Louisiana will be held in Temperance hall, corner Campbell and Lafayette streets, opposite Lafayette square, New Orleans, on Friday, September 18, 2 p. m. The local comrades are arranging for the convention, and will do everything possible to make it successful.

The national office is now ready to supply the new gold rim party button at 15 cents each, or in lots of 100 to party officials at ten cents each.

Next week an extended report will be given of the work of the national organizers, all of whom report most encouragingly and enthusiastically of their receptions in the respective fields.

PUSH LABOR.

Our Duties Towards the Socialist Press.

Every comrade, every advocate of Socialism and every supporter of the general labor movement should at once take hold of the task of introducing our new 16-page LABOR to their fellow workers. Men and women, boys and girls, can all contribute their efforts. The best results will be obtained by personal solicitation. Come to the office, or send for as many copies at two cents per copy as you can afford, and canvas your fel-

low working men and women for subscriptions. Don't be disappointed if you approach many who will refuse to subscribe the first time you mention LABOR to them. Leave a copy with them anyway, with a promise to return within a week, and if you don't secure their subscription then remember that you have helped the cause by introducing LABOR to a stranger. Don't forget this "stranger" and try him again next month with another copy. Another plan which some comrades have adopted is to pay for sending LABOR to a list of their fellow workers and friends for one month through the mail and have comrades from the office call on them to solicit their subscription. Try either one of these two plans and keep as large a list going as you can afford. Let us make a supreme effort and a united pull to push LABOR up to a position of influence from which it will be of great service and a great power to the working class in its coming critical struggle against organized capitalism, in the trade union battles as well as the political battles of the wage earners against capitalism.

H. SLIKERMAN,
Attorney at Law,

1015-16 CHEMICAL BUILDING,
N. E. Cor. 8th and Olive Streets.

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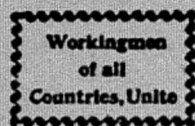
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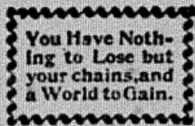
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A. J. LAWRENCE, Secretary,
2521 Benton Street.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Subscribers changing their residence are requested to promptly notify this office of new address. Also state old address.

Our Labor Press Demonstration.

The Labor Press festival to be held to-morrow, Sunday, September 13, at Gross' Park, should be attended by every reader of LABOR and ARBEITER-ZEITUNG.

Every Socialist should be on hand. Every Socialist woman should take her children to Gross' Park, for there will be enjoyment for all. Comrade Eugene V. Debs will be with us and deliver the oration of the day. Many of our comrades of Staunton, Mt. Olive, Glen Carbon, Belleville and East St. Louis, Ill., have informed us that they will be with the St. Louis comrades to-morrow and hear "Gene" Debs speak.

Comrades of St. Louis, remember that your Socialist press, LABOR and ARBEITER-ZEITUNG, are your most powerful weapons not only in the movement in St. Louis, but throughout the state of Missouri.

LABOR has been greatly improved within the last nine months. Few comrades may realize that tremendous work was necessary to make these improvements possible. And great sacrifices will be required to continue the good work of building up our own Socialist labor press.

In this issue we publish an article by Mr. Ad. Hepner on the suicide of poor Hugo Moench, a victim of the Missouri Pacific railroad corporation. We ask you, comrades, where is the press in St. Louis that would dare to publish such terrible facts? Neither the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, REPUBLIC, POST-DISPATCH, CHRONICLE and STAR, nor the German WESTLICHE POST, ABEND-ANZEIGER and AMERIKA would or could publish the facts about this horrible crime. Here we have our humble labor press, LABOR and ARBEITER-ZEITUNG—these fearless champions of Organized Labor and Socialism are the only publications in St. Louis that have the moral courage to bring these facts to public attention and show up the crimes of the powers that be.

Comrades, do you realize the important meaning of this? Are you not proud of your sharp little weapons and of your fearless champion—your labor press? Of course, you are!

In order to prove that you are determined to support your own press you will be with us to-morrow at Gross' Park—and don't fail to bring your beloved wives and children along with you. They will have a pleasant time and learn to love our noble cause, and our great world-wide movement.

Eugene V. Debs Greeting to the Labor Press.

On August 28, 1898, the first issue of our local German paper ARBEITER-ZEITUNG made its appearance. This was only a few weeks after the organization of the SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY in Chicago i. e. after the reorganization of the old SOCIAL DEMOCRACY OF AMERICA. A most critical time in the history of the American Socialist movement!

Of the dozen, or more of Socialist papers which existed at that time only three were for the young Social Democratic Party—namely Comrade Victor L. Berger's German paper WAHRHEIT in Milwaukee, The SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD and our St. Louis paper ARBEITER-ZEITUNG.

When the first copy of ARBEITER-ZEITUNG reached TERRE HAUTE Comrade Eugene V. Debs looked for pen and ink and immediately wrote the following letter of greeting which was published in No. 2 of ARBEITER-ZEITUNG, under date of September 3, 1898. We hereby reproduce the letter. It reads as follows:

ANOTHER CHAMPION.

Hail to the new champion of scientific Socialism, the ARBEITER-ZEITUNG! The advent of this latest exponent of International Socialism is significant and cheering. The title of the paper is clear and comprehensive and its location at St. Louis, one of the chief centers of social agitation, could not be better.

To the readers, one and all, I send fraternal greeting, and to the members of the Social Democratic Party, hearty congratulation. Staunch and true Comrades are at the helm and this fact alone dismisses doubt and insures success.

The ARBEITER-ZEITUNG will vault full-fledged into the arena to do battle against capitalism and for the emancipation of the working class. It is brought into being by the economic development, it springs from the loins of the economic struggle and with unwavering fidelity to principle it will fulfill its mission.

It will stand erect and proclaim the vital truths of Socialism without fear or favor. It will not apologize, it will never hesitate and it will scorn to deviate the breadth of a hair from the true course indicated by the unerring compass of scientific Socialism.

The working class will have the undivided support of this new herald of the social dawn. In storm and shine it will fight their battle, nor will it

cease the struggle until the "protocol has been signed." Its attitude toward Trades-unions will be gratifying to every true friend of labor. It will help to build and strengthen them and direct them in their true historic course and not plot their destruction in the name of the "class struggle." It will appeal to reason, it will have becoming patience, it will point out the right road. When it becomes necessary it will not hesitate to tear the mask from hypocrisy and expose fraud, but it will not stain its honor by uttering a lie about any human being, living or dead.

It repudiates the "tactics" of the falsifier and calumniator and will rely upon the conquering power of truth.

Workingmen, everywhere—support the ARBEITER-ZEITUNG! It is your duty to stand by it and hold up its hands while it is fighting the mighty battle of economic freedom. Many of you have yet to learn the power of the press. A Socialist press is the supreme demand of the time. Therefore, let the subscriptions come from every quarter and let them continue to come until a hundred thousand names are enrolled to bear testimony of recognition of the living truths of Socialism.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

Some Plain Talk About Plain Facts.

A polite question to the C. T. & L. U. and the B. T. C.: Shall our Labor Day festivals become rowdy picnics and shall the dignity and respect of Organized Labor be sacrificed to the demoralizing influences of hoodlums and slum proletarians?

No fistic arguments, gentlemen! In the last special meeting of the Central Trades & Labor Union, Delegate Gebelein of the Wood Workers took part in the discussion of the Rubber Workers' trouble, and incidentally made some remarks about the action of the teamsters employed by a certain local box factory. It seems that these remarks so enraged certain "leaders" that they decided to "fix him up" after the meeting. Delegate Gebelein, however, did not feel inclined to give these certain "gentlemen" a chance for using fistic arguments. Accompanied by a number of delegates he quietly left the hall, not paying the least attention to the threatening language of the "gentlemen" who had stationed themselves in the hall ways. It might be quite in order to inform these certain "gentlemen" that the Central Trades & Labor Union never has allowed its business to be transacted under the rules as laid down in John L. Sullivan's manual, and we may say right here that fistic exhibitions and threats of "fixing them up" will be very poor means of propaganda in the St. Louis central body. The C. T. & L. U. is supposed to be a body of intelligent representatives of Organized Labor where prize-boxers and wire-pullers usually find their Waterloo.

Don't imagine for one moment that men who have incessantly worked and sacrificed in this labor movement for the last fifteen, twenty and twenty-five years—men who have never been afraid of fighting in the front ranks of Organized Labor and who had the intellectual and moral courage to work and struggle for the noble cause of Socialism—don't imagine that such men can be scared into silence by your contemptible, cowardly means.

Roosevelt's Administration vs. Organized Labor.

President Roosevelt delivered a Labor day speech in Syracuse, N. Y. His remarks were in line with the sentiments as expressed by the ward politician who is out hunting for votes. He spoke of the dignity of labor, denounced the elements that preach class-hatred and said many other things which are not worth mentioning. Of course, in Mr. Roosevelt's opinion it is the Socialist and radical agitator who preaches class-hatred. However, Mr. Roosevelt's opinion is no better than the opinions of many other influential politicians, and we take the liberty to say that the president is wrong when he accuses the Socialists of preaching class-hatred.

The Socialists neither advocate the class struggle nor do they preach class hatred, but they do declare and state as a positive fact that the class struggle exists in modern society, and that this class struggle is being waged under capitalism much more intensely and desperately than in any former period in the development of the human society. It is this class struggle, caused by the conflicting material class interests that produces the class-hatred.

Mr. Roosevelt, is it not a fact that the ruling classes of all ages have always hated the lower classes? In ancient Rome and Greece, in Egypt and Persia, among the ancient Jews and during the centuries of Christian rule the ruling, exploiting classes hated and despised the masses of the toiling slaves?

And to-day, in our modern Jewish-Christian and Christian-Jewish civilization the class hatred comes from above, not from below. It has always been the weakness of the slave to love his master no matter how severely and brutally he might have been treated and oppressed. Like the dog the poor slave licked the hand that smote him.

In view of these historical facts President Roosevelt would do well to address his own class, and not to the army of wage workers.

Class-hatred characterizes Mr. Roosevelt's own administration. The president's love for the workers has been repeatedly demonstrated. We call attention to the following official actions of recent date:

No. 1: The union men in the government printing office who struck because a foreman who was dropped by the union was taken back in the office, have decided to give up the fight. Roosevelt took a hand. He threatened to put typesetting machines in the government office, thus dispensing with the labor of a good many men. The union gave up, but it is said the president (who carries an alleged union card) has got the machine idea into his head and they will be installed. See how Teddy loves the workers! See how ready he was to turn modern invention against the right to earn their daily bread. We are not saying the machines ought not to go in in the interest of progress, but the point is that the capitalist government has scored a point in the intimidation of labor. Better let well enough alone, the president says in effect of the economic slaves in the government pen, or some of you may lose your jobs. Thus whipped, it is probable the slaves of the wage system will behave better next time!

No. 2: The postmaster general has issued an order which makes every

EVERY WORKING WOMAN SHOULD READ LABOR.

railroad train a mail train. It is not a difficult matter to discern the object of this order. There seems to be a collusion upon the part of this dignitary of the government and the railroad corporations to make it an impossibility for the railroad man to engage in a strike. With every railroad train carrying United States mail, how will the railroad striker be able to avoid coming in contact with the federal statutes, which imposes severe penalties for obstructing the mail? With the postmaster general an ally of the railroad corporations, and the fact that twenty of the largest railroad corporations have consolidated for the purpose of establishing labor bureaus, where "free" labor for all branches of railroad service may be secured, it seems that the various brotherhoods of railway organizations will be called upon to do some serious thinking.

We leave it to the upper classes to cultivate class-hatred against the millions of toilers. As Socialists we shall continue to organize the working class into a class-conscious army, under the banner of the Socialist Party, for the purpose of abolishing class interests, class rule and class struggles, and organizing society on a community of interests, making honest, useful mental and physical labor the duty of each and all and the enjoyment of the fruits of their labor the inalienable right of each and all members of society.

The Socialist Congress in Dresden.

The Socialists of Germany will open their annual congress to-morrow, Sunday, September 13, at Dresden. As usual the capitalist press of all countries is circulating all kinds of stories prophesying a split in the party. It is this hope of a "split" that has been the only consolation to the capitalist politicians. But the split has never come, and it will not come at the Dresden congress.

On the contrary, the congress will strengthen and solidify the Socialist movement. Our German comrades have gone through the high school of experience and they can well take care of their own business and carry on the work of propaganda, in a practical, and yet revolutionary manner, as they have done in the days gone by.

The annual report of the party is a most interesting document. 31,286 marks have been paid out in support of Socialist papers which are not yet on a paying basis or self sustaining basis. Of this sum 1,000 marks were given to the Italian paper "Avanti" in Rome and 2,650 marks to a paper published in the Polish language.

The total receipts of the BERLIN VORWAERTS for the year were 788,994.85, the total expenditures 716,656.20, leaving a net profit of 72,338.65 which sum was paid over into the Socialist Party treasury. The woman's paper "Gleichheit" (equality) had a deficiency of over 3,000 marks and the scientific review "Die Neue Zeit" (The New Time) of 7,200 marks, which deficiency was covered out of the 24,666 marks of clear profit made by the illustrated weekly "Der Wahre Jacob" (Honest Jake). All of those papers last named are published in Stuttgart under the direct management of the national committee of the party, while the other Socialist papers are published by the local organizations. The national committee published two and one-half millions of pamphlets and leaflets during the last year. Among these the May Day Journal was distributed in 301,000 copies, the March Festival Journal in 126,000 copies and the Voters' Journal in 125,000 copies. The BERLIN VORWAERTS has a daily circulation of over 78,000.

During the last years our German comrades had to make great sacrifices in another way. Socialists were sentenced to a total of 14 years in the penitentiary, 36 years and 5 months in the prison, and besides 16,797 marks of fines had to be paid.

We are convinced that the Dresden congress will further strengthen our party movement in Germany. There will be hot discussions, but honest and intelligent discussion is a sign of strength and a means of further solidifying and strengthening the movement.

Editorial Notes and Comments.

Some men seem to think their heads were made for hat racks.—Iowa Socialist.

Socialist picnic at Gross' Park, to-morrow, Sunday, September 13. Don't fail to attend.

The workmen of Colorado made Peabody governor. They are now getting their reward.

There can be no peace in a society that contains within its hordes creditors and debtors. Socialism will abolish both.

The Homestead Mills produce, with some 4,000 men, three times as much steel as the Krupp works in Germany produce with 15,000.

For all who profess sympathy with the laborer there is now a grand opportunity to effectually show their sympathy by uniting with them for Socialism.—Ohio Socialist.

As long as our civilization is essentially one of property, of fences, of exclusion, it will be marked by delusions. Only that good profits, which serves all men.—Emerson.

Socialism will not prevent any man from appropriating his rightful share of the product of society, but it will prevent him from appropriating some one else's share.—Coming Nation.

The man who gets rich in public office should only foil obloquy by oblivion. If he escapes the gibbet or the jail, he should be spat upon by men and jeered at by boys.—Ben Hanford.

The reports which come to us from points in Ohio indicate that the Socialists of that state are making a vigorous campaign which means a tremendous increase in the Socialist vote.

The object of Socialism is the Socialization of industry; the road to that object lies through the class struggle. When this class war culminates we will have Socialism. There is no shorter road.—Coming Nation.

The American papers assisted by some scholarly official who misread a telegram killed one of "our" government officials in Turkey last week and Teddy sent the navy over to throw a scare into the Turks. The Turkish vote in this country is very light.

Questioning the incentive to work under Socialism, is only a confession that capitalism has made work so degrading and disagreeable, that its own apologists can not conceive how any human beings perform it without being compelled to—Erie People.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt refused to receive Mother Jones, who tramped from Philadelphia to Oyster Bay, to plead the cause of the striking baby textile workers. The time for begging for consideration, if it ever existed, has gone by forever. We have gotten to the point where we must enforce consideration, and we can do it at the ballot box.—American Labor Union Journal.

Viewed in the light of justice and common sense, it is a shameful thing for a workingman to don the capitalist uniform and march forth with intent to shoot down his fellow worker, who may be on strike in the hope of bettering his condition and maintaining his dignity as a man. Let this thought burn in the heart of every workingman, whether union or non-union. Let the capitalists do their own fighting.—Socialist Standard.

Notwithstanding that "Socialism has no chance in this country" the national committees of both the old parties have contrary to all usages kept their shop in Washington open all summer in order to watch the progress made by the Socialist agitators. Both old parties have decided to begin their "campaign of education" at once. They are simply waiting for the trusts and the manufacturers to furnish them the necessary greenback literature.—Social Democratic Herald.

"Words are good, if backed up by deeds, and only so." Thus spake the strenuous ruler of the United States, in criticizing his political opponents. We take him by his word. By his fruits we shall know him and measure him. Roosevelt shares with his German prototype, the Caesar of the twentieth century, the distinction of being very fond of talking. Talk is the cheapest way of accomplishing what Barnum said the people like best, viz., humbugging. Talk is, and always has been, the strongest point of the man who is short on deeds. Therefore it is characteristic of the man who loves to swagger around on the public stage in the garb of the hero in rough riders' clothes.—Chicago Socialist.

OUR RAFFLE.

More Valuable Presents for Prizes at To-Morrow's Labor Press Picnic.

The number of prizes at to-morrow's Labor Press picnic raffle at Gross' Park will be about 1,500. Valuable presents for prizes are still coming in in great numbers and varieties.

From September 3 to September 9 the following presents were received at our office:

W. H. PRIESMEYER, \$10 cash for 40 quarterly subs. to Labor.

E. M. PEABODY, \$2 cash for eight quarterly subs. to Labor.

MRS. KELLEY, of People's Fund & Welfare association, crib and baby doll.

ERNEST SOHN, artist, a beautiful life-size picture, in color painting, of August Bebel, worth \$15.

ED. HEILMAN, six Happy Hooligans with ice water medicine.

PHIL. MUELLER, half dozen fine picture frames and three quarterly subs. to Labor.

MRS. SOPHIE ZACH, 20 pieces of glassware.

GREAT EASTERN TEA & COFFEE CO., 2 fine vases.

MISS KATIE ECKHOFF, beautiful cushion for sofa.

MRS. ECKHOFF, children's underwear.

MRS. CHAS. NELSON, fine crochet work.

MISS FRIDA LANGE, two pitchers, one sugar bowl, one vase, two pin-trays.

MISS ANNIE LANGE, one pitcher, one vase and several other fine articles.

MRS. J. GLADER, fine cushion for sofa.

JOSEPH GLADER, two clocks.

H. STRUCKHOFF and Family, \$5.

MR. AND MRS. CHAS. BLASBERG, 13 pieces of tin and hardware.

MILTON, BERTIE, CLARENCE AND GEORGIE SANDERSON, 12 useful articles.

C. DANZEISEN, one bottle of Rhine wine.

M. REICHEL, one dozen loaves of bread.

H. ST., 10 dozen of slates, mirrors, hat pins, cologne bottles, children's ironing outfits, pencils, etc.

FRED. SCHLUETER, several boxes of candy.

SIMON SCHMOLL, penholders.

MRS. MARY STUTKO, four vases, standers and fancy articles.

MRS. CHAS. GEBELEM, fine glassware and doilies.

MRS. THERESE MUELLER, cushion and center table.

MISS AND MRS. KLEIBECKER, mirrors, coffee can, pictures and fancy work.

MRS. H., five beautiful picture frames.

All presents delivered after last Wednesday evening will be published in next week's issues of our papers.

BRAVE OFFICER SHOT

Because He Commanded His Soldiers Not to Fire on Defenseless Strikers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 10.—For the first time in history, the Russian government has seen its soldiers refusing to fire when commanded to do so. Most astonishing of all, it was a Russian officer who set this humane example. The strike uprisings at Kieff were ordered to be put down by force of arms. The officer in question stepped before the line waiting the order to fire and harangued his men, declaring that they tarnished their military honor in firing on defenseless citizens, and shouted: "The soldier who shoots is a scoundrel."

This bold speech made a deep impression on the men, who had no heart for their work, and the result was that many either did not fire at all or fired over the heads of the crowd. The small number of killed in proportion to the numbers engaged in the street fighting is thus accounted for.

This officer has been court-martialed and shot, the czar signing the death warrant with great promptitude. The affair has created much disquiet in the Russian war office, where it is held to prove that the allegiance of the army is insecure. Detectives have been dispatched to all garrison towns to ascertain to what extent the officers are infected with sedition.

It is due to an infamous miscarriage of justice that charity is permitted to exist as a degrading necessity.

LOCAL ST. LOUIS NOTES.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Balance on hand September 5. \$12 78
 Receipts to date—
 Campaign fund 4 50
 Dues 8 45
 Supplies 10

Total \$25 83

DISBURSEMENTS.

Postage 32
 Car fare 25
 Dues 10 00
 Secretary's salary 3 00—\$13 57

Balance on hand \$12 26

DAVID ALLAN, Secretary.

The open-air meeting, Thirteenth and Franklin avenue, on Tuesday night of last week, was addressed by Comrades Kaplin, of Chicago, Ill., and Comrade Aydelot, of Bradford, Tenn. The comrades had a very interesting audience, and their replies to questions were appropriate and satisfactory.

On Friday night Comrades Kaplin and Peabody addressed the meeting at Thirteenth and Franklin avenue. Their remarks were received with great interest, and the replies of our Chicago

comrade were applauded repeatedly.

The following ward meetings were held during last week: Tuesday night, Ninth and Eighteenth wards; Thursday night, Thirteenth, Twenty-fourth and north branch Twenty-seventh ward; Friday night, First ward, and Saturday night, Twentieth ward.

During the present week meetings for the purpose of reorganization will be held in the Fourth, Sixth and Twenty-eighth wards. Comrades in those wards should report their names and addresses to city headquarters.

Those who argue that Socialism is a foreign idea and is consequently out of place in this country, evidently fail to comprehend that Christianity is of foreign origin. The excuses offered by hypnotized victims of capitalism for not investigating would be ludicrous if they were not so pitiful.

"Money is the root of all evil." A system based on "service for service" (co-operation) will eliminate the "root."

Do not assassinate labor at the ballot box. Vote the Socialist ballot.

Sun Mon Tue Wed Th Fri Sat

Firemen, 6-1026 Franklin						2-4
Firemen, 122-806 N. 14th						1-3
Flour & Cereal Mill Employes, 19-Druids	1-3					
Freight Handlers, 922-1310 Franklin	2-4					
Freight Handlers (In.), 14-1200 Franklin						
Frt. Handlers (In.), 10,570-1200 Franklin						
Galvanizers, 10,164-1310 Franklin					2-4	
Garment Workers, 16-Fraternal					2-4	
Garment Workers, 26-Wentzel						1-3
Garment Workers, 59-Wentzel						1
Garment Workers, 67-Wentzel	2-4					
Garment Workers, 68-Wentzel						2-4
Garment Workers, 98-Lightstone's						1-3
Garment Workers, 105-Wentzel						1-3
Garment Workers, 243-Wentzel						1-3
Garment Workers, 246-Wentzel						1-3
Glass Blowers, 5-901 Lami	1-3					
Glass Blowers, 6-1026 Franklin			2-4			
Granitoid Workers, 8172-Walhalla						2-4
Hatters (cloth), 14-Wentzel						2-4
Hatters (felt), 21-Wentzel			1			
Hatters (silk)-Wentzel	1					
Helpers (blksmith), 317-Lightstone's						2-4
Helpers (boiler), 8528-2338 S. Broadway	2-4					
Helpers (molders), 7413-327 Geyer						1-3
Helpers (mch. blksm), 8463-Lightstone's						2-4
Helpers (msetters), 1277-Lightstone's						
Helpers (steamfitters), 33-Lightstone's						
Horseshoers, 3-Lightstone's				1-3		
Laborers, 9954-806 N. 14th						2-4
Leather Wrkrs (horse goods), 30-Walhalla			2-4			
Leather Wrkrs., 87-Harugari			2-4			
Lithographers, 5-Druids					2-4	
Machinists, 41-1310 Franklin	1-3-5					
Machinists, 85-1310 Franklin						1-3-5
Machinists, 308-2817 Chouteau	1-3-5					
Machinists, 394-1310 Franklin			1-3-5			
Mallers, 3-Fraternal			4			
Marbleworkers, 1-1310 Franklin						1-3
Metal Mech., 46-1310 Franklin						
Metal Polishers, 13-1026 Franklin						
Met. Tra. Coun.-1310 Franklin	1-3					
Millwrights, 7473-Fraternal						2-4
Molders, 59-Walhalla						
Molders (stove), 10-Walhalla				1-3		
Musicians, 2-1733 Olive						
Musicians, 44-1102 Franklin				1-3		
Oilers, 8075-3101 S. 7th						
Packg. Rm. Empl., 9494-1200 Franklin						
Painters and Decorators, 23-Lightstone's						
Painters (sign), 774-Lightstone's						
Painters (carriage), 204-1026 Franklin Ave.						
Painters (glaziers), 513-S. E. Cor. 12th & Franklin Ave					1-3	
Paperhangers, 341-Lightstone's						
Pat'n Mkr's Assn.-1310 Franklin	1-3-5					
Paper Box Mkrs, 8972-327 Geyer				2-4		
Paper Carrier, 5783-Fraternal					3	
Paper Rulers, 22-504 Market						2-4
Pavers (stone), 7602-2338 S Broadway						2-4
Postal Clerks, 10654-Walhalla						2-4
Pressmen, 6-Lightstone				2		
Pressmen (web.), 2-Fraternal				4		
Printers, 3-201 S 3rd				2		
Printers, 8-Walhalla	1					
Press Feeders, 43-201 S 3rd						1
Retail Clerks, 80-Fraternal					1-3	
Retail Clerks, 84-Fraternal					1-3	
Retail Clerks (gro.), 424-Fraternal						1-3
Retail Clerks (shoe), 836-Fraternal						2-4
Riggers, 8919-Harugari				1-3		
Sewer Laborers, 9151-3700 Easton					1-3	
Sheet Metal Workers, 247-1310 Franklin						
Ship Carpenters, 8283-B'wy & Lami						1-3
Shirt Makers, 103-Walhalla				3		
Shoe Workers Council-907 N 22nd						
Shoe Workers, 25-907 N 22nd						
Shoe Workers, 126-907 N 22nd						
Shoe Workers, 200-2036 Franklin						
Shoe Workers, 207-907 N 22nd						
Shoe Workers, 221-2036 Franklin						
Shoe Workers, 338-907 N 22nd						
Shoe Workers, 346-2036 Franklin						
Soda Water Wkrs., 8514-1029 Chestnut						1-3
Stage Hands, 6-918 Pine st.					1-3	
Steam Fitters, 29-Walhalla						
Steel & Cop. Pl. Printers-Gross						2-4
Steel & Iron Wkrs, 1-Broadway & Lami						1-3
Steel & Iron Wkrs, 4-Brighton						1-3
Stereotypers, 8-201 S 3rd				1		
Stove Mounters, 34-1310 Franklin						2-4
Tailors, 11-Druids					1-3	
Teamster (coal), 24-1026 Franklin						1-3
Teamsters (frt.), 27-1026 Franklin						1-3
Teamsters (ice), 28-1026 Franklin					2-4	
Teamsters (pro.), 40-1026 Franklin	1-3					
Team (pkgng. house), 42-1026 Franklin						1-3
Teamsters (furn.), 51-1310 Franklin	1-3					
Teamsters (bagg.), 54-1026 Franklin	1-3					
Teamsters (lumber), 64-1026 Franklin					1-3	
Teamsters (hay), 66-Lightstone's	1-3					
Teamsters (brick), 71-1200 Franklin					1-3	
Teamsters (bakery), 74-Lightstone's	1-3					
Teamsters (stone), 75-1200 Franklin					1-3	
Teamsters (laundry), 79-1200 Franklin					2-4	
Teamsters (piano), 84-Lightstone's						1-3
Teamsters (movers)-Lightstone's	1-3					
Terra Cotta Wkrs, 80-5759 Manchester					2-4	
Tobacco Wkrs, 1-505 Park				2-4		
Trunk & Bag Wkrs, 1-Walhalla						1-3
Typefounders, 5-416 Elm						1-3
Tuck Pointers, 131-Lightstone's						
Undert. & Liv., 10742-3000 Easton						
Upholsterers, 21-Fraternal					1-3	
Waiters, 20-312 N 12th						
Waitresses, 249-204 N 9th						
Woodworkers, 2-Walhalla						
Woodworkers, 12-Walhalla						
Woodworkers, 54-2338 S Broadway				2-4		
Woodworkers, 76-1026 Franklin						
Woodworkers, 84-1026 Franklin	2-4					
Woodworkers, 125-1026 Franklin						
Woodworkers, 149-1026 Franklin						1-3-5
Woodworkers, 204-1310 Franklin					1-3-5	
Woodworkers, 221-20th & Dodler						

Meetings every week

DIRECTORY

Central Trades and Labor Union

Of St. Louis and Affiliated Unions.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR UNION meets every second and fourth Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m., at WALHALLA HALL, Tenth and Franklin Avenue.

DAVE KREYLING, Secretary and Organizer.

AFFILIATED LOCAL UNIONS.

Name of Union and Place of Meeting.

Time of Meeting.

Sun Mon Tue Wed Th Fri Sat

Arch. Iron Workers, 7413-327 Geyer			1-3			
Awning Workers, 9169-504 Market				2-4		1-3
Badge Makers, 9133-505 Park				3		
Baggage Handlers, 104-2003 Clark						1-3
Bakers (Ger.), 15-Harugari						1-3
Bakers (Eng.), 235-Harugari						2-4
Bakers (cracker), 176-Harugari						1-3
Bakers, 248-Harugari			2-4			
Earbers, 102-Lightstone's N.						
Bartenders, 51-918 Pine						1-3
Beer Drivers, 43-Third and Elm			2-4			
Beltmakers, 7221-Dewey						1-3
Billposters, 9312-504 Market	2-4					
Blacksmiths, 12-1310 Franklin						2-4
Bollermakers, 27-Harugari						
Bookbinders, 18-Lightstone's			1-3			
Bottlers (Beer), 187-Dewey						1-3
Bottlers (Soda, etc.), 8514-1029 Chestnut						1-3
Bottle Packers, 9076-3001 S. Broadway	2					4
Brass Molders, 99-1310 Franklin						1-3
Brass Workers, 66-1310 Franklin						1-3
Brewers and Malsters, 6-Dewey	2-4					
Brewers (Weiss Beer), 260-504 Market			1-3			
Brew'y Frt. Handlers, 237-3101 S. 7th						
Brew'y Laborers, 262-13th & Wyoming				1-3		
Brewery Oilers, 279-2200 S. 7th			1-3			
Brewery Firemen, 95-2200 S. 7th				2-4		
Brewery Engineers, 246-Burlington			1-3			
Brickmakers, 57-5200 Shaw ave.						2-4
Brickmakers, 63-14 S. 9th					2-4	
Broommakers, 45-Harugari						1-3
Brushmakers, 7422-505 Park						2-4
Bldg. Mtrl. Trds. Coun., 1026 Franklin						2-4
Building Trades Council-Druids						
Builders (street car), 8157-Lightstone's			2-4			
Butchers and Cutters, 88-1310 Franklin	2-4					
Cabdrivers, 405-604 Market			2-4			
Candymakers, 248-Harugari	2-4					
Carriage & Wagnwrk, 29-9th & Arsenal			1-3			
Carriage & Wagnwrk, 121-Lightstone's						
Car and Coach Painters, 204-Lightstone's						
Car Wheel Molders, 7229-Bdwy & Lami						1-3
Carworkers, 14-604 Market			2-4			
Clayminers, 8503-5200 Shaw						1-3
Clayminers, 9310-Beck & Morganford rd.						1
Chair Workers, 3-St. Louis					4	
Cigarmakers, 44-Walhalla						2-4
Cigar Packers, 281-504 Market			2-4			
Coffinmakers, 84-Lightstone's						
Cooks, 203-312 N. 12th						
Coopers, 3-Dewey Hall				2-4		
Coopers, 37-Lightstone's						
Coopers, 141-Dewey Hall			1-3			
Coopers, 148-2338 S. Broadway				2-4		
Dairy Employes, 9093-Harugari					1-3	
Egg Inspectors, 8343-902 N. 3d						
Electrical Workers, 1-1028 Franklin						

We Welcome the Fight of the Stupid Suppressors

There has been a remarkable increase of late in the efforts of the "respectable citizens" and the official defenders of "law and order" to suppress or hamper the educational work of the Socialist Party. In New York, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Alabama, Nebraska, Colorado, and several other states, as well as in the national capital, within the last few weeks, our street speakers have been subjected to petty persecution, ranging from the throwing of firecrackers by hoodlums with the tacit consent of the police to the sentencing of Comrade Fitts at Atlanta to a term in the chain-gang.

The pretense that our meetings interfere with traffic or disturb public peace and tranquillity—unless it be the peace of mind of the profit-grinders that is upset—is too transparent to be considered. So long as the Salvation Army, the Volunteers of America, and the "Holliness" people, with all their paraphernalia of flags, torches, drums, horns, tambourines, and hysterically shrieking women, are allowed to make night hideous at will, no fair-minded man can help recognizing that the attempt to forbid Socialists to speak in an orderly manner, without any such noisy accompaniment, is prompted solely by the fear of the wealthy and influential citizens that the "common people" will accept and act upon the ideas which the Socialist speakers set forth.

Equally significant is it that, except in some of the more backward parts of the country where the light of Socialism has just begun to penetrate, the would-be suppressors are as timid and vacillating in action as they are venomous in intent. They profanely threaten to have speakers arrested and then fail to do it or they have them arrested and fail to press the charges unless compelled to do so by the fear of counter-prosecution for false arrest. On the whole, the self-righteous "law and order" people are making a sad exhibition of themselves. We have every reason, not only to rejoice in the evidence of the growth of our movement which this persecution furnishes, but also to regard without fear and with hearty contempt an enemy so stupid and cowardly.

It is hardly necessary to advise that the comrades everywhere stand firmly for their rights and defy the lawless "respectables." They are doing that already in an admirable manner and are winning the case before the court of public opinion.

It is not impossible that in the near future we may have to face persecution of a more serious and determined sort. While the capitalist class is constitutionally timid and vacillating, as we have said, yet it is to be expected that its fury will grow with its apprehension of our growth and may overcome its discretion. The concentration of economic and of political power, which is now going on so rapidly, may work in the same direction, by lending consistency and decision to capitalist policy. It may be that we in America will have to go through an experience like that of our German comrades under the May Laws. We shall not,

however, borrow trouble about it. If such a test is to come, we already have hundreds of comrades who would face years of imprisonment for the cause as calmly as they now take the risk of a night in the lock-up. And here in America, as has been the case in other countries, as gold comes out of the fire only purer than it went in, so the Socialist movement will be strengthened instead of weakened by any measure of persecution it may have to endure.

We do not court the test, but neither do we fear it. For the present, the thing for us to do is to hurl the gauntlet of defiance in the face of our misrulers harder this Election Day than ever before, and to that end to work and work and work, from now till November 3.

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

In our day, when Socialism is rushing the breastworks in its onward march to triumph, the gravest danger confronts us, namely: To lose sight of the one burning issue: the abolition of wage-slavery.

The American mind is of a practical turn, which in itself is all right, but tends too much to look for immediate results, for quick success. As the oppression of the masses becomes more and more unendurable, many malcontents are joining the Socialist Party who, although in sympathy with Socialism, are not acquainted with its far-reaching revolutionary teachings, who cannot realize as yet the entire truth that there can be no peace, no real improvement, without a change of the system from top to bottom.

The scientific Socialist may be a poor politician, he may not understand how to get sympathy-votes, but the salvation of the party, its integrity as a working-class movement, destined to make short work of the capitalist system of exploitation, depends upon the scientific Socialist just the same. We need watch-dogs and, thanks to Providence, we have them.

It is true, the gospel of Socialism must be brought to the people and inasmuch as we cannot give them all of our knowledge at once, it becomes necessary to teach the A B C, and we should certainly not go to extremes about tactics—how to reach the masses. We even differ in degree among ourselves, but let us ever be conscious of the one eternal truth: Whoever joins the Socialist Party is joining a revolutionary, pure working-class movement, with but one aim: The emancipation of mankind from the criminal wage-slavery and the inauguration of the Co-operative Commonwealth.—Robert Sattiel, in the Seattle Socialist.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SOCIALISM

Nobody will deny that the possessing classes have stored up more universal education than the propertiless classes. But no thinking man can fail to recognize that the political education of the working class far excels that of any other class, yea, that the working class is really the class of political thinkers just as the nobility represent the class of warriors, and the bourgeoisie the class of business men. Everyone of these classes has been made what it is by the instinct of self-defense.

To think politically means for the working class to think the Socialist philosophy. The supremacy of the ruling classes is based on the most preposterous premises. It is impossible without the densest ignorance of the working class. How could it be other

wise? Those nobles and capitalists who rule the state, and who even ruled it without the least constitutional restraint, should be beings without carnal instincts, administering the public affairs for the benefit of the whole society.

Our opponents claim that we Socialists reckon without human nature! But when they say that human beings are not angels, they always except themselves, otherwise their defense of the present order would collapse!

The consciousness of the working class lifts the human society to a consciousness of itself. The science of popular wealth cannot be applied without it. The mass of humanity, to-day stands as helpless in the presence of social forces as primitive man stood in the presence of the forces of nature. But the era of technical inventions is followed by the era of politics, and the supremacy of the capitalist class will yield to the emancipation of the proletariat. The political class-consciousness of the working class has welded the economic consciousness of the individual into the economic consciousness of the whole class with the hammer of solidarity of interests. That forbodes the birth of a new world, the beginning of a real world of economics, of the commonwealth of humanity.

Therefore the class-conscious thought of the working class—that is, the philosophy of Socialism—is the greatest and mightiest idea ever produced by the human mind.—Berlin Vorwärts.

The consolidators of capital, the prophecy of which caused the Socialists of a half century or even of a decade ago to be looked upon as crazy fanatics, are to-day accomplished facts. The great trusts have leaped over national boundaries a power beside which that of the military conqueror of former ages is insignificant.

The workingman's indifference to the church may be due to a belief that Baer, Rockefeller et al. have a monopoly of the only kind of prayers worthy of an answer.

As the battle line lengthens and the struggle grows fiercer the forces of organized plunder seek ever for new weapons with which to meet the gathering armies of workers. Ten years ago the injunction was seldom used in conflicts between capitalist and laborer. To-day the judge has taken his place next to the scab as the main dependence of the exploiting class when in conflict with its slaves.

The "Taff Vale" decision of England is little more than a year old, but legal precedent moves on winged feet, to serve a ruling class, however much it may linger when labor calls for its aid, and to-day that decision has been accepted as a rule of practice in the courts of a dozen American states. From now on trade union funds and the possessions of union men are the legitimate prey of union crushers. To ask a master for better conditions of life is to give him the legal right to take any little surplus you may have been able to save in days gone by.

Now that the struggle is being transferred to the political field, now that it is a question of injunction judges, militia rule, police outrages and class legislation, labor must learn once more to stand alone and conquer by virtue of its own inherent strength. Here, however, it is fighting, not alone its own battles, but the battle of the whole human race. It is fighting on the side of progress, of human advance, in an effort to realize for itself and for posterity the fruits of the mechanical and industrial triumphs of modern society.



Federal Labor Union 6482, A. F. of L.

Meets First Friday in every month at 8 p. m., room 7, 324 Chestnut Street.

DAVID ALLAN, Secretary.

Every wage earner whose craft or calling is not organized should belong to this union.

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THE LOST STRIKE.

By HORACE TRAUBEL.

So you have lost your strike. I am sorry for you. You are back at your loom again. You have bowed to the inevitable. You are back with your bitter silent thoughts. You are back with your sore heart. You who are defeated. You whom the masters have whipped back to their stalls. You, the slave workers of the world. You, the master workers of the world.

But who says you are defeated? Your masters? But the word of your masters is not defeat. Or do you say that you are defeated? If you say you are defeated then you are defeated. If you say you are defeated then I see your bare backs and I hear the whip whistle and I see the blood flow. But if you say you are not defeated then I see you safe from any blow. Who says you are defeated?

You will never hear me say that you are defeated, dear comrades. You may make concessions. But I will make no concessions. Do you think that when I look at your children I can make concessions? Do you think I could look the sun in the face and make concessions? Could I admit the light of the sun and not admit the light of the soul? Do you think I could admit that your masters can forever fatten and that the slaves of your masters can forever thin? Do you think I can admit that the crops will come year after year and that justice will not come? I admit nothing but man. I admit nothing but man's work. I admit nothing but justice. Do you think I can admit hunger and cannot admit sufficiency? Do you think I admit the factory entrance and do not admit the factory exit? Do you think I can admit that slavery can come and that release from slavery cannot come? I concede nothing. I look defeat fall in the face and concede nothing. If I concede defeat I would concede eclipse. I would concede death. I do not concede death. Nor do I concede defeat.

I know the worst that defeat may be made to mean. But I do not concede defeat. I have seen all the ugliness of defeat. The hunger and thirst of defeat. The chill, the cold, of defeat. I have seen defeat take the pictures off your walls. Take the music out of your house. Take the hope out of your heart. Still I do not concede defeat.

Defeat brings you your landlord grown a little bigger. It brings you your moneylord grown a little more exacting. It puts still more dry rot at the sources of life. It fills the world with watchers, monitors, censors, tax-gatherers and usurers. Yet I do not admit defeat.

How could I admit defeat? If I admitted defeat I might as well draw my last cent from the bank and throw it away. I might as well wipe out the bank. If I admit defeat I might as well go out on your fields and destroy your harvests. What is the use of anything if any concessions are made to defeat? Dare you go home to-night and tell your hungry children and overworked wives that you are defeated? Dare you go back to your loom to-morrow and tell that dumb instrument that you are defeated? Do you have any notion what defeat means? Cut your throat with a knife. But do not admit that you are defeated. Jump into the river. But do not admit that you are defeated. Better than that. Do not cut your throat, do not jump into the river. Stay where you are, starve where you are, but do not admit defeat. Victories are not sums total of victories. Victories are sums total of defeats. A defeat admitted is a burial. A defeat denied is a resurrection.

Your masters have sent you to bed whipped. Will you get up to-morrow morning defiant? Your temporary report is made to defeat. Your final report is made to victory. You asked

for ten per cent. You asked for nine hours. You asked for something. You got nothing. That is, nothing except a little stiffening of the fiber. And so you think you were licked. But I tell you that strengthening of the fiber is worth more to you than ten per cent. or than nine hours.

Defeat? This world is your world. But you have thrown away the title. And no admitted defeat will pick up that title for you again. But the defeats that you will not admit will in the hour of your riper courage return you your rejected heritage. You have gone back to your factories admitting that your title is forever lost or that it never existed. Your masters go back to their clubs and champagne your defeat up the ecstasies of proprietorial intoxication. Is your factory defeat for good? Is their club victory for good? Will your looms go on forever weaving a tale of your sorrow? Will this too little money that maims the worker, will this too much money that maims the boss, go on forever passing its coin across the counters of injustice? Is this world to be proven a world of barter and bond? Is this world to be forever a world of shock? What can you do to remove the elements of disaster? The private fortune is a testimony of disaster. You weave in your loom the dreams of social order. Chaos enslaves you to the loom. Order will plan your escape. Only when you go to the loom because you want to rather than because you must will that loom with your soul render to society its untrammeled due. Have you returned to your loom admitting chaos? The loom may bring you wreck. The loom that weaves defeat. The loom may bring you sunshine. The loom, your soul, that will not concede defeat.

Defeat is nothing. Defeat has no assets. It is a pause, a rest, a consultation, anything, but it is not an asset. Defeat only becomes an asset when you hand it to your competitor with an apology. To admit defeat is to confess shame in your fight. But to deny defeat is to renew battle. I concede nothing. Not a cipher. If I conceded anything I would be recreant to the faith by which I live. No man, no power, can defeat me. I can defeat myself. Nothing can defeat me but myself. The master cannot defeat me. But the master can defeat himself. And every time the master violates the canons of generosity and justice he defeats himself. He is defeated till he bursts. He is still defeated. No man can defeat any other man. But any man can defeat himself.

Do not admit defeat, brother. Do not feel discouraged. I saw you yesterday crawl back to your loom. You were loath to go. Because you had hoped that when you went back to your loom you would take justice with you. But you went back without justice. Do not weep, brother. You went back without justice. But you did not go back without faith. I will not believe that you went back without faith. And it is better to go back hungry with faith than to go back fatted without faith. And as long as you do not sign your soul away in a surrender of admitted defeat you have that soul left for future contingencies. You are building slow. But you are building right. You are tired. I put my arms about you. I cry to you with a strong voice. I cry to you with a heart that is stronger than my voice. I cry to you with a faith that is stronger than any strong heart. Do you not feel me near? Do you not feel my sustaining touch? I feel a tremendous power breaking loose within me. A power not my own that buoys you up against disaster and defeat. A power yours, mine, mysterious, overwhelming, magnificent. Do you not feel it about you now in

my strong arms as I embrace you? Do you not feel it now in my lips as I kiss you?

PARTY AFFAIRS IN ITALY.

It seems a motion for Turati's exclusion has been put to the executive of the Italian party by the Rome branches. His attitude to the "Avanti," and his attacks on Ferri's revelations of corruption in the Italian government were the chief ground. Ferri is apparently against the exclusion, which seems to me all very well from his personal standpoint, but it is difficult to see that any party could tolerate a "comrade" who has regularly stabbed his comrades in the back, and paralyzed their action on all important occasions. I hope that the Italian Socialists will not allow themselves to be governed by sentiment, or their next congress to be swamped by the "straw delegates," with which the Opportunists in France and Italy have bossed the congresses. It is now reported that Bissolati and other friends of Turati have demanded that the Roman organization shall deal with them as it deals with him. Bissolati was the former editor of the "Avanti." It seems probable, says the Roman correspondent of the "Vorwarts," that the whole issue will have to be fought out in a special congress of the party in the autumn. In the meantime Ferri has, as editor of the "Avanti," decided that to avoid unnecessary friction the "Avanti" will only report the facts, and that any resolutions which contain personal attacks are to be omitted. It is impossible not to admire the splendid manner in which Ferri has known how to separate his personality from that of the editor of the "Avanti," and to keep up in the latter the strictest impartiality. No doubt his position and that of Revolutionary Socialism can only be served by that in the long run, especially when contrasted with the pettiness which Turati & Co. have shown throughout.—Jacques Bonhomme, in London Justice.

GROWTH OF GERMAN PARTY PRESS.

How the German Socialist press grows in influence may be seen by the following examples recently reported. The Erfurt "Tribüne" gained 2,000 subscribers in the last year. Erfurt is a town with a total population of 72,369 inhabitants. The "Sächsische Volksblatt" in Zwickau, rose between July, 1900, and now, from 6,200 to 13,500 subscribers, and since May has gained 2,250 subscribers. Zwickau has a population of 50,391 inhabitants. And from all parts come similar favorable reports of the circulation of our daily press.

IN NEW ZEALAND.

London "Justice" reports the result of the first political campaign of the Socialist Party of New Zealand, organized last winter. The party nominated W. H. Hampton and Ex-Councillor D. McLaren for the Wellington City Council, with the result that McLaren was elected with 2,108 votes and Hampton received 990. The highest vote was 2,863 and the lowest successful vote was 1,953. The Wellington "Commonwealth" says:

"The Socialist Party has had its first skirmish in the electoral field, and we have good reason to be satisfied with the results. To get one candidate elected, and to secure nearly 1,000 votes for a new man, is no mean accomplishment. The efforts which a number of pioneers and the present party have put forth are beginning to show some manifest results. We may claim the 990 votes given for Comrade Hampton as a definite Socialist vote, and of the 2,108 cast for Comrade McLaren we may say at least this much, that that number of people had no objection to giving a vote for a pronounced Socialist."

The International Library Publishing Company of New York announces the forthcoming publication of Marx' "Contribution to the Critique of Political Economy." This is a translation of Marx' well known treatise which lays down the fundamental principles of value and money that have guided the Socialists of this country in the last two presidential campaigns in their opposition to the free silver agitation. It is a work that no student of economics can afford to remain in ignorance of, now that it is made accessible in the English language. The book has also a particular importance as the first real scientific work on economics that Marx wrote, containing in the preface the formulation of his philosophy known as the materialistic interpretation of history. An appendix to the book contains a general review of political economy abounding in brilliant and suggestive ideas. This has just been made public among the posthumous papers of Marx and is now to be published in book form for the first time in any language. The same publishers announce a new issue of the first volume of Marx' "Capital," to be followed by a translation of the second and third volumes, which still remain untranslated into English in spite of the fact that they have been accessible in several other languages for several years. The publication of these volumes is expected to fill a long-felt want among students of economics as well as among all those who take a special interest in the writings of Karl Marx.

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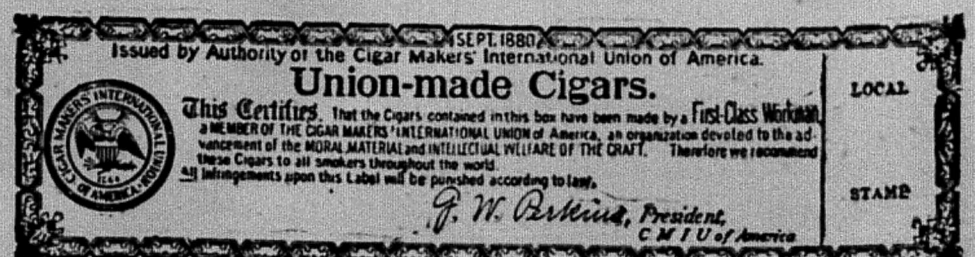
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Sam Parks and His Accusers.

THE WORKER.

The capitalist papers of New York City express great surprise at the ovation which Samuel Parks received on being brought back from Sing Sing last Tuesday. If it were possible for capitalists to see beyond their noses, to think beyond their money interests of the passing day, they would be instructed as well as surprised.

We do not speak here of the question of Parks' guilt or innocence, or of the reasonableness of the reasonable doubt which the capitalists are shocked to find that one judge felt in the matter. If Parks is guilty or if any union officer is guilty of the practices for which he has been convicted, then it is the interest of the rank and file of the unions to put a stop to such practices, by whatever severity may be necessary. And they will learn this, if they have to learn it by bitter experience. It is

all very well to say, as some are saying: "Well, what if he did 'hold up' the bosses? He did good work for the union at the same time." That sounds plausible, but it is false. No man can long continue to serve two masters. The union official who begins by extorting blackmail from bosses while serving the union will very soon end by accepting bribes from bosses to betray the union. It is all very well to say: "Well what if he did get 'graft'?" Don't the business men get all the 'graft' they can? Isn't business a great system of 'graft' from top to bottom?" As an accusation against his accusers, that is true. But if the charges against him are true, the fact that his accusers are also "grafters" does not justify him. The labor movement has no room for that sort of "business ability." Dishonesty is the breath of life to the capitalist class; to the working class it is a corroding poison. Only on itself can the working class depend for its emancipation. To achieve that task the first requisite is that workmen should be able to trust and respect each other, as men, not as money-makers.

So much for the walking delegate. But how about his enemies? Black as is the guilt of any man who brings corrupt methods into the labor movement, immeasurably blacker is the guilt of those charged by their position with the execution of justice or assuming with their profession the responsibility of truly informing and rightly educating the people, who pervert those high duties to the service of class rule and the safeguarding of capitalist profits. This District Attorney Jerome has done, and this the whole body of capitalist editors of the city have done.

This District Attorney who aspires to be Mayor, perhaps to still higher office, claimed a year and a half ago to have positive information of the criminal practices of some union officers. Did he move against them then? Not he. The time was not ripe. He waited until the moment when capitalist interests aggregating half a billion dollars had organized a lockout with the avowed purpose of breaking the power of the labor organizations. Then, at the moment when his action would most help the exploiters, at the moment when he could strike, not at the allegedly guilty ones alone, but through them at the whole body of struggling toilers, then he came forward to de-

mand justice against the "grafters."

And the purveyors of information and molders of public opinion? Did they try to inform their readers of the facts and the arguments on both sides? Did they counsel moderation and calm judgment? Not for one moment. The instant the signal was given, they sprang like a pack of hungry wolves on the prey. They appealed to ignorant prejudice, to pocketbook selfishness, to every low passion. It was not justice they wanted, but vengeance. Their minds were made up beforehand what verdict they would have—not against Parks alone, guilty or innocent, but against the militant labor movement.

In a word, what Jerome wanted and what the editors wanted, was not to stop corruption in the labor movement—for the day they do that they would render the labor movement doubly strong—but to intimidate the labor movement, to arouse dissension within it, and to discredit it in the eyes of those who tend to sympathize with it.

As usual, winning the victory of a day, they have paved the way to their own downfall on the morrow. By overdoing their vilification they have rather strengthened than destroyed sympathy with the labor movement. By the brazenness of their conduct they have opened the eyes of thousands of hitherto thoughtlessly trustful workmen and taught them that the enemy of the working class is not alone this or that boss, but all bosses, all political and journalistic friends of the bosses, and the whole system by which the bosses and their parasites wax fat.

The case of The People vs. Parks is only the prelude to the great process of The Working People vs. Capitalism et al. And we know the verdict that the voting jury, after many disagreements, will eventually bring in.

The attention of all New Yorkers who believe in the principles of Social Democracy and wish to see the Arm and Torch well supported with intelligent ballots in November is now called to the fact that a city campaign fund has been opened, that money is urgently needed to defray the cost of printing literature and hiring halls, that the capitalists are not going to contribute to this fund, that it is therefore incumbent on the Social Democrats to decide by their acts whether we are to have a good or a poor campaign. This is a case where "money talks." All the legal tender that is now burning the pockets of comrades and sympathizers of the Socialist movement should speak up at once. Let it not whisper or mumble, but shout its loudest. Let it not be modest, giving precedence to others. Now is the time, this week, to-day.

AGAINST THE "GRAFTERS."

Editor of The Worker:—Allow me to join my voice to Comrade Spargo's in earnest protest against that feature of our agitation known as the "Central Lecture Bureau." The comrades throughout the country should put their foot down upon all schemes to exploit the party treasury to pay so-called prominent speakers exorbitant

rates. Especially should comrades refuse to engage any speaker who allows his advance agent to advertise him in circulars containing such nauseating praises as have been in vogue lately. There is altogether too much of the charlatan and circus feature and too little of principle. Have we grown so fast and so rich that we cannot any longer have speakers who care more for principle than the money there is in it? Shades of Hades! We have speakers who cannot cover expenses at \$5 a day and fare? How many people are to be paid for one man's services? Socialist speakers should send their terms to the National Bureau and cut out all the money-making schemes. Local New York will take this stand, judging from the feeling among its membership, and no doubt other locals will follow.

L. A. MALKIEL.

REALIGNMENT IN FRANCE.

A movement is on foot which, if successful, will change the alignment of the Socialist forces in France. Several "federations" now affiliated with the Jaurèsist or moderate wing are highly dissatisfied with its weak and vacillating policy and yet are not willing to join outright the "Revolutionary Unity," the Guesdist and Blanquist wing. It is proposed that a loose alliance be formed by which they will maintain their autonomy and yet be affiliated with the revolutionary body.

WHERE HANFORD SPEAKS.

Comrades in towns where Ben Hanford is to speak should have his pamphlet, "Railroading in the United States" for sale at or after his meetings. It is one of the most readable and one of the most convincing pamphlets on our list. It sells at 5 cents a copy; ten or more copies can be had at the rate of 2½ cents each. For sale by the Socialist Literature Company, 184 William street, New York.

The children's right to the pleasures of childhood must be restored and protected.

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We must all stand together and help and sustain each other, or we will all suffer together.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries.

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Central Trades and Labor Union Headquarters.

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Pulitzer's School of Journalism.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York "World," has done the (Detroit) "Times" the honor to ask its opinion of his plan to form a School of Journalism in connection with Columbia University, for which he recently set aside \$2,000,000.

Discussing the purposes of the school, Mr. Pulitzer says:

"By the foundation of this school it is proposed not merely to enlarge and improve the opportunities that are open to young men for a start in life, but to raise and fix the character and standard of the press itself as a moral teacher and a promoter of that Publicity which makes for better government and for the advancement of civilization."

Mr. Pulitzer certainly makes no mistake in suggesting the urgent necessity of raising the standard and character of the press. * * *

But in seeking to place the standard and character of the press where they should be by establishing a school for newspaper writers, we think Mr. Pulitzer has made the mistake of applying the remedy to the wrong department.

What American journalism needs, in our humble opinion, is not so much a school for newspaper writers, as A REFORM SCHOOL FOR NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.

The publisher, in 99 cases out of 100, is the man who needs the missionary work.

Newspaper readers, in their innocence, may not know it; indeed, in ascribing to the editor all that is good or bad in a given paper's policy, probably most of them forget that there is such a thing as a newspaper publisher; but nevertheless, he is the "man behind the gun" and if they were to look through the sights they would learn that with very few exceptions, it is aimed at a string of figures preceded by a dollar mark.

The newspaper publisher, and not the editor whom Mr. Pulitzer would teach, is the man who is to blame because the standard of the American press is no higher.

He is the man who fixes the editorial policy of the paper on vital issues as well as the man whose demand for dividends determines, in great measure what shall be printed in the news columns and how it shall be printed.

In national campaigns, when great economic or governmental issues are at stake, he is the man who decides whether the paper shall bolt the ticket, or damn with faint praise the principles and men whom his cash-register conscience will not permit him openly to oppose.

Nor does the editor necessarily exercise much influence in aiding the publisher to determine what the paper's policy shall be. On the other hand, the publisher who, quite likely, is a banker and perhaps a stockholder in a dozen other enterprises, goes OUTSIDE of his newspaper office for advice. He consults the "business interests" of the community—a body of men who, like the celebrated Mr. Croker, are "working for their own pockets all the time"—and when they have decided, without reference to anybody's welfare but their own, which policy if carried into effect would be likely to bring the most dollars into their pockets, the publisher goes back to his newspaper office and tells his editor what to do.

And the editor, who may hold entirely opposite views, if he happen to be the sort of conscientious man that Mr. Pulitzer would like to develop in his School of Journalism, is compelled to obey orders or hand in his resignation, which he sometimes does, to the glory of the craft.

The same persistent policy of selfishness governs the handling of the matter that appears outside of the news columns. * * *

The easiest thing to capitalize is popular ignorance and straightway goes the order to the editor to fill up the Sunday supplement with hideous fakes and more hideous pictures.

The same policy in the treatment of alleged "news" matter is pursued during the week with the result that the cash register soon develops a hot box and the judgment of Mr. Barnum that the American public "likes to be humbugged," is again vindicated.

Mr. Pulitzer's School of Journalism will doubtless be able to develop men who can produce newspapers of higher literary and educational value, provided they can find employment after graduation. But * * * when Mr. Pulitzer's liberally educated man of quickened conscience does get an editorial position, he will quickly find that all of his learning and all of his devotion to the real interests of the public will avail him nothing the first time they run counter to the publisher's plans for keeping all he has and getting all he can.

The American press could be manned from stem to stem with graduates of Mr. Pulitzer's school without improving its character, so long as the selfishness of the business office is permitted to override the honest convictions of the editor.

The American press is suffering from lack of conscience much more than it is from a lack of literary ability or learning. Considered as a whole, IT IS DOUBTFUL IF THERE IS A MORE FRAUDULENT INSTITUTION IN THE COUNTRY. Always protesting its love for the dear people—the working class—whom it pretends to serve, it nevertheless betrays them into the hands of their oppressors at every opportunity. Judas Iscariot with his kiss did no worse.

But the standard of the press cannot be raised by applying a remedy that cannot reach the real cause of its degradation—the publisher. He's the man that must be reformed if newspapers are ever to cease to be mere money-making machines and exercise the power for public good that they are capable of doing.—Detroit Times.

The foregoing remarks of the editor of the Detroit "Times" are perfectly sound and to the point. Every newspaper man knows the facts to be as he states them, but very few have the opportunity or the courage to tell them so frankly.

Newspaper publishing is a business, run for profit, like any other. It is profit that corrupts it and perverts it from its ideal function of spreading knowledge and stimulating thought among the people. It is not the editor's wanton wickedness, but the necessity of serving his employer in such a way as to hold his job by making profit for the employer, that makes the editor lie and outrage his conscience and pander to the lowest tastes and passions.

What are you going to do about it? There is only one way to remedy the evil. That is TO BUILD UP A PRESS OWNED BY WORKING-CLASS ORGANIZATIONS, a press uninfluenced by business considerations, a press whose editors will be responsible to wage-workers and not to profit-takers, and WHOSE INTERESTS WILL THEREFORE COINCIDE WITH THE DICTATES OF THEIR CONSCIENCE.

In the many weekly and monthly papers published by agencies of the Socialist Party and by trade unions we have the nucleus of such a press. We ought soon to have, for we already bitterly need, daily papers of the same sort.

It depends upon YOU, men and women of the working class, to build up and control and develop an honest and fearless press of your own to counteract the influence of organized

and subsidized falsehood and mis-education.

The Comrade Publishing Company of New York has reissued Ben Hanford's "What Workingmen's Votes Can Do" as a 24-page pamphlet. This is one of the very best pieces of propaganda literature we have. It was written for the New York campaign last year and did good service, but it is good for year-round educational purposes and we are glad to see it in print again. It may be remarked that as the name "Socialist Party" is used throughout in this issue, it is not so well fitted for use in this state as elsewhere.

"After the Battle" is a neat little 36-page pamphlet in review of the recent shoe workers' strike in Lynn, Mass., written and published by Ellen F. Wetherell of that city. The causes and the outcome of this unfortunate conflict between rival labor organizations are succinctly stated and a plea made for unity of action based on an intelligent understanding of the economic conditions which give rise to labor disputes and of the industrial and political methods by which those conditions are to be bettered. The price of the pamphlet is 10 cents a copy. Order from the author.

Stick to Old Methods.

So little have the industries of India been affected by the British occupation that the native smith still forges locally made iron on a stone anvil within 80 miles of Simla.

Proletarians of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, you have a world to gain.

To be consistent, a union man should always ask for union label goods.

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Southern Bagging Trust.
Frank Lind Grocer Co.
The above boycotts are endorsed by the St. Louis Central Trades and Labor union.

No man should relinquish his rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, for by so doing he not only injures himself, but waives the rights of all posterity.

In 1850 the workers received 62½ per cent. of the value of the wealth they created. In 1890 they received only 17 per cent. Under Socialism they would receive it all.

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New Union Factory on Randolph, near Jefferson.

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Our Four Thousand employes spend their wages in St. Louis stores. St. Louis stores will increase St. Louis workmen's wages and their own business by selling our Shoes.



"LIEBSCHEN."

When the god of dreams is good sometimes
Ah, then soft accents flow,
And visions of the glory vines
And ways I used to go
Come down through slumberland to me,
We're back beneath the old elm tree,
We're back to where I long to be,
I hear her whisper low.

I hear the "liebschen" like a sigh
Well from her ripe red lips,
I see the lovelight in her eye.
Day's orb swings low and dips
Below the far horizon line—
The world, my world, is all, all mine,
Our lips meet—fingers intertwine,
Ah, heaven's in those sips!

She is my world! All mine! My own!
Beneath the old elm tree
I learned she loved, loved me alone!
Ah, I would to-night that we
Were where we stood that far-off time,
Beneath the elm, and glory vine;
Just she and I; just me and mine;
Would we might ever be!

But we'll win back and scorn the years
That seek to intervene,
And we'll forget the longing tears
And miles that stretch between,
And love shall make us glad again,
As glad again as we were then,
I'll hear the "Liebschen" soft as when
No years had come between!
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

The
Wedding Boots
of Eli's Sam

"PROVIDENCE or pot," said the man from Knob country. "Eli's Sam got his weddin' boots; but if they don't give him corns, then Cyrus is the forgivin'est feller-citizen that ever disappointed his ownself to 'commo-date a neighbor."

"Now, I like to fish, myself, and I'd go fishin' now and then if I didn't know so many feller-citizens, most of 'em keepin' two or three yaller dogs, at that, who spend seven days in the week settin' on a stump vexin' the water in the stream with a worm on a hook, while their wives is to home vexin' the water in the washtub so as to keep the house a-goin'. That sort o' spiles fishin' for me.

"But this here case o' Cyrus' was different, and Eli's Sam ought to be ashamed o' his inconsiderateness and selfishness in settin' that day for his weddin' when that was the day that Cyrus had laid out to go to the pond for two or three days' fishin', and comin' to Cyrus the day before and sayin' that them boots o' his'n that Cyrus had had on the last for a couple o' weeks back was to be his widdin' boots, and that he must have 'em next day.

"Eli's Sam was so one-sided and unneighborly that he wouldn't oblige Cyrus and put the weddin' off till he got back from fishin', and so Cyrus couldn't see no way out of it but to finish the boots, though he was outrageous put out and disappointed.

"Them boots o' Eli's Sam was all done but solein', but Cyrus had to foot it in to the tannery to get the sole leather for finishin' of 'em. He took his fishpole along, thinkin' that he mowt leastways ketch a mess o' trout for supper, and on his walk back, when he come to the deep hole in the creek, jest below the alders, he stopped and put in his hook, baited with a live minny.

"His bait run along till it got down to the lower end o' the hole, and Cyrus was gittin' ready to give the trout that was on the p'int of bitin' it a chance to try whether he was the best feller or whether Cyrus was, when Cyrus heerd a splash in the water up the creek. Without lookin' round, Cyrus says to hisself:

"Now who can the unmannerly feller-citizen be as'll jump in the water to rile it up on me, when I'm fishin', and spile my gittin' a bite?"

"With that he turned and looked round to see who the unmannerly neighbor could be, and he seen that it was a great big don't-give-a-continental bear!

"Now, Cyrus is a law-abiding citizen, but when he see that unmannerly bear standin' there and rilyin' up the water on him and sp'illin' his gittin' that bite, he pulled his pistol and p'inted it str-

at the bear and fired. The bear kind o' give a hump as if he felt somethin' eatin' him worse than a woodtick; and he squealed a little, and snorted. He seemed s'prised, but he give a few more kicks in the water, rilyin' it up more than ever, and didn't move a step.

"See here!" said Cyrus. "This pistol is a six-shooter!" he says, "and I want to ketch some trout! You better move on!" he says.

"But that bear never moved a step. He jest stamped and stamped his feet in the water and kept rilyin' of it up. Then Cyrus pulled up and give him another shot.

"The bear humped hisself ag'in and squealed and snorted, but didn't move on. Then Cyrus did get mad! And he plunked into him every one o' them shots he had left.

"The bear headed for him then and seemed as if he was goin' to show Cyrus that he didn't approve o' bein' peppered in the way that Cyrus had been pepperin' of him. Then Cyrus was moved to say, sort o' positive-like:

"If Providence or somethin' don't take a hand in this here," he says, "somebody else will have to finish them weddin' boots for Eli's Sam!" he says.

"Whatever changed the bear's mind Cyrus says he won't swear to. Providence maybe, he says. Anyhow the bear's mind was changed, and he turned around short, clum the bank, and trotted away into the woods.

"While Cyrus stood staring after him the water the bear had made rily cleared up and Cyrus got his bite. He didn't only get his bite. He ketched the trout that done it, and a slammer it was. Three pounds, Cyrus says they told him afterward that it weighed.

"But he couldn't get over being made so mad—so mad, and unlawful like.

"That bear," says Cyrus, "done somethin' that mowt a-sp'iled by gettin' that bite," he says. And mebbe he mowt do it again. That bear must be settled," he says, and over he goes to Joe's lumber camp, borries Joe's rifle, and comes back to the creek.

"It was his belief not knowin' much about bear, that this aggravatin' old feller had headed for the swamp up the creek a mile or so, and so Cyrus took a short cut through the down timber for the swamp. When he got there he didn't see no sign o' bear, but pretty soon he heerd a snort and a grunt, and lookin' toward where they came from, he see a bear's head stickin' up out of a muck hole at the edge of an old log road.

"When the bear see that Cyrus see him too he stuck his head a little further out of the hole, and snorted a louder snort.

"Rily up the creek on me when I'm fishin' will you?" says Cyrus, "n he whanged away.

"The bear sunk back in the muck hole, and Cyrus had a sweatin' time gittin' him out on hard ground. He was lookin' the dead bear over when he heerd a noise in the bushes on t'other side o' the road.

"Cyrus looked that way, and if Eli's Sam could a-see him then he'd a-been sorry, I bet you, that he hadn't put his weddin' off till Cyrus got back from the pond a-fishin', for Cyrus's eyes was bulgin' at the great big head of another bear that was stickin' out o' the bushes with a look on its face that said as plain as could be that it was lookin' for somethin' to clutch and claw, and didn't calc'late to look no further than Cyrus. But there was another load in Joe's rifle, and havin' gone as fur as he had in burnin' powder and scatterin' lead, Cyrus threwed conscience to the winds and banged away. T'other bear come tumpiin' down, and Cyrus says:

"I'm sorry for you," he say, "but you're jest as dead as the unmannerly bear yender that made the creek rily on me," he says.

"But the bear wasn't. Not jest then. It riz on its hind feet and started fer Cyrus and Cyrus didn't have no more lead to scatter.

"Providence," says he, "it looks to me now that if you don't take care o' them boots of Eli's Sam he'll have to go bare-foot to his weddin'!" he says.

"But Cyrus was wrong. The bear only come a few steps. Then he fell over backward and was deader than a June shad.

"Two bears," says Cyrus, "and I only started out to git sole leather to finish them weddin' boots, and mebbe some trout for supper," he says.

"And then what do you think? Cyrus discovered that the first bear he killed, and the one that ought to had six pistol bullets in it for rilyin' up the creek, didn't have nothin' but a rifle bullet right betwixt the eyes, and the bear that stuck his head out o' the bushes, and that Cyrus wasn't expectin', had six pistol bullets right scattered around in him, besides a rifle bullet betwixt the eyes!

"Ding it," says Cyrus, lookin' at the first bear. "I didn't have nothin' ag'in you! What did you go and raise your conk up out o' that muckhole for, and snort?"

"But it was too late then. And, Providence or not, Eli's Sam got his weddin' boots; but if they don't give him corns then Cyrus is the fergivin'est feller-citizen that ever disappointed his ownself to 'commo-date a neighbor.'"—N. Y. Sun.

HARD TIMES IN HONDURAS.

Commercial Paralysis Expected to Result When Panama Canal Is Built.

British Honduras is sometimes called the Ireland of America. Blessed with a soil of unsurpassed fertility, a mild and equable climate and a variety of natural productions but rarely found within so restricted an area, the colony is yet afflicted with hard times. Although one of the most thinly populated of the habitable regions of the globe, the number of its inhabitants is constantly decreasing; the labor market is overstocked, agricultural industries are declining, trade and commerce languish and the pinch of depression is felt by all classes, according to the Brooklyn Eagle.

The reason for this state of affairs is not hard to discover. It is the same curse that has crushed Ireland—absentee landlordism—in a little different but not less fatal form. The area of the colony is only 7,266 square miles. Of this 2,500 square miles, or one-third, is owned by one London land company. In all more than four-fifths of the colony is the property of a handful of English proprietors who will not sell nor lease nor permit settlement nor cultivation. They derive a sure, steady and perpetual income by working the mahogany, rosewood, cedar, logwood and other natural products of the forests, and for this reason desire to keep their domains forever a wilderness.

An effort has been made to compel these absentee landlords to sell their holdings at an appraised valuation. However, so overshadowing is their influence that the laws passed for this purpose have proved inoperative. It therefore seems probable that the country will long continue to be held in pawn by a few English proprietors who have never even visited its shores and that its wealth will be sent abroad to enrich the coffers of the strangers instead of remaining to stimulate trade and industry at home.

SUCCESS MAXIMS.

[David H. Moffat, known nearly as well in New York as in Denver as the "Colossus of Roads"—railroads—is one of the self-made financial magnates of the far west. These are given as some of his success maxims:]

If you are afraid you are not going to hear opportunity's knock see that your door is equipped with an electric bell.

A handcar on the main line is worth two Pullmans on the sidetrack.

Always let the other fellow see a red light.

COX & GORDON,
Pork Packers.

Fine Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Shoulders and Beef.

ORDERS FILLED FOR PORK, BACON AND PURE LEAF LARD.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

DRINK ONLY UNION BEER.

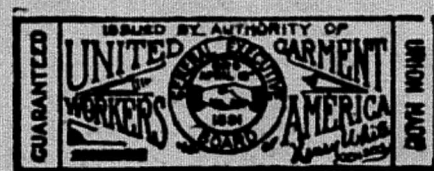
[See Similar of Our Label.]



This label is pasted on every barrel and box as a guarantee that the contents are the product of Union Labor.

JACK RABBIT
PANTS
ARE GOOD PANTS.

Recommended by United Garment Workers and Local Union Labor Organizations. Made with Union Label.



Ask Your Clothier for Them.

TO-MORROW! Come and hear EUGENE V. DEBS speak at GROSS' PARK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1903. Bring your families and friends along, and enjoy yourselves at the Socialist Party Picnic. Let us make it a Great Demonstration.

Trade Unionism.

EDITED BY A SOCIALIST.

LABOR DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

Over 3,000 men took part in the St. Louis Labor day parades. Picnics were held at Lemp's park, under the auspices of the Central Trades and Labor Union, and at Forest Park Highlands under the B. T. C. auspices. The picnics were a success as far as the attendance was concerned, but the disturbances and fights with the police are to be regretted. The first time in the history of the St. Louis Labor day demonstrations that the police patrol wagon was pressed into service on the picnic grounds.

Labor Day in Staunton, Ill.

Comrades Wm. Brandt and J. A. Hoehn were the principal speakers at the Labor day celebration in Staunton, Ill. Mayor Hackman of Staunton, T. A. Snell, of Staunton, and T. R. Mould, of Belleville, also delivered addresses. The miners of Mount Olive, Edwardsville, Worden and other neighboring towns attended in a body. The Staunton Labor day demonstration was a most orderly and impressive manifestation of organized labor.

Labor Day in Sedalia, Mo.

Comrade Chris. Rocker, of Cigar Makers' Union 44, was the principal speaker at the Labor day demonstration in Sedalia, Mo. The Sedalia union men are well pleased with the result.

Labor Day in Poplar Bluff, Mo.

The first Labor day in the history of Poplar Bluff, Mo., is gone. There were 1,000 men in the parade. Three speakers were engaged to address the people, one republican, one democrat and one Socialist. The Socialist speaker was Comrade James A. Slanker. It so happened that Comrade Slanker was the first speaker and he spoke to about 3,000 people on the class struggle and why labor was organized in a very masterful way. After Comrade Slanker got through the two other speakers had not shown up, as they knew they would only make fools of themselves, speaking after a Socialist. We keep Comrade Slanker here all week and will hold street meetings every day. The speech of Comrade Slanker was well received as he got applause from start to finish. The comrades here will surely take advantage of it. Yours, C. KNECHT.

Cigarmakers and the Labor Press.

Cigar Makers' Union No. 90 of New York decided, by a general vote, to levy a special assessment of 25 cents on its members for the "Daily Globe," the Socialist organ which the New York Socialists intend to publish in the near future.

Trades Unions and Socialism.

The Socialist Party, in convention assembled, declares:

"The trade-union movement and independent political action are the chief emancipating factors of the wage-working class. The trade-union movement is the natural result of capitalistic production, and represents the economic side of the working-class movement. We consider it the duty of Socialists to join the unions of their respective trades, and assist in building up and unifying the trades and labor organizations. We recognize that trades unions are by historical necessity organized on neutral grounds, as far as political affiliation is concerned.

"We call the attention of trades-unionists to the fact that the class struggle so nobly waged by the trades-union forces to-day, while it may result in lessening the exploitation of labor, can never abolish that exploitation. The exploitation of labor will only come to an end when society takes possession of all the means of production for the benefit of all the people. It is the duty of every trades-unionist to realize the necessity of independent political action on Socialist lines, to join the Socialist Party and assist in building up a strong political movement of the wage-working class, whose ultimate aim and object must be the abolition of wage-slavery, and the establishment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production, and distribution."

ASK FOR UNION GOODS

Patronize All the Union Labels.

Union men and women, and all friends of Organized Labor should not forget to look for the union label before purchasing goods. Organized Labor is beginning to realize the importance of putting its trade-mark on every article which it aids in making. It practically makes every union man a member of a great co-operative society whose members trade with one another. The labor man or friend of union labor who buys a labeled article makes a market for union labor to that extent. As soon as manufacturers and dealers find that there is a special demand for labeled goods they will hunt for union labor to make these goods, thereby improving labor's conditions and assisting in the struggle for labor's emancipation from the system of wage slavery.

Some men are so cheap they sell their right to liberay for the promise of a promise.

The children of to-day will be the men and women of the future.

PATRONIZE ALL Union Labels.

It is indeed a fortunate workingman who can save \$1 per day. At this rate it would require nearly 2,740 years to acquire a million dollars.

It may be true that any man can get work who wants it, but in most instances he would have to accept a wage below the cost of living in order to secure a job.

UNDER SOCIALISM a mechanic will not be hitched to his machine like a mule to a wagon and be driven by a boss, but the machine will be his helper in making honest wares under the direction of his most skillful fellow-workman.

The greatest menace to a healthy patriotic love of country to-day is the commercial advantage taken of our helpless children. They are the wards of the nation, and no adult, whether childless or the parent of many, can shift the responsibility.

We have reached a stage in capitalist development where the working men of every trade and calling, skilled or unskilled, must necessarily organize along political lines, irrespective of race, creed or color, or in the words of Marx: "Working men of all countries, unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains; you have a world to gain."

Political action on the part of the working class is a feature of the class struggle that has been overlooked by the pure and simple trade union movement, in fact, they have been too busy legislating in the interest of their particular crafts, regardless of the interests of the entire working class; the mass of unskilled and unorganized workers have been entirely ignored.

No matter what may be said against the exclusiveness of the pure and simple trades union, and in spite of all the objections against trades union rules and regulations restricting the number of apprentices, or of those who may be permitted to work at their trade, so long as the capitalist system of exploitation lasts will the skilled workmen especially organize to protect themselves against free competition in the labor market.

Will you let a man who has been working for nearly 50 years, and who, for the last 25 years has made a study of the best means to benefit his class, advise you? Yes? Well, then, turn your back on all politicians, office holders and office seekers, be they republicans or democrats, come they from whatever walk in life they may. Even if they have formerly been working men, your friends, perhaps, turn them down hard and cold, because, as politicians, no matter what promises they may make you, they care nothing for you now but for your votes, and influence.

At the present time the capitalists seem to be very much agitated on ac-

count of the many strikes and labor troubles we are having in these "prosperous" times; they appear to me taking a great interest in the welfare of the free and independent American workingman, and especially are they concerned about the young American, who, they say, is being discriminated against by tyrannical trades union rules. We hear them prate about the freedom of contract, free labor, individual liberty and the right of every man to his ability, and all that; these, of course, are very high sounding phrases and, on the surface, they seem very nice and well meaning.

Socialist Party

Local St. Louis, Mo.

HEADQUARTERS—Room 7, International Bank building, Fourth and Chestnut streets. DAVID ALLAN, city secretary.

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE meets every Monday evening at headquarters.

LOCAL ST. LOUIS GENERAL MEETING first Sunday in each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Delabar's hall, Broadway and Elm street. DAVID ALLAN, Secretary.

SOCIALIST WARD CLUB MEETINGS.

First Ward—First and third Fridays, 4449 Penrose street, Wm Young, secretary.

Second Ward—Third Thursday, 813 Hempstead street, C. E. Arnold, secretary.

Seventh Ward—Third Tuesday, 1522 South Eleventh street, Wm. R. Gaiber, secretary.

Eighth Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohling, secretary.

Ninth Ward—First Tuesday, Thirteenth and Arsenal streets, Paul H. Fromm, secretary.

Tenth Ward—Every Thursday, 3734 Oregon avenue, Ed. Ottesky, secretary.

Eleventh Ward—Third Friday, 7119 South Broadway, Wm. Holman, secretary.

Twelfth Ward—Second and fourth Thursday, Otto Bitterlich, secretary.

Thirteenth Ward—First and last Thursday, 2632 Caroline street, Otto Bitterlich, secretary.

Seventeenth Ward—Every Wednesday, 2563 North Market street, A. J. Lawrence, secretary.

Eighteenth Ward—First Tuesday, 2108 North Fourteenth street, W. E. Kindorf, secretary.

Twentieth Ward—Second Tuesday, 2927 Cass avenue, F. W. Wehking, secretary.

Twenty-First Ward—Third Friday, 3619 Lucky street, Charles Lowe, secretary.

Twenty-Second Ward—Second Wednesday, 3204 Pine street, David Allan, secretary.

Twenty-Fourth Ward—First Thursday, 6108 Elizabeth ave., Walter F. Ablng, secretary.

Twenty-Seventh Ward North Branch—First Thursday, 2318 Gilmore avenue, Mrs. Helen Hendry, secretary.

Seventh Ward South Branch—Second Tuesday, 5371 North Market street, Chas. Kaemmerer, secretary.

Comrades! Frequent only such places where your Organ, LABOR, is on file, and Patronize such Business Firms Which Advertise in LABOR.