

SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD

A JOURNAL OF THE COMING CIVILIZATION

TEN WEEKS, TEN CENTS. NO PAPER SENT ON CREDIT.

ONE YEAR, 50 CENTS. IN CLUBS OF 3, FOR \$1.25

SIXTH YEAR, NUMBER 3. Whole Number, 250

KEEN AS DAMASCUS.

Eugene V. Debs writes of The Herald and its History.

The Herald's legion of friends and supporters must hail with delight the increased size and improved appearance. Most appropriate to May Day the Herald's greeting in its new dress and enlarged equipment. It is better than ever before, there is more of it, and every subscriber should resolve to second the efforts of the publishers by doubling its subscription.

If the church insists on clinging to the skirts of plutocracy it must expect to be dragged in the dust.

When a man becomes a Socialist he feels so proud of himself that he seems to have actually grown taller!

One reason why Socialism is spreading so rapidly of late is that the people no longer have to rely on the plute papers to learn what Socialism is.

Don't expect people to become Socialists through reading the plutocratic press. Give 'em Socialist literature.

It's a mean fight capitalism sets up against you, Mr. Man. It gets your substance away from you and scarcely gives you a chance for your life.

The capture of the world market by the Yankee capitalists is done amidst the snapping and creaking of baby bones. We match our infant labor fortified by machinery against the low standards of living and more or less out of date methods of manufacture in other countries.

Unionism in this country will never be truly strong until it has a political movement back of it. Just the minute the capitalists have to meet the workers at the ballot box, just that minute will they begin to make concessions.

HELL WITH THE LID OFF.

"When I said the other day that 'industrial America is hell with the lid off,' I spoke from personal knowledge and from reading everything available on the subject, including the report of the Moseley Commission. Industrial America is a slaughter house, a Golgotha. There will be a terrible uprising among the workers of America against the barbarous industrial conditions unless the employers grant shorter hours, place child labor under proper restriction and provide proper sanitary workshops.

It's about time to quit talking about the poor white trash of the south. The rich white trash of the north is deserving of a little attention. A good for nothing American heiress married the Earl of Yarmouth and his title the other day, and his lawyer made her sign the marriage settlement before the ceremony was performed.

The modern factory is a jail. Some of them are kept locked during work hours, and some are not—but there is no danger of the workers breaking out. Necessity is the policeman that stands guard over them!

The Socialist papers of Germany have a million subscribers, one-third of the voters and one-seventh of the representatives in the Reichstag. The pending election will change these last figures very materially.

A LABOR POEM BY CHARLES DICKENS.

The announcement of the forthcoming appearance of a volume of poems by Charles Dickens recalls to the London Daily News that Dickens once published a labor poem in its columns. It appeared Feb. 14, 1846, the following being the last four verses, which in spite of their formal religious phraseology speak feelingly the unrest of the victims of capitalism:

The God who took a little child, And set him in the midst, And promised him his mercy mild, As by Thy Son, Thou didst; Look down upon our children dear, So gaunt, so cold, so spare, And let their images appear, Where Lords and Gentry are!

Oh God teach them to feel how we, When our poor infants droop, Are weakened in our trust in Thee, And how our spirits stoop; For, in Thy rest, so bright and fair, All tears and sorrows sleep; And their young looks, so full of care, Would make Thine angels weep!

The God, who with His finger drew The judgment coming on, Write for these men, what must ensue, Ere many years be gone! Oh, God, whose bow is in the sky, Let them not brave and dare, Until they look (too late) on high, And see an arrow there!

Oh God remind them, in the bread They break upon the knee, These sacred words may yet be read, "In memory of Me!" Oh God remind them of His sweet Compassion for the poor, And how He gave them Bread to eat, And went from door to door.

We notice that a certain speech on labor conditions and the future attributed to Hanna, which we considered of too doubtful authenticity to republish, is going the rounds of the Socialist press, the N. Y. People being the first offender. There is so much available legitimate matter to be had that there is no excuse for the offending editors helping on a palpable forgery. Remember, the Hazard letter and the mischief it did, please.

ROLL OF HONOR.

UNION SECRETARIES FUND. To send this paper into the unions of the country and to thus acquaint their members with the gospel of wage emancipation.

Previously reported \$302.00 Ernest Burns, Vancouver, B. C. .50 J. C. H., city .100 "W. W." California .50 Total \$304.00

FUND TO LIGHT UP OSHKOSH.

Oshkosh is a city dominated by capitalism to such an extent that the workers are not allowed to think for themselves. Even certain labor leaders are on the side of the capitalists. The above is a fund to fill the town with literature so as to help the newly formed branch to make headway against terrible odds.

Previously reported \$1.10 J. Rummel, Milwaukee .100 Fighting S. D. P. .10 Carpenter .10 Total \$1.30

The Cleveland Citizen calls Chicago the "fountain head of agitation and organization among laborers and capitalists." That is certainly a reason why that city should be the national Socialist headquarters instead of a city out on the plains.

We know a rascal who rides and an honest man who walks.

We know a greedy man who prospers and a generous man who wants for food.

We know an idle man who keeps growing richer and an industrious man who keeps growing poorer.

We know a traitorous man who is honored and a loyal man who is downtrodden.

Under capitalism even the pursuit of happiness degenerates.

How pleasant to think that most of our laws are made by rascals!

The shriek of the wild-eyed Socialist, is the way the fire-eating capitalist editors used to put it. Alas, the good old times are gone by.

Do you think the majority rules in this country? Not a bit of it. If it did you wouldn't see big factories full of men ruled by one or two capitalists.

The Canadian Pacific magnates say they will spend a million of dollars to kill off the new Brotherhood of Railway Employees, but the big strike goes on as fierce as ever. That million represents wealth fleeced from labor so that the capitalists seek to overwhelm labor with its own fruitfulness.

When the people are outwitted by a confidence man it is a swindle; but when a bank gets their money, it is a "bank failure." It's all the same so long as you are able to say farewell to your coin.

We have just been looking at a cut showing how the Russian press censors blot out and tear away whole pages of popular magazines sent to people in that country from Europe and America. Can you think of a more galling invasion of human rights. And yet some people are so gullible as to believe the Czar's professions of a wish to reform his government.

CAN DO WITHOUT CAPITALISTS.

"We have means enough... We can do without capitalists who come among us and live on the blood of human beings. The cause of labor, if rightly understood, is the cause of humanity. What labor desires first of all is not charity but JUSTICE... We Americans are using up too rapidly the resources of nature and we are using up too rapidly human lives... One of the greatest fallacies of the age is that money is equivalent to human lives.

"The spirit of commercialism is sinking deeper and deeper into us. Whatever a man sets his heart on must increase or it ceases to satisfy him... What we need in America is a realization that best things in life are not procured by money. WAGES ARE NEVER THE FULL EQUIVALENT FOR HUMAN WORK.

There is a quality in all men which goes far beyond the question of wages. 'WE CAN DO WITHOUT CAPITALISTS WHO COME AMONG US AND LIVE ON THE BLOOD OF HUMAN BEINGS.—Bishop Spaulding, at Peoria.

The recaptured fugitive Republican mayor of Minneapolis has been found guilty of bribery, and selling indulgences to vice and the Missouri penitentiary has been filled with Democratic office holders who boodled till they almost bankrupted the town. New York is ruled by thieves of both old parties, and Chicago also, while in Philadelphia only Republicans can get a show at the jobs, so the crooks are all Republican. What a spectacle! Why, in St. Louis the people were so surprised that the rascally officials were locked up that they wanted to present the prosecuting attorney with a house and lot. Recently, far reaching bribery was uncovered in the legislature of New Jersey, but no one imagines that those who are exposed are the only guilty ones. Every city in the country has its boodle gang, every legislature its "commercial" side, not to speak of the post office department and the Trust lobby at Washington. All the capitalist system needs is a chance to show what it can do.

The "New" State Issue.

Some Errors That Capitalistic Reform Always Leads To.

The great reform-governor of Wisconsin, Robert La Follette, has found an issue for the next election: The fight against the railroad corporations. It is true, the issue is not entirely new and has been fought to a standstill in this state about thirty years ago, but old as it is it seems to have more "reform virtue" in it than the non-descript primary election bill, which at the best is simply a slight change in the machinery of election. The governor means to attack the railroads from two different sides. First, he wants them to pay more taxes, but it is doubtful whether the "ad valorem system" proposed will bring in more taxes or only more corruption of the tax-officials. Second, he wants to prevent the railroads from making rate discriminations in favor of large shippers—a discrimination which is inherent in the capitalist system—because large quantities make the handling of the goods cheaper.

Now what earthly interest can this great mass have in Mr. La Follette's reforms? But these are the measures which are just now heralded urbi et orbi by the Republican reform press as the acme of beneficial statesmanship.

We will gladly admit that Robert La Follette is an uncommonly able man. He would even be a great statesman if he were not a politician of the American type. I say American type advisedly because the American politician is a type that has never existed in any republic before, neither in old Athens nor in Rome, and does not exist now outside of this country. We do not find it in Australia or in Switzerland—said countries evidently being too small to develop it. Yet Robert La Follette is a sincere man, and if he could cut lose from his ambitions at least for a while and study and take up the question lying before every civilized people in this world, with his great talent and undoubted personal magnetism he might become a benefactor to his state and his nation. As it is now, he is simply a politician who is fighting the "monopolies and corporations," but at the same time is gathering for himself and his followers the crumbs that are falling from the rich table of the capitalist system.

There can be no doubt that the American corporations are very bad. Our very liberties are endangered by their bribery of legislations and judges. They have corrupted the press and have poisoned our entire body politic. Yet it is not the corporations alone who have done so, corruption is in the air of capitalism... This capitalistic air spoils the youth of the country by presenting the highest prizes of society to its most unscrupulous and unworthy members. Unless this be changed quickly and thoroughly, our political Democracy, which we have inherited but which we do not know how to use, will be openly changed into an oligarchy resting upon a basis of money.

Wealth in America is even now the most arrogant and despotic of any known to history. And to combat this terrific array Governor La Follette proposes that the railroads of Wisconsin should give the small shippers the same rates as the large ones, which would probably mean still higher prices to be paid by the workmen for flour and meat.

Robert La Follette, William Jennings Bryan and other reformers of the same type commit the great mistake of not seeing the momentous truth that wherever you leave the present competitive system unchanged you cannot benefit the poor as a class without benefiting the rich and that you cannot injure the rich without injuring the poor. The only way of tying the hands of the rich is to LIMIT THE FIELD OF COMPETITION. This indeed is the great lesson of the last 30 years of economic development.

I admit that William Jennings Bryan meant to put a stop to the autocratic absolutism with which our plutocrats control all the people's affairs; but he went about it in an absolutely wrong and reactionary way. "Free Silver" would not have accomplished the object at which Bryan and Altgeld aimed. To be sure, it would have hurt the rich, but it would have injured the poor infinitely more, and it was actually a blessing for the workmen that Bryan and Altgeld did not win in 1896 and 1900—even apart from the fact that the Bryan party contained the most crooked politicians, from Tammany down, this country has ever seen. Shortly before his death Altgeld saw all of this himself and spoke for Socialism and the Social Democratic party.

If Governor La Follette really means business he ought to emulate the example of John P. Altgeld, of whom, by the way, he is an ardent admirer I am informed—take the capitalistic bull by the horns and do what Altgeld was prevented by death from doing: take up the cause of Socialism.

As long as La Follette fights capitalism from the capitalistic standpoint—from the standpoint of the Republican party—he will always be wrong. Before the forum of capitalism the corporations have the logic of events and the laws of the past undeniably on their side. This would change at once were he to fight them from the Socialist standpoint. There he would have with him the logic of events, the history of the past and the necessities of the future.

I deny the common imputation that "the Socialists are unpractical, are building castles in the air, because Socialism is 'too far off.'" We don't know how far off Socialism is. And while it is true that all evolution proceeds slowly at first, it is also true that it gains very much in rapidity when it begins to gain at all and finally the decisive event is generally accomplished in a wonderfully short time.

It took 300 years to develop Christianity, but then it became in a few years under Constantine the official religion of the Roman empire. The Reformation was growing for more than one hundred years, ever since Wycliffe and Huss; but in a few years it captured all the countries which are still Protestant. Precisely the same may be said of the great French Revolution and of our Abolition of Slavery. Now Socialism has been growing during the whole nineteenth century; who can deny that during the twentieth century it will become dominant in some form or another?

Victor L. Berger

SHOCKING CONDITIONS IN THE GLASS INDUSTRY, AND THE ATTITUDE OF THE AMERICAN HOG.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 5.—Social Democratic Herald: Being a strict Republican I do not want anything to do with the Social Democrats or the Social Democratic Herald. Please don't send me any more of your papers as I don't make any use of them. Hoping not to be annoyed by your paper in the future, I remain,

John Eisenhardt, 151 Howell avenue.

The above is a copy of an interesting letter recently received. The interesting thing about it is that it was written by a man employed in the glass works. The glass blowers get higher wages than the average run of wage workers because with every breath they yield up a part of their lives, it being a trade that uses men up before their time. They not only sell their labor-time to their employers, but their very lives as well. And then it is a skilled employment in which just now there is more or less a scarcity of men. But all the signs point to the fact that there is a day of disaster ahead for the glass blower, machines are being invented to take his place. We gave some of these facts last week. One machine, as shown by the record at Alexandria, Ind., will do the work of fifty-four blowers and fifty-four fitters!

But such facts as this do not worry men like our correspondent, and when the time comes that they will find their occupation gone or their wages reduced, they will be the most surprised mortals on the face

of the earth. Probably then they will discover that Socialism has its message for them, and that as workers they have been "strict" Republicans to their own detriment.

Even now Mr. Eisenhardt is not easy in his mind. He says a Socialist paper annoys him. That is because he does not feel exactly sure of his position. His conscience is beginning to trouble him. And, by the gods! it ought to. Any worker who will vote his sanction to capitalism every election day, knowing, as he must know, all the damnation that the capitalist system is putting upon those who toil, ought to have an uneasy conscience. Such men ought not to know a peaceful moment, for they are criminals to the extent of helping to keep the working class in bondage and degradation.

Socialism presents a startling indictment against capitalism, an indictment that men like Mr. Eisenhardt, who are traitors to their class, do not like to contemplate. If we were to classify him, we should place him among the American Hogs, the class of individuals who care nothing for the sufferings of others so long as their own precious bellies are full.

For what do "strict" Republicans of this type care whether there is child labor or not, whether the factory system is eating up the manhood and womanhood—yes, and the childhood—of our American people? What does the American Hog care for race dangers so long as it is comfortable!

A government report on the conditions in the glass industry, tells us that owing to the scarcity of boys available for the glass works it was recently proposed to introduce young girls into the all-night work of the glass works, but such a storm arose that it had to be abandoned. Here is a state of things right in Mr. Eisenhardt's own line of employment that ought to raise the blush of shame on every American's cheek—but Mr. Eisenhardt is a strict Republican, and what does he care!

And what is the fact about boy labor in the glass works? A 10 cent lodging-house proprietor in Chicago recently testified before an investigating committee that a good many of the seven million children employed in glass works in this country grew up to become tramps, as their employment was such that it exhausted them and turned them out wandering wrecks on reaching manhood. Is that anything to call for pity from a man like you, Mr. Eisenhardt, you a "strict" Republican!

Before a legislative investigating committee in Illinois a glass works proprietor (also a "strict" Republican, of course) was asked if the employment of little boys did not deprive them of their right to an education, and his reply was as frank as it was brutal: "A glass blower does not need an education." An education might prevent him from remaining a "strict" Republican, eh, Mr. Eisenhardt!

A recent magazine writer says: "One of the plague spots where 'child labor is employed is in the 'glass works of Illinois. Here 'children under 14 years of age 'work sixty hours a week, all night, 'although the law prohibits children under 14 being employed. 'But the parents sign false affidavits, it is said, as to the age of 'their children. At Alton the 'Illinois Glass Company employs '3,500 men, women and children. 'Of these about 1,000 are minors. 'Where it possible to get more boys 'they would be employed, displacing the men now at work.

"A glass-bottle furnace is a round 'structure, perhaps thirty-five feet 'in diameter, built of fire-clay walls 'that enclose a 'continuous tank, 'in which the molten glass flames 'night and day at a temperature of '3,000 to 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit. 'Up to ten or twelve years ago no 'night work was required in glass 'factories. BUT THE INVENTION OF THE CONTINUOUS 'TANK CHANGED ALL THIS. 'The raw materials of glass are now 'shoveled every hour or less into one 'huge tank that supplies fourteen 'blowers, continuously for six days 'of the week, night and day.

"I costs as much to keep the glass 'hot over night as it does to keep it 'hot during the day," say the manufacturers, "and unless work at 'night is prohibited in New Jersey 'and Pennsylvania, we cannot compete with the bottle manufacturers

of those states, if we have to do "away with boy labor at night."

"This statement assumes that boy 'labor is indispensable in bottle 'making, a claim made by every 'bottle manufacturer."

Now, Mr. Eisenhardt, and all other "strict" Republicans like you, do not shut your eyes to the facts and arguments of Socialism. Your present security is only imaginary. "In no branch of the glass industry," says a recent government report, "has the use of machinery made so great a change as in the bottle and jar manufacturing during the last four years;" a short stretch of time, but a big percent of the ordinary glass blower's life. You are not so secure. When the machine comes and crowds you out, you will doubtless be willing then to agree that that machine ought to be the property of the class that must work with it. If it helps do your work it ought to be making life easier for you, instead of putting misery upon you and yours, and piling up dollars in the coffers of the capitalists. But if you remain a "strict" Republican (or any other kind of a Republican), you will have to be in favor of the benefit going to the capitalist class, and the sorrows of it all to the workers, who only live by suffering, anyway! Please take a tumble to yourself.

P. S.—Your paper was paid for by a comrade. We will now divert it to the Oshkosh fund, where it may perhaps get a hearing from some other "strict" Republican!

Right in Archbishop Quigley's district too—did you ever! What? Why, Bishop Spaulding spoke at Peoria on May Day and said that wages were never the full equivalent for human work and that we could do without capitalists who live on the blood of the people! Poor Father Heiter, poor Father Sherman! Poor Quigley! Bishop Spaulding's words sound as if they cry out from the heart. They are not of the crafty, church-politics sort that have fallen upon our ears from too many pulpits. It is evident that the bishop has seen a few things since he sat on the coal strike commission and that he not only feels for the plight and suffering of his fellow humans who groan under the yoke of capitalism, but that he is beginning to see the philosophy of the present economic situation. His words show it. As wages are not the full value of work performed, it is therefore clear that the capitalists are hoarding up unpaid labor time. This is the Socialist position. Good for "Comrade" Spaulding! There are Socialists who feel that eventually the Catholic church (being a great conservative force and many of its priests and dignitaries, from the pope down, being capitalists—and some of them pretty big ones) will constitute the greatest bulwark of capitalism against Socialistic emancipation. Our view is that the church is not going to be a unit on this subject, but that many priests and some considerably higher up are going to put themselves on the side of the people and not on the side of the dollars. Wait and see!

THE PROSPERITY MAKERS; OR THE TRAGEDY OF A MUSHROOM TOWN.

BY A WELL-KNOWN AUTHOR (NAME WITHHELD).

The Building of an American Boom Town is typical of capitalist enterprise and daring. Sometimes the builders "make good," and sometimes they don't, and many go down in the crash.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.—Two capitalist adventurers, Mr. Jenkins Finch, a practical adventurer, and an attorney named Prothero, quickly secure a large tract of land at Allacoochee, Ala., on the river side of John's mountain, which is full of iron and coal. The land really belongs to a mountaineer named Kilgore who had this country, and was bought of one Cates, who claimed to have bought it from the mountaineer. To clear the title the shapers resort to a forged deed. Prothero, a notary public, is called in to issue a deed under a back date, and is belted into recording it under a back date. The deed is recorded, and the shapers begin to invest in the Allacoochee Land, Manufacturing & Improvement Company, beginning to build the town. Prothero, a young New Yorker, looks down in disdain at the shapers, and is disgusted by their conduct. He begins to see the error of his ways, and starts for the mountains. He is met by the shapers, and they try to get him to stay. He refuses, and goes to his home at Allacoochee. He is met by the shapers, and they try to get him to stay. He refuses, and goes to his home at Allacoochee.



At sight of Prothero the man climbed the face.

CHAPTER VI.—In which Jamie Duncan screens a mysterious visitor.

Robert Prothero was not the man to let a good resolution warp in the cooling. He was self-made, in the sense that he owed his parents little beyond the fact of existence; and the world, after its wont with wails, human or otherwise, had tempered him in a salt-bath of adversity and sharpened him upon the grindstone of experience. Having made shift to climb some considerable distance up the slippery hill of knowledge by his own unaided exertions, he fell easily into the habit of thinking himself more capable than other men. The demonstration was simple and conclusive. He had proved his ability to wring a measure of success out of adverse circumstances where others, with all the advantages of preparatory training, had failed. He was too kind-hearted to be cynical, but he could not help making comparisons; and they were usually unfavorable to those who inspired them.

few men as good as her father. She was the apple of Duncan's eye, and for her sake he had turned schoolmaster again, giving her what she had otherwise gone wanting in a bookless land. Without having been pointed thitherward, Duncan's efforts to lift his daughter above the educational level of the neighborhood brought about a result which was not the less gratifying because it was unforeseen. The book-learning raised a barrier between the girl and the mountain and valley youth which was more impassable from their side than from hers, and until Prothero had stumbled upon the Duncan homestead on one of his prospecting journeys there had been no suitors at the farmhouse. Nor is it quite fair to say that the young engineer was the exception. He had always been welcome at the stone house in the valley, but he had not yet got beyond the unspeakable stage with Elsie.

It was the uncertainty of his standing with her that made Prothero hesitate to introduce a possible rival; and it was his assumption of superiority over the common follies and weaknesses of humankind in general, and of jealous lovers in particular, that united with his sympathies to make him change his mind.

The wagon road up the valley of the Little Chivawsee follows the stream to a point within a quarter of a mile of Duncan's house, where it climbs a low wooded spur of John's mountain. From the top of this spur the young engineer could look down upon the house and its surroundings, and he saw Duncan in the barnyard talking to a stranger—an old man with white hair and beard falling over the cape of a tattered army overcoat. At sight of Prothero the man climbed the fence and ran up the mountain, while Duncan came around the house to the gate.

"Good morning, Mr. Duncan; I hope I didn't scare your neighbor away. He took to the woods as if he thought I might be a constable with a warrant."

"An' who kened you went not, when ye cam' loupin' over the hill yonder?" Duncan came out and loosened the saddle girth while Prothero was hitching the horse.

"I did, for one, and you ought to, for another. But tell me, who is your neighbor, who looks old enough to be my grandfather, and who yet makes nothing of a ten-rail fence and a steep hillside?"

"Ye're ower curious, Robbie, an' I'll no gratify ye. Ony frien' o' mine's welcome to loup the fence or win out at the gate, as he pleases. But come ye into the house; ye'll be havin' an errand this mornin', I'm thinkin'."

Prothero laughed at the shrewd guess. "I have, just that," he rejoined, "and it'll take a family council to settle it, too."

Duncan led the way to the sitting-room and called his wife and daughter from the kitchen. When they came, Prothero told what he could of Thornydyke's story. "I know next to nothing about him," he concluded, "but he is evidently a good fellow, and if there is a fighting chance for him in this climate it seems as if he ought to have the benefit of it."

"Put' body!" said motherly Mrs. Duncan. "What shall you say, Jamie?"

"I'm thinkin' it'll be for ye to say, Martha."

Prothero had been trying to read Elsie's face, and the expression of awakened sympathy thereon made him regret for a moment the warmth with

which he had been pleading Thornydyke's case.

"I'm no sayin' it would be a Christian thing to do," continued Duncan, speaking to Prothero, "but it'll pit mair work on Martha an' the bairn, an' I'm no just free to say when it comes to that."

"I think you needna be troubled 'bout that," said the wife. "The pot winna overflow for one mair in the family."

While they were considering ways and means, Elsie held her peace, but Prothero could see too plainly for his own comfort that she favored the plan. When he put his conclusion to the test by asking her what she thought of it, she answered, dutifully:

"It's for father and mother to say, but I think we ought not to refuse in such a case."

It was the casting vote, and when the matter was definitely settled Prothero had no desire to prolong his visit.

"No, I think I'd better get back and tell him," he said, in reply to Mrs. Duncan's hospitable entreaties. "I'll brighten him up after the scare he's had this mornin'."

Duncan went with him to the gate. "Robbie, lad, ye'll no be sayin' onything ower you?" with a jerk of his thumb toward Allacoochee—"about the fren' o' mine that louped the fence?"

"Certainly not. And about Thornydyke, you know nothing of him excepting what I've told you, but I'll be responsible for the expense, if need be."

"Ho, ho, ho! I'm no that canny!" protested Duncan, but Prothero smiled when his back was turned, thinking how the Scot's face had brightened at the satisfactory mention of security.

On the ride back to Allacoochee the young engineer had a bad half hour. Such comfort as could be got out of the consciousness of a good deed well done was quite overshadowed by a very natural fear that he had thoroughly and consistently done the thing which of all others would be most likely to jeopardize his chances with Elsie Duncan. He did not regret it, but he was angry with himself because he found it impossible to take an enlightened view of the matter.

"I'm an ass!" he soliloquized at one stage in the short journey; "an unmitigated donkey of the pack train; at that! I don't deserve to have a ghost of a show after this; he had already gone the length of assuming that Elsie and Thornydyke would immediately fall in love with each other. And to think that I was idiotic enough to plan the whole thing myself!"

Thus at the end of the first three miles. By the time the Queen Anne gables of the Hotel Johannesburg came in sight around the shoulder of John's mountain, he had argued himself into a more philosophical frame of mind.

"After all, perhaps it's a godsend. Elsie has seen nothing of the world, and how else could I be sure that I was ever anything more to her than the first man she ever met? It's better to find it out now than later—much better in every way."

At which sensible reasoning the natural man within him arose once more and mocked him.

CHAPTER VII.—In which Philip takes to the mountain and does not lack for agreeable company.

When Philip was established in the Duncan household he wrote to his mother. It was a long letter, filled with jesting railery at the conditions of his exile, but containing no hint of what he believed to be the beginning of the end in the matter of his malady. In closing he spoke of the Duncans:

"They are both characters, in a way, and they would interest you if you could know them. Duncan is a typical Scot, upon whom 20 years of exile have left no Americanizing mark. His speech is still of the broadest, and his cautious habit has written itself in capital letters all over his homely face. Mrs. Duncan is a person in whose cheerful smile the blue devil crouls and beg for another herd of swine. Could appreciative eulogy go further? Seriously, though, they have made me very comfortable and snug in a painlessly neat little box of a room under the eaves; their table is homelike and wholesome; and Mrs. Duncan's hospitality is warm-hearted and cordial without being obtrusive. For the rest, I have half a county of wild mountain range at my back upon which to spend the leisure that overflows the greater number of my waking hours, and you may tell Dr. Perceval that I mean to take his outdoor prescription in heroic doses."

"Show this letter to Helen, if you please, and tell her I'll write her before long. Oh, yes; and watch the expression on godfather Morrison's face when you call him that he can have a few choice suburban lots in Allacoochee at \$200 a front foot—at least that was the price yesterday, though it is probably more now."

"I suppose I ought to write more, but I shan't; the spirit moves me to go and climb a mountain. Take good care of yourself, and write often, addressing me call me Mr. Robert Prothero, Allacoochee."

In writing this letter Philip had not intended to omit the mention of Elsie's name and standing in the Duncan household, but since the thing was done he did not correct it.

"It's just as well," he told himself. "If I say anything at all, I'll have to tell how sweet and lovable she seems to be, and that might make the mother uneasy. I'll wait till I've discovered her faults."

That was the beginning of a weakness. When he wrote again it occurred to him that his former silence might be misconstrued if he mentioned her now; nay, more, before he had been a week at the farmhouse he began to see that if he spoke of Elsie in his letters it must be in terms of praise. In his most self-reliant moods he had always been more or less dependent upon a sympathetic atmosphere; and under the circumstances which made him an inmate of the Duncan home, this dependence became a morbid craving. And of pity and sympathy Mrs. Duncan and Elsie gave him unstintingly, out of the overflowing kindness of good hearts.

For a few days after his removal from town, Philip spent much time on the mountain. Then there came a week of rainy weather, and by the time the skies cleared he found it singularly easy to stay in the house. During the indoor week he had stumbled upon an occupation which was both pleasant and dangerous.

gerous. This was the fact, though he recognized only the pleasure and shut his eyes to the danger. Elsie's lessons had stopped at the end of her father's requirements, and he was ambitious and eager to go on. Thornydyke found this out, and turned pedagogic with kindness. The lessons, begun during the week of rainy weather, were continued without interruption, until one day, when Philip was more languid than usual, Elsie's conscience awoke with a start.

"Mr. Thornydyke, you're doing wrong!" she said, looking up in self-reproachful dismay. "You haven't been on the mountain for two weeks!"

"It's much pleasanter here," Philip replied.

"But that isn't it. Didn't your doctor say you must stay out of doors?—and here I've been keeping you in the house when every hour of sunshine is precious."

"Don't blame yourself; I stay in because I like it better. It's a weariness to the flesh to go tramping about alone."

Elsie put her book away and took up her sewing. "I'm not going to encourage you to stay in, anyway," she said, with a pretty affectation of inflexibility; "and you ought to be ashamed to call my mountain tiresome. I used to almost envy your long walks."

"Why do you call it your mountain?"

"Because it's been my playmate ever since I can remember. When I was a little girl I used to sit on that big rock behind the garden and read dear old Sir Walter till I imagined I could hear the galloping of the dragons in the lower valley, and the skirling of the pipes up by the Pocket. And I've never quite lost the hope that some day I shall meet a bonnie chieftain with his tail of clansmen picking his way down over the stones in the gulch."

"And you the daughter of a Lowlander. I'm shocked! Why, the very first thing I wish I saw would be you would be to harry your father's farm! But if you know the mountain so well, what's to prevent your showing me how to become interested in it? Why can't you take a tramp with me this afternoon?"

"I—I don't think I ought to take the time; mother'll be wanting me to help about the house."

She bent lower over the sewing, and Philip saw a faint tinge of color creep up to hide itself under the waves of bright hair on her forehead.

"Then I won't go alone," he protested, obstinately, and as Mrs. Duncan came in he appealed to her. "Mrs. Duncan, can't you spare Elsie to go up on the mountain with me this afternoon?"

"What for no?" was the ready answer. "Ye'll bath be the better for a bit walk in the open. I'm thinking the buik is keeping ye ower close to the chimney neuk, Mr. Thornydyke."

The appeal settled the question for Elsie, but her evident embarrassment puzzled Thornydyke. For a swift instant a possible explanation thrust itself upon him, but he put the thought away with a twinge of shame that he had given it room. Doubtless Elsie had her own reasons for her apparent confusion, but they concerned him only so far as to make it advisable that he should do nothing to place himself in a false light before her. The afternoon ramble would give him a chance to tell her more about himself, and if the vagrant suggestion which he had made such haste to disown had any remote kinship to fact, the bare mention of Helen's name would set the matter right, and there would be no room for future misunderstandings. It was clearly the just and honorable thing to do, and now that he thought of it, he reproached himself for not having done it sooner. With a different upbringing, Philip might have seen the unmaelable self-conceit in all this, and have recognized it he would have been honestly and frankly ashamed of it. Since he was not aware of its existence, his resolve to make a confidante of Elsie took the comforting form of an act of delicate and chivalric thoughtfulness, and he looked forward with magnanimous impatience to the time when he could give it speech.

After dinner, however, when they were climbing the steep path leading to the summit of John's mountain, the good resolution began to part with its urgency. Elsie's embarrassment had disappeared, and in such irrelevant talk as the scramble up the rocky trail permitted, there was no opening for anything like confidences. With the delay Philip began to doubt the necessity. If he were not under sentence of death it would be different, but in the light of that tremendous fact, why should he go about to observe the unwritten laws of conventionality? It could surely be no disloyalty to Helen if he allowed himself to take what sympathy and pity this other young girl chose to give him out of the abundance of life and health. On the contrary, would not Helen be glad, when it was said, to know that he had not died without the unctious of compassion? And Elsie—that was a phase of the question which might well be treated as a wise man treats a sleeping dog; it was the very hardness of vanity to suppose that her heart was touched by any emotion deeper than that of pity. Knowing that his days were counted, there could be no offering save at the shrine of womanly tenderness and sympathy. In any event, there was no occasion for haste; he would wait awhile and see what came of it.

When one begins to argue with his conscience it is a foreordained conclusion that conscience will get the worst of it. Let Philip suppose to set down a poor figure of a man, prone to do weak things as are the sparks to fly upward, let it be said that he did only what seemed at the time to be good and right. Love, or what passes for love, is not always accountable to logic or to common sense; it may, perhaps, be the adopted child of the intellect, but it is begotten and nurtured by the senses. Propinquity, contact, daily association, the farness of one object and the nearness of another, all these influences were, in Thornydyke's case, opposed to what was unconsciously becoming day by day more of an abstraction—his fealty to Helen. And, besides, when one firmly believes he has made his salaried to the king of terrors, the conviction may so distort the mental and moral vision as to make one practically color blind.

Half an hour after Elsie and Philip had disappeared in the forest, Prothero rode up to the gate with a packet of letters for Thornydyke. When he learned that the invalid and Elsie were on the mountain together, he seemed quite as anxious to get away from the farmhouse as he had just been to reach it.

On the way back to town he had another impatient argument with himself, coming out of it as on a former occasion, with a certain measure of philosophical resignation, for which he paid rather dearly in the coin of disappointed hopes.

CHAPTER VIII.—In which Philip sees a Rip Van Winkle and learns that he needs friends.

"Wait a minute and I'll help you," said Philip, bursting his way through a tangle of briars toward Elsie, who stood at the foot of a miniature cliff, the last in the series guarding the summit.

For answer she sprang lightly to a projecting ledge, balanced herself and darted up the face of the rock without appearing to touch it. There was a great rhododendron at the top, and her laughing face was framed against the background of glowing color as she called down to him:

"I'm waiting; shan't I give you a hand?"

"I'll slip said no, climbing laboriously after her. Half way up he slipped and slid back to the bottom; when he tried again she threw herself down upon the flat top of the rock, grasped his wrists just as he was losing his hold for the second time and pulled him to a firm footing beside her. It was nothing but a bit of spontaneous helpfulness, but none the less the incident served to reopen the question which Philip had just dismissed. He sat down at her feet to recover his breath while she gathered a handful of the rhododendrons.

"Did it tire you?" she asked.

"No, not very much. I wasn't thinking of that. I was trying to bring myself to the point of telling you something that you ought to know."

"Is it about yourself?"

"Yes." She sat down beside him to arrange the flowers. "I am listening," she said, encouragingly.

The opportunity had come, but Thornydyke trifled with it. "Do you know why I came to Alabama?" he began.

"Why, yes; it was on account of your health, wasn't it?"

"It was; but did you know that my case is quite hopeless?"

"I knew you thought it so."

"I still think so—the doctor as good as told me it was; and yet, do you know, that just now I feel that under some circumstances I might win my way back to health and strength again?"

"That's the way you ought to feel all the time; it's more than half the battle."

Thornydyke remembered Prothero's words and wondered if he had repeated them to Elsie. "I suppose I should, but I can't. It was just as you lifted me over the edge of the rock; it seemed as if you gave me a new hold upon life out of your abundance. Queer, wasn't it?" This was not at all what he had meant to say, but the words chose themselves.

"It's astonishing what a retrospective glance the mind will cover at a pinch, isn't it? Now, in that half second while you were helping me I got a telescopic glimpse of my whole life, and it's always been the same way—some one has pulled me up over the hard places before I could even try to do for myself. And it's taken the color out of everything; there has never been anything left worth living and fighting for; if there had been I might be able to make some show of resistance now."

"I'm afraid I don't quite understand you," she said. "I thought everybody had something to live for."

"I presume most people have; and in my own case the uncharitable might say something about sour grapes. That wouldn't be true, though; it wasn't until I knew I couldn't live that I cared much about it. And there is every reason to suppose that, with the fear of death removed, life would go back again to the same old dreary round and be more undesirable than ever."

She rose and fastened the bunch of rhododendrons in her belt. "Do you really mean to say that you have no reason for wanting to live? Would nobody be sorry if you died?"

Thornydyke killed his opportunity with one blow. "Yes, there may be some who would be sorry; perhaps you would care a little. But that is entirely a different matter; I'm not good enough to want to live to oblige my friends, nor had enough to want to die to spite them. Let's go and find the Pocket you were telling me about."

It is an open question as to how literally the most sincere person can afford to be taken in a conversation which bears upon his own personality. Doubtless Philip meant to say what was in him at the time; nevertheless, repentance came afterward, and with it more good intentions. While Philip the self-estimated was as little like Philip the real as might be, yet there was undeniably an accusing conscience which the self-known Philip sought to muzzle with the fiction that the afternoon was still young. Unfortunately, however, opportunities for the saying of reluctant things do not grow upon every bush, even upon a sequestered mountain top, and Philip's conscience was still unappased when, an hour beyond the rhododendron, they came out upon the rim of a crater-like valley cutting a deep gash in the mountain. It was elliptical in shape, with wooded sides slanting down from the base of the cliff line to a small cornfield in the center; but there was no sign of a house, nor of any road leading down from the level of the plateau. A clear stream gushing from beneath a flat boulder at the foot of the southern slope splashed riotously through the length of the valley, to vanish again into the mouth of a low-browed cave at the base of the northern cliff.

"The happy valley of Rasselas, with the inhabitants left out," said Thornydyke. "Is this the Pocket?"

"Yes; the Devil's Pocket, the mountaineers call it."

"Why 'devil's'?" asked Philip.

"I'm sure I don't know; father says it's because some people like to flame things after their patron saint."

"That's a quaint idea; but the name fits rather better in this case than it usually does. There is always something suggestive of the weird and uncanny in a valley that has no visible outlet. How does the man who hoos that corn ever get down to it?"

"Oh, there are several ways to get down, though not very many people know them."

"I suppose you know some of them; can't we explore it?"

"I think we'd better not try; it's getting late, and—"

"Who was that?" interrupted Thornydyke, pointing toward a great boulder standing like a sentinel over the cornfield.

"I didn't see anybody," replied Elsie, looking troubled.

"But I'm sure I did; while you were speaking I caught a glimpse of a man standing in the shadow of that rock just beyond the stream. He looked like another Rip Van Winkle." Philip stopped and sent his memory back over the last few days in search of something.

"I know now," he went on; "I was sure I'd seen him before. He was in the garden with your father one morning when I came downstairs, and he ran away when he saw me. Who is he?"

"I can't tell you; it's his secret and my father's. I shouldn't have brought you here when I might have known you'd ask questions. Will you forgive me and promise you won't say anything about what you've seen?"

"That is very feminine—to ask forgiveness and exact a promise all in one breath; but I'll overlook it this time and promise to be as dumb as an oyster. Only I wish you would tell me about him; you've aroused my curiosity until I shan't be able to sleep to-night."

Elsie shook her head doubtfully. "I mustn't tell anybody; I should never forgive myself if any harm came to him through me."

"But I don't understand. I hope you don't think that I'd hurt any friend of yours. On the contrary, I'd be glad to help him, if he needs help."

"Oh, he does; he needs friends so much! He's a poor, lonely old man, and he's afraid of everybody; I can't even make him understand that Mr. Prothero wouldn't hurt him."

Putting it on the Breaker Boys.

Child-Workers in the Mines Defend themselves from the Strike Commission's Meddling Suggestion.

A significant paragraph of the anthracite commission's report is that which concerns the status of minors in a union. The commission says: "We believe it is unwise and impolitic to permit boys of immature age and judgment to participate in deciding the policy and actions of a labor union. We think no one should have such a voice in the affairs of a union until he has reached his legal majority."

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Wilkesbarre, tells how the boys and the men with whom they work and are associated in the union feel about the suggestion of the commission. He says:

With one voice the breaker boys of the anthracite region condemn the clause in the finding of the strike commission which declares it unwise to permit them to be active members of the labor union. The little fellows appreciate their power, and they mean to assert it, they say, while they believe that they are as valuable members of the union as some of the "foreigners." The fact that President Mitchell has so often spoken of his great ambition to get the breaker boys out of the collieries and into the schools has given the little fellows as much as anything else the idea that the union was formed for their benefit, and they are sincere and loyal in their affiliation to it.

The older miners think that the commission overestimated the power of the breaker boys and declare that, as the boys have to be sixteen years old before they can become members, they are not so immature as the commissioners appear to believe. The breaker boy of sixteen is certainly not immature in the teachings which rough knocks give. Many of them start in the breakers between ten and twelve years of age, and by the time they reach sixteen have seen enough of the world in their narrow zone to appreciate its difficulties and to learn the value of organization. They are sharp, quick witted, hardy young men at an age when the city boy is just beginning to develop, and they are encouraged to this rapid maturity by their elders and spurred to it by the nature of their work. The boy who can best take care of himself and do the work requiring the most skill is worth several pennies a day more than the boy who is dull, and pennies mean much to them.

It is true that they have the strike instinct largely developed, oftentimes in the past to the detriment of themselves and their fathers, for small and fancied grievances often caused the breaker force to quit work, thus shutting down the entire mine. In this plan the boys saw the speediest results with the least trouble, and they acted and frequently won on the prompt execution of it. Many a mine superintendent has had to reinstate an incorrigible boy or two in order to keep the others at work and at that small sacrifice of principle and discipline prevent several hundred men being idle and many thousands of tons of coal unmined.

It was part of the plan of the officials of the union in admitting the boys of sixteen years to their organization to inculcate a greater respect for the un-

derron, they came out upon the rim of a crater-like valley cutting a deep gash in the mountain. It was elliptical in shape, with wooded sides slanting down from the base of the cliff line to a small cornfield in the center; but there was no sign of a house, nor of any road leading down from the level of the plateau. A clear stream gushing from beneath a flat boulder at the foot of the southern slope splashed riotously through the length of the valley, to vanish again into the mouth of a low-browed cave at the base of the northern cliff.

"The happy valley of Rasselas, with the inhabitants left out," said Thornydyke. "Is this the Pocket?"

"Yes; the Devil's Pocket, the mountaineers call it."

"Why 'devil's'?" asked Philip.

"I'm sure I don't know; father says it's because some people like to flame things after their patron saint."

"That's a quaint idea; but the name fits rather better in this case than it usually does. There is always something suggestive of the weird and uncanny in a valley that has no visible outlet. How does the man who hoos that corn ever get down to it?"

"Oh, there are several ways to get down, though not very many people know them."

"I suppose you know some of them; can't we explore it?"

"I think we'd better not try; it's getting late, and—"

"Who was that?" interrupted Thornydyke, pointing toward a great boulder standing like a sentinel over the cornfield.

"I didn't see anybody," replied Elsie, looking troubled.

"But I'm sure I did; while you were speaking I caught a glimpse of a man standing in the shadow of that rock just beyond the stream. He looked like another Rip Van Winkle." Philip stopped and sent his memory back over the last few days in search of something.

"I know now," he went on; "I was sure I'd seen him before. He was in the garden with your father one morning when I came downstairs, and he ran away when he saw me. Who is he?"

"I can't tell you; it's his secret and my father's. I shouldn't have brought you here when I might have known you'd ask questions. Will you forgive me and promise you won't say anything about what you've seen?"

"That is very feminine—to ask forgiveness and exact a promise all in one breath; but I'll overlook it this time and promise to be as dumb as an oyster. Only I wish you would tell me about him; you've aroused my curiosity until I shan't be able to sleep to-night."

Elsie shook her head doubtfully. "I mustn't tell anybody; I should never forgive myself if any harm came to him through me."

"But I don't understand. I hope you don't think that I'd hurt any friend of yours. On the contrary, I'd be glad to help him, if he needs help."

"Oh, he does; he needs friends so much! He's a poor, lonely old man, and he's afraid of everybody; I can't even make him understand that Mr. Prothero wouldn't hurt him."

ion and its rules among the youngsters and prevent the strikes which were in the year 1901 and the first part of 1902 of such frequent occurrence. They argued that if the boys could be trained by the union rules not to strike, would be better for the nation. At that time the union was endeavoring to establish itself on a better footing with the operators by proving that it could control itself, and the strikes of the breaker boys were thorns in the sides of the officials. It was likewise an aggravation to their fathers and elder brethren, who, wanting to work and paying small attention to the little grievances above ground, found themselves sometimes idle for days because the youngsters had inherited the feeling of "all for one and one for all" which is the fundamental principle of unionism. In their heartily boyish way they applied this to cases of discharge for incompetency, for disobedience and even to defect the removal of a breaker boy if they did not like and, force being their best argument, struck with small provocation.

Taking them into the mines kept them loyal and directed their energies into better channels and largely aided in preventing the small strikes which had become such a serious annoyance.

Hence it is that the breaker boys consider the statement of the commission unjust and in this is upheld by a large number of the men. David J. Berra, a miner of Dorranceton, said: "The breaker boys are not a ruling power in the union. The union disciplines them and makes them familiar with the manner in which the power of the union should be directed. It is a mistake to believe they do not make good members. They are more hearty unionists now than when they struck at their own sweet will."

Another old miner, James Moran of Georgetown, talking of the boys, said: "The boys are quiet members of the locals. They are not allowed to join until they are sixteen, and then they are content to sit back and let their fathers and elder brothers discuss the matters before the union. They are not in the majority by any means, having only 1 per cent of any membership." William Patzler of this city said he thought it an excellent move to let the boys become members of the union at an early age because he believes the union teaches the boys to control themselves.

And as for the opinion of the boys themselves, it is well expressed by fourteen-year-old Eddie Cornell of Blackburn street, this city. "By," said he, "you tell the New York guys dat de breaker boys is on de level and we'll strike unless some of de bosses gives us a poke in de eye and sends us down. Den we'll call a halt and take care of ourselves. De miners won't have us in de union till we're sixteen, and de boys are only back of de hall members. They put us dere and tells us we is good union men, but if we talks of de bosses who give us a poke in de eye dey laugh and say dey'll fix de blocks. But dey don't. They thinks it's our fault. But say, when I'm a man I'll kick de boots off de dinky boss who looks with me. Naw, we don't want no strikes. Of course, we's likes to play ball, but if we's went on strikes our fathers would take us by de collar, an' de same breaker dust would fly, you betsy."

E

Gleanings from Busy Socialistic Fields!

FROM YANKEE LAND. Chicago Socialists will enter the municipal election.

Chicago Socialists will enter the municipal election. Illinois will put a permanent ordinance in the field.

Two committees were elected at Santa Ana, Cal. Jacksonville, Fla. Socialists have a city ticket up for the first time.

Elgin, Ill. Socialists cast 400 votes, an increase of 100 per cent. A May pole dance was a feature of the May Day ball at Cleveland.

Agitator Carl D. Thompson is having big success in Minnesota. The Industrial Journal at Salt Lake City has come out for Socialists.

The Socialist candidate at Brainerd, Minn., only lacked 12 votes of an election. Comrade Cameron H. King of San Francisco is making speeches in New York.

National Secy. Mailly has been called to Massachusetts by the illness of his mother. National charters have been granted at Montgomery, Ala., Rogers, Ark. and Jerome, Ariz.

The capitalist parties are trying to keep the new Socialist officials at Montpelier, Mont., from taking office. At the Omaha municipal election Socialists polled 1,436, it being their first time in the field.

Our vote at Tacoma, Wash., was 91. Last fall it was 91. At New Haven, Conn., the vote jumped from 140 to 713.

The Hutchinson, Kansas, Socialists doubled their vote in five months. Shows what can be done by faithful work and the conditions assisting.

Coming to this election as editor of Avant, the leading Italian Socialist paper, Prof. Enrico Ferri has had to postpone his proposed visit to America for a year.

The Organizers' Union of New York sent \$100 to the union of that craft in Berlin, to be used in the interest of the Socialist party at the coming midday elections.

North Easton, Mass., cast 112 Socialist votes May 1, against 40 in November. Socialism continues on the gain in Massachusetts. The old parties combined at North Easton, Mass.

It is reported that in return for the help given the striking American miners by the English unions, the sum of \$2,000 a year has been promised from America to support the men who may be sent to Parliament in the labor interests in the coming elections.

Comrade Walter Thomas Mills has given up his addition to his school building at Kansas City, not apparently because of the claim by some comrades that he was working a get-rich-quick affair, but because of the necessity of giving more time to speaking.

Comrade Debs spoke to a big crowd at Evansville, Ind., last week. "There can be no peace while we have one class owning the machines and the other class depending upon them. There will be strikes, lockouts, injunctions and riots just as long as the present conditions exist," he said.

Nashville Socialists have a ticket up in the city campaign headed by Comrade C. H. Stookell as candidate for mayor. Judging from the attention received in the daily press the Nashville comrades are putting up a hot campaign.

Call for Nominations for Delegate and Alternate to the International Socialist Congress at Amsterdam. To the Local Bodies. Comrades—

In accordance with instructions given by the national committee, at its meeting held in St. Louis, Mo., in Jan.-Feb. 1903, I hereby call for nominations for one delegate to be elected by referendum vote to represent the party at the International Socialist Congress to be held at Amsterdam, Holland, in August 1903, and for an alternate to act also if by reason of the failure of the Socialist Labor Party to elect a delegate, our party is entitled to two delegates.

Each local body for the party is entitled to nominate one candidate for delegate and one candidate for alternate. Nominations shall close on June 1st.

Local bodies in organized states will file nominations with their state secretaries before June 5th, and state secretaries will file a complete list of nominations in their respective states with the national secretary before June 10th.

Local bodies in unorganized states will file nominations with the national secretary before June 10th. It is desired that the names of candidates shall be submitted to the membership for the referendum vote not later than June 15th or 20th, and state secretaries are therefore requested to act promptly.

Fraternally yours, William Mailly, National Secretary, Omaha, Neb., May 1.

In the May number of Wilshire's Magazine the editor writes of an interview he had with John D. Rockefeller at a California resort where both happened to be staying last month. There is a brilliant arraignment of The Great Families of England from the pen of the English economist and writer, H. M. Hyndman. Shall We Be Free? is the title of an eloquent and stirring appeal to the higher human sentiments, by Win. Thurston Brown. The editorial on De Witt's Wisdom treats of the policy of the able Russian Minister of Finance, looking towards the agrandizement of the Russian Empire.

By the way, last week's Herald was completely exhausted. We had hard work to save enough for our files. Have five copies sent to your address for three months for distribution. It will only cost you 50 cents!

ACROSS THE HERRING POND.

Four more Socialist and one Labor candidate was elected in English municipal politics, according to the London Labor Leader.

The Board of Trade in The Hague, Holland, presented a petition to the government asking for the nationalization of the railways.

The claim is made that the recent visit of Kaiser Billy to Rome was to try to interest the pope in his war on Socialism.

In Ladenburg, Germany, the Socialists elected 18 candidates, making a total of 20 of that faith who hold office. In Koeningbach they defeated the old parties combined.

In Condigoro, Italy, the Socialists swept the city, and in Recanati two candidates won. In Gunstalla a common laborer defeated a business man. In Reggio Emilia the Socialists obtained complete control of the city council.

The general council of the Belgian Socialist party has decided that in all Socialist journals of the country subscription lists shall be opened to help the comrades of Germany in their reichstag campaign. For that purpose \$250 were at once appropriated from the central treasury.

An important victory was won by the Socialists of Geneva, Switzerland. Their ticket in the trade court election received 10,100 votes against 9,700, obtained by the anti-Socialist League. This success is remarkable, as not only the city of Geneva, but also the surrounding villages took part in the election. Two years ago the Socialists were defeated by a majority of 2,000 votes.

The Federation of the Belgian Co-operative Societies has recently published its report for 1902. Like the German Wholesale Buying Society, the Federation's business is to buy at wholesale for the affiliated consumers' societies. The sales in 1902 amounted to \$242,288, against only \$153,871 in 1901. The affiliated co-operative societies increased to 189, a gain of 14 over the preceding year.

The students of Madrid, Spain, made a new demonstration April 4. They went through the streets shouting for the republic, and against the government, and singing the Marseillaise. The police fired several times upon the crowd, among which were women. Stones and dirt were thrown at the police. In the tumult a woman was seriously injured. Towards evening about 3,000 workmen and students had a conflict with the police, which developed into a battle. Many revolvers were fired and a large number of persons were wounded.

"Manhood" Under Capitalism. An example of the shameless and unmanly products turned out by the average university was afforded in the five students of the Standard Oil University who took the places of striking firemen on the great lakes. These pampered duds showed their cowardice by returning to Chicago after making one trip to Buffalo.

There is a striking contrast between the college graduate of this country and those of the "effete monarchies of Europe" where the students side with the workers in their struggles against the political and military powers.—Toiler.

A Product of Capitalistic Morality. Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst preached today on "Liars," and cited Gen. Funston as a horrible example of duplicity. He said: "Funston disguised himself and his men in the uniforms worn by the Filipinos, crept upon Aguinaldo stealthily under that guise, tricked him by a forged letter pretending his men were hungry, made capital out of the holy rite of hospitality, then flung Aguinaldo down hospitality, then flung Aguinaldo down hospitality, and the people of the United States instead of mutinying against the act of damnable lying and perfidy, thought it a shrewd trick on Funston's part and the Senate promoted him."—N. Y. Dispatch.

The Truth is Not Relished. The Lincoln (Neb.) Journal, a Republican paper, tries to account for the growth of the Socialist vote by saying that it represents "some of the debris of the late Populist party." In answer to which the Democratic Omaha World-Herald asks: "Why not face the truth, unpleasant as it may be? The truth is that the Socialist vote is enjoying a remarkable increase in the light of the revolutionary proposition involved in the Socialist doctrine. The policies of the Republican party are largely responsible for that increase. In the words of an eminent New York Socialist, 'The Morgans and the Rockefeller are plowing the furrow and the Socialists are sowing the seed.'" But why does not the World-Herald "face the truth?" the plutocracy has just as firm a hold upon the Democratic party as upon the Republican party. Begin with Cleveland, go down the list—Hill, Whitney, Gorman, Olney "divine right" Baer—and it is plain that there is no choice as against the rulers of the Democratic party, the helpmeet of Morgan and Rockefeller: while the Democrats of the solid South are so hungry for federal office that they would willingly sacrifice the last remnants of Bryanite radicalism to get their feet into the pap trough.—The Exponent.

The Glory of Being Incorporated! The daily press of the country is heralding the news that the Taff-Vale decision in England means the end of strikes in that country. The English courts gave the Taff-Vale railroad Company a verdict of \$100,000 against the union of railroad employees, and that for acts done by individuals which the union did not sanction.

This is just what would happen in this country if our trade unions were incorporated. They would be bankrupt in a year with damage suits. It is the real reason that they have

been so strongly advised in certain quarters to incorporate. But many American trade union leaders foresee just what has befallen the English unions, and not only kept our unions out of such danger, but warned our English comrades. Of course, the English unions can not stand many such court decisions; their treasuries will be bankrupt, but that does not settle the strike question. What happens when workmen are aggrieved, and have not the power to strike? It's a pretty dangerous thing for the English courts to attempt to sit on the safety valve in such fashion, and especially with men who have been bred to trade union organization from their earliest youth.—Ex.

Is Socialism Possible?

Adapted from ROBERT BLATCHFORD'S "Britain for the British."

NON-SOCIALISTS assert with the utmost confidence that Socialism is impossible. Let us consider this statement in a practical way.

We are told that Socialism is impossible. That means that the people have not the ability to manage their own affairs, and must, therefore, give nearly all the wealth they produce to the superior persons who at present are kind enough to own, to manage this country.

It is a bold statement! The people CANNOT manage their own business; it is IMPOSSIBLE. They cannot farm the land, and build the factories, and weave the cloth and feed and clothe and house themselves; they are not able to do it. They must have landlords, and masters to do it for them.

But the joke is that these landlords and masters do NOT do it for the people. The people do it for the landlords and masters; and the latter gentlemen make the people pay them for allowing the people to work.

But the people can only produce wealth under supervision; they must have superior persons to direct them. So the non-Socialist declares.

Another bold assertion, which is not true. For nearly all those things which the non-Socialist tells us are impossible, ARE BEING DONE. Nearly all those matters of management which the people are said to be incapable, are being accomplished by the people NOW.

For if the nation can build warships, why can they not build cargo ships? If they can make rifles, why not sewing machines or plows? If they can build forts and light-houses, why not houses? If they can make soldiers' clothes, why not ladies' hats and mechanics' trousers? If they can operate a railway, with a re-liver when private greed has bankrupted it, why not own and operate one from ocean to ocean, or between other points?

Look at the postoffice. If the nation can carry its own letters, why not its own coal? If it can manage its postoffice, why not its express, telegraph, telephone, street cars and its factories?

Look across the sea at the London county council at New Zealand and the Glasgow and Manchester municipal governments. If these bodies of public servants can build dwelling houses, make roads, tunnels and sewers, manage ship canals, make and supply gas, own and operate street cars and take charge of art galleries, public houses and technical schools, what is there that capitalists do, or get done, which the cities or towns cannot do better and more cheaply for themselves?

What sense is there in pretending that the miners could not get coal unless they paid rent to a capitalist, or that the railways could not carry coal unless they paid dividends to a company, or that the weaver could not make cloth, the milliner bonnets, or the hatter hats, just as well for the nation as for Mr. Gotrocks, the capitalist?

"But," say the "impossibles," "you have not got the capital." Do not believe them. You HAVE the capital. Where? In your brains and in your arms, where ALL capital comes from.

Why, then, do you pretend that it is impossible for the people to be able to do anything for themselves as well as the private dealers or makers can do it for them,—the gas and water companies ought to have no fear of being cut out in price and quality by any city corporation or municipality.

But the "impossibles" know very well that directly the people set up on their own the gas, water, and electric companies, the street cars, the gas works, street cars, telephones, electric lights, markets, baths, piers, docks, parks, farms, dwelling houses, schools, cemeteries, crematoriums, libraries, museums, schools, hotels, dairies, colleges and so on. Many of them also provide concerts, open air gymnasiums, science classes and lectures. How then can Socialism be called impossible?

As a matter of fact Socialism is only a method of extending state management of all ownership in the post office and municipal management, as in our school system, our public streets and other things, as shown above, until state and municipal management becomes universal all through the nation, or the civilized world.

gas where is the impossibility of that? If a city or town can manage water, gas and other systems, why can it not manage bread, milk, meat and other things? If the German, Austrian, French, Italian, Belgian and other governments can own and manage their railways, why cannot the government of the United States manage those in this country? If government can manage postal and telegraph services, why cannot it operate our own coal mines, our own oil industry, and the like? The answer that they can and have already done so.

How can it be maintained then that Socialism will be "impossible." Of course these undertakings are not Socialism, but they are Socialistic; they are the BEGINNINGS of Socialism. They are the educative outposts of the coming complete Socialism, and they are the necessary change from the competitive to the co-operative principle in society.

Little Prisoners of Poverty!

Seventeen hundred and fifty thousand and three-quarters—boys and girls between ten and fifteen years of age are at work in the mines and factories of the United States, according to the startling story of child labor written by Special Agent William S. Waudby of the United States department of labor for Leslie's Monthly.

Agent Waudby's authoritative statement of facts evokes this editorial comment as an introduction to the article: "These true figures form as serious a menace to our political future as any which exists. The following article is certainly reliable and quite as dispassionate as it is well—in the face of conditions which any properly called appellant."

Special Agent Waudby's article, which is plentifully illustrated with photographs, secured despite the systematic opposition of employers of child labor, says: "Child labor" is the past and child labor of the present are two very different problems. In the first instance the child was not considered as a "wage earner," but was sent into the mills, the mines or the factories for the purpose of learning a trade. Nowadays the child is sent into these hives of industry to become an integral part of a machine and as such is looked upon with no personal regard whatever. The employer has no interest in the youngster's welfare beyond what his production "necessity will bring forth."

"Hundreds of thousands of little children are being defrauded of their American heritage—the right to a liberal education—by being compelled to work in the mills, mines and workshops, thus being stunted in body as well as in mind. Had not the trades unions and the various bodies of or-

ganized labor filed their protest years ago and followed this up with legislative interference, this number would have been at least doubled. It now becomes the duty of each parent to see that there shall be no further increase in this class of laborers."

Referring to personal observation in the mining industry Mr. Waudby writes: "Truly breaker is a well chosen name; these boys are well 'broken.' And yet their employers have the hardihood to claim that 'these boys are happy and well paid,' drawing 5 cents per hour for their daily wage! Surely they would be far happier at school, with their fathers drawing a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. According to the report of the superintendent of the Pennsylvania bureau of mines for 1900, there were employed in and at the anthracite coal mines by workers as follows: Slate pickers, 20,068; drivers and runners, 10,177; door boys and helpers, 3,128, an aggregate of 34,003 in this industry alone."

Suggesting legislative limitations as a partial remedy for the child labor evil Government Agent Waudby says: "The labor organizations generally favor a limitation of the factory age to sixteen years, with educational restrictions. Tinkering with this problem cannot be carried on forever. The social conditions require a thorough overhauling. The insufficiency of the reward of labor is absolutely one of the direct causes of the employment of children, and we should expect to see a decline in this labor from the great material progress of modern times. The people must make up their minds, first of all, that the future belongs to that nation which puts the social relations of its citizens upon the most satisfactory footing."

FREDERICK ENGELS ON FEUERBACH

THE ROOTS OF THE SOCIALIST PHILOSOPHY

Newly Translated, with Historical Introduction, by Austin Lewis.

Frederick Engels' work entitled "Feuerbach," a criticism on the philosophical and sociological writings of a forgotten author, is a book of timely interest to every thinking Socialist at the present day. Feuerbach's philosophy of socialism with the verifiable fancies of one or another form of sentimentalism. The book is handsomely printed, substantially bound in cloth, and is the eighth volume in the Standard Socialist Series, sold at fifty cents a volume, postpaid. The other volumes now ready are as follows:

- 1. Karl Marx: Biographical Memoirs by Wilhelm Liebknecht. Translated by Ernest Untermyer.
2. Collectivism and Industrial Evolution. By Emile Vandervelde. Translated by Charles H. Kerr.
3. The American Farmer. By A. M. Simons.
4. The Last Days of the Russian Association. By Isaac Broome.
5. The Origin of the Family, Private Property and the State. By Frederick Engels. Translated by Ernest Untermyer.
6. The Book of Revelation. By Karl Kautsky. Translated by A. M. and May Wood Simons.
7. Socialism, Utopian and Scientific. By Frederick Engels. Translated by Edward Aveling. D. Sc.

Mention this Paper, and for one dollar you can have any two of these volumes by mail, and the International Socialist Review one year to the address of any one who has been a subscriber. The Review is a 64 page monthly. Those who understand socialism want it. Those who talk socialism need it.

CHARLES R. KERR & COMPANY, Publishers, 56 FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO

BOOKS FREE!

... ON ... Social Problems

Address, ECONOMY SUPPLY CO., P. O. Box 27, Station C, Milwaukee, Wis.

CLOTH BOUND SOCIALIST BOOKS. 1. KARL MARX, by Liebknecht, translated by Untermyer. 2. COLLECTIVISM, Vandervelde, translated by Kerr. 3. THE AMERICAN FARMER, by Simons. 4. THE LAST DAYS OF THE RUSSIAN ASSOCIATION, by Broome. 5. THE ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY, PRIVATE PROPERTY AND THE STATE, by Engels, translated by Untermyer. 6. THE BOOK OF REVELATION, by Kautsky, translated by Simons. 7. SOCIALISM, UTOPIAN AND SCIENTIFIC, by Engels, translated by Aveling. D. Sc.

Mention this Paper, and for one dollar you can have any two of these volumes by mail, and the International Socialist Review one year to the address of any one who has been a subscriber. The Review is a 64 page monthly. Those who understand socialism want it. Those who talk socialism need it.

CHARLES R. KERR & COMPANY, Publishers, 56 FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO

Subscription Blank. 10 WEEKS, 10 CENTS.

Please find enclosed for which send THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD to each of the following addresses for 10 weeks.

Name

Address

YOU SHOULD SECURE A Physician in the House!

YOU CAN HAVE IT, NOT FREE, BUT FOR A LITTLE EASY AND PLEASANT WORK.

A New Family Medical Work

BY Dr. J. H. GREER, Chicago.

Dr. J. H. GREER, the author, is a practicing physician in Chicago, is Professor of Genito-Urinary Diseases in the College of Medicine and Surgery, Physician-in-Chief to the Harvard Medical Institute, and has written many works of value to the profession and public.

This book is up-to-date in every particular. It will save you hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills. It tells you how to cure yourself by simple or harmless home remedies. It recommends no poisonous or dangerous drugs. It teaches simple common sense methods in accordance with Nature's laws. It does not endorse dangerous experiments with the surgeon's knife. It teaches how to save health and life by safe methods. It is entirely free from technical rubbish. It teaches prevention—that it is better to know how to live and avoid disease than to take any medicine as a cure. It teaches how typhoid and other fevers can be both prevented and cured. It gives the best known treatment for La Grippe, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Consumption, Appendicitis and every other disease. It is the best medical book for the home yet produced. It is not an advertisement and has no medicine to sell. It tells you how to live that you may prolong life. It opposes medical fads of all kinds and makes uncompromising war on vaccination and the use of anti-toxine. It has hundreds of excellent recipes for the cure of the various diseases. It has 16 Colored Plates, showing different parts of the human body. The chapter on Painless Midwifery is worth its weight in gold to women. It has a large number of valuable illustrations. The "care of children" is something every mother ought to read. It teaches the value of Air, Sunshine and Water as medicines. It contains valuable information for the married. It advises people with regard to marriage—tells who should and who should not marry. Those contemplating marriage should get this book at once. This book cannot fail to please you. If you are looking for health by the safest and easiest means, do not delay getting it. 800 PAGES, BOUND IN CLOTH. REGULAR PRICE, \$3.00. Send us six yearly or twelve half-yearly subscribers at regular prices, and you get a book. Outside of Milwaukee, send us six yearly or sixteen half-yearly subscribers required. Get up a Club at once.

Books of Scientific Socialism.

Table listing various books of scientific socialism with authors and prices. Includes titles like 'A Study in Government', 'The Student's Marx', 'The Communist Manifesto', 'The Evolution of Socialism', etc.

Social Democratic Herald, 614 State Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

A CURE FOR LOW FEES!

MEN VARICOCELE I cure without operation. No danger. No cutting. All effects disappear. Cured in 5 to 10 days. STRICTURE Cured for life in 30 to 90 days. NERVOUS DEBILITY Cured for life in 30 to 90 days. CONSULTATION FREE

WOMEN FALLING WOMB, Backache, Sidesache, Leucorrhoea (Whites), Bearing Down, Tired Feeling, Nervousness. CANGERS AND TUMORS Removed by the new Light Treatment and the Copenhagen Method. No cutting, or dangerous, painful drawing plasters.

Curing the Deaf in Milwaukee Now Hears a Watch Tick. Was Deaf 35 Years. After the second treatment of the Leipsic Doctor's new treatment for deafness, I am now 31 years old. I had very bad head noise. My hearing improved rapidly under the new Leipsic treatment. I would not take \$100 for what they did for me. HENRY ALBERTSON, National Soldiers' Home, 896 Sixth Street.

WE CURE CATARRH, Sore Eyes, Deafness, Lung Trouble, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Diseases. Women, come to us and avoid dangerous operations; no exposure. CONSULTATION FREE TO ALL.

LEIPSIC DOCTORS

OF THE LEIPSIC MEDICAL CO. ROOMS 41-42-43 MERRILL BUILDING, Entrance 211 GRAND AVE., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

STOCK SUBSCRIPTION.

To the Milwaukee Social Democratic Publishing Co., 614 State Street, Milwaukee, Wis. I, the undersigned, hereby subscribe for the number of shares of the capital stock of the Milwaukee Social Democratic Publishing Company of Milwaukee, Wis., set opposite my signature, and I agree to pay to the said Milwaukee Social Democratic Publishing Company for each share so subscribed the sum of five dollars in cash or in monthly installments of \$1.00 less than fifty cents, due and payable on and before the 1st day of each month, the first installment to accompany the application for stock, and each said-up share to have one vote, and each shareholder to receive the Herald for life.

No. of shares. Name

Amount \$ Address

Tickets for the Monster Picnic

are now being sent out to every reader of the Social Democratic Herald in Wisconsin. You all would make this the grandest affair yet held by Social Democrats. The Committees are faithfully performing their duties. Are you? Sell these tickets, send in your money and call for more. All ticket money received will be acknowledged in this paper. Don't wait until the last moment to dispose of the tickets. Do it now! THE TICKETS WILL SELL THEMSELVES IF YOU MENTION THAT

EUGENE V. DEBS WILL SPEAK

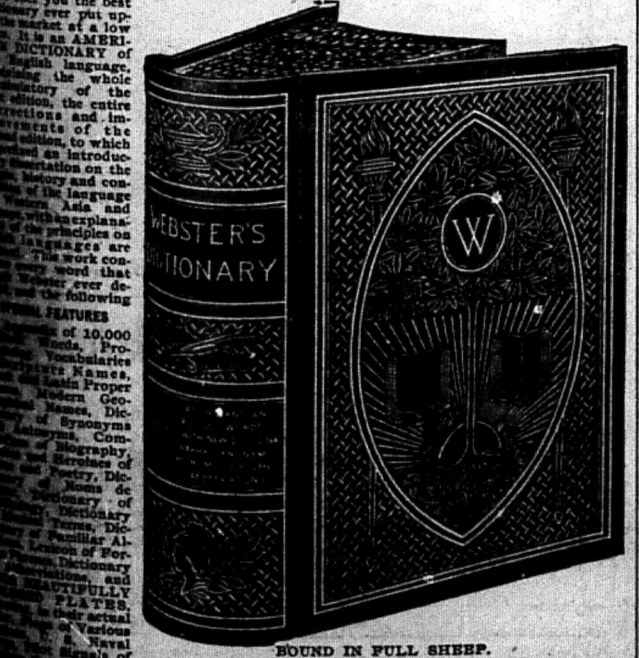
At the Monster Picnic, Concert and Ball of the Social Democratic Party of Wisconsin, at SCHLITZ PARK, MILWAUKEE, Sunday, July 19, 1903. ADMISSION TO PARK 10 CENTS. TO BALL 25 CENTS.

Every Home needs a good Dictionary.

HERE'S A CHANCE TO GET ONE FOR A LITTLE EXERTION.

CENSUS EDITION Webster's Dictionaries!

We offer you the best dictionary ever put up. It is an AMERICAN DICTIONARY of the English language, containing the entire vocabulary and idioms of the language, to which is added an introduction on the history and construction of the language, and a complete explanation of the various idioms and phrases of the language. This work contains more than 100,000 words, and is the best dictionary ever de-



BOUND IN FULL SHEEP.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

This handsome, Durable Dictionary, absolutely free to any one sending us fifteen yearly subscriptions to the Herald. When shipped out of town add 15 cents for expressage.

If you can't succeed in securing fifteen subscribers, we will give you a year's subscription to the Herald and the Dictionary free. If called for, almost less than a leather binding alone cost! An extra charge of 15 cents will be made when sent by express or delivered in the city.

ORDER AT ONCE, DON'T DELAY.

Social Democratic Herald

614 STATE STREET, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Social Democratic Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY THE Milwaukee Social Democratic Publishing Co. Directors—E. H. Thomas, Pres.; Victor L. Berger, Vice-Pres.; Edmund T. Melms, Secy. and Treas.; Seymour Stedman, John Doerfler, Sr., Theo. Burmeister, Eugene H. Rooney, Jacob Winnen.

Official Paper of the Federated Trades Council of Milwaukee and of the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor.

Entered at Milwaukee Post-office as Second-class Matter, Aug. 20, 1901.

What International Socialism Demands: 1. Collective ownership of public utilities and all industries in the hands of Trusts and Combinations. 2. Democratic management of such collective industry.

Hanna's True Relation to Parry. The Rattlesnake, one of the most venomous of serpents, sets up a rattling of the horn-like segments of its tail when a person approaches, and thus warns the intruder of the presence of danger.

For years scientists were puzzled over this peculiarity of the rattler. But finally they solved the problem. The rattle of the snake resembles in sound the whirring noise made by the large fly-like insect known as the cicada, which is a rich morsel of food for certain birds.

Today the capitalist snake has a very interesting head and an interesting tail. At the head we find Mark Hanna—he is the brains. And the tail, a noisy one, is Parry, the rattletail. For the body we may consider that Morgan, the cormorant, the assimilator, stands typical.

Of course the simile is not perfect at all points, but is enough to impart its lesson. Much as he may disavow Parry publicly, Hanna knows that he is just as much representative of capitalism as he is, even more so, for the average capitalist is so feverishly engrossed over his game of profit-killing that he is not the smooth, oily politician that Hanna is.

At a recent meeting held in New York a sewing machine trust was formed with a capital stock of \$15,000,000, to show how much capitalism loves the farmer.

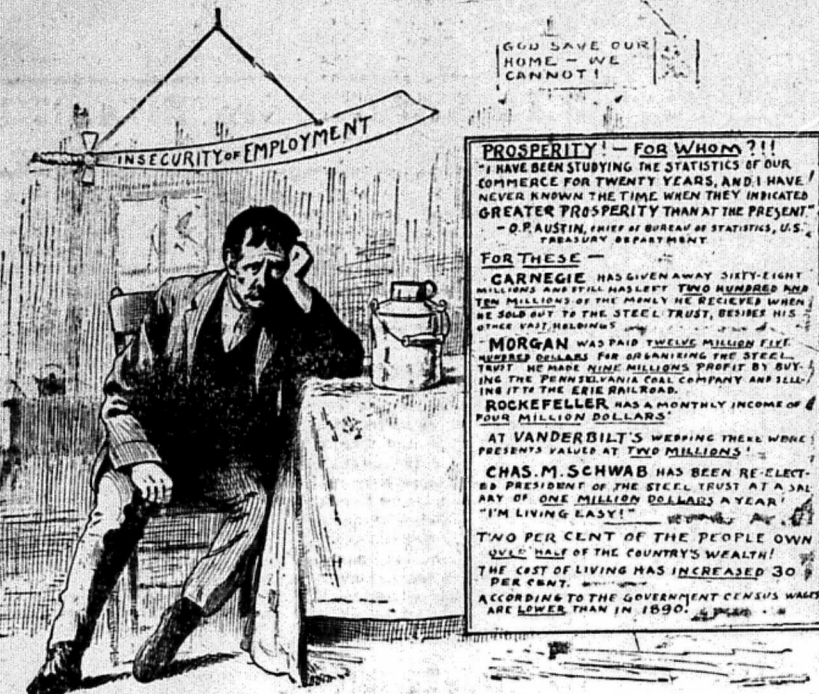
SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD—BUSINESS DEPARTMENT. Address all communications, money orders, etc., to the Milwaukee Social Democratic Publishing Co. 614 State Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Terms of Subscription.—One year, 50 cents. In clubs of three, \$1.25. Six months, 25 cents. No papers sent to any one on credit. If, without having subscribed, you receive it, then it has been subscribed for by a friend and no bill will follow.

To Social Democratic Publishing Co.: I enclose herewith \$..... for which please mail me..... Herald subscription cards. NAME..... P. O..... STATE.....

Labor's Sword of Damocles.

THERE'S NO PROSPERITY FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS!



SKILLED LABORER (Musing).—I work long hours and work hard and can only see ahead a life of insecurity, with a possibility of being laid off when my hair gets gray!

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

"If single men should live on \$200 a year and families on \$300," said Professor Clark as he thoughtfully turned his cuffs, "I am afraid that two-thirds of the saloons and vaudiville houses in Chicago would have to go out of business."

The following are claimed to be the oldest unions in America: 1803, New York Society of Journeymen Shipwrights; 1806, an organization of the house carpenters of the same city; 1806, the Tailors' union; 1819, the hat-makers' organization; 1822, the Columbia Charitable Society of Shipwrights and Carpenters of Boston and Charlestown.

HALF HOURS IN THE HERALD SANCTUM.

We wish we had space for all the letters that come to our table, so earnest, so open-minded and full of the zeal that conquers all obstacles—but we must have room for other things also, to make the paper well-balanced and acceptable to the various tastes.

Dear Comrades:—I would like to be in a condition to help the Herald to spread the gospel of Socialism to every workman in Racine, but my finances will not allow, so I will do the best I can by sending you one dollar this time and later on may be able to get some more readers for the Herald, for it is a great educator.

A PROFESSION That Pays. Intelligent, earnest and ambitious young men and women, 16 years and over, given practical, modern, American business training and assisted positions.

God's Children A Modern Allegory. THIS new book by JAMES ALLMAR will delight every socialist reader and will jar the non-socialist reader into doing some thinking for himself.

SCHWEITZER BROS. Sidewalks and Cement Cellar Floors. Let us figure before you let your contract. Office, 528 Fifth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

RICHARD ELSNER, LAWYER. OFFICE, 140 NORTH AVENUE. Money at 4 1/2 per cent. and 4 per cent. 50 cheap properties for sale, at \$300 first payment, and easy terms.

FRANZ MAYR'S MILITARY BAND & ORCHESTRA... 786 Eight Street, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

What We Social Democrats Are After.

The Socialist party, 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 of production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people.

Formerly the tools of production were simple and owned by the individual worker. Today 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. The once powerful middle class is rapidly disappearing in the mill of competition.

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.

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 propertied classes.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the national committee of the Socialist party at the annual meeting held in St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 29 to Feb. 1, 1903: The national committee of the Socialist party in annual session assembled, hereby reaffirms the attitude of the party toward the trade union movement as expressed in the resolution on the subject adopted by the Indianapolis convention of 1901.

When purchasing cigars see that this label is on the box. It is a guarantee that the cigars are not made by the trust.

United Hatters of North America. This is the Union Label of the United Hatters of North America. When you are buying a YUR HAT, either soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it.

Demand this Label on all Packages of Beer, Ale or Porter. FINE CIGARS. 852 Seventh St., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Federated Trades Council of Milwaukee

HEADQUARTERS: 218 State Street, SECOND FLOOR.

The Regular Meetings of the Council are held first and third Wednesdays, at 8 o'clock, at 208 Fourth Street, second floor.

OFFICERS.

JOHN REICHERT, 518 State St., President
 FREDERICK HEATZ, 516 State St., Secy.
 HERMAN HOPPS, 5416 Chambers St., Treas.
 GUYTAVS BECKER, 515 Newhall St., Secy.
 M. WINDENWALD, 437 Elvengraben St., Secy.
 Business Agent, FRANK J. WEBER, 218 State Street.

ADVISORY BOARD.—Ed. J. Berner, Secy., 1212 Kensington Ave.; Herman Hein, James Peterson, Chas. G. Robert, Al. Dietrich, Wm. Retsch and Emil Brodke. Meets first and third Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m., at 208 Fourth St.

COMMITTEES.—Metal Trade Section meets first and third Mondays, at headquarters. Label Section meets first and third Mondays, at headquarters. Building Trade Section meets first and third Tuesdays, at headquarters. Miscellaneous Section meets first and third Tuesdays, at headquarters.

COMMITTEES.—ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE: F. S. Newman, Chairman, 518 State St., Secy., 518 State St.; J. Welch, H. H. Essenberg, 1811 W. Wisconsin St.; J. J. Berner, 1212 Kensington Ave.; Victor L. Berger, J. Joyce, Frederic Heath, 516 State St.; GUYTAVS BECKER, 515 Newhall St.; N. M. Woodley, 437 Elvengraben St.; CHAIRMAN COMMITTEE: J. Reichert, Chairman, 518 State St., N. M. Woodley, Secy., 437 Elvengraben St.; BANKERS COMMITTEE: E. Frovitz, Chairman, 529 Greenbush St.; J. Hager, N. M. Weller, W. J. Carey, J. Schweitzer, Secy., 529 Greenbush St.

ALWAYS DEMAND THE UNION LABEL!

MEMORORY OF MILWAUKEE UNIONS.

Secretaries of unions are urged to help in keeping the following directory corrected up to date.

Amalgamated Wood Workers' Union No. 6.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturday at 208 Chestnut st. J. J. Scharnke, Secy., 120 7th St.

Amalgamated Glass Workers' Union No. 10.—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday at 318 State St. Chas. Hempel, Secy., 971 13th St.

Boiler Makers' Union No. 107.—Meets 1st and 3rd Friday at Reed & Oregon Sts. John P. Thomas, Secy.

Book Binders' Union No. 49.—Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday at Freie Gemeinde Hall. Mart. D. Imhoff, Secy., 654 Broadway.

Boot and Shoe Workers' Union No. 170.—Meets every Friday at Walnut & 3rd Sts. Al. Zuelasof, Secy., 521 Cedar st., Flat No. 5.

Boot and Shoe Workers' Union No. 351.—Meets every Monday at 3rd and Walnut Sts. Jas. Roberts, Secy., Leigh House.

Box Makers and Sawyers' Union No. 3.—Chas. Raasch, 930 9th St.

Brass Moulders' Union No. 141.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday at Lipp's Hall, northwest corner Third and Prairie streets. Jos. A. Breffe, Secy., 432 Maple st.

Brewery Workers' Union No. 9.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday at 602 Chestnut street. Otto Schulz, Secretary, 358 12th st.

Brewery Malsters' Union No. 80.—Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday at Walnut & 3rd Sts. Gust. Richter, Secy., 331 Chestnut st.

Brewery Engineers' Union No. 25.—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday at Wine & 12th Sts. Gust. Richter, Secy., 331 Chestnut st.

Brewery Teamsters' Union No. 72.—Meets 2nd and 4th Sunday at Sixth & Chestnut Sts. Gust. Richter, Secy., 331 Chestnut st.

Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union No. 8.—Meets every Friday at 413 East Water st. Frank Rathke, Secy., 413 East Water st.

Broom Makers' Union No. 1.—Meets 2nd and 4th Monday at Clark and Sixth Sts. Mart. Strassburg, Secy., 893 Holton st.

Building Laborers' Union No. 3.—Meets every Friday at 6th and Chestnut Sts. Chas. Dietrich, Secy., 657 12th St.

Building Trades Council.—John Schweigert, Secy., 505 15th St.

Butcher Workmen's Union No. 222.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday at 208 4th St. Chas. Seyffer, Secy., 583 Island Ave.

Cap Workers' Union No. 9357.—Sam Braun, Secy., 671 11th St.

Carvers' Association.—Wm. Burmeister, Secy., 1387 5th St.

Carpenters' Union No. 522.—Meets every Monday at 602 Chestnut st. Emil Holl, Secy., 2628 Cherry st.

Carpenters' Union No. 188.—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday at 7th and Walnut Sts. Louis Monley, Secy.

Carriage and Wagon Workers' Union No. 25.—Meets 1st and 3rd Friday at 325 Chestnut st. John Qualman, Secy., 618 6th St.

Cigar Makers' Union No. 25.—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 602 Chestnut st. J. Reichert, Secy., 318 State st.

Coal Teamsters' Union No. 47.—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 528 Chestnut st. Chas. Drager, Secy., 1100 1st St.

Core Makers' Union No. 47.—Meets 1st and 3rd Friday at Greenfield and Sixth Aves. Wm. Bohl, Secy., 323 Walker st.

Coopers' Union No. 30.—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday at 602 Chestnut st. R. Lambrecht, Secy., 2628 Fond du Lac Ave.

Coopers' Union No. 35.—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 1306 Fond du Lac Ave. Newton Peters, Secy., 706 North Ave.

Coopers' Union No. 14.—Chas. Goodman, Secy.

Coopers' Union No. 84.—Meets 2nd Friday at 318 State st. N. H. Stroeder, Secy., 1304 6th St.

Cooks' Union No. 554.—Ed. Voelker, Secy., 615 Prairie st.

Electrical Workers' Union No. 83.—Nick Dalinden, Secy., 839 30th St.

Federal Labor Union No. 8002.—L. J. Koerble, 1710 Cherry st.

Federated Trades Council.—Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 298 4th St. John Reichert, Secy., 318 State St.; F. J. Weber, Bus. Agent, 318 State St.

Feeders and Job Pressmen Union No. 27.—Geo. E. Brown, Secy., 1823 North Ave.

Garment Workers' Union No. 71.—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday at 325 Chestnut st. Cora Smith, Secy., 595 Hanover st.

Garment Workers' Union No. 195.—Meets 1st and 3rd Friday at North Ave and 14th St. L. C. Billerbeck, Secy., 1009 14th St.

Garment Workers' Union No. 101.—John Klein, Secy., 774 Hubbard st.

Glass Blowers' Union No. 15.—Fred Jackson, Secy., 241 Howell Ave.

Glove Workers' Union No. 9632.—Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday at Sans Court Hall. Mary T. Vanatter, Secy., 480 Milwaukee st.

House Smith and Bridge Mens' Union No. 8.—Otto Klein, 709 32nd st.

Horse Shoers' Union No. 11.—Meets second and fourth Tuesday, Fraternity Hall, 223-224 Grand Ave. Nic Schwinn, Secy., 432 Eighth st.

Int. Union of Commercial Telegraphers No. 2.—Meets 1st and 3rd Sunday at 318 State st. E. B. Duffy, Secy., 1117 Prairie st.

Union Barber Shops.

UNION SHOP

Barber shops are urged to help in keeping the following directory corrected up to date.

AL. F. DRESEN,
 Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor,
 747 Lincoln Ave.

J. N. GAUER,
 Shaving Parlor,
 865 Kinnickinnic Avenue,
 opposite South Bay St.

P. H. KAMMERER,
 The Southern,
 482 Federal St., corner Scott.

FRED. H. LEIST,
 Hair Dresser and Hair Goods,
 430 Greenfield Ave.

W. L. SMITH,
 The Social Democratic
 Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor at
 835 Kinnickinnic Avenue.

JOHN VOLK,
 Hair Dressing and Hair Goods,
 383 First Ave.

JOSEPH ZIMA,

Shaving and Hair Cutting Parlor,
 94 Winnebago St., Milwaukee, Wis.

HERMAN BUECH

MANUFACTURER OF
HIGH GRADE CIGARS,
 Wholesale, 10 cents, National Sport, 5 cents.
 878 16th AVENUE,
 MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

FRED. THIMMELS

MANUFACTURER OF
FINE CIGARS
 401 VLIET ST. Milwaukee.
 Smokes "OUR FRITZ" Cigar

GEO. P. SCHMITT,

Wholesale Suit to Order and Repairing
 Suits Made and All kinds of Locking done.
 Phone No. 9633 White, 450 Eleventh St.
 MILWAUKEE.

ADOLPH HEUMANN'S

Stuffed Cabbages,
 808 HALL AND SAMPLE ROOM,
 808 Broadway St., Cor. Fourth.
 Wholesale Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul
 Passenger Depot.

JOHN DOERFLER

SALOON
 706 Winnebago Street.

JACOB HUNGER,

PRINTER,
 1000 11th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

JOHN DOERFLER

SALOON
 706 Winnebago Street.

JACOB HUNGER,

PRINTER,
 1000 11th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

AVENUE BOTTLE HOUSE,

NICK PETERSEN, Proprietor,
 224 North Avenue, Milwaukee.

THE HOME TEA CO.

295 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis.
 Supply have the best TEA and COP.
 PEAS at the best possible prices.
 Also carry a full line of Groceries.

Vogentz & Ruhnke,

Proprietors,
 224 North Avenue, Milwaukee.

The Interesting Story of Will Crooks.

Will Crooks, whose sensational election to parliament gave the Balfour government a shock, is the hero of a romantic story that sounds much more American than English.

As a timid little urchin of nine Crooks lived with his mother in the poorhouse at Poplar, one of the working class suburbs of London.

Forty odd years have passed since then, and today Crooks is chairman of the Poplar board of "guardians," the same body which ordered his family into the poorhouse; mayor of the district, member of the London county council, the body which governs the metropolis, and holder as well of a whole lot of less important offices. At the recent election of member of parliament for Woolwich to fill the seat made vacant by the resignation of Sir Charles Beresford, Will Crooks was elected by a handsome majority.

The labor leader whose overwhelming victory in the nominally "safe" Conservative borough of Woolwich came as a serious blow to the government is another of the men whose mothers saw to it that they started right, says a London paper. Mrs. Crooks was a heroine, no less. When her husband died, she had seven little children to provide for, of whom Will Crooks was the eldest. She made a plucky fight to keep out of the poorhouse, and it was against her will that she and her babies were obliged to accept "relief."

The first thing the "guardians" knew she was out again and fighting for a living once more. By this time Will Crooks was able to work some—he was ten—and his mother found him a job delivering milk, which kept him busy all the time he was out of school. At eleven he left school and, as he says, "went to work at a blacksmith's, blowing the bellows and striking with the heavy hammer as well as my small strength would allow."

He stayed at the smithy three years and was earning \$1.50 a week when his mother happened upon a "cooper" who wanted a boy to learn his trade. He was willing to pay only about 50 cents a week, but there was the knowledge of the cooperage business to be learned, and so his mother determined that little Will should become a barrel maker.

"Mother had a struggle to make both ends meet after the sacrifice was made," says Crooks simply. To make a long story short, he served as an apprentice seven years and then started out for himself. In the meantime he had married, and there were children, and in consequence of his part in a strike not only lost his place, but found himself a marked man in his trade. He had to leave London and went to Liverpool, where he had a rough time.

The rest of his story is like that of John Burns, the famous labor member of parliament. By the way, the two men are good friends. Crooks, who is now fifty-one, is a man of good humor, much native wit, indomitable energy and sterling honesty. He is "Will" Crooks to his admirers. He made a great campaign in Woolwich, one of the features of which was the "half loaf" shillibobble. Drage, Crooks' opponent, in making a speech incautiously observed that half a loaf was better than no bread.

The Crooks workers were quick to seize their opportunity—Drage's was identified immediately as the "half loaf" party, while the other side adopted a whole loaf as their emblem, the presentation of which immediately appeared on banners and badges and probably was of no small service in piling up Crooks' majority.

What the Socialists stand for in Wisconsin.

The Social Democratic party is the American expression of the international movement of modern wage workers for better food, better houses, sufficient sleep, more leisure, more education and more culture. Those who work with hands and brain are the producers of all wealth, but as laws are now made in the interests of property and the men who own property, the rights of the workers are ignored, although they are in the great majority.

Electricity, steam and many modern inventions have struck the death blow at production on a small scale. Production on the largest scale makes monopoly a necessary condition. Monopoly is here, whether we wish it or not.

The question is only whether it shall be public or private monopoly.

The Social Democratic party demands that the production of this country shall be taken away from the control of a small number of irresponsible men whose only aim is to exploit us to the last limit of our endurance.

The Republican and the Democratic parties, and all sorts of reformers and anti-monopoly humbugs, are making a dishonest bid for votes when they promise to annihilate the trusts by law. These parties are powerless against the trusts because they cannot consistently oppose their private rights of any kind. These rights are more sacred to them than the rights of man; but, alarmed by the growing strength of Socialism, they are now trying to use phrases that sound "socialistic" to them. Yet none of them dare to attack the only vital point in the present economic system, the private ownership of the means of production and distribution.

The trust question is a national question, but in state affairs also the Social Democratic party stands for every radical change that will bring more wealth, more culture and more safety to the masses of the people. The Social Democratic party believes in self-government for cities, in a just and equitable taxation, and in the highest development of a reasonable public service. We also demand better legislation for the protection of life and limb in factories and mines, the public ownership of public utilities as a fact and not as a mere phrase, and protection against hardship and misery in old age—not as a charity, but as a right. If we get the political power in this state we will carry out these and other social reforms.

But we call attention to the fact that the measures we urge are in no way a cure for all the existing evils, nor are they all Socialist institutions. They are to be viewed rather as mere palliatives, capable of being carried out even under the present conditions. Under no cir-

cumstances should the people rest content with palliatives of this kind. The people should move onward to the conquest of all public powers, to an entire change of the present system for one which will secure to the people collectively the blessings of our modern inventions, and a standard of civilization and culture hitherto unknown in history.

With this in view the Social Democratic party of the state of Wisconsin, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to the principles of international Socialism, and declares its adherence to the platform of the national Socialist party adopted at the convention in Indianapolis and pledges itself to the present time to the following:

- ### OUR DEMANDS FOR THE PRESENT TIME.
1. That the state Legislature, the governor and our representatives in Congress shall take such action as is calculated to bring about the nationalization of all the trusts, notably the coal trust, the meat trust, the oil trust, the sugar trust, the farming machinery trust, and others of the same kind, and pay the actual value for the same.
 2. That the state Legislature, the governor and our representatives in Congress shall take such action as will be calculated to bring about the national ownership of the railroad, telegraph, telephone, express companies and steamship lines, and pay the actual value of the same.
 3. That the state Legislature, the governor and our representatives in Congress shall take such action as will be calculated to enact a law granting every wage worker over 60 years of age, who has earned less than \$1,000 a year and has been a citizen of the United States for sixteen years at least, a pension of not less than \$12 a month for the rest of his life.
 4. That no city in Wisconsin shall have the right to sell, lease or give away public franchises. That every city shall have the right to take possession of all its public utilities by paying to the present owners the price of the same as fixed by an impartial jury; and that every city and township shall have the right to issue bonds up to the amount of 5 per cent of the entire tax valuation, for that purpose.
 5. That the state Legislature, the governor and our representatives in Congress shall take steps calculated to bring about the enactment of a national law by which the government of the United States will lend the cities and townships money on bonds issued by said cities and townships up to 50 per cent of the assessed valuation. Such loan shall be made in legal tender and without interest, the refund to take place in twenty years in equal shares. This money shall have its intrinsic value secured by the bonds and the assessed valuation of the city or township that receives the loan, and it shall be canceled with the bonds as fast as the loan is refunded.
 6. That the state Legislature, the governor and our representatives in Congress shall take the initiative to the effect that the United States constitution be so amended as to abolish the United States Senate, which is a bulwark of capitalism and trustocracy. Furthermore we demand that the United States judges shall be elected by the people of their respective districts, for terms not to exceed six years—this in order to make an end to government by injunction. We also demand that all elective offices, the judges included, shall be made subject to the imperative mandate, and to a recall by the expressed wish of three-fourths of their constituency.
 7. That the state shall provide free schoolbooks and school utensils to the pupils of the public schools, and also to parochial and private schools who shall under certain legal conditions make demand for the same books. We also demand legislation enabling school districts in the country to give better school facilities and free transportation to and from school for the children.
 8. That laws be enacted limiting the working day of youths under 21 years of age and women of any age employed anywhere in Wisconsin to eight hours a day, and prohibiting the employment in any factory, store, workshop or mine, of children under 16 years of age.
 9. That laws be enacted securing to cities local autonomy, with power to carry into effect all means relating to their own welfare, so long as they do not interfere with the rights of others.
 10. That every city or township shall have the right to establish a public coal yard, and a public ice house, where coal and wood and ice shall be sold to the citizens at cost. Cities and townships shall also have the right to establish public abattoirs (slaughter houses) and to issue bonds for that purpose.

- These are the demands of the Social Democratic party in Wisconsin. We call upon every intelligent voter of this state, regardless of race, nationality or religion, to join the Social Democratic party, vote its ticket, build up its organization, and stand shoulder to shoulder for a better order and a higher civilization. And especially to the economically oppressed we call in the words of the immortal Karl Marx:
- "Proletarians of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."
- Stemfitters' Local No. 18—Meets every Wednesday at 318 State st. Robt. V. Johnson, Secy., 540 Jefferson st.
- Steamfitters' Local No. 43—Meets second and fourth Fridays at 13th st. and Fond du Lac Ave. Wm. Oehlhaufen, Secy., 1516 Chestnut st.
- Tanners and Curriers' Union No. 57—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday at Walnut and 3rd Sts. Chas. J. Kennedy, Secy., 200 Harmon st.
- Theatrical Stage Employees' Union—The Layers' Union—Meets second and fourth Mondays at 12th st. and North Ave. Ed. Behling, Secy., 822 14th st.
- Tobacco Workers' Union No. 18—Meets 1st and 3rd Monday at State and 3rd Sts. El. Puls, Secy., 1157 7th st.
- Truck Drivers' Union No. 40—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday at 325 Chestnut st. John Clancy, Secy., 871 11th st.
- Typographical Union No. 23—Meets 2nd Sunday at 3rd and Prairie Sts. Geo. R. Foster, Secy., 907 6th st.
- Typographia No. 10—Meets at 325 Chestnut st. 4th Sunday. E. Kuehnel, Secy., 863 Booth st.
- Upholsterers' Union No. 29—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 318 State st. Hugo Treu, Secy., 249 Scott st.
- Waiters' Union No. 59—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday at 318 State st. W. McDonald, Secy., 300 Grand Ave.
- Wood Finishers' Union No. 115—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday at 319 3rd St. J. Hager, Secy., 377 5th st.

CRAB SEASON JUST OPENED.

All kinds of FISH and other SEA FOOD. Very best quality, reasonable prices.

F. TEWS, 373 First Avenue,
 PHONE 8484 BLUE.

I ADVERTISE SMALL WHY

BECAUSE I SELL CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS AT THE SMALLEST PROFIT CALL AND COME TO THE LUDWIG BERG, 317 3/4 ST.

JOHN LUELL,

MANUFACTURER OF
FINE CIGARS,
 136 Second Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

ARTHUR J. BRETT,

UNDEKTAKEK,
 361 REED STREET.

THE HOME TEA CO.

295 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis.
 Supply have the best TEA and COP.
 PEAS at the best possible prices.
 Also carry a full line of Groceries.

Vogentz & Ruhnke,

Proprietors,
 224 North Avenue, Milwaukee.

PAUL F. MUELLER, Pres. R. RAASCH, Sec. BERN. MCKANN, Treas.

CREAM CITY FUEL CO.,

WOOD, COAL, SLABS AND EDGINGS.

Order Coal Now. Prices Going Up Each Month.

Office and Yards: 31st and Brown Sts.

Phone West 342. MILWAUKEE, WIS

SUPERIOR COURT, MILWAUKEE COUNTY.

Mary Fehr, Plaintiff, vs. Jacob Fehr, Defendant.
 The State of Wisconsin, to the said defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

RICHARD ELSNER,
 Plaintiff's Attorney,
 P. O. address, 140 North Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., Milwaukee Co., Wis.

No Reason Why You Can't Get The UNION LABEL

On All Your Made-to-order Garments.

MIES YOUR TAILOR

at 784 Kinnickinnic Ave.
 Will Fix You Up.
 LOCATED AT THE BRIDGE.

DRINK

Edelweiss

P. SCHOENHOFEN BREWING CO.,
 PHONE SOUTH 104.
 Office, Barclay and Scott Sts.

AND. BUEHLER,

PRINTER
 614-616 East Water St. Milwaukee, Wis.
 Telephone White 808.

ROBT. J. MILLER,

Art Photographer
 278 W. Water Street.
 10 per cent. of all orders from November 1, 1902, will go to the S. D. P. Campaign Fund.

C. Gruenewald,

SALOON,
 538 2nd Ave., cor. Orchard St. Milwaukee, Wis.
 Milwaukee Brewing Co.'s Beer. Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Warm Lunch from 11 to 11:30.

THE LATEST, BEST AND MOST COMPLETE WORK OF ITS KIND.

The Wholesome Woman,

A Home Book for Maidens, Wives and Mothers.

BY J. H. GREER, M. D.

FOUR BOOKS IN 1 VOLUME.

- I. SEX AND LIFE.
- II. TOKOLOGY.
- III. CHILD-CULTURE.
- IV. HEALTH AND HYGIENE.

The Mystery of Nature and the Glory of Creation.

Physiology and Hygiene of the Sexual Organization. The Woman's Book of Health and Beauty.

Education and Character-Building. The Kindergarten and Manual Training.

Practical Lessons from a Common-Sense School of Medical Science. The Prevention of a Cure of Disease by Natural Remedies.

IT TEACHES:

That poisons are not remedies. That symptoms and pains are not the disease, but only the messengers bringing warning of the disease to the brain; that to silence the messengers and leave the disease unchecked is folly. That prevention is better than cure; that the great elements of prevention are: knowledge of self; cleanliness, physical as well as moral and mental; hygiene and sanitation. That mind and thought have their influence on bodily health no less than physical and material conditions. A healthy body needs a healthy mind, and a healthy mind makes a healthy body. Dr. Greer's book treats of all the topics and theories connected with the health of mind and body. "Investigate all things; hold on to that which is good," is the author's motto. Follow the teachings of wise Mother Nature. The chapters on Child-culture and Education are sure to have a beneficial effect on the well-being of future generations, and the earnest warnings against unnecessary surgical operations add not a little to the value of a volume which can work only good to those who follow its teachings.

This is one of our best Premiums and will be delivered to any address for \$1.00 or given free and delivered anywhere in the United States, Canada or Mexico for five yearly subscriptions at regular price.

Regular Publisher's Price \$2.50.

Social Democratic Herald,

614 State Street, Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A.

EVERY CASE OF VARICOCELE IN THE WORLD

Can be Cured by Dr. Worden's Method.

Decide now to find out why Dr. Worden says that others WHO PROMISE TO CURE IN ONE DAY, no cutting, no ligature, no injection, no electric shock, no chloroform, no ether, DO NOT CURE and he does. You read a long list of what they do not do—but they do not tell you what they do do—Listen and I will tell you. THEY DO NOTHING and you get NO BENEFIT for your money. If you doubt what I say consider WHO SUFFERS from varicocele. Hear what they say and think of such methods, then COME TO ME, and if you have VARICOCELE or RUPTURE I will explain to you why an operation is the only RELIABLE treatment. I will tell you what my charges are and you are under no obligation to make treatment.

I treat all curable diseases of men and women successfully. Come and be examined to.

UNIVERSITY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

Cor. Fifth St. and Grand Ave. Hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 9 to 12. Dr. Worden is very successful in all diseases of the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, bladder, heart and lungs.

VISIT
BRUETT'S
TOGGERY
SHOP.

Good Clothes for Men and Boys.
All the Latest Spring Styles in Hats.
Fine Furnishings.

J. BRUETT AND SON,

Fond du Lac Avenue,
18th & Lloyd Streets.

"Nerve" and Knowledge.

A lot of merchants do business on "nerve"; a few use knowledge.

The less knowledge a shoe seller has the more "nerve" he needs; and the more nerve you need to wear his shoes.

If you know about us you know there's more knowledge than nerve in our make-up.

You had better know about us.

Lamers Bros.
SHOES
334 GROVE ST. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

IF THINE EYES

Offend thee, do not pluck them out and cast them from thee, but call at.....

SHUR-ON EYEGLASS

Julius Lando's Optical Institute,
419 East Water Street
and get fitted to a pair of his celebrated glasses. ARTIFICIAL EYES inserted without pain.

Shirt Elegance.
Everything that is good is found in the make of the "HOO HOO SHIRT"
Fit, Style and Workmanship Unexcelled. Guaranteed to please the most fastidious.
LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL.
MAHLER, ALDENBERG & CO., MAKERS.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
SOLD BY
ALL DEALERS.

O. R. PIEPER
WHOLESALE-RETAIL

"Good Things To Eat"

302-304 WEST WATER ST.

Get Our Complete Price List.

L. SACHS,
THE JEWELER,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Optical Goods.
Eyes examined free. All work is guaranteed in every respect.

418 NATIONAL AVENUE,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

WHERE TO EAT.
LAWRENCE'S ORIGINAL
3c.
LUNCH ROOM

OPEN ALL NIGHT.
Headquarters for a good lunch or meal at moderate prices.
OUR MOTTO:
CLEANLINESS. QUICK SERVICE.

J. E. CAMPBELL,
Manager.
128 EAST WATER ST.

John Leuenberger,
DEALER IN
Reliable Boots, Shoes & Rubbers,
No. 28 Junco Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Store closed Sundays.
Make Boots and Shoes in all styles to order.



TOWN TOPICS
BY THE
TOWN CRIER

Here is something rich on the way the union label is "used" by some of our tailors, as told at the last meeting of the Milwaukee Trades Council. State Organizer Gaylord, of the Social Democrats, wanted some trousers, and dropped in to the Polacheck establishment on West Water street. They said they could make trousers with the label in them, and so he told them to go ahead. When he called again, the cloth was cut out. "Let me see the label," said the organizer. It was trotted out—one of those foxy paper labels with the words "union made" printed on it. "Nixy!" said Gaylord. "I want the regular tailors' label, endorsed by the Trades Council, or nothing." "All right," said the tailor, unhesitatingly, "but it will cost you more." "Very well," said Gaylord.

The following day, Business agent Weber of the Trades Council was busy in his office at 318 State street, getting up a shop card for a new union, when the telephone rang. "Hello, Mr. Weber, this is the Bellak company. Say, Polacheck, the tailor, has sent up here for a sample tailor's label—says a customer out in the country has asked for a sample. Will I let him have one?" "Ye-es," said the business agent. "But write across it the words, 'Sample—not to be used,' with ink, before you let him have it." So the label, thus cancelled, was sent to the foxy tailor on West Water street. No one knows what he said when he saw that the label could not be used for the purpose he intended putting it to. Anyhow, when Comrade Gaylord dropped in two days later, he was told that they didn't care to make his trousers for him. "All right," he said, "Good day!" And the tailor has a pair of cut-out trousers on his hands that he will probably send to the misfit parlors.

What American Freedom Amounts To.

Employees of the International Harvester Co. are required to sign a contract agreeing not to enter suit in case of injury, and to give up two per cent of their wages as a premium to a casualty company which agrees to pay insurance or benefits in case of accident as follows:
Loss of life, twenty-six weeks' full wages, provided sum does not exceed \$1,500.

Disabled for life, or loss of two hands, loss of two feet, or loss of two eyes, half-wages for twenty-six weeks.
Loss of one hand or one foot, one-third wages for twenty-six weeks.
Loss of one eye, one-eighth wages for twenty-six weeks.

Internal injuries, no compensation.
Death from over-exertion, no compensation.

In no case of death through accident shall the insurance exceed \$1,500. As the average yearly wage of the employees of the trust is perhaps nearer \$600 than \$3,000, it is seen that the value of human life is placed by this trust at about \$300—the price of a good horse. Some of the men had gumption enough to refuse to sign, and a strike was inaugurated which is apt to spread to all plants of the trust.—Iowa Socialist.

WISCONSIN STATE BOARD.

The State Executive Board met May 3, all resident members being present except Dr. H. C. Berger and E. Heath. Charters were granted to Town of Lake, Oshkosh, 4th Ward of Fond du Lac, and Glidden.
Bills to Social Democratic Herald for office help \$12.00, and to J. Hunger for printing \$46.00 were voted paid as soon as the treasury permits.
It was voted to print 20,000 leaflets at \$125 per thousand, the advance in the price of paper making it necessary to sell them at a slightly advanced price over our last leaflets.

Secretary's report was as follows for April:

Balance April 1.....	\$20.10
Receipts from dues	
1 of Whitewater.....	\$2.55
8 of Sheboygan.....	5.40
1 of Racine.....	6.00
1 of Wauwatosa.....	2.85
2 of Racine.....	6.00
1 of Madison.....	4.80
1 of Glidden.....	3.00
1 of Pacific.....	2.70
14 of Milwaukee.....	1.80
1 of Berlin.....	.75
10 of Milwaukee.....	6.00
22 of Milwaukee.....	10.80
1 of New London.....	2.10
20 of Milwaukee.....	7.20
4 of Fond du Lac.....	3.30
1 of Manitowoc.....	3.00
1 of Brookfield.....	4.80
9 of Milwaukee.....	10.50
2 of Two Rivers.....	1.80
15 of Milwaukee.....	7.20
1 of Sheboygan Falls.....	1.10
4 of Sheboygan.....	1.20
1 of Town of Milwaukee.....	1.95
4 of Milwaukee.....	3.90
18 of Milwaukee.....	3.00
1 of Town of Lake.....	3.10
1 of Waukesha.....	1.65
6 of Milwaukee.....	1.80
8 of Milwaukee.....	5.70
Polish Branch of Milwaukee.....	1.50
Monthly pledges	135.75
Paul Brown.....	.75
Kiel pledges.....	6.00
Mechelke Bros., Plymouth, 4.00	
Sale of leaflets.....	10.75
Agitation Fund	5.55
F. A.....	1.00
L. Haepfer.....	.25
Total receipts.....	173.40
Expenses:	
Paul J. Reichert, treasurer.....	171.90
Balance in hands of secretary.....	1.50
E. H. Thomas, State Secy.	

We still have some of the leaflets "Are Socialists Practical?" remaining in stock. Send in your order before they are all gone. Price \$1.00 per thousand, 50 cents per 500.

The May ball of the Eighth Ward branch, Milwaukee, last Saturday evening was a big success. Every dance on the program was given a "Socialistic" title. "Hurrah for Sheboygan" and "A world to gain" were among the titles. Comrades Fred Krueger, Otto Lahmann and Wm. R. Tews constituted the arrangement committee.

State Treas. Report.

Apr. 1 Cash on hand.....	\$ 9.73
Receipts from State secy.....	171.90
Total.....	\$181.63
EXPENDITURES:	
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	20.00
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	20.00
W. R. Gaylord, organizer expenses.....	10.00
Riverside Printing Co., printing Thompson posters.....	8.40
American Writing Machine Co., repairing typewriter.....	4.00
V. L. Berger, expenses to Nat. Convention.....	10.25
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	40.00
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	20.00
E. H. Thomas, secy., postage to Jan., 1903.....	16.91
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	10.00
W. R. Gaylord, organizer salary..	10.00
W. R. Gaylord, organizer expenses.....	10.00
Total.....	\$179.56
Total receipts.....	181.63
Expenses.....	179.56
May 1 Cash on hand.....	\$2.07
J. Reichert, Treas.	

Comrade Gaylord has secured enough names in Menasha to apply for a charter, and ere this issue reaches the reader the organization will have organized. On Tuesday he attended a branch meeting at Appleton and later addressed the trades

Teeth Extracted
ABSOLUTELY
Without Pain or Danger, 25c.

New Teeth, best and finest manu- \$8.00 factured. Fit guaranteed or money refunded.
Standard Crowns and Bridge \$5.00
Teeth.....
Fine Fillings a leading specialty.
We guarantee complete satisfaction, give honest, intelligent advice free and deceive nobody.
DR. YOUNG, 413-416 Germania Building.
Hours—8:30 to 6; Sunday, 9 to 12.
PHONE 8813 BLACK.

SHOES! SHOES!
Buy Shoes direct from Manufacturer at Wholesale Prices.
Mens' Hand-made Union Stamp Kangaroo Calf Shoes \$1.50 and \$1.75.
H. LEMAY, 500 Eleventh Street.

FIRE INSURANCE.
MONEY TO LOAN at 4, 4½ and 5%.
REAL ESTATE BARGAINS, of all kinds for sale, on easy terms.
B. H. HELMING, Jr.,
68 Cawker Building,
N. E. COR. WELLS & WEST WATER STS.

THEO. SCHELLE,
810 WEST WATER STREET,
JEWELRY.
Good Reliable Workingmen's Watches at \$4.75, \$4.50, \$10.00.

BORCHARDT BROS.,
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.
347-349 Grove St., Milwaukee.
Phone 8495 Blue.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY day or evening: your first job will pay \$540 to \$600 a year and promotion; we attend to positions. **MILWAUKEE TELEGRAPH SCHOOL,** 4th Floor, Germania Building.

EMIL LANGE,
RESTAURANT & SALOON,
CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
481 East Water Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

C. KASDORF,
DEALER IN
DELICACIES
AND ALL KINDS OF
Smoked Meats and Sausage, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobaccos.
1711 Fond du Lac Avenue,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

B. PECK & SON
WHOLESALE MEAT DEALERS
Phone North 182 833 18th St.

OPTICIAN.
A. G. SIMMERT, optician, 30 years experience; eyes carefully examined free of charge; artificial eyes inserted; repairs promptly done.
312 Third St., Steinmeyer Building.
Phone Black 8525.

Who Gets Subscriptions The Herald?
Those Who are Interested in Advancing the Socialist Propaganda. * * * * *

Does that mean YOU
Are YOU a Booster
Why not Give the Paper a Boost

The Herald is conceded to be All Right, but it needs the Work of Comrades to help us Place it in the Homes of non-socialist Workingmen.

NOW is the Time to Canvass.
By Boosting THE HERALD you Boost the Cause of Socialism.

He now has his eye on Brillion where a fine cluster of Socialists are about ready for organization.

On Thursday evening Comrade Gaylord spoke before the trades council at Green Bay. By the way, Green Bay comrades are talking of a ward organization. Depere and Oconto are also slated for a visit from the organizer.

Here's a chance one of our combination offers, to get a good supply of standard works. Note this. WORKER'S COMBINATION:
No compromise, Liebknecht. Open Letter, LaSalle. Socialism, Revolution and Internationalism, DeVille. The State and Socialism, DeVille. What is Capital, La Salle. The Workingman's Programme, La Salle.
The Right to be Lazy, La Fargue. These are all classics, and you can get them during May and June for only 50 cents. All but one are 10 cent pamphlets.

MILWAUKEE BRANCHES.
FIRST WARD BRANCH meets every second Tuesday in the month at 8 p. m. at 602 Market street. Richard L. Schmitt 836 North Water street, Secretary.
SECOND WARD BRANCH meets every third Friday of the month, corner Fourth and Chestnut streets. Fritz Koll, 344 Eleventh street, Secretary.
THE FOURTH WARD BRANCH meets each first and third Thursday at 428 Fowler street. B. H. Helming, Jr., Secretary.

FIFTH WARD BRANCH meets every first and third Sunday, 2:30 p. m., at National hall, National avenue and Grove street. Thomas Reynolds, 452 Clinton street, Secretary.

SIXTH WARD BRANCH meets every second Wednesday at 8 p. m. at 304 Fourth street. F. Ramsthal, 700 Booth street, Secretary.

SEVENTH WARD BRANCH meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of the month at Grosse's hall 524 East Water street. W. H. Stutz, 503 Broadway, Secretary.

EIGHTH WARD BRANCH meets every first and third Sunday, 2:30 p. m., at National hall, National avenue and Grove street. John Knudson, Secretary, 454 Fifth avenue.

WATCHES! WATCHES!
OUR SPECIALTY.
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT.
THE FINEST QUALITY.
THE LOWEST PRICES.
August J. Stecher
.....JEWELER.....
Corner Third & State St.

PEOPLES CASH MEAT MARKET.
R. KOMOROWSKI, Mgr.
Wholesale & Retail Fresh & Salted Meats, All Kinds of Sausages,
Cor. Lincoln Ave. and Clinton St.
Phone South 2111.

THE DOERFLINGER LEG
PATENTED, best in the World, with new ANKLE JOINT, new FOOT OF FELT, new form of SOCKET and SLIP SOCKET. Comfortable, noiseless, durable. ARMS and HANDS for practical use. STEEL BRACES, TRUSSES, ELASTIC SUPPORTERS, HOSE, etc. Catalogues free.
DOERFLINGER ARTIFICIAL LIMB COMPANY,
452 City Hall Square, Milwaukee, Wis.

F. G. FRISCH
UMBRELLAS repaired, recovered and made to order.
Grinding of Razors and Shears a specialty.
451 GROVE STREET, Milwaukee.
Stock of first-class Cutlery on hand.

ROBERT BUECH,
Lincoln Avenue Barrel House,
945 Clinton St., Cor. Lincoln Ave.,
FINE WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS. MILWAUKEE
Telephone No. 555 South.

ZAHN & STROESSER
...Tailors...
316 STATE STREET,
Four doors west of Third St.

Lachenmaier & Co.
CORNER THIRD AND STATE STREETS.
The Daylight Clothing Store.
JUST A LITTLE BETTER FOR A LITTLE LESS.

Why Not To-day?
Why wouldn't to-day be a good time for you to drop in and select that new Suit that you need? Want something swell? Come, look at our Lines.
\$7.50 to \$20.00.

A SUIT FOR YOUR BOY \$2.00 TO \$7.50.

We sell the best \$2.00 and \$3.00 soft and stiff HATS in town, Spring 1903.

Grand May Ball \$3.00 WORTH OF FUN FOR 15 CENTS! WHERE?
OF THE 22nd WARD BRANCH.
— AT —
REICHERT'S HALL,
Cor. 35th & North Ave.
Saturday, May 16, 1903.
Admission 10c. Ladies free.

FIRST GRAND MAY BALL,
ARRANGED BY THE
11th Ward Branch Social Dem. Party of Wisconsin.
For the Benefit of the Social Democratic Orchestra,
At UTECH'S HALL, Corner Ninth and Greenfield Avenues,
Saturday Evening, May 16th, 1903.
Music Furnished by the Social Democratic Orchestra.
Tickets 15 Cents At the Door 25 Cents. Ladies Accompanied by Gents Free.
CROWNING OF THE MAY QUEEN.

NINTH WARD BRANCH meets every first and third Thursday of the month at 453 Eleventh street. Ed. Berner, Secretary, 1315 Kneeland street.
TENTH WARD BRANCH meets on the first and third Friday of the month at Babu Frei Turner hall, Twelfth and North avenue. Carl P. Dietz, Sec'y, 847 Ninth st.
ELEVENTH WARD BRANCH meets every fourth Friday at Krosklag's hall, corner ninth avenue and Orchard street. F. W. Rehfeld, 484 Eighteenth avenue, Secretary.

BARRETT'S
DEPARTMENT STORE,
WEST WATER STREET,
Are Making a Bid for Your Trade.
YOU WILL FIND THIS STORE A SAFE PLACE TO TRADE. *
Blue Trading Stamps Are Given Away.

Human Hair Goods.
HAIR SWITCHES and Natural WAVY POMPADOURS....
ORDER WORK A SPECIALTY.
HAIRDRESSING AND SHAMPOOING.....
430 GREENFIELD AVENUE,
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

BASEBALL OUTFITS
Besides having a limitless display of all the smaller accessories for the national game, the Gross store offers special inducements in uniforming and equipping full teams. Spalding, Reach and other famous houses have given us their best products.
"IF IT'S FROM GROSS IT'S GOOD."
PH. GROSS HDW. CO. GRAND AVE. 126-128

One Hundred Subscriptions..... \$10.00
Can You, Your Branch or Local Invest \$10.00?
If so, send in 100 names and addresses, your ten dollars, we'll do the rest.
Social Democratic Herald, 414 3rd Street, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.
We prescribe and make glasses for the sight.
A. REINHARD, Optician, 286 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee.

EVERY FAMILY NEEDS A MEDICAL BOOK.
DR. GREER'S "A PHYSICIAN IN THE HOME MEETS THAT NECESSITY."
This book is up-to-date in every particular. It will save you hundreds of dollars of doctor bills. It tells you how to cure yourself. It teaches you how to prevent disease. It is better to know how to prevent disease than to have to cure it. It has been both prevented and cured. It has been known to prevent disease. It has been known to cure disease. It is a book that every family should have. It is a book that every family should have. It is a book that every family should have.
50 PAGES, BOUND IN GILT. SPECIAL PRICE, 25 CENTS.
Send for your copy today. It is a book that every family should have. It is a book that every family should have. It is a book that every family should have.

Make Your Dates
FOR
Pabst Park
Season 1903.