

### URGENT COMMENT

BY FREDERIC HEATH.

Two French comrades, Joubaux and DeLandre, have been expelled from Belgium. They took part in a meeting not exactly to the liking of the individuals in power in that country, and were there for hours in which to get over the border.

The Socialists at Nashville, Tenn., have actually turned the capitalist tables on the enemy and have secured a perpetual injunction restraining the chief of police, the city council or other local forces from interfering with Socialist meetings.

The interesting fact is noted that Debs looms big this year in the straw votes. The Farm Journal is holding a polling contest among its subscribers as to the most popular presidential candidate. At the present time Debs is leading in the contest.

Practically single-handed and by an agitation that made his name very well known, the St. Louis Socialists succeeded in defeating the proposed \$2,500,000 bridge bonds in the face of all the big dailies and all the big politicians and business rascals.

The independent workingman, says the Miners Magazine, is the slave name due to the merchant and capitalist on the register of labor organizations. In other words, the chap too small souled to stand shoulder to shoulder with his mates for the common good.

The election returns from Alaska show that the Social-Democratic candidate, for congressional seat, was elected by only a thousand votes. Naturally the Socialists are much elated at the great advance in their strength and taking up the cry "Alaska for Socialism in 1913."

Darrow's attorney, Earl Rogers, now says that either he was an agent for the merchant and capitalist, or a spy in every local union. If it were practicable and labor had a spy in every capitalist corporation or association, the information gained would bring down and disgrace many an honored character and put many an "leading citizen" in duress.

On the occasion of his visit to Alaska, Father Vaughan dropped his condemnation of Socialism to quite a degree. You see there is a lot of Socialism in the hearts of miners up there and he thought it wise not to provoke it too far. It is said that in the recent elections, Wickham, who was chosen to represent the district in congress, had the people in a good deal of a Socialist tone, in order to get enough votes.

News comes of great strides in the labor movement in Chili. For many years the laborers were dispersed in the parties of their economic masters, and have recently seen, what a Sam-Gompers can never see or is unwilling to admit he sees, that political disorganization meant ruin to them. They have just founded a Socialist Workingman party and will be active in the future in the international. Their new party is making the headway, it is reported.

Those of our readers who were fortunate enough to have bundles ordered of last week's issue—the edition is already pretty nearly gone—should remember that the Socialist Declaration for Socialism, signed by 110 priests and preachers of England, which was printed on the first page, it was a wonderful showing, especially so since the "lords of Great Britain" and the "infamous of the world" are busy issuing literature against us, and filled with the ugliest falsehoods regarding home and morality one can imagine.

A call has been issued by a joint committee of the Independent Labor Party (Socialist) and the Socialist Society (Socialist) of Great Britain, for a conference to be held in October at the Memorial Hall, London, for the inauguration of a "war against poverty" campaign throughout the British nation. The conference will demand legislation dealing with: A legal minimum wage; complete provision against sickness; prevention of unemployment; reduction of the hours of labor; healthful homes for all; and the abolition of the poor law.

That well-stained individual, the Rev. Wes. Hill, declared in a speech the other day that "Socialists should be shot or electrocuted." Used to tell you, you remember that the Socialists are the infamous of the world, and infamously blooded. Now how is it with such chaps as Wes. Hill and that Brooklyn priest who sometime ago advised shooting down Socialists? If he were thrown at a Socialist Democratic meeting and several killed, would these fine clerical gentlemen be held responsible as working people would be if the tables were turned? Don't you imagine such a thing for a minute?

The Western Union Telegraph company on the one hand starts a pension scheme for its employees and on the other has started in to replace the messenger boys with messenger girls. Beware of the capitalist corporation that offers to do this for the workers. In this case its pension scheme is an attempt to discourage the telegraphers from reorganizing. Its regard for the welfare of employees was well shown by its long standing refusal of sending its messenger boys to brothels to carry messages and run errands, thereby corrupting many a young working boy and giving him an immoral start—and the question now is, will it do the same with the girl messengers?

The war against poverty meeting to be held in London next month will present some notable speakers, among whom are Sidney Webb, Bernard Shaw, Ramsay MacDonald, Kehr Har- die, and Max. MacDonald. These are against war except this kind which is bloodless. They would fight in a great cause, but their great aim, as again attested by this latest move, is to settle the people's wrongs by reason of these ill-effects rather than by force.

**NO REFUSE IN BERLIN.**

The notably clean streets of Berlin, Germany, not only assist in keeping the death rate low, but please the eyes and add to the comfort of every day life.

At this season of the year, while young America is being taught to "swat the fly" there is no occasion to teach Berliners to do this. Although wind-down screens are almost unknown in Berlin, so few flies can be found in any place that they appear lonely.

The city's admirable street-cleaning methods do not leave a single refuse to be blown down to bread—Municipal Journal.

### WHAT BREAKS UP THE HOME

man-killing. In the present instance in Great Britain we have our men in parliament to back up the anti-poverty crusade by legislative proposals which the representatives of the robber interests must face and declare themselves upon.

One of the queerest stunts I have seen lately is that of a publisher of war books in Columbus, O. This sleek fellow evidently regards the peace negotiations of the Social-Democrats as inimical to the country, that is, his own—welfare, and so has started an anti-Socialist paper called the National Defense, which he calls a journal for patriotic citizens. He resorts to the old, old tactics, ever new, by filling the paper with quotations from eminent Socialist writers and in charging up to our party every expression on morals or religion he can find from this or that individual regarded as a Socialist. When such a creature yells patriotism the gods weep.

Says an Eastern exchange: Some Socialists seem to be going completely "buggy" on the referendum and recall and the pernicious desire to add to the general political confusion. Here is the Indianapolis Central Branch with a motion to recall Hillquit, Spargo, Berger and Harriman because they had the audacity to hold up Referendum C until the fraud perpetrated by the paper local at Branon, etc., might be investigated. The Indianapolis bunch take it for granted that Barnes is as good as recalled, and, therefore, the next logical move of the Ker-Born-Haywood anarchists and their dupes is to kick out the Executive Committee, repudiate political action, hoist the black flag and shout for direct action and sabotage. It is pretty nearly time that this irresponsible craze be checked or there will be a reaction.

I received the other day a marked copy of a St. Louis capitalist daily, giving the "news" that William H. Brand, local organizer of Local St. Louis had been tried and expelled from the party for election frauds connected with the choosing of delegates to Indianapolis. Having kept track of the St. Louis movement rather closely, I knew, of course, that there was an answer, and now the answer comes in the form of a letter sent about as weird a piece of political monkey working as I have ever seen. To begin with some of the ruffian that has worked its way into the ranks of the party, and now the capitalist St. Louis Post-Dispatch to put a fake list of candidates up for the city central committee in the primaries. As a result some 31 party members were put on trial by the city central committee, and several were under fire several of these met together out in the outskirts, called themselves a trial court, and declared Brand expelled with G. A. Hoehn, editor of St. Louis Labor, and others connected with the party, and treated. All this was printed in the capitalist sheet and one Sheridan Carlyle, a booze-fighting lawyer according to accounts, bought 200 copies and carried them as they would reach Carlyle and others the copy was said to be members of the I. W. W.

In the French chamber of deputies the Socialist Eduard Vaillant has recently introduced an important bill for the creation of a national and communal agricultural and industrial institution, with the object of preventing the high price of food, the prevention of unemployment and for the improvement of the condition of the rural population in every part of the country. Of course the bill deals with French conditions, for conditions in all countries differ, yet the general provisions are interesting to our comrades in this country and are in the main as follows:

The principal provision is the arrangement of a communal and inter-communal food-supply service, carried on in connection with the Labor operation and productive societies, for the production and sale, at primary cost, of vegetable and animal foodstuffs and of things necessary for agriculture, such as manure, etc. The mills, bakeries, abattoirs, sugar-factories, warehouses, etc., as well as the necessary means of transport, are drawn as quickly as possible into the communal service, the state to have the first right of purchase in every case of rural properties changing hands; but in the case of a small and property changing hands, the owner is not to be expropriated; the state is to take the mortgage debt upon itself, and pay the interest; the small peasant is to be freed from his debt, hiring from the state, for water power and electrical workshops are to constitute an important part of this national service, the same with mines, quarries, etc. The exploitation of these national communal properties is to be carried on by associations of workers—members of the unions composing the General Confederation of Labor, with an eight hour day, a free Saturday afternoon, trade union delegates of which is to be composed of delegates from the trades unions, and one-third of technical and administrative experts who are to be elected. Inspectors are to be appointed by the General Confederation of Labor.

In his address to American workmen given out on Labor day, Emil Seidel said:

In the crucible of exploitation and suffering the workers are being purged of the hope of salvation through their own individual effort. They see the futility of ever hoping to become masters and exploiters themselves. Therefore they abandon that hope.

But they do not abandon all hope. They hitch their carts to a new star—the rising star of Socialism.

The masters are not unaware of the change that is taking place in the workers' world of thought.

Neither are they slow to prepare plans to meet the revolt that they feel must come.

Through their political marionettes they are already presenting what purports to be a recognition of the complaints of the workers and a remedy for these ills, but only a scheme to prolong the hold of capitalism on the worker. The latest friend of big business is the Progressive party.

The time is here for a wholesale denunciation of Socialism and Socialism. This will be done from the pulpit, in the press, on the rostrum and the stump.

But denounce Socialism if they will it avails them nothing. They themselves are responsible for Socialism. They are making Socialists.

At an early and tender age they have taken the children from the schools and deprived them of a higher education.

They have sent them into the factories, the shops, the mines and the mills. By the hundreds and the thousands they are working together—co-operatively. Their whole lives are being linked together. One is nothing without the other.

Their apparent ignorance is not ig-



Unemployment for Men



Bad Employment for Women



—The Woman's Journal— "The Easiest Way"

## "Trade Unionism and Socialism Must Come Together to Accomplish the Things Worth While"

"Labor produces all wealth, but does not possess it. As long as the present misappropriation goes on, we will go hungry, while others roll in wealth."

This was the declaration Pres. John Tobin of the Shoe Workers' International union, in the notable speech he made in Milwaukee on Labor day.

"I have always been with the under dog and I have never deserted the workers though I may have differed with them at times. I believe in contributing my share to the welfare of society. Some call that Socialism. What of it, as long as it brings the results desired?"

"Since 1890, I haven't voted anything but the Socialist ticket. In Germany to be a trade unionist is to be a Socialist and to be a Socialist is to be a trade unionist. It should be that way here, and then the difference between the two would be settled."

"There's no better place than Milwaukee to start a change. Milwaukee was the first city in the country to have a workingmen's administration. Never mind the fusionists—you have them in one camp, anyway. Whatever the mistakes of the recent administration in Milwaukee, if there were mistakes, they won't be made again. The reverse suffered in Milwaukee will do you more good than you know now. When you get hold again, it will be—good night—you will hold on."

"Politicians change color quickly—Democrats today and Republicans tomorrow and then—what do they call them? ('Fusionists' chorused many voices in the audience.)

All Politicians Alike.

"Every politician pictures himself as a friend of labor. Don't take advantage after all. It is rather a freedom of mind and thought from the shackles of the philosophy of exploitation."

That allows them to pursue their own course at education. It is an education that will secure to them and their families the products of their toil. It is an education that means the preservation of all that is good in the world of their class. It is an education that means the

final smashing of all forms of exploitation.

It is as foolish to blame a worker for allying himself with and adopting Socialism as it would be to blame a sailor for allying with and adopting an overland flier rather than in a prairie schooner.

But blame the worker if you like, it will make no difference to him or his class. He will have to go to work tomorrow, but you must—to

will go that way.

This is the significance of Labor day this year. There has been progress towards the new independence such as never before. There has been an awakening such as never before.

The worker has his own party and he has his own platform. He will elect his own ticket and pass his own legislation. He will prevent the drone and parasite from living on his toil or the fat of the land.

The differences between trade unionists and Socialists on political

and economic questions do not indicate the triumph of the worker. Trade unionism and Socialism have got to come together to accomplish the things worth while."

"It is my firm conviction that there is no such thing as rapid transit to a solution of the labor problem or to the millennium, as it is most frequently called. This every day education and apparently slow progress of labor towards the goal of complete emancipation through the evolution from the present wage system to that future system of production and distribution which must inevitably follow the present haphazard, unequal and entirely unsatisfactory muddle of contradictions is necessary and even desirable to the workers in the conduct of their own affairs, industrially and politically, and without which education they would be outwitted and outgeneraled by the more crafty, whose interests it is to preserve special privilege and to deny to the workers the full fruits of the labor."

Mr. Tobin spoke for an hour and a half and his speech was interrupted by applause at frequent intervals. His subject was "Labor Aroused, But Not Enraged," and he said that he took his subject from the textile strike at Lawrence, Mass., last winter. "This was a case of labor enraged," he said. Mr. Tobin, and while the workers got slight advance in wages as a result of the strike, their work was increased.

"Labor enraged is dangerous not only to itself but to the whole of organized society and to the whole of the nation. Therefore, let it be not a case of labor enraged, but let it be not labor enraged but labor aroused."

The differences between trade unionists and Socialists on political

Failure of a successful out-door meeting seemed inevitable, but an agreeable surprise awaited the Debs party at the park. J. Shitt Wilson held the multitude for an hour before the arrival of Debs, with an eloquent plea for Socialism.

When Chairman Wilson introduced Debs, three cheers and a tiger were demanded and given.

Enthusiasm is running high in the Sixth district for Wilson, the congressional candidate and the comrades say he will be elected.

SPOKANE, Washington. — A hearty ovation awaited Eugene V. Debs here, 500 comrades being at the depot to meet him. A parade was formed and marched to American theater, led by a brass band, followed by carriages containing Debs' party, with the 500 Socialists in line. The streets were lined by thousands of cheering observers.

Three thousand people filled the theater, leaving not even standing room.

The meeting equaled that given Debs at Butte, Mont.

SEATTLE, Washington. — Eugene V. Debs, presidential candidate of the Socialist party, addressed between 2,000 and 4,000 people at the Everett Coliseum and about 7,000 persons heard him speak at Dreamland rink and Moore's theater.

The crowd cheered until their voices were hoarse.

An hour before Debs arrived, it was filled with an impatient multitude. Fully two-fifths of the audience was composed of women and their enthusiasm equaled that of the men.

While Debs was speaking at Moore's theater, the waiting thousands at Dreamland were entertained by Comrades Kate Sadler and Bruce Rogers. When Debs finally made his appearance there was tremendous applause, accompanied by the yell:

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state legislature from the Bennington district. Gignolet is a machinist here and acted as chairman of Seidel's meeting, making an excellent impression.

PORTLAND, Maine. — There are still a few left in the United States where the Socialists have gone into the campaign this fall without any hope of electing their candidates.

The state of Maine is among these, but the fighting Socialist spirit that is attempting to break through the barriers in the land exists here and if the story is not one of victory it is nevertheless one of increasing power.

"We are just getting the nucleus of a good state organization in Maine," declared State Secretary Frank French, who came over to the Seidel meeting here from his home in Woodford.

"We have about 40 good locals in the state, with an average of about 500 dues paying members for the last three months. This isn't very much, of course, but we are strengthening our organization right along and we hope to have something to show for our work in the very near future."

The meeting addressed by Socialist Vice Presidential Candidate Emil Seidel here Thursday night was held in the magnificent auditorium of Portland's new million dollar city hall, however, especially on Socialist meetings may be held in this auditorium free of charge. There are strings, however, especially for Socialist meetings which are somewhat different from other political meetings.

The Socialists were notified that they must not charge admission to their meeting and that they must not have a collection if they took up a collection or charged admission they must pay the regular rent for the auditorium of \$100, so the order went.

This is the first time that the Socialists here have faced this proposition, so they gave for the time being, planning to fight the matter later on. Literature and campaign pennants, however, were sold in abundance.

Socialists and sympathizers in the cities of the east are not behind the largest meeting in the history of the south in traveling long distances in order to be able to hear the message that Socialist Vice Presidential Candidate Seidel has to bring them. In many states this is facilitated considerably by the fact that the same was true of the meeting at Bennington, Vt., when a party came over from North Adams, Mass., by trolley. They were joined on their return by the vice presidential party, planning to fight the matter later on. Literature and campaign pennants, however, were sold in abundance.

The trip to New York city, too, was typical of how the twentieth century traveler gets about. The vice presidential party came into Jersey City on the Philadelphia and Reading, then to New York Central and Hudson River.

PORTLAND, Maine. — "From what I have seen of the New England states I think they can be made veritable strongholds of Socialism," declared Socialist Vice Presidential Candidate Seidel at a meeting here Thursday night. He was speaking at the big meetings that have greeted him at Bennington, Vt., and at Portland and Auburn, Me.

"All that is needed is a little real organization," he declared. "The Socialists here are not only a party, but we must mould it and shape it in the right direction and enlist it in the cause of the social revolution."

They tell me here in the New England states that conditions among the workers are worse than elsewhere."

When Seidel came.

When Emil Seidel, ex-mayor of Milwaukee and Socialist candidate for the vice presidency, slipped into the New England states, the local capitalist sheets immediately sat up and took notice. "They noticed some more at the big crowds that turned out."

A large gathering turned out to greet him here, Portland Daily Press, in speaking of the Seidel meeting, "a gathering in which the members of the Socialist party predominated, but in which there were many members of the Republican and Democratic parties."

"There was a very large attendance and the majority of those present were voters," declares The Boston Globe.

The chairman of the Seidel meeting at Portland was the Rev. Paul Hane Drake, who was officially "freed" from the pastorate of the Second Parish Unitarian church at Saco, Me., because of his belief in the principles of Socialism.

The sole cause of the Rev. Drake's dismissal was his determination to be active for Socialism regardless of the fact that he had been "warned" by several leading members, among them bankers and real estate men, of his parish that his Socialist views and open activity for the cause of Socialism, were hostile to the "best (financial) interests" of their parish.

PITTSBURGH, Pa. — All western Pennsylvania is blazing red.

In one respect this has been true for some time. The scarlet flare of its blast furnaces and coke ovens have long crimsoned the sky.

But there is today another and a newer red in western Pennsylvania. It is the scarlet of working class revolt against intolerable conditions, and in the days of political campaigning it is having a big meaning.

All this was partly evidenced by the stirring greeting given Socialist Vice Presidential Candidate Emil Seidel during his two days' dash into the western part of the state, the state of industrial oppression, of Homestead, McKees Rocks, the Irwin coal fields and near neighbor of tyrannous West Virginia.

Socialism has got its grip on western Pennsylvania. The grip is a big one and a firm one. There are no indications of loosening.

It is in western Pennsylvania where one finds Allegheny county, including Pittsburgh, and Westmoreland county, two of the biggest county organizations in the state of Pennsylvania, that stands the peer of all the states of the nation for Socialist party organization.

In Pittsburgh they tell you that they have close to 4,000 dues paying members in their Allegheny county Socialist organization. This is pushing both New York City and Chicago rather close.

The Pittsburgh Socialists are divided on the question of whether they are going to send anyone to congress. Some say "Yes." Then, again, there are others who are not so hopeful. In the last city election the Socialist party in Pittsburgh received about 18,900 votes.

Seidel Invades Western Pennsylvania.

Vice Presidential Candidate Seidel entered western Pennsylvania from the east, fresh from his campaign tour in New York and Maryland. His first speech was made at Greensburg, Pa., the heart of the Westmoreland coal fields. Every one who reads Socialist publications already knows of the long

### WASHINGTON News Notes

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The last chapter in the case of Nathaniel Allen, the Wisconsin lumber king, who, with Mrs. Helen Dwell Jenkins was arrested in New York in 1908 for attempting to smuggle in jewels and fine gowns from Europe, was written to-day. The treasury department accepted \$100,000 as a compromise of his civil liability.

Allen, accompanied by Mrs. Jenkins, attempted to bring in, without payment of duty, jewelry worth about \$100,000. The goods were seized and suit for forfeiture was brought. This suit is now closed by the compromise agreement.

Criminal suit was also brought against Allen and he paid a fine of \$12,000.

and bitter struggle of the Westmoreland coal miners against the crushing power of the coal trust.

The audience that jammed the St. Claire Opera house was enough to give inspiration to any fighter in the ranks of the working class. W. A. Jacobs of Wisconsin was the temporary chairman of the meeting, with Seidel as the principal speaker. It was just like a Milwaukee rally on the eve of election.

Rees, Socialist candidate for the Pennsylvania state legislature in the Thirty-ninth district, voted as chairman.

The audience contributed just \$100 to the collection to make Westmoreland county blaze all the redder. The collection brought nearly \$75 worth of literature, campaign banners, buttons, and all those other things that are to be seen at Socialist meetings this fall.

From Greensburg, Seidel invaded Pittsburgh. He was greeted by the largest meeting in the history of the state, made up of the thousands who thronged the Lyceum theater and remained to the last in spite of the deafening heat.

Makes Socialists Feel Proud.

This meeting made Pittsburgh Socialists feel proud of themselves, but frightened some of the capitalist sheets. The Pittsburgh Dispatch said:

"With hundreds of blood-red banners streaming the heat-jaded air from the Lyceum theater, the suffragette stamping vigorously and shouts from most of the 3,000 throats, Emil Seidel, former mayor of Milwaukee and now Socialist candidate for the vice presidency, was accorded an ovation, minutely and the sales of literature and stamping convention demonstrations at least one-third of the audience were women. Every seat and box, from floor to ceiling, had occupants."

Men sat in their shirt sleeves and boughed and waved the feminine contingent in stirring the heat. Girls sold the pennants whose blood-red color was explained to typify unity and strength, the clasped hands imprinted meaning fraternity in the international character of Socialism."

Mr. Seidel's address was begun after the Socialist orchestra had played the Marseillaise all through the ovation, which swelled and ebbed and burst forth louder than before.

Speech Full of Quaint Illustrations.

His speech was full of quaint illustrations, absolutely devoid of statistics and aloof from ordinary political argument. Throughout he sought to arouse the self-interest of the workers, unequal treatment, asserting that prices were 60 per cent higher and wages but 20 per cent.

The collection taken up at the Pittsburgh meeting amounted to nearly \$75 worth of literature and campaign novelties in progress.

On Labor day, Mr. Seidel journeyed up the valley of the Monongahela river, the home of some of the biggest steel mills, blast furnaces, coke ovens and other industries. The township of Labor day, the scene of the death and devastation to some parts of this region passed lightly over Eldora Park, at Monongahela City, the elements not interfering with the Seidel meeting.

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# Henry Ashton

By ROBERT ADDISON DAGUE  
Attorney-at-Law.

This thrilling little story, written in a fluent and attractive style, with enough love affair worked in to make it palatable and interesting, carries a strong argument for Socialism on every page. "Henry Ashton" places before the reader all that may be said pro and con on the great question of Socialism. Every argument that can be offered against Socialism is treated fairly, and each in its full strength. This is a very effective book in the hands of those calling for "light" reading. Buy now.

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# SOCIALISM IS COMING NOW

BY WINFRED R. GAYLORD

The title of this little volume may prove to be a deterrent with some people, since they may have some old-fashioned preconceptions. However, after one has overcome any possible aversion against a title so promising, one must admit that every class-conscious workman ought to buy this little pamphlet of Comrade Gaylord and hand it to a non-partisan friend. If fact, it is every workman's business to read what share he has in preparing the way for generations of workmen to come. And it is just as being played by every worker in this struggle of the ages, whether he be capable to realize it or not. This is a point which Gaylord makes very plain in his address.

No matter how many doubts the title may raise, Comrade Gaylord must have convinced his hearers in St. Louis, when he made his speech, and it is well that we have it now in pamphlet form. Socialist pamphlets with arguments largely drawn from the present day, are always desirable. The local and Socialist hustlers need not wait but they ought to get busy now and make use of Gaylord's pamphlet.

It is good propaganda stuff, too good to be overlooked, and to be had at 10 cents a copy, 75 cents a dozen - \$5 per hundred.

Milwaukee Social-Democratic Publishing Co.  
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Brisbane Hall, Milwaukee, Wis.

# Philanthropy, and the Interesting Case of Miss Anne Morgan

BY MARY BROOKSELL

Lots of people are having adventures with Socialism these days. This one took place the other evening at the East Side (New York) Evening School for Women.

Miss Anne Morgan and a friend, Miss Elizabeth Marbury, came down to speak to the girls about contentment and happiness and other familiar subjects. Miss Morgan and Miss Marbury do a good deal of that sort of thing. They are philanthropists.

They talked to about a thousand girls, mostly girls who work in the daytime, assembled in the auditorium of the school. Miss Marbury talked first.

"I fervently hope that none of you are Socialists," she said, among other things. "I suppose, however, some of you, being young, are suffering from Socialism as you have previously suffered from measles." This was quite true; I suppose more of those girls now have Socialism than ever had the measles. They rewarded Miss Marbury by a few titters, which is the

schoolgirl way of saying, "Oh, you kid!" when saying it in words would be out of order.

Miss Marbury said that Socialism was a poor, drab philosophy, and that it made people discontented.

"Never be envious of people who have more of the world's goods than you have," she advised. "Even if a girl earns only 50 cents a week, she may be sure that there is some other girl who earns but 25 cents. Don't waste time thinking of a neighbor who is richer than you; think of the one who is poorer. In that way you may learn what contentment really is."

Let us interrupt Miss Marbury long enough to hear some of the girls' answers. One of the teachers, at least, was curious minded enough to ask her French class, when it assembled in her room a little later, what they thought of the talk. This teacher took note of the replies, and I'm writing from her notes. She is a Socialist, and she intended to comment on Miss Marbury's talk, but the girls commented better than she could.

Said one girl, a stenographer: "She knows as much about Socialism as a dead cat about mathematics! Why does she so fervently hope we aren't suffering from Socialism—she and J. Pierpont Morgan's daughter? Oh, ask me something I'll have to wake up to answer!"

Said another girl: "If we'd follow her plan of being contented, we'd still be swinging from the trees by our tails."

Said a third girl: "What good does it do me to know that other people are even poorer than I am? It makes me feel more like fighting."

What? Isn't that enough to thrill any human being with real red blood in his veins? The word "solidarity" sounds weak and feeble after that! There's solidarity with a body and heart, and a sword in its hands!

But I left Miss Marbury talking about happiness and contentment and good cheer, and the satisfaction one can get, even if only earning 50 cents a week, by remembering that somebody else is only earning but 25

cents. She completed her discourse with a flourish of fingers.

"Two men looked out from their prison bars; One saw the mud, the other the stars." Comment is superfluous—except that both those poor devils are in jail yet. Why didn't they take some notice of those prison bars?

Then Miss Anne Morgan talked. She is a fairly common type of reformer, less harmful, perhaps, than the Marbury type, because she's never done anything and has rather less than the ordinary allotment of brains and personality. She is interesting because she is the daughter of perhaps the greatest pirate and voluptuary of our generation—the same John Pierpont Morgan who recently received an invitation to discuss Socialism with the pope. She confined herself to commenting on Miss Marbury's talk, which, she said, had benefited her, personally, a great deal.

"What a simpleton!" she said directly insulting! "Is it insulting to call a fool a fool, a thief a thief? Of course it is; it may be perfectly true, but it is still

insulting, and the libel laws recognize that by the way of saying, 'You kid!' The girls were drifting out of the auditorium, and Miss Morgan was regarding them with a gentle, cow-like smile for their obedience to the rules in listening to her.

When the room was half empty, Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the great J. Pierpont Morgan of the Red Cross, addressed herself to a small group of girls.

"I wonder if any of you are Socialists?" she asked, evidently. "Socialism was on her mind. 'I truly hope not!'"

A girl, a tall, black-haired girl with the penetrating dark eyes of a Russian Jewess, turned about and faced her.

"And what if we are Socialists, Miss Morgan?" she asked in a voice that was audible all over the auditorium. "What is so terrible to be a Socialist? What are you, anyway? You don't produce anything—you're a parasite, aren't you? You bring in a Socialist, and a worker than parasite."

And what did Miss Anne Morgan say to that? Nothing, absolutely nothing.

She looked helplessly around for Miss Elizabeth Marbury, who evidently was the one of their richest philanthropic combination, business and the idle rich.

But Miss Marbury, for once, had nothing to say. She merely opened her mouth as if to speak, but the rapid precision of a loud capturing eye. The fly didn't seem to taste good. Truth, they say, always tastes bitter to fools and liars.

So the girls fled out, tittering a little by the way of saying, "You kid!" And how would it have liked to be Miss Anne Morgan?

For myself, I predict that, if Miss Morgan can be made to swallow the truth very often, philanthropy and "redness" will lose one of their richest, stoudest and fattest devotees. She does not like the truth; she even avoids the truthful eye of the camera that would tell the world pretty plainly, but her mouth, her brains and her one good natured brain among all the newspapers of New York, and the man who got that is conceded to be a genius.—New Orleans Record.

# "Daddy's Comin'!"

The workday on the farm draws near its end; the sun, glowing like a ball of fire, has sunk behind the state forest trees which border the little field, and the shadowy curtains of the twilight which foreshadow the coming of the night have begun to drop about a world passing into sleep.

A few lingering lines of light flicker across the sandy road which winds through the forest, flecking it here and there with fantastic shadows, and the plaintive cry of the whippoorwill breaks upon the stillness of the evening air. The weary plowman, leaving his plow standing in the furrow and hanging the traces by the rings upon the top of the hames, turns toward the humble home in which await his coming those his love of whom is the inspiration of his honest, arduous toils.

They have counted the hours of the

long and sultry day, and the wife and mother gaze longingly down the road, while the children with youthful impatience hang on the gate or perch on the fence or press their faces against the openings to get the first glimpse of "daddy" coming from the field; and, as they catch sight of him in the gathering twilight, they greet him with clapping hands and childish laughter, crying in chorus, "Daddy's comin', daddy's comin'!"

Never did the notes of triumphal march heralding the coming of returning victor fall upon his ears in greater glory than when the great does the loving greeting, "Daddy's comin'," upon the ears of him who comes from the field of humble, honest toil into the kingdom of his home where love rules in sweet and tender harmony.

There he is king. She who shares

his joys and his sorrows is queen, and her willing, eager servants and courtiers are the little watchers at the gate who hail him with the joyous cry born of love and springing from happy hearts—"Daddy's comin'!"

The clock in the bell tower in the crowded city has struck 5, and the whistles above many a roof which shelters scores of weary workers at the scene of their daily toils, and the lath and loom give forth the signal that the hour for rest has come.

Soon the roar of the furnace, the hum of the spindles, the whirr of the loom and the ring of the hammer are hushed, and silence settles upon the scene, and the workers, grimy, stalwart worker who from early morn has sweated and sweated amid the heat and noise, passes into the crowded street that leads to his mean and lowly dwelling.

With thoughts intent upon those who await him there, he gives little

heed to the jostling, surging crowd of fellow toilers which fills the street, but hastens on to reach the rambling tenement in which means of egress in many forms have forced him to seek shelter and make his home.

Here he passes a stately mansion, perchance that of his employer. There, sitting back from the hot and dusty street, is the humble but attractive home of some more fortunate fellow workman; but, staying not or stopping, he comes at last to his home, which, though mean and uninviting, is yet home with all its memories of motherhood and childhood clustering about it, and at the door, for the first time, he hears the cry of his little ones. "Daddy's comin'," which he has heard along the way at many a gate and door, and for a little time he forgets his poverty, and toll

and the seeming hopelessness of his daily struggle.

No gentle and soothing draught of the evening breeze finds its way into the darkened apartments in which is his dwelling place. No cry of the whippoorwill in the gloaming is to be heard above the roar of traffic in the crowded street. The boughs of no stately trees bend and sway above the roof which shelters him and his, but the heat is stifling and has brought pallor to the cheeks of his wife and little ones, and a moan of pain and sorrow rises from the corner where his blue-eyed baby girl lies racked with fever and with mind so wandering in delirium that she scarcely knows that "daddy" has come.

Laying his horny hand gently on her pallid brow, he feels the burning fever's heat, and when there comes no response in word or look to his eager, anxious inquiry, "Is 'daddy's baby' better?" he feels at his heart, such as he never felt before, and something tells him his baby is passing fast to where there will be no more suffering.

Though weary and worn he watches the happy child, and the faintest gleam of the dawn steals into the morn, when, as if falling to sleep on her mother's breast, from his "baby's

pure little body there goes to God a glorified soul."

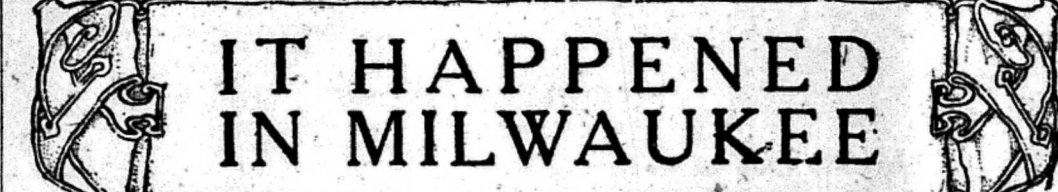
Then an awful stillness falls upon the room, broken only by the moaning of the mother and the sobs of a strong man shaken by grief.

A sympathizing neighbor comes, and soon the little waxen hands are folded over the pulseless breast and the little form cold and straight, rests in a plain, poor coffin.

A faithful servant of Him who said, "Let little children come unto Me," finds his way up the dark, narrow, creaking stairs and speaks words of comfort to them in so many other ways follows the little body to the grave, and, standing above it, recites the glorious promises of the resurrection and of a meeting where parting shall be no more.

When the long struggle has ended, when the husband and father has answered the call of the relentless messenger, will he not somewhere beyond the watching and the waiting see "daddy's baby"?

Yes, perchance it may be that when he draws nigh to the realm of rest eternal a sweet voice coming from where the crystal waters of the river of life flows 'mid heavenly bowers will greet him with the rapturous cry—"Daddy's comin'!"—Houston Chronicle.



# IT HAPPENED IN MILWAUKEE

**SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES**

FOR CONGRESS.  
Fourth District—Winfield R. Gaylord.  
Fifth District—Victor L. Berger.

STATE SENATOR.  
Fourth District—Frank J. Weber.  
Sixth District—Edmund J. Berne.  
Eighth District—Fred Brockhausen.

MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.  
First District—Charles McDonald.  
Second District—Wm. J. Gilroy.  
Third District—Wm. J. Gladling.  
Fourth District—Carl Minkley.  
Fifth District—Gilbert H. Poor.  
Sixth District—Arthur Kahn.  
Seventh District—Edward H. Zinn.  
Eighth District—Michael Katsbas.  
Ninth District—Herman O. Kent.  
Tenth District—Edward H. Klefer.  
Eleventh District—James H. Vint.  
Twelfth District—Wm. L. Smith.  
Thirteenth District—Fred Lovelash.  
Fourteenth District—Martin Georck.  
Fifteenth District—E. W. Knappe.  
Sixteenth District—George J. Indra.  
Seventeenth District—F. B. Melcalfe.  
Eighteenth District—Charles Kadort.  
Nineteenth District—C. Sorenson.

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
County Clerk—Martin Plehn.  
Treasurer—Charles V. Schmidt.  
Sheriff—Edmund T. Melms.  
Coroner—Daniel R. Riley.  
Chief of Courts—Wm. C. Young.  
District Attorney—Winfred C. Zabel.  
Register of Deeds—Jacob Hunger.  
Surveyor—No nomination.

nel, recommended for passage by a majority of the committee. The mayor wants the resolution killed, and the merchants and the voters' league agree with him that it ought to be. As the council didn't kill it, said council was a very bad council in the eyes of Mayor Bading, and deserved a good curtain lecture.

The mayor delivered the lecture Thursday, asserting that if the matter were delayed, meetings of the council and the finance committee would be called until his plan of ditching the flushing project had been accomplished.

No doubt the "non-partisan" children in the council are pleased to be led around by the latest boy wonder.

Mayor Bading also charged the Social Democrats with playing politics over the tunnel project.

"We have presented a solution of the sewage and water problems from the Social Democrats and the 'non-partisans' and refused to accept it," said Ald. Welch Friga; in reply to Mayor Bading's charge.

"The delay is now coming from the 'non-partisan' ranks, where they are fighting among themselves, some refusing to follow the mayor and the others refusing to take up the plan advocated by the Social Democrats for a new intake and the flushing tunnel as the first steps to preserve the health of the city."

Mayor Bading and his "non-partisan" followers in the city hall forgot on Monday that they were representatives of the workers and representatives of the Merchants and Manufacturers' association and kindred interests. On the day when workers observe their national holiday, on the day when the flag is not flown from the city hall, what's the matter with the "patriots" anyway?

The Social-Democratic campaign in Milwaukee county will open Monday, Sept. 16, when the first factory meetings will be held.

The first speakers to take the stump will be Winfield R. Gaylord, candidate for congress in the Fourth District; Winfred C. Zabel, candidate for district attorney, and Edmund T. Melms, candidate for sheriff.

Over 100 factories will be visited during our factory campaign this fall," said Edmund T. Melms, secretary of the campaign committee, Thursday evening. "Nothing will be done to reach as many working men as possible during the noon days. Campaign books to the number of

55,000 are going to be rushed off the press, and these, together with the tremendous amount of campaign literature for factory distribution, window cards, etc., will mark the opening of the campaign.

As to this, 45 halls are now being rented and 40 speakers are going to be used in this campaign after Oct. 1.

Special privileges have come so easy from the "non-partisan" common council that the Pabst Brewing company thought they had "easy going" when the committee on streets and alleys recommended that they be granted a permit to build a tunnel under Tenth Street between Chestnut Street and Cold Spring Avenue. There came a slip, however, because the Social-Democrats, aided by several opponents of privileges without remuneration—Ald. George T. Grede, in particular—held up the permit at Wednesday's council session by a vote of 18 to 18.

The brewing company had not contemplated this and had gone ahead without a permit. This places the company in an embarrassing position because of its reliance in "non-partisan" generosity. It forgot that there are Social-Democrats in the council, and a few—a very few—"non-partisan" rebels.

The matter was reported to City Attorney Hoar Saturday morning and he is waiting for the common council to direct him to move against the brewing company.

"The brewing company had no right to erect this tunnel without a permit," said City Attorney Hoar. "The commissioner of public works can compel them to fill it or can order it filled by the city."

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Every Week.

VOLUME 1 MILWAUKEE, SEPTEMBER 14, 1912 NUMBER 30

# More Senator Dague Stories

**Ants Build a Bridge and Bury Their Dead**

I have in the past written for Our Young Folks interesting things about ants. They are a highly intelligent insect. I am disposed to give my boy and girl readers the following additional proof that ants exercise reason. Mr. G. W. Knight tells how, in a meat market, the proprietor had fresh meat hung up on a rack, and the ants from getting to it he had made rings around the legs of the rack with axle grease. The little black fellows in trying to cross this ring or band of grease would slip and fall. Finally they began carrying the meat from the floor and made a bridge across the grease and passed over on it to the meat.

A gentleman who took great interest in studying the ways of insects, tells what he saw one summer on a farm. He says: I noticed a stream of ants about as wide as a lead pencil, extending from the front yard across the orchard to some large persimmon trees, which were some 200 yards from the house. The ants in this stream were going in opposite directions. When they met, each one continued on his course, and there was no confusion nor turning back. I buried the front yard, leaving the tops uncovered and open some cans half full of kerosene. In a few days the cans were partly filled with ants. The ants on the outside tried to build a bridge down the inside of the cans in order to rescue their comrades that had fallen in. They worked up and poured the dead ants in a heap in the yard, and the living ants having made an excavation in the ground off to one side, then took the dead ants, and put them in the grave they had dug for them, and covered them up.

I have myself studied the habit of ants quite a little, and have discovered what to me seems to be proof that they have leaders, and those who exercise authority, and that they carry on their business in a methodical, systematic and intelligent manner, as they work on the collective, cooperative and Socialistic plan. They exhibit sympathy, even love, one for another, and have a practice, on meeting, of saluting or kissing each other. A writer who has made a patient study of them says: If intelligence proves that man is a better creature than the ant, the ant has a superiority to it more intelligent according to its size than man.—R. A. Dague.

# Dog That Rings a Fog Bell

I think that my reputation as a lover of dogs is pretty well established in the minds of the boys and girls for whom I write. Here is another story of a bright dog that I did not know, but have read about. The government maintains a light station on a small rocky island off the shores of Alaska. One man is located there whose duty it is on days and nights when fogs prevail, to ring a bell to warn ships of the danger of coming too close to the shore. Some nights the lightkeeper has to ring the bell all night long at short intervals. He owns a big and very intelligent shepherd dog named "Don Carlos," whom he taught to ring the bell. That the faithful fellow will do for four hours at a time, and takes his regular turn with his master at ringing. So well trained and intelligent is he that if a heavy fog comes rolling in, as it often does quite suddenly, Don Carlos will go to the bell, grasp the rope and ring the bell, and keep it up until his master comes to take his turn. This he will do without being told. The keeper says: "I am alone here, and have no assistant except Don. I do not see how I could get along without him. I can rely implicitly on him. He knows his duty, and I can at all times depend on him doing it, even without my speaking to him about it. Don is as intelligent as some men I know."

I do not know that dogs will live after death, but men do, surely intelligent, faithful, good animals ought to also. We must be that form, or shape, or the number of legs a being has, does not count "over there," but that mind, intelligence, spirit, is all that survives after death. Who knows?—R. A. Dague.

# Progressives or Conservatives

Which?

Much has recently been said about political Progressives and Conservatives. This little writing, what I say to our young folks is not intended to apply especially to the existing political parties, but is said in a general way.

There are two kinds of people in the world—the conservative, the other the progressive. The first class, the conservative, thinks the world can never be made better. We must always have kings and slaves, great riches and abject poverty, wars and crime, and they regard those who differ from them as fanatics and infidels. The progressive class have their eyes in the front of their heads; they believe in progress; they work to make the world better and happier; they have bright hopes and high ideals; they would abolish war and slavery; they would lift up the poor and dejected;

# One Wise Cardinal at Least

The Irish World: At a recent Benedictine jubilee celebration at Ampleforth, England, Cardinal Bourne made some common sense remarks as to Socialists and Socialism. He did not use hard words, but rather recommended patient reasoning without acrimony in dealing with the question. It is a mistake, the cardinal thinks, to regard the powerful forces working for socialism and secularism as necessarily and essentially hostile to the church. The church, in virtue of her principles, aims with all her power to build up a population contented as possible on this earth and to be happy thereafter. The Socialists, too, whose sense of what is right and just and honest has been evoked by many of the prevailing social conditions, though they do not think of the world to come, have nevertheless a little punishment, teaches him, as the church; insofar as they are laboring to secure contentment in the present life.

"In view of this aspect of the case, Cardinal Bourne considers that Catholics who possess the knowledge of contentment in this life is part of God's plan, and that to regard those opposed to them in so many other ways as necessarily their enemies. The mission of Catholics in relation to the question is to do their best patiently and without the spirit of antagonism to show that their principles are not contrary to them in so many other ways as necessarily their enemies. The mission of Catholics in relation to the question is to do their best patiently and without the spirit of antagonism to show that their principles are not contrary to them in so many other ways as necessarily their enemies. The mission of Catholics in relation to the question is to do their best patiently and without the spirit of antagonism to show that their principles are not contrary to them in so many other ways as necessarily their enemies.

# Best Material for Soldiers

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

Speaking roughly, you must employ the best of all gentlemen, the best of all blackguards employed by gentlemen to do butchers' work with efficiency and dispatch. The ideal soldier should, of course, think for himself—the Pocket Book says so. Unfortunately, the same old virtue he has to pass through the phase of thinking for himself, and that is miscredited genius. A blackguard may be slow to think for himself, but he is genuinely anxious to kill, and a little punishment teaches him how to guard his own skin and perforate another's.

A powerfully prayerful Highland regiment, officered by rank Presbyterians, is, perhaps, one degree more terrible in action than a hard-bitten thousand of irresponsible Irish ruffians led by most improper young unbelievers. But these things prove the rule—which is that the midway men are not to be trusted alone. They have ideas of their own, and a bitter taught them to go on and take the chances. God has arranged that a clean-run British youth of the British middle classes shall, in the matter of backbone, brains and a little surplus all other youth. For this reason a child of 18 will stand up, doing nothing, with a tin sword in his hand and joy in his heart, until he is dropped. If he dies, he dies like a hero. He has passed through the phase of thinking for himself, and that is miscredited genius. A blackguard may be slow to think for himself, but he is genuinely anxious to kill, and a little punishment teaches him how to guard his own skin and perforate another's.

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# Wisconsin

**SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES**

STATE OFFICERS.  
Governor—Carl D. Thompson.  
Lieutenant Governor—Henry M. Parks.  
Secretary of State—Rae Weaver.  
State Treasurer—Henry J. Ammann.  
Attorney General—Lynn D. Joseph.

CONGRESSMEN.  
First District—Joseph Orth, Kenosha.  
Second District—Edward D. Deans, Sheboygan.  
Third District—W. E. Middleton, Madison.  
Fourth District—W. R. Gaylord, Milwaukee.  
Fifth District—Victor L. Berger, Manitowish.  
Sixth District—Martin Georck, Manitowish.  
Seventh District—C. A. Noetzelman, La Crosse.  
Eighth District—C. A. Boosman, Green Bay.  
Ninth District—James Oliver, Green Bay.  
Tenth District—Albert Slaughter, Menomonie.  
Eleventh District—Ellis B. Harris, Superior.



Every Saturday

SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD

MILWAUKEE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY. BRISBANE HALL, 6th & Chestnut Sts. Milwaukee, Wis. FREDERIC HEATH, Editor. VICTOR L. BERGER, Associate.

Entered at the Milwaukee Postoffice as Second-Class Matter, August 20, 1901.

FOR PRESIDENT Eugene V. Debs OF INDIANA. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT Emil Seidel OF WISCONSIN.

Those who are contemplating emigrating to the Canadian northwest should ponder the action of a number of prominent citizens of Saskatoon, headed by the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, as described in a telegram from Winnipeg. An American circus was holding a parade in the city when it was swooped down upon by the prominent citizens and police, who ordered that all American flags be removed from the wagons and that only the Union Jack be left.

NEWPORT, Wales.—A resolution calling on English workingmen to limit the continental European custom of observing May 1 as Labor day was adopted by the Trades Union congress here today after which the gathering adjourned until next year.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif.—C. C. Moore, president of the Panama exposition, here today declared that all buildings for the fair will be under construction within 10 months and will be completed by June 1, 1914.

Only American union labor will be employed, but arrangements have been made with the union leaders so that day laborers are imported to build some of the foreign buildings.

NEW YORK CITY.—Police Captain Hayes, the deposed tenderloin inspector, was again on the stand, when his trial was resumed today, and reiterated his testimony that Commissioner Waldo had given him orders to raid gambling houses or disorderly resorts without explicit orders from the chief. The captain said he received such an order last February and as evidence of it called the attention of Deputy Commissioner McKay, presiding, to the fact that there had been a raid on the Casino Club, the fourth inspection district between February and August.

Waldo emphatically denied he had ever given orders to Hayes not to make raids on the Casino Club, and he admitted that he had given the inspector such an order regarding dance halls. He also denied that Mayor Gaynor had taken any hand in shaping the course of the department.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minnesota.—Plea of not guilty were informally entered today by the seven Socialists arrested at a downtown street meeting Wednesday evening. The clash with the police came as a result of the officers' complaint that the intervention of two important thoroughfares was being obstructed.

This is state fair week and the police some days ago requested the public ownership of the street. It has been decided that the street will be closed down the street in order to avoid congestion.

The Socialists complied with the request, whereupon the N. E. C. which was being discussed in the party promptly preempted it. The N. E. C. insisted that the action of the police was the public ownership of the street; the public ownership Socialists profess indignation at the interference by the N. E. C. were unable to notify all speakers to keep away from the closed corner. The police deny any attempt to squelch free speech and say that Bridge square

Kerr's Lackey on the N. E. C.

At the time when the election of the present National Executive Committee was being discussed in the party, it will be remembered, Comrade John Spargo, in a vigorous statement of his position, incidentally pointed out that two of the candidates were in the employ of Kerr & Co., the two candidates being William D. Haywood and Frank Bohn. With almost brutal frankness, Spargo charged that the election of these two would mean that on the N. E. C. they would act as representatives of the employer.

On course, Comrade Spargo was roundly abused for his "intolerance." If we remember correctly, a branch in New York passed resolutions that he be called upon to answer for his misconduct in making such a grave charge. But Spargo was right, as events have proven. Had you, good reader, been in attendance at the last N. E. C. meeting, on Monday, June 27th, you would have seen the personal representative of Kerr & Co. in action. "Big Bill" Haywood, the only member of the present N. E. C., who has the respect and admiration of the Communist cause, had been seen bringing in four or five heavy book packages, which he proceeded to deliver to the persons (all members of the N. E. C.) who were present. Then, William D. Haywood, member of the N. E. C., and of the Editing Committee of that body, handed a letter to the Secretary, to be read at the meeting. That letter was from Kerr & Co., offering the N. E. C. quantities of the books of which the aforesaid heavy packages were samples.

The Official Minutes record the fact that such a letter was received from Charles H. Kerr & Co., but they do not record the fact that the letter was brought by an employee of Kerr & Co. to a meeting of the Committee of which he is himself a member. Comrade Spargo is generally quite alert, but he seems to have napped on this occasion. He ought to have made a statement for the record (as Haywood is so fond of doing) calling attention to the fact that a member of the committee was acting as errand boy for his employer in dealing with the party.

Does anybody doubt how Haywood would vote upon the proposition presented by Kerr & Company? We don't.

Carr's False Witness About the Minutes of the Barnes Hearing. BY J. MAHLON BARNES. In my statement issued in July I said: "Mr. Carr has already presented all his so-called evidence at close quarters to three unblamed committees and to the referendum vote of Local Cook County, and he was emphatically re-

Number of Bonds... Name... (See.) Amount of Bonds... Address... Enclosed find remittance of \$... in payment for the above. Bonds may be paid in full, or they may be paid in monthly installments of \$2.50 for each bond subscribed for.

Socialism Among the Japanese

The progress of Socialism among the Japanese is the subject of an article in the London Academy by Anselm Lawson. "The sporadic outbreaks of labor violence in Japan, though confined to a few points, are nevertheless at the moment," he writes, "are none the less highly indicative of the general situation. But another and still more significant sign of the times is to be found in the spread of Socialism."

What They Make—What They Get

By the UNITED STATES BUREAU OF LABOR. The full-time earnings of 7,275 employees (about one-third of the 21,922 operatives covered in this investigation) are less than \$7 a week. Of these 7,275 who earn less than \$7 a week, 5,294 were over 18 years of age, and 36 per cent of these were males. The average wage for the entire 21,922, or one-third of the total number of people in average 14 years of age, was 16 cents an hour. Approximately one-fourth—23.3 per cent—earned less than 12 cents an hour, and about one-fifth—20.4 per cent—earned 20 cents an hour or over. The normal family of five, unless the father is employed in one of the comparatively few better-paying occupations, is compelled by necessity to supply two wage-earners in order to obtain the necessary cost of living. If the father has not a child old enough to work, it becomes necessary for the wife to enter the mill to supplement the earnings of the husband in order to maintain the family. Where, as is often the case, the father and mother and three or more children are

at work and contribute their earnings to a common fund, the family can live in comfort and lay aside weekly savings. But the condition of the head of the family in one of the poorer paid occupations, with children so young as to necessitate the mother remaining at home, is one of extreme hardship. Necessity forces a large number of wives with small children to enter the mills. In some of these instances the children are taken to the country on Sunday afternoons and left there until the following Saturday afternoon, when they are brought home to stay during the holiday. The usual practice, however, is to take the children to some neighboring family before work starts in the morning and leave them for the day. For this care from \$1 to \$2 a week is paid. Among 188 households where inquiries were made, the husband was the sole wage-earner in 20 instances. The lowest earnings for these 20 families was \$5.10 per full week, and the family consisted of a husband, a wife, and three children. The largest family among these 20 consisted of a husband, wife and five children, the husband earning \$11.09 per full week.

might be published. Most of the papers published the advertisement. The Christian Socialist did not publish the advertisement. The Provoker, published by Thomas Barnes, did not publish the advertisement. The Militant, published by W. J. Bell, did not publish the advertisement, but it did advise its readers not to subscribe. The August (1911) Bulletin, page 7, double column, contained the following:

"REPORT OF ADVANCE ORDERS RECEIVED FOR STENOGRAPHIC RECORD OF THE MEETINGS OF THE SUB-COMMITTEE OF THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE, FEBRUARY 25, 1911."

"Chicago, Ill., August 30, 1911. "Dear Comrade: Relating to your order on file in this office for the stenographic record of the Investigating Committee—sub-committee of the National Committee—I quote the following from the report of that committee, dated February 25, 1911: (Here followed the quotation given above from the report of the Investigating Committee.)

"I should advise you that the above instructions relating to publication in the Bulletin have been complied with. A spread advertisement was given a favorable position in the five issues of the Monthly Bulletin and hundreds of letters from this office solicited orders; besides, all party papers were requested to carry like advertisements. I submit herewith a complete list of orders as received to date, the total being ninety-nine copies, of which fifty-eight have been paid for and so indicated."

"To those who have paid I submit the question as to whether you desire to await further action by some authoritative body? Or do you desire the return of your remittance? Or do you desire to apply the amount of your literature, as selected from the enclosed price list?"

"Awaiting an early reply, I am, Fraternally yours, J. MAHLON BARNES, National Secretary."

Orders Paid For. (List is given here.) Total paid, \$8.

(SEE PAGE 3.)

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

tried to retreat. This was a difficult thing to do but I managed to get away from the enraged old lady after a hard effort, but not until she had not only badly frightened me but severely cut and bruised me about the head and face. My mother appeared on the scene about the time I emerged from the battlefield. She then informed me that the old goose was "sitting" on those eggs to hatch out a lot of baby goslings, and that all mother geese will, while sitting, fight viciously if disturbed even though they may be very timid when not so engaged.

Nature seems to have wisely planned all such matters. What useful lessons man may learn from Mother Nature if he is an observant and industrious student.—R. A. Dague.

Which Dog Would You Prefer?

A teacher was once talking to a class of boys about kindness. Thinking of the dog argument, he said: "I will tell you about two dogs. One was a gentle, nice, good-natured fellow, and belonged to Ralph. His name was 'Napoleon.' The other was a burly, savage animal, named 'Buster,' and his owners name was Charley. He would chase all the cats he saw and would growl at people passing by and set up rows with all the other dogs he met. Often he was engaged in fights with neighboring dogs, and being big in size, usually was the victor. 'Now boys,' said the teacher, 'if you had your choice of owning 'Napoleon' or 'Buster,' which dog would you prefer?' 'Buster, Buster!' shouted nearly every lad in the class. Now, it seems to me that Napoleon being kind and social, was a Socialist dog while Buster was clearly an 'individualist.' For Socialism stands for brotherhood and peace, while 'individualism' is selfish and warlike. It is also pretty certain that those boys had not received many lessons in kindness, or they would not have so enthusiastically preferred a snarling, savage animal of mean overbearing disposition, to a good-natured dog. After a while, when older, they will learn that it is better to think the gentle thoughts and do the kindly acts, than to snap and snarl and cultivate the war-spirit.—R. A. Dague.

How Sambo Got the Turkey

The following story illustrates what Sambo, a religious colored man thought of the efficacy of prayer. He said: "Yesum, I am a prayin' man. I believe dat de Lord do answer de prayers of de righteous. But man would do his part. To illustrate dat at point, Now, once I prayed and prayed, dat de good Lord would send Sambo one of dem fat turkeys what belongs to neighbor Jones, but dat prayer was not answered. De Lord was not going to do all de work. I had to do my part. So I changed de prayer, I pleaded de Lord would send me de turkey. So one dark night, when everybody was asleep, I went over to Jones and cotched dat fat bird and fetched 'im home. Yesum, de Lord answers prayer, but de Christian must do his part. This might have been the same philosopher when he heard who after manipulating a hoe for several hours in a corn field one very hot day, mopped the perspiration from his face, and looking up at the Sun and shaking his hoe at it, said: "Where was ye Lord, dat January, when we wanted you?"—R. A. Dague.

A Boy's Scrap with a Goose

I think that all boys who are raised on a farm like to tell you. When I was quite young I lived on a farm in Ohio. One day I kept chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks. I think I was not more than seven or eight years old when I, one time, crawled under the barn floor hunting eggs. In an obscure place I saw a goose and I crawled over her. She ran my hand under her in search of eggs. Suddenly she flew at me, pecking me with her bill, and striking me on the head by the butt of her wings, not once but many times. She hit awfully hard, even bringing the blood. I yelled murder, at the top of my voice and

SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD. BUSINESS DEPARTMENT. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS, MONEY ORDERS, ETC., TO MILWAUKEE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY. TELEPHONE GRAND 8000 Private Telephone System. When operator answers, give name of person or department desired. H. W. HISTORIUS, Business Manager.

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ADVERTISING RATES furnished on application. We reserve the right to terminate an advertising contract without notice. Receipts for remittances on subscriptions received from outside the city of Milwaukee are acknowledged by the NUMBER ON THE WRAPPER. To those separate remittances are new sent.

NOTICE—To Change Address. First—Always give both old and new address. Second—Return wrapper in which the paper went to old address. If you will follow these instructions there will be no delay in getting your paper to your new address. The return of the wrapper with the old and new address eliminates all complications.

Capital Day. By JOHN M. WORE. Labor Day came on the first Monday in September. Capital Day will come on the Tuesday following the first Monday in November.

The Republican, Democratic and Bull Moose parties stand for the continuation of exploitation, military oppression, injunctions, blacklists, poverty, child labor, and all the rest of the wretched retinue of capitalism. The Socialist party stands for the abolition of capitalism and the consequent abolition of exploitation, military oppression, injunctions, blacklists, poverty, child labor, and all the rest of the wretched retinue of capitalism.

The tariff question, the money question, the publicity of trust affairs, the smashing of the trusts—these are merely squabbles between the capitalist robbers as to how they shall divide the booty they steal from the working class. None of these issues touch the interests of the workers. The only thing that can bring permanent relief to the working class is the collective ownership and control of the means of production and distribution used for exploitation.

When they vote the Socialist ticket, election day will become a magnificent Labor Day. That time is not far away. It is steadily approaching. Every time a worker finds out what's what, he begins to vote the Socialist ticket. Thousands of workingmen have found it out of late. Thousands more are finding it out right now. At the present rate, we shall not have to wait long until labor will emancipate itself by making election day a Labor Day.

The empty phrases and promises of the old parties have lost their power to deceive. To off-set this fact the great trusts and capitalists have sent their "mighty hunter," Roosevelt, into the political jungle and instructed him to imitate the sounds of the Socialist agitator and educator in the hopes of once more leading the toilers to vote to perpetuate the privilege of the master class to exploit them.

As an experienced hunter and decayer of dumb animals Roosevelt is an expert at the task he has undertaken to perform for his masters, the steel trust, the harvester trust and the money trust. As he so often successfully deceived the birds and beasts by imitating the call of their mates to bring them within the range of his murderous weapons, so now he is imitating the sounds and phrases of the Socialist agitator and educator in the hopes of once more delivering the political powers into the hands of big business.

Give Them Light. In Milwaukee Roosevelt's deception calls will go unheeded. The toilers of this city know the difference between the clarion call of the Socialist agitator, teacher and educator and the hollow sounding imitation of the so-called "progressives." If you want to unmask Roosevelt's hypocrisy give your community a liberal supply of Social-Democratic Heralds every week from now until election. Berger is after him with his big 12-inch guns. You can get The Herald in bundles at the low price of 50 cents per hundred, \$5 per 1,000. Four yearly subscriptions, in clubs of four or more for \$1.25; single subscriptions, 50 cents per year.

Lay the Foundation Strong. Always remember that The Herald is not only an agitator, but also an educator and organizer. Wherever the Social-Democratic Socialism and Socialist organization has made great progress. Untilyou develop your own local press there is no Socialist literature you can get which will prove as effective and cheap in the end as the Social-Democratic Herald. Use the Herald for a year or two and you will lay the foundations for a powerful local press later.

The Builders' Column. By A. W. Mance.

THE STRENUOUS DAYS HAVE COME. Comrades—We have only two months more until the ballots will be counted. The long looked-for campaign of 1912 is now in full swing. Millions of toilers and trust crushed little business men are scanning the political field in the hopes of discovering some way to escape.

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