

All the News  
All the Time

# THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

Last  
Regular

The Weather: Fair to-day and to-morrow.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

Telephone 2947 Cortland.

Vol. I—No. 110

MONDAY

NEW YORK

OCTOBER 5, 1908

Price One Cent.

## UNPARALLELED SOCIALIST GREETING TO EUGENE DEBS ASTOUNDS NEW YORK

### THOUSANDS WELCOME DEBS ON HIS ARRIVAL

Hippodrome and American Theatre Packed.

Wave of the Revolution Glowing with the Hue of Brotherhood of Man Sweeps Over the City in Colossal Demonstration of the Organized Will of the Workers That Amazes the City of Cynics.

With a deafening roar 10,000 men and women transformed the interior of the Hippodrome last night into a mountainous red-capped wave of revolution that whistled and screamed for Socialism when Eugene V. Debs appeared and answered the cry of humanity. For twenty-five minutes the full-lunged protest gave tongue to the protest against the system in an unparalleled demonstration of the spirit of revolution.

There have been demonstrations of enthusiasm in New York City. Madison Square Garden has been packed to its utmost capacity. The silver-tongued W. Bourke Cockran has rung its premeditated changes upon the emotions of his hearers. But no demonstration of organized, virginal, intelligent revolt against slavery, so overwhelming, so stupendously potential, so seething with vitalized determination, has ever quivered the walls of any auditorium in New York since Fort Sumter was fired upon.

What was deemed still more remarkable about the meeting was that all these people had paid from 15 cents to 50 cents for admission. No other political party than the Socialist could do the same thing.

After the meeting was closed, and closed so abruptly that Debs was enabled to dodge back to the stage exit before the audience realized he was escaping, the vast audience surged out into the street, overflowing sidewalks and filled the streets in all directions.

Denizens of the Tenderloin gathered in groups to watch the huge river of humanity as it passed. They could not understand. But they will understand some day.

Hanford Sends Message. John Spargo was warmly greeted as he opened the meeting with a message of regret from Ben Hanford, the Socialist vice-presidential candidate, that he could not attend. Hanford closed his message with his old war cry:

"The working class, may it ever be right, but right or wrong, the working class."

Instantly red handkerchiefs were out like a scarlet foam on a writhing sea, swirled above the heads of the people. Chairman Spargo said in part: "The world has never yet known equality of opportunity—at least not since the rule of man by man began—nor will it until the Red Revolution which our 'Red Special' typifies sweeps the nation clean of all its forces of privilege and plunder and profit. The only party in this campaign which stands for real, mediocrity, equality of opportunity is the Socialist party, whose noble and trusted standard-bearer, Eugene V. Debs, we greet here to-day."

"We are met to ratify the action of our national convention in selecting once again as our standard-bearers, Eugene V. Debs and Benjamin Hanford. Against that action there has been no whisper of protest from any Socialist; favoring it and endorsing it there has been one mighty shout of triumph from the Red Army, millions strong, stretched from coast to coast.

A Great Honor. "To be chosen as the chief standard-bearer of the Socialist party in three successive campaigns is no slight honor. It is, rather, a tribute for which any man would be content to live and, if need be, to die.

"No man who had in one campaign borne our banner unworthily, who had sullied it by any word or deed of his own, or shown the faintest streak of cowardice, would ever be called upon to bear it again. Our comrade Debs has borne it with rare courage and fine dignity, armed with all the culture of his age, and worthy of the best traditions of the great international Socialist movement.

"The secret of his success is that, better than almost any other man living, Debs personifies the struggle of the world's workers. He is the living embodiment of the Revolution, the Voice of the Disinherited, the Doomed and the Damned.

"Yet, it is not for Debs, the man, that we are in this campaign, appealing for the votes of the workers of the nation, and all who realize the justice of the workers' cause, make it their own. Debs, himself, it is certain, would use all his eloquence of voice and presence to dissuade any man from voting for him as a personal tribute. We ask the votes only of those who have felt the monstrous wrong of existing conditions, and who have felt something of the inspiration of the Socialist ideal and seen in their dreams the Socialist vision. Let your votes bear witness to a living faith."

There was a storm of cheers at the close. The United Workmen's Singing Society of 250 well trained voices then rendered an excellent chorus under the leadership of Julius Sees.

Wanhope is Optimistic. There was again a hearty welcome for Joshua Wanhope, Socialist candidate for Governor, when he was introduced. Hoarse and thoroughly tired from his trip on the "Red Special," reinforcing Debs and his staff, Wanhope said he would rather see the audience than address it.

"If Roosevelt were here," he said, "I believe he would remark, with amazement upon the astonishing increase of 'undesirable citizens.' It might impress the great Mr. Gompers with the untruth of his assertion as to Mr. Debs being the Apostle of Failure. "This audience does not look like failure, or if it does, the English language needs a new dictionary."

"Returning from Buffalo on a seventeen days' tour of the State, I have had a most gratifying experience. I never was an optimist. But unless all signs fail, this generation is not going to pass away until we see Socialism realized.

"I have become reconciled to the idea that Socialists are dreamers. But the dreams of nations come true. We are beginning to awaken from our capitalistic slumbers.

"I have seen workmen leaving shop and factory and the unemployed gather in the streets to hear Debs. This afternoon we passed Schenectady where there were 4,000 workmen gathered to hear him. If our politicians were not the most ignorant of the race they would see the significance of this.

Why Capitalism is Falling. "The capitalist system is no longer able to satisfy the demands of those who have no bread. "It is not because certain men are bad, it is not because a few men are ignorant, it is not because of the vast mass of corruption and political filth that we see all around us. This system is dying because it has been outgrown, because it has served its purpose on the stage of the earth, because it has outgrown its usefulness, and because it has given birth in its womb to the new order of society.

"The capitalist system itself may be compared to an aged man who has reached years of four score and ten; it is not dying because it is wrong, wicked or unjust, but simply because its life work has been done and it is in the eternal nature of things that it must pass away and give room to a younger and a newer and sturdier generation.

"And it means, too, that we can accelerate that process of revolution. It means that little by little the brains of the working class are beginning to develop. It means, to use the old Shakespearean simile, that Caliban is beginning to learn his letters and his master is beginning to fear and tremble. It means to-day that you are beginning to understand the absolute impossibility—even if we wished it—of keeping up this system.

"A system which is not able to support its slaves in the midst of their slavery is doomed and damned beyond recall, and it matters little about the Tafts or the Bryans or the Haskells or the Hearsts. The mark of death is upon the brow of the capitalist system and the death sentence has already been read.

"Eugene V. Debs is the herald who tells us that the darkness of the night is passing and that the morning of Socialism is soon to begin."

Hillquit's Speech. Morris Hillquit, Socialist candidate in the Ninth Congressional district, received a hearty reception when he came forward to speak. He said in part: "The most hopeful feature of this campaign is one that is on the whole but little appreciated by our wise politicians. It is the entry of the American Federation of Labor into the field of politics. Even the man primarily responsible for this radical departure in the methods of the American labor movement, Mr. Samuel Gompers, is probably not aware of the tremendous potential of that step. His actions remind us of the familiar Arabian tale of the Magician and the Spirit.



EUGENE V. DEBS speaking at the HIPPODROME.

When the "Red Special" pulled into the Grand Central Station at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon two thousand people gave it a tumultuous greeting. They had been gathering for two hours. At the first sight of the famous train a great cheer went up and the cheering grew in volume when Eugene V. Debs appeared.

The Socialist candidate was accompanied by his brother, Theodore, and S. M. Reynolds of Terre Haute, both of whom have accompanied him upon his record-breaking journey on the "Red Special" Henry L. Slobodin, representing the local party, had boarded the train outside the city and accompanied the party to the Grand Central Station.

Mr. Debs looked thin and tired. That the work incident to the journey has told upon him was apparent, but there was the same eager gleam in the eyes, the same cordial, sincere smile, the same buoyant spirits, the same ardor and enthusiasm that reveal the unquenchable soul which is Eugene V. Debs, and no one else's.

No wonder the waiting crowd cheered when they saw him. There is only one Eugene Debs, after all.

An Excited Crowd. The crowd was jammed so closely against the gates in the depot that it could not be thrust back to allow them to be opened. Debs and his party had to make their exit through the baggage room on the Vanderbilt avenue side.

They reached the street just as the crowd came sweeping around the corner from the depot entrance. That crowd was determined not to be denied. From then on there was a scene unprecedented in all of Debs' varied experience.

The mob—and it was little less—made a grand rush for him. Theodore Debs had to reserve himself for the large meeting at the Hippodrome.

Guy Miller was speaking when Debs appeared on the American Theatre stage. Miller had to stop right there. One sight of Debs was enough. The audience arose and gave its welcome. For ten minutes Debs had to stand while the cheering went on. When it stopped he did not wait to be introduced by Chairman Lee. When he was through he was hurried away to the automobile waiting outside. The Hippodrome was reached in a few minutes.

It was hoped to get Debs into the building and onto the stage quietly enough not to interrupt the proceedings. The United-Workmen's Singing Society, 250 voices strong, was lined up in the front of the big stage getting ready to sing another song. But they never sang that song. Just at that moment a murmur ran through the immense building, starting from the stage entrance at the rear and running to the topmost seat in the farthest balcony, that Debs had come. That was sufficient to bring a dramatic climax to the events of the afternoon.

### "RED SPECIAL" MET BY CHEERING THOUSANDS

Debs Has to Fight His Way Through Them.

Grand Central Station Scene of Astonishing Reception to Socialist Candidate—How He Was Greeted at the Big Meetings—Love and Devotion Go Out to the Great Working Class Champion.

So persistent and pitiless were the excited people in their efforts that, for sheer self protection, they had to be beaten back. But they returned again and again. And again and again they were beaten back.

And so, fighting, struggling, shoving and pushing, the little group, hanging together and bracing themselves against the successive shocks of attack, fought their way, literally inch by inch, from the depot to Forty-fourth street, along Madison avenue and down Forty-second street to the Grand Union Hotel. A champion football rush was tame compared to it.

Yelling and scrambling and protesting, the crowd tried frantically to reach Debs, but it was no use. The hotel was finally reached with the Socialist leader and his bodyguard exhausted and sore from their experience.

It was only by stubborn resistance that the crowd was prevented from following Debs into the hotel, and the police had to clear the sidewalks and drive the people into the street. There they waited patiently, until getting discouraged, they gradually dispersed to go to the already crowded Hippodrome and American Theatre.

At the Meetings. In the meanwhile Debs himself rested. It was 4:50 p. m. before he left the hotel for the meeting places. He went to the American Theatre first. He only spoke there a few minutes as

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Conrade Ben Lichtenberg, subscription manager of The Call, will be in Boston October 5, Providence October 7, New Haven October 8, and Bridgeport October 9 with the "Red Special," as representative of The Call. All comrades who wish to volunteer their services in these towns will please communicate with the following: Boston: W. T. Richards, 699 Washington street. Providence: H. F. Thomas, 235 Friendship street. Bridgeport: J. Berger, 117 Madison avenue. New Haven: H. A. Schwartz, P. O. Box 888.

They Wanted Debs. That was the beginning of a long, sustained roar of enthusiasm that lasted a full twenty-five minutes. There seemed to be no end to it, and there was not even a lull in it.

And while they stood and cheered the vast audience waved red handkerchiefs that swayed back and forth in circling crimson waves that surged over the stage up to the dizzy roof. It was an unforgettable, indescribable scene.

The program had been observed closely up to that point, but it had to be put aside. Debs was wanted, and only Debs.

Slowly the members of the United Workmen's Singing Society retired. Chairman Spargo managed, after strenuous efforts, to get silence long enough to have Debs introduced.

He spoke for over an hour and immediately left the building for the hotel, where he retired to rest early. The "Red Special" left at 6 o'clock this morning with Mr. Debs and his party on board, bound for Boston.

At the last moment it was announced that Eugene V. Debs would not be present as he was compelled to take a much-needed rest after his day's work in order to be ready to speak at six cities to-day before arriving at Boston, where he will address a great meeting in Faneuil Hall.

Although considerable disappointment was expressed by those present, all agreed that Debs' rest was of more benefit to the cause of Socialism than the gratification of their desires to see their standard-bearer, and the banquet broke up with cheers for Debs, the Socialist party and The Call.

Don't miss the C. P. L. meeting at the Labor Temple to-night.

### \$20,000,000 SMUGGLING PLOT

A gigantic smuggling plot involving more than \$20,000,000, has been unearthed through the seizure of \$20,000 worth of costly jewels. The seizures are the first in an investigation Collector of the Port Edward S. Fowler has been conducting. Priceless laces from Florence and Venice, silks and gloves of the costliest grades, were smuggled in by the barrel and bale, the one under the guise of apples, and the other listed as hay. The smugglers have carried their audacity to the point of bringing into this country, in defiance of the immigration statutes, ex-convicts and jailbirds of the Camorra and the Mafia, and women to swell the ranks of the white slaves.

### REGISTER TO-DAY.

If you do not register you cannot vote. Don't put it off. Register to-day. Registry booths will be open between 7 a. m. and 10 p. m.

This year every voter on registering, in addition to answering the usual questions, must sign his name in the registration book. On election day he must sign his name in a poll book, and the election clerk will compare the two signatures before handing the voter a ballot. The Socialist voter should make a cross in the circle under the arm and torch.

If a voter cannot sign his name because of illiteracy or physical infirmity he will be required to answer the following questions: What is your true name? What is or was your father's full name? What is or was your mother's full name? What is your occupation? (a) What is the name of your present employer? (b) If unemployed, what is the name of your last employer? Where is or was his place of business? Are you married or single? Where did you actually reside immediately prior to taking up your present residence; state floor and character of premises? The voter will be asked these questions again on election day, and if his answers do not agree with those given by him when he registered he will be challenged. Any person prompting a man in answering these questions is liable to arrest on a felony charge.

hearty response met with by Rose Pastor Stokes's earnest and impassioned appeal for funds to enable The Call to continue its great work and become a still mightier weapon in the hands of the working class. In making her appeal, Mrs. Stokes told of the great days of the Jewish Socialist daily, the Forward, and pointed to the great success achieved by those efforts. Toastmaster John Spargo also spoke along similar lines and was ably seconded by Morris Hillquit, Captain W. E. P. French and Alexander Irvine. Edwin Markham said he had just translated an ancient manuscript found in the tomb of Rameses the Great and had found it to be a poem entitled, "The Hand of Privilege."

The reading of this short verse was greeted with cheers. At the last moment it was announced that Eugene V. Debs would not be present as he was compelled to take a much-needed rest after his day's work in order to be ready to speak at six cities to-day before arriving at Boston, where he will address a great meeting in Faneuil Hall.

Although considerable disappointment was expressed by those present, all agreed that Debs' rest was of more benefit to the cause of Socialism than the gratification of their desires to see their standard-bearer, and the banquet broke up with cheers for Debs, the Socialist party and The Call.

Don't miss the C. P. L. meeting at the Labor Temple to-night.

### THE CALL BANQUET A GREAT SUCCESS

Over 500 enthusiasts attended the banquet given by The Call at Kall's Broadway restaurant last night. All those present were imbued with the spirit that makes it possible for people to make great sacrifices for things which they believe necessary for the advancement of the Socialist movement. This was well evidenced by the

CUBS WIN IN GAME WITH PIRATES

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Before the largest crowd that ever saw a ball game in Chicago, Pittsburg was beaten yesterday and the New Yorks put where the best they can now get is a draw.

THREE RIDERS DISQUALIFIED.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 5.—Three winners of finals in the bicycle races at the Velodrome track yesterday afternoon were disqualified by Referee Kelsey for violation of the racing rules.

GOODMAN WILL FIGHT KEYES.

Kid Goodman, the lightweight fighter of Boston, and Bert Keyes will meet in the star bout of six rounds at the star of the Fairmont A. C. on Wednesday night.

RETAINS WORLD TITLE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 5.—Alfred De Oro, of St. Louis, retains the pool championship of the world. Though George Allen of Kansas City, the challenger, outplayed him in the final block of the championship series last night, De Oro had already gained the advantage De Oro had already gained.

BIDELL DEFEATS CAREY.

Dry Dock A. C. was crowded to the doors last Saturday night. Joe Bidell outpointed Tommy Carey in the start bout of six rounds. In the semi-final Pat Heavey knocked out Jack Smith in the third round.

WINS TWENTY-MILE RACE.

PATERSON, N. J., Oct. 5.—William Samuelson, of Salt Lake City, won the four-cornered twenty-mile motor-paced cycle race at the Clifton Stadium yesterday afternoon.

HURLEY TO FIGHT GRIFFIN.

Charley Griffin, the last little Australian champion, will fight Battling Hurley in the start bout at the Bedford A. C. Brooklyn, to-night. Griffin has fought several fast battles since his arrival in this country and Hurley is one of the best little men now fighting in the East.

CUTCH FIGHTS PAUL.

At the Manhattan A. C., formerly the Olympic Club, to-night there will be three six and four four-round bouts. In the windup Harry Cutch will fight Frankie Paul, and in the semi-final Jeff Davis, the negro lightweight champion of the navy, will meet Tommy Reilly for six rounds.

STONE TO MEET BURNS.

At Brown's Gymnasium on West Twenty-third street next Tuesday night in the star bout Freddie Corbett will meet Tony Bender six rounds in a semi-final. Frank Burns meets Young Stony six rounds. Four other bouts between local boys.

The Call Purchasers' League has the prosperity of the Call in its keeping. Help the work by attending the meeting at the Labor Temple this evening.

The Call Library Vote FOR THE MOST POPULAR ORGANIZATION

I VOTE FOR ..... NAME ..... ADDRESS .....

Address Letters to Library Editor, THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL, P. O. Box, 1624, N. Y. City.

THIS COUPON GOOD FOR ONE VOTE ONLY.

FREE LIBRARY CONTEST

For the Most Popular Organization.

Any Trade Union, Labor Organization, Social Club, Singing Society, Socialist Party Local, Fraternal Organization, Lodge, Athletic Club, etc., etc., can enter this contest.

The prizes will be:—

- First prize.....\$300 Library Second prize..... 200 Library Third prize..... 100 Library

This Contest Begins To-day and will end at the GRAND CARNIVAL AND FAIR OF THE CALL, To Be Held in February.

ROMAN A. C. BOUT WILL BE LIVELY ONE

It will be the fighter with the "hurricane" punch against the fighter with the "iron jaw" at the Roman A. C. to-night when Young Otto meets "Kid" Locke, of Philadelphia, in a six-round bout.

Each has won fame with his greatest fighting asset. Otto has moved his path through a big field of lightweights until he now stands among the top-notchers by the force of his arm. And Locke, too, has gained prominence in the ranks of the lightweights because of the jaw, which, his friends claim, is made of iron.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Chicago 98 55 .641 Pittsburgh 98 56 .636 New York 95 55 .633 Philadelphia 90 70 .562 Cincinnati 73 81 .474 Boston 63 88 .417 Brooklyn 52 98 .347 St. Louis 49 105 .318

SUNDAY'S GAMES.

Chicago, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Cincinnati, 5; St. Louis, 1.

GAMES MONDAY.

Boston at New York. Brooklyn at Philadelphia.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Detroit 89 62 .589 Cleveland 88 63 .583 Chicago 87 63 .580 St. Louis 82 67 .550 Boston 72 78 .480 Philadelphia 67 82 .450 Washington 62 85 .422 New York 51 98 .342

SUNDAY'S RESULTS.

Chicago, 3; Detroit, 1. St. Louis, 2; Cleveland, 2. 11 innings. Called on account of darkness.

GAMES MONDAY.

New York at Boston. Philadelphia at Washington. Detroit at Chicago. Cleveland at St. Louis.

SMALL HOPES FOR GIANTS.

Standing of the Leaders. Club W. L. Play. .641 Chicago 98 55 0 .636 Pittsburgh 98 56 0 .634 New York 95 55 3 .633

There is a gleam of hope for the Giants. When Chicago put Pittsburg away yesterday it brought their record up to 98 games won and 55 lost—a percentage of .641. The Cubs have no more games to play, but the Giants have three with Boston at the Polo Grounds. By defeating Joe Kelly's men three straight the Giants will tie the Cubs.

If the Board of Directors to-day in Cincinnati award the tie game to the Giants and they beat Boston three straight they will win the pennant. Only the most sanguine fans expect the board to reverse the decision of the umpires.

If the Giants tie the Cubs the championship will be decided by a series of three games.

REGISTRATION IN NEW YORK.

The registration days this year are Monday, Oct. 5; Tuesday, Oct. 6; Saturday, Oct. 10, and Monday, Oct. 12. All who intend to vote must register on one of these days, between 7 A. M. and 10 P. M.

Don't miss the C. P. L. meeting at the Labor Temple to-night.

'GENE' DEBS FOR MINE

Magnate Becomes Socialist --"People Need Chance."

MCKEESPORT, Pa., Oct. 5.—Alleging that the Republican party with which he has been affiliated for years is not doing what it could to curb trusts, W. C. Cronomeyer, the father of the tin plate industry and old friend of President McKinley, has withdrawn from it and will support Eugene V. Debs.

Cronomeyer assisted in framing the McKinley bill and later formed the tin plate trust, which has since been taken over by the Steel Corporation. At a Republican meeting last Wednesday Cronomeyer refused the position of city chairman and announced his withdrawal from all support of the Republican party in the future.

"It becomes more and more plain to me that the trusts are getting away from both the big parties and that not enough is being done to hold them down," he said. "The poor man is not getting a show and I feel that there is not much hope for him inside the ranks of either party. The only solution of the present situation I have ever associated with the Republican party, and were I satisfied that my individual vote were needed to elect Taft and Sherman I suppose they would get it but—"

Cronomeyer here checked himself and sat down. This evening he said: "I intended to say further at that time that it was my full intention to cast my vote for Eugene V. Debs."

Cronomeyer is very rich and formerly an employer of hundreds of men. He was so rabid a Republican that when Grover Cleveland was first elected he sat in the lobby of the National Hotel here and publicly wept.

PRINCESS CLUB CHANGES HANDS

Jimmy De Forest, the well known fight impresario, announces that all the papers have finally been signed transferring the Princess Athletic Club, at Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, over to the new management. This was formerly the Consolidated Athletic Club, started by Billy Elmer, the career of which wound up in a shooting affray between Elmer and one Rosenthal. That eliminated Elmer. Then Rosenthal organized the Princess Club, but under his management it did not prosper. Finally Jimmy De Forest induced a well known Brooklyn capitalist to buy the club and install him as manager and matchmaker.

The first show under the new management last Thursday resulted in a fine card of four and six round bouts that proved De Forest's value as a matchmaker. The same standard will be maintained and improved upon in the future. For next Thursday's entertainment the main bout will be a six-round muss between Battling Hurley and Kid Sullivan of Washington, as fine a pair of mixers as ever swapped wallops. An equally classy semi-windup and four preliminary bouts will precede the stars.

The Call Purchasers' League has the prosperity of the Call in its keeping. Help the work by attending the meeting at the Labor Temple this evening.

HATS. IF YOUR HAT IS AS GOOD AS McCANN'S It cost MORE. McCann's, 210 Bowery (Opposite Rivington Street.)

Socialist Notes.



ATTENTION. All local organizations of the Socialist party should see that every piece of literature handled by them bears an advertisement of The Call, something like the following: "If you are afraid of Socialism, read The Call. At all newsdealers," or "Hear both sides. Read The Call until Election Day, etc."

MANHATTAN AND BRONX. Branch 80 (Workmen's Circle) meets to-night at 414 Grand street.

BROOKLYN. The Dutch Branch will meet to-morrow night in Concordia Hall, Prospect avenue.

JERSEY CITY, N. J. Central Ave. and Griffith—E. B. Gearhart. Jackson Ave. and Oak St.—E. H. Mead.

Socialist Meetings for This Week.

MANHATTAN AND BRONX.

Monday. 1st A. D.—Clarkson and Hudson Sts. P. L. Sullivan, A. J. DeLoach, J. F. F. 5th A. D.—15th St. and Eighth Ave. L. Baume, H. Harris. 6th A. D.—Third and Ave. C. Sam Edelman, H. Harris, Robert Hunter. 11th A. D.—46th St. and Eighth Ave. E. M. Martin, A. Abrahams. 14th A. D.—40th St. and Third Ave. J. C. Frost, G. R. Sackman. 15th A. D.—84th St. and Amsterdam Ave. Tim Murphy, W. A. Patterson. 19th A. D.—125th St. and Amsterdam Ave. Jenny Potter, M. Myrael. 33d A. D.—149th St. bet. Third and Bergen Aves. Robt. Paine, Thos. Potter.

Tuesday. 2d A. D.—Henry and Pike Sts. Thos. Potter, Wm. Mendelson. 4th A. D.—Grand and Pitt Sts. Sam Edelman, Jenny Potter. 9th A. D.—Rivington and Christie Sts. W. A. Patterson, J. C. Frost. 9th A. D.—36th St. and Seventh Ave. Miss G. W. Lewis. 10th A. D.—Seventh St. and Second Ave. I. Phillips, L. Baume. 18th A. D.—5th St. and Third Ave. A. B. L. 21st A. D.—125th St. and St. Nicholas Ave. G. R. Sackman, Wm. Karlin. 23d A. D.—146th St. and Amsterdam Ave. A. Abrahams, Henry Harris. 32d A. D.—138th St. and Willis Ave. Tim Murphy, Victor Bubr.

JEWISH.

Monday. 2d A. D.—Jefferson and Madison Sts. J. Bernstein, Louis Slofkin. 4th A. D.—Seamell and Madison Sts. Gottlieb, Miss P. M. Newman. 8th A. D.—Hoyt and Clinton Sts. Stypulker, L. Davidson.

Tuesday. 2d A. D.—Montgomery and Madison Sts. Miss P. M. Newman, Sam Klieger. 6th A. D.—Houston and Norfolk Sts. J. Bernstein, Philip Flumer. 8th A. D.—York and Broome Sts. B. Gottlieb, J. Davidson.

Note. The list of meetings for the balance of the week will be published on the days they are to be held.

BROOKLYN.

Monday. 5th A. D.—Rejd and Broadway. H. D. Smith, Geo. M. Marr. 6th A. D.—Sumner and Pulaski. Thos. Potter, H. C. Miller. 8th A. D.—4th Ave. and 99th St. S. S. Schwartz. 12th A. D.—6th Ave. and 10th St.—F. L. Lackenbacher, E. V. V. 15th A. D.—Manhattan and Inda St. E. T. Neben. 17th A. D.—Quincy and Tompkins. J. A. Behringer, Dr. C. E. Furman. 19th A. D.—Fishing and Central. H. W. Laidler, G. C. Streeter. 21st A. D.—Harris Ave. and Hooper St. J. P. D. 21st A. D.—Boorum and Leonard. D. Oshinsky, Schlagsberg. 22d A. D.—Madison St. and Hamburg. Mark Peiser, L. Phillips.

Tuesday. 7th A. D.—8th Ave. and Prospect. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser. 9th A. D.—3d Ave. and 53d St. R. Wolf, J. A. Behringer. 10th A. D.—4th Ave. and Atlantic Ave. J. T. Hill, Dr. M. Marr. 12th A. D.—6th Ave. and 10th St. Fred Schaefer, James Cullen. 15th A. D.—Graham Ave. and Herbert St. P. H. Donohue. 18th A. D.—8th St. Marks Ave. and Classon Ave. G. C. Streeter, S. S. Schwartz. 18th A. D.—Grand Ave. and Pacific St. E. T. Neben. 20th A. D.—Hamburg and Harmon St. J. A. Well, Thos. Locken. 21st A. D.—Varet and Morrell. Shick, Shaffel. 23d A. D.—Butler and Stone. H. D. Smith, Wm. H. H. 25d A. D.—Broadway and McDougal Sts. H. C. Miller, M. Abramson.

Wednesday.

1st A. D.—Atlantic and Hicks. Tim Murphy, James Cullen. 3d A. D.—Hamilton Ave. and Columbia St. Thos. Locken, G. C. Streeter. 5th A. D.—Broadway and Lafayette Ave. L. Baker, Mark Peiser.

DEBS IN EAST NEW YORK MASS MEETING of the SOCIALIST PARTY Tuesday, October 13th, 8 P. M., At Congress Hall, Cor. Atlantic Ave. and Vermont St., Brooklyn Speakers: EUGENE V. DEBS Seymour Steadman of Chicago, J. C. Chase & B. Wolf MUSIC. MRS. VAN NAME, Soloist. Tickets 10 cents. For sale at the headquarters of the districts, Volkszeitung, Call, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum and the office of the Party. THE GENERAL ADMISSION TICKETS ARE GOOD FOR BOTH BROOKLYN MEETINGS.

BROOKLYN RATIFICATION MEETING TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 8 P. M. At Prospect Hall, 271 Prospect Ave., Near 5th Ave. SPEAKERS EUGENE V. DEBS MORRIS HILLQUIT, ALEXANDER IRVINE and DR. CHARLES L. FURMAN Music by Red Special Band. Soloist, Mrs. Gates, Soprano. Madame Sevarino, 'Cello. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS. Reserved Seats, Boxes and Platform, 25 CENTS. Tickets on sale at the office of the Volkszeitung, 15 Spruce street; The Call, 6 Park place; Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, the headquarters of the Assembly District organizations and of the organizer, 949 Willoughby avenue.

As made at Grand Central Palace, New York, on Labor Day, mailed, postage paid, to any part of the United States, Canada or Mexico for two cents, in stamps or coin. Address, Cir. Dept., New York Evening Call, 6 Park Place, New York.

Meeting of The Call Purchasers' League at the Labor Temple to-night.

B. N. LEFKOWITZ, FINE FOOTWEAR Large selection. Best quality. Strictly One Price. W. L. DOUGLAS UNION-MADE SHOES, \$3.00 AND \$3.50. Other well-known makes. Shoes in all colors to match costumes. 2 and 2 1-2 AVENUE C, Cor. Houston St., N. Y. Telephone 2544 Orchard.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

CHAS. GOMER'S SONS ESTABLISHED 1850 CLOTHIERS, MERCHANT TAILORS. 561-663 BROADWAY

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE DAY

On the "Red Special" when it arrived in New York were Otto McFeeley, publicity agent, Charles Lapworth, English press correspondent, and Harry Parker, trainmaster. All of these have done valiant service on the tour across the continent and were enthusiastic over the probable results for the Socialist cause.

Mrs. Eugene V. Debs was at the Hippodrome meeting and afterwards rejoined her husband at the hotel. This was the first time they had seen each other since the "Red Special" tour began.

The predominance of red at the two meetings was marked. Many of the women wore red sashes and red caps and the red handkerchiefs, sold by the Wilshire Company, were bought so plentifully that nearly all could wave them. This, along with the red lamps, marking the exits, under the electric lights made a striking scene. It was also to be expected that the morning papers should "feature" this particular feature and play it up big.

The hundred police, under Captain Lantry at the Hippodrome, were efficient and considerate in their treatment outside the building. It was only at the banquet in the evening that any objectionable conduct was manifested toward the Socialists and that was when Captain Burns presumptuously gave orders that no red flags be displayed, that all speeches be temperate in tone. The captain was told to mind his own business by William Butcher, manager of the banquet, and the captain retaliated by posting ten policemen outside the restaurant. The officers seemed to enjoy the speeches.

The Irish Socialist Federation occupied a box at the Hippodrome and displayed a beautiful green banner, inscribed with mottoes in Gaelic and English. The box attracted much attention.

DEBS IN SYRACUSE. SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for President, arrived on his "Red Special" yesterday and was accorded a great reception at the New York Central depot.

Bellin's Wonderstone After Using For the removal of superfluous hair from the face or lips, causing no irritation or inflammation to the skin. Leaves no trace, very simple to apply; results are seen immediately. If not as represented money returned without a question. PRICE, \$1.00. City or Country. For Sale by CHAS. H. BELLIN, Reliable Druggist, 163 East Broadway, Cor. Rutgers St., New York.

# DEBS' SPEECH AT THE HIPPODROME

Eugene V. Debs' speech at the Hippodrome on Sunday afternoon, October 4, was as follows:

"How deeply I am touched by the kind and gracious and appreciative words which have been spoken by the comrade who has presented me, and how fully I appreciate this very cordial reception and this splendid demonstration of your good will, I shall not now attempt to say. There is nothing that is grander or more inspiring than the awakening of the working class.

"We have a truly magnificent demonstration of it here this afternoon. This audience is so vast, this assemblage is so great that it is bewildering and overwhelming, and it seems almost like audacity to stand in its presence. But it is the same everywhere. The spirit of Socialism is abroad in the land and rousing the people from their slumber. Two weeks ago we were on the Pacific coast and the outpourings there were so vast that the largest auditoriums had not half capacity enough to hold them.

**A Marvelous Age.**  
"It is our good fortune, whatever our lot may be, to live in the most marvelous age known to history. The discovery of the power of steam and electricity and the application of this power to industry has revolutionized the modern world. The material achievements of the past century out rival those of all preceding ages, and now for the first time in history it is possible to produce wealth in abundance for all. It is possible to abolish poverty and ignorance; to really civilize the human race.

"The capitalist system, in which these gigantic productive powers have been developed and in which these mighty changes have taken place, has about run its historic course, and now the very forces which brought it into existence are operating to overthrow it. This system has again broken down. Another period of industrial depression has set in. It is now writing its record in failures, in poverty and misery that defy the power of all language to properly describe.

**Two Parties.**  
"The last panic, so-called, occurred under a Democratic administration in 1893. The Republicans were swift to exclaim, 'Behold, the fruit of Democratic misrule!' They charged this panic upon the Democratic party, and if you will read the Republican platform for 1896 you will find this charge made in specific terms.

"Up to this time the working class had not yet learned to any great extent to think or to act for themselves. They were still responsive to the plea of the capitalist demagogue. Hundreds of thousands of them swept from the Democratic party into the Republican party, and that party went into power upon that issue.

"In the meantime the panic had run its course, industry was in some measure revived, the Republican party took full credit for it and again exclaimed, 'Behold, when the Republican party goes into power prosperity comes to the country.' In 1900 the slogan of that party, coined by its chief prophet, was 'Let well enough alone.' In 1904, 'Stand Pat'; in 1908 it is 'God knows'.

"There are at this very hour more idle and despairing men in the United States than ever before in all its history, and when this great army of the unemployed, which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf, when this great army turned to the chief standard-bearer of the Republican party and asked him what they are to do when they are suffering, when their wives are in want and their children are about to be put upon the street, he meekly referred them to Jehovah, but he is perfectly willing to accept their votes by proxy.

"Think of this just for a moment. Mr. Taft very frankly confesses that when large bodies of workmen are in enforced idleness and when they are tormented by hunger pangs he does not know what can be done for them; and yet he has the audacity to ask these same men to elect him President of the United States. What ever may be said of Mr. Taft, there is nothing the matter with his nerve.

**Theodore Roosevelt.**  
"What has the Republican party ever done for the working class? What has it not done for the capitalist class? If you are a workman and you are in that party you are as sadly out of place as John D. Rockefeller would be in the Socialist party. You have been looking up to President Roosevelt as your friend and you have in your ignorance been waiting for him to do something for you. As a matter of fact, President Roosevelt is the arch enemy of the working class, and his record proves it. And when he graduates from the White House to the jungles of Africa, where he properly belongs, if he remains there he will have rendered his first distinctive service to the working class of the United States.

"It is he who preaches political homilies, moralizes the people, spends his time talking about civic righteousness and political purity, when he himself was elected by the aid of the biggest debauching fund in the history of American politics.

**A Debauching Fund.**  
"It was the Standard Oil Company that dropped \$100,000 into his campaign fund when he wasn't looking. He said not a word about it until the discovery was made public, and then, as is his habit, he exploded in virtuous indignation. He said, 'It's got to go back,' but up to date it hasn't gone back.

"When that \$100,000 was contributed to his corruption fund it came so easily that Bliss touched Rogers, or tried to, for \$200,000 more. Rogers objected, and then President Roosevelt took his pen in hand and wrote 'My dear Mr. Harriman, Come around to the White House in the dark of the moon. Help me write my message to Congress.'

"He said nothing about Harriman raising \$200,000 for him, or about \$240,000 more being stolen from the stockholders of the insurance companies, until the fact was made public, and then he turned on his boon companion, his political ally, Edward Harriman, and denounced him as a liar and a scoundrel. He has a happy habit of kicking a man when he's down, but if he has any act of bravery, if he has any brave act to his credit besides shooting a Spaniard in the back, I have never heard of it.

**Explaining Records.**  
"The workmen of this country are just beginning to find him out. He's been given credit for settling the anthracite strike. He did, when it was practically won by the miners, and then he appointed a commission that turned the victory over to the anthracite coal companies.

"He has nominated his own political successor, a gentleman who has won his distinction by issuing injunctions which have paralyzed labor organizations. Mr. Taft never deigned to make any explanation of these until he became a candidate for President, and now he declares that the reason he issued injunctions was because of his interest in and love for the working class.

"But he never attempted to prove his love for the capitalists in the same way. He never enjoined them, nor did he ever send one of them to jail. And the reason for this is so simple and so self-evident that it suggests itself. How can any workman with ordinary intelligence, with all the facts before him, think of casting a vote for William Howard Taft?

"All I have to say is that if you are a workman and familiar with his record—as there is no excuse for your not being—and still vote to make him President, you stand in need of a political guardian.

**Old Parties Alike.**  
"There is absolutely no difference between the Republican and the Democratic parties so far as the working class is concerned. They are exactly alike. They are both committed to the capitalist system. They are both committed to wage slavery, and whether the one or the other wins, your workmen always lose. Your condition remains the same.

"You have tried these two capitalist parties over and over again, with the same inevitable result. The politicians who used you to vote to perpetuate the system in which you are slaves have no respect for you. They treat you with contempt. When the Republican convention met in Chicago there were no workmen there. The voice of labor was not heard in its councils. This convention consisted of plutocrats, office-holders, politicians and parasites. The Democratic convention consisted of the same elements.

"The Socialist convention consisted of representatives of the working class, adopted a working class platform and made its appeal to the working class of the United States.

**A Cause for Shame.**  
"It's about this season of the year, or a little later, that the capitalist politician comes before you workmen to tell you how delighted he is to have the opportunity of looking into your many faces and telling you what bright and intelligent fellows you are.

"This is the politician who calls you the horny-handed sons of toil, and would have you proud of your misshapen hands, when as a matter of fact you ought to be ashamed of them. You ought to blush to look your hand in the face, and if you do, you find written in unmistakable characters an impeachment of your intelligence, an indictment of your manhood. If you would use your brains in your own interest you would not have to deform your hands in the interest of your masters.

"Oh, but, you say, I have grown wise this year, I am going over to the Democratic party, over to Bryan and Haskell and Gompers this time. That's a fine combination, isn't it? That's worse still, if possible.

**In the 'Solid South.'**  
"The Democratic party—all I have to do in answer is to point toward the solid South, where the Democratic party has ruled supreme for a century. Nowhere are wages lower, nowhere are industrial conditions so wretched, nowhere is the percentage of illiteracy so large; and the solid South, ruled by the Democratic party, has a system that makes men and angels weep.

"In that part of the land, when men are out of work and wander hungry and beg for bread, they are arrested and jailed as vagrants and then they are farmed out to heartless blood-suckers; they are manacled together, and as I have seen again and again, they are beaten and lashed into insensibility. All of the atrocities and all the barbarities of the Middle Ages are re-enacted in the solid South, ruled by the Democratic party.

"Only a little while ago the 17,000 miners in the Birmingham district went out on strike. Their wages was but 47 cents a ton, the lowest scale in the United States. These mines are owned by the Steel Trust, which has been piling up hundreds of millions of dollars wrung from the sweat and blood of the working class, but these pirates were not yet satisfied.

**A Democratic Governor.**  
"They knew that these miners were at their mercy. They ordered a final reduction that reduced the miners to

a pittance that did not suffice to keep their souls within their ragged bodies. Seventeen thousand of them went out on strike, and when they did Gov. D. B. Comer, the Democrat, the millionaire who has made all of his money grinding the faces of children, this Democratic Governor, this savage ordered out the militia, turned them on these famishing miners and dispersed them.

"They went to the fields that had been leased for them by their union. They had been provided with tents to shelter their wives and children from the elements, and this angered the Democratic Governor, the political ally of William Jennings Bryan. He sent the soldiers into those fields. Part of them took out their knives and cut those tents into shreds; the rest of them stood by with shotted guns, ready to murder these starving miners if they objected to having their wives and children exposed to the elements.

"This is how the Democratic party proves its friendship for the working class.

### Mr. Bryan's Lost Opportunity.

"But you tell me that Mr. Bryan, the standard bearer, is the champion of the common people; he's the friend of the workman. And I deny it. Two years and a half ago Mr. Bryan had the supreme chance of his life. You remember when the officials of the Western Federation of Miners were seized and deported and thrown into the penitentiary. You remember this infamous outrage that shocked the nation.

"In this extremity the workers who had followed Mr. Bryan through two campaigns loyally and enthusiastically, turned to him and said: 'Mr. Bryan, speak for our leaders; save them from murder.' But he turned a deaf ear to the working class. His lips were sealed. He was as silent as the Sphinx.

"William Jennings Bryan couldn't speak without attacking the mine owners who had financed his campaign. After these men were tried and acquitted, then his lips were unsealed for the first time and he said he believed all the time that they were innocent. If he believed they were innocent, why did he not say so? In this hour Mr. Bryan forfeited forever the right to appeal to the working class.

### Mr. Bryan's Friends.

"It was four years ago, if you remember, that Mr. Bryan denounced Alton B. Parker as the tool of Wall street and said that no self-respecting Democrat could vote for him. The Democratic convention nominated Mr. Parker and then Mr. Bryan went out among the American people and used all the powers of his eloquence to make this tool of Wall street President of the United States.

"Four years ago Mr. Bryan denounced Roger Sullivan, the Illinois corruptionist, as one who has secured his election as delegate by methods that would disgrace a train robber. Where is that train robber to-day? He is side by side with Mr. Bryan, one of his chief supporters. And only a few weeks ago this train robber was at Fairview, Neb., Mr. Bryan's home, by his invitation, and by him introduced to his family.

"Four years ago Mr. Bryan denounced Tammany. This year he is hand in glove with Tammany, and here let me say, and I know it's true, that Tammany is the vilest and corruptest political organization on the American continent. Tammany is a political leper. Tammany pollutes everything it touches. Tammany levies tribute upon your tenderloin. Tammany extorts from fallen women the proceeds of their shame. That is Tammany. And Mr. Bryan has compromised with Tammany and had Murphy at his Fairview home in order that he might carry New York and become President. I wouldn't object to being elected President; but upon my honor, I never would pay that price for that or any other office on this earth.

"There's nothing for you in these two corrupt and decadent parties. They have fulfilled their mission. They belong to the past. The Socialist party is the party of the present and the future. Waste your time and your energy and your substance no longer. The Socialist party is the only party that has a claim upon you, the only party in which you can stand in your true proportions, in which you can stand erect as becomes a man, in which you can do your work and in doing write your name in the deeds that live forever.

### Woman Under Capitalism.

"I am indeed glad to see so many women in this audience, and here let me say that the Socialist party is the only party that recognizes woman as a human being. It's the only party that recognizes woman at all. In capitalist society you women have to

(Continued on page 5.)

### RAND SCHOOL RESTAURANT.

112 E. 19th street, Tel. 778 Gramercy. If you want to make Socialists you should bring your friends or co-workers to the Rand School restaurant. We feed Socialism to them with the lunch for 30 cents from 12 to 2 P. M., and with dinner from 6 to 8 P. M., for 35 cents. Arrangements for after theatre parties can be made by telephone. \*t\*

### Japanese Heat Box

An instantaneous relief for RHEUMATISM, GOUT, STOMACH ACHE, NEURALGIA, etc., etc. A complete set, generator and fuel, for a week's continuous use \$1, or send 50 cents for trial set with fuel for 30 hours. Agents wanted everywhere. JAPANESE TRADING CO. 111 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

## JAMES R. KEANE & CO

RUGS FURNITURE CARPETS

### EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING ON LIBERAL CREDIT TERMS

40 WORTH OF GOODS \$1 WEEKLY 100 WORTH OF GOODS \$1.25 WEEKLY

CALL AND SEE OUR FURNISHED FLAT SURPASSES ANYTHING OF ITS KIND IN THE CITY

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET OPEN EVENINGS

EAST SIDE OF THIRD AVE. BET. 77<sup>th</sup> & 78<sup>th</sup> STS

### USE Stern's Insectago Roach Salt

Sure Death to Roaches. For Sale Everywhere. Agents Wanted.

**JULIUS STERN,**  
644 Columbus Ave., N.Y.

### Take a Ride on the "RED SPECIAL"

Any person may ride on the great Socialist campaign train for 2 cents a mile. Get on at any stop and ride to the next or as far as you want to go. Meals 50 cents each. Great congress of wage workers every day in the dining car. Pay fare on the train. If you live in a small town, make arrangements to take the "Red Special" for the next city where an evening meeting is to be held. See Socialist press for route and stops.

## Max N. Maisel

422 GRAND STREET NEW YORK.

### A SELECT STOCK OF ENGLISH, GERMAN, FRENCH AND RUSSIAN BOOKS ALWAYS ON HAND.

BARGAIN LIST NO. 4.

### The Cutlers Cafe

For Ladies and Gents Music Every Evening.

105 West 116th St., near Lenox Ave. Phone, 6815 JACK ROGERS, Manager.

### LENOX Union Goods. CAFE

Imported, Western and Eastern Beers on Draught. N. E. Cor. 116th St. and Lenox Ave. Phone, 1277 HAT. Ira Kaplan, Mgr.

### STATIONERS.

SOCIALIST BOOKS, MAGAZINES, CIGARS and STATIONERY. THE PROGRESSIVE BOOKSTORE. 238 East 84th Street. Send for our Socialist Cartoon Postals Six for Ten Cents.

### S. JOHN BLOCK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW 203 Broadway. Phone, 3229 Cortlandt. NEW YORK.

## 96% WIN!

Sixty-four per cent. of all legitimate mining enterprises win—a good record against 46 per cent. of mercantile establishments. But this is far exceeded by OIL COMPANIES—for California oil fields are THE MARVELS OF THIS AGE, and 96 per cent. of its companies ARE WINNERS!

Is this worthy of investigation, comrade, or do you prefer to put your money in a bank—with easily four chances in a hundred of losing it—and have the bank give you the laughable sum of 3 or 4 per cent. per year as interest?

Every mail is now big with orders or inquiries. Send for Prospectus and Letter "A."

COMRADE STOCK AGENCY, N. Y. C. 841 N. 53d Ave., Chicago. Oil stocks and others on monthly payments if desired.

### George Oberdorfer

PHARMACIST. Prescriptions a Specialty. 2393 8th Ave., near 128th St.

### NOTICE!

## ISRAEL PRISANT

Up-to-date GENT'S FURNISHER Highest Quality at Lowest Price. 12 Jefferson Street, Near East Broadway, NEW YORK.

### THIS IS THE Official Emblem of the Socialist Party

Upon the Ballot in New York State. A vote under this emblem is a vote for the Socialist Party

### FOR YOUR UNION HAT GO TO JOS. LICHTENSTEIN, THE UNION HATTER 1604 FIRST AVENUE, Near 83d St., NEW YORK.

## THE RAND SCHOOL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE

112 East 19th Street. Telephone: 778 Gramercy.

AN INSTITUTION FOR THE TEACHING OF SOCIAL SCIENCE FROM THE STANDPOINT OF SOCIALISM. Classes (Evenings and Sunday Afternoons) from September to May. The Rand School Library Is Open From 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. (Sundays Included). VISITORS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO CALL. W. J. GHENT, Secretary. Rand School Restaurant open from 12 to 2 and from 6 to 8 p. m. Regular lunch, 30 cents; dinner, 35 cents.

## Goetz Preparatory School

380 GRAND STREET. "The School for the intelligent and ambitious."

New classes are now forming in all the departments of this school, now entering upon the fourth term of its successful work. Our aim is to give the best teaching at the least expense to the student—the least expense in money, time and labor. Small Classes—Private Help. Courses for College, Regents, Civil Service, Cooper Union, Librarian and English. English to foreigners, 6 months (200 lessons), \$18. A free course in bookkeeping open to all students of the school. We shall gladly give you information on request concerning our prices and our methods.

**Isador Goetz, A. B., LL. B., Principal.**

## Manhattan Preparatory School

Established 1902. Chartered 1903.

**Abraham Rubinstein, LL. B., LL. M., Principal**

You should come to us for all information about "Education." If we cannot help you, at least, can give you full information. Downtown School, 200 East Broadway. Uptown School, Madison Ave., Corner 105th St.

## The BRONX PREPARATORY SCHOOL

450 East 172nd Street, Cor. Washington Avenue. Prepares for Regents, Civil Service, Cooper Union and College Entrance Examinations. The School is under the direction of experienced High School Teachers.

**MULCASTER SCHOOL,** 67 2d Ave. (cor. 4th St.) Conscientious individual instruction. Prepares you for colleges, regents, certificates in law, dentistry, medicine, Cooper Union, agriculture, civil service, high school, bookkeeping, stenography. All commercial branches taught. Day, Evening. Reasonable terms. Tel. 6235 Orchard.

If you want the trade of The Call Purchasers' League you will have to advertise in The Evening Call.

## CAUTION!

The numerous imitations of our superior goods have caused us to attach this notice.

See that the name

**I. GOLDBERG**

GRAHAM AVE. COR. DEBEVOISE, BROOKLYN. PITKIN, COR. ROCKAWAY AVE. BROOKLYN.

appears on cork as well as on cap, label and bottle. Refilling prohibited and subject to prosecution.

HOUSTON & CLINTON STS. 171 EAST BROADWAY. FIFTH AVE. & 115<sup>th</sup> ST.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO 171 E. B'WAY, NEW YORK CITY

THE GRAHAM AVE., COR. DEBEVOISE ST., BROOKLYN STORE WILL BE OPEN WITHIN TWO MONTHS.

### PHARMACISTS. TRUSSMAKER.

## George Oberdorfer

PHARMACIST. Prescriptions a Specialty. 2393 8th Ave., near 128th St.

## HENRY FRAHME

TRUSSMAKER 1499 3d Ave., Bet. 84th & 85th Sts. Trusses, Braces, Bandages, Elastic Stockings, Crutches, Suspensories. All stock guaranteed. Tel. 3333 79th St.



DEBS' SPEECH AT HIPPODROME

(Continued from page 3.)

obey the laws, but have no voice in enacting them, and if you are the daughters of workmen you are economic menials, you are political nonentities.

"In this system eight millions of your sex are in wage slavery, eight millions of them whose life is a continuous struggle all the year, from youth to old age, economic bondage, the victims of capitalism, in which private profit is vastly more important than human life.

"What prospect is there for these women? None. All the doors are barred against them. Upon their heads society pours its garbage. They are social inferiors. They belong to the working class, and upon the brow of labor there is still the band of inferiority.

"It is at this season of the year that you are called sovereigns by the politicians, the politicians who insult your intelligence (if you have any), by flattering your ignorance. They tell you that you are intelligent to keep you ignorant; Socialists tell you very frankly how ignorant you are, that you may become intelligent.

The Abject Class.

"The workingmen produce all wealth. How much have you to show for it? You workingmen support all government. You workingmen create and conserve all civilization. Without you society would perish. Without you the whole fabric of our so-called civilization would collapse. And yet you are the lower class. You have always been the lower class.

"In the ancient world for thousands of years abject slaves, and then the serfs of the Middle Ages, and now the wage workers of modern society. Society has always been organized, and is to-day, upon the basis of the

exploitation and the degradation of those who toil.

"In this country we have thirty millions of wage workers, eighteen millions of them men, eight millions women, four millions children, who have no tools of their own to work, and never will have under the administration of either the Republican or the Democratic parties. No matter which of these is in power, no matter if the tariff be high or low, if we have the gold standard or free silver, or what our domestic policy may be, since these thirty millions of workers have no tools of their own with which to work, they will be in a state of slavery and their lives will be broken, they will die wretched failures. If now and then there is one who escapes it is simply the exception who serves to prove the rule.

Merely "Hands."

"What is the status of the workman in this system? The truth is that he is not a man at all, and the terminology of capitalism proves it. When the capitalist wants him he calls for a "hand," a factory hand, a mill hand, a shop hand, a farm hand, hand, hand, hand. That's what you are in capitalism—simply a hand. You have been putting a boycott on your brain, you have been putting a boycott on your head.

"Nor has anyone been doing it, been putting it there for you; you do it yourself. There's nothing I can do for you. There's nothing that you can't do for yourselves. You have an overwhelming majority of the votes. Surely it should require but little intelligence to teach you workmen that you have got to unite economically and politically; act together. From the hour you do this this earth is yours.

"When you workingmen stand forth in solid, class-conscious array there's nothing between this earth and the stars that can stand between you and emancipation. You have but to develop your economic and your political power.

Where Did He Get It?

"Your interests are diametrically opposed to the interests of the capitalists who exploit you of what you produce. Let me give you just one

concrete illustration. It applies to every department of industrial activity. A few weeks ago John D. Rockefeller, who is a fully developed capitalist, who is ripe and therefore a profit-taker and a parasite—for no ripe capitalist has any function that is useful to society—he was on the witness stand in a federal court at Chicago in the trial of that \$29,000,000 joke, and he was asked certain questions about the Standard Oil Company.

"His answer was that he knew nothing about the Standard Oil Company because he had had no connection with it for seven years. And yet during these seven years he received from the Standard Oil Company in the way of dividends, profits, an average of \$5,000,000 a month, \$60,000,000 a year, \$420,000,000 in all. According to his own confession he had absolutely nothing to do with the production of this wealth, and yet he took it all. And that is what you vote for every time you vote the Republican ticket or the Democratic ticket.

"How did Rockefeller come into possession of this vast amount of wealth produced by the working class? By the mere fact of his privately owning the great storehouses of nature, the sources from which the raw materials are drawn, and the machinery with which these raw materials are transmuted into the finished product called wealth.

"He produces no oil. Carnegie produces no steel. Havemeyer and Spreckels produce no sugar. The working class do all of this; produce all the wealth; but these capitalists, who own the sources from which the raw materials are drawn, and the machinery, come into possession of it all.

Capitalism's Ending.

"The thirty million wage slaves can't work without tools. The tools belong to the capitalists. The thirty million wage slaves have to sell their labor power to the capitalists, and when they have done it the wealth that is produced by that labor power belongs to the capitalists and not to themselves. And every few years they have produced so much more than can be consumed, the markets are glutted, the mills are closed, industry comes to a standstill, hundreds of thousands of workers are idle and suffer in the presence of the very abundance their labor has created.

"This simply proves that capitalism has fulfilled its mission, that the capitalist class can no longer control the productive forces, that the capitalist class can no longer manage industry, can no longer give employment to the workers. And so the historic mission of this movement is to abolish the capitalist system based upon private ownership, and recognize society upon a basis of collective ownership of the means of production and distribution.

"And this change is coming just as certainly as I stand in your presence this afternoon. It will come as soon as you are ready for it, and you will be ready for it just as soon as you understand what Socialism means.

Individuality.

"The trouble with most of you is that you know but little about it and that little is not true. You have read that in capitalist newspapers and they tell you that in Socialism you will be reduced to a dead level of degradation. You are there now.

"I was in the bread line in New York last winter. They don't say anything about that. They tell you that Socialism will destroy your individuality. You haven't got any. The wage slave has no individuality.

"What is individuality? It is the expression unhampered of the individual's mental and moral and spiritual qualities. It is the human being in full bloom. But the thirty million wage workers who are dependent upon the capitalist are walking apologies, most of them. They have hinges in their knees, they doff their hats in the presence of a two by four boss. They may be discharged. They are repressed and cramped and their aspirations are stifled, because they have got to beg for work and therefore they have got to beg to live, and they have no individuality.

The Incentive to Work.

"Then they tell you that in Socialism you will have no incentive to work. You are exploited of nearly all you produce to-day and you are supposed to have great incentive to work, but if (as in Socialism) you will get all you produce, then you will throw down your tools and starve to death. They won't do that.

to you—that will happen under Socialism.

Breaking Up the Family.

"And this is the call you that Socialism is going to break up the family, and that would be too bad. There are only 50,000 divorcees a year in capitalism. The family—why, capitalism destroys the family all over this country in all the circling hours of the day and night.

"How about the families of the 5,000,000 who have no work; who have got to leave their families and their huts or their hovels or their lairs in a vain search somewhere else for other masters, and after they reach a point four or five hundred miles away from home and their last penny is gone and their clothes are seedy they receive a letter from home. Observe them closely as they read it; you will find the tears coursing down their cheeks. The wife reports that the rent is due and she is about to be evicted and put upon the street. The children are hungry. These men become tramps. Their lives are destroyed, their homes are wrecked, and the happiness of all these people is wrecked.

All of these charges against Socialism are untrue. Everyone of these things is true of capitalism.

The Fruits of Capitalism.

"In this system that has run its course one-sixth of the entire productive capacity of the nation is paralyzed. One out of every six workers is idle. There are over a million human degenerates called tramps. Over 300,000 thieves, burglars and convicts. About 600,000 fallen women. Prostitution is a fixed, permanent, increasing factor in capitalist society. In every so-called civilized community there is a red-light district, and this is recruited from the working class. The daughters of the rich may be immoral, but they don't have to go to the slums.

"All of our jails packed, and all of our penitentiaries crowded, and all of our insane asylums overflowing, and suicide increasing at a startling rate. Every issue of every capitalist newspaper is a chronicle of vice and immorality and crime. Pick up your New York newspaper to-morrow morning and then blue-pencil the graft and the corruption and the thieves and the hold-ups and the revelations of all descriptions and the assaults and the hunger and the rape and the vice and the murders. Eliminate these and there's hardly anything left. This is capitalism.

"And nothing is certain in this system except uncertainty. You may have \$50,000 and die in an almshouse and sleep your last sleep in a gutter's field. If you are a workman and you have a little girl of eight or ten and your wage is small or you are out of a job at the very age when this child ought to be under the care of a loving mother and have a comfortable home and be out in the sunlight and have wholesome food—and nothing is so easily produced—this child is under the hunger-whip of capitalism, and at eight or ten she has got to go to a mill or factory and she stands beside the machine all day long. She feeds the machine. The machine starves her.

Destroying the Girls.

"She gets but a pittance. The air is foul, the environment is unsanitary, she inhales lint and filth and her lungs are diseased. Her blood is impoverished. She remains here until she is eighteen or nineteen. She approaches the marriage state. She assumes the functions of motherhood. She is unfit for them. Her nerves are worn out. Her tissue is exhausted, her vitality is spent; she has been fed, literally, to capitalism. Her offspring are born tired. That's why there are so many failures in capitalist society.

"And here is another little girl of the same age and she is scourged by poverty and she has got to go to a department store and she gets \$3 a week. She has got to be neat and tidy and attractive, and in her infancy she is subjected to a hundred temptations a day, and in an unguarded moment she takes her first misstep. It is fatal. She is then swept into that ever-broadening, ever-deepening stream that empties into the gulf of disgrace and despair and death.

"This is capitalism. And if it be written in the book of fate that that blue-eyed child of yours that you love far more than you do your own life, if it be written in the book of fate that she shall perish in a brothel hell, I want you to know that you are responsible for it if you vote to perpetuate the capitalist system.

The Conquering Issue.

"Upon this great issue, my friends and comrades, we are going to con-

quer, we are going to sweep out power. I appeal to you, workmen, to come to the front in this campaign. Toe the mark of duty squarely. It is too late to any longer halt or hesitate. The call goes directly to you, and it is your duty to yourself, to your wife, to your child, to your class, to humanity, it is your duty to respond. Never mind what others may say or think or do; be true to yourself. You may be called an undesirable citizen, and this will be your glory.

"Let me say that in every age of this world's history the pioneers of progress, the pathfinders in the wilderness, the evangelists of civilization, the heralds of the dawn, have all been undesirable citizens.

One hundred and fifty years ago it was Jefferson who was a rebel, Adams an incendiary, Patrick Henry a traitor. You are teaching your children to revere the memories of these undesirable citizens, while all of the respectable majority sleep in oblivion.

So it was in the abolition movement. The respectable majority murdered Lovejoy, mobbed Garrison, persecuted Phillips and hanged John Brown, the greatest liberator this country has produced.

The Glorious Few.

"All of them were undesirable citizens. They all had the courage of their convictions. They all did their duty and placed their names where they will remain forever. When great changes have occurred in history, when great principles have been involved, the majority have always been ignorant, reactionary, cowardly. The few have gone to the front, the few have paved the way to better conditions for the human race.

"You and I who are on earth to-day are under great obligation to the splendid men, the magnificent women who made sacrifices that we might enjoy some degree of liberty, some degree of civilization. We can only discharge that obligation by doing or trying to do something in the interest of those who are to come after us. It ought to be the high mission of every man to do something to make it possible for some child to come to his grave and place a flower where he sleeps and say, "This world is better and brighter for me because of his having been here."

A World Wide Crusade.

"Another mighty crusade is organizing. It is spreading over the face of the whole earth. Already the millions that are to be found in all of the zones that belt this globe are keeping step to the inspiring music of the new emancipation. This is the call that goes out to you, and if you are true to yourself you will respond, you will take your place in the ranks, and then for the first time you will rise to your full stature, you will feel your heart throb to the first forward march, you will expand to your true proportions, you will feel the thrill of a new-born aspiration. If on account of this you are persecuted, all the better for you, because your latent powers will all be developed, you will become stronger than you now dream, and you will write your name in the deeds that live forever.

"When this great party sweeps into power here in New York, in the United States, in all other nations, war between nation and nation will be ended forever. Why should the working class of one country murder the working class of another country in the interest of the capitalist class that exploit the working class of all countries? Civilized nations would not murder one another.

The Horrors of War.

"I remember not long ago reading the description of a battlefield in the Russian-Japanese War, of the 20,000 who lay dead on a single field, men mutilated and gasping. If you have but a bit of imagination you can see them. You can see that some of them are yet writhing in their death agonies, heart-rending, as the last despairing sigh is wrung from them. You can see far, far away, the loved ones. Yes, and you can see the silver-haired mother bowed in her last great sorrow when she hears that the boy she loved is killed.

"When I think of a cold steel bayonet being pushed into the white, soft and quivering flesh of a human being, I recoil with horror. The Socialist movement is doing what lies in its power to hasten the coming of that day when war shall cease this earth no more. With the end of industrial and commercial competition comes the end of war, and with the beginning of world-wide co-operation comes the inauguration of the reign of peace on earth and good-will toward all men.

"So that when this movement sweeps into power, and establishes an industrial democracy, every man will have the inalienable right to work, will receive what he produces, may stand forth a free man, enjoy the fruit of his labor, have a comfortable home, a happy wife, his children at play or at school, in that hour the badge of labor will be the only badge of nobility.

"Then another proclamation of emancipation will be issued. We will fill this land with wealth. We will abolish poverty as it now scourges the

race, and all of its brood of concomitant ills. And then we shall reduce the workday in proportion to the products of invention, until every man may have leisure so that he may cultivate his mind and give his heart a chance so that he may enjoy the comradeship of his fellow men.

"Then our economic interests will be mutual, and instead of clutching at each other's throats we can work together side by side in the true

spirit of humanity. Remember that until then you have a duty.

It was Lowell who said: "He is true to God who is true to man."

Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us; And they are slaves most base Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

EVENING CALL PATTERN.



2588-2602.

STYLISH WALKING SUIT.

Paris Patterns-Coat No. 2588-Skirt 2602.

All Seams Allowed.

Developed in black, blue, brown, green, or, in fact, any colored broadcloth, this is an extremely stylish suit for afternoon wear. The coat (2588) combines all of the best features of the Directorate model. The side-front and side-back seams, as well as the under-arm seams curve in sharply at the waist-line, giving pretty lines to the figure. The front is double-breasted and the wide revers and turn-back cuffs are faced with bright flowered cretonne, bound with black or self-colored satin bands; the tops of the wide patch pockets being trimmed to match. A pretty style is to cover the center of the buttons with cretonne, having a rim of black satin around the edge. The skirt (2602) is a seven-gored model, made with the closing at the left side of the front. The buttons ornamenting this closing should match those used on the coat. The back is in habit style, and there are no plaits or gathers of any kind around the hips or waist. The lower edge is finished with a simple hem, which if desired may be trimmed with two, or three rows of the satin.

For 36 inch the coat requires 8 1/2 yards of material 20 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 42 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 54 inches wide. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

For 26 waist the skirt, made of material with nap, requires 8 1/2 yards of material 20 inches wide, 6 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 1/2 yards 54 inches wide; without nap, it needs 7 1/2 yards 20 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 42 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 54 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 3 1/2 yards. The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

EVENING CALL PATTERN COUPON.

Nos. 2588—2602. Oct. 5.

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City..... State.....

Size Desired.....

(Size must be put on coupon.)

To obtain the pattern above, fill out this coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address: Pattern Department, New York Evening Call, 6 Park Place, New York City.

The Call Purchasers' League

OUR OBJECT IS TO CONCENTRATE AND DIRECT THE PURCHASING POWER OF ALL CALL READERS TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE OF CALL ADVERTISERS.

OFFICERS:

President, Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes; First Vice-President, Mrs. Anita C. Block; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Alexander Irvine; Secretary and Organizer, Mrs. Bertha Howell Mailly; Treasurer, William Butcher; Manager, August F. Wegener. Offices, 6 Park Place, N. Y. Telephone, 2947 Cortland.

THE CALL PURCHASERS' LEAGUE.

The Call Purchasers' League hereby calls for volunteers to canvass the Local Branches of the S. P. in Manhattan for additional members for the C. P. L. The time to test the League is here. It is time to show that we are in business in earnest. A very important part of our work is to support the advertisers NOW in The Call. To do this we must double our membership in New York and Brooklyn and keep them to their pledges. To reach this point we must have active canvassing. Comrade Harry Lichtenberg agrees to give one night a week to canvass for the C. P. L. Are there a few others, women and men, who will also volunteer?

All of these things will be discussed at the meeting Monday evening, October 5, at the Labor Temple, 243 East Eighty-fourth street. Don't fail to come.

Lily Schneppe, 773 Hart street, Brooklyn, Secretary of Brooklyn Branch No. 1, of the C. P. L., is sending in pledges from Brooklyn and will have weekly reports of the activity of the Brooklyn Branch of the C. P. L. in this column.

Enrolment pledges up to date:

Table listing names and amounts of pledges. Total previously acknowledged \$13,419.00. Total for purchase in the near future, \$14,602.50.

THE CALL PURCHASERS' LEAGUE PLEDGE.

Sign and Send in.

Date....., 190

I hereby pledge myself and family to purchase from Merchants advertising in "The Call," goods to the amount of \$..... per month, or an early purchase amounting to \$..... provided that such stores are satisfactory to me.

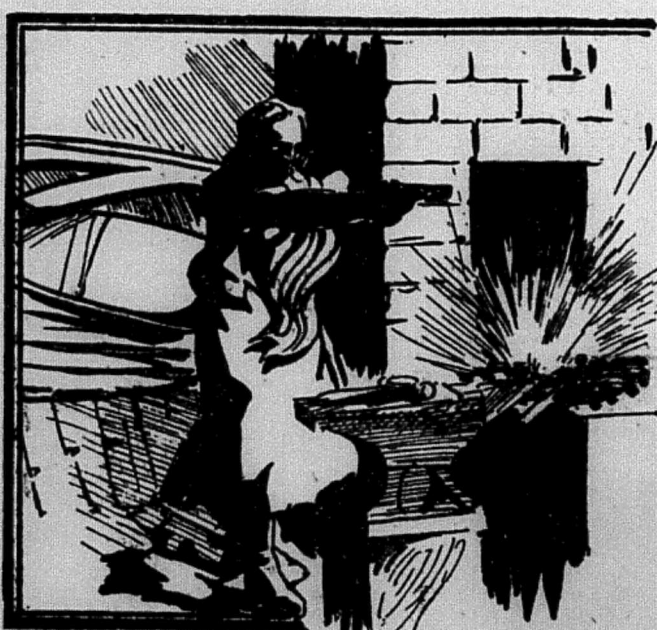
Write plainly full name..... Address.....

ANSWER FULLY THESE QUESTIONS.

Initiation Fee (10 Cents) enclosed?..... S. P. Member?..... Regular Call Reader?.....

What department stores do you prefer?.....

Our Daily Puzzle.



"Come, Tom, let's stop for dinner." Where is Tom? ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE. (Mother in back of little girl, Bobby's head on wall, looking from

A. HIRTWEIL, 91 E. 10th St., bet. 3d & 4th Aves

MEN'S FINE Tailoring

Good selection of imported and domestic goods. Best and most careful workmanship. Trousers from \$4.50 up to \$9. Suits from \$22 up to \$45. Overcoats from \$25 up to \$60.

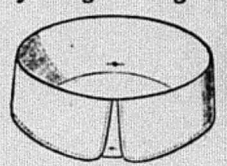


Open Evenings till 9.

Men's Furnishings

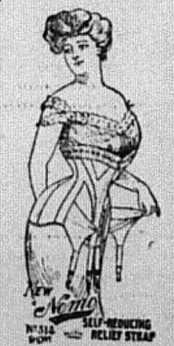
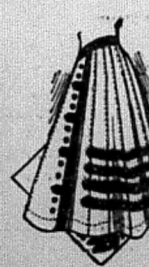
Absolutely reliable price and quality and up-to-date. Return anything not right.

Underwear, Neck-ties, Shirts and Collars, Braces and Gloves, Umbrellas, Etc. Waiter's Outfit. Everything for Waiters.



Ladies' Furnishings

Underwear, Dress Saques and Kimonos, Hostery and Muslin Underwear, Skirts, Gloves, Shirt-waists, Corsets, Baby outfits, No-measure \$2.98 up.



SIG. KLEIN AND ASSISTANTS

50 and 52 3rd Avenue, near 10th Street, N. Y. CLOSED MONDAY UNTIL 6 P. M.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY—NATIONAL TICKET.  
For President.....EUGENE V. DEBS.  
For Vice-President.....BENJAMIN HANFORD.

GROWTH OF THE SOCIALIST VOTE:  
1888..... 2,068    1896..... 36,564    1904..... 408,230  
1892..... 21,157    1900..... 96,961    1908..... ?

# THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

STATE TICKET  
For Governor.....JOSHUA WANHOPE  
For Lieutenant-Governor.....GUSTAVE STREBEL  
National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 180 Washington St., Chicago.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1908.

## THE CALL

This newspaper is owned and published by the Workingmen's Co-operative Publishing Association, 2 New York corporation. Published daily except Sunday. Office and place of business, 6 Park Place, New York. W. W. Paslage, president; Frank M. Hill, treasurer; Julius Gerber, secretary.

Office of Publication, 6 Park Place.  
Telephones 2947 and 2948 Cortlandt.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
ONE YEAR.....\$3.00    THREE MONTHS.....\$1.75  
SIX MONTHS.....1.50    ONE MONTH......25

Make all remittances payable to The Evening Call.  
Entered at the New York Post Office as second-class mail matter.

The French people are suffering from a rapid and continuous increase in the prices of all the necessities of life. The orthodox "molders of public opinion" explain that this is due to the burdens imposed on commerce and industry by the weekly day of rest law, the employers' liability act, and other measures of a Socialistic character designed to protect the masses at the expense of the more wealthy classes and that "it is feared that with the coming of old-age pensions and shorter hours of labor for which the trade unions are contending, prices will go still higher."

The motive behind this false explanation is clear enough. But the falsity of the explanation is also clear enough when it is remembered that in this country, which is distinguished by its lack of just such Socialistic legislation as the French workers have extorted from their rulers, the prices of the necessities of life have been climbing skyward just as fast and just as steadily as in France or Germany or England.

It does not need the ability to see very far through a brick wall for an unprejudiced thinker to recognize that the causes for general rise of prices are the same in all lands, and that the principal cause is the concentration of capitalist ownership and the centralization of the control of industry in the hands of ever fewer capitalists.

The remedy for it is not to make the producers work longer hours and relieve employers from responsibility for accidents and let aged workers die in poverty, but to move forward on the same Socialistic lines to public ownership of the means by which the workers produce the necessities of life.

"Of more importance than any other feature in the crusade against the scourge of tuberculosis is the campaign of education," says Dr. Koch. As is often the case with specialists, the doctor has concentrated his attention on hygienic theory and lost sight of certain important social conditions.

It is all very well to teach people that, in order to escape tuberculosis, one must eat nourishing food, keep his lungs filled with pure air, live in sunny and well-ventilated rooms, get enough sleep and get it regularly, and take a sufficient amount of bodily exercise in the open.

But the sad fact remains that, for a very large proportion of the people, and those just the people among whom tuberculosis runs riot, it is absolutely impossible to follow these excellent rules. They might as well be taught that they must fly through the air or lift themselves by their boot straps. They are in the grip of economic necessity. Poverty—laborious poverty, undeserved poverty, resulting from the private ownership of the means of social production—denies them sufficient food and leisure for healthful exercise and keeps them shut up in dusty factories all day and in foul tenements at night and sets the anxious fear of want to drive them in their waking hours and haunt them in their sleep.

Hygienic education is undoubtedly an important part of the campaign against tuberculosis and other diseases. But vastly more effective, and absolutely necessary in order to make such education itself effective, is the enactment and enforcement of factory legislation and tenement legislation to compel employers and landlords to give sanitary conditions to their employees and their tenants, the suppression of child labor and the shortening of the labor day, securing to the whole body of workingmen more leisure, greater regularity of employment, and better remuneration for their labor.

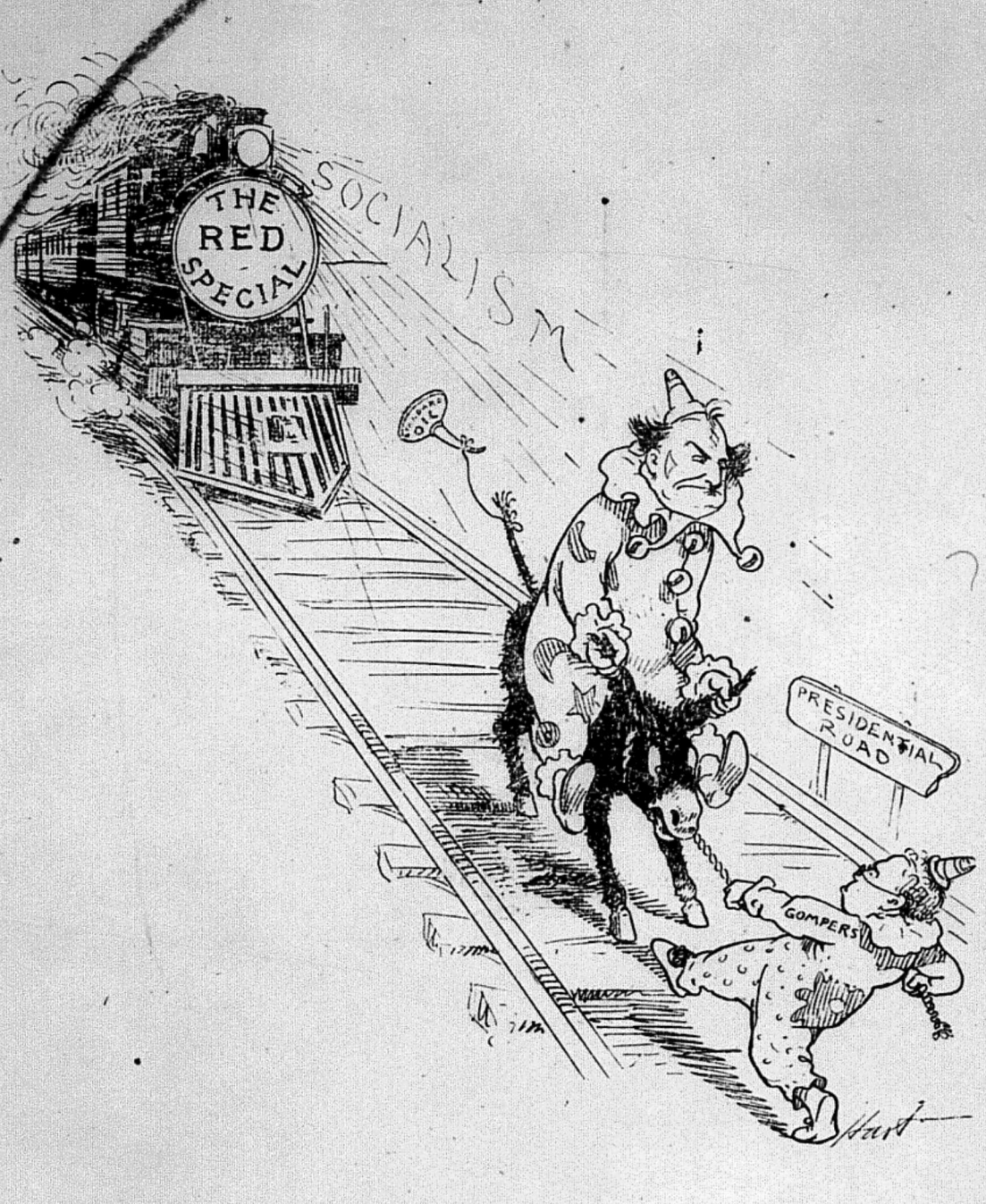
The "Hudson County Labor Review" says: "Reading between the lines of the speech recently made before the Central Federated Union of New York by J. Keir Hardie, the great British trade unionist, we see an approval of the course adopted by President Gompers in the present campaign." Inasmuch as Mr. Hardie distinctly said that he wished all American workingmen would vote for Debs and Hanford and Socialism, the "Labor Review" editor shows a remarkable genius at "reading between the lines." Does he think Keir Hardie is a man of the same type as the average Democratic (Republican) politician, who always means something else than what he says?

"Out of the frying pan into the fire" seems to be the fate of the poor, foolish, old Democratic party. Compelled to "fire" Treasurer Haskell because he was exposed as a hireling of the Standard Oil Company, the misfit politicians who act as grooms to the political jackass straightway made another blunder by putting in Haskell's place Herman Ridder, who doesn't need much exposing as a bitter enemy of the labor movement.

No doubt there are times when, according to the old proverb, "Discretion is the better part of valor." But there are also times when valor is the better part of discretion. For the working class, which has numbers as well as right on its side, and which has nothing to lose but its chains and a world to gain, a timid policy is anything but discreet.

## "Heading Off Socialism"

"The Democratic Party stands as a mighty bulwark against the Socialistic tendencies of the times."—Bryan's Commoner.



GUILD'S PUZZLE PICTURE, No. 1.  
Dear Children, here's a Puzzle which will sorely try your eyes. That Special's sure to boost things some as on her course she flies. So find the spot where Bill will land when he comes back from space—Then find the train that will catch poor Sam at the same time and place.

Special offer.—A beautiful, smooth, reversible, and-injection plank (oil finish) will be given for the first correct answer sent in by a child not over 18 months old.

### AGAINST THE POUEN EXTRADITION.

The "Independent" editorially declares against the extradition of Jan Pouen. It says: "Not many persons in this country have seen the full report of the second Russian Duma's committee that investigated the tortures employed in prisons of Livland and Courland. A copy is on file in the Congressional Library at Washington. Toward the end of its redundant specifications, a typical paragraph relates that, in September, 1906, a radical editor was flogged and his wounds massaged with whip handles; that four men were trampled on by dragoons and the flesh torn from their calves with spurs; that a railroad watchmen's daughter was tortured to death, and that others were treated in like kind. Then follows, this sentence: They beat the eight-year-old Anna Pouen, demanding of her she should tell the whereabouts of her father. "Jan Janoff is now in the Tombs jail, in New York, but he may soon be taken out and handed over to the Czar to be dealt with for his crimes. "Last winter a requisition was made for Pouen's return under the Russian extradition treaty. He was charged with many high-sounding burglaries, arsons, murders, and attempts to murder. Then his case was looked into by a society of leading local workers for Russian liberty, who arrived at a twofold conclusion: That Pouen was a bona fide revolutionist and that this demand was an attempt to overthrow the American right of political asylum. If he should go, why not hundreds of others? From the moment that this became clear, the legal contest has been a struggle to the death between the Russian government and its united fugitives. Many months the defense has held out, but at last Commissioner

### QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

"Olympus."—It is a fact that boycotting by workmen has on many occasions, by state and federal courts, been declared illegal and punishable. It is also a fact that, in effect, blacklisting by employers has been sanctioned by the state and federal courts. There have been several decisions upholding the constitutionality of state laws against blacklisting; but these have been counterbalanced by other judicial decisions to the contrary effect, and the laws against blacklisting have practically never been enforced. The most notable instances of this judicial servility to capitalist interests were presented by the United States Supreme Court last winter. In the case of the United Hatters, that august tribunal held that the action of the union in declaring and advertising a boycott against a firm of non-union manufacturers was a violation of the Anti-Trust law; and the plain implication, which we may expect to see carried into effect in the near future, unless the Socialist vote is big enough to deter the capitalists and their judges from further persecution, is that the union may be compelled to pay the boycotted company three times as much as the company has lost through the boycott and pay the company's attorneys' fees besides. About the same time, the same court heard an appeal in a case where a lower court had given judgment against a railway company in favor of an employee whom the company had discharged for belonging to a union. The court declared unconstitutional the United States law forbidding such blacklisting of union men, declared that the employer has a right to exclude union men from his employ if he chooses, and overruled the decision of the lower court. In other words, by two decisions rendered within a few weeks of each other, the highest tribunal of the United States, composed of Republican and Democratic judges, decided that it is lawful for capitalists to bar union men from employment, but that it is unlawful for workmen to bar from their homes goods manufactured under non-union conditions. P. Ernest, Brooklyn.—The 20th Assembly district branch of the Socialist party meets on the third Wednesday evening of each month at 257 Hamburg avenue. The secretary is William Spuhr, to whom you may write at that address.

### A KIND HEART.

Head of firm (to old bookkeeper)—Henry, you've worked for us for thirty years, and during that time you have been faithful and your work has been satisfactory. But you are now so old that we must replace you with a younger man. We are very grateful to you, Henry, and, of course, will do the right thing. Have you saved? Henry—I couldn't, sir, with my large family. "As I thought. Then I want to say to you that we shall be only too glad

### TO KEEP YOU ON FOR A MONTH OR SO AT A REDUCED SALARY UNTIL YOU CAN PLACE YOURSELF ELSEWHERE.—Life.

### THE CANDIDATES.

Congressman Sherwood of Ohio in a recent political meeting in Toledo, said: Bryan is the Peerless candidate. Chaffin is the Peerless candidate. Debs is the Peerless candidate. Taft (if Teddy dies) is the Peerless candidate.

## THE LILY OF THE BOG.

By FERENC HERCZEG.  
(Translated by Thomas Seltzer.)

Juristics, a young man of the aristocratic class, who was betrothed to Adele because of the dowry that was promised, quarreled with her. He went to the club and on the way met his friend Szentgrothy, who told him of Jessi, a beautiful chorus girl. When his friend left him a young girl ran up to him and proposed that Juristics take her to a cafe. He refused and ordered a cab for her. When inside the cab she handed him a bunch of violets saying, sarcastically, "take this, for your wife." Several days later Juristics paid another visit to Adele and found her in an amiable mood. After he spent several hours with her he left her and entered a cafe. Jessi, too, happened to enter the same cafe and recognized him. She sat down at his table, saying that she knew much about him, having been told by Grothy. When she left him she refused to tell him where she lived. But one day Juristics met Fritz, whom he bribed into giving him her address.

(Continued from Saturday.)  
The coincidence which struck Juristics as so very remarkable was very easily explained. Fritz was the sole and only bond between Jessi and the society which constituted the world in her eyes. The girl knew that Fritz as wardrobe-keeper, special waiter and occasional messenger, came into constant contact with the cavalier circles; hence, it was natural that she should contrast Fritz with the messengers for Juristics. Juristics did not give a thought to where he or what he was doing until he had entered the house, and was ascending the stairway. He stopped and hesitated for a moment, but soon the spiteful bitterness his betrothed had inspired in him only accelerated his steps as he ascended the stairs. It seemed to him that this visit to the flower girl, which he had desired to avoid out of regard for Adele, was avenging him on the family of Mihalyi. As a matter of fact, he was longing to see Jessi again—with a longing as great and irresistible as the longing of a spoiled child for sweetmeats. A frightfully ugly Magyar woman with a face yellow as a lemon opened the door for him. She mumbled something in an indistinct voice, and when Juristics mentioned Jessi's name, she shut the door angrily in his face. Juristics rang again. He heard a quick exchange of words inside, the door opened again, and now it was Jessi herself who stood before him, and led him inside the apartment. Evidently she had just been occupied with her toilet, for she left him with her body inclined to one side grasping her thick hair lying across one shoulder as if in the act of combing it. She wore a white negligé blouse. She received Juristics smiling and apparently joyous. "I recognized your voice. It was good of you to come. What made you think of visiting me?" "I heard you were ill." "It was nothing. More the blues than sickness, and some headache besides. Come in, please." She led her guest into a queer little apartment. The cheap factory-made furniture was set off by gorgeous Persian rugs, and valuable bric-a-brac. The room was far from orderly. The bed was not yet made, the crumpled pillow still showing the impression of Jessi's head, and various outer garments lay about on the table and chairs. When Juristics sat down on the sofa his hand touched a cold little object. It was a diamond earring.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)  
Jessi shook back her thick hair, and remained standing before her guest. As a matter of fact, she looked untidy, but Juristics found her still more charming than before. Her figure was of such a noble, healthy mold that dress could neither spoil nor beautify it. As she stood before him smiling and smoothing the lace on her breast, and regarding Juristics with a slightly embarrassed air, the question he had often asked himself again recurred to him: "Who and what is this girl?" He looked about the room searchingly, as if to find an answer to his question, and all of a sudden he thought he had a clue. His eyes settled upon a portrait hanging on the wall in a frame of embossed silver. It was of a strikingly handsome old man with features once seen not likely to be forgotten, and Juristics instantly recognized the medallion profile. He boldly upturned his mustache and the faun smile as those of Prince Hadfalussy.

The prince was known for his extravagance and his mania for prima donnas. He was a member of that international society which is called High Life. He lived in Paris, spent his winters on the Riviera, hunted in England, and raced his horses in Baden-Baden. He belonged to the Berlin Union and the jockey clubs of Paris and Vienna. Because his estates happened to be located in Hungary, he was called a Magyar, though of all countries he considered Hungary the most bothersome, and of all European languages Hungarian came to his tongue the least readily. It was Hadfalussy, then, that insatiable pursuer of women, who had seized and taken possession of this girl also. Juristics knew the modern world and modern life too well to suspect that any romance lay behind Jessi's mysterious existence. But now he had certainty; he knew who and what she was, and the assurance came to him with such force of conviction that it was more difficult for him than before to regard her as anything else. The knowledge vexed, even depressed, him. For a while he regarded the picture on the wall, then he turned to the girl and asked with brutal frankness: "So it's Hadfalussy who supports you?" Jessi was kneeling on the carpet to pick up some hairpins. She looked up in astonishment. "Yes," she answered without blushing. "This was more than candor; it was open cynicism. How could the flower sprung from the bog, no matter what its freshness and magnificence, how could it help but send its roots back again into the bog?" Jessi arose, her face slightly flushed, but only from the physical exertion of bending. "Do you know Hadfalussy?" she asked curiously. "A little." "I should so like to see him once." Juristics scanned her in astonishment. "Have you never seen him?" "Never." Jessi's tone was such that it was impossible to doubt her good faith. Incredible as the fact seemed, the explanation of it was very simple. Five years before, when Jessi was still half a child, an unknown painter had discovered her beauty, and used her as a model for a Biblical picture. Prince Hadfalussy noticed the picture in Vienna, purchased it, and instituted researches as to the original of the angel. One day some time after, a confidant of the prince, a prominent lawyer of Budapest and Deputy of the Chamber (one of the main pillars, by the way, of the movement for the uplifting of public morality), appeared at Jessi's home in a suburb, and proposed to her relatives that the girl go with him to Vienna where a great fortune awaited her. Jessi had no parents, and her aunt did not hesitate for a moment to accept the offer. She had soon discovered the value of Jessi's beauty, and had brought her up for the sole purpose of securing a comfortable old age for herself. Moreover, why should the poor woman act more nobly than Prince Hadfalussy and the ethical Deputy? The trip to Vienna proved fruitless. The solicitous aunt and the girl, eager and unsuspecting, called twice at His Excellency's residence, but the prince did not take the time to receive them. When they came to his palace a third time, accompanied by the lawyer, the porter informed them that the morning before the prince had left for Paris. Once when the prince performed his morning services before the sacred image in his private chapel in Paris, over which hung the painting, he thought himself again of the angel model without, however, being able to recall her name. Hadfalussy was a cavalier of dames, and as such, he was extremely reluctant to fall in gallantry toward beautiful women. Obeying a magnanimous impulse, he compensated Jessi for the Vienna journey by fixing upon her a considerable annuity, which the Budapest lawyer paid to her aunt punctually every month. From now on Jessi had an item in the prince's household expenses, along with his other charity objects, such as orphans, old domestics, supernumerary hunters, horses and packs of hounds. The girl seemed particularly to enjoy speaking of Hadfalussy. She pictured him as the embodiment of some abstract idea, some mysterious force. She thought with awe and reverence of the invisible prince, whom she conceived as a kind of Providence, a Providence, however, whom everybody knew, of whom everybody spoke, and to whom she was beholden for everything in her life. Twice a year she sent him her latest photograph, and each time added a letter to the picture, but no answer ever came in return. Now and then through the mail she received a gift "from him" of more or less valuable objects of art, some bit of handicraft, or an exotic toy, articles which the whimsical prince had bought either from a disposition to spend money, or from a spirit of beneficence, without at the time knowing to what use he would put them. Later he would send them to the first address that occurred to him. Juristics recognized a faithful picture of the prince in all that Jessi told of her experiences with him. Hadfalussy possessed palaces which he never occupied, hunting parks in which he never hunted. Why, then, should he not possess a beautiful woman, too, whom he had never seen? He owned many others besides Jessi, in Paris, Madrid, and Rome, extraordinary beauties whom he provided with a comfortable living partly on account of his insatiable sybaritism, partly from a certain inclination for the beautiful, but least of all from kindness of heart.

(Continued to-morrow.)

### IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

"Papa, haven't you any more fairy stories to read me?" "Nothing, my boy, but the Republican and Democratic platforms, and they are too sad for one so young."—Life