

"Nothing Stands Between the Working Man and Starvation But His Job—The Capitalist Owns the Job."

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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PRICE ONE CENT

SHORE CLUB IN NICE TAX DODGE --COST ON POOR

Rich, But Don't Like to Spend Its Money Foolishly, Yet Runs a Saloon.

TAKES A FEW STREETS

Thrift, Frugality and Careful Attention to Public Officers Pays Well.

The South Shore Country club will pay only half as much in taxes this year as was paid by former owners of its beautiful site just south of Jackson Park.

This club, which runs a barroom in violation of law and takes city streets, has one of its members on the board of review. This friend is Fred W. Upham, who was re-elected to office Tuesday by the votes of workmen.

This reduction must be made up by other taxpayers. It increases the burden on every cottage home in Cook county.

Most of the members of the club are wealthy men, and they remain wealthy by just such methods as those which secured a reduction of the valuation of their club grounds.

They elect their friends to office with the help of thousands who will never see the inside of the South Shore Country Club.

Cuts Club Taxes in Half.

In 1905 the board of review valued the land which the club now owns at \$90,216. It then was owned by E. W. Willards and others. This year the board of assessors gave it the same valuation.

News of this reached President Thorne of the club, and he strolled over to see the board of review. This board is supposed to be a judicial body, but Mr. Thorne, who inherited an interest in Montgomery Ward & Co., evidently was not aware that he was approaching a judge. He was greeted in good fellow fashion by his friend, Mr. Upham. They chatted a few minutes. Mr. Upham made a few notations on a slip of paper, and the taxing value of the land was reduced to \$55,499.

Mr. Thorne Makes \$400.

Mr. Thorne, feeling that he had done a good day's work for his club, left smiling. He saved the club about \$400. Hyde Park residents, who have heard of this favoritism to the club while their taxes are higher than ever before, are preparing to make some sort of an objection, but as they gave a large vote for Mr. Upham their chances are not bright.

The "kick" comes too late, according to John T. Caulfield, a real estate agent at 1135 East Seventy-fifth street. When seen by a reporter early to-day he said he was aware of the reduction in the club's taxes.

"All other taxpayers," he said, "especially small cottage owners in this neighborhood, have had their taxes increased. This club has taken the streets that lead down to the lake; it keeps watchmen to prevent citizens from walking along the shore, and I understand operates a barroom in violation of law and without cost for license."

SMALL FIRE CAUSES PANIC IN HOTEL

Baltimore Restaurant Blaze Wakes Two Hundred Sleepy People.

Fire in the Baltimore restaurant early today caused a panic among the guests of the Majestic and Great Northern hotel just across Quincy street.

The blaze was a small one, but the puffing engines of the patrol and the smoke excited sleepy guests. Employees of the hotels quieted the panic. The restaurant was damaged slightly.

NO HONOR AMONG BIG CAPITALISTS

Division of \$30,000,000, Looted by Pullman Company, to Be Cheating Game.

Lively times are in sight for directors of the Pullman company. Not only Socialist agitators are stirring up the wage-earners at the car town, but Corporation Counsel Lewis is preparing to force them to pay taxes on the \$27,000,000 surplus fund, and minority stockholders are preparing to make a fight for a share in the "dividing up."

Cheat Widows and Orphans.

The annual meeting will be held here Nov. 14. Representatives of those stockholders, the "honest" officials intend to "double cross," will come from New York to demand legal rights. The scheme of J. P. Morgan to issue new stock and distribute the huge sum gradually in increased dividends is a scheme, according to W. Henck, 32 Broadway, New York, chairman of the minority stockholders, to "heat the small fry capitalists and 'widows and orphans.'"

This plan would give Mr. Morgan, the Field estate and a few other choice persons and trusts, the use of \$30,000,000 without interest for several years. Mr. Henck says the surplus is \$30,000,000.

NATION MENAGED BY SOCIALISM

Archbishop Ireland, Soldier Priest, Is Afraid Working Men Will Destroy the Country.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Nov. 9.—Socialism and the increasing tendencies of laboring men to demand more of what they produce was branded a menace to the nation by Archbishop Ireland of the Roman Catholic church in a speech here last night. The aged bishop was a chaplain in the army during the civil war, and he addressed a gathering of former comrades.

Among other things he said: "The wild anarchist and the would-be assassin are the public enemies of society, whom to tolerate is to tolerate open sedition."

"An enemy, too, of the public is the workman who, refusing to labor, deters by violence a brother workman from his offering of his labor."

This Is Socialism.

"Private property, the right of every man to own and dispose of the fruits of brain and of hand, must ever be regarded as sacred and inviolable."

"Large personal fortunes acquired legitimately are in themselves an honorable testimony to talent and to toil, and without large aggregations of capital great enterprises are not possible."

"Unreasonable querulousness among the poor and senseless extravagance among the rich are equally to be reprehended."

BRIDE SEES GROOM SLAY ENEMY

Minister's Daughter Has Horrible Experience in Her New Home.

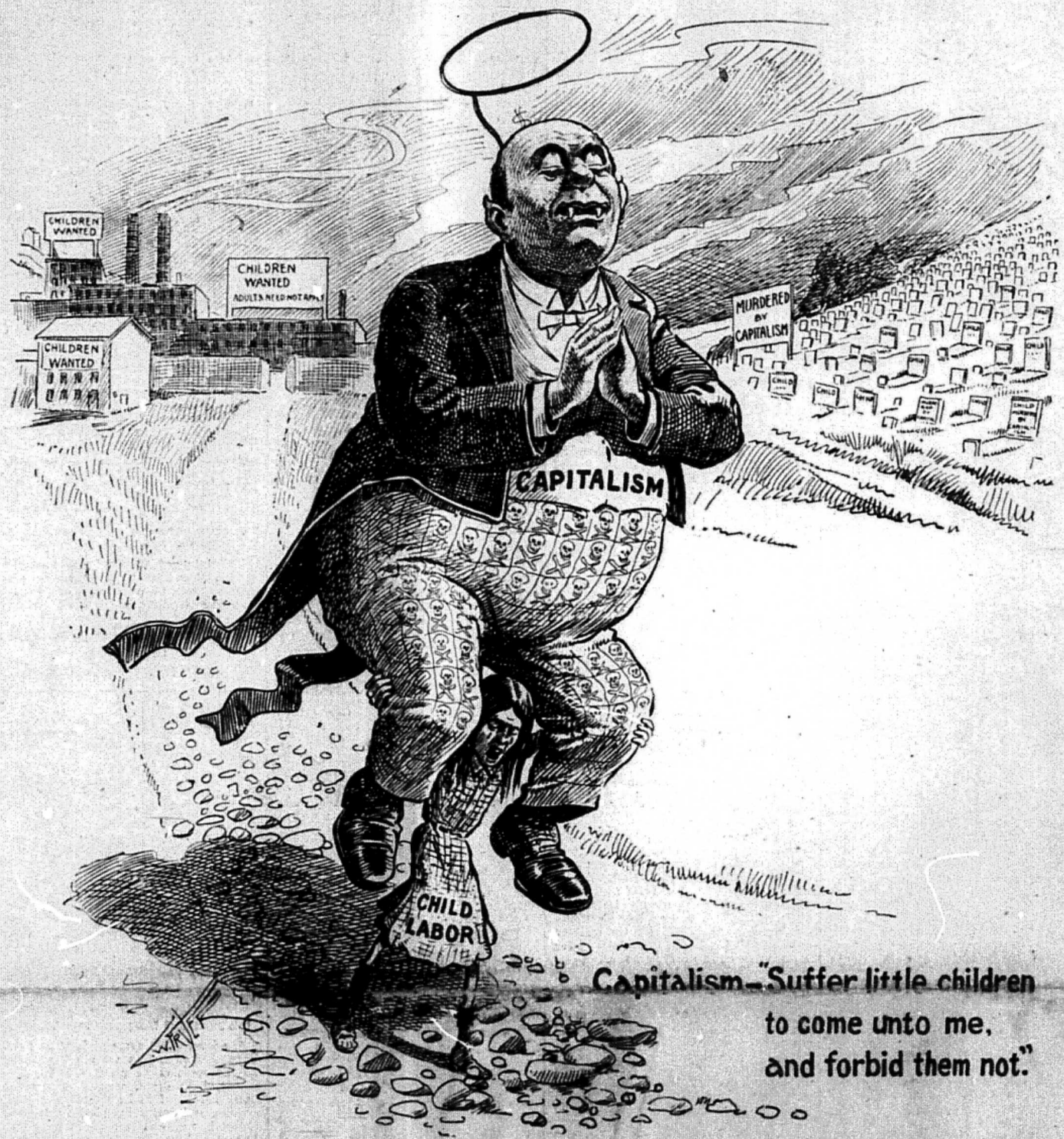
Harrisonburg, Va., Nov. 10.—Frank Hensley was shot and instantly killed late yesterday by Thomas Lam, a relative by marriage, in the presence of Lam's young wife.

Mrs. Lam, who is a daughter of Rev. Stephen Hensley, a minister of the German Baptist church, went to the home of Hensley, her first cousin, in the forenoon. Her husband followed her several hours later and attempted to persuade her to come home.

She refused to accompany him, and it is alleged Lam struck her several times. Hensley remonstrated with him. Lam then dared Hensley to come out in the road. Hensley came out unarmed, and the shooting followed.

GET YOUR UMBRELLA AND OVERCOAT

Shows this afternoon and evening and possibly Sunday. Cooler Sunday, with winds shifting to northwest.



LOW WAGES AND BAD HOTELS: RUIN

City Detectives See Sixty Department Store Girls Go to Their Destruction.

Low wages are driving girl employees of the millionaire store owners to lives of shame, and downtown hotels make the downward path easy, if facts submitted to the city council are correct. Miss Lucy Page Gaston sprang a sensation at a council committee hearing yesterday.

"Chief of Police Collins, at our request, recently detailed two detectives to watch a certain downtown store," said Miss Gaston. "Their report to him showed that in the course of a week they had traced sixty girls from that one place to the various downtown hotels. They were all accompanied by men. This thing has grown to serious proportions and is searing the lives of hundreds of hard-pressed girls. These hotels ought to be utterly wiped out."

"Respectable" owners of property used as disreputable hotels are causing delay in the council. The proposed law would curtail their profits, but might save girls.

SUGGESTION FOR SOUTH SHORE COUNTRY CLUB—NEW WAY TO BREAK LAW

Washington, Nov. 10.—To comply with the Maryland state law the Chevy Chase Club has adopted the "Locker" system, under which every member is his own barkeep. The club is composed mainly of distinguished diplomats, supreme court and cabinet members, and the representatives of the top-notch wealth and position in the capital. Trouble with the Maryland authorities over the liquor question has kept the club in hot water. After seeing their steward and favorite drink mixers haled before brutal county justices and wearing of squaring for their fines, the club members have voted to abandon their buffet and retire to the "locker" plan, by which each man stocks up his own bar and does his own mixing.

MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING

Young Woman Found Dying in Her Home—Boarder Says It Was Accident.

Jacob Slutz was found today bending over the dying body of Miss Mollie Brooks, with whom he boarded at 238 Laffin street.

He is detained by the police. He claims that he shot the young woman by accident. An investigation of the somewhat mysterious affair is under way.

WOULD ROB THE U. S. GOVERNMENT

Steel Officials Charged With Putting Rotten Tubes in Warships by Fraud.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 10.—Minor officials and employees of the street trust are under federal indictment here for cheating the United States government, endangering the lives of navy men and of President Roosevelt.

They are charged with getting defective boiler tubes past naval inspectors and having them installed in twelve new war vessels. Among them being the battleship Louisiana, which now is at sea with the president aboard.

Big Steel Men Guilty.

No one believes the petty officers and employees of the trust committed the crime without orders from above.

The men indicted are J. Jay Dunn, Charles T. Close and Frank T. Emmett, officials of the Shelby Steel Tube Company.

Emmett has turned state's evidence. Arrests of higher steel magnates are expected. The Shelby company is a part of the United States Steel corporation.

BANKER CONVICT SEES MIMIC PRISON

Financier Out of Prison for a Day Enjoys Luxury and Comic Play.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 10.—Louis P. Ohliger, self-confessed bank wrecker, temporarily freed from the Ohio penitentiary, where he is under sentence of seven years, viewed a mimic prison in Cleveland last night.

Ohliger, white haired and clean shaven, in modest, almost ministerial garb, came to Cleveland yesterday afternoon in the custody of D. H. Mitten-dorf, penitentiary guard, to testify next week against his business partner of forty-seven years, J. R. Zimmerman, of Wooster, under indictment for conspiracy to defraud the creditors of the defunct Wooster National Bank, of which Ohliger was president and Zimmerman a director. Under orders from F. M. Chandler, U. S. marshal, the two are stopping at a first-class hotel here. Last night they went to Keith's Theater, where they saw the Crane Brothers' sketch, "The Mudtown Lock-up."

Real ThiefLaughs at Mimic.

The characters are the jailer and a cow thief, both farmers, and their witticisms are of the countryside. Through his fifteen minutes' run Ohliger's face was never quiet. When the curtain fell he mopped his forehead and rubbed his eyes. There were tears in them.

COLOMBIA RICHER IN GOLD THAN SOUTH AFRICA

Washington, Nov. 10.—Before the National Geographical Society John Barrett, United States minister to Colombia, delivered an address last night and predicted that more gold would be unearthed in Colombia than ever saw the light in South Africa; that it would produce more coal than the whole Appalachian system and that the production of iron, platinum, quicksilver and copper products would, within a few years, astonish the world.

B. & O. EXPRESS WRECKED

Failure of Company to Repair Track Cost Brakeman's Life and Passengers Pain.

(Scripps-McRae Press Association). Loveland, O., Nov. 10.—The Baltimore & Ohio express, east bound, was wrecked near Pleasant Plain, seven miles east of Loveland, at 1:30 this morning. Spreading rails are said to have caused the wreck. The engine and four coaches left the track, one coach turning over. J. L. Billops, brakeman, was caught between two cars and instantly killed.

The injured will number 15 or 20. Mr. and Mrs. J. Bennett, a newly married couple of Illinois, returning from their honeymoon, were the most seriously hurt. They are internally injured and may not live. All the injured were taken to St. Mary's hospital, Cincinnati. Billops' body was brought to Loveland, pending an inquest by Coroner Gatch.

Mrs. Bennett died on her way to the hospital in Cincinnati. There are nine injured at St. Mary's hospital and three at the city hospital. Their names will be given later.

JOCKEY RIDES TO DEATH—HAD PREMONITION OF HIS FATE

(Scripps-McRae Press Association). New York, Nov. 10.—Levin Sewell, known as one of the best jockeys on the American turf, is dead from injuries received in the last race at Aqueduct yesterday.

Sewell told his friends as he rode from the paddock that it was to be his last race of the year. Mounted on Lichtmass, Sewell awaited the starter's flag. There was a press at the post and Lichtmass hurled Sewell over his head against the fence. "I wanted it to be my last race of the season," he murmured to the doctor.

TYPHOID TAKES AN OHIO TOWN—20 RESIDENTS DIE

Wapakoneta, O., Nov. 10.—Minister, this county, has a typhoid fever epidemic. There are now sixty cases reported and already there have occurred twenty deaths. Minister is a German village and the contagion is not due to the water supply.

SEWER GAS MAKES FAMILY ILL.

A. E. Tyler, 2031 Polk street, notified the health department and the gas company about three weeks ago that his wife was overcome by gas and asked them to inspect the sewer and gas pipes. He got relief today.

DESPOTIC ROAD: SLAVE CONTRACT FOR EMPLOYEES

Santa Fe Forces Switchmen to Admit They Expect Death or Injury.

READ THE "DEAD" PACT

One in Twenty Yard Men Pay Life Penalty to Transportation Line.

Peter Conner, aged 27, was cut in two while switching in the yards of the Illinois Steel Works. He was crushed between a car and a board fence built to clear only four inches.

One out of every twenty men who go to work as switchmen are killed every year, and one out of every eight crippled. To have this chance of being killed a man must go through a rigid physical examination by a surgeon employed by the railroad and prepay a fee for the privilege.

Company Takes No Chances.

The contract signed for employment on the Santa Fe road requires that a man shall understand when he goes into its employ that the work is filled with death traps, as "this company does not block frogs, guard rails or switches, and there are cattle guards and uncovered drains on the tracks, of all of which" the employe accepts notice and agrees to particularly acquaint himself. The Santa Fe has over 7,000 miles of railroad, and a man is by this clause required to know the location of every dangerous place on the road.

Signs Death Warrant for Job.

Section 37 of the contract signed by every employe of the Santa Fe reads:

"Do you understand that if you are injured in any manner while in the service of this company that you will not be allowed to return to the service of the said company, in any capacity, until you have executed a release or made satisfactory settlement with the proper officer and secured from him a 'clearance' on account thereof; and do you hereby agree that your re-entering the service of said company, in any capacity, after being so injured, shall be taken and construed as a release of any and all claims and demands which you may have, or claim to have, against said company on account of such previous injuries, the re-employment of you by the said company being hereby acknowledged to be sufficient consideration for such release, notwithstanding you may not have received any other compensation than such re-employment?"

If a man insists on his legal rights, according to this section, he is to be blacklisted.

The contract further provides that an employe cannot take orders from an officer or other employe of the company to use defective tracks, cars or machinery except at his own risk of injury.

If he accepts orders he cannot receive damages; if he refuses he is discharged.

State Laws Against Men.

In a half of the states through which the Santa Fe road runs the common law of the liability of a fellow servant for injury has been set aside by the "Fellow Servant Law" throwing the responsibility on the employe.

The Santa Fe contract in violation of this law reads: "Do you state that you are aware of the hazards and dangers of the business and agree to rely upon your co-employees and not upon the company?"

WORD TO TAFT FROM GOODING—HAYWOOD'S ENEMY

Secretary Taft, who is in Chicago, today got the following telegram from E. R. Gooding, governor-elect of Idaho:

"Idaho is republican by at least 10,000 on governor. The legislature is overwhelmingly republican. Want to thank you for your visit here, which did a great deal of good."

POISON KILLS LITHOGRAPHERS

Strikers Tell Why They Should Have 8-Hour Day.

At a meeting of the lithographers last night a report was read from New York which said that \$3,800 were received at the main office of the Lithographers' Protective Association during the last week to assist the men who are out on strike for an eight-hour day. Funds come from all over the country.

The Chicago local has prepared the following answer to the question "Why lithographers are entitled to an eight-hour day":

(Chicago, Nov. 9, 1906.) This question has been asked the leaders of the lithographers' strike so often of late, that we find it necessary to issue to the public at large a short explanation of the reasons that led to this struggle.

While doing so, we don't intend to dwell to any extent upon the economic side of the question, as that is pretty well understood by every thinking man, but we certainly desire to refute the belief, impressed by the National Association of Employing Lithographers upon the general public, and especially the merchant, banker and manufacturer, that our supposed strength as a union had prompted us to make the demand for a shorter workday.

Union Controls Trade.

We admit, that on account of having 95 per cent of the men employed in the trade in our ranks, we claim a certain right as to having "something" to say as to how we want to sell our knowledge and ability. The real reason for making the demand for a shorter workday is, that our statistics show us the startling fact, that 46 per cent of the lithographers die of tuberculosis.

But this deadly disease is not our only enemy. Nervous diseases are also growing alarmingly in percentage, owing to the fact that the sizes of machines were increased, and where only a few years ago a 48-inch sheet was the limit, 74-inch sheets are now used, and the colors printed increased from one color to two or three colors at one time.

No one can deny the fact that this increase in production also increased the amount of responsibility and labor required of a man, and in connection with the everlasting cry of the employer for more and more, is bound to make a nervous wreck out of the healthiest man.

Must Work With Chemicals.

In order to explain the large percentage of men dying of tuberculosis in the lithograph trade, we find it necessary to name a few of a long list of chemicals used in different forms, and at the same time state the effect of some of them on the human body.

Nitric Acid.—Rapidly destroys all animal tissue and most vegetable products, and even if diluted, stains the skin, wool and all albuminous substances a bright yellow color.

Oxalic Acid.—A great blood poisoner. Muriatic Acid.—Is as dangerous as nitric acid, but is especially harmful to the eye sight.

Sulphuric Acid.—Eats up all animal fibre.

Hydrofluoric Acid.—Eats every metal and is especially severe on lungs, throat and eyes. The fumes of this acid is a colorless gas that hardens the ear drums, affecting the hearing strongly.

Besides these we are compelled to handle almost daily a good many other poisons in different forms, such as chromic acid, cyanic acid, prussic acid, arsenic, sugar of lead, nigrosine, bichloride of mercury, etc. Looking over the statistical reports we find for instance that among the cigar makers 51 per cent died of tuberculosis prior to the inauguration of the eight-hour workday, while seventeen years after the eight-hour day took effect this percentage was reduced to 23 per cent.

No Ventilation.

Owing to the peculiar class of work, requiring closed workrooms all the year around, shutting off all fresh air and giving no outlet to the fumes or gases of the different acids used, and realizing that one ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure, and having seen the effect the shorter workday had among other less dangerous trades, we naturally bend our efforts towards that goal.

We believe that God has created this beautiful world for the benefit and enjoyment of all humanity and not only for a few preferred individuals, and therefore consider it our duty to our families especially and to our country at large, to do all in our power to reduce this terrible percentage tuberculosis is claiming among us, and we count among our opponents only the most narrow-minded and selfish ones.

Nearly four years ago we offered our employers a plan gradually decreasing the hours of labor, but were flatly refused, and before going out on strike, tried every possible way to gain our point peacefully, without success.

We were told by the employers at one of our conferences that "this question was no question to be arbitrated, because, if any decision at all was given, they, the employers, were bound to lose."

What else was left for us? We had

to choose between the American principle of fighting, or submit to the ever increasing horrors of tuberculosis and nervous diseases.

As free and independent American union workmen we choose to fight, and we consider this fight as important to us as the fight for independence was to our forefathers.

R. J. TIGHE, CHAS. RAHN, Acting President, Clerk.

ADVICE FROM LONDON

Wise English Editor Sees Rise of Working Class in United States—Trusts Must Be Good.

London, Nov. 10.—The United States must put her horse in order by some reasonable method or prepare for sterner discipline. This is the lesson which the Spectator sees in the New York election.

The outcome indicates that America has entered upon a dangerous period of transition from extreme individualism to state control, and "Hearst still remains one of the two great personal forces in American politics," it says.

State Must Interfere.

"America is beginning to realize that unless equality of opportunity is maintained by state interference opportunities will not soon become unequal. It is not surprising that everywhere in America there is a proneness to adopt desperate remedies."

THE DUCHESS CONSUELO WANTS TO KEEP HER CHILDREN, BUT NOT DUKE

London, Nov. 10.—Confronted with the almost impossible terms demanded by her husband, the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, will probably be forced to take the initiative to rid herself of the duke. If a suit is decided upon the duchess will probably go to New York to begin proceedings.

The duchess desires to avoid notoriety and she proposes to use the secret methods of New York divorce courts.

To agree to the terms of settlement demanded by the duke would be equivalent to an admission by the duchess of being wrong.

The custody of their children is the weapon the duke is employing to force an agreement. The duchess will not yield and will take chances on securing the children in case she seeks a divorce.

While the duchess is hesitating, the duke is using her inactivity as an argument in self-justification. The sympathy extended his wife has hurt him and he is trying to turn sentiment his way.

HARDY SEAMEN SAVED AFTER AWFUL EXPERIENCE

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 10.—After seventy-three hours in an open boat, during which time they suffered pangs of hunger and thirst, the captain and crew of the barkentine Marion C., of Bridgewater, were picked up off Cape Sable by the steamer Farmand of New York, bound for Miramichi, and brought to this port. The Marion C. was bound for New York from Bridgewater, and in the terrible storm that has been sweeping the coast sprung a leak. On Nov. 4 the captain and crew left the sinking vessel in the boats and tossed in the stormy seas for nearly two days. When the Farmand hove in sight they were nearly dead from hunger and exposure, and had almost given up hope.

WILL SEE CHINESE WORK.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 10.—One of the most important commercial movements is to be inaugurated by the Commercial Club of Cincinnati. This is to bring about an inspection of the work on the Panama canal by the combined mercantile organizations of the country. A ship will be chartered to carry the party to and from Panama, and the voyagers will represent the most important business interests in the country. Edward Gopper, representing the club, is in Chicago to confer with Secretary of War Taft regarding the matter. The secretary will be invited to lead the party.

FINE IN KANSAS CITY—LEARNED ATTORNEY SAYS THERE IS NO ICE TRUST

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 10.—W. S. Flournoy, special commissioner in the suit brought by Prosecuting Attorney I. B. Kimbrell, alleging local ice companies are in trust to control prices, today, in a report to the court, said there is no ice trust in Kansas City. Kimbrell will appeal from Flournoy's findings.

TRAIN ROBBERS GIVE IMMIGRANTS A RECEPTION TO U. S.

Peru, Ind., Nov. 10.—Hold-up men boarded the Wabash express train here at midnight. They entered a car filled with immigrants, and at the point of revolvers robbed the first man they met of \$30 and escaped. Consternation prevailed when the other occupants of the car discovered what had happened.

GIVES LIFE TO B. & O.

Blanchester, O., Nov. 10.—Tom Carlin, a Baltimore & Ohio engineer, was instantly killed here yesterday. He was making up his train when an extra train ran into an open switch ahead of him.

WALSH HAS FRIEND ON JURY

Financial Wrecker Faces Probe and Chums Take Care of Him.

The presence of John R. Walsh's friend, Ms Wengler, on the federal grand jury summoned for Nov. 13 before which the bank wrecker's case will come up, will be the subject of an investigation by District Attorney Edwin W. Sims.

District Attorney Sims is now securing the names of those who will be summoned to testify as to the character of Walsh's financial operations which wrecked the three large Chicago financial institutions.

It is alleged that many witnesses will testify that Walsh forged their names to a large number of memorandum notes by which he converted other people's money from the bank into his own private business enterprises.

Former Clerk to Talk.

A former clerk in the Chicago National Bank, George Paracis, will be asked to tell how his name was signed to a memorandum note for \$92,000 which he knew nothing of until informed of it by the government officials.

COAL YARDS SWEEPED BY FIRE

The coal yards of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company in South Chicago were swept by fire this morning. The three blocks of docks at the foot of 100th street and Commercial avenue were destroyed.

The greater part of 50,000 tons of coal stored near the docks was only saved from destruction by a desperate struggle on the part of the city fire department with the wild fire fiend that had broken his bounds.

For a time several vessels moored near the docks were in danger of taking fire and were only rescued by a tug, which towed them away just in time to save them.

Before the fire could be brought under control it took the combined forces of the department, which responded to a general call.

The origin of the fire, the officials of the company say, they have no knowledge of.

SHIP BUILDERS WANT 9-HOUR DAY.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 9.—Seven hundred ship builders at the Wyandotte yards of the Detroit Shipbuilding Co., are now on strike and all work on new vessels has ceased. They demand ten hours pay for nine hours work and assert that they will fight to the finish.

It is understood that the strike in the Wyandotte yards is a preliminary move to a strike of all great lakes shipyards in an effort to establish the scale at all plants. General Superintendent Jeffrey said today that the company could not grant the demands of the men if they remained out 20 days.

Jeffrey says no conferences have been arranged nor will there be any as far as the company is concerned.

ONCE RICH, THEN POOR, NOW INSANE.

Dayton, O., Nov. 10.—Formerly a leader of society in her home, Mary B. Wolfe, a Piqua, O., girl, now is in the insane asylum here. Miss Wolfe was in a girls' school at Indianapolis. Her mother died, and she went home. Through the scheming of a lawyer she lost her fortune, and, on the verge of starvation, began a life of shame. The cigaret habit drove her insane. The girl was sent to the asylum from the Probate court of Miami county.

NOT "MAD" AT ROOT.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Signor Montagna, secretary and charge of the Italian embassy, announced today that he expected the Italian ambassador, Baron Mayor Des Planches, to return to his post here in December. This effectually disposes of the reports to the effect that the baron was either too ill to return here, or as some put it that he had resigned from this post in a huff because he could not get along with Secretary Root.

MAJOR GENERAL SHAFTER WHO CAPTURED SAN-TIAGO NEAR DEATH

[Scripps-McTear Press Association.] San Francisco, Nov. 10.—A special from Bakersfield, says Major General Shafter, who has been suffering from a cold at his ranch near there, is now dangerously ill with pneumonia. His physician feared to remove him to a hospital in Bakersfield and several specialists will hold a consultation at the ranch.

PAINTER CATCHES FIRE.

Marietta, O., Nov. 10.—Howard Smith, a painter, struck a match on the seat of his trousers after putting work last night and his clothing and hands being covered with benzine and tar, he was transformed into a human torch. As a result he was frightfully burned and may die.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

REPORT OF EVENTS REDUCED TO PARAGRAPHS FOR EASY READING AFTER SUPPER

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, immediately revoked that he be taken back to the penitentiary to resume his life sentence for the murder of his wife. He "broke up" a neighbor's home after being released.

Chained to a stake in a corn crib for months, the six-year-old son of Peter and Annie Nelson was found to-day on Nelson's farm in Hempstead, N. Y. The parents were arrested. They have given no reason for treating their child like a wild animal.

Charged with flebbing the funds of the Mutual Reserve Life Assurance Company and covering the larceny by forgery, Frederick A. Buraham, president, his son George Buraham, and George D. Eldridge, vice president, will be brought to trial November 26 in New York.

Secretary Shaw will give Wall street a few millions of federal funds next Monday to help the game.

Big stove factories in Detroit raised the wages of their laborers from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day and plan a light increase for the skilled workers to allay "unrest" and Socialistic tendencies.

Frank Haikley, leader of a band of Creek outlaws, was captured by federal marshals at Keystone, Ok. He was alone. The rest of the gang is still at large.

The mayor and council of Mountain Home, Idaho, have served notice on officials of the Short Line Railroad that if threatened coal famine prevailed, they will forcibly take fuel from first train that comes through and deposit money for same with agent.

Gustave Williams, one of the oldest policemen in this city, was robbed of his trousers, gold watch and revolver at his home.

Sir Thomas Lipton was slightly injured in an automobile wreck at Bridgeport, Conn.

P. C. Knox, Panhandle representative in the U. S. senate, is helping federal officers in the Standard Oil cases.

Mystery surrounding the murder and suicide at Lincoln Park Thursday night was cleared through identification of the woman as Augusta Rah and the man as Carl Grant. A love affair was the cause of the shooting.

Aldermen Williston, Sullivan and Reinberg recommended at the council that the Rogers Park water works system be purchased by the city.

French Minister of Public Worship Briand defined the new law separating church and state as recognizing freedom of the church to do what it pleased in its religious domain.

Dominion Line steamer Athena ran ashore twenty miles above Quebec and was slightly damaged.

President Roosevelt will keep in constant communication with Washington by wireless telegraph while on his way to the Isthmus of Panama on board the battleship Louisiana.

The federal grand jury at St. Louis will investigate the St. Louis end of

The International Socialist Review

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE of 64 large pages, recognized the world over as the best expression of socialist thought in the English language.

Socialism is worth studying, and this is the one American periodical that is a direct and positive help in the study of socialism. It contains articles by the ablest socialists of America and Europe on the live questions that are up for solution. It gives the news of the movement from all over the world. It wastes no space in repetition of the first principles that have been stated thousands of times, but it shows its readers how to apply those principles in new fields.

It is not as some have imagined, a magazine for scholars alone. It contains nothing that cannot be understood by any reader of fair intelligence, and its most enthusiastic subscribers are men and women who have gained the best part of their education through the socialist movement itself.

Beginning with the year 1907, certain new and valuable features will be added, including an article each month from a European socialist of international reputation, written expressly for the Review.

The subscription price is one dollar a year without discount, not even to our stockholders. In order, however, to put the Review within the reach of every student of socialism, we are making the following

Combination Offers:

For \$1.15 we will mail the Review one year and any book published by us at the retail price of 50c.

For \$1.30 we will mail the Review one year and any book or books published by us to the amount of \$1.00 at retail prices.

For \$2.00 we will mail the Review one year and any book or books published by us to the amount of \$2.00 at retail prices.

These offers are not limited to stockholders, but are open to any one. The Review and books need not necessarily be sent to the same address.

To any reader beginning the study of socialism, we suggest the following books: The Socialists, by John Spargo; Collectivism and Industrial Evolution, by Emilio Vandervelde; The Social Revolution, by Karl Kautsky; and The American Farmer, by A. M. Simons. These books sell for 50c each, and we will mail them all with the Review one year for \$2.00.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, (Co-operative) 264 Kinzie Street, Chicago.

THE SUNDAY PAPER

The tremendous demand for the daily has brought with it such an overwhelming problem in the organization of both the mechanical and editorial departments, and such a momentary financial strain that it is thought inadvisable to attempt to undertake the publication of a Sunday edition, for the present at least.

The week day issues will receive the extra endeavor that would have been put upon the preparation and publication of the Sunday issue and if circumstances shall warrant it the management hopes to be able at some future time to begin the issuance of a Sunday paper.

The great need now is support for the six day edition. Every effort must be bent during the next few weeks toward increasing its subscription list.

It is the greatest opportunity ever offered to the workers of America.

They are realizing this fact and are meeting the emergency.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR SHARE? Remember the subscription rates. (They are the lowest ever made by a real daily newspaper.)

SIX DAYS PER WEEK. Rates by Mail Outside Chicago.

One Year\$2.00 Six Months 1.00 Three Months50 Inside Chicago, Six Cents per week.

SEND NO MONEY FOR CHICAGO SUBSCRIPTIONS. SEND IN THE ORDER ONLY.

ADDRESS THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST 163 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO

Advertisement for STEIN CLOTHING CO. featuring an overcoat for \$12.00. Text includes: 'AN OVERCOAT TO BE PROUD OF FOR \$12.00 WE could easily get a fourth more for these overcoats, if we asked it; but we've decided this season shall outclass any previous one in volume of overcoat sales. To do that it must naturally outclass any previous one in values. There is a dozen different styles in these overcoats for you to select from and the fabrics in each are sure to please you. Our broad and liberal guaranty for good dress protects you in the purchase of these overcoats, as it does in all other transactions at this store.'

Stock Subscriptions for the Daily

WE have started The Chicago Daily Socialist without a cent of working capital, something no one but the socialists would dare to do. It is commonly understood that Hearst expended nearly a million and a half of dollars in establishing The Chicago American. We do not need that much to establish The Chicago Daily Socialist, for we have the organized socialists behind us.

But we do need a considerably larger sum than has yet been obtained. This money is needed to meet the host of preliminary expense that attend the launching of a daily paper; it is needed most urgently to arrange for the purchase of a plant.

Whatever Is Needed, Is Needed Quick

Cut out the following blank, subscribe for as much as you can afford, and send it to the address given below. Pay as much you can afford at once and arrange to pay the remainder within at least sixty days.

Workers' Publishing Society

We, the undersigned, hereby severally subscribe to the number of shares set opposite our respective names to the capital stock of the Workers' Publishing Society, and we severally agree to pay the said Society for each of said shares the sum of ten (\$10.00) dollars.

Table with columns: NAME, SHARES, AMOUNT. Includes a line for 'GRAS, L. BECKON, Secretary, 163 Randolph St., Room 14'.

Advertisement for THE HUMAN BODY. Text includes: 'Cannot be kept in proper order unless the food and drink contain the proper elements for rebuilding the waste and for removing the worn out material. In all great cities and in great districts of country territory the water is entirely without the necessary mineral elements to say nothing of the injurious substances so frequently found. The STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY AND BOWEL TROUBLES which finally result in the various diseases of the long sufferers from chronic disorders. If you are one of the sufferers we can cure you. No patent medicines, no special foods, no expensive treatments, no drugs, simply natural water, flowing from the open rocks and containing all the elements necessary to restore and to maintain the ideal conditions. Shipped by express fresh from the springs. Send a stamp for a book on GOOD HEALTH 91 Dearborn Street, Chicago our book on'

Archbishop Ireland and Socialism

Archbishop Ireland is reported to have completely demolished socialism in his speech in Council Bluffs last night.

Let us examine the weapons with which this havoc was committed.

"We must not assert that present conditions are perfect, but we must assert that nothing should be said or done subversive of public order, destructive of the spirit of the country and of its institutions."

Why not, pray, if that spirit and those institutions are wrong, and the so-called public order is an oppressive tyranny?

"Private property, the right of every man to dispose of the 'fruits of brain and hand' must be ever regarded as sacred and inviolable."

But our present system takes from every man the larger share of the "fruits of brain and hand" and gives them to an idle class whose fruits are divorce scandals, yacht races, monkey parties, horse shows, etc.

"Men are not and never will be equal in the power that builds up property, in the economy that preserves and increases it; hence they will never be equal in the amount of property they can and do possess."

But property is built up today by virtue of ownership, not by power of intellect and economy. An infant, an insane person, a ward of the court, by the possession of the things which the workers must use in order to live can take tribute from every producer who uses those things. That tribute will build up a fortune for the idle, infantile or idiotic possessor, while the man who works and produces must live and die in poverty, however hard he may toil, however so economical he may live.

The preaching of utopias to remedy this inequality, the proposal of schemes that ignore the nature of man and the vital conditions of human society is an insult no less than an injury to the individual whom they would fain beguile by their will of the wisp deception."

Correct, and we hope those who have been deceiving the workman into believing that he was on the road to becoming a capitalist will take proper note of the advice of the archbishop.

"Without large accumulations of capital great enterprises are impossible."

Exactly so. Then let us aggregate all the capital into one gigantic fund adequate to the tremendous enterprises that lie before the coming generations.

Let us make this great fund the common property of all, so that every individual will have an interest in its conservation and management.

Let us bring to bear upon its administration the best intellect that our present society can command, and abolish all the disturbing, wasteful, destructive competitive forces that so interfere with the accomplishment of "great enterprises" at present.

We almost wonder if the archbishop is not a socialist in disguise, for he concludes his address with the very wise observation:

"That large accumulations of capital should not be permitted to ply their forces to violate the principles of justice, to oppress and ruin the weak, is an undeniable proposition, but to strive to shatter and ruin them is to aim at a national mediocrity through which America will at once descend in the scale of nations."

To every word of which the Socialist says "Amen."

To attempt to disrupt the trust as Bryan and Hearst propose is to seek to turn the nation back into competitive middle class mediocrity. To "regulate" and harass them as Roosevelt and another class of reformers suggest is to prevent the accomplishment of those "great enterprises" for which "large aggregations of capital" are essential.

Only when the aggregation of capital is permitted to run its natural course, and is then utilized for the good of all will the social welfare be secured.

THAT WOULD BE SOCIALISM

Socialism Will Destroy Individuality?

"Socialism will destroy individuality," drones the professor, who looked over his notes carefully before he went to class, lest he might say something to offend the donor of the university.

"Socialism will destroy individuality," writes the editorial "hack," while he shivers lest he might let one of his own ideas get into his editorial page.

"Socialism will destroy individuality," draws the preacher, as he keeps his eye on the front pew.

"Socialism will destroy individuality," repeats the working man, as he hands in the brass tag with his number on it and loses his identity for the day in the shop.

SOCIALISM WILL RESTORE INDIVIDUALITY.

Socialism will give the makers of machines, the writers of books, the painters of pictures, an opportunity to control their own method of life. It will enable them to embody their own thoughts in their work.

They will be rulers of their own destiny. They will own their own jobs. They will have their leisure with which to develop their individuality.

Childhood will be given opportunity for voting and education. Man will no longer be the slave either to the machine or to an exploiting master.

Not Exactly Accurate

"The Socialists are jubilant because they cast more votes Tuesday than they did last year or year before last. In 1879, their candidate for mayor got 11,829 votes out of the 58,331 cast at that election. That was almost one out of every five. This month they polled in Chicago about 24,000 votes out of a total of 276,000. This is less than one out of every ten."—Chicago Tribune.

Important, perhaps, if true, which it is not. To compare the vote of 1879 with that of to-day is to compare a temporary populist uprising, with a few German Socialists in it, to give it a name, with a coherent, organized, trained body of men. The movement of 1879 died almost as soon as it was born. The present movement practically began in the early '90's and has grown steadily ever since.

The minor misstatement about the present vote, which makes it five or six thousand less than the reality can be overlooked.

Now those workers who voted for the capitalists to run the government for the next year are arranging to go around and ask favors of that same government.

Don't forget that every reader is expected to be a reporter.

What the Table Heard

"Table!" I cried, "table!"

I have read of asses indulging in oratory. I have seen cows gossip and calves grapple, but for a table to speak—that broke all precedents.

Yet it was a fact, a glaring reality. My old, decrepit writing table was speaking.

After the first few formalities—wooden objects are always formal—it said:

"Surprised to hear me talk, are you?"

I owned I was greatly surprised.

"It may seem a little odd," it continued, "but—"

"But what?" I demanded.

"I—I am old and soon shall be gathered unto my ancestors and it is hard, very hard to die when your whole life was a disappointment."

"Disappointment?"

"Yes. For with tables it is as with men; some are made to lead a life of luxury and pleasure; others of poverty, obscurity and disappointment. A playmate of mine, who grew beside me in the forest, and who was later carved in the same shop with me, has climbed high upon the ladder of society. He is now, in the service of a trust magnate. While I have gone through hundreds of hands, through a dozen or more second-hand stores until I landed in this hell of a tenement house, where I am afraid I am doomed to end my existence."

I was reflecting over these utterances, when the table interrupted me:

"I see you are not sleepy tonight. Shall I entertain you by telling you about some of the people who have lived in this room? There were some interesting characters among them."

"Delighted!" I said with Rooseveltian glee.

"People do not stay long at this house," the table began, "all of a dozen different inmates have moved in the short period which I have been here."

"The first man to move in here after I came was a Hungarian. He was a middle-aged man and had been in this country several years. He had saved up some money and did nothing but he awake nights and figure how much it would cost for a woman and five children to go from Vienna to Hamburg, from Hamburg to New York and from New York to Chicago."

"Another four weeks," he said one night, rubbing his hands with great satisfaction, "and I will send for them."

But he did not. The bank where he kept his money failed about two weeks later and his plans went to the winds. That night he leaned over me and wept blood. In the morning he disappeared.

"Sleeping?" the table inquired.

I assured it that I was all attention.

"Another of the roomers," it continued, "promised to be an interesting individual, but with him I had no

time to get acquainted, he left after a few days."

"What sort of a fellow was he?" I asked.

"Well, he must have been a poor devil like yourself; he too was writing and scratching."

"Then there was here also a girl, a blonde German girl who had seen better days. She was working in a knitting factory and was making five dollars a week; six with overtime."

"One night I overheard a conversation which she had with another girl, a friend of hers, which was in part as follows:

"'But I hate him; he is so coarse.'"

"'Yes, but he is earning fifteen dollars a week.'"

"'Then shall I sell myself for money?'"

"'You are doing it now for five dollars a week.'"

"'To a man who does not understand me?'"

"'He will give you a home.'"

"'But there is nothing in common between us; no bond of sympathy.'"

"'There will be—children.'"

"'But I will be unhappy, unhappy all my life.'"

"'You are not the only one.'"

"'Till past midnight the convulsive shaking of her breast was heard in the room. The following evening she gave him her hand."

"I see you are dozing; good night."

"Hold on," I cried, and—awoke.

CHAS. TOBENKIN.

To the Work of Organization

In large measure the success attending the republican party in this campaign was due to the fact that behind this party is a splendid political organization.

It matters not how much of the truth of socialism may be scattered broadcast over the city and nation, if it does not find its expression in an organized effort to do the right thing at the right time, little will ever be accomplished.

In the mad rush of capitalism there has been little during the lifetime of the present generation of the workingman to teach him the value and power of organization. The long winter evenings that are before us will give a chance to get our organization machinery in the very best possible shape.

The campaign of next spring is going to be as much bigger than that of this fall as the cause of socialism is greater than capitalism.

Get busy in every corner of this capitalistic vineyard.

No Compromise

This newspaper may die, but it never will compromise with capitalism, large or small.

The Socialist party gives it life. Let the working class withdraw its support and the thing is dead. Thus the Chicago Daily Socialist will be kept on the straight and narrow path that will lead to happier days in our time.

Now you will see a great storm. Everybody is angry because the Pullman company is to divide its big surplus. Small stockholders say the big ones intend to cheat in the dividing up.

City officials want the company to pay taxes as poor folks do. Minority owners of the car shops have appointed a committee to fight the big capitalists and the city will try to collect taxes due to save small business men from all the expenses of government.

Are the men and women at Pullman who produced the money appointing committees to get their share? No, they are not. They dare not form a union.

Socialism Among Kentucky Feudists

Electioneering on foot, making speeches in forest wilds and traveling through miles of country which have not been touched before by the orators of any party, Capt. George M. Jackson of St. Louis, has opened the most unique political campaign ever inaugurated.

Capt. Jackson has dedicated the remainder of his life to the task. He became a follower of the principles of Socialism in 1902 and, as was the case with the first converts to Christianity, he feels called upon to devote his life to the advancement of the cause. He is sixty-six years old, and in the spring will re-enter the campaign he began some weeks ago.

His campaign will be prosecuted by him on foot, and he plans to traverse the entire eastern part of the state, speaking personally to every man who will hear him, until he shall have become too old and infirm to do active work for the cause he represents. Last year he started the first of his series of expeditions.

It is his plan to lecture in all the school houses which he comes upon. In his walks through the mountain roads he calls at every home and, button-holing the man of the house, instills into him some of the cardinal principles of Socialism.

"In my campaign of last year I converted many," said Capt. Jackson, at Winchester a few days ago, "and I have never seen that will bear fruit in abundance. I found that what I teach is largely new to those whom the adoption of Socialism would help most. They grasp the proposition quickly and each convert is good for more. I show plainly that the Socialist is not an anarchist,

Their latest feat was to hold up a train and rob the government of another \$650,000.

That Louisiana judge who killed a man ought not to apply for a change of venue if the case comes up for trial before himself.

Lily Langtry, who is touring America, did not send a message to King Edward on the occasion of his birthday. She doubtless thinks it is best to let the past stay forgotten.

Tit for Tat.

"You never give me any money as other husbands do," declared the petulant wife. "In Alaska all the women wear furs. I wish I were an Eskimo."

"So do I—and in your native country."

Those Pullman stockholders who are trying to share the opening of that \$30,000,000 melon, will doubtless spend a sincerely grateful Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Harriman doubtless will see that Mr. Fish is given an annual pass over the lines of the Illinois Central.

Our Terms or Go

We are the bosses of labor, we,
And you are the sons of toil;
We tell you what your wages shall be,
And what shall be our spoil;
You see if you have that which you earn
It won't give us any show,
And so we propose that you shall learn
To accept our terms or go!

What right have you, who do the work,
To give it a price at our loss?
That is the right of us who shirk,
And who play the game of boss;
We allow that you may have enough
To keep up the struggle and strain,
But all above must support the bluff,
And go to your bosses' gain.

We have you fast, for you see, good slaves,
We own all the land and tools,
All metals and coals, so jolly knaves,
And can play you for our fools,
It's nothing to us if you have naught,
While our piles forever grow;
You are the cattle our gold has bought,
And so take our terms or go!

—BRISBANE WORKER.

Now is a good time to remember that several years ago the Pullman Company was ordered by the court to dispose of the houses, which it is still renting in Pullman.

If the workers only knew it, it is cheaper to vote right on election day than support a lobby the rest of the year.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

Just Plain Murder.

"If you want the job done, why don't you hand that Socialist official a piece of money?" says the first corruptionist. "He'll take a bribe all right."

"It would be homicide," answers the second corruptionist. "You don't know those Socialists. His constituents would hang him to a lamp post if they caught him in anything crooked."

Archbishop Ireland has made another vicious attack on Socialism. The reverend gentleman has been reading the election news.

Governor Hoch of Kansas will doubtless make his Thanksgiving proclamation doubly fervent this year.

Governor Cummins of Iowa and Governor Johnson of Minnesota likewise have reason to be more than ordinarily thankful.

Upton Sinclair is making so much money out of his novel and play that he will soon be able to buy a jungle all for himself, if he so desires.

Why not present the Russian revolutionists with "the bullet that pierced Goebel's chest," and in that manner end the whole discussion?

Misunderstood.

"As you were crossing the ocean, did the swell of the sea bother you much?"

"Yes," replied the demure young

lady, "he tried to flirt with me, but I complained to the captain, and after that he attended to his own business."

More subscribers for The Daily Socialist will bring more advertising, more advertising will bring a bigger paper and a bigger paper will bring more subscribers. Repeat as before.

A private weather bureau has been started in California, in which a peculiar sort of plant foretells the weather. Will it wither under the usual criticism?

What does Harriman care if the worst he has to fear is a federal inquiry? No federal inquiry ever hurt a railroad in the past.

Count Boni won't be too hard on Countess Anna. If Brother George will only pay a small matter of \$540,000 in debts for him, that divorce will be all right.

There are lots of people who think the Culebra cut is some particular brand of tobacco sold down in Panama.

A Domestic Tilt.

"I made a mistake when I married you."

"You bet you did. You took me for a fellow who could be bossed around by a woman and it wasn't so."

Of course, if you think you are the one man in 10,000 who is wise enough to get rich at the expense of the other 9,999, there is no use in trying to make a Socialist of you.

A man named Guggenheim wants to be senator in Colorado. Judging from his name he must be Irish.

The Russian revolutionists are developing all the traits of financiers.

What Some of Our Friends Say

The initial number of The Chicago Daily Socialist has appeared in Seattle, dated Thursday, Oct. 25. It is a dandy in every respect, and if it is made permanent the date of its first appearance will be a red letter date in the history of the movement in this country. The paper is brimful of labor news from all parts of the country—news of demands for better pay and shorter hours, lockouts by employers, progress of the working class political campaigns in various states and all kinds of general news of interest to labor. We hope the Socialists of America will give this paper hearty support, as its effectiveness cannot be overestimated. It is the one thing the movement has been in need of for a long time.—Voice of Labor, Seattle Wash.

We Will Keep on Shooting.

Your announcement that The Daily Socialist is a fixture was the most deadly volley that has been fired into the old party ranks this campaign. We have made the Appeal to Reason the greatest weekly paper of this century, and we can make The Socialist the greatest daily of the century.

W. E. SILVER.

Omaha, Neb.

Can You Define Socialism?

A comrade has offered to give \$5 for the best definition of "Socialism," not to exceed 100 words. It may be as much shorter as you wish. To this The Daily Socialist will add a prize of one yearly subscription to The Daily Socialist to the second best definition, and one six-months' subscription as a third prize. Here is a chance to see how compactly you can express your thoughts. This contest will end on the first day of December.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The regular monthly meeting of the Cook County Central Committee will occur tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. at 55 North Clark street. All delegates should be promptly on time. There is much important business to be transacted.

C. L. BRECKON.

Packington Logic

The great beef packer touched the electric bell-push and summoned his confidential clerk before him.

"Have you agreed with our competitors as to the price we will pay for hogs, sheep and beef cattle to-morrow?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you ordered a new supply of formaldehyde?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is our stock of salicylic acid large enough to last through the month?"

"Yes, sir."

"All the offal and scraps worked up for sausage and head cheese?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you discharge that bunch of anarchistic union men and fill their places with the imported laborers, who will work longer hours for 50 per cent less wages?"

"Yes, sir."

"Got everything all right, eh?"

"All your orders have been carried out, sir."

"That's good. You may go now. Send me in Mr. Spacewriter. I want to give him a few pointers about that article he is going to write, demanding a 'square deal for the great packing interests.'"

"How I Became a Socialist"

All contributions to this department must be in by the 14th of November and no further articles will be published after the 17th. A committee will then be selected from among representative Socialists to award the prize.

Score One for Breckon.

In September, 1906, I was a delegate to the Letter Carriers' National Convention at Detroit. While there I read in a copy of my home paper that my life-long friend, Charles L. Breckon, had been nominated by the Socialists for member of congress, second district Iowa. I then made up my mind to vote for him, knowing nothing of the principles he advocated.

Comrade Breckon was proprietor of a printing office on the route I delivered mail,

so on my first trip after returning home, I said to him:

"Charles, if you only get two votes in the district, it will be you and I, as I am going to vote for you."

"I almost dropped when Breckon said 'Ben, I don't want your vote unless you endorse the principles I stand for,' and he handed me two papers I had just delivered, and said: 'Read them and you will realize what I stand for.'"

The papers were The Worker and the Appeal to Reason. Well, I read them both through twice before I went to bed that night and was thoroughly convinced that I could only do myself justice by joining the Socialist party, which I did at the next meeting of the local, a few days later. When I joined I enlisted to the end of the war, whether five years or twenty-five years away.

BEN F. DYER.

Mascoutine, Iowa.

Found What He Was Looking For.

I think I must have been born a Socialist, yet I had never read or heard anything about Socialism until I was twenty-four years old. I had never cast a ballot until then for any party.

I was so disgusted with the rottenness of the republican and democratic parties that I felt it was hopeless for me to waste my ballot voting for them.

I had never heard anything of Socialism, so I was boarding with a friend, and then, but of one thing I was sure—I did not want what I was getting.

I was boarding with a friend of mine at that time and one day I happened to pick up a copy of the Appeal to Reason, and I read it. Then I subscribed for the paper and read some more, and then it began to dawn upon me that I had found what I had been looking for, and the very next election I went to the polls and voted the Socialist ticket straight, and have been voting it straight ever since and intend to keep on voting it straight until I get what I know must be the true doctrine. But I could not see them. So I plunged into some of the deeper Socialist writings and read until I thought my head was being crushed and would burst, and I was certain to die.

Of course, I came out on top, as any sane person would with all the argument.

Now I miss the big cosmopolitan city. Nothing I have seems to bring the atmosphere as the Chicago Daily Socialist does. Yours for a daily,

BERTHA M. KET-RATHBUN.

Redalia, Mo.

Her Husband Converted Her.

I became a Socialist, I suppose, for peace of mind, as I married one seven years ago and heard nothing else.

I was brought up in a broad-minded, sympathetic family, and have always been a student—so many things worried me. I was not sure what a benefit machinery was, but I could not see that it was, even then, and yet I knew it must be evolution. My husband would make statements that I knew must be true doctrines. But I could not see them. So I plunged into some of the deeper Socialist writings and read until I thought my head was being crushed and would burst, and I was certain to die.

Of course, I came out on top, as any sane person would with all the argument.

Now I miss the big cosmopolitan city. Nothing I have seems to bring the atmosphere as the Chicago Daily Socialist does. Yours for a daily,

BERTHA M. KET-RATHBUN.

Redalia, Mo.

Seeing, Hearing, Reasoning.

In answer to your question, "How I Became a Socialist," let me say that I have seen, heard and reasoned.

Ottawa, Ill. Edward Eulich.