

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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PRICE ONE CENT

MAKE MONEY, PEOPLE DYING ARE CHEATED

DAILY RAILROAD WRECK RECORD

Smashups and Killings on Big Lines in Last Twenty-Four Hours.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 14.—The 9 o'clock Wildwood Express train on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad was wrecked at Grassy Sound bridge at 10:30 o'clock to-day, and four persons were probably fatally injured.

Kill a "Trainer." Kamloops, B. C., Nov. 14.—In a rear-end collision at Tranquill, a siding seven miles west of here, early this morning between two sections of the east-bound passenger train from Vancouver, one section of which was carrying a party of marines homeward bound from Esquimalt, one man was killed and sixteen injured. The dead man is J. A. Rowe, who was almost instantly killed. Six of the injured are in the hospital here.

FOREIGN CHILDREN FOR COTTON MILLS

Southern Owners Face Prosecutions for Importing European Workers.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 15.—The Department of Justice has been raiding the railroads and the trusts, the timber thieves and the land grabbers, and a variety of other offenders against the statutes of the United States, and now it has a city and a state to punish for violation of the immigration laws.

Help Law Breakers. Several very delicate questions are involved, and the department is likely to act with great deliberation in the prosecutions for that reason. It is not very violent in its movements, either, but is trying to help the offenders out of their scrape as much as it can without knocking the edges off of the law.

YOUR SHARE IS \$1,336

That Much Wealth For You—Have You Got It?

Washington, D. C., Nov. 15.—At mid-night on June 30, 1904, the theoretical wealth of every person then in the United States and its dependencies was \$1,336.01.

This is the close computation of the United States census bureau, which issued an estimate placing the total wealth of the country at the close of the fiscal year of 1904 at \$106,881,415,000.

This shows an increase in wealth over the estimates for 1900 of nearly 21 per cent and of 64 per cent over the estimate for 1890, when the total wealth was \$65,037,091,197.

FINNISH PEOPLE RISE

Representatives of the Czar Fear Peasants Will Fight Soon.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Helsingfors, Finland, Nov. 15.—Authorities in Finland fear a general uprising. Discovery has been made of supplies of arms and ammunition smuggled into the country. It is known that arms have been supplied to many of the peasants. The situation is regarded as critical.

Covert threats from St. Petersburg that Finland is to be deprived of rights recently granted her has led to the importation of arms.

Finnish leaders are prepared to defend any attack on the constitution with arms if necessary. Drilling of the peasants is going on secretly in some sections.

THE I. W. W. INJUNCTION CASE

The trial of the injunction against President Sherman, brought by W. M. Troutman and others, is still undecided. The final hearing before the Master in Chancery was taken on the 13th and his report will be submitted to Judge Hore sometime this week, who will then render his decision.

Greedy B. & O. Agents Invade Hospital and "Settle" with Wreck Victims.

MASS MEETINGS CALLED

Hired Retainers of Big Captains of Industry Go After Dividends in Hours of Death.

Jewish residents of the West Side are arranging to hold mass meeting on the B. & O. wreck, which killed many of their fellow countrymen.

Agents of the guilty corporation harassed the injured at Mercy hospital, and, taking advantage of their ignorance of customs here, tried to get them to sign releases from damage suits.

Admitted to Hospital. Complaint has been made to the Sisterhood of Mercy hospital and the ghouls may be kept from the beds of pain.

Escape Russia, But Not B. & O. Many of the injured escaped from Russia, and the sight of an officer was enough to frighten them and make them do almost anything. Many have signed away their rights to sue the company without knowing what they were doing, for none of them knew a word of English.

Mass Meeting Will Be Held. Officers of the Jewish charitable organizations of this city are now investigating this outrage and meetings will be held to protest against it.

In all, nine Jews coming to this city perished and seven were severely injured.

Hoodlums attacked a Jewish funeral procession at Miller and Taylor streets yesterday afternoon.

Jewish people held an indignation meeting in the West Side Auditorium, Taylor and Center avenue, in the evening. A delegation was appointed and visited Mayor Dunne to-day. Protection was demanded.

B. & O. agents were ejected from Mercy Hospital yesterday by the doctors and nurses. The agents were trying to induce injured victims of the Woodville wreck to sign releases for damages. Being foreigners, they did not understand the papers they were asked to sign. Two men were induced to sign releases for \$150 each before the agents were driven from the hospital by the doctors.

U. S. STEEL AND PALS WOULD STEAL LAND

After Using Public Property For Many Years Free Three Corporations Must Pay a Little.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—Mayor Guthrie has blocked two railroad companies and the United States Steel corporation in their efforts to monopolize a large stretch of land in Lawrenceville, Va., valued at \$2,900,000, which belongs to the city.

He has served notice on the three corporations that they must pay into the city treasury just rents for the use of the tract of land or vacate.

For years it has been utilized by the Allegheny Valley Railroad and the Junction Railway Company and the United States Steel Company free of cost.

CHILDREN IN PRISON—SUICIDE

Word was received by former residents of Zhitomir, Russia, in Chicago that a 60-year-old Jew in that city committed suicide, leaving the following note: "No one is to blame for my death. All my children are in prison. I have nothing to live for now."



(McCutcheon's Cartoon for Crippled Children's Fair.)

WHERE THE MONEY AND CRIPPLES ARE PRODUCED

ROCKEFELLER'S PET DEVILFISH HAS FOXY NEW TRICK

Standard Oil Drives Coach and Four Through Rebate Law.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Washington, D. C., Nov. 15.—In the statement made by the attorney general of the United States a clever new trick of the Standard Oil Company was brought to light.

It appears that the Standard, through its influence, and by reason of its large tonnage, sells substantially all the lubricating oils to the railroads of the United States; that the prices are from 50 to 100 per cent more than the prices which other manufacturers are willing to sell the same, and that these excessive prices are willingly paid by the railroads in order that they may get the trust's business and that this is substantially the payment of rebates.

\$50,000,000 Yearly Profit.

The total value of all property controlled by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, except such as may have been purchased, is \$69,020,798, according to its own valuation. It is declared that upon this capital the Standard from 1882 to 1895, inclusive, paid \$512,940,004 of dividends, and has created a large surplus. It is alleged that its property at the present time exceeds the value of \$200,000,000. Its annual dividends during the last nine years have run from 33 to 48 per cent, in addition to the surplus.

This is the suit that is expected to "bust" the Standard. When it is "busted," will times be any better for the men that live by producing?

COUNT BONI TAKES TO THE WOODS

Creditors Can Find No Trace of Former Western Union Pensioner.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Paris, Nov. 15.—Count Boni is missing. Caricatured and ridiculed, held up as the joke of Europe, the "noble" ex-husband of Anna Gould has at last been shamed. At his apartments it was stated that the count had gone away for a rest. The word was given to a besieging army of creditors.

Friends to-day express the belief that Boni's colossal conceit which has prevented his appreciating public sentiment has deserted him. Others are of the opinion that he is only dodging creditors.

Cloudy and Warmer. Fair to-night. Friday cloudy and warmer.

LAND ON HIS MAJESTY LAMBASTED IN REICHSTAG

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Berlin, Nov. 15.—In one of the most dramatic sessions the German Reichstag has seen in recent years, the kaiser and his policies were ruthlessly attacked and defended. Herr Bassermann, the national liberal leader, was the instigator of the attack. With the chamber ringing with the cheers of the throng that packed the galleries and lauding Bassermann's words, Prince Von Buelow, the chancellor threw himself into the breach in defense of the kaiser. Bassermann electrified the large audience by mercilessly attacking the foreign policy of Germany, which he declared had been a complete failure.

REVOLUTIONISTS COLLECT FUNDS

Polish Fighters Overcome Gendarmes and Obtain Much Money.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Warsaw, Poland, Nov. 15.—Armed revolutionists made an attack at dawn to-day on the railway station at Suchedniow, on the Vistula railroad, killing the gendarmes on guard. They added to the war fund of the terrorists. Windows and furniture in the station were smashed, and the telegraph wires torn down. A large sum of money was seized. The terrorists then fled, frightening pursuers by firing revolvers.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS AND CODFISH

Necessaries of Life In Grasp of the Octopus.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Boston, Nov. 15.—A \$10,000,000 chocolate trust is in formation, with Walter Baker, the Walter M. Lowney and the Huyler companies as parent concerns.

Boston, Nov. 15.—The long anticipated fish trusts seem to have become an accomplished fact. It is said that all the large concerns of Boston and Gloucester will co-operate under a corporate charter with a capital of \$5,000,000. The new company will establish a great drying and curing factory here for the western trade.

AGITATION IN HOOSIER STATE GETTING WARMER

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 15.—(Special)—The Indianapolis Socialists are conducting a most active campaign of organization. This city has always been rather backward, but it is now developing very rapidly. Seven ward branches and a German local have been organized and more are expected. (Let other towns report their progress.)

PULLMAN MONEY NOW DIVIDED

Trick is Done Morgan's Way and Small Investors Howl—Workers Silent.

The Pullman surplus has been divided. As the craftsmen who created the wealth had no legal right to say anything about this division of a financial melon, they were not present at the meeting and will get none of it. W. K. and Frederick K. Vanderbilt, J. P. Morgan and agents of the Field estate cut the melon and passed the slices around as their own interests appeared. Minority stockholders did not get a "look in."

Morgan's Way Adopted. New stock will be issued as Morgan planned. This will give the big interests the \$27,000,000, or \$30,000,000, as some little stockholders claim, to play with for several years longer. Corporation Counsel Lewis asked that the company pay \$5,000,000 due for taxes. His letter caused considerable amusement among the directors. It went into the waste basket.

Only Earned 434 Per Cent. In eight years the earnings of stockholders have been 434 per cent on the money invested. In that time several strikes have been suppressed and wages reduced.

Morgan and the Vanderbilts came on a special train and spent their time at the Chicago club, shielded from a throng of newspaper reporters and other curious persons. These same men soon will be a factor in the local gas and electric companies and Chicago people may see them oftener.

The new increase in the Pullman capital stock, making it appear that \$100,000,000 is invested, will require more and harder work from the 10,000 men and women in the shops. Dividends must be paid on the increase and wages may be reduced and hours increased.

TRYING MODERN SLAVEHOLDER

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Pensacola, Fla., Nov. 14.—W. S. Harlan, a prominent St. Louis man, was placed on trial in the federal court this afternoon on the charge of peonage. The first step in the case was the overruling by Judge Swayne of every demurrer made by the defendant's attorneys, thus winning the first victory for the government. Swayne is the judge who was tried and vindicated before the senate.

IS IT BARTZEN'S FINISH?

Building Commissioner Bartzen will address the Commonwealth club at the Kimball restaurant tomorrow evening. The Commonwealth is a literary club composed of socialists, democrats, prohibitionists, safe and sane business men, anarchists, republicans and Dowie followers. Commissioner Bartzen will tell of his experiences as building commissioner.

SAN FRANCISCO FUND HELD IN CHICAGO.

Big Merchants Furnished Supplies, But No Money Was Sent.

Chicago raised \$631,000 for the relief of San Francisco earthquake sufferers, \$400,000 of which is still in the First National bank.

Supplies costing \$200,000 were bought the first two weeks after the disaster. It was spent pro rata in the stores of Chicago wholesale merchants. Marshall Field & Co., being the largest subscriber, they got \$24,000 of the business.

Officers of the Commercial association say that the balance of the fund is being held for relief of the sufferers this winter.

H. C. Barlow said that the money is being held in Chicago by instructions from the San Francisco relief committee. It is drawing two per cent interest. None of the Chicago fund suffered in the alleged fight of grafting by traders in the stricken city, according to Mr. Barlow.

TELEGRAPHERS ON SYMPATHY STRIKE

New, But Militant Union, Takes Lead in Solidarity of Working Class.

Houston, Tex., Nov. 15.—The trouble here between the Western Union and its operators, which resulted in a strike, is the result of attempting to make the operators serve the Enterprise, a Beaumont newspaper, which is classed as "unfair." The union operators refused to handle the press report for the Enterprise, which is a morning paper, and when ordered to do so the strike followed. The number of operators out at Houston is reported as about twenty-seven, but the Western Union claims to have the places of the strikers filled. It is understood the action of the strikers in Houston is endorsed by the state organization, and the trouble may spread.

Strike May Spread. Associated Press operators at Beaumont refuse to act as strike-breakers, and they may be locked out.

PRICE OF GERMAN BRIAR PIPES DOUBLED

Berlin, Nov. 15.—Strikes in the two great pipe making districts of St. Claude, France, and Nureinberg, Germany, threaten an increase of 50 per cent in the price of briar pipes. It is practically a certainty now. There also has been a scarcity of good briar in Italy, which produces the best roots. Furthermore, a rise in the price of vulcanite silver has increased the cost of mouthpieces and finishings.

WOULD SELL ASHES OF BABY.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Denver, Col., Nov. 15.—A trunk at the Oxford Hotel was about to be sold for a bill yesterday, when a letter from Mrs. Michael McLeod, Roswell, N. M., to the authorities prevented. The trunk contains ashes of her babe. McLeod met reverses and sickness. He formerly was connected with the Western Passenger Association.

IS TEDDY GOING TO BUST THE STANDARD OIL TRUST?

Suit Brought in Earnest to Dissolve Outfit and Maybe Jail John D.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Washington, D. C., Nov. 15.—Standard Oil is to be dissolved and John D. Rockefeller prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law by the federal government. This suit is to be no joke, according to Attorney General Moody.

In a statement issued to-day, Mr. Moody charges the big grease combine with many crimes, and says he has evidence to support his contention.

To Bust the Whole Thing. Mr. Moody in a formal statement said:

"It is believed that these facts justify and require action by the United States in the courts. Accordingly a petition in equity, under the provisions of the Sherman act, has this day been filed against the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, and seventy other corporations and limited partnerships and the seven individual defendants before named, in the eighth judicial circuit at St. Louis, Mo., to have the said combination adjudged and decreed to be unlawful, and that the holding and control by the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, of the stocks of the seventy corporations be declared unlawful and the said corporations be prohibited from declaring or paying any dividends to the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, and be enjoined from entering into or performing any contract or combination to restrain trade and commerce or to monopolize trade in the future."

Attacks Numerous. Petition filed in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis asking for:

Dissolution of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. Injunction against the Rockefellers, Rogers, Archbold and others to prevent further violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Injunction against subsidiary companies to prevent paying further dividends to the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

Injunction against all individuals and companies connected with the Standard Oil Company, to prevent further combinations in restraint of trade.

Future Possible Action. Criminal prosecution of the Rockefellers and other directors of the Standard Oil Company for violation of the anti-trust law.

ALL UP WITH JOHN D. Hedgeton, Neb., Nov. 15.—Town Marshall Hawkins is investigating numerous hen-roost robberies in Hedgeton that have aroused our people in the last few days. Marshall Hawkins says he believed Rockefeller has a hand in it, and will make a report to President Roosevelt. He will also lay the evidence before the next Crabtree county grand jury at the county seat, and confidently expects indictments against the people at 26 Broadway.—Lige Stebbens, special correspondent at Hedgeton.

SCALDED IN A MEAT TANK.

Employee of Hammond Packing House Falls in Grease Tank—Is Badly Burned.

Martin Cheesuck, 25 years old, employed in the Hammond Packing house, fell in a grease vat yesterday and scalded both legs and left arm. He was removed to St. Bernard Hospital in the police ambulance.

Cheesuck was engaged in skimming grease from a rendering vat, and in reaching for something slipped into the vat. He has a family, and lives at 4848 Paulina street. If Cheesuck lives he will be a cripple for life.

WHITE—NO LYNCHING.

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 15.—The Supreme court of Georgia has denied a new trial to R. L. Vandever, a white man, convicted of assault on Bessie Helton, a 15-year-old white girl. He must serve a sentence of twenty years. Vandever and the girl are members of prominent families.

"AN EYE FOR AN EYE" BY C. S. DARROW

The Story of a Condemned Man's Last Night on Earth.

"The judge was the first one to speak. He turned to the jury and thanked 'em for their patriotism and devotion, and the great courage they'd shown by their verdict. He said they'd done their duty well and could now go back to their homes contented and happy. And he says: 'Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner from the room.' Of course, I hadn't expected nothin', and still I wasn't quite sure—the same as now, when I think mebbe the governor 'll change his mind. But when the verdict was read and they said it was death, somehow I felt kind of dazed. I don't really remember their puttin' the han'-cuffs on me, and takin' me back to jail. I don't remember the crowd in the court-room, or much of anything until I was locked up again, and then my lawyer come to me and said he would make a motion for a new trial, and not to give up hope. My lawyer told me that the reason they was out so long was one man stuck out for servin' me to the penitentiary for life instead of hangin' me. We found out that he used to be a switchman. I s'pose he knew what a hard life I had and wanted to make some allowances. The State's Attorney said he'd been bribed, and the newspapers had lots to say about investigatin' the case, but there wa'n't nothin' done about it. But I s'pose mebbe it had some effect on the next case. "There wa'n't nothin' more done for two or three days. I just stayed in my cell and didn't feel like much talkin' with any one. Then my lawyer come over and said the motion for a new trial would be heard next day. In the mornin' they han'cuffed me and took me back as usual. There was a lot of people in the courtroom, though not so many as before. My lawyer had a lot of books, and he talked a long while about the case, and told the judge he ought to give me a new trial on account of all the mistakes that was made before. And after he got done the judge said he'd thought of this case a great deal both by day and by night, and he'd tried to find a way not to sentence me to death, but he couldn't do it, and the motion would be overruled. Then he said 'Jackson, stand up.' Of course I got up, because he told me to. Then he looked at me awful savage and solemn and said 'Have you got anything to say why sentence should not be passed on you?' and I said 'No.' Then he talked for a long time about how awful bad I was, and what a warnin' I ought to be to everybody else; and then he sentenced me to be removed to the county-jail and on Friday, the thirteenth day of this month—that's to-day—to be hanged by the neck till dead, and then he said, 'May God have mercy on your soul!' After that he said, 'Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner. Mr. Clerk, call the next case.' And they han'cuffed me and brought me back. "I don't know why the judge said, 'May God have mercy on your soul!' I guess it was only a kind of form that they have to go through, and I don't think he meant it, or even thought anything about it. If he had, I don't see how he really could ask God to have mercy on me unless he could have mercy himself. The judge didn't have to hang me unless he wanted to. "Well, the lawyer come in and told me he ought to appeal the case to the Supreme Court, but it would cost one hundred dollars for a record, and I didn't know where to get the money. I told him I didn't know either. Of course I hadn't any, and told him he might just as well let it go; that I didn't s'pose it would do any good anyhow. But he said he'd see if he could find the money somehow, and the next day he come in and said he was goin' to give half out of his own pocket, and he'd seen another feller that didn't want his name mentioned and that thought a man oughtn't to be hung without a chance; he was goin' to give the other half. Of course I felt better then, but still I thought there wa'n't much chance for everybody was against me, but my lawyer told me there was a lot of mistakes and errors in the trial and I ought to win. "Well, he worked on the record and finally got it finished, a great big kind of book that told all about the case. It was only finished a week ago, and I s'posed any one could take his case to the Supreme Court if he had the money; but my lawyer said no, he couldn't, or rather he said yes, any one could take his case to the Supreme Court, but in a case like mine, where I was to be hung I'd be dead before the Supreme Court ever decided it, or even before it was tried. Then he said the only way would be if some of the judges looked at the record and made an order that I shouldn't be hung until after they'd tried the case, but he told me it didn't make any difference how many mistakes the judge had made, or how many errors there was, they wouldn't make any order unless they believed I hadn't done it. He said that if it had been a dispute about a horse or a cow, or a hundred dollars, I'd have a right to go to the Supreme Court, and if the judges found any mistakes in the trial I'd have another chance. But it wa'n't so when I was tried for my life. "Well, when he'd explained this I felt sure 'twas all off, and I told him so, but he said he was goin' to make the best fight he could and not give up till the end. He said he had a lot at stake himself, though not so much as I had. So he took the record and went to the judges of the Supreme Court, and they looked it over, and said mebbe the judge that tried me did make some mistakes, and mebbe I didn't have a fair trial, but it looked as if I was guilty and they wouldn't make any order. So my case never got into the Supreme Court after all and the hundred dollars was wasted. "Well, when my lawyer told me, of course I felt blue. I'd built some ou

this, and it begun to look pretty bad. It seemed as if things was comin' along mighty fast, and it looked as if the bobbin was most wound up. When you know you're goin' to die in a week the time don't seem long. Of course if a feller's real sick and gets run down and discouraged, and hasn't got much grip on things, he may not feel so very bad about dyin', for he's 'most dead anyway, but when a feller's strong, and in good health, and he knows he's got to die in a week, it's a different thing. "Then my lawyer said there was only one thing left, and that was to go to the gov'nor. He said he knew the gov'nor pretty well and he was goin' to try. He thought mebbe he'd change the sentence to imprisonment for life. When I first come to jail I said I'd rather be hung than to be sent up for life, and I stuck to it even when the jury brought in their verdict, but when it was only a week away I begun to feel different and I didn't want to die, leastwise I didn't want to get hung. So I told him all the people I knew, though I didn't think they'd help me, for the world seemed to be against me, and the papers kept tellin' what a good thing it was to hang me, and how the State's Attorney and the jury and the judge had been awful brave to do so quick. But I couldn't see where there was any bravery in it. I didn't have no friends. It might have been right, but I can't see where the brave part come in. "But every day the lawyer said he thought the gov'nor would do something, and finally he got all the names he could to the petition, and I guess it wa'n't very many, only the people that sign all the petitions because they don't believe in hangin'; and day before yesterday, he went down to Springfield to see the gov'nor. "Well, I waited all day yesterday. I didn't go out of the cell for exercise because I couldn't do anything and I didn't want 'em to see how nervous I was. But I tell you it's ticklish business waitin' all day when you're goin' to be hung in the mornin' unless something happens. I kept askin' the guard what time 'twas, and when I heard any one comin' up this way I looked to see if it wa'n't a despatch, and I couldn't set down or lay down, or do anything 'cept drink whiskey. I hadn't really been sober and clear-headed since yesterday noon, in fact, I guess if I had been, I wouldn't kep' you here all night like this. I didn't hardly eat a thing, either, all day, and I asked the guard about it a good many times, and he felt kind of sorry for me but didn't give me much encouragement. You see they've had a guard right here in front of the door all the time, day and night, for two weeks. That's called the death watch, and they set here to see that I don't kill myself, though I can't see why that would make any great difference so long as I've got to die anyhow. "Well, long toward night the guard come and brought me that new suit of clothes over on the bed, and I guess I've got to put 'em pretty quick. Of course, the guard be as nice as he could be. He didn't tell me what they's for, but I knew all the same. I know they don't hang nobody in their old clothes. I s'pose there'll be a good many people there, judges and doctors and ministers and lawyers, and the newspapers, and the friends of the sheriff, and politicians, and all of course it wouldn't look right to have me in my up there before 'em all in my old clothes—it would be about like wearin' old duds to a party or to church—so I've got to put on them new ones. They're pretty good, and they look as if they're all wool, don't you think? "Well, a little while after they brought me the clothes, I seen the guard come up with a telegram in his hand. I could see in his face it wa'n't no use, so of course I wa'n't quite so nervous when I read it. But I opened it to make sure. The lawyer said the gov'nor wouldn't do nothin'. Then, of course, 'twas all off. Still he said he'd go back about midnight. I don't know whether he meant it, or said it to brace me up a little and kind of let me down easier. "Of course, the gov'nor could wake up in the night and do it, if he wanted to, and I s'pose such this 's has been done. I've read 'bout 'em stoppin' it after a man got up on the scaffold. You remember about the gov'nor of Ohio, don't you? He come here to Chicago to some convention, and a man was to be hung in Columbus that day, and the gov'nor forgot it till just about the time, and then he tried for almost an hour to get the penitentiary on the long distance telephone, and he finally got 'em just as the man was goin' up on the scaffold. Such things has happened, but of course, I don't s'pose they'll happen to me. I never had much luck in anything, and I guess I'll be hung all right. "It seems queer, don't it, how I'm talkin' to you here, and the guard out there, and everybody good to me, and in just a little while they're goin' to take me out there and hang me? I don't believe I could do it, even if I was a sheriff and got ten thousand dollars a year for it, but I s'pose it has to be done. "Well, now I guess I've told you all about how everything happened and you understand how it was. I s'pose you think I'm bad, and I don't want to excuse myself, too much, or make out I'm any saint. I know I never was, but you see how a feller gets into them things when he ain't much different from everybody else. I know I don't like crime, and I don't believe the others does. I just got into a sort of a mill and here I am right close up to that noose. "There ain't any one specially that I've got to worry about, 'cept the boy. Of course it's awful hard for a poor feller to start, anyhow, unless he's real smart, and I don't know how 'twill be with the boy. We always thought he was awful cunning; but I s'pose most parents o'w. But I don't see how he'd ever be very smart, 'cause I wa'n't and neither was his mother. As I was sayin', 'twould be awful hard for him anyhow, but now when he's growed up, and any one tells him about how his mother was murdered by his father, and that how his father got hung for it, and they show him the pictures in the paper and all that, I don't see how he'll ever have any show. It seems as if the state had ought to do something for a child when the state kills its father that way, but it don't unless they send him to a poor house, or something like that. "Now, I haven't told you a single lie—and you can see how it all was,

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and that I wa'n't so awful bad, and that I'm sorry, and would be willin' to die if it would bring her back. And if you can, I wish you'd just kind of keep your eye on the boy. I guess it'll be a good deal better to change his name and not let him nor any one else know anything about either of us. A good many poor people grow up that way. I don't really know nothin' 'bout my folks. They might've been hung too, for all I know. But you kind of watch the boy and keep track of him, and if he comes up all right, and seems to be a smart feller, and looks at things right, and he gets to wonderin' about me, and you think 'twill do any good you can tell him just what you feel a mind to, but don't tell him 'less'n you think it will do him good. Of course, I can't never pay you in any way for what you've done for me, but mebbe you'll think it's worth while for a feller that ain't a friend in the world, and who's got to be hung so quick.

Labor Union News

Election of general officers of the International Boot and Shoe Workers' Union will be held on December 6. The five locals of the union in Chicago will vote at the headquarters of the union, Bush Temple, where the polls will be open from 5:30 in the afternoon until 10 o'clock at night. The Boot and Shoe Workers' Union hit upon a novel plan for organizing members of the shoe trade and educating them in unionism. It has arranged for monthly entertainments and lectures which are to be given at their headquarters in Bush Temple throughout the winter. Men who are familiar with the labor movement and with trade unionism will be secured to give lectures on these evenings. The first of these entertainments will be given December 1. Thomas M. Dooley, general secretary of the United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, reports that John J. Casey, a member of that organization, was elected to the legislature from Luzerne, Pa.

Patronize our advertising columns and make the daily permanent.

Jim wrung Hank's hand for a minute in silence, and then said: "And just one word more, Hank; tell him not to be poor; don't let him get married till he's got money, and can afford it, and don't let him go in debt. You know I don't believe I ever would have done it if I hadn't been so poor." Hank drew back his hand and stepped to the grated door and looked out along the gloomy iron corridors and down toward the courtyard below. Then he looked up at the tiers of cells filled with the hapless outcasts of the world. On the skylight he could see the faint yellowish glow that told him that the day was about to dawn. The guard got up from his stool and passed him another flash of whiskey. "Here, you'd better get Jim to drink all he can," he whispered, "for his time is almost up."

Hank took a little sip himself and then motioned Jim to drink. Jim took the bottle, raised it to his mouth and gulped it down, scarcely stopping to catch his breath. Then he threw the bottle on the bed and sat down on his chair. With the story off his mind it was plain that the whiskey was fast numbing all his nerves. He was not himself when he looked up again. "I guess mebbe I'd better change my clothes, while I have a chance," he said. "I don't want any one else to have to do it for me, and I want to look all right when the thing comes off."

A new guard came up to the door, unlocked it and came in. He nodded to Hank and told him he must go. "His breakfast is just comin' up and it's against the rules to have any one here at the time. The priest will come to see him after he gets through eatin'."

Over in the corridor where Hank had seen the beams and lumber he could hear the murmur of muffled voices, evidently talking about the work. Along the corridor two waiters in white coats were bringing great trays filled with steaming food. Slowly Hank turned to Jim and took his hand. "Well, old fellow," he said, "I've got to go. I see you're all right, but take that Scotch whiskey when it comes; it won't do you any hurt. I'll look after everything just as I said. Good-bye."

Jim seemed hardly to hear Hank's farewell words. "Well, good-bye." Hank went outside the door and the guard closed and locked it as he turned away. Then Jim got up from his chair and stumbled to the door. "Hank! Hank! S'pose you stop at the telegraph office of the Western Union—and the Postal—all of 'em—mebbe—might—be somethin'—"

"All right," Hank called back. "I will! I will! I'll go to both to make sure if there's anything there; and I'll telephone you by the time you've got through eatin'."

[The End]

ARCTIC EXPLORER PEARY MAY BE LOST AT SEA Ship Roosevelt Missing, With Gallant Pole Hunter—Last Reported Disabled. Halifax, N. S., Nov. 15.—Fears are expressed that Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, has been lost at sea. The Roosevelt, bearing Lieut. Peary was due at Sydney last week. She was last reported at Battle Harbor on the Labrador coast by the steamer Virginia Lake. The Roosevelt was badly battered by storms and the officers of the Virginia Lake said that all her beams had been cut for fire wood. With two blades of her propeller gone the Roosevelt was only able to make four knots an hour. For more than a week severe storms have swept the New Foundland coast, and in her damaged condition, the Roosevelt may have been unable to weather the gales and seas.

MODEST BUT HAPPY WEDDING On Tuesday, Nov. 14, at 3 p. m., by Justice H. W. Roth, Alexander Mullen and Miss Mabel L. Breckon. At home after Nov. 20, at Boulevard flats, 55th and Halsted streets. Miss Breckon was for two years assistant book-keeper in the office of the Chicago Socialist. The groom has grown up on the South Side, and is an employe of one of the large meat distributing houses.

ORGANIZE SOCIALIST CLUB. Socialists of the First ward will organize a debating club. The first meeting will be held at 419 State street next Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. All Socialists and their friends are invited to be present.

CONFESIONS OF A DRONE, BY PATTERSON, a book by London, and one by Sinclair, with other Socialist literature, in all 228 pages, mailed for 10c, Charles E. Kerr & Co., 264 Kinzie St., Chicago.

WANTED, MEN—A good side line for those calling on grocers, delicatessen and restaurants. Write or call, Chicago Socialist, CHRISTIAN MEYER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Room 42, 70 La Salle St., Telephone Main 1907.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, \$1.50 per week. 715 N. Irving ave.

International Union of Steam Engineers, Local No. 3, meets to-night at 75 East Randolph street. All members are requested to attend.

Journeymen Tailors' Union, Local No. 5, will hold a meeting Monday, November 19, at 10 Clark street.

Because of the employment of non-union men in the construction of a large addition, the American Rolling Mill company, Robey street and Blue Island avenue, may be boycotted.

An injunction allowing the men to "talk their heads off," but restraining them from picketing the plant of the Wood Motor Vehicle company, was issued against the members of the International Association of Machinists by Judge McEwen. The injunction was given upon the request of the company, fifty of whose machinists have been on strike for weeks, and mark a departure in the history of injunctions, as heretofore injunctions denied the men the right to speak to seabs.

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CLASSIFIED LAWYERS STEDMAN & SOELKE COUNSELLORS AT LAW 94 LA SALLE STREET - CHICAGO PETER SIKSMA, Attorney at Law, Suite 437-48 Stock Exchange Bldg., 130 La Salle Street, Phone Main 2618. M. H. TAFT, Attorney at Law, Suite 53, 59 Randolph St., Borden Block, Phone Cent. 2513. TRUCKS AND WAGONS BUILT TO ORDER. Repairing promptly attended to. Lauritz Olsen, 104-106 E. North Ave., Phone North 1554. GLASS ENGLEWOOD WINDOW GLASS CO. 882 W. 63rd St. Window and Plate Glass. FOR CIGARS call on or write to B. BERLYN, 662 E. 63rd St., Chicago, Ill. Phone Hyde Park 5425. COMRADES—WE WILL PURCHASE for you or forward to you, anything on the market. We will charge you five per cent for our services. Why patronize the trusts when you are here? All goods shipped to Chicago. All orders must be accompanied by cash or money order. Socialist Mail Order House, 3420 Auburn ave., Chicago. TYPEWRITERS—All makes, new and slightly used, bought, sold, repaired and repaired. Office furniture, Stenographers furnished. O. T. Anderson, 280 La Salle St., Chicago, Automatic 9427. Harrison 4328. FOR SALE—SOUTH SIDE, 12-ROOM and above residence, stone, with hot water heat and all modern conveniences; lot 25x 161 to paved alley; Indiana ave. between 45th and 46th sts. C-1 \$12,000; sale price \$7,500. Address Chgo. Socialist. PORTRAIT AGENTS—Why not deal direct with artist? Best work guaranteed. Reasonable prices. Prompt shipment. Write for circular. Also work done for retail. Address A. E. ZISKIND, 617 New Era Bldg. FOR SALE—NORTH SIDE, 14-ROOM house, stone, steam heat, elegantly finished with hard woods, entirely modern, in first-class condition. La Salle ave., near North ave., cost \$17,000, sale price \$11,000. Address Chicago Socialist. FOR SALE—WEST SIDE, 3-STORY brick and stone building, new and modern, steam heat, saloon, hall and 8-room flat; excellent opportunity for business. Van Buren near Kedzie. Easy terms, \$12,000. Address Chicago Socialist.

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23rd Ward Club Socialist Party MEETS EVERY SUNDAY BETWEEN 9 AND 12 A. M. AT 576 Larrabee St., Cor. Wisconsin St. COMRADES: PATRONIZE US! CHAS TYL & CO. THE POPULAR TAILORS 772 S. HALSTED STREET COR. 19TH PLACE CHICAGO

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SOLIDARITY OF WORKINGMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY SMOKE UNION MADE BLUE LABEL CIGARS

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COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE Meets Every Second Sunday Each Month at 55 N. Clark St.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Meets Every Monday at Headquarters

Find your place in this organization and become identified with the greatest movement in the history of the human family. PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS AND MAKE THE DAILY PERMANENT.

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By WALTER THOMAS MILLS, A. M. It contains 48 chapters, 640 pages, handsomely bound in English linen. Price, single copies, \$2.50 each postpaid. Ten copies shipped to one address, \$15 and the purchasers pay the freight.

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WATCH FOR THE NEW CONTINUED STORY, "KNIGHT OF THE TOILERS."

THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN BY JOHN SPARGO Library Edition.....\$1.50 By mail.....\$1.65

THE CALL OF THE WILD BY JACK LONDON Library Edition.....75c By mail.....85c CHICAGO SOCIALIST, 163 E. Randolph Street, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS AND MAKE THE DAILY PERMANENT. THE SENSIBLE IDIOT A BEAUTIFUL MELODRAMA In Three Acts and Epilogue Scenes laid in Russia, dealing with present conditions. Written and dramatized by P. Boravik. By mail, 35c. Order from CHICAGO SOCIALIST 163 Randolph Street, CHICAGO, ILL. WATCH FOR THE NEW CONTINUED STORY, "KNIGHT OF THE TOILERS."

FARMERS WILL UNITE WITH WAGE WORKERS

Socialists Introduce No Resolution - Leather Workers Oppose Political Tactics.

Minneapolis, Nov. 14.—The farm joined hands with the mill and mine and factory today in the battle against exploitation.

Nine delegates from this organization were seated at the Federation convention, and W. West Tubbs, secretary, and E. C. Crowley, state organizer for Wisconsin, addressed the convention.

Mr. Crowley said in part: "You of the American Federation of Labor have done wonderful things for yourselves. We are trying to control the production of farm stuffs as you are controlling the labor situation.

Against "Middle Man." "We may control the wheat market, as we are doing today—the mills of Minneapolis are on the point of shutting down, because we are holding back our wheat.

Producer Should Control Product. There is only one man who has a right to put a price on goods and that is the man who produces them.

Farmers for Union Label. "I can pledge you that within a year 100,000 farmers in Wisconsin will sign an agreement to purchase none but goods bearing union label if you will pledge us your support.

President Gompers spoke cordially to the farmers, saying: "The very presence of these representatives of the farmers of our country bodes the great good of all our people.

(From Our Special Correspondent.) Minneapolis, Nov. 14.—The brewery workers' and the wood workers' and carpenters' controversies are no nearer settlement than last year and will be threshed out on the floor of the convention.

No Socialist Resolution. There will be no socialist resolution introduced this year. The Milwaukee Central Labor Union instructed Victor L. Berger to introduce a number of progressive trades union resolutions, which have been designated as "Socialist resolutions."

Universal Label. On the question of a universal label, a meeting of all the label trades was held and, after considerable discussion, the vote for the adoption of such a label was as follows: For the label, eleven unions; against it, eleven; non-committal, eleven.

WANTS TO SELL JOE LAND. [Antigo (Wis.) Journal] Joe Patterson, known as the parlor Socialist, and a grandson of the founder of the Chicago Tribune, has entered the University of Wisconsin to study agriculture.

THE NEW SERIAL. To-morrow the Chicago Daily Socialist will begin the publication of "The Gold-Bug" by Edgar Allan Poe. This is one of the stories that originated the present "mystery story."

Socialists are becoming more numerous in the industrial centers and their revolutionary newspapers and magazines are giving the government trouble. Of course these people must obey or go to jail if they are keeping up their agitation in the face of all difficulties.

GOOD NEWS FROM NEW YORK STABLE

J. Moore to Sell His Horses Which Cost Workers on Rock Island \$100,000 Yearly.

New York, Nov. 15.—Good news from Rock Island switchmen comes from the Lichenor-Grand stables.

James Hobart Moore, who with his brother, got possession of the Rock Island without investing a cent of real money will sell his show horses at auction. This stable has cost freight handlers, train men, clerks and other railway employes at least \$100,000 a year.

The working people, however, have so many fine stables to keep, so many horse shows to support and so many country and town houses to maintain for those "that live" by scheming, that one less will not make a great difference.

Comment—This is published to excite discontent and cause workmen to become more selfish.

CHAUFFEURS ROUGHHOUSE IN NEW YORK

Auto Strike Continues Hot—Bricks and Cobblestones Fly.

(Special Telegram.)

New York, Nov. 15.—An electric cab in which William H. Palmer, secretary of the New York Transportation Company, whose chauffeurs are on strike, was riding through Forty-ninth street near Sixth avenue early today was bombarded with bricks and stones by a gang of striking chauffeurs.

The cab was smashed and Mr. Palmer was bruised about the body.

NO FREEDOM OF PRESS

Japanese Newspapers Have a Hard Time—Rise of Socialists Troubles Censor.

(Special Correspondence.)

Tokyo, Nov. 15.—When the first telegrams from Tokyo recently announced the displeasure of the Japanese government and people at the exclusion of Japanese children from San Francisco schools, mention was made of the part the Tokyo newspapers were playing in fanning the anti-American sentiment.

Later it was cabled that the Tokyo papers had changed their tone. Here is a good illustration of the power of the Japanese censorship.

The incident serves to explain the position held by the press in Japan. The widest possible latitude seems to be given the vernacular press, but the closest surveillance and the harshest repression is, as a matter of fact, the condition under which the papers are allowed to exist.

The Japanese have a deep regard for the power of government. The only serious uprising against the government that has occurred during the Meiji era was that following the declaration of the peace at Port-mouth. It was quelled by the troops in three days.

Whatever is done by that small governing group, the elder statesmen, in reality advisers of the Emperor, but having no official place in the scheme of government, is accepted implicitly by the people as being the law. The doings of Parliament may be assailed with Western fervor and the actions of the ministry may sometimes come under public question; but never does the mandate of the elder statesmen, clothed in the orders of the premier, find acceptance in a manner other than that of blind obedience.

Every paper in Tokyo is said to have a staff of jail editors, men who are employed to go to jail when the government fist comes down. They serve the term in prison while the paper offending continues its course daily sobered by the prosecution of the government.

Some instructive instances of the government's regulation of the press occurred during the war. Then the censorship bolts on the papers were screwed down and the lid was weighted with the tremendous authority of the war cabinet—James W. Mote.

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Another Scheme That Fooled Even Experienced Stock Gamblers.

Many get-rich-quick schemes now are being worked to get working people's savings. Stories of former swindlers may prevent the success of those now being advertised in respectable capitalist dailies. So here is one about the "sea-water gold" steal.

A certain man named Jergensen, who was more avaricious than honest, happened to discover an article in an encyclopedia which brought to his knowledge the fact that sea water contains small percentage of gold, but that no method has ever been discovered whereby the separation of the two could be brought about.

He then secured a small quantity of gold bullion (a small genuine gold brick) and exhibited it to certain people in the city of Boston, at the same time making the statement that it was the result of a test of his secret process for washing gold from sea water.

"SEA WATER GOLD" MAKES RICH GRAFT

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His incredulous listeners were invited to go to the government assay office with him to test the genuineness of the little brick. This they did, and to their surprise, found that it was all pure gold.

Lets Them See His Plant. Then, as a further proof of his discovery, Jergensen invited them to go to South Lubec with him and see his plant. They did so, and saw the mysterious looking machinery, part of which was under water. They were duly impressed. He then explained that he could not let them see how he did it, as he must naturally guard his secret.

After that, for a whole week, while his visitors remained, he appeared every morning with a moderate quantity of gold dust, which he exhibited as a result of the previous night's work. As this production steadily grew, his audience grew. Others came from Boston and the wonderful discovery was on the lips of a steadily increasing number of people.

Gets a Million. Within a short period investors in Boston and vicinity were sacrificing good bonds and stocks, withdrawing savings banks deposits, and generally falling over each other in a mad rush to get in on the ground floor in this sea-water gold bonanza. It was afterwards estimated that before the fraud was publicly exposed Jergensen and his accomplices had secured nearly a million dollars. The final outcome was that Jergensen secretly escaped to Europe with most of the money, and his victims are whistling for their "great profits" to this day.

Attorney General Stead handed the State Board of Equalization, at Springfield, Ill., his opinion that the act of the last general assembly exempting from tax assessment the capital stock of mercantile corporations is invalid.

Attorney General Stead also decided that the express companies are under the jurisdiction of the State Railroad and Warehouse Commission and that it may fix the schedule of rates to be charged for transportation of freight in Illinois.

A sanguinary battle was fought between the soldiers of the Eleventh Infantry and the Nineteenth Artillery from Fort Russell in the streets of Cheyenne, Wyo. Private Sherman of the artillery was stabbed in the lung and will die.

Charles Mowrey, a farmer near Batavia, Station, Mich., saw his wife and children burn to death yesterday morning. Mr. Mowrey built a fire before daylight and went out to the barn to do chores. A short time after, when looking toward the house, he saw it in flames. His wife and children were smothered by smoke while still asleep.

James J. Hill is reported to be planning to abolish the name "Burlington" for the big C. B. & Q. line and merge it in name and in fact with the Great Northern.

Jef. Lambaux of Brussels, is modeling a statue of George M. Pullman to be erected on Capitol at Washington, D. C. in honor of the car inventor as a philanthropist.

Englewood residents will hold a mass meeting at the First Presbyterian Church of Englewood this evening to advocate the teaching of physiology and hygiene in public schools.

The Pullman company owes Illinois between \$5,000,000 and \$8,000,000 in taxes, according to Colonel Lewis, corporation counsel.

After nine months hiding from the police, Nicholas Moran, "king of hotel workers," the last member of the Long pre gang, was arrested at Cleveland. Moran is 60 years old.

Secretary of War Taft who was reviewing the troops at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., declined an invitation to lunch with business men, saying he did not want to let social functions interfere with duty.

An attendance of 1,500 delegates is expected at the convention of the National Grange which is on at Denver.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

REPORT OF EVENTS REDUCED TO PARAGRAPHS FOR EASY READING AFTER SUPPER

A mysterious attempt to assassinate Capt. Bucknam, formerly of New York, but now an officer in the Turkish navy, was made at Kiel, Germany.

Resolutions expressing sympathy with the demands of trade unions in the cities were passed by Texas farmers at the convention of the Farmers' State union, which was held in Dallas.

Miners of Bay City, Mich., issued an ultimatum to the mine operators, demanding that the operators pay 7 1/2 cents per yard for the removal of dirt in the coal to the mine entry.

Leon Levine, foreman of the clothing factory of John Eisner, Brooklyn, N. Y., was fined \$200 for illegal employment of children.

While defending a woman, unknown to him, from the attacks of three young men at Houston, Tex., J. J. Huff was set upon by the woman's persecutors. All three were knocked unconscious, and one of them, C. H. Alden, died within a short time.

Despondent over prolonged illness, Peter McGrath, of Lincoln, Neb., 30 years old, swallowed carbolic acid in the lumber yards where he was employed.

J. T. Hanrahan, president of the Illinois Central Railroad, is in conference with the Mississippi Valley Import and Export Association and the Memphis Business Men's Club at Memphis, Tenn., relative to a plan on foot to bring pressure upon the government to give the South some share in exports to Colon and Panama Canal territory, all of which are now shipped via New York.

It may be of interest to readers interested in the success of the Chicago Daily Socialist to know that this paper was the first one in Chicago to "play up" the "ullman surplus." It has been the "big story" ever since.

Fred Adkins, 19 years old, shot and instantly killed Westley Hardway, a gang boss on the Deepwater railroad, now under construction in Wyoming County, W. Va. Adkins was passing the spot when a blast went off and fragments of stone showered over him. He became enraged and fired upon the workmen.

An important political conference, it is expected, resulted from Speaker Cannon's visit to Senator Hemmway at Boonville, Ind., yesterday.

Andover Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass., one of the oldest theological seminaries in the country, will probably accept the invitation to merge with the University of Illinois.

Countess Anna's divorce does not touch upon her possibilities of remarriage, and the general interpretation is that she will be free to wed again should she choose.

Attorney General Stead handed the State Board of Equalization, at Springfield, Ill., his opinion that the act of the last general assembly exempting from tax assessment the capital stock of mercantile corporations is invalid.

Constable W. A. Snyder was sent to the Will county jail for ten days for contempt of court. Snyder ignored a restraining order from Judge Lawrie.

Dr. F. E. Daniel, of Austin, Texas, president of the Congress on Tuberculosis, in his opening address at New York said that whiskey and consumption follow the flag and Bible, and that many modern churches were "black holes of Calcutta."

Women interested in labor unions are planning to organize all the employees in the amusement parks in the city.

At the national convention of insurance commissioners here, it was decided to require all companies which lost heavily in the San Francisco fire to furnish a full list of their assets and liabilities. It is believed that some of the smaller companies are hiding their weakness behind entries of salvage as assets.

According to Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, the surest way to reach the North Pole is to allow a ship to drift northward with huge ice packs.

Complaints against dirty old street cars by Chicago citizens has aroused the company, and cars are being scrubbed.

In desperation the Chicago Chronicle is giving hundreds of papers away every day. Socialists should read every copy of the Walsh paper they can get for nothing.

Mistaken for a deer, Fred Hansen, of Minneapolis, was shot and probably fatally injured near Ashland, Wis.

A reign of terror exists at Singapore, Straits Settlement, the result of violent rioting against Chinese clans. Fighting has continued for several days.

Positive announcement was made at District Attorney Jerome's office, New York, that the trial of Harry Thaw will begin on December 3.

A heavy earthquake shock lasting several seconds was felt in Kingston, Jamaica.

Louis A. Gourdain, the lottery king, who was reported dying in New Orleans, is in the best of health. He may yet build his private prison and save his "honor."

A New York cripple was found lying in a big water pipe. He had lived there for over a month when discovered. He had an improvised stove.

The remains of Mrs. Charles A. Strong, the eldest daughter of John D. Rockefeller, who died at Cannes, France, will be shipped to the United States for burial. Mrs. Strong died with the hallucination that she would die poor.

A committee of the New York Board of Education has recommended that President Roosevelt's reform should not be adopted for use in the schools.

The International Socialist Review

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 Emile 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.

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Its only reason for existence is to fight the battles of those who own, control and direct it—the workers. Its effectiveness depends upon the efforts made by those who realize the importance of this fight to circulate the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

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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.

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CHAS. L. BRECKON, Secretary, 163 Randolph St., Room 14

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS AND MAKE THE DAILY PERMANENT.

### The Law of Change

"Things always have been this way and so they always will be." So have croaked the ravens of reaction for centuries.

That the reverse is really the truth has been affected the respect with which these sentiments have been received.

Things never have been the same as they are today and never will be again. The one great, universal law, that runs through the whole universe, is the law of "change." For the geologist the "everlasting hills" are ever changing. The birth of the earth itself was but a little while ago, as the astronomer reckons time.

If these very symbols of the "stable" be so young and changing, what shall we say of him who looks upon such shifting things as human institutions as "eternal?"

Most of the governments that exist today have stood less than a century. Monarchies have given place to republics, and the divine right of kings has become the divine right of capitalists, almost within the memory of living men.

Industrial changes have been even more rapid. The primitive savage went to war and his work with but a club and a sharpened stone to aid his bare hands.

When this stone was polished and fitted with a handle, it produced an industrial revolution.

When man had learned to use iron and bronze, society was again transformed. The history of man is but the story of the changes in tools with which he worked.

The rate of change rose faster with every passing year. The 19th century opened with the sickle in the harvest field, the stage coach upon the highway, the mounted courier as the only bearer of messages. It closed with the combined harvester and thresher, the railroad train, the electric telegraph and the telephone.

The form of industry has been completely reconstructed within the last generation. The corner grocery and the country store and the little manufacturer have been swallowed up in the mail-order house, department store, and the mammoth trust. Individual firms have grown into partnerships, evolved into corporations, and disappeared in the world-wide trust.

To assert that the forces which drove society on through savagery, barbarism and feudalism, have lost their power in capitalism, is to write oneself down as blind to the facts that press in upon the mind on every side.

Never was there a social stage so transient which so evidently carried within itself the germs of destruction as does our present one.

Society is constantly changing. The only certain thing about tomorrow is that the sun will rise upon a different society than it ever rose upon before.

The only question, then, is WHICH WAY ARE WE MOVING?

Concentration of capital upon the one hand and discontent of the workingman upon the other, answer the question. The next step must be co-operative ownership by these discontented, organized, intelligent workers of the concentrated capital.

SAVAGERY, BARBARISM, FEUDALISM, CAPITALISM, SOCIALISM—these are upward steps in race evolution, and the change which lies just before us is the greatest step of all.

### Our Assistant-Editors

The capitalist press of Chicago had much amusement over the statement that the Chicago Daily Socialist was going to have 30,000 assistant editors.

That was before the paper started.

They have not said anything about it since.

The fact is, any one of them would give half a million dollars if they could hire our editorial staff. We do not mean the portion that stays in the office, but the portion that works outside.

Not a number has appeared to which some of these editors have not contributed. Not a mail comes that does not bring dozens of letters, containing items, hints, suggestions and contributions of every possible kind.

Some who have sent in such matter may have been disappointed because it did not appear in the form in which they sent it. To such we would say that it is almost never possible to use matter in the form that it comes. In the first place we often receive the same idea from half a dozen sources. By combining them all a much stronger article can be made. Many times the idea has already been used, but more frequently it is laid aside for use at a future time.

We can assure every writer that his communication is carefully read and considered. None are thrown aside unnoticed.

What is especially needed, however, is short, brief items of news. Tell us how a worker has been injured by the machine where he works. Tell us about the difficulties your union has in getting better conditions. We are here to listen to your troubles and to give them expression.

Send us in any short, striking paragraph from book or paper that helped to make you a Socialist and which you think will help to show others the truth.

Do not expect us to write you a personal letter in reply to your suggestion. To do this would require the entire time of the whole editorial staff, and we would have no time to issue the paper.

Always remember that this is your paper and that we are your employees. Help us to do the work and then help us to get the paper to the readers. This is a truly working-class method of doing things.

### How Much Longer?

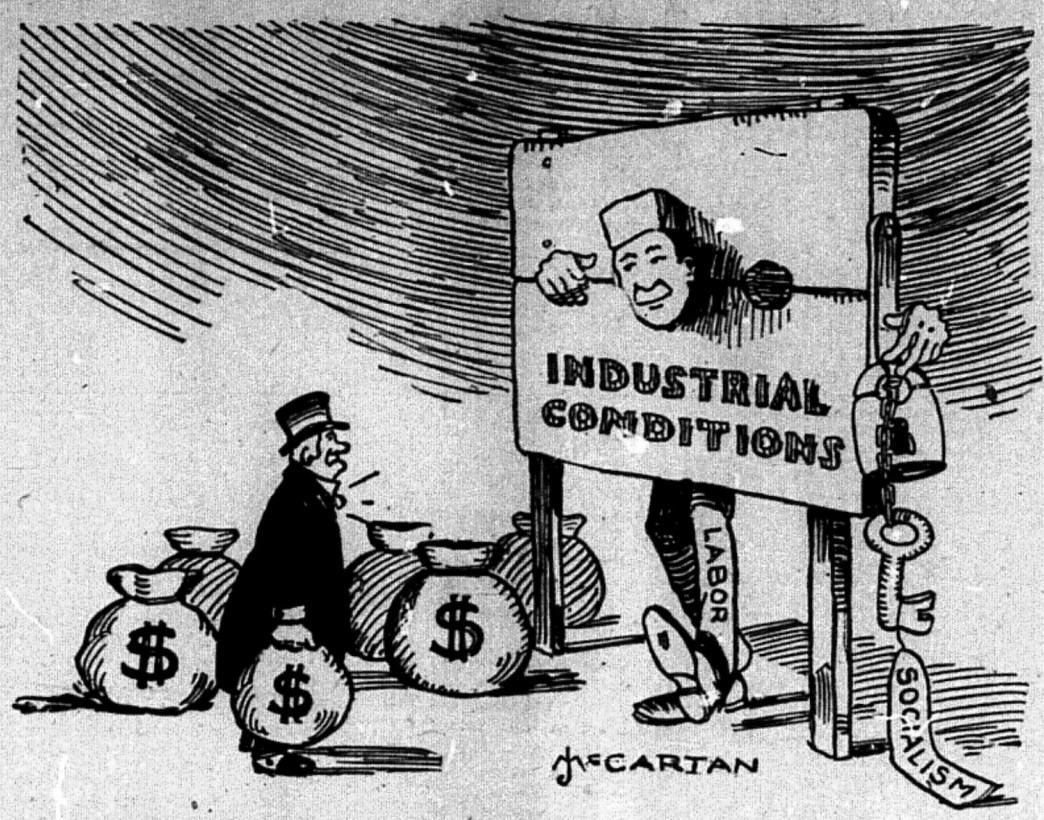
Did you hear the babies crying—  
Crying for the want of bread?  
Did you hear the women sighing  
For the piteous days long dead?  
Bitter, bitter, are the tear-drops  
That the hungry children shed—  
And they strike our hearts like lead!

Did you see the workmen tramping  
Past the fast-locked factory door,  
While the yellow sun rays, slanting,  
Glide along the dusty floor?  
Heavy, heavy, are their footsteps—  
Heavy are their hearts and sore!  
Must they tramp forever more?

How much longer, O ye rulers,  
Can you let the children cry?  
How much longer, O ye masters,  
Will you hear the women sigh?  
How much longer, O ye People,  
Must we watch the workers die?

GEORGE E. WINKLER.

It is a cold day when some court does not convict, some grand jury indict, or some legislature investigate the Standard-Oil Company. But Rogers and Rockefeller are still at large, and price of oil has not dropped.



SOCIALIST GAINS SHOW THAT THE LABORING MAN IS REACHING FOR THE KEY

### A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

**Taking It Literally.**  
"I see they are having a spell of cool weather in New York."  
"That so?"  
"Yes, it says here in the market reports that butter is firm."

A Chicago paper has started a "How I Was Buncoed" column. Interesting contributions ought to be secured from the Countess de Castellane and the Duchess of Marlborough.

My, but what a turmoil there would have been if that Baltimore & Ohio train had been loaded down with millionaires instead of poor immigrants.

A cowboy who was visiting in New York lassoed an automobilist who tried to run over him. Therein lies a hint for country constables.

Simplified spelling was the cause of the defeat of a candidate in New York. Mr. Roosevelt has announced repeatedly, however, that he will not run again.

One way to break the Standard Oil company up into the 75 or 80 small companies that compose it would be to completely abrogate the law of evolution.

**Going the Limit.**  
"Clarice is the vamest girl over her complexion you ever saw. You can't guess what she's done now."  
"No, what?"  
"She is engaged to be married to a druggist."

The price of lead pencils is to be sharply increased. Perhaps this will result in a decrease in the output of budding novelists and playwrights.

San Francisco doctors have decided that the stomach, being full of electricity, is the seat of life. It certainly is with some men.

The government ought to know better than to get the boiler tubes for its warships made in Pittsburg, considering the reputation of that city.

Missouri's boy bandit is still missing. Perhaps he has crawled into a hole somewhere out of snare at having secured only \$70.

**A Matter of Course.**  
"Did you get down on your knees to your wife when you proposed?"  
"Well—er—I'm afraid I did. You see I was a shoe clerk at the time, and I proposed to her while she was buying a pair."

Mr. Roosevelt overlooked a chance to send a wireless message to the effect that, under no conditions, will he be a candidate for another term.

There is an unconfirmed rumor abroad to the effect that Mr. Hughes is wearing those hickers as a result of a rash bet made on an election when he was a youth.

It won't be necessary for Gov. Hoch to decline a third term. All he will have to do will be to get mixed up in another kissing imbroglio.

The state of Alabama is ashamed to look her sisters in the face, having elected a republican to the state legislature.

If the thing keeps up the newspapers will soon be devoting a special department to train wrecks, with a "wreck editor" in charge of it.

**Change in Seasons.**  
"I suppose you have met Mr. Dawdles before," we say to the young lady.  
"Not formally," she replies. "He was

### What Would You Think of It?

my escort for two weeks at the resort last summer. Will you introduce him?"

Why does not Kaiser Bill do like Czar Nick and send those Socialist members of the reichstag to their respective homes if they grow too obstreperous?

### How I Became a Socialist

**A Proletarian's Life.**  
I was born of working-class parents with middle-class ideals. My father was honest, industrious, sober and poor. My mother was saving, hard-working and poor. They were also very religious, and as soon as I was old enough to walk I was sent to Sunday school. I was a good boy and had absorbed enough knowledge of theology to become Sunday school teacher and superintendent, Epworth League president and local preacher in the Methodist church, by the time I was twenty-one.

Ten years of age was peddling papers, at eleven, order boy in a grocery store; at twelve, cash boy in a department store; at fourteen, in the Union stock yards; at sixteen, learning the carpenter trade, and by the time I was twenty-one had been a member of the Carpenters' Union for two years.

I had learned what it meant to tramp this city day after day hunting a job. I had learned that it meant work hard or get fired when you had one.

I had learned that poverty did not come from idleness.

The year after the World's Fair I was twenty-one. Hard times were with us. I was out of work a long time; so were others.

Soup kitchens and relief societies were overworked.

The bureau of charities needed help to admit and carry aid to applicants for relief and I volunteered my services, and so day after day for three months I went there, one after another, home to another and saw the bottom of "Poverty Pit."

I also saw the possibility of my ending in the pit and it was not pleasant to think of.

I had seen and experienced the hard, cold, desperate facts of capitalism and so had a notion of the meaning of the life of the poor. I had seen the suffering of them offered me by Mr. A. M. Simons, who was at that time district agent for the bureau of charities.

This fellow explained to me the past, made clear the present and illuminated the future.

About the same time I attended lectures given by J. Stett Wilson and his able criticism of the organized churches showed their inability and unwillingness to even see the suffering of the workers' side to the industrial conflict.

The shallowness and rant that make up the modern conception of a Christian life were pointed out to me very clearly, and so in justice to myself as a worker and as a reasoning being I accepted the Socialist position and joined the party.

In joining the party I performed the one necessary formal act required to make me a full-fledged Socialist.

And so I became and am still becoming a Socialist. H. E. Chicago.

### The Bitter Cry of the Middle Class

Every day the working class receives recruits from the "middle class." Small traders are being forced out of business by large combinations of capital or their profits reduced to the standard of the poorest paid wage-worker.

In these columns appeared a story of the onward march of the United Cigar Stores company. Similar movements are going on in other lines of trade.

These columns are open to any man or woman who has been forced out of business by the trusts or profits reduced. Give us your own, or the experiences of your acquaintances, in trying to do business on a small scale in competition with companies having millions behind them.

### The Crying Need

The horseless cart pervades the land,  
The wireless telegram;  
We have the seedless apple, and  
The boneless ham.

These are to me of small portent,  
But, oh, my need is sore!  
If only some one would invent  
A wolfless door!

—Carolyn Wells in Harper's.

### To Union Men and Women

Make use of this paper. It is published for the benefit of workers. If you are going to have a meeting, ball, an entertainment, or anything of the sort, let us know. We will publish a notice of the fact. That notice will reach more union laborers in The Chicago Socialist than in all the other Chicago papers combined.

### Meat of the School Question

It must have struck thousands of citizens as rather ridiculous that the press and the pulpit and a large portion of the population should be stirred up over the question of how the teachers should be examined and promoted.

Perhaps few of those who wondered ever realized that this whole discussion was but smoke to conceal the real issue.

It is safe to say that the Tribune and the Daily News and the Record Herald, and the other strenuous champions of the public schools are perfectly willing that the teachers should be permitted to be selected for promotion by pulling straws or saying "eeney, meenee, miney mo, you're it," if there was not something else troubling them.

The deadly sin of the Teachers' Federation is not that it is opposed to an autocratic system of promotional examinations. But it committed an almost unpardonable offense when it unearthed several hundred thousand dollars' worth of back taxes and made some of our highly virtuous citizens "dig up" the money they had illegally and dishonestly withheld from these schools for which they are now professing so much love.

Another terrible breach of law and order was committed when the Teachers' Federation exposed some of the methods by which previous school boards had leased school lands to some of these same newspapers.

While these sins could never have been forgiven, they might have sometime been forgotten, if the Teachers' Federation had not affiliated with the organized labor movement of Chicago.

Here the fatal step had been taken across the gulf of the class struggle. This was treason to the great god mammon. It was lending aid and comfort to the enemy of exploitation and greed and capitalism.

If persisted in it meant that the schools could no longer be used as a means of inculcating the sacredness of property.

It meant that the eyes of the children of the workers might be opened, until they could see the injustices and the abuses of the present system.

It meant that in time of strike the children of the workers would not have the scabs held up as heroes.

It meant that thereby union labor in Chicago would receive encouragement. That means higher wages, shorter hours and LOWER DIVIDENDS.

This is the real danger that "menaces the public schools," and from which the plutocratic press of Chicago would protect them.

When a few years ago the Socialist Party of San Francisco refused to support Schmitz for mayor they were denounced as a narrow, bigoted set of fanatics.

Had we not received the endorsement of union labor? Was he not the choice of Hearst, the great and only "friend of labor?"

Many, even within the ranks of the party, felt that here was a time when an exception to the rule of "no compromise" should be made. One of those who gave his support to Schmitz was a former nominee of the Socialist party for vice president.

In vain did the Socialist party press and speakers point out that Schmitz was in no way controlled by a working class party—that he was but the tool of local bosses and the creature of Hearst.

He was elected, and to his credit it must be said, that for a brief period he gave some assistance to organized labor.

But he was controlled by no organization, he had no firmly fixed principles, he was but a tool in the hands of stronger men. He was an excellent example of the Hearst Independence League idea in politics.

Today, although still nominally mayor, he is practically a fugitive from justice, charged with not only having looted the city, but with having stolen the very food from the mouths of the starving earthquake sufferers.

The predicament of those who supported him politically is even worse.

An unorganized, exploited, disgraced political mob, they are looking about for another Moses.

Meanwhile the Socialist party of San Francisco has gone on increasing in strength, in disciplined democratic organization.

Fixed in principles, firm in its convictions, it can never be stampeded, sold out or betrayed.

It needs no Moses to lead it, for it is not lost in the Wilderness. Will the workers of San Francisco, and elsewhere, heed the lesson?

**The Lesson of Mayor Schmitz**

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### Punishment and Crime

As one reads history, not in the expurgated editions written for schoolboys and passmen, but in the original authorities of each time, one is absolutely sickened, not by the crimes that the wicked have committed, but by the punishments that the good have inflicted; and a community is infinitely more brutalized by the habitual employment of punishment, than it is by the occurrence of crime.

It obviously follows that the more punishment is inflicted the more crime is produced, and most modern legislation has clearly recognized this, and has made it its task to diminish punishment as far as it thinks it can. Wherever it has really diminished it, the results have always been extremely good. The less punishment, the less crime. When there is no punishment at all, crime will either cease to exist, or, if it occurs, will be treated by physicians as a very distressing form of dementia, to be cured by care and kindness. For what are called criminals nowadays are not criminals at all.

Starvation, and not sin, is the parent of modern crime. That indeed is the reason why our criminals are, as a class, so absolutely uninteresting from any psychological point of view. They are not marvellous Machets and terrible Vantrins. They are merely what ordinary, respectable, commonplace people would be if they had not got enough to eat. When private property is abolished there will be no necessity for crime, no demand for it; it will cease to exist.

Of course, all crimes are not crimes against property, though such are the

### UNORGANIZED WORKERS GETTING HARD KNOCKS

To the Editor:—There is one class of workers that is getting "soaked" good and hard—I mean the unorganized ones, such as bookkeepers, clerks, salesmen, solicitors, etc. Thousands of them are getting the same salaries they got years ago. In the meantime the prices of necessities are being pushed up, up, up! Some time ago Mr. Hearst raised wages in the mechanical departments of his San Francisco paper, but evidently he did not think enough of his reporters and writers to include them. The unorganized workers in hotels also are miserably paid, poorly fed and treated more like stray dogs than human beings.

I hope the Daily Socialist will continue, because it is making a fight for ALL the workers, and not a part. For this reason I quit taking one of the Chicago evening papers and have the Daily Socialist come to my house. (It really is not my house, but I "live" there.) I hope all the workers will do the same.

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