

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. Entered as second class matter Dec. 22, 1904, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under act of Mar. 3, 1879.

THE COMMON SENSE OF SOCIALISM. This new book by John Spargo is the clearest, simplest, most complete explanation of the principles of Socialism.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN. CONDUCTED BY H. G. CREEL. TO THE NEW SUBSCRIBERS. The following expression from a capitalist newspaper man is republished at the request of the Hustlers.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. LAWYERS. STEDMAN & SOELKE. Counselors at Law. 64 La Salle Street - Chicago.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. BY CARRIER IN CITY OF CHICAGO. Daily, per week, \$1.00. Telephone, Main 4688.

FINANCIAL. SEND SIX CENTS TO-DAY. For booklet describing a machine which is being built by a Socialist company.

BY ROBERT HUNTER. Every Socialist should ponder over the words printed below. Read them. And then read them again.

TAILORS. HRYCH & KOLMAN. UNION TAILORS. 772 S. Halsted, cor. 19th place. Ladies' and Gents' Garments.

CLASSIFIED. Free Advertising. NO CHANGE. Help Wanted, Situations Wanted.

ROOMS TO RENT. FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT BY DAY. Week or month; \$1.50 per week up; tele. 2924 State street.

TO THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN. "There is no such thing as America," he said, "as an independent press, unless it is in the country towns."

RESTAURANTS. DR. PERRY L. CLARK'S IONIA LUNCH ROOMS. 116 S. Randolph Street. 77 S. Clark Street.

HELP WANTED. AGENTS WANTED. BEST CHANCE! EASIEST PROPOSITION! Any man or woman can easily make \$10 per day.

TO EXCHANGE - WATCHES, DIAMONDS, jewelry, clothing machines, song slides and films, cameras, kodaks and supplies.

TO THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN. "We are tools and the vassals of rich men behind the scenes." Our time, our talents, our lives - we give them all the property of other men.

DR. LOWELL TOPAL. Eye, Nose, Throat, Ear, Tonsil, Gland, and Sinus Specialist. 527 S. HALSTED STREET.

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Whir-r, Buzz-z Bing, BANG!!! Alarm Clock Leaflets



Awaken the Workers

"There's No Rest for the Wicked!" There are three of the new "Alarm Clock" Leaflets. See the titles:

Chicago Daily Socialist. 180-182 East Washington Street. THE COMMON SENSE OF SOCIALISM BY JOHN SPARGO.

Where To Go. The Esther Falkenstein Settlement Home will meet Wednesday, May 20, at 2 p. m.

UNION MEETINGS. Newspaper Delivery and Mail Drivers' Union, Local No. 906 will meet Tuesday, May 19, at 7:55 East Randolph Street.

BOOKS OF MARXIAN SOCIALISM. "The Socialism that inspires hopes and fears today is of the school of Marx. No other school of Socialism has movement, and no one is seriously concerned to criticize or refute the doctrines set forth by any other school of Socialists."

Dead Socialist Honored. Edward H. Evans of Flushing, Ohio, one of the burden workers in the Socialist party, died there May 12.

Local Akron Aggressive. The Socialists of Akron, Ohio, have arranged to keep things stirring in their vicinity for the next month.

Want Chautauqua Speakers. The Socialists of Tulsa, Okla., at a regular meeting, adopted resolutions against the breaking up of public meetings by the police.

Minnesota Showing Growth. Statement was made to the Daily Socialist yesterday by Delegates Guy Williams, Julius J. Anderson and J. E. Ingalls of Minnesota.

Star Local in Turner, Ariz. A new Socialist local has been organized at Turner, Ariz., by Oliver A. Phelan, E. P. Latture was elected secretary.

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BARRACKS GOT FOOLED
A Story of the British Army.

"See here, my man; I'd advise you to keep your education to yourself after this. Parading your attainments in the barracks room calling your

The fierce beast had evidently been trained to fight silently, for neither the pain of the wound nor the failure of its first attack drew from it a sound.

Thus the captain of Private John Smith's company, and to no less a personage than John Smith himself.

So much for portraiture, and now to deal with the outcome of this particular war. When he quitted the captain's presence, and was contemptuously told to go and get measured for a muzzie by the grinning orderly sergeant, he tore off his cap and exclaimed:

He stopped dead, his face paling with an excitement that had nearly shaken the rage out of him, so wild, daring, and yet so temperate.

Decision thus reached, he went straight back to his bunk, and, disregarding the jeers and chaff of the other men in the room, secured a Martini carbine and cartridge belt, a hunting knife, and some dozen rupees from his bunk.

"Unless," he bared one fellow, with a playful grin, and yet a certain gloom gone out after the Madras Devil, and the guffaw that followed the words stamped the idea conveyed in them as the extreme of imaginative absurdity.

When he reached the bazaar, Smith went straight to the booth of a silver worker, and he was not long in whom in whose eyes there lurked a look of sleepless terror.

He succeeded, partly by bribes, partly by threats, but still more by promises, to keep the informer clear of consequences.

As he approached the village through a dense stretch of wood and undergrowth, he was quiet and gloomy, and his eyes were fixed to the ground.

As the eyes of the man and beast met, the latter sprang at the soldier's throat. But John Smith did not know anything about fighting, and the reception the assailing brute got was of the warmest.

its southwest suburbs, near Portobello bridge.

When crossing a bridge at its crown, or highest part of the roadway, from one side of this canal to the other, the horses drawing the vehicle became restive.

Consequently the horses and the omnibus fell into the canal, and six of the persons traveling by the vehicle were drowned.

The Hindoos' Sacred City

Travelers tell us that one of the most remarkable sights in the world is the river front of the holy city of Benares, on the Ganges.

Twenty-five centuries ago, at the least, it was as famous, and it has ever been so far as history goes, the religious capital of these people.

For two miles the river is fringed with temples, and from these run down stone steps or "ghats" into the water, which all day long are thronged with pilgrims and mendicants.

In the most popular parts of the river the steps are crowded nearly all day with men and women, terraced at various heights.

The Ants' Eight Hour Movement

The Mexican honey ant is a lively fellow, with a sociable disposition, and a much pleasanter idea of life than his English cousin.

Both varieties live in comfortable underground cellars, which they patiently excavate, and on being hatched are twin brothers in looks.

As soon as it is a few days old, however, the real honey ant begins to grow at the expense of its fellow.

The workers themselves turn up their noses at a diet composed of salads, and take the honey from the honey bags of the other ants much in the fashion that we milk a cow.

Though the existence of the whole community, from our point of view, seems to be a very hard-working one, especially for the ant which is trusted up to a rather all its life, and perpetually engaged in churning out honey, they enjoy, or seem to enjoy, many periods of relaxation and rest.

So Jerry ran away, stock, crops and all being in route.

CAPTAIN OF THE GATE

BY EUGENE MANLOVE RHODES

What a wild face! And what manner! Why do you men associate with such a fellow—a gambler and a brawler, and heaven only knows what else? Who is he, anyhow?

Thus Alice Minton—pretty, lovable, beautiful—her father had but recently settled in New Mexico. It was in the Black Range, where a party of young people from the little mining town of Chloride had been enjoying a day in the woods.

The owner of the wild face, with another member of the party, had gone to catch the hobbled horses. The question was addressed to the company in general. It was her cousin, Harry Gray, who answered.

"My dear young Puritan judge, you should not be so prone to judge your fellow-men, who are really—"

"He had not to wait long for an answer to that question, for as he looked toward the village he saw that all the men, women, and children in it were gathered in a waiting crowd on the latter side of the street.

For two miles the river is fringed with temples, and from these run down stone steps or "ghats" into the water, which all day long are thronged with pilgrims and mendicants.

Each harsh judgment, every ungenerous word, rose up before her, smote her heart with reproach.

How ugly night comes breathing at his heels; Even with the veil and darkling of the dusk;

And she knew that here and now a knightlier than Hector was to die.

Nothing Extraordinary. A young subaltern of Scotch nationality was one day on guard with another officer at Gibraltar, when the latter fell over the rock and was killed.

The following is an extremely affectionate epistle addressed to an Irish maiden:

ADVISED BY DAVID SOCIALIST

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CHICAGO REAL ESTATE CO. CHICAGO TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY BLDG. 100 Washington Street Chicago, Ill., May 14, 1908.

Chicago Daily Socialist, Chicago, Ill. Dear Sirs: As you will note, I sent you enlarged copy for my advertisement, which you will see run, as per previous arrangements.

WE ARE CONSTANTLY ASKED TO explain the philosophy of Socialism in a few short, simple words that can be read in a few minutes and easily understood.

Men are working today with wonderfully productive machines. The modern locomotive transports a thousand times as much coal in an hour as an ox-team could move in a month.

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4 DOLLARS FOR 2. Here is the best combination we have ever made. It is a FOUR-DOLLAR lot, every item worth its full regular price, and we are offering it at TWO DOLLARS.

A Constructive Convention

Now that the greatest gathering of Socialists on the western side of the Atlantic has adjourned...

Moreover, the Socialist Party has become an active, constructive force in American political life.

So it was that, in sharp contrast with previous conventions, nearly the entire time of the one just closed was devoted to deciding what ACTION should be taken on certain definite problems.

The farmer question, immigration, temperance, government by commission, woman suffrage, organization of press and news service...

Some of these questions the convention did not feel willing to speak upon without further study.

On all these other questions the Socialist Party has taken a decisive stand.

This fact is simply indicative that a new stage has been reached in industrial and political evolution in the United States.

Today that theory is firmly established in all its fundamentals, and there is almost unanimous agreement as to what those fundamentals are.

Having settled these questions of THEORY, the Socialist Party is concerned with what SHALL BE DONE IN PRACTICE.

Back to the Flag

It was stated in one of the convention debates that there are at the present time fifty thousand men and women who have at some time been members of the Socialist Party...

During the coming months these retired veterans should be recalled to the flag. Every soldier will be needed and the need will be desperate.

They know and realize that need and should not wait for solicitation. The call for the reserves is now out.



A Few Ideas on Organizing.

Massachusetts has lately taken a step in the matter of organization that it might be well to call to the attention of other states.

NO DANGER THEN
MASTER AND MAN
With our body of "volunteers" we are now in position to do work in the field.

NUT SHELL SOCIALISM—THE STARVATION PARTY

BY MILA TUPPER MAYNARD

We have shown that capitalism has not only prepared the body of Socialism within itself but is fast bringing about its own death from the paralytic shocks caused by the surplus produced by profits.

This education is many-sided, but the army of the unemployed is the best capitalistic school for such tuition.

Yet, the army of the unemployed is always here and must always be here so long as capitalism is allowed to reign or contrive to survive.

Employ the unemployed and capital would find no scabs

Capitalism and the army of jobless men stand or fall to replace labor when a strike occurs. As a result labor would ask more and more until profits would disappear.

None but a political party representing unequivocally the interests of the working class will ever carry such a measure to genuine and complete fulfillment.

But the point we here urge is that a system which cannot exist except on a foundation of hungry, desperate millions, must be short-lived.

The army of the unemployed is Socialism's best propaganda brigade.

AWAKENING OF GREENWOOD

BY LEWIS G. DE HART.

When Horace Robert Williams left the Jenkins Theological institution with the letters D. D. printed on a stiff, square of paper after his imposing name, it was with an idea—capital filling his brain and exalting his thoughts almost to the exclusion of all others.

"I will never give up the fight except in death." The Lord helps those who help themselves, said Horace, "and I will show them how to help themselves. How were our great fortunes established? By economy."

Retrenchment was absolutely necessary and who but the parson was such a firm advocate of that glorious ideal.

Forbes, the banker was, as has been intimated, "see-lighted" at the economical spirit that prevailed in Greenwood.

It is quite possible that many of the inconveniences of forced economy unfolded themselves to the young minister in the first twelve months of his pastorate, but he held his head up firmly, brushed his outworn ministerial garments the more carefully and preached his idea always.

"Don't spend your hard-earned money for foolish things," he pleaded; "money was intended to work for man, not to make man work."

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ident, bought railroad stock, unknown to his directors or depositors.

To the reader who knows the probabilities when a bank president begins to secretly play the stock market with the bank's funds, it would be tiresome to see again the old, old story in detail, so it is only taking a short cut to bring him to the front of the City Bank one fine spring morning and note the sign: "This bank closed by order of the State Bank Examiner."

It was a tremendous shock to the economical citizens of Greenwood. To think that they had cheated their stomachs and brain and desired for a year and now to find it all for nothing!

The Rev. Horace Robert Williams borrowed \$50 from a distant friend and took a vacation in the city. For days he walked around and talked to workers, to business men and communed with his long-lost reasoning powers.

He dipped into economics with an ardor that astonished himself, and being very humble and very willing, it is only natural that he soon identified himself with that body of thinkers and workers who were once designated as "undesirable citizens" by some unimportant person.

Erson Wilkins is still at Greenwood and he draws his well-earned salary regularly. He is well beloved by his flock and the idol of the children.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

BY ALLAN L. BENSON.

Imagine a world with only two men in it. One man, we will say, has a liking for the gathering of food and the making of clothing.

The other man is an excellent builder of houses and maker of furniture. He can also make boats, bicycles and other things.

Now, it is perfectly plain that so long as there are foodstuffs to be gathered, and wood with which to make houses and furniture, neither man, provided both will work, need lack for food, clothing and shelter.

At least, neither man need lack these necessities of life, provided the two men are able to produce enough of these things to supply the needs of both—and, for the sake of this illustration, we will assume that they are able to satisfy their needs.

But, at this point, let us suppose that a third man appears and makes a little speech something like this: "You men must not trade corn for chairs and tables for nuts."

The two workers do not quite understand this is all about, but the third man seems very insistent and they consent. They go about their labors as before, noting only this difference—that whereas they formerly supported only themselves, they now are taking care of the third man.

For many months the third man waxes fat and tells the two who are taking care of him that times are good—that there is great prosperity.

Then something happens. The third man loses some of his money through a hole in his trousers pocket.

"What was the crowd outside for?" "The Socialist delegates were photographed."

"Oh, the Socialists! And what do they stand for?" My comrade dropped a thought or two.

All orders for patterns shown in this column should be sent to the Chicago Daily Socialist. Remember these patterns are strictly the product of union labor. Catalogue shows price and material used in each case.

Civilizing Process

BY JOSEPHINE-CONGER-KANEKO.

Billy was four years old. He possessed all the attractive features of a well-kept baby boy. He was soft and rosy and brimming with health.

But the particular feature for present comment was Billy's hair. This, because it marked a turning point in his life. It was the weather vane that first pointed the direction voluntarily taken toward civilization by the inner child to the outward world.

All healthy children are by nature savages. Through the careful and undying influence of loving hearts and hands, they reach, step by step, the middle, or higher rung of the ladder of civilization.

But Billy's mother was a lady of great refinement and determination. She read very carefully the home departments of the magazines and papers with the express purpose of learning how to guide Billy in the safe and narrow way of correct bringing-up.

Later, when they were getting acquainted, and their little heads were close together over a wonderfully illustrated story of "Mother Goose," Billy became intoxicated with the nearness and fragrance of Mary Elizabeth's exquisite little person.

Little Light Moccasin
Woven of willow and sinew of deer.
Rocked by the breezes and nursed by the pine-tree

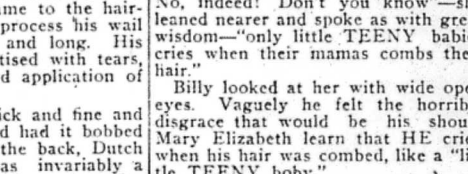
(Her Home.)
Wide is the sky from the top of the mountain
Sheltered the canon from glare of the sun.

(Her Playthings.)
All of the treasures of summertime canons,
These are the playthings the little maid knows;

(What She Eats.)
Bearmeat and deermeat, with pine nuts and acorns,
Handful of honeysomb dripping with sweet

For Home Dressmakers

LADIES' SIX-GORED FLARE SKIRT
Paris Pattern No. 2112.



This very original model combines both the plain and striped, and will be found very becoming to the average figure.

Price of Pattern 10 cents

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CLASS MOVEMENT

By Robert Hunter.

Theodore Roosevelt objects to Socialism because it is a class movement. He says it teaches class hatred.

The politicians of England are saying the same thing. It is the old story. ALL NEW MOVEMENTS ARE FOUGHT BY ACCUSING THEM OF FOSTERING THE EVILS THEY COMBAT.

The Socialists want to destroy classes—to do away with class government. They are trying to abolish class hatred and the class war.

When they point out that millions of aged workmen die paupers they are accused of fomenting class hatred.

England today spends forty millions a year in old age pensions. The judges, the law court assistants, the Lord Chancellor, the Speaker of the House of Commons, the ministers of the Crown, nearly all of whom are rich men, receive on retirement from office a handsome annual pension.

In addition to all the public moneys that go to the support of the English upper class, the rulers of that nation have voted themselves these millions in pensions.

Now that they too ask for honorable retirement, honorable mention and honorable pensions, they are accused of wanting class legislation and of fomenting class hatred.

Remember that your false criticism of Socialism will only serve to acquaint the workers with the fact that you are blind to the perdy of your own class and incensed by the just demands of the toilers.

The World With Only Two Men in It

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AN INCIDENT

BY LUCIEN V. RILE.

In 1894 I saw people sleep on spring mattresses and eat cheap soup for a job on the streets.