

WALLING HERE, ALL ENTHUSE!

Socialist Writer Returns From Europe; Tells of Big Party Growth

William English Walling, who has been in Europe for the last two years studying the labor and Socialist movement and especially the Russian revolution, has just returned to his home in Chicago. He comes back filled with enthusiasm over the growth of Socialism in the world over, and the prospects for the coming campaign in the United States. His first visit in Chicago, after meeting his family, was to the Daily Socialist and to the office of the national secretary of the Socialist party.

LABOR WONDERS WHAT STRUCK IT

Leaders Give Out Several Explanations of Defeat at Primaries

The failure of organized labor to accomplish a great deal at the old party primaries last Saturday is probably awakening large numbers of the working class to see the necessity for some form of political organization. The logic of the Socialist arguments is becoming apparent to them. Suggests to an official that the union vote, besides being badly scattered was also too divided to accomplish results, and the average answer is: "That's the whole thing in a nutshell." Other reasons are advanced for the failure, though some will not even admit that it was a failure.

Decisive Test in France

"I had been in France for several months before starting for this country," he continued, "and that country is today in the midst of a decisive test of strength between the workers and the Clemenceau government. Just how significant this struggle is considered by the ruling class is seen in a recent comment of the New York Times.

Federation Is Revolutionary

"The Confederation de Travail corresponds to the American Federation of Labor, and has its headquarters in Paris," he said. "The rank and file of the body and works in close co-operation with the Socialist party. Some time ago Clemenceau declared his intention of destroying this body. When he attempted to do this, the Parisian workers responded with the 24-hour general strike. It is too early yet to determine what the outcome will be, but it is certain that the French workers will not submit to any aggression without a desperate resistance.

NEW SOCIALIST PARTY

"A large number of prominent Socialists are working with him in this plan, and they have established an organ, the New Age, which is a splendid Socialist paper. He is supported by Blatchford and the Clarion. The latter is increasing the circulation by leaps and bounds. This new movement is rallying largely around Victor Grayson, who was elected to parliament as a straight Socialist with no help from the labor representation committee and who is under no obligations to the trade unions. There are six others who were elected as Socialists, but all owe their election to the fact that they received the support of the labor representation committee and are therefore subject to its control.

13 DEAD AND 8 BADLY HURT IN GERMAN MILLS BLAST

Saarbruecke, Germany, Aug. 12.—Thirteen men are dead and eight are badly injured as the result of an explosion of steam in the Dudweiler mine, five miles from here.

WRIGHT SOARS LIKE A BIRD WHILE FRENCH ONLOOKERS GAPE

De Mans, France, Aug. 12.—All France is watching Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., who yesterday made the longest and most successful flight in the series of airplane trials he is conducting. The town is overflowing with visitors attracted by the American and his air machine.

WALKS 1,000 MILES; NO JOB

Man and Wife in Vain Trudge From Pennsylvania to Illinois

Pontiac, Ill., Aug. 12.—If there is any virtue in experience John Henry Porter of Red Bank, Pa., is well qualified to hold the office of grand master of the army of the unemployed.

Stays on Vain Quest

One of the clerks at the freight depot has figured it out that if the roads are good and John Henry does not carry too much along the roadside he will be able to reach North Dakota about a month after the harvest is over. Such, in fact, according to his own narrative, has been the fate of John Henry ever since he started out for the western part of his own state, where, he had been told, the object of his quest could surely be found.

Follows Futile Clews

Several kindly disposed persons, however, supplied John Henry with clews as to the probable hiding place of the reward. As he proceeded rainbow after rainbow was revealed to his vision, but one by one they faded away just before he reached the charmed spot where his reward was to be found.

Blames Primary Law

James B. Connor, vice-grand master of the Switchmen's union, says it is the primary law that defeated the political action committee's state and would like to see it wiped out of the statute books.

Efforts Come to Nothing

There was a meeting of the political action committee at which the result was discussed. Some of the members of the committee declared that nothing at all had come of all their efforts, and that most of the labor candidates that were successful were politicians anyway. Others were satisfied, however.

MORE IDLE NOW THAN IN WINTER

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Toronto, Aug. 12.—The unemployed question has again been taken up by the board of control. Controller ward introduced R. Pendleton and some other men, who said the situation is worse today than it was last winter. Mayor Oliver reminded Pendleton that he was present on every unemployed deputation and asked him if he had really tried hard to get work.

MAIL REVENUE CUT BY PANG

New York, Aug. 12.—The financial depression since last fall is responsible for a decrease of 6.54 per cent in the revenue of the New York postoffice for the fiscal year ended June 30.

PARCELS POST PLAN GOES INTO EFFECT AUGUST 15

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—The parcels post agreement between England and the United States goes into effect August 15.

20 DROWN IN A SHIP COLLISION

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Twenty persons are reported drowned in a collision last night between the steamships Tiansia and Kingston. No accurate account of the disaster can be obtained and the number of lost is uncertain.

CHICAGO'S DRY SPELL BROKEN

Driving Downpour Followed by Steady Rain Ends Drought

A driving downpour, followed by a steady rain, struck Chicago last night, breaking the drought which has afflicted the city for two and one-half months. An inch of rain—more than all that has fallen since the latter part of May—fell in 25 minutes. It came in sheets, which drenched the streets and the thirsty lawns and parks.

Thunder and Lightning

Thunder and vivid lightning accompanied the storm, and gave sufficient warning of its approach to permit the way to find shelter, but many lingerers in parks and on boulevards were caught and drenched. The open trailers on north and west side car lines were swept by the storm.

IT STARTED IN KANSAS

The rain started in southwestern Kansas and covered portions of Iowa, Southern Wisconsin, and Illinois. It breaks one of the three dry spells known in Chicago since the establishment of the weather bureau, and came in the nick of time to relieve the city's imminent water famine, although it was reported to be too late to save entirely the lawns of the south park system.

NEW YORK'S OFFER TO PAY FERRY LOSSES IS REJECTED

New York, Aug. 12.—An offer made by the city to pay the losses incurred by the operation of five lines of Brooklyn-New York ferries was rejected yesterday by the New York Terminal company, which had announced its intention of discontinuing the service because it was unprofitable. The company demands \$150,000 to run the ferries until October 1. Acting Mayor McGowan said the former receiver of the Brooklyn Ferry company had informed him that the boats could be operated at a profit during the summer months, and as it has been heretofore stated that the line was sure to lose money this puts a new aspect on the case.

FIND HEAVY SMUGGLING OF ARMS INTO PORTUGAL

Lisbon, Aug. 12.—The insistent rumors that the revolutionary propaganda is taking a firmer grip in this country and needs only a master hand to bring about a crisis are given importance by the discovery that recently there has been heavy smuggling into the country of arms and bombs.

DEFENSE CONFERENCE TO HOLD IMPROVISED MEETING

The Mayor, Hayward and Pettibone defense conference of Cook county meets tonight at 8 o'clock at North Side Trades Union hall, 3 North Clark street. As very important business is to come up for consideration, every delegate is urged to attend, without fail.

USE ARMY TO SAVE A NEGRO

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 12.—Three companies of the Seventy-first Virginia infantry are patrolling the streets of Portsmouth to prevent a mob of over 4,000 citizens from lynching a negro who killed Patrolman W. E. Winger. The citizenry also is hunting another negro who assaulted Mrs. Catherine Powell, aged 78, in her home yesterday morning.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity. The 10,000 idle have determined to march in full force to the doors of the congress and demand a place at the festivities table.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.



CHICAGO'S DRY SPELL BROKEN

Driving Downpour Followed by Steady Rain Ends Drought

Thunder and Lightning

NEW YORK'S OFFER TO PAY FERRY LOSSES IS REJECTED

FIND HEAVY SMUGGLING OF ARMS INTO PORTUGAL

USE ARMY TO SAVE A NEGRO

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

"CRAZY QUILT" LECTURE DRAWS LARGE AUDIENCE

Thomas J. Morgan, Socialist candidate for United States senator, delivered his "Crazy Quilt" lecture to a large and appreciative audience at Social Turner hall, in the Twenty-fourth ward, Monday evening. By the aid of the different sizes and colors of the patch of his quilt he showed the country existing between the conditions of the workers and "those who work the workers."

USE ARMY TO SAVE A NEGRO

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 12.—Three companies of the Seventy-first Virginia infantry are patrolling the streets of Portsmouth to prevent a mob of over 4,000 citizens from lynching a negro who killed Patrolman W. E. Winger. The citizenry also is hunting another negro who assaulted Mrs. Catherine Powell, aged 78, in her home yesterday morning.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York Jobless Plan To March On "Prosperity Congress"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

USE ARMY TO SAVE A NEGRO

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 12.—Three companies of the Seventy-first Virginia infantry are patrolling the streets of Portsmouth to prevent a mob of over 4,000 citizens from lynching a negro who killed Patrolman W. E. Winger. The citizenry also is hunting another negro who assaulted Mrs. Catherine Powell, aged 78, in her home yesterday morning.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.

GOMPERS' PLAN PUT TO SHAME

Duncan McDonald Says Alabama Strike Unmasks Democrats

To the Members of Organized Labor: The mine workers of Alabama have been beaten. They are to go to Alabama to fight for the purpose of defeating the present industrial struggle. You are urged to bring this matter to the attention of your central bodies and local unions for the purpose of having them use their influence to explain the situation in Alabama and to persuade the present industrial struggle to cover. You are also urged to have labor papers and those friendly to the labor movement circulate the information that laboring men should keep away from the state of Alabama until the strike is over.

KEEP AWAY!

BY DUNCAN McDONALD, (National Organizer, United Mine Workers of America.) Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 12.—The strike in Alabama was called to resist a 20 per cent reduction in wages, establish a just system of weighing coal, a uniform day wage rate, the right to organize and to correct many other grievous wrongs. The day rate was ranged from \$1.25 to \$2 for ten hours' work in the mines, and the men loading coal by the ton were compelled to load as much as 3,000 pounds for a ton, despite the state law which provides for a 2,000 pound ton.

USE ARMY TO SAVE A NEGRO

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 12.—Three companies of the Seventy-first Virginia infantry are patrolling the streets of Portsmouth to prevent a mob of over 4,000 citizens from lynching a negro who killed Patrolman W. E. Winger. The citizenry also is hunting another negro who assaulted Mrs. Catherine Powell, aged 78, in her home yesterday morning.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.

10,000 IDLE TO STORM "BOOM"

New York, Aug. 12.—If a marching army of 10,000 jobless, striving men is any proof of the conditions that exist today in the metropolis the interstate prosperity congress, which is to meet next Friday under the auspices of the United Commercial Travelers' Protective association, at Manhattan beach, will be a sorry boost for prosperity.

OLD PARTIES, UP AGAINST IT, CONTRACT FOR SCAB PRINTING

Republican and Democratic campaign managers who need money and must get votes are somewhat worried over the fact that the old parties are contracting, which they have discovered, have been let to "open shop" concerns that cannot use the union label.



CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 22, 1906, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

Published by the Workers' Publishing Society, 128 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Free "Newspaper Business" phone, Main 443.

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
The publication of stated articles does not mean endorsement by the Daily Socialist of positions expressed therein.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
BY CARRIER IN CITY OF CHICAGO.

One Year, \$1.00; Six Months, .75; Three Months, .50; One Month, .25.

Not published on Sunday.

Postage paid in the United States (outside of Chicago) by special permit.

All subscriptions should be addressed to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 128 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Failure to receive paper.

Change of address.

Notice.

Renewal.

Advertisement rates.

Subscription list.

Editorial notes.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

Religious notices.

Public notices.

Legal notices.

Business notices.

Real estate notices.

Medical notices.

WEALTHY WIFE

'DOWN AND OUT'

Mrs. Alice Webb-Duke

Is on Trial for Issuing Bogus Check

Very like a cigarette—a light, a few puffs, a few fancies and a small heap of ashes—was the gay life of Mrs. Alice Webb-Duke, divorced spouse of Brodie L. Duke.

She was saved one thing, however, both she and her husband were of southern extraction. There were two negroes impaneled.

Once she was very fond of fine clothes and good wines and all the comforts which money can buy.

Gay Life's Last Chapter

She was saved one thing, however, both she and her husband were of southern extraction.

Got It Through Her Name

The check which caused the trouble was for \$50 and was drawn on the Commercial National bank of Nacogdoches.

Plans for Speed Test

The first speed test which is expected will take place on the night of the 14th.

Has Haggard Appearance

She said that she had been in the hotel four days and had a bill of about \$100.

Col. Temple Liked Airship

Col. Temple last night sent his report to the British war office on his inspection of the Baldwin airship.

WRIGHT MAKES NEW FLIGHT

Ascension Succeeds After Two False Starts in France

Lemans, Aug. 12.—After two false starts Wilbur Wright, the Dayton (O.) aeronaut, made another ascension about 3 o'clock last evening.

Evolutionary changes were carried out with the same ease and mystery as those of Saturday.

First False Start

The first false start was due to the clumsiness of an assistant who held the wings too long, thereby causing it to swing to touch the ground.

Second False Start

The second false start was due to the same cause as the first.

Successful Flight

The successful flight was made at 3:05 p.m. and lasted for 59 seconds.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

Wright's Success

Wright's success in making a controlled flight is a great step forward in the history of aviation.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

Wright's Success

Wright's success in making a controlled flight is a great step forward in the history of aviation.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

Wright's Success

Wright's success in making a controlled flight is a great step forward in the history of aviation.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

Wright's Success

Wright's success in making a controlled flight is a great step forward in the history of aviation.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

Wright's Success

Wright's success in making a controlled flight is a great step forward in the history of aviation.

Wright's Machine

The machine was a biplane with a wing span of 40 feet.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN

By W. H. Murphy

WHAT THE SUBSCRIPTION HUSTLERS DID IN ONE DAY

New out-of-town subscribers 160

New city subscribers 34

Total for the day 205

JUST LOOK AT IT!

Did we say 200? Look at it! The Hustler Editor is afraid to say anything now for fear that it will drop to 100 again.

So boost it and KEEP IT BOOSTED.

BEST "SPECIAL" EVER ISSUED

There have been Special Labor Day editions issued every year. These have done splendid work.

It will be better because there is a better opportunity. Never before was the question of the relation of the unions to political action so burning as this year.

On Labor Day nearly all union men will be willing to read and discuss these questions. It will be the best opportunity to present our arguments that has ever been offered.

The Labor Day Special of the Daily Socialist will have articles from the leading trade unionists.

Arrangements will be made to mail this issue so as to reach every part of the United States in time for distribution Labor Day.

Your local will be sorry if it does not order a bundle. They will cost you fifty cents a hundred.

Start right now and get your share.

THE LABOR DAY HUSTLERS

Table listing names and addresses of subscribers to the Labor Day Hustlers.

"If Ben Hanford Can"

Get Busy, Chicago!!!

CONRADE STOCK AGENCY

HELP WANTED

REAL ESTATE

BUY A FARM

PERSONAL

BUSINESS PERSONALS

FREE HOMESTEADS

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

BOARD AND ROOM

IF YOU HAVE MONEY

The First Mortgage Notes

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

SOLIDARITY OF WORKINGMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY

Smoke Union-Made Blue Label Cigars

Socialist News

Socialist Buttons

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Socialist Fiction

God's Children: A Modern Allegory, by James Allman, is one of the strongest satires on capitalist society ever written.

The Rebel at Large, by May Beals, is a volume of seventeen Socialist stories, some humorous, some pathetic.

Both of these volumes are bound in cloth, and sell at fifty cents a copy.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 153 East Kinzie street, Chicago.

AMUSEMENTS

Riverview

MONITOR and MERRIMAC

EVERYONE FINDS ENJOYMENT AT BEAUTIFUL FOREST PARK

CLASSIFIED

WHAT \$15.00 DID

CONRADE STOCK AGENCY

HELP WANTED

REAL ESTATE

BUY A FARM

PERSONAL

BUSINESS PERSONALS

FREE HOMESTEADS

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

BOARD AND ROOM

IF YOU HAVE MONEY

The First Mortgage Notes

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

SOLIDARITY OF WORKINGMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY

Smoke Union-Made Blue Label Cigars

Socialist News

Socialist Buttons

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

LAWYERS

STEDMAN & SOELKE

CARL STROVER

EDWARD J. ADER

M. H. TAFT

TAILORS

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS

WHERE TO EAT

DR. PERCY L. CLARK'S IONIA LUNCH ROOMS

PURE FOODS

PLUMBING, ETC.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS

COAL, WOOD AND GRAIN

TYPEWRITERS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

DENTISTS

DESIGNING AND CUTTING

INSURANCE

BOOKS OF MARXIAN SOCIALISM

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

NATION TO BUY BALDWIN CRAFT

"We Need It." Is Comment of Army Officer on Dirigible

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—The military dirigible built for the signal corps of the army by Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin will be accepted.

Plans for Speed Test

Has Haggard Appearance

Col. Temple Liked Airship

WRIGHT MAKES NEW FLIGHT

Ascension Succeeds After Two False Starts in France

Evolutionary changes were carried out with the same ease and mystery as those of Saturday.

Whose Babies Are Dying?

The Chicago health department has published a map showing where the babies died during the month of July. The only paper that published that map was the Daily Socialist.

The other dailies did not publish that map because of the terrible story it told. It was the whole philosophy of Socialism, of wrong and injustice, and the horrors of the society of today.

The homes of the dead babes were marked with little black dots. With those dots before the eye it needed no street markings to enable the student of Chicago to tell what class of people lived in the various portions of the city.

But you can trace the Chicago river, along whose slimy banks the workers must sweeter, by the thick clusters of deadly dots that show where a laborer's babe has been killed.

These are your babies, workmen. Their deaths are unnecessary. The health department tells you this. YOUR BABES ARE BEING MURDERED.

They are being murdered because it is profitable that they should die. They are being murdered because to give them life would cost money, would reduce profits, would abolish the whole profit system.

All these children need to save their lives is pure food and air and plenty of both. Surely there are enough of these things, so that babes need not die of their lack.

If a man went into a laborer's home and dashed out the brains of his child the frantic father would wreak a terrible vengeance. But the milk trust may slip poison into his babe's food, the landlords may raise rents until the very air of heaven is shut out, and the capitalist system may produce a condition which debars him from the chance to save his child's life, and he will endure it all meekly and vote for a continuation of the same thing.

Too Many Men; Too Much Goods

From the cotton manufacturers of the south comes the statement that they cannot afford to pretend to be prosperous during the campaign, even for the sake of fooling the working-class voters.

At the same time the word comes from the harvest fields of the west saying that for the first time in the history of that country there is a surplus of laborers. Hitherto, even in the worst of times, the cry has been raised that there was plenty of work on the farms.

TOO MANY MEN AND TOO MUCH COTTON. Yet in Chicago and New York and all about even the great, silent cotton mills themselves, there are ill-clad women and children, the wives, sisters and babes of those men who are tramping the western harvest fields.

Our old friend, the man from Mars, would naturally say: "If there are too many buildings full of cotton cloth, and too many ill-clad persons, why do you not put the clothing on the naked backs?"

That is just what the Socialist proposes to do. He proposes to remove the barrier of private ownership that stands between idle, hungry men and the tools with which to produce food; between idle, overstocked cotton mills and the men who could operate them and use the cotton to clothe themselves and their families.

Help the Miners

The coal miners of Birmingham, Ala., and vicinity are engaged in a struggle for a wage that will enable them to come a little nearer living and for conditions that will come a little closer to those to which human beings are entitled.

HOW WILL YOU BRING IT ABOUT?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NO. 1

Like other Socialist lecturers I am constantly receiving through the mails the doubts and questions of those who have attended my meetings in their respective cities.

As these same questions probably arise in the minds of many of the readers of the Daily Socialist and other readers have these questions presented by inquirers, it would seem an economy of time and effort to present question and answer through the columns of the paper.

The following question reached me from Buffalo as a result of one of my lectures there and a conversation following. The writer does not give his name, for "professional reasons" and sends his question through Comrade H. C. Baugert, one of the most tireless and enthusiastic Socialists of that city.

"I wish to state to you that I have considered at some length the talk I had with you regarding the subject of Socialism.

"Now, I am going to admit that the present system is unsatisfactory and corrupt, and the theory that you advance seems to be an ideal one.

"Assume that at the coming election all the Socialist candidates would be elected and the Socialist party would be in full power and in a position to put into operation their theories, kindly explain to me just how and when and in what manner this transformation from the present system to the one you advance would be brought about, and how this can be done without causing trouble and great inconvenience during the transformation."

We will dismiss the last clause of the last sentence as to how this can be done "without causing trouble and inconvenience during the transformation."

The achievement of Socialism will be a great event in history and no one has any reason to believe that any great social transformation will be accomplished without "trouble and inconvenience."

It is no argument of moment against Socialism if we freely concede that its realization will bring various kinds of "trouble and inconvenience during the transformation."

What should we think of the French revolution, the American struggle for independence, or the abolition of chattel slavery in the south if the merit of these historical happenings was to be determined by the absence of "trouble and inconvenience during the transformation?"

Some of the people who ask this question will tell you, with a note of triumph, they asked Speaker So-and-So and Speaker So-and-So, but no one has ever been able to give a satisfactory explanation.

The truth is that this question in all of its various forms proceeds from a totally mistaken point of view, and any attempt to answer it from that point of view only makes the confusion worse confounded.

BY ARTHUR M. LEWIS

The intellectual laziness of Socialists themselves is largely responsible for the perpetration of this confusion. Many who become Socialists conclude at the end of about a month that the only thing for them to do for the rest of their lives is to preach Socialism to other people.

Increasing their own information on the subject never distracts them; they never suppose that it needs to be increased. I have long thought that one of the greatest reasons for hope is to be found in the constantly increasing number of young folks who are deeply pondering these problems of society and who are using much of their leisure time to study standard Socialist books that have mostly been translated from the German, French or Italian languages.

These are the men and women who will grasp the Socialist opportunity as it arises, and display a mental breadth and a political sagacity that will astonish our opponents.

Surely one may be permitted an indulgent smile when one hears a Socialist proclaim that Socialism is merely an economic question, that all it means is that one set of men shall stop robbing another, and all there is to it can be learned by any intelligent person in fifteen minutes.

To these well meaning but ill informed comrades the study of such a subject as, let us say, Darwinism, is as much a waste of time so far as education in Socialism is concerned, as though one spent the same amount of time learning to balance a broom on the tip of the chin. And yet it cannot be denied that Socialism ceased to be utopian and became scientific because the evolutionary theory, which came mainly from biology, penetrated sociology and was adopted by Marx and Engels in the explanation of social phenomena.

The Utopian Socialist, whose reign really closed in 1848 with the publication of the Communist Manifesto, had a plan, a scheme, by which he proposed to transform society. He knew just what he was going to do and all the details were carefully worked out, a la Bellamy. To him the question of our Buffalo friend would have been quite in order and would have received a glib, ready and confident answer.

But the modern Socialist sees the matter differently. The question is, so to speak, a foolish one, and he must be careful not to give an answer equally foolish. The questioner knows absolutely nothing about the matter; his question shows that—and how is it possible to give him the results of years of study in a few minutes, standing in the doorway of a hall or on the corner of a street.

What is the difference between astronomy and sociology? Mainly a difference of subject matter and a difference in the scientific perfection at which they have arrived. In both fields we have the reign of law and nothing is left to chance.

In astronomy, however, we have discovered about all the fundamental laws, and it is therefore an "exact science. In sociology, however, we are—outside Socialist literature—still groping about the threshold, and the laws that govern social phenomena are unknown.

And this is why questions that look perfectly stupid in one field seem quite reasonable in the other. For example: Because the astronomer knows the law of gravity and can calculate the speeds and distances of the heavenly bodies he is able to tell what will be their relative positions a hundred years hence. Thus, because he knows that at that time a certain body will be between us and the sun he predicts to the minute an eclipse of the sun.

Now, after the astronomer has made his calculations, and carefully tested by methods known to himself and predicted that at a certain part of a certain hour of a certain day, a certain number of years hence, there will be an eclipse of the sun, what should we think of the person who would come blandly forward and ask: "But is it practical?" "Will it work?"

Our astronomer, if he had the patience, would answer: "My dear sir, that is not the question; the only question is, Do I understand the problem and are my calculations based on a knowledge of the present position of these bodies, and of where their movements will place them at a given time in the future? And the question of practicality has nothing to do with it, than the latest fashion in ladies' hats."

We know all about the hatching of chickens. The chicken breeder will tell you that if you take a fertilized egg and surround it with a certain temperature, etc., for a certain number of days, and the result will be a chicken. He will be willing to give you much information and take a natural pleasure in doing so, but if you ask him, "Is the hatching of the egg practicable?" or "Will it work?" he is liable to think you are trying to get off a cheap joke.

And yet this is just the status of this same question when applied to Socialism, scientifically understood. Marx did for sociology what Newton, Kant and Laplace did for astronomy. He discovered the laws that govern social evolution. He predicted the advent of Socialism, not because he wanted it, or because it would be a good thing, or because of any other such reason. He never proclaimed Socialism because it ought to be or because a man has a right to the full product of his labor.

The sum total of Marxian teaching—which constitutes modern Socialism—is this: Given society as it is, given the laws that have governed social evolution in the past, and which govern it now, given the laws that govern the operation of those social laws, and the only possible outcome is the collapse of the capitalism and the birth of Socialism.

Every society existed in embryo in the closing period of the society that preceded it. The forming organs of the next social order are to be found in existing capitalist society in these its decadent days. The question as to whether the next form of society will be Socialism or something else is just as surely settled now as to whether or not a certain egg will produce a chicken or a duck.

The question is not, What will the egg produce? That was determined before the egg was laid. Such a question is as stupid as the czar's praying for a boy months after conception and when the sex of the child, as anybody would have known but a superstitious lunatic, was irrevocably determined.

The question is, Does the human mind possess a means of finding out what the egg contains and therefore what it will bring forth. Marx did it with modern Socialism. Its value depends entirely on whether or not Socialist thinkers have correctly interpreted existing society and mastered those inherent laws which determine its destiny.

The only satisfactory way of knowing whether or not Socialism is a dream or a future certainly is to go into the whole question for yourself. You will find it a splendid education for it has a magnificent literature. If you will make of you a man and a thinker. Meanwhile the man who tries to give you all the details of just how and when it will be brought about, might as well occupy your time posting you on the price of nightingales' tongues.

ONE OF "MY POLICIES"

By Robert Hunter. The revolutionary political tendencies of our time are ones not spoken of by our politicians. The trivial, the unessential, the superficial tendencies are discussed without end.

No one is more sensible than Roosevelt, Taft, Bryan and Hearst to the dangers of our present industrial breakdown. They are really afraid, and if they were honest with us they could tell us many interesting things.

They know quite as well as we Socialists that American industry is perilously out of joint. Taft has hinted at it and Roosevelt has warned his friends about it; but they are not talking for publication.

Leslie M. Shaw, formerly secretary of the United States treasury, prophesied a year ago that serious troubles were ahead. He said the time was near when hundreds of thousands of men turned out of the factories would find themselves without food, and when that time came these men would be hard to deal with.

We are at this moment standing upon that volcano, and the president and our other great officials know who are responsible for that great volcano. If the politicians represented the people they would call a few of the great capitalists together and say to them: "If you don't run your industries, profit or no profit, we shall take them into our own hands and put the people to work."

But the politicians do not represent the people, and so they are making every provision to protect the capitalists against the wrath of the people. I do not speak of the millions that have been poured into Wall Street from the United States treasury; I do not speak of the failure of any of these men, including Hearst, to point out the real source of our evils; nor do I speak of the millions of starving men, women and children who are afforded no relief by those in power. I speak of an old, cheap and infamous method of preparing to deal with discontent.

Young Fortinbras, in collecting his army, "sharked up a list of landless recruits." Among the homeless vagrant and dangerously discontented he found his recruits. Today our great politicians are doing the same thing. They are building up a stupendous army. They are gathering together a section of the unemployed, clothing them, drilling them, feeding them and arming them—for the purpose of having them deal with the rest of the unemployed in case the latter should be driven to desperation.

And, mark you, they are testing the men they take. Through medical examinations they are getting the physically fit, and every man that goes into the army is as sound as a dollar. The consumptive, the rheumatic, the aged, are left to misery and want. The stalwarts are being trained in obedience, and taught to believe they can best serve their country by dealing out shot and shell to their out-of-work and desperate brothers.

The Secretary of War, acting in Mr. Taft's stead, announces that in a very short time there will be a standing army of 250,000 men ready to do duty at a moment's notice. This is one of "my policies" upon which Roosevelt has not spoken volumes. It is perhaps the greatest of his policies and the most dangerous. And yet he has not thought well to take "his" people into his confidence.

Roosevelt promises that Taft will continue his policies. I wonder if he means the so-called anti-trust policies, or whether it is only that he finds in Taft one who will be utterly fearless in case it should ever be necessary to deal summarily with a starving people.

"MOTHER'S BOY"

By Lewis G. De Hart. He sat in the chair of a city ward, speeding train—a youth of 19, with the fresh glow of health and country living snowing on his eager face.

At his feet was a bulky canvas telescope grip, bulky with the embroidered nightshirt mother had made for him, with the carpet slippers mother had given him, with the linen freshly ironed by mother and with a dozen useless keepsakes which that same loving mother had given him at frequent intervals.

Her last words still rang in his ears; "Remember my teachings, Robert. Be considerate, be temperate in your desires, and, above all, be honest. And remember always that you are mother's boy."

A lump came in his throat as he thought of the thousand little things she had done for him, and perhaps it was tears that caused him to gaze so steadily at the rapidly passing landscape. "But I'll show her I'm worth it," he whispered, "and when I am rich I'll pay it all back."

You see Robert was still quite young. He stood at a busy corner in the huge, strange city, feeling that he was an infinitesimal part of creation. Here before him were thousands of hurrying, scurrying, worrying people, and not a face that he had ever seen before. How he would like to see only one acquaintance; he almost wished he could turn time back four hours and feel mother's arms around him. Then he gritted his teeth. "I'll show them I'm game and tomorrow I'll have a job."

The third day in the city he wandered into a railroad yard and stood gazing at the roundhouse with its hissing engines and huge turntable. A blue overalls man came up. "What do you want, son?" he inquired. "I want a job at anything," Robert answered, hopefully.

The man sized him up with experienced eye. "I'll start you wiping engines at a dollar a day," he said, shortly. "I'll take it," replied the boy, quickly. "Be here at 7 tomorrow morning. By 11." "How old are you?" "Nineteen."

"Well, I can't use you if you are not twenty-one." If you had added a couple of years it would have been all right. The boy turned sadly away. He had lost his first prospect for work because he told the truth.

"I'll bet I never make that mistake again," he muttered. Robert was learning. Two weeks later, with only two silver dollars left in his purse, "mother's boy" stood in the hiring room of the City Railway company. The hiring clerk, noted his fresh color approvingly. "How old are you?" "Twenty-one last month," lied the boy. "Country raised?" "Yes, sir."

"Any references?" Robert handed out a letter from the minister. The clerk glanced at it and smiled sarcastically. "I don't care much for this, but I'll take you on your looks. Bring me \$25 as security tomorrow and I'll put you to work as conductor."

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Woman's Progress

The first woman instructor in a German high school has just been elected. It is Doctor Elizabeth Altman who has been chosen to the chair of social politics in the Monheim school.

The annual report of the Socialist party of Essen has an interesting paragraph on the organization of Socialist women in that locality. This organization was first formed in 1904. Because of the Prussian laws it was obliged to take on the very lowest form and at first confined itself largely to circulating the Gleichheit Socialist woman's paper and raised the circulation from 100 in 1904 to over 1,000 to the present time.

At the same time meetings for agitation purposes were held and by 1906 the organization had gained such strength as to attract the attention of the police and much of their propaganda material was confiscated and their activity hampered in many ways, but in spite of this their agitation extended into wider and wider circles. During the last year over 700 women were enrolled as members of the organization.

Socialist Home Book

Whole Wheat Bread for Dyspeptics. Sift together 1 1/2 pints of whole wheat flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 rounding teaspoonful of soda, and 2 level teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Pour into this a pint of cold water, stir well with a large spoon, then steam it for 45 minutes. Take from the steamer, and bake it in the oven for 1 hour. This is a very simple receipt for bread, but it is easily and quickly made, and particularly wholesome for dyspeptics and children. If sliced and browned slightly in the oven it has a crisp, nutty flavor that is delicious.

Furniture Polish

Lined oil, to which a few drops of turpentine have been added, is recommended by experts as a splendid polish for old furniture, especially black walnut and oak. To rid the crevices in deep carving of dust, dip a soft rag in kerosene and use on the design, the turpentine and turpentine being used to polish the surface. If the furniture looks too oily, add a little vinegar to the polish.

Sewing Hints

During a long day's sewing frequently change your seat, it will rest your also, as a refresher, wash the face and hands from time to time.

Extinguishing Candles

If a candle be blown out in an upward direction, the wick will not smoulder away, and it will remain long enough to ignite a taper when next it is wanted.

Cleaning Window Shutters

Window shutters which have become dull and dusty may be considerably improved by means of a coat of linseed oil. Scour them first with soap and dry them, then apply the oil with an old brush.

The Secret of Attractive Goodness

BY MILA TUPPER MAYNARD.

Have we not all known persons whose behavior was "faultily faultless" and yet who had no pervading charm in the personality, no hint of loving force? As a matter of fact, while few of us have any annoying absence of faults, we all lack more than we ought this charm and vital something which belongs of right to the human character.

We are too largely creatures of habit and conformity. They may be good habits and the conformity may be quite of the approved pattern, but fresh, vital power only comes from conscious love of the good and the true, and the human.

The "sense of duty" is very commendable, no doubt, but it is responsible for a great amount of cut and dried behavior and grin and bear it propriety.

When the duty is not easy an automatic conscience drives with a whip. Suppose, instead, the good deeds were prompted by love of the reality back of the doing, by bright, fresh, outreaching impulses.

Character is refined into sweetness and beauty by what we love, not what we do. Personal wealth or spirit comes from letting love fulfill the law.

Conduct may be controlled by various motives, character comes only by the fresh, attracting force of whatever things we love.

Character is produced by duty, never by hearty spontaneity. True virtue is another name for larger life and deeper love, and those who are fortunate enough to have found these blessings are grateful and appreciative, not self-righteous and critical.

For Home Dressmakers

To be alive is far better than to be a well-wrapped mummy.

The third day in the city he wandered into a railroad yard and stood gazing at the roundhouse with its hissing engines and huge turntable. A blue overalls man came up. "What do you want, son?" he inquired. "I want a job at anything," Robert answered, hopefully.

The man sized him up with experienced eye. "I'll start you wiping engines at a dollar a day," he said, shortly. "I'll take it," replied the boy, quickly. "Be here at 7 tomorrow morning. By 11." "How old are you?" "Nineteen."

"Well, I can't use you if you are not twenty-one." If you had added a couple of years it would have been all right. The boy turned sadly away. He had lost his first prospect for work because he told the truth.

"I'll bet I never make that mistake again," he muttered. Robert was learning. Two weeks later, with only two silver dollars left in his purse, "mother's boy" stood in the hiring room of the City Railway company. The hiring clerk, noted his fresh color approvingly. "How old are you?" "Twenty-one last month," lied the boy. "Country raised?" "Yes, sir."

"Any references?" Robert handed out a letter from the minister. The clerk glanced at it and smiled sarcastically. "I don't care much for this, but I'll take you on your looks. Bring me \$25 as security tomorrow and I'll put you to work as conductor."

Justly the boy thanked him and, walking on air, left the room. Outside he came to earth and his heart fell to his feet. "Twenty-five dollars! Where will I get it? Mother hasn't got it and I don't know a soul here."

"Crestfallen, he passed out of the hallway door. A dapper, dressed man stopped him. "Twenty-five dollars? Where will I get it? Mother hasn't got it and I don't know a soul here."

He walked slowly toward the city's center, but there was now an object. It was almost dark when he reached the main street, and he paused, worn out, at a corner where a crowd was gathered. Some street singers were in the center, and they were singing "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" A sob rose to his throat and with it a passionate longing to lay his weary head on mother's breast and tell her all to hear her say that he was still "mother's boy." The singer finished the song, took up a collection and passed on to another corner, but still the boy lingered, still he longed for his "mother's boy."

"Oh, mother," he whispered, "I'm not worth loving, but if you still believe in me I'll try to be a man yet. And I'm going home tonight and tell you all the story. I know you'll forgive me when you know all."

He had less than a dollar, so there was only one way to get home, if "mother's boy" was on the midnight passenger. How he accomplished it without being caught he could not have told, but a few hours later found him on the "blind baggage" of the flyer, speeding back to mother. His thoughts were few as the night wind blew against his thin form; he only wanted to see mother, just to hear her dear voice saying, "Mother's boy."

"Fifty o'clock and the engine whistled for Green's. They could get off at the hill he would be home and not have to answer the curious questions of the village loafers. The train slackened on the grade, the boy clambered down the steps, swung himself backward and dropped. The next instant he was beneath the wheels, another and the train was gone and "mother's boy" lay mangled and dying, beating his red blood out upon the earth.

"Mother's boy" had come home. "Do you need any money?" "The boy's face brightened. "Yes, I do."

"Well," the man took him by the arm and started up the street. "I'll fix you up."

And the lean shark advanced the money and took a mortgage on everything the boy had, including his soul.

An extra street car conductor with a



2448 LADIES' COMBINATION CORSET-COVER. DRAWERS AND SHORT PETTICOAT. Paris Pattern No. 2448. All Sizes Allowed.

AN ARTIST'S APOLOGY. The New York Times is responsible for the following: Dear Teacher: My mother says I have to apologise for drooping your picture on the board as if you were an allied made with curls and a long wisper on your chin which you could not help or my neighbor.

Sometimes if you do not care I will draw you on the board looking sweet and young and put your name under so everybody will know who it is and so no more for the present from your true friend and admirer, TOMMY.

Not a Kiss. "I found him behind the door pleading for just one. They must be engaged."

How He Advertised. Write: Be sure to advertise for Fido in the morning newspapers.

Dispelling His Fear. Collector (paraphrasing): "I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively never get scared."

Mr. Piquette (observing): "Oh, come, son, you can't be so mischievous about me, for the thirteenth call, nothing will happen to you."