

RED SPECIAL ON ITS WAY EAST

Socialist Train Leaves, Putting Aside All Uncertainty of the Trip DEBS IS IN FINE FORM Arrives at 6 o'clock and Leaves Over the Big Four Four Hours Later

The "Red Special" has gone east. The months of uncertainty, the days of work and waiting are over and the Socialist presidential special, after making its western trip of 6,000 miles, has whirled toward the east.

Keeping Record of Trip Stephen M. Reynolds is keeping the log of the trip. From the time that the special left Chicago en route west till its return the record is practically complete.

At one point in Dakota some 200 railroad men came to the car and cheered Debs and called for a speech, and this at 1 o'clock in the morning. Debs wanted to get up and oblige them, but Reynolds and Theodore Debs, who have been watching the candidate and keeping him in condition, refused to permit him to speak.

Chase Goes With "Special" When the "Red Special" pulled out of the Illinois Central depot this morning, headed by the Big Four railroad, it was decorated with red and small American flags.

Manitowoc Hall is Crowded Wisconsin Town Is Hot Battle Ground for the Class War

Class War Hot Here The class war is hot here. The people either are Socialists or of the opinion that Socialists are the "scum of the earth."

Kenwood Women to Swamp Council with Smoke Petitions When the city fathers resume activities a week from Monday they will be suffrageted in real London fashion.

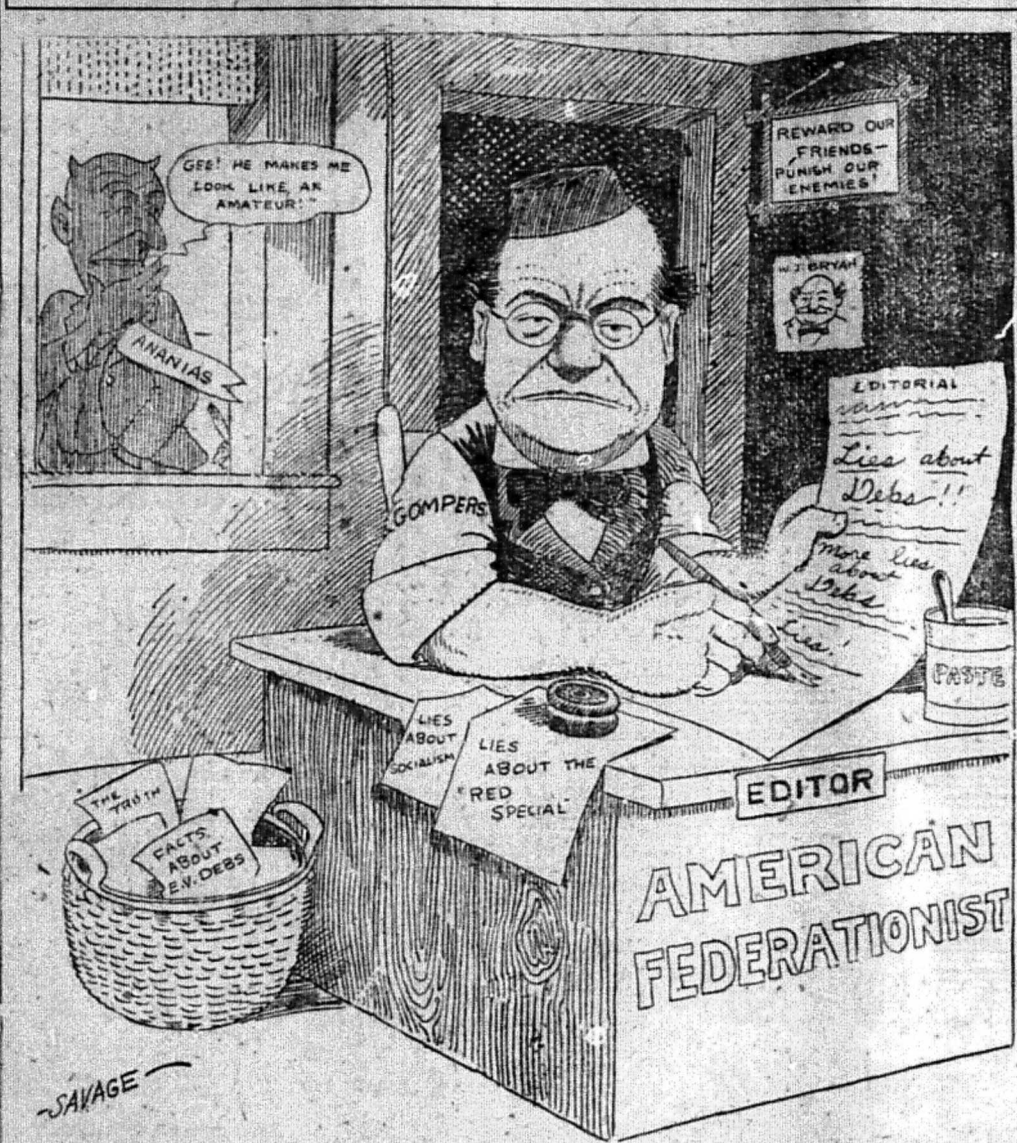
Will Go En Masse to Council "Keep open the evening of Oct. 5," Mrs. C. H. Sargol, president of the Chicago Anti-Smoke League, told the leaders in the crusade yesterday.

2,000 Farmers and Wives Attend Big Dairy Luncheon Madison, Wis., Sept. 25.—Two thousand farmers and their wives ate crackers and cheese and drank milk at a big dairy luncheon in the corn room of the agronomy building of the university yesterday.

Wright Breaks All Records in Flight at Le Mans Le Mans, Sept. 25.—Last evening Wilbur Wright, the aeroplane maker, made the longest flight he had yet made with a passenger, remaining in the air 57 minutes 15 seconds at a height of 50 feet.

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

MR. GOMPERS EVIDENTLY HAS NOT HEARD OF THE NINTH COMMANDMENT



DEAD IN PLAGUE LAY UNBURIED

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—The cholera epidemic in St. Petersburg, in the opinion of experts, now has reached its maximum, and henceforth the number of new cases daily is expected to remain about stationary for a week or ten days and then gradually to decline under the influence of the cold weather.

Chase Goes With "Special" When the "Red Special" pulled out of the Illinois Central depot this morning, headed by the Big Four railroad, it was decorated with red and small American flags.

Class War Hot Here The class war is hot here. The people either are Socialists or of the opinion that Socialists are the "scum of the earth."

Kenwood Women to Swamp Council with Smoke Petitions When the city fathers resume activities a week from Monday they will be suffrageted in real London fashion.

Will Go En Masse to Council "Keep open the evening of Oct. 5," Mrs. C. H. Sargol, president of the Chicago Anti-Smoke League, told the leaders in the crusade yesterday.

2,000 Farmers and Wives Attend Big Dairy Luncheon Madison, Wis., Sept. 25.—Two thousand farmers and their wives ate crackers and cheese and drank milk at a big dairy luncheon in the corn room of the agronomy building of the university yesterday.

An Argument HAD TO BECOME A "CAPITALIST"

How many Socialist sympathizers do you think would cast their votes for Debs if they thought that such action would result in a clean cut fight between Socialism and capitalism in 1912?

How One Ghetto Denizen Found a Way to Escape From Tuberculosis There are two principle products of the Chicago Ghetto—small merchants and tuberculosis.

I. W. W. SITS ON DANIEL DE LEON Late yesterday afternoon the convention of the Industrial Workers of the World voted to unseat Daniel De Leon.

SHAVE COSTS MORGAN \$6.05 IN COUNTRY BARBER SHOP Lenox, Mass., Sept. 25.—It cost J. Pierpont Morgan just \$6.00 to get a shave yesterday—and that by his own figuring.

Wright Breaks All Records in Flight at Le Mans Le Mans, Sept. 25.—Last evening Wilbur Wright, the aeroplane maker, made the longest flight he had yet made with a passenger, remaining in the air 57 minutes 15 seconds at a height of 50 feet.

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

EUGENE V. DEBS PROVES THAT TAFT WAS A CONSPIRATOR AGAINST LABOR

Aided Plot of Twenty-Six Railroads to Crush Pullman Strike in 1894 OWES SUCCESS TO ACT Socialist Asserts G. O. P. Leader Has Always Been Capitalist 'Lickspittle'

William H. Taft owes his present prominence to the fact that he used his position as federal judge to assist the railways in an unlawful conspiracy having for its object the support of the Pullman company in its effort to starve its employes into submission.

Calcium Burns Through Ohio Senator, Thoroughly Governor and He Quits Democratic Post

Foraker Hurls HOT OIL ON TAFT Cincinnati, O., Sept. 26.—In a hot reply, in which he states that his connection with Standard Oil terminated with its reorganization prior to the Roosevelt agitation against the company.

RUMOR "GUNPOWDER" DU PONT LEAVES G. O. P. POST VERIFIED New York, Sept. 25.—General T. Coleman Du Pont, member of the executive committee of the Republican national committee and head of the committee's bureau of speakers, has resigned.

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

EUGENE V. DEBS PROVES THAT TAFT WAS A CONSPIRATOR AGAINST LABOR



EUGENE V. DEBS

Calcium Burns Through Ohio Senator, Thoroughly Governor and He Quits Democratic Post Foraker Hurls HOT OIL ON TAFT Cincinnati, O., Sept. 26.—In a hot reply, in which he states that his connection with Standard Oil terminated with its reorganization prior to the Roosevelt agitation against the company.

RUMOR "GUNPOWDER" DU PONT LEAVES G. O. P. POST VERIFIED New York, Sept. 25.—General T. Coleman Du Pont, member of the executive committee of the Republican national committee and head of the committee's bureau of speakers, has resigned.

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

Wright Breaks All Records in Flight at Le Mans Le Mans, Sept. 25.—Last evening Wilbur Wright, the aeroplane maker, made the longest flight he had yet made with a passenger, remaining in the air 57 minutes 15 seconds at a height of 50 feet.

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

Dead in Plague Lay Unburied Unable to Dig Graves for St. Petersburg Cholera Victims Fast Enough

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. Published as second-class matter Dec. 22, 1904, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under No. 1004. March 8, 1918.

WILL CONQUER PLAGUE IN 1933. Neurologist Predicts Victory Over Tuberculosis in a Quarter of a Century.

Dr. Starr, "The facts concerning tuberculosis, the enormous mortality of this disease, which still continues to affect a quarter of the race, and kills 15,000 in this city yearly."

No Secrets in Medicine. "I press upon the community," said Dr. Starr, "the facts concerning tuberculosis, the enormous mortality of this disease, which still continues to affect a quarter of the race, and kills 15,000 in this city yearly."

Lectures at Congress Session. Washington, D. C., Sept. 26.—An interesting program is being carried out today at the National museum where the tuberculosis exhibition is being displayed in connection with the international congress on tuberculosis.

Will of Bronson Howard Filled. New York, Sept. 25.—The will of Bronson Howard, the playwright, has been filed for probate. The value of the estate is given as over \$10,000 in personal property.

What are you doing on that Campaign Series? Are you making Every Moment count?

RUPTURE CURED NO KNIFE NO PAIN. DR. W. F. BRINEY. No Loss of Time. I cure rupture by nature's own method.

DR. W. F. BRINEY. 112 S. CLARK ST., ROOM 304. Hours: 9 to 12, Sundays 9 to 12.

I WANT FARMERS and others interested in liberty, fraternity and equity to send up their names and address, so that I may mail them my free booklet concerning North Texas wheat, corn, cotton and alfalfa lands at \$30 per acre for 160 acres or more.

Is Your Eyesight Failing? CAN YOU SEE BY NIGHT? CAN YOU SEE AT NIGHT?

Comrades! Perpetual Life. This is a permanent Comrades! Perpetual Life. This is a permanent Comrades! Perpetual Life.

LEWIS HAS BIG TIME AT OMAHA. BY ARTHUR M. LEWIS. (Continued from the Daily Socialist.) For the Socialist speaker Omaha has no superior, in proportion to its population, west of Chicago.

Rushes to Fill Date. I rushed over to the park last night to get the program for the Omaha picnic. I had not spoken outdoors since I left New York and my voice was in poor condition.

Another Speaker Flattering. The closing speech was made by Jeffrey, a Republican politician, who flattered me and talked a lot of hot air about the tariff.

Two Have Birthdays. This is unbelievable. Two hustlers have birthdays on the same day and both spend in the same way.

Union Meetings. Local No. 54 of the Barbers' union will meet Sunday at 2 p. m. in Federation hall. Woodworkers' Local No. 4 (Bohemian) will meet Sunday, Sept. 27, at 90 West Eighteenth Street.

Where To Go. Rev. J. Stitt Wilson, lecturer and international socialist orator, has just returned from a tour of England.

Socialist News. Columbus Has Big Meeting. Hundreds of Socialists gathered for a big meeting in Columbus, O., on Sept. 25.

WATCH THE CHANGE IN THIS ANNOUNCEMENT. ZIONISTS FOILED BY ARABS. ARE TO ABANDON PALESTINE.

PROFESSORS AT MOSCOW MAKE PEACE WITH CZAR. St. Petersburg, Sept. 24.—The Russian, the official organ of the government, announces today that Serg. A. Mourontseff and the other professors and lecturers of the University of Moscow have been ordered several weeks ago to renounce their membership in illegal political groups or resign from the government service.

TO BUILD DAM TO FLOAT CRUISER-OFF SPINDLE ROCK. Newport, R. I., Sept. 24.—The work of extending the United States cruiser fleet from her position on Spindle Rock, where she struck during a fog on Wednesday, was centered today in the construction of a wooden coffer-dam about the rock.

The Eight-Hour Chorus Working Girls of the West. MISS MARY McQUEEN. MISS MARY McQUEEN, Chicago Federation of Labor.

The Cry of the Slave Children. GURNEY HAT CO. GUARANTEED. CURE NAT CO. GUARANTEED.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN. By W. H. Murphy.

WHAT are you doing on that Campaign Series? Are you making Every Moment count?

CAMPAIGN SERIES HUSTLERS. Previously acknowledged. Dr. A. F. Green, Cleveland, O., \$37. Dr. A. F. Green, Cleveland, O., \$37.

Chance for Every Socialist. There is now a chance for every Socialist to help the Daily Socialist. The management has arranged with a coal company to sell a certain amount of fuel for this winter.

Extry! Woman Helps. Here is a woman hustler to the front. Mrs. J. C. Bohannon of Kansas, Cal., orders \$105 worth of books.

Do Not Feel Slighted. Don't feel slighted if your name does not appear in this column every time you do anything or send in a letter.

BARGAINS IN TYPEWRITERS! Remington, Oliver, Smith Premier, Underwood. All makes. At prices about one-half the manufacturers' figures.

REBUILT "AS GOOD AS EVER" TYPEWRITER COMPANY. 39 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Successful Chicago Specialist. Dr. L. W. Hodgins. Whose Methods are recommended by the many he has cured and have been conceded the best and quickest for curing BLOOD POISON, SCIDY DISEASES, SORES, KNOTTED VEINS, LOST VITALITY, NERVOUS WEAKNESS, PILES, PISTOLA, KIDNEY, BLADDER, And All Diseases Peculiar to Men.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC. By Arthur M. Lewis. First edition of 100,000 sold in record-breaking time.

PUBLIC MEETING Tonight, 8 P. M. Y. M. C. A. HALL—12 LA SALLE STREET. CHICAGO CONFERENCE NATIONAL WOMEN'S TRADE UNION LEAGUE.

Chicago Daily Socialist. 180 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC. By Arthur M. Lewis. First edition of 100,000 sold in record-breaking time.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC. By Arthur M. Lewis. First edition of 100,000 sold in record-breaking time.

DEBS AND THE TRAIN CREW OF THE RED SPECIAL.

Debs' article for the October Review is now in type. His title is Railroad Employes and Socialism. We expect to have copies ready to mail by October 5.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 183 East Kinzie street, Chicago.

AMUSEMENTS. Revue. Open only on Saturdays and Sundays TODAY—TOMORROW ALL THE BIG SHOWS AND REVUES.

CLASSIFIED FINANCIAL. 96% WIN! Sixty-four per cent of all legitimate business enterprises show a profit against 40 per cent of mercantile establishments.

REAL ESTATE. IRRIGATED LANDS. Don't buy or lease on ANY irrigated land, ANYWHERE, TILL YOU SEE OR WRITE TO US.

CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH. THE PROSPERITY-COLONIAL ASSOCIATION offers you a Home and Permanent Income.

HELP WANTED. MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—YOU CAN make money selling a good family medical preparation.

TO RENT. IN RADICAL FAMILY ROOMS. Single or double with or without board. \$20.00 per month.

AGENTS WANTED. AGENTS WANTED! GREAT CAMPAIGN Text Book! All issues; all parties; scientific; everybody buys; 5 cents; 10 copies, \$1.00.

PIANOS. PIANO BUYERS, ATTENTION! With \$100 credit on any piano in my store.

ROOMS TO RENT. ANY COMRADES WANTING A FURNISHED room, single or double, address A. W. Daily Socialist.

MISCELLANEOUS. NEW MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY EM. playing at home steadily, seeks location in any large town.

FREE HOMESTEADS. FREE HOMESTEADS IN THE WESTERN States. Any person can have one.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LAWYERS. STEDMAN & SOELKE. COUNSELLORS AT LAW. 14 La Salle Street, Chicago.

BAKERY. JOHN AID. 714 W. Van Buren St. Phone Ogden 521. First-class bakery goods.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. J. H. GREER, M. D., 25 DEARBORN ST. Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Wed. and Sat. 10 a. m. to 12 p. m. Tel. Central 952.

PLUMBING, ETC. HEATING AND PLUMBING. Gas Stoves and Furnace Repairs. 415 Indiana Ave. Phone 225.

PURE FOODS. NATURAL PURE FOODS. EVERYTHING for vegetarians, babies of undernourished children.

Jack London. Of all the authors of fiction there are none who can compare with London in the handling of life.

"A LITTLE BROTHER OF THE RICH". By Joseph Medill Patterson. All you have read the last word.

"THE MONEY CHANGERS". By Upton Sinclair. Beautifully bound in cloth, postpaid \$1.50.

"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE". by Chas. Bann Kennedy. Beautifully bound in cloth, postpaid \$1.25.

Daily Socialist. 180 East Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

Moyer's Songs of Socialism. Just the thing for Public Meetings. A chorus can arouse public sentiment with good Socialist songs.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SOCIAL REFORM. If you cannot afford to buy one book in your library this is THE book in fact, it is a whole.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SOCIAL REFORM. If you cannot afford to buy one book in your library this is THE book in fact, it is a whole.

A Devil's Auction

The mutual bidding by the Republican and Democratic party to prove the plutocratic cussedness of each other is extremely amusing to the Socialist.

Roosevelt raised the bid by showing that Haskell had used the state university for partisan purposes and helped the Standard Oil to secure an Oklahoma franchise.

Haskell came back with proof that the original franchise was granted by one of Roosevelt's attorney generals, and Bryan raised the bidding another notch with a reference to the hundred thousand dollar contribution of the life insurance companies to Roosevelt's campaign.

The Republicans proceeded to shatter Bryan's shield of child-like innocence by showing that he knew all about Haskell's character long before the Democratic convention met and that therefore the Oklahoma governor was accepted by the "Peerless Commoner" in spite of (or perhaps on account of) his plutocratic affiliations.

That seems to complete the situation up to the time of writing this. The beauty about this sort of an auction, where the prize is going to the one who can paint the other blackest, is that both have unlimited resources.

There is not the slightest doubt that either the Republican or Democratic party managers have sufficient proof of the rottenness and plutocratic domination of their opponents to fill the air with muck from now until election-day.

This year this conspiracy of silence has been broken and it will be interesting to see how far the exposure will go. So far nothing has been produced of credit to either party.

Each has only succeeded in proving what the Socialists have always claimed—THAT THE DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN PARTIES ARE BUT TWO WINGS OF THE SAME CAPITALIST CLASS ARMY.

School or Factory

Throughout the country there is a constant attack being kept up by some papers on the child labor laws. In the south, and almost as frequently in the north, demands are made that the child be left untrammelled to make labor contracts at any age.

Accounts are given of some child that has begged to go into the factory and has been denied that privilege by a "heartless" factory inspector. Much sympathy is expressed by these papers for parents who are denied the benefit of their child's labor.

The public might be led to believe by some of these accounts that crime, hideous and unrestrained, would stalk through the country if these children were not put to work immediately; that the idleness of a 12-year-old child is a menace to society, and that if it does not stand before a machine in some factory the moral foundations of society in the future are endangered.

Our age is insatiate in its desire to enrich the world in material things. It were better to enrich it in high-class men and women. The factory does not turn out healthy, efficient material of which to make citizens. If humanity is to progress, if the standard of living is to be raised, the citizen of the future must be the superior of the citizen of today, and he cannot be if he is to get his preparation from the factory.

If it takes the entire net earnings of our industrial life, over and above cost of living of this generation—if it takes it all to keep the right kind of schools for the children of this generation, and to keep them in school, we should not hesitate at the expenditure. We cannot do less and do our whole duty by the generation that is coming on.

The issue is not, as many contend, between child labor and child idleness. It is between labor or idleness on the one hand and the right sort of education on the other. Let not the sweatshops confuse the issue. THE PLACE FOR THE CHILD IS IN SCHOOL, AND IN THE RIGHT KIND OF A SCHOOL AT THAT.

CRUSOE AND HIS MAN FRIDAY



Discover footsteps. They're scared! Good reason!

THE BRYAN VOTE

BY ELLIS O. JONES.

It is quite evident that Bryan places his dependence for election on support from two general classes of free and independent Americans: first, those who will vote for him because of what he said in 1896, and, second, those who will vote for him because what he said in 1896 is not being repeated in 1908.

For a politician to have a past is oftentimes very harassing to his future, and this is one of the times. It will take a tremendous amount of oil, costing at trust prices a tremendous amount of money, to still the surging sea which the silver storm stirred up.

What Bryan wants is a spanking, belying breeze blowing for Washington, and, at the same time, a dead and desuetudinous calm that breeds no breakers. Alas, my boy, men have been trying for centuries to eat their cake and have it, but always with the same result—a cake in the larder and a cake in the stomach are two irreconcilable conditions.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The Secret of Harmony MAN—THE CITIZEN

BY ERMA VIVIAN JOHNSON.

Our free and independent citizen starts half-nervously at the unearthly noise of the alarm clock, grabbing it as he utters a savagely smothered oath. He sets it down again when assured that its din has died out, and turns over to snatch a few more minutes' rest.

Later I see him at the breakfast table gulping down unchewed food. He is silent—ominously so. The quality of the "delicacies" before him is not inviting. He only raises his eyes at intervals from the plate to dart a furtive glance in search of something more palatable.

He takes down the hat and coat from the rack. He does not always think of putting on the coat before he eats. What is the use? Custom is only a necessary exertion when it has become popular affect.

Very often, too, the clothes brush is forgotten. Yet I know that he likes to see neatness, for this very morning he looks more closely than usual at some stray ravelings on the sleeve and hastily picks them off.

He enters the office. Good-morning is out of the question where exceptional duty does not demand it. He hates the work piled up before him. The faces of his fellow workmen are never pleasing to look at so early. The grind of the day will provoke some vaguely understood current of unity and cause them to be companionable in their efforts to forget the unaltered routine of gloom.

After a while the machine motions "his naturally and a 'stray thought' creeps in. He dreams of that evanescent tomorrow—the day when all will be different—which never comes. The dream is so old it has long hurled enthusiasm. But he has heard 'big men' say that to keep it in mind makes the thing obtainable.

which make for rebellion. Tonight he stands on a corner. A crowd gathers and he listens now and then to the speaker. Someone touches him on the shoulder and offers him a pamphlet. He refuses it because he fears there is a price to pay for it or because others may think him an easy sympathizer.

Our citizen is singled out for argument. He is too tired to think, and his thinking apparatus has not had much attention, anyway. But he has ideas. Somewhere he has learned a few choice rules, precepts and maxims. He recites them over, proud of his aptitude in recalling them.

And he is a voter, too! He knows that conditions are unchangeable. Doesn't he say that every day in his daily work. He knows who the "boss" votes for, and he would be a "darned fool" not to champion the man who pays him nine dollars on Saturday night and fifty cents extra on election day.

What is the use of questioning these things? The "shrewd guy" keeps his feet out of radical measures if he knows what kind of meals he is going to get. Suppose things don't go just so. He isn't going to take chances on something too airy to be imagined in an opinion den. He laughs at the fellow who is trying to give him pointers and tells him to "go and sleep it off."

This type represents one of our popular citizens who are very valuable to the ruling class. But this slave has no power so greatly in favor that he is invited to the master's banquets or consulted in social and private affairs. Neither have I seen many of these touring the country in borrowed automobiles. Trips across the water are out of the question. A fine library is donated to the public now and then to be visited on holidays and shown to inquiring visitors.

The man tries to make you think that he is satisfied. His face tells a different story. Each one knows within himself that everybody is looking for a change. The trouble is that most of these liberty-loving (?) captives are too egotistical to believe that their own thoughts are anything constructive to their interests.

When once the citizen opens his eyes and gives heed to the quality of education offered he will be easily convinced that there is only one way to make that desire for change a certain result. When he sells his labor power for the cost of providing that requirement he will have inaugurated a new system of living exceeding all fanciful dreams.

And after conversion to a sane process of action toward such a condition we still find him wondering why the fellow who unconsciously cannot see things right. This system makes ridiculous creatures out of all of us.

Suffrage Meetings

Saturday, Sept. 26.—California avenue and Twenty-second street. Twelfth ward. Ellen D. Megaw. Fortieth and North avenues. Thirty-

THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH

BY ROBERT HUNTER.

Perhaps the strangest thing in all this universe is the failure of Labor to realize its own strength, power and ability.

An interesting historian has said that the doctrines of Jesus were revolutionary because they proclaimed the dignity of Labor.

The workmen of that time were largely slaves. Like other beasts of burden they were bought and sold.

It was among slaves and those trade unionists who had managed to keep themselves out of slavery that Christianity first made headway.

And the followers of Jesus taught these men that they were as good as anyone else.

Think of telling a man who could be whipped, put in chains or murdered, who could be sold at the block, whose children could be torn from him and sold—think of telling such a man that ALL men were children of one father.

But through the centuries this doctrine had to be revived again and again because WORKINGMEN THEMSELVES DID NOT BELIEVE IT.

Even today it is the burden of Socialist propaganda. Marx said to the workers: "You have fought and won victories for the priest, the feudal lord, the military dictator, the slave owner, the serf owner, and the capitalist. Now fight for yourselves."

A man stumbles upon a gold mine, takes a few samples of the ore, and carries them to Wall Street. A company is organized, after inspection, which decides to mine the ore.

The masters never leave Wall Street. A working geologist makes the inspection, wage-earners as superintendents, engineers, surveyors, miners, undertake to sink the shaft, drill the veins, take out the quartz, separate the ore, melt it into bars, and ship it by the help of other workmen to the great mints.

It is workingmen who risk their lives. It is workingmen who supply the expert labor as well as the manual labor. The capitalist simply supplies those men with enough food, clothing, and shelter to enable them to make the tools and keep at work during the process of mining.

Every useful thing, every beautiful thing, every railroad, every tenement, every palace, every factory, every product of every factory, are the results of the energy, the skill, the creative ability and the manual and intellectual labor of workingmen.

They swarm by the million over this great continent. They make its fields to blossom. They raise its cities out of the wilderness. They have changed a virgin continent of forest and stream, of mountains and valleys, of highland and swampland, into the richest dwelling place of man.

And yet the class which has done this stupendous labor is looked upon as an inferior and degraded class—not fit TO CONDUCT industry.

The YOUNG Vanderbilts, Goulds and Rockefellers must manage its financial interests. Charley Murphy, Johnny Powers, Hinky Dink, Tom Taggart, and other gamblers and saloon keepers must manage its politics. Lawyers and capitalists must rule its legislatures.

It is looked upon as little more than a mass of productive animals. And when it is done producing its usefulness is over. Other men must manage its affairs, buy and sell for it, bank for it, finance for it, and legislate for it.

It all reminds me of a story. A wealthy girl with philanthropic intent went to a little mission to teach poor children how to sew. She was given a class who had reached the point of making buttonholes. But she said, "Dear me, I don't know how to make buttonholes. I can only do simple sewing." "Never mind, lady," said the children, "we'll teach you."

These little children had the training and the ability. Had they realized how much superior they were in many things to the children of the wealthy they would have established missions among the rich to teach impertinent and unskilled children how to do some useful work in the world.

If the workingmen in this country realized their own power, strength and ability they would end the control of their financial institutions by the stupid sons of rich men; the control of industry by men who know little more than what will pay and do little more than furnish others with bread while they work, and the control of their political life by predatory machines conducted by saloon-keepers and electoral crooks.

I wonder sometimes when I read the words of Jesus—"The meek shall inherit the earth"—if He did not actually mean that the workers shall inherit the earth.

Perhaps the useless, ill-educated, untrained men, many of whom now rule in finance, industry and politics, will make such a botch of it, and will make conditions so intolerable for THE MEEK, that the latter may some day quietly and patiently take charge of industry themselves and philanthropically pension off the incompetents who now own and THINK they manage it.

LABOR AND THE GENII

BY RALPH WALDO TILLOTSON.

Labor has ceased to celebrate. The long, winding processions, the crimson banners, the applauding audiences—they are no more.

All unawares had Hercules for just one day demonstrated his strength. For twenty-four hours he lay down his sledge, and the arteries of a nation's industry ceased to pulsate. He went a-celebrating, and the raging furnace became cold and lifeless. The machine was silent. The wheels did not revolve.

But the incessant voice of the genii is heard again. They beckon, they call, they kill, sicken and maim. Their roar is heard far—their fires are at night reflected high upon the skies.

It appears that man has lost control over this genii of industry. It seems they control him. Unconsciously Hercules touches the genii. Behold, the wheel revolves, the machine grinds, the furnace roars. It goes, it reaps, it molds, it builds, it digs, it mines, it transports, it weaves, it bakes.

Hoarded up in the granary and storehouse is the wonderful latent treasure of bread, sweets and clothing, which man has caused the genii to give forth.

Lough at the suggestion of Hercules the genii gave forth silks, sweets and palaces, still Hercules remains content with a rag, a crumb, a hovel.

The palaces, the silks, the sweets, why does not Hercules use these for himself? He possesses the power necessary.

Vain boaster! Once a year he goes a-celebrating. He demonstrates to a nation his power to silence the marvelous genii. Once every year for a day he awakens. He parades, sings and shouts about his power. He imagines he owns

the riches which the genii created for him at his touch and suggestion. He threatens, he resolves, he sternly intends, for this one day, to be a miser no longer, to hoard up his wealth no longer; to fetch it forth, garb himself in silk, reside in the palace and subsist upon sweets.

That day passes. The spell returns. Labor is again securely slumbering in the vice-like grip of hereditary habit and custom. Yet in his deep lethargy of inactivity he is dreaming. He now sees the heap of sweets, the palaces, the silks, the riches. He would have them. But he is accustomed to the old way. He has become an habitual miser. He continues to hoard, to store up, to hide away new labor.

He hungers, he gnaws a bone; his hovel lingers him; his wife is sickly—his child thin. He grows angry; he curses, protests—suffers for a whole year—when again he goes forth a-celebrating, to exhibit his strength, to show his sinewy arm, to boast his intrepidity.

Slumbere, open your leaden eyelids. The genii is laughing at you. That power, that strength, which you imagine to be yours, that is not imaginary, that is real.

The palaces, the silks—the also are real, and these two realities, the strength to cause to create, the strength to take—they shall determine what?

The right to use, to wear the silk, to own the palace, to eat the sweets. This is the part of Hercules. It is his privilege.

He does possess the power necessary. But he is a cognumdum. He fails to use it. He prefers to merely laud, to exhibit, to annually demonstrate his ability to silence the magical genii of industry.

MINERS OF ALABAMA

The United Mine Workers' Journal, official organ of the coal miners, throws some new light on the Alabama strike which indicates that the whole capitalist class and their politicians were opposed to the miners who were striking against a reduction of 15 per cent in wages.

Officers of the miners have already shown that wages of miners in Alabama were lower than in any state in the union before the reduction was demanded, yet the wages, low as they were and keeping the miners everlastingly in debt to the mine operators, were higher than the pay received by the whites and blacks in the cotton fields.

If the miners pay better wages than are paid in the cotton fields, the plantation owners argued, they would have no "niggers" to plant and harvest their crops unless they raised wages also. Therefore, the cotton capitalists and their newspapers and political puppets raised the always convenient cry of "nigger domination," meaning that the organized "niggers" in the U. S. W. were dominating the industries of the state by holding up wages and attracting the workers to the mines.

Now that the strike has been broken the United Mine Workers' officials are planning to obtain employment for the union miners in other states and the Alabama bosses get along as best they may, so the latter may have to draw upon the cotton field wages slaves anyhow and perhaps also pay out more money to have coal mined in the long run. It is probable that in the statement to be issued by the miners' officials these matters will be referred to in detail as well as a conspiracy to send all strikers to the stone-pile and inaugurate race riots.

Certain it is that the damnable war of Colorado's plutocracy upon organized labor was no worse than the tyranny practiced in the state of Alabama. From the Cleveland Citizen.

Don't Abbreviate Puppl (reading) and his body was entered in St. Paul's Cathedral with—er Pompey the Great.

Teacher—With what? Are you mad? Puppl—Well, it sees here "With Great Pomp" but you told me last week that I wasn't to "abbreviate when I was reading," so I read it out full.

TO THE EDITOR

Observations of a Traveling Salesman. As I travel from town to town in rapid succession, stopping in from eight to twenty towns each week, there is nothing that I feel a greater interest in than watching the signs of the Socialist party, and there is nothing that gives me more pleasure than to see the Socialist sign on a wall of a village springing up like a weed in a field of "elite" at the "best hotels" which they usually congregate in the evening to discuss the weather, the price of potatoes, etc. I was seated in front of the hotel one evening in a far-famed little town, taking in the conversation of a local humorist, a couple of local merchants and many local traveling salesmen. All but one of the crowd were Republicans. The one lone Socialist man was having a hard past time, looking blank my way. The Democrat was asking that he might be elected president with the votes of the "mountain people" and the candidate was the "mountain people" candidate. The Socialist was asking that he might be elected president with the votes of the "mountain people" and the candidate was the "mountain people" candidate. The Socialist was asking that he might be elected president with the votes of the "mountain people" and the candidate was the "mountain people" candidate.