

'NOT GUILTY': SCHUETTLER

Head of Police Says Carpenters' Union Had Nothing to Do With the Bomb Throwing

DECLARES, WITH A WINK, 'IT'S IN LAVIN'S HANDS'

'We Never Could Do Anything by Sitting Still,' Says Latter, With an Injured Air.

Whatever may be true of Altman, I am convinced that the carpenters' union has nothing to do with bomb throwing...

Police Must Show Hand

The police must, however, show their hand at the preliminary hearing which will be held before Judge William H. McCurely tomorrow morning.

Union's Action Has Effect

The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has organized a volunteer detective force of twelve men which in connection with a private detective agency will investigate the gambling bomb situation...

Lavin's Funny Attitude

Lavin's attitude in the case is funny. The bomb throwers could never be caught if we didn't work and do something...

'But That's All Over With'

Then the acting assistant chief of police vented some uncomplimentary remarks about those persons who had been responsible for his appearance before the trial board...

Oruce Gives Interview

The police story," said Attorney Daniel Oruce, "that they intend to revive the case of the fire in the Standard Sash and Door company is foolish. We tried that case and there was no evidence to hold the Altman."

Oruce Gives Interview

The police story," said Attorney Daniel Oruce, "that they intend to revive the case of the fire in the Standard Sash and Door company is foolish. We tried that case and there was no evidence to hold the Altman."

REBELS NOW IN TEHRAN

Enter Capital of Persia and Fight on Streets With the Troops Loyal to the Shah

Teheran, Persia, July 14.—One thousand nationalists entered Teheran at 5 o'clock this morning. They came in by three gates and the entire northern section of the city was soon in their hands.

FALL OF GOVERNMENT IS SEEN TO BE INEVITABLE

Ruler is Expected to Take Refuge in Legation; Populace Welcomes the Revolutionists

SIX SOCIALISTS TO BE HANGED

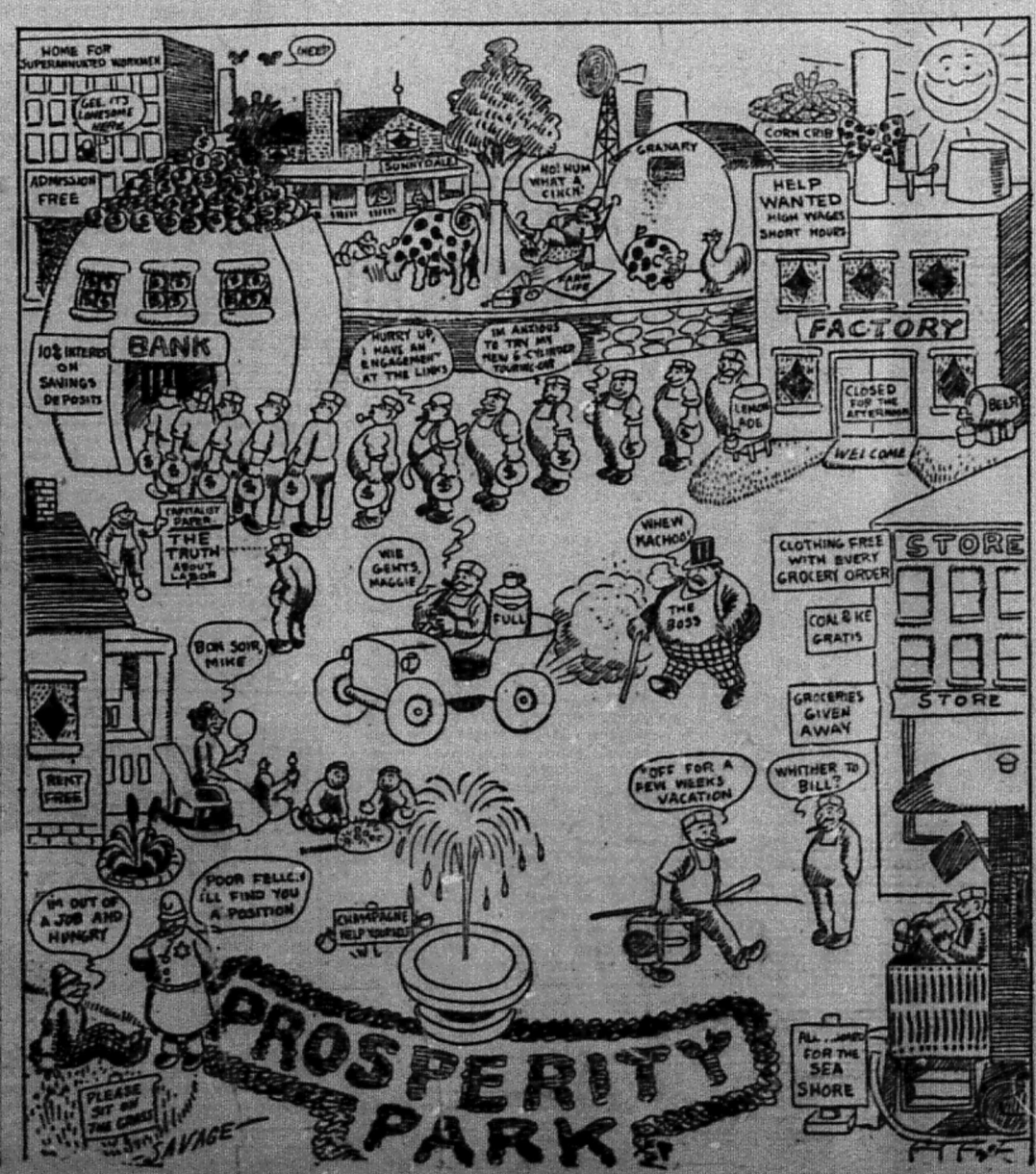
Warsaw, Poland, July 14.—A court-martial has sentenced six Socialists to be hanged and has sent fourteen to exile in Siberia for terroristic activity.

ELKS FILL LOS ANGELES WITH MUSIC AND NOISE

Los Angeles, Cal., July 14.—Fifty thousand Elks last night filled the city with music and noise. The last delegations to arrive were from Washington, D. C., St. Paul, Minneapolis, New Haven, Detroit and Allegheny City.

JUST FOR A CHANGE

The Cartoonist Has Pictured Things as the Capitalists Would Have You Believe They Exist.



REBELS NOW IN TEHRAN

Enter Capital of Persia and Fight on Streets With the Troops Loyal to the Shah

Teheran, Persia, July 14.—One thousand nationalists entered Teheran at 5 o'clock this morning. They came in by three gates and the entire northern section of the city was soon in their hands.

FALL OF GOVERNMENT IS SEEN TO BE INEVITABLE

Ruler is Expected to Take Refuge in Legation; Populace Welcomes the Revolutionists

SIX SOCIALISTS TO BE HANGED

Warsaw, Poland, July 14.—A court-martial has sentenced six Socialists to be hanged and has sent fourteen to exile in Siberia for terroristic activity.

ELKS FILL LOS ANGELES WITH MUSIC AND NOISE

Los Angeles, Cal., July 14.—Fifty thousand Elks last night filled the city with music and noise. The last delegations to arrive were from Washington, D. C., St. Paul, Minneapolis, New Haven, Detroit and Allegheny City.

THROGS SEE LATHAM FLIGHT

Calais, France, July 14.—Herbert Latham, the French aeroplaneist, who is waiting here for favorable weather conditions to attempt to reach England in his monoplane, made a splendid fifteen-minute flight this morning.

Calais, France, July 14.—Herbert Latham, the French aeroplaneist, who is waiting here for favorable weather conditions to attempt to reach England in his monoplane, made a splendid fifteen-minute flight this morning.

ELRIOT FLIES ACROSS COUNTRY

Etampes, France, July 14.—M. Elriot, one of the French aeroplaneists who is planning to fly across the English channel, left here this morning in his aeroplane on a cross-country flight in an attempt to reach Orleans and win the French aero club prize of \$2,500.

YOUNGER ROTHSCHILD SON IS REPORTED TO BE A SUICIDE

Vienna, Austria, July 14.—Baron Oskar Rothschild, the youngest son of Albert Rothschild, head of the Austrian branch of the Rothschild house, died suddenly in this city last night.

ENDS TWO YEARS' GOSSIP

Coming as the culmination of two years' gossip connecting the names of the physician and Mrs. Saylor, the killing has aroused Iroquois county as never before.

STATE WITNESSES IN GINGLES CASE DIFFER

FEAR MOB WILL LYNCH DOCTOR

Double Guard at Jail Where Slayer of Wronged Husband Is Being Held

WATSEKA, ILL., July 14.—In fear of mob violence, a double guard is on duty at the Iroquois county jail, which holds Dr. W. R. Miller, a well-known physician of Crescent City, who shot and killed J. R. Saylor, vice president of the First National bank of Crescent City, in Saylor's home, after Saylor had surprised the physician in company with Mrs. Saylor.

Watska, Ill., July 14.—In fear of mob violence, a double guard is on duty at the Iroquois county jail, which holds Dr. W. R. Miller, a well-known physician of Crescent City, who shot and killed J. R. Saylor, vice president of the First National bank of Crescent City, in Saylor's home, after Saylor had surprised the physician in company with Mrs. Saylor.

BETHMANN FOR BUELOW'S PLACE

Berlin, July 14.—Prince von Buelow, the retiring imperial chancellor, will formally propose in his audience with Emperor William tomorrow, that he be succeeded by Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, secretary of the interior and vice-chancellor.

EXPECT COOKE IN CITY TODAY

Chicago friends of John A. Cooke, formerly court clerk, now serving a term in the Joliet penitentiary for grafting, are today making preparations to receive him when, as they confidently believe, he returns to Chicago tonight.

MYSTERY IN DROWNING OF CHICAGO GIRL AND YOUTH

Miss Mamie Davy, daughter of a Chicago real estate man living at 377 Ashland boulevard, was drowned in mysterious circumstances at Klinger lake, a Michigan summer resort, yesterday afternoon.

Young Hunt and Miss Davy, who, with her mother and sisters, has been passing the summer in a cottage on the border of the lake, went for a row after lunch. Later in the afternoon another boating party saw a couple in the water near an empty rowboat, but heard no cries and supposed the persons in the water were enjoying a swim.

The body of Miss Davy was found early today, but at a late hour no trace had been found of Hunt. Reports current at the resort indicated that Miss Davy, who had been ill, had threatened suicide. These stories were denied in Chicago today by a cousin of the dead girl, who said she had been particularly cheerful this summer. The deceased was 22 years old and the eldest of six sisters.

STAGE IS IN PRECARIOUS CONDITION, SAYS BEN GREET

Ben Greet, the English actor, launched a criticism upon the American stage yesterday in a lecture on "The Educational Value of the Stage," in Mandel hall, University of Chicago.

"The American stage is in a precarious condition," he declared. "Plays are not written for instruction, but for the amusement of the so-called tired city man who desires to be amused. This ideal leads to the production of immoral plays, but these cannot be money makers long."

Even at his own receptions he sometimes wears an air of preoccupation. He is a tall man and wears a dark, pointed beard.

UNION SITS ON DANIEL J. KEEFE

Galveston, Texas, July 14.—The credentials committee of the International Longshoremen's association, which convened here yesterday, announced that Daniel J. Keefe, former president of the association, but now commissioner of immigration, would be denied a seat in the convention.

Germ Expert Falls Victim

Milwaukee, Wis., July 14.—Dr. Charles M. Brown, city bacteriologist, is ill from German measles contracted in the public laboratory where he had been examining diptheria germ cultures.

Leaps to Death at Museum

Milwaukee, Wis., July 14.—Miss Estella May Dunn, aged 23, jumped through a window of the second story of the public museum and was killed. Miss Dunn was the daughter of S. M. Dunn, a member of the museum.

Doctor Is Carpenter

Bronstein was positive that he and not Dr. Watson had cut the knots, cords, stockings and things with which the girl was tied, and that no one else had anything to do with it, although Dr. Watson testified last Saturday morning that he was the man who cut the girl loose.

Doctor Is Carpenter

Despite the testimony offered by Miss Reinsk, maid of the hotel, yesterday, that she had climbed up and looked over the transom at the morning girl, and that she had disturbed the dust on the transom, Miss Reinsk also being a witness for the state, Bronstein declared that the dust on the transom had not been disturbed and that he was the first one to disturb it.

Testimony of Persons Called by Short Is Contradictory; Court Session Exciting

CARPENTER CALLED BY STATE AIDS DEFENSE

Hotel Doctor and Employee Both Claim They Cut Cords Which Tied the Girl

THE STATE'S WITNESSES

Dr. Watson—"I cut Ella Gingles loose." Mr. Bronstein—"I cut Ella Gingles loose." Miss Reinsk—"I disturbed the dust looking over the transom." Mr. Bronstein—"The dust was not disturbed."

Dr. Watson—"She was tied with a handkerchief." Mr. Bronstein—"She was tied with a slip-knot." Dr. Watson—"The girl's foot was tied in the tub." Mr. Bronstein—"The foot was tied to the wall."

Miss Reinsk—"I and three others saw the girl tied and were in the room or in the hall when she was cut loose." Mr. Bronstein—"There was nobody but Dr. Watson and myself who were in the room or who knew anything about it."

The sensational trial of Ella Gingles, the trial which is pointing toward the white slavers and which means many more trials in the near future, unless some disappearing is done, took a most sensational tack this morning when the attorney for the defense, Patrick H. O'Donnell and John Patrick O'Shaughnessy, tangled up the witnesses for the state in such a way that they were swearing at one another, calling one another liars under oath and generally confirming the story that Ella Gingles told a straightforward story on the stand of the dreadful attacks which had been made on her in the Wellington hotel by the white slave gang.

Carpenter Aids Defense

The state, as represented by Assistant State's Attorney Ben Short, placed M. D. Bronstein, the head carpenter of the Wellington hotel, at the time of the second torturing, on the stand, and his testimony directly contradicted that of the other witnesses whom Short had brought forward, and the contradictions were plainly brought out.

What one of the state's witnesses said in the effort to convict Ella Gingles, another state's witness flatly denied; what another state's witness said in the attempt to convict the girl, another witness for the state would flatly deny. The torturing in the Wellington hotel seems to be now so firmly established that even the witnesses of the state, some of whom are acknowledging that they are paid, cannot break it down. When Bronstein, who has since been set up in the upholstery business at 67 West Sixty-third street, was placed on the stand this morning, he told a tale as weird, as different from other stories that any state's witness had heretofore told, that there was questioning about the sudden setting up of a carpenter in the upholstery business by the defense on cross-examination.

Bronstein at first went on the stand and testified that he found Ella Gingles tied in the bath room of the Wellington hotel on the night of Feb. 16, and assisted Dr. W. H. Watson to carry her to a room, the number of which he could not quite remember. He testified that her hands were tied with cordage over the top of her head, that her knees were tied with a stocking, that her feet were tied around the end of the tub to the wall or some fastening. When asked how long the bath tub to which she was tied was, he did not know.

Bronstein was positive that he and not Dr. Watson had cut the knots, cords, stockings and things with which the girl was tied, and that no one else had anything to do with it, although Dr. Watson testified last Saturday morning that he was the man who cut the girl loose.

Despite the testimony offered by Miss Reinsk, maid of the hotel, yesterday, that she had climbed up and looked over the transom at the morning girl, and that she had disturbed the dust on the transom, Miss Reinsk also being a witness for the state, Bronstein declared that the dust on the transom had not been disturbed and that he was the first one to disturb it.

Despite the fact that a number of persons had testified for the state that they had been with the carpenter, or before him, on the scene, he testified





Entered as second-class matter, Dec. 22, 1904, at P. O., Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

Issued by the Workers' Publishing Society, 180-182 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Lithographed by the Workers' Publishing Society, 180-182 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by the Daily Socialist of opinions expressed therein. Inclose postage for return of unsigned manuscripts.

The Law and the Gamblers

When the state's attorney and the police are seeking to fix the throwing of bombs upon organized labor, the relations of these branches of the government with the gamblers are particularly interesting.

The Daily Socialist has already shown that in Chicago Heights the friends of State's Attorney Wayman are permitted to operate gambling devices which are forbidden in other portions, or at least SOME other portions, of Cook county.

When public clamor becomes too great it sometimes becomes necessary for Wayman to take his gambling friends into court.

The Daily Socialist of yesterday told with what care these friends are treated when these little unpleasantnesses take place.

There is a law that applies to running slot machines and other gambling devices. It is a very plain law. The Daily Socialist is not discussing its justice or injustice. John E. W. Wayman took an oath to enforce that law. He is very loud in his protestations of his desire to punish violators of the law.

He has entered vigorously into an effort to fix a crime upon the trade unions of Chicago, which they could have no possible motive for committing. When workmen have been driven to the commission of crime by poverty there are no signs of mercy from the state's attorney's office.

But when his dear friends the gamblers were arrested, when there was no dispute as to their guilt, when, in fact, they admitted their guilt, was Wayman so anxious to enforce the law?

On the contrary, he was so anxious to take care of his dear friends the gamblers that he ENTERED INTO A CONSPIRACY WITH JUDGE BRENTANO TO VIOLATE THE LAW IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIS FRIENDS THE GAMBLERS FROM THE PUNISHMENT FIXED BY LAW.

The statute fixes the minimum fine at one hundred dollars, with a rapid increase in penalty in case of a second or third conviction.

Wayman and Brentano ILLEGALLY REDUCED THE FINE TO TEN OR TWENTY DOLLARS for the first offense AND REFUSED TO PROSECUTE SECOND AND THIRD OFFENSES AT ALL.

Why this great friendship for the gamblers?

Is it because they are a source of revenue to the political machine that elects Wayman and Brentano?

Do you think either of them would violate the law and break their oath of office to show mercy to a laborer who took food for a hungry family?

If it is not mercy that moves them to this action, what is it?

Mr. Wayman has done a good deal of talking about wanting evidence against lawbreakers. The Daily Socialist has responded by suggesting that he be called before the grand jury to tell what he knows about the connection between his office and the gambling ring.

Finally, is there any connection between this extremely merciful attitude toward gamblers and his strenuous effort to help Paddy Lavin shove the bomb-throwing off onto the trade unions?

Labor and the Steel Trust

A few months ago Carnegie wrote a book to annihilate Socialism. It is only one of several hundred books written for the same purpose. They are nearly all forgotten now, while Socialism is still growing.

But the point of this book was that labor and capital were to join hands in fraternal partnership in industry. The steel industry was the great example of this. The second great example was the Civic Federation. This institution was to bring organized labor and organized capital into each other's arms.

Carnegie is the main force in the Civic Federation AND the steel trust. Certainly such an industry should afford the very best possible example of brotherly love between capital and labor.

Yet when the "social survey" was made of Pittsburg the facts brought forth staggered even the professional philanthropists who had charge of the investigation. It was shown that the workers of Pittsburg, and especially those employed by the steel trust, had reached a pre-eminence of misery seldom equaled in the history of the horrors of capitalism.

Now another step has been taken in the exemplification of the beauties of "fraternalism," as preached, and practiced, by Carnegie. The workers in the steel mills have struck against this horrible exploitation.

Does the Civic Federation, with Carnegie at its head, rush in with offers of "arbitration"? Not so anyone notices it. Not even the Civic Federation type of jug-handled "arbitration" is wanted in this case. The steel trust has decided to smash the union. It has gone about the matter in its regular cold-blooded business way, and it will not permit any Civic Federation nonsense to interfere with profits.

The workers in the steel mills, like the workers everywhere, are engaged in a fierce struggle for existence. If they gain anything from their employers they will gain it because they are strong enough to take it, not because of the philanthropic talk of Carnegie or the offices of the Civic Federation.

Looks Pretty Thin

It is really a little too big a job even for such an accomplished fixer as Lavin. The attempt to charge labor with the bomb-throwing is already fizzling out.

It has not served its purpose in distracting attention from the incompetency, or worse, of the police force. On the contrary, it has but attracted attention to these characteristics.

It is now practically admitted that there is no evidence against the Altman brothers. There is no sign of anything that looks like evidence connecting the carpenters with the long series of bomb outrages.

The only thing that has been accomplished so far has been to prove what had already been charged—that Lavin was placed upon the police force for the purpose of trying to place the bomb-throwing upon organized labor, and thus clear the police and their friends the gamblers.

SOCIALISM AND ETHICS

BY NICHOLAS KLEIN

It is a well known fact that the more the mind is developed the more love and justice and co-operation take the place of the selfish and horrible struggle for a livelihood, which is the rule with the lower forms of life. Ethics means the rule of life and conduct which is to guide men in their relations with other men. Wherever we see the struggle the fiercest, we judge that the stage of development is the smallest, and where co-operation and mutual help supplant fierce competition, to that extent do we see the application of the rule of advancement. Surely the struggle for existence theory brought up to date can be readily modified. Is it the overpopulation theory which is feared? The world is big enough to support the overpopulation; but there can be no overpopulation with intelligent human beings, with prudence and self-restraint.

Sacrifice for others, working for the common good, is the very meat and marrow of all the religious ideals of all the centuries. It is the basis of the teachings of Christ, Moses, Confucius, Buddha, and many other great and good characters in history. If this plan of ethics did good for the individual—then it is also good for the state. If it is bad for the individual—it is bad for the state. You cannot separate the state from the individual. Socialism teaches that the state as at present constituted is a mere instrument for the preservation and protection of certain corporate interests. That the conduct and life of the members of society are not at all taken into consideration. That we spend millions on armies and navies, but cannot afford to spend one penny to protect the lives of our aged citizens and workers, without whose labor there would be no nation. There is just where our ethics of today fall flat. A nation which is all of struggle, the brutal strife for something to eat dies. "Man skinning" and exploitation is selfishness in its crudest form; especially when done without any regard for the other fellow. Socialism proposes to use this selfishness, this waste of energy of man, to enlighten man and pour this wasted energy into the common good for the use of the development of mankind. Socialism means the moralization of industry. It means the application of all the higher principles and concepts to our workshops, and industries. If love is good in the church, it is good in the mines. Brotherhood is worth writing about, it is worth practicing in the stores. If men can be honest in the unions, they can be honest in their everyday affairs. If men can help one another in lodges, they can help one another in the streets. All we need is a proper system of industry where it will pay men to be men. You can't make men good, true, virtuous, honest or loving men by an act of congress, but the incentive to do work can be removed, and this is the work of the Socialist movement. The Socialist party is carrying the high ideals of the race into politics. Its purpose is high and lofty, and its aim is a noble one. Will you come and join with us to put those principles into practice? You will if you are honest in your ideals of ethical life. What do you say?

The other day I came across a financial advertisement of one Carsten Boe. He has adopted the Lawson method of broker advertising. He has written a full page ad, two columns wide, full of interesting assertion, and perle advice. The gentleman claims that the last panic was due to the decision of Judge Landis against the Standard Oil. Returning prosperity, if such there be, is due, he asserts, to the Standard Oil victory in the higher courts. But he declares: "The citizens of this great nation owe to Mr. John D. Rockefeller more than to any one man the survival of this United States government today." He intimates that the Republic would have been destroyed and the government crushed had NOT Mr. Rockefeller won that legal victory. In his opinion all great nations were built up by oligarchies and destroyed by democracies. He intimates that Republican government will not be tolerated unless it submits absolutely to the will of the oligarchies. He warns the people against high wages and asks Mr. Taft what he intends to do to curb the Labor unions. Mr. Carsten Boe is the type of loud-mouthed, self-advertiser who are letting the cat out of the bag. He is doubtless a second-rate stock broker trying to make himself appear a very important person. As a matter of fact, he probably knows nothing of the real views of our masters or of their intentions regarding the ownership and control of our nation. His words are significant of one thing only. He reflects the mind of the clubs, of Wall street, of the broking offices, and of other gangs of parasites and scoundrels who would feel warranted in throwing the nation into a monstrous civil war and running the streets with blood to prevent the collection of a \$20,000,000 fine. He represents the most dangerous and vicious elements in this republic. He voices their gossip and he knows that the masters of Wall street may at any time call out the regulars and the militias, made up of poor men, to fight other poor men and destroy democracy. He and his like would never shoulder a gun. They would still keep in their offices, fingering the ticker and speculating upon the finances of their country, torn asunder by civil war. I never fear revolution when I go among the poor. They are as patient as the ages. They are loyal and patriotic. They ask only to serve. Only superhuman agitation will arouse them to protect even the vitalist of their meagre rights. But when I hear the gossip of the clubs, read in financial journals of the temper of Wall street, my blood runs cold. How monstrously strange it is that the classes would bring this country to war in order to protect their graft and preserve their profits, dividends and privileges, while the masses would allow their republic to be destroyed, their rights taken from them, and even their children made slaves, rather than utter the revolutionary threats of this poor little tout of the stock market, Mr. Carsten Boe.

THOUGHTS UPON MR. CARSTEN BOE

The other day I came across a financial advertisement of one Carsten Boe. He has adopted the Lawson method of broker advertising. He has written a full page ad, two columns wide, full of interesting assertion, and perle advice. The gentleman claims that the last panic was due to the decision of Judge Landis against the Standard Oil. Returning prosperity, if such there be, is due, he asserts, to the Standard Oil victory in the higher courts. But he declares: "The citizens of this great nation owe to Mr. John D. Rockefeller more than to any one man the survival of this United States government today." He intimates that the Republic would have been destroyed and the government crushed had NOT Mr. Rockefeller won that legal victory. In his opinion all great nations were built up by oligarchies and destroyed by democracies. He intimates that Republican government will not be tolerated unless it submits absolutely to the will of the oligarchies. He warns the people against high wages and asks Mr. Taft what he intends to do to curb the Labor unions. Mr. Carsten Boe is the type of loud-mouthed, self-advertiser who are letting the cat out of the bag. He is doubtless a second-rate stock broker trying to make himself appear a very important person. As a matter of fact, he probably knows nothing of the real views of our masters or of their intentions regarding the ownership and control of our nation. His words are significant of one thing only. He reflects the mind of the clubs, of Wall street, of the broking offices, and of other gangs of parasites and scoundrels who would feel warranted in throwing the nation into a monstrous civil war and running the streets with blood to prevent the collection of a \$20,000,000 fine. He represents the most dangerous and vicious elements in this republic. He voices their gossip and he knows that the masters of Wall street may at any time call out the regulars and the militias, made up of poor men, to fight other poor men and destroy democracy. He and his like would never shoulder a gun. They would still keep in their offices, fingering the ticker and speculating upon the finances of their country, torn asunder by civil war. I never fear revolution when I go among the poor. They are as patient as the ages. They are loyal and patriotic. They ask only to serve. Only superhuman agitation will arouse them to protect even the vitalist of their meagre rights. But when I hear the gossip of the clubs, read in financial journals of the temper of Wall street, my blood runs cold. How monstrously strange it is that the classes would bring this country to war in order to protect their graft and preserve their profits, dividends and privileges, while the masses would allow their republic to be destroyed, their rights taken from them, and even their children made slaves, rather than utter the revolutionary threats of this poor little tout of the stock market, Mr. Carsten Boe.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

PERSUASION OR RESPONSIBILITY

BY FLORENCE KELLEY.

For five and twenty years the writer has striven for legislation to protect wage-earning women and children in our rapidly developing industries. Freedom of speech and press, the right of public meetings and the right of petition, all those have been used to the utmost. The statute books of many states contain laws placed upon them by ceaseless effort covering a quarter of a century. But what is the net result? According to the latest report of the department of education, the per cent of our population enrolled in the public schools has diminished during the past five years. The cotton fields of the South call for the black children, the cotton mills, wherever found, summon the white children. In the middle states, the sweatshops of the great cities, the glassworks, and the Pennsylvania mines absorb the boys and girls. Schools cost money, and boards of education are composed chiefly of businessmen, men eager to keep down the taxes and willing to have children work. According to the census of the United States there were, in 1904, 178,947 illiterate children between the ages of 10 and 14 years. Of these about 510,000 were in the thirteen Southern states and about 70,000 were scattered throughout the other states. It may be a mere coincidence (but an interesting one) that illiterate looms largest where women have least power, and grows less where they vote. Of the twenty states which have fewest illiterate children, women vote in eighty-eight per cent. Not only is the per cent of our population enrolled in school diminishing, not only have we a half million illiterate children, we have also nearly two million children working for their living. In this, we rank with Russia, not with the enlightened states of western Europe. These several facts concerning the children and the Republic are disheartening. We are not gaining upon child labor, or upon child illiteracy. These grave evils are gaining upon us. There are more illiterates, more child-laborers,

a smaller per cent of the population upon the rolls of the schools. Why are these things true? First, they are true because our industrial system calls for cheap labor. And to the employer, child labor means cheap. Second, they are true because the mothers, the teachers, the women fitted by nature and by training to guard the welfare of the children are prevented by law from electing the officers who enforce the laws. For instance, the laws of New York are, in some respects, the most drastic and enlightened laws in the republic. But the magistrates in New York City will not fine fathers who break the child labor law, and the compulsory education law. The head of the city truancy department excuses his own incompetence and the futility of his subordinates by pointing out the fact that the magistrates dismiss the few offenders whom he brings before them. The commissioner of health makes no attempt to prosecute merchants and telegraph companies who employ children at night or without "working papers." The present commissioner of police has not punished one parent for flagrant and wholesale violation of the "newsboy law," which forbids boys to work after 10 at night or before they are 10 years old. Finally, the notorious Judge Deuel (unfavorably known in the Town Topics scandals) is one of the judges of the juvenile court. This judge was one of three who recently handed down a decision that the beneficent statute is unconstitutional, which has for twenty years protected women and minors under the age of 15 years from night work in factories. If the mothers and teachers voted in New York City, none of these things would occur. The same eager interest which has placed the child labor law, the compulsory school attendance law, the newsboy law, and the juvenile court law upon the statute books, would elect a mayor pledged to the enforcement of those laws. The same inference applies fairly to the whole country. Until women are enabled to perform their full duty in

the election of officials who enforce laws, their efforts to persuade legislators must remain in large degree fruitless.

Today women (outside the four states, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho) are confined to persuasion and publicity as means of gaining protection for the weaker classes in the community. To this must be added full political responsibility.

Ready for Educational Conference

On Thursday, July 15, at 2 p. m., the Socialist women of Cook county will hold an educational conference at 180 Washington street, the county headquarters. A program of special interest has been prepared. There will be three subjects for discussion. First the Socialist platform will be discussed, under the able leadership of Leonora Pease and Dorothy Madsen.

The class struggle discussion will be under the excellent leadership of Emma Fischel and Mrs. Felton. The subject of "Study Work Among Women" will be led by May Wood-Simons and Grace Van Dusen Cooke.

It is hoped that these conferences will become a feature of the work in Chicago and will be productive of great results in acquainting women with the principles, organization and tactics of the Socialist party.

The Merry Springtime It was house-cleaning time. Get out your pocket handkerchiefs. Mr. Stubbs was the martyr, engaged in removing dilly pictures from the walls.

The frames slipped, the step-ladder swayed perilously, the perspiration rolled down Mr. Stubbs' cheeks. In the humor to bite a nail in half, he turned and discovered Mrs. Stubbs laughing.

"That's it," he roared. "Laugh and show the gold-stopping in your teeth!" Still she laughed.

"Do you think there is anything funny in moving these pictures?" he spluttered.

"No, indeed, John," murmured Mrs. Stubbs. "But you know, you look so funny. It looks like a moving picture show!"

CHILDREN'S CORNER

INEQUALITY—THE STORY OF TWO LITTLE GIRLS

BY EMANUEL JULIUS.

The children were all attention for the story mother was about to tell. "What do you children want me to talk about?" asked mother of Susan, Ann and John. "Oh, tell us about the great, rich people!" shouted Johnny at the top of his voice. "No, mother, tell us a story about the poor people who live on the east side," requested Susan in her soft, musical voice. Ann was not particular, so she did not ask for any one story. "Now, children, I wish to satisfy you all, so I'll tell you about the rich and the poor together. In one short story which we will call 'Inequality,'" said mother. The children were glad that mother would treat both the requests at once, and with quiet attention they listened as mother told them the following: "As I just told you this story's name, 'Inequality,' before we go any further I want to explain what I mean by the word inequality. "Now, then, there are many meanings that we could give 'inequality.' For example, I could point to Johnny, who is taller than Susan, and say there is an inequality in height, but that is not the sense in which we will make use of the word. "We must have food to eat, clothes to wear and houses to live in. And when a person or a number of persons get all these things more easily, and in most cases without any effort at all on their own part, while the rest of the people, no matter how hard they try to get their food and other things, barely get enough to keep them alive, why we have a bad condition of inequality. "I hope I made that clear, but in order to explain it more fully I am going

to trace from the day of birth to death the lives of two babies who were born on this particular winter's morning. Lots of babies are born every day, but these two that I have reference to were both baptized Margaret. "One Margaret, in after life, changed her name to Margarette, while the other's name sort of changed itself to Maggie. The reason was very simple. Margaret was born in one of the Fifth Avenue mansions, while Maggie was born in a tenement hotel on the East Side of New York. It was gloomy for Maggie because it was cold, and it was cheery for Margarette even though it was cold outside. "Come, children, you have good imaginations, so let us suppose that we are down on the East Side where poor little Maggie was born. Let us wend our way through the snow piled high in the narrow street and slowly creep our way up the foul-odor'd, dark, damp stairway to the room where Maggie was born. The room is dark, but soon our eyes become used to the dimness and we are able to see the objects in the room. "It is dreary, for on the hearth the ashes lay cold and dead. The woman who lay crouched on the damp, straw-bed muffled a curse as she feels the fierce wind's biting sting and realizes that she must suffer. And it was into this place that a tiny creature opened its eyes and breathed the air of pain and misery. "The next is quite a change. For we are in a smiling home amid sunshine and flowers—the house where Margarette grew up. Here was a happy life. Here was the beauty of a flower. Here was the best of everything and wealth to buy those things necessary for the happiness of a person. "Maggie grew up where 'home' was a vague and empty word. Where saffron, carnage and bow were the instructor. Pictures she never saw, music she never heard, fairs, woods, brooks, flowers she never saw, hers was only misery, equaler and disease to look and feast her eyes on. It was in this 'home' of want, followed by sin, that a loveless,

hopeless, joyless life lived an existence of pain and torture. "After a long and happy life, honored and loved, mother and wife—a woman died. It was her satisfaction to know that her children in turn were parents of happy children—children who loved her and who would remember her. And, blessing her loved, and in turn blessed by them, she died. "On this same summer's eve another woman died. Long had she fought the fight of hunger, but at last she was conquered, and with none to love, none to care, none to weep, none to remember, leaving not an impression or one single person unmourned, unmissed, she died. "So you see, children, I have traced from beginning to end the lives of two persons. Don't you see that it is wrong for one to have everything, all the chances in life, while the others must suffer in pain? "This is the inequality that must be done away with. We must give all an equal chance to get along in the world and not give one all the chances and leave the others in misery." The children were all saddened at the life of poor Maggie—how she had lived—so they would do all they could to want all her life. Little Susan had all she could do to keep from crying. At last, after a long silence, Johnny asked, "Mother, how can you do away with inequality and give everybody a chance?" Mother was glad that this question was asked, as she could see that the children understood what she was trying to teach them. So she answered: "The only way to do away with inequality is to bring about Socialism." "Oh, mother, do tell us what Socialism is," excitedly asked Ann. "Yes, yes, do please tell us. What is Socialism?" John and Susan asked together. "Not now, my children, it is getting late and you must go to bed. In my next story I shall tell you all what Socialism is," answered mother. The children were perfectly satisfied, and, kissing mother, they trotted off to bed. Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.

TO THE EDITOR

On the Proposed Land Amendment I am opposed to and shall vote against the proposed land amendment as being contrary to scientific Socialist principles and in direct opposition to the minority report adopted by the late national convention.

There is no profit, purpose or cause to compromise this question. The farmer, great or small, must meet the issue as a capitalist and in favor of the present wage system or as a wage-earner and willing to make all mankind equal beneficiaries of the sciences and bounteous resources of nature. There are no favors we may bestow upon any class or private interest, for any reciprocal whatever, without sacrificing principle; and this one does we make ourselves the reincarnation of the old Populist party without the slightest excuse for our existence as a party separate from other parties. To attempt to catch votes for the party by enlisting one class of society with us or terms different from others is absolutely fatal to our existence. Class conscious Socialists as proletarians cannot and will not co-operate with a capitalist party, and this is the sum of such action.

It would be just as scientific for us to reform our platform to fit the small business man in factory and mercantile relations and so on down the line as to compromise this extremely vital issue of the land question. The remoteness and infaney of a complete land monopoly, as compared with other present monopolized interests, adds nothing to the issue. All are one and the same in principle and effect. This once done we place a club in the hands of capital to destroy the honesty and integrity of our movement. All such bids for votes scents strongly of lust for office, when we are continually crying for reforms that within themselves tend to prolong the present capitalist system and constitute legislation in the interest of the middle class.

At present society is in travail and pain for delivery. The quick doctors are delivering a tonic of corporation and income taxes, old age pensions, etc., etc., when economic science tells us that the cost of each one of these quick remedies is in its finality assessed to the workingman and producer and he pays it all by his effort. We would here take pains to affirm the magnitude of the great question of the social reconstruction. Its vastness is incomparably great and simply encompasses everything—ALL. We are not revolutionists, but "revolutionists." It is not the purpose of the Socialist party to make the adjustments leading from capitalism to Socialism. That is the work of reform parties leading up to the crossing or unto economic determinism. When the Socialist party comes into power it will then, and not until then, assume the responsibility of reconstruction. It will not (legitimately) assume such authority until all reform measures have been worked out and society is ready for revolution and change. This and this only is the purpose of the Socialist party, and any other program leads us aside from our principles.

We repeat that to compromise the land question is as fatal as to compromise any or all other questions pertaining to private ownership and possession of public interests or natural resources. Let the revolutionary spirit and principle that animated the late convention be upheld and supported by the "rank and file" in this referendum and there will then be left no room for an entering wedge of reform principles and middle-class nostrums in future conventions and referendums. C. W. BARZEE, Member of Committee on Farmers' Program, Portland, Oregon.

Socialism and the Farmer Your editorial of June 25th calls attention to the prime importance of bringing the Socialist movement into right relation with the farmer; and you are right in saying that "it is a question the decision of which will have a great influence upon the future of the Socialist movement, for Secretary Wilson's report shows that there are now 5,000,000 farmers in the country and no party can hope to gain po-

litical power if that tremendous force is against it. You are right also in saying that "actual evolution has exploded the theory that as machinery was applied to agriculture the farm would grow larger and larger, and that the work upon the farms would be done more and more by wage workers until the situation now existing in most lines of factory industry would be repeated in farming." If that theory had worked out the problems of the farmer would have been very simple; but experience has shown that a thousand economics can be practiced on a small farm by the farmer and his family while it is only in exceptional cases that farming on a large scale with hired hands pays. The small farmer is with us, therefore, and likely to stay, and the problem that confronts us is how to get him into the Socialist party. To solve that problem we must study it, and as soon as we begin to do that we find that some small farmers own the land they work, while others own on rented or mortgaged land; and that the owners believe in private property in land, while the renters are either opposed to it or indifferent to the matter. In seeking a cause for this difference in their respective attitudes toward property in land we find that those who own land hope to get some of the measured value which results from an increasing demand for it, while the man who rents has no such hope to influence his judgment. It is evident, therefore, that any declaration that we make in our platform on the subject will not have the same effect on the two classes, and since our present declaration for the "collective ownership of all land" seems to satisfy neither class, we must try to frame one that is consistent with Socialist doctrine, and that will at the same time appeal to either the owner of farms or the renters of farms. Now it is plain that private property in land is inconsistent with the Socialist doctrine that "the product belongs to the producer," for under that system the producer must surrender a large part of his produce in the form of rent; and as the owners of land get the rent, it is plain that if men are controlled by their economic interests it will be hard to make any consistent declaration on the subject to which the owners of land will respond. On the other hand, it should not be hard to convince a renter that his land, if produced neither the land nor the value of it, and that the rent that he pays for the land is nothing but tribute expected under the forms of law. When he sees this it will not be hard to show him that the amount he pays for the use of the land depends upon the value of it, and that the value of it is determined by the demand there is for it. He, of course, will then see that the value of land must increase with an increasing demand for it, due to an increase in population, and that if he must pay, that at all, justice requires that it shall be paid to the public that created the value. Most owners of land claim that they alone make it valuable, and therefore they are likely to vote with the old parties that stand for the present system; but intelligent renters will see that the claim is unfounded as soon as their attention is called to the matter. Therefore I would suggest that our platform declare for the "collective ownership of the value of all land." BARNEY HAUGHEY, Durango, Colo.

An Optical Delusion "Gas" leered the dentist. "Fearfully his patient nodded. "Now," said the molar nauter, clasping the stalling apparatus over his patient's mouth. "brosie-very gently—very gently! One—two—three—you'll be off long before the time I've counted—twelve—four—five—six—slowly the patient closed one eye—no, no, no, no—seven—eight—'one eye only still remained unsealable—'nine—ten—"The tooth-tugger raised his forceps, but still the patient regarded him placidly out of his staccic optic. "Eleven—He! I'll have to give you a double dose!" roared the dentist, beginning to lose all patience. "Shut that eye!" "Car! I murmured the drowsy patient, on the verge of sleep. "It's glass!"