Socialism is the next Stage in Human Progress.

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Editorial By Charles Edward Russell

that the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, that eminent philosopher and moral guide,

has hit upon the social dope that will cure all our troubles. Dr. Abbott admits that although Roosevelt is in the saddle and all should be well with the world, some-

how it isn't. The laboring classes are discontented with the lot assigned to them. They find that year after year the cost of living goes up, but wages remain about the same and they chafe under this dispensation.

Let them be still and know that the Outlook and Roosevelt are still on the job. What they want is a good dose of the new Abbott remedy. Half a wine glass every morning on arising. It is called "Industrial Democracy" or Dr. Abbott's celebrated elixir, and it is hot stuff.

I have been taking a look at this golden medical discovery and assure the sceptical that it is perfectly grand. Like all other good things it is also quite simple. The sure remedy for all our social troubles is for workingmen to buy stock in the company for which they work. Then they will have an interest in the concern and will not strike or otherwise misbehave, and they will get dividends and that will offset the increase in the cost of living.

Nothing could be lovelier and I hope all workingmen will start in at once to buy stock. They can easily do that out of their savings from their present wages: You take a man that gets \$50 a month and pays \$15 of that for the house he lives in and then pays the buicher's bills and the grocer's bills, and buys clothes and shoes for the children and for his wife and himself, and the amount of stock he can buy with the surplus would startle a Vanderbilt. Workingmen's wages in this country average something under \$400, and considering the pricelists of necessaries one can easily imagine long lines of workingmen walking up to their employers with their savings in their hands and staggering away under great blocks of stock,

Yes, it is a fine idea. Dr. Abbott knows that it will work perfectly because his friend George W. Perkins has told him about the Steel Trust employes that were allowed to buy stock in that institution and how fine that was. Mr. Perkins does not seem to have told Dr. Abbott the price at which the stock was sold to the workingmen, nor the price to which the insiders immediately drove it, nor the number of workingmen holders that were shaken out, nor how much they lost by the operation, nor how much the insiders made, nor how small was the proportion of employes able to get the stock, nor a few other things like that. All Mr. Perkins says is that the workingmen were allowed to buy stock and that the results were highly beneficial; which they certainly were for the people on the inside.

But anyway, here is our Moses; here is the man we have been looking for. He knows what is good for us. Let the workingman betake himself with fresh avidity to his tasks; let the troubled house-wife cheer up. The end of all their afflictions is at Let them buy stock in the enterprise for which the good man works. Let them buy it in Wali street. Let them buy it of the eminent brokers there that are friends of the Outlook. If they succeed in buying so much as \$100 worth of stock they may get \$3.50 a year in dividends if the insiders refrain from tricks and just think how that will knock down the rent and the butcher's bills and the rest of it.

As a nation we are not believed to be lacking in the sense of humor, but we certainly seem to overlook a great deal of it.

The other day Theodore Roose-We Should Have veit opened a park at Ossawato-Laughed mie, Kan., dedicated to the honor Laughed of John Brown and bearing his

name Col. Roosevelt made a speech. When he got through no one arose to read Colonel Roosevelt's opinions of the Abolitionists and John Brown as written in the Colonel's books. Yet if anyone had done so the audience and the nation, or so much of it as is capable of laughing, would have reared aloud with merriment. The heart of humor is the incongruity of the idea. No idea was ever more incongruous than that of Theodore Roosevelt opening a park to the memory of one of the Abolitionists he has denounced.

I doubt if there is so much fur going on in the world that we can afford to miss any of it. We cannot now read Colonel Roosevel's words in Colonel Roosevelt's face as he thunders and sputters at Ossawatomie, but we can compare what he said there with his previous remarks on the subject and that will be fun enough for one afternoon.





OMF, deviations of the ways of the politician are past finding out, but from the madhouse spectacles of the last few weeks these facts at least are apparent to every thoughtful observer:

Colonel Roosevelt plans to be the next president of the United States and

definitely thrown over the man that he

OBSERVE with joy uncircumscribed installed as his successor and henceforth will strive to undermine and ruin that man.

He knew perfectly well the nature and weakness of that man, knew that he would make a failure in office, knew that he would antagonize everybody, knew that he was incompetent for the place. He knew that the inevitable result would be loud cries for his own return and he knew how he could take advantage of any such demand.

He row perceives that labor is becoming more and more restless in this country, that it begins to see something of the huge injustice of present conditions, that the whole country is coming to a revolt against privilege and the capitalist class.

Therefore he seeks to put himself at the head of this movement that he may be president for a third

In all this he is, of course, merely a skillful demagogue. If he can succeed in getting away with the thing he wants he will be the most skillful and the most colossal demagogue in history. Compared with him Louis Napoleon who fooled and misled the French people for eighteen years was not worth mentioning. Louis Napoleon had at least something in the way of achievement. He commanded at actual battles, he beautified Paris, he had something of coherency and plan in his mind. This man has never done one thing in this world except to furnish hot air, platitudes and a loud noise. the American people are willing to be ruled by so cheap a mountebank they will be the enduring jest of history.

If three terms why not four? If four why not ten? After which we can have a dose of Kermit. He kills things, too.

Mr. Taft sends out for the press a five column letter defending and eulogizing his administration. A cibald contemporary remarks that it found one

man that had read it and he was a proof-reader and was paid for Taft's Sad Fizzle the job. With such flippant com-

ments our journal of progress can have no sympathy. When a president of the United States is driven by popular discontent with his work to make a plaintive wail about the way he is mistinderstood we think the spectacle is pathetic and not comic

if Mr. Taft has not b ble to a great extent is that he has not understood himself nor his job. He came into office tremendously impressed with the judicial idea that the people of the country are quite inferior and the function of a president is to lead them in the way they should go. To his mind the important persons were all persons of wealth. Having, of course, not the slightest acquaintance with economics it never occurred to him that as 85 per cent of Americans are either poor or very poor the well-to-do. are numerically too inconsiderable to bother with. He began to conduct his administration on the lines that he always followed when he conducted a court. For some months he has been butting his head against the fact that this will no longer work. He can't see that yet, so he continues to butt. The misunderstanding about which he complains is his own doing. A public officer that recognizes first that he is only a hired man and second that government owes most to the least fortunate never is misunderstood so you could notice it.

Mr. Taft's education as a judge is what did the business for him and would have ruined him even if he had been something of a democrat and something of a wise man to start with. The position of our judges and the manner of their appointment would ruin nine men in ten that began without any economic training. Mr. Taft, of course, being a graduate of our most famous university had no more economic training than a cow. He has blundered into a sad political maze and it is evident that still more humiliating things are ahead for

SUCCESSION SE

Mr. Paul Morton, factorum for J. Pierpont Morgan and Thomas F. Ryan, head of the Equitable Life and director in the Rubber Trust, comes home

from Europe to tell us that what Morton and this country needs is military con-Morgan Want scription. Conscripton

Mr. Morton- seems to have thought his proposal would be viewed with some surprise, but it wasn't. To all observers that keep track of the run of things it seemed exactly what they had been looking for and to come from an extremely appropriate source.

Conscription as the next step in our development is clearly foreshadowed by the Dick military law. In fact, that famous measure is incomplete without conscription. We hope to see some congressman faithful of the interests' contingent introduce at the next session the necessary legis, tion. Anything in the world to get these people out into the open. A good strong conscription law would do it about as well as anything. It is what the reaction-

aries want We wish they would say so.

Mr. Morton's idea is that enforced military service makes men obedient and therefore useful and what he would call good citizens. We had thought that most of Mr. Morgan's men were pretty obedient now, but Mr. Morton seems not to be quite satisfied. He wants them to be trained so that they will do stunts. Revelations of the conditions in the Steel Trust mills in Pittsburg would seem to indicate that at least in the way of working long hours for very small wages Mr. Morgan's employes there are quite docile. One fails to see how military

training could make them more so. It can hardly be these men that Mr. Morton has in mind. It must be others, men that strike and disturb our

peace with unseemly clamors.

Mr. Morton ought to know what is good for such. He began his career by putting down the engineers' strike on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad many years ago and his face has been set for obedience every since. One might think that Judge Goff's injunction regulating the thoughts of men would be a fine and effective means of inculcating obedience. A poor devil of a cloak-maker cannot perform disobedient acts if he is not allowed to think disobedient thoughts. But even this does not quite satisfy Mr. Morton. He is all for soldiers and a bayonet at every corner and strict obedience.

TUCANDESS!

The czar and czarina of Russia are now brightening with their gracious presence the German watering place of Bad Nauheim.

To insure that their distinguished and highly popular guests Brave Czar But shall have a pleasant visit the German authorities have taken steps that will probably seem somewhat unusual, even in

They began by selecting for the residence of the czar and czarina a strong czstle about a mile from

the baths. Next they evicted from his house every dweller within a radius of half a mile of the castle

Then they filled all the houses thus emptied with detachments of soldiers, police agents, spies, detectives, plain-clothes men and a few other varieties of national defense.

Then they filled the grounds of the castle with fortifications, Uhlans, bussars, field artillery and light and heavy dragoous

Then they barricaded all the highways, stopped all traffic and made the milkman in the morning stand on his head to show that he had no bornies an

In September 2d the Associated Press carried a listening and delighted world the precious news that the crar had that day "without sign of nervouspess" entered a Nauheim cafe.

Brave old czar!

Nothing that I know of in history equals this exhibition of daring personal courage except the way Colonel Crazy Horse used to expose himself when he was president. With cordons of secret service detectives alout him, with platoons before and behind, with secret service men on the roofs and at the windows, with an escort of detectives armed to the teeth, the danmies colonel moved g the law, unruly populace superbly valorous sight; "I New York we used to marvel at it, and in Wasnington at the size of the secret service expenditures. Brave old Crary Horse!

EUG DE

Who pulled the strings by which the Indian graft investigation was shut off? Who stopped that inquiry just as it promised to reveal things about from the Indian tribes by means

some of our most eminent pourots? It is obvious that someone has lifted adiboxs upon millions of graft and monstrous fraud. Names extremely

tamiliar in the American car are brought into the revelations. All of a sudden the inquiry stops, an unseen hand wields a large, powerful whitewash brush, the incident is closed, and somewhere in our broad happy had about a score or more of grafters draw a deleghted breath and put affectionately their bags of plender.

I wish we could get one of the professional optimists to consider these facts for a moment. course, we never can, but I wish we could. Litther Long, Sir Albert Shaw, J. Muddle McCormick, or any of them. If they would just for once come out of their ecstatic trances and tell us about mes as they are, how rice that would be! Tell us about this suppressed investigation or about Vice President Sherman's Ice Trust, or about his relations with the packing interests or about the Guggenheim strings on President Taft or about the real condition of our courts or about anything else, anything in the wide world that is real and has something to do with things as they are and will pretermit for a moment or two the eternal yawp that covers deviltry with a goodly outside.

When you come down to actualities, brethren, it is the sham reform publications like the Outlook or the American Magazine that does the real harm in this country. Everybody discounts the utteracces of the known journalistic harkets of the interests. The periodicals that continually reassure us that all is well with us do the irremediable mis-

TURO DE S

In a few citys will occur the first anniversary of Spain's assassination of Francisco Ferrer and the day will be marked by memorial meetings in all parts of the world except in Spain and in Russia. When Fer-

Catches up With Spain and Russia rer was murdered meetings of profest were held everywhere except in Spain, Russia and Philadelphia. In Spain and Russia the government prevented them and in Philadelphia the police broke them up. This year there is to be a Ferrer meeting even in Philadelphia and similar meetings in twenty-nine other American cities. In what way the Philadelphia police force has been even slightly elevated from the category of Spain 2:1d Russia does not appear, but the fact itself is full of hope. I have been privileged to observe the Philadelphia police force in its peculiar ministrations mon the heads and limbs. its peculiar ministrations upon the heads and limbs of unoffending citizens desirous to exercise their constitutional rights and bow in respect to the civilizing influence, whatever it is, that can make any impression upon that gang of ruffians.

When Ferrer was killed the American press did all in its power to cover his name with ridicule and obloquy and to convince the public that his death was the merited punishment of a dangerous criminal. The Associated Press joined with apparent alacrity in this goodly work, and its efforts were ably seconded by willing hands. In one New York newspaper office a cable despatch was manufactured and printed as regular news setting forth a bundle of most atrocious falsehoods about the man and his work. Others published editorials containing similar fabrications. Only the Socialist and radical journals told the truth-that Ferrer was a great, unselfish, humane teacher, emancipator and martyr to the cause of education.

Yet in the face of a propaganda of lies from the reactionaries everywhere Ferrer seems to be revealed now to the world in his true place. The world has understood almost intuitively, one might Extraordinary movements for monuments and other memorials are on foot in nearly every country, including the United States. In a year the name of Ferrer has become that of a popular hero and the government that murdered him has been driven in spite of itself to take up a part of his great work.

It is so beyond a doubt with the whole human cause. The corporations bribe and bully; their newspapers lie and sneer; the contris enjoin everything even to speech and thought; the Baers and the kaisers prate of divine right; the Roosevelts dream of empire and autoracy; wealth makes of representative government a tool to gather more wealth; reformers and the friends of man sit down in discouragement, but the cause goes on. The more than the dust of a day. All of them together cannot stop emancipation nor even check it. Evil perishes and good rersists. The spectacle of Wil-liam the Second shaking his fist at advancing democracy in Germany will be one of the morals of history like Canute before the ocean tides, and Roosevelt planning an empire will be recalled only to furnish amusement

HE glad new comes from the foreign correspondents that Germany and England have now hit upon a buttle-s far more destructive than the Drea nought, the super-Dreadnought and the Aper-super-Dreadnought. It has gaso ime engines, no funnels, a deck co

pletely protected against bombs from aeroplane only five feet of free board, impenetrable armo and it fires projectiles seventeen inches in diameter and costing \$5,000 each. It can each destroy the In view of the illimitable wealth that the nation

in the last six years have poured out upon Dreadnoughts thus is indeed precious information. ins that all the battleships that we have been building will have to go to the junk heap while we begin again the merry game at the point where we were six yours ago. But let us march cheerfully or. Bedlam is almost in sight.

What we here in America have to show for all these piled-up millions nobody knows. At the slightest suggestion that we should cease to waste wealth in this crazy fashion the war makine; break mto characters protest and eminent person remind us of the sacred pecessity of war. the next time congress is asked to appropriate money for a hartle-ship the gentlemen that want it be compelled to build it. Let them furnish the nuterials and do the work. Considering their status as professional patriots that ought to be no sacrinor for them

THE PROPERTY OF

I made last week a few cursory remarks about the Russian government and its latest victim, Wezosal, now in its chorches at Boston. On further re-

derd Oil

flection I am moved to h about several phases of

pen, for example, thut we can never get the press at large to publish the facts about any of these Russian cases? Why was it that only the Socialist and radical press would ruke any interest in the attempted kidnaping of Jan Pouren in New York, or in the parallel outrage that was so nearly accomplished in Chicago? Why is there so much silence about all these affairs. They seem to constitute legitimate news, if anything does. The Russian government, in violation of old-time American principle, rowhes out its claws and seizes a political refugee on American soil with the intention of taking him to Russia and murdering him. The American government, reversing immemorial American practice, a sists in the design. If that is not information proper to give the public, what on earth is?

Yet it never is given except through the Socialist and radical press, and tivat is what I want to know about. How does it happen? Why is it that we have never been able to get the press to tell the truth about the vile treaty under which America is expected to do Russia's dirty work? Why were the facts about it suppressed when the treaty was adopted and why have they been suppressed ever

The least inquiry about any of these subjects will produce results that I promise will astonish the optimists. At whose behest was the treaty ne-gotiated? The Standard Oil company's. Who is interested in having it enforced? The Standard Oil company. Who is interested in having the facts concealed? The Standard Oil company. Then whose is the hand that forces the American government into the business of trapping refugees flee-

ing from Russian savagery? If you were to say to the average complacent conservative that the true seat of government in the United States is at No. 26 Broadway, New York he would think that you were merely crazy.

And yet, in sober earnest, where is it?

BY A. M. LEWIS

Science and Education. Some day the Socialist movement will produce a writer who will do for the sciences what Marx in "Capital" has omy-write a synthesis of the sciences which will have the Socialist philosophy for its center and the inevitability of a Socialist society for its main con-

This will mean the writing of a new synthetic philosophy and will require an intellect equal to Herbert Spencer's and a knowledge of many principles and generalizations unknown to the great Englisheman, because of the limitations of his period and his obsession as to the value of the politics of the Manchester

Let me here disarm critics and reviewers by plainly stating that I harbor no delusions as to my own powers in this direction. If in these articles I can give some adumbrations of some of the great truths such a work will contain
I shall have achieved my goal.

As this department will be almost



THOMAS BUXLEY.

purely educational it will be well to at this point the relation of science to education. The following illustration taken from biology (the science of life) will help us to grasp the function of education in the social

For over twenty years biologists have been divided into opposing camps about pary of heredity launched by August Weismann, the German scientist Weismann held that the great Frencharck who lived and taught nearly a hundred years before was all wrong when he asserted that peculiariacquired dusing the lifetime of the widual were passed on to the off-ing by heredity. We shall discuss the merits and social bearings of this great controversy later in its proper ace. It is introduced here as an illus

on held that there is an eleent in all our bodies which he calls m. This germ-plasm is the arce of all germ or reproductive cells. They are separate from the bodycells. The body cells only supply them with food and shelter. The body cells die and are recreated with each generation but the germ-plasm is continuous and urbroken. This allimportant germ-plasm perpetuates the species. Whatever one

Lester F. Ward sees in this a fine illustration of the function of education in the life of society. Education is the social germ-plasm. Ideas are not trensmitted by heredity and if heredity were depended on the mass of human achievements which we call civilization

would be lost in a single generation.

It is the function of education to pass on to the new generation the achievements of all the generations of the past. The word knowledge is rightly regarded as almost a synonym for education. We pass on to the next generation not the things we believe merely but the things we believe be-cause we have examined the evidence and "know" them to be true.

Science comes from the Scio-I know Science is another name for knowledge. The science of zoology is knowledge of animals, botany, knowledge of pla astronomy, knowledge of stars; geology, knowledge of rocks, etc. Worshipers of knowledge often fall into the error of condemning belief, forgetting that we must "believe" the things we know. There is belief and belief. There is belief founded on a careful examination of the evidence and belief without evidence at all or contrary to what evidence exists. It is this latter form of belief which is contrary to the canons of science and should be avoided.

Another popular error is that science has no use for anything but facts. This raises a big subject which will be dealt with fully later. We remember the schoolmaster satirited by Dickens who said "I regard these children as so many jugs into which I pour facts." Facts are indeed necessary to science and there can be no science without them. But the accumulation of facts is not the chief task of science. great triumphs of science are the dis-coveries of the laws which lie beneath and behind the fact.

Contempt for the theorizer is always the mark of an untrained mind. Factgatherers and theorizers are equally necessary in the army of science. It is when these two functions unite in one person that a great leader appears. A mass of facts has no value until master-mind discovers their relations and their liws. A body of fact-gath-erers refuses Darwin honor because he was a mere theorizer and gave it by preference to an obscure beetle collec-

Science with its facts and the laws behind its facts constitutes the bulk of our knowledge and if education is to deal with knowledge, science must be its chief factor.

One of the best definitions of educa tion is the definition of "culture" by Mathew Arnold "Culture" was well enough before it was emptied of its real meaning and made ridiculous by bourgeois dilletantes of the Bostonian type. Arnold's definition may be saved from culture's alleged friends by applying it to education—a word which is still among the noblest in our language. That definition is: "To know the best that has been thought and said in the

al ap 1 social.

It is upon this great ocean that ye

The total expenditures for public schools, by all departments of government, local, state and national, in 1908 was \$371,344,410.

That same year the national government alone appropriated the following ne for military purposes, past present and future:

War Department \$137,746,524 Na y Department ... 118,037,097 Pensions ... 153,892,467

Total for killing \$409,675,688 A Deserted Passenger Train

When the Meadow Valley washout scurred on the San Pedro, Los An-eles & Salt Lake route some time ago, oadbed was swept away and tracks ed for about ninety miles. This r left the Los Angeles Limited olated a considerable distance from ny station. The passengers were con-eyed overland to the nearest point reached by rail service, and the palatia in was left there, cars locked and guards placed in charge. The guards were taken away and the train stands out in the desolate region as a costly nce of what was once a fine sys tem of transportation.

Fate of a Speeder. Gunner-Bigwood, the millicuaire, started off for a banquet and was Guyer-Then he wasn't wined and arrested for speeding.

Gunner-No; instead he was fined

and roasted.-Chicago News.

A young m.n approached a delegate at a political convention and says: "What do you think of the tariff?" "Young man," replies the delegate, "I'm not here to think; I'm here to holler.' Do you catch on, voter?

The world's best thought is to be found is the sciences-physical, biologi-

and I, dear reader, are about to embark. May the winds and tides favor us and generation receives from the previous the voyage develop ore intellectual

Fighting Famine

The problem of rising prices is a roblem of life and death when the standard of living is as close to the existence point as it is in most Euro-

ached great proportions. Some of the Socialists have been inclined in their desperation to try a boycott against those articles showing the greatest increase, and through some misunder-



OF L'HUMANITE, THE SOCIAIST DAILY, WITH THE LINE "WHAT IS COMING," ABOVE IT.

standing some of them are using as an example of the success of such a move ment the meat strike of the United States, which they seem to think was conducted by the Socialists and trade mionists. On the whole, however, the methods used are of a more effective character. The demand is made for the abolition of the octr i, as the customs duties which are collected by each city upon the food stuffs imported from new method.

ading country, is called. The co-operatives are also growing rapidly and are looked upon as a means of avoiding the exactions of the middle men at least. Great meetings are being held and the populace are clamoring for

relief. In Austria the protest organized by Socialists forced the government-owned railroads to reduce the freight on m for a period of three months. applies especially to those roads bring-ing food into Vienna.

In Germany, the Vorwarts, the organ of the German Socialists, is calling for a great series of protest meetings against the rise in price of meat. Here the fight is being directed against tariff on food products. This tariff is kept at a very high point in the interest of the Prussian landed nobility who are the backbone of the anti-Socialist forces

LINES OF PROGRESS

of Germany.

All wireless telegraph stations in France are controlled by the govern-ment posts and telegraph administration.

A process of manufacturing from the fibre of banana stalks a textile fabric suitable for making clothing has been lately discovered.

A light house has been invented in Sweden which takes care of itself and only needs replenishing once a year. The machinery is entirely automatic and alarms the inspector on shore if anything goes wrong.

A new automatic machine which operates without recoil and discharges a stream of bullets at a rate of a million a minute, with a muzzle velocity of 3,000 feet per second and a range of a mile has been invented. The new gun is especially designed to operate against airships

Surgeons have discovered a new method of removing moles, birthmarks and blemishes from the skin by the use of an extreme degree of A solution of carbon dioxide and snow is used, this being brought to a temperature of 120 degrees below zero and applied to the place. is said that the new method leaves no sca: 'or trace of the mark.

A Frenchman has invented a tenpound swimming machine which may be packed in a suit case. Two metal lic floats connected by a bar of wood on which the swimmer lies, with stirruns and a handlebar acting on a propeller in the rear comprise the grachine and make a much greater speed possible than can be attained by the swimmer by his unaided efforts.

One of the latest and most imp tant developments of the use of radio activity is that of transmiting wireless messages through the earth's crust into the interior of mines. This has recently been accomplished in Germany, messages having been sent from the surface of the earth long distances into the potash miner Denenburg. The importance of this new discovery can hardly be over estimated.

The celebrated scientist, Oiszewski has recently achieved a notable end in liquefying helium, the last of the gases which were considered permanent. The temperature of the new liquid is 271.3 degrees below zero Centigrade, which is equivalent to 456.34 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, and about 11 degrees colder than liquid hydrogen, which was the lowest degree known before the new discovery

A patent has been issued to a western man on a process of manu facturing fuel briquettes out of sawdo't and shavings. These blocks are pean cities. A spontaneous united uprising against the continuously rising
cost of living is taking place through
out Europe.

de t and snavings. These notices are
cylindrical, with rounded ends and
ate dividends.

"If Mr. Roosevelt can convince the
claims that they will burn with a
steady, even heat for an hour or more pean cities. A spontaneous united up-rising against the continuously rising out Europe.

In France the demonstration has seached great exponentians. Some of the at a less cost than a similar grade of coal. No binder is used in their composition.

> A method of utilizing the hitherto wasted by-product of the steel manufacturing industry known as ore dust has been discovered. A flux, which also serves as a binder has been found and the dust is now being made into briquettes and utilized in the manufacture of pig iron. It is estimated that the new discovery is as important as the discovery of method of making cement from furnace slag, which was for many years a serious problem with manufacturers of viron, as it not only utilizes the troublesome ore dust but also cheapeas the cost of production of pig iron.

> A fine quality of paper is now being manufactured from corn s'alks, by a new process recently perfected by government experts. Some of this paper is in use by the department of agriculture for correspondence and a government mill at Portland. Me., is turning out the paper in considerable quantities. Although not yet per-fected the process has been developed to such an extent that the paper may now be manufactured in competition with wood pulp papers. "wo-thirds of the pulp of the corn stal's is utilized and the experts are now working to find a method of using the other onethird and the invention of improved machinery for this production of cheaper grades. This discovery will doubtless bring to in earlier end the deaudation of the nation's forest. the present time not less than \$35,000,000 worth of raw material is used in the manufacture of wood pulp pa per and it is hoped that paper will become cheaper as a result of the

WHERE THE CENTURIES COME TOGETHER THE COMING NATION



RAILBOAD PENETRATING HILL BENEATH GREAT WALL OF

Centuries ago the Great Wall of non-Chinese source. This is the first China was built to keep out the Manchu invaders who came over it just the same and now rule the Chinese Empire. That wait has stood through all inese centuries as the symbol of the antiquity and the exclusiveness and the unchange ableness of China.

Today the railroad runs north from Pekin through the Great Wall to connect China with the world of Europe, and whether it will bring new conquer-ors or new conquests to China only the future can tell. The Pekin-Klagan railway, as this first link in what may some day be a much more importan link in the world's commerce than the Russian Siberian railway, was projected and built by the Chinese government No assistance whatever, either in the form of a foreign lean or a bond issue, of roads meeting with corresponding was asked for or received from any difficulties in the United States.

pursuit of the new purely Chinese con-trol of industrial development. This independence of outside help was in part made possible by the fact that the new road was financed entirely from the earnings of the Imperial Railways of North China. The dense population and heavy freight traffic of China inveriably render railroads extremely profitable from their very beginning, and although the Pekin-Kalgan road has been open but a few months it is already furnishing a surplus with which to provide for extensions and

important step taken by China in the

Owing to the low cost of labor and the highly improved machinery which are combined in its construction, the cost of this road was far lower than

Confusion of the Critics

BY J. A. WAYLAND

Bryan in his "Commener" criticises Roosevelt as follows:

"There are a few unfortunate phrases in the Ossawattamie speech, one of the most unfortunate of which deals with the trusts. Mr. Roosevelt adopts the socialistic idea that the trust is an economic development and has come to stay. He

'Combinations in industry are the result of an imperative economic law which can not be repealed by po litical legislation. The effort to probibit all combinations has substan tially failed. The way out lies not in artempting to prevent such com binations but in completely control! ing them in the interest of the pub-lic welfare.

"This is a dangerous fallacy. He had a seven years' trial with all the executive powers of the government at his command and there were more trusts when he went out than when he went in. One of the worst of the trusts actually coerced him into consenting to the absorption of a rival and then, in return, helped him to nominate his candidate. It is futile to think of controlling pri-'A private vate monopolies. opoly is indefensible and intolerable -that is the democratic platform and it presents the only sound remedy. It is useless to talk about driving corporations out of politics as long as they have millions invested in legislation and must control the government in order to secure extortion

tinue to corrupt the government and, through this corruption, enjoy the benefits of the monoply, or whether the government shall own the monopoly and give the benefits of it to the public. But Mr. Roosevelt will not be able to convince the public that the monopoly is necessary. When the public understands the extent to which the favor-seeking co-porations now control the government they will ioin with the democrats and make it impossible for a private monopoly to

The above shows what two oppos ing minds of the old parties don't know. Mr. Roosevelt would and does deny that he believes in the princi ples of Socialism, and Mr. Bryan has also denied that he believes in public ownership and operation of the industries. Yet this statement by Roosevelt, if it means anything, means that he does so believe, for the "complete control" of the trusts is unchinkable except that the publie own and operate them, for if the corporations are permitted owner ship surely they will have time modicum of say in the matter and that would nullify the complete control by the government. Either Roosevelt dissembles when says he believes in the complete control of crusts, or he dissembles when he says that he does not believe in the principles of Socialism

Roosevelt's position for complete control suggests some pertinent questions: If the trusts were permitted to be privately owned, and the owner had a voice in saying how much wages should be paid, how many hours of labor should be worked, how many people should be em-ployed, what kind of products should be produced, how much the products

should be sold for, to whom and under what conditions they should be sold, when they should be sold, and other matters that pertain to ownership, would the government have complete control?

And if the government took all these matters out of the power of the owners, would the government not then be operating the industries, regardless of the rights of any ownership? And what would the govern-ment do with the profits, if any? all the work and management be-cause it would be safer for the peoin whose interest complete control is demanded, what is the use of having private ownership and paying for the use of capital at all? Why not have the public employ its own capital and get the products for cost?

Then when Mr. Rryan terms this Socialistic idea" as being "danger ous", he fails to say to whom it dangerous. Is it dangerous to Mr. Bryan, Mr. Roosevelt, the people or the trusts? This is important.

Mr. Bryan admits that it is impos ible to control private, monopolies, but he is opposed to public monopo-lies. Yet all will certainly admit that the government could control public monopolies, as no one but the public would have any voice in the matter at all. Bryan says the demo cratic party will make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist. Fair words, but how? Can you, by any law, force the packing companies to disband or compete with each other Would it be reasonable to dissolve the great economic machinery of the

small plants can compete with them? It sounds very nice to talk about destroying the trusts, but when you ask for specifications, they are not forthcoming. Trusts are here to stay. They have evolved out of the anarchy of small competitors, and they are an improvement over the wastes and wars of small snarling factions, fighting over the spoils taken from the public. No law can make men fight when they find it more pleasant and profitable to work in harmony.

Neither Bryan nor Roosevelt has any logical program for governing the great combinations of capital. Roosevelt says we will control them completely and Bryan says we will destroy them. Both are either ignorant or demagogues.

There is only one way, and every one knows that will do it: Make the great industries public property and operate them for the benefit of he people. That would enable us to completely control them and still save to consumers the advartage of great industries.

History proves that not all socalled great people have been as wise as they wanted the people to believe

"A tru't is not generally organized or conducted along philanthropic lines. Sentiment and expediency are two words that are painfully and persist ently absent from the trust's vocabulary. Its mission on earth is to make money and it never misses at opportunity or slips a cog to put the price at the highest figure the traffic will bear."—Thos. R. Hamer.

We hang little thieves and take off artmoour hats to hig ones.—German proverb. Kans.

J. A. Wayland. Fred D. Warren

EDITORS.
Chas. Edward Russell. Application made for entry as second-lass matter at Girard, Kansas.

By mall in the United States, \$1.00 a year, in all other countries, \$1.50. Bundles of ten or more, including equal number of copies of Appeal to Reason, 2½ cents a copy.

In the Beginning By H. G. Creel

Commercial Airships,

Write it in your diary and your memory that on Friday, 'une 24, 1910, the giant dirigible, "Deutschland," (the Count Zeppelin balloon airship) made the first purely commercial aerial trip in the history of mankind.

There were twenty passengers and the fare was \$50. The air craft sailed from Dusseldorf, Germany, a distance of fifty miles and returned. Twelve Germans, six Englishmen and two Hollanders took passage and breakfasted on board.

The First Aeroplane. The earliest effort to construct a

machine which, according to modern ideas, is entitled to be called an aero plane, was undoubtedly that of Wil-liam Henson, in 1842. Henson, who was a practicing engineer, devised a machine which resembled very closely the type which has since been termed the monoplane—that is, having its supporting planes practically forming a single deck as distinguished from the box form of the biplane and multiplane devices of later inventors. There was an extended supporting surface, beneath which was attached a car, carrying an engine driving a pair of propellers. A tail carrying additional horizontal surfaces served for vertical steering, and beneath this a rudder was attached for lateral control. Henson planned a machine which was to have 4,500 square feet of surface in the plane and 1,500 sonare feet in the tail and was to carry a steam engine of thirty horse

The First Balloons.

The chemical philosophers have discovered a body (which I have forgoten, but will inquire) which dissolved by an acid emits a vapor lighter than the atmospherical air. This vapor is caught, among other means, by tying a bladder compressed upon the bottle in which the dissolution is performed Turn them over to the owners? In The vapor, rising swells the bladder that event, if the government did and fills it. The bladder is then tied and removed and another applied till as much of this light air is collected as is wanted. Then a large spherical case is made, and very large it must be, of the lightest matter that can be found, secured by some method like that of oi'ing silk against all passage of air. Into this are emptied all the bladders of light air, and if there is light air enough it mounts into the clouds upon the same principle as a bottle filled with water will sink in water, but a bottle filled with ether will float. It rises till it comes to air of equal enuity with its own if wind or water does not spoil it on the way. Such, madam, is an air balloon -From Dr. Johnson's Letter, September 22, 1783, to Mrs. Thrale.

Fociety is now one polished horde formed of two mighty tribes—the Bores and Bored.—Byron.

It is wrong to say God made rich and poor; He made only male and female and He gave them the earth for heir inheritance.-Thes Paine

"In all professions from religion to politics, the minority rules, that is, establishes precedents, organizations and

The Socialist Scouts

Motto: "The Appeal Is Mightier Than the Sword."

More boys and girls joined the ranks on the Socialist Scouts last week than at any other time since the idea was launched. If your youngster is not a member he should be. The Scouts are seiling the Coming Nation and the Appeal all over the United States. They're making pocket money and crying on a glorious agitation. Heretofore I've been offering to send free bundles of ten each of the Coming Nation and Appeal to Reason to any boy or girl who wrote for them. But the postoffice has informed me that sending free bundles may interfere with a second-class entry for the Nation. If, however, the new Scouts will agree to pay for what they sell of the first bundle and return the rest the postoffice will not consider that a "free" budle. For the present, then, it will be necessary for new members to use the following blank when ordering first bundles:

Scout Dept. Appeal to Reason, Girard. Kan.

Comrades-Please mail me a bundle of copies of the Coming Nation, I agree to pay for all copies sold by me at the rate of 21/2 cents each it being undergroot that I am to turn all unsold copies and not be charged for the same

Name

St. Address

City State.....

Address all letters to "Scout Deartment, Appeal to Reason, Girard,

A Socialist Ruled City

How the Socialists Won—What from the Socialist headquarters to some central point in each ward of Milwau. they have Done-What they are Doing-What they will Do.



reached Milwaukee the hot-air balloon that had wafted him on from one ovating multitude to the next was Even his most enthusiastic friends forced to admit that lacked that screaming

frenzy which is characteristic of a middle class mob applauding platitudes Yet Wisconsin is the home of LaFollette, and LaFollette invented "insurgency" and coined the radical catch phrases labeled "my policies." No, that is not quite right. LaFollétte did not invent them. He stole them. He took them from the Socialist platform in Wisconsin.

Wisconsin people knew this. They had the genuine article. Therefore they were not interested in counterfeits. The city of Milwankee being in control of the Socialists who are actually doing very much more than Roosevelt ever pretended to stand for, his speech was almost as exciting as a Sophomore essay plagarized from Her-

The only thing that attracted any attention to Teddy in Milwaukee was that he was snubbed by the mayor. After Roosevelt had strenuously sneaked a few ideas from the Socialists, he turned around and lie t about the source of his plunder. Frightened lest the workers might discover the real thing before he could dispose of his imitations he accused the Socialists of wanting to disrupt the family, and frantic-ally hurled at them all the secondhand slander he found lying around

Emil Seidel, Socialist mayor of Mig waukee takes his Socialism seriousy. It is not like the republicanism, or democracy or "insurgency" of capitalist politicians-a ladder by which to climb upon the backs of the people, or, to change the figure, a phonograph with which to amuse them while their prod-uct is being stolen. To Seidel Socialism is the means by which he and his tamily and his class—the workers—are to escape from the century-old weight of exploitation and industrial slavery it he has given his life. To him it has meant nights of study, days of hard work without pay save such as comes from the knowledge of a good work done, and the hope of a reward in which all shall share. To him Socialism is something bigger than conventional politeness and common court-Therefore when Roosevelt came to Milwaukee, Mayor Seidel declined to serve upon a committee to receive the strenuous swashbuckler. For the first and only recorded time in his long career talkativ: Teddy had nothing to say. Once again the false had struck against the true and the ring of the base metal was so hollow that its friends sought only to muffle the

That is a way that they have in Mil-They do things instead of waukee. talking about them. They do not worry when the enemy steals a few lasts we will have plenty of material from which to make more,

points in Socialist doctr distributing thousands of leaflets tell-ing non-Socialists of the points upon which all Socialists are agreed. They are great believers in the virtues of paign; from the nickels and quarters literature in Milwaukee. They believe of the proletariat. Is not this fine vic-

Roosevelt be spoken for American democracy, the confidence in the American people, is cover the city of Milwaukee.

That the Socialists carried Milwaukee by the distribution of the city of Milwaukee. by the distribution of literature. For this fact shows that in the long run suddenly punctured, the appeal to the intelligence of the voter can be relied upon. The appeal to the baser passions and to unreason



ing prejudice had been made in Milwankee by the old parties. But it was unsuccessful. The old campaign methods of the democrats and republicans were simple enough. Their chief art consisted in the free distribution of beer and eigars But it failed. Some of the workingmen (I am not commending this act, but only stating it) took the cigars and beer, and then voted as they pleased.

"Next, the old party politicians tried to work on popular prejudice. They called the Socialist bloody revolutionists' and 'men of the red flag'. This also

from the Socialist headquarters to some Here the 'bundle brigade', the volunteer distributors, come for their share of the literature. The beat of each volunteer has already been assigned him, and the amount of literature to be used on the beat. So everything moves like clock-work. In a few hours

bution, the distribution at the factory gates is of most importance. This is made in connection with the noon-dayfactory-gates' meetings, which in Mitwankee have replaced the old-fashioned and far less effective street-meetings. These meetings and this distribution of literature at the factories touch exactly the class which the Socialist movement aims to reach.

The result in Milwaukee, the gradual change of sentiment in the factories, has been most striking. On last election day, word was passed to the Socialists in certain large Milwaukee factories to quit work at noon, and go home to vote, lest the street railway company should turn off the power from the cars and prevent their return tillthe polls were closed. As a result, these slops had to shirt down at noon, because the Socialists had all gone home-and when the Socialists were gone, there were no workmen left to man the shop!"

So the Socialists of Milwaukee have been working for years. Each year they educated a few more of their fellow workers to the truth of Socialism. and each year the vote grew. Here are the figures of that vote, the gauge that marked the rising tide of Socialism:

189815,05616,8738.453 190820,887 1910.....27,622

That table, and the way in which the progress it records was made, is the best answer to those who say that the final victory was an accident. It was the same sort of an accident that the overflowing of a tank would be into which a steady stream of water was being pumped. And the result in Milwankee was about as much of a surprise to the Socialists there as the over-

tion would never tire of bragging. They are sufficient to show that efficiency is compatible with democracy. This is the answer which Milwaukee makes to those who would urge such movements the life of a modern city are dependent as the commission form of government, the "short ballot" and similar surrenders of democracy for the purpose of a system for the transportation of both securing efficiency.

But the Socialists of Milwaukee are doing bigger things than any of these, propose to combine this system with They are preparing to rebuild the city plans for a large number of parks and in the interest of those who built the

There is much talk of "city planning" in these days. It has dawned upon the world that the modern city is an actificial man-made, (manufactured) thing that can be viewed and planned and built as a whole. So we find. Chicago the control of the transportation system and Boston and San Francisco and of Milwaukee, and this is all that is Cleveland and a score of other cities hiring men who have made a study of



R REAGER AND PAMILE. HIS WIFE MES META BERGER, IS A MEM

ning, to draw outlines and paint pictures of possible cities, where business and residence and manufacturing districts and pleasure grounds and transportation systems shall all be part of symmetrical scheme. Many of ti nal and even international gatherings and exhibitions have been held where se plans and pictures have been So far these plans have been ceeded little beyond the picture stage. for they have been made and licenses this year the Socialist adminis-

the city is preparing to compel the proper construction of such plants, always with the welfare of those who will work kept in view. All the various phases of upon the transportation system. The Socialists in Milwaukee have worked out goods and passengers that will give unity to the life of the entire city. They playgrounds to be operated by the city, city and do its work. It would be hard in which will be located municipally to do a bigger thing. which freight can be moved at night. There will be a central depot, belonging to the city, into which both steam and electric roads will run. The ownership of this central depot will give the city possible under the present constitution.

In the laying out of the city a place this new craft, the craft of city plan-has been left for a "civic center" in ber, which the public buildings are to be have located. In the city of the future this will be both the political and industrial heart of the city. It is fitting, therefore, that it should be the point from which all roads should lead, and in the laying out of new routes of transportation, the locating of new streets and boulevards, this Ciric center is made the radiating point from which all methods of transportation lead. The old chedcerboard dan of a city, symbolic of capitalism, in its effort to crush all inderionality, and destroy all beauty in the interest of a mechanical harmony is discarded, and liagonal roads are cut through on the shortest lines between the points to be connected All new subdivisions to be laid out must be platted in accordance with these plans. Even if they are outside the present city limits, the Socialists also control the county board and will permit no lands to be platted unless in harmony with the general scheme

The new city will have many small parks in working class neighborhoods. These will not be simply breathing places. They will be "neighborhood centers." There will be outdoor playgrounds and gymt siums and athletic fields, and indoor baths and club-rooms and halls for lectures and dances. When a delegation of ministers asked Mayor se plans have been made. Some na- Seidel to close up some of the disreputable dance halls he told them that be would do it just as fast as the city could open up decent amusement centers. Now the Socialists are doing both When the time came to renew saloon

brought him to Milwaukee to organize the work in that city. The work of the extension department of the University of Wisconsin will be combined with the school center idea until each school building will be almost a branch of the University for those who wish to take advantage of the opportunities that will be offered.



not the only buildings that will be put to new uses. Prof. Ward has arranged to open an Institute on municipal prob-lens in the Common Council Chamber, begin

The schools are

ning October 1st. EDWARD J. WARD. Truly a strange use for a council cham-Who but Socialists would ever have thought to use it as a meeting place in which to discuss problems of municipal g. vernment? Apparently the thought never du cour to anyone else.

There can be nothing more important

than life and health to the people of any Socialism comes to the community workers that they may have life and have it more abundantly. The problem of the health of a great city is one that needs every ability that can be commanded. Socialists of Milwaukee, while they must live in the old city and while they are planning and building the new one will be in constants need of the services of someone who knows these problems and knows their answers. In Dr. W. C. Rucker, whom they have placed at the head of the Department of Health, they have one of the ablest sauitary and health experts now living. He was largely instrumental in that almost rebuilding of San Francisco which was necessary in the fight to crush out the Bubonic plague, and was one of those that transformed New Orleans and banished the yellow fever by eradicating the mosquito from that city. In his present position he can for the first time fight for human lives unhampered by the fear of injuring profits. He has already headed off a incipient typhoid epidemic, forced the cleaning up of some of the worst sin worked with the factory inspectors to to make safer the lives of those who labor in these establishments, and is doing all possible to see that life and health are safeguarded in the general rebuilding and laying out of new additions to the city.

These are just a few of the things that are doing, being done and being planned in Milwaukee. The mention of plans raises the question of whether the Socialists will continue in power As this is written the word comes that the democratic party has disappeared as an official party in Milwanker, having failed at the recent primaries to poll the generality 30 per cent of its vote at the previous election, which is required if it is to retain its official stant-Therefore, when the voter Milwaukee goes into the polling booth this fall he will find only two names open the voting machine which is us there, the republican and the Social demogratic, as the Socialists call themselves there for legal reasons. Remem sering what happened to Roosevelt about the time the democrats were drop out of sight the conclusion is fairly safe that the Socialists will remain power and carry out their vaits build a new and better Mdwanken,



Doing the Dirty Work

Among other revelations in the Illinots legislative scandal is the fact that the crooked legislators still have rail-

Since it is against the law, the reguthe grafters applied to the gene counsel in each case.

the sworn officer of the court at cussions. They will be made the neighborhood halls and houses to furnish a -50 he slipped out the passes for rail-



of Milwankee, and they were suffici-They have been doing things for falseflood. The appeal to reason finally their disposal, the contributions of the the Socialists had to finance their cam-

corporations and the 'interests', while

did not work. Why? Because by the flowing of the tank would be to the man viewed through the eyes of these who tration closed up over a hundred of the worry when the enemy steals a few did not work. Why? Because by the llowing of the tank w and be to the main planks from their platform. As Victor Berger once said, "Let them steal all they wish, so long as capitalism truth had been presented to the people all they wish, so long as capitalism truth had been presented to the people all they wish, so long as capitalism to Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of Milwankee, and they were sufficient to the people of the tank w and be to the had been pumping and watching the crooked legislators will have the worst places in Milwankee, as greater the crooked legislators were unon the boulevards and work the worst places in Milwankee, as greater the crooked legislators will have the worst places in Milwankee, as greater the crooked legislators. The victory was not a verkent than from the point of the tank w and be to the had been pumping and watching the crooked legislators. The victory was not a verkent than from the point of the tank w and be to the had been pumping and watching the crooked legislators. The verkent than the point of the tank w and be to the had been pumping and watching the crooked legislators. The verkent than the point of the tank w and the point of the tank w and the crooked legislators. The verkent than the point of the tank w and the point of the tank w and ently intelligent to discern truth from citement when the election returns came the work of the city. There was rejoicing and cheering The Milwaukee plan is different. C. with the negative action of closing the They have been doing things for raised-od. The appeal to reason many in there was rejoicing and cleans the first was rejoicing and cleans of happy lists were quarreling over technical ists were quarreling over technical over, in spite of the fact that the Anti-tears, but even stronger than the feeling of exultation was that of responsi-ter craftsmen in this craft of planning wankee will work overtime. They will light, prespective cabinet member, pophrase that was upon the tongue of almost every Socialist in the days that followed the victory.

> Six months have passed since that victory. For half a year one of the great chies of America has been ruled by the Sccialists. By the record of that six months it must be determined whether they are "making good". What has been done in that time? What is being done? What is to be done in the immediate future?

It would be easy to enumerate a mul-titude of little things, by which the working class character of the new administration has been shown. The traction interests have been brought to book and forced to make concessions greater than any ever obtained by "reform" dministrations in other cities. Union labor has been demanded in all city work, and the union label must appear on all city printing. A system of pubhe accounting has been put into effect which will render grafting almost an impossibility in the ruture. The police have been treated like human beings and given an epportunity to "get ac-quainted with f'seir families", by being given regular hours of work. The public works department has been completely reorganized upon an efficiency Suits have been begun against the traction compan'es to recover a large sum of back taxes. The entire system of expending public money has been overhauled and sweeping reforms inaugurated, which make Milwaukee the first city in the country to have its

bility. "We must make good" was the cities. He makes a drawing for a city as architects draft plans for houses. But he is a Socialist. So he starts out with the idea that a city is a place to live and work and be happy in and that there is no reason why those who five and work in the city should not be happy in it. Because he is a Socialist also, he set about making his plans something more than pictures. Today he is where those plans can be carried out.

> Now it so happens that although the constitution of the state of Wiscon and the ancient charter under which Milwankee is operating forbid the city doing almost everything that its citizens raight want to do, including the owning of street cars and nearly all other municipal undertakings, yet it has been granted the right to buy ind sell real estate. Under this provision the Milwankee Socialist administration has obtained options on some 300 acres of land up north of the city, along the Milwaukee river and close to the shores of Lake Michigan. This is the locality that is supposed to be reserved for the residences of wealthy suburbanites. It is so reserved around Chicago. It was so reserve in Milwankee, by virtue of the power of private posession, until the Socialists captured Milwaukee. Then it was reserved for the horses of work ingmen and their Tamilies. On this tract of land, which has been carefully platted so as to preserve its natura bezuty and retain all the healthful possibilities it possesses, the Socialists pro-pose to build working class homes, to be rented by the municipality at rents that will cover the cost of the land and the



common meeting place for those who live near them.

Socialists did not content themselves

social gatherings and lectures and dis-

This plan is not original with Milwankee. It has been developed to a high degree in Rochester, New York. There the school centers had become such an educative force that the whole city was impregnated with Socialist thought, and every force at the disposal of capitalism had been invoked to crush thers. The man who had organ ied these school centers was a Socialist; Edward J. Ward. The Milwaukee ad-

road and Pullman, and if worst comes to worst can cloak himself behind the privilege of his profession.

But to have a lawyer do your dirty work must be a comfort. For instance, how unpleasant it would be for Robt. T. Lincoln, president of the Pullm company, to have to personally hand to the grafters the \$2.55 of paste board that they might ride free to the state capital, and then, within sight of the tomb of Abraham Lincoln, father of Robert T., barter away the laws. therty and decency of the state of Illi-nois.—Knoxville Evening World.

in literature because they believe in the working class, and believe that if the workers read the truth and come

to know it they will act upon it. cient and effective state secretary was asked the question which has been asked so many times in the last few months, "Now did the Wisconsin Socialists come to build up a moven that has had such a splendid result?" she gave this reply and explanation: "I believe that the best word that can

tory of clean over unclean campaign methods the best possible answer to the pessimist who has lost all faith in political action or in the understanding or

virtue of the people?"
"But how aid you distribute the literature? What was the exact method used to get it to the workers?" she

"The Social De nocratic method of distributing literature in Milwaukee is All these things have been done, and simplicity itself. The literature in they would constitute a record of which sent out in great bundles on Saturday any other than a Socialist administra-

affeirs conducted upon the efficient methods used in modern business. All these things have been done, and

Other sections of the city are being ministration, in co-operation with the set aside for manufacturing plants and University of Wisconsin has now

Especially for Women

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE AT COPENHAGEN

ut the International Conference of Socialist Women that met in Copenhagen immediately before the Interna-Socialist congress, that is a characteristic of working class gatherings. It was the second conference of the kind ever held. The first was at Stuttgart three years ago. This time sixteen nations were represented with more than 100 delegates. It was noteworthy, however, that these came almost exclusively from the Germanic or crucial paragraph of the re Anglo-Saxon countries. With the exception of one Italian and one Portugese the Latin countries were unrepre

Mrs. Mac of Copenhagen welcomed the delegates to Denmark and then introduced that "grand old woman" the Socialist movement, Clara Zetkin, whose eloquence and remarkable abilities as a translater have made her a notable figure at every International Socialist congress. She sketched the remarkable progress that has been made in the movement of women all the world, and declared that it was the task of the conference to unite the Socialist women of all countries into one solid phalanx. "Our vision of the future is not alone that of an emancipated womanhood," she declared amid a storm of applause, "but of a higher evolved and free humanity.

There was one country that offered an exception to the general rule of progress, and that was Finland. Here assian reaction has been busy trying to crush out every spark of resist:

This struggle is of burning interest to the cause of woman, for nowhere else have women made so good use of the measure of liberty that has been granted them. Three members of the nish parliament, we're delegates to International Socialist women's conference, and they were not the whole of the delegation of Socialist women, that sit its that Finnish parnt. It was therefore fitting that the first resolution introduced and unously passed by the Socialist m was one of sympathy with the iggles of the Finnish workers

There was a virility and enthusiasm | question of the methods of attaining the suffrage for women. Some of the English delegation favored working for a limited suffrage with property qualifications, for women when full enfranchisement could not be immediately obtained, and they also wished to work in combination with non-Socialist suffrage societies. On both these points the conference spoke in no uncertain terms in favor of independent action for full and unlimited suffrage. The crucial paragraph of the resolution on

"The Socialist Women's movement



woman's suffrage as a falsification of and insult to the principle of the political equality of the female sex. It fights for the only living concrete expression of this principle: the universal woman's suffrage which is open to all adults and bound by no conditions of property, payment of taxes, or degrees of education or any other qualifications which exclude members of the working class from the enjoyment of the right. They carry on their struggle, rainst Russian autocracy.

The one important conflict of opin- Women's Righters, but in alliance with ions in the conference came over the the Socialist parties, and these fight of the servant, without process of law

for woman's suffrage as one of the demands which from the point of view of principle and practice is most imtant for a complete democratization of the suffrage."

The British delegation were so an-

gered by this statement and by the refusal of the conference to provide in its resolution demanding that children and child-bearing women should receive state assistance, a provision excluding illegitimate children from any

such aid, that they left the conference. This resolution on motherhood and the care of young children is of great length, outlining the industrial and social measures essential to the preservation of the race. It is a veritable compendium of measures that will constitute a guide for Socialist legislators for years to come.

The conference decided not to attempt the establishment of an official organ, but to lend its support to Gleicheit, the organ of the German Socialist women, and to arrange for regular international editions of that publication. The various Socialist parties were urged to give greater emphasis to the agitation for woman's suffrage. A strong resolution denouncing war and militarism was adopted.

The Servant Problem in Germany

There were 77,000 less women working as household servants in Germany in 1907 than there were in 1895. There were 1.265,000 in 1007 while twelve years before, with a much smaller population, 1,330,000 were engaged as ser-Die Gleicheit, the organ of the Socialist women of Germany, from which these facts are taken, gives as one of the causes for this remarkable decrease in the number of women in of all countries repudiates the limited this line of work, the existence of the special "servants code" which seeks to retain the old medieval relation of mester or mistress, and slave in this industry. The regulations of this code have grown worse rather than better ducing the last century. In their original form the employer was also held to a number of duties, inherited from feudal times. He has now been relieved of these, but the servant is held to all the duties of the previous age with several new and added burdens suggested by modern conditions. The employer has the right of search over the belongings

Wages may be witheld to secure ful-fillment of a long contract at service, treading, and she did not notice the Personal abuse and ever physical injury within certain limits may be indulged in by the employer and it is for
the courts, controlled by the employing
class to decide whether the provocation
with its wonderful scenery and great
artists; she seemed to hear the divine for such an assault was sufficient to justify it. The Socialists are the only ones who have made any effort to change these antiquated laws, and they have been met with the united opposi tion of all other parties. When Karl petty passions. Liebknecht exposed the abuses of the "servants code" in the Prusslan Landtag he aroused the representatives of the landed nobility (the notorious "Junkers") and of the capitalists to an almost insane frenzy.

THE FATAL SHOE

THERESA MALKIEL



in the lobby of the Moscow theater of fine arts and patiently waited her chance to reach the casher's window. It had been her dearest dream, ever since she came to Mos-

cow to enter the university three years ago to hear the great Russian singer, Mevediev, in Rubinstein's opera "Demon." But this seemingly nsignificant desire remained unfulthe morrow had in store for her and can gain admission to the finest play-

At last, after standing in line for over three hours, she reached the ticket to the gallery. Arina Ivanovna and scientific. clasped the piece of par eboard to her орега.

She made at once for the street, holding tight to the precious posseslast among the lucky to gain admis-

A gust of cold wind struck her face as she opened the outer door; the street glittered with myriads of frozen snow flakes, and the air was filled with the merry jingle of numer-ous sleigh bells. The day was drawing to an end and Moscow's busy thoroughfare was free from pedestrians

But the young student's thoughts School Republics

stand in a corner with a dunce's cap

Certainly, Grandfather would be

surprised if he were to visit one of

the great modern city schools and see

what is happening in the way of making boys "behave themselves." No

dunce caps, no thrashings would be

in sight. Here he would see boys and

girls actually governing themselves. In many schools in different parts

forms of city government, with mayor

council, courts, judges and policemen.

They make their own constitutions

on his head."

artists; she seemed to hear the divine tone of Medvediev's voice as it echoed the loud cry of a desperate soul that had broken with heaven and earth, and now looked with contempt upon those who were still moved by

The cold wind danced and whirled around her. Now and then it nipped her nose or bit her toes. Her feet became very numb. Her ears turned white from the cold, but although her stomach demanded persistently a hearing, she scarcely noticed it. There were still a couple of miles to travel to her lodgings and then back again to the playhouse, but Arina Ivanovna RINA Ivanovna stood had become used to many hardships in her enthusiastic struggle for knowledge.

She pulled up the collar of her shabby coat, rubbed her hands a bit and sped on towards the point of her destination where, beside a very stupid scholar the half a loaf of coarse sye bread that was to make up her supper, awaited her.

Like the Demon in the play, she longed so much see, she, too, was an exile from the good things of life, filled, as the young girl existed from and like him she had learned to de-hand to mouth, never knowing what spise the petty demands of the mere flesh. She lived in that higher sphere never able to spare the paltry 15 of intellectual existence where the copeks for which the Russian student spirit rises to the heavens of idealism and in its glory forgets the trivial things of the earth. Her young in-nocent soul was constantly longing for liberty, knowledge and a change coveted spot, and in return for her of existing conditions, hence her great every reasonable opportunity to prefew coppers received an admission thirst for everything artistic, literary

breast. At last her dream would be and the cold became more intense. fulfilled, and she would behold Rus- Her breath came fast, her pace slacksia's greatest singer and hear the ened, but she could not stop, for she wonderful strains of the sublime still had a whole mile before her. In stone pavement, the answer was a muffled crack and simultaneously she her ticket at a profit, for she was the The girl moved on without paying any attention to it; this belonged to by the pure atmosphere of truth and the petty side of life and she would honor until all will look upon fraud not waste her time to investigate.

She caught sight of her lodging house at last, and breathed a sigh of till then, will we have a law abiding relief. Shaking off the snow from her people, a peaceful nation. How can clothes she crossed the threshold and started to climb up the dark, narrow ject. stairway, when something detached itself from her foot and she felt the views, let us exchange ideas on this cold touch of the wooden floor.

The sun had meanwhile gone down men argue on politics, complain, and the cold became more intense, and justly, too, at the national gov ernment affairs, the state and county officers. A farmer's wife is not ex pected to know how or what bills temper she thumped her foot on the to introduce to benefit the mass of people, unless they make it a study. I sion and refusing several offers to sell felt a cold wave creeping up her leg. this way and elevating the home to a higher plane until it is surrounded

Hoping to hear other women's

Children's Own Place

Edited by Bertha H. Mailly



knew, but he had lived long enough to grow very ugly, and he a

children, but to many grown people. sort. for he was a crusty old Bear, though those who knew him hest said that his snarls were for his enemies only, and that to his friends he could be pleasant, even gentle. No one, however, as the bear did not make many friends he was more feared and hared than it is to believe all one hears

In the country where the Bear lived were a great many wolves who preyed upon the people, ate up their food, de-stroyed their happiness, trampled was that the people of the country were very friendly toward the wolves. In fact, they looked upon them as though in some ways they were the greates' blessing which any people could enjoy. Nothing the people could do satisfied these wolves; even when they sacrificed themselves by thousands yearly, the wolves, like the daughters of the horse-leech, kept crying-"more; more!" The people built them great casties to live in, and gave them, for nothing, all that the heart of wolf could desire: but still the wolves were not satisfied, and kent on devouring the people out of a sheer thirst for blood. Their cruel white from gleamed savagely as with their strong claws they tore children to nieces until their hair was coated and matted with gore.

But though the people could not see the true character of the wolves. the old Best, strange to sav. saw it clearly Not only did he see it, but, like the good-hearted old grizzly be was he set blinself the task of onenwalvag. The first thing he did was to make in his mind not to be friends that there was alenty of amiable moul wanted he very clad of his com manny but he ment to show the neo rie that the walves were not their friends but how could be do so if he himself bant comnany with molves, and made them his companiors? But found out all about the Bear, and want of it.-Gregory the Great.

grizzly old Bear lived whom he resolved to keep clear of him. in a cave at the top of First there were those bears who How long he agreed with him about the true nahad lived there no one ture of the wolves, but who said:

of our bothering about the matter."

"Oh yes, let's fight the wolves; but don't let us give up the pleasures of life. Let us eat and drink and dance who wasn't a friend believed this: and as the wolves do, and fight only when it is necessary."

To these the Bear spoke kindly and lowed: in fact. I think the only peo-sorrowfully, as he tried to show that her way in until she became part of ple who really loved him were the fighting and a life of pleasure would his life. When he was downcast she children who knew him. Whatever not blend together. And thus it came cheered him, and when he was weak this shaggy old Bear was to others, to pass that the Bear grew to be she made him strong; for though she he never growled as or frightened very lonely. The wolves he scared was a tiny Songbird, and he a strong the children. Those children who by his growling and fighting, and the fighting Bear, so great is the power of didn't know him thought him very bears who wanted to be friendly he love, that soon the great lumbering terrible, which only shows how ab- had to keep at bay lest he should fellow felt her influence in all he did lose his power to fight the wolves.

Thus the poor Bear came to be very lonely. There were plenty who cared for him, but somehow he would not allow them to be too familiar with upon their purity, and made their lives him; and they, not understanding him, sad and gleomy. The strange thing thought him proud, which perhaps after all he was. It was not, however, a false pride he had. No Bear who loves children, and thinks more of the comfort of others than of his own. can be called proud in the sense of being a coxcomb; but I am sure our dear old Bear had a pride in his bear-hood. He used to kick himself with his hind paws when he did anything which seemed mean. When he thought of himself at all which I daresay was seldom, he felt a certain pride in knowing that he was not a common-place Bear, and that whether the wolves cared for him or not, they feared him, and the downtrodden people trusted him. But he felt very he longed for more sympathy and love. For life, my dear Crusaders, is barren and dry, and scarcely worth living, when it isn't sweetened and brightened by love and sympathy.

> Now, it so happened that a dainty little Songbird was riding past one day seated in a chariot drawn by a of any Rears fighting with wolves? sunbeam, when her eye fell on the Sonic of you, pethaps, would like to Bear sitting alone in his cave and be a Bear. That would be the best. day, seated in a chariot drawn by a sunbeam, when her eye fell on the looking very sad. The heart of the Songbird was touched with a great pity, for she, too, knew what it was to teel lonely and in need of sympathy and clearent minded walves ride in gilded chariots and dwell in the sunshine of prosperity have are awanting, not all the gilded charints nor gay trappings can make them

This was how she did it. Instead of going up to the Bear and making "Leave things alone; if the people from her chariot and Legan to sing won't fight the wolves what is the use her way into his heart. For a time terror, not only to small the Bear always got angry with this looked so fair and sweet, and there to many grown people. sort. Then there were others who bright little eyes when she looked upon into his, that he knew she was not of the common herd. The songs deeds of daring and brave and true hearts, until the poor old Bear began to feel new feelings stirring him. And so, bit by bit, the Songbird worked

his fight with the wolves, and though these snarled at him, and tried to bite him with their fangs, dipped in venom for the purpose, the charm of the Songbird was so great, that the wolves were powerless to do the Bear any harm. For you see the Songbird was a fairy, and the spell by which she worked was love, and love is stronger than hate, or venom, or anger, and those who are shielded by love are safe against all that their enemies might do or say.

Some day, when you are grown men and women, you will read more about the Bear; how the people at length saw that the wolves were their enem ies and utterly destroyed them; and how the poor old Bear was actually seen to be the best friend they had had. Then the gruff old Bear, when he heard the people cheer him, tried onely all the same, and many times to hide his bashful face and wipe away a tear of joy with his forepaw from the corner of his eye, whilst the Songbird nestled among the fur over his heart and felt glad that she had helped to make him strong for the work he had done.

Those who make private property of the gifts of God pretend in vain to be hearts, and when love and kindness innocent; for in thus retaining the subsistance of the poor, they are the murhanny. And so this little Songhird derers of those who die every day for

CE upon a time a grey, there were others besides the wolves made up her mind to try and help

a great fuss, she quietly stepped out the Bear was a little bit puzzled. She she sang to him were of love and

Then did the Bear wax strong in

Now lads and lasses, do you know But i' you can't be a Bear, try at least to be a Songbird to some who is.-From The Young Socialist, Glasgow, Scotland.

a citizen's badge. He said that since they had officially adopted a badge "In my day," says Grandfather, "we everyone ought to wear it; that it didn't have such foolishness as these looked as though they were ashamed fads about self-government in schools of being citizens if they didn't wear it." The speaker finally recognized the sallow-faced boy, who had been gesticulating excitedly for some minutes. Springing to his feet, he said: If a boy didn't behave in school, he get a good, sound thrashing or had to

Those badges cost ten cents. I'd like to know if a boy who hasn't got ten cents isn't just as good a citizen as a rich boy? What kind of a republic will we have if we have to pay to be citizens? If we're going to pass laws like this, we better not call our government a republic any more. We better call it a monarchy, and leave the rich boys have whatever they of the United States the children are organized into what are called "School Republics" which follow the want and leave the poor boys have nothing." This time his protest was effective. The resolution was defeated by a big majority.

Yes, times have changed since Grandfather went to school. Do you and laws and they carry them out and think this change is for better or for

see that the citizens of the republic obey them. They carry the respon-



OFFICE'S OF A SCHOOL REPUBLIC.

sibility for their own conduct and the teacher becomes what he should be one to train the minds, the imagina tions, the Lands and the wills of chil-

In one respect they are far ahead of our real city and state and na-tional governments—the girls vote and take their part just the same as the boys do. A story is told of a In nominating her, a boy said:

"I think we want a girl for judge because girls are more merciful tivan boys and less apt to get man and a without thinking when they're mad. I think we want Minnie for judge, because she's not these good qualities of girls more than most any o had girl has." Minnie was elected.

It is found, too, that the instinct of democracy is stronger in boys and girls if they are let alone than in their elders. In one school "a dapper-looking boy moved that it be made

Why Pa Wouldn't Like It.

A man who had ordered a load of hay from a neighboring farmer, heard a child crying in the street in front of his locse, and calling him in, asked the trouble.

"The hay's tipped over," wailed the

"Well, don't cry. Come in and have some dinner and then we'll see about

"Pa wouldn't like it," the boy said. After much urging the boy went in and when asked if he did not feel better asswered, "Yes, but Pa won't like

"Why won't your father like it?" "B cause he's under the hay," answered the boy.

The gentleman's son who will fight for what he wants is a "Molly-Coddle." The workingman's son who obligatory for every citizen to wear will is an "undesirable citizen."

down on the taboret and bending her head over the table commenced to weep bitterly.

It was the passionate cry of a long cherished but now lost hope. Alas! poor idealist. She was not destined to hear the opera. The trivial had conquered over the spirit. While her soul was soaring toward heaven the sole of her shoe had made up its mind to leave the dull, everyday existence under the dreamer's foot.

had entered her little room, flopped

Only a Woman's Thoughts

Editor The Coming Nation .- We are in receipt of a copy of the Coming Nation. At the first look at the contents I noticed the Woman's page, which never fails to awaken more than a passing interest in the reading realm with me. I am only a farmer's wife, knowing something of the work, the tired feet, the aching limbs as well as the pleasure of farm life. Many times while the hands are busily engaged in some homely duty, the brain is far more active, trying to solve the all important problem how we can best elevate our homes. To me this is the primary thought of every father and mother in the nation, and unless the mother has the father's hearty cooperation she has an almost unsurmountable task staring at her in mocking derision. Only she who has had the sad trial can understand what she endures. Happy the woman who has the wholesouled husband's support. I do not seek the ballot box, but

if it is given to us then let us use pare to vote intelligently for the best laws for the people. We hear see no wrong in trying to improve in as a disgraceful shame too low for anyone to stoop to. Then, and not we succeed in this all important sub

old touch of the wooden floor. page making all improvements pos-In another minute Arina Ivanovna sible.—Mrs. M. B. G.

PUZZLES

Enigma. Presidential Puzzle. My first is in rajah, but not in My second's in orange, but not in

My third is in laugh, but not in cry, My fourth is in pudding, but not in

My fifth is in crawl, but not in creep, Lly sixth is in doze, but not in

My seventh is in baboon, but not in

monkey

My eighth is in mule, but not in

donkey; My eighth is in mule, but not in

in clover,
My hole is a president born in October.

TI Pied Names.

Elng Rusceis, celebrated in latest field of travel. 2. Liwmali Nomraic, great modern inventor.

Sutgau Lebbe, a Socialist of world-wide fame.

4. Terobr Repay, a great explorer. 5. Uenege Bsde, a fighter for the

Re-arrange the letters in each name and you will get names familiar to everybody. They are all living men.

Answers to Puzzles of Last Week.

Abraham Lincoln. Milwaukee.

The Noble Old Elm

BY JAMES

O Big Old Tree, so tall an' fine, Where all us children swings and

Though neighbors says you're on the

Between Pa's house an' Mr. Gray's Us children used to almost fuss, Old Tree, about you when we'd play-

We'd argy you belonged to us And them Gray kids the other way!

Till Elsie, one time she wuz here An' playh,' wiv us-don't you mind, Old Mister Tree? an' purty near She scolded us the hardest kind Fer quar'llin' bout you that away,

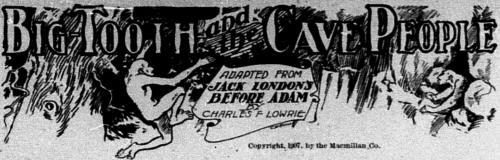
An' say she'll find ef we'll keep still-Whose tree you air fer shore she say, An' settle it fer good she will.

So all keep still: an' nen she gone An' pat the Old Tree, an' says she, "Whose air you, Tree?" an' nen let

Like she a list'nin' to the Tree,—An' new she say. "it's settled, cause The Old Tree says he's all our tree."

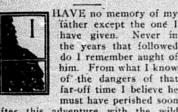
Four things conte not back-the spoken word the spid arrow, the past

life and the neglected opportunity.— From the Arabian,



CHAPTER II,

(Continued from last week.)



violent death could have taken him roof. off. But I know not the manner of his going-whether he was drowned makes! Nor a roof such as is made in the river, or was swallowed by a by the lowest aborigines of today. It snake, or went into the stomach of was infinitely more clumsy than the snake, or went into the stomach of old Saber Tooth, the tiger, is beyond clumsiest handiwork of man-of man my knowledge.

For know that I remember only the things that I saw myself, with my own eyes, in those prehistoric days. If my mother knew my father's end, she never told me. For that matter I doubt if she had a vocabulary large poles. enough to tell me that much. Perhaps, all told, the folk in that day had a vocabulary of thirty or forty sounds.

I call them sounds, because they were sounds rather than words. These sounds did not always mean the same but had different shades of meaning accordingly as they were uttered slowly or quickly, with a high pitch or a low pitch. We had no changes in our verbs to show action as past, present or future. We talked only concrete things-things we could know with our senses because we only thought concrete things. Also we depended largely on pantomine. When one had a new idea he found it hard to communicate it to his fellows. There were no sounds for it. His thought pressed beyond vocabulary. If he invented sounds for his nev idea, his fellows did not understand the sounds. Then it was that he fell back on pantomine, illustrating the thought wherever possible and at the same time repeating the new sound over and over again.

Thus language grew. By the few sounds we possessed we were enabled to think a short distance beyond these sounds; then came the need for the new sounds with which to express the new thought. Sometimes, however, we thought too long a distance in advance of our sounds, and managed to think ideas (dim ones) which we failed utterly to make known to other folk. After all, language 'did not

grow fast in that day.

Oh, believe me, we were amazingly simple. But we could do a lot that is not done today. We could twitch our ears, prick them up and flatten them down at will. And we could scratch between our shoulders with ease. We could throw stones with our feet. I have done it many a And for that matter, I could keep my knees straight, bend forward from the hips and touch, not the tips of my fingers, but the points of my elbows to the ground. And as for bird-nesting-well, I only wish

the twentieth century boy could see us. But we made no collection of eggs. We ate them.

I remember-but I outrun

story. First let me tell you of Lop-Ear and our friendship. Very early in life I separated from my mother. Possibly this was because, after the death of my father; she took to herself a second husband. the best. He was a light fellow. He had gone away together to the blueing worries me even now when I the whole thing, for I heard him re-think of it. Monkeys in their cages turning alone through the forest, was too voluble. His infernal chatteralways remind me of him. He was morkeyish. That is the best description I can give of him.

He hated me from the first. And I puickly learned to be afraid of him and his malicious pranks. Whenever he came in sight I crept close to my mother and clung to her. But I was growing older all the time, and it was inevitable that I should from time to time stray from her, and stray farther and farther. And these were the opportunities that the Chatterer waited for. (I may as well explain that we bore no names in those days. For the sake of convenience I have myself given names to the varions folk that I knew the best and the "Chatterer" is the most fitting name I can find for that precious old stepfather of mine. As for me, I have named myself "Big Tooth," My eye teeth were pronouncedly large.)

But to return to the Chatterer. He persistently terrorized me. He was always pinching me and cuffing me, and on one occasion he was not soove liting me. Often my mother inter-fered and the way she made his fur fly was a joy to see. But the result of this was a beautiful and unerding family quarrel. I was the bone of

No. my home-life was not happy. I Home life! Home! I had no home gleaming with cruel intelligence, he in the modern sense of the word. I began teetering. Teetering—and with

father except the one I enough for her. Of course we had broken twigs. Luckily, there were have given. Never in one particular tree in which we use no wild pigs under me, and my fall the years that followed ally roosted, though we often roosted was broken by the tough and springy do I remember aught of in other trees when nightfall caught bushes.

him. From what I know us. In a convenient fork was a sort Scratched and bruised and whimper-of the dangers of that of a rude platform of twigs and ing, I lay where I had fallen, Peering far-off time I believe he branches and vines. It was more like up through the bushes, I could see must have perished soon a huge bird-nest than anything else, the Chatterer. He had set up a de-adventure with the wild though it was a thousand times cruder moniacal chant of joy and was keep-That it must have been an un than any bird-nest. But it had one ing time to it with his teetering. timely end, there is no doubt. He feature that I have never seen at quickly hushed up whimpering. I was was in full vigor, and only sudden and tached to any bird nest, namely, a no longer in the safetly of the trees, was in full vigor, and only sudden and tached to any bird nest, namely, a

> Oh, not such a roof as modern man as we know him. It was put together Partially opening and closing my tear in a casual, helter-skelter sort of way. Above the fork of the tree whereon we rested was a pile of dead branches and brush. Four or five adjacent forks held what I may call the various ridge These were merely stout sticks an inch or so in diameter. On these ridge poles rested the brush and branches which seem to have been tossed on almost aimlessly There was no attempt at thatching And I must confess that the root leaked miserably in a heavy rain.

But the Chatterer. He made home life a burden for both my mother and me-and by home life I mean, not the leaky nest in the tree, but the grouplife of the three of us. He was most malicious in his persecution of me.



WILDLY AND MORE WILDLY HE TESTERED

That was the one purpose to which he held steadfastly for longer than five minutes. Also as time went by. my mother was less eager in defense of me. I think, what of the continu-I must have become a nuisance to her. At any rate, the situation went from have soon, of my_own accord. have left home. But before I was ready to go, I was thrown out. And I mean this literally.

recollections of him, and they are not nest. My mother and the Chatterer berry swamp. He must have planned roaring with self-induced rage as he came. Like all the men of our horde, when they were angry or were trying to make themselves angry, he stopped now and again to hammer on his

chest with his fist. I realized how helpless I was and croyched trembling in the nest. The Chatterer came direct to the tree-I remember it was an oak tree-and be gan to climb up. And he never ceased for a moment from his infernal row As I have said, our language was ex tremely meager, and he must have strained it by the variety of ways in which he informed me of his undving hatred of me and of his intention there and then to have it out with me. As he climbed to the fork, I fled out the great horizontal limb. He fol-

lowed me, and I went farther and faither. At last I was out among the small twigs and leaves. The Chatterer was ever a coward, and greater always than any anger he worked up was his caution. He was afraid to follow me out among the leaves and twigs. For that matter, his great weight would have crashed him through the foliage before he could dances they talked

have got to me. But it was not necessary for him to reach me, and well he knew it, the scoundrel! With a malevolent expres-

still clung to her trees. It is true, the grinning at me his gloating hatred. more progressive people of our horde. Then came the end. All four holds lived in caves above the river. But broke at the same time, and I fell, my mother was suspicious and no back downward, looking up at him, progressive. The trees were good my hands and feet still clutching the

> and I knew the danger I ran of bring ing upon myself the hunting animals by crying too loudly.

> I remember as my sobs died down, that I became interested in watching the strange light-effects produced by wet eyelids. Then I began to investigate, and found that I was not so hadly damaged by my fall. lost some hair and hide, here and there; the sharp and jagged end of a broken branch had thrust fully an inch into my forearm; and my right hip, which had borne the brant of my contact with the ground, was acking intolerably. But these, after all, were only petty hurts. No bones were broken, and in those days the flesh of man had finer healing qualities than it has today. Yet it was a se vere fall, for I limped with my inured hip for fully a week afterward.

Next, as I lay in the bushes, there came upon me a feeling of desolation, a consciousness that I was Lomeless. made up my mind never to return to my mother and the Chatterer. I would go far away through the terrible forst, and find some tree for myself in which to roost. As for food, I knew where to find it. For the last year at least I had not been beholden to my mother for food. All she had fur nished me was protection and paid-

I crawled softly out through the bushes Once I looked back and saw he Chatterer still chanting and teetering. It was not a pleasant sight. I knew pretty well how to be cautious. and I was exceedingly careful on this ny first journey in the world.

I gave no thought as to where I was going. I had but one purpose, and that was to go away beyond the reach of the Chatterer. I climbed into the trees and wandered on among them for hours, passing from tree to tree and never touching the ground. But did not go in any particular direcion, nor did I travel steadily. It was my nature, as it was the nature of all my folk, to be inconsequental. Be sides. I was a mere child, and I stop

ped a great deal to play by the way. I remember that several times I came to open spaces. These I crossed in great trepidation, descending to the ground and running at the top of my speed. I remember that there were days of rain and cays of sunshine. so that I must have wandered alone for quite a time. I especially remem ber of my misery in the rain, and of my sufferings from hunger and how ous row, raised by the Chatterer, that I appeased it. One very strong impression is of hunting little lizards on the rocky top of an open knoll. bad to worse so rapidly that I should They ran under the rocks, and most of them escaped. But occasionally I turned over a stone and caught one I was frightened away from this knoll by snakes. They did not pursue me. The opportunity came to the Chat They were merely basking on the flat rocks in the sun. But such inherited fear of them that I fled as

fast as if they had been after me. Then I gnawed birter bark from oung trees. I remember very vaguely eating many green nuts, with soft shells and milky kernels. And I remember most dis inctly suffering from a stomach ache. It may have been caused by the green nuts and maybe by the lizards. I do not know. But I do know that I was fortunate in not being devoured during the several hours I was knotted up on the ground with the colic.

(To be continued.)

The Egotist BY RALPH KORNGOLD

"Gus" Eisenbrat met Rosa Edel-

son, at a Jewish ball on the East Rosa had looked very wretty. well-modeled little nerson cressed in a lavender-colored dress with lare collar, her young face with the childlike eves shaded by a wealth of tagen

black bair which she wore in a wreath around her ten des. Gus," thought her the prettiest girl he had ever seen and she ...o. was not indifferent to his attentions. All evening they danced together and between

He learned that she was nineteen and an orphan, a waist-maker by trade and lived together with a friend, a Russian Jewess much older than she

He was introduced to this friend later in the evening. She was an old maid, Ruth Hardstein by name, Her lived in my mother's care, not in a house. And my mother lived any where, so long as when night came where, so long as when night came thin all the more because these sacrifices of hardship and hard labor and she had made a pathetic attempt to restore it was partly due to Ruth's efforts that she was above the ground.

My mother was old-fashioned. She wildly and more wildly he teetered.

Midly and more wildly he teetered.

My mother was old-fashioned. She was able to study. If he did know, worried about Rosa and although she in the World Today.

thing remarkable about her were her jet-black and hard, but with all

the brilliancy of youth.

The moment "Gus" saw this worranger he knew that they were going to be enemies. Ruth Hardstein knew this too, and although they both mumbled a "pleased to meet you," they challenged and measured each other with their

Of course "Gus" took his new friends home and of course he did not sleen that night; neither did the little Jewish waist-maker and her friend. "Gus" was in love and so was Rose, while Ruth Hardstein was jealous.

For this she was not altogether to be blamed. Poor love-starved creature that she was she had centered all the love of which her nature was capable, and for which she had not found any other outlet upon her young friend. Now came this stranger and in a single evening took what rightfully belonged to her! Ruth Hardstein was also wor-ried. She distrusted "Gus." She did



EUTH HAD TAKEN OUT THE REVOLVER Her love instinct told not like him. her that some harm might come to Rosa through him.

So while in the months that followed Ruth wisely did not oppose her friend, she jealously watched, as a mother-dog watches when some one plays with her Now and then when she was young alone she would polish, load and reload a little revolver which had once saved her in Russia from the violence of a cossack officer.

About a year after their first acquaintance "Gus" took sick with bronchitis which developed into tuberculosis. The doctor ordered him to leave his trade at once and if possible to go to the Adirondacks, where he could be

"Gus," however, had no money so the doctor's advice was hard to follow. Rosa came to the rescue. "Gus" must go, that was a foregone conclu-As to the money, she would furnish the money. She was making nine dollars a week, of this she could easily send him five. It cost her so littic to live together with Ruth.

She made this offer with a blush of happiness, thrilled with the joy of sacri-

"Gus" who was an egotist accepted." She did not send him five dollars a week, but seven. She explained that she was earning more, but did not say that she was able to do so only by taking work home from the factory. Ruth could not see her work alone would help her and often persuade her o an to bed while she herself sewed until Are at night.

And so she who loved him an ! slx. the hated him worked hard that "Gus" night regain his health.

from the smoke of the city, away from the dast of the cigar factory where he had given him. He found it to be employers. To an American hour after hour he soon began to recuperate.

In order that he might not lack Rosa denied herself many things, and in order that she might not deny herself still more Ruth lied to her about the household expenses most of which she paid herself.

At last "Gus" returned from the Adirondacks, feeling completely well and looking better than he ever did before. The doctor, however, forbade him to return to his former trade and so after a conference with Rosa he decided to study law. Rosa again blushed with happiness—she would be the wife of a lawyer! But where was the money to be obtained to enable "Gus" to live and study? Rosa almost begged that she be permitted to continue to give him seven dollars a week. It would make her proud and happy. She would have contributed to his success. In four years he would graduate and then they would marry. Four years was not a very long time when they were both so young.

For a while "Gus" hesitated, but be-

an egotist, accepted. And again in order to raise the seven ollars Rosa took work to do at home. And again in order that she might not overwork herself and spoil her eyes It is but fair to say that although Ruth made these sacrifices, and quite willingly would have made far greater

for the sake of Rosa, she hated "Gus"

for convenience sake he would have pretended that he did not know.

"Gus" showed great natural ability as a lawyer and made rapid progress None felt prouder of his accomplishments than Rosa.

And so three of the four years went

Four years of hard work in the factory and at home, four years of scrimping and of saving had not added to Rosa's beauty. Some of the bloom line voice. had left her cheeks which had become considerably thinner, and a treacherous line or two showed an inclination to make their permanent abode in

Rosa's features.
"Gus" saw these signs of rapidly waning youth and felt greatly displeased. He scrutinized her face closely and found that she had lost much of her beauty.

"Gus" also learned much at the law school that Rosa knew nothing about.

Of course she could not be expected to know anything about law, but there were other things-things, he thought every well-bred person ought to know, which the wife of a lawyer ought to know if she is to move in

better society.
"Gus" began to fear that Rosa would not be a great success as a lawyer's wife. She might have been a good enough wife for "Gus" Eisenerat, the cigar maker, but the Honorable Gustavus Eisenbrat would be handicapped with such a wife.

One will perhaps have guessed that Gus" had made his entrance into Jewish society. His progress had been smoothed by the efforts of one Regina Levi, only daughter of a wellto-do Jewish clothing merchant, who ook considerable interest in him.

Regina played the piano and was accomplished in all the little superficialities with which young women is ociety hide their ignorance and make themselves agreeable. Regina had a kind of coarse beauty, but it was her surroundings more than she herself which impressed "Gus." For "Gus" worshipped opulence, and life meant r him the acquisition of things. Repeatedly he surprised himself in the thoughts of the possibilities that would be open to him with Regins as, his wife and the clothing mer-At first he drove these MIII. thoughts away as tranors, but they returned and he admitted them, and they became his constant boon com-

Of course this new influence in his life could not remain entirely unnoticed by Rosa. She noticed that he was not the same towards her as before, but being eager for an excuse she found it in the rapid approach of the examinations, the last he would have to pass before being admitted to Ruth, however, was not deceived and at times "Gus" felt the gaze of her eyes striking him with such intensity of hatred that he was almost afraid.

Yet while Rosa found excuses something of sadness and timidity entered into her relation with "Gus."

In the meantime Regina was laying her net. She felt exasperated She had given "Gus" every kind of encouragement in violation of the wishes of her father, yet the young man seemed unwilling to accept what many other young men in far better circumstances pleaded for with voice and look and manner.

In all fairness to Regina let it be said that she knew nothing of Rosa's engagement to "Gus" and "Gus" was very fearful lest she should find it out.

One evening, however, being all alone in the parlor with Regina. "Gus" tound himself trapped, not en tirely against his will, and proposed His proposal was coyly accepted and papa after a stormy session yielded to the entreaties of his only daughter.

"Gus." nowever, was a much worried man. He must of course make some explanation to Rosa. First of several times before Friday night,

and his cold greeting embarrassed her nervously twitch her fatures.

money, which he hoped to be able for five years to show his appreciation. This he thought was extremely generous, as no doubt it was.

He was rather surprised when he did not get any answer and did not hear a sound. After waiting a minute or so he looked up and saw Rosa in favor of municipal o vnership, nor lying backward in her chair, her face attempt to convert any one to the

had started for the lecture upon Rosa's entreaty, she had changed her mind and had returned.

When "Gus" saw her his face turned pale.

Ruth came in and closed the door behind her.

For a moment there was silence. "What have you done to her?" Ruth demanded in her harsh mascu-

"Gus" stammered like a boy trapped at some misdeed-

I-I have done nothing. . "Rosa, what is the trouble? What has he done?"

Rosa did not answer. "I know what you have done," said Ruth, and as she said this she walked

coward the dresser and opened the Rosa flung herself toward her with

"No, no Ruth, don't I won't let

Ruth had taken out the revolver

and held it in her hand.

"Go, go back!" shouted Rosa to
"Gus" struggling with her friend

"Gus" ran towards the door, opened it and ran out into the Hallway slam-

ming the door behind him. quickly decending the steps he gained the street and did not stop until he had reached the corner. There he took out his handkerchief

and mopped his face and forehead. "God!" he said, "that was a narrow escape."

And so it happened that "Gus" Eisenbrat became the honorable Gustavus Eisenbrat after all. He is known as a self-made man and is a much sought after corporation lawyer.

MAGAZINE ITEMS

Monopoly of Water Power.

The World's Work for September says that the total available water power in the state of Georgia is between 500,000 and 800,000 horse power according to the season of the year. This is about one horse power to each family in the state. A horse power is equal to the energy of eight men. There are, therefore, eight tireless servants ready to work for every chant's money and influence to back family in Georgia. But the World's Work also discovered that a large number of the most advantageously situated of these powers are controlled by the Westinghouse company, a branch of the great electric trust which includes the Edison, the Commonwealth and various other com panies and is affiliated with the Weverhauser lumber trust. So there is little prospect that these mechanical servants will use their energy for the common good.

The "Homes" of Capitalism.

But if light and fresh air are lackng for the tenement population of New York city, so also is space. In 1900 the census records showed thirteen blocks in the city with more than three thousand persons to the single block, twenty-seven blocks with more than one thousand to the acre, and a small portion of Manhattan Island south of Fourteenth street and east of the Bowery housing a population of more than half a million that of Arizona, Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Utah, Vermont or Wyoming, almost as large as that of North Dakota and denser than the densest parts of Calcutta or Bombay.
-- Emily W. Denwiddle in World's

Insurance and Safety

The German regulations (concern ing safety appliances) are tar more strict and exacting than any knows in this country and there is no seri ous opposition to them on the part of employers. The reason is that these rigid regulations are framed by the employers themselves, the general "Gus" did regain his health. Away all he sat down and figured out tare law fearing room for the more spe-om the smoke of the city, away from fully the amount of money that Rosa cific control by the associations of over twelve hundred dollars ployer, suspicious of any rule position, bent ever the work bench. Then he figured the amount at five gives power to inspectors, this may per cent compound interest for five seem incredible; but the explanation years and having made a note of the is very simple. The Germans indusanswer, he prepared himself a suita- trial insurance law requires the em ble speech. This speech he amended ployers to pay one-third of the cost of sickness insurance, and all the which was the night he had selected premiums for accident insurance; the for his important call on Rosa. The sickness-insurance fund caring for the reason that he selected that night was disabled workmen Or thirteen weeks. because that he knew that Ruth after which the employers' fund pays would then be absent from home; on for further support during disability friday night she always atended a due to accident. Naturally it is seen lecture at a neighborhood sextlement, to be to the interest of all parties to As he had expected he found Ross reduce the number of accidents to alone. He shook hands very formally the lowest possible level by taking all precautions suggested by experiand made an impression as if of pain ence. If a workman is careless he may be fired and thus disciplined to ob He wanted to have it ail over with servance of the regulations made for and the sooner the better, so as soon his beneft. If a certain factory shows as he had sat down he delivered him a high rate of injuries to employes, self of his little speech without once its assessment is correspondingly looking at her. He finished by saying raised by the executive committee. that he of course would return the The accident-insurance law works automatically to reduce accidents and to do very soon, and that he would to provide prompt medical and surpay five per cent compound interest gical aid, the condition of speedy restoration of industrial efficiency in case of injury - Charles R. Henderson in the World Today.

Inevitable.

Ruth did the greater part of it. And she lying backward in her chair, her had continued to lie about the household pale and her eyes closed. He thought theory. It is enough to say that it continued to lie about the household pale and her eyes closed. He thought theory. It is enough to say that it

expenses in order that Rosa might that she had fainted, got up from his is probably inevitable. When Hal not be tempted to do without her lunch chair and came nearer, but when he ley's comet comes back in seventycame close to her she opened her five years, municipal ownership of all eyes—they seemed immensely large public utilities will have been long and dark in that white face—and said an accomplished fact, as municipal in a voice which was not her own, ownership of many public utilities "Go, go away, don" rouch me!" water works, fire department

Taft's Home. By George H. Shoaf.

a speech in which he depicted the progress and prosperity of the country, he was very careful not to refer to the poverty and squalor of the miserable alley that ran back of his home, more than three thousand persons days. Now let's go to the rear of the who were out of work as the result of Taft home. I have got something hard times in the hig concrete clothing factory immediately on his right. Nor did he explain why progress and prosperity had hit the W. S. Merrill Chemical concern, adjoining the clothing factory, in such a manner as to throw it into the hands of a re-

Instead, Taft smiled, a generous, good-natured smile, and through that smile he saw only vistas of enchantment and years of approaching glory -for himself and members of his class. Not once did he remember the empty purses, cheerless tenements and hopeless outlook of the more than three thousand clothing workers, and when his attention was called to the condition of the alley at the rear of his home he shamelessly admitted that he hadn't looked over the high board fence, which separates his back lot from the outside world, in

I was in Cincinnati the other day, and among the Socialist comrades I visited was Nicholas Klein-the irrepressible "Nick," as he is called by those who vote the ticket of revolt.

"Come," said Nick. "I want you to take a walk with me. We will not go further than five blocks from the postoffice. I want you to see the house occupied by the big fat "stiff," who represents plutocracy at Washington, when he visits Ciucinnati. It is over on Pike street and there is a lesson to be learned from contemplat-

It was a sweltering day and during the dinner hour. As we turned the corner at Fifth and Pike streets Nick's collar callapsed, and he mopped perspiration from his brow with lines of barbed wire. two handkerchiefs.

"See that building?" queried Nicholas, pointing to the huge brick stucture occupied by the Merrill Chemical Company. "Wonder how prosperous the Merrill people felt when, at the time Taft made his acceptance speech, their property was in the hands of a

We made our way down Pike street toward the Ohio river. Opposite the junction of Fourth and Pike streets and between the Merrill concern and the Taft homestead stands the immense eight-story concrete building known as the Pugh building. This enormous affair is a third of a block wide and a block long. Between six

When from the front porch of his elite of Cincinnati. Now the purse-Cincinnati home Taft smilingly ac-cepted the presidential nomination in that remains of the ancient magnifithat remains of the ancient magnifi-cence is the Taft home. It is liter-ally hemmed in by the factories of our modern industrial system, and, as the president sits on his front porch, when visiting here occasionally, he less than three hundred feet from must marvel at the development of where he stood. Neitfer flid he call that system, which has transformed attention to the unemployment of the neighborhood of his boyhood

> We turned the corner of the Ameribuilding faced an alley. This alley runs through from Third to Fifth streets. Between the Pugh and the American Book buildings, on one side of the alley, is a high board fence "Getting ready for damage suits?" separating the alley from Taft's back asked the foreman of the cleaning

sponsible for the poverty and misery they beheld. Today men employed by the city are at work cleaning away the rubbish. In a few weeks a wall will be built right up against the front of the tenements and huts, earth will be filled in, and the widened alley will be macadamized into a street. While this change will be pleasing to the this change will be pleasing to the sight of the occupants of the Taft mansion, matters will only be made worse for the inhabitants below the uplifted roadway.

The sun was blazing as Nick and I stood looking down upon the scene. Where we stood little air was stir-ring and the heat was oppressive. How the ragged, half-starved, overworked slaves in the pits below en-dured the heat is beyond comprehension. Several of the tenements stood over basements that were filled with water. This water was green and warm, and all manner of things We turned the corner of the American Book building at Third and Pike streets and walked back to where the building faced an alley. This alley ried this water to the mud-puddles they were making, where, half naked,



SCENE INMEDIATELY OPPOSITE TAPT'S BACK PENCE. THE SMALL DUILDING IN THE PORT.

the presidency this fence was sev- a photographer. eral feet lower than it is now, but was added to the original structure. and this was topped off with several

"When Taft got elected that brick stable of his'n was fresh painted," exclaimed an old colored man who vege tated in a hovel in the hollow near by. "He got prosperous as soon as he got his job, but we'uns in the alley haven't had even a coat of whitewash put on our shacks-and they ain't our shacks neither as we have to pay rent."

The roadway of the alley is from by the president's back-door neighbors. A description of this alley and the lairs wherein fester a miscellaneous aggregation of white and black "Guess the army of toilers who "I have been all strice to the facts."

Before Taff's nomination to gang next day when I appeared with

"No," I replied. "We are merely taking pictures showing progress and prosperity under Taft's administra-

"The foreman gave a knowing smile.
"O, you are muckraking!" he exclaimed. Then, confidentially, he added, "I tell you this whole outfit ought to be condemned by the city and removed. It is a damned shame that human beings have to live in such places. The Pennsylvania and Louisville & Nashville Railroad companies own most of this live of tene ments, and the rents they charge are a fright. Give 'em hell, Mr. Muckfifteen to twenty feet higher than the a fright. Give 'em hell, Mr. Muck-ground on which stand the tenement caker, give 'em hell. If I had my may houses and miserable huts occupied I would tear this whole row out with dynamite!"

Here some one objecting to the dark side of this picture, may in-"Why not say something about and seven thousand persons find em-ployment in it making caps and ored the word printing, would fall dwell on poverty and misery and dirt? Can Socialists never see good in any-"I have been all over this and other thing? Does not the sun shine at ways, though clouds cover the sky?"

Yes, there is the bright side here in this connection, but it is over the fence in President Taft's yard. Taft mansion is situated on a plateau thirty feet above the alley roadway, and at least forty-five feet above the basements where the children are at play. A terraced hillside extends upward from the back fence to the shrubbery which envelopes the Taft back porch. This hill-side is green with grass and redolent of flowers If one could shut out the view of the factories on either side the enchanting scene would lead the beholder to imagine he were looking into a friry-

went in there to do some heavy lifting, and I tell you the sight of those big rooms was grand! There are all kinds of furniture in them, and I never saw so many pictures and stat-ues anywhere! I tell you Mr. Taft sure does enjoy himself when he

"If Taft knew nothing of the conditions of this alley right at his back door," said I to Nick, as we were taking our departure, "what does he know of the conditions of the overworked and under paid slaves of other alleys in other towns and cities, and how can be appreciate their feelings, or sympathize with their wretched-

With a melancholy shake of the nead Nick replied, "God knows!"

Melbourne Sewage.

Melbourne, Victoria does not spend great -ums in order to throw away its sewage. The city has bought sewage farm of 8,847 acres. On this land about 28,000,000 gallons of sew age are distributed daily. After fil-tering through the soil the water en-thely purified is discharged into Port Phillips Boy. At present the farm grows prairie grass and lucerne that serve as a sheep pasture; 32,157 sheep were bought during the fiscal year 1908-9 and 22,047 were sold. The proceeds, together with the receipts for wool and skins amounted to \$107,674. The profits on the sheep for the year amounted to \$29,300.

It is only the poor that are generous The rich cannot give; they have so many wants, so many necessa fluities, these poor rich.-Alph

Heralds of Socialism

The insurgency movement as an idea is dominating American politics. It is the one thing upon which almost universal attention is being focussed. Yet "insurgency" is but a shadow. Socialism is the substance.

"Insurgency" arose in Wisconsin and Kansas. Both states have been sown deep with Socialist literature. The very phrases of insurgency have been stolen from the propaganda of Socialism, as its principles and platforms have been filched from those of the Socialist party.

Insurgency is partly a calculating ef-fort on the part of keen politicians to side track the Socialist movement. There are those who would "Bismark' America. When the great German chancellor saw the civilization for which he stood threatened by the rising flood of Socialism he announced that he would meet the impending dan-ger by adopting certain Socialist measares. He took enough from Socialism to give to Germany the best social legislation in the world. He laid the foundation of that system of insurance which has forever removed the horror of absolute starvation from German workmen and given to cities of the German empire the best government in the world. But he did not check the advance of Socialism in the slightest degree.

The insurgents are yet far from accepting the program of Bismark. They are halting and hesitating with the timidity that has always characterized the American political trimmer.

The rank and file of the insurgent following are those to whom the vast mass of Socialist propaganda has trickled down through 'arious mediums and who have caught but diluted drippings of the real truth. Socialist thought permeated the monthly magazines five and eight years ago. It gave rise to the "literature of expos-Perhaps it would be more ac curate to say that the industrial conditions which the Socialists had seen and whose direction of evolution they had charted years before, now became so evident that the lessons these things had taught the Socialists began to be dimly evident to all.

Now the combination of scheming politicians and simple protestants has given rise to the "insurgency" move ment. It appears like a revolt against republicatism. Therefore the democrats are rejoicing. But it is far from heralding a democratic victory. The strongholds of the democratic party are the solid south and Tammany. Both are truly "standpat." What insurgency foretells is not a turning out of the republicans and a turning in of the democrats. It is drawing new political lines. When those lines are finished the trusts will have shifted their political strength to the solid south. Then the world will know why the negro and the southern workingman, white and black, were disfranchised. Opposed to this party of intreuched

plutocracy will stand—not a combina-tion of "insurgents" and "radical" democrats—but the Socialist party. This is certain because the present "insurgent" movement is but a political shadow. Whatever of substance it has is composed of forces that are already disintegrating. Whatever of "insurgency" is not a reflection of Socialist propaganda is but another sporadic and impotent uprising of dying economic interests. "Insurge icy" is of the country and of the little capitalists of the cities. It has no hold in industrial centers. Pittsburg, Chicago, and New York are still start-pat and regular. The principles upor, which "insurgency" is based bring further proof to the same argument. They are either tools wit's which to do things, like the referendam, initiative and recall, and which are as harmless as any tools without the mind and the muscle of the workers to use them, or else they are of of even momentary interest to labor. Roosevelt, its spokesman, dodges the injunction issue, hedges on the eighthour question and prattles platitudes about the "mob" and the "plutocrat" being equally dangerous.

Socialists can afford to welcome the new movement. It is disintegrating old party organizations and opening up the ground for the reception of Socialist seed. It is turning attention to economic and social evils. It is forced to talk the language and wear the clothes of democracy. It mumbles and mouths and mangler, but still mutters the distorted plarses of sections of Socialist truth. There was a time when this might only have misled. Today the voice of Socialism can be heard in every corner of the land and the clear note that it sounds cannot but contrast with and finally rise above the argon of "insurgency."

Press Comment

"The Coming Nation" is a high-class weekly just being launched from the Appeal office with Wayland and Warren publishers and Charles Edward Russell and A. M. Simons editors. The first number represents a high standard of excellence, and reflects the new social order for which the Appeal has been doing the hard and laborious work of laying the foundation. It is printed on good paper, liberally illustrated, and reflects the world's progress. It is a cream realized-s new ideal of Amercan periodical literature, and cannot help but appeal strongly to intelligent, spiring humanity—Dexter (Kansas), Dispatch.

It is edited by Charles Edward Russell and A. M. Simons and is printed at at Girard, Kan. It is intended to be a newspaper for family reading and contains a selection suited for the whole family. It is edited from a socialistic standpoint, but it is not a propaganda paper. The editorials are excellent, as Russell is one of the foremost writers ... America. The reading matter is of great merit. It is not a newspaper in the ordinary sense of the word, but is a weekly magazine of high class. It comes at \$1.00 per year.—Peoples' Friend, Rog-

Miners Win All

With the signing of the Peoria agreement by the Illinois coal operators, the great five months strike of the miners in that state came to an end, and nearly 45,000 men went back to their work. This was one of the most hotly contested strikes in history, and involved about 75,000 men. The strike behefits estimated to have been paid amount to \$1,200,000 and the entire cost to the operators was not less than \$18,000,000. The strike was called May 21st and was finally settled 111 days later by the operators conceding all of the demands of the strikers.

Under the terms of the new agreement, which will expire March 31, 1912, the miners will receive an increase in wages of practically eight per cent, amounting to about \$4,000,000 per year.

Almost on the same day, the operators in the southwest district, comprising Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas, signed an agreement on the miners' own terms, which put about 30,000 men back at work in the mines. The southwestern strike, though not as hard fought as that in Illinois, was of almost the same duration, and the concessions to the miners will amount to almost as much.

The strike in the anthracite district of Pennsylvania is still on, involving about 10,000 men.

The story of the strike in this district, when written, will be a weird tale of almost unequalled suffering and privation, coupled with unflinching courage and devetion to the common

More than ten thousand miners, mostly uneducated foreigners, speaking many languages, unorganized and unorganizable, with commendable unanimity decided last March that it was n possible to support their families on the wages which they were receiv ing, and walked out. Immediately the operators began a systematic persecution of the helpless wives and children, importing thugs and detectives to club them into submission. The miners were evicted from their homes, often with great brutality. There was bloodshed and terror. Miners were arrested and sometimes shot for refusing to enter the mines. Their families were compelled to live in tents on the hillsides and live on the berries and mushrooms which they were able to find in the woods. There was no organization, and no strike fund. Thousands suffered, hundreds died. Yet in spite of suffering, in spite of starvation and even death, the wives and children of the miners have constantly cheered and encouraged their husbands and fathers to stand by, unyielding, and they have

Now the other great strikes are settled, and thousands of miners have gone back to work. But there will be no more hunger in the Pennsylvania district, no more naked feet and backs, for the strike tund will flow from all parts of the country to that part, and nourish and clothe the sufferers, and that strike, too, will be won.

GERMAN SOCIALIST PROGRESS

The annual report of the officials of the Cerman Socialist party shows that the continuous growth which has been maintained for years is even increasing "There are t venty servants in Mr. a distinctly reactionary character, like maintained for years is even increasing Taft's house," said a denize of the the anti-trust measures. It does not alley with whom I talked, "I once fairly and squarely stand for anything from 633,309 in 1999 to 720,038 at the present time. The number of women members has increased from 62,259 to 82,642 in the same period. An active campaign has been carried on among the women, more than 0,000 copies of a single leaflet on the exploitation of women under capitalism having been distributed during the past year. The total number of pieces of literature put out by the German Socialists in these twelve months reached the stupenduous sum of 23,162,440 leaflets and 2,545,811 pamphlets, calenders and other more extensive publications. It has been this tremenduous distribution of Socialist literature that has created and main tained the great movement of Germany Every by-election that has been held

the last general election has brought ar increase of Socialist votes and the fist of these increases makes a mos impressive showing and foretells a great vote at the next general The press report is one long story

of growth and prosperity. Vorwaerts, the leading dail, brought a profit of 122,633 marks (over \$30,000). Der Wahre Iacob, the illustrated comic paper, reached a circulation of 250,000 and brought in a profit of nearly \$9,on. The entire press situation much more satisfactory than in any previous year. Very few of the papers required any assistance from the national organization, and the total amount of such aid was much more than covered by the profits on the more successful papers.

"No one knows how sweet and good life might be or how good and great a man might be were only all men free, because there has never been a time in

What They All Say

Received the sample copy and think it is a dandy. Will try to get some more subs soon.—W. J. Davies, Keo-

I am in receipt of No. 2 of the Coming Nation and think this paper should certainly be a success. At any rate it looks good to me. I enclose herewith check for \$5.00, so that you can put me on the mailing list for the next five years.—James C. Williams, Kansas City, Mo.

The first number of the Coming Nation has just reached me. It is glorious -just the hit. It should command subscribers by the myriads.-Edward A. Kuhns, Tontitown, Ark

Received the sample copy of the Coming Nation and like it ane .- A. Arnsen. Chicago.

I have carefully read the first issue

of the Coming Nation and wish to compliment you upon its appearance and contents. It is certainly a great pleasure to have a magazine of this kind which can be read in the home or any public place without a sneaking desire to conceal what appears to the general public to be incendiary.-Henry Dumont, Chicago.

The first issue is excellent and the idea appeals to me strongly.-Ernest P. Robinson, M. D., Auburndale, Mass.

The sample copy looks good to me H. C. Hope, Port Huron, Mich.

I congratulate you on your venture. W. H. Porter, London, O.

.Herein find my M. O. for \$1.00. Nuff Sed.—Allen M. Blanchard, Nat'l. Mil.

Don't let me miss one single number. -W. S. Cole, Armsterdam, New York.

Congratulate you on the Coming Nation. Need it in my husiness.—Chas. H. Walker, Detroit, Mich.

It is O. K .- H. M. Price, Kennedale,

It's a hummer.-J. T. Kiggins, Cleve-

It is the need of the hour.-Lizzie McAllister, Springfield, Mo.

Am very well pleased with it.-C. L. Hood, St. Louis. Have just read No. 1, and it is all

you claim for it, and more.-E. C. Rogers, Elk. Point, S. D. I welcome the Coming Nation. We have reached the point where we can preach constructive Socialism.—(Miss)
M. Alice Groff, Philadelphia.

There is certainly room for a publication of this kind. It has been neglected long enough.-D. E. Huntley, Wellston, Ohio.

The material it contains comes in the right way at the right time.-G W. Grisdaie, Camden, N. J.

She looks good to me.-Michael B. Roth, Manchester, N. H.

It is O. K .- U. S. Barnsley, Monett, I hasten to show my appreciation and

record my endorsement of your latest venture.-B. R. Ricter, Faribault, Minu.

The paper is a good one.-Ezra High-The Coming Nation is gratifying be-rond expression.—J. E. Borst, Hudosn,

I am pleased with it .- W. R. Smith, Fredonia, Kan.

I like it .- T. C. Nolan, Marshalltown,

I am well pleased with its makeup

and contents.-J. C. Zaenglein, Indianapolis. I am well pleased with Coming Na-tion.—Jacob W. Smith, Marshalltown,

I have read it from beginning to end, and am well pleased with it.-James Fraser, Edwardsville, Kan.

A splendid paper, what every body needs.—Ernest F. Werner, Axtell, Kan.

I am well pleased with the makeup

of the paper and believe that it will take well.-Lincoln Newson, Scott City, Kan.

It is a hummer, just what I want.— S. J. Peterson, Hopkins, Minu.

It is fine. Just the kind of paper we need.—I. A. Whiting, Detroit, Mich.

Think it is a great paper.-F. A. Etrick, Dodge City, Kan.

The Coming Nation just received and I want to congratulate you on the first issue. The text, the and paper will at once make the L. N. an immediate following. I am very much enthused over the new paper, and new cartoon ideas are coming to me fast and thick-Ryan Walker, New York And the president, in all important

matters, he must obey his party, which is after all simply the "interests" that finance it; in important matters, his so-called power is whittled down by the party's leaders and workers, whose requirements may not be disregarded. He shakes the plumtree, but he does it under orders; others gather the fruit and he gets only the exercise and the honor.—Dold Graham Phillips in "The Plumtree "

TAPT'S CINCINNATI MANSION WITH CLOTHING PACTORY AT LEFT

factory didn't see the point to the progress and prosperity features in the photographer who went with me Tait's acceptance speech," observed the next day to get pictures of the Nick with a dry grin.

By this time we were almost in front of the Taft mansion. It is an old-fashioned building, as the illustration shows, and is of ample dintension. It stends well back in the yard, and entends almost across the lot. The Pugh building walls it in on the right, and on the left is the mammoth printery of the American Book Company. This company has the mo-nopoly of the manufacture of the na-This company has the moas rooming houses of the conven-Back of the big house the opening paragraph

Nick kept up a rapid fire of obser-fally a murder occurs. and explanations illustrative of the is at home? capitalist system, and anon he would was a boy." climax his remarks with a shot at

aft. tions of this alley were worse than "God knows what goes on in some they are now. During the miners' he continued, "this neighborhood was the swell section of the city, and those buildings were occupied by the very ident and conunciation for those re-

were walking the streets out of that cities, and I have beheld some awful poverty, but this is the limit," said situation.

"Now what do you think of it?"

ejaculated Nick, as he pointed out the contrast between the well kept lawn of the president's back yard and the filth of the unkempt wretches whose domiciles lined the alley just opposite the high board tonc.. "Did you ever see the equal of this?" he con-"Look at that white woman delicate and frail, and see that big nopoly of the manufacture of the tion's school books. Across Ph'e helyless and could not resist min, construct from the Taft home ranges a were she not already besorted and bestial as the result of this damnable when and four story resiblack negro leering at her. She is dence buildings, some of which are environment. What do you think can empty, but most of which are utilized be the future of those half-naked children playing about that mudpuddle over there? On Saturday nights in the yard is the alley referred to in this mice witnesses carousings and not infrequent fights, and occasion vations pertinent to the situation pose Taft ever bothers himself with These he punctuated with witticisms the affairs of these wretches when he I dare say he has not weaknesses and inconsistencies of the passed through this alley since he

of those rooming houses there," he convention, recently heid in Cincinsaid, pointing to the row of buildings nation nearly a thousand delegates and across Pike street. "In the old days," union sympathizers marched down

Before Taft's election the condi

We acknowledge a sample copy of the first number of the Coming Nation. history when the few were not riding the first number of the Coming Nation.

The Council of the Nations

BY CHAS. N. L. SHAW
Special European Correspondent Coming Nation

babel of sounds; the air is pregnant Stripes—politicians and the people who with whisperings, cries, laughter, cheers are in stripes. It was felt, not only of French with the 13-inch boom of sections, that the Germans were hope German gutturals are enswathed by the labials of Italy and Spain. There is a Czech arguing frantically with a Croat upon one of their interminable national questions. Half a dozen wild-looking protagonists of midd'e Europe seem to be on the verge of "dh ct action."

An American leans across the table and yells "sure!" in a gust of sound at an English delegate at the adjoining table who is anxious to know if Teddy Roosevelt would get cold feet in such an international melange. The Swedes, Norwegians and Danes look down from their lofty perches in the side galleries and ejaculate gravely like so many pelicans at stated intervals to show their approval of a speech being delivered by Jaures, the French Socialist pro-

Down there in the corner of the hall is the gilded turban of a dark-skinned Indian urging in concentrated eloquence "the right of asylum", whilst a few away a Japanese is chattering in English as if he had drawn it in with his mother's milk in Tokio or Yoka-The Austrians are vainly endeavoring to convert the passionate and obstinate Kalpermis to their way of thinking on the question of co-operative societies and the Socialist parties.

The whole congress is a sething maelstrom of question, cross-question, chal-lenges, rallies, laughter-in all the tongues of old earth.

No man, even had he the tongue of a Demosthenes and the pen of an Anatole France, could possibly reduce the tremendous area embraced by the congress to the perspective of the individual. The trend of the movemen alone can be outlined.

The tendency of the movement throughout Europe today, at least whether one agrees with it or not, is in the direction of parliamentary action and away from the action of the strike. As I went about among my friends in the various sections, and I think I visited every nation in Europe, with a few from "down under" in my peregrinations, they all had the same tale to tell.

Little Angelica Balabanoff of Italy, the brave Russian whose five feet of humanity has endured so much for the cause of internationalism at the hands of the Russian authorities, my friend Clara Zetkin, of the International Bureau, Vandervelde, of Belgium, today perhaps the most prominent figure in international politics and with whom I had a long conversation, and men and women of such different outlooks such as Paul Louis (France) the distinguished writer, Alexander Kollontay (Russia), J. Keir Hardie (Britain), Kalpermis (Austria), leader of the co-operative movement in his country, Van Koll (Holland), and a dozen bihers all had the same story. As the International steadily progresses from the plane of mere theory to the plane of accomplishment the international psychology turns more and more from the attractive and cataclysmic methods of "direct action" by means of the general strike, to the more peaceful methods of the ballot box.

That the trend of the movement is steadily toward the reformist position was demonstrated by the almost unanimous vote of the nations that a rapprochement should be brought about between the co-operative societies and the Socialist parties, the severe censure of the Daniel Deleonices of the move-ment, and the really extraordinary flux toward the unity of the various Social

ist sections in each country.

But—and it is a big "but"—it must not be forgotten that like the coil of water which materializing out of noththe beach, herald of the tidal wave gathering below the horizon, there were at Copenhagen unmistakable indication that the weapon of the general strike will, in the near future, be used in conjunction with that of parliamentary ac-

On the question of armaments, for in-

stance, an amendment was moved by Britain to the effect that war, red war, "bloody of tooth and maw", with all its foul horrors, should be stopped by the organized action of the workers, who should, on the clarien note of in ternationalism being sounded throughout the countries affected, throw down their tools and refuse to have anything to do with the legalized butchery of modern states. From my own knowledge of the trade unionists of France and the Latin countries generally, the great British trade unionist army of two millions, and of the masses of the German and Scandinavian workers, I believe the proposition to be rapidly coming within the charmed circle of

practical politics.

Which reminds me of a little story.

When Champion Jack Johnson was in London some two years ago, I asked London some two years ago, I asked him whether, if he managed to get left into the ring, he intended relying upon that terrible right upper cut of his. I shall never forget the gold mine he dazzled me with as he said "No Sir! I am a two-handed fighternot a one-armed cripple." That is the remain to desperation. Just at this time the Socialists are undergoing the most violent persecution as a median to the remain to desperation. point. The country which uses both weapons—the weapons of parliamentary and of direct action—is a two-handed fighter, and don't let the ineffable Teddy and the other Pooh-bahs of American politics forget it either.

am writing this amidst a perfect | ment in the land of the Stars and The machine-gun crackle by the British delegation, but by other lessly behind the march of public opin ion on this point. One has no hesitation in saying that although the right to work-or the right to live to which it amounts—which is regarded by some of the continental nations, and more particularly by the Germans, as Utopian, will form the cutting edge of attack of the labor and Socialist propaganda in Great Britain. It is the terrible increase of unemployment in England with its free trade traditions, as in the United States with its tariffs that may help to precipitate the gen-eral strike. The Osborne Delilah has shorne the locks of the trade unions Sampson in Britain by making it impos-



INGE ICA BALABANOPI, RUSSIAN REVOLUTION IST, NOW LIVING IN EXILE IN ITALY.

sible for the funds of the union to be used for political purposes, whilst same funds are being pleted by the continued increased of unemployment, and the position is rapidly becoming intolerable and impossi-

There are forces at work in the vomb of time today which must result in the birth-perhaps the premature birth-of the general strike in countries where hitherto it has not been em-

I suppose I may be allowed to say that the American delegates won all hearts from the broad shouldered Haywood (by the way, why did you not try him out for that 24-foot proposition at Reno on Independence Day?) through Morris Hillquit, with the daz-zling smile, Robert Hunter (whose contribution to the international bulletin on the U.S. A. unemployment statistics was especially appreciated by the British, who will use it to smite the tariff reformers in England hip and thigh) Spargo, Victor L. Berger (who carried the Milwaukee honors as easily as his skin), Mrs. Simons, the charming and capable secretary of the section, and a dozen others whose names escape me at the moment. They "delivered the goods, sure". I hope that is good

I wish that you who read this could have stood with me in one of the galleries of the Boncourt Palais, and looked at the thousand delegates who today are making the history of the nations. These are the arbiters of destiny-not the kings, princes and republican and democratic "josses". These-are the men and women whose message will echo down the corridors of time. Hungarian, American, Bulgar, Russian, Pole and Finn, Dane, Indian, Australian-these are the army of the thousand who represent not the coming "nations" but the coming nation-he one great earth nation

A Plea from Japan BY SEN KATAYAMA

A most remarkable letter from Sen Katayama, the Japanese Socialist to Gustav Eckstein is published in a recent number of the Vorwaerts of Berlin. Since this letter contains the wish that its contents may be brought to the American Socialists the COMING Nation is especially glad to present it to its readers.

"Tokio, July 4, 1910.

"Dear Friend: "It has been a long time since you were in Japan. Since then Japan has made progress in every direction and since then it has fought its way through a great and bloody war with Russia. But, unfortunately, no forward steps are to be noted since you were with us in the sphere of the labor movement and Socialism. At that time we could speak in a very different spirit than now about Socialism. Today our Socialist movement has been destroyed. Many of us are in result of an anarchistic attempt that has lately been discovered. At one stroke seven Socialists, a few of whom were also probably marchists, were arrested, and since then arrests have followed one another continuously. It is impossible to obtain any news Upon the question of unemployment It is impossible to obtain any news pressed unanimous energetic action of reform programs which have been vally rolling that you have absolutely no unemployed day Socialists are arrested or their states. This was the case on the occupancy of the programs which have been vally rolling that you have absolutely no unemployed day Socialists are arrested or their states. This was the case on the occupancy of the programs which have been vally rolling that you have absolutely no unemployed day Socialists are arrested or their states. This was the case on the occupancy of the programs which have been vally rolling that you have absolutely no unemployed day Socialists are arrested or their states.

houses searched. Every one of us has his steps dogged by one or two detectives; many times even as many as eight follow up and keep us in sight. was myself continuously shadowed by such a person and my work interfered with,

"For two years I have been working on an economic journal that appears questions. Detectives have repeatedly asked for me in the editorial department and have spied around in order to interfere with me.

'Our paper, the Socialist News, is closely consored and the police visit our subscribers and try to turn them from us. In spite of all this, and the added burden of the three hard years that have just passed, we have by a great struggle managed to keep it alive. It is, however, very questionable whether it can continue much longer for at the present time nearly every Socialist in the country has arrested under one pretext or another and is awaiting sentence.

"There is no constitutional protect tion whatever for a Socialist. courts and the police are combined against us and the working class is completely crushed and there is no possibility of organization or even of agitation. We have no factory laws whatever as yet although an out line for such legislation was intro duced at the last session of parlia ment. Our laborers are not protected by laws but are crushed by police orders.

"Under such conditions it is absolutely impossible to work openly for our cause. Secret activity, however, is possible only under the continuous danger of criminal prosecution.

"I wish very much to come to the international congress at Copenhagen but you will see this is wholly out of he question for there is no longer any Socialist organization in Japan. have myself had a very hard time for I have conlast three years. tributed all that I possess and now must maintain myself and my family by my participation in the editorial work of the previously mentioned journal and at the same time help to maintain the Socialist News.

"I urge upon you and your countrymen to present our frightful condition to the Copenhagen congress, and I beg of you to speak for the cause of the Japanese workers and for international peace and to say with special stress to the workers of America and the proletariat of the world that the American workers and a few of the American Socialists are strengthening the anti-Japanese feeling in America and therefore hasten ing the outbreak of the war between Japan and the United States over the question of Japanese immigra" the Chinese market.

"Nearly one hundred and seventy thousand Japanese are now living in Hawaii and the United States. are largely occupied in agriculture. They came to these places before the anti-Japanese movement existed. They were not, however, treated like the people of other nationalities. They were persecuted in every manner. They were boycotted by the unious They were interferred with in their business and often their persons and

property were injured by mobs.
"The Japanese government has for oidden the workers to go to United States or to Hawaii. No worker can leave the country, for the government will not give out a passport, and without a passport no steamer will take a Japanese pas-senger. Only those Japanese who States can return there and even their wives cannot follow them unless the man is an independent farmer or merchant. A laborer cannot take his wife with him when he is driven out in search of Letter conditions and better opportunities for work. The number of Japanese in America therefore is constantly growing less. After many years of hard labor and struggle they are compelled to leave the country with heavy loss. The Americans, however, are not

contented that the Japanese govern-

ment should actually prevent further immigration of Iapanese to America after the United States had forbidden it. They insist upon the complete exclusion of the Japanese by law. This agitation is carried on not only by ingos like Johnson and ex-President Roosevelt and even the unions of the Pacific coast states and a few others. Unfortunately a few Socialists favor this measure also. Do you believe that Japan and its people will put up with this sort of unjust and barbaric action forever? Will it not demand that its citizens shall not be treated differently than those of any other na tion? Every reasonable person and especially every international Social-ist r. ust recognize this. I am an enemy of every war for these are always undertaken by capitalists and their gov ernment for selfish reasons, while the laborers have always to bear the burdens without gaining anything whatsoever for themselves. We know this from recent and sorrowful experience.

"I cannot close my eyes, however, to the knowledge of the dangers to both nations that grow more threatening day by day. Japan is prepar-ing itself in all quietness and patience for great events in the near future and the United States under the leadership of Roosevelt who has given expression by voice and by writing to his deep rooted Japanese hatred that he has held since he was president. is doing the same thing.

"As you know, a modern war can only be prevented by the openly expressed unanimous energetic action of reform programs which have been the working class of the participating put into effect in the country, and its

casion of the Morocco affair between Germany and France and also between Austria and Italy and between Sweden and Norway. This harmony okaction on the part of the proletarial will also certainly have great influence on the relations between England and Germany. The laborers in these two countries are intelligent and three times a month. Since my en class conscious and are well aware trance into the editorial management of the horrors of war. They will acit has taken up political and social cordingly know how to fight every war in the future as they have done in the past.

"The workers of Japan are not organized in any such manner. The workers of America, however, hate the Japanese and would be glad to hunt the latter out of the country. They have no feeling of international solidarity. In these facts there lies a grave danger in view of the approaching crisis in the relation of the two countries. This anti-Japanese movement offers to the American cap italists and to their government a splendid pretext for their increased armament on land and water. The

American workers are playing into their hands while they are hastening the danger of a war which could not but bring the most terrible suffering to the proletariat of both countries.

"Even the Socialists of America, who must stand for international pcace, play into the hands of the capitalists when they favor the anti Japanese movement as they did by the resolution of the majority at Chicago. Everything that is done or said in direction by the workers of America broadens the breach between the two countries.

"The Stuttgart resolution and the famous words of Karl Marx on the international character of the labor movement are twisted and interpreted by the workers of America into mean ng the exclusion of the Japanese.

"I beg you to study this question and do everything possible to prevent the well-being of the workers of both countries being sacrificed on the altar of capitalist avarice.

"S. KATAYAMA,"

FIGHTING UPWARD IN SPAIN

Toward whatever cross purposes people to it until it now has a dues all united, and that is the overthrow of clerical domination of the government and reducing the vatican to subjection, so far, at least as Spain is concerned. The task is not easy, but the fight has been going on for many months and will continue not only until the power of the church has been destroyed., but until the monarchy is overthrown and a real republic, based upon the right of the toiler, has been established.

The reend of the events which have people with the past policy of the government. For years the catholic church has held sway over Spain and has drawn a princely revenue from the nation's coffers. Millions of dollars of property has been accumulated by the church and removed from taxation and thousands of monks and members of the clergy have been exempted from payment of personal tax thus greatly increasing the burden of taxation upon the people, and spread- ical propaganda.

the efforts of the radical forces in paying membership of more than ten Spain may be directed, upon the ac- thousand. There are in the country complishment of one thing they are not less than two hundred Socialist groups, which correspond to local organizations in America. These are united into federations, the most pow erful of which are in the provinces of Asturia, Galatia and Catalonia. These federations are in turn united to form the Spanish Socialist party. This party has headquarters in Madrid party has headquarters which cost more than \$75,000, and publishes twelve weekly papers. At the last election 150 Socialists were elected to office in various municipalities and a Socialist deputy, Pablo Igoccurred during the past year or more lesias, was elected to the national shows the great distatisfaction of the cortes from Madrid. An alliance has been effected with the republicans for the purpose of forming a block against the reactionary and clerical forces and with the object of over throwing the monarchy and establish ing a republic. The alliance has n other purpose than this: The Social ists realize that a republic is not a thing to be sought for in itself, but is only a means of opening up a broader opportunity for a revolutionary polit-



BARBICADE ERECTED BY STRIKERS AL BILRAO, SPAIN.

ing poverty and desolation among them, and fomenting the spirit of rebellion.

Not only was the burden of taxation upon the people increased by this exemption, but the church had eagaged in the manufacture of various commodities, utilizing for the purpose the labor of the inmates of convents and monasternes, more than 60,000 in number, which was practically unpaid labor, thus forcing down the wages have already lived in the United of the workers in similar industries which were conducted outside of the church and its institutions. This con dition had become particularly bad since the expulsion of the monasteries from France, about two years ago.

The prime minister, Canalejas, has thrown himself into the struggle against clerical domination, although he himself is a catholic and is recognized as a leader of the li and is contending for the breaking of the alliance between the church and the state, and the granting of entire freedom to lay schools of whatever tendency, either atheistic or anar-chistic. In his official capacity as premier he has already intro-uced numerous innovations, and has recalled the Spanish ambasador to the vatican for the purpose of consulta tion with the government. Upon several occasions he has refused to obey the dictates of the church in state affairs, and has given permission for other religious hodies to advertise their existence and to decorate their places of worship with religious em blems, two things which they were never before permitted to do.

Perhaps the greatest single achieve ment of the radical element has been the overthrow of the Maura regime which immediately preceded that of Canalejas. Maura, since his downfall has become the leaver of the proclerical opposition to the policies of Canalajas and the efforts of the na tion to throw off its priestly shackles. The situation has recently been

omplicated by the breaking out of strikes among the workers in the iron mines at Bilbao and the blocking of the wheels of industry by sympathetic strikes among teamsters and dock In a number of places rioting occure and many cities were placed under martial law during the disturbance.

As a result of political and indus-trial developments the Socialist party has become, if not the dominant, at least the most influential factor Spanish politics. It has led in all the Portraying Life on the Stage BY JANE ADDAMS



I have comto believe, however, that the stage may do more than preach; that much of our cur rent moral instruction will not endure the test of being cast into a life like mold, and

when presented in dramatic form will reveal itself as platitudinous and like righteous teaching when it was and the chastity of women.

It is obliged to simulate like righteous teaching when it was and the chastity of women.

Mercury was made the favorite of Jupiter because he was a master thief.

And all through the ages the gods

This function of the stage, as a reconstructing and reorganizing agent of accepted moral truths, came to me with ove whelming force as I listened to the Passion Play at Oberammergan one beautiful summer's day in 1900, The peasants portrayed exactly the successive scenes of the wonderful life, using only the very words found in the accepted version of the Gospelsyet curiously modernizing and reori-entating the message. They made clear that the opposition to the Young Teacher sprang from the merchants whose traffic in the temple He had disturbed and from the Pharisees who were dependent upon the merchants for support. The query of the latter was curiously familiar, as they de manded the antecedents of the Radical who dared to touch vested interests who presumed to dictate the morality of trade and who insulted the warts of honest merchants by calling them "a den of thieves." As the play developed, a became clear that this powerful opposition had friends in Church and State, that they controlled influences which ramified in al directions; their very position in the con munity gave their statement weight, that the young Agitator must be done away with in order that the highest interests of society might be conserved. These simple peasants made it clear that it was the "money power" which induced one of the Agitator's closest friends to hetray im, and that the villian of the piece Judas himself, was only a man so dazzled by money that he was perpet-ually blind to the spiritual vision unrolling before him.-American Mag-

The Yellow Peril.

On or before the expiration of the first half of the twentieth century the eight hundred millions of people of the Orient will be applying their cheap labor, through Yankee invented machinery, to the vast natural resources of the eastern world, in manufacturing and producing life's necessities and luxuries. Within that length of time they will be able fully to meet the growing demands of the yellow under the new dispensation or civilization, and, since the mode of in-dustry is to be the same in the Orient as that of the Occident, viz., purely capitalistic and for profit, the natural result will be a surplus product which will be thrown upon the world markets, and it will be in competition with this surplus product in the markets of the world that our Western capitalist civilization will meet its doom and go down to destruction. This is the mighty economic cataclysm which the Occidental world senses as yet ali unconsciously but none the less

Whether we will or no, there is but one solution of this great question and that solution lies in the abandonment by the Occidental world of the capitalist mode of production for profit in competition in the world markets with the products of the newly capitalized and commercialized millions of the Orient. It means a complete shifting of our Western social, commercial and political ideals and institutions from a basis founded upon competition and production for profit to a system of co-operative production for use only. In other words, the solution of this problem means for the Occidental world universal Social-This is the true meaning to the irm. white man's Western world and civi-lization of "The Real Yellow r'eril" of the Orient.-Francis M. Elliott in Twentieth Century Magazine.

The Art of Theft.

BY M'GINNIS

The stealing of Ysaye's violin, which cost him £2,000, is no doubt included in the criminal statistics of Russia But it was not a crime at all; it was

stroke of genius. Two years ago a concert was given in the Imperial opera house in St. Pe-tersburg, and after the performance Ysaye held a reception in the green

Only the elect were admitted. A few of the most illustrious men and women —no one else. Yet Ysaye's precious Stradivarius disappeared from that room, and has not been recovered since!

The world pretended to be amazed at such a thing happening under "distinguished auspices But the world knew quite well that

a theft of that kind was only possible among educated and refined people. A plebeian crowd would not have been qual to so delicate a piece of finesse. Stealing is an art in which one has to be carefully trained at the semina ries and universities, and in the atmos-

phere of a superior upbringing Civilization is founded on theft. The great ones of the earth have lifted themselves up to high estate on their hievings from the lowly.

Palaces and temples are products of stolen goods. Law courts are the places where the genuine thieves are awarded legal certificates, and vulgar imitators are convicted and condemned.

In every direction you may see thieve

walking about in fine apparel, and those from whom they have thieved touching their hats to them, conscious of inferiority.

Stealing as an art originated in heaven.

The gods "lifted" one another's fowls and mist sees, and when business above the clouds became dull, they descended

have smiled on those who could steal with distinction-those who could invest their stealing with an air of grace, or splendor, or righteousness.

Common persons can break into persons can cut throats and rifle the

But they can't steal. They only plus der and pilfer. As burglars and footpads they deserve the severest punish-ment meted out to them.

They are a disgrace to a high and an nonored profession.—Brisbane Worker.

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FLINGS AT THINGS

BY D. M. S.

His Honor. Through all the fifth and slime and craft all the bribes and grabs and

graft That from the pools of stench arise The judge secures his place of trust By trades and schemes and counter plots;

Becomes pure, upright, noble, just-But can the leopard change his spots?

Can he forget the mighty boss Who made him and who holds him there?

Will he refuse to come across And throw his sponsers in the air? The hand that fed him will he bite As he untangles legal knots With calm, judicial second sight? Or can the leopard change his spots?

Will he forget the caste and class With which he mingles at the club As rich and poor before him pass And in his courtroom elbows rub? And will he treat the wealthy crook As one in frayed and ragged coat, Bring high and low alike to book, Or can the leopard be a goat?

Hinting at Its Origin. "Let's see, when was the Arabian Nights written?"

"Several hundred years ago." "Then the author is safe enough The Kansas republican platform cannot sue him for infringement of copy

Had Observed Them.

Old Man Lowbrow paused and musing On the days ahead And the creatures we are losing

To a lamp post said: "Yes, the horse, perhaps it passes With this age away

But we still have choice jackasses On election day."

Any Old Time.

"Yes," said the fat philanthropist in a patronizing tone of voice while the corners of a benign smile played tag with his side whiskers. "Yes, I suppos I am a Socialist but a practical Social-



st, no visionary dreamer, you under

stand."
"You don't look for Socialism right away?" said the new convert. "Well, hardly in my time."

"A practical Socialist then is one who wants Socialism after he is dead, is that the idea?"

But the chilanthropist refuses to hold further converse with one so rattle brained.

Pathetic.

His breath and \$300 a minute Was all he was able to draw, The millionaire, poor and downtrodder A vision of bank aptey saw For someone had threatened employer

Worthy Successor. "I notice the University of Chicago professors have abolished the personal

With a new liability law.

devil." "That is very kind of them I an sure, but I also notice that the imper sonal devil is still on the job adulterating our food and putting blow

holes in our building material."



Teddy wanted campaign He dido't think it was a sin ern his eye the other way A. Let the naughty trusts chip in

Force of Habit.

A world well ordered, safe and sane Might with the masses make a hit But it would give the plutes a pain And cause the courts to throw a fit

Also the Main Chance.

"Do you believe that kee is blind? "It may be but I notice it is able to tell the difference between an automo bile and a wheelbarrow.'

Wrong Joint

"What is that guy doing with a lantern?" "Looking for an honest man."

"He is headed for Wall street." "Yes.

"He doesn't want to find one very badly.

Going Some.

"Yes, he is a great statesman," said the party booster.
"Is he?" asked the doubtful voter.

"And a great judge." "Is he?" came the voice once more.
"Is he? I should say so. He can issue injunctions in his sleep."

"The fellows who catch on in life seem to catch on to the other man's product."

PORNOGRAPHIC PROPAGANDA

When Mayor Seidel, recently refusreceive Theodore Roosevelt, ng to gave as his reasons therefor the alleged dicious and untruthful manner in which Bwana Tumbo had interpreted Socialism, the Big Noise merely laughed and exclaimed: "Well, isn't that funny?" Then said he: "If anyone wishes to know my views on what is usually called Socialism, they will find them set forth in such fashion that it is impossible to misinterpret or misunderstand them, in the articles to which

the mayor refers, and I advise them

to read the articles themselves and

BY GEO. ALLAN ENGLAND

not what the mayor says of them." These articles, of course, are those which the hero of Kettle Hill, pub-lished last year in "The Outlet," a magazine so named because it affords T R. an opportunity to run off through its columns any surplus anti-Socialistic spleen that might clog the heroic system and incapacitate the stupendous Rooseveltian brain. That T. Rex speaks of them in this manner is prima facie proof that he has not changed his opinion of Socialism in the past twelvemonth, as well as that all the hostile criticism which his statements have aroused has fallen from his thick epidermis like buckshot bouncing from an East African rhino. Bwana Ted merely thinks it "funny" that Socialists should resent his lucubrations. Which inspires us with several ideas.

In the Scriptures according to Saint Alton Steal, you will remember, oc-curs a violent diatribe concerning the Pornographic Propaganda of Socialism." You recall the words: "Socialists occupy in relation to all morality, and especially domestic morality, a position so revolting" that Teddenvelt "finds it hard to discuss it in a reputable publication"-which of course explains why he chose that semi-Standard-Oil organ the pseudo-religious and partly Stillman-owned "Outlet" for the job.

Upon the pages of this plute-apolo getic magazine, T. Roaringveldt im-prints the word "pornographic" as a Socialist qualifier. We revolutionists. he assures the world, stand outside the pale of decency; we should be picked up with tongs and, bastily disinfected, he dropped upon the social garpage-pile, then covered with quicklime Even so, injection is apt to s read from We are por-no-graph-ic.

Since most of us common or garden variety of human beings don't ever known the meaning of this polysyllable, which is another of the huge vocables dug out of obscurity by Thundervelt Toothy, let me say that Webster defines it as "lascivious, licentious," in other words, vile. Now, all good people, learn that Socialists and their philosophy are things indecent, abhorrent and accurst.

Singularly enough, we never even suspected it until Thugveldt let the secret escape. Probably, living right along in the stench, our noses had become so calloused that it no longer affected Or, maybe we, too, are paranoiacs, incapable of perceiving our own madness.

Be that as it may, meseems Rousterrelt has discovered something new under the sun. I feel a bit aggrieved over this. Here I have been reading and writing Socialist p. spaganda for years, and I must admit that Slugadore has rung in ahead of us all with this bit of information. From now on, let us hide our faces. Especially, let us refram from circulating our prints where any maid, wife or widow could possibly gain access to them. If we must wallow, let us not befoul the in-

Let us make sure that all remales and all minors read nothing but the capitalist press, whereon blooms the peach-like down of perfect purity. Let us confine them to such innocuous news as that of society, especially in Pitts-burg; of the mile little divorce cases and pretty doings of high life; of the 'personal' columns; of "Town Tripeics" and such-like Sabbath school publications. Or of the still purer Wearst Sunday papers, with their innocent little pictures of bloody hands, dripping daggers, Salome dancers, Parisian prieste ses of the exotic and so on, and so on.

H. As examples of Socialist impurity let me mention a few cases. A woman, herself part of the upper ten, and a reflex of its habits (a Socialist, of course), walks down Wali street in a sheath-skirt. Somebody in the crowd, which in Wall street is exclusively Socialistic, shouts: "Pipe the skirt!" At once a Socialist mob gathers, which hoots, and cheers, and runs to see, and cranes eager necks. It blockades the The woman faints. The police have to be called out. Next day all the Socialist papers flare out in scare-heads: "Sheath skirt sets Wall street wild! But none of the capitalist pa pers notice it. No, not one.

Again, take the bill-boards. All filled with Socialist posters from end to end. Socialist pornography, in seven colors! Consider the stage. Socialist plays, con-taining Bare-foot Dances, Cleopatra Dances, Pajama Dances, Dances of the Three Veils of the Fig Leaf from the Barren Fig-tree, of the Lone Shoestring

and so forth. Then, the Socialist "pie-girl dinners. with Socialist government officials in attendance; Socialist house-party orgics; week-end gatherings and yachting paries sans chaperones; auto-parties, ditto; Butterfly Balls," and all the rest of it. Every one a Socialist affair, while

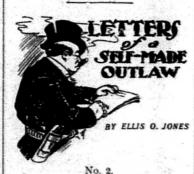
plutocracy shudders with averted eyes. Let us not forget the army and the navy, those strictly Socialist organizations. Remember that little affair not very long ago in which a score of sol-

diers, all Socialists, criminally assaulted one poor girl. No wonder the capi-talists and their press and their Teetha-dore Rawveldt how against our un-bridled pornography! Against our Socialist road-houses near our Socialist army-posts; against our Socialist white-

slavery! And finally, passing by a thousand other cases, merely to mention which would fill columns, think of the state of affairs recently brought to light in Washington, D. C. This city, as all of course know, is a great Socialist com-munity. Socialists, also, are the vast majority of American congressmen and senators. Think, then, of the moral turpitude of Socialism when such a condition as this is shown to exist. I quote from a certain well-known daily:

Recently an investigation of the conditions prevailing in this district (D. C.) was made under the personal super vision of Theodore Roosevelt. So terrible were the conditions of immorality and indecency uncovered by that report, that the senate declared it unmailable. A large part of these indescribable conditions was due to the personal immorality of our congressmen and senators."

This, I think, clinches the argument against us. I had intended to mention the Gould and Vanderbilt affairs, the Gimball case in Philadelphia and the Callary scandal in Pittsburg. I fiad intended to speak of Thaw and Corey and Platt and ex-Governor Franz, the Hon. Thomas Taggart, the Gingles case and many, many more—all Socialist do-ings—but why continue? We stand convicted as it is. No need to pile Ossa on Pelion. Thugaphone Rantyveldt is justified. All honor unto Him! Shame on that disgraceful Mayor Seidel for having declined to meet the Prophet of Purity, the Annointed of Israel! Let him now, together with all of us, slink away into a deserved obscurity, hide a diminished head, and henceforth forevermore hold a tomb-like peace. Thus shall pornography perish from our fair and plutocracy in all its beauty of holiness now and forever reign over our hearts, our minds and our regener ated souls!



My Dear San: With your regular monthly remittance, I thought it best to write you a few lines anent that article in the last Someone's. Have you seen it? If so, I wonder if you laughed over it as much as I did. You know the fellow that wrote that is the son of old man Kleingeshaft, who tried to do me up out here once.

Kleingeshaft was a nice enough old chap, but not an early enough riser. It was he that first gave me the idea of combining all the outlaw business under one big company. He wanted to be president. Well, if he had, you night now be a magazine pot-boiler with a fearful prejudice against combinations,

If you haven't read the article, do o. It is instructive. Notice the position he takes. He says, in substance, that it doesn't matter how much you rob people, so long as it is not done by a single person or a single cor-poration. It is to laugh, as that fellow said on the stage. That's the old competition idea. I suppose they are still teaching you that at college. Good enough idea for the masses,



but there are a few of ns who know omething better. It isn't necessary for anyone else to know. The only thing Kleingeshaf is kicking about is that he is not farther in on the swag.

Of course, there is another side to it. That magazine may do some harm. Can't tell about that yet, for Someone's has a large circulation and it may make it harder to sell our securities to those who read the article. But I guess we have the people sufficiently hypnotized and impressed. I can send stocks up at a minute's notice by raising dividends. Even that won't be necessary for the present. it was typhoid. howev: r.

about your cunning around with a ings bank began to melt away. Mary chorus girl? Be careful, my boy. Of course, you know, I don't care what give up school and hunt a job. She

are finicky about. They will stand reported her success her good mother to be robbed, but not scandalized, fell on her knees and thanked God for His goodness. Keep a little bit under cover in matters of that sort. I would suggest joke He made no sign.
that you let me forward you enough No one thought to ask Mary where that you let me forward you enough money to send her on a trip around she worked; it was sufficient to know the world and then, until things blow that she worked down town and brought home \$6 Saturday night.

AN ANTI-SOCIALIST DEMONSTRACION

he got up and announced he was

strong enough to go to work. At six

o'clock the next morning, dinner pail

It occurred to him to ask Mary

where she worked, and he was sur

prised when she named the very fac

questioned her further and found she

was filling his old place, tending the

same machine and doing exactly the

only difference being, she got \$1

where he got \$3, a clear saving of \$2

a day for the Boss, so one could

Funny, wasn't it? how Mary un

knowingly beat her own father out of

his job? It's so blanced funny it's

a wonder American workingmen don't

see just how funny it is-for the cap

Ultimate Consumers.

Applicant for Policy-Yep; you

ought to see my grocery bills .-

Then He Went Up in the Air.

Aeroplane Journal or the Aviator Gazette -- Boston Transcript.

onsumption in your family?

Brooklyn Citizen.

hardly blame that individual.

italists.

tory where he was employed.

with daughter Mary.

If God saw the

He

WE ARE

THE CAT MUST BE

MHO WILL DO IT!

BELLED_BUT

AGREED THAT

all right again. It might also be a good scheme for me to make a little donation to the in hand, John started down town foreign missionary society. They have been after me for some time

scheme to start a Sur day school class.

A little of that and it will soon be

Have all the fun you want, my boy, but keep under cover. But, as I was saying, the substance of Kleinge haft's proposition is to have the old competitive fight all over again. Maybe he thinks he'll do me up next time. I don't know what same work he had been doing the he thinks, but there'll be no next only difference being, she got \$1

You may be very sure of that. time. Another trouble with a magazine article like Kleingeshaft's is that it makes the politicians harder to handle. They come around and say their constituents are after them and, so, to keep them quiet, we have to ante up. It is really funny to hear the politicians talking seriously about their constituents, as if they cared a tinker's dam for them, but, of course, we have to nod our heads sympathetically and assure them of our utter confidence in their honor and integ-

However, it's all in the game and, if everything went too smoothly there would be no occupation for Yours lovingly,
FATHER

A FUNNY STORY

The editor has asked me to write

BY E. N. RICHARDSON

funny story, the funniest one I iow. The story I shall tell is not only a furny story, but it's true. And funny! say, it's so funny it's tragical. It's about a working man-all real funny stories are about some workingman. It's a joke, all in itself, just to be a workingman. If you don't believe it, watch the grin on Mr. Employer's face when he checks up the number of his job-renters and figures on the profit he is making off of the labor of each one. If you could sit in front of a mahogany roll top desk, smoke 25-cent cigars and ride in a \$3,000 automobile, and pay for it all out of the profits you made off other men's labor, you'd grin yourself wouldn't you?

The name of the hero of this joke tragedy is John Howard and he lived in Cincinnati, Ohio. Howard was a mechanic and a good one; he was married and had a Rooseveltian family.

Seven years ago John had a job in a Cincinnati factory; he tended one of the machines for which the Boss paid him \$3 a day.

The editor said he wanted plenty

of "action" in my story, so I'll just mention that John saved the life of the Boss' wife one day by stopping a runaway team at the risk of his own life, all of which makes no difference in the story.

The ventilation of the factory was bad and the hours long and a private water company takes its supply from the Ohio river. One day John failed to report for work. The doctor said

It was a serious matter for the Oh, by the way, what is this I hear Howard family. The \$100 in the say the oldest daughter, decided she musyou do, but there are still a few was lucky. She got a job the first things which the American people day. When Mary cause home and

Business and the Country BY ELLIS O. JONES

Said Mr. Thomas Fortune Ryan in a recent interview: "Business in the United States is good and, if the politicians will let it alone, the country will take care of itself." John didn't die; after a long siege

This sounds first-rate at first blush, but, on closer analysis, it proves to be somewhat ambiguous. He plainly states that business is good. He only intimates that the politicians do not now "let it alone" and that the country is not taking care of itself.

Now what is it that he wants the politicians to let alone, business or the country? If the country is not now taking care of itself, is it being cared for by business or by the politicians? Or is the country now taking care

of the politicians while the politicians take care of business? Or, is business merely another name for country? Or, if they are different, do politicians represent business or the country or both or neither?

Or is it all just talk?

A Valuable Man.

"I found that our stenographer can't read his notes after they are a day old." Insurance Examiner-Is there any

'What did you do? Discharge him?" "No. Raised his salary and put him under contract."—Woman's National

An advance in the price of "all-Havanna" cigars this winter will not be added to the high cost of living. Customer—Have you any fly paper? Clerk—Yes, sir. Will you have the Connecticut farmers are gathering the finest and largest crop of tobacco they have had m years .- Wall Street Tournal.

