

Workingmen
of all
Countries, Unite

LABOR.

You Have Nothing to Lose but your chains, and a World to Gain.

SIXTEEN PAGES:

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VOL. IV.

ST. LOUIS, MO., SATURDAY, AUG., 15 1903.

NO. 132.

Announcement: E. V. Debs will speak at Gross' Park, Morganford Road and Juniata Street, Sunday, September 13. 20,000 cards ready for distribution. Make this a Grand Socialist Demonstration.

JOHN MITCHELL A PROPHET.

Capital and Labor Are Not Necessarily in Conflict."—Comrade Stedman's Reply.

A few days ago Mr. Mitchell was interviewed by a Chicago American reporter, and among other things he stated the following:

First. "That most of the workers in many industries have settled their grievances and are toiling peacefully and busily to continue the national prosperity."

From this we may reasonably conclude that in Mr. Mitchell's mind, those "toiling peacefully" will some day join the banquetting table of Mr. Vanderbilt and Gould, for considering the immense prosperity, the productiveness of present efforts, with modern methods of production, and the full reward to the workers, there can be no other alternative than that of a blissful, happy, dreamy life.

Mr. Mitchell is undoubtedly a great organizer and labor leader. But his prominence is possible only under circumstances where great ignorance prevails among the organized workers of the country. He says:

"Grant that under present social conditions, capital has a right to a fair profit; deny that these two are necessarily in conflict and there is no reason why industrial disturbers should not be tossed into the rubbish heap."

With such a confession we may expect that when Mr. Mitchell dies the flags will all be at half-mast on the railroad depots and factories of the United States. His statement contains three elements:

First. That capital under present social conditions has a right to a fair profit. Now, what is a fair profit? and this reminds me of an old story.

During the feudal days there were a great many bandits who were around pillaging the chateaus, robbing the wayfarer and killing peasants, and once there was a gathering of quite a few barons and among them was one named John Michallano, who said: "This vendetta and brutal robbing banditta have gone to great expense and trouble; they have the best horses that ever threw dust in the air or jumped a hedge; their helmets and breast plates are polished and of very fine metal; their swords are sharp, and long and cut a throat as nicely as any drawn from the forges of Damascus. Now, fellow barons, "when you consider that these robbers have been to so much trouble to accumulate all these weapons and accoutrements essential to pillage, it is but just and right that they should have a fair profit and return upon their capital invested." After such wisdom, all the insipids with a deep, reverential bow confessed

his wisdom and said, "Low and behold, we will hereafter shell out when the thief presents his card, for he is entitled to a fair return, UNDER PRESENT CONDITIONS." There were, however, some who would neither consent nor submit to the daylight hold-ups and midnight assassinations; they were men of spirit and courage and struggled for relief until they had exterminated this class of genteel exploiters. They had souls akin to the protecting Socialist of our day.

Second. Mr. Mitchell says: "These two (capitalists and workingmen) are not naturally in conflict." If not, what reason for existing has the organization of which he is the head? If the interests of the capitalists and those of the workers are the same, there has been no basis at all for their struggles between each other and we may hope in the near future that when they are endowed with the intelligence of which Mr. Mitchell is now the exclusive possessor they will lie down together like the fabled lion and the lamb, which will only exist in fable, the facts will place the lamb inside the lion.

Mr. Mitchell's fling at "industrial disturbers" is a mauling and contemptible bid for the platitudes of those who would use him and then fling him aside. If Mr. Mitchell thinks he will establish himself either socially or economically, or in any sense within the domain of the capitalist class by such cheap observations he is mistaken. It has been the "disturber" and the so-called demagogue that has made it legal and possible for an organization to exist among the working class and has given him the chance of becoming a national figure. It is the same disturber who will lead this working class into a sane orderly system of society where neither the brutality of capitalists nor organized labor will exist. The organized workers are a higher type of manhood than the unorganized. They have struggled and done a great deal to reduce the hours, increase the pay and raise the standard of life of all the working people, but their mission by that has not been fulfilled, and can only be regarded with any great commendation as it becomes a step in the great aim for which their unity of purpose and education must fit them—Socialism.

Mr. Mitchell again says: "So long as the working men are busy—the working men being the only producers of wealth, there need be no fear for the prosperity of the nation." It may be proper to inquire here why, if they are

"the only producers" Mr. Mitchell should recommend them to divide, rendering a fair share of "profits" to the exploiting class.

A leader of trade unionists may very well urge his organization to adopt such policy as will best insure its benefit and those affiliated with it, but when he goes into the public press, stating his views upon economic questions, displaying the misconception of the conflict in modern society, which Mr. Mitchell has, he must expect to be treated as one who is with the working class in their unions and against them outside, this naturally diminishes his influence for good and makes the task much harder for those who realize that the trade union is but one wing of the great army which is preceeding not only on the economic field but the political as well for the accomplishing of industrial freedom.

SEYMOUR STEDMAN.

THAT DARROW ARTICLE.

A Weakness in the Socialist Movement.

To Editor ST. LOUIS LABOR:

Dear Comrade—Congratulations upon your brave words about Mr. Darrow in this week's LABOR. There is too strong a tendency on the part of a certain element in the party to kowtow to an adventurer like Darrow, when he graciously announces that the "Socialist Movement Is Coming." The worship of individuals, who have achieved some notoriety as "advocates of labor" and "radicals," carries too many people off their feet. This comes from the false education and ideas inspired and cultivated by capitalism, and it should have no place in the Socialist movement. The working class must be made to understand that their emancipation must come through their own efforts and action, and that dependence upon self-seeking politicians and spectacular lawyers will lead the Socialist movement to destruction. The Socialist press can not repeat this too often, even though it should become tiresome or irritating to the ears of the "intellectual bankrupts" and "practical" politicians in our ranks. With kindest regards,

T. H.

Kansas City, Mo.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Published by Comrade Thomas Hagerty.

Father Hagerty has written the editor of the Miners' Magazine an open letter, in the course of which we find this timely observation: "The day has gone by in America when any preacher or prelate can enforce the lies of capitalism by the authority of pulpit or episcopal imprimatur. When they enter the lists against the working class they must expect to have the search-

light of Socialism turned upon them, and if it reveals thousands of dollars amassed from the hard-earned wages of the toilers, blocks of real estate, rent houses, shares in railroads, mines and other profit-making industries, fine clothes, luxurious dwellings, well-stocked larders and expensive tours of the continent in painful contrast to the joyless lives and hopeless drudgery of the poor who form the bulk of their congregations and dioceses, they will not be able to cloud the issue. . . . Bishop Matz has only one vote in the affairs of these United States. The working men of America will eventually judge him by that vote. If he casts that vote for the present capitalist system we will know that he has voted for the continuance of the very things against which his Master of yore thundered in the highways of Palestine. We will know that he has voted for the slow murder of the bonded baby slaves in the cotton mills, for the unspeakable wretchedness of the slums and sweat shops, for the hopeless dishonor of tottering old age in brutal poor houses, for the ignorance and superstition of the millions forced by economic necessity out of the schools into the factories, and for the unutterable tragedy of the thousands of poor little girls driven into the living inferno of the brothel by the scant wages of the most Christian department stores. We will know that he has voted to break up the sanctity of the home. We will know that he has voted to perpetuate 90 per cent. of the present day crime, which is the direct result of capitalism."

MY UNCLE BENJAMIN.

A Word to New Subscribers.

New subscribers may have their subscriptions start with No. 131, containing the first chapter of the fascinating novel, MY UNCLE BENJAMIN. Readers who failed to begin reading this interesting story can obtain the back numbers by sending postal.—Editor LABOR.

In New Orleans the Colored Union Men Are Invited to Parade.

The Central Trade and Labor council of New Orleans, composed of white labor unions, has invited the Central Labor union, composed of negro unions, to join it in a big parade on Labor Day. If the whites and blacks parade together it will be the first time this has been done in twenty years. There are nineteen negro labor unions, representing 11,000 men, in that city. The color line is disappearing rapidly.

UNDER SOCIALISM there will be no Penrhyns in the way when the people wish to dig and use the material that nature has provided for them.

Civilization==the Big Thing.

By HORACE TRAUBEL.

You are a big thing, civilization. But why should I be afraid to challenge you? You are making a loud noise. You are full of swagger and swagger. You are much too big for your size. You are much too little for your name. You have possessed yourself of the earth. But why should I be afraid to challenge you?

Yes, civilization, you do wonderful things. You perform miracles. You invent marvels in mechanism. You have taken the material forces of the universe into your confidence. You have done enough to have done more. (You have failed in so much I wonder that you have succeeded in anything.) I stand here with my hat off loving your magnificence. I stand here with my hat on hating your shame. You, civilization, you with your loud words. You, civilization, you with your big brute body. Why should I be afraid to challenge you?

Why should my soul confess judgment to a skyscraper? Why should I admit that the biggest thing you can produce in the world outside my heart is one bit as great as that heart itself? Why should I flatter civilization? If I do not like its face why should I not say so? If I do not like its ways and means why should I ape them in my daily habit? Why should I go on monkeying the formula of the market? The formula of the market is this. Civilization is so big in acres and will sell for so many dollars, therefore civilization is civilization. Why should I be scared when you quote the railroad against me? Why should my ideals apologize to the telephone? Why should all that is big in my soul abase itself to all that is little in the world outside my soul? That little all which knows no appeal beyond the stock exchange? Why should I go on swearing the old oaths? Why should I take up the catch phrases of secular culture and of the church and count them as the ark and covenant of economic revelation? I am willing to be your fool. I am willing to suffer your disdain. But I will challenge you, civilization.

I want to ask you why you have so much money and are so very poor? I want to ask you how you can lock the hungry outside your granaries and call yourself civilized? You have talked too long about your manners and your miles. Civilization does not demand quantity. It demands quality. I am not humbled when you tell me how many incomes of a certain size you enjoy. I am barbed with uncomfortable questions. I demand to know how many lives of a certain kind you live. Lives of men whose endowments are enough and to spare. Lives of parents whose children are given a chance to enjoy childhood without the fear of maturity and children whose parents are given a chance to enjoy maturity without the haunting dread of the master and of want. Are you, civilization, doing anything to reduce the number of people who shudder in your shadows? Why are your lights abnormally high and your shadows abnormally black? Tell me these things. I do not see that any questions are answered until these questions are answered. And I intend asking these questions until you have answered them in the spirit of a universal providence. They are uncomfortable. They are coarse. They are bitter. You hate them because they hurt you. You hate me because they are the rebel progeny of my gestating dreams. But I ask them. And you must answer them to the last letter.

You have exiled the darling faith of the race. But you must call it home. I am not afraid to avow myself against all your show. I would give tons of your show for an ounce of your substance. You think that because you are big nothing can happen to you. But the big bad thing can have any-

thing happen to it. And even as to bigness. How big are you if you are an oppressor? How big are you if the most of men are afraid to go to bed at night because they suspect that you may play them some dirty trick while they sleep? How much smaller than small is any immensity with justice left out. How much bigger than big is any atom whose miniature circle encloses justice? Civilization is justice. I am not fooled when you profanely testify to the magnificence of your private fortunes. Civilization impeaches the private fortune. It refuses to consider the individual as conclusive in a crowded world. Civilization will admit no private deeds. It will acquiesce in no policy by which the mass is betrayed to the individual. I am not afraid of civilization. Civilization, the thing we call civilization, a brazen bastard civilization, came, avowing itself in huge conceit. Civilization came asking questions of the world. I come asking questions of civilization. The world can as easily get rid of civilization as civilization can get rid of me.

You are a big thing, civilization. But you may break of your own mass. Only one thing can save you. Equity can save you. The poor man given enough can save you. Private become public property can save you. The land reverted to the people can save you. Everything for all can save you. Three thousand miles of land cannot save you. Nor as many miles of sea. But a world of free men can save you. Free men. Men refusing ownership. Men rejecting the owner. Children born of free mothers and fathers. These can save you. The hovel can not save you. The palace cannot save you. Nor vacations in summer. Nor cigars and wines and dinners and dresses. Nor tennis. Nor ease and indulgence. For ease and enjoyment are always enjoyed at someone else's expense. These cannot save you. These may damn you. Or they may be the evidence of your damnation.

I asked you how big you were, civilization, and you handed me a pair of scales. But could any man by weighing anything find civilization? You referred me to the astronomer. But the heavens sent me no news. You referred me to the microscopist. But the dust sent me no news. But when you referred me to the heart, the heart sent me news, for the heart sent love, and with love was aroused in man the obscured splendors of his exiled faith.

For man has a right to believe that he may exact a full return for the labor of his hand and brain. And a full return is not property but opportunity. Man does not want property. He wants opportunity. He does not ask civilization to pay him dollars and cents. He asks it to give him chances. A man with a million dollars and no chance is poorer than the most object serf. A man without a dollar and with a chance is the acknowledged heir to all the utilities of the spheres. Civilization, you must learn how to keep every dollar eternally shut. You must learn how to keep every opportunity eternally open. You are a big thing, civilization. But until you have learned the lesson of the shut dollar and the open opportunity you will be big for bad rather than big for good. You are a big thing, civilization. But you are not big enough to survive the lock and bar of your own proscriptions. You are a big thing, civilization. But there is a cry going up from the heart of man that is bigger than the amplest syllables of your braggart creeds. You are a big thing, civilization. But we will not let you rest until you have satisfied the last call of the economic providences. You may stop short of yourself. But you cannot stop short of this demand. This demand is your

only conclusive voucher. You may hide from the sun. But you cannot hide from this intimate call of the equities. You, civilization, who are so very big.

AS TO "GRAFTERS."

Editor of The Worker:—I am glad that at last a voice of protest has been raised against the ever-increasing practice of making Socialist propaganda a golden field where the "grafter" can reap what he never sowed. So un-Socialistic and disgraceful to our movement is this practice, that I have often felt ashamed to tell working people, and some of our young comrades as well, how much we had to pay to get certain speakers. In some instances I was told: "Well, preaching Socialism is not a bad business, after all, is it? At \$25, \$50, and \$100 a night your men ought to get rich pretty quick." I was ashamed, I say, because to such remarks I could not give a justifying answer. Our position, I felt, was defenseless, untenable. It is incomprehensible to me how, with the Socialist movement still in its infancy, we have not only tolerated, but encouraged, such un-Socialistic proceedings.

What is to be done? How shall we stop this?

To be candid, we must blame ourselves more than the "grafters." We have been encouraging them. They true to their capitalistic tendencies, have been looking out for themselves. There is amongst our comrades a certain number with the pernicious tendency to man-worship, and an equally bad inclination to put men above principle. The fact that ours is a proletarian movement is only dimly discerned. These comrades of ours soon get tired of phrases like "revolu-

tionary" or "class-conscious." They want to follow the easier road, to have some form of Socialism "acceptable to all." In their haste to bring Socialism about, they willingly exchange their position of educators for that of practical politicians and cater to prominent personalities. It is thus that, instead of trying to form consciences, they simply call for votes. They do not try to infuse into the working people that dignified feeling of class-consciousness or the strength which comes from knowledge. "Vote!" That is all they ask them to do.

The "grafter" is the idol of these comrades. For the sake of our principles, for the health of our movement, this must change. Out of the struggling masses, out of the toilers of the social workshop, out of the proletarians, must evolve the tribunes that will work for the emancipation of their class.

We have neglected these natural champions of our cause; we have not encouraged them, but catered to the professional man. This is why we have "grafters." I do not say that we should refuse men from the middle or other classes. We welcome them all, provided they are willing to become comrades and not superiors, and come into our movement with their heart and soul ready to contribute their share of wealth or brain for the common cause. But our duty to protect our movement should make us very cautious in extending the hand of comradeship to those of them who come into the Socialist movement for an ambitious or speculative purpose; and even though the Socialist platform might be more remunerative than a decaying pulpit, for the good of the movement they had better stick to the latter.

SILVIO ORIGO.

EUGENE V. DEBS

WILL SPEAK AT

ANNUAL Labor Press Picnic and Raffle.

Sunday, Sept. 13, 1903,

—AT—

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Morganford Road, 2 blocks south of Arsenal St.

Tickets, 10c. Children Free.

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AND

F. R. Rice's "305" 5c. Cigar

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THE LABOR CARNIVALS.

A Word of Warning to Organized Labor Everywhere.

[From The Social Dem.-Herald, Milwaukee, Wis.]

The "Labor carnival" fakirs came to grief after trying to show in Milwaukee for two weeks in opposition to the warnings of the Federated Trades council. Let labor all over the country take warning. These carnival fakirs have worked the country up and down with their Elks' carnivals and the like, and after they have exhausted the society carnival graft are now turning to organized labor for a fresh field to work in. They appear before the organized bodies and talk of thousands of dollars to be made—everything is set forth in superlative, showman-like terms, and when the bait takes labor finds itself responsible for a disreputable, fraudulent show, that skins the public in its name and ends up by having to elude the sheriff to get out of town. In Toledo, O., these sharks in human guise undertook to make a contract with the central labor body. When they were turned down they got another labor organization to stand back of them and then started in to do the city. They lied like pirates, gave it out that there would be no Labor day celebration, held up business men right and left, claimed Gompers and Mitchell would be present to make addresses, in fact they did everything they could to hurt the standing of organized labor in the community. The show was a great disappointment, it failed to draw, several of its attractions were closed by the authorities and it finally got out of town by dodging the sheriff. The manager claimed to have lost \$4,000 by the two weeks' exhibition in Toledo. The result at Toledo was repeated at Milwaukee. The Federated Trades council refused to have anything to do with it, so the showmen got a little bunch of labor-dealers to back them and then flooded the city with posters announcing that the show was under the auspices of "United Labor." To protect the good name of organized labor and to safeguard the people from imposture, the Trades council put advertisements in the daily papers, got out handbills and in other ways sounded the warning, this paper doing its full share in the work. The result may be learned from the following condensed report in the Milwaukee Free Press:

"After a two weeks' engagement at Pabst park, during which time it or any of the side shows connected with it failed to more than pay expenses, the Morris & Berger Carnival Co. left Milwaukee yesterday morning under difficulties.

"The 'wind-up,' as it would be termed in sporting parlance, included among other features financial disputes with the members of the company, similar difficulties with the owners of side shows and the keeping awake of the occupants of the Mueller hotel until a late hour by the altercations between the managers of the carnival company, expressmen and the personnel of the side shows. According to the accounts given by the guests of the hotel disgraceful scenes ensued in the early morning hours.

"The company came to Milwaukee July 20, after being delayed for more than a day at Grand Rapids, Mich., by troublesome attachments issued against the properties of the company at the instance of the labor body under whose auspices they had filled an engagement. Owing to the opposition of a majority of the labor unions in Milwaukee the gate receipts during the carnival were small, and many of the shows threatened to break their contracts rather than remain where the receipts would not pay for the gasoline burned in lighting their tents. Saturday afternoon the Northwestern road notified Mr. Berger that the carnival company's cars would remain in Milwaukee until a bill for mileage, said to have been \$2,200, was paid. The same evening

Mr. Berger notified the managers of the side shows that the train would start between one and three o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Berger, who, it is said, owed many of the managers, failed to produce the money and many of the members of the 'companies' had no way of paying their hotel bills."

Let labor everywhere take heed, and preserve the good name of the movement from these rascally showmen.

Socialist Party of Missouri.

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR JULY, 1903.

Liberal, Mo., Aug. 1, 1903.

To balance on hand	\$20 73
Dues, Liberal	1 00
Org. fund, Mellor	2 50
Org. fund, Lipscomb	1 00
Dues, Bevier	3 30
Dues, Monett	50
Dues, Greenfield	60
Dues, Stott City	1 20
Dues, Pleasant Hill	80
Org. fund, W. D. Hurt	1 00
Org. fund, E. K. Harris	25
Dues, California	1 00
Dues, Novinger (Amer.)	1 60
Dues, Greenfield	60
Dues, Poplar Bluff	5 70
Dues, Jefferson City	1 20
Dues, Sedalia	1 30
Dues, Thayer	2 60
Dues, Alba	60
Dues, Unionville	60
Supplies, St. Louis	1 35
Dues, Joplin	4 80
Dues, Hillside	80
Dues, Mountain Grove	60
Dues, St. Louis	4 50
Dues, Webb City	60
Dues, Warrensburg	60
Dues, Novinger (Ital.)	2 30
Party buttons	10
Org. fund, Novinger (Ital.)	1 25
Org. fund, Novinger (Amer.)	1 25
Dues, Rutledge	80
Dues, K. C., April	6 35
Dues, K. C., May	8 10
Dues, Argola	1 10
Dues, Liberal	1 10
Org. fund, Roberts	25
Org. fund, F. K. Harris	—
Total	\$87 28

Postage stamps on hand	\$ 3 82
Due stamps on hand	12 50
Slanker	\$35 00
Postage stamps	6 55
Due stamps	25 00
Supplies	1 80
Slanker	18 00
Total	\$87 28

August 1, cash on hand.....\$18 93
CALEB LIPSCOMB,
 Secretary-Treasurer.

ASK FOR UNION GOODS

Patronize All the Union Labels.

Union men and women, and all friends of Organized Labor should not forget to look for the union label before purchasing goods. Organized Labor is beginning to realize the importance of putting its trade-mark on every article which it aids in making. It practically makes every union man a member of a great co-operative society whose members trade with one another. The labor man or friend of union labor who buys a labeled article makes a market for union labor to that extent. As soon as manufacturers and dealers find that there is a special demand for labeled goods they will hunt for union labor to make these goods, thereby improving labor's conditions and assisting in the struggle for labor's emancipation from the system of wage slavery.

The beautiful appearance of Labor in its large, new dress, caused the recipients to hold to it so fast that the secretary was unable to secure one until Monday morning to send away.

I trust comrades will note the date of association meeting in Labor, and attend. Bring the ladies, comrades.

E. C. KELLY, Secretary.

NATIONAL PLATFORM

—OF THE—

Socialist Party of the United States.

The Socialist Party of America, in national convention assembled, reaffirms its adherence to the principles of International Socialism, and declares its aim to be the organization of the working class and those in sympathy with it, into a political party, with the object of conquering the powers of government and using them for the purpose of transforming the present system of private ownership of the means of production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people.

Formerly the tools of production were simple and owned by the individual worker. To-day the machine, which is but an improved and more developed tool of production, is owned by the capitalists, and not by the workers. This ownership enables the capitalists to control the product and keep the workers dependent upon them.

Private ownership of the means of production and distribution is responsible for the ever increasing uncertainty of livelihood and the poverty and misery of the working class, and it divides society into two hostile classes—the capitalists and wage-workers. This once powerful middle class is rapidly disappearing in the mill of competition. The struggle is now between the capitalist class and the working class. The possession of the means of livelihood gives to the capitalists the control of the government, the press, the pulpit and the schools, and enables them to reduce the workingmen to a state of intellectual, physical and social inferiority, political subservience and virtual slavery.

The economic interests of the capitalist class dominate our entire social system; the lives of the working class are recklessly sacrificed for profit, wars are fomented between nations, indiscriminate slaughter is encouraged, and the destruction of whole races is sanctioned in order that the capitalists may extend their commercial dominion abroad and enhance their supremacy at home.

But the same economic causes which developed capitalism are leading to Socialism, which will abolish both the capitalist class and the class of wage workers. And the active force in bringing about this new and higher order of society is the working class. All other classes, despite their apparent or actual conflicts, are alike interested in the upholding of the system of private ownership of the instruments of wealth production. The Democratic, Republican, the bourgeois public ownership parties, and all other parties which do not stand for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system of production, are alike political representatives of the capitalist class.

The workers can most effectively act as a class in their struggle against the collective powers of capitalism, by

constituting themselves into a political party, distinct from and opposed to all parties formed by the propertied classes.

IMMEDIATE DEMANDS.

While we declare that the development of economic conditions tends to the overthrow of the capitalist system, we recognize that the time and manner of the transition to Socialism also depend upon the stage of development reached by the proletariat. We, therefore, consider it of the utmost importance for the Socialist Party to support all active efforts of the working class to better its condition and to elect Socialists to political offices, in order to facilitate the attainment of this end.

As such means we advocate:

1. The public ownership of all means of transportation and communication, and all other public utilities, as well as of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines. No part of the revenue of such industries to be applied to the reduction of taxes on property of the capitalist class, but to be applied wholly to the increase of wages and shortening of the hours of labor of the employees, to the improvement of the service and diminishing the rates to the consumers.

2. The progressive reduction of the hours of labor and the increase of wages in order to decrease the share of the capitalist and increase the share of the worker in the product of labor.

3. State or national insurance of working people in case of accidents, lack of employment, sickness and want in old age; the funds for this purpose to be collected from the revenue of the capitalist class, and to be administered under the control of the working class.

4. The inauguration of a system of public industries, public credit to be used for that purpose in order that the workers be secured the full product of their labor.

5. The education of all children up to the age of 18 years, and state and municipal aid for books, clothing and food.

6. Equal civil and political rights for men and women.

7. The initiative and referendum, proportional representation and the right of recall of representatives by their constituents.

But in advocating these measures as steps in the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth, we warn the working class against the so-called public ownership movements as an attempt of the capitalist class to secure governmental control of public utilities for the purpose of obtaining greater security in the exploitation of other industries, and not for the amelioration of the conditions of the working class.

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Every Socialist, every union man, every working woman can get a new subscriber to LABOR. Try it. Every new subscriber means a new soldier to the army of Organized Labor and Socialism. You belong to a trade union. Induce your fellow members to subscribe to LABOR. They will subscribe, if you do your duty. But you forget about asking them. That's the trouble. In a union with 200 members you can get at least 100 men to subscribe in less than six months provided you work in every meeting and never rest until the last man in the union reads your paper. What's the use of all our sweet talk about ideal Socialism when we forget to do our duty in the great class struggle? One of our comrades belongs to a union that has 65 members. In less than four months he had 56 of these union men as subscribers to either LABOR or Arbeiter-Zeitung. You can do the same. Try it. Stick to it! You will succeed, you must succeed, even if it should take years of hard work. We do not ask you for favors. We demand that you do your duty as a Socialist and union man.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Have been secured by the following comrades and friends:

- James Shea 4
 - W. W. Baker 4
 - Richard Steele 2
 - C. E. Arnold 6
 - L. E. Hildebrand 4
 - L. Hauserman 1
 - Geo. M. Jackson 1
 - C. Brinkschulte 1
 - Wm. Ruesche 1
 - Mrs. Martha Kayser 1
 - Harry Guibor 2
 - Louis Latry 2
 - C. Chally 1
 - Louis Kober 2
 - Wm. E. E. 1
 - T. L. Savage 1
 - Spouse & Evertz, Mt. Olive, Ill. 3
- Push the good WORK! Get new subscribers!

The regular meeting of the Banner branch, Ward 1, took place Friday, August 7, at 4449 Penrose street. Comrade Christ Reuther was elected chairman. It was decided to appropriate \$1 from the treasury for 60 booklets for propaganda work. Comrade Thos. L. Savage was authorized to supply them. A committee of three members,

Comrades Mumm, Schneile and Meier were appointed to arrange a lawn party at the home of Comrade Charles W. Meier for Saturday, August 15. A special meeting will be called Wednesday, August 12, to make final arrangements and receive the report of the committee. All members of this branch are requested to be present at the special meeting. Fraternally,

WM. YOUNG, Secretary.

The Tenth ward has the strongest Socialist club in St. Louis.

* * *

The Twenty-fourth ward organized a branch at the home of Comrade Roberts, 6108 Elizabeth avenue. The officers elected were the following: Recording and financial secretary, Walter F. Abling, organizer, Gus. Echoff; alternate, J. H. Powell; literature agent, Gus. Echoff.

* * *

TREASURERS' REPORT.

Balance on hand Aug. 3.....	\$ 8 92
Receipts to date	2 00
Organizing fund	2 15
Collections	\$13 07
Disbursements to date	
Secretary's salary	\$3 00
Postage	28
Car fare	50
	3 78
Balance on hand	\$ 9 29

* * *

SPECIAL ORGANIZING FUND.

On hand last report	\$50 65
Wm. Voegel 1 00	
John Rouke 50	
Chas. Bock 1 00	
Jacob Wuench 1 00	
Max Sendig 25	
Hoehn's collections 50	
Cronch's collections 1 35	
Kindorf's collections 60	
Allan's collections 1 20	
Total	\$59 05

DAVID ALLAN, Sec.

The Socialist Party, of Evansville, Ind., assisted by the Ladies' Socialist union, will give a euchre social and musical entertainment on Thursday evening, August 20, at the People's Athletic club house, in Springdale, the proceeds of which are to be used in equipping a Socialist drum corps. Twenty prizes are to be given to the winners at euchre. Two as first, eight as second, and ten as third prizes. There will be dancing, and refreshments will be served. Everybody is cordially invited to come and spend an enjoyable evening. Tickets, 25 cents

* * *

The East End branch of the Twenty-seventh ward was organized on Tuesday night of last week at the home of Comrade Sendig. The following officers were elected: Recording secretary, Charles Kaemmerer; financial secretary, Chas. Kaemmerer; organizer, Otto Kaemmerer; alternate, R. J. Beyer; literature agent, Geo. W. Lambert.

* * *

On Wednesday night the Seventh ward club was organized at the home of Comrade Guibor. The officers elected were: Recording and financial secretary, Wm. R. Guibor; organizer, Harry Guibor; alternate, Samuel Benten; literature agent, Harry Guibor.

The following contributions have been received for the special organizing fund since last report:

Sixth assembly district, Brooklyn, N. Y.	\$ 2 00
Max Brodkey, Sioux City, Ia.	2 00
H. H. Meyers, Soldiers' and Sailors' home, Sandusky, O., purchaser of five shares in the Chas. H. Kerr Co-Operative Publishing Co., donated by Wm. English Walling	50 00
Patriot, Knoxville, Tenn.	5 00
Two comrades contribute to the fund by purchasing shares of the Chas. H. Kerr Co., donated by Wm. English Walling	20 00

Hermine Schreiber, Chicago, Ill.	1 00
A comrade, Evanston, Ill.	2 00
Julius Bernard and Ed. Johnson, Hamilton, Mont.	1 50
Local Porterville, Cal.	1 50
Luzerne county committee, Pennsylvania	5 00

Total to noon, August 8.....\$ 90 00
Previously reported..... 790 57

Total\$880 57

Chas. H. Kerr & Co. have sent in \$110 in all for the organizing fund, on the offer made by William E. Walling, and there are 14 more shares of stock for sale, which will bring \$140, if comrades will avail themselves of the opportunity. The shares sell for \$10 each, and the money is given to the organizing fund. Address Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill., for particulars.

The revised list of Labor day speakers, for whom engagements can be made through the national headquarters, is as follows: J. Mahon Barnes, John W. Brown, Chas. L. Breckon, Geo. E. Boomer, Paul H. Castle, W. E. Clark, Isaac Cowen, G. W. Davis, N. P. Geiger, H. A. Gibbs, Walter Huggins, Frank Jordan, F. A. Kulp, Courtenay Lemon, Granville, Lowther, L. D. Mayes, William Mahoney, A. G. Miller, James Oneal, R. H. Sherrill, John F. Taylor, Ernest Untermann, Prof. Thos. E. Will, Joseph Wright, Comrades John C. Chase, Algernon Lee, A. W. Ricker and John Spargo have been engaged. Communications regarding terms, etc., should be addressed to national secretary, Omaha, Neb. It should be understood that the national headquarters is making no charge to either organizations or speakers for making arrangements for Labor day, the work being done merely to facilitate matters for the organizations who desire Socialist speakers on that occasion.

"Il Proletaire," the Italian Socialist paper in New York city, is now being published as a daily. Although still supporting the Socialist Labor Party, it treats the Socialist Party fairly. It devotes itself to fighting capitalism, not to perpetrating division in the Socialist ranks. In a recent number it published an extended interview with Algernon Lee, editor of the Worker, setting forth the position of our party.

State Secretary Dial, of Kentucky, reports three new locals during July, with the prospects very bright for organizing several more. A call for a special organizing fund has been issued. Local comrades are speaking and working hard in many localities. Altogether the movement in Kentucky is in great shape and the future seems bright indeed.

Comrade P. J. Cooney is the new state secretary of Montana, with headquarters at Butte, and he seems to have taken hold of the work in a capable manner. Comrade Cooney reports several amendments to the state constitution are being voted upon by the membership, and these tend to safeguard the movement in Montana against the "old party heelers" who are showing a partiality for the Socialist Party since the spring elections. The state committee, at its meeting July 12, adopted resolutions that "locals shall not engage speakers to speak for them in the name of the party, unless such speakers have the approval of the state committee, and that under no circumstances shall any speaker be paid more than \$15 per lecture." Blank pledges, special stamps for donations to support the state organizer (who is also the state secretary) have been issued. A Socialist picnic at Anaconda was a success despite corporation intimidation. The outlook for a well-organized Socialist movement in Montana is exceedingly favorable, and the party can expect to show increased strength at the polls in consequence.

Secretary T. E. Palmer, of Kansas

City, reports that the local has opened headquarters at 502 East Twelfth street, and the names of 1,300 sympathizers have been compiled by wards, in the card system, and the comrades are going after these sympathizers for organization purposes. That's the work that counts.

The national headquarters has received lists of subscribers in unorganized states from The Worker, Wiltshire's Magazine and the Social Democratic Herald. The Appeal to Reason has sent the list of Kansas readers to assist in Comrade Bigelow's tour. The Coming Nation will do the same.

HANFORD'S TOUR.

Ben Hanford will begin his western tour at Philadelphia, on Saturday, August 22. The following dates have now been arranged: Williamsport, Pa., August 24; Coudersport, Pa., August 25; Erie, Pa., August 26; Conneaut, O., August 27. Hanford will be the Labor day speaker at Cleveland, O.

The secretary of Local Elgin, Ill., reports that the semi-annual report was read at a meeting of the local and approved. She said: "Most of us see the necessity for supporting the state and national committees, and we have resolved to increase our contributions, especially to the state organization fund."

PUSH LABOR.

Our Duties Towards the Socialist Press.

Every comrade, every advocate of Socialism and every supporter of the general labor movement should at once take hold of the task of introducing our new 16-page LABOR to their fellow workers. Men and women, boys and girls, can all contribute their efforts. The best results will be obtained by personal solicitation. Come to the office, or send for as many copies at two cents per copy as you can afford, and canvas your fellow working men and women for subscriptions. Don't be disappointed if you approach many who will refuse to subscribe the first time you mention LABOR to them. Leave a copy with them anyway, with a promise to return within a week, and if you don't secure their subscription then remember that you have helped the cause by introducing LABOR to a stranger. Don't forget this "stranger" and try him again next month with another copy. Another plan which some comrades have adopted is to pay for sending LABOR to a list of their fellow workers and friends for one month through the mail and have comrades from the office call on them to solicit their subscription. Try either one of these two plans and keep as large a list going as you can afford. Let us make a supreme effort and a united pull to push LABOR up to a position of influence from which it will be of great service and a great power to the working class in its coming critical struggle against organized capitalism, in the trade union battles as well as the political battles of the wage earners against capitalism.

MAKE THE WORLD BETTER.

All wage-workers should be union men. Their progress is limited only by them who hold aloof. Get together, agitate, educate and do.

Don't wait until to-morrow; to-morrow never comes.

Don't wait for someone else to start; start it yourself.

Don't hearken to the indifferent; wake them up.

Don't think it impossible; one million organized workers prove different.

Don't weaken; persistence wins.

Are you in favor of admitting employers to membership in your unions? If not, why not?

Trade Unionism.

EDITED BY A SOCIALIST.

LABOR DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

The Central Trades and Labor Union Prepares for a Monster Parade.

The Central Trades and Labor Union will celebrate Labor Day with an estimated turnout of fully 30,000 workingmen. John Hoppenjon, who was grand marshal last year, will head the big parade. His aides have not yet been named. The marchers will form in line along streets in the vicinity of Twelfth and Market streets, the line of march being almost the same as that of last year. The annual picnic will be held at Lemp's Concordia park. Marshals of the various unions connected with the C. T. L. U. have already been named, and hold meetings every Sunday morning at Walahalla hall, perfecting details of the turnout.

BUILDING TRADES TURNOUT.

The Building Trades Council, with an estimated strength of 10,000, will turn out in full strength in honor of Labor Day. Louis Tepfer, of the Carpenters' District Council, will be the grand marshal. The labor committee consists of Mr. Tepfer, W. S. Paris, Joseph P. Dwyer, J. W. Gilreath and John Duffy.

The parade will form on thoroughfares south of Lucas avenue, going over the principal downtown streets then westward to Grand and Laclede avenues, where street cars will convey the marchers to Forest Park Highlands, where the big yearly outing will be celebrated.

Typographical Union Convention.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The forty-ninth session of the International Typographical union began here to-day with a large majority of the 315 delegates present. President Lynch's annual report expresses regret at the tendency on the part of trade unionists to make light of the unions of employers and questions whether it would not be better to display a tolerant spirit toward them in the hope of establishing friendly relations. "Surely," says Mr. Lynch, "we can not deny to others the right which we claim—the right to organize—and it is not aside from the probabilities that through this era of organization may come the era of peace."

When the delegates met Tuesday, the report of the committee on laws was presented. Among the changes recommended was a suggestion to make permanent the monthly assessment of five cents per capita for the defense fund. The suggestion aroused considerable debate, but ultimately was adopted. There was also considerable discussion of a proposition to permit local unions to fix the time allowed to apprentices to learn the use of typesetting machines at three months. A substitute providing that no one who is not a member of the order shall be permitted to learn the use of machines in union offices was lost, 72 to 94. A proposition to make the time for learning the machine six months was also voted down. The report of the committee on this proposition was then adopted.

Labor Organizers Mobbed.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Aug. 11.—B. L. Greer, colored, vice-president, and Joe Hollier, white, organizer of the district organization, United Mine Workers of America in Alabama, were mobbed to-day at Horse Creek, Walker county. Several white men, said to be employed by the company there, are

charged with the assault. The camp at Horse Creek is non-union. Greer and Hollier had been at Empire, nine miles from Horse Creek, and organized a local. They stopped on their way back at Horse Creek, and were ordered out of the place. Greer was beaten over the head. Hollier was forced to kiss Greer, and other indignities were offered. Hollier was shot and dangerously wounded while being run out of the place. No arrests have been made.

3,000 Miners Strike in Colorado.

CRIPPLE CREEK, COLO., Aug. 10.—A committee of the Western Federation of Miners made a tour of the district this morning, calling out 3,000 miners at the properties which are shipping ore to the mills operated by the United States Reduction and Refining Co., which has refused to pay the union scale of wages. Stratton's Independence was one of the first mines closed.

Four Union Iron Molders Fined and Sentenced to Imprisonment.

We have received the following information from Syracuse, N. Y.: Considerable excitement has been caused here and some people brought to think seriously about the labor question by the application of injunction law this week against the striking molders. Hiram Powers, John Lillis and Otto Benz, striking moulders from the Stearns shop were found guilty of contempt of court last Friday by Justice William S. Andrews by his confirmation of the report of William G. Tracy, who heard the motion for contempt of court in reference. Powers was fined \$75 and sentenced to serve thirty days; Lillis, \$50 and thirty days, and Benz was fined \$50. It is not necessary to take up the question whether, as alleged by the employers, these men were guilty of using "terror and violence" in their efforts to keep scabs out of the strike shop, or whether they actually confined themselves to persuasion and moral influence. The question of the guilt or innocence of these particular men on this particular charge loses itself in the vastly more important point that they have been convicted and sentenced to fine and imprisonment without jury trial. This is the explanation of the issuance of injunctions in labor disputes and the prosecution of strikers for "contempt of court" instead of for ordinary offenses under the common or statute law.

Government by Injunction Firmly Established in the Philippines.

"Government by injunction" flourishes in Manila under the American regime. The sentence to six months' imprisonment of a labor leader for contempt of court, for publishing a labor paper the publication of which had been suspended by order of the court, was the first newspaper news to come over the Pacific cable, just completed, between the Philippines and the imperial republic in which their inhabitants are restless subjects. Why "government by injunction" should have been adopted out there is not quite clear. More autocratic and summary methods are certainly available. Possibly, however, the American officials prefer forms of tyranny that have become familiar at home and are therefore less likely to shock the American Goddess of Liberty.

The class struggle is the boundary line between man and beast—the glory of the human race and the sure promise of its final redemption.

British Appeal Courts Decide Against the Union.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—The appeals court to-day, by a majority of 2 to 1, reversed the decision of Justice Bingham, who on August 8, 1902, in a case where the Welsh Coal Owners' association sued the Miners' Federation for \$500,000 damages for ordering stop days without consulting the owners, decided in favor of the defendants on the ground that there was no malice in the action of the men, who believed that a reduction of the output would benefit both parties.

Lord Justices Homer and Stirling held that the Miners' Federation had willfully induced the men to quit work and break their contracts. Therefore, it was the federation which had injured the plaintiff companies. Lord Justice Williams approved Justice Bingham's decision. The question of damages was referred back to Justice Bingham.

Death of the Factory Girl.

Like a trampled flower she lay there,
In the cabin on the hill;
"Jennie's sick," said Tom, her brother,
To the foreman of the mill.

Tossing in her restless fever,
On a blanket soiled and torn,
Lay this work-worn child of sorrow,
Eight sad years since she was born.

Then her feverish fancy weakened,
And her eyes grew wide with fear,
"Mamma, hurry, there's the whistle;
I'll be late if I lie here.

"See that wheel above the window!
What a big one! See it whirl!
Mamma, I'm so tired of working;
And I'm such a little girl.

"Can't I have a dolly, mamma,
Like that one I saw one day?
Are there mills in Heaven, too, mamma?
Won't God let me run and play?

"See how fast the spools are spinning!
Faster, faster! Oh, my head!
No, I couldn't help it; no sir!
Please, I didn't break the thread!

"Oh, my finger's caught! It's bleeding!
Stop the wheels and let me go!
Mamma, quick! The wheels will kill me!
Stop it! Oh, it hurts me so!"

Then the Angel paused no longer,
Fanned her with his cooling breath;
Touched her tiny heart and stopped it,
Soothed her with the peace of death.
H. N. CASSON.

Trades Unions and Socialism.

The Socialist Party, in convention assembled, declares:

"The trade-union movement and independent political action are the chief emancipating factors of the wage-working class. The trade-union movement is the natural result of capitalistic production, and represents the economic side of the working-class movement. We consider it the duty of Socialists to join the unions of their respective trades, and assist in building up and unifying the trades and labor organizations. We recognize that trades unions are by historical necessity organized on neutral grounds, as far as political affiliation is concerned.

"We call the attention of trades-unionists to the fact that the class struggle so nobly waged by the trades-union forces to-day, while it may result in lessening the exploitation of labor, can never abolish that exploitation. The exploitation of labor will only come to an end when society takes possession of all the means of production for the benefit of all the people. It is the duty of every trades-unionist to realize the necessity of independent political action on Socialist lines, to join the Socialist Party and assist in building up a strong political movement of the wage-working class, whose ultimate

aim and object must be the abolition of wage-slavery, and the establishment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution."

1903. LABOR DAY. 1903.

THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.,

Seventh and Franklin avenue, has been the leading union establishment in St. Louis even since Labor Day has become a legal holiday. Tens of thousands of union men were "uniformed" in union shoes and clothing for the Labor Day parades by said firm and it is a matter of course that the Globe Shoe and Clothing Co. is also prepared to equip Union Labor for the coming Labor Day of 1903. Union men and their friends will act in their own interest to pay a visit to the Globe Shoe and Clothing Co. before going elsewhere. Remember, THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.,

Seventh and Franklin Ave.

The workingman who will take his children from school and send them to the factory, except under stress of dire necessity, is deserving of the severest condemnation from his fellow-workers and from all right-minded people. But those comfortable philanthropists who pretend that the prime cause of this horrible evil of child labor is the selfishness of working-class parents, are guilty of wicked slander. Perhaps they do not know any better, but this is no excuse; they have no right to speak on matters which they have not investigated.

Is your mother, sister or daughter safe under a system where women are daily compelled to exchange virtue for bread?

PATRONIZE

ALL

Union Labels.

DR. L. H. DAVIS,

Office and Residence

1025 Park Avenue.

Office Hours From

7:30 to 8:30 a. m. 12:30 to 1:10 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

Kinloch Telephone A 1594.

BOYCOTT Welle-Boettler's and McKinney's Bread.

It Is Made by NON-UNION LABOR

Only Bread bearing this Label is Union-Made.
BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS' UNION
NO. 15.

H. SLIKERMAN, Attorney at Law,

1015-16 CHEMICAL BUILDING,

N. E. Cor. 8th and Olive Streets.

Telephone, Kinloch, B-69.

Chas. Spreen Y Cigar Store

SMOKE

"Hello Central"

BEST

5c CIGAR.

2003 N. BROADWAY.

MY UNCLE BENJAMIN.

By CLAUDE TILLIER.

Translated from the French by Benjamin R. Tucker, with a
Sketch of the Author's Life and Works,
By LUDWIG PFAU.

(Continued.)

The man of the constitutional regime has a mania for wishing to distinguish himself from the people. The father wears a blue cotton blouse and the son an Elbeuf cloak. To the man of the constitutional regime no sacrifice is too costly to satisfy his mania for making a show. He lives on bread and water, he dispenses with fire in winter and beer in summer, in order to wear a coat made of fine cloth, a cashmere waistcoat, and yellow gloves. When others regard him as respectable, he regards himself as great.

He is prim and stiff; he does not shout, he does not laugh aloud, he knows not where to spit, he never makes one gesture more violent than another. He says very properly: "How do you do, Sir?" "how do you do, madam." That is good behavior; now, what is good behavior? A lying varnish spread upon a bit of wood to make it pass for a cane. We so behave before the ladies. Very well; but, before God, how must we behave?

He is pedantic, he makes up for the wit that he has not by the purism of his language, as a good housewife makes up for the furniture which she lacks by order and cleanliness.

He is always observant of the proprieties. If he attends a banquet, he is silent and preoccupied, he swallows a cork for a piece of bread, and uses the cream for the melted butter. He waits till a toast is proposed before he drinks. He always has a newspaper in his pockets, he talks only of commercial treaties and railway lines, and laughs only in the chamber of deputies.

But, at the period to which I take you back, the customs of the little towns were not yet glossed with elegance; they were full of charming negligence and most agreeable simplicity. The characteristic of that happy age was unconcern. All these men, ships or walnut-shells, abandoned themselves with closed eyes to the current of life, without troubling themselves as to where it would land them.

The bourgeois were not office-seekers; they were not miserly; they lived at home in joyous abundance, and spent their incomes to the last louis. The merchants, few in number then, grew rich slowly, without devoting themselves exclusively to business, and solely by the force of things; the laborers worked, not to amass savings, but to make both ends meet. They had not at their heels that terrible competition which presses us, and cries to us incessantly: "On! On!" Consequently they took their ease; they had supported their fathers, and, when they were old, their children in turn would support them.

Such was the abandonment of this society to merry-making that all the lawyers and even the judges went to the wine-shop, and there publicly took part in orgies. Far from fearing lest this might be known, they would willingly have hung their wigs upon the branches of the tavern bush. All these people, great and small alike, seemed to have no other business than to amuse themselves; they exercised their ingenuity only in playing some joke or in concocting some good story. Those who then had wit, instead of expending it in intrigues, expended it in merriment.

The idlers, and there were many of them, gathered in the public square; to them, market days were days of fun. The peasants who came to bring

their provisions to the town were their martyrs; they practised on them the most waggish and witty cruelties; all the neighbors hurried to get their share of the show. The police magistrates of to-day would prosecute such things; but the court officials of that time enjoyed these burlesque scenes as well as anybody, and often took part in them.

My grandfather was a summons-server; my grandmother was a little woman whom they reproached with not being able to see, when she went to church, whether the holy water basin was full. She has remained in my memory like a little girl of 60. When she had been married six years, she had five children, some boys and some girls; they all lived upon my grandfather's miserable fees, and got along marvelously well. The seven of them dined off three herrings, but they had plenty of bread and wine, for my grandfather had a vineyard which was an inexhaustible source of white wine. All these children were utilized by my grandmother, according to their age and strength. The eldest, who was my father, was named Gaspard; he washed the dishes and went to the butcher's shop, there was no poodle in the town better tamed than he; the second swept the room; the third held the fourth in his arms, and the fifth rocked in its cradle. Meantime my grandmother was at church or talking with the neighbors. All went well, however; they succeeded in reaching the end of the year without getting into debt. The boys were strong, the girls were not ill, and the father and mother were happy.

My Uncle Benjamin lived at his sister's; he was five feet ten inches in height, carried a big sword at his side, and wore a coat of scarlet ratteen, breeches of the same color and material, pearl-gray silk stockings, and shoes with silver buckles; over his coat bobbed a large black cue almost as long as his sword, which, incessantly going and coming, had covered him with powder, so that my uncle's coat, with its shades of red and white, looked like a peeling brick. My uncle was a doctor; that was why he had a sword. I do not know whether the sick had much confidence in him; but he, Benjamin, had very little confidence in medicine; he often said that a doctor did very well if he did not kill his patient. Whenever my Uncle Benjamin came into possession of a franc or two, he went to buy a big fish and gave it to his sister to make a matelote, upon which the entire family feasted. My Uncle Benjamin, according to all who knew him, was the gayest, drollest, wittiest man in all the country round, and he would have been the most—how shall I say it not to fail in respect to my great uncle's memory?—he would have been the least sober, if the town drummer, named Cicero, had not shared his glory.

Nevertheless my Uncle Benjamin was not what you might term a drunkard, make no mistake about that. He was an epicurian who pushed philosophy to the point of intoxication—that was all. He had a very elevated and distinguished stomach. He loved wine, not for itself, but for that short-lived madness which it brings, a madness which engenders in the man of wit an unreasonableness so naive, piquant and original that one almost prefers it to reason. If he could have intoxicated himself by reading the mass, he would have read the mass

every day. My Uncle Benjamin had principles; he maintained that a fasting man was a man still asleep; that intoxication would have been one of the greatest blessings of the Creator, if it had not injured the head, and that the only thing that made man superior to the brute was the faculty of getting drunk.

Reason, said my uncle, amounts to nothing; it is simply the power of feeling present evils and remembering them. The privilege of abdicating one's reason is the only thing of value. You say that the man who drowns his reason in wine brutalizes himself; it is the pride of caste that makes you hold to that opinion. Do you really think, then, that the condition of the brute is worse than your own? When you are tormented by hunger, you would like very much to be the ox that feeds in grass up to his belly; when you are in prison, you would like very much to be the bird that cleaves the azure of the skies with a free wing; when you are on the point of being turned out of house and home, you would like very much to be the ugly snail whose shell there is none to dispute.

The equality of which you dream, the brute possesses. In the forests there are neither kings, nor nobles, nor a third estate. The problem of common life studied in vain by your philosophers was solved thousands of centuries ago by the poor insects, the ants, and the bees. The animals have no doctors; they are neither blind, nor humpbacked, nor lame, nor bow-legged, and they have no fear of hell.

My Uncle Benjamin was twenty-eight years old. He had been practicing medicine for three years; but medicine had not made him a man of income, far from it; he owed his tailor for three scarlet coats and his barber for three years of hair-dressing, and in each of the most famous taverns of the town he had a pretty little account running, with nothing on the credit side but a few drugs.

My grandmother was three years older than Benjamin; she had cradled him on her knees and carried him in her arms, and she looked upon herself as his mentor. She bought his cravats and pocket handkerchiefs, mended his shirts, and gave him good advice, to which he listened very attentively—so much justice at least must be done him—but of which he did not make the slightest use.

Every evening regularly, after supper, she urged him to seek a wife.

"Bah!" said Benjamin; "to have six children like Machecourt"—that was the name he gave my grandfather—"and dine off the fins of a herring?"

"But, poor fellow, you would at least have bread."

"Yes, bread that will have risen too much to-day, not enough to-morrow, and the day after will have the measles! Bread! what does that amount to? It is good to keep one from dying, but it is not good to make one live. I shall be far advanced indeed when I shall have a wife to tell me that I put too much sugar in my vials and too much powder on my cue, to come to the tavern in search of me, to rumage in my pockets when I am asleep, and to buy three cloaks for herself to one coat for me."

"But your creditors, Benjamin, how do you expect to pay them?"

"In the first place, when one has credit, it is the same as if he were rich, and when your creditors are good-natured and patient, it is the same as if you had none. Besides, what do I need to enable me to square my accounts? Only a first class epidemic. God is good, my dear sister, and will not abandon in his embarrassment him whose business it is to repair His finest work."

"Yes," said my grandfather, "and render it so unserviceable that it has to be buried in the ground."

"Well," responded my uncle, "that is the usefulness of doctors; but for them there would be too many people in the world. Of what use it be for God to take the trouble to send us diseases if men could be found to cure them?"

"In that case you are a dishonest man; you rob those who send for you."

"No, I do not rob them, because I reassure them. I give them hope, and I always find a way to make them laugh. That is worth a good deal."

My grandmother, seeing that the conversation had changed its current, decided that she had better go to sleep.
(To be continued.)

NOTES.

The hoodling Republican or Democratic legislator may (?) be punished for his crimes, but it is safe to assume that nothing will be done to deprive the briber of the advantage his purchased legislation confers upon him.

Mr. Astor is a highly developed capitalist, and it would be interesting to know in what way labor is dependent upon him and other parasites that suck the life-blood and yield absolutely nothing in return.

Does Rockefeller produce a drop of oil, or Carnegie an ounce of steel, or Hill an inch of transportation? Were they and all their class to resign, would the spinal cords of these great enterprises be severed and humanity paralyzed?

More than eight tenths of the workers of the world perform useless or injurious labor at the command of capitalism in its never-ceasing warfare against labor. Useless labor is wasted energy. Work for Socialism and co-operation.

The revised edition of the leaflet, "How to Organize," issued by the national headquarters, is now ready and will be sent free on application to all state secretaries and secretaries of locals in unorganized states. Another 50,000 of "Why Socialists Pay Dues" is also on the press.

In capitalist production the capitalist and the wage-worker are not active together as the employer and employed used to be in previous industrial epochs. The capitalist soon develops into, and remains essentially, a merchant. His activity in so far as he may be at all active, limits itself, like that of the merchant, to the operations of the market. His labor consists in purchasing as cheaply as possible the raw material, labor, power and other essentials, and to turn around and sell the finished products as dearly as possible. Upon the field of production itself he does nothing except to secure the largest quantity of labor from the workmen for the least possible amount of wages, and thereby to squeeze out of them the largest possible quantity of surplus values. With regard to his workmen, he is not a fellow-worker, he is only a driver, an exploiter.

It creases still further the danger to life and limb of the workingman. The machine system fetters him to a monster that moves perpetually with a gigantic power and with insane speed. Only the closest, never-flagging attention can protect the workingman, attached to such a machine, from being seized and broken by it. Protective measures cost money; the capitalist does not introduce them unless he is forced thereto. Economy being the much-vaunted virtue of the capitalist, he is constrained by it to save room and to squeeze as much machinery as possible into the workshop. What cares he that the limbs of his workmen are thereby endangered? Workmen are cheap, but large, airy workshops are dear.

At the time the system of machinery began to develop, some ideologists declared the golden age was at hand; the machine was to release the workingman and render him a free man. In the hands of the capitalist, however, the machine has become the most powerful lever towards making heavier the load of labor borne by the proletariat, and to aggravate his servitude into an unbearable condition.

ABOUT 500,000

Wage Workers Strike for Shorter Hours and Better Pay.

According to reliable estimates, there are about 500,000 wage workers on strike in the industrial centers of Southern Russia. Serious riots are reported. Dispatches just received from Nicolaieff tell of a severe fight between 10,000 strikers and a large military force from Odessa. The strikers were ordered to disperse, with the alternative of having ball cartridges fired at them. They refused, and thereupon volleys were fired straight into the mob. Twenty persons were killed and hundreds seriously wounded. Cossacks were then ordered to charge the strikers. They rode up and down through them, injuring many. This occurred on August 5, but the strike is still maintained, and the town is in a state of anarchy. The central administrations in industrial towns over a great area are completely at a loss to know how to deal with the present labor rising, which is undoubtedly the best organized and most dangerous that the Russian bureaucracy has ever had to handle. The general strike at Odessa marks a new era in the economic history of the nation. The tramway employes there have resumed work on the appointment of a commission by the governor to consider their grievances. The steamship companies, it is believed, will take a similar course. An order has been issued from St. Petersburg to the governor of the Black sea and Batoum district, requesting the heads of industrial and steamship companies to direct their workmen to abstain from work on holidays. Artisans must not work, except in cases of absolute necessity, on Sundays. On the other hand, Jews may be required to work on Sundays and Christian holidays. The working day must be strictly limited to ten hours for adults and eight hours for apprentices under the age of 15. Business in Odessa is being slowly resumed. Only a portion of the men are returning to work in the factories at Baku.

A Cracow newspaper publishes a dispatch from Kieff stating that 60 persons were killed in the riots there Thursday and Friday. The dead include women and children. Volleys were fired by the troops at every man standing across the tracks to prevent trains from running. Some of the soldiers fired over the strikers' heads, and thus many persons in the upper part of the city were hit. The strikers killed eight policemen, stoned the governor and pillaged provision stores. The prisons and hospitals in Kieff are full, and the authorities are seeking accommodations for prisoners and wounded in the vicinity.

TO ALL ORGANIZED LABOR:

We wish to inform you that the International Union of Flour and Cereal Mill Employes' Local Union No. 19, St. Louis, Mo., are still out on a strike, and the following mills are boycotted and run by scab labor:

- Geo. P. Plant Milling Co.
- Kehlor Bros. Milling Co.
- Eggers Milling Co.
- Carondelet Milling Co.
- Sessinghaus Milling Co.
- Saxony Milling Co.

Fraternally yours,
ARTHUR GORMAN,
 President.
WALTER ELLE,
 Secretary.

- EDW. PAPAN,
 - M. F. PURCELL,
 - THOS. SHORE,
- Committee.

Organize a strong Socialist local and speak loudly for Socialist principles whenever and wherever you have a chance.

We are convinced that every true Socialist of St. Louis will feel proud of his paper and will contribute his share to make our press a most powerful weapon.

\$86,000 DAMAGE.

This is the Amount Demanded from Chicago Trades Unions.

CHICAGO, Aug. 13.—Damage suits against labor unions and members of unions aggregating \$86,000 were filed in Chicago court to-day. John M. Stiles, a painting contractor, who alleges that his business has been ruined by labor unions, sued the Painters' District Council and unions affiliated with it in the Building Trades Councils for \$50,000. The Kellogg Switchboard & Supply Co. filed two suits, each for \$15,000, against unions involved in the strike which terrorized Chicago several weeks ago and is still on. In addition to these cases, six young women, employes of the Kellogg Switchboard & Supply Co., have sued eight women who participated in the Kellogg strike for slander and libel, each case being for \$1,000 damages.

WE DON'T PATRONIZE

The Following Unfair Firms.

- Welle-Boettler Bakery Co.
- McKinney Bakery Co.
- Wrought Iron Range Co.
- Stephans Litho-Engr. Co.
- J. Kiburtz Pattern Co.
- G. Wolf, barber, 1503 Franklin avenue.
- St. Louis Paper Box Co.
- Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Co.
- Union Biscuit Co.
- Wunderlich Cooperage Co.
- Sessinghaus Mills.
- Radiant Home Stove Co.
- Wellman-Dwire Tobacco Co.
- American Tobacco Co.
- Ittner Brick Co.
- Parker-Russell.
- Gast Lithographing Co.
- P. J. Carmody, 213 North Eighth street.
- Glass-Gram Cap Co.
- P. Burns Saddlery Co.
- St. Louis Paper Box Co.
- Hauck-Hoerr Bakery Co.
- Simmons Saddlery and Hardware Co.
- Saxony Mills.
- Sheifer Livery and Cab Co.
- Mermod-Jaccard Jewelry Co.
- Southern Bagging Trust.
- Frank Lind Grocer Co.

The above boycotts are endorsed by the St. Louis Central Trades and Labor union.

TRADES UNIONS

- Foster education and uproot ignorance.
- Shorten hours and lengthen life.
- Raise wages and lower usury.
- Increase independence and decrease dependence.
- Develop manhood and balk tyranny.
- Establish fraternity and discourage selfishness.
- Reduce prejudice and induce liberality.
- Enlarge society and eliminate classes.
- Create rights and abolish wrongs.
- Lighten toil and brighten man.
- Cheer the home and fireside and

WATCH LABOR GROW, BUT THAT IS NOT ALL, HELP LABOR GROW.

You can make it grow only by introducing it and its cause to the wage earners of St. Louis. Don't wait till someone asks you "to help Labor grow." Every reader should get his fellow workers to subscribe. A postal from any reader will bring the paper to his friend at once and a collector a few weeks later.

We are emerging from the darkness and moving grandly toward the dawn—as Carlyle said: "From competition in individualism to individuality in co-operation, from war and depotism in any form to peace and liberty."

People's Fund and Welfare Association.

Eleventh and Locust Streets.

The executive committee met in regular session August 11, with President Allan, Nichols, Kober and the secretary present.

Mr. Lewis Fry, the "Gen," was an interested visitor, having a pamphlet he wishes the association to publish, as it is on the economic educational line. On Mr. J. Nichols' motion to appoint committee to go over the matter, President Allan, L. Kober and J. Nichols were named, and Mr. Kober's motion to appropriate \$20 for purpose was lost.

The "committee" will report at next meeting of the board. Mr. Fry has a class every Thursday at 8 p. m.

Mr. Maschmeyer had to wrestle with Messrs. Beard and Parrish on the question of a "personal God," as he contends "God is spirit." The secretary hesitates to attempt the picturesque language Gen. Fry uses in his description of this and a future life. All are welcome to the class at 3 p. m. every Sunday.

The brotherhood meeting was addressed by Dr. Caldwell, who will also lead next Sunday, at 7 p. m.

Messrs. Beard and Parrish had an interesting meeting Wednesday night. Mr. J. Hines, of Washington, D. C., considered that Mr. Beard's talk on the "Book of Mormon" an intellectual treat.

The newsboys' union had a fine time last Wednesday. Plenty of ice cream and cakes were furnished the boys and an excellent musical programme was rendered. Mr. T. Campbell of Post-Dispatch contributed several vocal selections.

Comrade Wallace, president, was a little alarmed about the boys' health, they were so unusually good. Messrs. Ackerman, Phillips and Wallace deserve credit for their efforts to "unionize" the boys.

Mr. I. Jones, well known member of our association, is back from Joliet. He was there doing carpenter work—not "time."

An invitation to brotherhood meeting to be held September 6, in Boston, included the executive committee, as well as Messrs. Beard, Martin and Dr. Caldwell. If they all go, the secretary will too—as a sister.

The invitation came through Mr. How from Mrs. H. Farwell.

An interesting letter has just reached the secretary from the Cincinnati secretary of P. F. U. A. They are to have a meeting at an early date. The constitution will be ready shortly, too. If they have gone slow, they have been "sure."

I am glad to hear of the progress the comrades are making.

Mr. Dan. Martin is to have an anniversary of birthday August 23, and friends are invited to exercises at 8 p. m.

The Ariel has been placed on our free list of books. It is edited by Rev. G. E. Littlefield, a Socialist of Westwood, Mass. Mr. How is camping with boys from Salem fraternity, Massachusetts, of which Mr. H. Farwell is superintendent.

Do not forget the 25th of August association meeting. Mr. C. S. Allen may be able to be in St. Louis on above date. He has been quite ill, his friends will be sorry to learn.

ELLA C. KELLY.

Then raise the scarlet standard high,
 Within its shade we'll live and die;
 Though cowards flich and traitors sneer

We'll keep the red flag flying here.

Proletarians of all countries, unite!
 You have nothing to lose but your chains, you have a world to gain.

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC

GIVEN BY THE

Kirkwood Socialist Local,

AT

BLACK'S GROVE, SUNDAY, August 30, 1903.

Cor. Harrison and Bartmer aves. North-Kirkwood.

Good Music and Able Speakers.

Tickets, 50 cts; admits gentleman and ladies or wife and children.

DANCING AND REFRESHMENTS FREE.

Take Suburban car to Kirkwood. Get off corner Washington and Clay avenues, where committee will be waiting. Everybody invited. Come and see how a country Socialist looks and acts.

COMRADES

Place your FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE with the

F. Tombridge Insurance Agency

FOURTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.
 BOTH PHONES.

**PEN MAR - 10c
 SUN RISE - - 5c**

CIGARS.

BRANDT & STAHL... 319 WALNUT STREET

Workingmen
of all
Countries, Unite

LABOR

You Have Nothing to Lose but your chains, and a World to Gain.

Published Every Saturday by the
SOCIALIST PARTY OF ST. LOUIS.

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A. J. LAWRENCE, Secretary,
2521 Benton Street.

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A Socialist Demonstration.

Sunday, September 13, the Socialists and progressive Trade Union men of St. Louis will demonstrate in honor of their labor press and their Socialist Party, at Gross' park, Morganford road and Juniata streets. This will be one of the most important gatherings of our comrades and friends held in this city for some time, because it will practically mean the beginning of our national campaign propaganda work.

The comrades will be pleased to learn that Comrade Eugene V. Debs will be the speaker at the Gross park picnic on September 13. Comrade Debs had been absent from Terre Haute for some time, and this explains why we did not hear from him till last Monday, when he notified our city secretary, Comrade Allan, that he would certainly be in St. Louis on that day and deliver the festival address.

Our committee of arrangements, consisting of Comrades Wm. Brandt, Allan Meyer, Hildebrand, Phil. Mueller, Roy Brown, Eckhoff, Wedel, Voegel, Cody and Hoehn, has issued a special call for more comrades to serve on this committee in order to make this Socialist demonstration a success. The show-cards already printed have been supplemented by an additional card bearing in bold type the announcement that Eugene V. Debs will be the speaker of the day.

Besides 20,000 announcement cards will be ready for distribution in the factories and union meetings within a few days. If our comrades will do their duty we shall gather 10,000 people at Gross' park, and make Sunday, September 13, the most memorable day in the history of the Socialist movement in St. Louis.

The Revolution in Russia.

Russia is one of the most aggressive capitalist countries. While England, Germany and the United States of America are competing for commercial advantages in the orient Russia, by shrewd diplomacy and Muscovite ruffianism, is slowly, but surely, moving eastward, extending and strengthening its powers into the very heart of the southeastern part of Asia. It must be admitted that some of the ablest capitalist statesmen and financiers are to-day at the helm of the czar's government, as for instance Baron de Witte and others—the best type of political leaders of modern capitalism.

This aggressiveness of Russian capitalism is the revolutionizing factor in the economic, political and social development of the empire. The revolution is in full progress. Like the United States, England, Germany and Japan, Russia (i. e. the Russian capitalist class) has entered the competitive struggle for industrial and commercial supremacy among the nations of the earth. This means the constant revolutionizing of the means of production, and, consequently, the revolutionizing of the economic and social conditions of the people. The building of railroads, factories, etc., the opening of mines and oil fields, the extension of the means of communication and transportation, necessarily require a concentration of hundreds of thousands and millions of wage workers. This concentration of the forces of labor must be followed by the organization of the workers, because their common interests under a common boss, known as capitalist, becomes more apparent as the capitalist exploitation is making itself felt more intensely.

On another page of this paper, under Trades-Unionism, we publish the latest strike news from Russia. It is estimated that 500,000 men are out in the southern parts of Russia. This is a sign of progress, a proof of the far-reaching revolution that has been going on in Russia for a number of years. Don't imagine that these Russian strikers are a howling mob of ignorant slaves. The success of their strike movements; the concessions made by the capitalists and the anxious, feverish attempts of the Czar's government to have the troubles settled by boards of conciliations and commissions of investigation shows that there exists a well-disciplined and systematic movement among the wage working proletariat of Russia. Neither the knouts of the Cossacks nor the sabers of the police or the guns of the other soldiery can discourage the striker. It is not a revolt of despair, but a revolution with able leadership and reliable fighting material.

In order to advance the industry and commerce the Russian capitalists required intelligent and experienced mechanics and skilled labor. To secure them Russia had to apply to foreign countries, to Germany, Austria, England. In recent years it has become almost impossible to find first-class skilled labor or mechanics in any German or Austrian city that were free of the "Socialist poison." Thousands of these foreign Socialist workmen went to Russia, where they accepted the first-class positions in the factories and workshops, on railroads, etc., receiving better pay and enjoying more freedom of action than the average Russian wage worker. Once a Socialist, always a Socialist. So with these "foreigners." As foremen and managers of industrial establishments these men had a most excellent chance to propagate Socialism and Trade Unionism.

It may surprise our American comrades to know that the "WORKINGMEN'S MARSEILLAISE," sung by millions of German Socialists to-day, originated in St. Petersburg, not far from the Czar's palace. It was Comrade AUDORF, the renowned German Socialist poet, who spent many years in

Russia, where he wrote most of his best Socialist songs. Comrade Joseph Dietzgen, father of our well-known comrade Eugene Dietzgen, also spent many years of his life in Russia (as manager of an industrial establishment), and it was there where he wrote his philosophical treatises on scientific Socialism. It was Karl Marx who called Joseph Dietzgen the philosopher of the Socialist movement, and he also took great pride in stating that it was the workingman Dietzgen who first recognized and popularized the philosophical nature of his (Marx's) great work "Das Capital."

The Russian students, many of whom spent years in Western Europe, have also done wonderful Socialist missionary work among the wage working class. The "intellectual proletariat" is co-operating with the proletariat of the factory and workshop, and in this co-operation lies the strength of the Russian labor and Socialist movement.

Neither Socialist parties nor trades union organizations are officially permitted. Yet, Russia to-day witnesses one of the greatest strike movements in the history of the world.

That German Socialist Vote.

In the August number of "The North American Review" we find a lengthy article on "Results of the German Elections" by the well-known bourgeois journalist Wolf von Schierbrand. The writer rejoices in the fact that the Agrarians were completely routed, if not annihilated, and in this Agrarian defeat he sees the possibility of securing favorable commercial treaties. Herr von Schierbrand is by no means a Socialist, but he has to admit that the Agrarian defeat was due, in the main part, to the untiring agitation of the Socialist Party. "For the service the Socialists are going to perform for the empire, they will, of course, receive no thanks from either Kaiser or cabinet," says the writer; "no more than they did ten years ago for a similar service. And yet the position of their party within Germany is a much more powerful one than it was then. Their strength at the polls has been doubled since 1893. They represent three million voters, or three-eighths of the total vote cast. They have captured every Reichstag constituency in Berlin and its suburbs, save one, and that one they missed very narrowly. Their candidates triumphed in the three districts of Hamburg, in the two each of Breslau, Dresden, Leipzig, Munich. They represent, wholly or in large part, nearly every other populous and industrial center in the Empire, like Konigsberg, Kiel, Dantzig, Stuttgart, Magdeburg, Mayence, Frankfurt on the Main, Barmen, Chemnitz, Stettin, Erfurt, Nuremberg, Weimar, Bremen, Lubeck, Altona, etc. Every one of the 23 election districts of the Kingdom of Saxony elected a Socialist delegate. They have demonstrated surprising strength even in the very strongholds of Catholic clerical power and in the rural Agrarian districts.

"The Reichstag election districts were laid out thirty-one years ago, in conformity with the census of 1871. At that time, the rural population outnumbered the urban by sixty per cent. To-day, the urban population far outstrips the rural one. The cities have since grown enormously, while the country districts have either remained stationary or have actually lost in population. Berlin would now be entitled to eighteen seats in the Reichstag, instead of six, if redistricted according to the last official census in 1900, Hamburg and Leipzig to six and five, respectively, instead of three and two; and so on in proportion. It is precisely in these large industrial centers that the Socialists are strongest. Yet no redistricting has been ordered all this time, although the Socialist delegates have often taunted the government with the fact, and although the Radical and Liberal leaders, whose party representation likewise suffers in consequence, have formally demanded it as their right. Kaiser and government turn a deaf ear to this plaint. At any rate, by their vote of to-day, the Socialists would be entitled to about 160 seats out of the 397 in the Reichstag, instead of their 81. But, even under existing, very unfair, conditions, it was only by consolidating and voting jointly against the Socialist candidates, that the other parties in many districts snatched victory out of the jaws of defeat."

Such comment coming from a well known writer out of the anti-Socialist ranks, and appearing in a magazine like "The North American Review," is significant and shows the progress of Socialist thought and of the Socialist movement throughout the civilized world.

Labor Politics in England.

Comrade J. Keir Hardie, M. P., publishes an interesting and instructive article in the August number of "THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW," headed "Federated Labor as a New Factor in British Politics." In an able manner the comrade presents the causes that gradually force the British working class into the arena of independent political action. The Social Democratic Federation, the Independent Labor party, and the recently organized "Labor Representation Committee" are the most striking expression of the British wage workers' desire and efforts to cut loose from the old Tory and Liberal parties of capitalism and rely on their own strength and power in the future political struggles.

In concluding his arguments Comrade Hardie says:

"With this condition of things staring them in the face, with no hope perceivable of any improvement, there is little wonder that the more thoughtful leaders of the working class have made up their minds to see how far a Labor Party can be instrumental in securing reform. Many of them, although not all accept Socialism as being not only inevitable but desirable. They reason that, if commercialism, in the heyday of its prosperity and with the markets of the world at its unchallenged disposal, has produced such results as those indicated above, it has little chance, now that it has passed its zenith and is being faced with the ever-increasing competition from other countries, to succeed in the future where it has failed in the past. To men who are Socialists, an independent Labor Party is a logical outcome of their economic faith.

"But even those trades-union leaders who are not Socialists—and there are many—are equally convinced of the necessity of the new departure. The break-up of the Liberal Party has been an important influence in leading them to this position. Free Trade, despite Mr. Chamberlain, is at present the accepted creed of both great parties. On the subject of Imperial expansion, there is little to choose between the two sides; and it is doubtful whether, even with the Liberals in office, the military and naval expenditure, which in a dozen years has gone up from £28,000,000 to £70,000,000 a year, would be materially lessened. There is no evidence whatever that either party has the remotest idea of how to grapple with the social problem and remove poverty from the land. Added to all this, there is a growing feeling that the interests

of Labor can not be adequately safeguarded or protected until there is a Labor Party charged with that particular responsibility. Therefore it is that all true trades-union leaders who are not Socialists are equally determined to wean labor from its political dependence on some other party, and to place it in a position where it can formulate its own demands. These men see how, in twenty years, an Independent Irish Party has succeeded in convincing, not merely the Liberals, but also the Conservatives, of the justice of their claims. The Irish Land Bill now before the house of commons, pledging the credit of the state to the extent of hundreds of millions of money to enable the Irish farmer to buy out his landlord, is a standing evidence of what can be done by an independent and resolute party, knowing its own mind and acting entirely in the interests of the classes it represents, and labor leaders are determined to make an effort to copy this example.

"To conclude, the British workingman is for the movement, thoroughly in earnest about the formation of a Labor Party, and he will not be easily turned aside from his purpose. He is realizing as he has never done before, that, with seven-tenths of the voting power in his hands, he is master of the political situation. With a party of his own, he will play an ever-increasing part in the great drama of politics, and be less easily led than heretofore by the charlatan and the office-seeker."

Duncan's Flimsy Arguments.

James Duncan, first vice-president of the A. F. of L., in an article in "Boyce's Weekly," says: "Trade Unions have done more for the workers than has the ballot box."

The trade union is an organization, a movement. The ballot box, as such, does not represent anything. It is a dead tool. If used intelligently it may become a beneficial and emancipating factor of the working class; if used stupidly, it may become the most dangerous weapon in the hands of the working people's enemies.

What are the weapons of the trades union movement? The strike, the boycott, the union label, etc. These weapons are dead, useless tools, unless properly and intelligently used and handled—by whom? By the working class. In order to make effective use of these weapons they organize into trades unions, and without this organization all the talk of strikes, boycotts, labels, etc., would be farcical.

It is not the strike, the boycott or the label PER SE that have become a great benefit to labor, but it is the intelligent use of these weapons that has brought satisfactory results.

So with the ballot box. Whenever Mr. Duncan and his Democratic and Republican friends realize this, whenever they cease to see in the ballot box nothing but means whereby corrupt political agents may be raised into fat jobs and into political forts of capitalism for the purpose of crushing the struggling trades union movement—then, but not before, will the ballot box be of great value and benefit to the working class.

What Others Say.

The hard work of some people so deadens their sensibilities that they can't feel it when they are being skinned.—THE NEW TIME.

A Word to Workingmen: Who elects the men who order out the militia to shoot you down? You do. Who elects the judges who interpret the law in favor of your masters? You do.—COMING NATION.

Just a moment, comrade! Ask yourself how long it has been since you took a subscription to a Socialist paper. If you have done your share, stir up the other fellow with a few mild suggestions. The day has arrived when any Socialist can easily get a few subscriptions.

"In every historical epoch, the prevailing mode of economic production and exchange, and the social organization necessarily following from it, form the basis upon which is built up, and from which alone can be explained, the political and intellectual history of that epoch."—Karl Marx.

According to the Divine decree, it is frequently said that a large percentage of men must go through life as drawers of water and hewers of wood. It is a ghastly lie upon nature. Every human being has a soul and has the elements within him to attain to and to enjoy the beautiful and good things of the world.

Ryan Walker, the Socialist cartoonist, has started a new monthly, taking temporarily the name of "Warren's Monthly," for fear Madden would not admit such radical Socialist pictures. Whatever Walker does is worth while. The first number is immense. It ought to become the basis for a Socialist "Puck" or "Judge." One dollar a year. Address Warren's Monthly, Rich Hill, Mo., or No. 28 Lafayette Place, New York.

St. Louis "Labor" comes out in enlarged and improved form. It makes a new departure, likely to be followed by other Socialist papers, by charging one dollar instead of fifty cents a year. The latter is a ruinous price for any paper with less than 25,000 circulation. This is the one reason so many new Socialist papers fail. They try to do the impossible. One dollar a year distributes the burden of cost, instead of throwing it all on the publishing comrades.—SEATTLE SOCIALIST.

Teddy can make the Labor Unions walk the plank, even if he can't boss the corporations. He appointed a foreman in the book-binding in the government printing office, and the unions rejected the man—but they eat humble pie when Teddy determined that he should hold the place. Now the unions should organize Roosevelt clubs and aid him to be re-elected. That is what the working class have votes given to them for. Teddy don't do that way to the bankers and other public enemies—not on your life. He lays down. But the working people—why they are made to obey.—APPEAL TO REASON.

There were 25 funerals at Hanna, Wyo., the other day. The bodies of the miners who lost their lives in their efforts to earn bread were laid to rest. There are many widows and orphans no doubt whose mainstay and support was snatched from them into the black gulf. There are many aching hearts but it is safe to say that no tears will be shed or mourning worn by those who profited most by the labor of these men. Were they compelled to buy miners to take their place their regret would have been keen, but others will come to them gladly to take up the work of the fallen and they in their turn

will render up their lives as well. For what? In order that they may have bread and Mark Hanna dividends. It's simply awful to talk like this, is it not? Mark, like Baer, has a divine right to the mines of course, and since they would be useless without men to work them of course he has a divine right to the lives of the men also.—AMERICAN LABOR JOURNAL.

We now recognize that there is such a thing as a CLASS STRUGGLE! This simply means that we give official recognition to the fact that there must be something wrong in the social equilibrium when a few members of society who do no work or render useful service, waste the product of labor on the entertaining of monkeys, while the children of other members of society die for want of the commonest of life's necessities—food, air and sunshine. In doing this the International Association of Machinists takes a step greatly in advance of other labor organizations. And in doing so it marks another epoch in the belief that economic freedom can only come through political action. Again it emphasizes the fact that we must not forget we are organized on election day; that it's the very essence of folly to be unionists and co-operators at all other times except when we cast our ballots. The members of the International Association of Machinists will in future—if they follow the advice and believe in the tenets of the organization of which they form a part—VOTE for men from their own class, pledged, tried and proven to and in the class conscious struggle.—MACHINISTS' JOURNAL.

Woman's Forum.

Edited by KATE EMMET.

"IS NOT LIFE MORE THAN MEAT."

By KATE ALEXANDER.

The African slave was as well housed as is the Industrial slave.
The African slave was as well housed as in the Industrial slave.
The African slave was as well clothed as is the Industrial slave.
The African slave was as well provided with books as is the Industrial slave.

The African slave had as many holidays as has the Industrial slave.
The African slave had as much opportunity for soul-growth as has the Industrial slave.

The African slave had his master; so has the industrial slave.
The African slave was denied opportunity; so is the Industrial slave.
The African slave was the implement which furnished his master temporal power; so is the Industrial slave.

The African slave was the beast whose back bore the burden of labor that others might be free from labor's heavy tasks; so is the Industrial slave.

The African slave was asked to be satisfied with enough meat to keep his body from starving and enough clothes to keep it from freezing; so is the Industrial slave.

"Is not the life more than meat and the body than raiment?"

History has proved that it is.

Can a nation exist "one half slave and the other half free?"

History has proved that it can not.

OUR LABOR PRESS PICNIC.

Presents for Raffle Prizes Asked for by the Committees.

The little band of workers in the Social Democratic Women's club are already working like beavers to make their efforts at this year's fall festival far surpass the results achieved last year. And that is saying a great deal, because at no previous gathering have the Socialists turned up in such numbers as at the fall festival of 1902, when the park in which it was held actually proved too small to hold the crowd. Our women comrades have again taken charge of the raffle feature of the picnic, and hope to see the number of prizes donated this year almost double those of 1902. Every ticket wins a prize. Each ticket will cost 10 cents. Donations of trinkets, fancy work, etc., etc., for this raffle are to be sent to the club's secretary, Mrs. Mary Stutke, either at 1727 North Ninth street or care of ST. LOUIS LABOR, Room 7, International Bank building, Fourth and Chestnut. In our next issue all donations received up to that time will be acknowledged.

PRESENTS FOR PRIZES RECEIVED BY THE FESTIVAL COMMITTEE.

The following present have been received:

Mantle ornaments from Mrs. Emma Traeger.

Tea cups and trinkets from Mrs. Wm. Sommerer.

Three volumes of "Field and Meadow

Flowers" from Henry C Lange.

Baby rocking chair from Mrs. S. Sarosy.

A dozen of valuable German Socialist works (nicely bound) by Audorf, Kegel, Marx, Engels, Hugo, Bebel and Liebknecht, from Wm. Voegel.

Fine glassware from Mrs. Prof. Hans Boeck.

Two boxes of fine cigars from Wm. M. Brandt.

An assortment of fancy needle work from Mrs. V.

Life size picture of Eugene V. Debs, with fine frame, painted by E. Sohn (cost price, \$12.)

Splendid picture of Karl Marx from A. Z.

Splendid picture of Wm. Liebknecht, from L.

A \$50 New Home Sewing machine, from LABOR and Arbeiter-Zeitung.

An assortment of fine needle work and silk-spun picture frames from Miss L. M. H.

Two "humoristic money safes" from Mrs. M. H.

Half a dozen of fine flowers in pots.

The Social Democratic Woman's club promises a hundred or more presents.

Our comrades and friends are requested to send their presents as soon as possible to the office of LABOR or notify the committee. Where cash donations are made the committee of the Social Democratic Woman's club will attend to the buying of the prizes.

Let every Socialist family do its duty. We are assured of at least 1,000 prizes, valued from 10 cents to \$10.

Do not assassinate labor at the ballot box. Vote the Socialist ballot.

DRIVING US TO THE BALLOT BOX.

By J. UNO.

"When I take my grain to market, the board of trade sets the price, which I must take; when I take my hogs and cattle to market, Armour and Swift set the price; when I buy my flour, the milling association sets the price, and when I get my groceries and dry goods, some of the same gang set the price, and so all along the line. I have nothing to say, only a few cuss words, go buy myself a pair of jeans pants and my wife a calico dress; go home and put my nose to the grindstone for another year, and then go back and have the same thing dished out to me again. Subscribe for one of their newspapers and yell myself hoarse for the 'full dinner pail and Republican prosperity!'"

"Oh Lord! Send me a bundle of the Jubilee edition." So says Comrade Carpenter, of Angola, Ind., farmer, in Appeal to Reason No. 401.

"But does not the same apply to the wage slave wherever and however he may work? Our mental and physical energy—labor power—is our stock in

trade, the articles we have to sell, the means whereby we live. How much voice have we in determining the conditions of our labor and the compensation? True, by means of our trade unions we have forced them to allow somewhat better conditions and wages than we would otherwise get, but even with the aid of our unions, United States documents show that the worker gets 70 per cent. of his product, while 82 per cent., in one way or another, to the capitalist. And yet they are not satisfied, but are scheming to get more. Thanks to their civic federations and trade alliances, they are driving us through the union to the ballot-box, and that is where we will beat them. Hurrah! boys! Steady there, shoulder to shoulder! Forward to the polls and vote for yourselves, not for the boss, then watch the fur fly.

Under Socialism one woman will not be compelled to hammer a typewriter all day that another may thump a piano.

* * *

Those who are afraid that Socialism will destroy the home generally maintain a discreet silence when the women and children leave to enter the factories.

Table listing various labor unions and their meeting schedules. Columns include union names (e.g., Engineers, Federal Labor, Firemen, etc.), meeting days (Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Th, Fri, Sat), and meeting times (e.g., 1-3, 2-4, 1-3-5).

DIRECTORY

Central Trades and Labor Union

Of St. Louis and Affiliated Unions.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR UNION meets every second and fourth Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m., at WALHALLA HALL, Tenth and Franklin Avenue.

DAVE KREYLING, Secretary and Organizer.

AFFILIATED LOCAL UNIONS.

Table listing affiliated local unions and their meeting times. Columns include union names (e.g., Arch. Iron Workers, Awning Workers, etc.), and meeting days (Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Th, Fri, Sat).

* Meetings every week.

A LOST BOY.

The old Noah's ark is stored away,
And beside it is a dusty drum;
The soldiers have fought in their last affray
And are battered, crestfallen and glum.
The brown-eyed doggy is roaming forlorn
In that self-same storage place,
With pitiful pleading and eyes that mourn
For his little master's face.

The domino train is switched aside,
The whistling top is still,
And the old planchette where the checker
ride
Has lost its wheels and its skill.
The football is idle, the skates careless
lie,
Beside them the little oak sleigh;
The small laddies he knew wander dis-
mally by
In a shivery, half-hearted way.

Do you know where this storeroom of
playthings lies hid?
Why the playmates are silent and wan?
Why the dog wanders restless, these
treasures amid?
Where the dear little master has gone?
Oh, it makes my heart ache and the bit-
ter tears fall,
And with loneliness fills life's fair cup,
For the toys are but stored in fond mem-
ory's hall,
And their owner is only—grown up.
—Frank H. Sweet, in Farm Journal.

Miss Hutton

By
MAUD R. MAYNE

KATHIE was patting Anita's plump hand reassuringly, as Miss Hutton hurried by them in the hall.

"She's just a spiteful old maid, and I wouldn't mind a minute!" the indignant, girlish voice rang out.

Then two doors banged violently, and Miss Hutton stood within her own apartment, a scowl upon her forehead to flatly contradict the dry smile that moved her lips.

She said not a word, but going to her desk, removed a huge pile of papers and sat down determinedly to mark them. For half an hour her pencil checked tirelessly, scratching down its final judgment with relentless vigor; then it stopped suddenly, and the examination papers dropped in a heap to the floor.

"I believe those art students downstairs absolutely hate me!" she said. "I'm sure Katherine looked it as I passed her just now. If I've a friend in this house I don't know it—or anywhere else, for that matter. Just let a woman grow old and ugly and half-sick, and friends fly faster than trash in a March gale!"

She was looking out, as she spoke, at the little whirling eddies of dust, the gate that creaked on its rusty hinges, the swinging and swaying of the bare brown trees. "It makes me cross as two sticks when the wind bangs things about like this!" she exclaimed. And cross enough was her "Come in," when a knock upon her door gave her a sudden start.

It was a determined young face that looked in upon her then, with brown eyes steady, though the round chin quivered.

"Miss Hutton," said Katherine, "I've come to apologize for my rude speech in the hall. I'm very much ashamed of myself for letting my temper go like that."

"Well, you ought to be!" said Miss Hutton, severely.

Katherine's eyes flashed. "And so ought you!" she retorted. "I was rude in the hall, but you were more rude at the table; and you hurt Anita's feelings dreadfully. You ought to know how sensitive she is about her nose!"

"Who said anything about her nose?" demanded Miss Hutton.

"Who else has a broken one?" blazed the girl. "For shame to comment upon another's misfortune! Anita's not to blame because her nose was broken. And I'll tell you what I think, Miss Hutton. I think your disposition needs making over a deal worse than Anita's nose!"

"And I think you've forgotten your

penitence and turned—"

"Turned fury! Yes, I have, and now that you've paved the way I'll tell you what I think of you and believe my mind. I think you are the most selfish, snappish, disagreeable woman I ever knew. I don't believe you ever said a kind thing in your life. If there's an ugly trait in anybody you'll discover and develop it! You can make me so furious in five minutes that I feel like a perfect savage! I hate you! And everybody hates you! And I can't imagine what people like you were born for!"

Kathie was storming downstairs in a passion of tears, when a good-natured little old gentleman, removing his coat in the lower hall, came bustling up with a "Bless me, Miss Kathie, what's it all about?"

"Oh, Mr. Shepard!" wailed the girl. "I've gone and done it now! I've said every impudent thing I could to Miss Hutton and made her mad as a wet hen, and myself still madder."

"Tut-tut, Miss Kathie. I never knew you vexed in my life. I would call you a thorough little lady. That is what Mrs. Shepard has always called you."

"I—I used to be," sobbed the girl and she laughed hysterically as she went on: "Did you hear her tell Mrs. Barnes that her dear little Johnnie was so fat he was deformed? And she called our good Mr. Lamb a canting hypocrite, and only to-day at lunch made a malicious speech about the Lord breaking some folks' noses instead of their high spirits, because Anita happened to laugh in her presence. I tell you I'd rather have smallpox in the house than that sour old gooseberry!"

Mr. Shepard shook his head, shocked and a trifle bewildered. "My dear lady!" he cried. "Not smallpox! Not a gooseberry! I wouldn't say that!"

"I said worse things than that right to her face! I went in to apologize to her, and what an apology I made of it! I'm deadly ashamed! I'll never be able to look myself in the face again. And oh, I'll have to write and tell mamma—my little lady mother!"

"Can't you smooth it over somehow with—the enemy?"

"I shouldn't dare try again, I'll go to my room and think."

And while Kathie sat contritely thinking, Miss Hutton was thinking too, her heart stirred as it had not been in years.

"And I can't imagine what people like you were born for!"

Something in that last hot speech of Kathie's had caused her to take from her worn trunk the old-fashioned album that held a small picture marked "Susie at five."

She looked at it long, the little sunny, smiling face, the round, bright eyes, the dimpled chin. Nobody wondered what she was born for in those days, she fancied, when "Susie" was five—or even 10 or 15. She remembered the dear, grizzly old gentleman who called her "Morning-glory," and how the home name "Sunshine" had clung to her for years and years. When had she lost it? When had she changed from the "Sunshine" of younger days to the "selfish, snappish, disagreeable woman" of now?

"Susie at five" seemed to look Miss Susan Hutton through and through until every corner of her hardened heart was a-quiver with remorse and shame.

"I would never have expected to be like this," she said, with a sudden choke, shutting her eyes tightly upon the slow tears that were filling them. "I used to imagine myself growing into a sweet patient old lady, given to dainty gowns and caps and the planning of surprises for the youngsters. A soured, dyspeptic schoolmarm would have been my last idea of myself. I can see it now, though it has all been so gradual—how in my efforts to care for my own health I have lost all consideration for the world outside, and simply grown more and more self-absorbed, nervous and ugly tempered."

Outside, the March gale rattled the

shutters and creaked the gate, but still Miss Hutton sat thinking, thinking.

That night at dinner she passed Kathie the rolls and smiled as she said: "There's a corner one, Miss Kathie, brown and crusty. I know your preference, you see," and Katherine was so amazed that she almost dropped the bread plate.

"She has always taken the corner rolls herself," said Anita, in commenting upon the matter next day.

"Anita Baxter, don't say a word!" said Katherine, solemnly. "It makes me want to talk in whispers. After all the dreadful things I said to her! And do you know she's at home taking care of Johnnie Barnes this minute, while his mother goes to church. And she was cooing over him as if she'd taken care of babies all her life. He must be a forgiving little chap or he'd howl in her face, remembering all the unflattering remarks she's made about him."

The week long Miss Hutton, gentle, quiet, was an object of mystified wonder to her fellow boarders; and when on Saturday night, she invited them all to her room, incredulity could stretch no farther.

"I'm scared of my life," said Anita, "though there ought to be safety in numbers."

"Don't be funny," said Katherine. "For my part, whenever I think of her I feel like going down on all fours."

But for all that she looked with pleased eyes about Miss Hutton's cozy rooms that bore such a holiday air. It was a cool spring night, and the dancing fire in the little grate threw a rosy light upon the fresh white curtains, the little open piano and the bowls of early crocuses and jonquils that were scattered about. Through the doorway one caught glimpses of a dainty tea table appetizingly suggestive to hungry schoolgirls.

When everybody had arrived, even to bustling Mr. Shepard and the dimpled Barnes baby, Miss Hutton, her face

gone suddenly white, walked to the fireplace, and turned to them with something in her manner that hushed all other voices in the room.

"Miss Pasini is coming to sing for us presently," she said, "and I hope you will enjoy it, but before she comes there is something I must say if you will kindly hear me. A week ago something happened which set me thinking—which made me realize what a miserable sort of person—what a failure—I have been. I want to apologize all 'round. I really want to be different. I want friends—"

And there the voice, first so nervously hurried, then so faltering, broke off with a choke, and it was impulsive Kathie who took a quick step to the older woman and placed her warm arm around her. "We understand you, Miss Hutton, indeed we do. You're a real heroine, and we are glad to be your friends."

And then everybody talked very hard and fast, the baby crowed and laughed, Miss Pasini came and sang like a lark, and Anita slipped over and whispered into Miss Hutton's ear: "You may say anything you like about my ridiculous nose. I'll love you anyway!"—Farm and Home.

Saw a Monument to Himself.

C. A. Fernstrom, one of Minnesota's pioneer Swedish settlers, went to that state in 1850, but left two years later for California. Some time afterward he took up his residence in Iowa, where he has been ever since. Last week he revisited Stillwater for the first time and learned that a monument had been erected to his memory years ago by his relatives, who in all that time had never heard from him and supposed he had died while in the far west.

The most irritating thing about a woman is her infinite capacity for being right "regardless."



Federal Labor Union 6482, A. F. of L.

Meets First Friday in every month at 8 p. m., room 7, 324 Chestnut Street.

DAVID ALLAN, Secretary.

Every wage earner whose craft or calling is not organized should belong to this union.

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SEVENTH AND FRANKLIN AVE.

Ethics of Occupation and Fellowship.

By PETER E. BURROWS.

An idle class cannot be the source of public morality, either as teachers or adjusters of right relations, and therefore the mere thinkers were always misfits in the affairs of men. The lives and thoughts of professional saints, or separatists of any type, were ever devoid of ethical significance to the world. Indeed, as we find our morality only where we find our happiness, or vice versa, so, until we can find both in our daily work, neither the individual nor his society has struck the philosophy of life, the ethic of occupation and fellowship.

While resolutely denying the doctrine of certain aristocratic moralists, inculcating that labor is itself a virtue, we may, without their sinister zeal against laziness, be able to see quite clearly enough from another point of view the dignity of labor; that it is not only the highest in politics, but that the individual's share of and interest in it constitute his entire morality, character, and happiness.

It was not as the divider of food at the family table that the mother throughout the ages became the source of morals, but as the one not separate from the family, the one who was ever there making both ends meet, and the one who when they met served them together. She laid the basis of character in her self-imposed doings and constancy in holding the family together. She was the true priest, and there was never another, of happiness and morality, because she ministered at the primitive sources of happiness or character; the doing of necessary things and with a fully occupied thinking interest in them.

Deluded by the phantom of to-morrow's happiness and to-morrow's character, what human neck has not bowed down in unhappiness to the despotism of the undeveloped future. Let us complain no more of the despotism of the past, there is little to complain of compared with this general immolation of ourselves imposed upon us by to-morrow. Let that tyrant be once downstricken, and faith and freedom and the unconquerable democracy of to-day shall be triumphant. The private person shall then really enter the ethical life of unfearedness, and social faith shall succeed spiritual and property cowardice. That despotism once down, the unhappiness of the human race shall fall away from it forever. For when we are not fearful and unhappy, the sum of human happiness is ours. Not to be in fear of the next hour, but to live and to do in this, to be interestingly engaged in its details and duties, constitutes the whole of our freedom, our character, and our happiness.

This deliverance from to-morrow is as truly the life of democracy as it is the antithesis of all the vain conceits concerning remote futures by which priesthoods find us and hand us over for sacrifice and exploitation to the classes whose cruel unmercy is dealt out to us in the names of prudence, property, and to-morrow. Let us deliver ourselves from that unholy alliance of gentlemen gerrymanderers who seek to cast all our interests with all our votes into future property, or into heaven, that next one after the last of our assembly districts where unions cease to trouble and Morgan is at rest.

Full of the life interest of to-day's work only, the new man is not without a wide horizon. What he has theoretically lost by his loss of dream vision through the impenetrable darkness of time's future, he has positively gained by another and more real extension of himself into the whole of the actual cosmic and human fellowship of the world of to-day.

This extension of himself is not by an unstable faith and fancy, but by a strong doing together with all others in the social day; not as a mere worker, but as a worker with others;

not as a mere thinker, but as a thinker to do.

By far the most moral of the sayings attributed to the Jesus of the New Testament, and the one therefore most vehemently disliked and explained away by his commercial church membership, is that relating to the wisdom of mental unconcern, or carelessness for the things of to-morrow. By taking care for them, he asks, in his metaphorical way, what man among you adds a cubit to his stature? That is, by such a care who adds to his personal dignity, his personal faith, character, happiness, or virtue.

With the ghost of to-morrow no longer overshadowing our lives, the reign of courageous faith and of plain every-day duty commences, and true moral realism takes the place of that immoral idealism which sacrifices all of now to a blind hope and a blind fear of to-morrow.

The dog seems to find its happiness in rest, but the man in occupation; and the true sayers of the world have been ever willing to confirm this experience that a man who gets a glimpse of himself as a doer of nothing begins to see how he is losing the last remnant of his salvability—self-respect. Now it is not because a man becomes afraid of to-morrow and goes to work for it that he acquires a respect for himself; but it is because he works. And under Socialism he will be working for something greater, nobler, truer than the fake future; he will be working for the magnificent whole horizon of his contemporary human race and nature.

To know this: That there is a to-day's law of fellowship; that there are conditions of mind and habit which alone are conducive to a man's participation in such contemporary human life, and by which, for the brief span of physical existence allotted to me, a single organism, I can become a vital auxiliary to the whole organism of society—this is to enter upon the great wisdom, happiness, and character of manhood. To have known and done this is to have spent my three score years and ten in the immortality of mankind. To discover the right occupation and to have won the right of such occupation for my hand and will, is a man's achievement. This is the true theme for all moral thinking. With this for center and this for circumference, we have the ethics of occupation and fellowship.

The roots of morality are set in the vital doing of community, and labor alone constitutes that vital doing. It is only in so far as the man of a class lives in wholesome relation to economic productiveness and social service that he is an honesty in commonwealth affairs; for neither the thought nor authority of a teaching man was ever socially baptized outside the consciousness of this, its fellowship as a factor in the true abiding life of society's labor.

Having thus learned that the whole human family is working to-day with hand and brain, without having consulted me, and is quite competent to work on without me, shall I or shall I not slip into my place in the movement? Shall I not at least find out what part of that movement has actually come up against my hand and my brain to do it or to think of it? This is the way to end all vagueness of duty theories. If you have not brain enough to discover truth, try brawn. Begin by doing anything social, that you may thereby find out your public fitness, and you will soon become moral.

Philosophy has failed because it was always only a gentleman thinking. When it is restored to us as the workman of the world thinking, it will fail no more. It will, when so wedded to work be no longer a spread-out sort of thing, which does nothing but to let itself be read. It will be the lantern

on the ground or the electric light overhead, by which the world's work is done.

The ethics of the single life is that by which one discovers himself to be no longer a mere spectator of his generation, but that there is nothing for one to know so greatly important as to know one's place in the world's work, nothing so greatly right as to occupy and do it, nothing so greatly wise as that of willing and thinking in fellowship with the social crowd around us—to mingle in the current of economics; to be of its activity, its interest, its impulse, and its intellect—a factor in the business of mankind's working day.

All men are to-day, therefore, called upon to join the movement for the deliverance of the proletariat; not for the laborers' own sakes, but because, in the course of history, their cause has come to be the cause of the whole world, the source of its morals and happiness, and no other class affair has any world-significance at all. In the affairs of no other class is involved human liberty. The world's interest is no longer in our brains, but in our hands and in their affairs. We are not getting truth on our knees or in our books. We are not getting truth at all until we are affiliated or affiliating with the social day's work, and if we are not doing truth this way, then have we neither part nor lot in ethics—the greatest concern of humanity.

A hundred thousand cotton-mill operatives in New England are standing idle. It is not a joyous vacation, though it has been earned by long months of weary toil. They would rather be at work, because for them who do the work of making cloth, rest means hunger. They are idle and getting hungry because certain gentlemen—idle but not hungry—who own the machinery for making cloth have shut the mill doors in their faces. And why? Is there too much cotton cloth in existence? No. Every working-man's wife in the land would gladly use a few more yards of calico and muslin if she could get it. The mills are shut and the "hands" are idle and the accompanying stomachs empty because the gentlemen aforesaid can just now get rich faster by forbidding those hundred thousand workers to make cloth than by permitting them to do it. "Business is business." The gentlemen aforesaid are very sorry, indeed, but—"Business is business." What can we do? We must have our profit." We Socialists say: "No. You must not

have your profit. Your profit means overwork for men and women, ignorance for little children, the destruction of the home, the outraging of humanity. Your profit must go and in place of the rule of the Juggernaut Business we must have a state of society in which men shall be free to work and, when they have done their work, to rest without fear of hunger—and in which you shall go hungry if you will not work."

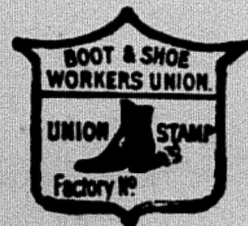
Reformer Grout, Controller of New York City, before going off on his vacation, takes time to give out a statement that under this administration the taxes upon tenements have been reduced about 10 per cent. How good of the reformers! We have not heard that the owners of tenement houses have reduced rents. But why should they? As long as the majority of the toiling tenement-dwellers vote the political power into the hands of the Republican and Democratic agents of the class that owns both workshops and tenements, why should that class have any scruples about fleecing them? Lower taxes and higher rents and lower wages and higher prices for food—that is Republican-Democratic "prosperity."

The action of the Democratic Legislature of Georgia in defeating the Child-Labor Bill is exactly paralleled by the action of the Republican Governor of Colorado in refusing to allow the introduction of an Eight-Hour Bill in the special session which he has called to vote money for the state government. The two old parties may differ widely on questions of tariff or finance or expansion, but on the labor question they are a unit against the workers.

THE RED KINGDOM.

The position of king of a Socialist kingdom must be rather anomalous. There is no precedent for it in modern history. Saxony has almost the population of the state of Ohio. If we can imagine the Socialists casting more votes in Ohio than the Republicans, Democrats, and Prohibitionists combined, and electing a solid delegation to congress, we may be able, by picturing Mark Hanna's emotions, to form some conception of the feelings of the king of Saxony.—Southern Mercur, Dallas, Tex.

AT THE SAME PRICE,



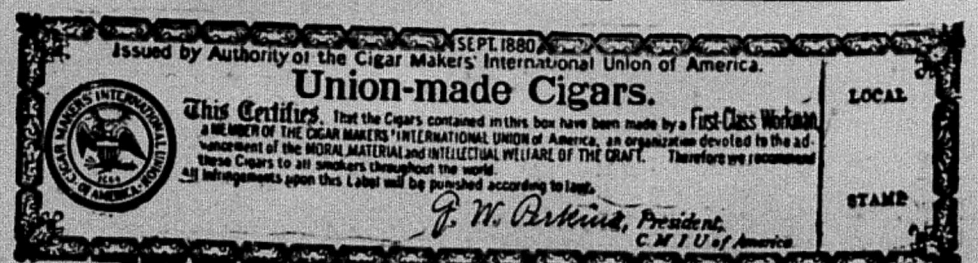
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A COUNTRY WITHOUT STRIKES:

THE WORKER.

If you would understand why the godly Republican capitalists of the North are investing so largely in the stocks and bonds of Southern cotton-mill companies, and if you wish to learn therefrom what is the capitalists' ideal of the condition of labor, you have only thoughtfully to consider the widely quoted article in which the Chattanooga "Tradesman," one of the most influential business papers of the South, describes that region as "A Country without Strikes." Labor and Capital are brothers down there, according to the "Tradesman," living together in a state of mutual loving-kindness that must delight the heart of Senator Hanna. "There is no section of country in the world," says this paper, "embracing so large an amount of territory, employing in proportion to the population so many wage-earners, and where such extensive money interests are involved, which has been so free from labor strikes."

It is a beautiful, a truly idyllic society, that of the South. We know that women and little children are working in the mills ten, eleven, or twelve hours a day (or night) and that the number of child slaves in the mills is increasing by leaps and bounds. We know that negro laborers—and white laborers, too, as told in an article which we quoted from the "Independent" two weeks ago—are held in slavery (euphemistically called "peonage"), flogged to their work and shot if they try to escape. What of that? It is only the few, the exceptionally wicked workers, who perversely refuse to be grateful for the blessings of "harmony," that need to be flogged and shot, "to encourage the others," as that old French Intendant of Police said when he hanged thirty out of a mob that cried for bread. By shooting a few, flogging a few more, and kidnapping and marooning on some desert shore any agitators who dare to make trouble (as at Tampa, not long ago), the capitalists of the South easily maintain law and order and enforce the scriptural injunction, "Servants, be obedient unto your masters." By enacting and enforcing vagrancy laws and refusing to enact or enforce compulsory education laws, the Jeffersonian statesmen of the South instill sound principles of industry and frugality into the minds of the toilers, teach them to "know their place" and to send their wives and babies into the mills to "keep prosperity going."

But why do the Southern bosses succeed so much better in this than their fellows in the North, who look on with envious and wondering eyes? The "Tradesman" explains it chitely by two facts.

First and most important is the presence of the negro. Of the negro toilers the "Tradesman" says:

"There are more than 2,000,000 negro laborers tilling the cotton, corn, sugar-cane, and rice-fields, in the timber-forests and lumber-mills, in the cotton-seed oil factories, in the iron and coal-mines, in the brick and coke-making establishments, and in all vocations requiring muscular strength and physical endurance.

"In all of the above-named kinds of work they are far superior to white labor, and possibly superior to any other labor in the world. Racial anti-pathily and social ostracism prevent admission of the negro to white labor organizations. Unsystematic, and not being an organizer himself, the negro is a free lance in the labor field, and stands as what the labor-unions designate a 'scab,' an irreconcilable and constant menace to the trade unions.

"The negro wage-earner is a strenuous believer in the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. He is for number one against the world.

"Improvvidence is his greatest weakness, and the rainy day has no terrors for him until it arrives, and then the clouds are soon dispelled through the medium of sated hunger."

Because the typical negro of the South, inheriting the traits bred in the race by centuries of chattel slavery, is shortsightedly selfish, because he is unsystematic and unfitted for organization, and because he is improvident, he is just the kind of wage-slave the bosses like, just the kind they can exploit in peace and to their hearts' (and pocketbooks') content. And because the white workers of the South are so often imbued with a stupid race prejudice that forbids them to help and receive help from the blacks, therefore the bosses can play off black against white and white against black and keep both in subjection.

The second great reason given by the "Tradesman" for the prevailing harmony in the South applies especially to the white workers in the textile plants. It is because they are ignorant and accustomed to a low standard of living. Bad as are the conditions in the cotton mills, long as are the hours of labor and low as are the wages, says the "Tradesman," the operatives are contented because these conditions are, in certain respects, "superior to the conditions that confronted them in their impoverished and isolated homes. * * * These laborers have little education and are satisfied with their present lot."

To sum up, conditions in the South are satisfactory to the capitalists, Northern and Southern, Republican and Democratic, who own the lands and mills and mines and railroads, because the workers are uneducated; because they are unorganized; because they have been accustomed for generations to wretched poverty; and because they are divided by race prejudice.

It is worth the while of all thinking workmen, East and West, North and South, of whatever race or nationality or creed, to give these facts their careful attention.

But let it not be thought that we are railing at the South, in distinction from the North. The difference between the Southern capitalist and the Northern one, between capitalism in the South and capitalism in the North, is only a difference of form and of degree, not an essential difference. If the Southern capitalist profits by the prejudice between white laborers and blacks, the Northern capitalist profits by, and his agents sedulously foster, prejudice between native workers and foreign, between Irish workers and

Jews or Italians, between Protestant workers and Catholics, between the workers of the West and those of the East, between those of the city and those of the rural districts. He spends vast sums of money to keep the workers divided between the too old parties, both of which serve capitalism. He takes every opportunity to play off the "skilled mechanic" against the "common laborer" and vice versa. He allows child-labor laws to be enacted, but through his control of the political powers prevents their enforcement. He does not dare openly oppose education for the working people, but he skillfully perverts such education so as to cultivate a vulgar worship of wealth and an unreasoning jingoism and so as to destroy all generous sentiments of class loyalty and sympathy with the unfortunate.

To make the workers good slaves, to make them docile and laborious and to keep them divided, is the consistent purpose of capitalism, North and South, in accordance with which the subsidized press, the endowed college and pulpit, and the money-debauched politicians of both old parties direct all their efforts.

To make the workers unfit for slavery and fit for freedom, to make them intelligently discontented, to make them self-respecting and self-reliant and loyal to their class, to inspire them with hatred for class rule and aspiration for economic freedom and equality and brotherhood is the consistent purpose of the Socialist movement.

Between these two ideals and tendencies there is absolute and irreconcilable opposition. He who is not with us is against us. The sooner the lines are drawn clear and sharp, the sooner the struggle and turmoil and the hateful shams of our present day will be done away with.

Socialism and the Negro Race.

(Resolution adopted by the Socialist Party in National Convention at Indianapolis, Ind., July 31, 1901.)

WHEREAS, The negroes of the United States, because of their long training in slavery and but recent emancipation therefrom occupy a peculiar position in the working class and in society at large;

WHEREAS, The capitalist class seeks to preserve this peculiar condition, and to foster and increase color prejudice and race hatred between the white worker and the black, so as to make their social and economic interests to appear to be separate and antagonistic, in order that the workers of both races may thereby be more easily and completely exploited;

WHEREAS, Both the old political parties and educational and religious institutions alike betray the negro in his present helpless struggle against disfranchisement and violence, in order to receive the economic favors of the capitalist class; be it therefore

RESOLVED, That we, the Socialists of America, in National Convention assembled, do hereby assure our negro fellow worker of our sympathy with him in his subjection to lawlessness and oppression, and also assure him of the fellowship of the workers who suffer from the lawlessness and exploitation of capital in every nation or tribe of the world; be it further

RESOLVED, That we declare to the negro worker the identity of his interests and struggles with the interests and struggles of the workers of all lands, without regard to race or

color or sectional lines; that the causes which have made him the victim of social and political inequality are the effects of the long exploitation of his labor-power; that all social and race prejudices spring from the ancient economic causes which still endure, to the misery of the whole human family, that the only line of division which exists in fact is that between the producers and the owners of the world—between capitalism and labor; and be it further

RESOLVED, That we, the American Socialist Party, invite the negro to membership and fellowship with us in the world movement for economic emancipation by which equal liberty and opportunity shall be secured to every man and fraternity become the order of the world.

We must all stand together and help and sustain each other, or we will all suffer together.

UNDER SOCIALISM a mechanic will not be hitched to his machine like a mule to a wagon and be driven by a boss, but the machine will be his helper in making honest wares under the direction of his most skillful fellow-workman.

The greatest menace to a healthy patriotic love of country to-day is the commercial advantage taken of our helpless children. They are the wards of the nation, and no adult, whether childless or the parent of many, can shift the responsibility.

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and OTHERS

The Socialist, Seattle, Wash.

From the talk of some of our comrades you would suppose the overthrow of Capital was a great picnic, and the Socialist Party, now being welded into the instrument for that overthrow, was a holiday procession with bands and banners. The stern fight ahead of us, the fight with the Generals of Finance and of Politics, the Morgans and Hannas and Carnegies and Roosevelts, entrenched in venerable and powerful social institutions, the church, the army, the courts, the Rights of Property, this greatest conflict and revolution of all time, seems to our holiday paraders and preachers, a thing to be ordered up, like hot cakes and coffee for breakfast. Talk of Utopianism! Nothing could exceed the innocence and simplicity of clerical yearlings who are trying to organize the Socialist Party as a herd of sheep to meet and vanquish the armies of capitalist wolves now in possession of the civilized world.

"Three cheers for Socialism in 1908," will never get Socialism in 1908. It may get a lot of people who are discontented and who run after every new "ism," but a political party which must do things is not built that way.

Nebraska Independent (Populist).

Inasmuch as scientific Socialism assumes that it is the historic mission of the proletariat (those who produce nothing for sale but their own energy) to settle for all time the class struggles which have marked the course of progress, and that the so-called "middle class" is dying and will eventually be "wiped out," and inasmuch as few "middle class" persons view Socialist aims in the same light as do the proletarians, it seems evident to the Independent that for the present at least an attempt to unite the "middle class" with the proletariat will prove abortive. On the other hand, it seems advisable for the "middle class" to maintain their own party organization. If they must be "wiped out"—so be it; but until the time comes when they are actually expunged, they will naturally follow what seems to them their own self-interest. Concretely, it seems a useless task to try to unite the wage-workers and farmers in one party. Such a union looks well on paper; it is a pleasant dream; but in actual practice it has proven abortive for the Populists—it looks as though it would prove abortive for the Socialists.

International Socialist Review.

The shrewd plutocrats, when driven into a corner by the logic of the Socialists, aim to save their bacon by appealing for sympathy from non-Socialist union people. This is the game that is being played at present by the National Economic League and various national organizations of capitalists which are bribing a few renegades to sow seeds of discord in the trade union movement by singling out Socialism as an object of attack. These creatures, of course, do not attack Republicans or Democrats or their political principles, proving that they are the paid hirelings of those who thrive and wax fat through the operation of the profit-mongering system. Union men and women will do well to consider, when they read attacks on Socialism in the labor press or daily newspapers, that there are combinations of millionaires that pay liberally for such stuff that is meant to divide the workers and enable the capitalistic labor skimmers to continue to exploit the toilers and enjoy prosperity at Labor's expense.

Stoughton Socialist.

Many Socialists, now that the ranks are forming for the supreme struggle, while the opposition is swiftly arranging its forces, dream of the time when they can take their place and

prove the "savior of mankind." Such people fail to grasp the idea that reform is but drudgery, but steady drilling. The leaders whom they so much admire, whose place they would like to fill, are but pack-horses, often without the advantages of a pack-horse, for he is seldom without sufficient feed, as are many leaders of the Socialist movement to-day. The success of the whole movement rests in places and upon persons whom you little think have much to do with it. These persons are the faithful in the little towns and hamlets all over the country. A convert at the smallest village is as valuable as one in the largest city. And upon you—upon each reader of this paper—rests a duty of gaining converts. You may convert the coming Cromwell—at least you can add soldiers to the ranks. In no way can you do so as thoroughly as by securing subscriptions to reform papers, for a subscriber receives a talk once a week from men especially appointed, especially fitted for the task and with every resource in the way of literature and information at their command. Get subscribers and let the papers do the rest—you can get fifty of them while converting one by word of mouth. And a large percentage of fifty is better than one. Another excellent way is the sale of books. And every paper and every book you sell brings the co-operative commonwealth to a nearer realization.

Boyce's Weekly.

The stories of negro "peonage" in certain Southern states, which are appearing in the daily newspapers, indicate a state of society in which there is the most utter contempt for human rights, if the victim happens to have a black skin. * * * The worst evils of slavery are being reproduced, while its ameliorating features which made the negro's lot in the Old South comfortable, if not self-respecting, are wanting. * * *

The Northern newspapers are working themselves and their readers into an agony of indignation over it—and thus successfully diverting attention from the cruelties of toil at their own doors.

It is curious how much more readily the daily press will take up the work of redressing the abuses in some distant land than that of accomplishing justice at home. The sweatshops of New York and Chicago have their tales of misery not less pitiful than those told by the convict camps of Alabama and Georgia, but they do not arouse the wrath of the newspaper humanitarians. Perhaps it is because they are old stories, perhaps it is because they touch at points the interests of that influential person—the advertiser. But whatever the cause, the fact exists that the interest of the average daily newspaper in redressing an industrial crime is in direct ratio to the distance of the scene of the crime from its place of publication.

That is one reason why labor must rely upon its own efforts to secure justice for all in the working class. Any aid from the daily press will be incidental—perhaps accidental. The workman must work out his own salvation.

An Indiana comrade sends us a newspaper clipping, as follows:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but you will have to salute the flag."

"With that challenge civilians are taught the respect due the American flag in the camp."

"At all headquarters, regimental and brigade, the flags are guarded by sentinels, who pace to and fro in front of them and compel passersby to salute the colors by lifting the hat."

What an instructive spectacle! What a striking illustration of the sham to which capitalism reduces every traditional noble sentiment! The propertied class in control of the powers of government has so used the flag that it no longer commands spontaneous and

intelligent respect. The workingmen instinctively thinks of Homestead and Lattimer and the Coeur d'Alenes when he sees it. To the capitalist it is merely a profitable investment, an emblem of profits to be swelled by breaking strikes at home and conquering brown men abroad. They respect it so little themselves that they never think of saluting it. But its commercial value to them depends on the working people respecting it. So, having killed real patriotism by their own prostitution of the public powers to profit, they seek to manufacture artificial patriotism by making a rule that every man must salute it, though the compulsory salute is oftentimes a hollow mockery. We are reminded of Gessler's hat on the pole. William Tell still lives.

"As the President said in his Springfield speech, government is neither for the rich nor the poor, but the rich have a certain advantage of being able to contribute to the campaign fund."—Detroit Free Press.

The Detroit "Free Press" probably does not realize how big a truth it has expressed in that joke—which, as a joke, is rather dull. The class that supplies the campaign funds for a party, the class upon which the organization and the candidates of the party are dependent for the financial resources necessary for success at the polls, can and always does dictate the policy of the party and of its representatives. The old parties depend upon the capitalist class for financial support and require it by faithful service to its interests when they get in o-

office. The Socialist Party—the Social Democratic Party, as it is called in New York and Wisconsin—depends upon the working class for its campaign funds, just as it appeals to the working class for votes, just as it speaks for the interests of the working class in its platform. That is why it can be trusted to serve the working class.

When the capitalist papers of New York City blame the building trades unions for the fact that the new school-houses will not be ready for use at the opening of the term in September, it is sufficient to remind the reader that these unions offered to waive all questions in dispute between them and the employers so far as concerned work on the school buildings, in order that the children of the city should not suffer from their strife. This offer the organized employers refused, and upon them alone rests the responsibility for the fact that thousands of children will be shut out of the schools this fall.

It should seem that condolences are due from the "profit-sharing" fakirs who have urged "well disposed" employees of the Steel Trust to put their little savings into the stock of that generous employer at the marvelously low rate of 80-odd cents to the dollar. Only a few months have passed since this kind offer was made, and now the stock of the Steel Trust is down to 25 cents to the dollar.—The Public.

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SUMMER GOWNS for EVENING WEAR

THERE is one occasion on which we can all be graceful, and that is in the evening. The short skirt, we know, is not graceful. On a neat, trim figure, and showing pretty feet, it may look very well; but the clinging draperies which fashion decrees should be worn on smart occasions, and above all in the evening, lend themselves to really graceful lines, especially as our best modes are culled from the fashions of bygone days.



A DEBUTANTE'S SUMMER BALL GOWN.

Our evening skirts are trimmed with any amount of frills and furbelows, for the authorities both in Paris and London decree that, although they may be serpent-like from the waist to the knees, our skirts must absolutely stand alone, and possess that mysterious, delicious frou-frou of lace, soft silk and chiffon. The achievement of this necessitates a great deal of fullness at the feet. Satins, chiffons, lace and diaphanous fabrics of every kind seem to me ideal for evening frocks.

There is a great fancy for mixing colors for evening wear. Thus an accordion-plaited underskirt of palest green is veiled with a layer of pale gray chiffon, covered sparingly with paillettes, with an overdress of d'Alencon lace, and a touch of vieux rose panne at the waist, the berthe being finished with a spray of La France roses. A hundred and one costly trifles may go to compose the ideal evening frock. Nearly all the bodices show the long drooping effect, which can be so easily secured by means of fichu-like scarves of lace and chiffon.

I should say the day of the jet frock is somewhat passe, though it may be revived at any moment; it is one of those things about which we can never be quite sure.

For hot summer evenings lace and chiffon are unrivaled materials, and there is a new make of satin, in pale shades, trimmed with bouillons of chiffon, which makes an ideal evening frock. White is very much in vogue, perhaps because there are so many debutantes. A real pearl white is preferred to the ivory tones. Pale green and vieux rose still hold their own. Orange is a very favorite shade with the woman of maturer charms; but it should only be worn by those who possess a certain degree of diablerie. A few women can wear flame color with great distinction; others merely look insignificant and swallowed up in such a hue.

How important is this question of color! I am thankful to see that it is becoming better understood every season in this country. As a rule—mind, there are exceptions—but as a rule glaring contrasts in color are a mistake. Weird beauties generally look their best in white, pale gray, and

ethereal garments of all sorts. A more buxom form of beauty can have her looks greatly enhanced by appropriate settings; she can carry flame color or ruby shades, costly lace and a great deal of jewelry to advantage whereas the ethereal type, as I have said, looks her best in pale draperies with queer old-world ornaments. As a matter of fact, the clothes of a beautiful woman should be the embodiment of her whole personality. In this case, a simple frock may be worn with a meaning which doubles its intrinsic value.

Now a few words to the debutant, who wants to become the possessor of two or three really good frocks at a moderate cost. A charming model was, in the very palest shade of pink chiffon over soft satin of a little deeper tone. There was much frou-frou round the feet, and the skirt was inserted from the waist downwards with fine blond lace. The bodice was prettily pouched over a swathed waistband finished with a full berthe of kilter chiffon and lace, the short sleeves, showing frills of the chiffon. This gown would look equally effective in point d'esprit.

That reminds me that another frock for a girl was composed of white flowered silk net, the skirt showing graduated bands of satin ribbon, and the baby-bodice being swathed with broad soft satin ribbon, and finished with a cluster of beautiful roses. The sleeves were very becoming, being long to the wrist, but quite transparent and arranged to leave the arm bare at the top.

SUMMER LINENS and The FALL CHECKS

LINENS are the most popular materials of the summer. Very charming and simple are the coarse linen embroidery gowns, but I think for real smartness nothing beats linens, trimmed with drawn-thread work, hand-made veatings and insertions. In spite of their apparent simplicity this fashion involves a great deal of hand labor which is perhaps the reason of their unprecedented success.

It appears that the bodice or blouse of almost every frock is finished with



GOWN OF HOLLAND COLORED LINEN.

the pererine-shaped collar and a yoke of lace or embroidery. A very pretty biscuit-colored linen had an inserted yoke of coarse ecru embroidery with raised black spots thereon. Round the shoulders in fichu fashion was a scarf, laced into the embroidery, with knotted, fringed ends. The hem of the skirt was finished with black veining and the waist was encircled by a wide band of black taffeta.

Another very pretty cream hopsack linen had a plait all the way down of red Russian embroidery, with a pelerine collar of the same coming low on



A GOWN OF RED LINEN.

the sleeves. The bodice pouched in blouse fashion all round a V-shaped leather band. By the way, despite their long reign of popularity

these shaped bands have by no means become demode.

We see a great many soft makes of linen at the watering places. These are more popular than the stiffer linens, and they are really more serviceable wear because they do not crease so easily and are much easier to wash and iron, even if they be a little dearer to purchase in the beginning.

I think I have before mentioned that a feature of the early autumn will be checks—red and white, brown and white, green and white, and blue and white. They somewhat take the place of the plain cloths for the between seasons and do duty at smart race meetings or chilly days. The Parisian, nearly always has a check frock in her wardrobe, and I must say I always think that the black and white shepherd's plaid is a very serviceable stand-by. It should be tailor-made, decorated perhaps, but at the same time neat and useful, with a skirt neither too short nor too long. A charming model I have seen was made with some very narrow box-plaits on the hips, down the front and in the center of the back with a skirt just to clear the ground. The blouse-bolero was also finely box-plaited, with a shoulder-piece of very coarse Italian lace and some incrustations of black velvet. The waistband was of turquoise panne and there was a soupcon of turquoise chiffon at the neck. Altogether it was an essentially practical gown, suitable for many occasions at home or abroad.

Tussore silk is being revived, but I think it is more practical than becoming. It is very popular for dust cloaks and useful traveling frocks,

ELLEN OSMONDE

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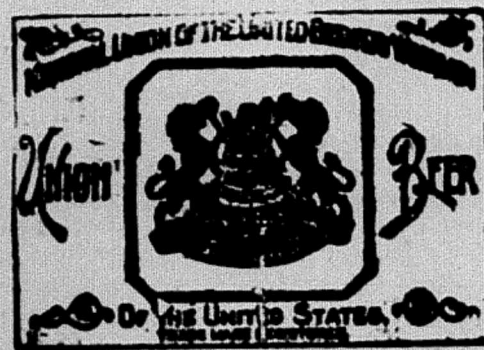
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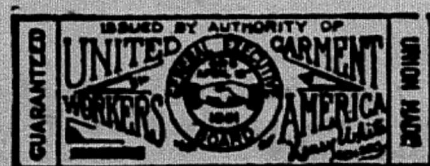


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MANIFESTATIONS OF THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

By VAL. REMEL.

The Socialists know that the trade union movement is not a cause; it is an effect; it is the result of certain economic conditions; it is the outcome of the capitalist system of production; a system that enables the capitalists to appropriate to themselves the entire product of labor, and so long as this system of exploitation lasts will the working class be forced to organize and continue to struggle against this robbery and the intolerable conditions resulting therefrom.

The trades union movement is a manifestation of the class struggle in society; every strike and boycott, every contest between capital and labor is a demonstration of the class struggle.

The capitalist class, by reason of the fact that they have exclusive control of all the means of production, which enables them to appropriate to themselves the entire product of labor (leaving the working class entirely propertyless), has economic power; this power rests upon institutions essentially political, and therefore the working class, unless they are organized politically as a class, as well as on the economic field, are powerless to resist the aggressions of organized capital.

Political action on the part of the working class is a feature of the class struggle that has been overlooked by the pure and simple trade union movement, in fact, they have been too busy legislating in the interest of their particular crafts, regardless of the interests of the entire working class; the mass of unskilled and unorganized workers have been entirely ignored.

We have reached a stage in capitalist development where the working men of every trade and calling, skilled or unskilled, must necessarily organize along political lines, irrespective of race, creed or color, or in the words of Marx: "Working men of all countries, unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains; you have a world to gain."

No matter what may be said against the exclusiveness of the pure and simple trades union, and in spite of all the objections against trades union rules and regulations restricting the number of apprentices, or of those who may be permitted to work at their trade, so long as the capitalist system of exploitation lasts will the skilled workmen especially organize to protect themselves against free competition in the labor market.

But this, however, need not prevent the trade unionists from affiliating themselves with a political organization of the working class, whose purpose is to emancipate the entire working class from wage slavery, as well as to forever put an end to competition in the labor market, and along with it the abolition of all classes and class distinctions.

At the present time the capitalists seem to be very much agitated on account of the many strikes and labor troubles we are having in these "prosperous" times; they appear to me taking a great interest in the welfare of the free and independent American workingman, and especially are they concerned about the young American, who, they say, is being discriminated against by tyrannical trades union rules. We hear them prate about the freedom of contract, free labor, individual liberty and the right of every man to his ability, and all that; these, of course, are very high sounding phrases and, on the surface, they seem very nice and well meaning.

But when taken in the capitalist sense, what do they really mean to the working class? They mean the free and unlimited competition in the labor market intensified to its highest degree; every workingman's hand against every other workingman, in this struggle for a job, and no solidarity of in-

terest among the working class.

As I have pointed out before, the trades union movement is not a cause, it is an effect; it is the result of certain economic conditions. In fact, it is a manifestation of the class struggle in society. The trade unions, being an effect, can not be held responsible for the chaotic condition that the capitalist complains of.

For if the capitalists with their National Manufacturers' association, would succeed in entirely stamping out the present pure and simple trade unions, the class struggle would go on just the same; it would undoubtedly manifest itself in a different form, and no doubt in a form less agreeable to the capitalists.

Or if the trades unions would abandon their rules regulating the number of apprentices, etc., or abandon all rules regulating their trades, the situation would not be altered in the least, so far as the mass of unskilled workers are concerned. It would make no more jobs for the new men; in fact, it would make more mechanics to compete for the same number of jobs; it would make the struggle still harder for the skilled workmen, and be of no advantage to the unskilled.

Mr. Carnegie has donated \$5,000,000 to the city of Pittsburg toward the erection of a polytechnic school.

Mr. Schwab, in a speech delivered at Homestead, at the dedication of the school he gave to that town, said: "We have given this school so that every young American will be enabled to learn a trade."

This sounds very nice and, besides, we have no objection to every young American learning a trade of some kind. But can Mr. Schwab guarantee a job to every young American when he has learned a trade?

Will the opportunity to learn a trade give the young American the opportunity to work at his trade?

Let us analyze this proposition and see how it will work.

When the Carnegie Polytechnic school is finished there will be stenographers, typewriters, draftsmen, artisans and mechanics turned out, each year, by thousands. Will they be provided with jobs? No, they will be thrown on the labor market in competition with those who have employment, the competition in the skilled and learned labor market will become more intense; opportunities will become less, and accordingly the price of skilled labor will be lessened.

The capitalists are well aware of the fact that unskilled labor is cheap because it is plentiful; they have the entire world to draw on for their cheap and unskilled labor. In the best of times unskilled labor is as abundant as the leaves of the forest.

The capitalist also knows that the price of skilled labor is high because, at times, it is scarce, and if they can make skilled labor as plentiful as unskilled labor they will be enabled to buy their skilled labor as cheap as the unskilled article.

This is why they are opposed to trade union restrictions, and are building Polytechnic schools, not because they are interested in young American's welfare, but because it is to their material interest to get cheaper skilled labor.

If the capitalists were really interested or sincere in their appeal for the "free American workingman," they would favor conditions that would guarantee every human being an opportunity to make a living, but such conditions would mean the establishment of the Socialist republic, and therefore the abolition of the capitalist system of production, which favors only the capitalist class.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

BY W. W. BAKER.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

* * *

Profit will never willingly yield to humanity.

* * *

One moment of liberty is worth an age of slavery.

* * *

Socialism will inaugurate a rule of justice in place of the present rule of money.

* * *

The victims of capitalism suffer longer and more intensely than the victims of cannibalism.

* * *

The hours of toil under Socialism would be reduced until all would have sufficient leisure to enjoy life.

* * *

More than five million soldiers are necessary to protect the capitalists of the world in the possession of labor's stolen products.

* * *

An average of two million American workmen are constantly out of employment, while a vast multitude of widows and orphans are compelled to accept charity, beg, steal or starve.

* * *

Dollars' worth of wealth and receives but seventeen dollars as wages the capitalist confiscates eighty-three dollars worth of products. Who are the confiscators?

* * *

Almost all the laws that cumber the statute books were enacted for the only and expressed purpose of protecting a robber class in the possession of their stolen wealth and to give lucrative and perpetual employment to a great number of lawyers.

* * *

Through specialization, centralization and consolidation, the trusts are enabled to effect a saving of billions of dollars each year, but this stupendous saving accrues to the trusts themselves as private profit, and not to the whole people as public economy, as it will when the industries are owned collectively, and operated for use and not for profit.

* * *

The constantly increasing labor supply and decreasing labor demand must eventually create a vast army of unemployed. The constant increase in the cost of living makes it impossible for the worker to accumulate a surplus for emergencies, and his consequent underconsumption but hastens the advent of the next periodic panic. Labor-saving and labor-displacing machinery is being introduced at a more rapid rate than ever before. The only possible outlet for the ever-increasing volume of labor's surplus products is the foreign market. More commercial conquests merely postpones, aggravates and intensifies the universal calamity which must soon overwhelm the whole world. The application of the principles of Socialism will not only instantly arrest the progress of a panic at any stage of its development, but completely eliminate the causes which are responsible for panics. The near future holds two alternatives, a violent and bloody revolution, reactionary in its results, or Socialism, which means peace, harmony, co-operation, brotherhood, not merely in theory but actually and in fact. Which do you choose?

SPECIAL NOTICE.

People's Fund and Welfare Association

Members will be notified, in future, through St. Louis Labor of meetings of People's Fund and Welfare association. No more postals are to be sent out.

ELLA C. KELLY,
Secretary.

To be consistent, a union man should always ask for union label goods.

Socialist Party

Local St. Louis, Mo.

HEADQUARTERS—Room 7, International Bank building, Fourth and Chestnut streets. DAVID ALLAN, city secretary.

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE meets every Monday evening at headquarters.

LOCAL ST. LOUIS GENERAL MEETING first Sunday in each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Delabar's hall, Broadway and Elm street. DAVID ALLAN, Secretary.

SOCIALIST WARD CLUB MEETINGS.

First Ward—First and third Fridays, 449 Penrose street, Wm. Young, secretary.

Second Ward—Third Thursday, 909 La Beaume street, C. E. Arnold, secretary.

Seventh Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohlring, secretary.

Eighth Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohlring, secretary.

Ninth Ward—First Tuesday, Thirteenth and Arsenal streets, Paul H. Fromm, secretary.

Tenth Ward—Every Thursday, 3734 Oregon avenue, Ed. Ottesky, secretary.

Eleventh Ward—Third Friday, 7119 South Broadway, Wm. Holman, secretary.

Thirteenth Ward—First and last Thursday, 2632 Caroline street, Otto Bitterlich, secretary.

Seventeenth Ward—Every Wednesday, 2563 North Market street, A. J. Lawrence, secretary.

Eighteenth Ward—First Tuesday, 2108 North Fourteenth street, W. E. Kindorf, secretary.

Twentieth Ward—Second Tuesday, 2927 Cass avenue, F. W. Webking, secretary.

Twenty-First Ward—Third Friday, 3619 Lucky street, Charles Lowe, secretary.

Twenty-Second Ward—Second Wednesday, 3204 Pine street, David Allan, secretary.

Twenty-Seventh Ward—First Thursday, 2318 Gilmore avenue, Mrs. Helen Hendry, secretary.

You indorse bribery, corruption and injustice when you vote either the Republican or Democratic ballots, and the politicians of both parties have no reason to believe you are dissatisfied with the conditions for which they are responsible. A vote for the Socialist Party is a protest against all forms of injustice.

If the interests of employers and employed are mutual, why have the employed worked so hard to get labor legislation?

BASE BALL

National League.

PITTSBURG... Aug. 30, 31.

ADMISSION, 25, 50 and 75c

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