

Workingmen
of all
Countries, Unite

LABOR.

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

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NO. 133.

WANTED==20,000 Wage Workers to hear EUGENE V. DEBS speak at GROSS' PARK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1903. Bring your families and friends along, and enjoy yourselves at the Socialist Party Picnic. Let us make it a great demonstration.

Unions Cigar Maker==A Socialist Veteran.

By JOHN SPARGO, Editor of THE COMRADE.

Before me sits an old man—a veteran. His tall, spare bent frame, long, white beard and sunken eyes, bear witness to his burden of years. But his mind is clear and strong, and as we talk of the progress of the great world-wide Socialist movement his face brightens with the glow of enthusiasm. Evidently the old man has kept close to the fountains of inspiration and courage through the long years. I, who am half a century younger, feel accused and shamed by his ardent and glowing enthusiasm.

The veteran is a Socialist, and his life history is inseparably bound up with the history of the Socialist movement itself. It is hard to realize that this man was present at the birth of the great German Socialist movement, and that when, recently, the pulsing wires flashed from sea to sea the news of the magnificent Socialist triumph in that country, this old man, here in this city of Philadelphia, could look back over the flight of years to the time when he and others, now so few, planted the seeds of Hope and Faith in the soil of a nation's discontent where they have rooted so firmly and flourished so well. Yet such is the case. This venerable, prophet-like soldier of the revolution was one of the "feeble band and few" who, in the winter of 1862-63, succeeded in persuading that greatest of agitators, Ferdinand Lassalle, to begin that agitation among the workingmen of Germany which was destined to lay the foundations of the great Social Democratic movement which to-day inspires the workers with hope and sickens their oppressors with fear.

F. W. Fritzsche was born at Leipzig in March, 1825. His parents were poor, and that fact, coupled with his own ill-health, explains why it was that the boy received only six months' schooling, from fourteen and a half years to fifteen, and that in the school for poor children of the city. The boy longed to be either a printer or a cabinet maker, and a beautiful "carving" of a bouquet of flowers, which looks like a genuine carving in wood, leads me to think that in the latter industry he must have proven exceptionally proficient. But I learn later that the "carving" is not of wood. It is German prison bread patiently molded into its present graceful form during the long hours of imprisonment for the cause! However, the children of the poor have little choice in the matter of occupation, and Fritzsche became a cigar maker. After the death of his mother he traveled all over Germany and Switzerland, and portions of France and Italy working at his trade. It was during these wanderings that he became imbued with the communistic principles of Wilhelm Weitling, who, by the way, was also a native of Leip-

zig. During these wanderings, too, while at Biel, in Berne, Switzerland, he worked for the famous John Phillip Becker, who was at that time a refugee. The German Socialists have erected a splendid monument in Geneva to Becker's memory.

of workingmen's societies. Lassalle's splendid triumph over that form of "Progressist" quackery is well known. Fritzsche became a member of several of these societies, notably of the important educational society at Leipzig. Among the other Socialist members were Dr. Dammer and Julius Vahlteich. These men, and others who shared their views, made the first break by forming a new educational union with political tendencies called the "Vorwaerts Verein." This organization has been often called "the cradle of the Social Democratic Party" of Germany. The members met at the

first, all its power be concentrated upon one point, Universal Suffrage. In accordance with that advice, such a society was formed at Leipzig on May 22, 1863, Lassalle being elected its president.

The cigarmakers had organized a society for the payment of "traveling benefit" to its members. The confiscation of these funds by the police in Leipzig and elsewhere caused a great deal of consternation among the workers. As often as one society was suppressed they began another, but their existence was hazardous and their usefulness restricted. Therefore, in 1864, Fritzsche founded the "Cigarmakers' Educational Progressive Society," and in the following year he drafted the constitution and by-laws of a "General German Tobacco Workers' union," a convention having been called by the cigarmakers of Leipzig for the purpose of establishing such a union. This was the first German trade union. Fritzsche became business manager of the new organization and editor of its journal, The Messenger. Needless to say, the paper was strongly tinged with Socialism, the whole movement being, in fact, of a Socialistic tendency. Fritzsche held his position until the Prussian police authorities prohibited the organization.

After Lassalle's death, in September, 1864, Bernhard Becker became president of the "General Society of German Workingmen," and Fritzsche was for a time vice-president. In 1867, at the first election for the first regular North German reichstag, he was nominated in two districts, being unsuccessful in each. But in the year following he was elected in place of Dr. Reinecke, a Socialist who declined to serve. During his first term in the reichstag, in company with Schweitzer—who had succeeded Becker in the position left vacant by Lassalle's death—and Hasenclever, the author, Fritzsche displayed a great deal of activity. He was not re-elected in 1871. Bebel, it will be remembered, being the only Socialist elected in that year, notwithstanding a vast increase in the Socialist vote. In 1877 he was again elected to the reichstag—this time for the Fourth district of Berlin, the district now represented by Paul Singer. He was the first Socialist to be elected in that city. When Bismarck took advantage of the attempt of the half-witted youth, Hodel, upon the life of Emperor William, to dissolve the new reichstag in the hope that he might be able to crush the Socialists by fastening the crime upon them, Berlin gave its answer in the form of a largely increased Socialist vote. Fritzsche was again elected.

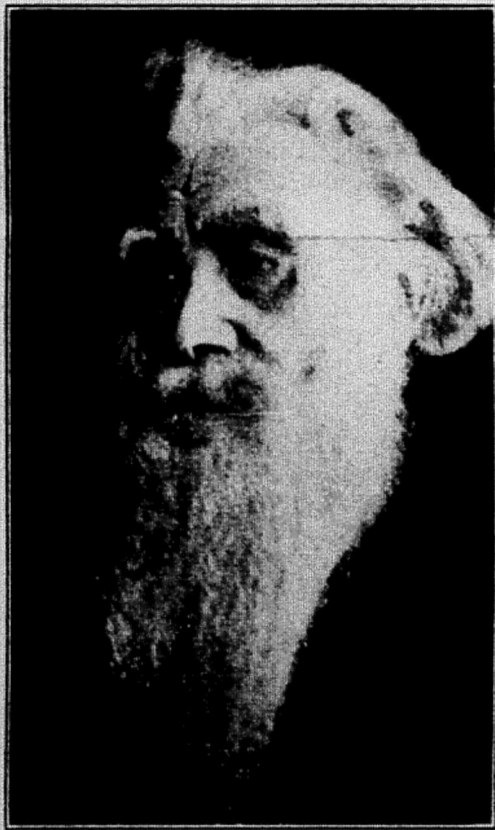
Fritzsche tells with pride of the part he played in the founding of the German trade union movement. At the congress of the Lassallian organization held in Hamburg, August, 1868, the question of organization of trade unions by the Socialists was introduced and a motion submitted in favor of convening a general congress of workmen for the purpose of establishing such unions. The motion was defeated, but on Schweitzer's threat that he

Fritzsche's first "baptism of fire" came in 1849, in the May revolution, at Dresden. In the previous year he had fought as a "volunteer" and was slightly wounded. But now he was fighting behind the barricades with the members of his own class. Taken prisoner at the first barricade, he was for three days subject to frightful tortures in the Frauenkirche (Women's church), Dresden, and then removed to the "Gewandhaus" for five weeks, after which, loaded with chains, he was taken by military escort to his home city, Leipzig. Here he was kept in prison for a full year, after which the prosecution abandoned its case. Then followed a period of hardship, victimization by employers on account of his revolutionary associations, and more travel in quest of work. He was a member of the hated "Workingmen's Federation," and that was sufficient to make the employers fear to employ him.

There is little need for me to recount at length how Schultze-Delitzsch established a network of various kinds

house of Dr. Dammer each week and discussed ways and means of spreading their ideas. It was at a public meeting called by this society that Fritzsche and Vahlteich were elected as delegates to the convention of the Progressive Party which was to meet in Berlin. Their instructions were to force the political ideas for which the society ("Vorwaerts Verein") particularly stood. In this they were unsuccessful, and it was because of their failure that the two delegates decided to recommend that Lassalle, who at that time was thundering his mighty assaults against the Progressive Party, be appealed to.

They visited Lassalle at Breslau and reported the result of their mission to a public meeting, after which, Fritzsche, Vahlteich and Dr. Dammer officially wrote, asking him to issue a public statement of his opinions. Lassalle responded soon after with his famous "Open Letter," in which he recommended that a "General Society of Workingmen" be formed and that, at



FREDERICK WM. FRITSCHE.

would resign, he and Fritzsche were authorized, as members of the reichstag, to convene such a congress. The congress was held in Berlin in September of that same year. From that date the Socialist trade unions have made constant progress. In 1870 Fritzsche attended the first international congress of cigarmakers' unions ever held, London being the place of meeting.

In 1881, at the urgent request of the German party organization, he came to this country to agitate among the Germans here and to raise funds. Together with his colleague, Viereck, he visited many of the important centers of the east, his tour being quite successful. Later in the same year, having meanwhile visited Marx in London, he returned with his family, making Philadelphia his home. Here in the "City of Brotherly Love" he did much to stimulate the Socialist and trade union

movements among his fellow countrymen, till, finally, failing strength prevents his doing any serious work.

To-day the brave old veteran is a pensioner of the movement. With pride and gratitude the old man told me how the German Socialist Branch of Philadelphia, and the Labor Lyceum association have provided for his waning years. And surely they could do no less for one whose life has been so freely given to the cause! As we sat together on a recent evening in the Labor Lyceum where the dear old fellow is a familiar figure, a choir in the building suddenly burst into singing. I watched the glint of the old-time fire in his tired and time-dimmed eyes, and as the glorious strains of "Der Freiheit" rose above the din of many eager voices I felt that the old man's joy and enthusiasm were indeed my own—for benediction and inspiration.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW.

By CAROLINE H. PEMBERTON.

"I am tired of all this talk about child labor!" exclaimed Mrs. Chauncey Ballew to a small gathering of friends around her afternoon tea table.

"How on earth are the lower classes to learn to work if they don't begin young? The mill is really a great benefit to the children because it keeps them off the street, where they learn all kinds of mischief."

"But—wouldn't it be better," seriously inquired a young lady who was known to be a college graduate, and who had been carefully trained to ask very deep questions and to be perfectly content with the most shallow answers—wouldn't it be better for the children to be in school?"

"The lower classes do not need to a higher education," replied Mrs. Ballew, soaring into high irrelevance. "The whole trouble with them is that they have too much education already. It makes them dissatisfied and unfit for their duties in life. I think this is now becoming generally recognized everywhere."

"And besides, the associations are so very bad in the public schools!" said a handsome young matron with an air of deep concern. "I heard of a woman—a lady, she was, but somewhat eccentric—who insisted on sending her children to the public school—and she had to take them out—almost immediately! They picked up the most terrible expressions and wanted to associate with the children of dreadful people—blacksmiths and painters and carpenters! Oh, the associations in the public schools are beyond expression!"

"The idea of sending one's children to the public school!" exclaimed several voices at once. "How shocking! What could she expect? What made her do it?"

"Would the associations be better in the mill?" asked the college-bred girl, as she took out her note-book.

"I should think—yes, I am quite sure—the conditions of the mill are much better for the children of the poor than the public school," said Mrs. Ballew, benignly. "To begin with, they don't allow much conversation in the mills nowadays—so my husband says. The operatives can work much faster if they are not allowed to talk—so, of course, you see, the children can not hear as much evil as they would in the schools."

"Oh, Mrs. Ballew! I am so glad!" cried the fair college graduate, with enthusiasm—"I am so glad to hear a practical, common-sense view of this question! And, of course, Mr. Ballew knows! He has had so much experience with all those mills he controls! I've been so troubled over this question of child labor! One sees it talked of in every newspaper and magazine!"

"Yes," yawned the young matron, who was the mother of two beautiful, golden-haired cherubs—"I wish they'd begin to talk about something else!"

"My dear!" cried Mrs. Ballew, taking the college-bred girl's hand impulsively in her own. "My dear, there is one thing you must learn—you must never fall into the mistake of judging the poor by ourselves! They're totally different!"

"In every respect!" murmured the young matron, raising her tiny silver tea-spoon in emphasis.

"All these things are regulated by a divine law of compensation," continued Mrs. Ballew. "The poor do not suffer as we imagine, because they are made differently! They have not the same nerves or sensibilities—or anything else!"

"How wonderful!" cried the college-bred girl, opening out her note-book with fresh zeal. "Do you really mean, dear, that they have not the same nervous system that we have? Have the doctors discovered any radical differentiation in their nerve centers—or do you suppose it is in the cerebellum? Or could it be merely a matter of circulation—or heart pulsations?"

(She had been through a course in physiology and felt competent to take an intelligent part in the discussion.)

"I don't know about that," answered Mrs. Ballew, a little doubtfully, "it would be a very interesting question to put to a physician—I only mean that they don't feel things as we do—such things as hunger and cold, for instance!"

"Oh, I think this is most interesting! Do you mean that they really don't mind being hungry?"

"Don't be a goose, Edith!" laughed the young matron. She happened to be the elder sister of the college-bred girl.

Mrs. Ballew paused and thought deeply for a second. She then expressed herself with firmness.

"Of course they feel hunger in a way—they have to eat to live, you know—but I doubt if they begin to feel the cold as we do! Now, I can tell that by my own servants. They never know the state of the weather—never! When I come down in the morning and ask my waitress if it is colder than the day before, she never knows! Not one of them ever knows—not even my butler!"

"One can never depend on one's servants to tell anything about the weather!" said the young matron contemptuously, "they are absolutely insensible to changes of heat and cold—all mine are!"

"That's just what I said!" cried Mrs. Ballew triumphantly, "and that is why we have so much trouble keeping our houses properly heated—the servants can't tell heat from cold!"

The college-bred girl leaned forward anxiously.

"Do you suppose their working and moving about actively could have anything to do with it? I don't feel the cold myself when I take much exer-

cise."

The matron laughed scornfully. "Servants, my dear Edith, never take too much exercise! They're the laziest set of creatures in the world—what on earth have they to do but sweep and dust? Nothing!"

"Then—" concluded the college-bred girl, reopening her note book and writing down each word with firm em-

phasis as she spoke—"then, it's proved that the working people are differently made from ourselves—and we don't need to worry about them at all!"

"Except to be charitable—and to try to elevate them," sighed Mrs. Ballew.

The meeting then broke up and they all rustled off to five o'clock church, for the bells were ringing.

Capitalist Patriotism Rewarded.

The Socialist Party's Solid Stand on the Race Question.

BY MAX HAYES, IN THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW.

It is well that the Socialist Party has taken a firm stand on the so-called negro question, and that Eugene V. Debs, G. A. Hoehn, A. M. Simons and other writers and speakers have delivered some sledge-hammer blows through the Review and other party publications along this line. There is no doubt that a surreptitious attempt is being made to make an "issue" out of the unfortunate race hatred that is being engendered in different parts of the country, just as the politicians have played the north against the south and the Protestants against the Catholics in the past to obscure the economic problems that pressed for solution. Tariff, imperialism and finance are dead issues, and the bosses are aiming to stave off a discussion of the dangerous trust question by arraying the black and white laboring people against each other. This view is clearly substantiated by the action at Yale, the institution presided over by the scab-loving Hadley, where the Townsend prize was awarded in the law school to George William Crawford, a young colored man of Birmingham, Ala. His address was entitled "Trades Unionism and Patriotism," and the portion that won the ecomiums of plutocracy and quite likely the prize was clothed in these words: "The vicious syllogism that labor creates wealth and wealth belongs to those who create it and doctrines which flow from it have been universally adopted by the workingmen and the trades union as the means by which they hope to regain their loss. The union reduces all to a common level; makes worthy support unworthy; prevents honest citizens from serving their country; disregards rights of individuals and of the community, and finally stands for lawlessness and disorder. No completer indictment could be made against the patriotism of trades unionism than proof of these facts. And for

this proof we have but to turn to the events of a single year. Let Organized Labor seek vindication in the forum of reason; let it seek redress by just and lawful means, remembering that it always has that ultimate court of appeal—the conscience of a great people, a great country of equity, where legal forms and fictions avail not against justice." Without attempting to reply to the peculiar philosophy contained in the foregoing, which can be riddled by any novice in social science, there is reason to suspicion that the Yale plutocrats passed the prize to Crawford for two reasons: First, to give public expression of their contempt for labor, and, secondly, with the expectation that it would intensify the hatred of one race against the other. But these conspirators will find that their transparent schemes will be perforated. The Socialists and trade union spokesmen are as keen as they; and capitalism's new "issue" will be battered into smithereens by the class-conscious workers of America.

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.

EUGENE V. DEBS

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Tickets, 10c. Children Free.

Take Tower Grove Car, get off at Morganford Road, then walk two blocks south.

THE COMMITTEE.

HOMER'S MOTHER.

By W. R. FOX.

She must not sleep unknown to fame;
She shall not sink from earth un-
sung;

Hail to the great majestic dame,
From whom the nursling Homer
sprung!

Earth long shall own the mother's part
In all that to the boy belongs,
And hear the beating of her heart
Through all his vast resounding
songs.

When - Scio's bard such numbers
breathed,

Be sure the mother stalked in power,
A soul of majesty bequeathed,
Descending in effulgent dower.
The very scenes he shook to life,
And march along his flaming scroll,
Found, ere the maiden rose to wife,
Their first arenas in her soul.

She caught the dream of fleet and field,
The rush of steeds and charioteers,
The sealike gleam of helm and shield,
The whistling of heroic spears:
Mars led the hosts of Ilion then;
Minerva steeled the soul of Greece;
And Heaven and earth and gods and
men
Mixed in the lists of war and peace.

You bannered oak, so limbed and
leafed,

And loved of every bird and gale,
Once in a storm-culled acorn sheafed,
Was rolled among the wintry hail:
There bore it in epitome
The annals of its native mead;
Each wind that rocked its native tree
Had touched the future of the seed.

Even thus that pulse of love and strife
Wrought in with wave, wood, sky and
lawn,

From the deep founts of mother life,
Was with the bard's existence drawn;
And every thought that rose to flame
On mystic seas and storied sods,
From her received, in him became
Ideas worthy of the gods!

Hence, while the world's astonishment
And love his spacious brows shall
bind

Who scattered widely as he went
His large inheritance of mind,
Hail to the great majestic dame
From whom the lord of numbers
sprung—

She is not all unknown to fame;
She has not sunk from earth unsung!

INJUNCTION AGAINST STRIKING

By CARLOS GOOD.

In seeking to excuse and justify this
action in injoining workmen from
striking for an increased wage or some
other betterment of their condition,
Judge Nash, of New York, said:

"It seems that the common law
right of action for enticing away from
the master a servant or employe has
not been taken away. Hence, when
the rights of the master are unlawfully
interfered with, and there is not an
adequate remedy at law, equity will
take jurisdiction by injunction."

This is certainly plain language; for,
while it is a fact that it is the aim
of the employing class of the Parry
strike to reduce their employes to a
actual servitude, few of them possess
the courage to announce their inten-
tions in so many words. How do you
like the prospect, my fellow workman?
You have been laboring under the
pleasant delusion that you are a free
American workman, you have thought
that you were selling what you own—
your labor—to your employer for a
stipulated and materially agreed upon
price; and that when you are dissat-
isfied with the amount of compensa-
tion you are receiving, or with other
conditions under which you are work-
ing, and you find your fellow employes
are in accord with you, that, as citi-
zens of and voters in free America, you
and your mates have a lawful right to
demand that the abuses you complain
of be rectified, and your demands not
being complied with, you have an
equally lawful right to stop working.
But the judge whom your votes elect-
ed steps in with his little injunction
and says: "No! you are servants and
must not interfere with the rights of
your master." You are doing wrong
even in asking your fellow workmen
to join you in a strike because you are
enticing away from the master a ser-
vant." How do you like it? And, in-
cidentally, how much longer do you
propose to "keep politics out of your
union" while you vote for and elect
the candidates nominated by your
masters to serve their interests as a
against yours? Why don't you join the
Socialist Party and all vote together
and elect men to serve your interests?
Isn't it time you ceased being "ser-
vants" to "masters?" If the present
rate of progress being made by your
masters it will not be many years be-
fore they will take away your privilege

to vote. What will you do, then?

Will you let a man who has been
working for nearly 50 years, and who,
for the last 25 years has made a study
of the best means to benefit his class,
advise you? Yes? Well, then, turn your
back on all politicians, office holders
and office seekers, be they republicans
or democrats, come they from what-
ever walk in life they may. Even if
they have formerly been working men,
your friends, perhaps, turn them down
hard and cold, because, as politicians,
no matter what promises they may
make you, they care nothing for you
now but for your votes, and influence.
No matter how high a position they
may hold in your unions; even if a
Mitchell or a Gompers advises you to
take no concerted political action but
to continue to divide your votes be-
tween the two old parties, turn your
back on them. They are your worst
enemies. Remember they are but men,
therefore naturally selfish, and that it
is for their interests to chance no
change that may result in their depo-
sition from their high places.

The Socialist Party aims to establish
an industrial co-operative common-
wealth which shall own all source of
production and distribution, and in
which every man, woman and child
shall be an equal stockholder—an equal
owner. Under this no able-bodied man
could live off the labor of others. The
Socialist Party is solely the party of
the working man. Will you join us
and hereafter vote for your own inter-
ests instead of your masters'?

CARLOS GOOD.

C. G. Osgood, 110 N. Eighth st.

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.

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

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NATIONAL PLATFORM

—OF THE—

Socialist Party of the United States.

The Socialist Party of America, in
national convention assembled, reaf-
firms its adherence to the principles
of International Socialism, and de-
clares 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 dis-
tribution into collective ownership by
the entire people.

Formerly the tools of production
were simple and owned by the individ-
ual worker. To-day the machine, which
is but an improved and more devel-
oped tool of production, is owned by
the capitalists, and not by the work-
ers. This ownership enables the capi-
talists to control the product and keep
the workers dependent upon them.

Private ownership of the means of
production and distribution is res-
ponsible for the ever increasing un-
certainty of livelihood and the pov-
erty 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 govern-
ment, the press, the pulpit and the
schools, and enables them to reduce
the workingmen to a state of intel-
lectual, physical and social inferiority,
political subservience and virtual
slavery.

The economic interests of the cap-
italist class dominate our entire so-
cial 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 en-
hance their supremacy at home.

But the same economic causes
which developed capitalism are lead-
ing 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 in-
struments 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 polit-
ical 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 polit-
ical party, distinct from and opposed
to all parties formed by the proper-
tied classes.

IMMEDIATE DEMANDS.

While we declare that the develop-
ment of economic conditions tends to
the overthrow of the capitalist sys-
tem, we recognize that the time and
manner of the transition to Socialism
also depend upon the stage of develop-
ment 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 of-
fices, in order to facilitate the at-
tainment of this end.

As such means we advocate:

1. The public ownership of all
means of transportation and com-
munication, and all other public util-
ities, as well as of all industries con-
trolled 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 rev-
enue 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 prod-
uct 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 capital-
ism 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 pub-
lic utilities for the purpose of obtain-
ing greater security in the exploita-
tion of other industries, and not for
the amelioration of the conditions of
the working class.

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EUGENE V. DEBS

WILL SPEAK AT The Socialist Party Picnic

Under the auspices of "LABOR" and "ARBEITER-ZEITUNG" at

**GROSS' PARK, Morganford Road
and Juniata St.,
SUNDAY, SEPT. 13, 1903.**

Picnic commences at 1 o'clock p. m. Programme—Concert, Songs by Labor Singing Societies, Dancing, Children's Plays, Bowling, Shooting Gallery; also **GRAND RAFFLE—1000 PRIZES—EVERY TICKET WINS.** Address by DEBS at 6:30 p. m. Admission to the Park 10 Cents a Person. Children Free.

NOTE—Take Tower Grove Car to Morganford Road (4300 Arsenal Street) and walk 2 blocks south to Gross' Park.

PROGRESS OF OUR NATIONAL ORGANIZATION



The Comrade for August is a fine issue. It is a high praise to say of such a magazine that its latest issue is the best yet published, but this is certainly due to its enterprising editor and publishers. The many illustrations, portraits and cartoons are very beautifully executed, and alone would establish the reputation of any magazine.

To a large extent, the issue is devoted to the child labor evil. The editor has an illustrated article on "Child Slaves in Philadelphia," based upon his observations during the great textile strike in that city. The photographs of the child strikers are very telling and impressive. Miss Pemberton has an article satirizing the "conferences" on child labor, so fashionable nowadays in society, and there are two sketches by Henry Lawson, the Australian genius, which deal with the same terrible evil from another viewpoint. Yet another aspect of the question is shown in a sketch by A. P. Firth. Other contributors to this excellent number are W. R. Fox, Geo. D. Herron, Horace Waubel, S. M. Reynolds, Ernest Crosby, Edward Carpenter, M. Josephine Conger and Prof. T. E. Will. A striking article of value to the student to the history of our movement is Editor Spargo's sketch of the career of F. W. Fritzsche, one of the founders of the movement in Germany. History, Samartine said, is only biography written large and truly, such biographies do reveal the very soul of our party's history. The Comrade, 11 Cooper Square, N. Y., ten cents a copy.

On my motion, the bureau resolved to have the relation of the unemployed

question to the trust question discussed fully at the next International Congress of Socialists, to be held next year in Amsterdam.—Gaylord Wilshire.

National Headquarters,
Socialist Party,
Omaha, Neb., Aug. 15, 1903.

The following contributions have been made to the special organizing fund since last report:

Louis Paulding, Hamilton, Ia.	\$ 1 00
Local, Billings, Mont.	80
German branch, local, Bevier, Mo	3 00
Local, Cheyenne, Wyoming	1 00
Local, Bandon, Ore	5 00
Twentieth assembly district, Brooklyn, N. Y.	5 00
C. K. Fillmore, Marshalltown, Ia	1 00
Local, Manchester, N. H.	2 00
M. D. Bowles, Bowles, I. T.	15
Henry Hughson, Minnemuncha, Nev	50
Local, Syracuse, N. Y.	5 00
The Coming Nation, Rich Hill, Mo	5 00

Total to noon, Saturday, August 15	29 45
Previously reported	880 57
Total	\$910 02

The list of Labor day speakers, still open for engagements through the national headquarters, is as follows: J. Mahlon Barnes, John W. Brown, George E. Boomer, B. Berlyn, Paul H. Castle, Isaac Cowen, G. W. Davis, N. P. Geiger, Dr. H. A. Gibbs, Walter Huggins, F. A. Kulp, Courtenay Lemon, Granville Lowther, William Mahoney, James Oneal, R. H. Sherrill, John F. Taylor, Prof. Thos. E. Will, Joseph Wright, M. J. Kennedy.

Ben Hanford will begin his lecture tour under the direction of the national headquarters two days sooner than expected, opening at Philadelphia on Saturday, August 22, the comrades of the Fortieth ward branch having made a special request for him. The following dates have been arranged for the first two weeks: Williamsport, Pa., August 24; Coudersport, Pa., 25; Erie, 26; Coneaut, O., 27; Potter county, Pa., 28, 29, 30, 31; Youngstown, O., September 1; Canton, 2; New Castle, Pa., 4, 5; Cleveland, O., 7 (Labor day). Locals are again reminded that all requests for information concerning Hanford's tour must be addressed to the national secretary, Socialist Party, Omaha, Neb.

Under date of August 11, Comrade Geo. H. Goebel reports from Hagerstown, Md., speaking at Bellaire, O., McMechen, Elm Grove and Wheeling, W. Va., to interested audiences, and organizing a local at Elm Grove. He will be in Norfolk, Va., for three days. Comrade Goebel had made partial ar-

rangements for further dates in Maryland and West Virginia, but it was necessary that he proceed to the southwest, and the following route has been arranged: Virginia: Petersburg, August 24; Richmond, 25, 26; Lynchburg, 27, 28; Roanoke, 29; Newbern, September 1, 2; Pulaski, 3. Tennessee: Knoxville, September 4, 5; Harriman, 6; Nashville, 7; Memphis, 8, 9. He will fill a few dates in Arkansas, while crossing that state.

Comrade Geo. E. Bigelow will be at work in Kansas by the time this appears in print, and will visit Scandia, Concordia, Beloit, Rice and Clyde during the first week. His further dates are as follows: Junction City, August 25; Abeline, 26; Acme, 27; Minneapolis, 28; Saline, 29, 31.

Under date of August 8, Comrade M. W. Wilkins reports upon his work in Washington as follows: "July 23, 24, 25, three successful street meetings in Tacoma. July 26, 27, 28, one hall meeting and three large street meetings in Sterett, with uncommonly fine attention. Comrades report street meetings largest ever held there. Began at Olympia, July 29, with a series of five full meetings, ending August 2. Comrades have counted meetings very successful. Afternoon of 2d, spoke to about twenty-five farmers at Schneiders' Prairie schoolhouse. Close interest manifested. August 3, at Tumwater, small village, with good audience. August 4, 5, at Little Rock, a little town dominated by shingle mill bosses. Good crowd first night, and eager attention, but the bosses took action and scared nearly all the workers away the second night. Many of the men talked favorably to me, on the side, but were afraid to attend the meeting. August 6, 7, two fine meetings at Gate, a lumber mill town, and organized a local of 19 members. To-night (8) spoke in schoolhouse at Grand Mound, and organized a local of five members."

Wilkins will remain in Washington until September 20, and will then enter Montana.

A charter has been issued to Arizona as a territorial organization, affiliated with the national party, with Albert Ryan, Jerome, secretary.

The national secretary has taken initiatory steps toward the formation of a territorial organization in the Indian territory.

States and local secretaries should immediately take the necessary steps in their various states and localities to have all comrades of foreign birth naturalized during the next two months. The naturalization law varies in different states, and those desiring information concerning it should write to the respective secretaries of state. This is an important matter, and should receive prompt attention.

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

City, reports that the local has opened headquarters at 502 East Twelfth street, and the names of 1,300 sympathizers have been compiled by ward 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; Coneaut, 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.

Typographical Union Convention.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The forty-ninth annual session of the International Typographical union closed today. Before adjournment a vast amount of business was rushed through, including the committee reports on label, allied trades and the eight-hour question.

The last-named committee noted the progress made during the last year in the eight-hour movement, and favorably reported the finding of the committee, which was adopted:

"Resolved, That the committee on eight-hour day be instructed to notify local unions, which have not already obtained the eight-hour day, or made contracts binding them to its provisional institution, that it is the sense of the International Typographical union that they make effort on January 1, 1905, to obtain the eight-hour day, according to plans deemed most expedient by such local unions in their several localities."

E. J. Brocken was elected fourth vice-president and P. S. Nuernberger was elected delegate to the American federation of labor. A resolution providing for the appointment of a committee, whose duties it shall be to inquire into the relation of taxation to wages and the advisability of nationalizing the trusts and monopolies, and report its findings in the Typographical Journal, was adopted.

National Building Trades Council.

DENVER, COL., Aug. 15.—At the session of the national building trades council's convention to-day an important change was made in the constitution affecting per capita assessment for strike and lockout benefits. Heretofore such assessment was levied upon the total membership of all national and international locals affiliated with the council. Under the change this assessment will be limited to unions which are affiliated with the local councils that are members of the national building trades council. The organization committee recommended the adoption of the resolution inviting the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America to affiliate with the N. B. T. C. The report was concurred in, a delegate representing the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners dissenting.

Government by Militarism.

In Richmond, Va., where the street car men are on strike and the militia are protecting the scab strike breakers, four soldiers lately held a man up in a buggy within a half mile of the city hall, beat him into insensibility, robbed him, threw his body to the bottom of the buggy, and threatened to run their bayonets through the man's little boy if he did not drive off and stop his screaming. Women and men are grossly insulted by the soldiers, and there is no redress. Protest, and they put the bayonet to you and march you to the armory.

A democratic city and state administration ordered these things out in Virginia; democratic city and republican state officials, did likewise when the same condition prevailed in Cleveland during the big consolidated strike a few years ago.

Teamsters' Unions Unite.

Good news for the Teamsters' union comes from Niagara Falls, where the joint convention of the National and International unions has been in ses-

sion the past week. The proposed amalgamation of the two organizations is an accomplished fact, notwithstanding the efforts of capitalist papers in different city centers to keep them apart. The joint convention opened Monday morning. John A. Moffit, of the Hatters' union, presided as arbiter, representing the American Federation of Labor, while William D. Ryan, of the United Mine Workers, and President D. D. Mulcahy, of the Amalgamated Woodworkers, representing the two unions, occupied seats on the platform, acting as the commission which had been appointed to bring about amalgamation. An agreement over what was expected to be a bone of contention, viz., the basis of representation, was soon settled, by the seating of all delegates, thus giving the Teamsters' National union 500 votes, and the Team Drivers' International union 600 votes. The International Brotherhood of Teamsters and Helpers is the name decided upon for the amalgamated union and is entirely satisfactory to all. Cornelius P. Shea, of Boston, Mass., will be president of the new union, with George Innis, of Detroit, as secretary. Albert Young, of Chicago, is to be general organizer, and Chicago will be permanent headquarters.

Working Under Armed Guards.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL., Aug. 19.—A force of more than fifty miners went to work at the El Paso gold mine at Cripple Creek at seven o'clock this morning, under the protection of an armed guard, part of which was furnished by the sheriff of Teller county and part by the Mine Owners' association.

The Russian Labor Movement.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 16, via London, Aug. 19.—It is suspected that even M. Pleve, the Russian minister of the interior, is losing confidence in the Cossack's whip and the foot soldier's bayonet as instruments for restoring social order in Russia. Information reaching this city from a hundred different sources reveals that the spirit of unrest and popular inquiry is in the ascendant, notwithstanding the vigorous methods employed to crush it out. The authorities are unable to prevent the circulation of either trades unionist literature or revolutionary appeals and manifestos.

Foreign observers in St. Petersburg, who have recently visited Kiev, Odessa and other points in south Russia, express the belief that the strikes in that region are the most complete that ever occurred in any country. The great industrial centers are paralyzed, and railways and steamships are idle. They also assert that the workers lend eager ears to revolutionary agitators, who are giving thousands their first real lessons in the theory of popular rule.

Strikers' families are said to suffer terribly from lack of food in many instances, but they bear their lot stoically, in the belief that the autocratic system is toppling and the liberation of the people is close at hand. Accounts reach here showing that thousands of suffering strikers, and especially their women and children, are being secretly aided by their well-to-do neighbors, who distribute among them vast quantities of tea and black bread.

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.

SPECIAL ORGANIZING FUND.

Amount last report	\$59 05
Chas. F. Gebeline	50
Henry Simon	50
Renther's collections	2 90
Crouch's Collections	1 35
Kaemmer's collections	1 40

Kindorf's collections	35
Allan's collections	2 65
Total	\$68 70

DAVID ALLAN,
Secretary Local St. Louis.

People's Fund and Welfare Association.

Eleventh and Locust Streets.

The secretary would be glad to see at association meeting, August 25, the members present at the May meeting, when C. S. Allen, secretary, resigned.

Of course all other members, it is hoped, will be on hand.

The books belonging to the association are so carefully preserved that one is reminded of the way in which the family Bible was kept by some good families—under a glass case, to keep it from dust, and only brought out on state occasions, to register marriages, births and deaths.

The secretary feels embarrassed at times, when good people wish to examine the books, and she tells them the key is not in her possession, though on the "library committee." But if President Allan is satisfied, a two-third majority rules, and we'll absorb Karl Marx Socialism, etc., by gazing through glass doors. Mr. Kober should have a catalogue and price list, at least, for inspection.

Dr. Kean and wife made a visit, last Sunday evening, and the secretary welcomed the two good Socialists from the Fifteenth ward (old) club.

Mr. Fry having an anniversary wedding, Thursday, there will be no class lead by him. Mr. Maschmeyer will continue the Book of Job, from a liberal view—that it is simply a drama—Sunday, 3 p. m.

Mr. Beaird will lead the Brotherhood meeting at 7 p. m. All are invited to attend. Dr. Caldwell being engaged in moving to Le Claire, was not able to be with us Sunday.

Mr. Beaird and his people practically demonstrate the value of "co-operative," and he will speak on this subject Sunday.

Mr. John Parrish conducted the we subscribe, be it party, paper or as-ber of P. F. W. A.

Let us be loyal, comrades, to what we subscribe, be it party, paper or association.

Mr. Dun Martin invites everyone to meeting August 23, at 8 p. m.

The People's Fund and Welfare association was the first, I THINK, to offer hospitality to the young comrade, G. T. Bready, who lost his life last Saturday. He was interested in the child labor problem, and the association got out his pamphlets on the subject for him. He was a bright young fellow, and a true blue Socialist.

A. G. Beecher, of Warren, Pa., sent to secretary specimens of "Little Reformers," which will be turned over to association. They are better than the "big" reformers who advertise themselves periodically.

Mr. How is to be at Brotherhood meeting September 6, in Boston. The question of investing certain moneys will be brought up by him on his return to the city.

Comrades Allan comes in once in awhile with an armful of Scribner's, Harper's, etc., for the reading room. The janitor revels in them, and will be having an intellectual fever, and standing on Eleventh and Olive streets, preaching his gospel as he views it—"the development of cranks."

Comrade Stelgenvalt made the interesting discovery, Sunday, that there were more Socialists in his "local" than he dreamed of, and he is to proceed to "convert" others.

In closing, it is to be understood that the undersigned is for principle, not person, and stands for nothing that is to create a hostile feeling, arouse a spirit of discord and produce dissension—the association's constitution does not stand for it, and neither does the undersigned.

ELLA C. KELLY, Secretary.

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.,
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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.

CHAPTER II.

WHY MY UNCLE DECIDED TO MARRY.

Nevertheless a terrible catastrophe, which I shall have the honor to relate to you directly, shook Benjamin's resolutions.

One day my cousin Page, a lawyer in the bailiwick of Clamecy, came to invite him, together with Machecourt, to celebrate Saint Yves. The dinner was to take place at a well-known tea garden situated within two gun shots of the faubourg; the guests, moreover, were a select party. Benjamin would not have given that evening for an entire week of his ordinary life. So after vespers my grandfather, adorned in his wedding coat, and my uncle, with his sword at his side, were at the rendezvous.

Almost all the guests were there. Saint Yves was magnificently represented in this assembly. In the first place there was Page, the lawyer, who never pleaded a case except between two glasses of wine; the clerk of the court, who was in the habit of writing while asleep; the government attorney, Rapin, who, having received as a present from a litigant a cask of tart wine, had him cited before the court that he might get a better one from him; Arthur, the notary, who had been known to eat a whole salmon for his dessert; Millot-Rataut, poet and tailor, author of "Grand Noel;" an old architect that had not been sober for 20 years; M. Minxit, a doctor of the neighborhood, who consulted urines; two or three notable merchants— notable, that is, for their gayety and appetite; and some huntsmen, who had provided the table with an abundance of game. At sight of Benjamin all the guests uttered a shout of welcome, and declared that it was time to sit down to table. During the two first courses all went well. My uncle was charming with his wit and his sallies; but at desert heads began to grow hot; all commenced shouting at once. Soon the conversation was nothing but a confusion of epigrams, oaths and sallies, bursting out together and trying to stifle each other, the whole making a noise like that of a dozen glassés clashing against each other simultaneously.

"Gentlemen," cried Page, the lawyer, "I must entertain you with my last speech in court. The case was this: Two asses had got into a quarrel in a meadow. The owner of one, good-for-nothing scamp that he is, runs and beats the other ass. But this quadruped, not being disposed to endure it, bites our man on the little finger. The owner of the ass who inflicted the bite is cited before the bailiff as responsible for the doings of his beast. I was counsel for the defendant. Before coming to the question of fact, said I to the bailiff, 'I must enlighten you as to the morals of the ass that I defend and that of the plaintiff. Our ass is an entirely inoffensive quadruped; he enjoys the esteem of all who know him, and the town constable holds him in high regard. Now, I defy the man who is our adversary to say as much of his. Our ass is the bearer of a certificate from the mayor of his commune—and this certificate really existed—which testifies to his morality and good conduct. If the plaintiff can produce a like certificate, we consent to pay him 3,000 francs damages.'"

"May Saint Yves bless you!" said my uncle; "now the poet, Millot-Rataut, must sing us his 'Grand Noel:'"

"A genoux, chretiens, a genoux!"

"That is eminently lyrical. It must have been the Holy Spirit that inspired that beautiful line."

"I should like to see you do as much," cried the tailor, who was very irascible under the influence of Burgundy.

"I am not so stupid," answered my uncle.

"Silence!" interrupted Page, the lawyer, striking with all his might on the table; "I declare to the court that I wish to finish my plea."

"Directly," said my uncle; "you are not yet drunk enough to plead."

"And I tell you that I will plead now. Who are you, old five-foot-ten, to prevent a lawyer from talking?"

"Have a care, Page," exclaimed Arthur, the notary, "you are only a man of the pen, and you are dealing with a man of the sword."

"It well becomes you, a man of the fork, and a devourer of salmon, to talk of men of the sword; before you could frighten anybody, he would have to be cooked."

"Benjamin is indeed terrible," said the architect. "He is like the lion; at one stroke of his cue he can knock a man down."

"Gentlemen," said my grandfather, rising, "I will answer for my brother-in-law; he has never shed blood except with his lancet."

"Do you really dare to maintain that, Machecourt?"

"And you, Benjamin, do you really dare to maintain the contrary?"

"Then you shall give me satisfaction on the instant for this insult; and, as we have here but one sword, which is mine, I will keep the scabbard, and you shall take the blade."

My grandfather, who was very fond of his brother-in-law, accepted the proposition, to avoid vexing him. As the two adversaries rose, Page, the lawyer, said:

"One moment, gentlemen. We must fix the conditions of the combat. I propose that each of the two adversaries shall hold on to the arm of his second, in order that he may not fall before it is time."

"Adopted!" cried all the guests.

Benjamin and Machecourt stood promptly face to face.

"Are you there, Benjamin?"

"And you, Machecourt?"

With the first stroke of his sword my grandfather cut Benjamin's scabbard in two as if it had been an oyster plant, and made a gash upon his wrist sufficient to force him to drink with his left hand for at least a week.

"The clumsy fellow!" cried Benjamin; "he has cut me."

"What!" answered my grandfather, with charming simplicity, "does your sword really cut?"

"All the same, I still want my revenge; and the remaining half of this scabbard is enough with which to make you beg my pardon."

"No, Benjamin," rejoined my grandfather, "it is your turn to take the sword. If you stick me, we shall be even, and we will play no more."

The guests, sobered by this accident, wanted to return to town.

"No, gentlemen," cried Benjamin, with his stentorian voice, "let each one return to his seat; I have a proposition to make to you. Considering that it was his first attempt, Machecourt has behaved most brilliantly; he is in a position to measure himself against the most murderous of barbers, provided the latter will yield him the sword and

keep the scabbard. I propose that we name him fencing master; only on this condition will I consent to let him live; and, if you indorse my opinion, I will even force myself to offer him my left hand, inasmuch as he has disabled the other."

"Benjamin is right," cried a multitude of voices. "Bravo, Benjamin. Machecourt must be made fencing master."

And each one ran to his seat, and Benjamin ordered a second dessert.

Meanwhile the news of this accident had spread to Clamecy. In passing from mouth to mouth, it had grown marvellously, and, when it reached my grandmother, it had taken on the gigantic proportions of a murder committed by her husband upon the person of her brother.

My grandmother, in a body that was less than five feet long, had a character that was full of firmness and energy. Sue did not go screaming and crying to her neighbors, to have them apply salts to her nose. With that presence of mind which sorrow imparts to strong souls, she saw at once what she must do. She put her children to bed, took all the money there was in the house, and the few jewels that she possessed, in order to supply her husband with means to leave the country, if that should be necessary; made up a bundle of linen for bandages and of lint to stanch the wounds of the injured man in case he should be still alive; took a mattress from her bed, and asked a neighbor to follow on with it; and then, wrapping herself in her cloak, she started without faltering for the fatal tea garden. On entering the faubourg, she met her husband, whom they were bringing back in triumph, crowned with corks. Benjamin, on whose left arm he was supported, was crying at the top of his voice: "Know all men by these presents, that Monsieur Machecourt, verger to his majesty, has just been appointed fencing master, in reward!"

"Dog of a drunkard!" cried my grandmother, on seeing Benjamin; and, unable to resist the emotion that had been stifling her for an hour, she fell upon the pavement. They had to carry her home on the mattress which she had intended for her brother.

As for the latter, he remembered his wound only the next morning when he was putting on his coat; but his sister had a high fever. She was dangerously ill for a week, and during the entire time Benjamin did not leave her bedside. When at last she could listen to him he promised her that henceforth he would lead a more regular life, and said that he was seriously thinking of paying his debts and marrying.

My grandmother soon recovered. She charged her husband to be on the lookout for a wife for Benjamin.

Some time after that, one evening in November, my grandfather came home splashed to the chin, but radiant.

"I have found something far better than we expected," cried the excellent man, pressing the hand of his brother-in-law; "now, Benjamin, you are rich; you can eat as many matelotes as you like."

"But what have you found, then?" asked my grandmother and Benjamin at the same time.

"An only daughter, a rich heiress, the daughter of Minxit, with whom we celebrated Saint Yves a month ago."

"What, that village doctor who consults urines?"

"Precisely; he accepts you unreservedly; he is charmed with your wit; he believes that you are well fitted, by your manners and your eloquence, to aid him in his industry."

"The devil!" said Benjamin, scratching his head, "I am not anxious to consult urines."

"Oh, you big booby! Once you are father Minxit's son-in-law, you can dismiss him and his vials, and bring your wife to Clamecy."

"Yes, but Mlle. Minxit has red hair."

"She is only blonde, Benjamin; I give you my word of honor."

"She is so freckled that one would say a handful of bran had been thrown

in her face."

"I saw her this evening. I assure you that she is scarcely freckled at all."

"Besides, she is five feet three inches tall. I really should be afraid of spoiling the human race. We should have children as tall as bean-poles."

"Oh, these are only stupid jokes," said my grandmother; "I met your tailor yesterday, and he absolutely insists on being paid; and you know very well that your barber will not dress your hair again."

"So you wish me, my dear sister, to marry Mlle. Minxit? But you do not know what that means, Minxit. And you, Machecourt, do you know?"

"To be sure I know; it means father Minxit."

"Have you read Horace, Machecourt?"

"No, Benjamin."

"Well, Horace says: Num minxit patrios cineres. It is that devil of a preterit at which I rebel; besides, my dear sister is no longer sick. M. Minxit, Mme. Minxit, M. Rathery Benjamin Minxit, little Jean Rathery Minxit, little Pierre Rathery Minxit, little Adele Rathery Minxit. Why, in our family there will be enough to turn a mill. And then, to be frank about it, I am scarcely anxious to marry. You know there is a song that says:

.... qu'on est heureux

Dans les liens du mariage!"

But this song does not know what it sings. It must have been written by a bachelor.

.... qu'on est heureux

Dans les liens du mariage!"

That would be all right, Machecourt, if a man were free to choose a companion for himself; but the necessities of social life always force us to marry in a ridiculous way and contrary to our inclinations. Man marries a dowry woman a profession. Then, after all the fine Sundays of their honeymoon they return to the solitude of their household, only to see that they do not suit each other. One is avaricious and the other prodigal, the wife is coquish and the husband jealous, one likes the north wind and the other the south wind; they would like to be a thousand miles apart, but they have to live in the circle of iron within which they have confined themselves, and remain together usque ad vitam aeternam."

"Is he drunk?" whispered my grandfather to his wife.

"What makes you think so?" answered the latter.

"Because he is talking sense."

Nevertheless they made my uncle listen to reason, and it was agreed that on the next day, which was Sunday, he should go to see Mlle. Minxit.

(Continued.)

NOTES.

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 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.

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

Gentlemen, There Is No Escape.

By HORACE TRAUBEL.

There is no escape for you. You have got to report. You have got to report to civilization. Civilization is asking you questions which you must answer. You with your millions. You with your thousands. You with your dollar. You have got to report. Civilization is examining its dollars. It is trying every dollar by a test of justice. It is going back of the reputation of the dollar to the character of the dollar. You cannot escape the inquisition. It is granting no concessions. It is making no exceptions. Property has got to report to the soul. The soul is civilization.

We are going to wash every dollar clean. We will wash and wash until it is clean. We suspect every dollar. Every dollar is as bloody as the hands of Lady Macbeth. Property is tangled and mixed with cruelty. We must make property human. Property now starves one to feed another. We will make property starve none and feed all. We will not permit one item of value to escape unscrutinized. We will subject all possession to the most drastic indictment. The first dollar of the poor, the last dollar of the rich, the stolen dollar of the thief, the prayed dollar of the anchorite, the soiled dollar of the prostitute, the virgin dollar of virtue, must all come to the same bar, must all be justified in the same court, must all confess judgment to the same tribunal of the heart. There is no escape.

You think that you can dodge with your dollars round the chairs of professors in colleges or of editors in sanctums. You think that if you can put your dollars into the prayers of the priest all will be forgiven. You think that if the poet will rhyme your dollars, that if the singer will sing your dollars, that if the painter will paint your dollars, your dollars may escape the perilous questions. But after the rhyme has been rhymed, after the song has been sung, after the picture has been painted, and the cherished silences have convened, the question still remains, interrogating, forever interrogating, your fortified fortunes.

Every time an injustice appears in a world every dollar in that world must come back to the heart to report. Some dollars may be sanctioned. Some may be condemned. Some may be forgiven. But all must report. Every dollar in the world must report to the pale face of the child of the courts. Every dollar must report to the overworked men and women. Every dollar must report to the tenements. Every dollar must report to the table without food. Every dollar must report to the heart suing for permission to live. But for labor no dollar can exist. But for the consent of labor no dollar can loaf. But for labor no dollar can yacht or dine or jewel itself in the leisure of exploitation.

There is no escape. You have enjoyed your extras. Now they are being called in. Labor is finding that it has been too generous. It is wondering why it should fatten you with plenty and starve itself. It has been comparing the rosy cheeks of your children with the pale faces of its own darlings. It has been first asking itself a few questions. Now it is asking the same questions of you. It asks you to report on yourself. It demands that you give reasons for your superior increments. Why should they continue? What did you ever do to create them? What are you doing to give them vitality? It calls you home from your indulgences. What can you say for yourself? No sea will make you safe. No leagues of air or land will make you safe. You have got to make your appearance. Sick or well you must come. The court is convened to hear you. You must appear in the

first person. You must plead. This is a court which excuses no default. You cannot even waive your case. You must put up a defence. You must come here with every dollar and justify its genesis. For this is the court of the industrial democracy. This is the rallying spot of the verities. Every dollar must be checked off with justice. Every dollar that justice cannot check is forfeited. Here you are called. Here you must come. Speak. We listen.

Your cities and your fortunes are so big. And the heart is so small. Yet your cities and your fortunes must win the acquiescence of the heart. With the favors of the heart, which are the favors of justice, withdrawn, your cities are depopulated and your fortunes are ephemerated. Dare you call a city without heart big? Dare you call any single humble man full of heart small? Come, now, let us hear what you have to say for yourself. Look labor in the face and tell it the truth about yourself. Labor has been very decent with you. It has tolerated your inroads for a long time. It has never really resented your incursions. You have built up kingdoms and plutocracies on the back of labor. You have charged the costs of caste culture to labor. Every college represents an enforced tribute. The avenues of leisure which labor has initiated you have enjoyed. You have charged labor every sort of toll on the very roads which but for labor would never have been broken. Now labor has opened at least one eye, heard with at least one ear, and questions you with at least one lip. What have you got to say for yourself? There is no escape.

Labor is not going to borrow the weapons of earthquakes and water-spouts. It is simply going to swarm on its own roads, occupy its own homesteads, enjoy its own pleasures, work out the measure and shape of its own will, and leave you to fall in line in the one way that will secure you against annihilation. Labor is not going to destroy anything. It is not going to destroy even you. It is going to use everything. It is going to use you. Labor does not say you are useless. Labor says you are useful. And to prove you against yourself labor is going to make use of you. Labor is not going to let you loaf any longer. For labor has decreed that the loafer shall not loaf. Only the worker shall loaf. Labor says that when you have earned your loaf you shall have it. But you may no longer loaf on the earnings of others. Labor believes that you are deaf and blind. It believes that you have not heard the cries or seen the wretched tenements of the poor. Labor believes that if you knew from what your surfeiting usufruct was derived you would refuse its gifts. So labor will instruct you. The best instruction for any doubter is work. He who does work knows what work may mean and what is its due. There is no escape. This is a court whose findings are enforced.

Come now, you with your yachts and your perfumes, you with your margins and priorities, you with your lorded lands and palaces. Come, bringing along your dollars. Explain them. Do not leave one dollar behind. You will be required to explain them all. This is a court of last resort. You have escaped other tribunals. But here presides the everlasting eye. Here is the everlasting ear. Yes, here is the everlasting heart. Call it labor, call it justice, call it civilization. I do not care what you call it. This is where the beginningless God begins and the endless God ends. This sacred enclosure, this holy open. This valley of interrogation, this hilltop of question. Here the long enchained labor of the world stands free at last demanding your report.

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.

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 Wajahalla 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.

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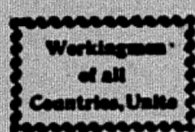
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Spreading Socialism on American Soil.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of August 18 published a special telegram under the captions: "Spreading Socialism Among American Farmers." Promoters Active Throughout the States and They May Elect Congressmen." The telegram reads as follows:

"WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—The attention of national political managers have been drawn recently to the increase of the Socialist sentiment in all parts of the country. It is believed that an international propaganda is being carried on in behalf of the Socialist cause. The Socialist Party is well organized in New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, all New England and in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois with campaign committees, plenty of funds and all the means of carrying on an aggressive campaign. The Socialist promoters work almost entirely among the laboring classes, holding small meetings and addressing a few persons at a time, but holding meetings every night. They do not wait until the elections approach, but preach their doctrine all through the year. In the mining and manufacturing towns they are especially active.

"According to reports which come to the party managers, the Socialists are now invading the agricultural regions.

"The international propaganda is being watched with great interest by American politicians, who think they see reflection in this country of the efforts being made abroad. The recent elections in Germany furnished a notable example of the growth of Socialism abroad. The Socialists elected 81 members of the German reichstag, a gain of 23 since the last election. Analysis of the returns shows a steady concentration of the small parties under the Socialist designation, the Clerical and Conservative Parties showing the losses or gains.

"In the United States many politicians believe that in the presidential election of 1904 the old Populist vote and the radical Bryan element will support the Socialist candidates. They feel sure that such will be the case if the Democrats nominate a conservative man on a conservative platform. It is pointed out that a bolting Democratic Party would not have strength to make a good fight alone, but that by combining with the Socialists on some sort of a fusion plan they might elect a number of representatives in congress. There is some uncertainty as to which party is losing most by the increase of the Socialist strength."

This telegram must sound like sweet music, like the melody of "The Marseillaise," to our Socialist comrades throughout this country. It is a public acknowledgment of the leading capitalist politicians that Socialism has become an important factor in American politics, and that the Socialist Party, with its solid revolutionary plow, will cut a deep furrow through the national political field in 1904 that will forever prevent the ruling class from fooling, deceiving and robbing the American proletariat under the banner of the Democratic-Republican twin party of capitalism.

Hundreds of Socialist agitators are at work in all parts of the country preaching the gospel of discontent and economic salvation, and organizing the wage workers for the coming political battles. Hundreds of Socialist books and pamphlets are sold in many thousands of copies. Hundreds of Socialist and labor papers are sent out every week in hundreds of thousands of copies. Let this good work go on for another 14 months. Let us have a thousand agitators and organizers in the field. Let every Socialist be an agitator and organizer. In the factory and workshop, in the meeting of your family, among your neighbors and friends—everywhere you find a field of propaganda. One man can not do everything. No man can do everything. But every man and woman can do something. While one may be able to make a speech the other may be able to debate. One may get a new subscriber to our Socialist papers, get a new member for the party, distribute or sell any kind of good Socialist literature, etc.

Our Socialist press! Comrades, keep this fact in your mind: Our Socialist press is our strongest weapon. We shall be in great need of this weapon before the coming campaign will be over. The enemies are watching the growth of our Socialist movement; they begin to fear our movement. They will use all kinds of contemptible means to side track, check or confuse our movement. In order to prevent them from carrying their schemes into effect we must have our strong, fearless Socialist press that will never fail to hit right and left whenever necessary and to fight for the interests and the emancipation of the working class.

Take courage, comrades! The forces of capitalism are concentrating for the great struggle against labor and Socialism.

We are ready to meet them.

The 3,000,000 Socialist votes of Germany will enthuse and electrify our Socialist workers in this country.

We are coming, we, the people, marching under the banner of International Socialism to the final victory and freedom of labor.

Capitalist Spies in Labor Unions.

We hereby warn the labor organizations of St. Louis of the capitalist spies and call the attention of every union man to the following report:

Lucius E. Whiton, secretary and treasurer of the Whiton Machine Co., New London, Conn., interested an audience of 400 union men of that city at the regular meeting of the Central Labor union. His topic was "The Corporations' Auxilliary Co.," an organization which has its headquarters at Cleveland, O., and makes a business of furnishing by means of a system of representatives among the workmen news for employers of proposed union or strike movements among their employes.

Introductory to his remarks Mr. Whiton read copies of his correspondence with the concern and an interview with a representative of it. The correspondence opened with a letter offering the services of the concern to the Whiton Machine Co. and inclosing one of the Auxilliary Co.'s circulars. To this letter Mr. Whiton replied, asking for full particulars. He received answer that the concern could not by letter tell all the particulars of its service, but a representative would call on Mr. Whiton. The concern offered to put in a thorough mechanic, machinist or molder, or a man who is an American Federation of Labor man, who would be an unskilled laborer. The price for a molder or machinist would be \$175 per month and for other classes of workers \$150 per month, from which sums would be taken the amount of wage paid to the man. A contract in duplicate for such a spotter was inclosed.

On July 18 J. H. Smith, manager, visited Mr. Whiton, and in an interview with the latter said his company had three departments:

First—A publication department publishing a quarterly bulletin, and circulating a great deal of literature. (Evidently a cloak to cover up other departments.)

Second—A legislative department where watch was kept upon obnoxious legislation, either labor or union, in opposition to interests of clients.

Third—Industrial inspection or secret service work, principally in controlling or directing unions, suiting their work to desires of clients, from breaking up unions to simply running them quietly and avoiding trouble.

Mr. Smith said his employes included many shop committeemen, local officers in large cities and Central Labor union delegates, and usually numbering some representatives in state or national conventions of every union and even some national officers. Complete control of labor situations in many large places was claimed by the organization.

Mr. Whiton, commenting on the matter, said: "Nearly everybody will admit that men who advertise their willingness to undertake lying and deception as a business are generally ready to lie and deceive for the side which pays the most money. This, of course, suggests questions as to who can best afford to employ lying and deceptive methods.

"A prominent political influence which has been closely associated with some large industrial enterprises and friendly to legislation favoring the great combinations of capital called trusts, has been at home at Cleveland. Previous to last October the newspapers mentioned frequent interviews between prominent labor leaders of the country and the politicians and financiers identified with these trusts, many of these interviews being reported from Cleveland.

"Since the completion of the work of the Coal Strike commission the labor union representative of this commission (who was reported to have been appointed after the conference with this Cleveland political influence, and who is a member of the Order of Railway Conductors) has received a political appointment in the new department of commerce.

"A circular issued by this concern refers to the resolution of Max Hays, the radical Socialist from Cleveland, in the New Orleans convention of the American Federation of Labor, and makes the confident prediction that the trades union movement will be entirely dominated by the Socialists before the next A. F. of L. convention.

"It will not be possible to forget that the assassin of President McKinley was also from Cleveland and possibly this assassin may have been the deluded victim of such radical talk and doctrines.

"Some of the literature now sent out by the Corporations Auxilliary Co. is booming the proposed new Independent Labor league, with which it is apparently in close relations.

"The class antagonisms and hatreds which now exist, do not grow naturally out of our American institutions. Observers are forced to conclude that these antagonisms are directly fostered by paid agents in order to create a great organization which should work together and which would be easily manipulated for political and even for large speculative purposes, such as the great coal strike, by secret service methods. These observers are forced to conclude that a great and selfish political conspiracy, practically traitorous to the best American welfare, has been thoroughly organized and working for a number of years."

That Cleveland is the headquarters of at least four of these spying agencies is well known to the active workers in the labor movement, and these columns have contained an expose of their methods on several occasions.

This particular company seems to have broadened out its scope of work in that it attempts to direct the unions to suit the desires of their employers and endeavors to keep a close watch of obnoxious legislation that might be beneficial to the workers.

That skunks are to be had and are doing this dirty, despicable work we all know.

"Motto: Keep your eye on the member that always appears to have an abundance of money to spend in making himself a good fellow, or the man in your ranks that apparently gets along comfortably without working at his trade, for his organization, or any other regular employment.

Dollars are not to be found on apple trees.

What About the Brewery Workers?

The official proceedings of the last Central Trades and Labor union meeting contained the following:

"Received from Joint Executive Board of Engineers the following resolution:

"Whereas, It has come to the notice of the I. U. S. E. Executive Board, that the Brewery Workers in their action with regards the I. U. S. E. and the I. B. S. F. have violated the decision of the convention of the A. F. of L., held at New Orleans, La., and also the meeting of the executive board, held at Toronto, Can., that the engineers and firemen employed in breweries must belong to the respective union of their craft; and

"Whereas, The Brewery Workers by their action are not working to the best interest of Organized Labor by insisting on not turning the herein-after mentioned locals over to their respective international unions. Therefore be it

"Resolved, That this C. T. and L. U. notify the I. U. U. B. W. that un-

less the charter of Engineers No. 246 and also the charter of Firemen No. 95 be withdrawn from the city of St. Louis before the next meeting of this body, and the mandates of the A. F. of L. be lieved up to, both in letter and spirit, that the locals of the I. U. U. B. W. here in St. Louis will be forever debarred from affiliation with the C. T. and L. U. in the city of St. Louis. Be it further

"Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, and also a copy be sent to the headquarters of the I. U. U. B. W. at Cincinnati, O., and also a copy to the headquarters of the A. F. of L."

"By motion the resolution was adopted."

The great majority of the delegates to the central body present at the last meeting don't know anything about this resolution.

In the smooth peanut politician's style this resolution was sandwiched in and railroaded through: at a time when most of the delegates, tired out by the unpleasant Labor Carnival discussion, had left the hall, and when even those present did not understand the contents and object of the resolution.

We regret that the president entertained the above resolution, because it is unconstitutional, and if carried out, would lead the central body into serious trouble, while the entire movement would be seriously injured by the unavoidable conflicts that would necessarily follow such action.

Just think for one moment: It has come to the notice of the I. U. S. E. Executive Board that the Brewery Workers, etc., consequently we decide to expel all the Brewery Workers' local unions in St. Louis from the Central Trades and Labor union!

By what right or authority will the C. T. and L. U. exclude all the local unions of the United Brewery Workers?

The most extreme action the central body could take in a case of this kind would be to unseat the delegates of the Brewery Engineers and Brewery Firemen. This is as far as it can go. If the national executive of the United Brewery Workers refuses to withdraw the Engineers' or Firemen's charters then it becomes a national question which must be settled nationally, i. e., between the National Brewery Workers' union and the American Federation of Labor.

Brewers' and Maisters' union No. 6, Beerdrivers' and Stablemen's Union No. 43, Beerbottlers' Union No. 187, Brewery Freight Handlers and Brewery Laborers' unions can not be suspended or expelled by and from the local central body on account of the Engineers' and Firemen's troubles. Neither of these locals is directly involved in this jurisdiction squabble.

So long as the National United Brewery Workers' union remains a branch of the A. F. of L., and so long as these local unions fulfill their obligations towards the C. T. and L. U. and their own national body, they are constitutionally entitled to affiliation with this local central body.

Only political wire-pullers that do not care on iota for the welfare and success of the general labor movement, can make the demand that "the locals of the I. U. U. B. W. here in St. Louis will be forever debarred from affiliation with the C. T. and L. U. in the city of St. Louis."

This resolution breathes the wishes and desires of the millionaire brewers and of the Jefferson club politicians.

Let us declare right here that we most emphatically condemn this underhanded work against the United Brewery Workers.

While we have been compelled to take a decided stand on this most serious question we may go a little further and throw a little more light on the unfortunate situation, because this question is not yet finally settled, and we doubt whether the next convention of the A. F. of L. will be possessed of the necessary wisdom, tact and good will to dispose of it in a manner that will do away with all further friction and fight.

We are convinced that there is some politics involved, some rotten politics of the Jefferson club production.

Let us see. The chief engineers are the aristocrats of labor in the breweries. These gentlemen always hated Organized Labor. They are opposed to true unionism to-day, and are simply doing the dirty work for the millionaire brewers. It was by the slick, systematic work of the well-salaried chief engineers that the brewery engineers' and firemen's charters were thrown out. It pays the boss brewers to pay a few dollars more to the handful of chiefs and the other engineers so long as these aristocrats assist in weakening the federation of the poorer paid workmen, like bottlers, freight handlers, laborers, etc., because this latter class consists of thousands of men, while the engineers number a few dozens.

Where does politics come in? See here:

There is the Jefferson club. Mike Gill, the old-time tool of the boss brewers, is playing his roll there. August Busch is Democratic central committeeman from the Ninth ward. Charley Lemp is the renowned Democratic wire puller. Tony Steuver, the brewer millionaire and Democratic machine man of South St. Louis, is doing his share of the work. Millionaire brewer Lemp, millionaire brewer August Busch, millionaire brewer Tony Steuver, Michael Gill, Mr. Burke, of the stationary engineers, and other "labor leaders" meet at the Jefferson club, shake hands and talk business—trades union and political business. Naturally, the Brewery Workers are hated by this combination of millionaire brewers, "labor leaders" and wire-pullers, and the result can be seen by the action and spirit of the stationary engineers as expressed in the above resolutions.

Right and justice is on the side of the Brewery Workers. By this latest action Messrs. Burke, Woods & Co. have proven that they can not be trusted any more than the Cincinnati engineers that fought the battles of the boss brewers against the striking brewery workmen.

Editorial Notes and Comment.

Eugene V. Debs will speak in St. Louis Sunday, September 13.

Honor to the memory of our good, brave old comrade and friend, Herman Herminghaus. He was one of the oldest Socialist pioneers in the St. Louis movement. He was too good, too honest, too unselfish to live in this insane asylum of capitalism.

Capitalism is based upon the robbery of labor, every act which helps to build up a capitalist is vile and murderous. Every dollar accumulated represents the denial to the producing class to enjoy the fullness of life—the social value of their labor.—Chicago Socialist.

Good news for our women unionists comes from Indiana. The National Convention of Garment Workers of America, by a close vote, reinstated the Union of Women Tailors of St. Louis, which was suspended some time ago for refusing to acquiesce in an agreement between the manufacturers and other tailors' unions, composed of men. The controversy now goes back to St. Louis for full settlement.

* * *

The only papers left that dare tell the truth about laborers' interests are the Socialist papers. They alone stand by working class interests first, last and all the time. That is because they represent wage-workers as a class, both industrially and politically. No mere labor paper, which may support a Republican or Democratic ticket, can always and everywhere support labor's interests against capital's interests.—Seattle Socialist.

* * *

The growing internationalism of capital must be met by an internationalism of labor. Karl Marx saw this over fifty years ago when he organized the international. Although ahead of its time, so far as its success as a mere organization was concerned, it did tremendous educational work, in showing the laboring class that race and national prejudices were an injury to their class. Such prejudices played into the hands of capitalism as does anything that keeps the workers of the world from uniting.

* * *

Comrade Debs spoke last week at Wabash, Ind., to a tremendous meeting under the auspices of the Central Labor Union. More than four thousand people were in the park, and the meeting was preceded by a torchlight procession that broke the record for a long labor parade. Last Sunday afternoon he spoke before the Chautauqua assembly at Madison, Ind., with big crowds each time. Last Saturday he spoke under the auspices of the Central Labor Union at Hoopetown, Ill. He gets many converts at all points, and the Chautauqua talks are bringing his message into new fields, from which large harvests are inevitable.

* * *

In less than three years, from 1901 to 1903, Brewers and Maltsters' Union No. 6 has donated over \$2,500 to other unions not connected with the Brewery Workers. The same local union, in the last two years, donated over \$14,000 to other locals of the United Brewery Workmen for strike and boycott support. Nearly \$17,000 of donations and strike assessments out of the treasury of this one local union. This is the union of the "befuddled fellows," as a delegate of the Engineers pleased to call the Brewery Workers in a recent meeting of the central body.

* * *

While the great mass of workers is unorganized, those trades that have formed a union and are able to control their calling derive a certain advantage, which is offset to some extent by the danger of the non-unionist dragging the organized down to their level. The unionist can extract more dollars from his employer or increase his nominal wage and the cheapened production resulting through miserably-paid non-union labor increases the purchasing power of his dollar, or in other words, adds to the relative wage. The capitalist class live entirely on the earnings of others. That they live well can not be gainsaid. Every trip to the seaside, every poodle-dog party, every monkey dinner, every midnight orgie, every lavish expenditure which they indulge in, represents money which has been wrung from the toiler through private ownership of the means of production and distribution.—American Labor Union Journal.

* * *

We Socialists charge the capitalist system with being against the home. We charge it with wrecking the homes of the people, and yet when we point out the proof—proof that is overwhelming—up jumps some capitalist editorial hack or mammon serving priest and warns the people against Socialism "because it will break up the home!" Where are our homes to-day? Who among the working class owns his own home? Capitalism lowers wages and raises the prices for necessities so that the young man is actually afraid to ask a girl to marry him and live on his slender income. And what results? The girl seeks self-supporting employment, at a wage that brings her into competition with the man, thus bringing down the rate of his wages, and the man, prevented from setting up a home of his own, turns, in too many cases, to the "gay" life that means late hours in questionable places and a menace to the purity of womankind. Thus the girl drags the man down and the man drags the girl down, and there you have it! And in spite of this the press and pulpit try to blind people's eyes to the present situation and impudently sound their hypocritical warning: "Look out for these awful Socialists; they want to break up the American home!" Pah!—Social Democratic Herald.

* * *

There is something brewing in Russia. Eleven strikers were killed and many wounded in Kieff on August 11. The strike movement is getting more serious. The political agitation is causing general excitement. Read the following Associated Press cablegram:

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Advices to the Morning Leader from Moscow, under date of August 14, are to the effect that the director general of the Russian police and the four senior members of his staff are busy in that city procuring political arrests. Gen. von Wahl, governor of Wilna, will join them shortly. They have obtained lists of the revolutionary section at Odessa, and have seized the authors and printers of the proclamations with which south Russia has been recently flooded. Over 90 per cent. of the suspects thus far arrested are Jews. This gives M. Plehve, minister of the interior, a handle he has long desired to grasp. There are reports that the ministers will immediately prepare new and drastic disabilities that will result in driving the Jews out of the country in shoals. They number 160,000 in Odessa. A decree has been issued by the holy synod at St. Petersburg asking the clergy, when the orthodox population shows hostility to the Jews, to exercise conciliatory action, and to preach against a cruel attitude.

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 BENJA-

MIN. Readers who failed to begin reading this interesting story can obtain the back numbers by sending postal.—Editor LABOR.

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.

THE KIRKWOOD SOCIALISTS

Invite the Socialists of St. Louis County and City to Their Picnic.

It is the intention of the Kirkwood comrades to make their first annual picnic, which takes place August 30, 1903 (see ad in this paper), an occasion long to be remembered by those who take part in it.

Good music and a dancing platform will be provided for all those who wish to engage in the dancing mazes of the waltz, with games and swings for the children.

Those whose minds are on more serious things intent will find instruction and entertainment in listening to our speakers, who, in short talks, will tell you what Socialism is, what it means and what it promises.

Refreshments will be served by committee from 2 to 6 p. m., consisting of ham and cheese sandwiches, fried chicken, ice cream and cake, all furnished and served by the wives of the members. Lemonade and ice water in abundance. You are cordially invited to come out and spend the day with us, that we may learn to know each other, and thus join hands in building up the

greatest, grandest movement the world has ever seen.

J. H. S.

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 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.

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.

Table listing various labor unions and their meeting times. Columns include union names (e.g., Engineers, Federal Labor, Firemen), 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.

Name of Union and Place of Meeting. Time of Meeting.

Table listing affiliated local unions and their meeting times. Columns include union names (e.g., Arch. Iron Workers, Awning Workers, Badge Makers), meeting days (Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Th, Fri, Sat), and meeting times (e.g., 1-3, 2-4, 1-3-5).

* Meetings every week

THE MIST ON THE RIVER.

When the trees right in the foreground
Stand out clear, and green, and dark,
And the moisture hangs a-tremble
On the leaf ends, and a spark
Of red fire's in each globule
Of perfumed and crystal dew;
Then the mist is on the river,
But the sun is peeping through.

Then the mist is on the river,
And you smell a sweet perfume
Wafted up from unseen valleys
Hidden by the morning's brume,
And your soul is all impatient
Till the morning clouds shall rift,
And the sun shall coax and warm them
Till the river mists shall lift.

When the mists are on the river,
Then the morn is cool and chill,
And no bird awakes the echoes,
And the thrush sits sad and still,
And the stream, an oily ribbon,
Noiseless in the ghostly light,
Seems a scarcely stirring sleeper
Neath the blankets of the night.

When the mists are on the river,
Oh, the meadow smell is sweet!
And the dew-bedizened blossoms
Scatter jewels at your feet!
And the trees hold rainbow colors
Where the morning sun breaks through,
When the mist is on the river,
And the blooms are wet with dew!
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

The End of a Dream

By H. S. CANFIELD.

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

JANE WARE; 30 years old; school teacher in the primary grade of Aldborough; spinster and orphan; had a dream. It was a dream of purple hues, shot with gleams of gold and suffused with the glow of roses. It abode with her for many years in both waking and sleeping hours, and she loved it dearly. This dream was of Europe.

It seemed to her that if she could stand within the shadow of the old palaces of the continent, watch the dust rise from its older roads and listen to the stranger speech about her, life would have little else to offer. The dream changed its pattern. Sometimes it held the many spires of Cologne against a blue sky; sometimes it was filled with the jagged summits of Swiss mountains; sometimes the Campagna rolled away smooth and dark before her eyes; sometimes she stood upon the Coliseum's hoary walls mid the chief relics of all mighty Rome, while the trees that grew along the broken arches waved dark in the blue midnight and the stars shone through the rents of ruin. Jane Ware knew her "Manfred," which is to say that, faded and a spinster, she had much of romance lurking beneath her flat bodice.

So, with the numerous, nameless small economies which only decent spinsters know how to practice, the turning of gowns and denial of car rides and scrimping of luncheons, she saved and saved. It is strange how the clippings and shavings from a salary of even \$60 a month will grow with the years, if only the saver have the fortitude of a Spartan. She began when 20 years old—when the dream of Europe was five years old—and now at 30 she found herself the owner of 2,000 cash dollars deposited to her name in the Aldborough savings bank, concrete witness to the long wearying, but splendid fight she had fought. It was to be given to her to realize her dream, something that comes to few of us, and she was happy.

Spring came, and with each vanishing day Europe drew nearer. Aldborough is one of those towns of 5,000 people in which everybody knows and is interested in everybody's business, so the dream of Jane Ware had been common property for a decade. It caused some merriment at first, but that ceased as the patient, meek figure plodded to its daily task and once a month stole with light step into the savings bank. Now all of the Aldborough citizens were glad because she had won her battle. The old jocular, mocking inquiry: "Going to Asia this year?" was changed to: "When do you sail, Miss Jane?" to which she answered with a pleased

flush and a smile that retained its plaintive girlhood sweetness: "In June, God willing."

"For the Lord's sake, Miss Jane, said John Wright, the mayor, 'don't go personally conducted, along with a herd of other humans. You buy a ticket that entitles you to go so far and be fed three times a day, and they rush you like you were sheep bound for market. Every other traveler spots your gang as soon as it heaves in sight, and they laugh at you and make remarks about your being a cattle-car crowd. You couldn't feel worse if you were a band of convicts being led about as horrible examples. I tried it once."

"I shan't go that way," Jane said. "I have been saving a long time, Mr. Wright, and I have money enough to spend six months there. I have my leave of absence, too. Oh, think of three months in Italy!"

In May Jane Ware's traveling outfit was bought and made. It was neat,



"WHEN DO YOU SAIL, MISS JANE?" sufficient and inexpensive. Some Mar had written a book in which he said that there was no soap in Europe, and she had laid in a supply. She put in her spare hours studying foreign languages, three at a time, and she got the French, German and Italian sadly mixed. She had not less than a hundred commissions in her note book to be executed for fellow townsmen. Mostly they were of this character: "My cousin, Tabitha Smith, went to Paris ten years ago to study art. I think she is there yet, as we have not heard of her leaving. Please call on her, and tell her that we are well."

In May—on May 18, to be exact, Paul Darcy came. He was from the office of the state superintendent of public education, and his cards bore the formidable title "Third Assistant Superintendent of Public Education." He was visiting the schools of the state and collecting data with a view to reporting how bad they were. He met all of the teachers everywhere, and made various impressions upon them. Most of the women liked him; most of the men wanted to punch his head. He was a very superior person, and his drawl rubbed the males the wrong way.

Paul Darcy was 35 years old and looked 30. He was pale, soft-voiced, with exquisite enunciation and exquisite nails. His thin, straw-hued hair was beautifully parted and brushed, and he was fascinating in a ladylike way. He spent three days in Aldborough, two of the three in the room dominated by Miss Ware. He was tremendously interested in primary education, and he talked fluently of Europe. He said that he had lived for two years on the continent.

He went back to the capital, leaving behind him an interested memory. Jane Ware thought of him with an uneasy flutter of the heart. She did not know what this meant, but the poor little heart fluttered when she thought of him and when his name was spoken unexpectedly she had a slight catch of the breath.

She knew nothing of love. She had been utterly untouched by it. She was not an unhandsome woman, but she had been too busy saving for Europe to waste time upon men. She had gone little into society, because society even in a modest way requires new clothes

and new clothes cost money that should be devoted to continental travel. Any one of the chits in the high school could have told her what was the matter with her before half of her symptoms were described, but she was ignorant.

Early in June Paul Darcy came back—"to pick up some neglected data." He boarded at a private house within a block of Miss Ware's small room. He saw much of her. Indeed, he saw her every afternoon as soon as she was released for the day, and every evening. He made love in a slow, beautifully enunciated way, much as he would have recited a carefully prepared address to a board of trustees, but she found no fault with it. No one had ever made love to her. It seemed altogether noble and delicious. His straw-colored hair was never disarranged; his linen was never rumpled; he uttered fine sentiments of the school of Martin Farquhar Tupper; he was to her a knight and prince. Love poured its silvern light upon him; in it he stood transfigured, a worshipful thing, a hero.

Any listener to their conversations would have noted, between naps, that he talked a great deal about himself, but this never jarred upon Jane. What finer, nobler subject could he have found? Largely, after they became engaged, his talk was about his book, for he was an author. This book was to make him famous; this book was to make him rich; this book, once it was printed and its merits understood of a few, was to run through countless editions; there was to be a constant, ever-increasing demand for this book; it was to be translated into all modern tongues, because the nations were to realize that it was the one thing needed to their development. The name of it was "The Level of Pedagogic Motion." It presented all the science of pedagogy so succinctly, so eloquently, so masterly that the education of the races was assured. There was a conspiracy of the

publishers against it. He knew it to be a conspiracy because it was not to be supposed that ten publishing firms could be so fatuous as to fail to see its merits. The conspiracy was inspired and directed by the "text-book trust;" there could be no earthly doubt of that. Therefore he intended, to publish it at his own cost, a cost certain to be returned to him a thousandfold within a year. Then he and his wife (happy blushes here!) would visit Europe together, viewing and instructing its great educational institutions. He nearly approached eloquence at this juncture. The sum needed, joined to his own resources, was \$2,000, and he hoped, by careful economy and industrious essay-writing, to amass that much in a year's time. Then wealth and position would be assured.

Jane Ware leaned forward, a faint flush tinging her thin cheeks, all of a woman's beautiful devotion and self-sacrifice in her eyes:

"Dear," she said, "I have that much; it is yours."

"But your visit to Europe!" he remonstrated, in faint protest.

"I can wait, until—until we go together."

That was two years ago. She got a chilly letter the other day. The writer was going over the pages of "The Level of Pedagogic Motion." It needed considerable emendation and amplifying; he could not say just when it would be published; he was pressed for time to attend to his business correspondence.

Faded is the dream of the Coliseum's hoary walls and of the trees that grow along its broken arches.

In the Human Race.

A student of ethnology was telling his friend that the Laplanders are of very short stature.

"Can't you be definite?" replies the other. "How many Laps to the mile?" —Boston Transcript.



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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And Manufacturer of
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The Social Revolution.

By KARL KAUTSKY.

THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION. By Karl Kautsky. Translated by A. M. and May Wood Simons. Chicago. Charles H. Kerr & Co. 1903. Cloth, 180 pages. Price, 50 cents.

This book, undoubtedly one of the most important additions to the body of Socialist literature made in recent years, falls into two parts: "Reform and Revolution," dealing with the tendencies of the present, the expectations founded upon them of the manner in which the capitalist society of to-day is to give place to the co-operative order of the future, and the attitude to be taken by the militant Socialist movement now and in the near future in view of these present and prospective tendencies; and "The Day After the Revolution," wherein the author, perhaps the best qualified to speak as scientific student and as party leader in the name of the Socialist movement, discusses with an admirable combination of boldness and of self-restraint the probable outlines of the collectivist organization, the weighty problems that will demand solution in the day of our victory, and the grounds upon which we may reasonably expect that those problems will be solved. The whole work is, as we have said, that of a student who is also a statesman, that of a thinker who is also a man of action, that of a man who can guide his course by the stars and yet step boldly and firmly on the solid earth. This type, for whom the practical is not something apart from and opposed to theory, but rather the constant application and testing and correcting of theory, for whom principle and policy are but two indissolubly united phases of one consistent life, is still so lamentably rare outside of Germany, is especially so rare in America (we speak not of Socialism alone, but of American life in general, that we cannot too warmly commend to our comrades in this country the thoughtful study of "The Social Revolution."

L.—REFORM AND REVOLUTION.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast." Intellectual timidity and indolence, fearing or snirking the consistent application of great ideas even while recognizing their truth, finds it possible in every age, despite the contrary experience of ages gone by, to lull itself to rest with the assurance, founded on the desire, that this time everything is going to "come out right" of itself, that a soft and flower-strewn path is going to show itself through the wild deserts and rugged mountains that check human progress, that we may good-humoredly take things as they come, needing not to summon up stern resolution to triumph over obstacles, but comfortably believing that the obstacles will melt away if we do but shut our eyes to their existence. Hegel seems to be half right when he says that what history teaches is that we never learn anything from history. To study the period just preceding the French Revolution ought to be enough to assure any man that it is a revolutionary crisis and not an era of progressive reform that we have now before us. The social forces then struggling for the mastery, the moribund feudal order and the nascent bourgeois system, were far less fundamentally opposed, far more capable of mutual adaptation into workable transition forms, than are the developed bourgeois state of to-day and the collectivist society that now struggles to be born. The early years of the reign of Louis XVI., say 1774-'81, gave far more rosy promise of an easy and peaceful solution of then existing problems than even the learning and the eloquence of a Bernstein and a Jaurès

can deduce from the facts of this day. We all know how that promise failed. Kings and queens, nobles and even bishops, applauded the doctrines of Jean Jacques and wept over the sufferings of the poor; but when the time came, their answer was that of the Philosophe-Kaiser, "Mon métier à moi, c'est d'être royaliste." The Fourth of August did not come till the Fourteenth of July compelled it, and it did not prevent the Red Terror nor the White. But we have not a few among us nowadays who can convince themselves that it will happen quite otherwise this time, that a ruling class will gradually and gracefully abdicate if only not hurried too much, that capitalist private ownership will somehow spontaneously and by imperceptible degrees transform itself into social property if only we do not disturb the process by our impatient clamors.

Kautsky, as doubtless every reader knows, stands for the revolutionist theory—the orthodox theory, as critics like to dub it—against this sweet hope of reform. In the present little work he sums up, with admirable force and brevity, the reasons for holding this view.

It is thus that our author defines the word "revolution," as used in this discussion: "The conquest of the governmental power by an hitherto oppressed class is the essential characteristic of social revolution in contrast with social reform. Those who repudiate social revolution as the principal means of social transformation or wish to confine this to such measures as have been granted by the ruling class are social reformers, no matter how much their social ideas may antagonize existing social forms. On the contrary, anyone is a revolutionist who seeks to conquer the political power for an hitherto oppressed class, and he does not lose this character if he prepares and hastens this conquest by social reforms wrested from the ruling classes. It is not the striving after social reforms, but the express confining of oneself to them, which distinguishes the social reformer from the social revolutionist." Here is nothing of the "Zusammenbruch theory," nothing of the ideological dogmatism that would refuse the opportunity to win partial amelioration of existing evils, that desires rather an intensification of these evils to the point where they will become intolerable, expecting then a sudden and complete overturn. But on the other hand, the line is drawn clear against those who would have us guide our conduct by the expectation that the desired transformation of society will be effected by a series of such ameliorative measures granted by the class which is actually the beneficiary of existing evils. This ground which Kautsky defines, the ground upon which the German Social Democracy actually fights and wins, is not merely a "golden mean" between the extremes of catastrophism and reformism; it is the ground of applied science, as distinguished from abstract theorizing on the one hand and from superficial empiricism on the other.

In defending the idea of revolution from the scientific point of view—as a part of, not an exception to, evolution—Kautsky incidentally shows, with illuminative effect, how the bourgeois Weltanschauung, at first revolutionary, then triumphant and conservative, has impressed itself upon even the natural sciences. The passage (pp. 12-16) is too long to quote and too concise to be summarized; it is worthy to be read twice, once for its immediate part in the argument, again for its larger suggestion. What it leads up to is a biological illustration of the nature of revolutionary changes as parts of the evolutionary process—namely, in the revolutionary crisis of birth in animals. The illustration is trite, of

course; but it is here elaborated in an original and effective manner. Again, we can neither quote nor summarize, but only call attention to the suggested parallel between the reformist plan of socializing the state piecemeal and the Gulliverian fancy of a child born by easy stages—respiratory system, circulatory system, digestive system, and so forth, one after the other, at monthly intervals. On the other hand, as against the crude catastrophist view of revolution, it is pointed out that birth is neither an unprepared-for change nor a change complete in itself. Such analogies are, of course, as easy of abuse as they are instructive if used with discretion; but our author does not push his too far.

After marking the main distinction between the social and political movements of the ancient and medieval periods and those of modern times—the former as local, turning largely on personalities, and predominantly unconscious, the latter as increasingly self-conscious and ever wider in their scope and deeper in their effects—Kautsky comes to the question: "Is the time of social revolution past or not? Have we already the political conditions which can bring about a transition from capitalism to Socialism without political revolution, without the conquest of power by the proletariat, or must we still expect an epoch of decisive struggles for the possession of this power and therewith a revolutionary epoch?" His answer is: "Social revolution is a product of special historical conditions. They presuppose, not simply a highly developed class antagonism, but also a great national state rising above all provisional and communal peculiarities, built upon a form of production that operates to level all local peculiarities, a powerful military and bureaucratic state, a science of political economy, and a rapid rate of economic progress. None of these factors of social revolution has been decreasing in power during the last decade. Many of them, on the contrary, have been much strengthened. * * * We shall not make the tremendous transition from capitalism to Socialism unconsciously and we cannot slowly undermine the dominion of the exploiting class without this class being conscious of it and consequently arming themselves and using all their powers to suppress the strength and influence of the growing proletariat." This is his answer, that the revolutionary character of our movement becomes more and not less evidently and imperatively necessary as the years go by, that the task before us, being a real thing and not a phantom of our minds, looms larger as we approach it, and that we have ever the more obvious need to inspire ourselves for

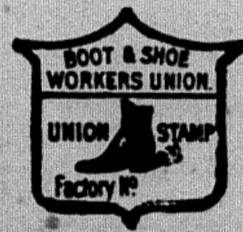
aggressive action by the recognition of that task in its full magnitude.

Through some fifty following pages (our summary has thus far covered but the first thirty-seven) the writer considers and, as it seems to us, refutes the arguments of those who believe that reform instead of revolution is the key to the co-operative state. The alleged "softening of class antagonisms" comes in for a good deal of attention. It is shown that, notwithstanding some partial improvement of the material conditions of some portions of the proletariat in recent years, the rate of exploitation of the proletariat as a whole is increasing and "the capitalist standard of living grows faster than that of the proletariat." Incidentally it is shown here that the most remarkable change in the proletariat is its intellectual and moral advancement, to the point where instead of being a standing menace to civilization, it is recognized by many outside its ranks as the great champion of true culture. This brings us to the consideration of the "new middle class," the "intellectuals," upon whose rather more effusive than effective friendship for the workers is so largely based the hope that capitalism will eventually reform itself out of existence. Unfortunately, however, these intellectuals, while speaking in the name of the capitalist class, constitute but a part of that class and that not the part which determines its acts. On account of this double position in which they stand, Kautsky thinks, the friendship of these intellectuals has been productive of rather more harm than good to the working class; they honestly think themselves entitled to lead, but they do not understand the army they would lead nor know the field on which it is arrayed.

The influence of the real middle class, the small capitalists—whether of manufacture, commerce, or agriculture—while in a way more tangible, being founded on material class interest, is not more to be counted on as a source of strength to the proletariat. As it declines in economic power, this class grows more timid and reactionary. "The middle class is a very unreliable ally, just because of its intermediate position. As Marx has already noted the little capitalist is neither wholly proletarian nor wholly bourgeois, and considers himself, according to the occasion, first one and then the other."

Of the real capitalist class Kautsky strongly declares that he can see no sign of increasing friendship for the workers. Neither Krupp nor Hans convinces him. The concentration of the control of industry in each country through the growth of stock companies and of trusts widens the class division, both by eliminating the inter-

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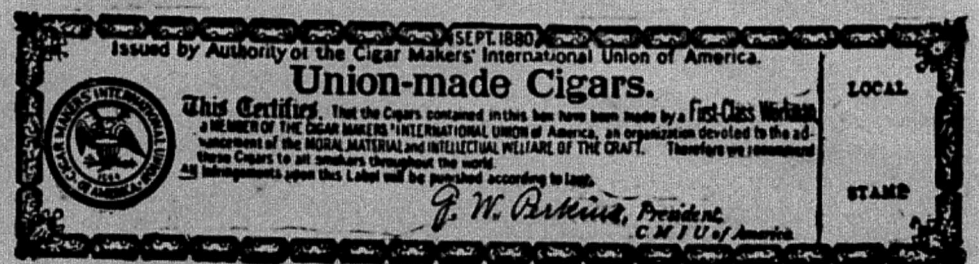
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mediate stages between the extremes of wealth and poverty and also by doing away with personal contact between capitalist and worker. The former conflict between the interests of agricultural capitalist, industrial capitalist, and financial capitalist—a conflict by which, in several important cases, the proletariat gained considerable advantages—is disappearing "since, with the progressive concentration of capital, finance ever more and more dominates industry;" and of the three forms, it is always financial capital that is least swayed by considerations of humanity or of statesmanlike prudence, that most inclines to violent and arbitrary policies.

But do not the extension of the suffrage and the growth of co-operative societies and trade unions offer a means to the easy and gradual transformation of the social order? Kautsky thinks not. Co-operation is dismissed with a brief but sufficient comment. As to the unions, very recent events—the growth of employers' associations, increasingly unfavorable court decisions, and even positive legislation designed to hamper their work—confirm one in the belief that "one can hardly expect any effective restriction of exploitation from them."

"But the political sphere? Shall we not find there an unbroken advance for the protection of the laborers?" Kautsky replies: "When one considers how remarkably fast the capitalist system of production extends its sphere * * * it will be found that the extension of the protection of labor follows at a much slower pace; it can never overtake the extension of capitalism, but always comes limping slowly on behind. * * * It appears that the only thing in social reform that makes rapid progress is the modesty of the social reformers."

Why the increasing representation of the proletariat in national parliament—being still but an increasing minority—is able and can reasonably be expected to accomplish only defensive or palliative work, why it cannot advance the interests of the workers as fast as (not to say faster than) the development of capitalism depresses them why, accordingly, it cannot forestall the social revolution by a large program of constructive reform, is shown to our mind very convincingly in the concluding pages of this first part. Briefly we may say, the reason is two fold: Because, side by side with the growth of the working-class representation, proceeds the consolidation of the various reactionary elements and also the general decline of parliamentary power; and because social reform large enough to satisfy the immediate needs of the proletariat would be large enough also to throw capitalist industry out of working order or, vice versa, reforms modest enough to be practicable while the working class is not yet politically dominant are too small to check the forces that make for revolution; we might put it paradoxically: Reforms large enough to prevent revolution would be large enough to precipitate revolution.

This is not at all to say that these Socialist minorities—as our fifty-eight grown to eighty-one in the German Reichstag or our three in the Massachusetts Legislature—can do nothing. Quite the contrary. They can, through the fear their presence inspires or otherwise, win reforms that help prepare for the revolution in many ways—by alleviating extreme suffering which otherwise tends to degrade the sufferers, by inspiring the workers with confidence in themselves, by bettering their equipment for battle (laws favorable to labor organization, measures for extending education, etc.) Our elect, moreover, are our spokesmen, most favorably situated for propaganda, and have therefore the duty to make their parliamentary words and votes so clearly revolutionary as to inspire resolution rather than delusive hope on our side and to inspire respect rather than friendship in our opponents. Finally, participation in politics is of the utmost value to the proletariat

as a means of self-education and discipline.

The form in which the revolution will come and the weapons with which it will be fought out cannot now be definitely predicted. Kautsky thinks of the actual revolution "as an historic process that may easily draw itself out into a decade of hard battles," as (except, perhaps, in Russia) "more of the character of the struggle of one portion of the people against another" than of a mere uprising of the populace against the government and unlikely "therein, and only therein, to resemble more the struggles of the Re- the proletariat is its intellectual and moral advancement, to the point where instead of being a standing menace to civilization, it is recognized by many outside its ranks as the great champion of true culture. This brings us to the consideration of the "new middle class," the "intellectuals," upon whose rather more effusive than effective friendship for the workers is so largely based the hope that capitalism will eventually reform itself out of existence. Unfortunately, however, these intellectuals, while speaking in the name of the capitalist class, constitute but a part of that class and that not the part which determines its acts. On account of this double position in which they stand, Kautsky thinks, the friendship of these intellectuals has been productive of rather more harm than good to the working class; they honestly think themselves entitled to lead, but they do not understand the army they would lead nor know the field on which it is arrayed.

The influence of the real middle class, the small capitalists—whether of manufacture, commerce, or agriculture—while in a way more tangible, being founded on material class interest, is not more to be counted on as a source of strength to the proletariat. As it declines in economic power, this class grows more timid and reactionary. "The middle class is a very unreliable ally, just because of its intermediate position. As Marx has already noted the little capitalist is neither wholly proletarian nor wholly bourgeois, and considers himself, according to the occasion, first one and then the other."

Of the real capitalist class Kautsky strongly declares that he can see no sign of increasing friendship for the workers. Neither Krupp nor Hanu convinces him. The concentration of the control of industry in each country through the growth of stock companies and of trusts widens the class division, both by eliminating the intermediate stages between the extremes of wealth and poverty and also by doing away with personal contact between capitalist and worker. The former conflict between the interests of agricultural capitalist, industrial capitalist, and financial capitalist—a conflict by which, in several important cases, the proletariat gained considerable advantages—is disappearing "since, with the progressive concentration of capital, finance ever more and more dominates industry;" and of the three forms, it is always financial capital that is least swayed by considerations of humanity or of statesmanlike prudence, that most inclines to violent and arbitrary policies.

But do not the extension of the suffrage and the growth of co-operative societies and trade unions offer a means to the easy and gradual transformation of the social order? Kautsky thinks not. Co-operation is dismissed with a brief but sufficient comment. As to the unions, very recent events—the growth of employers' associations, increasingly unfavorable court decisions, and even positive legislation designed to hamper their work—confirm one in the belief that "one can hardly expect any effective restriction of exploitation from them."

"But the political sphere? Shall we not find there an unbroken advance for the protection of the laborers?" Kautsky replies: "When one considers how remarkably fast the capitalist system of production extends its sphere * * * it will be found that the extension of

the protection of labor follows at a much slower pace; it can never overtake the extension of capitalism, but always comes limping slowly on behind. * * * It appears that the only thing in social reform that makes rapid progress is the modesty of the social reformers."

Why the increasing representation of the proletariat in national parliament—being still but an increasing minority—is able and can reasonably be expected to accomplish only defensive or palliative work, why it cannot advance the interests of the workers as fast as (not to say faster than) the development of capitalism depresses them why, accordingly, it cannot forestall the social revolution by a large program of constructive reform, is shown to our mind very convincingly in the concluding pages of this first part. Briefly we may say, the reason is two fold: Because, side by side with the growth of the working-class representation, proceeds the consolidation of the various reactionary elements and also the general decline of parliamentary power; and because social reform large enough to satisfy the immediate needs of the proletariat would be large enough also to throw capitalist industry out of working order or, vice versa, reforms modest enough to be practicable while the working class is not yet politically dominant are too small to check the forces that make for revolution; we might put it paradoxically: Reforms large enough to prevent revolution would be large enough to precipitate revolution.

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(Concluded in Next Week.)

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Socialism in Municipalities.

THE WORKER.

Why do we Socialists go into municipal campaigns, avowing, as we do, that a revolution, a reconstruction of society on a basis radically different from its present one, is both desirable and inevitable and that no system of reform, of compromise between capitalism and Socialism is practicable and frankly admitting, as we do, that the power of municipalities, even if wholly controlled by Socialists, is quite inadequate to effect that necessary revolution? This is a question which, in some form or other, is already often put to us and which we ought to be prepared to answer and will be compelled to answer as multiplying successes at the polls put more and more of the administrative power and responsibility of municipalities into our hands.

If we participate in city campaigns only as a means of propaganda to hasten our national victory, we ought frankly to say so. But in that case, the voters to whom we address ourselves may very reasonably say: "All right. We will listen to your arguments during the city campaign and consider the propriety of voting your national ticket; but that is no reason for us to vote your city ticket." That would not satisfy us. The fact that it would not satisfy us, being a reasonable response to a frank statement of the position indicated, proves that this position is not the right one.

As a matter of fact, we enter city campaigns in the same uncompromising manner as national campaigns for the reason that we know that, although the conquest of political power in a city by Socialists will not give us Socialism in that city, it will hasten the future coming of Socialism in another way besides the campaign propaganda and that it will now give us something different from and better than capitalist rule in that city.

Socialist administration of a city's affairs may be considered as a new and beneficent "propaganda of deed," a demonstration—on a small scale, in deed, and very incomplete, but still a sort of intelligible "sample"—of what Socialist administration in the large field of state or nation will be.

But aside from this propaganda of practise—aside from it, yet consistent and inseparably linked with it—there is another aim in the attempt to establish Socialist control of municipalities. Though we cannot establish Socialism in a city while capitalism still rules in state and nation, and while we neither expect nor desire to establish any *modus vivendi* or workable compromise between the opposing forces in society, yet a Socialist administration can—as Socialist administrations have done in other countries and will soon begin to do here—so use the municipal power as considerably to alleviate the sufferings of the victims of capitalism and to increase their power of resistance to capitalist aggression and their spirit of revolt against class rule.

In this respect, the difference between "municipal reform" and the Socialist program of municipal activity is that any improvement which the former brings in the condition of the

workers is subservient to the purpose of rendering them more satisfied with their lot and more submissive to exploitation, while with us every improvement, being something won by the workers, not something given to them, tends to render them less satisfied and more aggressive.

Nor does it so much matter, the actual measure of relief being the same, whether it is enacted by a victorious Socialist party or wrung from a frightened capitalist party—provided always that the Socialists, having wrested one concession from the enemy, proceed with unabated vigor in the attack, so as to force still other concessions to follow. "Beware of the Greeks bearing gifts" is a sound maxim. But the acceptance of the Wooden Horse would have done the Trojans no harm had they only looked inside him before bringing him into the city. We need not refrain from discussing municipal affairs and setting forth our municipal program for fear that the capitalist parties will "steal our thunder" by themselves putting that program into effect. If it is the right program, the best and strongest that we can honestly put forward as defining our own intentions in case we win, then the capitalist parties cannot afford to forestall us with it—unless they would emulate Maupassant's foolish coward, who shot himself to avoid the chance of getting shot in a duel.

Working-class interest—neither momentary nor ultimate, but immediate and permanent at once—is the touchstone by which a Socialist municipal program or any "immediate demands" of our party must be tried. But to say that is not to make a program that will appeal to the voter or definitely enough instruct the elect. The details of a municipal program, of course, will necessarily differ somewhat in different cities, according to their size, their prevailing industries, the forms and powers of their governing bodies, and the special grievances and needs of their proletariat. But with some such variation, there will be a great deal of unity. Much of what a Socialist administration could and should and therefore would do in New York such an administration could and should and would do also in Philadelphia or Chicago or San Francisco, or in Rochester or Reading or Seattle. To work out that program in its definite general lines is a problem that just now deserves careful attention.

We have to some extent repeated and enlarged here upon a part of what Comrade Simons said in his article in *The Worker* of August 2. He has given a great deal of study to the subject and his suggestions are sure to be of value. We would therefore call especial notice to a second article from his pen upon "Socialism in Municipalities," to appear in *The Worker* of August 23, in which he will speak more in detail of the lines of action which Socialist municipal officers should pursue. A third article by Comrade Simons and several others upon special phases of Socialist municipal

policy will appear in *The Worker* during the two following months.

HOW OUR MASTERS THINK OF US.

It is worth while for workingmen to read this little editorial paragraph from the Chicago "Tribune," in order to realize how our capitalist masters think of us, their wage-slaves:

"The cotton planters need not fancy they are the only men who have spent wretched nights and miserable days because of the ruinous whims and caprices of labor.

"It is not unlikely that sometimes the Northern employer, threatened with bankruptcy or great loss by his inability to make men work for him when he thinks they ought to do so, has wished in the bottom of his heart that he could take a whip to them and scourge them to their task, and has felt that it would really benefit them as well as himself if they could be made to quit loafing. No Northern employer will utter such sentiments, for they would make him unpopular, but he may sometimes envy the Southern planter his simple method of getting labor."

—There is now a great rush of plutocrats to the various summer resorts, but you will observe that none of them have to dismount from the backs of the workingmen to reach those pleasant places.—*Eric Peoule.*

TWO KINDS OF PUBLIC OPINION.

The fact is, that public opinion is divided into two classes, and on all occasions where the interests of capital and labor, or rather, where the interests of capitalist and labor, clash, the capitalist portion of public opinion, which has the subsidized press, the prostituted pulpit and the endowed

college chair as vehicles of expressing its portion of public opinion, are all at once set in operation, all repeating, parrot-like, the same hackneyed phrases. The capitalist press, which to-day is simply the phonograph through which the capitalist talks, is set in motion, and that sound is by them called public opinion.

On the other hand, the great dumb mass of wealth producers, who in the large industrial centers have very little opportunity of expressing their "public opinion," although they constitute 85 per cent. of the public, are helpless so far as expressing their opinion is concerned. Take for instance the strikes that have taken place this spring. One would think from reading the capitalist papers that public opinion was entirely with the capitalist in this struggle. While nothing is farther from the truth, there is no doubt that fully 75 per cent. of the population were in full sympathy with the workers in their struggle for better conditions, but this 75 per cent. had no daily press nor any pulpits in which to express their "public opinion."—*Chicago Socialist.*

THE PROBLEM AND THE SOLUTION.

First question: What is the most dreadful fact of modern times? Answer: Multitudes of men out of work.

Second question: What makes these unemployed multitudes of men? Answer: Modern machinery, which needs only a few men to do the work of the world.

Third question: How can these unemployed multitudes employ themselves? Answer: By voting themselves into power, taking possession of modern machinery and creating with it wealth enough for all.—*Seattle Socialist.*

READ THIS AND PASS IT ON.

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...UNION MADE...

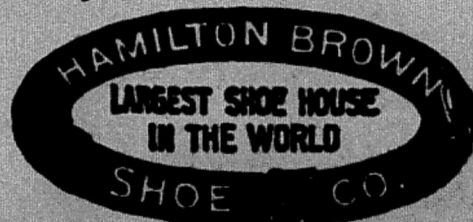


New Union Factory on Randolph, near Jefferson.

HAMILTON, BROWN SHOE COMPANY.

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Our Four Thousand employes spend their wages in St. Louis stores. St. Louis stores will increase St. Louis workmen's wages and their own business by selling our Shoes.



Tailor-Made Gowns Are To Be Mannish.



THE approaching season promises to have as one of its marked features the mannish gown. Not only is the cut to severe and tailory rather than dressmakery, but the fabrics themselves are to be very like those worn by men. Checks, printed-yarn effects, heavy-looking material splashed with a color contrasting with the foundation tone, all these are borrowed from the garb affected by the sterner sex. And the straight lines that will be in vogue in preference to the curving ones of past years will add emphasis to the general air of mannishness.

The fall costumes will look business-like, utilitarian, and perhaps suggest to innocent man, because of their severe simplicity, that they really are simple and inexpensive. Not necessarily so. Authorities declare the present year is to be a silk year, that all gowns are to be provided with a drop-skirt of silk, that everyone must have waists of silk, petticoats of silk, linings of silk. And the one item of lining will therefore add very considerably to the expense of these neat, simple-appearing gowns. But to offset the luxury of the free use of silk, we are to have this winter the economy of the short gown, even elaborate afternoon gowns are to be without the superfluous train; those of the best style will be of the same length all around, merely touching the floor.

In making an old shirt shorter, to get the close fit about the hips and sufficient fullness at the bottom is not an easy matter? As a rule it is advisable to rip up the skirt entirely, and cut it over from a new pattern.

In the autumn, rich autumnal shades always are in vogue, but this year the grape tones, the blue-reds, are to be especially prominent. In themselves they are beautiful shades, but often are very trying when worn next the face and should not be chosen unless of de-

clined becomingness. Dahlia red and fuschia can be safely affected by the pure blonde or clear-skinned brunette, but the neutral toned or florid should religiously avoid them.

Though the prophecies are for fuller skirts, street skirts will not immediately show flamboyancy other than at the bottom. Tucks and plaits prevail, as last year, and the close fit over the hips is still the mode. Street skirts are quite short enough to display the stout boots, and are walking skirts in fact as well as name. Coats are long and yet longer, the three-quarter length being much preferred to the short jacket that has had the lead for so many years. Some of the coats are princess in form, many are skirted. The belt giving the French curve is seen on almost all, and is a touch that adds very considerably to the modernness of the garment.

While most skirts of the present day are unlined, the silk drop-skirt is thought by many an absolute necessity. From time to time we hear that taffeta has had its day, but this silk is in demand more and more; not the old stiff, rustling sort that loudly advertised itself, but a softer, more pliable kind. The newest styles in lining silk are the changeable and fancy varieties, checks and small designs being popular.

Though it makes one warm just to see them, all the big shops now are displaying their furs. It is scarcely safe to affirm thus early what finally will be the choice of the best-dressed in the matter of shapes for these fur accessories, but one can at least give hints. It is rumored that the sloping shoulder of the persistent 1830 modes will dominate, and that the fur boa and collarette, to which we have been used for some time, may be extended into the quaint, old-fashioned pelerine. Brocades, which have been banished for so long, are striving to get back again, and if they do we shall indeed see a jumble of periods.

Fall Hats and Waists.

BOTH silk and cotton waists are now being shown in the shops, both designed for fall wear. And unquestionably throughout the winter cotton waists will form an important part of the wardrobe. Such heavy, beautiful cottons the dealers have furnished us the last two years, it is no wonder silk for a time had to give way. Whilst white still reigns, we notice colors are showing here and there; the blues, delft and pale blue, and in linens the soft, deep reds, holding their own after the fashion arbiters' decree of white wrists only.

The very long shoulder effect must be observed in the waist, either by means of a deep yoke, long, wide shoulder straps, or a collar that shall come well over the seam of the sleeve. And speaking of sleeves, it is difficult to declare positively what is to be the right thing.

That they are to be full at the lower part is certain, but whether or not more fullness will be required above the elbow remains to be seen. Present indications point to little increase of fullness at the top.

Trimmings for waists will be varied. Large, unique buttons are effective, especially on dark material, and on rich, dark stuffs black fagoting over white lining also is very effective. Bias and up-and-down tucks of self-material are used on the fall waists, and this ornamentation has the double merit of cheapness and style. Stocks are almost invariably the same material as the waist, and trimmed to correspond with the blouse. Long, stole-like stocks, extending clear to the belt, will probably obtain this winter.

The question of sleeves is the most puzzling point in autumn modes and no

one seems to know definitely what we may expect. For some time past there has been a movement toward pushing the fullness up the arm, and many of the summer frocks have shown considerable fullness at the shoulder and suggestions of the oldtime gigot shape.



The yoke is seen, too, upon some of the smartest of the new shirt waists and separate blouses; but here it does not, as a rule, take the extreme pelerine form and is more like the oldtime shirt waist yoke, only with some device to lengthen the shoulder line slightly.

Black-and-white continues with us, and the combination is used with very good effect in the turbans that promise to be a noticeable part of fall millinery. These turbans are round, of medium height, and very simply trimmed, con-sorting well with the tailor costumes described above. Made of white felt

splashed with black velvet, or of black and white chenille, they are suitable either for morning or afternoon wear. For evening, they are a little severe. Plumes and quills, used so much during the summer, remain in fashion, the white plume on the black hat is still in good style, and a single black quill on either a light or dark hat. The pompon quill is not so stiff-looking, more becoming, than the quill common during the summer.

An all-white toque of soft straw has a facing of white crepe de Chine, and has the top almost covered with doves'



wings. Another has a lining of black velvet, and the wings shade into gray and brown.

A striking model is in green and blue satin straw, the braids fluted in such a manner that each scallop seems to be tipped with a point of bright blue. The only decorations are two bright blue quills thrust through the straw near the front.

COX & GORDON,
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Fine Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Shoulders and Beef.
ORDERS FILLED FOR PORK, BACON
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DRINK ONLY UNION BEER.
[See Simile of Our Label.]

This label is pasted on every barrel and box as a guarantee that the contents are the product of Union Labor.

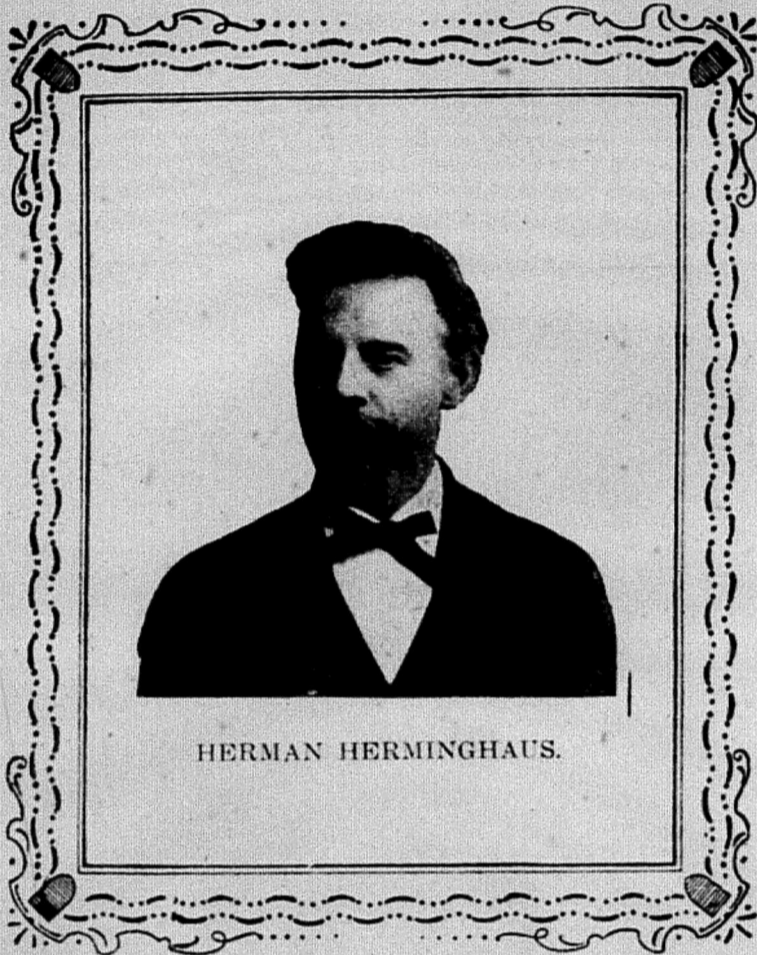
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PANTS
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Recommended by United Garment Workers
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Made with Union Label.

Ask Your Clothier for Them.

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.

HERMAN HERMINGHAUS.



HERMAN HERMINGHAUS.

Comrade Herman Herminghaus, one of the oldest and most active Socialists in St. Louis, died last Wednesday at 6:30 o'clock a. m., at his residence, 1236 South Ninth street. For the last 35 years Comrade Herminghaus had been an active soldier in the Socialist movement. He was one of the few men who helped to organize the first Socialist paper in Chicago, some 30 years ago. From there he came to St. Louis where he performed some of the hardest Socialist pioneer work. Few men worked as hard for our cause as he did. No one can love our cause more than he did. For 35 years he lived the life of a proletarian, but he always found time and energy for the work of Organized Labor and the Socialist movement.

Our Socialist press lost one of its most devoted friends. As far back as 1879 Comrade Herminghaus assisted in establishing Socialist papers in St. Louis. He was a sign painter by trade. For a number of years he engaged in the book business until some three years ago when he decided to return to his trade. However, the comrade was getting older, although he would not admit it, claiming that he felt as young and strong as 20 years ago. Soon enough he found out that he could no longer compete with the big capitalist firms nor with the young men in his trade. His beloved wife and three grown children requested him repeatedly not to worry so much about his work and take life in his old days a little easier. However, the old good husband and father had an idea that he must provide for his family the same way as years ago, and he worried so much about the want of paying employment that he grew very nervous.

Some weeks ago he opened a little restaurant on Ninth street and Clark avenue. This was too much for him. The weakened condition of body and mind would not allow additional sorrows and business troubles. The good,

brave old soul broke down and thousands of his comrades and friends were grief-stricken when they read the following news in the Wednesday evening and Thursday morning papers:

"Herman Herminghaus, 58 years old, of No. 1236 South Ninth street, cut his throat with a razor Wednesday morning and died a few minutes after his son, Fred, found him. Despondency because his business was not profitable is believed to have caused the deed.

"At 6:30 Wednesday morning the son, Fred, went to his father's room to call him for breakfast. He found the room empty and began a search of the house. He found his father lying on the floor in the bathroom, unconscious. His head was in a pool of blood, flowing from a long gash cut in his throat with a razor. The young man hurriedly summoned Dr. Frank Poignee, of 914 Hickory street, but his father was dead when the physician arrived."

Comrade Herminghaus was 58 years old. He leaves his wife, Comrade Agnes Herminghaus, one son, Fred, and two daughters, Mathilda and Agnes.

The funeral ceremonies took place Friday morning. The Socialist Party and labor press, LABOR and ARBEITER-ZEITUNG, placed a splendid floral decoration on the beloved comrade's coffin. Many comrades attended the funeral.

Comrade Herminghaus, the Socialists of St. Louis will forever honor thy memory. Your hard work for Socialism for 35 long years is appreciated by all of us.

We pledge our word of honor as Socialists that we shall continue the good work so long as one drop of blood flows through our veins.

In the name of the Socialists of St. Louis we extend our hearty sympathy to the wife and children of our beloved comrade and friend.

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

RACE PROBLEM AND LABOR PROBLEM

By WM. J. O. S. RUBE.

The solution of the labor problem is the solution of the race problem. Now the way to use our political power to solve these questions is to find out what the different political parties stand for. The Republican and Democratic Parties both uphold the present system of capitalism, which means that when elected to office we have a government of, by and for the capitalist.

I don't think there is any necessity of going into details or explaining why this is the case, as you certainly are aware that this is a condition, and not a theory. A workingman, or in other words, a man with a slim purse (and when you find one you will generally find the other in the same person) hasn't very much chance of getting justice through any public official representing either of the above parties. When running for office they claim to represent, if elected, all of the people.

Now let's see if such a thing is possible. If I demand an increase of wages of my employer, the chances are that he will object to paying it. Now you will certainly agree with me that it's to my interest to get the increase. And you will also agree that it's to his interest not to pay it. So there is a conflict with two different interests to represent. Now, suppose the Transit company wants a franchise (if we judge from the past). They want to get it as cheap as possible, consequently they bribe our representatives rather than pay the people its real value. Now, on the other side, when their employes ask for better conditions, the company refuses to comply with the request; when the employes ask for arbitration, the company has nothing to arbitrate, and when they, as the last resort, go upon a strike, who is it that protects the interest of the capitalist and opposes the interests of the workers? All the powers of government controlled by the Democrats in Missouri. The same conditions in Illinois, under a Republican administration. Why does the company go to so much expense and trouble to carry their point? Because it's to their interest to get their work done as cheap as possible. Now, can any sane person believe that it's possible for one person or party to represent (2) interests that are diametrically opposed to each other. You are either for me or against me. Under those conditions we are morally bound to have a party that represents the working class, and their interests only. Some people will say that would be class rule. To all those, all I have to say is: Have we ever had anything else in the history of the world? Is it any worse to have the men that produce all wealth rule, than the idlers and their tools, who ride on the backs of the workers.

Join the Working Class Party—the Socialist Party. It is the only party that will make a square, red hot fight against the capitalist parties.

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?

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, 4449 Penrose street, Wm. Young, secretary.

Second Ward—Third Thursday, 813 Hempstead street, C. E. Arnold, secretary.

Seventh Ward—Third Tuesday, 1522 South Eleventh street, Wm. R. Guiber, secretary.

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

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

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

Twenty-Fourth Ward—First Thursday, 6108 Elizabeth ave., Walter F. Abling, secretary.

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

Twenty-Seventh Ward South Branch—First Tuesday, 5371 N. Market street, Chas. Kaemmerer, secretary.

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

BASE BALL

National League.

PITTSBURG... Aug. 30, 31.

ADMISSION, 25, 50 and 75c

According to Location.