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WORKINGMEN AND THE LAW

Historical Library. We can... of the workingmen of this city to the continuous assertions of... best press that the Federal troops will be here "to-morrow," and that the employers have already made the demand for the same.

Every day is "to-morrow." Now what is the law on this point? The municipality is charged with the duty of maintaining order. Finding themselves insufficient they call upon the sheriff of the county. When he finds himself impotent he calls upon the Governor, and should the Governor not be able to enforce the laws, then he may call upon the President. Only after the Governor has called has the President of the United States, with his Federal troops, any right to interfere in any State or part of a State.

But the employers' association, representing the capitalist class, express their contempt for the law, setting aside mayor, sheriff and Governor and demand the Federal troops to enforce the law as they understand it, that is, to further their class interest. How lawful they are may be noted by the tools they use—Curry, Farley and other noted thugs and cutthroats from all over the country.

When will working men see the point that the law and its application depends entirely on who does the reading and who applies it? When working men elect men to office who will read and apply the law from the point of view of the working class interest, things will then look different. If John Collins had been elected Mayor of Chicago and the present trouble would have occurred, fellows like Curry, Farley and Hayes would be behind the bars as notorious disturbers of the peace. The law of this State, which prohibits the importation of men into the State for the purpose of acting as strike breakers would be enforced. In fact, the strike would have been already won.

Working men have been fooled often. In 1892 they elected Cleveland, and in '04 he gave it to them in the neck. This year in April they elected Dunne. We will see before the month of May is over what he will do for us.

But all this is teaching the workers the necessity of a greater unity in their ranks and a wider recognition of their class interests.

Workers, unite under the banner of the Socialist party and take possession of the political power. Read the laws for yourselves and do not let others interpret them for you. B. Berlyn.

ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED

Just at present the working people of Chicago are very much worked up over the fact that the State militia and the United States troops are likely to be used by the employers to assist in breaking the teamsters' strike and incidentally deal a knock-out blow to unionism in Chicago.

If union men will look a little deeper into the conditions and causes which work most effectively against them they will find that the standing army which they have most to fear is the ever increasing army of the unemployed. It is this great army of unemployed which is the result of the competitive system, that makes it almost impossible to win a strike. It is estimated by the ablest statisticians that there are in these United States at all times more than 1,500,000 able-bodied men walking the streets of the various cities and towns looking for work. The city police force, the State militia, the United States regulars all combined are not one-tenth so useful to the exploiters of labor in breaking a strike as are the hunger-driven job-seekers, who are always ready in all industrial centers to take the jobs left by the strikers. If the Employers' Association were to succeed in establishing this country on a military basis with this 1,500,000 men, dressed in the United States uniform, every one armed with a rifle and well drilled, and offered by men willing to obey the dictates of the mayors, governors and president, controlled by the capitalists, they would not constitute so menacing a force to organized labor as they do as the standing army of the unemployed at the present moment.

The police man, the militia man or the United States regular seldom perform any labor that would break a strike. They are well fed, well clothed and in every way provided for, and have no individual motive or interest in the employers defeating the workers.

Now, Mr. Workingman, do you ever consider the effect of the existence of this army of hungry, desperate men, driven almost insane from enforced idleness, always ready, ever anxious for an opportunity to earn a living and being unable to do so?

Can you not see that so long as this standing army of half starved men are impelled by want and fear of want to rush in and take your places whenever you make an organized attempt to better your living conditions, that this is by all means the most effective weapon in the hands of your opponents in defeating you? Do you not see that it is out of this standing army of unemployed that the employers secure the assistance, not only to break strikes but to keep wages at the lowest living point at all times.

Under Socialism both of these great capitalist "institutions," the United States standing army and the standing army of the unemployed, will naturally pass out of existence.

Production for use, instead of for profit, alone can abolish the army of the unemployed, which the competitive system always keeps on a war footing.

We hope that the labor leaders and union officials, while giving so much attention to the "boys in blue," will not forget the 1,500,000 army known as the army of the unemployed, stationed in every industrial center in the country, and kept under the strictest discipline by the despotic power of want.

It is this army that springs to the assistance of the capitalists at a moment's notice, without waiting for orders from any city, State or Federal authority whenever and wherever the workers are engaged in a conflict to improve their conditions or to struggle against sinking lower in the social scale. Socialism is the only remedy.

penny to let justice be known to eighty million sovereign citizens. Millions for clubs and revolvers for negro strike-breakers from the southland of slavery, but not a penny to free the northern wage slave from his cruel taskmaster. Millions for police and militia, but not a penny for peace and industrial liberty.

Awake, ye workers, and become conscious of your class and its interests, and thus make it no longer possible for these men to assess themselves on your wealth to buy guns and loaded canes to club you and your class into submission to the tyranny of capitalism.

It will be interesting news to William Waldorf Astor's east side New York tenants to read that their landlord has become the "lord of the manor" of one of the oldest and most interesting historical castles and estates in the south of England. The cable dispatches state that the old tenants of the estate find Mr. Astor an "open handed lord of the manor." The dispatches failed to state what Mr. Astor's New York tenants thought about their absentee landlord. But we know that many of them are Socialists, who if they could have their way would make short work of landlords of every kind. Human parasites who live on rent, interest and profit will be exterminated under Socialism? When Mr. Astor is compelled to "earn his own keep," the newspapers will be telling us what his late tenants think of their former landlord as a shopmate and fellow worker.

"To the stockholders of the First National Bank of Milwaukee no doubt the defalcation of President Bigelow presents itself simply as a criminal act, inflicting on them an enormous loss, but to the rest of us it occurs as only an interesting manifestation of human nature."—Chicago Chronicle, April 27, 1905.

The most zealous of advocates of the robber class thus candidly, unblushingly, and without tact, asserts its doctrine that the taking of \$2,000,000 is different from the taking of one dime or one dollar. Recently an eastern bank teller was arrested in Chicago for appropriating \$11,000. We want the Chronicle to pass upon this case. We want to know the amount at which theft ends and "manifestation of human nature" begins. Let the amount be fixed by law, then men may know how much to steal and be nabbed.

Only under the capitalist system has there ever been want, starvation and a constant fear of want because there was too great an abundance of the essentials of life. Only under an insane competitive system is so absorbed a condition of affairs possible.

Another turn of the screw of economic development is the passing of the Team Owners Association and the advent of the Employers' Teaming Association.

The workers who are inclined to kick at the kind of medicine the capitalist authorities are handing them in the form of police clubs should reflect that it was their own votes that "Dunne" it.

It is not Rockefeller or any other successful capitalist personally that the Socialists are after. It is the system that makes them possible that we would destroy and replace by a system that means a full life for all.

The forces now allied against organized labor are: First, organized capital; second, the municipal authorities; third, the State courts; fourth, the United States courts and United States regulars; fifth, the ever menacing army of the unemployed; sixth, the power of the subsidized capitalist press. This makes a formidable combination to go up against.

Where will you find in all the domain of animated existence any creatures quite so stupid as the working class? The workers well know that they must continually fight the capitalist class. Yet, knowing this, they vote the powers of government into their antagonist's control and then go out and pit their empty stomachs and pitiful pennies against the accumulative millions their labor has produced, but the other fellow has possession of.

The strike now in progress in Chicago is no small potatoes as a manifestation of the class struggle. But it is only a gentle spring zephyr compared to a cyclone when compared to what the future has in store.

Mr. Carnegie has donated \$10,000,000 for the purpose of providing a fund for the relief and maintenance of old and worn out college professors. Some cynics are asking why it was not given for the relief of worn out steel workers, whose labor produced it?

Some people do not seem to understand the impropriety of asking imper-fine questions.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Chicago Chronicle, may be pardoned for mentioning to the Employers' As-

sociation as often as it is doing these days that "we told you so." The mind that inspires the utterance of the Chronicle realizes that there is a class war that must be fought to a finish. As brutal as its out-poken contempt for the working class may sound, it is not so nauseating as the hypocritical pretensions of friendship for the workers assumed by many of its contemporaries.

When provisions become scarce as a result of the strike and lockout of the teamsters, the toilers whose labor has assisted to produce everything will be the ones to suffer. The capitalists, though they have contributed no labor to the production of existing wealth, will be living on the choicest morsels the country affords. And this is the condition of affairs the workers vote to perpetuate every election.

It would be well for the workers who are now on strike if they would spend a little of their time while on picket duty to find out the cause which produces the army of unemployed. It is the constant presence of this standing army that makes it almost impossible to win a strike or improve the conditions of the working class by peaceful means.

At a Socialist meeting the other evening during the time devoted to answering questions a man in the audience asked the speaker what, under Socialism, would be done with a man who would not work. The answer he got was: "We would give him the full value of what his labor produced and let him live on it." The audience cheered and the questioner appeared satisfied.

It would be quite interesting to know just what "highly respected church members" and "ideal citizens" mean that \$2,000,000 that the late "highly respected church member" and pillar of society, Banker Bigelow of Milwaukee, lost in that little friendly game.

During strikes is the only time we hear much about the "sacred right to work."

THE SYMPATHETIC STRIKE

Find out what your enemy would have you do, and then do the thing directly opposite to what he would have you do, is a well-known maxim of war.

It is well understood by most workers that the capitalist press expresses the opinions and desires of the capitalist class.

Just at present the capitalist papers are with one accord condemning the sympathetic strike as something detrimental to the labor movement.

If the sympathetic strike is injurious to the labor movement, why do the capitalists and their spokesmen condemn it?

The sympathetic strike is condemned because it makes a strike more or less effective and costly to the employers. It is because it arouses in the workers a feeling of class solidarity and mutual class interest and sentiment.

Just imagine the Chicago Chronicle or the Evening Post, which reflect in every line the class interests of the capitalist class, giving the workers any advice that would tend to weaken the hold that the owning class has on them.

The sympathetic strike is condemned universally by those interested in perpetuating the exploitation of the workers. It is the only form of a strike they really fear.

The workers should not forget that every argument now used against the sympathetic strike was a short time ago used against strikes of all kinds.

Fortunately for the workers, they are fast learning the true character and worth of the subsidized press. They are beginning to realize that it is the great attorney or advocate that makes a business of pleading the cause of the capitalists at the bar of public opinion.

As well might the workers take the advice of Levy Mayer, while he is in the pay of the Employers' Association, as to listen to the advice of the capitalist press. The sympathetic strike, in one form or another, is here to stay as long as the class struggle lasts.

The last great sympathetic strike which will put the capitalists, as a class, out of business, will take place when the united working class finally become wise enough to strike at the ballot box.

(Additional editorial on eighth page.)

Ask for Comrade Lorenz at F. W. Roepstorff & Co.'s store. See ad. on other side.

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STRIKE WAR IN CHICAGO

The class war is raging in Chicago. The two mighty giants—the forces of capitalism and organized labor—are locked in a deadly struggle for supremacy. The forces of capital, with all the ingenious devices for perpetuating its absolute domination are marshaled in battle array. Capitalism has called out all the reserve forces and holds them in readiness to strike telling blows in every direction.

The first to go into action was the city administration, the police force and the Chicago portion of the army of the unemployed. The State and United States courts were next brought into action and belched forth sweeping injunctions, thus placing the workers at the absolute mercy of the deputy sheriffs and United States marshals, to be dragged into courts and sentenced to terms in prison without their constitutional right to a trial by jury.

Then come armed thugs known as private detectives and professional strike breakers; while in full view stand the United States troops and State militia, the special bodyguard of the capitalist system. Add to all the above the trained sharpshooter—the capitalist press—which has from the very beginning kept up a constant fusillade of misrepresentation, calumny, and deadly gases of prejudice intended to poison the public mind and divert it from the real issues between the exploiters and the exploited. If the reader will let his mind's eye rest for a moment on this army of capitalist fighting power he will have a quite accurate picture of the powers now arrayed against the young labor giant who as yet knows not the nature of the strength which he feels instinctively coursing through his veins and in every fibre of his muscles and brain cells.

What the outcome of this important skirmish will be we do not presume to predict. At the present writing the capitalists appear to have every advantage. From their language and actions in demanding the unconditional surrender of organized labor, it is evident they feel that they are masters of the situation.

The tactics pursued by the different sides to this struggle stand out in great contrast.

From the very beginning the employers have been a unit. They lost no time in setting their forces in motion. With Napoleonic rapidity and skill all their forces were brought into action, or made ready for action at the word of command.

On the other side, the forces of organized labor, which with all its imperfection after all represents the only real fighting power of the working class on the economic field, were drawn into this fight for its existence badly organized and at an inopportune time, under weak generalship.

Had the labor leaders brought the fight on a month earlier than they did, the city administration, the powerful weapon now in the hands of their antagonist, might now be in control of the working class. Had they done this, the whole power of the city administration, police force and all, might at the present moment be giving the employers' association a real demonstration of what the enforcing "law and order" means.

If the administrative and police powers of the city of Chicago were set in operation enforcing the city ordinances that the manufacturers and merchants are contemptuously ignoring with perfect impunity every day, we would soon see the employers' association running up the white flag of truce instead of strutting around out of reach of the law, throwing defiance in the face of "law and order."

While this paper stands for law and order and deprecates all resorts to physical force and violence, we recognize the fact that the employers use it at all times when it best suits their purpose to do so.

The following, taken from an interview with the general superintendent of the Wells-Fargo Express Company, and printed in the Daily News of Monday, May 1, undoubtedly demonstrates the type of law and order the capitalist class stands for when it suits them.

Said Mr. Wygant: "There must be a certain number of people killed before this thing ends and the sooner they are killed the better. It's a shame, though, that the right ones will be careful to keep under cover. If this thing occurred in a frontier town it would not have lasted twenty-four hours. A vigilance committee would have taken the leaders out and hung them on the nearest tree or telegraph post."

In the same article which contained the above was printed the following news item:

"Chicago is to witness the spectacle to-morrow of 1,000 nonunion teamsters armed with Winchester rifles. It was admitted this afternoon by Superintendent Reed of the Employers' Teaming Company that arrangements were being made to procure the first installment of these rifles."

Now, Mr. Working Man, just take another look at the above. Read it over carefully. Let its full meaning soak into your mind. Consider who gave expression to it. Then turn it other side up, and consider how it would look and sound if it had come from the President of the Teamsters' Union, or the President of the Chicago Federation of Labor. Just set your imagination to work and consider what a howl the capitalist press would have raised for the life of the working man who gave utterance to such expressions. Yet these are the men who are shouting on the other hand for "law and order."

Much has been said in the capitalist press editorially, and also by statements given out by both sides as to the original points at issue between the union and employers. Those points are dealt with in another place in this issue. Whatever the original issues were, both sides now understand that it now is, whether or not unionism shall be crushed out in Chicago.

Organized labor in Chicago is fighting for its life against the organized powers of capitalism. We make no apologies for calling it war. It is nothing less, and "war is hell." But there can be no peace nor any lasting cessation of hostilities until the final triumph of the producing class over the class which now live by exploitation.

Organized labor may lose this fight, but it still has one chance, and only one, to win. If the workers are not to go down to humiliating defeat, they must stand together and throw their whole force immediately into the battle that is raging all around us. Already the enemy has gained untold advantage by our vacillating and dilatory tactics and timidity.

Whatever the final result of the present contest, the Socialist, both in and out of the union, knows and understands thoroughly that it will settle nothing. He knows that so long as the capitalists own and control the opportunities to work, that strikes, lockouts, boycotts, black lists, injunctions, bull pens, police clubs, militia bayonets and general contempt from the capitalist class and their retainers will be the common portion of the real wealth producers. Still he is hopeful, for he knows in the end the workers will learn how to fight, and see the necessity of possessing themselves of the essential implements of war—the powers of government.

Until this time comes, whether it be short or long, every Socialist who understands the nature of the class struggle, will be found fighting with every weapon within his reach on the side of the working class.

Let organized labor now show itself equal to marshaling its forces for a decisive battle on the economic field. Then prepare to storm the citadel of capitalism at all future elections at the ballot box. No existing power can withstand the lusty young labor giant that is now learning to use his strength when he comes to recognize the possibilities of his controlling the political powers and using them to abolish the present constant state of class warfare.

THE WORLD'S REAL HEROES.
Who remembers the hero- deed of the humble switchman, Timothy Quinlan, who gave up his life on February 27, 1904, in saving the Lake Shore Limited and its cargo of human freight from destruction? The train was bearing down upon an open switch at lightning speed; an awful catastrophe seemed inevitable; Quinlan saw the danger, and while there was not one chance in a thousand that he would be able to avert the impending catastrophe without sacrificing his own life, he hesitated not an instant. He reached the open switch and threw it fairly under the pilot of the crushing engine.
The train, with its precious human cargo, rushed on in safety, but what of brave Timothy Quinlan? The momentum of the train was so great that it picked up his body and fairly threw it on to an adjoining track directly in front of a moving engine, and in an instant all that remained of brave Timothy Quinlan was a mangled, bleeding mass of human flesh and bone.

MILLIONS FOR GUNS.
Not a Penny for Men—How the Employers Assess Themselves on Your Wealth.
The Chicago Socialist is reliably informed that the Employers' Association of this city has levied an assessment upon its members of one-fourth of one per cent on all capital stock and surplus held by them, to aid in breaking the teamsters' strike, regardless of cost. This would indicate a very perfect organization, with plenary powers, which means walk up and surrender. This would yield \$1,000 on each million dollars' worth of stock. This, at the least calculation, would raise a fighting fund of three million dollars, as a conservative estimate of this character of stock would easily reach the total of three thousand million.
After reading the above ask yourself whether the capitalist is class-conscious or not. Millions for fight but not a cent for wages or better conditions of the employe. Millions to force the worker into a condition of abject servitude, but not a penny to breed men—real men. Millions to hold the power of exploitation in the hands of "divine rights of property," but not a

THE CLASS STRUGGLE

The whole history of the world has been a history of class struggles, contests between the exploited and exploiting.

A MODERN INSTANCE.

The strike of the Garment Workers in Chicago, supplemented by that of a section of the Teamsters' Union, gives us a nearby illustration of some of the results of the class struggle. There is no denying the fact that here we have a modern instance of the conflict between the exploited and exploiting. The garment workers are hard-working and poor people; they belong to a class of overworked and underpaid victims of capitalist exploitation. For months they had conducted their struggle for improved conditions against great odds. At last there came to their assistance a squad of teamsters, directing their fight against a single mercantile house—Montgomery Ward & Co. Why, if a real fight in behalf of the Garment Workers was intended, the Teamsters' organization as a whole was not brought into the contest, does not appear. It seems to have been ill-advised to single out merely the one establishment, when numerous other employers were equally culpable. There have been dark hints of the use of money by some of the employers for the purpose of inaugurating a fight on others, and all through the trouble it has been evident that there were conflicting interests among the employers involved. But as the strike was begun and has been conducted there has at no time appeared any possibility of success for the Teamsters, because it has been too limited in its scope and, for some reason not now apparent, the strength of the organization has not been utilized. The failure on the part of the Teamsters' Union so to use their power as to make success possible may cost them dearly in the end. For already one result of the strike has been to bring into existence a powerful organization of employers in a teaming company that promises soon to monopolize the business of the really big concerns in the city.

As usual, of course, the powers of the city government have been used against the strikers. What else could one expect? That is the way such powers are always and will continue to be used until the working class, seeing its own class interests as clearly as capitalists see theirs, shall decide to own the "club," to issue injunctions, to make laws, to administer justice, and do all other things which they now pay plunderers and parasites to do for them. Great is the power of the "club." For a month here in Chicago it has been strongly in evidence. It has been the reliance of the employers and the fear of the employed. There has been some violence for which the lawless element to be found in Chicago at any time was no doubt chiefly responsible. And yet though it all the fact has every day been gradually soaking into the gray matter of the "clubbed" that the "clubbers" have the right under our existing laws and institutions to protect their property. From this they inevitably proceed, no matter though the process be slow, to investigate the institution of property itself. Such an investigation means new light, new ideas, new aspirations. It means Socialism. And that is exactly what capitalist government, like capitalist production, makes for. The strike makes Socialists. When we have Socialists enough we'll own the club, we'll make the laws, we'll manage the courts, we'll have something better than an irresponsible despotism.

Following are the terms and provisions of the injunction issued by a judge of the Federal Court (Kohlsaat) against the teamsters and Anna Sorenson, the complainant being the Employers' Teaming Company:

It restrains all persons from hindering or stopping the complainant's teams, from interfering with any person who seeks employment, from standing or gathering near the barns or stables or other places where complainant has property or is doing business, from passing along any streets in such a manner as to interfere with the complainant's business, from following or talking to any person employed or doing business with the complainant, against said person's will, or for the purpose of intimidating such person.

The subject of intimidation is entered into at some length in the injunction, and the restraining order is made to cover almost every form of threat or violence. One clause of the injunction is this:

"And also, either singly or in combination with others, from picketing, besetting or patrolling any place or places where said complainant's employes, teams, wagons, stables, barns, or other property may be or happen to be in said city, with the purpose or in such manner as to intimidate, threaten, surround, or coerce any of the employes of said complainant or any person or persons seeking employment of said complainant, and from interfering in like manner with any such person or persons anywhere in said city because of such person or persons being in the employ of said complainant, or of seeking to be employed by said complainant or because such person or persons failed or refused to join in the teamsters' strike referred to in said bill of complaint or refused to leave the employment or to refrain from entering the employment of said complainant."

THE LIFE OF THE MINER.

A coal-mining town is different from any other community on earth. The

prospector seeking gold wherever a strike may be found is a peripatetic individual whose home moves with him. The silver-miner, copper-miner, nickel-miner, lead-miner, all know that their continuance in one place depends on the vagaries of uncertain veins and ore-pockets. So they make their homes places of but transient abode, prepared at any time to break housekeeping and move to another part of the continent. But a coal-miner never gives out. From year to year the great drifts and shafts and slopes run a little farther and deeper into the earth, requiring longer haulage and more machinery, but the coal is always there. And the coal-miner becomes a fixture, working year after year in the same mine, rearing a family, the boy members of which will follow in the footsteps of the father, waxing old in the same town where years before he, a boy, had begun, perhaps, as his own sons will begin.

From breaker-boy to breaker-boy; that is the life-story of the coal-miner. At the age of 8 or 10, sent to the breaker to pick the slate from the coal as it comes from the mine; at 10 or 12, a door-boy, working in the mine; at 14 or 15, a day-laborer, with a day-laborer's pay; later, as he acquires strength and skill, a full-fledged miner; then, as age comes on, and he is weakened by some disease incident to mine-work, the start back is begun, rung by rung, over the same humble ladder by which he has risen—first, a miner's helper; next, a mine-laborer; once more, then, a door-boy; and, in the last stage, a picker on the breaker, earning the same wage that he started with at the age of 8.—Wm. R. Stewart, in the Cosmopolitan.

NOTHING SHORT OF HELL.

A Plymouth Church audience heard a message recently that was not delivered by Dr. Hillis, but by Raymond Robbins, of Chicago, who spoke on "The Problem of the Poor in the Tenement House Region." Declaring that Chicago was becoming "a city of tramps," he said:

"Every bale of goods that leaves Chicago is trucked by homeless men, and, in fact, every employe on the steamers on the upper lakes is of the same class, with the exception of the officers on those boats. "The biggest industry in Racine, Wis., is the big J. L. C. Thrashing Machine Works, and yet it is nothing short of hell, because it is what we call an eight months' proposition. During the four months that the plant is closed down the thousands of workmen flock to Chicago and spend their hard-earned money within a week or so.

"The girls of Chicago who are unable to procure employment are invited to their ruin by offers of \$-8 a week from proprietors of houses in the red-light district, and I venture to say that the same condition of affairs exists right here in New York City.

"The very foundation of political power of men is shaken in Chicago by such as John Brennan, of the Eighteenth Ward, who on April 4 last exploited over 5,000 unemployed men at the polls in the interest of the Democratic party. This same man last June swayed more than 4,000 of the same class at the polls and made them vote for the Republican candidates."

The strike of the miners of Belgium has ended without results for the men. There is evidently a great need for better organization and a building up of the funds before the Belgian miners can hope to make any advance.

After great struggles the Belgian Chamber has passed the chief clauses of the government bill forbidding Sunday labor in industrial and commercial establishments. Exceptions are made in favor of companies engaged in transport by road, rail or water, persons occupied in agricultural pursuits, and some minor industries.

The report of the Durban (Natal) Clarion Fellowship for 1904 constitutes an interesting record of strenuous endeavor and not a little accomplished. Lectures delivered, open-air propaganda carried on, literature sold and distributed, participation in municipal affairs, including the running of a labor candidate, and many other activities, show that the Durban comrades are in deadly earnest in the work to which they have put their hands.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

There are now 35,000 Chinese employed on the Rand, and the number of unskilled whites is a little over a thousand, as against 2,000 a year ago.

On April 2, 2,000 coolies struck work at the North Randfontein mine, near Krugersdorp, expressing dissatisfaction with their conditions. The police of Johannesburg were called upon and drove the Chinese back to work.

In the struggle there were several "casualties" among the Chinese, though none were actually fatal. Some of the police also were injured. Fifty-three coolies were arrested. It is claimed that the trouble arose out of the fact that the Chinese refused to drill more than 12 in per diem, but as there is no voice to report the Chinese view this statement is purely that of the employers.

A further fight, in which Kathrs were summoned to drive back the Chinese, occurred on April 8 in the Jumpers Deep Mine. Five hundred Chinese

broke out of the compound and tried to get to Johannesburg, and twenty-eight of them were arrested after the fight, one with his leg broken.

Great precautions continue to be taken in Poland to prevent the real situation provoked by the present war from being known, and nothing can be made public through official channels. But, according to trustworthy correspondence received by prominent members of the Polish colony, it is truly awful. More than 40,000 reservists have just been mobilized and sent to the front, in spite of their protests that Russia is not their fatherland, and that they prefer to die in Poland, fighting for liberty and independence, to becoming food for Japanese cannon. In some towns of Poland wives of reservists have thrown themselves in front of trains which transported their husbands to Russia and were crushed to death. In three provinces the public has been fired on by Russian recruiting parties, and at Gostin, when an order was given to decimate the Polish reservists who refused to march, the Polish Col. Dzwonkowskie blew his brains out in front of his men.—Boston Herald.

The annual report of the Essen Chamber of Commerce has been received by the Prussian Minister of Commerce. Essen is the chief center of the German iron and steel industries. It is here that the Krupp steel works are located. The report sets out that the Essen Chamber of Commerce is opposed to the contemplated movement of the government to secure control of the coal trade. The government is already owner of coal mines, but its interests are not sufficient to give it control of the trade. The Essen capitalists suggest that the government, as a mine owner, join the coal syndicate (trust), and thus "exert a moral influence over the latter."

More suits have been begun by and against the Western Federation of Miners. Two suits were filed last week in the District Court against Nelson Franklin, R. P. Sharp, H. P. Dahl, W. M. Bainbridge, H. L. Shepherd, F. A. Phipps, F. M. Woods, J. B. Cunningham and others, asking for damages in the sum of \$138,000. The plaintiffs in the case are G. F. Scott and Frank Akin. The former sues for \$57,000 and the latter for \$81,000. The complaint of Akin states that a strike was started August 11, 1903, and that it still continues; that the above defendants and others conspired together for the purpose of destroying the union. He alleges that his health was injured to the extent of \$50,000, and further asks judgment for \$31,000 actual damages.

Three mining companies, the Granite Gold Mining Company, the Vindicator Consolidated Mining Company and the Golden Cycle Mining Company, have started suit against the Western Federation of Miners to recover \$188,500 alleged to have been lost as a result of the strike.

Germany is the country that shows the greatest number of women in the post and telegraph service—242,000; she is run very close by the United States of America, with their 230,000 female post office assistants, while Great Britain takes third place, employing 184,000 women under the Postmaster General. The other States, however, do not go in so extensively for female officers. In France there are only 81,000, in Austria 59,000, and British India 60,000. Japan and Russia, very different though their views are on many points, especially at the present moment, employ the same number of women in their post office service—60,000 each—and in nearly all the other States of the post office union women are to be found in less or greater numbers.

On the same day that the Supreme Court gave out its opinion that the ten-hour day law in New York is unconstitutional, the Legislature of Massachusetts passed a law making eight hours a maximum day for public employes.

Judge Henry V. Freeman, lecturing at the University of Chicago last week, said: "The police in this city, and in every other large city, I suppose, seem to feel that when a crime is committed they have not done their duty until they have fixed the blame upon some one and have convicted him. When they have accused a person and brought him to trial, the ethics of the police force are such that, in many cases, evidence which would tend to prove the man innocent is withheld."

The hardest worked women in England are the chainmakers of Cradley Heath, Staffordshire. These women have been known to work at the anvil for fifteen hours and then go home to do the housework and the washing. They get 80 cents for every hundred weight of chain they make, which usually takes a day and a half.

The Star Shovel and Range Works at Vincennes, Ind., recently completed at a cost of \$100,000, closed indefinitely last week. One hundred men are thrown out of employment. It is said the shutdown is due to low markets produced by the combines.

How many hammer strokes does a carpenter use in driving a nail? Perhaps not one carpenter in a thousand or one layman in ten times that number can tell, or even think of it. The truth of the matter is this: The carpenter takes seven strokes in driving a nail into ordinary wood and twelve regular strokes and two finishing taps in driving nails into hardwood. These figures are furnished by a man who works at night, and sleeps—or tries to sleep—by day, and whose bedroom window opens out upon a flat building in course of erection. He figured the average number of hammer strokes for nine mornings, and, having learned

them, moved to a hotel until the new building is completed. He discovered that the carpenter drives an average of three nails a minute in soft wood and a fraction under three in hard wood. At this rate he would drive 1,440 nails a day in soft wood, if he keeps up the gait steadily, and 1,282 in hard wood. He would give 10,080 hammer strokes in soft wood and 20,160 in hard wood.

An international congress was held in Paris in 1903 and one will be held in Liege during the coming year to consider the best plan of maintaining and extending the work of allotting plots of ground to workmen for purposes of cultivation. United States Consul Atwell, at Roubaix, who reports this matter to the State Department, says that many employers in France have made generous gifts of land to be allotted to deserving workmen, and at the Arras exposition, just closed, a first prize was awarded to the "exposition of gardens for workmen."

Gov. Deneen, the Prison Board and representatives of organized labor have agreed on how to amend the convict labor law. The present law shall be enforced to the letter, the Governor pledges, except that political divisions of the State outside of school districts shall not be compelled to buy supplies of the prisons. School districts are still to be compulsory customers, and the State institutions also. Desks, other furniture and general supplies will be furnished the schools, but not textbooks. When the school districts and State institutions have been supplied, surplus products of the prisons may be sold in open market, as near the prevailing prices as possible. It is provided that not more than 40 per cent of the convicts shall ever be employed in making goods to be sold in the open market. No new industries are added to the present bill.

April 27 sixteen men were killed and one will die as the result of an explosion at the Eleanor shaft, near Big Run, Pa. The shaft is located one and one-half miles from Big Run on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway. The mine is owned and operated by the Rochester & Pittsburg Coal and Iron Company, and is a comparatively new shaft, having been opened two years ago. Every man who was in the mine at the time of the explosion, except one, is reported killed. Three bodies have been recovered. Two of them were named Kirkwood.

The Whitaker-Glessner strike at Wheeling, W. Va., which went into effect March 17, was settled April 28 after a long conference between officials of the mill and a committee of strikers. Mayor Charles C. Schmidt acted as arbitrator. The terms of settlement were not made known, except that the mill will be union, as it has been in the past.

According to the story told in court at Wilkesbarre, Pa., by Henry and Anna Kosket, aged 9 and 15 years, respectively, the children have committed many thefts about the city and turned the proceeds over to support a blind father and invalid mother and ten brothers and sisters, all under 15 years of age.

J. A. McBride, a striking machinist of Chicago, was sentenced to twenty days in the county jail for contempt of court by Judge Brentano. McBride is alleged to have violated an injunction restraining picketing about the plant of the Goodman Manufacturing Company, 48th place and Halsted street.

It is predicted by prominent business men that central Illinois faces the most complete and disastrous miners' strike in the history of the great coal belt. For many months the majority of the mines have been running on one-third and half time, thus materially reducing the earnings of the great army of miners. This is done so that the men may not be prepared to hold out long during the coming strike. The operators have been holding several mysterious meetings, and it is said that one of the things hatched out is a demand for the "open" shop. It is said the union has in its treasury \$600,000 for emergencies.

R. J. Young, a walking delegate of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, has sent a letter to the employing members, in which he says: "If the practice of former years is adhered to, you will receive within the next few days a circular from the Ontario Bureau of Labor, asking for certain confidential information with the labor conditions and the wage list in your factory. We simply wish to call your attention to the fact that you are not obliged to give this information, and even if you should choose to give it, the incomplete returns received by the department do not tend towards correct summaries of conclusions."

Labor Commissioner Stafford, of California, in a letter to headquarters, referring to insurance, makes the following statement: "I believe that if the public generally knew the enormous amount of life insurance paid annually by the unions, together with the benefits paid in cash along other lines, they would realize that the destruction of labor organizations, from a financial standpoint alone, would be a national calamity."

Fifteen men were entombed in the Missouri, Kansas and Texas coal mine No. 19, near Wilburton, Okla., by an explosion April 30. A rescuing party went into the mine in an attempt to reach the men, but at noon had not been successful. It is believed that all the victims were asphyxiated.

Charles Doid, President of the Chicago Federation of Labor, is a small man. He would become powerful if he were at the head of class-conscious men.

Science and Industry

Steam propelled fire engines are in use in several large English cities. London has been slow to try these new machines, but the city now claims to have the largest and most powerful motor fire engine yet built. It is of fifty horsepower and is capable of throwing 500 gallons of water a minute to a height of 150 feet.

Vienna, which has long stood as a model on the continent for its up-to-date ideas in matters of fire fighting equipment, has decided to take another step and re-equip its fire brigade entirely with motor apparatus. Chemicals and hose carts equipped with electric motors have already been ordered, and when they have been installed the question of adapting the present engines and hook and ladder trucks to motor traction or entirely replacing them will be decided.

Power transmitted electrically from an oil engine has proven so technically and economically successful in its operation on a large vessel engaged in the transportation of oil 700 miles on the Volga to St. Petersburg, that a second ship along similar lines is being built. The difficulty in making a good reversible and variable speed oil engine has limited its use to small motor boats, as the various kinds of reverse gears used extensively on the latter have proven impractical on large vessels. The introduction of electricity as the transmitting power between the engine and propeller shaft affords a means of simple and complete control of the boat.

Two wireless telegraph stations now nearing completion on the east and west coasts of the continent will afford great protection to mariners. The Marconi station being built by the Canadian government on Sable Island will come into operation in August. This island, practically a rock or sandbank, twenty miles long, is the greatest menace to shipping off the Nova Scotia coast, as at times it is almost completely under water, and is often enveloped in dense fog. On the Pacific coast the new station under construction by the Navy Department on one of the Farallon Islands, twenty-six miles west of San Francisco, is almost finished.

Oakland, Cal., has solved the problem of collecting garbage in a most satisfactory manner by installing a system by which individual cans are collected in wagons of a special construction, carted to the place where garbage is disposed of, and the cans after emptying are washed and sterilized. On the return trip the empty can is left in place of the full one taken away. This system is in marked contrast with the passage through the streets of the filthy wooden carts so often seen or even of the metal covered wagons of some cities, which must be opened when being filled, thus releasing offensive odors, and which in passing over the cobblestones raise a din sure to break the repose of early morning slumbers.

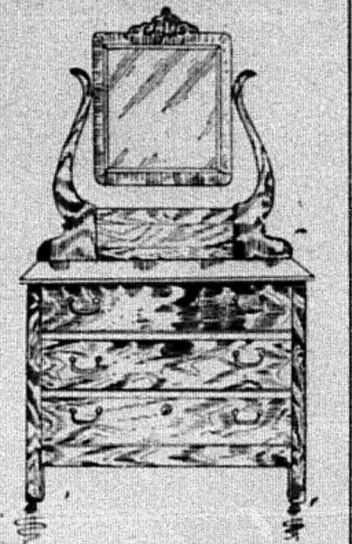
James H. Worman, United States Consul at Three Rivers, Quebec, tells of a spring motor that has just been brought out at Montreal. The device is intended for driving household sewing machines entirely independent of any outside power. These motors, with which any make of machine can be fitted, will do away with the necessity of the operator working the treadle, in this way effecting a saving of labor, while at the same time permitting the work to be done in about half the time taken on machines not fitted with it. The motor is operated by a stout spring, which can be wound by hand, and which, once wound up, will work for a long time without any further attention aside from the regulation of the machine.

The electric current is crowding the horse on his own stamping ground in Italy, where the Electro-Technic Society of Turin has taken up the manufacture of electrical machinery for agricultural purposes. The plowing system consists essentially of two motor winches mounted on trucks, one stationed on each side of the field to be plowed. A gang plow similar to that used for steam plowing is hauled across the field in either direction by the winches by means of a steel cable. The winches are equipped with a twenty horse power induction motor connected with the windlass by a reduction gear. An hour and a half suffices for the plowing of an acre, the plow turning three furrows at any depth from 10 to 24 inches at the rate of 1,000 feet in eight minutes.

The task of sawing stone by means of wire has been perfected in France, says Scientific American. The plant utilized for the operation consists of an endless wire, which passes round a series of pulleys, one of which is a driving pulley. A straining trolley working on an inclined plane insures requisite tension. The saw frame is placed between the driving shaft and the trolley, and on it the guide pulleys for the wire saw are fixed. The wire as it travels presses lightly on the stone, and the cutting is done by sand mixed with water. In the workshop the wire can be driven at a speed of 23 feet a second, but in quarries it is not advisable to increase the speed above 13 feet a second. In order to produce the cut a uniform force has to be exerted, while at the same time the force must also be capable of being easily varied, and must be proportionate to the length of the cut.

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The Economics, Ethics and Politics of Socialism

BY OUR STAFF OF CONTRIBUTORS

ABOUT "CHANGES WITHIN"

P. A. Molyneux.

The good people who persist in believing that this earth is a "vale of tears" into which man has been placed to expiate by suffering the sin of old father Adam, said to have been committed in the Garden of Eden when the world was young, are continually telling us of the coming of the kingdom of heaven upon earth. It seems to be their idea that some day when the justice of the Almighty has been satisfied, or, to put it plainly, when his ravenous appetite for witnessing the agonizing throes of the human race going through this process of expiation has been satiated, the remaining faithful of the race, who have not been exiled into eternal damnation, will enjoy living in a society, in which "the dictates of pure altruism" will be the motive of all human action.

We would have no quarrel with these good people if they stopped after laying down the above propositions, but when they add such statements as: "This is the true Socialism and the only true Socialism," it is time for us to call a halt on their rantings.

The editor of a 2x4 Canadian sheet known as the "Confederate" (a name suggestive of its relation to capitalism), has been panning out "the coming of the kingdom" not quite frequently of late and his latest is a reprint from the "Montreal Witness," which he says "presents his view exactly."

"True Socialism," the article runs, "will be set up when the kingdom of heaven is set up on earth, and we believe it will not come before. Indeed, it is almost one and the same thing. Under a mere outward change in the form of society he that is selfish would be selfish still, and he that is corrupt would be corrupt still. The change must come from within."

The above propositions are based upon the false premise that selfishness is unnatural and that all men are not selfish. The editor assumes that selfishness in mankind is the cause of all the evils which infest the body politic and that these evils will disappear only when, by some magic "change within," selfishness will disappear.

As a matter of fact, selfishness is but another name for self-preservation, which we are told is the first law of nature. In a system of society which is based upon the principle "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost," a system which, by its very nature, pits one man against all the rest of his kind in the struggle for existence, it is only natural that the selfish instinct in the individual should be the cause of much evil and suffering in the collective race. This is a natural sequence. Man's life and the lives of those whom he loves being most dear to him, he will naturally look after their well being, though it be at the expense of the whole of the remainder of the race. His selfishness adjusts itself to the conditions which surround him and in such a system of society as exists at present, he cannot but become deaf and blind to any suffering which he may create in the struggle for the existence of himself and loved ones. The objection might be raised that the very fact that he struggles for the existence of his loved ones proves that he is capable of a purely unselfish action, but the contrary is true. It only serves to strengthen the assumption that he is wholly selfish and his every act has a selfish motive.

Take an extreme case, where a mother will sacrifice her life to save that of her offspring. The primal motive of the mother is to save herself the pain she would feel should the child be killed. And the same holds good in the case of the man who risks his life to save that of another. These cases only show that good results can be brought about by selfishness working under favorable conditions. The mother very often feels that the child would be happier in some other world, where it will go after death, but it is not the child's happiness of which she is thinking—it is her own feelings. She wishes to save herself pain. The circumstances place her interest and that of the child at one, and in following her own selfish instinct she saves the life of the child, perhaps at the expense of her own. She prefers death to the pain of seeing her child die and therefore chooses what she considers the lesser of two evils.

Man, therefore, is a selfish creature and no "change within" will alter this fact. The thing to do is to construct a system of society which will give this selfishness of man full play without endangering the interests of others. The editor aptly states, further on in his article, that "a man will expend his energy in proportion to what he can get for it," and in a system of society where he will be given all his energy produces no matter how much he expends, his natural selfishness will goad him on to produce more. But every other man will have the same privilege, and his selfishness instead of spreading evil, suffering and degradation, will become the source of happiness and plenty.

The Supreme Court believes it is healthy to work in a bakery. Wonder if any of the honorable judges ever worked there.

LAW AND ORDER

JOHN BRAMBLE.

As the present seems an opportune time to consider some of the aspects of the multi-faceted phrase "law and order," the following imperfect contribution is submitted:

"Law and order" stands for class interests alone. Prior to the Revolutionary war the British merchants and manufacturers demanded "law and order" in the colonies. Prior to the Civil war the Slaveryocracy demanded "law and order" north of Mason and Dixon's line. They demanded the dismantling of the "underground railway" and the outlawry of Seward's "higher law." Amid the whirl of clashing interests expanded and maintained by capitalist, some interest is best subserved, some existing institution rendered secure by the insistent and persistent cry for the maintenance of "law and order," while some other interest or interests see in these a menace.

True, these other interests may and probably did stand for, or at most did not oppose the legal enactments which secure "law and order," but when so doing, did not see the future possibilities of these enactments. Or, it may be, they were lifted off their feet and swirled to the polls in favor of some campaign ambiguity so cleverly framed by our far-seeing statesmen to catch votes. "Sixteen to one," "a full dinner pail," "tariff for revenue," and so on being laid with which the capitalist hook is adorned and obscured, to keep the working class from seeing its real interests.

Well, after the polls are closed and the toilers settle down to their world-old vocation of sustaining a leisure class, and the prevailing campaign cry is legally formulated and enacted into the law, the workers learn they have been worked and trouble begins again.

The new law doesn't seem to increase the laborer's purchasing power, doesn't improve his home conditions, doesn't keep his children in school, doesn't put grass and trees on his street as it does on the boulevard, so he feebly and industrially exercises his next think. This is met by the capitalist's think. But the capitalist's think being of a legislative, judicial and executive turn, naturally and legally becomes the prevailing think. The majesty of the law is again manifest. "Law and order" reigns and is followed by general congratulations.

Another campaign rolls around, the same old hook is calcimined a rosette hue, the same old toiler swallows the same old dose and is landed as of yore. The landing is followed by its subsequent think and its opposing prevailing think, then the curtain is rung up on the beautiful, soul-inspiring tableau, "labor and capital harmonized."

Now, in a rough way the above epitomizes the succeeding turns of the wheel. What the laborer fails to see even if he has municipalized gas and electric light, what the other class is determined he shall not see, is that while the wheel turns round, the axis being fixed, each turn drops the working class in the same old mire of wage-slavery, while the favored class step off on the highlands.

But do the capitalists really stand for "law and order?" Do the masses really need to be kept in restraint by the strong arm of the law? Would "law and order" perish from the earth if the upper class were not self-consciously to maintain it? Let us see.

Recognizing the division of society into two classes, those who toil and those who appropriate the profit of this toil, it may readily be seen that the latter is the prevailing law-breaking class. Three facts militate against a general recognition of this view.

1st. The governing class so persistently and with the minimum of friction violate legal sanctions, that these do not constitute exceptions. But it is the exceptions which attract attention. Disregard of laws is their prevalent custom. On the other hand, the mass of those engaged in useful labor, being almost continuously a law abiding class, any legal infraction committed by these, attracts immediate and hostile attention by its very infrequency.

2d. The capitalist class almost entirely control the avenues of publicity. Controlling these, they determine what information shall be disseminated and what suppressed.

3d. On the great questions which traverse the relations of capitalist and labor the capitalists are a unit, the working class is split and rent as any glacier.

How shall the first be counteracted? By the working class persistently and eternally demanding of the executive power that all laws be rigidly and impartially enforced. When one reflects upon the future progress of Socialism, it is inevitably seen that Socialists must stand for the enforcement of law. If a smokestack emits undigested food, send its stomach to the hospital, placarding the sack, "Absent on medical treatment." Does a firm use space under a sidewalk for showing and selling goods, grade it up and wall it in. Then placard it "Your feet on the earth once more." Has a building law been violated? Lock the doors and post the sign "Closed for repairs." Has a public street been appropriated to private use

by some patriot with the flag in one hand and the constitution in the other? Clean it out and post the placard, "Again open to the public."

MAYOR DOONE

A Comedy in One Act

BY

SEYMOUR STEDMAN

Scene—Third floor of the City Hall, in a large room in the southwest corner. On the walls are hanging pictures of distinguished citizens, and one especially is a beautiful portrait of the Most Distinguished Mayor.

In the center of the room is a desk, decorated with a bunch of flowers. The Mayor is at his desk signing an order to release an inmate of the Bridewell.

(Enter Delegate Shase.)
 Delegate Shase—If you please, Mr. Mayor, I represent the Garment Workers who are striking for a pittance. They have quit their work and are taking a chance with their lives for a living wage to better the existence of their families. We, the teamsters, have dropped our work to help them, for all workmen should be the brothers of each other and the keepers of each other.

The Mayor—(Turning around in his swivel chair and looking at the delegate)—Why do you come to me? What can I do?

Delegate Shase—Force the bosses to arbitrate. We are willing to arbitrate, and any one with a just cause will leave the decision to a chosen committee.

The Mayor—Wait a moment. (Turns and lifts the receiver from the telephone and calls up McGumpy & Co., with whom he holds a conversation over the telephone.) Mr. Shase, Mr. Flint of McGumpy & Co. has just told me that they have nothing to arbitrate, and that they refuse to meet your committee. This is a terrible affair. I will do everything in my power to bring about peace, but you know I must enforce the law and the police must protect property.

Delegate Shase—Then I suggest that you enforce all the law.

Mayor—That's what I intend to do.

Delegate—But there are ordinances and many laws which you are not enforcing against these bosses.

Mayor—I will enforce any law that you may point out that is being disobeyed by the bosses.

Delegate—Very well, then. Let me instruct your subordinates. You remain here and countermand any illegal request of direction which I may give to the heads of departments.

Mayor—I agree to the proposition, but see to it that you give only orders to enforce the law, and that you protect property, otherwise I shall countermand them. (Calls in his private secretary.) Mr. Secretary, you will take instructions for a couple of hours from Mr. Shase while I read over the report of the department of labor on municipal gas, water and electric lighting.

Acting Mayor Shase (to Mr. Gassem, the private secretary)—Call in the smoke inspector, the building commissioner, fire inspector, electrical inspector, prosecuting attorney, health officer and corporation counsel.

(Exit private secretary.)

SCENE II.

Acting Mayor Shase (to Smoke Inspector and Building Inspector)—Immediately commence prosecutions against McGumpy & Co., Faruwell's, Marshall Heath and Jangle Bros., and enforce the law.

(Exit Smoke Inspector and enter Fire Inspector.)

Acting Mayor Shase (to Fire Inspector)—Look over the buildings of McGumpy & Co., Jangle Bros., Faruwell's and Marshall Heath, and see if they have complied with all the fire ordinances. See that they have sufficient fire escapes; that the standpipes are in working order; that they are properly

opinion is against them, no matter what they do, as long as the public is of a capitalistic turn of mind.

Some of the outside stores are hoping that the department stores might be tied up indefinitely.

Before the Russian revolutionists begin to write that constitution they should invite Frederick Upham Adams. He knows something about constitutions. If you don't believe it read his articles in the Daily News.

Let us state right here, while there is so much talk about public utilities, that the policeman's club is getting to be a public nuisance.

When you are sitting in that little old hot stuffy flat this summer, those of you who voted for Judge Dunne and municipal ownership of the car lines, why, kindly think over it a while and get all the serene satisfaction out of it that you can.

Two men were recently discussing the methods of the Standard Oil Company. They thought that government ownership was the best way to kill off the oil trust. When the writer handed them some Socialist literature, one of them replied: "No, sir! No paternal government for me." There's consistency for you.

Acting Mayor Shase—Mr. Building Inspector, you will please go through all the buildings of every boss whose name has been mentioned to the Fire Inspector and see that they are complying with every building ordinance. Also report immediately all space under sidewalks, under the alleys, rotundas and bridges over and across the alleys, projecting bay windows, and in fact report immediately just what space which belongs to the people of the city of Chicago is now being used by these gentlemen who are insisting upon law and order.

(Exit Building Inspector. Enter Prosecuting Attorney.)

Acting Mayor Shase—Mr. Prosecuting Attorney, please go to the assessor's office and see the assessments filed by the different proprietors of the firms of Jangle Bros., Marshall Heath's, McGumpy & Co., and Faruwell's, and also go to the recorder's office, see the charters of those which are incorporated, and find out who the stockholders may be. Also, through A. B. C. & Co., get the report of Dunn & Bradstreet's from all these different firms and individuals, if you can, showing what they say they are worth to the commercial agencies. Compare it with the sworn schedules which they have filed with the assessor, stating what they are worth. Where there is a difference call it to the attention of the grand jury and take out warrants and prosecute the offenders for perjury. If the Stock Yards Company is assisting these bosses, commence prosecution against them immediately for the water which they have stolen for the last ten or twelve years. See to it that you enforce the law and help all other departments in vigorously doing the same.

(Exit Prosecuting Attorney. Enter Electrical Inspector.)

Acting Mayor Shase—Mr. Electrical Inspector, I am informed that the wires in the buildings of Jangle Bros., Marshall Heath, McGumpy & Co., and Faruwell's are not insulated or laid in accordance with the ordinances of the city. You will see to it that this law is complied with. I also understand that wires are run under the sidewalks and from one building to another under the alleys, without authority from the City Council. In such instances you will immediately order wires taken up or cut off. The streets of Chicago are not for private use of these law-breakers and anarchists. You must enforce law and order.

(Exit Electrical Inspector.)

SCENE III.

Two hours later, in the parlor of the Union League Club.

The Boss of Bosses takes down receiver from the telephone. "Hello, is this the Mayor's office?" "Well, we have reconsidered your proposition to arbitrate and have decided that we will submit the matter to arbitration and will meet you to decide upon the committee to make arrangements as soon as you will permit."

(Curtain.)

Shots by Philos

Only a few years ago injunctions were something novel in the United States. To-day they are getting to be chestnuts.

The difference between the bear that was let loose on Milwaukee and that wounded a number of people and the bear that was tied to a tree in the Texas wilds is that while the former is still at large, the latter was killed with a shotgun by the authorities.

It looks as if the teamsters would all be on strike in a year from now. In the meanwhile the employers are dining at the Union League Club.

The baker bosses expect to introduce the open shop. Well, if the public is invited to inspect their shops there will be a great overproduction of food-stuffs, for we are going to lose our appetites.

Mayor Doone and the Czar of Russia may join hands in being the greatest peace promoters of modern times.

The teamsters are afraid that public opinion might be against them if they were to order a general strike. Public

GRAFT

How the Meat Trust—headed by Armour, Swift and Morris—works ruin and death, is told in the following incident from Charles Edward Russell's "The Greatest Trust in the World," in Everybody's. The writer is referring to the ruin of banks in Iowa by the Meat Trust's operations; he says:

"The strangest case was at Grinnell, where was unfolded one of those tragedies that reach down to the elements of things. H. C. Spencer was cashier of the Grinnell National Bank, a post he had filled competently and with credit to himself; the bank and its cashier stood exceedingly well in the community. Mr. Spencer's son, H. C. Spencer, Jr., was assistant cashier. On the evening of July 20, 1904, father and son were at Arbor Lake, not far from Grinnell. They took a naphtha launch and steered out toward the middle of the lake. No one else was with them. There was still light enough for people on shore to see what happened. Of a sudden the son was seen to arise, take off his coat, and cast himself overboard. His father immediately followed. The father gained the shore (the lake is small), looked back, and saw his son disappearing in the water. Then the father plunged back, and both were drowned.

"At first these events were believed to be melancholy and inexplicable accidents. The bodies of father and son were brought to a stricken home; Grinnell was plunged in sympathetic mourning. On the day of the funeral the bank was closed as a mark of respect to a man held in general esteem. The next day the community was startled to find that the doors remained closed. They have remained closed ever since. Examination of the bank's affairs showed that the cashier was short in his accounts and had been short all the time he had held the office. Twelve years before, his father, C. H. Spencer, whom he succeeded as cashier, had been found dead. It was now learned he had left a defalcation that the son had labored twelve years to conceal by constantly falsifying the statements of the bank's condition, and by manufacturing forged notes and securities to deceive the bank examiners. About \$10,000 worth of these forged notes was found.

"The grandson knew of the family inheritance of trouble. He seemed always oppressed by a profound melancholy, slumped society, and lived the life of a recluse.

"The shortage itself was not large. It could never have embarrassed the bank. But in the disastrous state toward which the bank was drifting, the real condition of affairs could not have been concealed much longer. And exposure meant ruin.

"And is this the full tale of the evil done to the producing industries of the West? Good sir, it is no more than a sample. The ruined stockmen and looted farmers, the bankruptcies that run into the thousands, the suicides, the wrecked families, the unhappy homes, make up a sum of iniquity destructive to any optimism. The reign of this Power has been a reign of ruin and death."

\$12.00 and \$15.00 Suits THIS WEEK \$10.00

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SOCIALIST ACTIVITIES

STATE NATIONAL INTERNATIONAL

NATIONAL COMMITTEE REFERENDUM.

National Headquarters Socialist Party, Chicago, Ill., April 24, 1905. To the National Committee Socialist Party: Comrades—Herewith is submitted Referendum No. 8, Motions Nos. 8 and 9, by National Committeemen Hillquit, Hanford and Spargo, of New York, and by Towner, of Kentucky.

MOTION NO. 8. We hereby propose the following resolution: Independent political action on strictly Socialist lines without compromise or fusion is the most vital principle of our movement. It offers the most effective means for the dissemination of the theories of Socialism. It is a logical postulate of our immediate aim—the conquest of all the powers of government by the working class, and, above all, it serves to develop in our members and sympathizers the realization of the insurmountable barriers that separate our party from all political parties of the propertied classes.

It is, therefore, the sense of the National Committee: 1. That all organizations of the Socialist party should participate in all national, State and local elections wherever and whenever possible and nominate candidates for all offices to be filled at such elections. 2. Should a State or local organization for any reason be deprived of the right or find itself unable to make nominations of candidates in any election, it is the duty of all true Socialists to abstain from participation in such election. Under no circumstances should any member of the Socialist party vote for, endorse or support a candidate of any other political party.

MOTION NO. 9. By Towner, of Kentucky. I move that the seat of Victor L. Berger on the National Executive Committee be declared vacant, as he has admitted having advocated through his paper, Die Wahrheit, the support of a capitalist candidate for judge in the municipal election, held in April, an act which unfits him to represent the Socialist party on the National Executive Committee. My reasons for making this motion are not personal but solely in the interest of the party whose principles of no compromise must be upheld. I have had no personal differences of any kind with Comrade Berger and I agree with him on the trade-union question, but this does not affect my attitude toward him when party interests are at stake. I believe I am representing the Socialists of Kentucky when I make this motion.

National Committee members will use enclosed cards in voting. Vote will close May 15 and votes received after that date cannot be counted. Fraternally submitted, J. MAHLON BARNES, National Secretary.

Chicago, Ill., April 25, 1905. To the National Committee, Socialist Party: Comrades—Herewith is submitted Referendum No. 9, Motion 10, by National Committeemen Gibbs, of Massachusetts:

MOTION NO. 10. I move that the Towner motion (No. 9) be laid on the table. I make this motion for the following reasons: 1. Under ordinary circumstances I believe that all questions before the committee should be put to a direct vote. The present circumstances, however, are decidedly extraordinary. We have the motions submitted to us at the same time, one by the New York comrades calling for an expression of opinion regarding the principles involved in the Milwaukee affair, the other by Comrade Towner calling for condemnation of the person involved. These two motions submitted at the same time are confusing. I believe that the committee should have an opportunity to vote on the principles at stake, entirely apart from the person or persons involved.

2. The committee has just voted to have the case investigated. Comrade Towner himself voted for this. If we are to condemn the party involved before investigating, the investigation is entirely superfluous. Having voted to put the case into the hands of a jury, he now asks us to condemn the defendant without waiting for a verdict. Under such circumstances the Wisconsin State Committee might justly conclude that the Trautmann motion requesting them to investigate was a farce and decline to proceed further. I do not wish to see the situation thus complicated and rendered more acute by this hasty and ill-advised action on the part of the National Committee. I did not vote for the investigation, but after it had been decided upon, I wish to see it proceed in orderly manner as called for.

Consistency demands that those who did vote for it should await its results and justice demands that we should not condemn a man without a trial. 3. For the National Committee to adopt the Towner motion or even to vote upon it at the present juncture must prejudice the Wisconsin State Committee either for or against Comrade Berger. We have asked them to investigate. They should be left free to pursue the investigation without

prejudice or pressure from us. For these reasons I move that the Towner motion (No. 9) be laid upon the table. National Committee members will use enclosed card in voting. Vote will close May 19, and votes received after that date cannot be counted. Fraternally submitted, J. MAHLON BARNES, National Secretary.

WEEKLY BULLETIN. Two locals have been chartered during April by the State Committee of West Virginia.

Pennsylvania State Committee is making arrangements to keep an organizer permanently in the field. The following are the resolutions on the Russian revolution adopted by the Executive Committee: "The National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party, in session assembled, herewith donates \$50.00 to express its sympathy with the Social Democratic party of Russia and sends greetings to it in the name of International Socialism, and in behalf of the growing solidarity of the worldwide working class. We also urge the Socialists of America to aid liberally the struggle of the Russian proletariat, and the Socialist press to give constant and full publicity to their cause."

It was ordered that copies of these resolutions be sent to the International Socialist Bureau and the contribution be sent to the headquarters of the "Lesian Social Democratic party at Geneva, Switzerland. In a recent trip, Territorial Secretary J. E. Snyder revived locals at Cleveland, Chandler and Raiston, Ok.

The Ohio State organization is rapidly reducing its State debt and is paying on the old debt to the National Committee. Allegheny, Pa., County Committee, in session April 23, passed resolutions condemning the editorials in Die Wahrheit, written by Comrade Victor L. Berger, and asked for a speedy investigation. If Comrade Berger is found guilty, they deem it essential that he be expelled from the Socialist party.

Local Baltimore, Md., passed resolutions recommending the appointment by the National Executive Committee of a competent Jewish National Organizer. At the regular meeting of Albuquerque Socialist Local 1 was instructed to forward the following resolution adopted by the local: "Resolved, that we, the Socialist Local of Albuquerque, consider the action of Comrade Victor L. Berger, of Milwaukee, in requesting the Milwaukee comrades to vote for a capitalist candidate to be advised, but that we deprecate any action by the National Committee beyond an expression to that effect."

WILLIAM BRYCE, Secretary. The following have been nominated by National Committeemen for secretary to the International Socialist Bureau: E. B. Ault, Lewiston, Idaho; E. V. Debs, Terre Haute, Ind.; H. V. S. Groesbeck, Laramie, Wyo.; Ben Hanford, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Max Hayes, Cleveland, Ohio; Geo. D. Herron, New York City, N. Y.; Morris Hillquit, New York, N. Y.; Frederick Krafft, Jersey City, N. J.; Wm. Mally, Toledo, Ohio; Walter Thomas Mills, Chicago, Ill.; Thos. J. Morgan, Chicago, Ill.; A. M. Simons, Chicago, Ill.; John Spargo, Yonkers, N. Y.; W. E. Trautmann, Cincinnati, Ohio; Ernest Untermann, Chicago, Ill.; Gaylord Wiltshire, New York, N. Y.

Declined—Ault, Debs, Groesbeck, Hayes, Mally, Morgan, Wiltshire. Comrades Simons and Trautmann accept. Others have not been heard from. Nominations close May 1. Acceptances will be received until May 3.

Connecticut State Committee sold 1,644 due stamps to sixteen locals, during the quarter ending in March. Seven hundred and forty-eight of these were sold during March. Arrangements are being made for two speakers to tour the State. The Iowa State Committee received the total of \$109.00 for dues from forty-one locals during the month of March.

A referendum is now in progress in Massachusetts for the election of a State secretary and an additional National Committeeman. Robert Saiter, National German organizer, reports good meetings in Mercer County, Pennsylvania, and a vigorous movement in Sharon. Two branches were organized during his stay. Dates for the coming week are as follows: May 7, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; May 8, Scranton, Pa.; 9th, vacant; 10th, 11th and 12th, Union County, New Jersey. J. MAHLON BARNES, National Secretary.

The New York comrades celebrated the International Labor Day by a big meeting and concert in Carnegie Hall, April 30. There were addresses by Comrades Hillquit, Ben Hanford, J. W. Brown and Alexander Jonas.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Comrades Alexander Jonas and W. T. Mills were speakers at a Brooklyn celebration of May day.

Active preparations are under way among our Wisconsin comrades for the big annual picnic to be given at Milwaukee July 16.

The Boston Socialist Dramatic Club gave a fine program, including an address by Charles Burbank, at a May Day festival, May 1.

Comrade J. P. Weigel of Boston has been named by the executive board of the brewery workers' organization as editor of the Brauer Zeitung, in place of Trautmann, who was removed by referendum vote.

The capitalist members of the Wisconsin Legislature, with the benediction of La Follette, are systematically killing off every bill introduced by the Socialist members in the interest of the working class of the State.

The committee of the Social Democratic party of Poland and Lithuania has issued a manifesto proclaiming a general strike and calling out all the workmen immediately in consequence of yesterday's bloodshed. This, according to press dispatches of May 2.

Olive Schreiner, the noted authoress, has joined the Social Democratic Federation and will be actively identified with the International Socialist movement hereafter. Comrade Schreiner is one of the foremost women writers in the world.

At Rush City, Minn., April 22, Comrade Geo. R. Kirkpatrick had a lively debate with a well-to-do farmer named Peers, who proved to be no peer for the Socialist. A large audience was attracted, and "the town," writes State Secretary Nash, "is fairly on fire over the subject."

Comrade Frederick G. Strickland met in debate Rev. Robert Nelson, an Episcopalian clergyman of Newport, Ky., the subject being "Affirmed. That Socialism is the Only Solution of Existing Social Evils." To those who know Strickland it is unnecessary to say that his opponent is doing more thinking on the subject than he did before.

The bill reducing the term of compulsory military service from three years to two has been passed by both houses of the French legislative body and become a law. This measure was heartily supported by the Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies. The bill also abolishes the privilege by which rich men could get off with one year's service by paying a certain amount of money.

From Hungary comes report of the issuing of a new proletarian bi-weekly paper, "Noemunkas," that is the Working Woman. The "Hungarian Railroader," hitherto a monthly, has been transformed into a weekly paper. Government is so scared over the rise of the Socialist tide that it ordered the acquittal of 249 railroaders, against whom proceedings were pending from last year's railroad strike; they were all replaced in their former positions.

A resolution introduced in the parliament of Holland by Comrade Van Kol, calling for a maximum eight-hour work day of the miners, was defeated by 58 against 28 votes, in spite of the fact that in October, 1903, the government stated to be in favor of the move. Van Kol was armed with rich material from personal investigations, which were hard to accomplish in the face of the hostile employers and the terrorizing church.

In the parliament of Denmark the Socialist members have again brought in an eight-hour bill and made a hot fight for its adoption. The Radicals supported them and finally the government was forced to appoint a committee from the floor to investigate the industrial conditions. This action is regarded as a great victory for the Socialists, who declare that they will produce data that will arouse the country and force the old parties to grant the demand.

A DEMOCRATIC BANQUET.

The Triumph of the Trusts—Mrs. Corbin the Anti-Socialist—Grief of the Labor Lobby.

BY THOMAS J. MORGAN.

The past legislative week in Springfield opened with a Democratic banquet. Labor spread a splendid feast for its political friends and leaders, and in return for this the orators of that occasion graciously uncovered some memories of the past, and made some prophecies for the future. Here and there a progressive thought protruded itself, but was instantly changed to some conception of some ancient Democratic saint. Even Jefferson and Jackson were proclaimed as the original champions of municipal gas, electricity and other modern utilities, including wireless telegraphy.

Following the charge of one hundred and fifty trust agents in the legislature last week and their successful putting away of the municipal ownership bills, there came a body of resurrectionists, headed by Mayor Dunne. The special business of this body was to find, and if possible, resuscitate the municipal ownership corpse. The trusts, alert to the possibility of such a miracle, sent down from Chicago their most skillful political undertakers and grave diggers. These two bodies met in the legislative graveyard, and the agents of the trusts succeeded in substituting another corpse in place of that sought for by the resurrectionists. At this point Mayor Dunne was forced to return back to Chicago to watch the teamsters' strike; his absence paralyzed the efforts of the res-

urrectionists and left the political fate of the resurrected body at the mercy of the agents of the trust.

Mrs. Caroline Corbin is noted in Chicago as an anti-Socialist. She has acquired some local prominence by her loud denunciations of the Socialists as free lovers. Last week she appeared in the legislature at Springfield, escorted by Barney Cohen. She wanted to see the two Socialist legislators, the advance guard of the coming army of free lovers. Barney conducted her into the presence of Comrades Ambroz and Olsen and introduced her to them. Both of our comrades, however, are model married men, respected by all who know them; but Mrs. Corbin does not know this, though her escort does. He also knows a large number of Republican and Democratic legislators who would fit her idea of free love. Barney was a good man for Mrs. Corbin to link up with for a guide in Springfield; he is a handsome single man, the Apollo of the labor lobby. His knowledge of the political ropes, wires and pipes which connect the trade union organizations with the Republican and Democratic parties is such that he can live well and dress well without working, and Mrs. Corbin, unless some one told her, would never take Barney for a journeyman cigar maker, and yet work at that trade and at the business of labor politics constitute all his visible means of existence. If Mrs. Corbin really wants an introduction to the free lovers in Springfield, Barney can show her quite a crowd, and if she wishes to pursue her investigations in Chicago she can find Barney, after the legislature adjourns, any day at Skinny Madden's saloon, 105 Fifth Avenue, and if she wishes to travel the rounds with him in the search of truth she will learn enough to prevent her in the future from charging the Socialists with being free lovers.

It is predicted that the ensuing week will see the end of this session of the legislature; that in the rush of the last few days all important measures will be thrust aside to make way for those that have money in them. Among those which are of interest to the workers are the labor bills; only two of these have received any particular attention. These are the "shop fitters bill," introduced by the miners, and the fellow servants' bill. Both of these bills have the united indorsement of organized labor, and these two I expect will share the fate of the others that are already dead and buried. The labor lobbyists see the handwriting on the wall, and selected last Friday as the most unlucky day in the week to rehearse a funeral service, which in the near future they will be required to hold over the grave of their political hopes in Springfield. At this rehearsal Mr. Eden, representing the railroad men, tried to explain the cause of their grief. Strange to say, he charged it up to the public press, which had failed to impress the legislators in Springfield with the vast political power which Mr. Eden and his fellow labor lobbyists were supposed to represent. It had not only failed to do this, but it had almost entirely ignored their presence, and by these means had enabled every little capitalist that came to Springfield for some private political purpose to crowd them out of the doors of the legislative halls, back into the saloons. Comrades Ambroz and Olsen were there and told them that failure was to be expected as long as organized labor sent its representatives as lobbyists, begging for recognition outside the doors of the legislative halls; that the workers must become class-conscious and send their representatives down to Springfield as legislators, entitled to make the law that they require, instead of begging and praying for it. This talk of the Socialists was not relished by the lobbyists, and Mr. Eden pointed out the fact that if the workers followed the advice of the Socialists, he and the rest of his fellows in that meeting would be out of a political job and have to go back with the other boys to their regular work. This was more than they were prepared to recommend should be done, and Barney Cohen arose and declared that he had rather be engaged any day in Springfield showing Mrs. Corbin the political ropes than to be making cigars in Chicago. With this understanding of the situation the meeting adjourned.

WHY THERE ARE TRAMPS. Under Socialism there would be no tramps. A large number of people are tramps because they cannot get work. A vast number cannot get work that they are able to perform. Some are clerks, or bookkeepers, or mechanics, and, having lost their positions, are unable to perform the hard labor of the railroad section hand. Some are tramps because they were discouraged by long hours of laborious toil, with insufficient remuneration. Some have become hardened by the asperities of the world. Some few are dishonest, but the public is not aware of the fact, and gives them a support. Some were born tired, because their mothers labored like galley slaves during gestation, and the unborn foetus has been impregnated with ennui and lassitude, and comes into the world cursed with physical debility. Under Socialism, the working day would be reduced to two hours, and there would be labor for all, with a just compensation, and your tramps would disappear from the nation.—Thomas McGrady.

His death believed to be due to starvation, Michael McGann, 37 years old, a laborer, dropped dead in a restaurant at 5 Chatham square, New York, as a waiter placed before him a steaming bowl of mutton stew.

Facts for Agitators

A comparative study of the statistics of this country will show how great labor's share in the product has been and what it now is. Although the amount of wealth is constantly increasing, as will be seen from the following, taken from the statistics compiled by the government, it will also be seen how rapidly labor's share is decreasing:

In 1850 the wealth of the nation was \$8,000,000,000. The producers' share was 62½ per cent; non-producers' share, 37½ per cent.

In 1860 the wealth increased to \$16,000,000,000. The producers' share fell to 43½ per cent; non-producers' increased to 56½ per cent.

In 1870 the wealth was \$30,000,000,000. Producers' share was 23 per cent; non-producers' share, 67.13 per cent.

In 1880 the wealth increased to \$48,000,000,000. The producers' share went down to 24 per cent, while the non-producers' share increased to 76 per cent.

In 1890 the wealth was further increased to \$61,000,000,000. The producers' share fell to 17 per cent; the non-producers' share increased to 83 per cent.

The greater the amount of wealth production increased, the greater was also the corresponding decrease of the producers' share in that wealth.

In an investigation of the West Coast land grants it was shown that one Henry Miller, who came to this country in 1850, owned 22,717½ miles of land. In Fresno County alone his holdings were 221,600 acres, while in Humboldt and Washoe Counties, Nev., they were over 3,500,000 acres, and in Harney and Grant Counties, Ore., they were nearly 7,000,000. But think of the aggregate—22,717½ square miles, or 14,539,230 acres! That is a territory as large as the four States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Delaware! It is three times as large as New Jersey! It is twice as large as Belgium! It is bigger than Switzerland, it is much larger than Denmark, it is greater than all Greece!

It is the poor who suffer from the terrible scourge, tuberculosis. It hardly worries the rich. It is a preventable disease, and the rich have the means to fight it. This is strikingly shown by a diagram received from Dr. Reincke, of Hamburg, by a leading St. Louis specialist. It shows the relationship between tuberculosis and income, figured in marks, the German mark being worth about 25 cents. It is based on official figures. Among the poor, over 63 per cent die from consumption when once affected. Among the rich, not 20 per cent die, in some cases not 5 per cent. When a poor man gets consumption the chance of its killing him is six times greater than if he were comfortably well off.

Robert Hunter, of the New York University Settlement, gives it as his opinion that "the number of those in poverty in New York, as well as in other large cities and industrial centers, rarely falls below 25 per cent of the people," and that the number of the poor in the country at large is at least 12½ per cent of the whole people. He announces that there were over 60,000 evictions in the borough of Manhattan in 1903, or about 14 per cent of the total number of families in the district, and that one out of every ten persons who die each year in New York is buried at public expense.

Carroll D. Wright has said that "Two hours and fifteen minutes' daily work by each able-bodied man (with the modern instruments of production, of course), if systematically applied, would produce all the food, clothing and shelter that people need." And Mulhall, the great English authority, says that the energy or working power of the United States in 1895 was 128,000,000,000 of foot tons per day, a greater working energy than that of Great Britain, Germany and Austria combined.

The laborer in the factory gets 8 cents a yard for making velvet carpet, and 6 cents a yard for making Ingrain carpet, as shown by government reports. The one sells for \$5 per yard and the other \$2. The worker must make 62½ yards of velvet carpet before he can own one.

The President has appointed a bunch of "workingmen" to the Panama canal job, at salaries ranging from \$7,500 to \$30,000 (with all expenses paid), while a lot of \$450-a-year workmen will stay at home to pay the bills. Fine thing to be a "workingman" for the government.

We have more than eight millions of people in this country living, in the main, from hand to mouth; ten millions unable to "keep the wolf from the door"—in the face of a productive capacity or working power equal to supplying abundantly every human need.

The cost of living, according to Dun, has risen more than 37 per cent during the last seven years, which is very much more than the rise in wages for the same time—except for skilled workers in a few highly organized trades.

Of the six million children of school age in this country, in cities of over 8,000 population, only about four millions are enrolled in the public or private schools, and of these one million are absent chiefly on account of poverty.

One hundred men in one hundred days can, under proper scientific conditions, produce food enough for ten thousand men for a year, according to Peter Kropotkin.

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SOCIALISM AND WOMEN

BY CHARLOTTE STETSON GILMAN.

A Socialist club in one of our largest cities—a prominent Socialist club—consists of a goodly number of men, a small handful; and just one woman. She is a particularly brave woman, too, to hold her place there.

Other Socialist clubs and organizations of various sorts, have a larger proportion of women; but everywhere men predominate. Laurence Gronlund, who was certainly a leader in Socialist thought a few years ago, makes the statement that under Socialism women will enjoy a position of potential economic equality—but that every true woman will always prefer to be supported by the man she loves.

I cannot give chapter and verse for this statement, but I have heard the good man say it in a lecture—and discussed the point with him afterwards.

Now let us see if there is not some connection between the comparative indifference of women to the Socialistic movement, and this emotional kind of economic relation where one gets one's bread and butter and one's love from the same source.

Here we have one-half the world getting its living by an exchange of labor that grows daily more worldwide and international—a linked and banded service which multiplies human resources beyond computation; and the other half getting its living not by any exchange of services at all; but by being "supported"—each fair individual—by "the man she loves"—which is a pleasant poetical way of putting it; but does not alter economic facts.

The Socialization of humanity has been going on from the beginning. However blind and ignorant we have been, however little we understand the forces which impelled us, the laws of social economies have worked on necessarily, driving us farther and farther towards that preponderant and open degree of Socialization which we call "Socialism." Its basis is one with the law on which rests all organic evolution—that of economic advantage.

Led by individual advantage men have entered into industrial relations which, as they progress, becomes more and more distinctly social; and finally enters the stage of free public administration. This process goes on continually; but it is checked and perverted by the inordinate pressure of individual interests—a survival of earlier periods long outgrown.

In a community whose wealth is visibly a collective product; whose peace and safety are visibly maintained by collective organized effort, whose dangers and evils are so inextricably in common that no class can suffer without injuring another; a community where the good of the individual is only to be guaranteed by insuring the good of all—these grotesque monsters of primitive individualism still struggle for existence—like some weird brood of pterodactyls or nosing megatheriums.

What is it that keeps alive among us these primitive instincts; long since proven injurious to social growth? Without falling into the fallacy of one cause and one remedy—there is a cause of enormous power, acting steadily upon us all, to keep alive in society these injurious rudiments of earlier times—namely, the economic dependence of women.

It is in the effect of this condition upon the nature of mankind that its force is seen; not so much in external economic relation, as in the characteristics inherited by man that is born of woman.

He is born, to-day, into the age of international economic relation; but he is born of a woman who is living in the age of inter-personal economic relation—and worse than that, a relation which is not exchange of labor—but the "support" of one sex by the other. We can easily see that the primitive savage of the stone age would be incapable of maintaining wide and complex industrial relations. You might teach his quick eye and clever fingers to perform his share of a modern industry; but you could not teach that self-focused narrow brain to think and plan and care for a million people he had never seen. Personal gain would appeal to him—social gain he could not understand.

The primitive savage could scarce count the fingers of one hand—how much could he grasp of societies' "complex fractions"?

To be "personally supported" by anybody is a primitive relation—a sort of parasite relation. To be fed and clothed without return of equal service is a degraded position. If this is reinforced by the claim of return through household labor; that is but one step higher. It is personal servitude. Moreover, no clear and honest thinker can maintain that woman's economic relation is that of house service. She is not paid for her labor in the house. She is maintained as a wife, and her labor is thrown in. Work she much or little—it does not affect her income.

This economic condition affects her just as it would affect a man. There is no sex in economics. If a race of men lived and worked in a relation of solitary domestic service—with no union, no organization, no chance for specialization and industrial development, it would keep them low in the scale of socialization. This is where we keep the mothers of the race. It is not a question of political rights and privileges, not a question of emancipation, of justice, of freedom, that we are

here considering; but simply a question of the economic status of half the world, and its effects on the progress of Socialism.

It is difficult to make the case dispassionately clear to the general mind; because all our thoughts about women are so confused with sentiment and emotion; so weighted with tradition and custom immemorial.

Let us take a few instances. Suppose the father of an only son is sick. The son hires a good doctor, hires a good nurse, sees that all proper food and medicines and service are provided, and visits the sick room when he can, after business hours.

He is a devoted son. The father of an only daughter is sick. The daughter hires a good doctor, hires a good nurse, sees that all proper food and medicines and service are provided, and visits the sick room when she can, after business hours. Is she a devoted daughter?

No; she is an unnatural daughter. She must give up her business if she has one, and go home and nurse her father with her own hands—(whether she is a good nurse or not; because she is a woman, and personal service is expected of her. When women want to "make home beautiful" they construct some piece of amateur decoration and hang it proudly on the wall.

When a man wants to make home beautiful he does not fall to and make a "hand-painted monstrosity"—he buys a picture painted by a man who knows how.

He has reached the plane of specialization and interchange. He is still on the plane of personal production—the bottom round of the industrial ladder.

How does this affect the progress of Socialism? It affects it in two ways. First by the immediate presence of a large and influential class of citizens whose industrial habits of thought and action are hundreds of thousands of years behind the times—a class that constitute a full half of every community. A class whose weight rests heavily upon every man just where he feels it most—in the claim of a loved dependent. A class whose sense of personal obligation is huge and high, and whose sense of social obligation is scarcely born. A class whose chief economic position is that of consumer, and to meet whose demands is one of the driving incentives for overworked humanity.

In the organization of labor in those transition steps of trade-unionism which have taught us so much, every worker knows how much harder it is to organize women than men—and why.

None need organization more; none suffer more for lack of it; none could so completely win and hold a point by full and lasting union.

"RAGS"

The air of the car was blue with smoke. Above the hum of conversation, a voice in the rear end of the car was raised in protest.

Conversation ceased and everyone turned expectant faces to the rear of the car.

"Can't do anything for you. You'll have to get off at the next station."

The grey eyes looked out across the Dakota prairie, and the lines about the mouth tightened. The conductor passed into the next car. The passengers looked curiously at the man sitting so quietly in the seat. Had his clothes been all there was to speak for him, the verdict would certainly have been adverse. But there was a look of determination about the mouth, and a defiance in the eyes that looked so quietly out into the bitter cold of the December twilight, that spoke in his favor. He was young and looked strong. His face and hands had that shiny grime that is a combination of car-oil and coal-dust. His outer coat had no buttons, and was pinned at the throat and tied around the middle with a rope.

The train whistled for a station. There was the usual tendency among the passengers to fall over the forward seats, as the brakes ground and the train stopped.

Some watched the man whom the conductor had said was to get off there. Others looked for the station. There it was. A water tank and tool box. Not another house in sight. Miles and miles in every direction was the Dakota prairie, and the gray December twilight over it all.

The door opened and the conductor came in, followed by his two assistants, leaving the door open.

"Come, you'll have to get off here, young feller."

The grey eyes turned toward the open door, but the man never moved.

Then Brass-Buttons and the Blue-Coats approached Rags gingerly, and laid a hand upon his shoulder. This was the signal for a general assault. One grabbed an arm, another a leg and the third his coat collar. Directly they were struggling on the floor, with arms and legs, and hands and feet. Now Rags was under, then Brass-Buttons was under and then both went under together.

Eager faces crowded about. Passengers from the other car gazed over each other's shoulders through the open door. But the scene is closing

now. They had him at the door. He seemed to have given up the struggle. Down the steps they drag him; off on to the ground. There you are, Rags. May the Dakota winds speak gently to you; and the winter's night close softly down upon you. The thrice frozen ground at your feet you will find not harder than the hearts of men.

The conductor's watch chain is in four, one cuff-link is gone and blood is on his under lip. One of the assistants walks lame and the sleeve is torn entirely out of the coat of the other; but—"the country was saved." The man was put off.

The next day the following appeared in the local paper:

TRAMP FROZEN.

"Last night, just before midnight, as No. 14, east bound, was getting into S—, six miles west of here, the engineer discovered the form of a man lying in the middle of the track. He immediately reversed all steam and put on brakes, but was unable to stop before he had struck the body. The remains were badly frozen, and it is impossible to say whether he was alive when the engine struck him. The remains will be taken to Grand Forks for interment."

And so Rags got his ride after all.

THE DAWNING.

We are living at the dawning
Of a frowning, awful age;
Some are cursing, some are fawning,
Some are half insane with rage.
Some are lazy in luxury,
Some are naked and half-fed,
Some suppressing blinding fury,
Some with hearts and hope half dead.

This cannot go on forever;
Millions will not groan in vain.
Do not think the worm will never
Turn and fight when blind with pain.
There must come a reformation;
Men must do their neighbor good.
Only two roads for this nation—
To prosperity, or blood.

Will there be a happy ending?
Will the tyrants cease to grind?
Will our love of self be blending
With a true love for mankind?
Shall our heels be gently weaving
With the ripe and golden grain?
Or will men dash through them, raving
Red with blood of neighbors slain?
—Jacob Huff.

WORKINGMAN'S DEPENDENTS.

Recently, during a trial in one of our courts it became necessary for the judge himself to question a witness, and the following colloquy took place:

Judge—Are you a married man?

Witness—No.

J.—Have you anyone dependent upon you for support?

W.—Yes; a large number of them.

J.—Are they disabled physically or mentally from supporting themselves?

W.—No, they are fully as able as I to support themselves.

J.—Then why do you support these able-bodied persons?

W.—Because the custom and arrangements of our present state of society force me to.

J.—These persons; doing no manner of useful work, and you a poor man, having nothing but your labor, are compelled to give part of it to them?

W.—Yes, I am forced to divide by giving them three-fourths of what I produce.

J.—Is there no way to get rid of these human leeches?

W.—Not at once, for nearly all society, especially these leeches, as you call them, insist that this is a natural state of affairs, and has always existed; they are eternally ding-donging in my ears that, were it not for these leeches I could not work at all, and death would immediately overtake me. But in the near future we'll be able to rid ourselves of them, when they'll have to live off their own sweat.

J.—If you should die would not these leeches have to work?

W.—Oh no; they hold in reserve a vast number who are about to be overtaken by death from enforced idleness and they would think it a God-sent privilege to toil in support of these leeches.

J.—Would you please give me the names and addresses of these leeches?

W.—Though it is solely from my labor that their lives are made a continual round of pleasure, still they have the brutal ingratitude to refuse to live in the same locality as myself, as often they will not condescend to live in the same country, and as my

SHIVERING IN THE STREET.

Last Thursday Mrs. Elsie Schwinn became homeless. She sent her five little children to the police station. For herself, she walked the streets.

Very wistfully the deserted woman looked upon her big-eyed little family, lodged for the last night in a stranger's home, when day broke. All chance of remaining in that home had gone.

"Today," she said, "I will give them up. I will send them to the police station. I will keep them to the very last minute, but I will have to send them, and then I will walk the streets. There is no other way."

"Don't worry, mamma," said Frank, 10 years old. "I'll find papa and bring him back."

"Child," she said, "what can you do?"

"He did, however, start out to look for Nicholas Schwinn, who until recently was head of this little family in a home at 143 Oak Street. One child died, and the money Schwinn had saved went to pay for the funeral. Despondency seized the father and heavy drinking lost him his job.

Last week he went away, saying he would look for work. He did not come back. The family had neither money nor food. Overdue rent caused the landlord to evict them Friday night.

constant toil enables them at their pleasure to change their climate, scenery and society. I cannot give you their permanent address. For apparent reasons they do not want to be known by their real names, but insist on being known by their nom de plumes.

J.—But what are their names in fact, for I am going to have them arraigned before the bar of justice, these ravagers of society?

W.—Their real names are Capitalists.

J.—Mr. Sheriff, hustle this witness out of the court room; he's a wicked Socialist.

HOW THE SYSTEM DRIVES.

In the last three months the number of sudden deaths in the borough of Manhattan have been much larger than in any similar period in the history of the city.

In the last eighteen months a corresponding increase has been noted. A large proportion of this increase may be traced directly to heart affections and other diseases growing out of the tense life we are leading.

Dr. Henry P. Loomis says of the heart and allied diseases: "Increase, increase, nothing but increase in the percentage of mortality year by year. In 1890 the death rate was only 13 1/2 per cent, and in 1904 27 per cent. I believe the figures this year maintain this ratio of increase."

"There can be no question," continued Dr. Loomis, "that the hurry-scurry of modern life in this city is responsible for this unfortunate state of affairs. Life is lived too fast. Men eat too fast, work too hard, play too hard. All this involves strain. Nervous strain in time involves heart or other organic trouble. Then the victim falls dead."

While the increase in the rate of sudden deaths began some eighteen months ago, it was not until within the last month that special attention was directed to it.

The authorities regarded it as merely a passing wave that would pass in good time, and that the figures would regain the normal sooner or later. They did not regain the normal; instead, they increased month by month.

"In the last few months," said Coroner's Physician Albert T. Weston, "the matter was brought more closely to our attention through the fact that we were working morning and night on cases of sudden death. Then it was we began to look into conditions, and at last decided that the increase simply was the logical and natural result of present day life in this city. In 1904 there were more than 3,000 cases of men falling dead of dying hardly less suddenly from heart failure and such diseases. This is 500 more cases of the kind than were noted in any other year. In the months of January, February and March there were 1,700 cases to which our attention was called, and this far exceeds the figures for a similar period of any previous year."

"Persons are in too great a hurry. They live too fast. This fact need not be deduced entirely from sudden deaths from natural causes, either accident, suicide, even murder, results from the present tenseness of life."

"It is not necessary for scientists to point out the fact that the present day life in this city is a killing one," said Edward S. Spitzka. "The facts are perfectly patent to the veriest layman. Men drop dead nowadays whose hearts, under ordinary conditions, were good enough to last 100 years. Mind you, I do not say they are perfect, but they are good enough for all practical purposes."

"But what do they do?
"Hurry home, eat their meals so swiftly that the food is but half masticated, washed down by a glass or several glasses of water, then go out. Something happens to excite them or arouse other deep emotions, and then—crack goes the heart. They fall dead. Men die that way, men with nothing radically wrong with their hearts that we can discover, victims of hurry, indigestion, nervous excitement, and shock."

"The heart is prone to shocks, and the times certainly supply them."

Dr. John H. Girdner feels to-day as though the mantle of a prophet fell on his shoulders when he wrote his book, "New Yorkitis," some years ago. Many baleful predictions therein contained are now in process of verification. Dr. Girdner declares the increase of sudden deaths in this city in the last few months struck him as being nothing short of phenomenal.

"New York," said Dr. Girdner, "at the present time is not reproducing itself. We are all living swiftly, dying swiftly. Were it not for the influx from out of town, the decrease in population would soon be noted. But as it is, for one New Yorker that dies, two strangers take up abodes in the city, and thus the loss is not noticed."

"New Yorkers are driving themselves and are being driven like beasts of burden. They are working like dynamos all day, playing like idiots at night."

Here are some striking figures, drawn from the United States Census, showing the progress of capitalist concentration in the shoe industry and the accompanying decline of wages:

In 1890 there were 2,082 factories; in 1900 there were 1,000. The average factory in 1890 employed 61 workers; in 1900, the average was 89. In 1890 the average output was \$105.979; in 1900 it was \$163.130.

In 1890 there were 133,690 workers employed at wages averaging \$454 for a year's steady work; in 1900 there were 142,922 workers, with average wages per full year of \$414.

Woman's Column

(CONDUCTED BY PORTIA)
AS THE ENEMY SEES US.

"Portia," said Brutus, becoming visible for a moment amid a cloud of smoke enveloping him, "Portia, what did Marcus Tullius Winston have to say at that last parlor meeting he held here?"

"O, he said," replied I, looking wistfully at the small box of delights my lord and master has forbidden me to touch, "that he does not agree with Valeria Hortensia Simons in her oft-expressed opinion that Socialism will solve the woman question."

"H'm, quite right," returned Brutus, putting the tempting box into his pocket after approximating to his own uses one of the little white cylinders, "quite right; Valeria Hortensia utters a vast deal of nonsense! Well, I hope he solved the problem in a—"

"In a few words, certainly," I replied, "being a middle-aged bachelor and knowing no more about woman's needs than a South Sea cannibal. It was easy, quite easy, for Marcus Tullius to print out a solution."

"Ha!" cried Brutus, in delighted accents. "Bright fellow, close student, honest in his opinions—"

"His honesty would have snuffed out the candle of Diogenes," admitted I, thinking of the sunning morning face of the man with the wide part in his hair.

"He said, I hope, that women have no business gallivanting around in clubs—"

"It was Portius Cato Cleveland who enunciated that profound truth," corrected I.

"Eh? Well, at any rate, he said that woman's place is in the home?"

"He inferred as much, dear Brute," agreed I, using the vocative to show I hadn't forgotten it.

"Precisely! honest fellow that," returned my owner, emphatically; "remember what Dumas said: 'Among all the animals from man to a dog, the heart of a mother is a sublime thing.'"

"Dumas didn't say, however, that bringing up children in a five-room city flat, on the precarious earnings of a workman was sublime."

"Our mothers, and especially our grandmothers, performed prodigies in the way of rearing—"

"Exactly!" returned I, wishing that Julius Caesar Stedman and Maria Flaccia Miller were present to see me use their favorite epigrams to such good advantage. "Exactly, noble Brutus, those mothers and grandmothers kept constantly before our eyes as a model and a rebuke, had kitchen gardens, and, living before the age of perfected machinery—"

"Ah, yes," cried the Brute, unheeding, licking his lips at the mental picture called up, "great cooks they were. Biscuits that would have enraptured Horatius Flaccus Lloyd with their sweetness and light!"

"It was easy then; the competitive system was not well developed," I interposed, thanking my stars that Virginia Portensia Brown was not present.

"I tell you those women would have pointed out to you cackling club women—"

"No doubt. There are plenty of women nowadays who believe women to be incapable of anything but to cook, incapable of taking an interest in affairs."

Brutus was lost in thought. I continued:

"What you need, unselfish Brutus, is not a wife, but a cook. You can get a good cook for six dollars a week and her board. Companions, of course, come higher."

"Women," said Brutus, endeavoring to look wise like Flavius Marcellus Herberston, "women are such mercenary creatures."

"The laborer, having nothing to sell but his labor power, seeks to get the highest market price for it," was my calm observation.

"Certainly, why shouldn't he? But what has that to do with the woman question? Just like a woman! Incapable of consecutive thought—"

"And women," I went on, imperceptibly, unmindful of the interruption, "having nothing to sell but their charms in the only profession you would leave open to them—"

Brutus was trying as hard to butt in as ever Publius Poppius Sissman did; but I held my ground.

"Is it any wonder that when they sell their love at the altar in exchange for a promise of lifelong support, they are looking around for the highest bidder? That's what the workingman does," finished I triumphantly, wishing Calus Sempronius Greer were present to clap me on the back.

"Pooh! pooh! Woman's logic," gurgled Brutus, struggling with his indignation. "In future, madam, be more careful with whom you associate. I don't approve of your friendship for that Maria Octavia O'Reilly—she's too independent of conventions. Remember, the wife of Caesar should be above—er—er—"

"Unconventionality" I finished. "And Brutus, dear, speaking of mercenary women, you remember that for a whole week I was compelled to resort to cheap coquetry with you in order to squeeze out of you enough money to buy some necessary things for my visit home. And I shouldn't have succeeded then if I hadn't accidentally learned of that little champagne dinner you gave your stenographer—"

The last syllable of my philosophical treatise was accented by a bang of the door as Brutus passed out, letting in an odor of burning bread from the kitchen.

"Such is life—in the kitchen," I mused. "You may garland it with roses and put a bouquet in its hand, but the grinning, mocking skeleton is still there, and will not be lessened or lectured away. Who would not rather be a stenographer?"

WOMAN IN EPIGRAM.

In the highest society, as in the lowest, woman is merely an instrument of pleasure for man.—T. Tol.

God created the coquette as soon as he had made the fool.

Woman was made for man—beautiful, touching truth, suited to an age of woman's degradation!—William Elery Channing.

Women have the same desires as men, but not the same right to express them.—Rousseau.

Has a woman obeyed the impulse of unerring nature, society declares war on her—pitiless and eternal war. She must be the tame slave; she must make no reprisals. There is the right of persecution; hers is the duty of endurance.—Shelley.

A FABLE.

The Man with the Firmly Set Jaw was seated before a high stone wall, looking bitterly at the solid masonry.

"What's the matter?" queried the Man with the Enquiring Mind, as he came along.

"Matter? Why, on this side is nothing but a barren waste, while on the other side of that wall is the Garden of Plenty. That's what's the matter."

"Why not pull down the wall, then?" asked the Man with the Enquiring Mind.

The Man with the Firm-Set Jaw looked pityingly at the other.

"It's too strong to pull down. Took centuries to build it," he vouchsafed, and fell to bitter denunciation again of the men who made the wall.

"Then climb over it."

"Too high. On the longest ladder we can get it is possible only to reach the top stone with our finger tips."

"But," cried the Man with the Enquiring Mind, hopefully, "the top stones are fast only on one or two sides. It will be easy to loosen them. By taking off a stone at a time you'll soon raze the wall."

"Impossible. That is not according to my theory," returned the first man, imperturbably, returning to his reviling. "It must all be done at once, in order to be orthodox, you see."

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The Forum

MODERN CIVILIZATION VS. HONOR.

In olden times a man won his spurs by his personal bravery in the defense of his honor...

This standard of honor is what dominates the present reign of terror, to be realized more acutely by the continuance of or remedied by the removal of the power of the trusts...

A man has a right to choose his own occupation in life. If he did not we would never have experts in all trades and professions.

Granted that a free country grants a man the right to choose his calling, and he chooses that of a brick mason, if he is an expert in his line...

We want experts and honest labor in all lines, and we also need organizers and are willing to pay them fair salaries as organizers...

The average monopolist is not only a hog, but a coward. If a gentleman with principle and courage and little money should corner one of this type of the human race...

The inventor turned to receive the approval of his friends, but they stood with their faces against the door, crying, "Wonderful! wonderful!"

Upon being informed of the episode by the traveling man the boss replied, "Well, did you let him?"

"Certainly not," said the traveling man. "Well, somebody must," replied the boss.

The capitalist may derive some pleasure from being a hog, but it is an open acknowledgment that his instincts and fine nature are not much above the hero of the story just told.

DR. J. WHITING.

LAWLESS GOVERNMENTALISTS.

To the Editor:

The workmen of this city should be able to learn a fine lesson from the present teamsters' strike, coming as it does so closely upon the heels of the St. Petersburg massacre.

employers are straining every nerve and are using every device to bring about a situation where it will be necessary to call in the military.

With the aid of the shoulder-straped individuals, the employers may win; without their aid, they are almost certain to lose.

The teamsters and other organized workers must not lose sight of the fact that the military broke the railroad strike of 1894.

Because of the lawlessness of the employers our "great and good" Grover sent troops to Chicago to kill the workers.

Every union man in the city should constitute himself a detective and be on the alert for lawless acts on the part of the employers or their hired thugs.

JOSEPH A. WISE.

331 Wells Street.

SCOOP OF THE AGE.

The Chicago Socialist has secured the latest and most wonderful scientific indicator and translator of mental disturbances, which is herewith described:

With the increased size of the Chicago Socialist we are able to announce to the comrades an addition to our information bureau unequalled by any of our contemporaries.

One of the Chicago comrades, after years of patient delving in the obscure, searching and working in the realms of mystery, has recently completed a wonderful machine, which for a lack of a better name he calls the Seismograph.

Only by its method of gathering data does the wonderful machine resemble the seismograph of the government stations, namely, by terrestrial vibrations, for its record, instead of being a series of inarticulate senseless croaks in a line, appears in the plainest kind of English print.

The new seismograph has been installed in a secret basement room not far from this editorial sanctum, and is mounted upon a pentagonal group of five piles driven seventy feet into the ground and resting upon the solid rock underlying Chicago.

Five of the Chicago comrades sworn to secrecy were present at the installation of this wonderful machine.

With smiles of incredulity they watched the glittering thing removed from its packing case and set upon its foundation.

With excited interest they saw it bolted and cemented into place.

It immediately showed great agitation and began to write, "Brr hmn, brr hmn, brr hmn," it wrote, as the inventor slowly turned the vibrant coordinator into line with the seismo indicator, which pointed south-south-west.

The inventor turned to receive the approval of his friends, but they stood with their faces against the door, crying, "Wonderful! wonderful!"

Upon being informed of the episode by the traveling man the boss replied, "Well, did you let him?"

"Certainly not," said the traveling man. "Well, somebody must," replied the boss.

The capitalist may derive some pleasure from being a hog, but it is an open acknowledgment that his instincts and fine nature are not much above the hero of the story just told.

Lower fares will increase the demand for suburban houses and flats. Suburban rents always have been a little too low.

Good wages must of course be paid, but the standard of work will make every man on the lines do his utmost.

And there will be some real good jobs at the top.

The profits will pay for the system, and materially decrease taxes.

By giving better street car service, outlying real estate will experience a boom. I must look into that.

they would keep their everlasting infernal our out. Brr hmn, brr hmn, brr hmn!

The business manager has engaged the inventor of this scientific marvel as seismograph editor, his salary to be the full economic value of his labor.

A shamefully low recompense, it is true, but being a good Socialist, he is willing to sacrifice himself for the cause.

AJAX.

WILSHIRE TALKS.

H. Gaylord Wilshire was one of the speakers at the National Municipal League convention in New York last week.

"I don't think we ought to name the railway men too harshly," said Wilshire, "for the way in which they get their franchises and privileges.

"Why close our eyes to the fact that bribery and corruption are necessary and will continue under the present conditions of private ownership?"

"If there is anybody here who has been in the street railway business he knows what I say is true.

"We're respectable business men and we ought not to be put in jail. The public doesn't want to see us put there.

"Nothing to arbitrate."

The Incubus sat on the Workingman's shoulders. "Get up," said the Incubus, as he stuck in his spurs; "this is a question as to whether we or the miners are to run our business."

"But I cannot keep on carrying you unless I get more to eat," said the Workingman.

"You have a full dinner pail," said the Incubus, as he ordered a bottle and a bird; "as for me, although God in His infinite wisdom has given me control of the property of this country, man, I get no more than board and clothes."

"I will give you a library to carry on your back," said the Incubus.

"How could the like of me get a chance to read?"

"Be content," said the Incubus, "in that station of life to which it shall please me and God to call you."

"But you grow greater all the time," said the Workingman.

"Every man has a chance to ride," said the Incubus. "Why didn't you get up here? There's plenty of room at the top."

"I think," said the Workingman, "it was intended that both of us should walk."

"That," said the Incubus, "is blasphemy. If I should get off your back, it would shake the foundations of society."

OCCUPATION OF THE RICH.

Question: What is your duty as a director?

Answer: To give my name to a prospectus.

Is there any necessary formality before making this donation? Yes, I am to accept a certain number of qualifying shares in the company obtaining the advantage of my directorial services.

Need you pay for these shares? With proper manipulation, certainly not.

What other advantages would you secure by becoming a director? A hundred dollars for attendance.

What are your duties at a board meeting? To shake hands with the secretary and to sign an attendance book.

Would it be right to include in your nominal duties the protection of the interests of the shareholders? As likely as not.

Would it be overstating the case to say that thousands of needy persons are absolutely ruined by the selfish intention of a company's directors? Not at all—possibly understating it.

I suppose you never read a prospectus to which you put your name? Never.

Nor willingly wish to ruin anyone? No; why should I?

You are guilty of gross ignorance and brutal indifference? Quite so.

Socialism in Sentences

How can we get rid of the tramp problem? Abolish the millionaire.

The producers' abstinance has made possible the parasite's abundance.

Socialism is a system of co-working for social efficiency, supplemented by equity in distribution.

Wealth was never produced anywhere except by the association of industry with the resources of nature.

The pampered pups of plutocracy wear silver bracelets, while the children of the poor go breakfastless to work.

The aim and purpose of Socialism, the world over, is to give the workers control over their own labor and its product.

It is just as well to have the fact recorded that the defaulting president of the First National Bank of Milwaukee was strongly opposed to Socialism.

The system which Socialists propose suffers nothing by comparison with a business system in which only ten in a hundred succeed.

Objections to Socialism disappear when it is understood to be, not a scheme, but a result of the historical evolution of society.

The only people who really have "nothing to arbitrate" are the Socialists; they are against the system in a fight to a finish.

Law as well as land, constitutions as well as capital, must be socialized; hence the need for control of government by the working class.

Socialism will make sanity catching, instead of suicide, men will want to live because they will have the means that make living desirable.

For a man who borrowed money at 1 per cent from the government and loaned it at 10 per cent, Banker Bigelow made a sad mess of it.

Society can be harmonized only when each works for all and all work for each in co-operative labor, producing for use, not for profit.

Under Socialism, the larger the product the larger would be the provision for the consumers who produced it. How different it is now!

Queer thing, isn't it? The "favored" class has always condescended to exercise charity toward the workers whose labor furnished the "dough."

"Wrecked on the reef of speculation" is the explanation given by Banker Bigelow's friends for his ruin—and all of 'em are headed for the reef.

Wealth is created by labor, joined to nature's resources; without wealth there would be no rich; but the rich have no right to the wealth of the poor.

The capitalist class professes to want harmony. Surely; it wants harmony while it continues to fatten on the miseries and sacrifices of the working class.

Machines controlled by society and operated without profit would be a means of supplying every human need. Now they are made to increase human misery.

The fellow who is always out "looking for a job" is the same bright example who knows that he "never could get along" without the capitalist who owns the job.

The capitalistic ideal of government is the dominance in the state of those who possess property; the Socialist ideal is the dominance of the working class, which produces property.

We have been forced from savagery to civilization by our common needs as men and women; we will be forced to Socialism by the same—the primary and indispensable needs of society.

Hello, Mr. Roosevelt! I see that nearly half a million Christian babies were murdered last year in the country from the effects of food poisons.

Don't you think you'd better write another chapter on "race suicide"—and tell the truth about it?

In a society where tools are the private property of a few, the masses are prevented from increasing consumption in a degree corresponding to the increased power of production—because what is produced belongs not to the workers, but to a few employers.

Any one who is acquainted with the state of the population of all great industrial centers, whether in this or other countries, is aware that amidst a large and increasing body of that population there reigns supreme that condition which the French call "la misere," a word for which I do not think there is any exact English equivalent.

It is a condition when the food, warmth, and clothing which are necessary for the mere maintaining of the functions of the body in their normal state, cannot be attained.

When the organization of society instead of mitigating this tendency tends to continue and intensify it, when a given social order plainly makes for evil and not for good, men naturally enough begin to think it high time to try a fresh experiment.—Huxley.

We recall to mind a dispatch dated New Haven, Conn., Oct. 11, 1904, which stated that eight or nine union teamsters who were convicted the previous spring had been sentenced to three months each in the county jail.

The State's Attorney, however, had KINDLY CONSENTED to let the men work throughout the summer, so that they may provide for their families.

This is supposed to be the land of the free. It is, if you belong to the capitalist class.

UNDER THE FLAG OF THE FREE.

Through the mists of early morning, Hear the tread of childish feet. See? They come from every alley, These battalions of the street.

Into shop and mill and factory, Sweep the childish slaves of need, With their blood and brown replenish All the furnaces of greed.

See! Those youthful shoulders bending, Neath the care of future years; Here they are—For bread or bread, Checks still wet with baby tears.

In their eyes a faded freight, Bodies stunted; morals decayed; Behold the laggard generation, Which our greed for gold has made.

Look! Their bills of Godless profit, Goes the innocent from which Is manufactured bloody dollars, For the comforts of the rich.

And see! Above the sweatshops Where these children dig their graves, Triumph on the berceuse, The flag of freedom waves, Strange! Strange the constitution, Demoralized the powers that be, When above a crowded slave-pen Floats an emblem of the free.

P. M. Robbins.

THE WAR FOR FREEDOM.

Eugene V. Debs.

The country we inhabit is generally supposed to have been in a state of peace since the close of the Civil War, excepting the brief period required to push the Spaniards off the Western continent.

And yet during this reign of so-called peace more than a score of bloody battles have been fought on American soil, in every one of which the working class were beaten to the earth, notwithstanding they outnumbered their conquerors and despoilers at least ten to one, and notwithstanding in each case they asked but a modest concession that represented but a tithe of what they were justly entitled to.

To recall the bloody scenes in the Tennessee mountains, the horrors of Idaho, the tragedies of Yiriden, Pana, Buffalo, Chicago, Homestead, Latimer, Leadville, St. Louis and many others, is quite enough to chill the heart of a man who has such an organ, and yet above the cloud and smoke of battle there shines forever the bow of promise; and however fierce the struggle and gloomy the outlook, it is never obscured to the brave, self-reliant soul who knows that victory at last must crown the cause of labor.

Thousands have fallen before the fire of the enemy and thousands more are doubtless doomed to share the same fate, but "Freedom's battle once begun, Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son, Though baffled oft it is ever won."

The struggle in this and other lands by the sons of toil is a struggle between classes which in some form or other has been waged since primitive man first captured and enslaved his weaker fellow being.

Through all the long, dark night of history the man who toiled has been in fetters, and though to-day they are invisible, they yet bind him as securely in wage slavery as if forged of steel.

How the millions toil and produce! How they suffer and are despised! Is the earth forever to be a dungeon to them? Are their offspring always to be food for misery?

These are questions that confront the working men of our day and a few of them at least understand the nature of the struggle, are conscious of their class interests and are striving with all their energy to close up the ranks and conquer their freedom by the solidarity of labor.

It requires no specially sensitive nature to feel the tightening of the coils, nor prophetic vision to see the doom of labor if the government is suffered to continue in control of the capitalist class.

In every crisis the shotguns of government are aimed at the working class. They point in but one direction. In no other way could the capitalists maintain their class supremacy. Court injunctions paralyze but one class. In fact, the government of the ruling class to-day has but one vital function, and that is to keep the exploited class in subjection.

Labor unions, most of them with antiquated methods, are inadequate to cope with the enemy in a crisis, and when the smoke of battle clears away their members lie stark and dead on the field, or languish in prison, or are forced to leave wife and child to tramp among strangers in quest of a job.

Every battle that has been fought teaches the one lesson, that the workers must unite upon class-conscious ground, that they must vote as one against every capitalist candidate even though he be their best personal friend; that they must nominate their own candidates upon a platform that recognizes clearly and declares unequivocally in favor of their interests and stand by them until they make their own class the governing class and abolish the wage system and the countless crimes that follow in its train.

Let the labor unions staunchly contend with all their power for such concessions as are possible under the present system, but at the same time let the members who compose them open their eyes to the fact that an industrial revolution is in progress and that to secure the inestimable boon of liberty and equality they must make their class, the only class essential to modern society, the governing class, which means the abolition of class rule and wage slavery and the inauguration of the reign of freedom.

If everybody was engaged in doing something socially useful or productive, how many poor would there be?

THE Question Box

Will the man who has a family of six children want to work under Socialism for the same compensation received by the single man?

There is no probability whatever that he will. Neither is it at all likely that anybody would expect him to.

It is almost certain that under Socialism all present-day speculations (and they are nothing more) would vanish before the practical working out of a new system.

One thing is assured: it is that there would be no great extremes of compensation, which now constitute so unjust and dangerous a condition in society.

But Socialism proposes an equality of economic opportunity, no equal pay. Experience and common sense has already taught us the folly and injustice of equal hours of labor—although we do not readjust hours in accordance with what we have learned.

As a rule, the more laborious the work the longer the hours, and the lighter the work the bigger the reward.

Besides, under Socialism we are going to produce not for profit but for use alone; we are going to distribute the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life according to principles of equity, and that does not necessarily mean equal pay.

Many experiments may be tried, but all with the one purpose resolutely in view of apportioning the rewards of labor more equally.

AFTER CIVILIZATION.

Slowly out of the ruins of the past—like a young fern-plant uncurling out of its own brown litter—

Out of the litter of a decaying society, out of the confused mass of broken-down creeds, customs, ideals.

Out of distrust and unbelief and dishonesty, and Fear, meanest of all (the stronger in the panic trampling the weaker underfoot);

Out of miserable rows of brick tenements with their cheap-jack interiors, their glances of suspicion, and doors locked against each other;

Out of polite residences of congested idleness, out of the aimless life of wealth;

Out of the dirty workshops of evil work, evilly done;

Out of the wares which are no wares, poured out upon the markets, and in the shop windows.

The fraudulent food, clothing, drink, literature;

Out of the cant of Commerce—buying cheap and selling dear—the crocodile sympathy of nation with nation—

The smug merchant posing as a benefactor of his kind, the parasite parsons and scientists;

The cant of Sex, the impure hush clouding the deepest instincts of boy and girl, woman and man;

The despair and unbelief possessing all society—rich and poor, educated and ignorant, the money lender, the wage slave, the artist and the washerwoman alike;

All feeling the terrible pressure and tension of the modern problem;

Out of the litter and muck of a decaying world, Lo! even so I saw a new life arise, —Edward Carpenter.

There is no Socialism that is not Revolutionary Socialism, unless you can show a Socialism that does not propose the abolition of private capital.

If there is one of that kind, it is spurious. Socialism is revolutionary.

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ORGANIZED THOUGHT

UNIFORM ACTION

SYSTEMATIC EFFORT

Chas. L. Breckon County Secretary

LAST FALL, after several weeks of travel and careful observation over three States, I sent a communication to The Chicago Socialist outlining the results of my observations.

White waiting for that happy day to come one political defeat after another has come and gone. One sorrow has always been followed by a still greater sorrow.

Capitalism has always discounted the ability or integrity of the wage-worker to organize. In this fact lies the former's security and the latter's hopelessness.

LIFTING THE DEFICIT.

Encouraging Returns for the Week on the Volunteer List.

The report made last week in the campaign list left \$640 due on deficit. The receipts for this week show a total of \$67.66, reducing the amount now due to \$572.34.

The following are the receipts on campaign fund for the week ending April 30, 1905:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes C. Zevlaska, Ernest Ebel, W. P. Brennan, etc.

Deficit last week \$640.00 Less above 67.66 Balance due \$572.34

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Receipts—Due stamps, \$42.65; delegate dues, \$2.75; supplies, 30c; campaign fund, \$67.66; literature, \$7.65; total, \$120.41.

Expenses—Due stamps, \$35; printing, \$35; postage, \$2.25; literature, 80c; Secretary's salary, \$20; deficit last week, \$4.89; balance on hand, \$32.47. Total, \$129.41.

Sales stamps for December 1,244 Sales stamps for January 1,370 Sales stamps for February 1,532 Sales stamps for March 2,038 Sales stamps for April 1,680

Total 7,833 Average per month 1,566

MAY FESTIVAL.

The German Socialists are going to have a grand May festival at Brand's Hall, 162 North Clark street, Sunday, May 7. It commences at 5 o'clock.

urate the era of industrial freedom. For the worker to organize is to turn the tables. Systematic organization that will reach every corner of each and every precinct and block in this city is the only hope of the working class.

The weakness of the Chicago organization was manifest this spring in the terrific struggle that was made to man the primaries. But these same primaries taught all of us some very valuable lessons.

It is not sufficient to say to the workingman, organize. He must be shown how to organize. Not only must the mere initial act of organization be performed, but the powers of automatic perpetuation must be installed with the organization.

Do you still say, "It can't be done?" The workingman will not fight for his own emancipation. He will not move in a solid phalanx. He will not stick; but I say the workingman will fight if he knows what he is fighting for; he will unite if he knows what he's uniting for; he will stick if he knows what he's sticking to; and next week I shall tell you something more about a plan that has been worked out and proven to be effective in action and developed with the co-operation of a comrade in the party.

ILLINOIS

A few words to the comrades in the city and in the State. In writing this I want to be plain with you all. Now in regard to the elections in Chicago and out in the State, I can see the difference between the comrades in the city and some of the comrades in the State.

So this is the way it was last election. Not only in the city of Chicago, but also in other towns in the State. Of course, there was a great pressure brought to bear on the workmen at the spring election.

They formed Dunne clubs and made the rank and file believe this was the best thing they could do. So the workmen had Dunne clubs all over the city. The result was that Dunne got elected. The labor leaders said "No, we will not vote for Collins, even if he is a union man, for he is a Socialist, and that we cannot stand."

Workingmen, you will continue getting clubbed on the head until you have the moral courage to strike for better conditions. You will get the injunctions, bullets and bayonets, jails and bullpens until you get sense enough to find out the difference between capitalism and Socialism.

A word to the labor leaders that tell the workmen we must have harmony between capital and labor for their interest is identical: I have nothing but contempt for such leaders.

In Chicago there is such harmony between the two classes that the workmen's heads are testing policemen's hickories to see which of them are the hardest.

Yet, with all his force against us, we got nearly 25,000 class-conscious votes, which was five thousand less than the fall election. But the comrades in Chicago did not feel bad about it, but the reverse. Not so in some of the towns out in the State.

Will somebody who thinks that Socialism will destroy the home, be good enough to tell us if lack of employment tends to preserve the home?

DIRECTORY—Cook County Branches

County Committee Meets Second Sunday Each Month, 55 North Clark Street.

- NOTE: The list below gives the ward, day of meeting, place, and name and address of the Secretary. Unless otherwise noted all meetings are at 8 p. m.

- 1st and 2d Wednesdays, 331 S. State, basement, L. Combs, 1802 State.

- 1st and 3d Tuesdays, 396 W. 12th, J. Salant, 163 W. 14th.

- 1st and 3d Saturdays, Social Turner Hall, 70th and Dobson, L. Christmann, 7114 S. Park.

- 1st and 3d Sundays, 115 S. 11th, J. H. Owen, 1400 Kendrick's av., Harvey, Ill.

- 1st and 3d Tuesdays, 251 W. Chicago, Dania Hall, John Hansen, 370 Grand.

- 1st and 3d Saturdays, Social Turner Hall, Belmont and Franklin, John Kabor, 2290 N. Robey.

- 1st and 3d Sundays, 3 p. m., N. W. University Settlement, Noble and Augusta, S. Toldas, 493 N. Hermitage.

- 1st and 3d Tuesdays, 396 W. 12th, J. Salant, 163 W. 14th.

- 1st and 3d Saturdays, Social Turner Hall, Belmont and Franklin, John Kabor, 2290 N. Robey.

The changing of the present system of capitalism to that of one of co-operation is partially delayed by the ignorance of many and the indifference of a few.

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THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST

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Tel. Main 4488. Auto. 3208

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$9.50
Six months \$5.00
Five yearly subscription cards, \$200. Money must accompany the subscription.
To Foreign Countries, \$1.00 per year.
Special prices made on bundles.

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

To secure a return of unused manuscripts postage should be enclosed. The fact that a signed article is published does not commit The Chicago Socialist to all opinions expressed therein. Contributions and items of news concerning the labor movement are requested from our readers. Every contribution must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Editor, A. W. Mance; Business Manager, A. Eisenberg; State Secretary, J. S. Smith; C. L. Brecken, County Secretary.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter, March 18, 1902.

WHINING MR. GOMPERS.

In the "American Federationist" for May, Mr. Gompers sets up a pitiful wail in which he laments at the way his effort to secure favorable labor legislation has fared at the hands of capitalist statesmen. He says: "At the last session a bill that was a travesty in one sense and a snare and a delusion in another, was framed and introduced in lieu of the honest and genuine anti-injunction measure introduced and favored by organized labor; but even that shabby and questionable substitute seemed too radical for the representatives of plutocratic interests." Will Mr. Gompers be so kind as to tell the organized working men of the United States just how it happened to be that the law-making powers at which he whines and complains so bitterly, happen to be in the hands of "the representatives of plutocratic interests?"

Does it ever occur to Mr. Gompers that it was not the votes of the plutocrats which elected the law-making bodies? But that it was the votes of the very men who have been snubbed, insulted and scorned by the "representatives of plutocratic interests" who placed the political power in their hands?

Is Mr. Gompers so "pure and simple"-minded that he expects the representatives of the class who profit by existing conditions to report favorably on measures that would curtail their profits and dividends; or their control over the class whose labor alone makes profits and dividends possible? Oh, Sammy, you are an "easy mark" for the plutocrats and their representatives.

Now, Mr. Gompers, you know that the class which you so ably misrepresent have the power in their own hands to remedy the evil you so bitterly complain of, the moment they understand the necessity of electing men to the law-making, executive and interpreting bodies which represent the interests of the working class. You know this, Mr. Gompers, as well as we do. Why don't you come out like a man and tell the rank and file just what the remedy is for this condition of affairs? You and your lobbyists may fret and fume and make long speeches and eloquent arguments before judicial committees, but it will avail nothing, as your past experience abundantly proves.

This whining and sniveling like a sick woman on your part is very unbecoming in a "great labor leader" like you. Now, Mr. Gompers, if you will give up your kow-towing to and hobnobbing with the "representatives of plutocracy," that you appear to enjoy so much, and come out with a ringing manifesto stating that your pure and simple methods of securing legislation have been tried and failed; and that political action on the part of the working class is essential, there may be a future usefulness for you in the labor movement in this country.

Surely, the decision recently handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States declaring the law limiting the hours of bakers to ten hours per day unconstitutional, will show even you that political action on the part of the workers is necessary if there is any merit in attempting to secure favorable legislation and have it stand the tests of the courts.

It may be, Mr. Gompers, that you are too old and set in your ways to be taught even by experience. But one thing is certain, the men who make up the rank and file of the organization you preside over are fast having the scales pulled from their eyes, and are beginning to see how stupid it is on their part not to organize on the political field for the purpose of securing the political weapons used so effectively against them every time they attempt to better their conditions.

You may rail at Socialists and declare there is no class struggle; you may cohort with the big plutons and their paid agents in the National Civic Federation; you may deceive part of the workers a little while longer; but the stern logic of events is eternally hammering into the minds of the toilers that "pure and simple" methods of fighting the capitalist class is a snare and a delusion, and out of date.

It is only a few weeks ago that the pure and simple here in Chicago refused to vote for a lifelong union man and a member of the A. F. of L., and elected a "representative of plutocracy." To-day they are whining because he is using all the powers inherent in his office to assist the plutocrats wipe organized labor out of existence. Furthermore, there is scarcely a doubt that this strike was postponed by the local officers of the A. F. of L. for the very purpose of electing this "representative of plutocracy."

One word more, Mr. Gompers, and we are done for this time. You frankly admit you can get nothing from the "political representatives of plutocracy." You see our economic organization defeated in almost every struggle with the employers' association, who own all the means of employment, and are in control of all branches of the formidable powers of government, which they use to defeat us. Can you give any good reason why we should not all unite in a working class political party to go to the city halls, the State Legislatures, and Washington, and take as a right what you and your labor lobby have, as you admit, failed to get for us?

We do not make our appeal to you, Mr. Gompers, nor to the pure and simple labor leaders associated with you. We appeal to the common sense and self-interest of the rank and file of all unions and all other workers to unite in a class-conscious, working class political party for the purpose of taking possession of the public powers to be used in the interest of the working class as a whole. This, in as simple and direct language as it is possible to put it, is the purpose of the Socialist party.

Come with us, Brother Gompers, and we will show you a more excellent way of doing something for the class we represent than appealing to the "representatives of plutocracy" and whining because when we ask for bread they give us police clubs and scorn; when we ask for legislation they give us riot cartridges, injunctions and bull pens. The working class in themselves have the power. The one thing, at present essential, is that they learn how to intelligently use it in their own interest.

The standing army which works most effectively against organized labor is the standing army of the unemployed.

What has become of the Civic Federation, with its teaching of the mutual interest of capital and labor?

Not long ago some Boston women announced a plan for giving to each

mother \$200 to \$500 upon the birth of a child. That would be only a drop in the bucket compared to what a mother would get under Socialism.

The Interstate Commerce report for 1903 shows a net income available for dividends of \$296,376,045. The report made no mention of the average pay of the wage-slave being less than \$500

Brief History of The Chicago Socialist

The Chicago Socialist celebrates its sixth anniversary and May day by an enlargement to eight pages. Reminiscences are in order, for in these days of accelerated evolution anything six years old begins to have a history, and the history of The Chicago Socialist has not been uneventful. It was born and has lived through struggles, sacrifices and internal conflicts, sometimes almost tragic, again touching on the ludicrous. But it is not of these that I would write, although the incidents come pressing forward in such a multitude that it is hard to keep from letting some of them slip out on to the printed page.

But through all its vicissitudes, its changes of editors, committees, and even its own name there have been certain policies which it has maintained and of which it may well boast. In the first place, in spite of the fact that Chicago has gained a name, largely undeserved, as I believe, of having more than its share of party quarrels, yet neither The Chicago Socialist nor The Workers' Call, which preceded it, ever conducted a periodical "laundry" for the washing of party linen. Party news it has had, whenever anything happened that was worth the while. Opinions it has also never lacked, on matters of party policy, but, with few exceptions, party scandal, scoldings and abuse have been foreign to its pages. There is much in its character past and present that I could criticize, for, of course, like every other comrade I know just how a paper should be conducted, and the further away I am from the editorship, the more extensive becomes my knowledge; but on this one point I hope the paper may never change.

But to the history—the story has often been told, how with less than two hundred members in Local Chicago—we called it "Section" Chicago, in those old S. L. P. days—nearly twice that many dollars were raised, but with a single donation of more than ten dollars (and that of only twenty) and then of how those same comrades organized themselves into two hundred "committees of one" on circulation and hustled for subscriptions. It makes one long for the "good old days" and leads to dreams of what might be done if the two THOUSAND members of the present Chicago organization should set to work in the same manner to-morrow.

I have a faint recollection that the editor (your humble servant) was just a little surprised that the social revolution did not break out on the morning after the first edition was launched on an unsuspecting world. But plutocracy withstood the shock, as it has many a subsequent one. Indeed I very much fear that plutocracy was not really very much aware how much it had been hit. Perhaps if they could have looked forward to the day when the Socialists were to "set the pace" and determine the platforms of all political parties in Chicago, as they did at the last election, they might have given us more attention.

After all we soon found, as many a Socialist has since discovered, that starting a paper is easy compared with keeping it going. But for the first six months prosperity beamed upon us, and at the end of that time we had over 15,000 circulation, a record, by the way, that I think has never been equaled by any other publication in this country, Socialist or non-Socialist, without the expenditure of a cent for "booming" purposes. Then came "The Revolution of July 10th" in the S. L. P., boycotts, internal dissension, discouragement, and desperate struggles for life. Then unity, growth, more struggles, more quarrels, more growth, and—but this is ancient history, also present politics, probably also prophecy, so here is a good place to stop.

The Chicago employers raised a fund of \$500,000 to defeat the strikers. Would they have contributed that amount toward bettering the condition of their employees? No. Millions to put the working class into a further state of subjection; nothing to lift them up. Then they go to church on Sunday and try to fix it up with the Almighty.

To our fellow workers now on strike: You seem to have forgotten the experience of your class at Homestead, Hazleton, Coeur d'Alene, and the A. R. U. strike in Chicago. And was not the Colorado affair enough to wake you up? How much more of this do you want before you will commence to believe what the Socialists have been telling you for many years?

Oh, no: there is no class struggle.

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THE EVOLUTION OF MAN,

When Darwin gave to the world his theory of evolution, he did not give complete proof of the truth of the theory; he showed the way to find the evidence. A generation of scientists have been working along the line of Darwin's discoveries, and the evidence has been found.

Intelligent scientists have long ago ceased to argue the question of whether the evolution theory is true; they have accepted it as proved, and they are daily applying it in new discoveries.

Readers of popular books have, however, been left without information of the latest developments in science, and it has still been possible for priests, sentimentalists, reactionaries and yellow journalists to assert that Darwinism was a discredited theory, without being certain to be laughed at.

In Germany as well as America this need of popular scientific literature has been realized, and now something has been done. Prof. Wilhelm Boelsche, long recognized as one of the greatest biologists of Europe, has summed up the latest results of scientific research in a little book which is at once comprehensive, trustworthy and easily understood.

This work has been translated into English by Ernest Untermann, and is now published under the title of THE EVOLUTION OF MAN. It traces the ancestry of man back through the cave-man contemporary with the mammoth, and thence down through the lower forms of life until we reach the animal composed of a single cell. And even here the author shows that there is no break in the life-process, for he makes it clear that the cell is formed by precisely the same forces that are at work in the matter which we have been taught to call inorganic.

The Socialists the facts that are popularized in this book are of an importance that we can hardly rate too highly. If we can see things in their proper relations, many costly mistakes will be avoided. The wider outlook will cure two opposite tendencies, both wasteful of effort—the sentimentalism which mourns over the materialistic conception of Socialism without understanding it,

and the "impossibilism" which imagines that the whole life of the universe can be stated in terms of "surplus value."

"THE EVOLUTION OF MAN" is a book that every Socialist who wishes to be a more thorough student and a more effective worker for Socialism will desire to read. Moreover it is a book of immense propaganda value. Socialism is the logical outcome of evolution, while the main prop of capitalism is the out-grown creed that an all-powerful Creator decreed that things should remain just as we find them to-day. "THE EVOLUTION OF MAN" can be offered to the "worker with the capitalist mind" without greatly alarming his prejudices, and when he has read it, he will find his whole philosophy of life undermined, and he will be ready to listen to Socialistic arguments as never before.

"THE EVOLUTION OF MAN" is the first volume of a new series, the "Library of Science for the Workers." It is illustrated with numerous engravings, well printed on good paper, and handsomely bound in cloth with appropriate stamping, especially designed for the new series. It will be mailed to any address for 50 cents, or to any stockholder in our co-operative publishing house for 30 cents.

We have made arrangements for translating and publishing more of these popular scientific works, including "The Triumph of Life" and "The Family of Animals," by Wilhelm Boelsche; "The Sense of Life of Plants," by R. France, and "The End of the World" and "The Birth of the World," by Dr. M. Wilhelm Meyer. Ernest Untermann also has in preparation two original works for the same series—"The Evolution of Evolution" and "Man's Conquest of his Environment."

The time for publishing these books will depend entirely upon our success in raising the needed capital. The cost of each book will be about four hundred dollars. If forty Socialists will without delay send ten dollars each for a share of stock, we can start a translator at work on the second volume of the series and put it through the press by mid-summer, and if forty more shares can be paid for by July, a third volume can be ready in August. A united effort will make it easily possible to publish at least six of these books by the end of 1905, and once published, they will be a source of income to the publishing house for years.

No dividends and no fancy salaries are paid. Any profit on books will be used either to repay money lent by stockholders, or to bring out additional books. Full particulars regarding the organization of the co-operative publishing house will be mailed on request.

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The success of our special sales is their best recommendation. Economical people find goods usually better than they expected and thus every sale adds a large number of new customers to the list of our regular patrons.

Our Premium Coupons go with every 5c purchase. Ask for them and save them.

<p>Boys' Suits Broken sizes, from 3 to 15 years, including 2 and 3 piece, Norfolk and Buster styles, your choice..... \$2.50</p> <p>Men's Suits Made of plain blue or black serge or fancy mixtures, all regular sizes, your choice only..... \$8.50</p> <p>Lace Curtains Full 3½ yards long, beautiful new designs, actual \$2.98 value, per pair..... \$1.98</p> <p>Curtain Swiss Yard wide, choice of several different patterns, per yard..... 54c</p> <p>Window Shades 7 feet long, made of linen opaque, with deep lace inserting, best spring rollers, dark green only..... 25c</p> <p>Men's Pants Made of fine worsted, cassimere and fancy mixtures—neat up-to-date patterns, per pair..... \$1.95</p> <p>Boys' Pants Boys' Knee Pants, made of blue or black clay, sizes 4 to 14 years, a regular 45c seller, per pair..... 25c</p> <p>Trimmed Hats Ladies' and Misses' Hats, black and colored, large and turban shapes, trimmed with flowers, ribbon, lace and ornaments, your choice..... \$3.50</p>	<p>White Silks Full yard wide Jap Silk, for waists and dresses, regular 75c value, per yard..... 55c</p> <p>Children's Dresses Made of good quality percale or gingham, with ruffle around yoke, edged with lace or embroidery, deep hem in skirt, light and dark colors, size for girls from 6 to 14 years, at..... 98c</p> <p>Red Inlet Warranted color and feather proof, fine twilled, satin finish, actual value 25c, per yard..... 12½c</p> <p>Dress Goods A lot of woollen dress goods—odd pieces and short lengths, in many colors and weaves, per yard..... 25c</p> <p>Table Linen 58 inches wide, silver bleached, pretty patterns to select from, actual .50c value, per yard..... 27c</p> <p>Black Silk 27 inches wide, heavy Peau de Soie Silk, actual \$1.35 value, per yard..... 98c</p> <p>Bleached Muslin Full yard wide, soft finished, regular 7c value, sale price per yard only..... 4½c</p> <p>India Linen White India Linen, 40 inches wide, suitable for waists and dresses, regular 10c value, your choice per yard only..... 5½c</p>
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Dr. Kolacek & Co.
559, 561, 563 and 565 BLUE ISLAND AVE.