

**WAS M'VE GH
FAVORE BY
SUGAR TRUST?**

**His Representative Denies
That Heavy Discounts
Were Allowed Firm**

NO PROFITS IN SUGAR

**Secretary of the Treasury
Will Handle Selfish Trust
Fairly, However**

"Lay on, MacDuff, and damned be he
who first cries, 'Hold, enough!'"

Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the
treasury and erstwhile grocery mag-
nate in Chicago, is after the sugar trust,
the American Sugar Refining company,
which having pled guilty to defrauding
the customs paid a fine of \$2,000,000 and
thereby hangs a story, a story of cruel
wrong.

It appears that Franklin MacVeagh
and company, grocers, Chicago, never
got confidential trade discounts
from the American Sugar Refining
company. Some rude persons have
suggested, have hinted and surmised
that the large amount of white-wash
spread over the men higher up in the
sugar trust had a certain relation to
alleged discounts of 40 cents a barrel
and a flat discount of 5 per cent on the
face of the monthly bills of the Amer-
ican Sugar Refining company against
MacVeagh and company.

Fortune in Discounts

Such discounts as alleged would have
amounted to many thousands of dollars
annually, they would have been a good
thing in a business way.

These same rude persons who say
that Franklin MacVeagh and company
received a discount, say that for the
last fifteen years the discount has been
operative and that when averaged the
purchases of MacVeagh and company
would be 6,000 barrels a year. That
would make a discount of \$2,400 a year.
For fifteen years that would be \$36,000.
But they never existed, never, for
Manager Chandler of the sugar branch
of Franklin MacVeagh and Company
says they never did. Thereby hangs
the story of a cruel wrong.

"The sugar trust," said Chandler,
"has seemed to seek to give advantage
to the small buyers. A man who buys
a barrel of sugar pays the same price
per barrel that we do for thousands of
barrels; there is no wholesale price."

"Did the sugar trust ever give you
firm a reduction of 40 cents a barrel, or
of from 20 to 40 cents a barrel and 3/4
it ever give your firm a 5 per cent dis-
count, or any other discount in addi-
tion, on the monthly bills rendered to
your firm?" was asked.

Never Got a Cent

"Never," said Chandler, dramatically.
"How many barrels of sugar will a
freight car hold, about 100?" was
asked.

"Yes," said Chandler, "about 100."
"The price of sugar fluctuates does it
not?" was asked.

"Yes," said Chandler.
"With sugar at 6 cents a pound what
would you pay for it?"

"Five cents and thirty-seven hun-
dreds," said Chandler.
"Then you don't make anything on
sugar, just handle it as a matter of
convenience for your customers?" was
asked.

"Not exactly that," said Chandler.

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WAIT NO LONGER

You have waited until the last minute before responding to the Thank-
sgiving call. Will we have to celebrate without you. Will the family circle of the
Daily Socialist receive no message from you?

Of course not. You have just been waiting to surprise us. That is the way
it always turns out in the Thanksgiving stories. The lost wanderer, the wayward
son or daughter, the long lost brother, the forgetful comrade, always comes in at
the last minute. He comes in to find the table laden, his friends and family
gathered to receive him, and there is where the rejoicing begins.

WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

We are waiting to receive that letter carrying a message of help and cheer
for the common cause.

You dare not disappoint the thousands who are depending upon YOU. You
will not leave a vacant place. You will not make the struggle harder. You will
not spoil the Thanksgiving dinner.

The table will be kept spread all this week. There is still time to be present
at the great gathering.

You know a man or a woman that you have been trying to convert to Social-
ism. You have a dollar in your pocket that you intended to send to YOUR paper
sooner or later. You meant to be in this Thanksgiving celebration all the while.
You just forgot to act sooner, didn't you?

YOU ARE GOING TO ACT TODAY.

The very best way to add to the festivities of this Thanksgiving day is to
invite some one else to the feast of good things that will be served during the
coming months in the pages of the Daily Socialist.

You are going out today to get at least one new subscriber for the Thank-
sgiving circle. That is the very LEAST that any self-respecting Socialist can do.
That is what EVERY ONE CAN DO.

You are going to do just a little more. You want your name in that history
as "among those present" at the great Thanksgiving celebration. So you are
going to send in at least **THREE DOLLARS WORTH OF SUBSCRIPTIONS** or
buy three dollars' worth of cards.

Then you will get the history. You cannot get it any other way. You can-
not buy it. **BUT YOU WILL WANT IT.**

You will want your name in it. There is only one way you can get this
souvenir edition of the history of the Daily Socialist, with illustrations of all the
departments of the paper, and of the National, State, and County offices of the
Socialist party, and with your name as one of those who joined in this great
effort. That is to send in **THREE DOLLARS** for subscriptions.

That is just one year's subscription. You will at least want the paper your-
self for another year. If you extend your subscription NOW you can get the book.

You have waited until the last moment.
Do not leave your place vacant when the family meets.



**BUSSE'S MAN
'FRIDAY' SHOWN**

**Attorney Comes to Mayor's
Rescue and Says Con-
tracts Were Legal**

Further city hall graft will be aired
in the session of the Merriam in-
vestigating committee. It has developed
that Mayor Busse had a man Friday in
the person of Assistant Corporation
Counsel Haft, former partner of Oscar
Hebel, the mayor's private attorney.
This attorney gave an opinion to City
Business Agent Coleman that it is legal
to work the split order game by which
the city bought castings from the Cum-
mings company and by which it has
been buying all its feed for police and
fire horses from a board of trade broker
named Fernald.

Bonnell Under Fire

Bonnell was suspended a week ago,
when he refused to answer questions
put to him by the Merriam commission
regarding the alleged burglarizing of
his home and the theft of his records
bearing on the tunnel steel.

Commissioner Hanberg accuses Bon-
nell of neglect of duty, of taking city

BULLETIN

A telegram has just been received
from Governor Deneen in response to
one sent by Duncan MacDonald of the
United Mine Workers protesting
against management of rescue work.
The telegram reads as follows:

Replying to your telegram of this
date: Mr. Richard Newsam, presi-
dent of the State Mining Board and
chairman of the State Mining In-
vestigation Commission, has been in
charge in behalf of the state of the
rescue work at Cherry since the dis-
aster. He has just informed me
over the telephone that everything
has been done that could be done
in that regard. He will return to
Cherry this evening. In the mean-
time I have authorized Hector Mac-
Allister to act until his return.
Hereafter Mr. Newsam will act in
person or designate some one to act
in behalf of the state in his in-
surance. I assure you that I shall be
pleased to render any aid within my
power in this matter.
(Signed) CHARLES S. DENEEN.

The miners are by no means satisfied
with this action. Newsam, the man
who is now to be placed in charge, is
the very man whose mismanagement
has been responsible for the criminal
delay. He is the man who insisted upon
the sealing up of the mine, which all
agree has cost hundreds of lives. The
experts are now proposing to pump out
the water from the third vein, which
will make possible the removal of 212
bodies. The miners demanded that this
be done last Monday. The men were
living at that time and could have been
rescued had this been done. It will be
90 hours before another body is brought
out. It will take that amount of time
to do the necessary pumping.

Sinking Test Pit

Expert Benjamin F. Walton, em-
ployed by the Merriam commission,
went out to the Lawrence avenue sewer
yesterday with a force of workmen and
began the sinking of a four foot test
pit. The pit was started at the corner
of Lawrence avenue and North Paulina
street, and will be sunk forty-two feet,
or just below the level of the bottom
of the sewer.

**15 CORPORATIONS
TO BE PROBED**

Fifteen corporations and firms sup-
plying goods to the city through the
office of City Purchasing Agent W. A.
Coleman will come into the limelight
next week before the Merriam in-
vestigating committee.

Politicians and personal friends of
politicians are said to be connected with
many of these concerns and this is given
as a reason why they secured city
contracts without having to submit
formal bids as required by law.

The city purchasing agent has been
ordered to appear on Monday morning
before the commission when it resumes
the hearing and explain his dealings
with each concern.

**UNIDENTIFIED STRAMER
DRIVEN ASHORE IN GALE**

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 26.—An un-
identified vessel is ashore off Kettle
Point, twenty miles northeast of Sar-
nia, on the Canadian shore.

**FILIGNO IS HELD
FOR CONSPIRACY**

**Spokane Judge Decides That
Free Speechers Are in
Criminal Class**

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)
Spokane, Wash., Nov. 26.—Million-
aires, trusts and other institutions are
permitted to escape the law on techni-
calities. This is not true of the mem-
bers of the working class, especially
the members of the I. W. W. arrested
in the free speech fight in Spokane.

"The law in this case is very plain,"
declared Judge Mann, in the police
court, in reviewing the case of C. L.
Filigno, the first of the I. W. W. leaders
charged with conspiracy, from a capi-
talist, lumber trust, railroad corpora-
tion standpoint.

"There is not a reason for dismissing
the defendant just because the com-
plaint is technically wrong in minor
points. The purpose of this court is
to determine whether the prisoner is
guilty of the offense charged. The de-
fendant in this case is charged with
having committed a crime, and in my
opinion he is guilty of conspiracy."

Judge Overrules Himself

Attorneys Robert "Tone of Chicago
and Robert W. Moore, representing the
I. W. W. men, argued the complaint
was drawn up under the old city ordi-
nance, which Judge Mann had previ-
ously declared unconstitutional, and
that subsequently amendments had
been made, but this did no good. A
workman can be held guilty under
any old law.

The free speech fight of the I. W. W.
continues with the arrest of eight more
of the recent arrivals in this city, who
were sent to the city jail. Of this num-
ber five were from California, having
been sent to Spokane for the purpose
of aiding in the struggle.

More Speakers Arrested

The action of City Patrolman Doug-
las of Everett in arresting two street
speakers, Floyd Hyde and George S.
Holmes, may precipitate Everett into
a campaign against the Socialist local
at that place similar to the fight of
the I. W. W. in Spokane.

The speakers arrested belong to the
United Wage Earners of Washington,
and Secretary J. S. Biscay of Seattle
hurried to Everett with the statement
that if Everett intended to make out
of the arrests a free speech issue he
order would fight it to the finish.

**DECLARES BRITISH BUDGET
WOULD INJURE CAPITALISTS**

London, Nov. 26.—In the house of
lords debate on the budget, Earl Rus-
sell predicted that the adoption of the
Lansdowne resolution, antagonistic to
the financial bill, would start a revolu-
tion that sooner or later would bring
a readjustment and leave the house of
lords powerless.

COST OF MURDERS IN CHERRY MINE REACHES MILLIONS

**Criminal Delay Through
"Experts" Described by
One of Rescuers**

RELIEF WORK ALL FAKE

**Men, Eager to Rescue En-
tombbed Miners, Held Back
by Petty Excuses.**

BY J. O. BENTALL

The criminal delay in the rescue work
at Cherry is evidently planned and
definitely outlined by the represen-
tatives of the St. Paul company. It
would be impossible to place any other
construction, on the fearful lack of sys-
tem and the miserable methods em-
ployed by the "experts." If a million-
aire's son had been among the en-
tombbed men the first fire in the shaft
would have been put out by chemicals
within less than two hours. Electric
wires with bells and signals and light
attachments would have been lowered
down into the main shaft and informa-
tion thus given to the victims that
there was a chance of escape, even be-
fore the shaft was entirely closed.

"In This Burning Hell"

A millionaire's son had been in this
burning hell a new shaft would have
been dug a mile away from the old one
to reach one of the main entrances with
air and rescuers. This could have been
done in less than four days and the en-
tire mine explored and made safe to
all who volunteered to aid in saving
life or bringing up dead bodies.

If a millionaire's son had been wait-
ing for the life savers men of experi-
ence and intelligence would have been
put in charge who would have had
both backbone and sense enough to
reach the remotest corners of the whole
mine. There were men among the min-
ers who knew every inch of territory
in the dark cavern who would gladly
have rushed through every entry and
never ceased their efforts before every-
thing had been found out. If a million-
aire's son had been in the mine the
fans would have brought air to him
even at the expense of burning two or
three tons of coal or destroying a few
feet of timbering.

As it was the "experts" were filled
with a desire not to allow any further
destruction of property or run any risk
of injuring the company's possessions.
From early Sunday morning till this
present moment, the "experts" refused
to let the willing and experienced min-
ers lead the way to save their com-
rades.

Rescue Work Faked

The experts with a great show of
willingness took the rescuers down into
the mine and the crowds on the surface
felt that every effort was being made
to save the living and to recover the
dead bodies. Once down in the mine,
however, the "experts" began a policy
of delay, backed by incompetency.
They made plans, but did not carry
them out. The miners who knew the
mine in its every twist and turn were
not allowed to carry on an efficient
search. Incidents, like the following,
proving this, took place down in the
mine, while those on the surface
thought that every effort was being
made by the "experts."

This is one example of what went
on below the surface:

"Expert" Dunlop was working hand
in hand with "Expert" Taylor and the
two made the best team for delay im-
aginable. When they could hold the
men to check no longer by evading the
real work they fell into a quarreling
with one another and tried to shift
blame in order to obscure the real sit-
uation. Dunlop would have a crowd
of six or eight men with him and Tay-
lor about as many and when they
would meet, they would stand talking
together an hour and let the boys get
discouraged.

"Authority" and "Science" vs. Life

When a demand by the boys would
be made for some more one of the two
"experts" would stay and the other
would take a few men and go off to
make an appearance of investigating.
When he would come back he would
tell fearful stories of black damp, black
damp which the men accustomed to the
mine were unable to discover. The ex-
pert, of course, being in authority and
being "scientific" would naturally hold
the heavier end of the argument.

Here is another instance of "expert"
work: Taylor had a crowd of ten or
twelve with him one time and he made
a splendid effort at outlining his line

LESSON FROM CHERRY

The bunglesome and inadequate re-
lief methods employed at the Cherry
mine have contributed more misery to
the Cherry mine incident than the origi-
nal cause. The accident in itself was
made more serious by the fact that a
whole lot of fellows lost their heads and
did not know what to do at the proper
time. There was no system to it, and
it is a serious reflection upon the State
Mining Board. The horrors of this in-
cident are too gruesome to contemplate,
even at this distance. Then imagine
yourself a widow or a child of one of
the miners imprisoned as a result of
negligence and indifference, in a place
worse than hell itself.

When big disasters of this kind occur
the public, of course well meaning,
takes up the matter and comments so-
licitously upon the seriousness of the
affair; the press plays it up as long as
it lasts to be a news feature, and vol-
unteers able and instructive editorials
upon the subject. Universally, a stig-
ma is made at reform. All, however,
soon dies out, and laissez faire condi-
tions resume.—From the report of the
Mining Committee of St. Clair County,
Ill., to the Board of County Supervisors

**CHICAGO LOSES
\$50,000,000 BY
DEATHS YEARLY**

**Rotary Club Starts Move
to Have Health Depart-
ment's Appropriation
Raised to \$1,000,000**

Children in Chicago born of Lithuan-
ian parents have just one-fortieth of
the chance to live that is given the
Chicago children born of American par-
ents. This is one of the facts that will
be brought before the city council by
the Rotary club in an effort to have
the aldermen grant the city health de-
partment a larger appropriation to car-
ry on its work, especially among the
poor. The appropriation this year was
\$607,000. An effort will be made to get
\$1,000,000 for next year.

"The fire department has its friends
in the insurance companies, the police
department has its friends in the police
union, but the health department has
no friend on earth," declares G. Landis
Wilson, chairman of the civic commit-
tee of the Rotary club, which will have
special charge of the work to be done
by that organization.

Rotary Club Starts Move

"This matter was brought to our at-
tention by Chief Sanitary Inspector
Ball at a recent meeting when it was
decided to do active work to remedy
the condition," said Mr. Wilson. "Our
efforts shall be exerted toward show-
ing the city council that the people of
Chicago are really interested in the
health of the people of the city. We
will circulate petitions throughout the
city. As soon as these are returned
to us with the names of interested per-
sons, our committee will take the peti-
tions to the city hall and present them
to the city council."

The introduction to the petition being
sent out by the Rotary club reads in
part as follows:

"Ten thousand lives are lost in Chi-
cago every year on account of prevent-
able diseases. At \$5,000 each, the price
under Illinois statutes, these lives are
worth \$50,000,000.

"Over \$2,000,000 are paid to under-
takers and doctors each year because
of these same preventable diseases.

"The earning capacity of many work-
ers is reduced many millions of dollars
in those instances where they do not
die.

Poor Bear the Burden

"This is principally a tax upon the
wage earners and the poor of Chicago.
Tax payers now pay only twenty-eight
cents per capita per year for the sup-
port of the health department. In-
crease this amount to fifty cents, and
you can save about half of the waste
above described by equipping the
health department to do some of the
needed work that will remedy the con-
ditions which cause the death of forty
babies of foreign parents as compared
with one child of native parents."

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**Attorney Stedman Reaches
City With Evidence Show-
ing Cause of Horror**

168 BODIES RECOVERED

**Captain Latimer, I. N. G.,
May Call on Government
to Probe Disaster**

Attorney Stedman has returned to
Chicago to spend Thanksgiving and
in regard to the mine horror at Cherry
he said: "There is no doubt but that
the company is liable to civil damages
for the 150 men who died in the third
level of the mine. Reckoned at \$5,000 a
life that would make \$750,000. To evade
that responsibility for the company the
courts would have to outrage every
precedent. For the 175 men found dead
in the second vein, which is a conserva-
tive estimate at \$5,000 a man, the sum
would be \$875,000. The total would
reach \$1,625,000. The omission of the
escape shaft from the third and lowest
level of the mine makes the company
clearly liable. The mine company un-
derestimated the fire. Had it not done
so all the men in the mine would have
been saved. The fire started at 1:25
o'clock and the last man was brought
up alive on the day of the fire at 2:55.
It raged for over an hour. There was
ample chance to save everybody had
the company not taken the risk that it
was a small fire. There is criminal li-
ability, but as yet I can not name the
persons to whom it attaches. I can do
that later."

BY W. H. MURPHY

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 26.—Bodies of 150
miners were found in the lowest level
of the St. Paul mine today. An accu-
rate count of the victims has not been
made, but it is now believed all but a
score of the missing men have been
accounted for.

The bodies were found 500 feet from
the main shaft, on an elevated surface,
where they had retreated before the
advancing black damp. They had not
been able to escape the latter and had
died after a struggle that may have
continued for two days.

Messages scrawled on wood and the
natural slate cropping from the walls
placed the number of dead at 160 or
168. One message read:

"We are all here to die together."

Risk Lives in Defective Shaft

The three men who risked their lives
in making the first trip to the third
vein were Barney Dougherty, Robert
McFadden and Archie Freno. The cage
carrying these three men was caught
on the warped wooden guides between
the second and third vein in the main
shaft and the men were forced to re-
main inactive there three hours. The
experts on the top thought that the
three rescuers had been suffocated be-
cause they received no signal and they
lowered down a bucket to them. The
three miners in the cage were not suf-
focated nor any ways near it and they
made a complete investigation of the
cage that stopped the cage and then
climbed up the timbers to the second
vein and gave the signal "to hoist
away." The guides are narrow pieces
set on either side of the shaft and
hold the cage in place as it is hoisted
or lowered.

While Dougherty and the other two
men were stuck in the cage they found
that the guides on which the cage is
run were of wood, when the law says
that they must be of steel. The wood
warped and the cage stuck. This prob-
ably explains why the experts did not
want practical miners to take charge of
the rescue work.

If these three men found one viola-
tion of the law on their first trip down
it can be realized that there are many
more and none of them would be over-
looked by practical miners either—that
is what the company fears.

Capt. Latimer of the Kewanee troop-
ers is also stirred up over the way the
rescue work is being done and is mak-
ing efforts himself to have responsible
and experienced men put in authority.
It is said he is trying to get President
Taft to take a hand in the affair.

Evidence "Sufficient to Convict"

Attorney Stedman has volumes of
testimony that he has secured from
various witnesses and there is more to
come. He is taking up every phase of
the accident and now his evidence that
will convict the company officials in
any court in the United States. The
foreign consuls and their representa-
tives, who are here looking after their

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HUNGRY MOUTHS; ENVOUS HEARTS

Poverty's Sting Is Keener on the Day the Rich Give Thanks

"I don't mind for myself—I'm used to doin' without—but it's the children. From hearin' stories they've got the idea that everybody eats turkey on Thanksgiving and they ain't old enough yet to learn better."

The woman looked wistfully at a meager turkey that hung in front of the mean little store, in the mean little street, as she spoke—looked as one might gaze at a forbidden paradise.

"I know how you must feel," replied her companion. "At times like these—Thanksgiving and Christmas—I always feel glad that Jim an' me has no little ones. It must be awful to know that they're expectin' things and to know that they must get disappointed. I know how I felt when I was a young one an' the neighbors' children got pretty things an' had turkey dinners."

The Bite of Poverty

"I wonder why they ever got this idea of Thanksgiving anyway," said the other and there was a resentful note in her voice. "It's bad enough to be poor without havin' things happen to rub it in. What has people like us got to be thankful for, anyhow? There is them that are worse off, of course. Them down in that Cherry mine town an' such. But it can't be much worse than this always wantin' and never gettin' ahead."

"I know," replied the sympathetic companion. "I feel just that way often, but I don't say nothin' for Jim would only feel worse if I did. He's been a promisin' me a fur and a hat with ostrich feathers, since ever we was married, but what can a man do when he only gets eight dollars a week—and not steady work at that. He ain't had a new suit since three years and he never squanders a cent."

"Ed's the same. He feels it all worse than me. He frets, too, for he ain't so strong as he was an' he's always scared they'll fire him. Ain't it dreadful that a man who works, works, works must be always fearin' that a time will come when he'll get laid off, like an old shoe that's done its turn?"

The Castles of the Poor

The women parted at the narrow, dark passageway that led to the rear tenement where Ed and his little family existed—to the bare, chill, tasteless rooms, rooms such as are the abiding places of any of the poverty-stricken families of Chicago. In her market basket she carried scraps of meat for a stew—enough for supper and for the Thanksgiving dinner. In her heart she carried a feeling of resentment against the arrangement of things that made her and her loved ones lead the gray humdrum life that is the life of the poor, a resentment born of the order of the august president of the United States that all the citizens of the "land of the free and the home of the brave" eat drink and be merry and give thanks to whatever gods there be for the things that are.

She knew, too, that there would be one day's pay less in Ed's envelope on Saturday for he had told her that by the new order of things they were to be "doctored" for all holidays. She remembered a hymn she used to hear when she was a child:

Let us with a gladness mind
Praise the Lord for he is kind.
She smiled grimly.

"Is he kind?" she said to herself. If he is he must have a grudge against me and Ed and the kids. If he hasn't, why does he let so much of our money go for medicine? Why don't he help Ed get a better job? If we ain't to have turkey and cranberries and feathers and new shoes why does he give us the hungerin' for them?"

Then she put a few scraps of the wood the children had gathered from the streets in the stove and began to calculate how much of the stew should be consumed at the evening meal.

WHAT THANK OFFERINGS COST

Turkey Is 27 Cents a Pound, Coal Has Not Advanced.

In order that the great majority who will not eat turkey today may have the satisfaction of knowing what it is costing the more fortunate ones to dine, here are a few of the prices of fowl, game, etc.: Turkey, 26 to 27 cents a pound; ducks, 18 cents; chickens, 17 cents; geese, 15 cents. If you have worried of these you may have a dozen quail for \$5, or better still, a dozen prairie chickens for \$35. The price of coal has not been raised for the Thanksgiving season. The Cherry district is illuminating that commodity too strongly just at present. After the holocaust is more or less forgotten, however, the coal barons will have their harvest.

DELAY CAUSED MINERS' DEATHS

(Continued From Page One)

people are co-operating with the United Mine Workers and are giving all the aid they possibly can.

It will be millions and millions of dollars against convicting evidence when the company and the griever and pension survivors of the dead, backed by the United Mine Workers, clash.

If justice rules, fully \$500,000 will be lifted from the company coffers and given to the widows. The company will hate to give it and the widows will hate to take it for their husbands, their fathers, their sons.

"Red tape has taken red blood," said Frank Hayes, Socialist secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers.

Duncan McDonald, the president of the Illinois miners, is not saying much,

but one can see that he is angry at the way things are going. He shot out one sentence to a company official yesterday, which was plain enough. "I'll not wait much longer," he told the official and he wasn't a bit mild in saying it.

"Release Peddlers" Bleed Widows

There is a new gang of grafters down here today, "bleeding" the sorrowing widows. The human leeches are known as "release peddlers." They go to the houses which are veiled in gloom and sorrow, and get the widows to sign up a paper "releasing" the company from all blame for the death of their husbands and then the "release peddlers" try to sell the "release" to the company.

It is not known whether these men are acting as agents of the company, transacting their business on a commission basis, or whether they are free lance ghouls. Whatever their connections may be, they are being shown that they are not wanted in town. Four were escorted to the depot by a committee, an unofficial committee of miners, and informed that the next train out was the best one to take. The four "release peddlers" took that train.

It would seem that the toll taken by the law violators in the ill-fated St. Paul death pit would at least cause the enforcement of other laws in this city of despair and anguish, but today every saloon in town can be entered, through rear and side doors, though strict orders have been given to the seventeen saloon keepers to "close up" and keep closed up until the "trouble" at the mine is over.

Law Defied Freely

The fact that these petty business men can remain open, in direct violation of the law, without being interfered with by the town officials, shows how easy a matter it was for the St. Paul Coal company to openly disregard the mining laws. The coal corporation can spend millions for "favors" and "protection" and if these saloon-keepers can buy off the officials in charge for paltry sums it is apparent that the coal company buys immunity and protection by the wholesale.

The fact that the saloons are open makes very little difference, however, for the men folk of Cherry are too downhearted to spend their time carousing in the saloons, but it is the out of town sightseers and the "little boys in blue"—the troopers—who are creating havoc. Public spirited citizens have warned them though that any rowdism on their part will not be tolerated. This ultimatum was emphasized the other night by a merchant here who fired at one of the troopers who was making himself too familiar with women of the town.

The greed of the saloon keepers, merchants, and other business men of the town is beginning to show itself in the prices being charged by them for their goods. They are making double profit on everything. Several places have been boycotted by the citizens of the town who declare that the ghoulish tactics of these petty merchants "will be stopped" or "the merchants will be run out of town."

Death Yields Profit to Fakers

The town is also being "worked" by souvenir sellers. These men are making relics by the wholesale for the crowds of sightseers. Miners' caps, torches and tools are being bought in the stores here and made to look like old and then sold for exorbitant prices. So far eighteen hats supposed to have been worn by Clelland, one of the twenty who were brought up from the dump, have been sold. The miniature one of these fakers or representatives of "shyster" lawyers is seen here is escorted to the depot by union miners and told to leave the town, and he leaves.

DAILY REPORTER BROILS 'EXPERTS'

(Continued From Page One)

of action. He pointed out where he wanted this and that man to be stationed, how many he wanted to go in, and what territory to invade. This looked so good to all the rescuers that we were anxious to get a start and carry out this splendid plan. Then all at once Taylor turned to us, saying, "Now, boys, you have been down here a long time, and before we go any further it would be a good thing for you to go up and get a little lunch and then we will get right into this work as I have outlined it."

Of course the boys were tired, and it seemed tempting to them to get a sandwich before launching into the black chancel.

So we obeyed his orders and within fifteen minutes we were ready to proceed to carry out the beautiful plans made by Taylor. When we came back, however, no Taylor was to be seen and no plans.

There is another instance of "expert" work.

The "expert" that relieved Taylor got a larger crowd and we were all sure that things were to be done. About thirty or forty of us, including Duncan MacDonald and William James, officials of the United Mine Workers, were led off to a point a hundred feet "on the other side of the mules," where we were asked to remain for a few moments until the "expert," together with two men, would go off a little ways to see if the road was clear of black damp.

Miners Become Indignant

They stayed for over two hours, and they all became anxious, thinking that they were overcome by black damp. We sent two men into the entry to find out what the matter was. They returned in a short while, reporting that the expert had become quite indignant and told them to go back and sit down and not dabble in the business that was going on. This made Duncan MacDonald and the rest of us mighty impatient. Some good sized swear words were used by the union officials as well as by the miners themselves, and right there in that group we began to take steps to secure power to make the relief work efficient. This is where the real start of protest made by the union against executive board was made, and as a result Governor Deneen was asked to get an efficient head to carry on the relief work.

The main shaft, which should have been walled up with brick and enclosed with steel work, was timbered with pine like an old well on a western farm. If the real situation in the rescue work was known there would be no power to keep the pitte of the state and nation from a better business than the criminal company that is so brutally keeping back the rescuers and delaying the work of getting up the dead bodies.

RAP HEARST FOR FIGHT ON UNION

Citizens Denounce Effort to Give Homestake Mine Over to Scabs

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Lead, S. D., Nov. 26.—Citizens of Lead and Lawrence county have held a mass meeting, which will be brought to the attention of William Randolph Hearst, editor-politician, through a set of resolutions supporting the union men in the Homestake mine, in which Mr. Hearst is a very large stockholder. Hearst and the crowd behind him are trying to make the mine an open shop.

The resolutions, which denounce the action of the company as "malicious, ill-advised and detrimental to the welfare and the best interests of the people," are as follows:

"Whereas, the Lead City Miners' union, an organization composed of the working men employed in the city of Lead, S. D., has at all times in the past been known as a liberal and conservative, and at no time in the past have members of this organization ever been known to advocate anything not in accordance with equity, law and justice; and

Points to Fine Record

"Whereas, During a period of more than thirty years the Lead City Miners' union has at all times and upon all occasions been a charitable and benevolent association of working men, which has never at any time been guilty of any violation of law or has ever sanctioned disorderly conduct on the part of its members; therefore be it

"Resolved by us, the citizens of Lawrence county in mass meeting assembled, That we condemn the present action of the management of the Homestake Mining company, protesting against the same as malicious, ill advised and detrimental to the welfare and best interests of all the people in so far as it appears to be the policy of the said company to discriminate against the employment of union men in the future. Which action, if persisted in, will, we believe, result in nothing but ruin and devastation of and to the people residing in this locality; and be it further

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to W. R. Hearst, Mrs. Phoebe R. Hearst, James Haggins and the directors of the Homestake Mining company, and also that they be ordered printed in the local newspapers of the entire Black Hills country, as well as the principal daily papers of New York City, San Francisco, Denver and Chicago."

Hearst's Action Defended

"The Homestake Mining company sees in this strained effort to completely unilaterally this camp a desire on the part of those responsible for the movement to take from the company the control of its own property, and in taking the only means at hand for retaining such control," declared Superintendent Grier of the company, who was called on to speak to the meeting.

Grier complained of the "unfairness" of a "certain publication" in stating that "neither Hearst nor Haggins had ever put a dollar into the Homestake mine, but had taken out untold millions." He did not mention the paper by name, but Freeman Knowles, Socialist editor, who was in the audience, pointed guilty for the Lantern, and asked the floor.

Some of his political enemies cried, "Sit down!" and hissed him, but fairer minds insisted that, as this was a public meeting and Mr. Knowles' writings had been dragged into the meeting, he had a right to be heard. He attempted to talk from his place on the floor, but the crowd howled for him to take the stage, and he did so, amid cheers from his friends and hisses from those who knew nothing of courtesy.

Hearst Blocks Progress

Reaching the stage, Knowles asked that the people listen to him for a moment, quietly, refraining from cheers and other noisy noises. He began by saying that in all ages there had been men who sought to stay the wheels of progress, "and here sits one of them," he said, pointing to Superintendent Grier.

This brought forth more cheers and hisses. Proceeding, Mr. Knowles cautioned the men not to be inveigled into signing the company's scab list. "Stick to your union, boys," he cautioned. He then pointed out the deplorable conditions of labor in places where unionism was unknown, as McKees Rocks, Homestead, Pa., and the industrial centers of the south, where wages were hovering around the starvation point.

Promises Uncertain

The Homestake management promised that if the men would give up their union the present scale of wages and the eight hour shifts would continue, but he wondered how long they would continue. He did not charge that Mr. Grier would cut wages or raise the hours of labor of his own volition, but he reminded the men that Mr. Grier was the servant of a corporation of capitalists and must do the bidding of his employers.

HEARST ISSUES A DENIAL

Says He Does Not Own a Single Share in Homestake Mine

New York, Nov. 26.—William Randolph Hearst is trying to explain again. He wants to dodge the issue in the labor troubles at the Homestake mine in South Dakota by claiming that he is not interested in the properties. Here is his statement, being published in his papers today:

"I have not one single share of interest in the Homestake mining property. I never had a share of interest in it, nor have I ever had the slightest part in the management of the property. My own properties I conduct along certain well known lines, and when these lines are right or wrong I am glad to assume responsibility for them. My responsibility, however, must necessarily end with the properties in

which I am interested and cannot possibly extend to properties in which I have no interest whatever and over which I have no control."

There is no denying the fact that the properties are in the hands of Hearst's mother, and a Mr. Haggins of New York representing Hearst interest, if the properties are not directly held in the newspaper proprietor's name.

LEWIS TO LECTURE FOR THE JEWISH WORKINGMEN'S CIRCLE

Arthur M. Lewis, Garrick lecturer and editor of the Evolutionist, will deliver his famous lecture on "What Is Darwinism?" on Thanksgiving night (Thursday) at the Hebrew Institute, Taylor and Lytle streets, at 8 o'clock. This is the second of a series of biological lectures being given by Lewis under the management of the "Jewish Workingmen's Circle." The Garrick audience and friends are especially urged to help the Jewish comrades to make this meeting a success. The brilliant quotation from the "Kempston-Wace Letters" with which Lewis closed his Garrick lecture last Sunday morning and which received such a tremendous ovation, will be repeated in this lecture to oblige the hundreds who have asked to hear it again.



MADAM DIANA BONNAR

Another feature will be the singing of Madam Bonnar before the lecture. The Hebrew Institute is almost as large as the Garrick theater and is easily reached.

BRANDS SUGAR TRUST AS MEAN

(Continued From Page One)

"We don't make any profit. The only man making a profit on the sugar is the refiner, the tariff protects him in a safe profit."

"Your firm never got a wholesale price on sugar, a reduction of 40 cents a barrel or any figure under the current market price?" was asked.

Trust Won't Allow Discounts

"We could not get any discount. The trust won't allow any," said Chandler. "How long have you had charge of the sugar department?" was asked. "Between six and seven years," said Chandler.

"And there have been no discounts in that time, a discount is a legitimate business proposition?" was asked. "There have been none on sugar," said Chandler.

"Thank you, Mr. Chandler."

"That's all right."

MacVeagh and company were caught selling lemon grass extract for "lemon extract." In the days of Fish Murray rotten canned goods were found in MacVeagh's place.

A Daniel Come to Judge

Few men could exercise such unbiased judgment if they had been refused trade discounts by a trust. Most men would rejoice at a chance to get back at the trust. Not so MacVeagh, one trained in selling adulterated foods, and still remaining a respected citizen, will not show his feelings so easily. He will, of course, give the sugar trust a fair deal, a square business deal, just as if it had never refused discounts and had never favored the small buyers, and, worse, kept the bulk of the profits for itself. Perish the thought that a trusted public official should show any bias. It would be just the same, too, if the trust had been favoring the MacVeagh concern. Frigidly rest assured, would have no weight with Mr. MacVeagh even if it were friendship honeyed with discounts on sugar.

TENTH ANNUAL SOCIALIST BALL TO DRAW CROWD

Trade union members of the Socialist party have started an active campaign to dispose of tickets among their fellow workers for the tenth annual Socialist ball, to be held Saturday evening, December 11, at the Second Regiment armory, Washington boulevard and Curtis street. One of the machineists' unions has taken 100 tickets as a starter.

Every member of the Socialist party is expected to attend the big affair, but efforts will be made to get as many union men as possible outside the party to attend the ball, accompanied by their wives and sweethearts.

The entertainment committee will hold its regular weekly meeting Thursday night at the county headquarters, in spite of the fact that it is Thanksgiving day. The committee has a large amount of business to attend to and every member is expected to be present.

DEMOCRAT STARTS BATTLE TO OUST SPEAKER CANNON

Washington, D. C., Nov. 26.—Representative Victor Murdock of Kansas, the best known insurgent in the house and the man who led the first real fight against Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, is in Washington with an full of ideas for the campaign which he expects the insurgents to wage at the coming session, and he appeared anxious for battle. Among the things he hopes for are the resignation of Cannon, either at the request of his Republican friends in the house who wish to see the party's face, or through a petition from a majority of the house.

MONEY BAGS BUY MOXLEY A TOGA

Victory of Butterine Bill Shows Impotency of the Capitalistic Press

With almost the entire capitalist press of Chicago lined up against him, William J. Moxley, millionaire butterine manufacturer, has been elected to succeed Senator Lorimer in the house of representatives. It was a case of "Let the money rule!" backed by machine politics that knew no distinctions between the terms "Republican" and "Democrat."

The vote is as follows:

SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
William J. Moxley, Rep., 4,494
Carl J. Barnes, Ind. Rep., 4,317
Frank S. Ryan, Dem., 4,414
Anthony Karvela, Dem., 4,414
William Street, Pro., 4,414

SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Roger J. Marcy, Rep., 1,355
John F. Joyce, Dem., 1,355
Edward W. Carey, Dem., 1,355
Frank W. Stone, Dem., 1,355
Harvey L. S. Stokes, Pro., 1,355

Total vote cast 1,355

Here is what the capitalist said of Moxley: "The kind of man the voters are sending to Washington: 'A vote for Moxley is a vote to give Cannon and Lorimer another dummy, another puppet to be pulled and used,' said the Record-Herald."

Moxley Fine Recalled

"Col. Moxley, seeking to produce a fake butter of creamery hue, fined \$23,000 for breaking the pure food law, and seeking to upset the law which he tried to defy, asked the voters of the Sixth district to send him to congress to help in forming legislation," said the Journal and the voters did.

"The defeat of Moxley would give a powerful impetus to the movement for 'peopleizing' the people's government," declared the Daily News.

"The contest is one between Republican and Democratic principles, and the parties representing those principles," said the Inter Ocean, in pulling the wool over the eyes of the voters.

"Lorimer became senator through the Demo-Republican pact of legislators. It is obvious that extended power can only come from similar alliances. The office of the Examiner. The 'alliance' worked."

The advice of the Evening Post to the voters of the Sixth district was: "Go to the polls on Tuesday next and vote for Carl L. Barnes." But its advice was ignored the same as the advice of the other capitalist papers.

"If Moxley is elected it will show that nothing is to be hoped for from the Democratic organization," came from the Tribune, leaving the question of, what will it do now with the Republican and Democratic machines condemned, unanswered.

Power of Money Shown

"The election merely shows the power of money," is Dr. Barnes' comment on the result. "It took something like \$125,000 to beat me, but I'm not discouraged."

The "barrel" that was opened by the Republicans contained an appeal that proved potent with a large number of the Democratic workers. Defections occurred everywhere and the Democratic organization went to pieces in a stampede for Moxley.

All through the ward returns the count showed that the Republican "barrel" had been potent in getting Democratic support. Roger Sullivan was given ocular proof of the manner in which his cohorts were aiding his friend, Lorimer's puppet, during the day, when he went through the district and found Democratic workers out at the polls with Moxley badges on their lapels.

One of these was Richard B. Considine, Democratic county committeeman from the Thirteenth ward, who was politely chided by Sullivan for going in to the Moxley camp, for appearance sake.

Democrats Were Cheap

"The disgusting feature of the election is the number of purchasable Democrats who took Moxley gold to betray their voters," is the way Sullivan puts the matter, which, of course, sounds good to the Democrat who believes that he is voting for a principle. "We did all we could to elect him," protests Sullivan, "but a bag of gold always gets the leeches," showing that money is the main issue between the Republican and Democratic parties.

Dr. Barnes charges that wholesale fraud was perpetrated by the Moxley men, and that his defeat was due to the golden stream which flowed from the Moxley barrel. By way of self-advertisement he is planning to contest the election, hoping thereby perhaps to prove that there is really some sincerity on the part of the candidates in a capitalist election. Barnes declares that fully 3,000 illegal votes were cast.

3,000 Illegal Votes

"There ought to be a grand jury investigation," he says. "In several precincts I found Moxley men in charge of bands of floating voters."

The Socialist vote in the national and state election totalled the amount expected, although it was not as large as last year, owing partly to the tight vote cast.

LEAVE NAMES OFF BALLOTS

Ohio Officials Fail to Record Socialist Candidates Through a "Mistake"

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Elyria, O., Nov. 26.—Socialists of Elyria, O., are having a hard time persuading capitalist officials that they ought to have their candidates on the official ballots. The Socialists filed their candidates with the proper authorities according to the requirements of the law in the recent election.

The names of six of their candidates were not printed on the ballots, and a seventh was only printed on part of the ballots. A Socialist went to the county prosecutor to see what could be done about it. The county official looked up the law and decided that although it was a very flagrant violation of "mistake," there was no law covering anything of that kind and they would therefore have no redress. He charged \$2 for this valuable information, although as a county official he should have given it free of charge.

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Extra Heavy
Wax Calf
Double Sole
Bellows Tongue

Specially Sewed
and
Extra Nailed
Water-proof

SOLD ONLY AT
Workingmen's Shop
CLARK and HARRISON STREETS

WIDOW WORTH \$10,000,000
WEDS MAN WORTH \$30,000,000

New York, Nov. 26.—Mrs. William Hays Chapman, the "\$10,000,000 widow," surprised her friends by being married at her apartments in the Hotel St. Regis to Philip Von Valkenburg, a brother-in-law of Judge Edward Rappolo, and himself the possessor of \$30,000,000.

Mrs. Chapman met Mr. Von Valkenburg on a voyage on the Mauretania from Europe when she returned recently and rather feebly denied that she was betrothed to Gen. Count Spiridovich, a Russian, to whom European gossip denied his titles, although last winter he was received in good society here and made a great impression.

Bart

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Nearly 1,750 described in our new catalogue "The Question of the Hour." All samples and leaflets at lowest prices.

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All Socialist Literature.
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HELP WANTED
WANTED—Upholsters to keep away from Boston, as there is trouble on. By order of Local No. 121.

AGENTS
MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—You can make money selling a good family medical work. Large profits. Call or write Dr. J. M. Greer, 11 Dearborn st., Chicago.

SPECIAL MEETINGS
NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING.—You are notified that a special meeting of the stockholders of the North-South-Dollar Co. will be held on Saturday, December 11, 1909, at 1 p. m., at 1230 Montross block, Chicago, for the purpose of dissolving the corporation. (Signed) FREDERICK HEART, GEO. J. KOTH, Majority of the Board of Directors.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
BEFORE BUYING
Come and see our new five-room house; all modern improvements; lots \$250; two blocks to Milwaukee av. Call Mrs. H. B. and up; the cash balance to suit.

ALSO SEE VALUABLE LOTS FROM SUB. UP.
See CRIFE BROS., 614 Milwaukee av.

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TEN NEW PIANOS, REGULAR \$250 VALUE.
For sale at \$100.00. Call on SAMUEL WELCH, 25 Wabash av.

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IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ "THIS IN- VESTIGATOR," a revolutionary story, 72 pages. One copy 10 cents; three, 25 cents; eight, 50 cents; all postpaid. A. G. BAKER, 11 Grand Central Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

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EXPERIMENTAL model, machine work, electrical and metal appliances manufactured. National Model Works, 125 S. Clark st., room 16-18. Phone Central 654.

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CHARLES ROUX, SIGN PAINTER.
Special rates for locals or branches.
1411 Sedgwick st., 10p.

ANNOUNCEMENTS
JAKE BRUCKER AND THERESA MILLER, both from Chicago, Ill., were married at Springfield, Ill., today.

PIANO FOR SALE
NEW PIANO SOLD "HAF" if taken before Christmas. First class. 1914 N. Kedzie av. First flat.

PURE HONEY FOR SALE
FOR PURE HONEY—C. STIMSON, HOLLY, COLORADO.

SINGER AND PIANO PLAYER
WANTED—Combination singer and piano player. LIBERTY, 12 S. Halsted st.

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I want every man, no matter whether he has lost all strength, vitality and energy now, or is afflicted with the first stages of weakness, to come to see me.

DR. I. W. HODGINS

I want you to feel that what I have done for others I will do for you. If you have blood poisoning, or the blood is impure, or you are weak, or you have kidney trouble, or rheumatism, or stomach trouble, or any other ailment, I will cure you. I will cure you for free. I will cure you for free. I will cure you for free.

I will treat you privately and thoroughly, so that you will lose no time from your business and you will ever know that you are under a physician's care.

My methods are my own. I know that the medicine that I use is the best. I have made this my careful study and practice for years. I am a specialist who uses only the latest and surest means in each case.

FREE examination. I examine all my patients free. If I can cure you I will say so, and if all hope is lost to you I will also tell you this, so that you may know one way or the other, absolutely free.

You would come to see me now, or, if you live a few feet from town, write to me. If you come to me I will convince you that I can do all I say. You certainly owe me this much to come.

DR. I. W. HODGINS,
167 Dearborn St., 2d Floor, Suite 200.
First Nat. Bk Bldg., Chicago.

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months, \$0.60; three months, \$0.35;
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The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by the Daily Socialist of
opinions expressed therein. It is done postage for return of unused manuscripts.

The Story of Albert Buckle

The whole hell of capitalism is epitomized in the life and the story of little Albert Buckle, as told in yesterday's Daily Socialist. Fifteen years of age, he was working contrary to the law in the mine at Cherry. The curse of toil, laid upon him before manhood, had dwarfed his body until he had the stature and the weight of a child of ten.

Here is the story of the curse of childhood. Here is the tale of violated laws, and incompetent, or worse, inspectors, who did not find the facts they are paid to know.

The awful climax of his life was the Cherry fire. Here we see this mite of a man standing by the side of the cage, with the burning hell of the mine behind him, begging to be drawn up to life. We see him chased away while car after car of coal is drawn to the light and air above. Coal brings profits.

He goes back to warn a playmate, or one who would have been a playmate had the boys of the mine known the nature of play. He warns him, but coal must come before men, and so he leaves his boy friend behind him. "He has not come out yet," says Albert today.

No, he has not come out yet, and there are four hundred others that have not come out yet, and all because coal was more profitable than men.

That testimony of Albert Buckle puts the brand of Cain upon the foreheads of the mine owners and managers. It stamps the same murderous sign upon the whole damnable system of profit.

This is not enough. These things are of the past. They are valuable only as terrible illustrations and warnings.

Capitalism did not stop working with the exploitation of children and the murder of men at Cherry. It is still active. It is now bending every energy to stifle publicity, corrupt officials, drown complaint in a flood of nauseating charity, and thereby pave the way for future profitable murders and exploitation.

The railway company that owns the mines is on hand with unlimited funds to accomplish these purposes. It has millions for corruption but not one cent for justice. It gladly furnishes accommodations and luxurious entertainment for officials and reporters, but permits the brave miners who are battling for the lives of their comrades to lack the commonest necessities of food and shelter.

It is throwing every obstacle in the road of investigation and even of rescue, when rescue interferes with concealment and the preservation of profit-bringing property.

This is the explanation of the sudden silence of the press. This is the reason for complacency of public officials.

Against this force there stands the United Mine Workers, aided by the labor press and labor organizations throughout the country. They are fighting to punish the guilty, and more than that, to make such horrors impossible in the future.

Unless they are supported in this battle by the workers of the country the story of Albert Buckle will have been told in vain. The men who have died at Cherry will have been sacrificed without effect upon the system that killed them.

It is for us who read these things to make them forever impossible. The mine workers cannot do it alone. The mine owners are helpless to change the system that drives them to value coal above men.

But the laborers of this country can change it. They can make men of more value than profits. They can make the mines a means of bringing comfort to men instead of terror and death. They can do this by making profits no longer the test of production. They can do this by making the mines the property of the miners and of those who use the coal.

The Election of Moxley

The Sixth congressional district election marks one more result of the bi-partisan rulership of Chicago. Everybody except the voters knew for weeks that Moxley was to be elected, that Roger Sullivan and Billy Lorimer had agreed upon him, and that it was all a part of the same bargain by which Cannon helped Tammany in New York and by which the Demo-Rep combination is operating throughout the country.

The Federal Construction company, of which Lorimer is the chief stockholder, will now be in a little better position to secure the contracts for the "deep-waterway-to-the-gulf" work.

The laborers in that district, having thrown away the majority of their votes, will remain unrepresented in congress.

Junior Editorials

BY SAMUEL A. BLOCH

In commenting on the Standard Oil decision, Judge Gary of the steel trust says: "In my opinion this decision will not affect the United States Steel Corporation. I do not wish to say on what I base this opinion, but I have several good reasons." Your honor, is the first one money?

Horror, the Chicago police have actually discovered something. They discovered that one of their fellow officers, a lieutenant, who just died and who was regarded as a woman hater, had three wives. I wonder what his political faith was?

The experts of the United States Geological Survey have made an investigation of smoke and state that this nuisance is preventable. Did they consult the Illinois Central officials before they reached this conclusion?

Philadelphia is true to its name: "Slowtown." An instructor in economics has discovered that unless we limit the number of children the food supply will run out. For many people it has already done so.

Mrs. Potter Palmer has announced

that she receives every Monday. Does this mean that the horny-handed son of toil has been asked to call? Or is her income so small that she only receives her share every Monday?

The National Conservation Association has issued an appeal to the American people to save the coal of the country. Too late, friends. Bae, the God-appointed has been doing this for us for some time.

Automobiles are down to 445 apiece. Every workman could get one if he was a little more saving. Don't eat, pay rent, or buy clothes for about a year and the deed is done. How about it, wage slaves?

Judge Gaynor, New York's new mayor-elect, is a lucky man. He will not be compelled to waste his time cleaning out the treasurer's safe. Tammany has already done it for him.

What was the incentive that induced more than fifty persons to offer their skin to save the life of a child? It was the brotherly love preached by the Socialists.

A relative of the Amours has sued for and secured a fourth divorce. Ten to one her homes were not broken up by Socialism.

WORKING FOR SOCIALISM

BY ELLIS O. JONES

When a man catches the viewpoint of Socialism and gets his first inkling of its philosophy, his entire outlook on life is changed. He is in possession of a theory by which he explains many of the ills that flesh is heir to and by which he proposes to remove them.

It is needless to say that men are instinctively attracted by such a theory if they can only be convinced of its correctness. The Socialist is convinced with greater or less firmness. Seeing that the theory can only be put in practice by the dissemination of the knowledge which he himself has gained, he turns propagandist to aid in its dissemination.

When he thus starts to work for Socialism he is confronted with new problems. Having learned the main facts of our methods of production and distribution and found that their essential error lies in the fact that the social tools of production and distribution are owned by private individuals and conducted primarily for the profit of these individuals, whereas he thinks they should be conducted primarily for the general welfare, and that they can only be so conducted by being owned by the collectivity, he sets about to effect the change.

Now when he starts out to convey this knowledge to his fellowmen, he meets with difficulties on every hand. Many refuse to listen. Many are too tired to listen. Many, through caste feeling or prejudice for other and antagonistic ideas, greet him with contempt. Many are even too ignorant to understand the words with which he attempts to clothe his thoughts. He finds it slow work. It is the slowness of the work, and the varied experience of those who are working for Socialism which cause antagonisms to arise among Socialists. Some find one method to be effective. Others find other methods better suited to their environments and to the particular variety of minds with which they have come into contact.

So we see, while Socialists agree as to the end in view, no two see exactly alike the way to go about attaining that end with the least possible effort.

Such a condition of affairs would be impossible if we had a perfected science of sociology and assertion which strikes at the root of the argument herein. Socialism is a part of sociology. Sociology is the entire science of society, while Socialism is that part of the science of sociology which treats of the production and distribution of wealth.

The enthusiastic young Socialist starts out with his newly discovered truth and sees before himself a comparatively easy task. He soon finds that he does not know enough to be efficient in his appointed task. He finds in the first place that he must possess an ordinary education, sufficient at least to give him control of the ordinary tools of expression. This consists of knowing what words mean and how to put them together intelligibly. We will here assume that all Socialists possess this, although it is by no means the case.

Not only must he himself possess an ordinary education, but the man or men to whom he talks must possess the same. This is a matter over which he has no direct control.

How could we propagate any idea whatsoever if we had no language? How can we propagate ideas among

those who do not understand the language which we already have? It may be seen, therefore, that a Socialist may be rational in commencing his work for Socialism by working for a universality in the rudiments of ordinary education.

In other words, if Socialism is correct, those who are working for the universality of the rudiments of education are, whether consciously or unconsciously, working for Socialism.

Again, a Socialist, to be effective, must understand psychology. How many times have Socialists talked to audiences, sent home argument after argument, which not one of the audience could controvert and yet not one of the audience goes away convinced. There seems to be a sort of inertia which interferes with the receiving of new ideas. The fault in the end, it fault there is, lies with the propagandist.

If he cannot convince a body of men, cornered in a room or on the street, he had better stop. He is wasting his time and theirs, too. This is, of course, but a logical conclusion. It is not an argument against propaganda as we find it, in which men are making the best effort of which they are capable. But no man wants to shoot in the air, and we all shoot in the air in direct proportion as we do not understand the psychology of the people. Thus pedagogy and psychology fit together.

In the same way the efficient Socialist propagandist must know the other sciences, but above all, he must know the social sciences, all those grouped under the general head of sociology. He must know especially social psychology, social dynamics, social history.

He must know what forms the mob and what disperses it. He must have a clear idea as possible of the entire social mass and how it will act under a given set of circumstances. That is the ideal.

As a perfected ideal of course it is unattainable, but it may be approximated. Sociology is at once the most complex and least perfected of all the sciences, just as Socialism is at once the most complex and most universal of all political movements.

To guide the latter properly, our knowledge of the former must be as keen as possible. That does not mean that the Socialist must be purely academic. The Socialist must be primarily militant, applying the knowledge of the academic sociologist, but to apply this knowledge intelligently, the Socialist must possess it.

Without that knowledge, the tendency is for the Socialist to become too self satisfied, to think he has all that is necessary when he has got hold of the central facts of Socialism. Such an attitude is deadening and has the effect of subordinating the substance to the form, as in the case where a man pays more attention to the particular party organization which has been evolved than to the propagation of the principles which underlie it and which called it into existence.

The science of sociology is the topmost of all sciences because it deals directly with human beings and their interrelations. The science of Socialism, if correct, must find its justification in the perfection of the science of sociology, and the art of applying Socialism must ultimately be square with the principle laid down by sociology.

"THE DEAD AT CHERRY"

BY GEORGE E. BOWMAN

The men are dead in the lower vein, are dead in a ghastly heap, For that is the way of the lower vein where body and soul are cheap— And the flames feed fast where the dead are cast in the charnel caverns deep.

The market cries for a fatter ton and the profits are piling high, For the burrowers never have seen the sun, nor question the reason why— So the graves of the diggers are never done, the half a thousand die.

The men of the lower vein are dead. How better alive were they, With endless tunnels of night to tread where the black-damp horrors play And a sudden crust in the choking dust the most of their narrow pay.

The system struggles to shed a tear and strangles a spineless press, For a loss of dollars is easy to know, but a life-list hard to guess— And public pity will feed the homes where the hunger is less and less.

The men of the lower vein are dead, for that is the fate they chose, Tho they might have lived as a king instead on the profit that grows and grows— For ours is the freeman's right to choose, as the lord of the coal mine knows.

The cave goes up and the cage goes down with only a single thought: Whoever has entered with pick or lamp a bargain of death has bought, And a life is only a life at last, tho a rat or a man be caught.

The men of the lower vein are dead, as many a shift must fall, For the sake of love in the shack above where the half-fed babies call— But that is the way of the grim relay, whose supper and shack is all.

O fasten the seal of the dollar mark on the shaft of the Cherry mine, For never a heart down there will care, tho the boxes be oak or pine, If the awful price of this sacrifice to Labor shall be a sign.

The men of the lower vein are dead, as dead as the soul of greed, Was the holocaust of the martyred lost a horrible social need? Will the lives hereafter and the manhood left its message and meaning read?

But never a fl. of blood-stained coal shall comfort our nights again, That cries not first of the men accused by the hideous thirst for gain— Whose gifts and guns for the blighted ones hold honor and law in vain.

Is manhood dead in the lower vein that only a dirge be sung, As a beggar's sop to the grief up top from the saving of serfs be wrung, While the barons ride by a galling's side—a criminal crew unhung?

And so are they dead in the lower vein—for all of their sweat and strain, As you and I, when the purse runs dry, must die while the lords remain To order the cash and flourish the lash that govern the lower vein.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IDENTIFYING THE DEAD AT CHERRY

BY LUELLA TWining.

I spent almost all day Saturday in Cherry assisting the women who were attempting to identify their dead. The bodies were brought up the shaft covered with a white cloth, placed on stretchers and carried, one by one, to

"You come, too, no?" It was the hardest thing I ever did, but she needed someone and I couldn't refuse. We walked in behind the bodies. As the faces were uncovered one after the other Mrs. Winchey said, "No my man, no my man." But when the cloth was raised from the last body she shrieked, "Hans, Hans! I think it's Hans. He so burned I no know for sure."

She could not stand. I took her to some logs and had her sit down. While I went back to ask those in charge to get some thing from his body to identify him I heard her shrieking: "Hans, Hans!" Her cries blended with those of other poor women who also had recognized father, husband, brother or son.

The sheriff took a piece of a sock which he pulled from the pocket of the body and gave it to me to wait with it reluctantly over to Mrs. Winchey and held it up for her inspection. She recognized it. I shall not attempt to describe the scene. It was too terrible.

The mine owners are anxious to remove Sheriff Skoglund and put the militia in charge. The scenes grate on the ears and nerves of the mine owners. They would like the bodies removed in the night and summarily disposed of. Only forty-seven dead bodies had been brought up Sunday night.

The mine owners then announced that they did not care to have so many curiosity seekers see the bodies and they wouldn't bring any more up. They also said they wished the place put under "martial law." Comrade Seymour Siedman said that if they had sent one hundred women to care for the women and children instead of rushing in the militia, it would have been cheaper and better.

The people are enraged over the presence of the militia. Saturday morning I met Mrs. Wm. Clelland and her two sisters near the shaft. Her sisters had told me two hours before that they would keep her at home if possible, but when they began to bring the bodies up she was determined to go to the shaft and her sisters had to take her. She reviewed the dead

bodies, did not recognize her husband and was led home crying bitterly. When the men were brought up alive in the afternoon Mrs. Clelland went to the shaft again. The men's heads were covered with a white cloth and she did not recognize her husband when they led him to the Pullman. She stood as near the car as the militiamen would permit, and soon, "Oh, joy, Billy looked out of the car window."

She recognized him. She was wild with joy and called his name and waved her hands. The militiaman said to her, "I ask you not to wave." The brutality practiced by the militia in Cripple Creek were terrible, but I thought this the quintessence of cruelty. I told him to keep still.

He told me to shut up. I told him I would not do it, and he couldn't make me. Then another militiaman came and whispered to him that he had made a mistake in telling Mrs. Clelland not to wave, and he had better keep still.

On the Firing Line

BY MONOSABIO.

Every human being craves approbation. Capitalism, however, is afraid to recognize the merit of your work for fear you may want a raise in wages.

Football has killed a few and educators stand aghast and demand its abolishment. Capitalism kills its millions and does these educators dare to peep?

Shall I take offense if some comrades differ upon unessentials? By no means, upon the main issue we are all agreed. The united slogan is, Death to Capitalism!

When the last cheer dies away and so-called kings and tyrants are received everywhere with silent contempt, then the long looked for hour will indeed be striking.

New York's New Theater has made a "hit" with a play in which labor is represented as making an ass of itself. The New Theater is owned by millionaires and knows its business.

The New York Sun declared that Mary Garden's acting in "Sapho" was "genuinely realistic." Mary must be fitting herself for the religious life which she professes to adore so much.

The president has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation and the governors have said ditto. Now let Rockefeller and a few others respond for us all and the make-believe will be over for another year.

Why does the Wells-Fargo Express company inject three hundred per cent of water into its capital stock? Because it will conceal the size of the robber dividends which it is allowed to extort from the people.

MR. BELMONT'S VISION

BY ROBERT HUNTER

"AND THEN WILL COME THE MAN ON HORSEBACK. SOMETIMES I THINK I SEE HIM COMING OVER THE HILL. HE WON'T STAY LONG, I ADMIT, BUT THE COUNTRY'S AWAKENING AND REHABILITATION WILL BE FEARFUL AND COSTLY."

In such words August Belmont of the Civic Federation forecasts his country's future. The man on horseback must come to awaken and rebuild the country.

The Socialist who speaks of bullets is furiously upbraided.

The wretched, underfed, half-insane toiler who speaks of bombs is mobbed. August Belmont, who speaks of the coming of the man on horseback, is considered a patriot.

What, then, does this man on horseback mean? It means Cossacks, mass murder. It means riding down men, women, and children. It means the abolition of the Constitution, of the courts, of the laws. It means the reign of brute power, overturning of republican government and the beginning of absolutism and tyranny.

Had Sam Gompers, John Mitchell, or any other leader of labor; had Eugene Debs, Victor Berger, or any other leader of Socialism said that labor would maintain its rights by use of the rifle, what vials of wrath would not be poured on their heads?

Bishops, university presidents, bankers, and editors would have flayed and crushed these men to atoms.

Yet August Belmont can calmly threaten the poor with the coming of the man on horseback and no bishop, university president, or editor condemns him. The rights of capital will be upheld. They will be upheld, if necessary, by the man on horseback. He will come like a tongue of fire. He will ride down the people and forever crush any revolt against capital.

The people are bitter, Mr. Belmont thinks, against Rockefeller, Morgan, and himself. The people are coming to believe, Mr. Belmont thinks, that these men own our government. As a result there is a mean spirit abroad—a spirit of suspicion, of unrest, or hatred.

Mr. Belmont like the old kings of France or the present Czar of Russia, will entertain no belief that anything is wrong in our social system. The whole trouble is due to agitation, jealousy, lying journalism.

Financial trickery, political corruption, plutocratic control of government, laws oppressing labor and enriching capital—these things are not to blame. Capital must be all powerful. That is right and good. The trusts must have their way. That is right and good. The government must do the will of Wall Street. That is right and good.

If this be not the case, Mr. Belmont threatens the people that the man on horseback must come. "Sometimes I think I see him coming over the hill."

The papers bring the news as I write this that Mr. Belmont has been forced to pay Johnny Freit \$3,500.

Johnny was a little stable boy in Belmont's employ. He neglected one morning to touch his cap to Mr. Belmont and Mr. Belmont told him to leave his employ.

He then published in the racing calendar a notice asking the owners of race horses to blacklist little Johnny Freit. Johnny sued Mr. Belmont and Mr. Belmont has just been forced to pay \$3,500 damages.

Well, the man on horseback may come. He may ride down Johnny Freit and some thousands of poor, hard working, discontented people. But all things, Mr. Belmont, will not be solved by the coming of the man on horseback.

Labor will not lie down to be ridden over rough shod. If Civil War is again to be the fate of our country, if blood must be shed to right wrongs and adjust differences, the man on horseback will be met, mayhap, Mr. Belmont, before he ever gets over the hill.

BOOK REVIEW

The Child You Used to Be, by Leonora Pease. Published by A. C. McClurg and company; 138 pages; \$1.00. Illustrated by Lucy Fitch Perkins.

Not since Pierre Loti wrote his famous "Romance of a Child" has a work appeared that so truthfully de-

take its place beside the more extended Romance of Pierre Loti.

The American Newspaper, by James Edward Buchanan. University of Chicago Press, cloth, 218 pp.; \$1.50.

It is too bad this book could not have been better done. The author had an opportunity to write a great book and was content with a decidedly mediocre one. There are a couple of soporific chapters on "The Historical Evolution of the Modern Newspaper" and "The City and the Newspaper," and then a discussion of "The Nature of the American Newspaper." This is the chapter that has attracted the most attention. In it the author has given an analysis of the subject matter of a large number of publications and shows that the popular idea that newspapers are principally filled with crime and scandals is unjustified. The methods of "playing up" news, of making things happen, of using headlines for editorial purposes, and the large part played by "human interest" stories receive full attention. He sums up this chapter with the statement that the main ambitions of the American press "are on the whole to attract attention, to play upon the people's whims and moods, to seek madly after news, which is then doctored, faked and twisted to suit the interests of the paper and the taste of the frivolous and the curious; a press which is essentially commercial and irresponsible."

He feels very badly because the newspapers attack public officials, but evidently intends this to mean only when he agrees with the position of the official. He thinks "there is need of some check to protect society either through censorship or some other system by which newspapers should be held responsible to the law for what they do and say," but is not very specific as to just when this censorship should be applied, but probably when he thinks they need it.

The very height of his indignation is aroused, not by the essentially class character of the American press (to that he is as blind as a bat) but by "their systematic and constant effort to instill into the minds of the ignorant and the poor, who constitute the mass of readers, that justice is not blind but bought; that the great court, the jury, the judge, particularly the federal judges," or, in other words, few papers do this, but just a little, just a very little knowledge of what he was talking about would have enabled the author to have seen that the cause for this attitude is not to be found in the sensationalism of the press but the class character of the judiciary.

Because he sees nothing of class interests, class psychology and class rule, because he is almost childishly ignorant of the way in which the American press is manipulated, he should not have written the book at all. Almost any volume like the one after a few weeks cramming could have done as well. One look at the list of "sacred cows" in the office of any Chicago daily paper, but this one, would have told him more of the secret springs that determine policies than all his investigation has been able to supply him.

Still there are enough good things in the book to make it worth reading. The pity is that the writer did not find out enough to make it better.

A Text Book of Psychology, by Edward Bradford Titchener. Published by Macmillan company; page 211; \$1.50.

The present work of Professor Titchener has been prepared to take the place of an earlier work, "The Outlines of Psychology," published in 1896. The volume like the former, is a few weeks cramming could have done as well. One look at the list of "sacred cows" in the office of any Chicago daily paper, but this one, would have told him more of the secret springs that determine policies than all his investigation has been able to supply him.

Still there are enough good things in the book to make it worth reading. The pity is that the writer did not find out enough to make it better.

Though dealing with but half the topics it treats these in a much more extended manner and brings to the student of psychology the results of Professor Titchener's recent investigations made in the psychological laboratory of Cornell University.

A second volume covering the remaining field of the subject will appear probably in 1916.

This volume is invaluable to the serious student of psychology as its author stands in the very vanguard of those Americans who have helped to make psychology a real science.



LUELLA TWING



LEONORA PEASE