

CARNEGIE STEEL COMPANY'S AMAZING CHARIOT; 2 SIGNIFICANT STRIKE TALES

Bread Intended for Strike Breakers at Pittsburg Given to Salvation Army for the Poor.

(Mall Correspondence.) Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 25.--When the Carnegie Steel Company has decayed, worthless food on its hands it does not know what to do with it...

Nonunionists on the Range Treated As Brothers; Fed and Transported to Different Places.

them to the Finnish Socialist hall. Employment men and police then endeavored to induce them to go into the woods in this vicinity...

Nonunionists on the Range Treated As Brothers; Fed and Transported to Different Places.

them to the Finnish Socialist hall. Employment men and police then endeavored to induce them to go into the woods in this vicinity...

NO MORE MONKS? A PRINCE'LL DO

Newport, Having Dined Simians, Takes Swedish Royalty to Fete

Newport, R. I., Aug. 26.--Sweden may set the brand of its disapproval of American millionaires, the Princess of the East set, which dines monkeys and blooded pups...

STUTTGART CONGRESS FOR ACTIVITY; WORK OF "INTELLECTUALS" DONE

Simons Sees New Phase of Working Class Movement in the International Congress.

By A. M. SIMONS. (Special European Mail Correspondence.) Stuttgart, Aug. 15.--One of the most striking changes that has taken place in the international Socialist movement...

Indications That Battle of Theorists Has Cleared Decks for World Wide Revolutionary Agitation

knowledge which Socialist thinkers have been developing, and are now discussing the best methods of using those weapons to gain victory.

Indications That Battle of Theorists Has Cleared Decks for World Wide Revolutionary Agitation

knowledge which Socialist thinkers have been developing, and are now discussing the best methods of using those weapons to gain victory.

SOUTH CHICAGO GOES AFTER BUSSE AND SHIPPY

South Chicago Trades and Labor Assembly has sent a letter to Mayor Busse protesting against Chief of Police Shippy's attitude in the telegraphers' strike with regard to picketing.

THIS POLICEMAN IS A DESIRABLE

Socialists who attended a meeting held last Friday evening at Madison street and California avenue were agreeably pleased at the courtesy and fair-mindedness of a policeman...

BOY A W. U. MANAGER NOW

(Mall Correspondence.) Elgin, Ill., Aug. 24.--From messenger boy to manager is the rise of Clyde Willey at the Western Union here...

COMMERCIAL INTERESTS TO PREVENT AMERICAN WAR

(By United Press Associations.) San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 25.--Professor Bernard Moses of the University of California, returning from a year's sojourn in South America...

CHEAP FARES TO ALL EUROPE

(United Press Associations.) London, Aug. 26.--Information tending to confirm the reports that an ocean rate war is threatened is telegraphed to-day by the correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company at Liverpool.

MAN FIGHTS SHOW LION

(By United Press Associations.) Cleveland, O., Aug. 26.--"Oh, yes; I suppose he will get me some day if I stay in the business," said Captain James E. Briggs today as he lay on a cot and told of his struggle last night with Young Wallace, a man-eating lion...

UNCLE SAM NEEDS SOLDIERS

The United States government seems to be in desperate need of men for marine service. Recruiting officers, it appears, are watching the "situation wanted" columns of the daily papers and send to those seeking positions alluring circulars to get men to enlist.

HOW A SYRIAN OUTWITTED U. S.

(By United Press Associations.) New York, Aug. 26.--After traveling 33,606 miles in a successful effort to outwit the United States immigration officials, Peter Assyrin of Beirut, Syria, arrived at Grand Central station today, smiling and happy at the accomplishment of his unique trip.

DAILY WRECK RECORD

TWENTY-ONE INJURED. Red Hill, Va., Aug. 26.--Train No. 24 on the Southern railway was derailed near here early today.

HERO TONY IN A SERIOUS FALL

"Tony" Gallagher, a Western Union official, is said by strikers to be "off the water wagon" and not in shape to render any assistance to the company for the present.

1,700 PLEDGED; STICK 90 DAYS

New York, Aug. 27.--Statement by D. L. Russell: "President Small arrived in New York yesterday and was given a great ovation. The situation here is better than it was two weeks ago, when the strike was declared."

HOW 'TIS DONE IN DARKEST W. VA.

National Secretary Barnes of the Socialist Party has received the following information: "The miners' union of the Paint Creek (Va.) district, having arranged for a Labor day picnic at Ash Camp, invited a Socialist speaker. The colliery company officials, who are also the legal officials of the vicinity, thereupon notified the union that they could not hold the picnic on company ground, there is no other unless they canceled the speaker's engagement."

THE ADVERTISING FAKER IS ABROOD IN LAND

The Staats-Zeitung, a German paper published in this city recently printed the following advertisement: "Five hundred men for Minnesota; \$2 a day and free fare."

MINISTER TO ADDRESS THE PHYSICAL CULTURE CLUB

Rev. V. L. Greenwood of Maywood, Ill., will lecture before the Physical Culture Club of Chicago on "The Relation of Vegetarianism to the Adolescent."

J. P. MORGAN APPOINTED RECEIVER FOR LITTLE OLD NEW YORK TOWN

(By United Press Associations.) New York, Aug. 27.--If J. P. Morgan is to underwrite an issue of \$40,000,000 of New York city bonds and until the issue is disposed of, to exercise a kind of censorship over the municipality's finances, Wall street wants to know if the arrangement is not pretty much in the nature of a receivership with Morgan in charge.

Will Censor City's Finances and Make \$4,000,000 in a Few Months; Financier Gets Highest Interest Paid in Many Years

(By United Press Associations.) New York, Aug. 27.--If J. P. Morgan is to underwrite an issue of \$40,000,000 of New York city bonds and until the issue is disposed of, to exercise a kind of censorship over the municipality's finances, Wall street wants to know if the arrangement is not pretty much in the nature of a receivership with Morgan in charge.

SOCIALIST LABOR DAY CELEBRATION

Preparations for the Socialist Labor day picnic at Kolze's Electric park are going on apace and prospects for one of the most successful affairs of this character given anywhere this season in Chicago are extremely bright.

WOMAN-FAR BECOMES A WORKER AND A POWER

By A. M. SIMONS. (Special European Mail Correspondence.) Stuttgart, Aug. 16.--The three years since the last international Socialist congress have seen much of progress in the struggle of the workers of the world, but in few lines is progress more strikingly marked than in those questions that especially affect women.

VOTE THE WAY YOU STRIKE

Upon his arrival in New York President Small of the telegraphers made a statement containing the following: "The facts and figures show that the companies are making large profits, and I consider your demand for a 15 per cent increase in wages is fair. It depends upon whether or not you get your rights. Let me tell you, though, that one man at the polls is worth a dozen men on picket duty. This fight will go on as long as capitalism exists, and right voting is the only thing that will win a permanent victory."

PRODUCE OWN FEED; BOARD \$1 A WEEK

That Parker H. Sorcombe and his school down on Calumet avenue are determined to do without as many things as they can that are produced by the system is evidenced by the following from the current issue of Tomorrow: "Having no faith in the fifty-seven varieties of canned stuff that hundreds of greed-mad manufacturers are putting up for our consumption, we have put in mills to grind our own cereals, and have established a cannery to furnish our table with a sumptuous fare that averages rather less than \$1 per week per person, and all happy and well fed."

WILL PROBE GHOULISH CASE IN NEW JERSEY

New York, Aug. 26.--Although the entire police force of Bernardsville, N. J., and scores of detectives employed on the case have been working for weeks to solve the case, the police have yet found only the ghoul who desecrated the grave of little Margaret Kuhwind and mutilated her body. It has been announced no expense or effort will be spared in the search.

W. U. FRAUD; MAN LOST

Because of the telegraph strike and the indifference of the Western Union, Leiser Kedowski, a foreigner, unable to speak English, is lost in Chicago and cannot be found by his relatives. Kedowski filed a telegram at Locust Point, in Baltimore, Saturday, promising about noon, to T. Jankelowitz, 127 Fourteenth street, Chicago.

PRODUCE OWN FEED; BOARD \$1 A WEEK

That Parker H. Sorcombe and his school down on Calumet avenue are determined to do without as many things as they can that are produced by the system is evidenced by the following from the current issue of Tomorrow: "Having no faith in the fifty-seven varieties of canned stuff that hundreds of greed-mad manufacturers are putting up for our consumption, we have put in mills to grind our own cereals, and have established a cannery to furnish our table with a sumptuous fare that averages rather less than \$1 per week per person, and all happy and well fed."

VOTE THE WAY YOU STRIKE

Upon his arrival in New York President Small of the telegraphers made a statement containing the following: "The facts and figures show that the companies are making large profits, and I consider your demand for a 15 per cent increase in wages is fair. It depends upon whether or not you get your rights. Let me tell you, though, that one man at the polls is worth a dozen men on picket duty. This fight will go on as long as capitalism exists, and right voting is the only thing that will win a permanent victory."

Charter Centralizes Power

If there were no other objection to the new city charter than that it completely centralizes the city government, that would be sufficient to brand it as a bad measure.

A year ago, at a banquet of the Manufacturers' association, James J. Hill, railroad magnate, pointed out the importance of the city of Chicago. He said at that time that Chicago is the greatest distributing center in the country, and that for that reason it is of vital importance in any labor difficulty.

In the year since Hill spoke at the Auditorium banquet the present charter has been drawn up. It follows the lines laid down by Hill.

The characteristic thing about the new charter is the centralization of the power in the hands of the mayor. Heretofore there has been the possibility of some independent action in the city through its various boards. Vested interests have not always found it easy to control the men on every board.

Not only is the management of all boards centralized and put under the control of the mayor, but the police will by this charter be entirely under his command at any time of a strike or labor difficulty. Picketing would be completely stopped.

One of the most pernicious things about the present charter is the complete control of the schools that is given to the mayor, and through him to the superintendent. A body of children can be trained to believe that what is right, and thus make the more difficult any effort to free the future.

While the capitalist papers are discussing the charter on taxation they are cleverly keeping the real vital issue, the removal of self-government further and further from the people, carefully out of sight.

It is not increased taxation, which we grant the charter will create; it is not the destroying of civil service that mainly interests the working class in the new charter; it is the fact that it creates an autocratic government and ties the hands of the people in such a manner that they cannot maintain their rights.

If the charter is defeated Chicago will have a new dress. It will have a dress made by the people THROUGH THEIR REPRESENTATIVES IN A CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION. REGISTER TODAY. THEN VOTE AGAINST THE CORPORATION CHARTER.

Claim of Socialism

What do the Socialists want? This is a frequently repeated question and one that deserves an answer. Some years ago William Morris, the poet, artist, craftsman and Socialist of England, wrote out in plain, simple language what he called the claim of Socialism. It is doubtful if the full aim and object of Socialism has ever been more clearly stated.

Here, then, is the claim of Socialism: "IT IS RIGHT AND REASONABLE THAT ALL MEN SHOULD HAVE WORK TO DO WHICH SHALL BE WORTH DOING AND BE OF ITSELF PLEASANT TO DO AND WHICH SHOULD BE DONE UNDER SUCH CONDITIONS AS WOULD MAKE IT NEITHER OVERWEARISOME NOR OVERANXIOUS."

That sounds simple and reasonable, does it not? Perhaps you think it so simple that it is hardly worth giving so prominent a place. Read it a dozen times and you will see that it is one of those great simple truths that when they become a part of the thought-force of society overturn old orders and establish new ones.

This is a statement from Morris, the poet. Along side it let us put one from Dr. Jacques Loeb, the scientist. He says: "One of the most important instincts is usually not even recognized as such, namely, the instinct of workmanship. Lawyers, criminals and philosophers frequently imagine that only work makes man work. We are instinctively forced to be active, the same as the ants and bees. THE INSTINCT OF WORKMANSHIP WOULD BE THE GREATEST SOURCE OF HAPPINESS IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FACT THAT OUR PRESENT SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC ORGANIZATION ALLOWS ONLY A FEW TO SATISFY THIS INSTINCT."

The laborer receives no pleasure from his work today because he has no control over the manner in which he shall do that work and nothing to say about the disposal of the product when finished.

So long as ownership and control is performed by one class and production by another work will never be pleasurable.

But when workers own the things with which they work, determine the things to be produced and the manner of production, then there will be a beginning toward making productive work pleasurable.

Factories would be made pleasant and healthful, hand work restored where more enjoyable and more perfect machines introduced where hand work is disagreeable.

Under such conditions it is too much to believe that work itself might become pleasurable and that mankind might find its play in its work?

Do not put this idea aside as a fantastic impossibility until you have made sure that it is not a SCIENTIFIC INEVITABILITY.

A MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY

BY R. J. C.

While the ways of crime still occupy a measure of the public attention, it may not be without interest to chronicle a case which came to the writer's knowledge and is noteworthy because of its peculiarly sad results.

The children must leave school just at the time when the process of education begins to grow interesting and they must take work wherever they can get it. Already one of the girls

THE SONG OF THE WIRE

BY MRS. NANNIE PARKER

There was once a sound, my sister and my brother, There we called the merry music of the key; It might seem a senseless noise to any other, but its notes were very clear to you and me.

And we heard the tunes come straining on the wire, Heard them set to words of sadness and of cheer, Ah! How often we have set the world on fire

With the burning words which we alone could hear. And how often with our skill and with our learning

We have made some happy heart with joy brim o'er, Ah! How often with our own hearts and our yearning

We have whispered some one's darling in no more. Until Granddaddy his loud voice no shrill and rasping,

Hushed the notes we'd always given to the world, For we felt his cruel hands, so cold and grasping,

And our strength against his mighty power was hurled. And today the merry wires are not singing,

For we still are struggling nobly for the right. They'll be silent till our voice with victory rings

Shall proclaim that we at last have won the fight. And no longer shall these flash across the sky

Words that the expectant, waiting world would hear. For our brothers and our sisters with devotion

Have declared that they are with us, far and near. Does the wide world with its heart so long

Long to hear the wires sing and hear them soon? Then "stick" with us till we make dull greed surrender,

And you'll hear a song with every note in tune.

is in a place where the influences are far more evil than the parents dream of. She could hardly be expected to make herself unpopular and at the same time miserable by holding herself above the rest and by associating with them she is morally injured and her ultimate ruin is probable.

A certain woman in New York gained notoriety as "the mother of criminals," her descendants to the number of hundreds being born into the criminal class and the expense to the state would be hard to calculate; and when we consider the possible effects of turning the lives of a family in the wrong direction we are appalled at the possibilities of evil.

The way this robbery was accomplished seems mysterious to those who have never studied the process, but it is not new and has no such thrilling interest as that of the German, who lately startled the world by the skill and ingenuity of his process in robbing a safe.

Do not look beyond yourself, Mr. Workman, for the victim of this diabolical robbery, for you will surely find in yourself a victim. Yours may be the case we started to tell about.

Your own life is blighted and the lives of all dependent upon you, because of this robbery. And still you read the papers the robbers provide for you, and take all your ideas from them, and then expect to learn how to escape the robbery and better your condition.

Karl Marx was the first to make plain the manner and meaning of this robbery and Socialism, founded upon his teaching, is the only thing yet conceived of that will change the robbers into useful, helpful fellow beings and leave the victim free to enjoy the reward of his labor.

Do not be unduly concerned over any so-called crime wave. Concern yourself first about the flood, or which those waves of crime are but ripples on the outer edge; and the study of Socialism will show you that when capitalism, the all embracing flood, is stayed, there will be no more crime waves, as there will be no source from which they may emanate.

Both the necessity and incentive will be gone, the only "incentive" that Socialism will destroy.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN WAR

Being the Closing Speech of Clarence Darrow Before the Jury Which Acquitted Haywood

(Continued From Yesterday.)

A Musical Consideration

If he hurt his fingers he couldn't play on a harp in the kingdom come. He would be stepped over on the roof, not that he crawled up anywhere. But the contractor says that nobody could climb up these ladder pipes; that they wouldn't hold a man, and if they would there was a three-foot level with Bradley's roof, and you couldn't climb over that. Do you suppose Orchard would risk that overhang?

What does Mr. Hawley say? He gives us up. A mighty strong statement when Mr. Hawley will give up gentlemen. He says now that is an immaterial matter anyway, and then he must have stepped onto the roof next door.

Stepped Onto a Pictured Roof

Hold on! He must! Let us see about that. In the first place he saw it stepped upon this roof. Now here is the infancy of it all. You have seen the picture. The picture was made several months ago. It was made more than a year ago. And that picture shows a flat roof level with Bradley's porch, so that he could step from the porch onto the flat roof without taking a chance in the world. The flat roof is there.

But, gentlemen, Mr. Linforth swears that that building wasn't constructed until six months after the explosion occurred and that at the time of the explosion there wasn't a roof anywhere within twenty feet and he could not do it. Well, you tell me where he got his flat roof? I will tell you where he got it. He got it from these myriads of eyes of the Pinkerton detective.

Where He Got It

He got it from these men who from San Francisco to Chicago, and who from British America to Mexico, have been striding their feet and straining their necks and their eyes and their backs that would see Bill Haywood's fate. I got it from these detectives who visited Mrs. Seward twenty times before she would come here and tell about finding a cork in Orchard's room.

He got it from these detectives, who had been his constant companions from the day they caught him in Canyon county until they left him in this witness chair. They couldn't get it anywhere else and they got it from the photograph. Of course, anybody but a Pinkerton detective would have taken pains to find out when that photograph was taken. They couldn't get it. They never think of anything excepting St. Paul and Kelly and the Bum, and there is about ten Kelly the Bum to one St. Paul.

They had that photograph which this man took today, and there was a flat roof level with Bradley's floor. But that flat roof had not been constructed for six months later.

Their Position

They saw the position they were in. They had heard Linforth's testimony that you couldn't possibly get upon this flat roof. They had heard the contractor's and the builder's testimony that it was impossible for any man to get up there. They heard the testimony that this back roof was not made for six months later. They had heard all of this, and they went back for the Dingo Gubbins. If they had wanted specific evidence they would have got somebody else, somebody who knew. Dingo Gubbins, who was a Democrat at that time, there was a big house in a big yard, the Wise house, which everybody has told about in this case, and he said the roof of the Bradley flat, but there you couldn't get from that roof onto a plain where the corner came rather close to the back stairs, so if you would climb over the railing you might climb out onto that Wise roof. That is what he says, but he had never done it. He had never measured it. He had never observed it. He didn't know and he could not reach the roof, but the only way he could reach it was by climbing over the railing and never being claimed to go.

The Owner Knows His House

But this testimony isn't through. Who do you think knows the most about it, Linforth, who owned the flats, and built them, or Gubbins, who couldn't get from that roof onto the Wise roof, or white or brown or yellow? He didn't tell how many windows or how many doors there were in it. He couldn't tell anything about it excepting he thought the window of the roof came somewhere near the stairs.

Was There any Way to See?

Was there any way to see? That flat roof referred to in your preceding answer other than through the window of the Bradley flat was at least ten or twelve

feet above the roof of the adjoining building to the north. The Contractor's Evidence. Now, he knew. He understood it. Let me call your attention to just one more witness upon that point, and then I have done with this whole miserable story about the Bradley flat. The carpenter who constructed it, a man who certainly would know, he comes here, he gives his deposition to condemn this man. Mr. Craemer, he was the contractor who built it.

Q. Mr. Craemer, you know where a flat roof of the building was? A. Yes, sir, on the rear portion. Q. Was there any way of getting to that flat roof except through the attic windows of the Wood and the Bradley flat? A. The only way to get on the flat roof was through the attic windows of the Wood and the Bradley flat.

Q. Mr. Van Dusen, you know where a flat roof of the building was? A. Yes, sir, on the rear portion. Q. Was there any way of getting to that flat roof except through the attic windows of the Wood and the Bradley flat? A. The only way to get on the flat roof was through the attic windows of the Wood and the Bradley flat.

Q. Do you remember, Mr. Craemer, about the size of the back yard which was formed by the 'L' in the building? A. As near as I can remember it was probably 20 by 40 or fifty feet. Q. It is a fact, is it not, the back stairs that lead up to the corner flats from the yard were built on the extreme north line of the building? A. Yes, sir.

Q. So that the space between those stairs and this flat roof was the width of that yard made by the 'L' in the building? A. Yes, sir. Now, gentlemen, can there be any doubt about the fact that you know of what theory you are going to believe these dozen witnesses who have testified in this case?

Upon what theory are you going to doubt that this whole story of the flat roof that I talk in the 'L' is not made by Orchard, a lie formed and concocted and woven by men out of jail, by men who have access to pictures, by Pinkerton detectives who have been building up this case from the beginning to the end, and who have undertaken by this cheap perjury, which anybody but a detective would have seen through, but have undertaken to tell a story that the jury might be deceived into taking Haywood's life.

One More Story. This story and this detective and this method is in keeping with one more detective story to which I will call your attention. You remember Miss Peabody, who came here all the way from Canyon City to testify in this case, and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Do you remember Miss Peabody's story? Then they went to the telephone office and they called up the detective office. Does that throw any light upon the corroborations of Orchard by Miss Peabody? They called up the Pinkerton detective office and she says that one night in 1904 or 1905, I think in 1904, she and her mother and another lady were getting out of their carriage at their house, they saw two men in their carriage and they watched those two men, and they went up on the porch and they watched the men as they ran away, and then what did they do, gentlemen?

Werno, the Hamiltonian

BY SEYMOUR STEDMAN

Ex-Alderman Charles Werno is a pleasant gentleman and years ago made a great many friends among the German people in his ward. He was looked upon as honest by his friends and harmless by his enemies. He was nominated for alderman, and those who knew him were certain that he would lend a reform aspect to that body and at the same time would do nothing to injure big business interests. Charlie is honest; he would not accept a bribe for the purpose of voting away a public franchise to a private corporation. So he generally voted to give it away for nothing. The gray wolf and the reform alderman are quite different in that the gray wolf must be shown before he delivers and the reform alderman will give away everything without either public or private compensation.

Werno as a genteel little lawyer was made chairman of the transportation committee. No matter what the newspapers said his activity consisted in saying, "Gentlemen, come to order," then he would sit like an owl for a little time while the others talked and then rap on the table and say, "The committee is adjourned." He never had any thoughts that broke out of his head and that again was commendatory to the traction company, for if the traction companies cannot buy a man they prefer one who has nothing to sell in the shape of wit or wisdom.

Like Byron, one morning Werno "awoke and found himself famous." The mayor had addressed a letter to him as chairman of a committee. Now again he bursts into popularity. He has made the discovery that the single tax reformers in the Democratic party can never be reconciled with the franchise grabbing office seekers of the Sullivan-Hopkins type and that the Democratic party has no national existence, anyway, and its local importance is going steadily down with measured tread and the certainty of a water-soaked log. So Reform Alderman Werno has now joined the Hamilton club.

He will champion the charter which disfranchises thousands of men and permits four thousand tin-horn aristocrats in the vicinity of Sixty-third street and Madison avenue to elect one alderman and requires fourteen thousand real working men to elect an alderman in the vicinity of Halsted and Fortieth streets. He believes that there should be 54 or even 60 children in a school room instead of 40, for if a child knows how to count and spell that is sufficient for any factory.

Werno also knows that if the charter goes through the mayor of Chicago can appoint about seven men to every precinct to perpetuate a splendid political machine and Werno is snuggling up in hopes of fitting into some crevice, and the Republican machine will take good care of him, for Charlie is suave, makes friends and is quite harmless. The boys in the Hamilton club who have franchises to promote report that Werno is so tame that you can feed him out of your hand without any chance of a bite.

THE STREET MUSICIAN

By KIICHI KANEKO

Down the street the old man goes, Staggering hither and thither, Violin in his arms!

Now high and then low He plays, and passes among the people. In vain he looks up to the windows; But no one pays him attention.

The world is busy, and life is hard In the heart of the great city, Where men are born to starve, Playing all his way along!

With his music sweet and sad! With its heart-appealing tone! There he goes down the street, Playing away a great piece of music—

The unsung life of his own!

BOOK REVIEW

AMANDA JOHNSON.

THE KINGDOM OF LOVE. By Henry Frank.

The first book that came to the Chicago Daily Socialist, unolicited, for review was the one cited above. It is significant that to every new so-called radical journal come the small publishers and comparatively unknown authors' books in large numbers, with the hope of having a fair hearing, while the established conditions of press and publishing do not allow.

Frank's book deals with love, not in any specialized way, but rather as a positive, personal and social force. It is full of poetry in prose form, free from cant and padding. He treats of love as a cosmic, mother, social and divine principle, each under their separate chapter.

The second portion of the book, under the title of "The Contemplations of Life's Ideas," has some of the following headings: "The Wings of Hope," "The Law of Attraction," "The Power of the Poet," "The Human Christmas Tide," "The False Plains of the Possibility," "Faith Born of Knowledge" and "Ideal Possibilities of Society." The human mind is the only thing that can be said to be the "Kingdom of Love."

Most of the chapters have the character of poetic utterances. Under the heading of "The Ideal Possibilities of Society" he says: "The Socialist commonly undervalued upon by the popular agitator is not necessarily that social ideal which, small ultimate practical aim, but great, unending, cultural, prophetic indications of succeeding states of civilization—and from these he may justly draw certain logical conclusions."

But the practical and constructive in the book is not incidental. The writer seems to have absorbed a wealth of what is optimistic in the universe and he submerges the reader with it in every form throughout the whole book.

Reason Enough. "Jackie" said the boy's mother, "your face is fairly green, but how did you get such dirty hands?"

"Wash 'em face," said the boy—Exchange. I labor-saving machines are now used for the sole purpose of making profits for the owners, a few capitalists. After while they will be used for the purpose of producing comforts for the new owners, the workers of the world.

In Tight Quarters. Mr. Rockefeller's press agent quotes him as saying: "Whether I like it or not, I must work for the rest." A heavy load this that the lord of the Rockefeller has laid upon our long-suffering rich one. Possibly a substitute might be found. But see, nobody need apply. From loyalty to duty, Mr. Rockefeller insists to have his press agent add: "I do not complain of this; I am willing to draw my share of the load as long as I am able." If, now, Mr. Rockefeller were not hopelessly habituated to dumping so much more than his share of the common load into his own collar—Pulsit.

It is difficult for the master of finance and the politician to look each other in the eye without winking.

DOLLAR FOR A DEAR HEART

She was ready for sleep as she lay on my arm

In her little frilled cap so fine, With her golden hair falling out at the edge

Like a circle of moon sunshine, And I hummed the old tune of "Banbury Cross."

And "Three Men Who Put Out to Sea,"

When she sleepily said, as she closed her blue eyes:

"Papa, what would you take for me?"

And I answered, "A dollar, dear little heart."

And she slept, baby, weary with play.

But I held her warm in my love-strong arms

And I rocked her, and rocked away, Oh! the dollar meant all the world to me.

The land, the sea and the sky, The lowest depth of the lowest place, The highest of all that's high.

All the cities with streets and palaces, With their people and stores of art, I would not take for one low, soft thrill

Of my little one's loving heart; Nor all the gold that was ever found In the busy wealth-finding quest

Would I take for one smile of my darling's face

Did I know it must be the last. So I rocked my baby, and rocked away, And I felt such a sweet content

For the words of the song expressed mine to you

That they ever before had meant. And the night crept on, and I slept and dreamed

Of things far too gladsome to be. And I walked with lips saying close to my ear:

"Papa, what would you take for me?"

EUGENE FIELD.



A Special Edition. There is no question but that if the commercial telegraphers with their strikes it will be of immense benefit to the railroad operators. For the general effect it will have, as well as the effect it will have next spring when the national nine-hour law goes into effect, March 4, 1908.

The railroad operators may have some complaints at that time and it will be of great importance to them if the commercial telegraphers are organized by union men.

If every railroad operator fully realized that he should support the commercial telegraphers morally, and financially to the extent of his influence, opportunities and means during this strike there is no question but what the commercial telegraphers would win.

The merely a question of supporting these men out of work with the means to live and fight. If the Socialists could get out a special edition of the daily with the telegraphers' story, the editorial would be sent to the railway boys and put at the head of the paper to read and send to other railway telegraphers. It would no doubt bring results.

A Girl's View. I've been reading your paper since I was a child. I like it very much, so will try it when I grow up.

There's been a lot of talk about the new Socialist government and I had heard a my neighbor had told me, would I like to have a dime with those that had none?