

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST
Published at the Chicago Postoffice as second-class mail matter.
All subscriptions should be addressed to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180-182 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

SILK STOCKINGS BEAT OVERALLS
IN NEW CHARTER REGISTRATION
Registration in Chicago Tuesday for the coming charter election demonstrated some significant things.

ON THE RIALTO
By THEPIS
DOROTHY RUSSELL
Daughter of Lillian Russell, Who Will Appear in "The White Hen."

TRIAL DIVORCE LEADS
PRETTY GIRL TO STAGE
(By United Press Associations.)
Oberlin, O., Aug. 28.—During her husband's "trial separation" from her husband, Mrs. Corinne Rider Kealey, who, not so long ago, was a typewriter girl and bookkeeper at Rockford, Ill., is going to London to be the prima donna at famous Covent Garden in the spring.

AMUSEMENTS
Luna Park
TODAY AND TOMORROW
This is the time when we strain a point and hold the register for the BABY CONTEST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
By Carrier in City of Chicago.
Daily, per week 6 cents
Order by postal card or telephone. Main office, 180-182 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.
When delivery is irregular make complaint.

but little opposition to the order for a new registration.
After discussing it pro and con, the old party bosses decided that the workmen voters would not register for the charter election in any great numbers even if they had the opportunity.

THE WHITE HEN COMING.
The Garrick theater will open its season Sunday night with "The White Hen" in which Dorothy Russell will appear.

THANK HEAVEN, HE'S GOT HER.
(By United Press Associations.)
New York, Aug. 28.—The ship Du Nottar Castle, which sailed last night for Nicaragua, is beset by a romance which has attracted more than usual attention.

LAST 5 DAYS
SEPT. 1—HARUOHARI DAY
SWITCHMEN'S DAY, SEPT. 1
(Cigar Makers' Union Picnic, Labor Day, Sept. 2.)

ARREST AN I. B.; HURT A HOSS
Blunders of a Hard Day's Work
With the Police; Winged Game Right in Streets

LION KILLS AT LUNA PARK
(By United Press Associations.)
Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 28.—As the result of an attack by a enraged 600-pound 4-year-old Nubian lion, which escaped from a cage at Luna park yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Anna R. Hooke, a widow, 68 years old, died at the Homeopathic hospital this morning.

MASS MEETING CALLED; FREE
A novel method of attracting public attention to a business proposition is found in the plan of the Behring Sea Commercial company, which has hired Frank's hall, or Casino hall, corner of California avenue and Division street, Friday evening at 8 o'clock the company will hold a free mass meeting.

TWO LAKE SHIPS SINK
Toledo, O., Aug. 28.—The lake freight steamer Isaac L. Elwood and Brower were in collision off Bar Point, Lake Erie during the night. Both were sunk.

WORKERS OF THE WORLD
VOTE THE SOCIALIST TICKET
MAKES MILLIONS THINK!
Set 'em thinking, by using this Stamp on your envelopes, circulars, handbills, on signs, windows, any surface.

DUTCH NOBLE FOULY SLAIN
The police are investigating the mysterious death in Grand Rapids, Mich., while on a vacation trip of Curtis Peaton, a nobleman of Holland who has been living in Chicago for eighteen months as a clerk in a hotel.

News for Unicornists
When the supreme court of the United States meets in October it will be confronted with a question as to the non-union and that purchaser's punishment under the anti-trust law.

STRONGHEART.
After being "dark" during the mid-summer season, McVicker's company will appear in "The White Hen" in which Dorothy Russell will appear.

SLEEPS IN CELL; HAPPY THOUGH A FUGITIVE
Charles F. Burbage slept his first peaceful sleep in two years last night in a police station. He had been housed in the door of the Illinois hospital by Policeman Frank Walsh.

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING RATES
Classified set in nonpareil, per line, 10c. Classified per week, per line, 8c

Free Mass Meeting! Good Speakers
From Alaska and Seattle, Wash., will address the citizens of the Northwest Side. Subject: "OPPORTUNITIES OF THE GREAT NORTHWEST" and their relation to Industrial Development and Modern Methods of Whaling and Fishing in Southwestern Alaska.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN
Words From the Field at Home and Abroad
C. D. Flarmentor, Norway, Me., writes for stock and B. donation, to give the good cause a push.

THE WEEK AT THE THEATER
Academy—"Nella, the Beautiful Clock model."
Bijou—"Chinatown Charlie."

TRIBUNE M'CORMICK ON "CHARACTER IN ADS"
Cincinnati, O., Aug. 28.—Medell McCormick, publisher of the Chicago Tribune, today addressed the convention of advertising men on "Character in Advertising."

PERSONAL
WE HAVE A SMALL NUMBER OF shares Haywood Mining & Milling Co., "Write for information, to C. T. Anderson, Postal bldg., Chicago, or E. N. Richardson, Girard, Kan.

SPECIAL NOTICE
The Chicago Daily Socialist requires the following numbers of this paper to complete its files:
No. 10, Saturday, Nov. 3, 1906.
No. 21, Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906.
No. 29, Saturday, Dec. 15, 1906.

Buttons, literature and subscriptions in small amounts are ordered from many sources.
T. C. Morgan, South Sharon, Pa., gets in an order for \$5 worth of sub cards. He signs himself, "Yours for the inextinguishable. He promises to 'make good.'"

THE WEEK AT THE THEATER
Academy—"Nella, the Beautiful Clock model."
Bijou—"Chinatown Charlie."

Send Your Boy or Girl to the CHICAGO BUSINESS COLLEGE
65-69 Wabash Ave. CORNER Randolph St.
Send Postal for Free Catalog or Come and See Us.

WANTED—TWO SUNNY ROOMS OR small flat, and pay part in sewing. Address L. C., Daily Socialist.
REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE—LOTS; EAST PAYMENTS; Eighty and Washaw ave.; 25 feet, \$200; \$35 down and \$5 per month. Torrens title. John T. Caulfield, 1123 E. Seventy-fifth st.

Friday Evening, August 30, 1907, AT 8
At Frank's Hall
Also Known as CASINO HALL
COR. ALFORNIA AV. AND DIVISION ST.
Everybody Invited
BRING YOUR FRIENDS ALONG! Addresses will be made in the English and Scandinavian languages.

TRADE UNION MEETINGS
Steam Engineers' local union No. 3, I. U. E. E., regular meeting Thursday evening at 75 East Randolph street. All members requested to attend.

CURE IN 5 DAYS HYDROCELE VARICOCELE
(Enlargement of Veins)
NO PAIN—NO CUTTING
I want to cure every man suffering with Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poisoning, Hydrocele or Private Disease.

LAWYERS
STEDMAN & SOELKE
Counselors at Law
84 La Salle Street - - - Chicago
CARL STROVER
General Law Practice—Patents
84 La Salle St., Tel. 2723 Main, Chicago.

MARKETS
WINTER WHEAT—No. 2 red, 1.02; No. 3 red, 98; No. 4 red, 96; No. 5 red, 94; No. 6 red, 92; No. 7 red, 90; No. 8 red, 88; No. 9 red, 86; No. 10 red, 84; No. 11 red, 82; No. 12 red, 80; No. 13 red, 78; No. 14 red, 76; No. 15 red, 74; No. 16 red, 72; No. 17 red, 70; No. 18 red, 68; No. 19 red, 66; No. 20 red, 64; No. 21 red, 62; No. 22 red, 60; No. 23 red, 58; No. 24 red, 56; No. 25 red, 54; No. 26 red, 52; No. 27 red, 50; No. 28 red, 48; No. 29 red, 46; No. 30 red, 44; No. 31 red, 42; No. 32 red, 40; No. 33 red, 38; No. 34 red, 36; No. 35 red, 34; No. 36 red, 32; No. 37 red, 30; No. 38 red, 28; No. 39 red, 26; No. 40 red, 24; No. 41 red, 22; No. 42 red, 20; No. 43 red, 18; No. 44 red, 16; No. 45 red, 14; No. 46 red, 12; No. 47 red, 10; No. 48 red, 8; No. 49 red, 6; No. 50 red, 4; No. 51 red, 2; No. 52 red, 0; No. 53 red, -2; No. 54 red, -4; No. 55 red, -6; No. 56 red, -8; No. 57 red, -10; No. 58 red, -12; No. 59 red, -14; No. 60 red, -16; No. 61 red, -18; No. 62 red, -20; No. 63 red, -22; 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LAWSON SHEETS LIE ABOUT LONG

Scurrilous Attack From a Source As Corrupt As the Motive Back of It

Vicious attacks on the striking telegraphers by the Lawson newspapers, the Record-Herald and the Chicago Daily News, are of daily occurrence.

One that has astonished telegraphers and other citizens is the assault on the character of Will C. Long, editor of the Telegraphers' Journal.

But in this case it looks as if the effect will be different from what was expected, the attack will be retroactive, for Long may institute legal proceedings for libel.

By first giving a false report of Long's Sunday speech and then writing editorials about its own lie, the Record-Herald has beaten the Daily News, which took advantage of a sick man and a defenseless woman to turn public opinion against the striking telegraphers.

The Record-Herald says Long faces prison for conspiracy.

THE SAME OLD GAME.

As in the strike of the miners in Minnesota, the gold and silver diggers in Colorado, and, in fact, everywhere, the employers and capitalist newspapers first strive to incite the striking telegraphers to riot by idiotic and insulting police activity.

This falling of the capitalist newspapers make "violence" stories, and they serve much the same purpose as real riots would serve: changing public opinion to favor the corporations.

Editor Long is 64 years old.

For more than a quarter of a century Long has been a labor agitator. He has been blacklisted and relentlessly pursued.

For years he has been writing and speaking, and everywhere, the record of his ever having been a law breaker or of saying or writing anything but the loftiest and fairest expressions.

NO VIOLENCE URGED.

He did not urge violence at the Sunday meeting or write interference with the telegraph wires. He simply told how the companies could gain nothing by using incompetent men. He told how in the '83 strike incompetent men had led up long wires by making mistakes.

Further, he said that without the expert men and women on strike the companies could not defeat the union, even if they filled every office in the land with incompetent workers.

Out of this the Record-Herald weaved its "story of violence" and threatens Long with prison.

Lawson, who owns the Record-Herald, is a big factor in the Associated Press.

STRUGGLES OF M. O. IN MILWAUKEE ARE WAXING

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 28.—The latest stumbling block in the way of a municipal lighting plant is the public utilities bill.

The point has been raised that the city cannot proceed with the building of a plant, provided all other questions were out of the way, until it has obtained permission from the state commission to enter the field now occupied by the private companies.

Further, he said that without the expert men and women on strike the companies could not defeat the union, even if they filled every office in the land with incompetent workers.

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STUTTGART CONGRESS MOST INSPIRING RALLY OF WORKERS

Arrangements Perfected by Usual German Thoroughness; Solidarity of Laborers Shown in Gathering.

(Special European Mail Correspondence.) Stuttgart, Aug. 18.—The most confirmed doubter of the progress of Socialism would have been convinced could he have been at the opening session of the great International Socialist Congress at Stuttgart.

With that marvelous power for organization for which the Germans are famous the arrangements had been made with a smoothness and perfection of detail that aroused the admiration of every delegate.

Not a perfection of organization could have given the prophetic power necessary to prepare for the great things that gathered.

Calculations based upon previous congresses served only to mislead, since the number of delegates at Stuttgart was nearly double that of any similar previous gathering.

GERMANS GREAT.

The seating arrangements were entirely exceeded, and a large percentage of the great German delegation was forced to stand, in order to courteously give place to the representatives of the workers of other lands.

There was no complaint of any discomfort. All would willingly have stood, if it had been when this trifling discomfort was needed to show that the gatherings of the International Socialist movement had far exceeded the capacity of any hall.

So it was that the triumphant speech of August Bebel was hardly needed to assure those present of the onward sweep of Socialism.

His speech was but one grand story of new victories gained, of further progress on the part of the international working class army.

THE VICTORIES.

The magnificent victories in Finland and Austria, marking a new milestone in the progress of Socialism, local victories gained in almost every country, and, above all, the splendid advance

CARNEGIE, STEEL KING, BOOSTS ROYAL BILL

Berlin, Aug. 28.—Andrew Carnegie pays a warm tribute to Kaiser Wilhelm in an article written by him in a German magazine, which will appear tomorrow.

The article is headed, "The Kaiser's Economic Mission," and among other things says:

"A great man once arose in England, Cromwell; now a great man has arisen in Germany, the Kaiser, who has given his country the stimulus of industrial activity."

BODY OF ERRING WOMAN IDENTIFIED

Henry W. Davis of Flora, Ind., has identified the body of the woman shot and killed in the Saratoga hotel Monday by Charles Andrews as his sister, Ethel T. Davis, aged 28.

A LONELY YARN FROM BOSTON TOWN

Boston, Mass., Aug. 29.—Fifty thousand dollars in gold was found by the Dedham police when, armed with a search warrant, they descended upon a speakeasy camp in the woods between Dedham and West Roxbury.

IF YOU WANT HELP or have a room to let, or anything to sell—try our Classified Column.

10 cents per line, or a week's insertion for 8 cents per line. 6 words to the line. We guarantee results.

Chicago Daily Socialist 180-82 Washington St., Chicago

Living Outside Chicago? If so, there is something you can do to help yourself today.

You can make one more fighter for Socialism inside the next three months if you will get a subscriber for the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

DO NOW!

Field Day a Sight Seldom Seen; 100,000 Hear Speakers in Many Tongues; Music Like Grand Opera

In the trade union movement throughout the world, all told how the proletarian army is moving on toward victory.

Then came the great open air demonstration, with its vast masses of listeners. It took place some two miles outside the city and for hours before the time set for the speaking the roads were packed with a steadily marching army of workers.

Here and there red draped speakers stands formed centers of even more densely packed humanity. From these stanzas a host of orators poured forth the message of international solidarity.

THE GREATEST ORATOR.

Jaures, perhaps the greatest living orator, played all the changes upon that most expressive of tongues, the French; and then in his desire to come into closer touch with the eager listeners before him, broke into the German, which he ordinarily claims to be unable to use.

Hyndman, Singer, Branting, Adler and others whose names are familiar to every Socialist, were at other stands, and the continuous cheering sent waves of sound across the sea of human beings that echoed from the surrounding hills.

SURPRISES THE WORLD.

To say that such a sight was inspiring, magnificent, or to attempt in any way to describe its effect is but to show the inability of words to convey the full sweep of the ideas and emotions that swept through the human mind.

None who stood in view of that gathering could deny that today the workers are awake, that they are moving on toward their own emancipation.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

The following shows the standing of the prize winners for the contest in the 70 set of books, "The Ideas That Have Influenced Civilization":

- Rank. Points. 1. Peter Burns, Chicago, Ill., 520. 2. J. G. Rex, Chicago, Ill., 480. 3. J. M. Reuter, Monarch, Mont., 450. 4. D. L. Thomas, O'Fallon, Ill., 470. 5. G. T. Taylor, Aurora, Ill., 390. 6. M. Brody, Sioux City, Ia., 350. 7. C. H. Taylor, Baltimore, Md., 240. 8. C. H. O'Sullivan, White City, Fla., 230. 9. S. H. Zimmerman, Freeport, Ill., 215. 10. C. A. Ormiston, McGill, Nev., 200. 11. A. H. Fisher, Pa., 190. 12. F. M. Hartman, Newcastle, Pa., 190. 13. F. N. Prevey, Akron, O., 150. 14. P. Slough, Reno, Nev., 150. 15. H. E. Sternmeyer, Springfield, Mo., 150. 16. Ture DeLo, Duquesne, Pa., 150. 17. Oliver Troth, Camden, N. J., 140. 18. J. F. White, Iola, Kas., 138. 19. O. A. Lawrence, Alta, Ia., 130. 20. A. Carlson, Jamestown, N. D., 120. 21. Peter Schuler, Huntington, Ind., 120. 22. Local Peru, Ill., 112. 23. Ed Le Roy, Jenny Lind, Ark., 107. 24. H. A. Boyer, Carmen, Okla., 100. 25. Washington, D. C. Local, 100. 26. E. T. Gillis, Erie, Pa., 100. 27. Emil Kuhn, Cincinnati, O., 100. 28. F. J. Lavenier, Covington, Ky., 100. 29. Local South Sharon, Pa., 100. 30. Charles Seick, Ft. Clinton, N. Y., 100. 31. N. S. Kozoloff, Sioux City, Ia., 100. 32. Channing Sweet, Denver, Colo., 100. 33. B. F. Woodring, Hotchkiss, Colo., 100. 34. H. B. Blair, Langley, Wash., 100. 35. W. J. Millard, Cincinnati, O., 100. 36. Local Sharon, Pa., 100.

G. W. O'Dam, Flat River, Mo., picks up two new ones for three months each.

J. E. Chenoweth, Shelbyville, Ind., orders \$5 worth of sub cards to help take Indiana out of old party politics.

John M. Work's "What's So and What Isn't" is a bright one. You can get a splendid clothbound edition for 50 cents at this office.

Koala's Park on Labor day should and will witness a magnificent turnout and a cementing of the forces of labor. Of course, you will be there.

D. Dakin, Springfield, Mass., landed one more of the militant in that city. The hosts are awakening very rapidly.

J. H. Arnold, Columbus, Ind., picked up two more of the militant. Ind. is getting to be decidedly active. They are getting ready for 1908.

J. H. Ryckman, Evanson, Wyo., says: "I propose to do a lot for the Daily. The cause cannot do without it. He backs up his statement with a remittance of \$5 for sub cards and subscriptions."

Emil Frank, Coaldale, Pa., sends in a remittance to cover another year's visit of the Daily to his home.

The Chicago Daily Socialist, by the very nature of its existence, must depend upon the thousands of loyal workers all over the country for its very life blood.

SOLDIER'S SON ELECTROCUTED

Death of Young Carter the Fourth to Hit the Department of the Lakes

With his hands tightly clutching a chandelier in the dairy room of the University of Illinois, from which he had received an electric shock which killed him instantly, the dead body of I. H. Carter, son of Brig. Gen. W. H. Carter of the department of the lakes, was found last night.

As is customary in industrial school training, Carter had been set at work dealing in the department, where he was doing special summer work.

Gen. Carter is in Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Carter is traveling in Arizona. Efforts are being made today to get into communication with the parents of the dead student.

Four army officers attached to the department of the lakes have lost their sons in the last six months by violent deaths.

THE OTHER OFFICERS WHOSE SONS MET VIOLENT DEATHS IN THE MANNER OF THEIR DESTRUCTION ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Major Frank Eastman, chief of the commissary department; son Frank killed in Boston by a railroad train.

Major Thomas Cruise, quartermaster's department; son George killed by the turret explosion on the battleship cruiser Georgia.

Col. George A. Dood; son drowned at Williamsport, Pa.

THE YOUNG MEN WERE ALL OF BRIGHT PROMISE AND THEIR DEATHS HAVE CAST A GLOOM OVER THE ENTIRE DEPARTMENT OF THE LAKES.

AGED OFFICER CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT WIFE

Dependent upon the prospect of spending his declining years without the wife of his young manhood, Samuel R. Handy, aged 75, an officer in the royal navy of Great Britain during the Sepoy mutiny in 1848, for forty-four years a resident of New York and Chicago, is believed by his children to have committed suicide.

THE OLD SOLDIER DISAPPEARED A WEEK AGO. His son David and his daughter, Mrs. M. C. Jellison of 62 West One Hundred and Fourth street, New York, asked the Chicago police to hunt for him.

Handy's wife died a few years ago and his grief has been intense ever since. He was wealthy, but at the time he left his home a few dollars, an East Indian ring of peculiar design and rich setting and a medal given for bravery were the only valuables he carried.

Commercial Job Printing at this office.

DEATH OF DR. MOORE, SCIENTIST AND SOCIALIST

Dr. Guy E. Moore, president of the Physical Culture club and a variant of Dr. H. Lindhar of the sanatorium at 308 Ashland boulevard, died very suddenly at 7:15 Tuesday evening.

Dr. Moore was out on the lake in a boat, which was to be towed to some piling and afterward managed to rescue the boat, taking it to shore.

After his return to the sanitarium he complained of pains in his chest and neck. He rapidly grew worse and was soon beyond the reach of medical aid. Death is said to have resulted from complications due to exhaustion.

His remains will be taken to Portland, Ore., where his mother resides. He was born at Corvallis, Ore., twenty-four years ago. His very sudden death is a blow to his many friends.

Dr. Moore was a brilliant young man in his profession, being one of the physicians who refused to use medicines when right living was the thing necessary for the patient.

He was a social rebel and an active member of the Young People's Socialist League. There was much expected of him as a scientist and as a worker for a better industrial system by his friends and associates.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

You are hereby notified that at 2:00 o'clock p. m. on October 27, 1907, at the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 East Washington street, Chicago, Ill., the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Workers' Publishing Society will be held, for the purpose of passing upon the annual report of the Board of Directors and for the election of seven (7) members of the Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

MEMBER WHO CANNOT BE PERSONALLY PRESENT MAY SEND A PROXY TO ANY STOCKHOLDER WHO PLEASES TO VOTE THEIR SHARE OR SHARES FOR THEM.

Respectfully submitted, CHARLES W. GREENE, OTTO McFEELEY, JOHN T. CAULFIELD, ESTIMUR STEEDMAN, WILLIAM BROSS LLOYD, A. M. SIMONS, Board of Directors, CHARLES L. BRECKON, Secy.

MEN ON STRIKE; BURN OFFICES

Next Act on Program is Assassination of Clowry and Other Dastardly Acts; War Starts

(By United Press Associations.) Arkansas City, Kan., Aug. 29.—Fire destroyed the local office of the Western Union, together with all instruments, records and furniture. Incendiarism is suspected.

Well, it has come at last. The process of reasoning in the telegraph company's mind is quite slow. Why is it the company has waited until now to discover that it has a strike and a good way to bring about federal interference and cause dissemination is to hand it out that strikers have turned to burning offices?

It is to laugh! It is now on schedule for the operators to head off with a cheese knife and insult his second cook.

HEARST DOES A GOOD TURN

William Randolph Hearst has given the striking telegraph operators the use of his wires after they are through with their burden of newspaper work for the strikers of all the cities are in a position to sustain communication.

THE ATTEMPT OF THE CAPITALIST NEWSPAPERS TO CREATE THE IMPRESSION THAT THE STRIKERS ARE UNABLE TO ATTAIN UNIFORMITY OF ACTION BY REASON OF NON-INTERCOMMUNICATION IS A FAT FAILURE.

They know what their fellows are doing in the most distant parts of the country.

AGED OFFICER CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT WIFE

Dependent upon the prospect of spending his declining years without the wife of his young manhood, Samuel R. Handy, aged 75, an officer in the royal navy of Great Britain during the Sepoy mutiny in 1848, for forty-four years a resident of New York and Chicago, is believed by his children to have committed suicide.

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IT IS PROVEN THAT THE PINKERTON AGENCY IS NOTHING MORE NOR LESS THAN A TRAITOR FACTORY. THAT EVERY PINKERTON LABOR DETECTIVE IS A TRAITOR TO HIS BROTHERS, AND THAT A MAN WHO FOR A SMALL MONEY CONSIDERATION IS FAULTY TO HIS BROTHERS-IN-WORK IN TIME OF PEACE, WILL NOT SCRUPLE TO SELL HIS BROTHERS-IN-ARMS IN TIME OF WAR.

IT IS PROVEN ON EVIDENCE THAT THE PINKERTON DETECTIVE AGENCY APPROVES AND FAVORS POLITICAL REACTION and breaks State and national laws with the greatest sang-froid.

A FINANCIAL STATEMENT PROVES THAT IF THE PINKERTON DETECTIVE AGENCY DEPENDS FOR SUCCESS UPON LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK, THEY WOULD HAVE TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS.

IT IS SHOWN THAT THIS AGENCY MERELY PRETENDS TO SERVE CAPITAL, BUT THAT IN REALITY ITS WORK IS HARMFUL TO THE INTERESTS OF BOTH EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYEES, AND ONLY CREATES A STATE OF PUBLIC MIND WHICH BUT TOO OFTEN RESULTS IN STRIKES AND LOCK-OUTS, BRINGING HEAVY FINANCIAL LOSS TO CAPITAL, AND WRETCHEDNESS TO LABOR.

A CHEAP EDITION OF THE BOOK IS NOW READY AND WILL RETAIL AT 25 CENTS PER COPY.

Chicago Daily Socialist 180-82 Washington St., Chicago.

EVERY Socialist speaking the Bohemian language should subscribe for the Bohemian Socialist paper SPRAVELNOST. Subscription, per year:

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Slightly soiled covers, cloth bound, retail at 50c. We will mail postpaid any of the above books for 20c. This offer is good only for thirty days.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180-182 E. Washington St.

Socialist Buttons

We have the best and most complete line of gold plated and callinoid Socialist Buttons. Each button bears the Union label. They have the patent screw back, enameled in colors, finely finished throughout.

Gold plated \$2 Callinoid \$1.50 Best rolled gold plate \$3 1 doz Callinoid \$15 Solid gold \$1.25 1 doz Callinoid \$12.50

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Our "Where-To-Trade" Advertising Page

THE purchasing power of the Socialists in Chicago alone, is said to be \$6,000,000 a year. What it must be in all the rest of the country? They are the best buyers on earth, most dependable and reliable citizens in every community.

They read every word in the Chicago Daily Socialist. This makes our list par excellence, the A No. 1 of advertising. Do you want the trade of these splendid men and women in your community? You can get it, and a big boost in every sale.

There is no city in the United States of any importance in which there is not a large enough list of readers of the Chicago Daily Socialist to make it extremely profitable for the merchants in these cities to secure the trade of these readers.

They will buy of those who are advertisers in the Chicago Daily Socialist. You see the point? This trade is yours for \$12.00 per year.

Here is the plan by which the connection between buyer and seller may be perfected. We will insert a 4-line advertisement in our "WHERE-TO-TRADE" columns, one day every week, payable at the rate of \$1.00 per month. Stop and think for a moment. Your advertisement in a WORKING-CLASS DAILY PAPER for the small sum of \$12.00 per year. IT WILL BRING RESULTS.

Fill out and send us the attached coupon, stating kind of business you wish to advertise or send us your business card.

Coupon CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill. Gentlemen—Please insert my advertisement in your "Where-To-Trade" columns for one year, to be inserted once a week; for which I agree to pay the sum of \$12.00; payable at the rate of \$1.00 per month. Name Address

HERMAN BRETT Printing CHICAGO. We will send the above seven books, cloth-bound, on receipt of \$1.00. CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180-182 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Varicocele J. H. GREEN, M.D. N. WATRY'S CO. DO NOW!

Telegraphers Remain Firm

One of the greatest struggles that has ever been carried on by organized labor in this country is being quietly fought out by the telegraphers. Labor throughout the world is watching the outcome.

A continent, from Alaska to the Gulf, is lying commercially silent because the organized telegraphers have left the keys.

The telegraph companies have sent out the announcement that they are satisfied with the situation and that business is going on uninterrupted. This in the face of the fact that even the "trunk" wires are, very few of them, being worked, and there is no attempt being made to use the "way" wires.

Two suit cases of messages were received on Monday at New Orleans sent from New York. If the wires of the telegraph companies were properly manned would the companies resort to the use of the express companies? Messages sent by "trunk" lines are delivered to outlying towns by mail. Rapidly those who use the telegraph are learning that this is being done and are sending their messages by mail themselves.

South Water street men state that their business is completely crippled. If the Western Union and Postal systems were doing their work would this be true? Superintendent T. J. Cook of the Western Union, in final desperation, has announced that 85 per cent of the telegrams sent are useless, anyway, and should not be sent. He also makes the statement that the union leaders in the telegraph strike are deceiving the men.

Telegraphers who have been long in the business know that no dependence is to be put on any statement of this kind emanating from the telegraph officials. The officials have made a systematic study of what they term "handing men" and their chief weapon is deceit and terrorism. THEY DEPEND ENTIRELY IN THIS STRIKE ON PUTTING UP A GAME OF BLUFF. They think, and, in fact, have stated, that they will break up the union and make the men beg for work before the strike is ended.

All this in the face of the fact that they are handling less than 5 per cent of the ordinary run of business. Their whole line of battle is a game of bluff. They hope to bluff or starve the telegrapher back to work.

In a previous telegraph strike this method might have been successful. In this strike the telegraphers will prove that they cannot be scared back to work.

The telegraph companies cannot do business without telegraph operators. The union has the operators, the companies have the machines, WHICH ARE USELESS WITHOUT THE MEN TO USE THEM. The companies cannot train enough operators in five, even in ten years, to furnish adequate telegraph service.

The operators are undisturbed by the reports of the company. The men and women are put and WILL REMAIN OUT UNTIL THEIR DEMANDS FOR BETTER PAY AND BETTER TREATMENT ARE RECOGNIZED.

It is estimated that it will take not less than from five to fifteen years for the telegraph companies to recuperate from their loss in this strike. In the face of these statements any announcement that the companies are doing business, without the telegraphers' union, is untrue.

There has been no break in the ranks of the telegraphers. If the companies were to settle the claims of the men at once there would not be enough operators to handle the work as it was handed before the strike, for many have found work with the railroad companies.

The fight has settled down to the slow process of waiting for the companies to come to the telegraphers' terms.

If ever any body of men had a just cause to strike it has been the telegraphers. Remember that they are skilled men who require months, even years, for their training and that the AVERAGE WAGE OF THE TELEGRAPHERS OF THE COUNTRY HAS BEEN FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH.

The companies, now that the men are out, hope to drive them back to work by the slow process of starving, but there are funds for the support of the telegraphers that will make the companies wait a long while before the telegraphers will give in. Like the Spartans, the telegraphers will never surrender.

The position of the telegraphers grows stronger every day. The telegraph officials, like the small boy in the dark, are whistling to keep up their courage. The telegraphers are prepared to fight to the last ditch.

TELEGRAPHERS, STICK! This strike cannot be lost. This waiting time may be long, for you have for years filled the coffers of the telegraph companies and enabled them to pay 30 per cent dividends on their watered stock, BUT AFTER THE WAITING WILL COME VICTORY!

THE STRIKERS

BY EDWARD BELLAMY, CHAPTER XXV OF "EQUALITY."

Presently as we were crossing Boston common, absorbed in conversation, a shadow fell athwart the way, and looking up I saw towering above us a sculptured group of heroic size. "Who are these?" I exclaimed.

"You ought to know if any one," said the doctor. "They are contemporaries of yours who were making a good deal of disturbance in your day."

"But, indeed, it had only been as an involuntary expression of surprise that I had questioned what the figures stood for."

"Let me tell you, readers of the twentieth century, what I saw up there on the pedestal and you will recognize the world-famous group. Shoulder to shoulder, as if rallied to resist assault, were three figures of men in the garb of the laboring class of my time. They were bareheaded and their coarse-textured shirts, rolled above the elbow and open at the breast, showed the sinewy arms and chest. Before them on the ground lay a pair of spades and a pickaxe. The central figure, with the right hand extended, palm outward, was pointing to the discarded tools. The arms of the other two were folded on their breasts. The faces were coarse and hard in outline and bristled with unkempt beards. Their expression was one of dogged defiance and their gaze was fixed with such scowling intensity upon the void space before them that I involuntarily glanced behind me to see what they were looking at. There were two women also in the group, as coarse of dress and features as the men. One was kneeling before the figure on the right, holding up to him with one arm an emaciated, half-clad infant, while with the other she indicated the implements at his feet with an imploring gesture. The second of the women was plucking the sleeve of the man on the left as if to draw him back, while with the other hand she covered her eyes. But the men heeded the women not at all, or, at least, in their bitter wrath, to know that they were there.

"Why," I exclaimed, "these are strikers!"

"Yes," said the doctor, "this is 'The Strikers.' Huntington's masterpiece, considered the greatest group of statuary in the city and one of the greatest in the country."

"Those people are alive," I said.

"That is expert testimony," replied the doctor. "It is a pity Huntington died too soon to hear it. He would have been pleased."

Now I, in common with the wealthy and cultured class generally of my day, had always held strikers in contempt and abhorrence, as blundering, dangerous marplot, as ignorant of their own best interests as they were reckless of other people's, and generally as pestilent fellows, whose demonstrations, so long as they were not violent, could not unfortunately be repressed by force, but ought always to be condemned and promptly put down with an iron hand the moment there was an excuse for police interference. There was more or less tolerance among the well to do, for social reformers, who by book or voice, advocated even very radical economic changes so long as they observed the conventionalities of speech, but for the strikers there were few apologists. Of course, the capitalists emptied on him the vials of their wrath and contempt, and even people who thought they sympathized with the working class shook their heads at the mention of strikes, regarding them as calculated rather to hinder than help the emancipation of labor. Bred as I was in these prejudices, it may not seem strange that I was taken aback at finding such unpromising subjects selected for the highest place in the city.

"There is no doubt as to the excellence of the artist's work," I said, "but what was there about the strikers that has made you pick them out of our generation as objects of veneration?"

"We see in them," replied the doctor, "the pioneers in the revolt against private capitalism which brought in the present civilization. We honor them as those who, like Winkleried, made way for liberty and died. We revere in them the protomartyrs of co-operative industry and economic equality."

"But I can assure you, doctor, that these fellows, at least in my day, had not the slightest idea of revolting against private capitalism as a system. They were very ignorant and

quite incapable of grasping so large a conception. They had no notion of getting along without capitalists. All they imagined as possible or desirable was a little better treatment by their employers, a few cents more an hour, a few minutes less working time a day, or maybe merely the discharge of an unpopular foreman. The most they aimed at was some petty improvement in their condition, to attain which they did not hesitate to throw the whole industrial machine into disorder."

"All which we moderns know quite well," replied the doctor. "Look at those faces. Has the sculptor idealized them? Are they the faces of philosophers? Do they not bear out your statement that the strikers, like the workmen generally, were, as a rule, ignorant, narrow-minded men, with no grasp of large questions and incapable of so great an idea as the overthrow of an immortal economic order? It is quite true that until some years after you fell asleep they did not realize that their quarrel was with private capitalism and not with individual capitalists. In this slowness of awakening to the full meaning of their revolt they were precisely on a par with the pioneers of all the great liberty revolutions. The minute men at Concord and Lexington in 1775 did not realize that they were pointing their guns at the monarchial idea. As little did the third estate of France, when it entered the convention in 1789, realize that its road lay over the ruins of the throne. As little did the pioneers of English freedom, when they began to resist the will of Charles I, foresee that they would be compelled before they got through to take his head. In none of these instances, however, has posterity considered that the limited foresight of the pioneers as to the full consequences of their action lessened the world's debt to the crude initiative, without which the fuller triumph would never have come. The logic of the strike meant the overthrow of the irresponsible conduct of industry, whether the strikers knew it or not, and we cannot rejoice in the consequences of that overthrow without honoring them in a way which very likely, as you intimate, would surprise them, could they know of it, as much as it does you. Let me try to give you the modern point of view as to the part played by their originals."

We sat down upon one of the benches before the statue and the doctor went on:

"My dear Julian, who was it, pray, that first roused the world of your day to the fact that there was an industrial question, and by their pathetic demonstrations of passive resistance to wrong for fifty years kept the public attention fixed on that question till it was settled? Was it your statementmen, perchance your economists, your scholars, or any other of your so-called wise men? No. It was just those despised, ridiculed, cursed and hooted fellows up there on that pedestal who with their perpetual strikes would not let the world rest till their wrong, which was also the whole world's wrong, was righted. Once more had God chosen the foolish things of this world to confound the wise, the weak things to confound the mighty."

"In order to realize how powerfully these strikes operated to impress upon the people the intolerable wickedness and folly of private capitalism, you must remember that events are what teach men, that deeds have a far more potent educating influence than any amount of doctrine, and especially so in an age like yours, when the masses had almost no culture or ability to reason. There were not lacking in the revolutionary period many cultured men and women, who, with voice and pen, espoused the workers' cause and showed them the way out, but their words might well have availed little but for the tremendous emphasis with which they were confirmed by the men up there, who strove to prove them true. Those rough-looking fellows, who probably could not have constructed a grammatical sentence, by their combined effort were demonstrating the necessity of a radically new industrial system by a more convincing argument than any rhetorician's skill could frame. When men take their lives in their hands to resist oppression, as those men did, other men are compelled to give heed to them. We have inscribed on the pedestal yonder, where you see the letter-

ing, the words which the action of the group above seems to voice:

"We can bear no more. It is better to starve than live on the terms you give us. Our lives, the lives of our wives and of our children, we set against your gains. If you put your foot upon our neck we will bite your heel!"

"That was the cry," pursued the doctor, "of men made desperate by oppression, to whom existence through suffering had become of no value. It was the same cry that in varied form but in one sense has been the watchword of every revolution that has marked an advance of the race—Give us liberty or give us death! and never did it ring out with a cause so adequate or wake the world to an issue so mighty as in the mouths of these first rebels against the folly and the tyranny of private capital."

"In your age, I know, Julian," the doctor went on in a gentler tone, "it was customary to associate valor with the clang of arms and the pomp and circumstance of war. But the echo of the life and drum comes very faintly up to us and moves us not at all. The soldier has had his day and passed away forever with the ideal of manhood which he illustrated. But that group yonder stands for a type of self-devotion that appeals to us profoundly. Those men risked their lives when they flung down the tools of their trade, as truly as any soldiers going into battle, and took odds as desperate, and not only for themselves, but for their families, which no grateful country would care for in case of carnality to them. The soldier went forth cheered with music, and supported by the enthusiasm of the country, but these others were covered with ignominy and public contempt, and their failures and defeats were hailed with general acclamation. And yet they sought not the lives of others, but only that they might barely live; and though they had first thought of the welfare of themselves, and those nearest them, yet not the less were they fighting the fight of humanity and posterity in striking in the only way they could, and while yet no one else dared strike at all, against the economic system that had the world by the throat, and would never relax its grip by diet of soft words, or anything less than disabling blows. The clergy, the economists and the pedagogues, having left these ignorant men to seek as they might the solution of the social problem, while they themselves sat at ease and denied that there was any problem, were very valuable in their criticisms of the mistakes of the workmen, as if it were possible to make any mistake in seeking a way out of the social chaos, which could be so fatuous or so criminal as the mistake of not trying to seek any. No doubt, Julian, I have put finer words in the mouths of those men up there than their originals might have even understood, but if the meaning was not in their words it was in their deeds. And it is for what they did, not for what they said, that we honor them as protomartyrs of the industrial republic of today, and bring our children, that they may kiss in gratitude the rough-shod feet of those who made the way for us."

My experience since I waked up in this year 2000 might be said to have consisted of a succession of instantaneous mental readjustments of a revolutionary character, in which what had formerly seemed evil to me had become good, and what had seemed wisdom had become foolishness. Had this conversation about the strikers taken place anywhere else, the entire new impression I had received of the part played by them in the great social revolution of which I shared the benefit would simply have been one more of these readjustments, and the process entirely a mental one. But the presence of this wondrous group, the lifelikeness of the figures growing on my gaze as I listened to the doctor's words, imparted a peculiar personal quality—if I may use the term—to the revision of feeling that I experienced. Moved by an irresistible impulse, I rose to my feet, and removing my hat, saluted the grim forms whose living originals I had joined my contemporaries in reviling.

The doctor smiled gravely.

"Do you know, my boy," he said, "it is not often that the whirlwind of Time brings round his revenges in quite so dramatic a way as this?"

When Labor is United

Have you ever watched a stream growing larger and larger as it neared the foot of a mountain, until in the valley it has become a deep, broad river, moving with a depth and width that overcomes every obstacle.

The Socialist movement has grown to that irresistible stream that by the weight of the forces back of it moves on to the conquest of all obstacles.

The day is long passed when the Socialist Party can be called a closed circle of discussionists. It has become an active factor in politics. There are problems that it must solve today, questions that concern the welfare of labor.

If it is to fulfill its mission it is high time that the length and breadth of the thing it is to accomplish shall be comprehended. The working class, through this political party, has a historical function to perform. It is nothing less than the abolition of all class rule through the abolition of class exploitation.

Here and now the Socialist Party with no uncertain voice must demand in the political struggle that every question that affects the worker shall be solved for the best interest of labor.

Let the Labor Day of 1907 mark a new era in the labor movement of the country. To the Socialist movement has come an impetus from the splendid gathering at Stuttgart that has been maliciously misrepresented by the press.

That congress emphasized the fact that the Socialist Party will move to its successful attainment through the efforts of men who are alive to the issues of the day and able to handle them.

In the mind of the trade unionist there should now be no question of the attitude of the Socialist Party. At all times that organization has been in the front of the struggle against the common enemy. Is it not time that that economic movement work on the political field, in the only political organization that STANDS AT ALL TIMES FOR THE WORKING MAN?

Make this a Labor Day when the two wings of the labor movement shall get acquainted. Too long they have stood apart and looked askance at each other. Labor can accomplish its emancipation only through the ballot. But the Socialist recognizes that the fight on the economic field is of prime importance.

Remember that the labor movement is far bigger than any single craft. One can grasp the meaning of the whole only by outlook and acquaintance.

Let the trade unionist make this Labor Day a time when he shall learn something of the Socialist movement and the things for which it stands. Ignorance of its aim may have bred indifference. Let us remove that ignorance.

If every unionist and Socialist in Chicago would on the coming Labor Day meet at Kolze park and there spend the day removing the imaginary barriers that have been erected in the minds of some there would be started in this city a force that would make the powers of big business sit up and take notice.

Just so long as the two can be kept apart just so long will the capitalist rub his hands in glee.

Go to the park and spend that day in getting hold of the tremendous question that faces labor in this country.

THEN WILL MEN GROW LARGE ENOUGH TO GRASP THE REAL MEANING OF THE GREAT STRUGGLE OF THE CLASSES, AND THE WORKING CLASS WILL MOVE ON TO THE CONQUEST OF THE POLITICAL AND INDUSTRIAL POWERS.

SOCIALISM AND THE CAPITALIST PRESS

Now that the International Socialist Congress at Stuttgart has been concluded, one must expect a cataclysm of "opinions" from the capitalist press of a more or less illuminating character. We say illuminating because such incidents rarely fail to illumine the dark recesses of ignorance in capitalist sanctum regarding the true principles of Socialism and its functions. The inundation's here. It has been started by the Rochester, N. Y., Democrat-Chronicle. It refers to the congress in part as follows:

"Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader of the German Reichstag, who made the first speech, took occasion to refer to the trial of William D. Haywood, calling it a 'scandalous prosecution,' where 'the capitalist class did everything possible to convict an innocent man, who, after all, has been brilliantly acquitted.' Socialism has many queer phases to the uninitiated, and one of the queerest is the way Haywood's acquittal has been seized upon by Socialists as a special cause for rejoicing. Socialism certainly was not on trial, and the acquittal of Haywood was no more a vindication of Socialism than it would have been a vindication of Methodism if he had happened to be a Methodist in his religious belief. The man's trial was conducted by the proper legal authorities and was no more a 'scandalous prosecution' by the 'capitalist class' than the prosecution of 'Big Ed' Kelly in the Sodus murder case."

The answer to allegations that Socialism "made thunder" out of the Boise trial is found in the undisputed evidence adduced, going to show that the mine owners and their friends deliberately and maliciously banded together, judiciously to kill Haywood and his associates. It is true the trial was conducted by the "proper legal authorities," but with a different result than capital expected!

Yes, Socialism did rejoice in the acquittal of Haywood, as it will rejoice in the future every time justice and right prevail over corporate vindictiveness and legalized persecution.

How the good old Philadelphia Ledger must have exerted itself when its editorial factotum clutched the pipe between its teeth and dozed as follows:

"Here is a tolerably fine example of the kind of intelligence which flourishes in these Socialistic gatherings. If we are not mistaken this is the head and front of the whole Socialist movement in Europe. We do not remember how many years these international conferences have been held, but it is a large number. They are the outgrowth of the teachings of Marx, Lassalle and other German leaders, and in recent years by the active management in the large cities of such vehement orators as Bebel and Liebknecht their representatives have pressed into the parliaments to make their influence widely felt. They have learned nothing. They are theorists, pure and simple, whose views are untempered by practical experience of responsibility. They beat the air with idle thoughts and empty words, and will do so, there is reason to believe, for a long time to come. A few years ago, when universal suffrage was still a new thing in Europe and the Socialist groups in the parliaments were growing in strength, fearful persons prophesied the near overthrow of conservative institutions. We have now begun to compose ourselves. The tide has come in and it is now going out again."

Now isn't this nice, and coming from such a conservative old lady, too, living in such a conservative town? The truth is exactly to the contrary. Socialism is growing apace in every enlightened community. The election of a Socialist member to the House of Commons a few weeks ago seems to be a sufficient refutation of the charge of waning prestige. The Ledger truly intimates that it may compose itself. So far as we can see there was no occasion for its awakening at this time at all. It might as well have continued its slumber.

But no path is so full of sorrow that one little ray of sunshine may not flash within its somber precincts. Amidst all this wail and fear-shedding comes the Brockton, Mass. Times with a lightly spoken truism: "The international congress of Socialists, now sitting in Stuttgart, will try to get, in a few swats on grim old war, but if it doesn't hit any harder or more effectively than The Hague conference, war will never know."

HOW TO WIPE OUT THE JUNGLE

may not the elements necessary to life from wheat alone. White flour is beneficial to look upon, but the modern processes of making deprive it almost wholly of its albuminous and phosphoric elements—two very essential elements in life's process. The user of flour from the whole wheat will shortly stop the craving for meat, without any diminution of strength, and the saving in cost of meat will more than pay for the bread. Nor is this all, the brain will be better fed and the body will have a stimulus. Those who eat bread of the whole wheat gain in health.

WHEN MAN SHALL COME TO HIS OWN

BY A. A. PATRICK. Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear. Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, And waste its sweetness on the desert air. How true the above lines from Gray's immortal Elegy are for the proletariat of the world. How true are they for the wage slaves of America. He is never lifted up out of the depths of misery, out of the muck and mire of things, to the point where he can see the splendid beauty and hear the sweet strains of music that are forever and forever leaping out in wild ecstasy from the heart of all nature. He has never gone out into the fields and seen the weaving and painting and singing of that master artist. True, he may have gone there many, many times, but his eyes never beheld anything more than the superficial view. He has walked among the flowers, yet never beheld the miracle of bursting bud and unfolding leaf. He has looked upon the birds, yet never heard the wild rhapsody of their songs. He has mined the coal from the earth, yet never knew anything of its absorbing history or that from its blackened mass came the diamond, with its imprisoned light. So far from seeing the wonders that lie all around him and at his feet, he has never had an opportunity to travel, to look upon those gigantic and sublime works of nature that stagger the imagination and rouse to awe the sleeping soul. He has never stood upon those hoary mountain peaks, whose cold spires touch the sky, to contemplate the bottomless canyons and the

MUTTERINGS OF A MILLIONAIRE

BY F. FINSTERRACH. For us the farmer sows the grain, And reaps the harvest bright. For us the ranchman on the plain Guards herds by day and night. For us the deliver in the mine Brings forth the shining ore. For us the seaman on the brine Sails all the wide world o'er. For us the products of the shop, The factory and mill, The worker's ware, the planter's crop Are ours to take at will. For us the toiler's grimy hands Build mansions of delight. For us each court of justice stands To guard a vested right. For us the colors of the hills, The forest, sky and main, The artist's glowing canvas fills, Our patronage to gain. For us the starry banners wave Beneath the shining sun. For us the nation sends its brave To point the deadly gun. For us the children of the poor Are reared in hovels bare, And hunger, want and pain endure That we may richly fare. Woman is gradually forcing her own emancipation from her condition of economic dependence. The number of women in the organized labor movement, industrial and political, is constantly increasing and these women are becoming constantly more active and aggressive. When they strike alone or with their brother workers they are an element which cannot be bought.



IF THEY SHOULD RUN IT. In imagination let us do all to please the capitalists and their papers just twenty-five years more. I mean, let us work as hard, as many hours and for just what wages they would be willing to give, let them bring in as much contract labor as they choose from any clime they choose; let us obey them in all their demands; let us sell our goods cheaply and keep our mouths shut on politics; let them run the government in their own sweet way and obey their orders in all things, such as warring on other nations.

I would like to hear the honest opinions of a few capitalists. If they can have such a thing as an honest opinion, as to what would likely be the condition and extent of the country in twenty-five and fifty years of their unhindered, unopposed rule. I think the whole thing can be summed up in one word—hell. But if your brilliant capitalist literary people do better I certainly would like to see it. J. L. PLEDGER, Theodosia, La.

THE WAY OUT. Yours is the only paper I can see any account worthy the name of the telegraphers' strike or the miners' strike of Minnesota or of actual accounts of the affairs of the country, the point most interesting to labor.

You are keeping labor informed as to its outlook, while all other dailies, as far as I can see, pour all accounts in the interest of the capitalists.

For this reason I would like to see every striker, while idle, to form himself into a committee of one and tell the workers these truths and get them to subscribe for the Chicago Daily Socialist.

It is owned and managed by the workers in their own interest, and the workers could not do better toward themselves than to cancel all capitalist papers and take the workers' paper.

The capitalists would at once find themselves deprived of their most valuable weapon against labor. GEORGE R. KLINE, McMechen, W. Va.

DOGS, BOYS AND MEN. Everything is tending toward the annexation of the grand ideal which every true man looks forward to with hope and joy, "the brotherhood of man." As I sat by my window the other evening, just as dusk, a little ragged fellow passed the house, pushing another boy in a little toy automobile. The boy in the auto was a smartly dressed lad, with the air of proprietor-