

SARGENT W. SARGENT... Office Holder, Formerly... borite, Changes Views on Taft's Court Record

Sargent the labor leader and Sargent the officeholder will form a basis for a sarcastic story in the Democratic text book to be issued by the Democratic national campaign managers next week.

Ageed Article Dug Up... The Democrats have dug up that article and will publish significant extracts from it in the text book.

If a judge of the United States court may abdicate this right of an employe, he remands him, unequivocally, to a servitude as degrading as the Spartans imposed upon their helots, and it is this phase of the strike which has aroused such intense concern and alarm.

Such is the new angled logic relied upon to reduce railroad to machines, to do the bidding of masters with authority conferred by a United States judge.

Such acts on the part of judges may lead to a movement to define the limits of judicial power, since it is as far reaching as I have indicated, the demand to know that grows in emphasis until the worst is known, and the present is as favorable a period as will ever occur, in the history of workmen or of the country for adjustments and readjustments.

What Text Book Will Say... Commenting on Sargent's arraignment of Judge Taft, the Democratic campaign book will say:

Mr. Sargent is now commissioner of immigration. It has been published that he will favor the election of Taft. If Officeholder Sargent advises labor men to vote for 'the father of infamy' in labor disputes in 1908, the men who labor and do not hold office with Taft will appear from Sargent the officeholder in 1908 to Sargent the grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen in 1908.

WIN FIGHT FOR OPEN MEETINGS... (SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST) Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 2.—After waging a long campaign for free speech Socialists in Los Angeles have finally won out and received permission from the city council, the Manufacturers' association, the Times and all the other executors of law and order to hold street meetings.

Since the victory the Socialists are waging their political campaign with redoubled effort. Over twenty-five meetings are held in the street every week. Socialist literature and the Daily Socialist are distributed freely. The only drawback is the lack of speakers.

Los Angeles Socialists are preparing for the visit of Debs on the "Red Special" September 15. All of the locals are preparing to turn out full force to give the "Special" and Debs a rousing welcome. Speakers are rapidly being developed and it is believed that before the end of the campaign California will have enough agitators to cover every city and hamlet. Some of the speakers in harness now are: Holston, Henry, McKee, Bertha, Dodge, Lindvall, Johns, Mrs. Bertha Daley, Steele, Levin, Grant, Holloway, Kenna, McNally and Bartel. Ralph Kerngold, national organizer, stopped here a few days and held two meetings.

WOMAN'S ERROR IN IDENTIFICATION CAUSED SPRINGFIELD RACE RIOTS... Springfield, Ill., Sept. 2.—Residents of this city are today blaming Mrs. Mabel Hallam for causing the sanguinary race riots, though what is revealed by her husband's latest a tion to have been a false identification of George Richardson, whom she first declared was the negro who attacked her. She exonerated him yesterday and at the same time her husband, W. E. Hallam, took out a warrant for the arrest of Ralph Burton, whom he says is the real assailant.

Burton's Father Lynched... Burton is said to be a son of Scott Burton, the first negro lynched by the mob on August 15. Young Burton is charged with the crime for which Richardson already has been indicted by the special grand jury, and the complaining witnesses is as positive in her declarations against the new defendant as she was against George Richardson. Burton is about 19 years old.

Not Positive at First... When first the court-ordered Richardson Mrs. Hallam was not positive in her identification, because, as she afterward explained, she was afraid her husband might kill the man. Later when she viewed the accused man, after her husband had been disarmed of a revolver, Mrs. Hallam stated that she was certain that Richardson was the one.

164,730... VERMONT VOTE BAD FOR G. O. P. Decrease in Republican Vote in Barometer State Seen in State Election

Burlington, Vt., Sept. 2.—After a hard fight, the Republicans won out in the state election held here yesterday with a plurality of less than 25,000 for Prouty, candidate for governor. Enough representatives were elected by the Republicans to retain control of the legislature.

Although the vote was exceedingly heavy, the Republican vote showed a decrease over that of 1904, when Governor Bell polled nearly 32,000 votes. Some of this Republican loss went to the Democrats for the vote of Burke, Democratic "black-and-white" candidate, shows an increase over that of Porter, who ran against Bell in 1904.

Vermon Political Barometer... A drop of 3,000 more in the state vote is considered an unfavorable omen of a Democratic victory in the national polling places two months later.

There has been a remarkable and persistent relation between the September vote of Vermont and the November vote for presidential electors. From 1874 to the last presidential campaign it has been the unvarying rule that a Republican plurality of more than 25,000 in the gubernatorial election in Vermont in the presidential year has been followed by a Republican success in a definite number of doubtful states in November, the winning or retaining control of the house of representatives and the election of the Republican candidate for the presidency.

Socialists Gain Votes... This was had little effect on the off-year vote for governor in Vermont, but by September, 1904, the reaction had reached this state, then deeply disappointed by the rejection of Senator Edmunds for Blaine. Its decreased Republican plurality (22,700) for governor was the prophecy of the political revolution, when Cleveland became the first Democratic president in twenty-four years.

BROKEN LEGGED MEN ARE TO RUN RACE FOR PRIZES... New York, Sept. 2.—Two patients with broken legs, now convalescing in the Bayonne hospital, Bayonne, N. J., will compete for prizes at a race on crutches. The man who wins will receive the crutches as a prize. Drs. Fisk, Crook and Connolly of the hospital will act as judges of the race and award the trophy to the winner. The race will be for two blocks along the boulevard passing the hospital.

LAND DEALS ARE HIT BY PANIC... There were filed for record during the first eight months of the year 19,266 deeds, involving property to the value of \$88,139,671, against 21,352 deeds, aggregating \$104,268,593, for the same period a year ago, a decrease of 2,086 deeds and a decrease of \$16,128,922.

Parents Die; Wedding Waits... New York, Sept. 1.—The death of the father and mother of a family within a few hours of each other was disclosed when the only son, Edward Gruminger, of Brooklyn, announced the postponement of his marriage to the daughter of a Brooklyn merchant. Conrad Gruminger, the father of Edward, and his wife, Sarah, died at their home in the city last night.

PRETTY GIRLS CAUSE TWO POLIEMEN CHARMERS WOE... Pretty girls played havoc yesterday with the peace and dignity of several of Chicago's policemen. One patrolman was suspended and charged with being with the police trial board against two others as a result of experiences with feminine charmers.

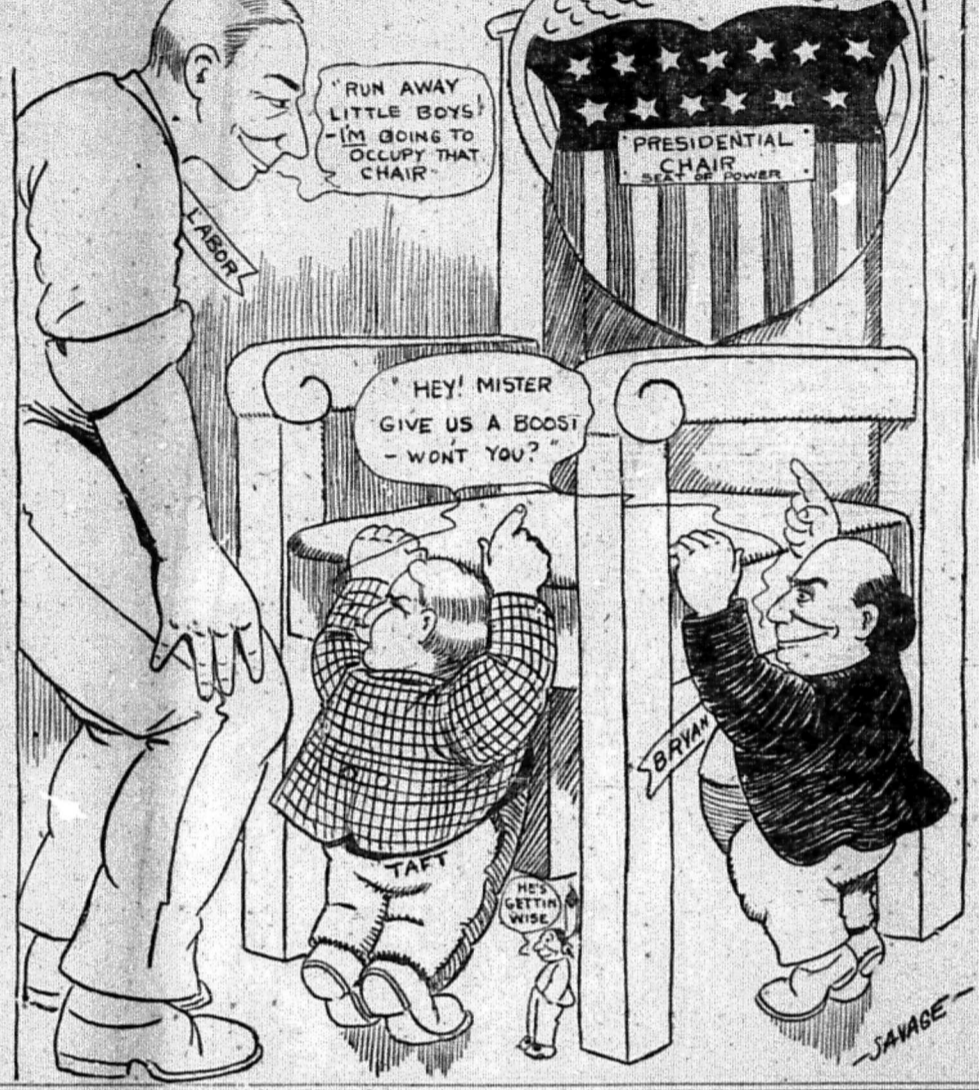
SLOOP UPSETS; SEVEN DROWN... Deer Isle, Maine, Sept. 2.—Seven out of a party of ten persons, well known in educational and social circles, were drowned when a thirty-five-foot sloop capsized in Penobscot bay off this island yesterday. Six of the victims were women, one of them a teacher in Mount Holyoke college, and another the wife of a professor of mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania, who himself escaped death by the narrowest margin.

The Drowned... HUTCHINS, JASON C., theological student, Hanover, Me.; CRAWLEY, MRS. LUCY C., wife of Edward C. Crawley, professor of mathematics in University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.; EVANS, MISS ELIZABETH G., teacher in Mount Holyoke college, South Hadley, Mass.; KELLOGG, MISS LUTIE, Baltimore.; TORRO, MISS ALICE, Washington.; TORRO, MISS ELEANOR, Washington.

The Rescued... CRAWLEY, EDWARD S., professor of mathematics in University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.; EVANS, HENRY B., Mount Holyoke college, brother of Miss Elizabeth Evans.; HASKELL, CAPTAIN, in charge of boat, Deer Isle.

New State's School Law Bad... Guthrie, Okla., Sept. 2.—Judge A. H. Finston in the district court yesterday declared unconstitutional the Oklahoma separate school law providing for separate schools and separate schools for negroes in the new state.

NOTHING DOING!



UNITE TO ELECT TOLEDO TICKET... Trades Unions Combine With Socialists to Carry Candidates to Victory

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST) Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 2.—The Socialist and trade unionists met in joint session Sunday night and opened the campaign for the legislative ticket of the Socialist party, which the unionists of Toledo decided by referendum vote about two months ago to support.

Should Have Representation... William Croke, vice-president of the Flint Glass Workers' union, declared that the working class generally would never receive their just dues if properly represented until they elected men from their own ranks to the halls of legislation.

Denounce Farmer as Corrupt... In the face of the fact that organized labor has endorsed the Socialist candidates for the legislature, said Johnson, "this man Farmer, whose union voted almost unanimously to support the Socialist candidates, has the unblushing audacity to circulate a petition asking for the Republican nomination for the legislature."

Was Putty-Ball Member... This fellow, who was known as the putty-ball member of the assembly, and whose record is a stench in the nostrils of organized labor and the people generally of Lucas county, has the shameless effrontery to again seek the nomination for the legislature.

Would Split Labor Vote... Johnson is not a Socialist, and his denunciation seems to have been prompted by the political tactics of Farmer, who was the chairman at the second session of the labor congress and supported the legislative ticket of the Socialist party in the Machinists' union of which he is a member by vote and voice.

ORDEES A COURT MARTIAL FOR TROOPERS OF GEORGIA... Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 2.—Governor Hoke Smith yesterday ordered a court martial to try members of troops A, B, C and E of the Georgia cavalry who were recently "shot up" several small towns while returning to their home at Savannah from the encampment at Chickamauga park.

CHICAGOAN'S BALLOON DROPS OVER NIAGARA'S TORRENTS... A "pleasure spin" in the balloon Illinois ended disastrously yesterday afternoon for Gerald and Perry Gregory, sons of Charles Gregory, 130 Bowen avenue, and A. S. Mueller, a noted aeronaut, when the three were thrown from the basket at Niagara Falls, narrowly escaping death in the gorge.

27 ARE DEAD IN A GALE AT SEA... London, Sept. 2.—A violent gale is sweeping Great Britain and many shipping disasters have been reported. Among the losses reported so far is that of the sailing ship Amazon, which was driven ashore near Fort Talbot, Wales. Thirty-seven of her crew were drowned. The crew numbered thirty-two and only five escaped. Six bodies have already been washed ashore.

"RED SPECIAL" FUND PUBLICITY... Third Installment of Donations Supporting the Debs Train

(Continued on Page 2.)

SHERIFF DOES NOT WANT THAW... Albany, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Harry K. Thaw's further detention in the Poughkeepsie jail is condemned in a report made to the state prison commission yesterday by Secretary George McLaughlin of the commission. It is the result of McLaughlin's observations made in an inspection of the jail on August 24.

RUSSELL SAGE STUNG; HIS HEIRS FIND MILLIONS OF BAD STOCKS... New York, Sept. 2.—Although Russell Sage was held up to his generation as a model of caution and astuteness in his stock and bond dealings, and in his loan business, it was disclosed yesterday that a shrewd man succeeded in loading him up with about \$1,375,000 par value of bonds and 18,150 shares of stock and scrip which are worthless. Besides, there are some "open accounts" upon which the executors can realize little or nothing.

Defaulted State Bonds Found... Mining shares, railroad, bank and trust company issues, shares in warehouse and grain elevator concerns, in railroad construction companies and firms, industrial concerns and steel companies, improved shares, electric railroad stock, land grant scrip, defaulted state bonds of Georgia and North Carolina and defaulted town bonds are among the securities found in Sage's safe deposit vaults.

MIGHTY CROWD WELCOMES DEBS... Vast Hall at Davenport Is Filled to Topmost Seat in the Gallery

Men in Deadly Earnest... Trip Across Illinois Marked by Big Throngs at All Stopping Points

BY A. M. SIMONS (SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST) (From Yesterday's Last Edition.) Davenport, Ia., Sept. 1.—There was a street fair in Davenport last night, but no one knew anything about it. Long lines of bankers excoriated their wives in vain. The town was going to the Socialist meeting. Turner hall, one of the largest halls in the northwest, had been secured. It has seldom been filled in the history of the city, save when some convention embracing several cities is on hand. It was filled last night. It was filled to the topmost seat of the great gallery.

Improvvisation Procession... From the "Red Special" a procession moved on to the hall at 6 o'clock. The "Red Special" band led the way, and for more than two blocks the line stretched out in close formation. Yet the parade was largely impromptu. It came on the heels of a rainstorm and was a slightly organized affair. The rain stopped just in time to make the evening pleasant.

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Davenport is going to be heard from when November comes. It will be heard from in a way that will startle the powers of capitalism in this locality.

In Deadly Earnest... The audience showed this. It was in deadly, enthusiastic earnest. When Eugene V. Debs pictured the horrors of the panic, the helpless condition of the mighty army of workless workers, and declared that the time was at hand when labor was gathering to end such a condition the great assemblage shook with cheers.

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By Otto M'Feely... (Workers' Press Association.) (From Yesterday's Last Edition.) Davenport, Ia., Aug. 31.—The first day of the Red Special in its historic night across the country is more than half done. All on board are convinced that the train, the speeches made and the literature sold have been worth the cost to the workers contributing.

At Joliet the first stop was made. Three hundred people were at the station. When the band filed from the cars and struck up across of men, women and children came running from all parts of the city. A. M. Simons spoke, introducing James H. Brower, candidate for governor of Illinois. Debs followed and spoke for half an hour. He laid stress on the fact that the Democratic party is playing in the Alabama strike and pointed out the futility of wage earners expecting anything from a party that has shown itself to be the enemy of organized labor so many times, and lately in Alabama where union miners are being outraged.

At Ottawa the platform was moved to the station and under the shade of its eaves the same speakers again delivered a crowd of 500. Half an hour later Spring Valley was reached. This is a mining town. It was in a beautiful country, rich in coal and most other things that go to make a race happy. More than a thousand miners and other workers and their children gathered around the speakers on the station platform. A railway truck, such as is used for express matter, supplied a pulpit for the preaching of the gospel of justice.

The devotion of the yet committee at Spring Valley and the interest of the workers who have not yet joined with their fellows at the polls were inspiring. Simons, Brower and Debs were in fine voices and the inspiration of the great working class audience probably was the direct cause of their brilliant addresses. Debs again spoke of the Alabama case. Brower pointed out that he was not seeking votes to be governor, and declared he did not want the office except as the servant of the

(Continued on Page Two)

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Elevators Favorite Investment... The worthless, rolling mill securities were put out during a craze for rolling steel rails. Grain elevators are an old-time favorite investment. Railroad shares are remnants of foreclosures which wiped out the equity behind the shares. There are listed \$60,000 of North Carolina bonds, some issued to promote railroad construction, and some antebellum paper of that commonwealth. There are \$25,000 of Georgia bonds, some sold in 1864, upon which the unpaid interest is equal to or greater than the principal. These bonds have been repudiated by the states.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 22, 1904, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION BY CARRIER IN CITY OF CHICAGO. Daily, per week, 4 cents. Order by postal check or telephone, Main 4437.

MANY BODIES IN G. A. R. PARADE Big Procession and Monument Dedication Features at Toledo Encampment

Toledo, O., Sept. 2.—The two main attractions of the G. A. R. encampment today were the dedication of the Fort Meigs monument and the civic parade.

Fort Meigs Dedication The most significant of the day's exercises was scheduled for afternoon at the village of Perryburg, twelve miles from Toledo.

Texas School Lands Texas has passed new School Land Law. Millions of acres are now to be sold by the state at \$10.00 an acre.

Exact Size Debs Watch Fobs One 25c 100 \$16

Where To Go The Woman's Socialist League meets every Thursday at 129 p. m. at 56 Van Buren street.

LEADER FROM CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST 180 E. Washington St. Chicago, Ill.

\$3,000,000 OIL FIRE STOPPED City of Mexico, Sept. 2.—Word has reached the firm of S. Pearson & Sons that the great oil well fire which has raged at Boca Hoes for two months has been extinguished.

Socialist News National Organizers' Dates The following are the dates of the national organizers' dates for the Socialist Party of America.

Ohio Socialists Pick Ticket The Socialist Party of Ohio met in convention at Columbus, O., on Monday night, Sept. 1, to elect its slate for the coming year.

Need Funds to File Tickets State Secretary George B. Kline of West Virginia requests all local secretaries in the state to send in funds, which may be raised by 5 and 10 cent contributions from dues paying members.

Big Vote at New Castle Best Wells, a stand-pat Republican, writing to the Pittsburgh Courier from New Castle, Pa., says that the town is in the hands of the Socialists.

UNION MEETINGS An union meeting of meat cutters will be held Wednesday, September 2, at 8 p. m. at the local union hall.

MARKETS WINTER WHEAT—Up 1/4¢. Sales, 15,000 bu. No. 2 red, 190¢; No. 3 red, 185¢; No. 4 red, 180¢.

LEADER FROM CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST 180 E. Washington St. Chicago, Ill.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN By W. H. Murphy WHAT THE SUBSCRIPTION HUSTLERS DID IN ONE DAY

WHAT WILL THE VOTE BE? At the present moment there is no question in the world that is more engrossing to a Socialist than this:

HERE IS THE NEW PLAN You want a bunch of the Labor Day Specials to distribute in your locality. There are several others who have the same wish.

CUT OUT AND USE THIS We, the undersigned, contribute the amounts set down opposite our names to buy copies of the Chicago Daily Socialist's LABOR DAY SPECIAL for distribution in our community:

THE LABOR DAY HUSTLERS Previously acknowledged: Louis Aldridge, Connellville, Mo., \$100; H. C. Newirth, Sac City, Iowa, \$100; Max Graham, Mercer, Ky., \$100.

Old Offer Still Stands Here is what Howard Tuttle of Milwaukee, Wis., says about that book of "Legs' Priestley's Recipes":

Some Hunting Hustlers The following are the hustling hustlers who sent in one or two subs yesterday. See if you can get your name in this list at least twice a week.

By Insisting Upon Purchasing Union Stamp Shoes You help better Shoemaking Conditions You get better Shoes for the money You help your own Labor Position You abolish Child Labor

Do not be misled by retailers who say: "This shoe does not bear the stamp, but is made under Union Conditions." This is false—No shoe is union made unless it bears the Union Stamp.

Just Published: The Wolves This is a Fable with a Purpose, by Robert Alexander Watson, with eight full-page drawings by G. Weiser.

AMUSEMENTS. River View It is possible William Jennings Bryan, does not realize the West is really protesting for them.

POWERS' THEATER HENRY MILLER ASSOCIATE PLAYERS In Charles Hann Kennedy's Drama "The Servant In The House"

CLASSIFIED FINANCIAL WHAT \$15.00 DID A Comrade invested above sum in an old well company some time ago; today it is \$15.00.

COMRADE STOCK AGENCY, 841 N. 53d St., Chicago. Formerly "Socialist Mine Agency"

HELP WANTED MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—YOU can make money selling a good family medical work in your home.

REAL ESTATE HELP THE DAILY SOCIALIST BY MAKING this ad pay. Five-room cottage, one year old.

FREE HOMESTEADS IN THE WESTERN States. Any person can have one. For full information send in for free leaflet.

LEGAL NOTICE PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a special meeting of the stockholders of the Jewish Socialist Publishing Association will be held at 1200 North Dearborn street, Chicago, Illinois, on Monday, the 26th day of September, 1936.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY LAWYERS STEDMAN & SOELKE 200 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

CARL STROVER General Law Practice—Patents 14 La Salle St., Chicago. EDWARD J. ADER ATTORNEY AT LAW, 108 La Salle St., Chicago.

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Faugh! Take It Away!

A murder maniac, a sex degenerate, a carnival of promiscuous debauchery, with still worse promised for future revelations, is the result so far for the Hains-Annis case.

Every man knows that the conditions partially revealed by the Annis-Hains case are but typical of those in every army post.

Militarism does not breed courage; it does not breed decency; it debauches and corrupts everything that it touches.

Military courage expresses itself in the cowardly murder of an unarmed man by a sex degenerate, backed by another armed man, who, if the evidence that is now being brought forward shows anything, was a combination of all that was bad in the other two.

This is the kind of thing that Socialists denounce. For so doing they are accused of trying to "break up the family," of encouraging lax morality, of corrupting society and various other crimes.

We venture to say that every paper that attacks Socialism on these grounds is in favor of a larger army and navy and approves of the whole filthy mess of which the conditions exposed by the shot of Captain Hains are but sore spots telling of the rotten carcass beneath.

To foster these murderous degenerates the American standing army is being multiplied fifty-fold. The provisions of the Dick military law will bring together each year some 200,000 members of the militia to give them a post-graduate course in this sort of filth.

THE WHOLE MESS SMELLS TO THE HEAVENS.

Keep Your Eye on Alabama

The miners' strike in Alabama is bringing out some interesting phases of our civilization. In a so-called Democratic state every engine of government and public opinion is being brought to bear against the organized workers.

Desperate efforts are being made to unchain the demon of race war in the hope that he will devour the poor struggling workers who are asking for something near as good a living as self-interest compelled the cotton planter to furnish his slaves in the days before the war.

That white and black workers have dared to stand together in defense of their common interest has acted on the defenders of "law and order" like a red rag on a mad bull. But when a negro threatens to unjustly deprive miners of an insurance for which they have paid, in the effort to coerce them into accepting industrial slavery, he becomes a "good negro," for whom to praise is too high.

There is another lesson in this strike. While the United States government is quick to suppress any Socialist or trade union paper that dares to even hint at violence, yet so far there have been no prosecutions, no debarring from the mails of publications which urge murder and race war.

We shall see to it that they either do this or else that the workers of the United States have one more proof of the existence of class justice.

Blessed Be Our Enemies

We believe that it was Bernard Shaw who first said that "Socialism will succeed in spite of the Socialists." It certainly does seem to be extremely fortunate in the enemies that it makes.

Here comes a "voice from the tomb" in the shape of Grover Cleveland's posthumous cry, "What shall be done to save us from Socialism?" Then he is joined by Samuel Gompers in a tirade so foolish, false and violent that it carries its own refutation.

It is also certain that for the first time in the history of the Socialist movement of this country the opponents of Socialism are badly frightened. This shows itself in the repeated messages of Roosevelt, the speeches of Taft and Bryan, the "political will" of Cleveland, the platforms of both the capitalist parties, the perfect epidemic of anti-Socialist, "Socialistic" and Socialist literature in the periodicals, and the general attitude of "save-us-or-we-perish" adopted by all the organs of capitalism.

The result of all this has been that millions have been reached with messages of Socialism whom Socialist literature as such could never have reached. The curse has been taken from the word. The attention of the world has been riveted upon the subject of Socialism. It remains for the Socialists to complete the work their enemies have begun.

With the "Red Special"

The "Red Special" is now on the road. The work of thousands have made its start possible. It is for those along the route where it goes to see that the efforts so far expended reap their full results.

Every effort that is made to distribute advertising in advance of the coming of the train brings results far in excess of anything done after the arrival of the train.

Full directions have been sent out from the National headquarters as to the best methods of preparation. If these are followed there will be a tremendous benefit to every town where the "Red Special" stops. If they are not followed nothing that those on the train can do will accomplish much.

Shocking Brutality Development. "Club Women in Boston," said the lead-line. "Dear dear," commented the near-sighted man, unable to read the context. "I never would have thought it possible. Why, the very worst we do in Philadelphia is to neglect to give 'em a seat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE VETERAN

BY CORA J. READ.

The term philanthropist has become a reproach, so I shall not call poor James Cooke a philanthropist, for your ordinary philanthropist gives but of his abundance, whereas Cooke, like the widow of old, gave of his poverty.

For the old man had a heart. He was oppressed and grieved by the awful suffering of the world, the sorrows of others saddened him, and it was the one absorbing passion of his life to alleviate the distress and suffering with which he came in contact.

Unfortunately, Cooke's means were infinitesimal in comparison with the size of his heart. He was only a clerk in a furniture store, and his salary was not large, but he ran all alone in the world, and it did not cost him much to live. A quiet, unassuming man he was, generally liked and respected by his fellow employees, although some of the younger men now and then delivered themselves of the opinion that the old man was crazy.

But Cooke was not crazy, unless it be crazy to love one's fellow men; only it must be confessed that his method of dealing with the problem of human wretchedness was Quixotic in the extreme. Of a deeply religious turn of mind, Cooke endeavored to apply altruistic principles in the midst of intensely egotistical conditions, while he also made the mistake of supposing that social ills can be remedied by the efforts of individuals alone.

Had Cooke lived three or four centuries ago it is probable that the church would have had another name to add to her long calendar of saints, for Cooke walked through the world like a belated St. Francis of Assisi. He accepted poverty for himself; he lived in the meagrest way in which

it was possible to live, and the rest of his salary he gave away to those who were more in need than himself. The world is full of such, and so it happened that there were always some whom Cooke was helping-over life's rough places. There was Tim McCann, the second-hand stove man who fell and broke his arm, and who was incapacitated for a long time; he was or rather had been a pensioner of Cooke's.

Then there was a poor young girl who had been blacklisted because of union activity and hunted out of every job she got, until she was on the point of taking her own life, when Cooke happened to hear about her and with the help of a woman whom he knew assisted her; and moreover he did it in such a way that the girl never dreamed that Cooke was her benefactor. Of course, the old man was known to all the professional beggars of the neighborhood and not infrequently he was imposed upon by this fraternity; but he withheld from none the price of a loaf of bread.

Naturally, Cooke did not save money. How could he? No man can "love his neighbor as himself," and save money at the same time. And Cooke certainly loved his neighbor. His passion was not to amass wealth, but to relieve the suffering of humanity; and all personal anxiety and selfishness seemed to have been consumed in the fire of the nobler passion.

But Cooke's power to help others was brought to an abrupt end. Like a destructive hurricane the panic swept over the country, and business establishments closed down on every side. The house in which Cooke was employed was compelled to make retrenchments and the poor old man was

among the first to be laid off. The manager didn't know that Cooke had given almost all he made to the poor and miserable with whom he had come in contact—and it wasn't his business either. If he had known he would probably have said that the old fellow ought to have had better sense. So with a month's salary in his pocket the old man was turned off. He hoped he would be able to find a job, elsewhere, though he couldn't help thinking that his prospects of success were slim indeed when men were being laid off at every place. The streets seemed to be filled with idle, hopeless-looking men. Never in all his life did Cooke remember to have seen so many; and all of them were looking for a job, asking of their fellow men for a chance to live.

Cooke didn't get another job. For the most part there were no jobs to be had and if there were the younger men were given the preference. His money went very fast, for the old man could not withstand the appeals for help.

One day he gave a dollar to a woman whom he saw standing in the bread-line with a month-old baby in her arms. And as Cooke looked upon that long line of humanity, waiting for a crumb of the bitter bread of charity he felt, bitterly sick at heart. For the first time in his life he felt there must be something wrong with the scheme of things. Another day he felt he would be standing in that bread-line if he were not, he at least, could escape that misery.

The Old Soldier's Home was open to him, for he was a veteran of the Civil War. He didn't want to go, but he would. Why not? There would be one less to fight for a chance to live.

LET US ALONE!

BY JOSEPH E. COHEN.

"Let us alone!" Mr. Workingman, how is that for a theme for Labor Day—the day when you take an account of the stock, mark down your losses, check up your gains and strike a balance as to what progress you have made!

"Let us alone!" Years ago that was your cry. Years ago, when the frontier sang a seductive song, when the mills were busy, when wages were good, when you sent your child to school instead of the factory. Years ago it was you who said "Let us alone!" to the labor agitator. It was not much more than a grant of animal satisfaction that rose with the odor of stale meat from the dinner pail.

"Let us alone!" Circumstances changed. The west became neighbor to the East. And you came in contact with your master's greed. The labor agitator was no longer a firebrand. His heart beat with yours. He gave voice to your sentiments. He and you were brother unionists. And you were a labor agitator. And you went out on strike. And you were blacklisted. And, at night you kissed your wife and babies goodby and you rode out of town on a freight, to look for work to feed your loved ones. You felt the smart of the blacklist. And on that outbound freight, ripping through the darkness into the great unknown, it was you who sobbed aloud to the masters: "Let us alone!" It was your appeal for mercy. But it went unheeded.

"Let us alone!" Still you fought in your trades union. You took your places on the firing line, you did your picket duty. Often the victories you won were dearly bought. Your masters owned the political powers, the executives, the judiciary, the legislatures. And they employed the statutes, the injunctions and the militia to smite you. The Socialist agitator came along. And he pleaded with you to organize politically. But you did not heed him. "Let us alone!" you demanded. "Politics will breed dissension; politics is a private matter." Yet you did listen. And you discovered that the Socialist agitator only gave tongue to your thoughts. He and you were comrades. You were the Socialist agitator.

"Let us alone!" Once again the cry comes. But this time not from you, Labor! This time it comes from the masters. They have gorged themselves with wealth and power, and they fear that further progress will be at their expense. The parties in command are their parties; the great metropolitan dailies are their dailies, the universities of learning are their universities, the great rostrums of eloquence and knowledge are their rostrums. This world is their world.

But you will not let them alone. Their civilization festers and decays. It totters and falls.

The tables are turned. The capitalists sink and the workers rise; the lower class changes place with the upper class. That is why the masters cry: "Let us alone!"

Not until the fear of want burdens us no more, not until privilege and wrong and oppression are banished, not until the freedom of man, woman, and child is accomplished, not until the last link in the chain of the international brotherhood of labor is joined, will you let the masters alone!

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Canadian Socialists to Consider Resolution

The following resolution was ratified by a combined meeting of English, Finnish and Jewish Socialist branches of Toronto, Canada:

"Whereas the Socialist party is the political expression of the working class, and

"Whereas, one half the workers (the women) are disfranchised, and

"Whereas, the Socialist party of Canada in its printed matter and its political propaganda has almost exclusively confined its efforts to that part of the working class which has votes, and

"Whereas, judging by the limited number of women in the party membership, the male members are making no effort to interest their wives in the party work, and educate them to woman's historical status in society, and

"Resolved, That the English branch of Toronto local call upon the Provincial Convention on Labor Day to instruct all speakers and local organizers to make a more direct appeal to the workers for universal suffrage, to arrange for addresses by women lecturers and supply locals with special literature dealing with woman's position in capitalist society."

This resolution will be presented for adoption to the Provincial Socialist Convention which meets September 6 to 7 in Toronto. At this convention-Toronto delegates of whom two are women, Miss Souma from the Finnish branch and Mrs. Edith Wrigley from the English branch.

only expense for ride and luncheon will be 25 cents. The Capitalist Politician will be in evidence on this day. Why should not the Socialist Party emphasize its claims on the working class, too!

The Woman's Socialist League extends an invitation to all Socialist women who can meet with the league, at the corner of Ashland and Jackson boulevards next Monday morning at 10 o'clock to send name and address to Corinne Brown, 169 S. Waiola avenue, La Grange, Illinois.

ANNAH PINSTERBACH, 287 Giddings avenue, Ravenswood.

For Home Dressmakers

Flowered or plain dainty, girly or lawn makes up prettily in this design that is particularly becoming and much worn by the growing girl. The long full waist is gathered into the round yoke of lace insertion and blouses slightly at the front. The very short full skirt is attached to this waist under a narrow belt of the material, and the short puffed sleeves are gathered into bands of the insertion and finished with a narrow edging of lace. If desired the model may be made with long bishop sleeves. The pattern is in four sizes, 2 to 8 years. For a child of six years, the dress requires 2 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 30 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 32 inches wide, with 3 yards of insertion and 1/2 yard of edging to trim. Price of pattern, 15 cents.

GIRL'S AND CHILD'S FRENCH DRESS.

PARIS PATTERN NO. 2517. ALL SEAMS ALLOWED.

Flowered or plain dainty, girly or lawn makes up prettily in this design that is particularly becoming and much worn by the growing girl. The long full waist is gathered into the round yoke of lace insertion and blouses slightly at the front. The very short full skirt is attached to this waist under a narrow belt of the material, and the short puffed sleeves are gathered into bands of the insertion and finished with a narrow edging of lace. If desired the model may be made with long bishop sleeves. The pattern is in four sizes, 2 to 8 years. For a child of six years, the dress requires 2 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 30 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 32 inches wide, with 3 yards of insertion and 1/2 yard of edging to trim. Price of pattern, 15 cents.

THE LABOR OF CHILDREN.

BY E. F. ROCKWELL. Ye whose lives are snow white, Whose beds are soft and clean, Ye never in the silent night, In the purple dusk, in the dawn's faint light, The whirr of spindle, dimly seen, And the rocking of children, is between— To and fro—to and fro— Where the threads in the loom are forever breaking— White death stalks them, to and fro— Where eyes are lead and fingers aching. Ye whose lives burn warm and bright, Who find life fresh and fair, On the gleaming coils of the anthracite, Ye—like ye—below, that smile, Your eyes that, as they're not aware, Of the mine boys' tolling in dark despair!

Dear, White death stalks them, to and fro— Where eyes are lead and fingers aching. Ye whose lives burn warm and bright, Who find life fresh and fair, On the gleaming coils of the anthracite, Ye—like ye—below, that smile, Your eyes that, as they're not aware, Of the mine boys' tolling in dark despair!

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THE KINGMAKERS

BY ROBERT HUNTER

The real rulers of men are the kingmakers. They stand back of the scenes, and even their names are sometimes unknown. But they pull the wires that control the puppets who act with such lordly dignity at the front of the stage.

History tells us of many kingmakers. We need not go back to Warwick—that's a long while ago—when we all know Marcus A. Hanna, who raised up McKinley and put him on the throne.

Kingmaking has not passed away. Back of all our bosses, back of many of our executives, judges, legislators and editors, are those who have made these men.

William C. Whitney was a kingmaker. He controlled all the political organizations. He dictated his commands to the newspapers which praised and lauded to the skies the men whom Mr. Whitney selected. All the officers of the regiments of politics Mr. Whitney made from the highest to the lowest. Charles T. Yerkes, in the old days in Chicago, did much the same thing, and in nearly every state in this union we know men who are now at work kingmaking.

We have been taught to believe and expect this in politics, but we do not like to think these kingmakers choose for us even our LABOR LEADERS.

For many weeks recently the Central Federation of New York has been investigating some graft charges against certain leaders. After a thorough inquiry and immense bitterness of speech a number of labor leaders were convicted as grafters. We find, then, that even the labor movement is not outside the influence of the kingmakers.

Sometimes you see an active young lad becoming a real power in his community. He is popular and, having ability and energy, he becomes a person of influence. Pretty soon the men above begin to notice him, and after a while he gets what money he needs. The men above, and the newspapers, begin to laud him, and after a while he becomes a great political leader.

The same thing sometimes happens in labor circles. A young lad starts out all right. He wins the confidence and love of his fellow workmen, they give him a position of influence—and then the people above begin to HELP him.

The Republicans or the Democrats put him on the pay roll. The newspapers begin to speak of him as a promising young leader. The Civic Federation invites him to banquets and puts his picture in their journal.

When mass meetings are held in the interest of this or that political party he aids in getting the labor element interested. For these little favors he gets funds. He has influence above. He can get this or that politician to help the union. He can get jobs for his people with the public service corporation. Railroad officials listen to him. And beside all that he is a generous, open-handed fellow. He spends freely.

This graft investigation at the C. F. U. is a very significant thing. It means that the labor movement is beginning to see that IT does not always make its leaders. They are sometimes made from above by those who desire to use the movement for their own ends.

The people have long since realized that they do not make their political leaders. From the ward heeler to the boss, and from the boss to the highest public official, the leaders are made from ABOVE, not from below.

In other words, Democracy is not in power. The Belmonts, the Ryans, the Morgans, and their valets, the Esleys, are in power.

It is a kind of feudal system, in which certain all-powerful men select their retainers—OUR LEADERS—in every walk of life.

It would be strange if, in this feudalizing process which has developed so much in recent years, the labor movement remained untainted.

Some men who think they are loyal to Democracy let us not to disclose the true facts because it will injure the good Republican party or the good Democratic party. Some trade unionists beg us not to disclose the facts because it may hurt the labor movement.

But the truth never hurts any worth-while movement. The C. F. U. recognizes that fact, and it has done a praiseworthy work in its effort to expose every vestige of corruption that resides in its own ranks.

It means that this labor body does not intend to remain silent when it finds among its members puppets who serve the enemy.

It means that the Labor movement of New York intends to make, to own, and to control its own leaders. It means a new effort to establish democracy in the Labor movement.

When traction lords and financiers began to make and unmake for us our political leaders then democracy went by the board. When traction lords, politicians, Civic Federations and financiers began to make and unmake for us our labor leaders, then democracy in the Labor movement went by the board.

Were the process allowed to go on it would make of the whole trade union movement a floor mat for the boots of the bosses.

But democracy does not lie down without struggle or protest. From one end of the country to the other every clean man, Socialist or non-Socialist, is fighting the kingmakers, and in all parts of this country, wherever corruption has casten its way into the labor movement, we shall see this magnificent example of the New York C. F. U. followed with fearlessness and zeal.

LABOR'S VOW

BY EDWIN ARNOLD BRENHOLTZ

We know the sound ye dread to hear, The mandatory work of fate; The word ye surely need to fear, Defenders of the present state— The State that cheats the child, The State by greed defiled— This is the sound unceasing now, The voice of Labor's solemn vow.

We know the sound and love it well, And greet the voice as comrades should. Hark how its tones to tyrants tell The boundaries of their theft of good. O State by greed defiled, O State that slays the child, This is the sound inspiring now— The voice of Labor's solemn vow.

We swear by all we sacred hold To free mankind—or soon or late— From this wage slavery's woe untold That lets no ills of men abate. A State we seek to found That to man's good is bound. Hark to the voice of Labor now, Renewing daily this its vow.

Ye dread the sound, for in its tone There is a note unheard before, A note demanding all its own And cringing at no rich man's door. "O State enslaving us," We cry aloud, "We will it thus," And who shall avert this vow aside Of those who will not be denied!

Ye know the sound; incessant now Life's conflict rages. Hark, 'tis said: No work, no work, the times allow— Endure, and see your children dead. O State, we vow to change, That we endure the yet is strange. Hark to our vow: By ballots, we This land will set forever free.



BRIGGS: "Jones' wife is as pretty as a picture." DRIGGS: "Yes, and like a picture, she is painted."

And the Hand That "Rocks" the Cradle Rules the World. "I understand that whenever an awful baby is born it gets a \$5,000 cradle." "Well, it certainly must take lots of rocks to keep that cradle going." Philadelphia Press.

LITTLE BOY BRYAN AT SCHOOL. "I'm afraid I'm catching cold," said Kloseman, trying to get some medical advice free. "Every once in a while I feel an itching in my nose, and then I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?" "We replied Doctor Sharpe, "I guess I'd sneeze too."—Philadelphia Press.