

GOMPERS MEETS A SOAP BOXER

Submits to Being Interviewed by Socialist on Edge of Danville Crowd

BY A. W. MANOE

(DAILY SOCIALIST CORRESPONDENCE) Danville, Ill., Sept. 8.—Samuel Gompers attended a Socialist meeting on the public square in Danville Sunday night, which was addressed by A. W. Manoe and W. J. Millard, state organizer of Indiana. He was an interested listener for fully an hour.

At the close of the meeting a reporter for the Daily Socialist approached and presented his card. The chairman was making the closing announcement. Gompers said: "I am listening now and don't care to say anything."

What the Chairman Said

At this point the chairman announced that 1,000 copies of the Labor Day Special of the Chicago Daily Socialist would be distributed. He held a copy before the audience and enumerated the subjects and authors of the different articles in the edition. He said: "Mr. Gompers in the American Federationist has said that the funds for the 'Red Special' were being supplied by the Republican party. In this issue you will find a list of the subscribers to the 'Red Special' fund. They are from every state in the union in amounts from 10 cents to \$200 in one case, and that from Robert Hunter, a party member. We want you to get a copy of this edition and take it with you to the park and if Mr. Gompers in his speech tomorrow again asks where the funds for the 'Red Special' came from you hand him a copy of the paper and tell him to read it."

The chairman at the time was not aware that Gompers was at the meeting. This was the only reference that had been made directly to Gompers.

At this reference to his attack on Debs was made Gompers smiled and remarked: "I wonder if he thinks I came here to talk about that?"

Thinks Socialist Crooks

The representative of the Chicago Daily Socialist then asked Gompers if he was still of the opinion that the Republicans were furnishing the Socialist campaign funds. "I haven't any doubt in the world about it," was his reply. "Have you seen the published list of the source of the 'Red Special' funds?" "No, I haven't seen it. I don't know anything about it. I am very busy these days."

When the question "On what grounds and evidence do you base that belief?" was asked he shifted the conversation in another direction and refused to reply.

Gompers then remarked that he had listened to the speeches with much interest and that "if the words 'labor movement' had been used instead of 'Socialist movement' it would have been a good speech."

When it was suggested to him that the Socialist movement was more inclusive than the labor movement Gompers in a benevolent attitude laid his hand on the Daily Socialist man's shoulder and said:

"Young man, you have a lot to learn about the labor movement yet. It is the most inclusive term in any language."

Warms Up to Subject

By this time Gompers had warmed up and we walked over towards his hotel leading the conversation.

We talked of injunctions, the attitude of the Democratic and Republican parties toward the labor organizations and the difference between the policy of the Socialists of England and America.

He again reiterated the statement made in the Federationist that Debs utterly failed to comprehend the nature of the more inclusive term applied by the American courts to labor organizations. When it was pointed out that more injunctions had been issued against Debs and he had been given six months in jail to study the "nature of injunctions," Gompers smiled and replied:

"A man may have had a surgical operation performed on him and yet know little or nothing about it. Debs has suffered from the injunction, but has utterly failed to comprehend its nature."

"One more question, Mr. Gompers," said the Chicago Daily Socialist man. "Will you in a sentence or two explain how you can be so hopeful that the Democratic party, if successful at the polls this fall, will keep its promises when you know it has nominated a member of the senate, who, in the states where they are in power, have killed all favorable labor legislation and even refused to protect their own white children of the same age and the same class as those of northern and foreign capitalists?"

The Democracy's Past

This question caused Gompers to pause and he walked over towards his hotel leading the conversation.

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270,000 WRIGHT RECORDS ASSURE SUCCESS

The revised figures of the Daily Socialist's LABOR DAY SPECIAL, after all belated orders have been filled, show a total of over 270,000. These figures include the regular edition.

Three Phenomenal Flights at Washington Indicate Aerial Flight is Here

Washington, D. C., Sept. 10.—Orville Wright, in three phenomenal flights at Fort Myer yesterday, established new airplane records that not only assure the success of the official trials before the army board, but indicate that aerial flight is now only a matter of development.

War on land and on sea will find in the aeroplane, it is conceded by military experts, a valuable means of reconnaissance and possibly carriage. The first flight made in the morning, in which the machine circled the drill grounds at the fort 57 times in 57 minutes and 31 seconds, was surpassed in the evening, when a flight of 62 minutes and 35 seconds was made.

Breaks Records at Random

Not satisfied with breaking all distance and time records for a heavier than air machine, Wright took Lieut. Frank P. Lahm, the aeronaut of the signal corps, for a spin around the drill grounds, making a new record for a two man flight.

All this happened so quickly and unostentatiously that the spectators, among whom were members of the cabinet and high officers of the army and navy, could hardly realize that history had been made.

The morning flight was witnessed by only a handful of enthusiasts, but the new record was rapidly that fully 1,000 people gathered on the military reservation across the Potomac from the national capital to see the afternoon event.

Steering Well in Hand

At 5:15, as the sun was disappearing, the latest invention of man to challenge the laws of nature rose and sailed over the greensward of the drill ground. Higher and higher it rose, turned at a slight angle as the aviator brought it around at the far side of the field and raced along at increasing speed. There was hardly a quiver of the aeroplane in the first few rounds of the field.

Wright evidently having the steering apparatus well in hand, he proceeded to rise and lower at will, the sight was impressive. Round after round the machine traveled, cutting short turns, shooting along the stretches and presenting the appearance of an automobile racing about an imaginary course in the air.

The aviator paid little heed to anything but his levers for warping the surfaces of the planes and controlling the planes which control the altitude of the craft. He seemed oblivious of the crowd below until having broken the record of 57:31, established by him in the morning, the crowd raised a cheer that told him of his new achievement. Then Wright waved his acknowledgments.

Fulfills Time Contract

Before the flight was begun a watch was tied to the wrist of Wright, and when a little later he saw that he had stayed aloft for over an hour, the time required in order for him to fulfill his contract with the government, he descended, swooping down in a sort of "bump the bumps" fashion, the machine bore down in the direction of the crowd, which quickly scattered, fearing that the aeroplane would run them down. Raising a cloud of dust as it slid along on the skirts, the aeroplane, which weighs nearly 1,000 pounds, came to a stop within twenty feet of the crowd.

"The problem of flight in the air is solved," was the declaration made by Gen. Murray, the chief of artillery of the army, as he looked skyward and viewed the movements of Wright's machine. "The utility of the machine is to be worked out," he added.

Thief Steals His Pretty Bathing Suit

Boston, Mass., Sept. 10.—Thirty days in the house of correction for stealing Henry H. Rogers' favorite bathing suit is the sentence meted out yesterday at New Bedford to Arthur Fabney. The bathing suit, valued at \$100, was stolen from the Fairview bathhouse last month and got away with four of the best brine wardrobes. The Standard Oil man's bathing suit was exhibited in court today. It is alleged to be worth \$4.50.

Holds St. Louis Audience Fast

(DAILY SOCIALIST CORRESPONDENCE) St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 9.—W. L. Garver, Socialist candidate for governor of Missouri, held tonight's meeting at West End Heights park here Labor Day, where he spoke at the entertainment given under the auspices of the Central Trades and Labor union and the Building Trades council.

The three candidates for governor—Hadley, the Republican reformer and at present attorney general; Cowherd, the candidate of the "old guard" Democrats, representing the discredited state machine crowd; and W. L. Garver, the Socialist candidate, were billed to speak.

At the last moment Hadley sent word that his presence was necessary at the state capital, and Cowherd had to "catch a train" after delivering a short address.

Lots were drawn by Cowherd and Garver to decide who should speak first. Cowherd was, and spoke for forty minutes, using the first ten to refute the statements that there were classes in the nation; the balance of the time was used in paying respects to the Republicans.

Garver began to speak at 5:20 p. m. and was feared that on account of the lateness of the hour his audience would desert him, but he held practically all of it until nearly 7 o'clock, using the time of the absent Republican.

Cowherd listened to him ten minutes before using Gompers' excuse that "I have to catch a train." On the platform were also a number of labor men, one of whom had tried to be "rewarded" politically. When the people in the audience refused to desert the speaker they also looked as though they would like "to catch a train."

Five Children Perish in Fire

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 10.—While the parents were away from home the house of J. C. Burdick, near New Brighton, fifteen miles northwest of here, burned last evening and five small children, ranging from 5 to 20 years of age, met death by suffocation.

DEBS AND "RED SPECIAL" ENGINE CREW



SPY'S STORY IS TORN TO PIECES

Detective's Charge Against Chester Strikers Proves a Tissue of Lies

BY JOSEPH E. COHEN. (SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 10.—The story told by Fred G. Wacker, the Pinkerton spy, on whose evidence Chester street car strikers were held to the grand jury, is being torn to pieces. William Welsh, who was mentioned by Wacker at the preliminary hearing before Justice Williams at Media, has denied all that Wacker said in regard to a conversation in which Wacker swore that Second Vice President Shea of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees, had advocated the use of dynamite against the state constabulary.

This conversation Wacker declared had taken place in the presence of Welsh, and it was charged that Shea said: "Sticks and stones are not the proper things to use against the state here, and the next day he tried to blow a quarter from me. Needless to say, I did not think enough about him to loan it to him. He was not near Shea three minutes at a time, and the story he tells is without any foundation at all."

That Wacker tells such a tale was no surprise to Welsh. "Golly Wacker, as Welsh knows him, never did value the telling of truth very highly. He would do anything for money," he said. "It is my belief that he is playing the traction people for suckers, 'stringing' them into believing that he knows something against the strikers."

His story is all hot air. He was down in Chester, hanging around, but no one ever paid any attention to him. His manner is against him. One night he told me he had a fine graft down there, and the next day he tried to borrow a quarter from me. Needless to say, I did not think enough about him to loan it to him. He was not near Shea three minutes at a time, and the story he tells is without any foundation at all."

Should Wacker be held for perjury, as is now contemplated, no great difficulty should be experienced in convicting him. He is a product of the city dump and has a very unsavory reputation in this town. On one occasion he came near closing his eventful career on the gallows for shooting his own brother or a policy shark. It simply indicates just what sort of a traction company was driven before it was forced to seek Wacker and for a little money induce him to swear to an Arabian Night tale, such as only Harry Orchard would care to boast of.

Find Carrier Eldred Far at Sea Galveston, Tex., Sept. 10.—Capt. Baker of the Morgan liner El God, when his vessel arrived in port, brought with him a carrier pigeon which he picked up at sea, 50 miles off the Texas coast. He says that the bird dropped to the deck of the ship and when picked up was completely exhausted.

SAN BERNARDINO WELCOMES DEBS

Throng of 4,000 Crowds Into Big Pavilion to Hear Socialist Nominee

(WORKERS' PRESS ASSOCIATION) (From Yesterday's Last Edition.) San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 9.—Four thousand people crowded into the big pavilion here last night to hear Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist candidate for president. Excursion trains brought people from Riverside, Ontario, Redlands and other points.

The local militia did police duty at the big meeting, their services being tendered purely as a matter of courtesy. Debs and the "Red Special" were enthusiastically greeted along the route from Salt Lake City. The Las Vegas desert settlements show a population of 20 per cent Socialists.

GOOD CHEER IN DESERT

Lonely Settlements Show 20 Per Cent of Population for Workers' Revolt

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THE LESSON OF THE MOUNTAINS

Huge Piles Perforated by Human Moles Who Seek Wealth

BY A. M. SIMONS (WORKERS' PRESS ASSOCIATION) (From Yesterday's Last Edition.) On Board, "Red Special," Beyond Leadville.—For hours the train has been sweeping around corners, through canyons, between cliffs that tower high above that mysterious line where organic life gives up the struggle and leaves the rocks to rule in majestic and desolate solitude. But up above the point where the scrub pines refuse to grow, where no so-called "lower animal" attempts to climb, will be seen the sign that human greed knows no limit. One thing is visible on every mountain side, and almost on every spot upon the mountain, and that is the little pile of dirt that indicates the "prospect hole."

Literally millions of these marks of man's pursuit of the power which gold gives in a world of private ownership have been passed in the last two days.

Great Piles of Debris Mingled with them are the great piles of debris that show where the prospect hole has been abandoned, where great armies of human moles have delved into the mountain, there to dig in darkness that a token might be brought forth for use in the markets of the world.

The totality of energy expended in this manner staggers human imagination. It is far beyond that devoted to any, I had almost said all, the great engineering works that have made the world famous. There are simple tunnels built only to strike a more profitable lode. There are pyramids of Cheops built from the tailings of mines. The Egyptian gold and silver are dug every year from the excavations made that placers may be developed.

Dig for Luck of Power If the entire Rocky mountains were made of an ore that would pay a profit above the sum necessary to tear them down by the ton, it seems as if it would be worth the effort to dig every year from the excavations made that placers may be developed.

All this has been done that not a single additional good may be added to the well-being of the human race, for save as it may serve an occasional artistic purpose (and for this enough had been mined when Solomon built his temple of gold and silver and not one jot to the welfare of the race.

But it has been brought forth from the earth dripping with human blood. Everywhere comes stories of accidents, of cave-ins, of men crushed beneath the mountains, of prospectors who starved in the hills, of thousands whose lives were wrecked and minds destroyed in disappointment over the lack of success in the quest of gold and silver, and yet spells power for its possessor in this mad world.

Dripping With Death Every mining camp is dripping with death—mental, moral and physical. We have just left Leadville, a hideous blotch upon the planet, where vice is

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DEBS' EASTERN TRIP IN PERIL

Not Enough Funds Received So Far to Carry the "Red Special" Through

Another list of "Red Special" contributions has been prepared by J. Malton Barnes, national secretary of the Socialist party. It includes the amount collected up to and including Aug. 31 and totals \$12,234.63. The list will be published serially in the Daily Socialist, the first installment appearing today.

The eastern trip of the "Red Special" is in danger for lack of funds. In this connection the national secretary has addressed the party membership as follows:

"You will understand that the western part of the trip for the 'Red Special' is proportionately more expensive per mile, and the trip continues a greater number of miles than the contemplated eastern trip, and in checking up the receipts and silver we are several thousand dollars short for the western trip, leaving nothing on hand to guarantee the eastern trip."

"Less Will Not Do" The above total of contributions is much less than half a dollar from each

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HOOCHIE-KOOCHIE AT POLICE ORGY SIRS UP KENSINGTON

Kensington was started last night by the "little supper," the discreet, stag party, given in honor of Lieutenant James Mooney, who, it is known, have command of the police station and the command of the community.

After the 50 participants made themselves properly drunk to appreciate the escape two young women, one calling herself "the Merry Widow Kiddo," mounted the band provided for the occasion, and there to the refrain of rhythmic music, disordered to the audience never faltering meanwhile. Then the audience observed and the band was harder worked than before during the evening.

All Sorts of Drink Champagne flowed and whiskey and wine drinks and all sorts of booze were served to the guests who had been observed to sip at the diamond star which was brought as a mark of esteem for the noble lieutenant.

To the popping of champagne corks a young woman danced the "hoochie-koochie" as named in its native land. The spectators, many of whom had reached the maddish state, applauded and cheered and passed letters that a girl had made a cabman blush. But in the midst of this ovation

which the stonous muscle-dancer received the word was passed that there was but an "entree." Then the room was darkened and moving pictures were shown, pictures that would have caused, anyway, a scene in the municipal court after the arrest of the exhibitors. Here they only increased the hilarity, which rose as the consumption of liquor increased.

Songs and some nearly proper dances had preceded this and the "hoochie-koochie," but the moving pictures capped the climax of the performance. Even the exacting terms of the audience were almost satisfied, but the word was passed, "That ain't nothing," as some of the guests said.

A Double Nude Stunt Enter two girls dressed in short skirts of a faring red. They danced and cavorted and then hooks and eyes were unfastened. The audience, far gone in liquor, fairly ran the roof with its cheers. Then the performance continued till the two performers were nude.

DEBS ISSUES A CALL FOR FUNDS

Socialist Nominee and Colleagues Make Appeal to Save "Red Special"

On Board the "Red Special," Sept. 7.—We have just received the following from Comrade Barnes, national secretary: "We have gone carefully over the financial resources of the national office and taken into consideration the prospects, and can arrive at no other conclusion than that the train will have to stop upon its arrival in Chicago and the eastern trip of the special be abandoned."

Prevent This Calamity! We appeal to you for quick action to prevent this calamity. The money must be raised to finish the trip. It can be done and must be done.

The "Red Special" is doing the grandest work that has ever been done in the Socialist propaganda. It is shaking the country, it traverses as nothing else could do. All along the line the people pour out to see it and cheer it in its flight across the continent.

The meetings all along the line have been tremendous. The largest auditoriums do not hold half the people. The daylight meetings are attended by people who come from miles around. Socialist never would have been brought before the great masses of the people in any other way. To bring it down at this time would be an appalling disaster. It must not be. It shall not be. The "Red Special" must complete the trip and continue the grand work it is doing for the movement.

Rush Ward to Locals Comrades, please rush the word to your locals as swiftly as possible and have them renew their efforts to raise money and speed it to headquarters with the least possible delay. This is the last call.

Shall the "Red Special" Live or Die? EUGENE V. DEBS, A. M. SIMONS, S. M. REYNOLDS, A. B. FLOATEN, H. C. PARKER, THEODORE DEBS, CHAS. LAPOWORTH, OTTO M'FEELEY.

PUT BLAME FOR FOREST FIRES ON UNEMPLOYED FOREIGNERS

Hibbing, Minn., Sept. 10.—Angered and driven to despair because of being discharged from the mines in the midst of an industrial panic, 300 Montenegro miners have resorted to the torch and are blamed for the conflagration which has swept over this district.

The men are mainly aliens who have worked in the mines for a long time and have made strenuous attempts to earn enough money to send to their native lands for their wives or sweethearts. The discharge has shattered them a severe blow and has struck all their pleasant dreams.

A Hibbing woman yesterday in the woods outside of town saw a Montenegro set fire to a brush pile which he had collected. She ran for aid to a nearby farmhouse and the fire was extinguished. The attempt has enraged the citizens in view of the fact that it was only yesterday that Hibbing felt safe, the city being free from the brushwood and cuttings which have furnished the most ready fuel for the forest fires on the range. The rain at Hibbing practically means the end of the forest fire.

Kept Flames From Town The Hibbing fire department did effective work in preventing the flames from attacking the city. Yesterday the danger was thought to have been passed and the metropolis of the iron range is safe.

A steady rain began to fall last evening, the first in two weeks, soaking the brushwood and cuttings which have furnished the most ready fuel for the forest fires on the range. The rain at Hibbing practically means the end of the forest fire.

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"Red Special" Must Go On

BY A. M. SIMONS.

Great occasions demand great efforts. Great opportunities when great things can be done do not come often in the history of a party or a nation.

Such an occasion and opportunity is here now. The whole working class is ready to listen to the message of Socialism and to act when they hear that message.

The only object of a campaign by the Socialist party is to get that campaign to as large a portion of the working class as possible. In the work of such a campaign the most perfect tools must be used. Experience has shown that the "Red Special" is the most perfect tool for this purpose that has as yet been discovered.

Although it has so far been traveling through a section of the country that is by no means the best to develop its possibilities, being largely agricultural, with towns widely separated, yet its speakers have reached from forty to fifty thousand persons directly, while their message has been carried by the press to millions more.

To stop this mighty propaganda machine now, when its work has just begun, when it has already been advertised in every portion of the country, until literally millions have been attracted to it, would be to waste much of the work already done.

The work it has accomplished in the agricultural West can be doubled in the closely settled, industrial East, and with far less expense.

If Kansas City and Omaha can supply audiences of between six and ten thousand, then New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland and the other industrial centers of the east will supply far larger ones.

Those upon the train and those in the National Office of the Socialist party have done all they can do. They must now await orders from the real masters, the great membership reaching into every village and hamlet and the crowded wards of the great cities.

What shall the orders be? The sum needed is small beside what has been raised, and yet IT WILL DO MORE THAN THE LARGER SUM ALREADY RAISED.

It will be able to make use of the experience, the advertising and all the host of little things that combined make for a much greater effectiveness than could have been reached on this first trip.

The East has helped to pay for the West. Let the West and East and North and South join to send it through the packed masses of the workers of the East.

Send contributions to J. M. Barnes, national secretary, 180 Washington street, Chicago.

Siren Song a Swan Song

There are none so blind as those who will not see. The March, April and May numbers of the great financial journals contained forecasts on the coming presidential campaign.

There was not a great deal of worry expressed as to whether there would be a Democrat or Republican elected. The thing of interest was as to the probable size of the Socialist vote.

Not so much was said of the election of any one man as of the counting of the noses of those who were ready to abolish the dominion of the present plutocrat rulers.

In order to properly understand the connection it should be pointed out that six years ago a prominent professor said that if there was any danger of the Socialist vote reaching seven figures that the trade union movement would be used to prevent its attainment.

Sixteen years ago Professor Sumner in a debate with the Socialists, in which he was worsted, concluded himself with the statement that, when Socialism attained a certain size the trade unions could be relied on to check it.

In cities where no Democratic papers have existed the Republican papers have opened their columns to the Democrats, and vice versa.

When Socialists have made speeches or a Socialist demonstration has been held, both the Democratic and Republican papers, with a unanimity that is remarkable, have minimized the speeches and demonstrations, or denounced them entirely, or exaggerated as did the Chicago Tribune of recent date the non-participation of Socialists in primary elections, which has no significance.

In view of this it is not remarkable that the rank and file of the trade unions, as well as their leaders, do not grasp the meaning of this?

Officials in the ranks of organized labor who try to join the chorus of the Democrat or Republican party are listening to a siren song.

IF INTELLIGENCE SPREADS AMONG THE WORKING MEN THAT SIREN SONG WILL TURN INTO THEIR SWAN SONG.

Strains Human Machine

Now the captains of industry are congratulating themselves that the present great depression that has thrown so many men out of work has a bright feature for the employers. It is making laborers, who still have jobs, work harder for fear of losing their places.

Outside the factory stand men who, though they have no work and draw no pay, still serve the master, because they act as a whip over the heads of those who do work.

Says the Price Current: "The great captains of industry recognize that the labor problem today is how to make employees more effective and efficient." This, the employers state, has been done by the present panic.



SCIENTIFIC SOCIALISM. In your issue of September 7, J. M. C. writes us that we have a scientific manner of determining the trend of social evolution and that our scientific Socialism is based on the laws of nature. There is no such thing as scientific Socialism. Science is exact knowledge. Exact knowledge is only had through experience. A knowledge gained from capitalistic experience is not based on experience. It is based on the exploitation of the laborer. The progress of the world is not based on the exploitation of the laborer. The progress of the world is based on the cooperation of the laborer and the capitalist. The progress of the world is based on the cooperation of the laborer and the capitalist. The progress of the world is based on the cooperation of the laborer and the capitalist.

WASHINGTON INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS ON TUBERCULOSIS

BY A. S. HEADINGLEY, LONDON, ENGLAND.

The third international congress on tuberculosis will open at Washington the 27th of September, and will extend to the 4th of October, this year. It is to be hoped that the Socialists of the world, and especially of the United States of America, will not miss so excellent an opportunity for advancing the cause by a little practical propaganda.

The last congress met at Paris three years ago under the presidency of M. Emile Loubet, at that time President of the French Republic. More than twenty governments were represented and there were about 3,000 members hailing from some thirty countries, including China and Japan.

These congresses are to meet every three years, and presumably the government of the United States will see that the reception given at Washington will compare favorably with what is done in the other capitals of the civilized world. The proceedings will be published and will constitute bulky volumes.

It is to be hoped that the official record of the debates to be held at Washington will be at least as favorable to the Socialist cause as those of the former congress held in Paris in 1905.

For my part, I have delivered a great number of lectures in different towns and cities of England in behalf of the Social-Democratic party and excited much interest and enthusiasm by simply summarizing the speeches and arguments brought forward at the Paris congress.

For instance, here was M. Beco, the official representative of the Belgian clerical, reactionary and capitalist government, insisting that "the problem of sanitary dwellings will always dominate the prophylaxis of tuberculosis." These were his own words and form part of the resolution unanimously adopted by this mighty and official congress.

Better still, here assembled some thousands of medical men, comprising among them the most distinguished specialists on tuberculous disease, and they all had to recognize that their science and their skill was of no avail

against the preponderating economic condition. The only means of prevention was the provision of plenty of "hoop" room, fresh air to breathe both day and night, sufficient wholesome food and good clothing. That is all. Medical men and medicines, the medical men themselves recognized, were not needed. They obviously the one only indispensable preventive measure is the social revolution.

Nothing short of a complete economic change will secure to one and all the necessary material comforts without which it is useless to talk of the prevention of consumption.

Such, in a few words, is the upshot of the whole thing; but how interesting it is for us Socialists to see Socialists from all parts of the world, and officials, and great state functionaries, and "big men" of various caliber, whose fortunes, whose social position, whose whole life and existence is bound up with the maintenance of the present state of things, come to a congress where they are made to confess that the social revolution is the only means of solving the problem they have met to discuss.

Of course they hardly venture to say this in so many words, and that is why the presence of some Socialists is necessary just to dot the 'i's and cross the 't's for them.

Let us take, for instance, the most successful thing that has been done in regard to the prevention and the cure of consumption. To begin with, it is not the work of private persons, of private charity or of a financial company or a combination of companies.

It is the Russian state railway and the Hessian state railway. Together they employ 24,000 workmen, who, of course, come under the law on compulsory insurance.

Indeed, it is this law which brought popular sanatoriums into existence. When everybody had to pay because a workman was ill everybody began to think how best to prevent the illness of the individual, since he had to be nursed at the joint expense of the state, of the employers and of his fellow workmen.

Therefore sanatoriums for the prevention and cure of tuberculosis sprung

into existence in all parts of Germany, so that Germany has now become the classic ground for the study of the whole subject. But the Prussian and Hessian state railways have managed better than any other organizations. They watch and periodically submit to medical examination all their 24,000 employees.

At the very first symptom the patient is sent to a sanatorium, and this not for three months or so, but if necessary for several years. When finally he is discharged he is not left to earn his living as best he may; he is given just the light sort of work his medical adviser thinks he can do with benefit to his health. But even this would not suffice to cure a patient, if all the time his mind was harassed by the thought that his wife and children were sinking down and down into all the degradation extreme poverty brings.

During the bread winner's compulsory absence there is the sick allowance, or the out-of-work allowance, for his family, and the sanitary authorities visit his house and do away with any sanitary defect that may have contributed to cause illness. The results are so satisfactory that 80 to 90 per cent of the patients are permanently restored to health and working capacity. No where else are such favorable statistics forthcoming.

Doubtless from the workman's point of view the position of the Prussian and Hessian railway workers is still and to a large extent that of wage slaves. It is a sort of Socialism managed by a capitalist government. It is far removed from our ideal. And yet just because it goes a little way in our direction what a vast improvement has been achieved. Eighty to 90 per cent of the patients saved. If these railways had been in the hands of a private company and managed so as to secure dividends to shareholders, how many lives would have been saved?

This is only one out of hundreds of facts, figures, arguments and incidents that arise at these congresses that are susceptible of a Socialist interpretation, and therefore I repeat the hope that the American Socialists will not fail to make full use of this opportunity.

UNCONSCIOUS SOCIALISTS

LA CANTINIERE.

BY E. JEROME BEYER.

A little camp follower, a mere girl, a seller of cakes and tobacco to the soldiers, sitting on a drum, smoking a ridiculous little clay pipe with a very long white handle. That is La Cantiniere.

War produces La Cantiniere. War produces the little girls who follow the armies to sell cakes and tobacco. Sometimes they are very nice little girls, like La Cantiniere, in the Chicago Art Gallery. Sometimes well the less said about that the better. Very few remain unsoiled as has our little Cantiniere, smoking her ridiculous little pipe, much the same pipe that our Pennsylvania Dutch grandmothers smoked.

War produces other things. For instance, a man with his lower jaw torn away by a bullet, running around in circles like a mad dog and begging his comrades with his eyes to kill him and have it over quickly. This has happened not once, or twice, but many times in war.

Blood, corpses, all the horrors of which the physical is capable—that is the crop of war. Therefore there have arisen

some very estimable associations and some very estimable gentlemen who decry war and found Peace societies—and get their names in the papers while they are doing it.

And the estimable gentlemen and the very estimable associations disagree as to the best means for stopping war. One says build a big navy and make a great standing army. In other words teach men to kill and they will not kill. Very logical that. Others favor disarmament, which when translated into the vernacular means lay down and let any ruffian who pleases walk over your back with spiked shoes, whether you be a nation or a person or a personality, or even a personage.

If it were not so intensely tragic all this fuss and feathers over the wars which come once in a while would be a laughing matter to a Socialist. For the Socialist knows the real definition of war, the real war, the war that is going on all the time, the sublimely silly, yet sublimely tragic war of modern life called commerce, that commerce which histories praise and political orators extol.

The Socialist does not believe in that

other war which makes for the little Cantiniere and their cakes and tobacco—and those others—who well—who have other things to sell besides cakes and tobacco.

But for every one of these which wars between nations have produced the war of commerce produces ten thousand. The war of commerce destroys womanhood in proportions so much greater than does the clash of armies that there is no quantity so infinitesimal as to mark the proportion.

True, the war of commerce leaves us here and there the little Cantiniere innocently smoking her ridiculous pipe. But where those others come in, those slain women, for they are slain, it is the same old story: "Where Saul hath slain his thousands David hath slain his tens of thousands."

When will the citizens be made to see that in commercial war the evils outweigh those of the wars between the nations ten thousand fold? Who will be the first to found a Hague Conference that will stop this slaughter of womanhood and manhood which is so directly traceable to commercial war?

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

It Makes the World Go Round

BY MILA TUPPER MAYNARD.

The killing of a husband by a wife who could not be permanently separated from her husband, even when she knew her peace and perhaps her life were in danger when she lived with him, is a tragedy worth study.

Strange to say, it is a tragedy which has comfort and encouragement in it. "Impossible! It is nothing but wretchedness and misery," did you say?

Yes. This situation is dark and the actors in it have suffered and are suffering the utmost of human pain, but, thinking way through to the roots of this incident, there are several truths embedded.

What was it that drove this poor girl to leave her home to unite her fate with a man her parents knew would not make her happy? What was it that drove her back to him over and over again when her reason must have told her that it would only be to court new injuries and intensified danger?

Why did she not escape in those days when his threats hung over her?

She was under the spell of the strongest power the Almighty has placed in the world of human creatures.

She was caught by the magnet which is the central attracting gravitation of the human species.

This woman loved this man. In this case love held its irrational grip till it forced to terrible deeds.

For Home Dressmakers



1800 LADIES' SHIRT-WAIST. Paris Pattern No. 1930. ALL SEAMS ALLOWED. The smart shirt-waist shown here in Cadet-blue tussor, has the broad shoudered effect that is so becoming to slight figures. The rather wide sleeves are gathered into a rather deep cuff band and the closing is made through the centre front box-plot. The back is made with a double pointed yoke-facing, which may be omitted if desired, and the left front is made with a small breast pocket. This model is suitable for pongee, foulard, rajah, or any of the colored linens, or Indian-head cottons. The pattern is in 2 sizes—22 to 26 inches; bust measure. For 22 bust the waist requires 2 1/2 yards of material of 36 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 26 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 24 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

An Important Meeting

Every woman interested in the work of carrying on the Socialist propaganda among women should make it a point to be present at the meeting to be held at 180 Washington street, Friday, 2 p. m., Sept. 11. CARRIE JOHNSON TRILLER, Local secretary for the National Socialist Women's Committee.

THE ONE MOST IMPORTANT PROBLEM

By Robert Hunter.

There are some things that workmen can decide by voting for the Republican or Democratic party.

They can decide, for instance, WHICH OF certain great interests shall DOMINATE this country.

They can decide whether the monopolies of the north shall control congress, or whether a discontented portion of the manufacturing interests of the north and the southern Democrats shall control congress.

This and similar questions concerning WHO shall dominate the country can be decided by a vote for one or other of the old parties.

But there are many questions that CANNOT be decided by voting for the Democratic or Republican party.

The most important of these is whether or not Labor shall have what it produces or even more of what it produces.

That question will be decided AGAINST the workman whichever way he votes—Democratic or Republican.

Labor produces today a hundred-fold what it produced half-a-century ago. In a half-century Labor has increased the total wealth of this country from sixteen billions to 110 billions.

But under both Democratic and Republican rule it has received as its portion of this enormous wealth little more than a subsistence wage.

A well known cattle breeder, Mr. John Speer, has within his lifetime increased the yield of milk per cow from 525 to 825 gallons a year.

He has achieved this result without giving his cattle any more grass, and the Democratic and Republican parties have achieved their result without appreciably increasing the wages of the laborer.

Now of all problems before us at the present moment one only is of surpassing importance. Unless that problem is solved we shall go down to ruin.

It is the problem of the distribution of wealth.

It will not destroy the cattle industry to increase the yield of milk, but it will destroy capitalist industry to increase indefinitely the yield of Labor without solving in some manner the problem of the distribution of wealth.

The cow does not have TO BUY BACK the wealth which she produces. The laborer DOES.

When the working people of this country produce bread, meat and clothing, and other necessities of life, they produce them FOR SALE. While at work they receive wages for producing these necessities of life. And OUT OF THOSE WAGES they must buy back for their own use the bread, meat and clothing, and other necessities of life which they have produced.

They cannot do it; their wages are inadequate; and that IS the cause of our industrial panic. And such crises must occur again and again, because neither the Democratic nor the Republican party offers or cares to offer any solution of this problem.

If the cow owned herself and produced milk for herself she would produce only enough milk to adequately supply her wants, and then she would rest.

If the workers owned themselves, and the capital and land necessary to production, they would produce only enough necessary to supply their needs, and then they would rest.

There would be leisure when their work was done. An industrial breakdown with widespread poverty, contrasting itself with incredible wealth, would be inconceivable. THEIR TIMES OF LEISURE WOULD ALSO BE TIMES OF PLENTY.

But today the workers produce wealth for the capitalist, who sells back to them the very articles their labor has produced.

Read through the Democratic and Republican platforms and see if you can find any mention of the great problem. You will find Republicans and Democrats talking about everything under the sun EXCEPT this one most important thing under the sun.

"THE VENTRILOQUIST"



THE SUNSHINE LEAGUE

BY ELLIS O. JONES

"Smile, damn you, smile." And list not to the crank. Just smile your pocket full of coin And put it in the bank. The conventions now are over, Their platforms are on file, The Sunshine League is after you, So "Smile, damn you, smile." "Smile, damn you, smile." You'll get a job some day, And in the meantime, shout with glee, For that's the Sunshine way. And if the landlord wants his rent, Don't let your spirits rise, Just say, "Old chap, it's all right now." "Smile, damn you, smile." "Smile, damn you, smile." You children of the loom, The optimists have found a way To save you from your doom. It matters not how long you work, Nor what you're paid the while, Just jump and crack your heels for joy, And "Smile, damn you, smile." "Smile, damn you, smile." There are no idle men; At least, they'll not be idle When they go to work again. The Christian Science method, Is the latest business style, So join the push and get in line And "Smile, damn you, smile."

Instruction in Table Manners. Farmer Barker—I want to get a present to take back to my wife on the farm. "Elegant Clerk—How would she like a pie knife?" Farmer Barker—Good land, young man! Ain't you never been told you mustn't eat pie with no knife?—New York Times.

A Eudding Philologist

Bobbie, aged five, saw a cow grazing in his mother's flower-garden, and shouted, "Scat! scat!" "The cow didn't seem to be much intimidated, and calmly ate on. Thirteen-year-old Mary, standing with excitement, exclaimed, "Let 'em to scow, Bobbie, tell him to 'scow!'"