

PARIS AWAITING MORE ARRESTS

French Capital Agog Over New Developments in Steinhil Murder Case

Paris, Nov. 25.—Paris is breathlessly awaiting new arrests in Steinhil murder case and George Berry and Dany Cochin, conservative members of the chamber of deputies, have announced their intention of interpellating the government on the attitude of the magistracy in the affair.

Various new theories on the crime have been advanced since the arrest of Mme. Steinhil and early today there are many reports in circulation of impending important arrests.

Magistrate Andre has begun a new and completely independent investigation of the whole case, starting with a lengthy examination of Henry Coulaud, who was arrested last Saturday, charged with the murders, but subsequently released, and all the events connected with the discovery of the crime, particularly the part played by Mme. Steinhil, when it was found, and the manner in which it was bound to the bed.

The case was placed in the hands of Magistrate Andre because of the charge that Magistrate Leydet had been influenced by his friendship for Mme. Steinhil to suppress important information.

Count Darlan, whose name has been mentioned in connection with that of Mme. Steinhil, and at whose house in Paris Mme. Steinhil stayed for a few weeks after the murder of her husband, declared yesterday that she was an honest and honorable woman.

The count said, however, that he was convinced Mme. Steinhil was no longer possessed of her mental faculties and he characterized the story that she was present at the death of President Felix Faure as a base calumny.

Count Defeats Woman. Count Darlan, whose name has been mentioned in connection with that of Mme. Steinhil, and at whose house in Paris Mme. Steinhil stayed for a few weeks after the murder of her husband, declared yesterday that she was an honest and honorable woman.

There is in full blast a campaign by the Socialists and anti-Semitic press in an effort to prove that the authorities have had an interest in smothering the truth concerning these murders.

Mme. Steinhil is still under arrest on the charge of aiding and abetting in the murder of her husband and stepmother. Expert physicians have declared that she undoubtedly is suffering from a kind of hysteria peculiar to a certain class of neurotics, which manifests itself in the invention of the wildest accusations.

Manila, Nov. 25.—The coasting steamer Ponting, carrying a large number of laborers from Narvacan to the rice fields in Pangasinan province, struck a rock and sank last night during a storm off the town of San Fernando, Ilocos province. It is estimated that a hundred of the passengers and crew of the Ponting were drowned.

While disabled the Relief rolled heavily in the trough of the sea and the deckhouse and doors on both sides of the vessel were stove in. Four feet of water was found in the forehold. Seven fires were started at one time aboard the ship as the result of short circuits on the electric wires, and it was necessary to shut down the dynamo.

Gates were thrown open at the Union stock yards this morning at 8 o'clock for the annual international live stock exposition. Every foot of floor space in the International Exposition building is being utilized for the exhibition of cattle and horses during the day and for the "horse fair" during the evening has been assigned to the exhibitors.

Harry Thaw's Sister Returns. Harry Thaw, Nov. 25.—Alice Thaw, sister of Harry Thaw and divorced wife of the erstwhile New York and Governor of New York and will be with her mother.

A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND APPEALS FOR JUSTICE



CARNEGIE HITS UNEQUAL WEALTH

Calls It "Crying Evil" and Blames It for Growth of Socialism

New York, Nov. 25.—While Roosevelt is preparing his work which shall enlighten the world on Socialism, Andrew Carnegie has beaten him to the limelight. In a book called "Problems of Today" he asserts that to get Socialism human nature must change.

His idea is that each one grasps for personal power with all his strength, that being the dictate of "human nature." Still that dictum runs so counter to his gentle nature, shown at Homestead, that he hastens to tell his readers that only a competence is desirable, wealth being non-essential, but when wealth does come to the individual it is only a sacred trust to be administered for the general good.

While this discovery is scarcely original with the steel king, it will comfort those who felt that Roosevelt and Rockefeller had formed a platitude trust, which had become a complete monopoly. Carnegie calls the Socialists "good and earnest men."

Here are some choice extracts from the work which Carnegie in all seriousness gives to a waiting world: "I dictate this book to Theodore Roosevelt, a good and great president, who has elevated the standard of duty in both public and private life, foremost apostle of the square deal for all classes of men, a true man of people and a model citizen in example and precept."

"Beyond a competence for old age, which need not be great and may be very small, wealth lessens rather than increases human happiness."

"Millionaires who laugh are rare." "To keep a fortune is scarcely less difficult than to acquire it."

"A philanthropist generally means a man with more money than sense."

"There can be no hereditary aristocracy of wealth. Where it is left free at a rule it passes in three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves in all English speaking lands except the United Kingdom, where the law of primogeniture and legal settlement guard a hereditary class and defeat the operation of the natural law."

Then sadly Carnegie turns to Socialism and says: "Earnest and good men touched to fine issues should not occupy themselves grasping at distant shadows while the substance, improvement of the present lies at their feet ready for treatment."

COUNTESS BETHLEN IS IN CHICAGO TO UPLIFT WOMEN

Cleansing the body and habitation as well as the soul are the expressed purposes of Countess Aurelia S. Bethlen, a native of Hungary, who came to Chicago yesterday to uplift its inhabitants.

The countess is 35 year old, and speaks thirteen languages, and says she once possessed great wealth. Proudly she opened a big cloak and displayed the plainest of garments.

There wasn't a sign of jewelry or other adornment. She follows what she calls the "simple life" and asserts that young women will keep on going down to physical and moral destruction so long as wealthy women publicly display their riches.

Inmates of prisons will be the special objects of her peculiar kind of charity, though she by no means intends to overlook the poverty stricken or distressed. She says she still possesses \$15,000 worth of jewelry, and intends to dispose of it for art's sake.

HOFFMAN IS HIT BY BIG EDITORS

The holding of passes by deputy coroners, as told by the Daily Socialist a few days ago, has caused the editors of Chicago capital newspapers to write editorials on the subject.

The Tribune declares that the passes should be surrendered at once. The American declares it is bribery.

"Not Insignificant," Says Tribune. The Tribune says: "To Coroner Hoffman the fact that passes are given by an elevated road to two of his deputies, who use its service daily in so insignificant a manner as to be dismissed without consideration."

"Nevertheless the Tribune takes leave to invite Mr. Hoffman to reconsider this matter. It is not insignificant."

What the American Says. The following is taken from today's American: "Coroner Hoffman declares that while he has a pass over the Northwestern road he does not believe that any of his men have passes on any of Chicago's roads."

DUNNE AND POST JOIN DEFENDERS

Will Speak at Rudowitz Protest Meeting; Father O'Callaghan Aroused

The Russian Refugee Defense Committee has arranged for a monster meeting next Sunday to protest against the attempted extradition of Christian Rudowitz by the Russian government.

The following speakers have agreed to be present and address the meeting: Edward F. Dunne, former mayor of Chicago, Jane Addams of Hull House, Raymond Robins and Louis F. Post. Rev. P. J. O'Callaghan was also asked to speak, and declared that if he was able to get to the meeting that he would be present, and that if detained by the severe illness under which he was now suffering he would send an expression of his entire sympathy with the effort to prevent extradition of political offenders.

At the last meeting of the defense committee there were representatives from nearly fifty different organizations, and many times as many more were prevented from being represented only by the extremely short notice which it had been necessary to give.

To Distribute Leaflets. The committee arranged for the printing of fifty thousand leaflets explaining the case and pointing out the need of instant action. Volunteers are urgently needed to distribute these leaflets at once, as they must be handed out not later than Saturday night or early Sunday morning. Every person who can undertake this distribution is urged to come to the Daily Socialist office and secure the leaflets at once. Ward branches of the Socialist party and trade unions are especially urged to take this up.

The meeting will be held in the Seventh Regiment armory, at Thirty-fourth street and Wentworth avenue, at 2 p. m. Sunday. Arrangements have been made to locate the speakers in such a manner that they can be heard by the entire audience, thus avoiding the difficulty of the mass meeting held by the Socialist party on the eve of the recent election.

MICHIGAN AND ONTARIO IN BIG CRUSADE AGAINST WOLVES

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Nov. 25.—Northern Michigan and Ontario sportsmen are planning what promises to be the biggest wolf hunt in the history of the Northwest. It is expected that between 500 and 1,000 men will take part. The plans are being perfected by the Game and Fish Protective association of the Soo; the invasion of the forest will take place some time next month.

More wolves have appeared north of the two Soos than have ever been seen before. Hunters have found the bodies of scores of deer which have been killed by wolves. The association plans to remain in the woods at least two weeks and cover an area several miles square.

Traps will be set and every available means employed to lure the wild dogs from their haunts. As there is a heavy bounty on wolves, much of the expense of the hunt will be defrayed by the government.

RUSS REFUGEE, SENT BACK, LIVED ONLY 16 MINUTES

Officer Ryan Tells of Fate That Befell Zernorekow, Taken Last Spring

COSSACKS AT THE WHARF

Struck by Saber as Detective Started to Sake Hands in Farewell

What awaits Russian refugees in Russia received a new illustration today when Officer Ryan of the West Chicago avenue police station revealed the fate which befell Mitoffa Zernorekow, arrested in Chicago on the 18th of last March and deported to Russia.

According to Officer Ryan, who with his partner, Officer Fitzgibbons, arrested Zernorekow in this city, the young man, who was only 19 years old, landed in Russia he was seized by the Cossacks and his life continued for just sixteen minutes by the clock.

Boy Meets Quick Fate. According to Officer Ryan, who claims that he knows exactly what happened there, the boy was landed, met by a commander of half a sotnia, forty Cossacks, and almost immediately killed without even the form of a drumhead court martial.

Officer Ryan says that as the boy was extending his hand to bid goodbye to Officer Mills of Assistant Chief Schuetler's office, who accompanied him to Russia, a Cossack sabre fell across his neck and he fell to the ground ere the hand grasp of goodbye had been given.

Officer Ryan was heard to say to other persons in the room—United States marshals—that he was sick of the whole business and that he hoped his line of duty would never place him in a position where he would have to take anybody, no matter how guilty.



RUDOWITZ THE PRISONER.

back to the (here the officer characterized the czar's government in anything but parlor terms) government of Russia.

Information is Reliable. "I will not tell you where I got my information," said Officer Ryan. "I am not giving away anything. You can't get the name of the man; he got away from Russia over the German border within a few days after the death of the boy. But I arrested that boy here in Chicago and took him back

there and I am sick of the business. I want nothing more to do with a bloody outfit like that."

Officer Ryan believes that the youth charged, about the same kind of a crime as that charged against Rudowitz, but he does not believe in Russian methods, from what he has seen of them.

"This kid," said the officer, "he was only 19 years old, was charged with killing four women with an ax and one Russian. I do not think this was a political crime. Zernorekow came to this city on the 18th of March in this year, and on the 18th of March Officer Fitzgibbons of the West Chicago avenue station and myself arrested him. He was held at the West Chicago avenue station for a time, and then

of course, transferred to the county jail. His case was brought up before Commissioner Foote and he was sent back. Officer Mills of Assistant Chief Schuetler's office and myself accompanying him.

"The lad was scared out of his wits all the way across and seemed to know what was awaiting him. What happened in Russia I know to my own satisfaction and I know that it is true."

"When the boy was landed from the boat there the forty Cossacks flocked around him and wanted to kill him at once. Officer Mills told them that he would not deliver his prisoner up to any such summary methods; that he was responsible for an American and that such methods did not go in America.

Is Struck With Saber. Thereupon he was assured that the matter would be arranged all right. The boy extended his hand to the officer in token of good-bye. He seemed to know what was going to happen to him.

"Before the officer could grasp his hand a Cossack sword fell across the back of his neck and he fell to the ground. He did not live sixteen minutes after the Cossacks got hold of him."

Officer Ryan then indulged in a few (Continued on Page Two.)

CRANK MENACES LIFE OF RIGBY

Scurrilous Letter Is Received by Lawyer Who Prosecutes Exile

Nothing could be more injurious to the cause of the Russian refugees who are now being sought by the czar than any talk of violence against those who are prosecuting them in this country. The Russian government knows this, and is trying to manufacture such threats. Any talk of such violence on the part of any one intending to be assisting in the defense of these men is prima facie evidence that the speaker is either a spy or a fool, and he should be treated accordingly.

At the opening of the hearing of the case of Christian Ansoff Rudowitz, wanted by the czar on an alleged charge of murder in the court of United States Commissioner Foote this morning, Attorney William C. Rigby, acting for the Russian consul, presented the following letter in evidence.

Text of the Letter. The letter was addressed to William C. Rigby, 206 La Salle street, room 1606, and was dated November 25: "You dirty, rotten, drop that case you are prosecuting against Rudowitz for the bloody czar of Russia and get away from the vicinity of Chicago as far as possible. We give you thirty days to get away. If you do not drop your connection with the prosecution of Rudowitz and his attempted extradition at once and get away from city and vicinity inside the time we give you, your dirty carcass will soon be in ———, where it belongs. We have sworn to get you, and we will get you. We intend to get you and your dirty companions who are in the pay of the Russian butcher czar."

Refugees' Friends Sorry. The reading of the letter by Attorney Rigby caused a sensation in the courtroom. The spectators appeared thunderstruck. There was a general outburst of indignation and many heads that some crank should so endanger the cause of the prisoner.

From the contents of the letter it was evident that it was not sent by a revolutionary, but by some one familiar with American slang. The terms "get you" and the vile, unprintable epithets showed this.

But there was a look of sorrow in the eyes of the sympathizers with the prisoner after the letter was read. It was evident that Attorney Rigby throughout the empire, and dispatches from the American ambassador, confirming the manifesto were read in court and introduced as evidence. United States Commissioner Mark A. Foote ruling against the Russian government at every stage of the fight over the introduction. Foote made nine rulings during the afternoon and it is significant that all of them favored the defense.

Party Official Testifies. Juraw, on taking the stand, said that he had been in America a year and five months, that he was 22 years old, a Lutheran, a carpenter by trade; that he belonged to the Mitau Liecawaw, or branch of the Social Democratic Labor party in Russia, and that he joined this branch in 1904. He was elected president of the Mitau branch, which had about 125 members and was the central branch for all the other locals in Courland province. The Mitau branch itself was directly subject to the central committee for the Baltic provinces in Riga. Orders were transmitted from the central committee to the Courland branches through the Mitau branch.

Juraw said that he was twice chosen delegate to the central committee itself from the province of Courland. There were six locals tributary to Mitau, of which the local at Jagran, where the death of the spies was voted and in which Rudowitz saved the lives of the men who are now accusing him, was one. The Bezen local, which Rudowitz originally joined, was tributary to the Jagran local in the general scheme of organization.

All Acts Authorized. All governing orders were transmitted from the central committee at Riga and no important political move of any nature could be undertaken by any local without first referring the matter through the regular chain to the intermediary local to the central committee.

M. Juraw, Rebel Leader, Describes System of Government Established

PROVES CRIME POLITICAL

Kinze Murder Authorized by Committee; Commissioner Foote Friendly Now

Martin Juraw, formerly a member of the central committee of the Social Democratic Labor party in the Baltic provinces of Russia, a political refugee now residing at 233 Shields avenue, Chicago, has given direct testimony at the hearing before Commissioner Foote to the fact that the murder for which Christian Ansoff Rudowitz is wanted by the czar was a political murder, a regular execution of spies approved by three Social Democratic Labor organizations.

He told of the methods by which the revolutionaries obtained arms, from machine guns to revolvers. He also showed the serious nature of the revolt by showing that battles in which as many as five thousand people took part were common.

An Actual Government. He detailed the organization of the revolutionary government over the whole of the Baltic provinces, showing that for a time the reins of power were actually in the hands of the revolutionaries and the czar's government abolished.

Juraw cited instances of torture by the Cossacks after the "sworn-expeditions" of the czar began to pour into the country, one particularly atrocious case being that of his young brother, 16 years old, who was taken from a sick bed and tortured to death by the Cossacks.

The famous manifesto of the czar, showing the condition of revolution throughout the empire, and dispatches from the American ambassador, confirming the manifesto were read in court and introduced as evidence.

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BARON VON SCHILLING

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Siberia. This mode of procedure, he said, provoked reprisals.

Take Money by Force

The workmen organized and collected money with which at first they bought arms. Then when the crisis of the fighting came they took such arms as they could find by force. Guns were also brought from over the border.

Will Gather to Complete Plans for Final Overthrow of Democracy

All those radical persons who have sought to "get something now" from the Democratic party and have received steady and disappointing defeat are being urged to meet at the St. James hotel, St. Louis, Mo., December 2, to consider forming a party which stands for definite industrial and civil progress.

Elects Their Rulers

Juraw then proceeded to describe the government enforced by the Social Democratic Labor party while it was in power in the Baltic provinces. He declared that they held elections in each village, under a universal franchise, the women voting as well as the men, and that by these votes the government of the country was elected in practically all the villages of the provinces and provisional governing boards substituted therefor.

Tragedy Was Authorized

Questioned concerning the action of the provisional government against the central committee at Riga were that all spies were to be convicted of having surrendered up... the houses burned to the ground, but that "those who just went around talking" should be boycotted.

Witness' Sharp Retort

Under a fierce cross examination by Rigby, the testimony of the witness held. A scene was created in court by one of the hot retorts of the witness.

Democracy Is Fickle

"The Democratic party blows radically hot and conservatively cold by turns, in a vain, stupid quest for the key to the national treasury. In the south, under its Bourbon oligarchs, it is an ethical anarchy of child labor, peonage and convict slavery; in the north, an unbridled anarchy in the cities of rioting, bribing, public service, corruption with the protected vices of the slums.

Boy Beaten to Death

The 16-year-old boy was sick in bed but Juraw declared that the Cosacks dragged him out of the bed, took him outdoors beat him with wire whips and knives and otherwise tortured him and finally shot him. The old woman was stood up against the house and bullets fired into the wood-work all around her, the Cosacks trying to frighten her in this way into telling of Juraw's whereabouts.

Arrested Counterfeiter Asks for Government Job

Dr. William C. Young of 286 State street, who was arrested in connection with the \$5 bill counterfeiting case, before Captain Porter of the secret service yesterday and asked for a position as a government operator instead of federal prosecution.

Robbed of \$3,800 in Kansas City

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—Martin H. Haloran, a mining engineer, who came to Kansas City from Pittsburgh two months ago, was attacked by two men last night and robbed of \$3,800, which he brought here to invest.

Abducted to Climb Alps

Turin, Nov. 28.—The case of the Abroad Kidnapper, known as the Alps Kidnapper, a famous guide, has been solved.

I pay and treat my help like men, not like slaves. I do not forget the days when I worked for a millionaire.

—TEN DOLLAR TOM MURRAY.

wonders in overcoats at 10.00

If you think of paying 15.00 to 20.00 for an overcoat better see this lot I am now selling at 10.00. They are indeed wonders at the price. Owing to the weather I bought 3,000 overcoats less than it cost to make them. My business is 10,000 clothing. I am busy hunting for bargains in suits and overcoats to sell at my price, 10.00. In the season I sell thousands upon thousands of suits and overcoats on just a small "scalp" profit.

SATURDAY BARGAINS to get you into my big Clothing Hall. 400 worsted suits, the new shades, all hand tailored at 10.00. 15 cent fast black seamless socks 6 cents. 6 pair 1.50 guaranteed, without guarantee 1.00. 10 dozen new this week fancy 1.50 shirts at 95 cents. They are beauties. Lot of 3.00 shoes 2.25. Lot of 2.00 hats 1.35. Full dress suits, such as I wear myself, 19.50.

MURRAY Jackson Cor. Clark Open Saturday Till 10

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SATURDAY BARGAINS to get you into my big Clothing Hall. 400 worsted suits, the new shades, all hand tailored at 10.00. 15 cent fast black seamless socks 6 cents. 6 pair 1.50 guaranteed, without guarantee 1.00. 10 dozen new this week fancy 1.50 shirts at 95 cents. They are beauties. Lot of 3.00 shoes 2.25. Lot of 2.00 hats 1.35. Full dress suits, such as I wear myself, 19.50.

MURRAY Jackson Cor. Clark Open Saturday Till 10

POPULISTS NOW CRY 'TO ARMS!'

Will Gather to Complete Plans for Final Overthrow of Democracy

Arrested Counterfeiter Asks for Government Job

Robbed of \$3,800 in Kansas City

Abducted to Climb Alps

I pay and treat my help like men, not like slaves. I do not forget the days when I worked for a millionaire.

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SATURDAY BARGAINS to get you into my big Clothing Hall. 400 worsted



KETCHEL WINS BACK LAURELS

Regains the Championship by Knocking Papke Out in Eleventh Round

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—Stanley Ketchel regained the middle-weight championship of the world by knocking out Billy Papke in the eleventh round of their bout in Jimmy Coffroth's arena yesterday afternoon.

It was the second case in the history of the American ring wherein a champion, once defeated, regained his title.

Issue in Balance

From the time the men put up their heads to start a furious first period until the very close of the bout, the issue hung in the balance.

It was a fairly won battle, without a single foul blow occurring. While the men fought in a tight embrace, Ketchel seemed to have the edge at the close of the tenth, when Billy appeared groggy from the shower of blows landed upon him.

Endurance told the tale this time. Neither could get in the decisive first punch which had won for each in their two previous bouts.

Papke smiled at Punishment. Papke was taking his punishment jauntily enough and always smiled as he walked to his corner.

He rolled wearily over as Referee Welch tolled off the seconds, motioning Ketchel back with one hand as he beat the other up and down to indicate the count.

Both men were bleeding slightly at intervals from the seventh round on, as the savage punching drew the gore from their noses and lips.

It is believed by close to 8,000 witnesses the battle and it is thought that before the National Athletic club yesterday afternoon between Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence, Mass., and Tony Caproni of Chicago might have been called a draw.

Wagner in Winning Car

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 28.—The power of six acres horse crashing and roaring in the cylinders of a Fiat car, sent plunging through changing fog and sunbeams over 400 miles of oiled roadways by the experienced hands of Louis Wagner, the longest and the fastest international automobile race ever held in this country.

Out of the mass of wreckage Fritz Erie, who had been driving the German Benz, No. 13, was taken with a broken nose and jaw.

Still the struggle continued, and it was not until the last minute of the last lap that the tide of victory turned to Wagner.

Wagner, Wagner, Wagner!" cried the crowd, and pitching down the straightaway with the steadiness of a locomotive on highly polished rails, the red car tore for the line, the big wheel number "14" glowing from the radiator to tell that there was no mistake in the identity of the driver.

Size in a Renault run a good race but was unable to get anywhere near Wagner throughout the contest.

Milwaukee foug twenty rounds to a draw against...

Philadelphia, Nov. 28.—The star event of the contest drew at least a 250,000 house.

In spite of the announcement that the men were boxing on a...

received \$12,500 and Ketchel \$5,000, win, lose or draw.

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THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN BY A. W. MANCE.

WILL YOU DO YOUR SHARE?

The Chicago Daily Socialist has now been in existence for over two years as a four-page paper and for two months as a six-page paper. Do you want it to continue as a six-page paper and to grow larger in size and better in quality?

Do you? You do, of course; we all do.

The primary object for publishing the Daily is to carry the message of Socialism to the reading public and assist in fighting the battles of the toiling masses for economic liberty and justice.

In doing this work we have been confronted by many tremendous obstacles, most of which, I am glad to be able to tell you, have been overcome by tireless patience and heroic efforts on the part of those who have been intrusted with the management of the paper.

I have a plan to solve the remaining and pressing problems of finance which I feel certain will succeed and boost the circulation and better the Daily in all departments.

I have submitted the plan to a dozen of the severest critics. Some were cynical when I told them that I had a plan which would solve the financial problem of the Daily. After I had laid it before them in detail they said:

"Mance, it's a winner; and you may count on me."

All with whom I have talked from Eddie, the office boy, to the National Secretary, have given me their promise to do their share, and I am counting on YOU—yes, YOU.

I will lay the full plan before you next Tuesday or Wednesday in this column.

Watch for it.

KAUTSKY ON POLITICAL ACTION

The following selection from Kautsky's "Social Revolution" makes interesting and instructive reading at this particular time, when we are just emerging from a fierce political battle.

As a reward to the regular readers of the Hustlers' Column and an inducement to interest others we will endeavor each day to publish a short selection containing some fundamental proposition of the Socialist philosophy.

The book from which the following is taken is one of the most valuable a Socialist student can read—in fact, it should be made a hand book by all who desire to be well equipped to work effectively for the overthrow of capitalism. It will enable the reader to avoid the pitfalls of both extreme "opportunism" and "impossibilism."

The conquest of political power by the working class is of the highest value exactly because it makes possible a higher form of the revolutionary struggle. This struggle is no longer, as in 1789, a battle of unorganized mobs with no political form, with no insight into the relative strength of the contending factors, with no profound comprehension of the purposes of the struggle and the means to its solution; no longer a battle of mobs that can be deceived and bewildered by every rumor or accident. It is a battle of organized, intelligent masses, full of stability and prudence, that do not follow every impulse or explode over every insult or collapse under every misfortune.

On the other hand, the elections are a means to count ourselves and the enemy, and they grant thereby a clear view of the relative strength of the classes and parties, their advance of the classes and parties, their advance and their retreat. They prevent premature outbreaks, and they guard against defeats. They also grant the possibility that the opponents will themselves recognize the untenability of many positions and freely surrender when their maintenance is no life and death question for them. So that the battle demands fewer victims, is less sanguinary and deprives less upon blind chance.

This book is on sale at the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist Book Department. Price 50c. Bound in cloth.

before the National Athletic club yesterday afternoon between Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence, Mass., and Tony Caproni of Chicago might have been called a draw.

Sullivan was aggressive and he carried the fight to Caproni in every round. The Chicago man hardly led once during the whole contest, being content to box almost entirely on the defensive.

Gardner and Clabby Draw

New Orleans, Nov. 28.—Jimmie Gardner of Boston and Jimmy Clabby of

and wrestling that lost him a previous fight with Gardner a few weeks ago.

CORNELL IS CRUSHED BY PENNSY

Philadelphia, Nov. 28.—Pennsylvania gave Cornell a hard beating in their annual Thanksgiving day battle on Franklin field yesterday afternoon. By a thrilling display of spectacular forward passes and other variations of up-to-date football Penn ran the score up to 17 to 4. Although outplayed by a decisive margin, the work of the Cornellians never lost its dash, and the game was still going full tilt at the finish, but fighting an uneven battle.

An enormous crowd of 25,000 people witnessed the game, and today followers of old Penn are claiming for their team a rank equal to Harvard.

Penny finished the season without a defeat, and unquestionably has been playing a brand of football more modern than Harvard's or any other eastern team.

Grand Stand Falls at Game

Baltimore, Nov. 28.—Sixteen persons injured yesterday by the collapse of the grand stand, three players hurt during the progress of the contest and seven men arrested for trespassing on the railroad tracks to see the game were the exciting features of a football battle in the afternoon.

HITCHCOCK IN TAFT CABINET AS POSTMASTER GENERAL

New York, Nov. 28.—It is officially reported that Frank H. Hitchcock has been offered and has accepted the position of postmaster general in W. H. Taft's cabinet. This is the first cabinet position filled.

Mr. Hitchcock managed the Republican campaign through which Mr. Taft was elected president. He was born in Ohio in 1867; his family resided in Somerville since 1880. He is a graduate of Harvard. Since 1891 he has held responsible positions in several departments at Washington.

Where To Go

The Eastern Calkenett settlement will give its seventh annual bazaar Saturday evening, November 28, at 712 North Hubbard street, and will continue daily afternoon and evening, until December 3, inclusive. Refreshments will be served from 10 to 11 p. m. Admission 5 cents.

Chicago citizens of Slovak birth will hold an indignation meeting at Wabash hall, Noble head Emma street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The meeting is of great importance.

Progressive lodge No. 23, Swedish union of North America, will hold its sixth annual session and ball at West Side Auditorium, vacant street and Center street, Saturday evening, November 28. Tickets 50 cents.

The Cook County Socialist Sunday school will meet Sunday, November 29, at 10 a. m. at 12 West Division street, corner Ruby street.

UNION MEETINGS

Greenery and Market Drivers' local 72, will hold regular meeting Sunday, November 29, at 2 p. m. at 14 South Clark street.

Lewis Newspaper, Packer, Dead

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—Lewis Newspaper, general manager of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Publishing company, died suddenly at his home in Kansas City, Mo., at 10 a. m. He was 62 years of age. Plans for the funeral are being made.

HAINS BLAMES WIFE'S LETTERS

Alleged Murderer Declares Sponse's Correspondence Unhinged His Mind

New York, Nov. 28.—A new "double-barreled" defense has been mapped out for Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., charged with slaying William E. Annis. To further anchor the insanity plea, it will be argued that the captain's mind was weakened by exposure and the climate in Manila and the Philippines and that the shock of his wife's candid letters received in San Francisco was the final straw in breaking down his reasoning.

"That witness will be brought from the Philippines to show that the slayer was shown by the application of the defense for postponement of the trial that fellow army officers might have time to make the long journey."

Memory at Fault

Capt. Hains in the Queens county jail with his brother, T. Jenkins Hains, who is charged with being an accessory to the killing, is slowly regaining his mental powers, according to his attorney, Joseph E. Shay. However, all that transpired after receiving the letters from Mrs. Claudia Hains in San Francisco is blank to him, Capt. Hains says.

"It seems years ago that I have seen the kiddies," said Capt. Hains to Shay as he fondled the picture of his three children.

"How long have I been here?" The lawyer told him gravely that he had been locked up since Aug. 15. "Don't you remember what happened that day at Bayside?" asked Shay leading up to the prisoner's murder of Annis.

Capt. Hains looked inquiringly at his lawyer. "Where's Bayside?" he asked. "I've been half way around the world, but I never heard of Bayside."

Is Not Regretful

Capt. Hains shows no evidence of regret for the murder of Annis; he seems not to understand exactly how it had occurred, excepting what Thornton Hains told him.

The doctors believe that, with a further rest, the captain's mind will be completely restored and that he will soon be able to give a coherent account of the events leading up to the Bayside tragedy.

Mrs. Claudia Hains and T. Jenkins Hains have opened a new controversy. "I never threatened to kill Annis. I did only let her know that she could be construed as a threat against his life."

This was his reply to the charge of Mrs. Hains that he had written a letter to Julian A. Bipey, publisher of the "Daily Tribune" telling what William E. Annis, because the latter had influenced the magazine publisher against him.

'NEUES LEBEN' SEVEN YEARS OLD; GERMANS TO CELEBRATE

The "Neues Leben," the only German paper in Illinois that stands for Socialist principles, will celebrate its seventh anniversary Sunday, Nov. 29, in Brand's hall, Clark and Erie streets. The paper has done a valuable work among the German workmen during the seven years of its existence and intends to do even more in the years to come.

At the close of each year the German workmen have held some sort of an entertainment as a befitting close for the work done, and this year the celebration will be the biggest held so far.

The program is in all ways as usual, it consists of vocal and instrumental musical selections and a theatrical performance, entitled, "The Daughters of Labor." The singing will be rendered by the United German Singing societies. The Swiss Turners will add to the attractions by giving a gymnastic exhibition.

The existence of the paper depends largely on the success of entertainments held for its benefit. The German Socialists have stood by the paper through thick and thin and will do the same in the future, and they hope and expect an invitation to all English-speaking Socialists to participate in the celebration next Sunday. Admission to entertainment and hall is 25 cents. The celebration begins at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

PREACHER OBJECTS TO TIGHTS EVEN IN ROMAN SCENE

New York, Nov. 28.—Calvary Methodist church in Harlem, of which the Rev. Dr. C. Goodell is pastor, finds itself with an unpleasant "Theater" episode on its hands. A picture entertainment was in progress there last evening when suddenly the pastor's voice of protest against the picture of the burning of Rome, in which women were shown attired in tight-fitting costumes, was heard in the darkened auditorium.

After a moment of hesitation the operator threw on the screen a highway robbery scene. At this show was another protest and the show was declared off by the manager. The picture entrance fee were disgruntled when the entertainment was ended so abruptly and demanded their money back. Free admission was promised to the next exhibition, but the complaints continued.

Ex-Congressman Here Is Dead

Washington D. C., Nov. 27.—Ex-Representative Elias H. C. Cox, a Mexican war veteran, a prominent Confederate soldier, Judge and lawyer, died at his home in this city yesterday, aged 81 years. Judge Cox was a popularly known here, served in the 30th and 32nd congresses. Burial will be in Sherman, Tex.

Chicago Daily Socialist

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION BY CARRIER IN CITY OF CHICAGO. Daily, 5 cents; Sunday, 10 cents. Order by postal note or telephone. When delivery is irregular, make complaint DAILY BY MAIL IN ADVANCE.

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GEORGE D. HERRON

(Now in Italy) writes on War and Peace Under Capitalism in the December number of the International Socialist Review. He approves the stand Hyndman and Blatchford have taken in warning English workmen against the possible invasion of England by the Kaiser's army. He also points out the economic causes that are back of modern wars.

This is only one of many good things in the December Review. Our Study Course in Socialism, by Jos. E. Cohen of Philadelphia, is the biggest Socialist success in this country except the Red Special (and, by the way, the December Review contains an illustrated story of the Red Special by Charles Lapworth.)

But we were about to say that the second article in Comrade Cohen's course, The Socialist Indictment, is in this same December number, and if you miss it you will be sorry.

Comrade E. Rosenquist of Cambridge, Minn., says:

The Review is now the best among Socialist papers. The last year has been a great improvement. It has now the variety I often before felt was lacking.

Ten cents a copy by mail or at news stands. One dollar a year. When you have become a subscriber yourself you can get a Socialist Library without a cent of outlay by taking subscriptions for us. No trouble to take them, for every one who sees the Review in its new form wants it.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 153 East Kinzie Street, Chicago.

BIG TYPHOON IS UNDER WAY

Manila, P. I., Nov. 28.—The weather bureau reports that another typhoon is forming somewhere between the Caroline Islands and the Philippine group, its general direction being to the north and east. It is expected that the storm will pass to the southward of Manila some time in the night.

EMPEROR OF GERMANY IS ABLE TO LEAVE HIS BED

Berlin, Germany, Nov. 28.—A bulletin issued by the physicians from the new palace at Potsdam this afternoon announces an improvement in the condition of Emperor William, who is suffering from a cold. His majesty was able to pass several hours out of bed this morning.

FREE 50,000 SHARES WORTH \$3,750, non-assessable, will be DONATED to our patrons. We got them cheap and our luck is to be turned to the benefit of our friends. Write us AT ONCE, as we expect they will be snapped up quick. Terms by which you can get 300 or more FREE OF ALL COST to you will besent you. Ask for our "Thanksgiving Offer," and if you are NOT thankful this year let this agency assist you, comrade, so you will have reason to be by or before next turkey day! LINE UP.

"COMRADE STOCK AGENCY," T-O, 841 N. 53d Ave., Chicago.

Have You Read THE IRON HEEL?

BY JACK LONDON

If you have not you have missed the best book of Socialist fiction ever published.

It will be sent postpaid to any address in the U. S., Canada or Mexico for \$1.20.

After you have read this one you will desire more of the same kind.

London has never written a book which is not full of life and vim.

Here are a few of his from the reading of which you surely will profit:

THE CALL OF THE WILD, postpaid, \$1.20

THE CALL OF THE WILD, Macmillan Edition, 1.50

PEOPLE OF THE ABYSS, postpaid, .75

PEOPLE OF THE ABYSS, Macmillan Edition, 1.50

THE SEA WOLF, postpaid, .75

THE SEA WOLF, Macmillan Edition, 1.50

WAR OF THE CLASSES, postpaid, .75

WAR OF THE CLASSES, Macmillan Edition, 1.50

THE SON OF THE WOLF, postpaid, .75

WHITE FANG, postpaid, 1.50

MY LIFE IN THE UNDER WORLD, postpaid, 2.00

THE ROAD, postpaid, 2.00

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THE CALL

# OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## A PLEA FOR WOMEN

BY MARGARET IRVING BEALS

A recent writer to the Woman's Home Companion writes: "I think that the man who asks the average woman of today to become his wife, is the bravest creature heaven ever let live."

She may be correct. I am sure if I were a man I should hesitate long before asking the "average woman" to marry me.

But before I blamed her too much for being what she is I should remember that she has no opportunities but what I have allowed her. That for centuries she has been absolutely under my control. That, although now she is considered to be an independent being, in reality she is not, but is bound down by conventions and customs and developed in an atmosphere for which I am responsible.

I should remember that from childhood to womanhood she is looked upon as having but one object in life—attaching a husband. That she is not trafficking the sacred duties and responsibilities of marriage for her womanly intuition is supposed to teach her these things after she has entered into it. That she is wholly untaught, ignorant and unlearned and does not understand herself nor her true relation to the world.

To again quote the writer: "With the average woman it is always and

when he realized that there was work to do.

And it came to pass that the Great Soul again saw the Living Thing and its work among men, and he loved the strange, sad life which had now become real. He touched her hand gently and said, "Comrade!"

**Socialist Cook Book**  
Mince-meat Pudding  
Make a light suet crust as you would for roly-poly. Roll this out, spread with mince-meat, roll up, tie in a cloth and boil from three to four hours.

Curry Sauce and Eggs  
Parboil some well washed rice in plain water, then simmer till quite cooked in a little good gravy, seasoning with curry powder and a squeeze of lemon juice. Serve with carefully poached eggs arranged on a mound of rice.

Veal Sausage  
Take equal quantities of lean veal and fat bacon with a handful of sage, salt, pepper and an anchovy. Let all be chopped finely and mixed together. Make into rolls, flour well, and fry a light brown color.

Fig Pudding  
Is useful in winter when fruit is getting scarce. My recipe for it is always liked. Mix together three-quarters of a pound of bread crumbs, half a pound of figs, six ounces of chopped suet, quarter of a pound of sugar, and a little grated nutmeg. Blend with an egg, and, if necessary, a little milk. Boil for four hours in a greased mold.

Cheep Pork Pie  
Take one pound and a half of lean fresh pork and cut it in small pieces. Place a layer in the bottom of a pie dish, sprinkle with powdered allspice, then put a layer of sliced apples. Continue this till the dish is full; cover with paste and bake for two or two and a half hours. A little stock seasoned highly should be added before the paste is put on.

## When Love Comes

BY ERMA LIVINGSTON JOHNSON

Once upon a time there was a Living Thing moving about in a strange world. It was sweet and tender and it loved the good. Its very simplicity protected the idealism which lived within it, because none had dared to sully the thoughts of so beautiful and rare a life.

But one day it was driven forth into a world dark with sin and misery. It did not understand the wretchedness about. Sometimes it would shiver at strange sights, but its inner dream-life would return and the evil details were forgotten.

This Living Thing came into contact with a Great Soul. This Great Soul knew the world of misery and reality. He was strong and gentle, well disciplined and courageous. And the child of the dream world was drawn to this strange, weird interpreter of living things. She loved the touch of his hands, the control of his personality, and, more than all, the protection he offered in the unfolding of her relations with the world of real truths. A fetish worship grew up in this ideal world child for this Great Soul, a worship which, bred of the wild dreams of youth, leaped to immeasureable bounds.

Time passed on, and the Living Thing was not as it had been. There was a *...* resting on the brow. It found it *...* apart from this Great Soul disheartening and melancholy. It longed to keep the Great Soul near it, for its steps were untraced to travel the road so ruthlessly open to its inquisitiveness. It needed strength, and in the bitterness of night it cried out that the Great Soul was not near to protect it.

A change came over the Living

thing. Each day it stepped deeper into the mire of wrong, struggling through the perilous by-ways, escaping by a hair's-breadth the prowling stealth of the vipers which pursued it. And in this underworld it lived and suffered many days until conditions threw it in the way of other souls who pierced the blackness with the light of deliverance. Slowly I saw it grasp the sharp rocks, a white resolute face strained upward toward the light, and little by little it came into the greater knowledge of men.

The Living Thing was something more. Misery had traced lines, unfortunate conditions had led it into "morant ways, bitter and unkind criticism spared it not, its longings were unfulfilled, but it stood on the high ground. It reached out its open arms to the great, great world, and cried out in intense misery: "Alone—but not lost!"

Day by day it traveled among men and women seeking to do some good, striving toward the emancipation of others and itself. It forgot its loneliness in the life of mental growth. It turned the mirror of realities upon itself and looked back at the old dead past of false ideals, and I heard it whisper, "Those were sweet days of dreams, but this is the work of great deeds. We only approach freedom through social consideration of our fellow workers."

Afar in the world the Great Soul, too, was seized with a longing to learn, to become a social interpreter of the means to liberty, as he was a student of the worldly evils. His narrow life of inward greatness broadened and spread its helpfulness to the many

## An Apron Workbag

The idea used in making this apron workbag was taken from Russia, where all the women are expert workers in embroidery. The apron illustrated is made of one yard of silk, but pretty cretonne is an excellent material to use.



**MATERIALS REQUIRED.**  
Two yards of india linen or Three yards of silk or pongee. Five yards of inch wide ribbon. Embroidery silks.

## THE BAG CLOSED

Divide the yard into three parts, two of which form the bag and the other third the apron, and mark carefully. Hem one end, then fold over at the two-thirds mark and run a tuck along this line the same depth as the hem. Be careful not to do it on the same side as the end hem, as this forms the other side of the bag, through which the ribbon is run to draw up the bag when not in use.

Hem the apron portion the same side



## THE BAG OPENED

As the tuck. Embroider the front of the bag as illustrated or work the initials of the prospective owner. Join up the sides, run a ribbon through from each end which draws the bag up, then run a ribbon through the waist part.

## How to Treat Bedding

According to the latest health advice, nothing induces healthy sleep in summer like sun-bathed beds and bedding.

Instead of making your bed the first thing in the morning, take your mattress and bed clothing out into the garden, and lay them in the sun. Leave

## Household Hints

Save every spoonful of gravy or stock, as all is useful for made dishes.

Garnish boiled mutton with slices of boiled beetroot cut into fancy shapes.

When peeling apples for dumplings or fritters put each into cold water, as it is peeled, to prevent its turning brown and getting dry.

Window sashes may be rubbed with soft soap if they are inclined to stick. The soap will make them run quite easily.

Black chip hats will be greatly improved by brushing with the blacking brush till all dust is removed and the hat is a good black. Afterwards paint with a little weak gum.

Tea made with boiling milk instead of water, and allowed to stand for four minutes before being poured off the leaves is excellent for invalids and most nourishing.

Table salt is apt to become damp and lumpy. Keep the jar on the kitchen mantelpiece and the salt will be always dry, and can then be easily powdered by rolling with a pastry pin.

To remedy the damp in your cupboard place a box of lime in the cupboard; take it out every two days, dry near the fire and replace.

Paste for metal can be made as follows: Boll together for half an hour one quart of rain water, one pound of soft soap, and half a pound of powdered rottenstone. Pour into pots for use.

Dried julienne vegetables, procurable at a small cost from the grocer, are most used when fresh vegetables are scarce. Soak them, and then boil till tender with a small piece of dripping. Serve as a vegetable or use as a garnish for chops or steaks.

An excellent grease eradicator is made thus: Boll one ounce of soap, cut small in one quart of water, add a teaspoonful of saltpetre and one ounce and a half of ammonia. Keep this fluid in a bottle, tightly corked.

In cleaning kid or patent leather boots, if a good polish is desired, the shoe should first be wiped over with a sponge dipped in milk or rose-water to remove any dirt or grime. After the boot is quite dry, polish as usual.

Serve haricot beans, instead of potatoes, with roast meat, and you will be delighted with the change. The beans must be soaked for twelve hours before cooking. Be sure they are quite tender, then drain them, stir in a little dripping, add salt and pepper, and scatter some chopped parsley over.

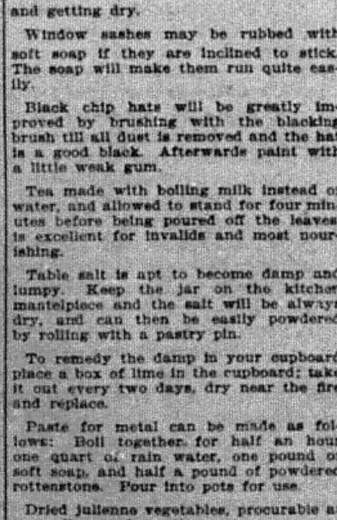
Try a salt bag when you wish to ease pain such as neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. Heat some salt in an old shoe over a fire, stir it up, and pour it into a bag, but not dissolved. Put it into a calico bag and place against the aching spot. This retains the heat for a long time, and is most soothing.

## For Home Dressmakers

**LADIES' WORK APRON.**  
Paris Pattern No. 262  
All Seams Allowed.

A new model of work apron, which may be developed in heavy linen, chambray, duck, plain, checked or figured gingham or denim, is here portrayed. It is cut in one piece and completely covers the front, sides & back of the dress, the lower edge being finished with a wide hem. Above the waist-line the apron has the effect of a princess panel and this is bound either side with a narrow blue strip of the material. The shaped pockets set on at either side, are bound to match the panel, and the model is most simple in construction, and therefore easily made. The pattern is in 3 sizes—small, medium and large. In medium size the apron requires 4 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2 3/4 yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 15 cents.



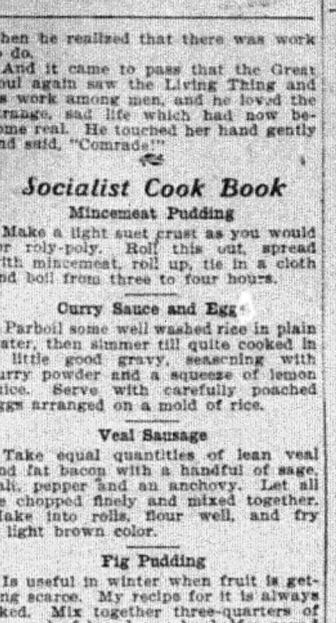
LADIES' WORK APRON.

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**Cook County Socialist Sunday School**  
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MARY S. LIVINGSTON, Superintendent.

## CHINA'S NEW REGENT

Prince Chun is a brother of the late Emperor and father of Pa Yi, the little child who has succeeded Kwang Sen on the Chinese throne. In 1902 he made



PRINCE CHUN

a journey from Peking to Berlin to express the regret of the Chinese government for the murder during the Boxer outbreak of the German minister to China.

## Prehistoric Lake Dwellers

The Revue Scientifique (Paris) publishes an article on the investigations made of the prehistoric lake-dwellers. It says:

"The most remarkable specimens of ancient human industry have been furnished by lake-bottoms, chiefly those of Switzerland, where no one would have dreamed of looking for them, if chance had not discovered them. The appearance of the waters of the lake of Zurich being very low because of a severe winter which lessened the usual flow from the glaciers, the inhabitants of Ober Mellen, one of the villages on the east shore, discovered in the mud the ends of wooden piles and utensils of stone, horn, and bronze, the result of human labor.

"Dr. Keller, to whom these were referred, concluded, after a very close study of the objects, that the piles had once served as supports for a platform on which had been built houses that, after long habitation, had finally been destroyed by this sensational discovery. Investigations were made throughout the whole Alpine region, and there were exhumed a considerable quantity of prehistoric utensils, and the bronze and thirty-five lacustrine stations scattered over forty-five lakes or bogs. We may thus reconstruct, on their larger lines, the customs of the lake dwellers, without being able to get at the slightest indication of the date of their existence, even approximately.

"Do we know how many thousands of years ago they lived? G. de Mortillet, basing his conclusions on the duration of glacial phenomena, fixes the appearance of man on the earth at about 28,000 years ago. Without discussing the exactness of this approximation, we may admit with certainty that a long series of centuries elapsed between the appearance and the existence of the lake-dwellers of the stone age, and that a lapse of time equally considerable separated these primitive peoples from their successors of the bronze age, but we are able to make only very vague hypotheses without any exact evaluation of time."

## Our Wastefulness

We are allowing a valuable fuel, in the shape of the so-called "waste" gases from blast furnaces, to escape into the air, while our coal supplies are being exhausted. Says The Electrical Review (London) in an editorial on the subject:

"As a nation we have been prodigal of our fuel. The best of it has gone already. There is little now left at shallow depths, except isolated pillars that will some day pay for removal, and that day will come only too soon if prices go up as fast as they have done this last twenty years. There is not the slightest present assurance that when our coal has gone there will be any substitute for it. In face of all this, how little do our big coal users care for economy! . . . Every pound of coal or coke burned in a blast furnace wastes an amount of combustible gas that will produce nearly as much power in gas engines as the original pound of coal would produce if burned under a steam boiler. . . . Yet such of this gas as is utilized is burnt under boilers to produce steam power, and about a fifth the efficiency that it will give in gas engines. We build coal-burning power stations within a stone's cast of blast furnaces, waving fiery jets of flame into the sky, and our engine shops complain of slackness of trade in face of the thirty firms building large gas engines in Germany for utilizing blast furnace gas on the lines laid down by an English inventor. Of all English blast furnace men, how many had the intelligence to appreciate what blast furnace gas would do? One can count them on the fingers of one hand."

## The Man in the House

The hour was midnight in the home of the Ramscatters. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Ramscatter and their young son, George, almost at the age of maturity. All had retired, when suddenly a loud yell penetrated the air. "There's a man in the house!"

The alarm awakened mother and father. They jumped up screaming: "Where? Where?"

"Here!"

It was George's voice. Ramscatter proceeded cautiously across the hall to his son's room with a revolver in one hand. He was just about to enter the room when "George, are you injured?" shouted the father.

"There's a man in the house!" came the reply.

Ramscatter prepared to fire as he threw open the door.

"I don't see any man," he exclaimed, as he flashed on the electric lights.

"He's right here," answered the son. "What do you mean, George?"

"I mean that it's now five minutes after 12 o'clock. Today is my birthday and I'm 21 years old."

## Polygot Policemen

The latest innovation in connection with the police force is to be noted in Paris. A policeman, or gendarme, may be seen with a badge that denotes his ability to speak a foreign language, the particular kind of language being shown by the kind of badge. This is for the benefit of tourists. At one end of the Place de l'Opera is a policeman who speaks English, and at the other end is one who can talk to German visitors in their own language.

## THE FLOOD OF THE FLOSS

BY GEORGE ELIOT

It was past midnight in the second week of September, and the rain was beating heavily against the window, driven with fitful force by the rushing, loud moaning wind. In the counties higher up the Floss, the rains had been continuous, and the completion of the harvest had been arrested. And now for the last two days the rains on this lower course of the river had been incessant, so that the old men had shaken their heads and talked of sixty years ago, when the same sort of weather, happening about the equinox, brought on the great floods, which swept the bridge away, and reduced the town to great misery. But the younger generation, who had seen several small floods, thought lightly of these sombre recollections, and forebodings; and the careless and the fearful were alike sleeping in their beds now. There was hope that the rain would abate by the morning.

All were in their beds now, for it was past midnight; all except some solitary watchers, such as Maggie Tulliver. She was seated in her little parlor toward the end of the bridge, looking out helplessly watching the flood creep slowly up to the house.

At last she fell on her knees against the table and buried her sorrow-stricken face, and hid her head under the U-shaped Pity that would be with her, the end. But at that moment Maggie felt a startling sensation of sudden cold about her knees and feet; it was water flowing under her. She started up; the stream was flowing under the door into the passage. She was not bewildered for an instant—she knew it was the flood! She hurried with the candle upstairs to Bob Jakin's bedroom, and found that she was wet and shook him by the shoulder.

"Bob, the flood has come! It is in the house! Let us see if we can make the boats safe."

She lit her candle, while the poor wretch, catching up his baby, burst into screams; and then she hurried down again to see if the waters were rising fast. While she was looking, something came with a tremendous crash against the door, and she saw the old wooden framework in shivers—the water was pouring in after it.

"It is the boat," cried Maggie. And without a moment's shudder of fear, she plunged through the water, which was rising fast to her knees, and by the glimmering light of the candle she had left on the stairs she mounted on the window sill and crept into the room, which was left with the growling and protruding through the window. Bob was not long after her.

"Why, they're both here—both the boats," said Bob, as he got to the one where Maggie was, and the excitement of getting into the other boat, unfastening it and mastering an oar. Bob was not struck with the danger Maggie incurred. She had got possession of an oar and had pushed off, so as to release the boat from the overhanging window frame.

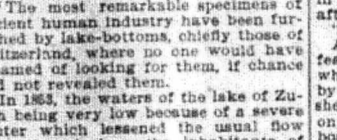
"The water's rising fast," said Bob. "I doubt it'll be in at the chambers before long—'th' house is so low." But Maggie had no time to answer, for a new tidal current swept along the line of the houses and drove both boats out on the wide water with a force that carried them far past the meeting current of the river.

In the first moments Maggie felt nothing, thought of nothing, but that she had suddenly passed away from the world, and she was alone in the darkness with God.

The whole thing had been so rapid—

## English Countess Socialist

The Countess of Warwick, one of the most brilliant and beautiful women in England, is a member of the Socialist party. It is reported that she will



COUNTESS OF WARWICK

visit the United States during the coming winter and will come as far west as Chicago. She will make several Socialist speeches while in this country.

## Cook County Socialist Sunday School

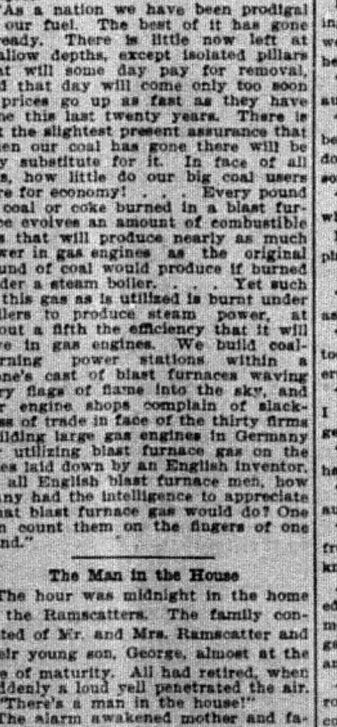
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LADIES' WORK APRON.

so dream like—that the threads of ordinary association were broken; she sank down in the seat clutching the car mechanically, and for a long while had no distinct conception of her position. The first thing that waked her to fuller consciousness was the cessation of the rain. She was driven out upon the flood—that awful visitation of God which her father used to talk of—which had made the nightmare of her childish dreams. And with that thought there rushed in the vision of the old home—and Tom—and her mother.

"Oh God, where am I? Which is the way home?" she cried out, in the dim loneliness.

"What was happening to them at the Mill? They might be in danger—in distress; her mother and her brother, alone there, beyond reach of help! Her whole soul was strained out for that thought, and she saw the long loved faces, and her heart used to talk of— which had made the nightmare of her childish dreams. And with that thought there rushed in the vision of the old home—and Tom—and her mother.

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THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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Utopian Troubles

It has been claimed that humanity suffers much more from imaginary than real troubles. It would certainly seem to be the case that Socialism finds much more difficulty in overcoming objections that arise from attempts to imagine a future Utopia than in meeting the criticisms to the immediate action along the lines proposed by Socialism. A letter just received by the Daily Socialist seems to contain nearly all of these imaginary objections, and it is given herewith:

Gentlemen: We have only recently come into a knowledge of something of what true Socialism really is, and we want to know more. The points suggested in the following questions have bothered us:

Has it been decided, under Socialism, what will be the medium of exchange? If not definitely, will it be something that a man can save up for future use, if he desires? And if he will be able to save, will there be any danger that a man can use his savings to become more powerful in a political way, than one who has not saved?

We understand that there will be no interest, profits or rents, and that no man, individually, shall own any land as his own. If this is so, what is it that will decide who shall have the best houses to live in? Or, if the houses are to be all alike, as we have heard said, is it fair that the man who produces the most should be required to live in no better house than the one who produces the least? If each man is to own his own home, will there be a limit to the amount of land he may have? If all the houses are owned by the government, and rented, will there not be the same troubles that now exist—that a higher bidder (of rent) may come along and take away from the one who is living in a certain house, and thus take away the incentive of keeping up and improving the property?

Will each man receive the same credit for an hour's work, no matter what class of work? Or will he receive pay (or credit) according to his ability, skill or demand for his services?

Because of the ease by which a man can support himself, in your opinion, will there be greater, or less, temptation to laziness? And greater, or less, temptation to spend the surplus earnings in liquor, gambling or other vices?

These questions have undoubtedly all been asked you numbers of times before, and if you do not have space to answer in your columns, if you will refer us to some publication that will give us the answers, we shall greatly appreciate it. We want to spread the "glad tidings," but we want to do it intelligently. Most respectfully,

"SIX READERS."

The trouble with all these questions, and they are just the ones that are most frequently met, is that they are based on one big fundamental misunderstanding of Socialism. This is that Socialists have worked out a plan of a new society which they are asking the members of present society to adopt and put on like a new garment.

Such a charge is peculiarly paradoxical when applied to the Socialists, since they were almost the first to point out that society never evolved in this way, and that all such schemes were ridiculous. Just because some Socialists seem to have forgotten this fact in recent years these objections are now being brought.

Socialism, or rather working class political and industrial rule, for the word Socialism should not properly be applied to a future society, will come as the logical outgrowth from capitalism. It will come because a continuation of present society is impossible, and because the spread of the recognition of this fact and the possibility of hastening social evolution will be recognized by the working class.

Whenever Socialists attempt to solve these questions now, except as mere matters of speculation, they are false to their own philosophy.

Such an answer as this, however, is not satisfying. People will speculate upon the future and will raise such questions as these friends have put to us. To such as these let the suggestion be made that the best way to answer these is, first, to consider how each one of these problems would be affected by working class supremacy and common ownership of the essentials of life; second, to remember that these questions will be determined by that victorious working class and to endeavor to decide how such a working class, following its own best interests, would decide them.

In the meantime perhaps the best answers that have been made to these questions is to be found in a book by John M. Work which he calls "What's So, and What Isn't." This book can be obtained of the Chicago Daily Socialist Book Department.

But it so happens that the "Hustlers' Department" of the paper has thirteen of these which were donated by the author in order to help the circulation of the paper. The "Hustler Editor" is just making a big effort to save the enlarged paper by a great increase in circulation during the ten days ending December eighth. Just to give an added zest to this effort on the part of those who are interested in this question these thirteen copies will be sent to the thirteen persons who send in the largest number of subscriptions in those ten days.

He Shall Not Go Back

At the beginning there might have been some discussion as to the merits of the Rudowitz case. Until the evidence had been presented there was still a doubt that there was an attempt to invade the right of asylum.

Today enough evidence has been presented to prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that the attempt to take Rudowitz back to Russia, its tortures, its tyranny and its murderous government is a direct flagrant effort to overthrow this century-old right.

Such a right will not be surrendered. The American bondholders might as well recognize this first as last.

Here is a point on which all classes of the community save the holders of Russian bonds and the exporters of steel and harvesting machinery can agree. The Socialists do not want any monopoly of this protest. They are jealous of their right to defend the cause of labor. They have borne with pride the epithet of narrow, because they recognized that in the fate of labor was bound up the fate of the world.

But when those rights that are older than the working class movement are invaded, when those fundamental principles upon which any movement for human liberty must rest while it fights are being destroyed, the Socialists will fight side by side with all who are willing to defend those rights.

And the little handful of American capitalists will find that the world is not yet quite ready to go back on those things that have given what little of freedom remains to the American people.

There is no danger that Rudowitz and Pouden will go back to Russia. There is a growing sentiment of indignation that they should have been subject to arrest and imprisonment. That sentiment will grow into a storm that will mean political destruction to any who dare to stand in its road.

Already Rudowitz and Pouden have ceased to be the defendants. Their place has been taken by the American officials, and the great mass of the American people are prosecuting the case.

SOME CELESTIAL COGITATIONS

BY CHARLES DOBBS

Such census figures as we have from China do not show any signs of another "foul thing"—race suicide. And there is reason to doubt that the almond-eyed girl babies are chucked into the river. How else would there be any mothers for the undiminished crop of Chinese babies? There must be millions of Chinese females, and I wonder if the newspapers over there—in the "Sidetalks With Sweethearts" departments—are not telling the Chinese ladies how fortunate they are to live in a grand country like China where the most humble girl may aspire to the highest position. Doesn't the career of the late, and possibly lamented, Tsi An prove to every poor girl what can be achieved in a country of boundless opportunity? Over here, with characteristic arrogance, we claim to have a monopoly on the top paths that lead to the presidency. Our humblest cabin may shelter a future president. Every boy has a chance to become a Rockefeller. Et cetera. Et cetera. How proud we have been of it all! But here comes China with the career of Tsi An and proves that an enterprising concubine, born in poverty, may reach even the throne if she has talent, initiative and courage combined with our native American virtues of "thrift and sobriety."

These Chinese are a most disconcerting people. Just when we are feeling our cockiest over our native American inventive genius along comes some sneering Celestial and proves that over there where the laundries come from they know all about printing presses, bicycles and other glories of our civilization when we were running around clad in a string of beads and immeasurable pride. In a lecture a few years ago the patriotic Minister Wu boasted that for centuries China had been the favored land of opportunity for the poor boy. That was not at all diplomatic. It was not even good manners. It was like coming into a man's house and complaining about the quality of the hospitality, turning up the nose and sniffing. "I've got something much better at home." To say that China offers unlimited opportunity for the poor boy to rise is wantonly to smirch our chief glory. But they really do seem to have it on us, or to put it in more ap-

proved English, they have us "whipped to a frazzle" when it comes to keeping open the door of opportunity. If not, how could an honest and hard-working concubine like Tsi An rise to be empress and boss of all the Lord High Executioners?

They—these Chinese—have also snatched from us another cherished glory. We have swelled with pride because of our scientists and business men who have made pots of money "curing" the morphia habit by dosing the patients with morphia, curing the whiskey habit by injections of whiskey and otherwise applying the noble homeopathic formula, "similia similibus curantur." In the New York Sun I find this most disconcerting item of news:

The burning question of the day continues to be the suppression of the opium trade, but the work is by no means easy of accomplishment, and curiously enough the principal difficulty arises from the opposition of a Cantonese syndicate, both official and professional, which controls the sale of the so-called "opium cure" pills. By the devious methods so well known to Chinese officials and Chinese merchants they not only push their own wares as cure-alls but successfully oppose and minimize the benefits of all other remedies. The anti-opium edicts for which many of the higher officials are responsible have created an increased demand for the pills, which are shown by recent authoritative analysis to be almost pure opium. Many of the officials who have used the so-called opium cures have reported themselves cured of the opium smoking habit, when they are in fact taking the same or a larger amount of opium than before. The profit arising from the business of devising and disseminating cures for the opium habit in which the principal ingredient is opium itself has been and continues to be very great.

There we have it. Chinese business men, co-operating with politicians, securing anti-opium edicts to stimulate the sale of "opium cure" pills, themselves almost pure opium. Why, bless our souls, that beats our own enterprising business men who fight against laws forbidding poisonous adulterations in food. The Chinese practice of dosing the dope fiend with dope is an exhibition of business acumen and enterprise that lays it all over our own captains of industry. We have some resourceful business men who will fight any statutory restriction of the right to main- workmen with dangerous machinery, or to interfere with the liberty of feeding children to the hungry maw of the Moloch of Profit. They are our cherished pride and the exemplars for our youth, but they are crude and coarse in their methods compared with the Chinese. Opium dreams are ravishing in their beauty, and the Chinese business man gives the victims his enterprise more visions of beauty in curing the habit. That's next work.

Here is another game, also, where the Heavens Chinese has us lashed to the mast. Note this, also, from the New York Sun:

The obstacle which goes furthest in China to paralyze every act of life and every function of government is the "squeeze pidgin," which in the ultimate analysis means something for nothing. It pervades every private and every official act of every Chinaman. It is everywhere and in all walks of life the uppermost question. What is there in it for me? How much am I to have? Every officer, whether of high or low degree, every servant, every agent stands for "squeeze" and expects his share of every dollar going through his hands as a matter of right. There is no canon against it, no principles of morals violated by it, and no wrong conceived in connection with it. It is a part of Chinese civilization which may have had its origin in the system of low salaries paid in official life.

It seems that "squeeze pidgin" is identified with our common, or garden variety of thieving called "graft," and since Chinese civilization has been in working order for the Lord only knows how long it is clear that the Chinks beat us to graft as they beat us to the bicycle and the noble joke about this country being the land of opportunity for the poor boy—and girl. And observe, gentle reader, the explanation that corruption is in part due to "the system of low salaries." Why, that's just the way we explain how hard it is for a working girl to wear diamonds on \$5 a week and why chorus girls will occasionally work the "squeeze pidgin" racket to get an automobile.

Can you beat it!

Are You in the Ranks?

The work of the Socialist party is done through its organization. It is the organization that raises the money, nominates tickets, arranges meetings, adopts platforms and circulates literature, and the amount of this work which can be done depends upon the size and efficiency of the organization.

This is especially true in a city like Chicago. Here the work of the unattached Socialist is practically lost, but the work of thousands in organized form is effective.

There should be at least ten thousand members of the Socialist party in Chicago. There are that many who are willing to become members if they had the matter properly presented. Now is the time to present it. The winter is always the period in which the organization grows. It is the time when each ward branch is active, when lectures are being arranged for, when all the hard work is done that tells on election day.

This editorial will be read by many more than enough persons to raise the membership to the number mentioned above. Some of these will already be members and will think this does not apply to them. But it does. They know some one who has been considering the question of joining for some time. Tonight is the especial evening to take the blank printed below over to his house and get his signature.

Thousands more are not members. They have never been asked to join. They do not know the procedure. Well, they do now. All they need to do is to sign this blank and forward it to G. T. Francel, secretary of the Socialist party of Cook county, 163 Randolph street. He will do the rest.

Tens of thousands more will read this who live outside Chicago. They can produce the same result by signing this and sending it to J. Mahlon Barnes, 180 Washington street, Chicago.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I, the undersigned, recognizing the necessity of the organization of a working class political party, for the purpose of capturing the powers of government in the interest of the working class, with the aim of transforming all means of production and distribution from private to collective ownership, and distinct from and opposed to all parties which stand for the maintenance of the competitive system, hereby declare that I have severed my relations with all other parties, that I endorse the platform and constitution of the Socialist Party, and hereby apply for admission to membership in said party.

Name.....

Address.....

Town or City.....

A Fool or a Spy

That the letter received by William C. Rigby, attorney for the Russian government in the Rudowitz case, was sent by anyone in sympathy with the defendant in the case is impossible of belief. Its language is not that of a Russian immigrant, but of a Chicago tough. Its phraseology is that of someone who is familiar with idiomatic English, and is as far as possible in style from the missives which are addressed by Russian revolutionary committees to those who have been condemned by such bodies.

The fact that a similar letter was displayed by the Russian authorities at New York in the Pouden case at about the same stage in the proceedings as this one appeared here makes it seem very probable that it is a very, very cheap trick to turn public sympathy to the side of the czar.

It should be superfluous to point out that nothing could be of more value to the Russian government just now than any violent act that could be ascribed to those who are defending Rudowitz. If there is any time when violence would be justified it would be against anyone who should attempt violent action against the persons who are prosecuting this case. We do not want to be held for inciting to violence, but if any Socialist should happen to thrash a man for talking violence at this time we should not feel compelled to put the Daily Socialist in mourning.

A NEGRO'S CREED

BY ROBERT HUNTER

Professor Du Bois is one of the most gifted writers in our country. His book, "The Souls of Black Folk," is one that every Socialist should read. Desiring to introduce Professor Du Bois to those who read this paper, I take pleasure in being able to print one of his most remarkable utterances.

"I believe in God who made of one blood all races that dwell on earth. I believe that all men, black and brown and white, are brothers, varying through time and opportunity, in form and gift and feature, but differing in no essential particular, and alike in soul and in the possibility of infinite development.

"Especially do I believe in the negro race; in the beauty of its genius, the sweetness of its soul and its strength in that meekness which shall yet inherit this turbulent earth.

"I believe in pride of race and lineage and self; in pride of self so deep as to scorn injustice to other selves; in pride of lineage so great as to despise no man's father; in pride of race so chivalrous as neither to offer bastardy to the weak nor beg wedlock of the strong, knowing that men may be brothers in Christ, even though they be not brothers in law.

"I believe in service—humble, reverent service, from the blackening of boots to the whitening of souls; for Work is Heaven, Idleness Hell, and Wage is the 'Well Done!' of the Master who summoned all them that labor and are heavy laden, making no distinction between the black, sweating cotton-hands of Georgia and the first families of Virginia, since all distinction not based on deed is devilish and not divine.

"I believe in the devil and his angels, who wantonly work to narrow the opportunity of struggling human beings, especially if they be black; who spit in the faces of the fallen, strike them that cannot strike again, believe the worst and work to prove it, hating the image which their Maker stamped on a brother's soul.

"I believe in the Prince of Peace. I believe that war is murder. I believe that armies and navies are at bottom the tinzel and braggadocio of oppression and wrong; and I believe that the wicked conquest of weaker and darker nations by nations whiter and stronger but foredoomed the death of that strength.

"I believe in liberty for all men; the space to stretch their arms and their souls; the right to breathe and the right to vote; the freedom to choose their friends, enjoy the sunshine and ride on the railroads, unscour by color; thinking, dreaming, working as they will, in a kingdom of God and love.

"I believe in the training of children, black even as white; the leading out of little souls into the green pastures and beside the still waters, not for self or price, but for life fit; some large vision of beauty and goodness and truth; lest we forget, and the sons of the fathers, like Esau, for mere meat barter their birthright in a mighty nation.

"Finally, I believe in patience—patience with the weakness of the weak and the strength of the strong, the prejudice of the ignorant and the ignorance of the blind; patience with the tardy triumph of joy and the mad chastening of sorrow—patience with God."

"Macing the Battler"

During a recent holiday (writes a Birmingham journalist) I had occasion to travel some distance in a train crowded with men returning from a race meeting. The compartment contained eleven men until we reached the place where tickets were collected—then there were apparently only ten. On the train restarting a very grumpy individual crawled from under the opposite seat, and dumped them out in the pouring rain, many miles from shelter of any kind. No one seemed surprised; but I called to mind the only similar episode I had ever seen, when a good many were very disagreeably surprised. I accompanied a London pressman to Newmarket on the Cambridge day—a good many years ago now. During our return to London rain fell in torrents, and when the train was at least ten miles from any station it suddenly eleven men until we reached the place where tickets were collected—then there were apparently only ten. 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