

AGAINST LABOR IN THE CABINET

Strauss Takes Stand Against Creating Separate Department of Government

Washington, D. C., Dec. 1.—Secretary Strauss, in his sixth annual report to the president, has placed himself on record as opposed to the creation of a separate department for labor, as distinguished from commerce. He also lays some stress upon the industrial panic and charges overproduction as part of the cause. The greatest violators of the contract labor laws are the American manufacturers, he says.

All Are Closely Allied "Labor and the industries and commerce are closely allied and interdependent," says the secretary. "The head of a department charged with the administration of the commercial and industrial activities from which labor derives its chief employment and wages is in a better position to guard and promote the best interests of labor, especially in connection with the direction to be given for the development and expansion of the commerce, domestic and foreign, than if his administration were confined to the interests of only one of those two great industrial forces, which are generally classified under the designation of capital and labor."

The report pays particular attention to the bureau of immigration and naturalization, corporations and labor. "During a portion of the past fiscal year," says Secretary Strauss, "and extending into the present, this country has suffered an industrial depression due to a number of causes, among others, overproduction, which was very wide, but perhaps for the time being more accentuated in this than in the other commercial countries."

Falling Off in Immigration The effect of this depression upon immigration was immediate, the fiscal year of 1908 showing a falling off in immigration of about 29 per cent. Deducting the total departure of aliens from the total arrivals during the fiscal year, the net increase of alien population was 209,876. About 25 per cent of those admitted were illiterate. The total amount of money actually brought into the country by arriving aliens was \$17,794,258, an average of almost \$32 per capita. Warrants of deportation were issued in the cases of 1,365 aliens and 16,902 aliens were rejected at the port of arrival.

Contract Law Violated In the efforts to enforce the alien contract labor law during the last year Secretary Strauss declares "the greatest violators of the contract labor laws are the American manufacturers who, as a rule, do not act directly, but indirectly through agents and subagents." Labor unions, too, the report states, have at times been found among the violators of the law. Of the 1,322 contract laborers who were rejected, an increase of 24 per cent over the rejections for 1907. In all, 2,172 contract laborers were rejected during the year. Some space is devoted to a consideration of the operations of the bureau of corporations, but, on account of the character of the work of that bureau, little definite information is disclosed.

QUEER FEATURES IN PARIS TRIAL

Paris, Dec. 2.—Mrs. Steinheil, suspected of having slain her husband and her stepmother last May, was examined by Magistrate Andre at the palace of justice yesterday. In accordance with French law, the only persons present at the examination of the accused woman were Magistrate Andre and his clerk. The woman was compelled to undergo a terrible ordeal as she reacted the murder of her husband and Mrs. Japy and the gagging and binding of herself after the tragedy.

It is known, however, that during the examination, which is to last two days, the question of whether or not Mrs. Steinheil shall stand trial, at one point she said: "I protest against the cruel accusations brought against me. My position is a strange one. I nearly shared the fate of my husband and mother, and now I am being prosecuted for a crime, the authors of which I tried to bring to justice in a cruel illustration of the irony of fate."

Extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent any demonstrations with reference to the case. In order to save Mrs. Steinheil from a parallel investigation into the handling of the case, up to several days ago, by Magistrate Leydet, when Premier Clemenceau insisted upon knowing what M. Leydet's relations with Mrs. Steinheil had been, the magistrate said to him: "I loved Mrs. Steinheil profoundly, but not unlawfully."

The first ray of light shed on the motive of Mrs. Steinheil for attempting to throw the murder on her husband, her husband and mother on Conilland, the chauffeur and valet, came today. Hearing that she might be suspected, she had the pearl taken from her husband's ring and placed in his pocket-book.

Another extraordinary feature of the case that is being made against Mrs. Steinheil is being injected by Lucie Yanna, the famous Parisian dancer, who, at her own request, will be a witness against the alleged slayer. Mrs. Yanna has come forward with the declaration that a man named Henri Meyr proved that the Steinheil widow was not only a conspirator but a principal in the crime which cost her husband's life. Questioned by the police, the dancer said she gave her information purely to get revenge against Meyr.

Mrs. Yanna is one of the dozen witnesses held under constant surveillance by the police until such time as the inquiry and its participants are brought to light.

Don't fail to read the Hurders' Column today. Your name is there.

WILL IT BE THE LADY OR THE TIGER?



HAD AFFINITY FOR 19 YEARS

Wife Deserted in Ireland Finds Husband and Several 'Affinityites' Here

The seductive influence of a new land, the gradual fulfillment of the proverb "Out of sight, out of mind," these are set forth in the petition in which Margaret Ellen Skillen makes her plea for separate maintenance. Her husband, John Skillen, head of the foreign billing department of the American Express company, Chicago, is the defendant.

And a long, pitiful and eorid little story is that contained in the legal document filed in the Circuit court by Attorney S. W. Maak, counsel for Mrs. Skillen.

With Affinity 19 Years The petition alleges that Skillen has been his wife, an affinity with whom he has lived 19 years, while his wife has lived on the charity of friends in Ireland.

In the little town of Killyleagh, County Down, Ireland, so runs the petition, there stood before Rev. Edward B. Moeran, two young persons who left the church as John Skillen and Margaret Skillen, man and wife. That was July 2, 1876, and for ten years the Skillens lived in Killyleagh, and there were five additions to the family. Then the family purse began to feel like a very tight one, and the empty, just where it would like to feel pleasantly rotund and full.

There was a family consultation in the little home at Killyleagh, County Down. Then the solution tried by neighbors, who had written glowing letters home from America, was adopted. John Skillen should seek a fortune in the United States, where one might become a policeman, or a precinct captain, or even boss of a city and a rich man. John Skillen looked into the eyes of his children and dreamed dreams, and then he packed his belongings and one day left Killyleagh.

Came to America One day he arrived at Castle Garden, New York, where he was met by a man who started work, as directly inferred from the story, which breaks here and goes back to Killyleagh.

Letters came to the wife and the five children left in the little Irish village. The letters were full of hope, and there was money in them. The money, however, grew less and less as time went on, and the petition alleges that "a tale of robbery" was told to account for the small size of the remittances. About this time, according to the petition, John Skillen gazed into the eyes of Bridget Fitzgerald, but she told him not a word of record.

Meanwhile the letters to the wife and children in Killyleagh ceased, as did the money. That the petition says was in 1893. Want and suffering then intervened for the family, says the court document, and then two of the children died. Then the story jumps to 1904, when on borrowed money John Skillen, Jr., took ship for the same America which had engulfed his father.

Father is Found at Work A letter written by him to his mother, mentioned in the petition, told that the father had been in the employ of the American Express company 12 years and that at the time of writing he was the head, and the petition says he still is, of the foreign billing department of the American Express company.

Borrowing money from friends, and saving diligently from her living expenses, Mrs. Skillen came to Chicago in April of 1906, where investigation showed the petition states, that John Skillen and Bridget Fitzgerald were living as man and wife at 1213 Washington boulevard, and had three children, who had been born during the 19 years which had intervened since the letters ceased to come to Killyleagh.

Wife Is Old and Poor

Mrs. Skillen sets forth in her petition that she is 59 years old, unable to work, and that she has no means. First praying divorce, she amended her bill to separate maintenance. She lives in a little room which costs her \$12.50 a month, without heating, while her board costs her \$4.50 to \$5.50 a week. She asks for \$65 to pay back what she has borrowed to fight the case, and wants \$35 a month ordered by the court.

FINDS NEGRO RACE THAT NEVER SAW WHITES BEFORE

New York, Dec. 2.—A strange tribe of negroes with a language of their own was found by Lieut. R. H. Wymans of the Dutch navy, who arrived here yesterday from an expedition into hitherto unexplored parts of Dutch Guiana in South America. The negroes were encountered after the explorers had proceeded a hundred miles up to Surinam river and then cut across country to the boundary between British and Dutch Guiana. They appeared never to have seen white men before, and while perfectly black, were not of the thick lip type. After considerable effort their language was found to be a mixture of several European tongues, Dutch, Portuguese and English predominating.

Learning to converse with them after a fashion, Lieut. Wymans said his party was able to get much valuable information from them. He was of the opinion that they were descendants of slaves who had escaped from the coast doubtless many generations ago and formed a settlement far in the interior, where they hoped to be free from pursuit.

BOHEMIA IS RIFE WITH RACE WAR

Efforts of Ruling Class to Stir Up Trouble Have at Last Succeeded

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Prague, Dec. 2.—It appears that the efforts of the capitalists to set the Czecks against the Germans and start a race war to distract attention from the question of the unemployed has succeeded.

The German students have started another "buttnell," in the course of which they have thrown stones through the windows of the houses of the Bohemians, have raided Bohemian restaurants and theaters and committed such outrages as to stir the Bohemian population to revenge.

Dragoon are Called Out The police at first politely requested the students to stop, to be orderly, although at the demonstration of the unemployed less than a month ago they used their clubs and swords to good advantage. The police, however, proved to be unable to stop the "buttnell" with soft words and so, as soon as the race riots were precipitated and the Bohemians began to fight back the dragoons were called out.

The race riots are assuming the gravest character and probably will compel a declaration of martial law. Twenty gendarmes and several police were injured by stones in the fight last night, and a great number of the rioters were cut down.

HAYTIAN REBELS NEAR VICTORY

Government Loses Control of Situation; People Are Ready to Join Revolt

Port au Prince, Dec. 2.—The expected battle between the revolutionists and the troops of the government, which are entrenched a few miles outside the city, may be deferred several days. Gen. Antoine Simon, the commander in chief of the revolutionary forces, has decided to attack Jacmel, the only town that has remained loyal in the department of the south, before resuming his march on Port au Prince.

Government Loses Situation

It is believed, however, that the situation, so far as the government is concerned, is lost. Louis Borno, the minister of state, has handed in his resignation and has taken refuge in the German legation, and there now remain in office only three of the high governmental officials, Gen. Leconte, minister of the interior; Gen. Laleau, minister of justice and public instruction, and Gen. Maroelin, minister of finance and commerce.

It was Louis Borno who took up the portfolio of state relinquished by Gen. Sannon when he sought refuge in the French legation last March after "resigning." He was credited with inducing President Alexis to permit the departure of striking soldiers and the other revolutionary agitators, who had fled to the legations and consulates at Port au Prince and Gonaives at the time of the last uprising.

Government Troops Deserting The three divisions of government troops entrenched outside the city are being depleted by numerous desertions. While every effort has been made to hold the troops together, the soldiers have taken the first opportunity to slip away. Some of these undoubtedly will join the insurgent army. Gen. Simon will enter Port au Prince probably without striking a blow, and it may be without causing disturbance in the order of things, if President Nord Alexis takes his departure from the city before the arrival of the enemy. The situation will be critical if the president elects to remain.

The arrival of the American cruiser Des Moines has given added assurance to the foreign residents. The Des Moines and the Tacoma represent the United States here, while the French training ship Dugay Trouin is watching French interests along the coast. The British cruiser Scylla and the Italian cruiser Piermosca are expected to arrive before the advancing army reaches the city.

President Resists Council The president has angrily resisted the counsel of his ministers and the diplomatic representations which have been made to him to give up the struggle. He accuses War Minister Celestin Cyrisque with treachery and threatens to arrive before the palace and blow up the place.

It is believed that there will be an uprising against the government in Port au Prince just as soon as Gen. Simon approaches. Heretofore the people have been held in subjection and almost terrorized by the reputation of Gen. Leconte for violent deeds. They have feared that he would summarily execute any one showing the slightest leaning toward the revolutionary movement, but the proximity of Gen. Simon's army and the abandonment of Nord Alexis by the majority of the cabinet has moved the balance in favor of the insurgents.

We want your co-operation. Read the Hurders' Column today. There is a place where you fit in, no matter who you are or what your condition.

JUDGE ANGRY AT EFFORT TO GET HIM TO AID CZAR

"Why Did You Bring This Case Before Me?" Says Betha of Juraw Affair

IS CITED FOR CONTEMPT

Finally Agrees to Hear Arguments; Official Document Before Foote

United States District Judge Sol H. Betha this morning showed signs of temper when the hearing of the case of Martin Juraw, charged with contempt in the court of United States Commissioner Foote was called before him.

"I don't want to hear this case now," declared the judge. "I won't hear it now. I don't see what you want to bring this case before me for, anyway. I am not mixed up in this affair."

Attorney Rigby Pleads Attorney William C. Rigby then rose and pleaded that the judge would hear the case, and explained his reasons for bringing the case before Judge Betha. "I won't hear it today," reiterated the judge, after the attorney for Russia had finished.

Rigby kept on pleading after the refusal, and finally the court relented and consented to hear the case. "Bring it before me next Monday afternoon," he said. "I will hear what there is to it then."

It was in the court of Judge Betha that the appeal of Attorney Piotrowski for habeas corpus in the case of Alexandrovitch, the young man who was sent back to Russia recently, was denied.

Hourwich Takes Stand Isaac A. Hourwich was the first witness down to the stand after it had been agreed that the hearings and argument should be continued till Friday of this week. Attorney William C. Rigby declared that he desired to place Martin Juraw, the man who had declined to give up the names of his comrades in Russia, on the stand on that day. Hourwich, who is one of the attorneys for the defense, swore to a document, whereby the Russian government was required to furnish the internal condition of the empire.

Proves a Revolution This document in part reads literally as follows: "From the Government Messenger of the 24th day of August, 1908, No. 100: 'GOVERNMENT COMMUNICATIONS.' "For the last two years the revolutionary movement manifests itself with extraordinary intensity. From the spring of this year it has become especially strong. Hardly a day passes without a new crime. Military mutinies in Sevastopol, Sveaborg and Revel port and Kronstadt, assassinations of officials and police officers, attacks and robberies follow one another. During the current summer alone among the highest functionaries there have been assassinated: The commander of the Black Sea fleet; Churchakov, the minister of the interior; the temporary Warsaw governor general; the General of the Cavalry Vozniarskiy, assistant to the governor general in the police division; General Markgrafsky and the commander of the Semenovskiy regiment of the Light Guards; Major General Mln. Independently therefrom a series of outrageous attempts upon officials have been committed, attended by numerous victims. For instance, the attempt on the commander of the fortress Nepluev in Sevastopol, and upon the president of the council of ministers on the Apothecary island. Finally the police every day suffer enormous loss in those killed and wounded."

Revolutionary Activities "These crimes clearly prove the revolutionary organizations have striven all their efforts in order to prevent the peaceable work of the government, to destroy its ranks, and by application of brute force to stop every effort of thought and every possibility of creative life of the state."

In view thereof the government deems it necessary to declare that even prior to the dissolution of the first imperial duma, the revolutionary circles were actively preparing on the one hand an armed insurrection, which, according to their plans, was to materialize with the aid of the army and navy; on the other hand, a general agrarian movement, which, allegedly promised to carry the entire country. The revolutionary pressure was to be supported by the representatives of the extreme parties, who had penetrated into the duma, and aimed to seize the executive power and transform the duma into a constitutional convention. The success of this cause among the people was assured, in the opinion of the revolutionaries, by tours through rural districts and oral preaching by the inviolable members of the duma from among those who sympathized with their doctrines. At the same time it was intended to stop by a general strike the whole economic life of the country.

Resort to Assassination "After the dissolution of the imperial duma, the prompt suppression of the Kronstadt and Sveaborg mutinies, the failure of the planned general strike, and the adoption of decisive measures against agrarian disorders, the extreme revolutionary groups, desirous to weaken the impression caused by the failure of their plans and to prevent the creative work of the government, decided by the assassination of the highest functionaries to create an impression in the country and throw the

government into panic. Although such single terrorist acts indicate rather the weakness of the government, they could not help paying attention to the fact that the ordinary judicial procedure is likewise not fully suited to the circumstances of the present time, and affords no opportunity for the prompt repression of criminals who resort to ordinary. It therefore has been deemed necessary to enact temporary rules concerning field courts-martial for the trial of persons accused of the gravest crimes in localities where martial law or the act of extraordinary safety has been declared. Under these rules the procedure and the execution of the sentence are brought considerably nearer to the moment of the commission of the crime. Independently thereof, in view of the spread in recent times of a new and gravest species of crime—the propaganda in the army—temporary rules concerning increases of penalties for such crimes have been issued. Thus the disease with which our fatherland is affected called forth the necessity of adopting to it the body politic, to the end of countering the evil without injury to the vitality of the state.

Agrarian Disorders "If the destructive propaganda will succeed to incite the dark part of the population to agrarian disorders, they will be stopped by armed force and the responsibility for the victim will lie upon the instigators."

All these measures which are necessary for safeguarding the freedom to live and to work are, however, the means, not the end.

The undoubtedly consume a great deal of time and labor which otherwise would be devoted to creative works of state on problems marked out from the heights of the throne, but it would be the greatest mistake to regard the preservation of the state from the criminal attempts as the sole object of the power of the state, forgetting the deep causes which have brought forth these abnormal phenomena. The government cannot suspend the whole life of the country and direct all the might of the state solely to war with sedition, concentrating attention upon the manifestations of the evil without going deep to its substance.

Appeals for Support "Having set before itself the object to maintain unconditionally and to secure order, and simultaneously prepare and carry out necessary reforms, and firmly hoping for a success of the labor of the future session of the legislative bodies, the government is entitled to reckon upon the support of the sane portion of the community which is craving for rest, not for destruction, and the dissolution of the state. The government, in this regard, it is its duty not to restrain the free expression of public opinion, whether through the press or by way of public meetings. But if these means of reasonable expression of public opinion will be taken advantage of for the purpose of spreading revolutionary ideas, then the government will henceforth be obliged, unhesitatingly and unconditionally, to require its agents to protect the legislation, by all lawful means, from attempts to convert the instruments of enlightenment and progress into a method of propaganda of destruction and chaos."

Jane Addams Arrived Late It was stated by Miss Jane Addams today that she arrived at the protest meeting of the Political Refugee Defense League on Sunday afternoon prepared to speak, but that the meeting had just adjourned as she reached the door of the armory.

The Political Refugee Defense League will hold a meeting at 125 Randolph street tonight to arrange for a general protest "demonstration" throughout the city in the near future.

"ANARCHIST" AFTER RIGBY NOW Bloody Letter Full of Daggers and Hearts is Received "Flee as a bird to your mountain, for the wild and woolly 'Anarchist,' as Mr. Dooley calls him, is upon us. He has erupted, even his hostile Ed. He has belched forth a threat—horrible, really dreadful threat—illustrated with daggers and bloody hearts and all the paraphernalia of the camorra, the Black Hand and other very naughty, naughty societies."

The particular red handed villain who is now at large halls, as do most of his kind, from Pittsburgh. He has written an extremely readable letter to Attorney William C. Rigby, who is representing the case in the case of the extradition of Christian Ansoff Rudowicz.

"Here is the text of the hair-raising document: Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 25. "That case you have against Rudowicz for the bloody czar of Russia, and I tell you to get away from Chicago as far as possible. I gave you thirty days to get away. If you don't get away and drop that case against Rudowicz this weight will fall upon you (Here followeth the drawing of a heart). "I know you are in the pay of the butcher czar of Russia and I am an Italian anarchist. So you dirty hog you better drop that case of this is for you (Here followeth another dagger) or you will lose your life, sure."

BY L. V. CHINROLO. Pittsburgh, Dec. 2.—Although the trouble between the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Pennsylvania railroad probably will not result in a strike on the lines west of Pittsburgh, it is apparent that relations are strained. General Manager W. W. Atterbury of the Pennsylvania railroad argued here today from the case of the Pennsylvania strike on the lines west of Pittsburgh. The men assert that their general board has not been given proper recognition in efforts to settle grievances, while the company maintains that the difference is entirely over a matter of discipline. Several days ago a strike vote was taken, but before the result was announced it was decided to submit the case to the board of mediation, which will hold a number of conferences at Washington.

Dynamite Illinois Bank Sterling, Ill., Dec. 2.—Robbers disguised as the Dan Byrd bank early today, securing with \$3,000. The dynamite charge wrecked the building. A posse was formed when the explosion aroused the town, and nearly a hundred armed men are now in pursuit.

Irish Americans Are Now Confronted With Case Like That of Rudowitz

BRITAIN SEEKS PRISONER

Fight to Ward Off Extradition of Boy Charged With Murder by King

The case of Christian Rudowitz is not the only attempt at extradition by a foreign power which is now exciting the American people. The case of Patrick Cox, an Irish boy who was arrested in Chicago eighteen months ago on a charge of murder preferred by the English government on testimony almost as preposterous as that submitted against Rudowitz, has just been taken to the United States Supreme court by Patrick H. O'Donnell, the attorney for the young man.

The central point of the Cox case is much the same as that in the Rudowitz case, whether a foreign government shall be allowed to designate a crime within the scope of the extradition treaties when such designation is not warranted by the facts.

Murder Charge Against Cox Cox was arrested here charged with having murdered a friend of his in county Mayo, Ireland. The details of the murder as set forth by the English documents were about as follows: Cox and three companions were going home from a wake. Suddenly a quarrel arose over some trivial matter and one of the men started to strike Cox, who was the youngest member of the party, over the head. One of the others interfered and in the struggle the stick with which the first man had attempted the murder was broken. The other two then fought it out with the broken remnants of the stick and Cox's assailant was struck over the temple with the heavy end of the stick. He recovered immediately, and all the crowd were arrested for disorderly conduct and fined \$5 the next day.

A month after this Cox started to leave for America. While walking down to his boat he saw the man who had attempted to assault him, walked up to him and in the Irish manner "passed him the time of the day" in friendly fashion. The two parted as warm friends.

In This Country at Time After Cox had been in America for some time the would-be assailant died and an autopsy revealed the fact that he had died from an abscess on the brain caused by the wound from the blackthorn on the night of the fight. The English government immediately got out a warrant for Cox charging him with the murder of his friend. With much the same silent methods which were employed in the case of Christian Rudowitz, Cox was hunted down and located in Chicago at 233 North Wabash. He was arrested and taken to the county jail where the extradition to an English trial when the Irishmen of America awoke to the meaning of the arrest and immediately started an agitation for his release. Patrick H. O'Donnell was employed to defend the young man. O'Donnell carried the case through every court in the country, fighting with writs of habeas corpus all the way to the United States Supreme court. Nearly every Socialist party in the United States has been awakened to the necessity of a stern defense of Cox and is contributing money to his cause.

Roosevelt Next Resort Patrick H. O'Donnell said today: "We have just got the case before the Supreme court. If we fall at the Supreme court we will take the matter before President Roosevelt or President-Elect Taft. If we fall there we intend to carry the fight to the Parliament of Great Britain, invite the aid of the Socialists and Labor members as well as the Irish Nationalists and secure the abrogation of the treaty of extradition between this country and England."

"The facts in this case would warrant a charge of manslaughter in any court in this country, and yet in order to get this boy back for trial the English courts charge him with murder, a charge which is not getting the charge within the treaty. If they are allowed to take up every petty crime and charge it as they please according to their law, in order to get within the range of the extradition treaty it will constitute fully as grave a danger to the right of asylum."

Laws Made to Order "The point is just this: Refugees here must be charged under our laws and according to our statutes. They cannot be charged under the laws of other countries. If England gets Cox back, then Russia will get Rudowitz back and all the other twenty thousand for whom the czar is looking."

The trial before the Supreme court is set for the January session.

AUSTRIAN ENVOY IS RECALLED

St. Petersburg, Russia, Dec. 2.—It was heard here today that Count Benckow, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador to Russia, had been recalled. The announcement came as a surprise and its significance has not yet been ascertained here. In diplomatic circles it is the sensation of the day, and it is regarded as possibly portending a complete change in the Balkan policy of the dual monarchy.

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OUT IN PRICES OF WORLD SERIES

Announcement Made That Old Scale Will Be Returned To; Scalpers Hit

With the decision on the world series ticket scandal in New York next week will come the announcement that the prices of admission for the next world's championship games will be cut in two and that the national commission will take charge of all the tickets. It is even likely that there will be a return to the regular prices, which would make it \$1, 75, 50 and 25 cents instead of \$3, \$2.50, \$2 and \$1. This will come in the nature of reward to the fans for the announcements in past series between the major league leaders.

Prices Will Be Cut "It is a certainty that the commission will decide to cut the admission prices in half next year wherever the games are played," said President Johnson of the American League yesterday. "The owners and those having the game at heart want to do the right thing by the fans who so nobly support the sport, and I believe that a return to regular prices, or very close to them, is nothing more than right. "In the past it has been the lack of room which has limited the number of seats, but this has practically been obviated now with enlarged seating capacities at practically every ball park in the country. In our own city, especially at Wrigley and Philadelphia, it is possible to take care of enormous throngs, and here in Chicago Comiskey will in the near future be able to entertain practically everybody who wants to see the game. With this new situation there will be no trouble about getting accommodations for the fans.

More Seating Capacity "The National League clubs in many cities are adding to their seating capacity, so there should be plenty of room next year when the championship season rolls around," says Johnson. "There is no doubt but that the commission will take charge of the tickets for the world's series games. This has become a necessity. When it is possible for scalpers to buy unlimited blocks of tickets it is time to call a halt."

GOLFERS MAY FORM "ACTIONS"

Western Players Wish to Be an Independent Organization

Once again the claims of the west have been ignored by the United States Golf association and it is the sentiment of many of the leading members of the Western Golf association to sever relations with the national organization. For years the west has wanted the presidency of the U. S. G. A. They claim it has been "taken, without representation." This reason in particular seemed to be the ripe occasion to honor a man from the section of the country. As usual the east nominated one of its own representatives for the office. Nelson was named at this time. Nelson was named at this time. Nelson was named at this time.

NELSON IN SHOT AT PACIFIC

Says McFarland Has Not Whipped a Good Man Yet

Welch stands in a better position in the ring right now than Packie McFarland does, and if Freddie holds the same position in February that he has now I'll meet him before I box anyone else. This was the statement handed down by Battling Nelson last night in reference to a dispatch sent from the Pacific coast. He had wired declining an immediate encounter with Welch, but he wishes to complete his fight and superintend the building of which he is erecting at Hegelesch, but he says he will go back to the ring as soon as this work is through.

Britt Meets Sommers Again

London, Dec. 2.—Jimmy Britt of America is to have another try out here to prove whether or not his recent victory over Johnny Sommers was a fluke. The men have been rematched to fight before the National Athletic club, Feb. 22, and a purse of \$85 pounds or \$1,000 in American money has been hung up. Britt will prolong his stay in this country to meet the engagement. He had originally intended to depart at once and return to Canada.

BILLIARD MEN ARE ANNOYED

Resent Charge That Professional Players Are Posing as Amateurs

New York, Dec. 2.—Local amateur and professional billiard circles were perturbed yesterday at the news to the effect that members of the Chicago Athletic association charged a majority of the players who secured in the national amateur tournament last spring of being in fact professionals, and would be so declared officially soon. The charge, made by one amateur, that some of the players had demanded and received compensation was viewed as sensational and elicited much comment. Ferdinand Possenger of this city and Edward W. Gardner of Pasadena, the two eastern representatives in the tournament, were seen today, but declined to make any statement until more definite information is received. The billiard table manufacturing company which was alleged to have financed the players' engagements will probably issue a statement in a day or two. They are awaiting advice from their Chicago branch, which has been asked for particulars respecting the attitude of the Chicago Athletic association, including specific evidence, if there be any, to sustain the charges made.

MINORS ISSUE MERRING CALL

Will Decide Future Course in New York Dec. 6

New York, Dec. 1.—President P. T. Powers of the Eastern Baseball league yesterday issued a call for a meeting in New York Dec. 6 of the owners of the clubs of that league and of the American association to ratify and carry out recommendations presented by the committee appointed at Buffalo a fortnight ago relative to the appeal to the national commission for higher classification.

Socialist News

Dates for National Organizers

Tom J. Lewis—Dec. 6, Grand Junction, Colo. L. Lewisville, A. Denver, 8, North Platte, Neb. H. Lincoln, D. Omaha, 11, Des Moines, Iowa. George W. Woodley—Dec. 7, Chicago, O. 10, St. Louis, Mo.

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Here is my plan to solve the financial and circulation problems of the Daily.

I am sure it will work successfully, for it is simplicity itself and leaves no one out of the service. Even the victim of capitalism who is wasting his energies looking for a master may help and do the most effective work.

Now look for your place, then act, IN THE LIVING PRESENT, the only moment that ever was, ever is or ever will be yours. After long delay the bond issue you have read so much about for the past six weeks is ready. There are one hundred for \$100.00 each.

In this list there is a place for only one hundred of you. The important thing that the cause demands of YOU fortunate ones who will have the honor to hold one of these \$100 bonds is that you CAN and WILL act at once. SEE?

There are three hundred of the \$50.00 denomination. I believe I know more than that number of Socialists myself who can and will qualify for the \$50.00 list.

Again—the time element in this list is all important.

Most of you who can afford to have the privilege of holding a \$50.00 bond can act quickly and at once.

There are six hundred of the \$25.00 denominations. Ah! I feel better now. I am among my own kind of folks. I have no doubt that the six hundred \$25.00 bonds will go. I'll have one myself, and between the individuals, Socialist locals and labor unions who will take a \$25.00 bond, I see the finish of that six hundred \$25.00 bonds. Now, you \$100.00 and \$50.00 fellows will see why you must act quickly. It will take a little time to get action from the locals and unions, and the paper has pressing needs at this moment.

There are only one thousand of the ten-dollar bonds. They can be taken within a week if all those who can spare \$10.00 respond quickly. That the \$10.00 series will be sold is as certain as fate, and I hope they will be taken without my having to waste any valuable space and postage stamps to sell them. We need the space and postage to advertise and circulate the paper and to make Socialists. That's our real mission.

Table with 2 columns: Bond Denomination and Number of Bonds. Includes rows for \$100, \$50, \$25, and \$10 bonds.

These bonds run for four years and pay four per cent interest.

NEED FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION

Three thousand dollars of them must be sold within the next ten days if the six-page paper is to continue.

Will it continue?

Of course it will. You well-off fellows are going to help. The "Intellectuals" are going to help, and I know the wage workers are going to be in line.

Now everybody get something in here and forget about going back to a four-page paper. Get to thinking of going forward to an eight-page paper.

The darkness we leave behind. The light is before us.

Now, if you can't buy a \$100.00 bond nor a \$50.00 bond nor a \$25.00 bond—and no one knows better than I do that many of you can't—then find your place in the following portion of my plan.

Some of you can't afford to give \$5.00 outright, but you have \$5.00 worth of sub cards which you can sell and more than get your money back. The number who can and will do this should be very large, and I am depending on you to act at once.

If you can't invest \$5.00 you can at least buy two two-month sub cards for \$1.00. I will not at present attempt to estimate your number, but there should be at least 5,000 of you who will do this.

Then there is scarcely a reader, especially if you are a Socialist, who will not be able to get one more subscriber. All you have to do is to go after it in earnest. You know what that means.

Will you do it?

I don't believe you will refuse, but if you don't act at once you may neglect it. Cut this out and keep it to remind you of your share in this effort.

THE END IN VIEW

I now come to what is, to my mind, one of the most important and necessary parts of any successful plan to extend the circulation of the Daily. We must continually get it into the hands of new readers.

You couldn't sell five-dollar gold pieces for four dollars unless people knew you had them for sale.

Here is my plan for continually getting the paper before those most likely to become subscribers and Socialists:

I have started a Chicago "DAILY SOCIALIST PUBLICITY FUND." Everyone, without exception, who is not actually broke can and will contribute something to this fund to enable us to continually send out sample copies of the paper.

Contributions to this fund in amounts from one dollar to one cent are asked for. I will keep a special book and the names of all contributors will be entered in it and the fund handled by the Daily's regular bookkeepers.

Now, if you can only contribute a one-cent stamp you can feel yourself a part of the army of militant Socialists.

Here is the method by which I expect to have the very best names for our purpose continually on hand.

Every little while I will print a blank in this column headed, "Please send a sample copy of the Chicago Daily Socialist to the following address."

Then the reader can select the names of those he knows who are the most likely material to be susceptible to the Socialist propaganda and send them in and the Chicago Daily force and your Uncle Samuel will do the rest.

Just remember the capitalists are not going to make Socialists, and it is up to you to do it.

Now, come on with anything from a postage stamp to \$100.00.

PROSPERITY HOWLING MAY BRING FLOOD OF FOREIGNERS

New York, Dec. 2.—With so much talk of prosperity in this country going abroad with every vessel, indications are, according to experts, that new immigration records to the United States will be established during the next year. This belief is expressed by Richard G. Neighbors, one of the commission members who has been studying immigration conditions in Europe for the government, who has just returned to this port. He says that consular agents in Europe whom he interviewed confidently predict that the next two months will see the largest tide of immigration to the United States in history.

Advertisers get results in The Daily Socialist.

NO EMPLOYE WILL HENCEFORTH ACCEPT FAVORS FROM RAILROADS IS HIS ORDER

The expose printed exclusively by the Daily Socialist, which gave conclusive evidence that Deputy Coroner Webster received a pass from the South Side Elevated railroad, has caused Coroner Hoffman to issue an order forbidding the acceptance of passes by any employee of the coroner's office. The story printed by the Daily Socialist, which was accompanied with a photographic reproduction of the pass, was followed by the other Chicago newspapers either in their news or editorial columns.

Removes Temptations

Coroner Hoffman, at first ignorant of the fact that his men were receiving passes, finally took the ground that his men were incorruptible. He now has determined not to subject them to temptation.

"This office has had more trouble with corporations under my administration than under any of my predecessors," said the coroner.

"It is all a mere reason," it was suggested, "why the corporations would try all of two ways, or both, to make you favorable to them. They would either fight to a finish every bit of the legislation which you proposed to the legislature, or they would call you off by kindness."

"They could never do that," said Coroner Hoffman, "but I admit that they might try."

Text of the Order

Then to prove that the pass evil is to be abolished, and that even his pass over the North-eastern railroad from Chicago to Des Moines is to be given up, the coroner presented the following letter:

Chicago, Nov. 30, 1908.

Mr. David R. Jones, Chief Deputy Coroner, Cook County.

Dear Mr. Jones:—It is my wish that you promulgate and enforce a non-pass rule strictly throughout the entire office force of the coroner's office. I expect this to include coroners, clerks, and all other employees. There is no criticism to be made by me of my deputies in their past services to the county.

The endorsement of this office received at the last election, which consisted of the left or right hand of the president-elect, embraces a public vote of confidence in you. The acceptance of passes, however, should be discarded, and it is my wish that my office, from its chief down, be included in the general order rejecting passes of traction and railroad lines.

By order of PETER M. HOFFMAN, Coroner Cook County.

"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING"; DUKE'S RING WORTH \$11.75

Pittsburg, Dec. 2.—Just a huge joke is the affair of the \$3,000 ruby engagement ring which was sent by the duke of the Abruzzi to Miss Elkins. The secret got out yesterday and the romantic incident that stirred gossip in two hemispheres, involving royalty, government officials, society folk and everybody, is explained.

Who the humorist is has not been discovered, but his work was done well, and press and public alike grew excited over the ring and the trouble was promised those who interrupted it on its alleged mission of love. Customs officials trembled for their official heads for their temerity in interfering with the princely gift, but now they may be happy, for the truth is known.

As a matter of fact, it wasn't a ruby ring at all; it wasn't worth \$3,000; it wasn't sent by the duke of the Abruzzi; it was a cheap ring, and the trouble was a very ungalant jest on the lady of his choice. Last of all, it wasn't worth all the fuss made over it, which was probably the reason the Elkinses sent it in exchange for \$11.75, representing the government's interest in the ring.

The ring is now in the possession of the Elkins family and is probably being worn by the left or right hand of one of the Elkins' party maids, for it is only worth about \$11.75.

MARKETS

WINTER WHEAT—Up 1c. Sales, 10,000 bu. No. 2 red, car lots, fresh receipts, 1.15 1/2 @ 1.16 1/2; No. 1 hard, 1.14 1/2 @ 1.15 1/2; No. 2 hard, 1.13 1/2 @ 1.14 1/2; No. 3 hard, 1.12 1/2 @ 1.13 1/2.

SPRING WHEAT—Up 1c. No. 1 northern, car lots, fresh receipts, 1.14 1/2 @ 1.15 1/2; No. 2 northern, 1.13 1/2 @ 1.14 1/2; No. 3 northern, 1.12 1/2 @ 1.13 1/2.

CATTLE—A small run of good beefs met narrow demand, prices higher, locally 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2; Monday level, while there was a rather thin inquiry for medium and plain killers, these being the quality better than a week ago.

HOGS—Receipts were 10,000 below expectations, the quality better than a week ago, there being a smaller proportion of under-fattened than usual for Tuesday. Trade was active, prices generally higher, than Wednesday's closing. Packers were good buyers from the start. The market weakened in the middle of the morning, but recovered completely strong, with few left in first hands.

POULTRY—Receipts were 10,000 below expectations, the quality better than a week ago, there being a smaller proportion of under-fattened than usual for Tuesday. Trade was active, prices generally higher, than Wednesday's closing. Packers were good buyers from the start. The market weakened in the middle of the morning, but recovered completely strong, with few left in first hands.

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MEAT MARKETS—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Wool—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Grain—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Oil—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Exchange—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Gold—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Silver—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Dollar—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Pound—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Franc—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Mark—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Yen—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Ruble—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Other—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Commodities—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Stocks—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Bonds—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Options—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

Derivatives—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

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Franc—New York, Dec. 2.—In London—Spot, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; futures, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2.

DID YOU BUY Volumes I and II of the International Socialist Review before the price was raised?

If so you are lucky. There are only a few copies left, not all in very good condition, and the price is \$5.00 a volume—no cheaper to stockholders.

We are going to raise the price of Volume III, soon, and of the other volumes a little later. For the present you can buy Volumes III, IV, V, VI, VII, and VIII, at \$2.00 a volume, with our usual discount to stockholders. If you will accept slightly damaged copies of two or three of the volumes, you can have the six for the price of five.

This offer will not appear again and it will not hold good after the close of 1908.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 183 East Kinzie Street, Chicago.

ICY WIND COMES WITH DECEMBER

Cold Nor'wester Forces the Mercury to Eighteen Degrees Above Zero

December came in this morning with a cold northwester, which whistled round the corners of the buildings in the loop, whined over the prairies west of the city, froze the liquid mud of the streets hard as sandstone, and forced the mercury down to 18 degrees above zero. It found every patch insecurely fastened to the latticed clothing of the poor. It cut the newboys and the little newgirls on the street corners like the lash of the knout.

Private Charity Called On

Private charity was called on, stepped to the telephone and promised to investigate. The wind had investigated thoroughly, but unofficially. The country agent was called on and rationals were ordered to be delivered at some time in the most immediate future.

Even colder weather is expected tonight, when the full force of a blizzard, which headed back westward from the northwest, is due to make itself felt



# OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## CAMPAIGN AGAINST CONSUMPTION



CARAVAN USED IN CAMPAIGN - From The Sphere

An active campaign against consumption is being carried on throughout Ireland. This disease has taken hold on many of both the city and country dwellers of Ireland. Now a caravan has started on a tour through

the poorer districts of the country. Lectures in English and Irish with lantern slides will be given in villages and towns remote from the railroads, and suitable literature will be distributed by the doctor in charge of the van.

### "No Fun Stayin' Home"

BY PEARL HARCHOVSKY.

"Say, Ella, tomorrow is Thanksgiving day, and we don't have to get up early, what you gon'er do tonight?"

"Aw, I don't know. I'm kind of tired."

"Well, let's call John up and try to make him take us to a dance. No fun stayin' home and moppin'."

Such was part of a conversation I overheard while going home on the car Thanksgiving eve. My attention was drawn to the speakers, whom I found were two girls, still in their teens, sallow complexioned, hollow-eyed, thin and emaciated. I noticed their clothes were of the last season's cut, but the material was of the cheapest, and the shiny seams and worn buttons evidenced the hard wear they had received.

My paper held no more interest for me, and I discovered myself thinking deeply, a scowl on my face, and I finally agreed with the girl, "There was no fun stayin' home."

I pictured to myself the home that would probably welcome the girl after a hard day's work—a tired, cross, careworn mother, a child sucking at her drained breast, a couple of older children, no doubt, noisily playing on the floor, quarrelling and bickering, crying ever so often, and a father dull and silent, eating his evening meal in silence, his brow deeply furrowed, thinking over the many hardships he had encountered at the factory during the day; perhaps a quarrel with the inconsistent and overbearing foreman which might mean his discharge the following Saturday. And how could he be without employment at this time of the year, when the necessities for a bare existence are more than ever before? Even now, the small rooms were scantily furnished, bleak and cold.

How could a girl feel anything but unhappy on coming to a home like this? Truly, "There's no fun stayin' home."

What is the natural sequel when a girl can find no comfort at home, leastways enjoyment? She might look elsewhere for a bit of excitement to liven up her unhappy young life. Perhaps she does call John up. She finds her way into the cheap music halls at first,

is attracted by the numerous glaring electric lights, and the drinks that she partakes of stimulate her senses for the time being; she goes home half intoxicated, but having a good time, because "There's no fun stayin' home."

She repeats her visits to the dance halls, becomes acquainted with the men who frequent the places, and perhaps is asked to go to dinner the next evening. This is almost too good to be true, she thinks, and she accepts the invitation at once. She hardly sleeps all night in the anticipation of seeing so many wonderful things on the morrow. She awakes in the morning with a sick headache, and dark rings under her eyes, feeling more tired than she did before she went to bed, but she must go to work. There's no fun in that, but she has to do it to live.

The big day finally comes to an end and she finds herself, leaning on the arm of some man, entering a downtown cafe. She is dazzled by the brilliance and splendor within, the polite waiters busily running to and fro, the tinkling of glasses, and the beautifully dressed women drinking to their heart's content.

"There's no fun stayin' home," she observes with envious eyes the latest fashions in gowns designed by some Parisian modiste, perhaps, and looks down at her own faded dress and blushes for shame. Momentarily, however, she forgets this fact as she sees the appetizing luncheon placed on the table before her.

There is a problem in her mind. If she desires to go out among such people she must dress differently than she does now, and there are countless trinkets that she would love to have, but cannot obtain on the meager salary she is receiving. She cannot solve it but reflects that there is another girl working where she does, whose salary is no larger, but whose clothes are always of the latest style. Perhaps she can let her into the secret; she resolves to ask her and is "out next."

"There's no fun stayin' home," and the other life seems to have every pleasure to offer her, so she quickly makes her decision. She firmly plants her feet on the road leading to hell, from which few, if any, ever return. This, my friends, is the history of many a girl who may be found in our houses of shame today. It is not the rich man's daughter you will see there.

### For Home Dressmakers



3641 LADIES' TUCKED SHIRT-WAIST. Paris Pattern No. 2641 All Seams Allowed.

This is one of the most fashionable and popular models for the shirt-waists for general knock-about wear, developed in heavy linen, mescaline, silk or French flannel, the latter material being much used for shirt-waists this winter. Two groups of tucks on each shoulder, stitched to a few inches above the bust-line, give ample fullness to the front, which is further ornamented by narrow tucks stitched in box-plate effect from neck to waist; these trim the waist either side of the box-plate closing. The fullness of the sleeves is tucked from the elbow to the wrist, which is finished by a tucked cuff, fastened with small buttons and button-holes. Tucks, which give the impression of two narrow box-plates, continue the fullness at the back. The pattern is in 5 sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For B bust the waist requires 4 yards of material 39 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 37 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 35 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

### Socialist Cook Book

Indian Chutney This is an appetizing relish, that most persons like. Boil together a pint of good vinegar with half a pound of green peas, as you can have them; first peel, core, and quarter the apples,

**Baked Hasty Pudding**  
Boil two ounces of flour in a pint of milk, stir until it is thick and stiff, put it in a basin and add half an ounce of butter, a little nutmeg, and sugar sufficient to sweeten. When cold add three well beaten eggs. Line a pie dish with this paste, put a layer of preserve, or of orange marmalade at the bottom. Pour in the mixture, and bake the pudding in a moderate oven for half an hour. It is very good without the paste, and may be baked in a Dutch oven.

**A Tasty Dish**  
When the appetite is jaded, try the following simple dish: Slice a round of bread, toast it, remove the crust, and butter the toast well; then spread thinly over some anchovy or hoiator paste, cut the bread in half, and on each portion lay a nicely poached egg. To prevent the yolk spreading break the egg carefully into a cup, have ready some boiling water into which put a few drops of vinegar, pour the egg carefully into the water, and cook it gently until the white is set, trim the edges and place the egg on the toast. Small china cups can be bought, and the eggs put inside are placed in a pan of boiling water until cooked; by this means the shape of the egg is easily maintained. Vinegar added to water in which eggs are poached, not only improves their flavor, but gives a good color, and assists in keeping the white together.

**Boiled Fowl**  
It is rarely that any sauce, other than parsley sauce, is sent to table with boiled fowl. Oyster and celery sauce make a pleasing change. Celery is now in the market. To make celery sauce, boil a head of celery until tender, press it through a sieve, and then add to it some melted butter—not flour and water. When the fowl is cooked, pour the sauce over it, and sprinkle with yolks of hard-boiled eggs passed through a sieve.

## LIFE IS A CONFLUENCE

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.  
Hunger goes sleeplessly.  
Thinking of food;  
Evil-ideas painfully  
Yearning for good.  
Life is a confluence.  
Narrowly, but it is  
Like the heart of a poet,  
Toward beauty and love.

### London Traffic Problem

A blue book just issued by the board of trade deals with the problems arising out of London's great street traffic. It is intended to supplement the report of the royal commission, which was completed in 1905, and to bring the facts and figures therein contained up to date.

When the commission's report was issued the population of Greater London was 4,722,000. Today it is estimated at 7,222,000. The problem dealt with in the report is that of providing transportation for this immense population, which is crowded into 62 square miles.

### Presents for a Mere Man

Almost any man in possession with a collar box as a Christmas present, and one of the latest designs is illustrated. In its best form leather is the material used, but any strong fabric will answer the purpose. The box consists of a bag stiffened at the lower part and sewed to a circle of cardboard large enough to accommodate the collars. The edges of the stiffened portion are ornamented with fancy cord, while a cord run through a casing draws the bag up. The word "Collars" may be embroidered on one side or merely the



**MATERIALS REQUIRED.**  
One small skin of green leather.  
Two yards of silk cord or  
One yard of cretonne.  
Four yards silk cord.  
Embroidery silks for lettering.

### European Universities

Europe has now 125 universities, with a total student body of 723,721. Next to Paris and Berlin come in point of attendance Budapest (6,551), Vienna (6,225), Moscow (5,829), Madrid (5,199), Naples (4,518), St. Petersburg (4,552).

### The Angel of the Pier

The silvery moon shone down upon them as they stood upon the pier, glumly devouring the level light in each other's eyes. He was already half-way through his pipe, but she had only begun on his. The wild intensity of his passion made the blood course through his veins like the Adriatic in a storm, and the palpitation of his heart shook the ponderous timber of the pier to their very foundations.

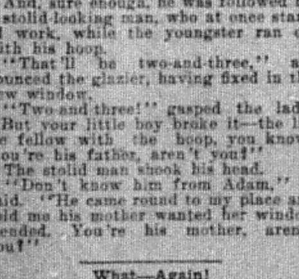
### What Does Little Birdie Say?

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.  
What does little birdie say,  
In her nest at peep of day?  
"Let me fly," says little birdie,  
"Mother, let me fly away."

### Queen Mab

BY THOMAS HOOD.  
A little fairy comes at night,  
Her eyes are blue, her hair is brown,  
With silver spots upon her wings,  
And from the moon she flutters down.

### For Home Dressmakers



BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT. Paris Pattern No. 2624 All Seams Allowed.

A slight variation of the usual style of Russian blouse is here shown. The tunic is made with a "Gibson" tuck at the front and back, attached from shoulder to hem, and the wide, full-length sleeves are plaited into cuff depth or finished with stitched wristbands. The full knickerbockers are gathered about the knees by elastic, run through the hem-casings, and a stitched belt of the material, slipped through narrow straps at the under-arm seams, gives the popular long-waisted effect. The removable shield is embroidered in self-colored silk, and a blue trimming band of Scotch plaid gives a pretty and stylish effect. If desired, the wristbands may be of similar plaid. The pattern is in 5 sizes—2 to 7 years. For a boy of 5 years the suit requires 4 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 yards 26 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide; as illustrated, 1/2 yard of plaid material 27 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

All orders for patterns shown in this column should be sent to the Chicago Daily Socialist, Room 1000, 100 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Enclosed should be 10 cents for each pattern sent on receipt of 25 cents to cover postage.

## A SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE

BY LEWIS G. DE HART

John Martin sat at a window, dreading the driving rain and muddy street outside. The window through which he gazed so soberly was broken and admitted the rain, which ran down the stool, where, from a steadily augmented pool it dripped regularly to the uncarpeted floor. "Drip, drip, drip,"

Martin's thoughts kept time with the drip. "Dead, dead, dead—Gone, gone, gone!" It said to him, over and over again his single thought accompanied the regular dripping. A week before he could have thought of something else; the rent bill overdue or the coal or groceries needed, the doctor's increasing lack of cordiality, the druggist's frowns at the growing charge account, his wife facing the unknown as cheerfully—

"But it was all over now. Jennie was dead and her cold, wasted form lay on the bed in the other room, awaiting the undertaker's care. A neighbor woman had performed the last formalities of washing and dressing the body in its shrouded best clothing, but she had gone home; she had a sick member of her own family and was needed.

Martin had been wild with grief after Jennie's last convulsive struggle and the death sweat.

"Oh, why did she ever marry me?" he exclaimed to the sympathetic neighbor who had married a man who could have furnished a decent house and food she would be alive today. She never had anything decent after she married. We've had nothing but the cheapest and the worst of everything. And just a week ago the landlord told me in her presence that if I didn't pay up today he'd put me out."

The neighbor woman said that she supposed he had done his best.

Martin's mood changed instantly. "Yes, I have, if working like a horse when I could and walking my feet sore when I couldn't is my best, I certainly have."

But now he was neither self-reproachful nor defiant. His sense of feeling was numbed, it fitted the rain outside and

the drip within. "Drip, drip, drip—dead, dead, dead!" one meant as much as the other, nothing made any difference now that Jennie was dead, the future looked as dreary and hopeless as the mist and mud of the street.

A knock sounded at the door. "Come in," said Martin without turning his head. "Come in, come in," repeated the drip monotonously.

A big man, in raincoat and rubber, opened the door and walked into the room. He was accompanied by two roughly dressed laborers and their heavy steps sounded loudly on the bare floor.

Still Martin stared through the window. "Come in, come in," he was saying to himself, not knowing what it meant.

The big man hesitated uncertainly. The chill of the room and Martin's attitude impressed him uncomfortably, but he had come with a purpose and was not to be put off by sentiment.

"Have you got the rent money ready?" he asked roughly.

The words "rent money" more than the question roused Martin. He turned his head toward the questioner. "The rent money?" he queried.

"What rent money?"

"Come, come, you know what I told you a week ago."

"Oh, yes," Martin remembered now. "You were going to put me out. Well, go ahead."

The landlord was nonplused, but only for an instant. His tenant's defiant attitude irritated him. He would show him.

He turned to the men. "Start in, boys. Put everything out on the street. This room first."

Shamelessly the two men started on their task. It was not a large one; for there were only two chairs, a pine dresser, a framed motto of "God Bless Our Home," and a half dozen books on an empty soap box in it.

The task accomplished, the men returned, ready for the other room. Martin stood smiling, such a queer devil

ish smile, by the door opening to the other room. The landlord put his hand on the knob to open it, but happening to catch that or to look in Martin's eye, he turned back unexplainedly.

"What have you got in there?" he demanded.

Martin's smile deepened. "Nothing to hurt you," he returned. "Go ahead, put everything out. You've got a right to."

"Come on, boys," and the landlord opened the door and strode in, followed by the two men, not almost reached the bed before the workmen stopped in horror.

"My God, it's a dead woman!" exclaimed one. The landlord put his hand on the knob to open it, but happening to catch that or to look in Martin's eye, he turned back unexplainedly.

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## FOR SOCIALIST TOTS



### The Cat and the Chestnuts

One day a cat and a monkey sat watching some chestnuts put in the fire to roast.

"How good they must be!" said the monkey. "I wish we had them. I am sure you can get some out. Your paws are so much like hands."

The cat was much pleased at these words. She put out her paw for the chestnuts. She took one out, but burned her paw.

"How well you did that!" said the monkey. "I am sure we can get them all."

So the poor cat pulled out the nuts one by one, burning her paw each time.

At last they were all out. Then she turned round, but only in time to see the monkey crack and eat the last of the nuts.

So poor pussy had only burnt her paw for her pains.

### And tigers growl, a dreadful noise,

And tigers growl, a dreadful noise, And tigers growl, a dreadful noise, And tigers growl, a dreadful noise.

Then stormy waves rush on to drown, Or raging flames come scorching down, Then stormy waves rush on to drown, Or raging flames come scorching down.

Fierce dragons hover in the air, And serpents crawl along the ground, Then stormy waves rush on to drown, Or raging flames come scorching down.

Then wicked children wake and weep, And wish the long, black gloom away; But good ones love the dark, and find The night as pleasant as the day.

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR THE CHILDREN



1620 TEDDY BEAR. 2096 TEDDY BEAR CLOTHES. 1608. 2665. 2659. 2607. With the thought of Christmas our minds naturally turn to the younger members of the family, who are always ready for new toys, and if they are girls, what more attractive present can be given than a new costume or dress for the precious doll, whose wardrobe will surely need replenishing at this time of the year.



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PROFITS \$192,847,990.56, WAGES \$160,825,822

BY BEN HANFORD

Some months ago, under the caption of "Dirty Dollars," I reviewed the annual report of the United States Steel corporation for the year 1907. I now wish to call attention to just two items in that report.

On page 36 I find that after the cost of operation and production is deducted from the gross receipts for the year there remained a balance of \$192,847,990. This sum really represents the net profits of the corporation for the year. From this sum the report shows a deduction of more than \$5,383,000 for taxes and a number of subscriptions for other purposes, but it also shows that income of nearly \$19,000,000. So that when I say that for the year 1907 the steel trust "made" ("got") would be a better word, and "stole" (I am well within the mark. Of course this sum was not all divided among the stockholders and bondholders. They made "divs" of only \$67,500,000 of the "swag." The rest was held in the surplus reserve or put into additional property. Thus the corporation bought and paid \$34,000,000 for the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company, and it appropriated \$18,000,000 to the "very construction account, as well as large sums for the purchase of other properties too numerous to mention, all these purchases adding just that much to the real and exploiting value of the corporation, and making the stockholders and bondholders' riches just the same (or more) than if the entire net income had been paid to them. Just remember that item of \$192,847,990 of profits for the men who OWN the steel trust. How about the men who WORK for the steel trust? What did they get?

destroying competitors and a thousand other things equally injurious to society and equally useless to the production of steel.

But let us suppose that the entire \$160,000,000 paid out by the steel trust in "salaries" and wages went to the men who did the real work of production. It would still remain true that the OWNERS, who did nothing to produce steel, were \$192,847,990 richer at the end of the year, while the WORKERS, whose labor produced the steel, received only \$160,000,000 for their year's work. Which simply means that these 210,000 men, in order to get \$160,000,000 for themselves, had to produce

this way. The way he puts it the wage-earner simply produced his wages, and nothing more. As the capitalist puts it, the surplus value remaining after the wages and other charges of production are paid is produced by capital. He does not say that he squeezed the worker out of 50 per cent of his product. Nor does the capitalist say that he made 100 per cent on the wages he paid the worker. The capitalist says he got such and such per cent on the capital invested. According to him, capital produces that portion of wealth which he gets in the form of profits.

But the capitalist is wrong, whether intentionally or otherwise. A moment's thought shows this. No matter how great the capital, no matter what the nature of the capital, you cannot make capital produce wealth. No matter how big the pile of dollars, they will not make other dollars and add them into themselves. No matter how big the factory, it will not run itself. No matter how wonderful the machine, it will not build itself. It takes labor to build the factory; it takes labor to build the machine; it takes labor to operate the machine; it takes labor to produce the raw material and to feed the raw material to the machine, and it takes labor to carry the finished product from the machine, or it takes labor to make and tend other machines to do all these things.



BEN HANFORD

On page 25 of the report of the trust for 1907 it is stated that the total "salaries" and wages paid to 210,180 employees was \$160,825,822. Note that word "salaries." That means that the fancy sums paid to the officials is included in the amount stated. Also that the officials are numbered in the 210,000 "employees." Some of these "officials," it is true, actually performed some useful service in the production. But many of them, particularly those with the fancy salaries, did absolutely nothing useful to the production of steel, but devoted their energy and time to the villainous work of corrupting courts, bribing legislatures, debauching elec-

\$192,847,990 in excess of their wages and give it to their employers—the OWNERS of the raw material and tools with which they worked. Every time a worker for the steel trust earned \$1.00 for himself he first had to produce \$1.92, and give it to his bosses. Every time an employe of the corporation got \$1.00 in wages he first had to produce \$1.92 in profits for the bondholders and stockholders.

So you see the stockholders and bondholders got a profit of more than 100 per cent on the labor of every employe. The employe produced more wealth for his boss than he got for himself. Of course the boss doesn't state the case

OUR VOTE

BY ROBERT HUNTER

I received a letter the other day from a friend, a very amusing letter. He seems to think the Socialists are defeated, and he asked me to assist in forming a new party.

As others seem to labor under a similar impression, it may be worth while to examine for a moment the extent of Socialist conviction in this country. Everyone will grant that the vote does not fully represent the extent of Socialist conviction, but we'll take the vote and abide by that.

It is about 800,000, which means that a population of 2,500,000 at the least is represented in that vote.

If we were a sectional party, as was the Populist, we might control, with that number of votes, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Montana, Wyoming, North Dakota, South Dakota, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon and Washington. We might have the governors, the state legislatures and the courts of those ten states. We might also have 32 or more representatives in congress and 20 representatives in the senate.

In other words, that vote represents considerably more than it appears to represent.

The other parties, with the same vote, gain all the representatives and all the power that I have mentioned, while the Socialists have not a single congressman or senator.

With that vote we could control the immense political power of all the states east of the Mississippi river, and south of Mason-and-Dixon's line.

In other words, we should appear somewhat of a party if we were a sectional party.

The number of votes we obtained in the last election would give us a large representation in any parliament of the world except our own.

With a smaller vote the Belgium Socialists have 37 representatives in Parliament. Great Britain has 32. With about half of our vote, Finland has 80 representatives and Italy 25.

Had the Socialist vote in Milwaukee alone been cast for us in Alabama, we could have elected five representatives to congress.

But our vote is not a sectional one; it is spread over the entire country. Indeed, there is now hardly a town, village or hamlet that does not have its Socialists, and that is why, although our vote seems so small, our movement is considered so menacing. It is alarming to the old parties because it grows everywhere at once.

The soap-boxer in Podunk is talking the same gospel that one hears in the metropolis. The song he sings, the thought he advances, the program he advocates is the same that one hears in a village of Russia, in the Jura mountains of Switzerland or in the factory halls of Lancashire.

And when this strange creature in Podunk casts his individual ballot, it does not discourage him to see the other citizens of Podunk vote the Democratic or Republican ticket. He takes a little sheet of paper, puts down 10,000,000 international votes, and adds his one thereto.

And occasionally stupid politicians mass their forces in some city and deal Socialism a mighty blow. The newspapers hurry to send cables announcing that Socialism has been stamped out, when, lo! the plague breaks forth in some ten or a dozen other places!

And the time comes—it has come elsewhere, and it will come here—when the obnoxious thing will become an epidemic. And that's the menace of Socialism!

If you were a merchant and wanted to introduce an article to the public, you would like to have your agents spread everywhere, working in every kind of place throughout the universe. Well, Socialism has just that, as you will observe by studying that little vote.

Changing Human Nature

There is one last refuge of every opponent of Socialism. After "dividing up," "lack of incentive," "breaking up the home" and a few other alleged objections have been demolished the valiant defender of things as they are huris this last shot, "You can't change human nature." That is supposed to be a crushing retort, as well as proof of a philosophical mind on the part of the objector.

It is therefore not surprising that when Andrew Carnegie felt called upon to join in the chorus of his class against Socialism he displayed his intellectual incapacity to meet the problem by at once falling back on this age-old objection. Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, who achieved fame in Chicago by his attack upon the Teachers' Federation, and in the nation by his lick-spittle subserviency to the purposes of the book trust, has just pronounced in a very solemn, polysyllabic manner against Socialism on the same grounds.

Poor old human nature. When one sees such examples of it as Carnegie and Butler one is apt to distrust its possibilities. That human beings can be transformed into mere money-making machines through the prime of life and into hypocritical philanthropists in old age, or that men can be found whose "human natures" are so weak that they will prostitute their intellects in the name of education to the stifling of the very spirit of truth, does shock one's faith in "human nature."

But when one remembers the environment in which that nature was developed it tends to restore that faith. It must be remembered in considering such types of human nature as Carnegie and Butler that they were born into a society that rewards only those who bow down to Mammon. The very word "success" had but one meaning in the vocabulary of their time—the possession of the power to enslave their fellow men.

Who knows but what under a proper environment Carnegie might not have become a great organizing genius, freely yielding his talents to the improvement of the powers of production that mankind might have lived better and longer lives. Perhaps had he been raised in an environment of co-operative brotherhood where it was impossible for him to coin the blood of Homestead workers into material for library walls, that he would have devoted his abilities to lines more useful to his fellow beings and less destructive of a decent "human nature."

It is even possible that had Dr. Butler been born into a world in which there were no book trusts, in which favor did not follow fawning, in which education did not depend upon the bounty of an exploiting class—it is barely possible that even his depraved "human nature" might not have been able to prevent his evolution into a genuine seeker for truth. We cannot but believe that he would have preferred to stand as a genuine educator teaching the truth, he knew and searching out new truths, than to play the part which he has played as the tool of the great capitalists of America.

No, "human nature" is not so bad after all. If it had the chance which the removal of private ownership of human life would give, it could develop into something higher and better than the world has ever known. It must have some admirably persistent qualities not to have deteriorated any more than it has under capitalism.

Will This Opportunity Be Lost?

It seems impossible that the friends of the Daily Socialist are going to permit it to lose the opportunity which is now before it. But it will now require the swiftest possible action to grasp it before the time has passed. In fact the paper is being maintained during the present week against the better judgment of those in control because they cannot believe that the owners and friends, who have done so much, will fail now.

There must not be a moment's delay. Already the old deficit is creeping up toward the danger point. Next week it will be a hard struggle to maintain an existence. That is, it will be unless there is an INSTANT response.

There must be a thousand dollars in addition to regular income received before the end of this week. That means that one hundred of those ten-dollar bonds or ten of the hundred-dollar ones, must be sold AT ONCE. The same sum can be raised if two hundred workers will order five dollars' worth of prepaid subscription cards this week.

Each one knows what he can do and how best he can do it. But action has now been delayed until the very last minute. Indeed, it has been delayed well past the danger line, and the very life of the paper is at stake. It is a situation where there MUST be one of those united hard pulls that have come before when needed and that must come again.

AS ALWAYS, THE FATE OF THE PAPER IS IN THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO CREATED IT, WHO CONTROL IT, AND WHO ALONE CAN MAINTAIN IT AND MAKE IT A POWER.

The Sunday Paper I spent five cents for the Sunday "Dart," and hauled it home in a two-wheeled cart. I piled the motions upon the floor, till they reached as high as the kitchen door; I hung the chronos upon the wall, though there was no room to hang them all, and the yard was littered some ten feet deep with "comic sections" that made me weep; and there were sections of pink and green, a woman's section and magazine, and sheets of music the which if played would quickly make an audience fad; and there were patterns for women's gowns and also for gentlemen's hand-me-downs; and a deck of cards and a paragon. Now men are busy with dray and cart, a hauling away the Sunday "Dart."—Emporia Gazette.

Wasted Energy A Baltimore man had decided that he must administer a stern lecture to his six-year-old son Harry. The boy had been naughty, but did not seem to appreciate the fact; and it was with some reluctance, therefore, that the parent undertook a scolding. He spoke judiciously, but severely; he recounted the lad's misdeeds, and duly explained the why and wherefore of his solemn rebuke, his wife the while sitting by, duly impressed. Finally, when the father ceased, for breath and, incidentally, to hear the spirit's acknowledgment of error, the lad, his face beaming with admiration, turned to his mother, and said: "Ma, isn't Pa interesting!"—Harper's Monthly.

Glass headstones, into which photographs of deceased persons are blown, are now in use in America. The organ of sight is more highly developed in birds than in any animal. Deserts cover 24 per cent of the earth's surface.

RULERS! YE MUST BE JUDGED!

BY GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

"O, Ruler, qui serrez jugés à votre tour!" (Dedicated to Nicholas Romanoff, Czar of All the Russias.) RULERS! Ye must yourselves be judged, one day! What will ye say, what then? to us who stand on Pamine's ghastly edge? We will not pray Always for you, as now, nor till your land, Nor, toiling, cram your coffers—nor withstand Your enemies! See! Damned on earth we fare, Woes infinite and endless pain we bear; Not one of us but knows the keen distress Of cold, of heat, and rain, and ceaseless care, For to the poor all things are bitterness! Even like beasts of burden, scourged again, Your slavish peasants live their hopeless life, Doth one but pluck the grape, or dare refrain An hour from bestial toil, and choose a wife To share the woes of his unending strife—Ye masters, savage birds of prey, draw nigh: Relentless come, and, saying, "Here am I!" Seize what poor pittance we may chance possess. Nothing avails our heart-wrung, anguished cry, "Spare us, to whom all things are bitterness!" Tyrants! The day dawns soon when through your halls Shall echo loud the death-cry of each churl Whom ye have doomed. Your power wanes, it falls, And falling, crushes you. Each peasant girl Whom ye have wrong'd and ravished in the whirl Of your debauch, each weeping mother's pain, Each father's torment, every child's distress, All shall be weighed, and paid by you again; Paid to the full, this age-long bitterness! Down with the wine-cup, Tyrants! Down, I cry! Off with the ermine! Lo, the end draws nigh! We be to them who ruin, rob, oppress, Woe to all such as crush and crucify! Oh, three-distilled shall be your bitterness!

HOW TOLSTOI LIVES

Aylmer Maude, Tolstoi's latest biographer, puts an end to many legends about the famous Russian. He lives with his wife and family in a large and well-built house on an estate which was his, and is now his wife's, situated about 130 miles south of Moscow. Though the house is plainly furnished everything in it is substantial, and it contains many signs of culture. Tolstoi comes down to breakfast between eight and nine, and then goes to his study to write undisturbed till after the rest of the family have had their lunch, when he comes out and has his vegetarian meal either by himself or in the company of those who wish to talk to him. In the afternoon he goes for a walk or a ride. It is many years since Tolstoi made boots as an indoor occupation, and it is also at least fifteen years since he did much ploughing or outdoor agricultural work. There was a time, lasting for more than ten years, when he devoted the greater part of each summer—the Russian summer is short—to doing field work such as the peasants do. One year he saved a poor peasant woman from distress by doing for her the work she would otherwise have had to hire a man to do. He also endeavored to give his servants as little trouble as possible, and does as much as he can for himself. He owns no property, having transferred it all to his wife and children. His wife, of course, gives him what money he wants; but he tries to want as little as possible. In dress, in food, and in all other respects he aims at simplicity.

LUCKY JIM



ARE WE OR ARE WE NOT?

BY CLYDE J. WRIGHT

From now on we may expect to hear the lions roar—to see the fur fly. You can't fool the capitalists; they are trained politicians. We've got to produce the goods.

Material is not "goods," in the political sense, and the quicker we thoroughly understand the necessity of getting our mountain of inactive material together the better for us.

The capitalists look upon the Socialists much as they would look upon an uncaged lion—kill it. If it can't be killed then recage it. At any rate it is a case of "fight."

There is no doubt but that the capitalists are scared; but like a coward rat they have turned at bay to fight with death; you know this means "fight."

There must be no childish "grandmothering" or "dilly-dallying" with this live coal. We are liable to get burned. Can't you see the capitalists are lining up from antipode to antipode, from pole to pole?

We beat them in the Meyer-Haywood battle. But are we ready for the International Alliance?

The "Christian Rodwits" affair has a mighty significance. It paves the way of spelling "Siberian torture" in America.

Regardless of any documentary evidence of our much boasted guaranteed right of asylum, etc., in America, there is a crying wall which has a death grapple in it, that comes from the camps of the political oppressed even in America.

Capitalism is utterly without a means of amelioration; but, mark you, they are not without organized machinery of oppression.

The Haywood affair was a back down. Up until that time the capitalists were not fully conscious of the nature of this Socialist force. They have learned the lesson that back-down not only does not stop the advance of

Socialism but lends it force. Our hopes lie in our ability to show to capitalism how much trouble they can avoid by not driving a suffering working class to the last ditch.

The capitalists are no more deceived by our seeming small vote than we are ourselves. They know, as we know, that the Socialists have the material for the strongest political force on earth.

What else do they know? They know that our organizations are not in keeping with our growth, and so do we know this.

Now then our organizations. With our mountain of material at hand, consistently organized, and we are intelligently on the road to victory. Let every petty ward heeler, alderman and stool pigeon of the capitalists' defense in your town understand that "Gentlemen, we are ready." This is for your organization to attend to.

Our struggle is every day becoming more and more an international struggle. Are we organized for this? Get that local of yours into this! Get factional strife buried—and quickly. If somebody must be expelled to get rid of factions, then expel. We are not a party to make "few flowers" out of individuals; we have more important work to do.

We must have not got the party that we must have, without working localities well organized from coast to coast and from the lakes to the gulf.

The capitalists backed down in the Haywood case because we produced the goods, the credit for which belongs to our organization. They will yield more stubbornly in the future. They will only back down in the face of our display of strength. A bluff will not count, it must be the real backbone, and the backbone of the Socialist party in its organizations.

Our organizations, comrades, our organizations.

Position of Henry George Capital is not a mere thing. It is fundamentally an economic relationship between an exploiting and an exploited class. Without class rule, capital as an economic category has no existence. Land may be capital. Tools may be capital.

According to logic and the rules of language the above says land and tools may be relations, and will disappear with classes. I doubt if Marx is guilty of such an absurdity. Other Socialists works abound in demands for "collective ownership of capital," shall we say ownership of relationships?

George says capital is that which aids the land in producing wealth. If the Socialist says it is whoever aids an owner to exploit labor, it is no wonder discussion leads only to confusion. And George is the clearer. He would say that a worker is capital. The above writer would say if the worker is used by a hired man it is capital if used by the owner it is not. But if the relation between the user and the owner be capital, then, surely, the worker cannot be capital.

Chicago, Ill. C. F. HUNT.



Thought Fused Gone When Mr. Daniels went down to the club he left Mrs. Daniels with a lady friend whose abilities as a "moral-manager and mischief-maker are pre-eminent. When he returned he had just passed his hand into the drawing-room and said, with a sigh of relief: "That old cat's gone, I suppose." For just an instant there was a dreadful silence, for as he uttered the last word he encountered the stony stare of the lady who had been in his mind. Then Mrs. Daniels spoke quite calmly: "The old cat?" she said. "Oh, yes, dear; I sent it to the cat's home in a basket last night this morning!"—Titi-Bits.