

SPANISH ARMY IN A TRAP; DEFEAT WILL MEAN A REVOLUTION

Troops Are Now Virtually Shut Up in the Defenses at Melilla

RESULT OF MOORISH RUSE

Forces of Progress in the Kingdom Ready to Set Up a Republic

Paris, Oct. 8.—The latest authentic advices from the center of action in Morocco indicate that the Spanish army, instead of winning victories, has fallen a victim to the superior tactics of the Moroccans, and that the troops are once more virtually penned up in Melilla, while the whole of Morocco is being riddled in a holy war against the invaders.

Will Mean Revolution

These events are full of the deepest significance, because they may be the direct means of overturning the Spanish monarchy and setting up a republic on the Hispanian peninsula.

It is known throughout Europe that the situation in Spain is such that when it becomes known that Spanish arms have suffered defeat in Morocco it will be impossible to stem the tide of revolution. The Republican party, reinforced by the liberal elements in Spanish politics, is ready to join with the more radical elements to overthrow the monarchy as soon as the time is ripe.

Are Led Into a Trap

London, Oct. 8.—The San Sebastian correspondent of the Telegraph claims to have positive knowledge that the Spanish government was drawn into operations against the Rif tribesmen in consequence of incorrect information given Gen. Marina, who, deceived by native spies, believed a campaign could be easily settled by three battalions, and that strategic positions desired could be occupied without firing a shot. It was not until after the battles in July that the mistake was understood.

Due to Moorish Strategy

Optimists again were misled by the easy capture of Zeluana and Nador, which actually were due to the strategy of the Moors, whose object it was to lure the soldiers into the mountains. The correspondent believes Zeluana must be destroyed and abandoned and operations be reduced to constructing an entrenched camp in the neighborhood of Melilla.

Spanish Camp Is Attacked

Madrid, Oct. 8.—The Spanish camp at Melilla under Commander General Escanero was the object of a surprise attack early today by the Moors. The enemy was repulsed and killed. The Spaniards lost two men.

1,200 Awaiting Trial

Twelve hundred prisoners are said to be still awaiting trial at Barcelona for connection with the revolutionary outbreak in that city.

COOK IS TO BE HERE 4 HOURS

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the discoverer of the north pole, will remain in Chicago only four hours when he comes here this evening, according to an announcement made by Mason Peters, his personal representative.

Dr. Cook telegraphed from St. Louis that he will be unable to attend the banquet that had been planned by the Hamilton club, owing to an unexpected change in his plans. He will arrive in the city at 8 o'clock, and will be escorted to the Coliseum, where he is to deliver a lecture, by a committee of the Hamilton club.

Mrs. Peters states that Dr. Cook will not enter into any controversy with Commander Peary, but will confine himself to a plain narrative of his own experiences in reaching the north pole. The lecture will be illustrated with photographs taken during the trip.

RETURNS FROM SCHOOL, FINDS MOTHER SLAIN WITH HATCHET

Liberty, N. Y., Oct. 8.—A coroner's jury is investigating the brutal murder of Mrs. Cyrus E. Benton, whose head was split open apparently with a hatchet. On returning from school at the noon recess her young son, Horace, found his mother dead in an upper hallway. With a shriek the boy fell fainting over his mother's body. Neighbors found the woman's husband at work in the stable. He was arrested.

Steps on Road; Lockjaw Kills

Edward Hendon, 4 years old, 555 South Dearborn, died at his home today of tetanus, the result of stepping on a nail a few days ago. The case was reported to the health department.

POLICE FIRE INTO CROWDS AND SHOOT DOWN THREE MEN

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)
Gloucester, B. C., Oct. 8.—Three men were hit by bullets fired from the revolvers in the hands of the police here when efforts were made to arrest two boys helping themselves to some coal in the cliffs on the sea shore. This is one of the instances where the police have drawn blood in the labor trouble which is now on here. A little to the eastward of the coal mine where the strike is on is the sea shore and along the cliffs facing the sea appear small seams of coal which have never been worked.

When the coal company police discovered the two boys taking coal from the cliffs they proceeded to the cliff to arrest the amateur diggers, drawing a crowd in the meantime. The police ordered the crowd to disperse but the orders were not promptly obeyed. The police drew their revolvers and fired, first into the air, and then into the crowd. One man had his ear shot off while the other two were slightly wounded.

EUROPEAN LEPROSY EXPERT DECLARES EARLY A LEPER

New York, Oct. 8.—Reports from Bergen, Norway, say that the second international scientific congress on leprosy, recently held there, found that John Early, who, after being pronounced a leper by the Washington authorities, was discharged from the Skin and Cancer hospital here on the ground that he was not afflicted with the disease, actually is a leper.

POLICE OFFICIALS UPHOLD OFFICER WHO 'BEAT UP' BOY

Police Officer James H. Burke of the Chicago avenue station, who was subjected to a severe grilling at the hands of Judge Crowe Monday for having used his club on George Gift, a 17-year-old boy whom he arrested, has received the commendation of Chief of Police Steward and Inspector P. D. O'Brien.

RITCHIE PROUD OF HIS SWEAT-SHOP BUSINESS

Ritchie, Sweater of Women, Thinks He Is a Friend of Humanity

TALKS WITH REPORTERS

Can't Understand Attacks; Thinks Paper Wants to Be "Bought Off"

Never was there a sweater of white women and children, a would-be sweater of the insane and of little negro children who was more eminently respectable, more pious or more self-righteously convinced that he is a savior of the race than is W. E. Ritchie, president of W. C. Ritchie & Co., paper box manufacturers. Over his desk is the picture of a kindly, white haired man with a firm jaw, who founded the factory.

Mr. Ritchie is not a conscious hypocrite. He actually believes that he is a friend of humanity.

W. E. Ritchie is a typical American manufacturer. He has the affairs of his business down to a fine point. He is blind, stone blind, to the greater humanities, blind to the terrible strain of competitive business—just as blind as a bat, and the pity is that he does not know it. He thinks that he is far-sighted and he does not know that his mind and all his thoughts are shaped by his business and his business interests just as much as any paper box in his factory is shaped by the machine.

Is Industrially Insane

He is one of Illinois' industrially insane manufacturers, and he thinks he's wise, noble and philanthropic, and he can't see himself as grasping and grinding a criminal against society for the sake of money. He has been branded as a hypocrite throughout Illinois and he deserves it, and yet he thinks he is magnanimous and misunderstood.

"Things which I have done and tried to do for the good of humanity have been subjected to false constructions," he pleaded, yesterday.

"I am Mr. Ritchie. What can I do for you?" said a short and rather stout man, with keen features and wearing eyeglasses over large brown eyes.

"We're from the Daily Socialist."



MISS MARY MACARTHUR

Hunchback in Ritchie's Shop; Deaf-Mutes Also Exploited

"Mr. Ritchie struck me as being an ordinary commonplace business man, with strong leanings toward a vague something which he called Episcopalianism," said Miss MacArthur, after her trip through the Ritchie factory. "The first question he asked me was whether or not I was a churchwoman, and he informed me with pride that his forewomen were members of the same church to which he belonged. In engaging the women for the factory, however, they make no distinction between race, creed or color, and they think that they are doing the people a service by employing deaf mutes and people suffering from physical deformities."

"The one thing that shocked me at the factory was a crippled hunchback girl working a heavy machine. And in reply to my involuntary exclamation of horror, Mr. Ritchie replied that he considered himself a public benefactor in employing this girl. In reply to a question asked by me, Ritchie said that he did not object to trades unions, he only objected to their attitude."

WANTS NO UNION IN HIS FACTORY

"He said he would be strongly opposed to his own girls forming a trade union. When I asked him if he would allow his girls to bear the other side of the ten hour question, he avoided making a clear-cut answer. He informed me that there were no fines in his establishment, although there were huge notices posted up everywhere announcing 25 cents fine for this or that offense. He informed me with pride that the girls are allowed thirty-five minutes for lunch. In England it is illegal to give less lunch time than an hour."

"Mr. Ritchie was extremely illogical in talking of the ten hour question. He said that if the law were national he would welcome it, but that as a state law it left him open to the competition of employers in other states. When I asked him if he did not think it better policy to extend his business and employ more women, he made the astonishing reply that his business was largely confined to Chicago because of high freight rates, which formed a wall which shut him off."

DODGES QUESTION; SHOWS PRICES

"Asked to reconcile these two statements he contented himself with showing us the gold watches which he informed us were given as prizes to the girls bringing in the most new girls. The forewoman here interjected that although plenty of girls came very few remained. He told us that he paid beginners five cents an hour and their work was a heavy load. But a moment later he explained that small girls did certain work better than women, because their fingers were smaller and more agile.

"My impressions in being shown over the factory were that most of the girls were working at very high pressure. In one room the women were working at very heavy machines, which are usually operated by men in our country. The ventilation was fair, but the washing and lavatory arrangements would not be tolerated by our inspectors in England. I have no doubt that the sanitary regulations were fulfilled, but comfort and convenience seemed to be absolutely ignored."

"Mr. Ritchie denied that any mental strain was involved in the work, and yet a moment later explained that certain of their customers would return a box if it had a tiny stain of glue on it. I asked a number of the girls if they ever felt tired. Several replied 'no,' and one girl, asked if she would not like a holiday occasionally, denied that a holiday had any charm for her."

GIRL'S REPLIES PLEASE RITCHIE

"These replies pleased Mr. Ritchie, who was, of course, present. One girl, however, with whom I spoke privately, admitted that she was 'sick and tired.' Another replied to my query, 'We dasent get tired here.' "Some of the machinery seems to me very dangerous. Although the firm has several ingenious devices to prevent the lopping off of fingers, from my experience I am certain that accidents must be of frequent occurrence. The girls have to clean their own machinery on Saturday. This is not the custom among our organized women in England."

"Concerning the women in the heavy machinery room, I remarked, 'Three hours of this would be enough for me.' He said, 'Two hours would be enough for me, but what does that prove?' He made the significant admission that during overtime at night the output per worker was less than in the day. "I am convinced more than ever that for the sake of health and efficiency eight hours is enough to work."

said one of the two reporters, "and we should like to see the factory."

"Oh, yes, yes—you want to write me up. Well, there has been a great deal in your paper about me. And the worst part of it is that there is a grain of truth in all of it, but it is unfairly presented. I feel that it is not fair."

Little Needed for Story

Then a smile of superior knowledge lit his face and he said, "I have a relative on the New York Sun and he has told me about newspapers, and I know how little he needed to make what he called a good story. Sit down, sit down."

A good story seemed to be in sight. Therefore it was suggested that per-

Man Who Fights Women's Ten-Hour Law So Tells Mary MacArthur

MAKES TOUR OF PLANT

"He Is Good Man in Own Estimation," Says English Woman Leader

"I want to assure you that we have nothing to be ashamed of. We are proud of our factory."

This was the statement made by W. E. Ritchie, of the W. C. Ritchie Paper Box company, sweater of women and children, to Miss Mary MacArthur, labor leader among the women of England, who visited his factory on the west side this morning in the company of a reporter for the Daily Socialist.

"Mr. Ritchie is a good man—that is according to his own estimation," declared Miss MacArthur after a personally conducted tour through the factory.

They Dare Not Be Tired

"We dare not (dasent) be tired," was the note struck by the working girls wherever one went through the factory. According to Miss MacArthur it was the keynote of Ritchie's entire sweatshop, of which the autopsian of the women's ten-hour law in Illinois is so proud.

Miss MacArthur, Mr. Ritchie and the reporter in investigating the factory this morning first made their way to the top floor of the "second best" paper box factory in the United States, which means in the world.

This top floor has been labeled Ritchie's "kindergarten" by the charity workers and women of Chicago, interested in labor conditions. It might have been termed more truthfully a nursery.

"Aren't you tired? Don't you get tired?" Miss MacArthur asked of the first little girl, who was neatly putting the covers on small paper boxes.

Girl Tells the Truth

"Yes'm, I do," said the little girl, in spite of the fact that Mr. Ritchie and the forelady were very near.

"Where do you live? What does your father do?" was also asked.

"I live in South Chicago. My father works in the stockyards," answered the girl very frankly.

At a little distance another girl, more stout than the first one, was pasting labels on boxes with the aid of a machine.

"You work very fast," Miss MacArthur said.

"Oh, no," said the girl. "I can work much faster than this. This is nothing."

"Don't you get tired?" was also asked of this girl.

"We dasent," came the answer, with a painful smile, and Mr. Ritchie, the universal urge in his factory, standing just behind her said nothing. He is proud of his factory. He is not ashamed of it.

Over at another table in the "kindergarten" a girl was applying glue to paper boxes with her fingers. The glue she used had to be kept hot in order to be kept in liquid form. Sunk into the table were several receptacles containing glue which was steaming hot.

Works Faster With Fingers

"Why don't you use a brush?" asked Miss MacArthur.

"I can work faster with my fingers," replied the girl.

"But don't you burn your fingers?" was also asked.

In answer the girl showed a wet cloth which she wiped her fingers on occasionally to get rid of the hot bath of glue which would gather about her fingers.

The little girls in the kindergarten make small boxes, boxes for cigarettes, boxes for garters, boxes for every other one of the small specialties that are bought in Chicago stores without a thought.

There are thousands of these boxes, and then more thousands, piles of them everywhere, big baskets full of them, baskets that are pushed away by small struggling boys sweating under the big loads.

"We make a special effort to let children under sixteen years of age," exclaimed Mr. Ritchie. "You see their little fingers can do this work so much the better. Big girls have big fingers and they can't do the work so good."

It is proud of machines.

Mr. Ritchie was proud of his battery of box making machines on the floor below the kindergarten. One of these machines cost \$2,000 alone, he pointed out.

"They cost very much," said Mr.

TO USE "SCABS" IN NEW INTERNATIONAL?

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Washington, D. C., Oct. 8.—That President Gompers intends to try to form a new and rival international federation of labor is the announcement of Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor. This federation is to be founded upon the condition that the "autonomy of the trade union movement of each country shall be ordained and guaranteed," said Mr. Morrison, who had just sent a wireless message to Gompers, who is on board the French liner La Savole headed for New York. The message informed Gompers that the court of appeals of the District of Columbia had not yet handed down a decision in the appeal of the contempt proceedings arising out of the Bucks Store and Orange boycott case.

To Use "Yellow" Unions

The secretary of the American Federation of Labor did not explain how this international organization was to be formed while the national secretaries of every important union in the world, save the A. F. of L., are already affiliated with the International Labor Congress that recently met in Paris. The only bodies outside of this

organization are the "yellow" scab and clerical unions of a few continental nations.

"The general purpose of an international federation of labor," continued Mr. Morrison, "will be for the protection and the advancement of the rights, interests and justice of the wage workers of all countries, and the establishment of international fraternity. The establishment of this international organization may not be consummated this year, but it will not be long delayed."

Says Time Is Opportune

"No more opportune time could have been selected for Mr. Gompers' fraternal visit to the unions of European countries. Our reports indicate that his influence has been felt among the labor people of every country he visited, and I feel that the information he has obtained will be of great benefit and assistance to the trade unionists of America."

Mr. Gompers is expected to reach New York on Oct. 9. He will arrive in Washington next Tuesday evening and will be given a reception at the union station here. In the evening a parade will be ordered in his honor in which it is said, 25,000 workmen will participate.

IF YOU REALLY LOVE YOUR EMPLOYEES, MR. RICHY—



INSTEAD OF FIGHTING FOR LONGER WORK DAYS— WHY DON'T YOU TRY PAYING BETTER WAGES?

(Continued on Page Two)

EXPECT INDICTMENTS TO REACH NEAR THE MAN "HIGHER UP"

Indictments which may reach a man, formerly the confidential aid of John A. Linn, convicted grafter and former clerk of the Circuit court, are promised within the next few days and, with their coming, revelations will be made of jury fixing, in the interest of great corporations, which is declared to stagger the imagination. Not only is it said that a complete system of corruption has been unearthed, but the further evidence is declared to be at hand showing that the "intermediary man higher up" is now in the sheriff's office and that he is the principal cog in the machine which regulates the awards of damage suits against great corporations.

MISS M'ARTHUR VISITS RITCHIE

Miss MacArthur thought that it proved that Mr. Ritchie considered his sweated employes as less human than himself. "Women ought not to work at such machines as all," said Miss MacArthur to the reporter for the Daily Socialist.

MISS M'ARTHUR VISITS RITCHIE

"Why not?" asked Mr. Ritchie, somewhat surprised. "We think it is all right to take them in. There is very much they can do. This work is very mechanical. They can do it. Why shouldn't we let them work?"

MISS M'ARTHUR VISITS RITCHIE

"Why, I have always thought it very wicked, I have always thought that they should be cared for otherwise. It is wicked," put in Miss MacArthur.

MISS M'ARTHUR VISITS RITCHIE

"She can't hear you," said Mr. Ritchie, in a matter of fact voice. "She is deaf."

MISS M'ARTHUR VISITS RITCHIE

"Why, that girl on piece work couldn't earn \$1.50 a week," said Mr. Ritchie, in disgust. But there were roses in the girl's cheeks and her smile was natural, unforced, spontaneous. The girl delighted to smile. When she becomes a cog in Ritchie's big machine for making paper boxes the bloom of health is gone entirely. But there are a few who look real healthy—there are very few of them. They are the apprentices in Ritchie's sweatshop, little girls compelled to earn a living. They have been at it only a few days. They were found at their work rather clumsily. Mr. Ritchie seemed to delight in pointing out how clumsy they were.

der a degree of intense questioning not allowed in court. In this way the astute lawyers are able to tear witnesses' testimony to pieces.

Yesterday afternoon State's Attorney Wayman announced that he would remain at work at his office in the city and abandon his trip to Springfield. At the same time it was announced that the graft investigation will also be fruitful within a few days.

While Mr. Wayman was making preparations to go to the convention of the State's Attorneys' association, where he was expected to deliver an address, investigators in the bribery inquiry reported unexpected discoveries and the readiness of some persons to come forward and tell what they know.

WHAT RITCHIE THINKS OF SELF

"that you as a Christian gentleman felt that the negro was discriminated against," ventured a reporter. "I have talked with Mr. Cohen several times, but I can't recall having discussed that. Still I may have done so—I would not say that I have not."

"Yes, you know," said Ritchie, "that people in insane asylums suffer from inactivity. To give them something to do is to help them. I talked to some of the charity workers about this, but they did not take kindly to it. People in prisons need work. Before work was introduced lots of them went insane from inaction. I tried, but I don't know that I ought to tell you this—(silent encouragement)—but I talked with Dean Sumner about starting a factory where I could employ girls he reacted from the levee on the west side. I wanted to have them in a separate factory. I did not want to reduce wages in this factory by employing them, but I wanted a separate place. That plan was never fulfilled."

"The wages in South Chicago are lower than here?" was asked. "Yes," said Ritchie. "The wages at the factory for negroes were to be lower than at South Chicago."

"Some Get \$2.50 a Week" "The wages here, about what are they, the highest—\$15 and \$18?" asked a reporter. "No," said Ritchie, "they are \$10 and \$12."

"And the lowest wages paid here are about \$4 a week?" was asked. "No," said Ritchie, "they are \$2.50. The girls when they start are paid 5 cents an hour, and later when they are put on piece work they are likely to make less for a while. It's hard to get people to work. I'm between the devil and the deep sea. When a girl comes and starts in at \$2.50 a week for a while and then is put at piece work later and makes less, she is likely to quit. When we start full grown women at piece work and they make about \$2.50 a week and maybe less they will leave."

"And the output of the factory?" was asked. "We," said Ritchie, "are rushed now. I give premiums when the output of a department is increased. They like this. Now with labor unions every one is kept on a dead level. They have been charged with that and it has been proved."

"Unions limit the output in some trades, that is, they limit the amount that one person may be required to do," suggested a reporter. "They limit output. It's a mistake for them to do so. They fix the wages for a reporter, say, and whether he is a good or bad carpenter he must be paid the same."

"The union fixes the minimum. If the employer feels a man is worth there he is privileged to do so," was suggested. "Yes, that's true," said Ritchie.

"That 'Vacations' Affair" "About the Algonquin camp," said Ritchie. "I want to tell you about that. The charity workers wanted some of my employes—I am the largest employer of children between 11 and 18 in Illinois—to go to the camp. I said that the company could not send them, but that I would fix it up with the benevolent association we have over here. The charity workers said that would not do, that they had a fund, and they used it. I could not help it, could I?"

"Of course not," was the reply. To stop the flow of Ritchie's speech would have been a newspaper crime.

not gain anything by the exhibit, anyway, so I sent in a bill." "You have a benevolent association, participated in by the company and by the employes on a per capita basis, with sick and death benefits?" was asked.

"Yes," said Ritchie, "but no one need join it who does not want to. The death benefits are \$25, \$35 and \$45, the sick benefits are \$2, \$4 and \$6 a week. Then we have undertaken work for the good of the employes. We have a physician we send them to when they are sick, but no medicines are furnished them. The visit, the free visit, is in the nature of a consultation."

"Partial to Episcopalsians" "I employ a great many women and children, and I have not always gotten along well with Hull house, though I greatly respect Miss Addams and others at its head, for they are Episcopalsians like myself. To get new people for my factory I offer prizes to those who bring their friends."

"Any such person is valuable, has the interest of the firm at heart and is a model employe?" suggested a reporter. "Yes," said Ritchie. Then, changing his tack, "The way you people have gone after me is beyond my understanding unless you want me to buy you off."

"As an individual, Mr. Ritchie," said a reporter, "you are far less conspicuous than as the principal party in the bill of complaint of Ritchie against the people, and, believe me, I have read the speeches of Daniel Webster and Lincoln, and I never saw anything so masterly as that bill of complaint."

"It was a perfect case," said Ritchie. "It showed that irreparable damage would be done if the injunction was not granted. I fought that law because it is unjust."

"We said so much about you," said a reporter, "because back of you is the Illinois Manufacturers' association and you just represented a perfect case for that organization," said a reporter.

"The association did not know all of that when it selected my case," said a reporter. "Very likely not," said a reporter. "I don't work ten hours a day myself," said Ritchie, "and our regular day here is nine hours. But the head of a business should not work as long as the factory people."

"Perhaps you have not the same physical strength?" suggested a reporter, to relieve his feelings. "Says He Is Strong Enough" "Oh, I am strong enough," said Ritchie.

"Does your benevolent association have injury benefits?" was asked. "No," said Ritchie, "unfortunately, under the laws of Illinois governing personal injuries, to employes, I feel compelled to be insured by a casualty company. I have Prof. Henderson's book here and I believe that 40 per cent of the money paid to casualty companies goes to injured employes. I once got a benefit from our benevolent association, of which I am a member, when I had the gout, but I turned the money back into the fund."

"I would take you through the factory now, but it's late and the eight-hour shift—the girls between 14 and 16—are leaving." "Every little while a pale girl passed Ritchie's desk and the factory echoed with the tramp of feet."

"The Competitive System" "If," said Ritchie, "there were a national 10-hour law for women I would be in favor of it. As it is, when they come orders in on me, if I can't take the orders, there are factories in other states that can."

"Then business competition drives you to do what your better nature revolts against; business competition is a cut-throat thing?" ventured a reporter. "Not at all, not at all," said Ritchie. "Come tomorrow at 9 o'clock and I'll have you taken all through the factory and you can talk to the employes. I won't go with you, but I will send some one as a guide. You shall be shown everything. I will have you shown everything, because I am proud of it. The machinery is of the latest and best."

"The first of the regular Wednesday night lectures to be held under the auspices of the educational committee of the Y. P. S. L. was delivered by J. Howard Moore, instructor in the Crane Manual Training school Wednesday night. Over one hundred and fifty of the members of the league and their friends were present to hear the opening lecture.

OFF AG'IN, ON AG'IN, HEARST AG'IN; ONCE MORE UP FOR MAYOR

New York, Oct. 3.—William Randolph Hearst is again a candidate for mayor of New York. With the Independence league in the hands of Tammany Hall, the readers of the New York Journal are gathering their forces 'neath a new banner. It was reared on high at a meeting in Cooper Union last night and bears the label "Citizens party."

Hearst's Defeats Ancient History Hearst is a once defeated candidate for mayor of New York, the trick being turned by Tammany Hall's George B. McClellan. He has also been beaten by Charles E. Hughes for governor, and his attempt to become a candidate for the presidency on the ticket of the Democratic party is ancient political history.

The action last night was taken by 4,500 admirers of Mr. Hearst, despite an authoritative statement the day before that he would not be a candidate. No indications as to what Mr. Hearst's attitude would be toward the action of the meeting was received before adjournment was taken, but the

LABOR'S FRIEND HIRES "SCABS" Methodist Church Passes Pre-Union Resolutions but Uses Nonunionists

Rockford, Ill., Oct. 3.—In spite of the fact that the Western Methodist Book Concern is "unfair" to the typographical unions in Chicago, the Methodist conference here adopted drastic pro-labor resolutions.

Resolutions on Labor Dr. D. D. Vaughan of the Halsted street Institutional church, drafted the following resolutions: "God created the good things of this world for the well being of all men. Man's well being is served best neither by luxurious waste nor by grinding poverty. We believe that the man who toils with his hands and the man who toils with his brain should each receive an increasing recompense for his toll proportionate to the increasing effectiveness of human effort through the introduction of labor saving devices and the harnessing of the forces of nature. We would see as the wage of honest toil of whatever sort a reward commensurate with its value to the well being of society."

"We believe it to be disastrous to our civilization that any man's wage should be so low as to require the added earnings of the wife or the removal of children from school in order to increase the family income. We therefore deprecate any attempt by the employer to reduce the wages of the employes, except through extreme business necessity."

Theaters Employing Children "We further believe that our Christian employers especially should lend their influence for shorter hours of toil and better working conditions. We grieve at the sacrifice in industrial and commercial life of health, life and limb. We believe that such sacrifice is unnecessary, and we maintain that where it is required society in general should bear the burden, and not the individual or the family suffering."

"We recognize especially the good work done by the national child labor commission and the state of Illinois. We believe that nothing short of the best in body, mind and soul for our children will satisfy God's claim upon the present generation. We deprecate that spirit of men which sacrifices childhood upon the altar of greed, and we brand as especially infamous the attempt of the theater to evade and nullify the present child labor laws, sacrificing not only the bodies but the minds and souls of innocent children."

SUPRACIST FORCIBLY FED BY TUBE SUES OFFICIAL Birmingham, England, Oct. 7.—Laura Ainsworth, the tube-fed supracist, who was released from jail here Tuesday, has applied to a magistrate for summonses against Home Secretary Gladstone, the governor of the prison, and the prison physician on charges of assault.

Miss Ainsworth alleges that on one occasion her mouth was forced open by a steel instrument and her nose, throat, legs and arms were forcibly held while a feeding tube was inserted. In consequence of this treatment she suffers from congestion, inflammation of the throat and nervous prostration, and lost thirteen pounds in weight.

The magistrate refused to grant the summonses, declaring that acts done in process of law did not amount to unlawful assault.

STATE FACTORY OFFICIAL ACCUSED OF TAKING BRIBE Boyne City, Mich., Oct. 7.—Charged with having solicited and accepted a bribe, Ernest E. Cullen of Midland, state factory inspector, was arrested here yesterday and is in jail in default of a \$1,000 bond.

leaders and speakers expressed confidence that it would be impossible for him to refuse.

The third party which is thus suddenly projected into New York's municipal campaign will not be known hereafter as the Independence league, but will probably bear the title "Citizens party" or some similar designation.

Other Parties Distrusted The platform, as indicated by the speakers, will express distrust of the intentions of both the Republican and Democratic parties, which have already nominated local tickets, declaring that a silent alliance exists between Tammany and the local Republican machine, which would make good government under either an impossibility. It will declare in strong terms for municipal ownership of subways, economy of administration, and adequate school and transit facilities.

The principal address of the evening was made by William M. Ivins, who was the Republican candidate for mayor against Hearst and McClellan four years ago.

OVER 10,000 REGISTER FOR LAND IN FIRST THREE DAYS Aberdeen, S. D., Oct. 3.—Registration at this point for the first three days of the land drawing will aggregate 10,500.

The number of applications received at Lebeau, Moberge and Lemmon are light, but Pierre and Bismarck have a fair representation, the total for all points last night being more than 16,000.

The expected representation of clerks and artisans from the cities has not yet appeared, most of the applications so far being from farmers and laboring men.

FEUD RENEWED; LEADER FLEES

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 3.—James H. Hatfield of Cynthiana, Ky., one of the last survivors of the notorious Hatfield-McCoy feud of the mountain district of eastern Kentucky, is fleeing from bullets that have begun to whiz again.

This fact developed yesterday in Minneapolis, where he was seen while on his way to a far off land, thousands of miles from the hated McCoy's.

"I held out the little grocery store in Cynthiana," Hatfield said, "and left enough money with the old woman and children to keep them, but I am going far away from Kentucky—to British Columbia—to begin life all over again."

McCoy Shoots at Hatfield "The reason I am leaving my native state, never to return, is that the feud we thought all over years ago, when most of the Hatfields and most of the McCoy's had been killed by each other, is on again. Jim McCoy has just shot to death another Hatfield, a distant relative of mine. My woman couldn't sleep nor eat for fear that I would be the next to be killed or that I would kill some McCoy who tried to kill me. So at 67 years of age I am on my way to make a new home for my family."

"The McCoy's won't kill women or children, any more than the Hatfields would kill women and children. It was a few weeks ago that Jim McCoy and I shot a Hatfield. He didn't give him a chance to defend himself; just shot him in the back and killed him."

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SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER. For the next thirty days we will send a full set of the sixty books named above, or sixty copies of any one of them if preferred, and the twelve numbers of the International Socialist Review for the year 1909, all on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. This offer gives you over 3,000 pages of the best Socialist literature. For ten cents we will mail you any five of the books named above and a sample copy of the Review.

FILL OUT THE BLANK AND SEND IT IN Charles H. Kerr & Company, 118 Kinzie Street, Chicago.

Named shoes are frequently made in Non-Union factories. DO NOT BUY ANY SHOE no matter what its name, unless it bears a plain and readable impression of this Union Stamp. All Shoes without the Union Stamp are always Nonunion. Do not accept any excuse for absence of the Union Stamp. BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS' UNION, 248 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS. John F. Tobin, Pres. Chas. L. Balin, Sec.-Treas.

MISS M'ARTHUR IS SUFFRAGIST

But She Offends Leaders by Attacking Movement's Class Character

The Chicago Tribune prints a story this morning to the effect that the New York suffragists, led by Mrs. Belmont, have canceled a speaking engagement for Miss MacArthur in Chicago. Nothing like it ever published before. A special brings it to you. Address: "THE LION'S PAW," Chicago, 2124 Opera House Block.

Broken Lot Sale. \$12 and \$13.50 lots. Continental \$8.85 Exceptional Values. Cor. Milwaukee and Ashland Aves.

CLASSIFIED BELF WANTED DO YOU WANT A JOB AT \$10 A DAY? Can you invest \$20? Write A. O. Barker, 19 Grand Circus Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—You can make money selling a good family medical work. Good profits. See the book "A Physician in the Laboratory" call or write, Dr. J. H. Greer, 53 Dearborn st., Chicago.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE BEFORE RENTING Come and see our new five-room house; all modern improvements; lots of shade; two blocks to Milwaukee av. car line; \$2,500 and up; \$15 cash; balance on time. FOR SALE—Several lots FOR SALE from Mrs. U.P. See CHIEF BROK. 674 Milwaukee av.

TO RENT—STORE TO RENT—HANDSOME NEW STORE, VAN BUREN, near Kinzie av., suitable for retail shop, grocery, delicatessen or any purpose; call or write, DR. J. H. GREER, 53 Dearborn st., Chicago.

SPECIAL NOTICE VISITORS GOING TO SEATTLE WILL FIND their home page at the northeast corner of First Avenue South and Washington st. and southeast corner of Second av. and Cherry st., near the Alaska Building.

ECZEMA CURABLE! PROOF NOW AT 25c! Try the Oil of Wintergreen Compound—Itch is Instantly Relieved.

It is usually very costly to consult a specialist in any disease, but for 25 cents, on a special offer, we can now give to those suffering from eczema or any form of skin disease absolutely instant relief, with prospect of an early cure.

A special trial bottle of the oil of wintergreen as compounded in the Chicago Laboratories of the D. D. D. Company may be had in 50-cent size on this special 25-cent offer. This one bottle will convince you—your druggists know it and will vouch for it.

Ten years of success with this mild, soothing wash, D. D. D. Prescription, has convinced the druggist, and we hope you will accept the special 25-cent offer so that you also will be convinced. Ask any druggist.

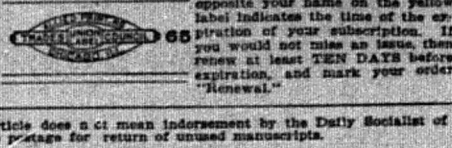
FORM OF PROXY I hereby authorize and direct you to vote _____ shares of stock in my name at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society, to be held in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, on November 28, 1909, A. D. 1909.

Name _____ Address _____

PLANS FOR SALE—Richardson & Boynton furnished a beautiful duplex for two families; two blocks to Milwaukee av. car line; \$2,500 and up; \$15 cash; balance on time.

DO YOU SUFFER WITH ASTHMA OR BRONCHITIS? Try Miller's Asthma Remedy. \$1.00 a bottle. Better at 50c. Write for details. Miller's Asthma Remedy Co., 314 Main st., Scarborough, Grand P. O., Pittsburgh, Pa.

LITERATURE WANTED—Books, notes and references; send in books, notes and references; send in books, notes and references; send in books, notes and references.



A Ghastly Farce

Chattel slavery was at least bare of some of the mocking hypocrisy that characterizes the wage system. No owner of a negro "lefo" the war" ever asked his runaway slave to go into court and swear that he loved servitude. No chattel slave was ever made to stand upon the auction block and proclaim it as a foundation of human freedom.

This was a refinement of cruelty that remained for twentieth century capitalism to achieve.

The women of Illinois—the working women of Illinois—seeing themselves unable to resist the aggressions of the greed-crazed employers, sought and obtained a law limiting the working hours of women to ten daily. That is two hours more than strong men consider sufficient. It is longer than the average craftsman worked during the sixteenth century, when man was unaided by all the wonderful machines that now multiply the power of his hands. It is longer than physicians say woman should work if the life of the race is to be safeguarded.

The women of Illinois recognize these facts. The working women know them by terrible experience. So they sought and secured the ten-hour law.

Is it necessary to say all this over in order to make it plain that this law WAS IN THE INTEREST OF THE WORKING WOMEN OF ILLINOIS?

It was fought in the legislature by the Illinois Manufacturers' association. All the forces of their powerful lobby was used to prevent its passage. When this failed and it became a law in spite of their opposition, new tactics were attempted.

Here is where the ghastly farcical character of the matter appears.

No employer could bring a case in court. No one but a fool could conceive of an employe in her right mind wishing to bring such a case.

Yet almost the first attempt at enforcement was met with a plea FROM A WOMAN EMPLOYE BEGGING THAT THE LAW BE DECLARED UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

THERE COULD BE NO BETTER PROOF OF THE SLAVE PEN CHARACTER OF THE FACTORY OF W. E. RITCHIE THAN THE FACT THAT IT HAS FURNISHED THE EMPLOYEES WHO HAVE ATTACKED TWO SUCH LAWS.

Truly, they are slaves; indeed who fight to keep their chains.

There is a provision in law, as well as in common sense, that when a court believes any case brought before it is not brought in good faith that it can be thrown out of court.

Does Judge Tuthill believe that the poor working slave who brought this suit is able to hire the magnificent aggregation of high-priced attorneys that appear in her "defense"?

Does he really think that the Illinois Manufacturers' association is so mightily interested in the welfare of the women workers of this state that it is assessing its members to fight the law suits for those women?

If he does he is a fool. If he does not, he is something worse, or he would have refused to hear the case, or would have swept aside the dishonest trickery that lay behind it and rebuked those who have made a sport of the courts of justice.

He did neither of these things. He proved himself an instrument of class justice and rendered a decision that was a lie upon its face, a fraud and a falsehood and a farce in its very phraseology. He declared the law unconstitutional, and said he did so IN THE INTEREST OF THE WORKING WOMEN OF ILLINOIS.

This may be contempt of court. We fear it is not. It certainly does not express one-half the contempt we feel.

No Terrorism

Along with the rejection of parliamentarism by some small sections of the labor movement there is combined, as a natural consequence, a revival of terrorism. This could not have reached the stage it has were it not for the fact that it operates under the shelter of the political strength of the workers.

The French "direct actionists" would have been fed to the machine guns years ago had it not been for the existence of a powerful body of Socialists in the Chamber of deputies that make every use of force against the workers an occasion for a governmental crisis.

Those who are glibly gabbling about the use of force in the United States seem to be ignorant of what has been the result of every such action in the past. Leaving entirely to one side the question of the "morality" of terrorism, experience has shown that the working class can gain nothing by violence. It is a weapon which belongs fundamentally to the other side. Capitalism came into power through violence. It is constantly maintained by terrorism, physical and intellectual. Every attempt of the working class to use violence has reacted upon it, and must so react.

It has been so in Russia, where, if in any place on earth, violence would seem to have been advisable. Yet it is the almost unanimous agreement, even of those who participated in the terrorist movement, that its efforts were injurious to the cause of the revolution.

Terrorism implies secrecy, and secrecy means spies, and spies mean that the force of the organization will be used to serve the purpose of the class that hires the spies. The Azef exposures proved all this a hundred times.

It has not been without reason that the Socialist movement of the world has set its face like flint against every suggestion of individualistic terrorism. It has not been by chance that every opponent of the working class has heralded all acts of terrorists as ascribable to the Socialists. The enemies of Socialism are all agreed that they wish us to adopt that policy. The best friends of Socialism have always agreed upon its deadening and destructive effects upon a working-class movement.

It tends to inhibit education to raise up petty and tyrannical "heroes," "martyrs" and "leaders," to make the great mass of laborers mere tools and onlookers, and finally to make the entire labor movement an instrument in the hands of the exploiting class to be used as it desires.

HUMANITARIANISM IN THE SCHOOLS

BY J. HOWARD MOORE

(The following paper by J. Howard Moore was read before the American Humane association, now holding its annual convention at St. Paul, Minn.)

The law passed by the Illinois legislature last winter requiring the teaching of morals and humanity in the public schools of the state is the best thing that has come out of Springfield for a long time; it meets a long felt want. The greatest defect of our educational process is the absence of a moral element. The heart is ignored. Children should not be intellectualized simply, but re-vised.

Our courses of study are pre-Darwinian. They are based on the assumption that human young, in distinction from the young of all other animals, are blank pages, spotless and pure, who need nothing but a chance to leave out.

We know today that this assumption is not true. Man did not come from the skies, but from the jungle. Like the ship in Ibsen's "Rhinoceros" civilization carries a corpse in its cargo, the elemental instincts and passions which have been bequeathed to us by the savage and the animal.

Man has acquired his psychology in the same way exactly as he acquired his backbone. He did not originate it; it has been handed to him. It came out of the breast of the bird and the quadruped. Even elite peoples are only superficially civilized. The great core of human nature is barbaric.

There is no systematic recognition of this fact by educators, much less any businesslike effort to cope with it. It is pitiful. Here is animality—the biggest, sternest and most horrible fact in human heredity—yet it stands here generation after generation without any formal recognition whatever, in our curricula. It is a powerful comment on human understanding, and a crushing demonstration of the failure of educators to perform the function which in the accidents of evolution has been allotted to them.

The teaching of the correct relation of human beings to each other and of human beings to the other inhabitants of this planet should have a prominent place in every course of instruction designed for human young. In the name of common sense, is anything more important? Do not the most of our earthly ills come from our ignorant and uncivilized relations to each other, rather than from our lack of understanding of the inanimate universe? The ability to weigh the stars is all right, but it is not more important than the disposition to be just.

Teach German or Latin or algebra, or any other subject now taught in our schools to a class of boys and girls for a year. Then go to work and teach humanitarianism for the same length of time and with the same system and ingenuity, and compare the effects of the different branches of instruction on the lives of those boys and girls. Is there any doubt which subject would be the most useful? A human being may be jammed full of German, or geometry, or biology, and yet be a barbarian. In fact, a being without moral character is worse off "educated" than if he were ignorant. For "education" merely actualizes an individual's power for evil. Let the intellect sleep, or civilize it.

"Our course of study is already full." It always is, and it always will be. But it may evolve in spite of this fact. If there is no room for moral and humane education any other way, we can throw out a little algebra, or history, or geography, or something else. There is not a subject taught in the public schools of Illinois to-day but what could probably be curtailed twenty hours a year in the interests of humanitarianism.

It is a commonplace that you can't teach morals. Another commonplace is that morals are already taught in the schools all the time. And not infrequently the same individual is found promoting both of these commonplaces at the same time.

We teach English all the time, too, and a great many other things. But this general teaching does not do away with the necessity for special and systematic training in the same subject. The general training merely supplements and reinforces the special. And the moral training given in the schools at the present time is no more than supplementary to what should be given in order to lay in the minds of the young anything like a firm basis for civilization.

The statement that it is impossible to teach morals and humanity, except by vague rumors and example, is a statement that has been made by somebody in the past and has been passed around ever since without ever having been challenged or investigated, like a great many other of our so-called truths. It is pure nonsense. Kindness, humanity and moral courage can be taught to young minds just as easily and effectually as Latin or arithmetic.

You couldn't teach these things to all with complete success any more than you could algebra. For, sad as it is, there are beings who come from the loins of men with such a heritage of evil that the most determined efforts to reform them are futile. But there are boys and girls that can't learn algebra to save their lives. Yet we go on teaching it for about 300 hours a year, even though our teaching often lands in stony places.

As a general rule, you can teach anything to the young mind. If only you need a glance around to see that that is true. The most useless, expensive, and absurd ideas and ways of acting are every generation fastened hopelessly on men by the million. And if it is possible to teach conduct that is foolish and injurious, it is still more practicable with the proper methods to teach those truths and ways of acting which are the very vitals of law and order and civilization.

There are two important causes of immorality and

inhumanity in this world. The chief of these is the neglect to put ourselves in the place of others. Morality is based on sympathy. And sympathy is a product of the imagination. Man's inhumanity to man and his inhumanity to the other inhabitants of this sphere are both due largely to the untrained condition of the imagination. We don't think. Our attention is not arrested, is not educated. It is possible, by story, incident, and example, with interpolations of more formal teaching, to establish permanently in the minds of boys and girls the fact that other human beings, and non-human beings, too, to a large extent, are similar in make-up and powers to themselves, and that these others suffer and enjoy as a result of their acts toward them in quite the same way as they themselves suffer and enjoy from similar acts done to them.

It is possible also to teach to boys and girls the general facts of the origin of their own natures—that every human being has in his bosom a large number of impulses which are there, not to be acted upon, but to be ignored and crushed—impulses which have come to us, like the vestigial organs of our body, as a heritage from the past.

Take the hunting impulse. This impulse is purely anarchistic among industrial peoples. It is an inheritance from our savage ancestors, who made their living in this way. The savage never hunts for pasture though, but in order to live. The "civilized" man hunts in order to exercise or cater to this lingering and left-over impulse from his ancestors, just as the shepherd dog occasionally lapses into the wolfish psychology of his ancestors and goes on a debauch of "sheep killing."

Any boy or girl who will read or listen to Selon's "Lives of the Hunted," Long's "Secrets of the Woods," H. S. Salt's "Animals' Rights," or Olive Thorne Miller's "Books of Birds," or any other of dozens of such books that have been produced in the last decade or two, can't help but get over into the places of these beings, and suffer and enjoy with them, and acquire a feeling of sympathy and kindness and humanity for them.

This law is not good, like everything else that is new. It will be inconvenient at first. It probably also contains defects, like the first rough drafts of everything. But it represents the future. It amounts almost to the beginning of a new education. It is certainly more important and bigger with promise than several innovations that have been called "the new education" in the past.

It is unfortunate (or fortunate, depending on the point of view) that we teachers do not live 50 or 100 years later, so we could have everything cut and dried for us. But we should be willing to do our part. Pioneering is not pleasant, but it is necessary. If men and women had not been willing to blaze ways in the past we would still be indulging in the avocation of eating our grandfathers and grandmothers in the jungle.

It has been my lot to be called upon several times in the past to take up the teaching of a different subject from what I had prepared to teach and had been accustomed to teach. And I have never yet been compelled to make a shift of this kind without feeling at the time almost ruined.

I think I never came any nearer committing suicide in my life, and certainly never shed sincere tears, than I did when I was called upon some years ago to take a class in bookkeeping—a subject utterly foreign to my thinking and one for the teaching of which I was so poorly prepared that I didn't know a daybook from a ledger. But I have never yet taken up the teaching of a new subject but what I was glad of it in the end. For it has caused me to enter worlds which I had hitherto known but vaguely and which I never would have entered and known if I had not been pushed into them.

And I suspect that many teachers will have just such an experience with this new subject of humanitarianism. It may be a little foreign to their tastes and qualifications. But after the first shock of discomfort there will come a pleasure and a benefit that were wholly unanticipated. It is a luxury that teachers don't always expect to feel that they are teaching something that is unquestionably useful.

It will be in this case as it was with nature study. When nature study was thrown at the teachers for the first time a few years ago, they held their hands up in utter horror. "For mercy's sake," they cried, "we don't know anything about that." Nature—great, beautiful, wonderful—was something foreign to them. They had been too busy teaching youngsters to read to teach them to open their eyes, or even to open their own eyes.

But it is all over now. Nature study is a regular and established part of primary education. The course of study was full, but we found a place for it. The teachers got out of doors and into the arms of nature and learned something for the first time of this great mother of us all. The most of them probably, if they had not been compelled to do it, would never have learned the earthworm's ways or seen understandingly the great blue roof of May.

We should be a little more disposed to move along. We live in a world that is neither petrified nor perfect. The universe is a liquid. It is flowing. Humanitarianism is in the air.

This sphere is ripe for broader, better and happier relations among the beings who populate it. And the only way for us teachers to avoid the fall-end of the procession and to perform successfully the function that devolves upon us is to keep eternally jogging along. Even if we do the very best we can, there will probably not be a dozen of us, out of all those now teaching in Illinois, who will be able to escape being considered as "back numbers" a hundred years from now.

This Would Do It

We have several suggestions from good comrades. One was printed yesterday, and we print one today.

Both are good. Others are of equal value, and we will try to use some more from time to time if deemed beneficial.

Here is the letter:

"Comrade Bentall: You ask for suggestions how to clean up the old debt. I would suggest that on the first day of November every man or woman that call themselves Socialists and believe in a working class daily paper give something, no specified amount to be asked for, every comrade to give what he can, no matter how small the amount may be.

"If we do this the old debt will be wiped out in one day. I include every one of the supporters of our daily paper, past and present, for they are the life blood of the paper. Comrades, let us do this, from the editorial staff of our paper down, or forever hold our voice about the sacrifice and determination of the Socialists. ALEX. M'ALEBOE."

Yes, if you all did it the old debt would disappear. Do it. Do what this comrade suggests. It will fetch the amount. Also follow yesterday's suggestion.

Table with columns: Name, Amount. Lists names like Bentall, Moore, etc. and amounts.

GET OFF THE EARTH

BY GEORGE HOWARD GIBSON.

Your social value only lies in dragging labor deeper; We use your hungry children's cries To make its prices cheaper. You have no legal claim on men Who held the land beneath you. The birds have nests, the beasts a den; But law does not bequeath you A place to live; you're general slaves, Too poor to find a master; Hence, driven forth to pauper's graves Or worse than death's disaster.

Get off, get off, get off the earth! One time prove we own it, Get off, get off, get off the earth! We can't have tramps upon it. "A right to life?" Absurd, we say, And must our rentals feed you? Your seeking pur from day to day Is proof that no one needs you.

TO THE EDITOR

Reply to C. W. Post

While it hardly seems possible that any intelligent person would give credence or attention to the late irrational tirade of C. W. Post, through the medium of a paid advertisement, against trades unionism and sturdy American manhood, it seems incumbent upon me to answer his miserable screed, although it does seem, as the erratic Micawber would declare, a work of supererogation.

The fact remains that Post delivers a four-column deliberate slap at organized labor, and seeks to guideerring humanity in the paths of moral and industrial rectitude and warns them against the octopus-like greed and avarice of what he is pleased to denominate the "labor trust."

He makes a fervent appeal for recognition of the man who is too cowardly or too incompetent to join the ranks, and declares that he is in the great majority, and that the policy of organized labor to buy nothing but union label goods is "most insolent" and dictated by the union leaders, whose policies, to draw his inference, are bulging like the eyes of a salt water crab with the hard-earned dollars of their fellow workers, and that at least 80 per cent of the workmen of the country are non-union, or, in other words, as their union fellow craftsmen designate them, "rats" or "scabs."

He asserts that union men are assassins of children, brutally attack innocent men, and even attempt to murder at the dictation of "a lot of tyrannical, vicious men of violent tendencies," and to the extent of columns goes on in a rapid outbreak.

Let us apply to this the keen, sharp, pungent javelin of truth, the dissection knife of honesty and fact. It is well known among people generally that this same Post is the manufacturer of certain cereal products at Battle Creek, Mich., and that in all his vast establishment there is not a union man, woman or child, and that as a result wages are correspondingly low. Whole families being employed, current reports has it, at aggregate wages that are no more than a first-class mechanic commands under union conditions. And they work a stretch of hours that none but a Hottentot is expected to put in. As to the quality of his products, that is a matter that the general public knows little about, unless they believe the hot air he hands them in his ads.

His claim that 80 per cent of the workmen of this nation are "independent," or non-union, is too ridiculous to be worthy of notice. What he means is that 80 per cent of those who work are non-union, or "independent." Union men, as a rule, are generally preferably employed, because the union card carries with it a guarantee of energy, sobriety and skill.

The incompetents are in the ranks of the "scabs." Ask any mechanic you know who has employment if he has a card, and if he doesn't say yes I'll eat your hat. Or go into the South Clark street barrel houses and cheap lodging houses and ask any and all of the great hordes of unemployed if there is a union card among them.

If there is I'll give you my hat back. The non-union man is generally out of work. No one wants a man of low-grade intelligence and competency, vinted morals and pernicious habits. I would not if I was an employer. And these men are ever ready and willing to undermine the clean, capable union man.

All of which, to my mind, goes to prove that there is a great organized conspiracy on the part of wealth in this country to keep afloat an unemployed labor contingent to underbid, under the pressure of want, those who have employment. And the "scabs" cannot see it, or else choose to be abettors of the scheme. Verily, "As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly."

Post's claim that there is a labor trust and that the union leaders "order" organized labor to purchase "labor goods," is mere twaddle. No union man is ordered or obliged to buy non-union-made goods. He does it as a matter of policy, in the interest of American manhood and womanhood and for the protection of himself and others who gain their daily bread by the sweat of their brow. And if the truth were told, in these days of progress and enlightenment, nearly every commodity of luxury bears the union label, the little emblem that makes such men as Post snarl and foam at the mouth.

As a parallel between union and non-union conditions let me cite a little instance. I am a printer, linotype operator, by trade (not a "leader" of the "labor trust"). Last week I left the city of Madison, the capital of Wisconsin. In the printing trade there the open shop prevails. The two great printing establishments there, the Wisconsin State Journal and the Democrat Printing Company, are operated under non-union conditions, and the wages for linotype operators, on state work, for which the great state of Wisconsin ought to be ashamed, range from \$5 to \$18 a week, and the work day is nine hours. Think of it, for the highest class of skilled labor only \$18 for nine hours' work. How does that compare with \$5 for an eight-hour day in most Chicago printing offices, where strictly union conditions prevail? Does Post pay any mechanic in his employ that much money?

Can Post cite a single murder proved against union men? True, that charge has been made against trades unionists, but that only goes to show to what extent their oppressors will go to win their point. I believe there is great truth in that little piece of verse: "Life is a harp, by angels made, But oft by the hand of the devil played." It is the hired, imported thugs and criminals that capital employs to break strikes who commit deeds of atrocity and brutality. The intelligence and acumen of union men teach them that there is nothing in brute force. Whether it be the toll of the brain or of the hand, the little emblem, the union label, stands for skill and is a factor in the march of prosperity and civilization more potent than the combined arguments that such men as Post try to delude the public with.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." Let us take one little truth and look at it. Let us divide the men of the nation into two classes—the rich and the poor. By the rich I mean capital; by the poor, labor. It will be conceded by all that the poor built the great railroads of the land. They felled the lumber of the forests to make the ties, the coaches, the stations. They tilled in the very bowels of the earth to get the iron for the equipment, and they worked in the great mills at forging welding the steel for the thousands of miles of rails, for the mammoth engines. Then with pick and spade and bar and wrench they moulded the railroads into shape and delivered them ready to operate into the hands of the rich.

The same argument may be made as regards the massive business houses and buildings of the great American cities; the ocean greyhounds; in short, everything that the human hand can construct. The poor made them, the rich own them. Now, if the poor possessed all they made, what would become of the rich? They would have to go to work.

Let us say, wonder, then, that the American workman wants some fair, square part of the products of his toil? Capital will not give it to him. It will grind him under the iron heel to the lowest point commensurate with existence. So labor must depend on its little emblem, the union label, to uphold its dignity and prosperity. It is fitting that the motto of labor should be "In hoc signo vinces"—"By this sign we shall conquer."

JOHN CLOKE, Member Chicago Typographical Union.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Conditions in Trades in Which Women Are Employed

II—SEWING TRADES

(The following appeared in the Convention Bulletin of the Woman's Trade Union League. The different trades will each be taken up.)

Have you ever seen a needle making 2,000 stitches a minute? And would you like to be sewing a shirt or a petticoat at a machine with a needle stitching 2,000 times a minute? Supposing a thread breaks, or a point of the needle breaks, and you do not discover it in time—your shirt or your petticoat is ruined. And rather than have that happen you watch that needle and that thread and you never lift your eyes from your work. And if you should be sewing in a non-union factory you will be sewing and watching the needles running at 4,000 stitches a minute—watching to see if a thread breaks, or the point of any one of the ten needles snaps. And they dance up and down like flashes of steel or lightning, and your eyes smart with the strain. But we are improving machinery—not eyes! And sometimes you feel as if the machine were running away from you, and your effort to control it makes your whole body ache. Let us go on supposing that you are running this new and wonderful machine. Have your wages increased with the stitches per minute? You are now producing from twice to twenty times as much as with the old machine; you are putting into your sewing many times greater eye ache and nerve strain. Are your wages keeping pace? Why, no! Just the same average wage of \$3.00 to \$3.50 a week—

These are the conditions that every skilled needle woman faces, and is forced to accept if she stands alone, whether she calls herself a Home Finisher, Coat Maker, Pants Maker, Vest Maker, Shirt, Collar and Cuff Maker, Overall Maker, White Goods Worker, Corset Maker, Shirt Waist Maker, Skirt Maker, Ladies' Garment Worker, Cloak and Suit Tailor, Buttonhole Maker, Lace Maker, or Embroiderer.

But, in union there is strength! If you stand with your sisters and your brothers you can control the conditions that are bad; you can create conditions that are good. Join the union of your trade. Join the International Ladies' Garment Workers of America. The union has abolished child labor wherever it controls the trade, has established the eight hour day, and in some cities the forty-four hour week; sanitary conditions are insisted upon; where overtime is demanded time and a-half is paid in wages, while the general wage has been increased over fifty per cent. Demand the union label.

The Shipwrecked Sailor

BY FLORENCE WILKINSON

He floated, body and soul in coma plunged, Fixed certitude of death possessing him, As one who perishes deliriously Hugged in a transport to the downy breast Of snows immitigable. Yet he smiled, Abandoning hope and drowning unaware, Till a great sea-bird, tern or ptarmigan, Caught by the whiteness of his lonely face, Swooped low exultantly; huge swish of wings Measuring his body, as he struck him once. Thud of the ribbed beak, like a call to arms Stirring the wounded soldier, called him back From the luxurious edge of deadly sleep. He waked. He strove. He swam. He saw the shore.