

THUGS TO RUN TAXICABS ON CITY'S STREETS

Employers' Association Back of Scheme to Endanger Lives of Pedestrians

Imported seals from Philadelphia and New York are today receiving permits in an effort that is to be made by the Automobile Transportation Association...

Under the guidance of hired Pinkertons the strikebreakers were taken to the offices of the state board of automobile examiners...

Even with the protection of the subsidized Chicago police, always on hand to aid the employers...

The taxicab drivers had been forewarned of the effort on the part of the employers to again run their cars with Pinkerton thugs...

One of the most enthusiastic meetings held since the strike was that which took place Sunday afternoon. It was addressed by Raymond Robins...

Cambridge, O., May 3. - Forty-five hundred coal miners in Guernsey county, who have been working under the temporary wage scale...

EDDY ADHERENTS FIGHT BILL AIMED AT FAITH

Albany, N. Y., May 9. - Declaring snook methods were adopted to crowd through the legislature a bill which will completely prevent Christian Science healers from operating within this state...

LATE KING IS 'A DEFAULTER' SAYS SOCIALIST

National Property Given to the Mistress of Royal Rake; People Robbed

Belgium, May 9. - M. Vandervelde, the leader of the Socialist group in the chamber of deputies, published an open letter today as a sequel to the questions that he has been putting to the government during the recent sessions...

The \$6,000,000 in bonds could not be found when the Congo was annexed to Belgium and Vandervelde has been urging the government to take steps to safeguard the right of the state...

The government has been attempting to evade the direct question put by Vandervelde and as a result the open letter was published. The apparent unwillingness of the government and King Albert to reduce the expenses of the regime established by Leopold or discontinue the "costly folly" of the dead king...

Miners Quit Work in Ohio Cambridge, O., May 3. - Forty-five hundred coal miners in Guernsey county, who have been working under the temporary wage scale...

THUG ASSAULTS BRICK MAKER

Hired Strong Arm Man Cuts Unionist's Ear Almost Off With Knife

(Special to the Daily Socialist) Galesburg, Ill., May 9. - Charles Underwood, a clerk in the East Galesburg postoffice, and a member of the Brickmakers' union, now on strike here, was attacked and seriously injured by a strike breaker by the name of Jack Fralley...

The cowardly thug, who is a man of enormous proportions, weighing at least 250 pounds, attacked the much smaller man with a knife, slashing him across the forehead and nearly cutting off the lobe of one ear.

Underwood, who is a man of excellent reputation and much liked by all who know him, was going home on a street car which was filled with strikebreakers from the plant of the Purington Paving Brick company, against which the men are on strike.

Underwood, who is a man of excellent reputation and much liked by all who know him, was going home on a street car which was filled with strikebreakers from the plant of the Purington Paving Brick company...

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WANT FUNDS TO GET J. TURNER

Refugee Defense League Wants Writer as Witness in Diaz Quiz

Upon the request of the Political Refugee Defense League the national executive committee of the Socialist party is now considering the question of appropriating \$100 to assist in defraying the expenses of John Kenneth Turner...

A letter explaining the situation, which may result in an expose of the terrible conditions of slavery among the toilers of Czar Diaz's dominions, is given by John Murray, secretary of the Political Refugee Defense League...

ONE CENT A DAY buys the best paper in Chicago. The CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST is fearless in its news and editorials.

WILL EXPOSE STEEL CRIMES

Report on Bethlehem Starts Agitation for Wider Investigation of Conditions

(By Pan-American Press) Washington, D. C., May 9. - Following the startling revelations made in report of the senate of the conditions which led to the strike at the Bethlehem Steel works...

This proposed investigation, if carried out to the letter, promises to be even more sensational than the Bethlehem probe in exposing the conditions under which hundreds of thousands of American workers labor.

On March 18 the officials from the department of commerce and labor arrived at Bethlehem, Pa.

Then Judge Gary, the star press agent, announced that the steel trust had decided to give their families lump sums for injuries or deaths...

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ON TRIAL FOR EXTORTION

Called on Taft

The steel interests then engineered a "voluntary" call on President Taft by the "leading business men" of Bethlehem...

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BUILDING PERMITS

The following permits were issued by the building department Saturday:

1441 North Washington av. 1 story brick flat; C. Johnson, 1,000

487 and 489 North Fort-seventh st. 1 1/2 story frame; J. Smith, 2,200

864 North Mozart st. 2 story brick residence; C. W. Nelson, 4,500

4818 and 4820 West Grace st. two 1 1/2 story frame cottages; E. A. Kell, 3,000

1617 and 1619 North Shore av. 2 story brick residence; P. Peterson, 5,800

1101 to 1131 East Forty-seventh st. J. Bloom, 4,000

1832 Grand st. 2 story brick residence; William Burmeister, 1,600

33 West One Hundred and Eighth st. 1 1/2 story frame residence; J. A. man, 1,100

HELP WANTED Young men for railroad firemen, brakemen, baggage-men, etc.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE BEFORE BUYING Come and see our new five-room house...

INSURANCE WORKINGMEN'S FURNITURE FIRE INSURANCE membership 25,000 organized 1877...

MISCELLANEOUS CHARLES ROUS, SIGN PAINTER, Specializing in signs and letterhead...

PRIVATE TEACHING EXPERIENCED TEACHER WILL DO PRIVATE TEACHING in common or high school...

The Hustlers' Column Ten Days' Correspondence School

It has often been said that Socialist conventions are the universities of the working class. The greatest value of the great international congress lies in the education received by the thousand or more delegates...

But the person who has attended one of these congresses or who has followed its proceedings carefully, has received a liberal education in some important phases of Socialist thought and action.

The fact that for several days the champions of different positions will be compelled to defend them upon the floor in open debate will quicken the mind and widen the scope of thought of every person who listens to those discussions.

Not all of us can be there. Some of us—the great majority—cannot be within the hall.

But we can take the education "by correspondence course." The Daily Socialist will put every person who wishes within reach of the proceedings each day.

If a group in any locality secure the proceedings daily they can go over them, discuss and criticize the debates, and conduct a little convention at home.

Try this where you live. Order a bundle TODAY. It will be too late for the more distant localities by tomorrow.

One hundred a day for ten days, \$5. Fifty a day, \$3.00. Twenty-five a day, \$1.50.

The Hustlers are noted for one thing—work. "En-closed is one dollar. Please send me the Chicago Daily Socialist, addressed to the City Hall."

The Biggest and the Best Thing in the Socialist Movement at this minute IS THE COMING NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We must make this convention a success. We must make it a great educative force. That was what we planned it for. That was what those who voted for it wanted.

Now, there is only one way that this convention can be made a success. The workers outside must know what is going on. It will be a flat failure if the entire membership is not kept in touch with it every day.

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY THIS CAN BE DONE. THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE WHERE THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE CONVENTION WILL APPEAR EACH DAY.

That Is in the Daily Socialist.

It is for the thousands of readers of this paper to see that the convention is not a failure. They can do this by distributing tens of thousands of copies of this series.

Because a bundle order can be handled in the mailing department almost as cheaply as a single subscription, The Daily Socialist is making a remarkable offer on this series.

ONE HUNDRED COPIES TO ONE ADDRESS EACH DAY FOR TEN DAYS FOR FIVE DOLLARS. Fifty copies a day to one address, three dollars. Twenty-five for \$1.50.

Three Ways to Distribute the Papers

One hundred distributed daily will be almost like having the convention in your town. It will give Socialism a boom. It was the distribution of literature that built up the German Socialist movement and gained the victory in Milwaukee.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST 180 Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois.

DAILY SOCIALIST MAGAZINE PAGE THE EIGHTH WONDER

BY R. DVORAK

All day long "Old Man" Wilson, owner and president of the most prosperous department store in Chicago, had suffered with the "blues." Every one of the numerous petty officials quivered with fear when they approached his office and then only received a deep throated growl in answer to their query or information. Even the superintendent shook his head in a mystified manner, for never before had the "Old Man" told him to go to —

That something serious had happened to the "Old Man" was unanimously decided upon by the officials of the store, but none dared to inquire as to what that something was. Therefore it was with a sense of joy that all greeted the arrival of Gordy Ballinger, writer, traveler and inventor. Gordy, as he was generally known, was an acknowledged wit and none doubted, but the he of all persons would rescue the "Old Man" from the grip of the "blues."

Man alive, do you know that many a morning and night I stood at the door watching them and do you know that it gave me the chills? It was just watching them that has made me as grouchy as an old mangled dog. I never saw a more solemn looking bunch of human mummies in all my life. They walk in the morning with long faces and walk out even gloomier. Even the girls, young women, boys and young men, who ought to be full of ginger and pictures of health, walk in and act like benign old ladies and old men. Why, man, some of the boys and girls are even round shouldered. "It makes me sick and disgusted and were it not for old Pat there with his cheerful whistle I would begin to think I am in a graveyard and am employing corpses."

Gordy whistled softly to himself. Throughout the old man's exhortation he had watched his face sharply. When finally the old man closed with the despairing statement he leaned forward with a look of deep concern and interest and said quietly: "So that's the cause of your blues, Wilton? You have at last begun to puzzle over the great social problem of why all people are not happy and contented. Well, old head, what have you picked out as the cause?"

Outskirts of the famous Ghetto—the home of all immigrants who lack the necessary finances to start housekeeping on even a medium scale. Hovel after hovel followed in quick order and in front of each were seated ten or fifteen of the inmates gasping for a breath of cool breeze. In a very short space of time the number desired was thrown on the canvas. A pitiful little hovel near the railroad tracks at Johnson street was on the canvas—then the interior. In a room lit by a smoky lamp were three people. A woman and a wisp of a girl lay on a wooden bed. A look at the woman's face caused Wilton to turn pale. Her lips were curled up, giving hideous prominence to her gumless teeth. Her eyes were sunken and her bony fingers clutched the bed sheet convulsively. The girl lay motionless. Her eyes were closed. She appeared more dead than asleep.

In the center of the room, seated at a rickety table sat another girl, not more than 19 years of age. She sat with her head in her hands and was staring at a note lying on the table before her eyes. Her face bore a look of utter dejection and traces of tears showed she had been crying. A click of the levers brought the note enlarged to the canvas: Dear Agnes: Your beauty has overwhelmed me. I can't sleep or eat. Your face is forever before me. I love and want you. I know you are in trouble about what that trouble is. I have plenty of money and will take a delight in aiding you. If you want my assistance write "yes" on a slip of paper, place it in an envelope and give it to the negro boy, who will call on you tonight. If you say "yes" I will wait for you in my auto in front of the Great Northern tomorrow evening. Then your mother and sister will get plenty of medical aid and you the good times you ought to have. Don't fail me. Yours with love and hope, THE RICH CUSTOMER.

"Company Manners" is the subject of the following from the Youth's Companion: "One of the great transcontinental railroads has decided to open a 'school of manners' for its employees. Its idea is to instruct and train the men in courtesy toward passengers; to teach them to say "sir" and "madam" instead of "mister" and "lady," to answer questions patiently and politely, and in general to conduct themselves like gentlemen. "The plan is not new. It has been tried by other railroads and by department stores often with good results. It is, in fact, not uncommon for some great corporation thus to announce a "school of manners"—for its employees. "A book which has not been so clearly seen, nor yet supplied, is that of a 'school of manners' for the corporations themselves. "Not long ago a street railway company, which marks the stopping places of its cars by white posts, discontinued a stopping place that had been established for years. No notice was given to the public, nor was the white sign obliterated until some time after the change was made. People were promptly left to discover the change by fruitless waiting. That was bad corporation manners. "The withholding of news that the public has a right to know, as, for example, the cause and extent of delays to trains or the seriousness of an accident, is another piece of corporation discourtesy that is exceedingly common. "Instances could be multiplied almost without limit of little ways like these by which many great combinations of men and money have incurred the ill will of the public through neglect of what is really nothing but common courtesy. The fault lies in a lack of knowledge of human nature. Americans are naturally patient, tolerant and good natured, and are promptly amenable to a little politeness. "It is interesting to note that some corporations have found this out, and by employing men of broad and sympathetic knowledge of human nature to act as interpreters of the companies' acts, have in some cases succeeded in greatly modifying public opinion, and thereby securing material advantages that were previously unobtainable. "Probably the least complaint of the public is the discourtesy of employees. If they refuse to answer questions one has only to remember that they are working under orders. But the "lady" of the working man is usually so respectful and courteous that "madam" may prefer the courtesy that comes from sincerity to the studied politeness of schools. "We can excuse the employee. Not so readily as the Youth's Companion can we excuse the corporation. Is it possible that this teacher of the grandparents and our children has not yet learned that when corporations deny information it is more than a lack of common courtesy? It is not for the interests of the corporation to have all information made public. Any child may know this is true. "Then, Mr. Workingman, what do you think of a school where your children can be taught servile manners, to bow and scrape before the public? It is not for the interests of the public to have all information made public. Any child may know this is true. "What chance have they of going to college? Just read what a college education costs: "What it costs a young man to go through college is always interesting to the fathers who have to pay the bills and to the boys who have to leave their own education if they have any. The record made by the senior class of Princeton university is typical. The smallest amount spent by any student in the class during the four years of his residence at the university is \$500. The largest amount is \$10,000. The average is a little more than \$3,500, or about \$90 a year. Taking the whole country, it is probable that more boys go through college at a total cost of \$1,500 or \$2,000 than \$3,500. "That is enough to settle your aspirations for your children when you remember your salary is only \$500 a year. Of course your children must be taught patience, while you work to send the master's children to college. "What chance is there of having a few old laws revived in the corporations' curriculum? "Six days shalt thou labor, with the laborers, but the seventh day all shall rest. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness. Thou shalt not covet. These old laws are still remembered and held true by the working class, but they really seem to have been dropped from the corporation school as not serving the interests of the corporation curriculum. "The corporation law is to modify public opinion, secure material advantages to ourselves. Teach the employees to be patient and polite."

Wilton hustled around, secured the articles named and tendered them to his friend who wrapped them up and then the two, one smiling confidently and the other with a puzzled frown, left the building. They evaded the watching reporters, boarded a car, and in a few minutes were securely locked in Ballinger's laboratory. Opening the bundle Ballinger took the map and record cards with him into a compartment in the room and locked the door behind him. In a few seconds the compartment was full of buzzing and hissing noises. Then there were a few loud explosions and a rapidly increasing whirling sound. "All at once a blinding shaft of light issued from a round aperture in the door of the compartment. The door opened and Gordy walked out. Wilton rubbed his eyes and blinked. "Don't look at the light," advised Gordy. "Look into the darkness." Then walking over to the wall he fastened on it the sheet of canvas. Crossing the room he rapidly manipulated a network of levers and the canvas was suffused with light while the rest of the room was left in utter darkness. "Now, Wilton," instructed Gordy, stand over there near the canvas and read me the address on this card, then take the card away and watch the canvas intently." Wilton did as he was directed and immediately the whirling increased, the shaft of light grew stronger and before the startled gaze of Wilton appeared a business street he well knew. Then came the Chicago river and other streets in quick succession until the poorer neighborhoods appeared. Then the street in question appeared on the canvas and the whirling ceased up. House after house flitted by, the numbers plainly discernible. Then the whirling ceased altogether. A small white house was on the canvas. It was the home of the employee whose record card had been chosen. Several levers clicked and Wilton gasped. Before his eyes he saw the inside of the house—a small living room, poorly furnished. A girl about 9 years old was washing the dishes. Another, about 7 years old, was sorting out buttons and trimmings that the mother, a worn out woman of middle age, was sewing onto pants that she was finishing for some down town tailoring concern. "A boy about 6 years old was bathing the swollen feet of the father in a basin of water. The father, a middle aged man, the employee in question, was faced and tired looking, was staring with wrinkled brow at a letter, lying before him on the table. The mother's eyes appeared swollen, and even the children had a sort of scared look on their pinched faces. A lever clicked and the letter appeared on the canvas. The writing was plainly readable and Wilton, his eyes bulging, read: Dear Sir: Unless we receive payment overdue on your house within ten days we will be forced to take further steps. The result you well know. TITE AND SHARP.

Wilton snatched the cards with trembling hands, read a while and then held one up and read the address. Click went the lever, another click and the whirling began once more. Streets again whizzed by and then stopped up the powerful searchlight struck the

Proletarian Women in the Low Countries BY MARIUS RENARD, ASSOCIATE EDITOR "LE PEUPLE." A theater of ideas, a moving picture show of life, a show full of the threat and menace of the future, a show which tells the truth about the present, that is the view which the proletarian women of the low countries of Belgium, Holland and Westphalia present to one who has any ideas at all. Here they move before you, the unemployed women, 60,000 of them in Belgium alone, looking for any kind of work, another half hundred thousand in the Netherlands, and only the great keeper of statistics knows how many in Westphalia, the women proletarian. The sight of a woman looking for decent work, for work which will keep soul and body together, for any work which will save her from the life, of which we all know, is in itself a tragedy which is not pleasant to contemplate. But it is a tragedy of life which is here and a tragedy at which Belgium and the low countries must look if they would see that grim threat of the future which this drama contains, which it embodies and expresses. To the man of ideas meet women looking for work represent a thing, a development, an evolution, if you will, which is the inevitable result of the social order under which we live. They are nothing more and nothing less than the threat of what the future will do to this order if it is permitted to survive. These women are progress. That is the plain, bald truth. They are just progress. They are the kind of progress which will make society think. They are the sixty thousand preachers of Belgium. They are the preachers of the threat and the preachers of the things that will come because of the threat. They are the theater chorus of the new ideas. Just now it seems that the low countries are presenting this interlude in modern tragedy in a more vivid form than any other country in the world. Refractory reactionism is being compelled to study these women. Refractory reactionism will be compelled to study them and to keep on studying them until the problem is solved. Sixty thousand women hunting work, and preaching the tragedy of capitalism to the wide heavens; there's a mise-en-scene for you. Fifty thousand more in the Netherlands doing the same thing. Untold streams of women in Westphalia doing the same thing, hunting a way to get ahead. Some people have said that the literature of Belgium lacks appreciation of the infinite, that it is not a literature of the future. If the literature of Belgium can place these women who are hunting work in the proper historical perspective there will be no further complaint about the literature of Belgium having seized upon life as it is and as it says the future must be.

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Rates under this heading: Three lines daily for one year only \$3.00 per month. Each additional line \$1.00. Tell your merchant about the Daily Socialist Purchasers' League. Invite him to advertise.

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COAL AND WOOD: FAIR BROTHERS COMPANY, 64 W. 11th St., Chicago.
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PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS: APPENDICITIS AND CANCER CURED without the knife.
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Prince Hagen is the personification of capitalism. For himself, he mocked at morality, but he realized fully how the present ethical and religious standards protect him and his class. The workingmen are many and we are few, he says. They are a thousand times more powerful than we. Only their religious beliefs, their moral scruples and their fear of the law separate them from our wealth. As a work showing the value of existing institutions for the protection and support of the capitalist system, Prince Hagen is invaluable.
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For Home Dressmakers



A DAINTY MORNING JACKET 8521. In this dainty model for a dressing jacket, the front, back and sleeves are cut in one piece. An unusually trim, neat appearance is given at the waist line by the fullness being gathered into a smoothly fitted peplum, finished by a belt of ribbon-run heading. The style is adaptable to such materials as lawn, batiste, dotted swiss, and cotton crepe. The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yds. of 24-inch material. Pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

EVERYONE IS IN SLUMBER LAND BUT YOU AND ME
AN ARTISTIC PILLOW TOP
199. A design for solid embroidery. Size 18x18 inches. Price of perforated pattern, 25c. Design stamped on art cloth, 25c.

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Entered as second-class matter, Dec. 21, 1906, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

By carrier in city of Chicago—Daily, per month, \$2c. Order by postal or telephone, Franklin 1198.

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by the Daily Socialist of opinions expressed therein.

Access to the Means of Life

We have poverty in the midst of plenty. Let us repeat this: We have poverty in the midst of plenty. If that one idea, with all it means, could be grasped, and fully understood by everyone, there would be a revolution tomorrow.

There has always been poverty. A certain degree of poverty among the Esquimaux is inevitable. With niggard nature, scant supply of light and heat, little more than bare hands in the way of tools and no vast fund of racial knowledge upon which to draw for information in the struggle, poverty is unavoidable.

The poverty that prevails here is something different. It is poverty IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY. We have proven the existence of poverty. Must we also prove the existence of plenty?

There are boundless stretches of fertile soil. There are mines whose depths and extent have never been measured. There are natural resources of every kind in exhaustless quantities.

Then you will admit that we have POVERTY IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY? The poverty exists because we have GIVEN THE KEYS TO THE STOREHOUSES OF NATURE INTO THE HANDS OF A FEW.

These things, the product of the progress of the race, have become the property of the few. THESE FEW HAVE THE PLENTY. THE REST HAVE THE POVERTY.

The resources and instruments of production having become the possession of the idle, poverty becomes the part of the producers. It is not against poverty alone that the Socialist protests. It is against UNNECESSARY poverty—against poverty in the midst of plenty.

Once the workers understand these facts present society is doomed. When a majority of the people come to know that their children go forth hungry and ragged and poorly sheltered and with insufficient schooling and restricted opportunities into a life of poverty, only because their fathers have voted that the PLENTY THAT IS POSSIBLE SHALL BE THE POSSESSION OF THE FEW, there will be some sudden changes.

Who Sweetened the Jackpot?

Who sweetened the jackpot? Was it "insurance" to prevent the passage of "fetchers"? Was it "liquor" in an effort to secure the amendment of the local option law? Did the Illinois manufacturers, to block employers' liability? Or to prevent factory legislation? Did the railroads, to kill the administration control and supervision bills? Did the express companies, to stop the passage of the rate bill? Was it "powder" to prevent restriction of manufacture and storing of explosives? Was it "electricity" to head off the waterway bill? Was it "gas" to kill the down-state rate regulator? Was it "tobacco" to prevent the passage of the anti-cigarette bill? Did the mine operators, to prevent the mine law reform? Did text book publishers, in an effort to stop the price bill? Was it "steel," to get the lake land? Who sweetened the jackpot?—The Chicago Tribune.

Whoever it was that "sweetened the jackpot," it is safe to say that he represented some interest that was being defended by the Tribune.

Imagine the thrill of righteous indignation that will sweep over the United States Senate when the information reaches it that one of its members secured his position by the use of money! How Senators Clark and Dewey and Guggenheim will weep. Probably they will join with Standard Oil Bailey of Texas in insisting that they cannot remain in a body that tolerates such a man as Lorimer.

THE NEWER HEMLOCK

Men do not now, as once to Socrates: Proffer the hemlock draught, the grave's cold bed. To such as shame the times, whose lips have said: The hard, true words that shake the world's dull ease; No, they use craftier means to silence these: For truth will live when truth's friends are struck dead. And weaken not, but wax in strength instead; Another drink they give, with other less. Some strong man wars with power, they give him place; Or spurns the lusts of wealth, they give him gold; These teach him to avert or steel his face. Against the mara where all is bought and sold, Until, insured to baseness, he grows base. And seems what he had died for glad, of old.

BUSINESS CHRISTIANITY

BY JOSEPH E. COHEN

There died in Philadelphia last week a man named John H. Converse. He was one of the city's captains of industry. He was referred to as a great Christian gentleman. The man was president of the Baldwin Locomotive works. As many as 15,000 men, most of them unskilled, are employed in the shops of this enterprise at the height of the season.

These men are of several nationalities. They work in two shifts. Those employed in the day, for the most part, are engaged thirteen hours. Almost every day some are maimed, if not killed outright, in this industrial inferno. The men work at a terrible pace and pay for it with their limb and life. The place is best known as "the little hell on earth."

STORIES OF AN AGITATOR

BY RALPH KORNGOLD IN THE HOSPITAL

"Oh, God, mother, I wish it had killed me!" "Sat child, you mustn't talk that way." "It's hard enough getting through the world on two legs; now I'll have to hop through on one."

ALWAYS THE WAY

BY NICOR

I haven't noticed any comment on Mr. Gompers' remarks when his logic was extinguished so summarily last month before the Academy of Political and Social Science, at Philadelphia.

THE UNREMEMBERED

BY FLORENCE WILKINSON

Where have they gone, the unremembered things, The hours, the faces, The trumpet calls, the wild boughs of white spring? Would I might pluck you from forbidden spaces. All ye, the vanished tenants of my places!

HIGH PRICES

BY ROBERT HUNTER

Well, all that recent agitation almost accomplished something. I know there are foolish, fanatical Socialists who will not believe me, but you can't get away from the facts and I HAVE the facts!

The reporters sneaked into the cold storage houses and reported all the good things to be found there until our mouths watered. Little district attorneys, who wanted to be mayors and governors, rushed to the defense of the people and hauled before them the great malefactors.

At the risk of his political future, at the expense of old political friendships, this tribune of the people demanded that the United States Senate should investigate the rise in prices.

My, how he stormed and ranted, fumed and fussed, and at last, after much ado, a resolution was passed declaring for an investigation of the high cost of living.

Days and weeks dragged on. The newspapers turned the attention of their fond readers to baseball and to prize fights and to the Walter murder trial and to the good and great Charles E. Hughes.

And now, at last, some two months later, reposing sweetly in an obscure column of the daily paper, I find the following telegram: "The Senate has refused to grant any funds to carry out the investigation of the high cost of living."

THE FOOD PROBLEM

BY FRED FREEMAN

Secretary Wilson, quoted by the Socialist in stating in New York, April 26th, in connection with this problem: First—"It costs more to get anything done in our country than in most others."

Second—"Serious troubles lay in the neglect and unnecessary deterioration of eastern farms."

Third—"Production does not increase as fast as population."

Fourth—"The farmer gets big prices now, but it costs him twice as much to grow things as it did ten years ago."

But believing the "masses" as capable in reasoning power and as well informed concerning every day life as we are the "classes," I will refer to no other authority than general knowledge.

It is probably true the wages of hired laborers by day or month have increased, but the number of farm laborers and period of employment have proportionately decreased.

Farm help is very irregularly needed and cannot always be obtained. To an extent, farmers remedy this by exchange of labor, but no exchange is possible in the planting and cultivating season of perhaps three months.

Let this at present suffice as answer to his first and fourth assertions, for the answer to any one of his assertions is really the answer to all.

While the town worker is producing more and more and getting less and less for his dollar, he should know the same condition exists among farmers. Some farmers will remain at the work they love and play the game out. Others will go, as have their brothers, to the railroads, the factories, the professions. Until a majority of workers demand the full enjoyment of the wealth they create, until they unite in equity, the food problem will continue.

PARAGRAPHS FOR PEOPLE

BY R. P. PETTIPiece, VANCOUVER, B. C.

To those economists who are cock-sure that trades unions are going on the rocks, it might be mentioned that never before were there such increases in the membership of continental unions as during the past twelve months.

What's the cause of consumption? Poor nourishment, foul air and over-work. Wipe out the tenement districts, ventilate the mines and factories, shorten the hours of labor and you have solved the problem. We have abolished hog cholera, but not consumption, because it costs more to buy a hog than a laborer.

The master minds of all nations in all ages have sprung into affluent multitude from the mass of the nation, and from the mass of the nation only—not from its privileged classes; and so, no matter what the nation's intellectual grade was, whether high or low, the bulk of its ability was in the long rank of its nameless and its poor, and so it never saw the day that it had not the material in abundance whereby to govern itself.—The late Mark Twain.

Notes Instead of Beer Now

Making Milwaukee Famous

The recent election in Milwaukee was a decided victory for the working class of that city. Here is a case where labor organizations have gotten together politically as well as in union matters, with the result that workers are now in peaceful charge of the city and will endeavor, as far as possible, to furnish a clean bill of administration of the trust placed in their keeping by the suffragists of that city.

On the Firing Line

BY MONOSABIO

Even newspaper capitalist organs like the New York Sun are obliged to give space to discussions of Socialism nowadays. And there are not wanting brave comrades to rap the defamers of the red flag in its columns over the head. Let the good work go on.

Prof. J. W. Jenks of Cornell, in a strong speech against the white slave traffic, recently said: "I frankly confess that I am not prepared to suggest a remedy that would be adequate to the case." How about Socialism, Professor? It would abolish profit, the only incentive.

Rockefeller—My very dear sir, I do not know why I like you immensely. I could embrace you. Let me lift you up.

Humanity—Go away, you old fraud. Didn't you smack me an awful one just a little while ago when I wasn't looking? If you attempt to come any nearer I'll call the police.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF COOK COUNTY WOMAN'S COMMITTEE RECEIPTS: March 3—Balance on hand... \$22.97 April 1—Donation by Miss Cross 1.09 April 2—Collection at Woman's Educational Conference... 4.80 April 27—Donation by 27th ward... 1.79 April 30—Collection Woman's Educational Conference... 5.16