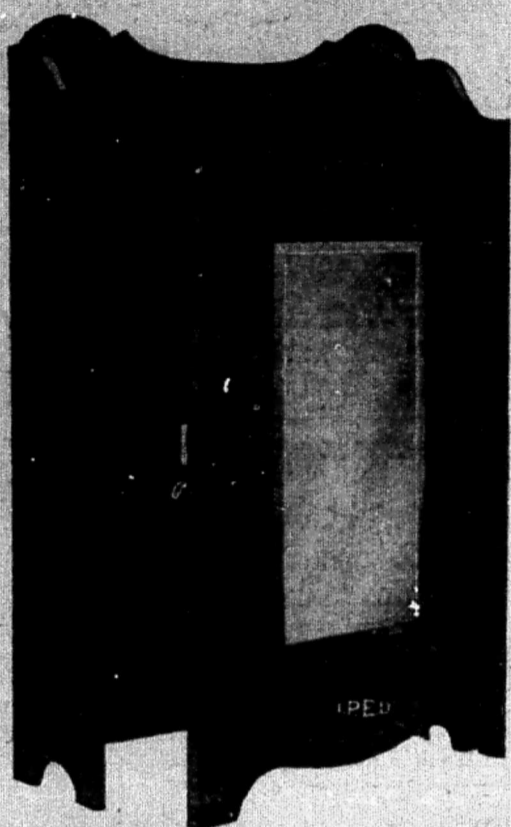


Medicine Cabinet

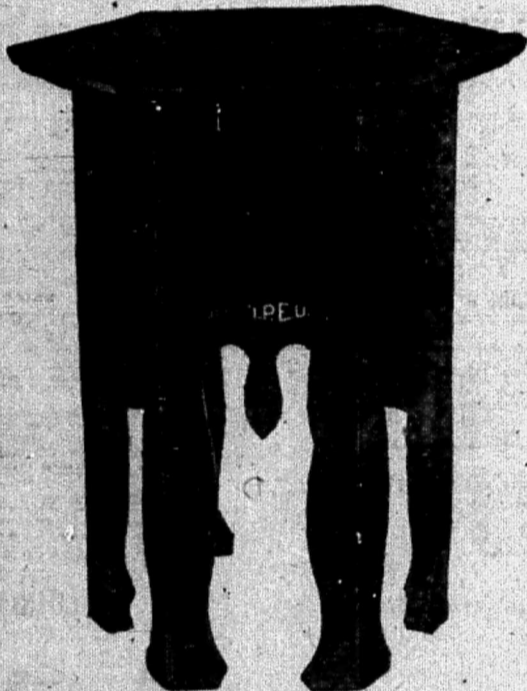
May be installed in bathroom as toilet cabinet.



Full size, 22 1/2 x 14 1/2 inches. Interior measurement, 16 x 13 1/2 inches, arranged with two shelves 4 inches deep and three compartments. This substantial, common-sense cabinet is made of solid oak in either the Golden or Mission Finish, and is fitted with a Perfect French Bevel Mirror, also 16 x 13 1/2 inches. Given absolutely FREE with a 12 months' new subscription to this newspaper at 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

Tabouret

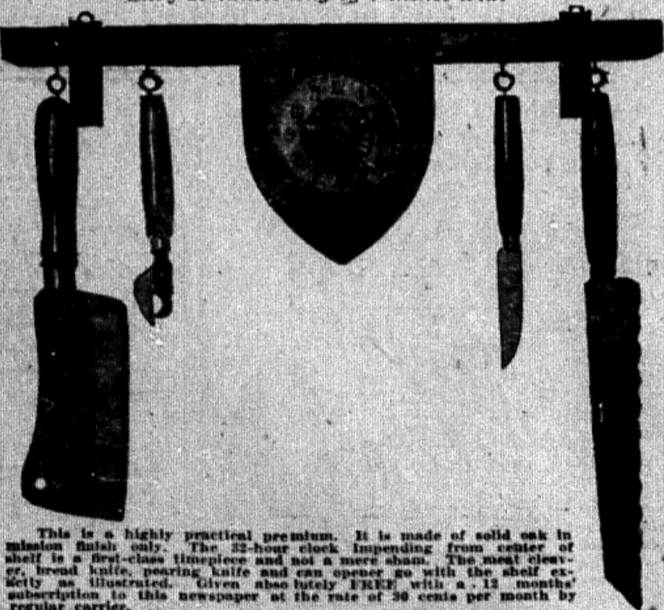
18 inches high. Top 13 inches across.



This little article of household adornment is made of solid oak in mission finish, but may be had in golden oak also. Given absolutely free with a 12 months' subscription to this newspaper at the rate of 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

Kitchen Glock Shelf

Shelf 17 inches long by 5 inches wide



This is a highly practical premium. It is made of solid oak in mission finish only. The 22-hour clock, depending from center of shelf is a first-class timepiece and not a mere sham. The meat cleaver, bread knife, paring knife and can opener go with the shelf exactly as illustrated. Given absolutely FREE with a 12 months' subscription to this newspaper at the rate of 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

Pay No Money Until Premium is Delivered.

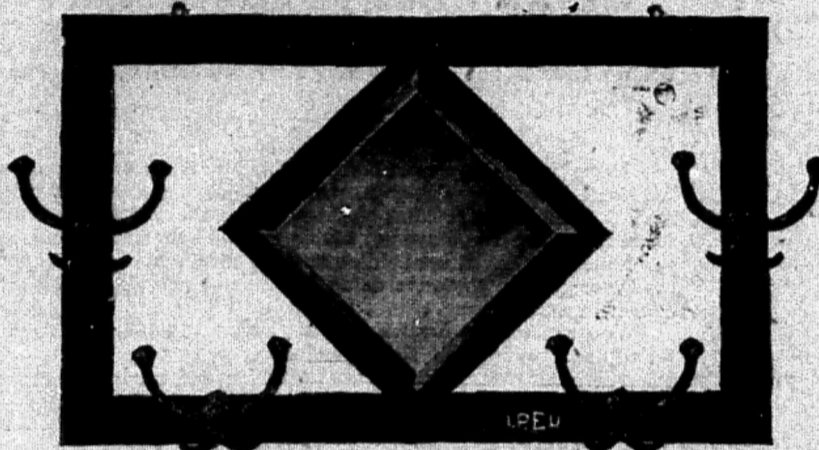
Grand Free Premium Offer

Open to New City Subscribers Only

IN ORDER to meet the competition caused by the premium offers other newspapers are constantly making to secure continued readers of their papers we have started a subscription campaign throughout the city that should fairly startle everybody. It was a colossal task to sift out of the thousands of possible premiums just the ones that should appeal to our prospective constituents without danger of duplication of other newspapers' widely canvassed premiums, but we believe we have succeeded to a marked degree, both as to variety and quality. Read the description of the articles carefully and if you are not already a regular subscriber decide at once as to which of these valuable premiums you would like to own and fill in the subscription blank at the bottom of this page. Any of these articles will be given free with one year's subscription to the Daily Socialist at the regular rate of \$0.30 per month by carrier. The only additional charge will be a payment of \$1.00 on delivery of the premium, for packing, delivery, etc. The above applies to NEW subscribers. Old subscribers can take advantage of this offer by making a payment of \$1.50 instead of \$1.00. All these premiums may be seen at the Daily Socialist office, 180 Washington street.

Hall Room Hat or Coat Rack

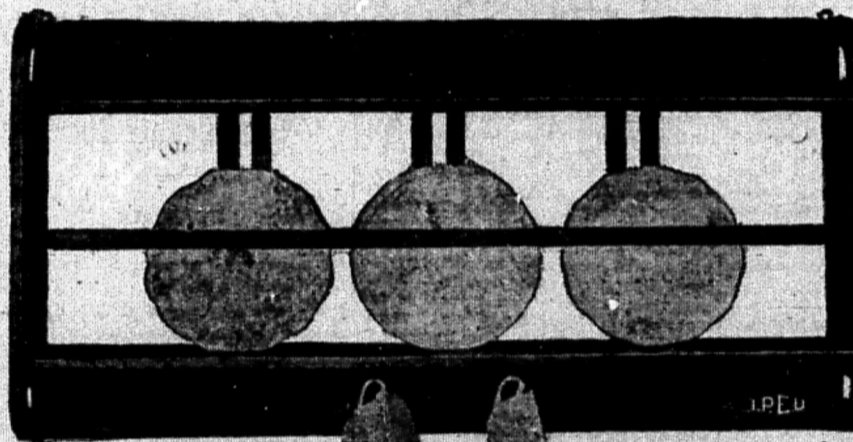
Occupies space 30 by 16 inches



Here is an article of extraordinary worth and beauty that should find a welcome place in every home of moderate means. The construction is very rigid and may be had in either Golden Finish or Solid Mission Oak, with four stout brass, gun-bite coat and hat hooks and large Beveled Plate Mirror. Given absolutely FREE with a 12 months' subscription to this newspaper at the rate of 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

Plate Rack

37 inches by 19 inches by 5 inches.



This Solid Golden Oak or Mission Finish Plate Rack is a perfect specimen of the cabinet maker's art and will meet with enthusiastic approval. It is neat, artistic and of expensive appearance and should prove to be a very popular premium. Given absolutely FREE with a 12 months' new subscription to this newspaper at the rate of 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

What the Chicago Daily Socialist Stands For

Not only is the premium proposition that we are making different from that of any other, but the paper itself is even far more different.

The distinguishing feature of the ordinary newspapers, is the fact that it is a WORKINGMAN'S PAPER.

It is the only reliable source from which the man who works for a living can get full and authentic information of matters that are of interest to him and to his class.

Not only does it give the news of the laboring world, but with its fearless editorial policy it has stood, is standing now, and will always stand, with, by and for the worker.

It is fighting for better conditions, shorter hours, increase in wages—in short, it is fighting for a workingman's Chicago and a workingman's country.

To Our Old Friends.

We are seeking your co-operation.

This is the biggest subscription campaign that the Daily Socialist has ever entered upon. It is to be a general effort all along the line. But the main dependence must be placed upon the old friends, who have made and maintain the paper to the present.

This campaign will give the Socialists of Chicago an opportunity to double the circulation within six weeks. That will mean doubling Socialist activity. That will mean some Socialists in the legislature next fall. That will mean a congressman at Washington speak for labor.

It is an effort that should bring the co-operation of every LIVE Socialist in Chicago. Once we have gained a little more than we now have, and the paper will move on with its momentum at a rate that will leave all previous movements far behind.

This is the critical period. This is the moment which, seized, leads on to a tremendous success.

Look at the premiums on this page. Go to the nearest store and price similar articles. Then see what you think about this offer.

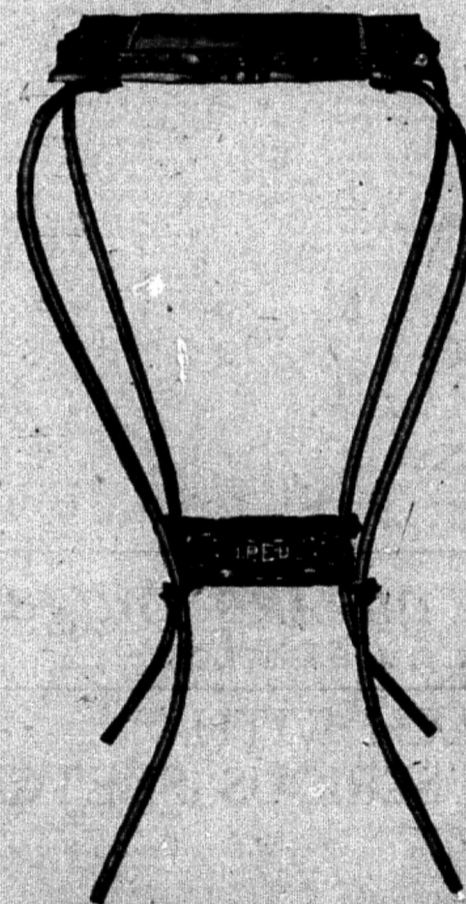
For every person who will sign an agreement to take the paper for one year and pay one dollar for packing, expressage and other expenses incidental to delivery, one of these premiums will be sent. Tell your neighbors about this offer. You should be able to get a half dozen subscribers in your precinct by an evening's canvass. Think what that would mean at the next election.

If you are already a regular subscriber and want one of these premiums for yourself, you can obtain it by securing ten others to subscribe for one year. The premium will be sent you as soon as the names are verified by the inspectors for the Daily Socialist.

Or you can sign the contract agreeing to take the Daily for one year at the rate of 30 cents per month, and the premium will be delivered upon an additional payment of \$1.50.

Fancy Parlor Table

2 1-2 feet high. Top 13 inches square.



Nothing prettier or more sensible could be devised for a little place in the parlor, in a corner or between the windows than this beautiful Oak Top, Gilt or Oxidized Copper Finish Table. It's a beauty and will be appreciated by all. Given absolutely FREE with a 12 months' subscription to this newspaper at the rate of 30 cents per month by regular carrier.

You Can Get More Premiums

By doing your buying with judgment you can get various premiums from time to time. All that is necessary is for you to give preference to our advertisers when making your purchases. And the man who advertises in your paper is the man who really appreciates your patronage.

Get a Purchasers' League book from this office. Whenever you buy anything have the merchant enter the sale in it. When you have twenty dollars' worth of purchases you can get seventy-five cents' worth of literature in our Book Department.

As many of our friends may not care for books just at this time we are making a NEW OFFER. We will give any of the articles on this page FREE for every Purchasers' League book turned in with seventy-five dollars' worth of purchases.

By getting your friends to help you, you can help us.

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. 180 Washington Street. 181

Date _____ 181

In consideration of your delivering to me a _____ (State choice of article) same as the sample illustrated and THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST for a period of 12 months and thereafter at regular rate until ordered discontinued by me, I hereby agree to pay you ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00) on delivery of the Premium, to cover packing, express and delivery charges, and thereafter THIRTY CENTS per month until the expiration of this contract.

It is understood that the Premium will be delivered within 30 days and shall remain the property of The Chicago Daily Socialist until all the payments specified have been made. I am not a regular subscriber to The Chicago Daily Socialist at present.

Deliver at _____ Signed _____

Bus. Address _____

Paper to be delivered by _____ Occupation _____

Deliver Premium at _____ Name of Friend _____

Collect at _____ Address _____

Seller _____ Chicago, Ill. _____ 181

Gentlemen:—I hereby acknowledge receipt of the _____ and accept the same on the terms specified in this contract.

(Original) _____ Signed _____

VOID IF ALTERED IN ANY RESPECT. NO VERBAL AGREEMENT PERMITTED.

DAILY SOCIALIST MAGAZINE PAGE

Better Off Than Caesar

BY ANITA C. BLOCK, Assistant Editor New York Call. The above is the title given to an English review of a new French book on "Social History." In concluding the reviewer holds forth as follows: "Not only does the workingman of the present day enjoy luxuries of which Julius Caesar never dreamed, but he really is far more on an equality with the chief of the state than he has ever been." "Quick transport, cheap food, a joint share in parks, picture galleries, museums, and other places where he can see things which delight the eye, are all his, while his own possessions are no longer at the mercy of a master, and justice and protection are, in theory at least, within the reach of the poorest." "Add to this free education for his children, free attendance during sickness, and free provision—in England, at any rate, for old age, and he certainly has no reason to complain of the advance of luxury." "If only he could be got to see that these benefits demand something in return, and that he might be reasonably called upon to defend the state which secures them to him, things might be better."

Indeed, this reviewer must be endowed with the heart and vision of an old Roman, to be able to make such statements with such glib assurance, when from all they and the facts, big and compelling, about back a contradiction. Does the workingman enjoy quick transport? Surely, so that he may be dispatched from his home to his work and back again as rapidly as possible, in order that his workday may be as long as possible. Does he enjoy quick transport in the sense in which the "chief of the state" and his class enjoy it? Does he take advantage of it to spend week ends in the country, or run out of an afternoon to the golf links, or send his babies in a hot day to play in the shady woods? Hardly. The quick transport is most certainly on hand. The workingman, however, is not; he is very busy elsewhere. And the wherewithal to enable the wife and babies to make use of the quick transport is also not on hand, and quick transport is offered to no one gratis. Does the workingman enjoy cheap food? Surely; that is the only kind it is possible to him to enjoy. And the queerest part of all is that for this cheap food which the workingman enjoys so mightily he is most of the time accorded the privilege of paying a very high price. Now, of course, the equality between him and the chief of state is obvious, in that the chief of the state is quite free to buy cheap food at a dear price if he wants to. But of course the chief of the state doesn't have to. He can buy dear food, at a comparatively much cheaper price than that for which the workingman is forced to buy his food. No, there is no doubt about it that progress has provided cheap food for the workingman.

Now we come to "a joint share in parks, picture galleries, museums," etc. Yes, the workingman actually has the same right to enter these public places as the chief of the state, but when he is in a position to do so? The picture galleries and museums are for the most part closed in the evenings—the workingman's only free time. Thus there are left to him Sunday to divide between picture galleries, museums, parks, families, friends and any other diversions he may care for. How much time, then, can he actually spend "seeing things which delight the eye"? And is his eye really going to be delighted by getting a fragmentary glimpse of these things at rare intervals? No, the contents of galleries and museums delight only those who are familiar with them, and who have had time to study them and learn to understand them. This, as we all know, the wage laborer has not, and the mere right of entrance to the public places hardly puts him on an equality with the chief of the state.

Next we learn that "his own possessions are no longer at the mercy of a master." No, an employer no longer has any right to his employee's dwelling place or to his food or to his wife under the law, as the lord did in feudal times. But can any one who has ever seen a family dispossessed doubt that they are

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS. 8660-MISSES SHIRT WAIST. A Smart Shirtwaist for the Miss or Small Woman. In linen or lawn, poplin, silk or cashmere this model will look equally well. The double breasted front gives breadth to the figure, and the wide tucks over the shoulders are most stylish. The sleeve and collar may be finished with or without the turnover portion. The pattern is cut in three sizes—16, 18 and 20 years, and requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for the 18 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver. Our large catalogue illustrates nearly five hundred up-to-date designs for Misses, Women and Children, and will be found of great assistance in your home dressmaking. Sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents.

Mrs. Dora Montefiore Discusses Politics

Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore, well known English Socialist and suffragist, one of the ablest women in the English Socialist movement, who is in this country on a lecture tour, gave The Call an interview on the situation in England. Being one of the most careful students of the question, a regular contributor to London Justice, organ of the English Social-Democratic party, Mrs. Montefiore's words are of especial value to those who are following closely the English situation. In opening the interview, Mrs. Montefiore was asked, "Will you explain the position of the Adult Suffrage Society, of which you are secretary?" "You see," she replied, "the basis of representation in our government is property. Roughly speaking, the man who pays rent or receives rent has a vote. The man who receives rent may have property all over the country, and wherever he owns property he has a vote. Therefore, those women who are asking for woman suffrage on the same basis as men now have it, are asking that we shall enormously increase the representation of property. You see, it is property that is appealed to, not human beings." "Would it be possible for the government to do this?" the reporter asked. "No Liberal government could grant that," said Mrs. Montefiore. "It would be suicidal. In England we have a reform bill every thirty years; one is due now. The Liberal government has promised a reform bill, as far as men are concerned. Asquith has said when this electoral reform bill is brought in, if any representative brings in an amendment to the bill enfranchising women, he will accept it, providing that it is on democratic lines. "Our business, then, is to speed up the movement, and to make our demands for woman suffrage as democratic as possible. That is quite clear, isn't it?" "There is a reason for a labor party

From the Diary of a Striking Waist Maker

December 22d. Sarah's death put a damper on us girls—it came too close home, an' every one of us couldn't help thinkin'—whose next? But then there's so much to do nowadays that we haven't the time to worry long. We buried Sarah last night, had a good cry over her lonely grave an' went back to the strike an' its duties. An' many of them at that. To think of it, today is just one whole month since Clara first said: "Come, let's go out on strike, girls." It seems easy to say—one, two, three, four weeks. But Lord! It's thirty whole days, nay 7,200 hours, since we're out of work. Hours of suffering, struggle, agony an' growth. Yes, whatever we'll gain from the strike, it certainly made human beings of some of us, myself included. The people down at the Island haven't liked the reception we gave the girls the other day, for they sent the rest home before their time was up; I guess to prevent us from another repetition. But it don't really matter. They can't never squelch us girls. We're sending out the newcomers in automobiles this afternoon, just to parade through this big town of ours an' show the people what sort of criminals are being sent to the workhouse. That poor Per kid, she couldn't even reach up to the judge's desk when he sentenced her, an' she workin' nigh two years! Helen wouldn't hear of my doin' plectet duty near Hayman's, so I changed places with a girl from the Bijou. I'll fix her boss from gettin' scabs, an' she'll do the same to mine. A body must do somethin' to earn one's salt, even if we can't get the bread to it. When I came back from Brooklyn last night I just couldn't stay in the house, so I went over to a meetin' where they spoke about votes for women. I think the speaker was quite right when she said: "Whatever we'll gain from the strike, it certainly made human beings of some of us, myself included. "Girls, how many of you realize that we live in a man-made world? That we're brought up for the man, live for the man, take our name from him, are under obligations to him, used by him, punished by the man an' forsaken by the man. Now, girls, if we women are

A Funeral Oration

As Delivered in the Church of the Holy Dividends in Bond Street, With a Chorus of Unsollected Responses by Rank Outsiders. Preacher: Dear friends, a mighty man hath joined the blest. Chorus: A mighty man indeed, but—let him rest! Preacher: A man of works and faith, a man of force. Chorus: Who lied, broke faith, and robbed without remorse. Preacher: A worthy life was his—a life of toil. Chorus: His noble aim in life was boundless spoil. Preacher: Steel-nerved, he builded railroad, ship and mill; Chorus: And ruined all who dared oppose his will. Preacher: How sweet and mild the inner life he led! Chorus: The Tiger, too, is mild when fully fed. Preacher: How kind he was a thousand friends will say. Chorus: He fed his jackals fat, so well they may! Preacher: His faults! Be still! His faults we leave to God. Chorus: And teach our sons to tread the way he trod! Preacher: What wealth he gave our grateful hearts confess. Chorus: His very charity was selfishness. Preacher: He filled a million shelves with learned tomes— Chorus: And builded palaces on wrecks of homes. Preacher: His gifts to church and college ever grew. Chorus: He robbed the poor to help the well-to-do. Preacher: Upon these walls his name has been inscribed! Chorus: The church may take, but God remains unbribed! —Arthur Guiterman, in Puck.

The Atlantic Liners of the Future

In outlining the future activities of his great corporation, Alfred A. Booth, chairman of the board of directors of the Cunard Steamship company, announced at the recent annual meeting in Liverpool that plans are on foot for the construction of another great vessel of the Mauretania and Lusitania class, and that tenders had already been invited for the building of another steamer of the Franconia type. More important than this announcement, however, was his statement in these words: "The future of the New York trade line, not with the 10,000-ton cargo boat, but with the 40,000 and 50,000-ton combined passenger and cargo steamers." The news that the 50,000-ton passenger and freighter combined is to be the regular liner of the future, has not come without ample warning. One

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BOOTS AND SHOES: NELSON BROS. 246 WEST NORTH AV. MEATS AND GROCERIES: CAMILLO BRUUN. AMUSEMENTS: Workingman's Theater—The Ideal North av. and Larabee st.—Admission 5c. DRUGGISTS: WM. T. KLENZE, DR. G. PURE DRUGS.

Out of Town

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS: APPENDICITIS AND CANCER CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE. SOCIALIST HEADQUARTERS: AD. HEUMAN—International HEADQUARTERS FOR SOCIALISTS.

PRINCE HAGEN BY UPTON SINCLAIR. 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. Price, in paper covers - .25 Price, in handsome cloth binding - \$1.00 Order From CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180 Washington Street, Chicago.

His One Good Trait: Jones—Whenever I try to borrow money, I try to get it from a pessimist. Brown—Why? Jones—A pessimist never expects to get it back.—New Zealand Free Lance.

