

Sports Page of the Daily Socialist.



Everett True Has One Great Big Day in the Restaurant

Words by Schaefer Music by Condo



DEERING BOUT IS GOOD CARD

For class work and talent, the grand wrestling carnival arranged for Thursday evening, April 20, by the Deering Athletic club...

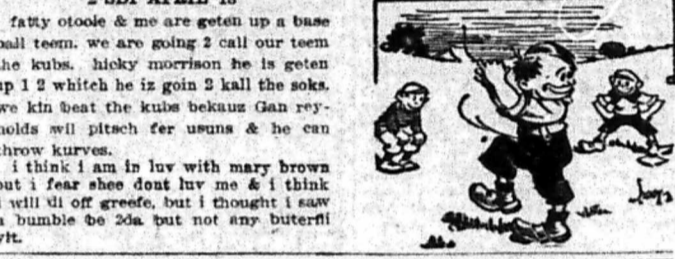
GAME CALLED!



PRINCESS CLUB IN PRIZE WALTZ

Another record-breaking crowd is expected by the Princess Athletic club at its second annual reception and prize waltz...

BILL'S SPRING DREE



CUBS DEFEAT PIRATES, 7-0; HANS WAGNER GETS RILED

Mr. Swashbuckler Clarke and his notorious gang of rough workers from Pittsburg were shown how to take a joke Monday.

Among the Scrapers

Memphis, Tenn.—Charlie White of Chicago is a rung lower in the championship ladder here today as a result of his defeat by Joe Mandot...

TACOMA PLANS ENORMOUS MEET

Tacoma, Wash., April 18.—Plans for a series of athletic events which will be second only to the International Olympic games and which will be known as the American Olympia...

Most Perfectly Formed Woman in the World



WHAT THE BOX SCORES AND THE TABLES SHOW

Only two 100 per centagers remain, the Tigers and Highlanders. 'Bugs' Raymond's pitching against Brooklyn shows that his aqua pura diet is all to the good so far.

Baseball league standings table with columns for team, W, L, and Pct.

Advertisement for the Y.P.S.S.L. Bazaar, featuring text about subscription cards and prizes.

Erickson's Restaurants and Lunch Rooms advertisement listing addresses and phone numbers.

Large advertisement for CHAS. DENNEY & CO., CHICAGO, featuring cartoon illustrations of a bear and a dog, and promotional text about their products.

MORRILL HELPS WORKERS' CAUSE

Socialist in Bay State House Does Much, Single Handed.

Special Correspondence. Boston, Mass., April 17.—Representative Charles H. Morrill of Haverhill, Mass., is actively battling in the Massachusetts legislature for working class measures...

For Federal Railways. Resolution instructing Massachusetts members of congress to introduce and actively work for a measure to acquire the steam railway system...

For Woman Suffrage. An amendment to strike from the state constitution the word "male" and give woman suffrage.

An amendment to apply the recall to all judicial, legislative and executive officials within the state and its counties.

An amendment to permit municipal ownership of ice plants. The cities of Holyoke and Salem have taken action for municipal ice.

Measure Is Defeated. A bill to allow cities to use the initiative and referendum on local affairs of great importance.

Would Help Taxpayer. A bill to permit cities and towns to erect and operate municipal gas and electric plants.

To Raise School Age. Bills raising the compulsory school attendance age and age of employment to 16.

For Honest Clothing. A bill to require that all articles of clothing, boots and shoes, be marked so the public may know of what they are made.

NOTES OF STATE ASSEMBLIES. The Massachusetts house ratified the proposed income tax amendment to the federal constitution by a vote of 120 to 42.

The Arkansas senate ratified the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution of the United States.

The lower house of the Florida legislature yesterday adopted the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution of the United States by a vote of 61 to 4.

The thirty-four members of the "Alabama division" of the Tennessee legislature who went to Birmingham to break a quorum met yesterday in the chamber of commerce rooms.

On Friday, April 14, at 2:30 p. m. Arthur Day exercises will be held at West Park No. 2.

Are You Taking Advantage of Them?

THIS COUPON is good for one-tenth vote; ten of these will be exchanged for one vote if presented to Contest Manager on or before April 13, 9 p. m.

PRIZES IN DAILY CONTEST

- 1. Story & Clark Piano \$475.00
2. Stereopticon Machine 100.00
3. Bedroom Suite 75.00
4. Tailor-made Suit (lady or gent) 30.00
5. Cloak or Overcoat 25.00
6-10. Hat (5 hats—a gent may choose \$3 hat and \$2 pair of gloves) 25.00
11-15. Pair of Shoes (5 pairs of shoes) 15.00
16-20. Socialist Books 10.00

THE LAST FEW HOURS

The last few hours of the big bonus vote offer a new passing in the popularity contest. You yet have a few of them left in which you can raise your subscribers before they reach the prospective subscriber.

Remember the double schedule ceases tonight at 9 o'clock. Don't let that hour pass without you having done your very best.

Taken all in all, this contest is beginning to be a mighty fine thing for the contestants in every way.

For Woman Suffrage. An amendment to strike from the state constitution the word "male" and give woman suffrage.

An amendment to apply the recall to all judicial, legislative and executive officials within the state and its counties.

An amendment to permit municipal ownership of ice plants. The cities of Holyoke and Salem have taken action for municipal ice.

Measure Is Defeated. A bill to allow cities to use the initiative and referendum on local affairs of great importance.

Would Help Taxpayer. A bill to permit cities and towns to erect and operate municipal gas and electric plants.

To Raise School Age. Bills raising the compulsory school attendance age and age of employment to 16.

For Honest Clothing. A bill to require that all articles of clothing, boots and shoes, be marked so the public may know of what they are made.

NOTES OF STATE ASSEMBLIES. The Massachusetts house ratified the proposed income tax amendment to the federal constitution by a vote of 120 to 42.

The Arkansas senate ratified the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution of the United States.

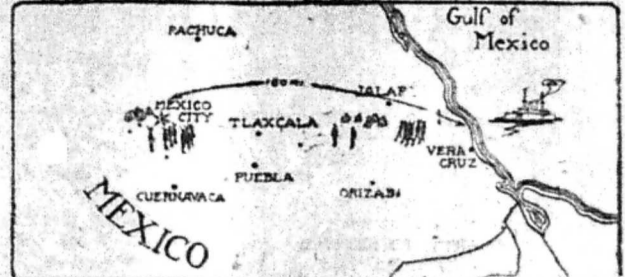
The lower house of the Florida legislature yesterday adopted the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution of the United States by a vote of 61 to 4.

The thirty-four members of the "Alabama division" of the Tennessee legislature who went to Birmingham to break a quorum met yesterday in the chamber of commerce rooms.

On Friday, April 14, at 2:30 p. m. Arthur Day exercises will be held at West Park No. 2.

Party News Elsewhere Diaz Plans His Escape By Placing Troops From Capital to the Coast

Richardson Nearly Wins. San Bernardino, Cal., April 13.—The Socialists elected George R. Chambers alderman here and N. A. Richardson came within seven votes of being elected mayor.



Confidential reports from United States army officers in Mexico show that President Diaz has laid careful plans to escape. Only two regiments remain in Mexico City.

Series of Five Lectures. Hamilton, Ohio.—Benjamin J. Primmer is to deliver a series of five lectures on Thursday nights, beginning April 20, at the high school here.

North Platte, Neb., April 18.—The Socialists succeeded in electing two aldermen here against the combined forces of the Democrats and Republicans.

Washington, D. C., April 18.—Victor L. Berger, the Socialist member of the House of Representatives, received a package from a Utah Socialist including a wooden mallet and a note.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

Alameda, Cal.—E. J. Patterson, Socialist candidate for alderman in the Fourth ward here, came near being elected, getting more votes than the candidates who ran second for mayor.

GRAFT BLAMED FOR CITY'S VICE

"Graft is responsible, more than any other factor for crime and vice in Chicago, and a morals commission with and acting under a morals court will be about the only method of stamping out the evil," according to Prof. Herbert L. Willett of the University of Chicago.

Prof. Willett reviewed the work of that commission and touched upon its various phases at a meeting in the Masonic temple.

"The white slave traffic is a misnomer," he said, "for we have found that much of this work is done by negroes, but the root of the entire evil is graft and it extends from the owner of the property to the policeman on the beat and to the baker, grocer, and candlestick maker, all of whom 'get their bit.'"

Held for Child Murder. Mrs. Wilhelmina Dlugopopska, 24 years old, formerly of 684 North Sangamon street, is under police guard at the County hospital in connection with the supposed murder of her 2 days' old infant, whose body was found in a trunk by Detectives Mulvihill and Cullet.

FREE! FREE! FREE! You will, of course, attend the Bazaar given by the Y. P. S. L. Remember that a one month's subscription card to the Daily, 30 cents, carries with it an admission ticket to the Bazaar FREE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

South Side West Side. STATIONERY, LEGAL BLANKS, PRINTING, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY, etc.

Northwest Side

Edwards' North Ave., Knoppell's Furnishings, Watson's Watch Repairing, etc.

Out of Town

Patronize Our Advertisers. SACH'S SHOES, etc.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

(Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Company—All Rights Reserved.)

BY JACK LONDON
(Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Co.—All Rights Reserved.)

SYNOPSIS.
"Burning Daylight"—Elam Harnish—is introduced to the reader as he enters a Circle City dance hall, saloon, and gambling house like the whirlwind that he is.

Possessed of a tidy fortune and sure of making a vast one, Burning Daylight proceeds to stir up the life of the gambling house. The men and women all admire him, for he is the type that dominates.

Essentially a man's man, Burning Daylight resents, or rather fears, the wives of the women who frequent the dance hall. He is afraid to be even civil to a woman, because he dreads the idea of being mastered by anybody or anything, and to surrender to a woman moves in his mind that he is conquered.

Then comes a poker game—the greatest ever played in the Klondike. Burning Daylight's luck deserts him at the end, and he rises from the table penniless—worse than broke.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

French Louis was the last of the five, and he had seen enough to make him cautious. He circled and baffled for a full minute before coming to grips, and for another full minute they strained and reeled without either winning the advantage. And then, just as the contest was becoming interesting, Daylight effected one of his lightning shifts, changing all stresses and leverages and at the same time delivering one of his muscular explosions. French Louis resisted till his huge frame cracked and then slowly was forced over and under and downward.

"The winner pays," Daylight cried as he sprang to his feet and led the way back into the Tiroll. "Surge along, you all! This way to the snake room!" They lined up against the long bar, in places two or three deep, stamping the frost from their moccasined feet, for outside the temperature was sixty below. Bettles, himself one of the gamiest old timers in deeds of daring, ceased from his drunken lay of the "Sassafras Root" and titubated over to congratulate Daylight. But in the midst of it he felt impelled to make a speech and raised his voice oratorically.

"I tell you, fellers, I'm plum proud to call Daylight my friend. We've hit the trail together afore now, and he's eighteen carat from his moccasins up, damn his mangy old hide, anyway. He was a shaver when he first hit this country. When you fellers was his are you wab'ly first behind the ears yet. He never was no kid. He was born a full grown man. An' I tell you a man had to be a man in them days. This wa'n't no effete civilization like it's come to be now." Bettles paused long enough to pat his arm in a proper bear hug around Daylight's neck. "When you an' me rushed into the Yukon in the good ol' days it didn't rain soup and they wa'n't no free lunch joints. Our campfires was lit where we killed our game and most of the time we lived on salmon trout and rabbit bellies. Ain't I right?"

But at the roar of laughter that greeted his inversion Bettles released the bear hug and turned fiercely on the crowd.

"Laugh, you mangy shorthorns, laugh! But I tell you plain and simple, the best of you ain't knee high fit to tie Daylight's moccasin strings. Ain't I right, Campbell? Ain't I right, Mac? Daylight's one of the old guard, one of the real soundbuds. And in them days they wa'n't ary stonemason or ary a trading post and wa' gusses had to live off salmon bellies and rabbit tracks."

He gazed triumphantly around, and in the applause that followed arose for a speech from Daylight. He signified his consent. A chair was brought, and he was helped to stand upon it. He was no more sober than the crowd above which he now towered—a wild crowd, uncouthly garmented, every foot moccasin or muck-luck, with mittens dangling from necks and with furry earflaps raised so that they took on the semblance of the winged helmets of the Norsemen. Daylight's black eyes were flaming, and the flush of strong drink flooded darkly under the brows of his cheeks. He was greeted with round on round of affectionate cheers, which brought a suspicious moisture to his eyes, albeit many of the voices were inarticulate and hebrilate. And yet men have so behaved since the world began, feasting, fighting and screwing, whether in the dark cave mouth or by the fire of the squatting place in the palaces of imperial Rome and the rock-pyramids of robber barons or in the sky-spiriting hotels of modern times and in the boozing dens of salaried times. Just so were these men, empire builders in the Arctic night, boastful and drunken and clamorous, winging success for a few wild moments from the grim reality of their heroic toil. Modern heroes they, and in no wise different from the heroes of old time.

"Well, fellows, I don't know what to say to you all," Daylight began lamely, striving still to control his whirling brain that went around and around. "I think I'll tell you all a story. I had a partner wunst, down in Juneau. He came from North Carolina, and he used to tell this same story to me. It was down in the mountains in his country and it was a wedding. There they was, the family and all the friends. The parson was just puttin' on the last touches, and he says: 'They as the Lord blessed let no man put asunder.'"

"Parson," says the bridegroom, 'I wish to question your grammar in that here sentence. I want this weddin' done right!'"

"When the smoke clears away the bride she looks around and sees a dead parson, a dead bridegroom, a dead brother, two dead uncles and five dead wedding guests."

"So she hevens a mighty strong sigh an' says: 'Them now fangled, self-cocking revolvers sure has played hell with my prospects.'"

"And so I say to you all," he added, "that the roar of laughter died down, that them four kings of Jack Kearns sure has played hell with my prospects. I'm busted bigger'n a kite and I'm hittin' the trail for hys."



"She Is Coming, Fellows, Gold from the Grass Roots Down, a Hundred Dollars to the Pan, and a Stampede In from the Outside Fifty Thousand Strong. You All Think All Hell's Busted Loose When That Strike Is Made"

face for a flashing instant, but in the next his god humbug was back again. "I know you all are only pokin' your asking such a question," he said with a smile. "Of course, I ain't going out." "Take the oath again, Daylight," the same voice cried. "I sure will. I first come over Chilcoot in '83. I went out over the Pass in a fall blizzard with a rag of a shirt, a cup of raw flour. I got my grubstake in Juneau that winter and in the spring I went over the Pass once more. And once more the famine drove me out. Next spring I went in again and I swore then that I'd never come out till I made my stake. Well, I ain't made it, and here I am. And I ain't going out now. I get the mail and I come right back. I won't stop the night at Dyea. I'll hit up Chilcoot soon as I change the dogs and get the mail and grub. And so I swear once more, by the mill-tails of hell and the head of John the Baptist, I'll never hit for the outside till I make my pile. And I tell you all, here and now, it's got to be an almighty big pile."

"How much might you call a pile?" Bettles demanded from beneath, his arms clutched lovingly around Daylight's legs. "Yes, how much? What do you call a pile?" others cried. Daylight steeled himself for a moment and debated. "Four or five millions," he said slowly, and held up his hand for silence as his statement was received with derisive yells. "I'll be real conservative and put the bottom notch at a million. And not for an ounce less'n that will I go out of the country."

Again his statement was received with an outburst of derision. Not only had the total gold output of the Yukon up to date been below five millions, but no man had ever made a strike of a hundred thousand, much less a million. "You all listen to me. You see Jack Kearns get a hunch tonight. We had him sure beat before the draw. His ornery three kings was no good. But he just knew there was another king coming. That was his hunch, and he got it. And I tell you all I got a hunch. There's a big strike coming on the Yukon, and it's just about due. I don't mean no ornery Moosehide. Birch Creek kind of a strike. I mean a real rip-roaring hair-raiser. I tell you all she's in the air and halibut for election. Nothing can stop her, and she'll come up river. There's where you all'll track my moccasins in the future if you all want to find me—somewhere in the country around Stewart River, Indian River, and Klondike River."

"Hold on!" Daylight cried. "Bettles' right and I want in on this. I bet five hundred that sixty days from now I pull up at the Tiroll door with the Dyea mail." A skeptical roar went up and a dozen men pulled out their sacks. Jack Kearns crowded in close and caught Daylight's attention. "I take you, Daylight," he cried. "Two to one you don't—not in seventy-five days." "No charity, Jack," was the reply. "The bettin's even and the time is sixty days." "Seventy-five days and two to one you don't," Kearns insisted. "Fifty Mile'll be wide open and the rim ice rotten." "What you win from me is yours," Daylight went on. "And by thunder, Jack, you can't give it back that way. I won't bet with you. You're trying to give me money. But I tell you—all one thing, Jack, I got another hunch. I'm going to win it back some one of these days. You-all just wait till the big strike up-river. Then you and me'll take the roof and sit in a game that'll be full man's size. Is it a go?" "They shook hands. "Of course he'll make it," Kearns whispered in Bettles' ear. "And there's five hundred Daylight's back in sixty days," he added aloud. Billy Rawlins closed with the water and Bettles hugged Kearns contentedly. "By Yankin, I can take that bet," Oaf Henderson said, dragging Daylight away from Bettles and Kearns. "Winner pays!" Daylight shouted, closing the wager. "And I'm sure going to win, and sixty days is a long time between drinks, so I pay now. Name your brand, you hoochinoo! Name your brand!" Bettles, a glass of whisky in hand, climbed back on his chair, and swaying back and forth sang the one song he knew. "O, it's Henry Ward Beecher, And Sunday school teachers All sing of the sassafras root; But you bet all the same, 'T it had its right name. It's the juice of the forbidden fruit!" The crowd roared out the chorus: "But you bet all the same, 'T it had its right name. It's justice of the forbidden fruit!" Somebody opened the outer door. A vague gray light flickered in. "Burning Daylight! Burning Daylight!" some one called warfally. Daylight paused for nothing, heading

NEW VIOLINIST STIRS CRITICS

Some one has wisely said that men of talent are born every day, but a man of genius is a rare phenomenon. Each generation has intellectual and artistic lights whose achievements cause the world to pause and take notice. Not many years ago there arose above the horizon of the art world three violinistic prodigies whose maturer years have caused their names to be writ large in musical history. Kubelik, Kocain and Elman form a trio of youthful geniuses who have brought the musical world to their feet. And now word comes from Europe that a new star has arisen whose artistic radiance even surpasses that of the three named. His name is Zimbalist, and after having conquered Europe with his wonderful artistry he is about to invade this country. Critics agree that he is a wonder; many of them place him above Elman in versatility. This awakening giant is a Russian and received his artistic education at the St. Petersburg conservatory under Leopold Auer, one of the greatest of living violin pedagogues. Zimbalist is another indication of the important place Russia is going to hold in modern musical progress and artistic achievement.



ZIMBALIST

BAZAAR COMMITTEE,
Y. P. S. L., 180 East Washington Street.
I promise to donate the following:

.....

.....

Name..... Address.....
Please state whether you will deliver it or wish to have it called for.

Remarks.....

Theatricals

THE AMERICAN MUSIC HALL
The bill at the American Music Hall for this week is replete with many splendid numbers. First among these is Emma Carus with her jolly good humor and lively songs. Her Irish brogue and swaggering walk make a hit with the audience at this house of vaudeville. Charles Grapewin and Miss Anna Chance present a most humorous little playlet as Mr. and Mrs. Pipp. Time—The dark gray dawn of the morning after. Place—Mr. Pipp's bedroom. Mr. Pipp is lying in bed. The bed is surrounded with big bottles and little bottles, and Mr. Pipp lives up to the surrounding local color. From the hearty applause that followed this in-

teresting scene of marital life and the evil effects of the day after, Mr. Grapevin must have struck a rich vein of realism. Great Howard, Scottish ventriloquist, was there, and he was there, too. As a doctor with two "kids" in his office, he talks for three, and does an excellent job of it. The electrical effects used in the act of Les Fias, the London dancer, are magnificent, completely outclassing anything that has been attempted in this line. The Kratons showed that they were past masters in the art of hoop rolling. Szedas, Polish violinist, adds a touch of novelty to his act by playing in a forest in the moonlight. The other numbers are up to the usual good standard of the American.

ORTHODOX JEWS NOW CELEBRATING PASSOVER

"And it came to pass that at midnight the Lord smote all the first born in the land of Egypt from the first born of Pharaoh that sat on his throne, unto the first born of the captive that was in the dungeon, and all the first born of cattle."



This reproduction from a woodcut many centuries old illustrates a benediction which begins as follows: "Blessed be He whose law speaketh distinctly of four children of different dispositions, the wise, the wicked, the simple and he who hath not capacity to liqueur."

And the legend in Exodus goes on to say that the angel of death which slew the first born among the Egyptians "passed over" the doors of the houses occupied by the Israelites and to commemorate this and subsequent events the Jewish passover festival was instituted.

Passover or passover is regarded by orthodox Jews the world over as the celebration of their declaration of independence. Six hundred thousand men, women and children, the descendants of the twelve sons of Jacob, who ventured before entered Egypt, and were later enslaved, went forth freemen under the leadership of Moses. This year the passover festival began the 14th day of the Hebrew month of Nisan, and for a period of eight days the orthodox Jews the world over observe the anniversary of this historic event. During the period no food is prepared of leaves and in place of bread, matzo or unleavened bread, called the bread of affliction, is eaten, in commemoration of the bread without leaven eaten by the Israelites in their hasty flight from Egypt. An exceedingly interesting feature of this festival is the celebration of the

An odd tradition of the Seder ceremony is the "omit in spirit of the prophet Elijah to every Jewish family in the world during these family services. The oldest boy of the family is told by the father to admit the prophet who never died. But went to heaven in a chariot of fire. The youngster opens the door leading to the street and while the father, standing, bids him welcome, Elijah is supposed to walk to the table and drink from a tall goblet that has been especially filled for him.

WASH THOSE PIMPLES OFF
Use D. D. D., that mild, soothing wash, that recognized remedy for Eczema and all skin troubles. First drops take away that awful burning itch, cleanse the skin—wash away every pimple—every impurity. Nothing like D. D. D. for the complexion. Get a 25c trial bottle today—worth ten times its cost to have a bottle in the house. At any rate, drop into our store to talk over the merits of this wonderful prescription. Public Drug Co., 25 South State, Buck & Harner, State and Madison, and La. Sales; Cokesbury Drug Co., East and Randolph; Central Drug Co., East and Washington; Economical Drug Co., 122 North State St.

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Entered as second-class matter, Dec. 22, 1895, at P. O. Chicago, under act March 3, 1879.

By carrier in city of Chicago... Outside Chicago: One year, \$2; six months, \$1.50; four months, \$1; three months, 75 cents; two months, 50 cents.

NOTICE—The expiration date opposite your name on the "slow label" indicates the time of the expiration of your subscription.

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

ANOTHER SPRING OPENING!



Our Responsibility

BY JOHN M. WORK.

The present industrial and political situation presents a magnificent opportunity for the propagation of Socialism. Previous to the last presidential campaign our difficulty was to get a hearing. But the time has arrived when there is very little difficulty in that respect.

The Principle of Direct Legislation

What is Direct Legislation? Direct Legislation is the right of the people to enact legislation directly through the Initiative and Referendum.

Socialistic Salvation for Ireland

Henry C. Becker, a fighting Socialist of Elwood, Ind., sends an account of an interesting interview with the ex-Tammany chief, Richard Croker.

The Militia of Christ

BY WALTER LANFERSIEK

There are none blinder than those who will not see. This applies particularly to those who will not see when their religious prejudices are aroused.

Red Hots

BY F. H. SCHOOLCRAFT

A millionaire factory owner calls his force of night workers "cascarets." When asked why, he explains, "Because they work while I sleep."

Lenten Musings

BY MARY D. JOHNSTON

Sackcloth and ashes, fasting and prayer, Low drooping lashes, sanctified air; Silence where laughter rippled and flowed, From hearthstone to rafters, a somber abode.

Miserliness vs. Lavishness

The Labor Leader (Manchester, England), commenting upon the British government appointing thirty mining inspectors this year, in lieu of twelve as was at first intended, says: "The concession is no pitiful compared with the vastness of the need that it would be sheer insincerity to express in this column any particular satisfaction with the government's decision."

TEDDY

J. Stitt Wilson, the new Socialist mayor-elect of Berkeley, Cal., made a speech recently at Vallejo, Cal. After the speech a banquet was tendered him and during the speeches that followed the following poem was read:

A FOOL QUESTION

A considerable portion of the population of Toronto is composed of English immigrants, and between these and the native Canadians, no love is lost. The native Canadians assert that the Britons are all "kickers," and have derived from this alleged characteristic, the nick-name "brunch," signifying a Briton who is a chronic kicker.

Wealth—How to Get It

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO CREATE WEALTH. Human labor applied to the raw material furnished by nature creates all commodities that are used by man. This labor may be mental or it may be manual.

WHILE THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO CREATE WEALTH THERE ARE SEVERAL WAYS TO GET IT. Suppose you want to get wealth without working for it yourself, or you want to get it faster than you can get it by working for it—you can steal it or you can gamble for it.

That is rent. Or you may loan your money to someone on the condition that he give you a portion of the product of his activities—of his labor. That is interest.

What you get in rent, interest and profit you get, not for your labor, but for the use of the tools of production, which you own. These tools are necessary in the production of wealth—without them people would starve.

Dividing the Spoils

Chicago aldermen are trying to divide the plunder which they got at the late city election between the Republican and Democratic politicians in such a way as will build up and strengthen the machine.

This does not seem to be a very easy matter. There are conflicting interests. The Republicans are in the minority, but they must not be cut off altogether. They must be allowed a FAIR SHARE OF THE SPOILS or else they will bolt and DEFEAT THE HARRISON MACHINE NEXT TIME.

The Cards Are Stacked

"The cards are stacked against us," said the president of the Chicago Federation of Labor, John Fitzpatrick, when the union named him one of the delegates to appear before the legislature in favor of the referendum bill now pending before that body.

One of the Chicago papers has this notice to its patrons: PUBLISHER'S NOTICE. With the increasing demand on its advertising space, and under its policy of giving all patrons equal opportunity of representation in its columns, this paper is compelled to announce that until further notice the largest amount of space that can be allotted to any one advertiser on Fridays will be 1,500 agate lines.