

The Iowa Socialist

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Thoughts With the Halls On

E. T. Anderson

Seventy-five thousand fool dinner pails
Hanging in a row
Ask the army of workers on the rails
How it happens so,
And you'll be answered, something like
this:
"It's campaign year, you know."
It's economic ignorance amassed in chunks
this way
That makes the worker's cake all dough.

Owing to the Atlantic rate-cutting war 700 foreigners took advantage of the \$10 rate from Southampton to New York on last Saturday, June 4. With the demand for labor decreasing and the supply increasing what will constitute a fair day's pay?

S. Roland Morganfeller was actually working; great beads of hot perspiration chased each other down and across his massive brow, his beautifully chiseled features were drawn into a horrible grimace. Young Morganfeller was "working" his way out of a crowd of laboring people.

Here is one difference between the fellow who is satisfied with the present system and the Socialist. The individualist is always telling you that there are chances in this line or that, whilst the Socialist doesn't want chances, he's out for a sure thing. In all games of chance the greatest number MUST lose. Just read this thought over again.

Under the present system of planless production, if its a good thing for the farmer who has 3,000 bushels of wheat to have a high price, owing to a failure of crops in other sections, why isn't it a good thing for the workingman if cholera should sweep away one-half or two-thirds of his brother workers in other sections, thus making a higher price for his labor power? Have your sky-pilot, who is such a stickler for the present system, answer this in next Sunday evening's sermon.

A well-known New York clergyman recently appealed to Labor and Capital to get together, saying that in the near future they must and will learn to settle their disputes by arbitration. This is the opinion of very many rich who sit in the seats of comfort and know that Jehovah built America as a second Garden of Eden for them alone, having killed off all the tempting serpents and anodyned the rest of the population.

This idea of arbitration resembles an exchange of civilities which took place between a mule and his master.

"Let us arbitrate," said the master.

"Why?" said the mule.

"Because when you kick and strike you break my wagon."

"How shall we arbitrate?" asked the mule.

"If you'll kick less I'll whip you less," answered the master.

"Will you give me my freedom?" cried the mule.

"Oh no," smiled the master.

"We're not going to arbitrate that; we're going to arbitrate your whippings. It'll be a great thing for you if you can arbitrate a few of my drubbings off of your back—which I'll consent to in order to escape your back-ankle flyers at my cart."

"Ah!" said the mule, "And I must work for you just as before."

"Just as before," said the master—"that's why a mule's made."

—Morrison I. Swift in Comrade.

Socialism Labor's Hope

EDWARD J. ROHRER

There are a number of questions which arise regarding conditions under Socialism which are of minor importance. Some should not be answered positively because we cannot apprehend just what conditions will be at any particular time. One thing is sure: Under Socialism the people will rule, and they can be trusted to do the right thing in the end.

There will be no dividing up of the earnings of labor under Socialism. This is exactly what the Socialists object to. According to the last U. S. census the average worker produced \$2,451 per year and received \$437 for doing it. In other words, through ownership of the means of production the capitalist forced the worker to give him the greater part of his earnings and yet the worker produced the capital. Under Socialism the worker will get all he produces, less his share of the public expenses. With society organized on a co-operative basis his earnings have been variously estimated at from \$7 to \$15 per eight hour day. This seems almost incredible, but a little investigation along that line will open one's eyes to the vastness of the present robbery.

The price of an article is determined by the average amount of labor taken to produce it. All useful labor being a social necessity it should be equally rewarded. A day's labor of one man should be able to purchase a day's labor of any other man. However, the number of hours which will constitute a day's work may vary with different occupations. The skillful will make more than the unskilled, but society will no longer be on a hog basis and it is probable that men will take more pleasure in their work and not simply be part of a machine. Ample leisure for self-improvement and enjoyment will assure all a higher culture.

It will probably be some time before all industries are collectively owned. When the time comes it will be clear how to proceed. For instance, the trusts could be taken over and run by the people now. It would not stop a wheel. Workers manage them and produce the goods, the capitalist is a useless leech.

There is no freedom of the press now—except a few country papers. Mr. McClure was refused admittance to a New York club of millionaires and it is generally credited to the fact of his magazine exposing the frauds of the Standard Oil Company.

There is no freedom of the school. Four different men have been dropped from John the Baptist's University because they dared to speak the truth as they saw it. There are plenty of other instances. The school book trust dictates largely what shall be taught in the schools.

There is little freedom in the pulpit. Capitalists even now are using it for their own purpose. They "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in" and the sweet and simple message of the Gallilean mechanic is made the cloak of murder and rapine.

Under Socialism the family relation will be on a basis of mutual love and economic independence. Will it break up the family to give it an income five times as large as it gets now? Did it break up the home to have the state rear the child half of its time in a school as it does now? "Does Socialism mean ultimate free love?" asks a critic. That depends on what you mean by "free love." If you mean a promiscuous intermingling of the sexes on the animal plane we say no. But by removing class distinctions love will for the first time be able to freely assert itself.

Economic considerations now enter largely into marital ties—a woman "does well" when she gets a man with money. Love is put on the bargain counter. Says Frederick Engels "Since sex love is exclusive by its very nature—although this exclusiveness is at present realized for women alone—marriage founded on sex love must be monogamous. Remove the economic considerations that now force women to submit to the customary disloyalty of men, and you will place women on an equal footing with men. All present experiences prove that this will tend much more strongly to make men truly monogamous, than to make women polyandrous."

Herr Bebel gives his individual opinion and probably has reasons for it. Paul had certain peculiar opinions regarding marriage, but the Christians today do not observe them. Such questions are peculiar to a new movement.

A few months since a western paper reproduced an old ante-bellum cartoon in which the republican party was depicted as standing for "Free Soil, Free Whiskey and Free Love." The calamity failed to appear with its victory.

The agricultural department of the United States now conducts a great many experiments for the benefit of farmers. Why could it not be done under Socialism? A great many men of inventive genius are now employed by private corporations. Could not the people employ them as well? We don't have to know who will plant every grain of corn or saw every board in order to understand Socialism or in order to live in a Socialistic state.

Traced to its base, insanity, disease, etc., arise from the economic conditions, likewise prostitution. If that is a "human passion and frailty" as some call it then every virtuous woman is inhuman. They are forced to do it to make a living. Says Miss Lamyhere, general organizer of the Lady Retail Clerk's Union, "Hundreds of girls go to ruin yearly through the low salaries paid by the retail merchants of Chicago." And what is done by Chicago merchants is done by business men everywhere.

Says Booth Tucker, commander of the Salvation Army of the United States, "The conditions for marriage are all against the poor man and woman. They may fall in love as utterly as could any millionaire, but the gates of the Eden of matrimony are closed against them and guarded by the flaming sword of poverty. By making marriage universally possible among the poor the most deadly blow imaginable would be dealt to vice." And that's the blow that Socialism will deal when it gives every man and woman opportunity to labor and receive the full product of their labor. It is the capitalist whose greed for profit forces women into this business, and the system by which it is done is rotten ripe for a change.

I am perfectly willing to defend the system I uphold. The crimes of capitalism cannot be refuted by attacks on Socialism. The Revolutionists did not give a detailed plan of a republic, telling how to build a street crossing, or draw a jury, or select the style of a soldiers' coat. The question was fundamental:—"Shall we own and run this country for our benefit—shall we be free?"

The question now is "Shall we be free or shall we be subjects and slaves of industrial kings?"

Why and how can one man have such enormous power as the ownership of capital gives him?

Is it right? Does not labor create all wealth? If so, why does it not own it? If not, what else does create wealth? Can a man get a million dollars honestly? How much can a man get honestly?

What is a fair wage? What causes industrial depressions?

What solution has the republican or democratic party for the labor problem?

Why is a worker poor and despised and a shirker rich and respected?

Why do five million women have to leave the home to labor for a living?

And the 1,750,000 child slaves in the factories?

Why should not the workers enjoy the fullness and gladness of life?

How will you stop the increase of crime, disease, insanity, prostitution, corruption and widespread ignorance and misery?

Capitalists are getting the ownership of the farms and homes of the country. How will you restore them to the people?

Capitalists control the government, press, platform and universities and schools. What are you going to do about it?

Why should not the people own the industries and operate them for the benefit of all?

Zephyrs From Olympus

Philosophers have only interpreted the world differently—Marx.

He's true to God who's true to man; whenever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us, and they are slaves most base

Whose love of right is for themselves, and not for all their race.

—Lowell.

The permitting of each individuality to express fully its own nature, the impulses that well up within it, to live its own life according to its own innate law, to grow and develop after its own kind, this is what men mean by Liberty. —J. Wm. Lloyd.

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay:

Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade—

A breath can make them, as a breath has made;

But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,

When once destroyed, can never be supplied.

—Goldsmith.

Heroism works in contradiction to the voice of mankind, and in contradiction, for a time, to the voice of the great and good. Heroism is an obedience to a secret impulse of an individual's character. Now to no other man can its wisdom appear as it does to him, for every man must be supposed to see a little farther on his own proper path than any one else.—Emerson.

They never fall who die

In a great cause: the block may soak their gore;

Their heads may sdden in the sun; their limbs

Be strung to city gates and castle walls—

But still their spirit walks abroad. Tho' years

Elapse, and others share as dark a doom,

They but augment the deep and sweeping thoughts

Which overpower all others, and conduct
The world at last to freedom.—Byron.

It is of no use to try to conceal the sorrowful fact by fine words, and to talk to the workman about the honorableness of manual labor and the dignity of humanity. Rough work, honorable or not, takes the life out of us; and the man who has been heaving clay out of a ditch all day, or driving an express train against the north wind all night, or holding a collier's helm in a gale on a lee-shore, or whirling hot iron at the furnace mouth, is not the same at the end of his day or night, as one who has been sitting in a quiet room, with everything comfortable about him, reading books, or classing butterflies, or painting pictures.—Ruskin.

In the course of evolution there are developed individuals so constituted as not to fit existing conditions, but to be organically adapted to more advanced conditions. These advanced individuals respond in sharp and painful consciousness to existing conditions, and cry out against them according to their lights. The history of religion, of political and social reform, is full of familiar instances of this. The heretic, the reformer, the agitator, these feel what their compeers do not, see what they do not, and, naturally, say what they do not. The mass of the people are invariably displeased by the outcry of these uneasy spirits. In simple primitive periods they were promptly put to death.—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

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National Socialist Ticket

For President,
EUGENE V. DEBS.

For Vice President,
BENJAMIN HANFORD.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

A little over eighteen months ago The Iowa Socialist was launched upon the uncertain sea of Socialist journalism.

The comrades of Dubuque who started the little craft on its voyage and who have kept it afloat in many a storm during this year and a half felt at the time that it had a mission to perform and that it would find a field of usefulness.

Were they mistaken?

To judge by the many kind words of commendation and appreciation that have come to us we should say no.

But on the other hand, kind words won't pay rent, paper and printing bills, nor serve in lieu of wages, and to judge by the meagre support we have received, except that from a few faithful comrades, we fear a mistake was made when the paper was started.

Or have we of Dubuque been too modest—too willing to bear the burden alone?

Perhaps because we have not come to you weekly with a tale of woe—a tale of sacrifice and hard work amid many discouragements, a burning of the midnight oil—perhaps you have taken it for granted that it was all smooth sailing and perhaps you supposed we were growing wealthy at our task.

We realize the endless drain upon the meagre resources of those who are in our movement which our propaganda entails. We have therefore refrained from appealing to you for assistance. We vain would do so now.

But the ubiquitous bill collector is persistent and debts pile up.

In the measure in which you respond to this appeal shall we feel the need of continuing in this work. The next few weeks must decide our fate.

Many of the comrades have received subscription cards which they might sell; others have sold cards and have forgotten to remit for them. Still others might buy cards, get up a club, or buy a share of stock.

Perhaps the paper is not what it should be. If it is not up to your standard remember that it has always been gotten out in the white heat of stress and worry incident of publishing a paper at twenty-five cents per year. All the work—editing, typesetting, mailing, etc., has been done by two comrades, assisted during the past six months by another who has given freely of her time and talents.

These comrades need your help.

They cannot longer carry on the struggle alone.

Do we need a state paper such as The Iowa Socialist? If you feel that we do, will you help it along?

Upon your answer depends its fate.

THE MILITARY SPIRIT

"Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar," is there any spot on earth where the soldier is not held up before our children and youth as a model for emulation?

Children are taught patriotism—love of country—(whose country?) at a very tender age and are made to believe that soldiers are used only in defense of that country.

The school-book trust has so controlled the things taught in the schools, that even the teachers—many of them—are ignorant of the fact that behind every war is an economic cause. We fight to protect private property—whose? the other fellow's, of course. Or we fight that the other fellow may gain more private property. And they train our children, from babyhood, to look upon this fighting business as a noble calling. Even in the kindergarten we hear the children told to stand erect and march "like soldiers."

We build military academies where our young men are taught the art of killing scientifically; and these young men are honored and respected by an admiring public.

And to what use are they put? To extend "our" foreign markets, and to shoot down laboring men when they have the courage to stand for some right. The soldier's trade is to protect markets—not countries; to protect property—not life. Whose property? Not their own—they seldom have any.

Did you ever watch a military drill? Was your thinker active at the time? One evening last summer in a western city a squad of young men were being drilled in the art of warfare, or in other words, were being made over into automatic slaughterers of their fellow-beings. The officer in charge calls out his orders and the human automata obey. "Thrust!" At the word swords flash and each brave (?) soldier pierces an imaginary foe. Is it not awful? Think of it! Men, full of life and energy, full of the power to bring joy and gladness into the world,—calmly, coolly, deliberately practicing the art of spilling the warm blood of their brother men. O, the horror of it!

These men have found an outlet for their "art" in the field of the class struggle in Colorado.

Have these men any quarrel with the men they go to shoot? "Busy as the devil is, not the least." But they are under the hypnotic spell of capitalism, and do its bidding. Some day they will awaken to the enormity of their death-dealing trade.

With our false standards of value and education, we can expect no other result. So long as we begin in the kindergarten to suggest to the infant mind that they be "like soldiers," buy them toy pistols and cannon, and continue this education on through their school-life; so long as they see these destroyers of life honored above all others with pensions and decorated graves, just so long will we have plenty of young men willing to shoot and be shot at, at the behest of their capitalistic masters.

If a Socialist suggests a pension for a worn out worker, one who has toiled from thirty to forty years, producing things wherewith life is sustained, he is greeted with a storm of opposition generously seasoned with abuse.

Many of these workers sink into unknown graves, unmarked by either public or private apprecia-

tion of services rendered to mankind.

Yet ask yourself which is the more useful member of society, the man who toils to sustain life or the man who is the destroyer of life?

Then ask yourself if it is not time you investigated what your children are being taught in the schools. Are they taught to respect you, a laborer, or the man who shoots you if you do not implicitly obey your master who is kind (?) enough to employ you? "As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." Workingmen, look to the education of your children.

COLORADO ANARCHY

The blowing up of the depot platform in Colorado last week which caused the death of a number of strike breakers is being saddled upon the Western Federation of Miners, as might be expected. When similar explosions took place at the Vindicator and Sun and Moon mines some months ago the same cry went up from the capitalist press, and it might be remarked in passing that it was practically the only bit of news in regard to the Colorado strike given to the public by this prostituted agency. When it was proven in court that the explosions at the Sun and Moon and the Vindicator mines were the work of the hired thugs of the mine owners association the great American press—with the notable exception of the Socialist papers—was as dumb as an oyster.

That the mine owners dare resume the same tactics after having been exposed in open court shows their desperation. The strike has cost the mine owners several million dollars, and in spite of the most dastardly outrages perpetrated by a brutal soldiery upon the union miners, the latter are as peaceable, law-abiding and as determined to win as ever. Following are some of the outrages the miners have been compelled to put up with:

Arrests of citizens without warrants; every right of the individual trodden upon and disregarded; a judge halted by bayonets as he approached his own court; the military deliberately violating court orders; the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus by the governor; the censorship of the press; small boys and even women arrested and sent to the "bull pen" for speaking disparagingly of the soldiers; citizens who owned property and had been long residents arrested for vagrancy; some of them put to work like criminals in a chain gang on the street; finally, twenty-six citizens, all of whom had money, put on a train, taken to the edge of the county and ordered not to return.

That the miners have remained cool under these trying circumstances—which were intended to goad them into rebellion that they might become food for the Krag-Jorgensens and the Gatling guns—has made the mine owners desperate and led them into the perpetration of such cowardly acts as that of last week in the hope of alienating public sympathy from the miners. Let the miners and their friends remain calm, but let them not forget—next November. Give the calf capitalism enough rope and it will surely hang itself.

A united democracy? Carter H. Harrison unseated as a delegate to the Illinois convention and going home on the next train in disgust, and the whole convention run from the chair by John P. Hopkins' hired man. And they call this democracy! O consistency, thou art indeed a jewel!

Who said that General Bell had resigned?

Wonder if President Roosevelt would find himself authorized to look into the Colorado situation if he were appealed to by the mine owners instead of the miners.

The supreme court of Colorado also has a string attached to it. The string isn't pulled by the miners however.

"In the lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail," but you will find it in Dun's and Bradstreet's.

Maybe there is no class struggle in this country, but there's certainly a warm one in Colorado.

A \$2,500,000,000 mining trust by Rockefeller and Morgan is the latest. Are you in it?

X-RAYLETS

Lives of poor men oft remind us Workingmen don't stand a chance, The more we work, there grows behind us Bigger patches on our pants.

On our pants, once new and glossy, Now are stripes of different hue, All because King Mammon reigneth And won't pay us what's our due.

So let us all be up and voting; Cast your vote, however small! Or when the white of old age cometh, We shall have no pants at all.

—Los Angeles Socialist.

The factory makes the ideal summer resort for the ideal workingman whom the capitalist has in mind. —Erie People.

The United States census of 1900 gives the average wage of operatives engaged in manufacture as \$437 per annum, and the amount of wealth produced per operative as \$2,450 per annum, which clearly shows that somebody got "something for nothing," but it was not the workingman. He gets just what he votes for and no more.—The Toiler.

John A. Smith (colored) a member of the carpenters union in the east has brought suit against the order because of the fact that white men refuse to work with him. It's dollars to doughnuts that the negro is whiter than that "free American" white man who refuses to work with him. But that is about the depth of unionism as advocated by the average unionist, provided he has not become class conscious.—Montana News.

"I presume, my good fellow, you are a laborer?" said a lawyer to a plainly dressed witness.

"You are right. I am a workingman, sir," replied the witness, who was a civil engineer.

"Familiar with the use of pick, shovel and spade, I presume?"

"To some extent. Those aren't the principal tools I use, though."

"Perhaps you will condescend to enlighten me as to your principal implements?"

"It is hardly worth while. You don't understand their use."

"Probably not," loftily, "but I insist on knowing what they are."

"Brains."—Ex.

In the city of Chicago, where organized labor boasts of a membership of 240,000 strong, the Federation of Labor is making arrangements for a monster parade on the Fourth of July. In this contemplated parade will be seen 20,000 little children recruited from the sweatshops, the candy factories, laundries, stores and telegraph companies. This parade will show to the citizens of the great commercial city on the banks of Lake Michigan thousands of pale and wan-faced little ones, whose poverty locked the doors of the school house against them—little ones whom necessity robbed of education and recreation, and drove to the labor market to bid for the privilege of earning the means of life.—The Worker.

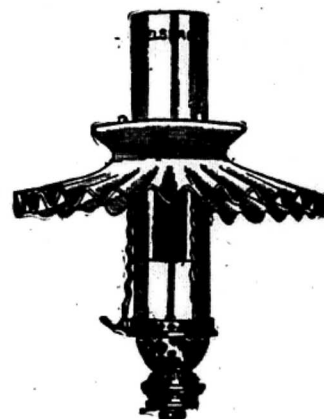
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Race Suicide

Charles R. Metcalfe

A little over a year ago the president complained that the Americans were not raising enough children, and exhorted them to greater fecundity, which exhortation I am not complaining with. But through the columns of your valuable paper I desire to inform the president that it is impossible for his excellency's command to be obeyed here in this very fruitful state of Iowa, and I beg for the people to condone their shortcomings, and I ask him if the following facts do not justify their refusal: The Chicago & Northwestern and Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railways run through this part of the country, and in this town these two roads are paying their section men \$1.25 per day for ten hours. The average family consists of five persons, which is three children and the father and mother. The very cheapest that family can be kept here is as follows:

	Per month
House rent.....	\$ 5.00
Fuel.....	3.00
Groceries and meat.....	20.00
Clothing, boots and shoes.....	5.00
Doctor's bills and medicine.....	3.00
Total.....	\$ 36.00

As I feel assured the good president wants his dear little ones to be schooled and given religious instructions, I add the following annual items:

School books and incidentals.....	\$ 5.00
One newspaper to tell about the good capitalist.....	1.00
To the preacher for church service.....	5.00
Sunday school.....	2.00
Stories and books for children.....	5.00
Toys, marbles, dolls and little sleds and wagons.....	5.00
Hired girl when mother is unable, and board.....	50.00
Fire crackers on July 4th, to instill patriotism in their young lives, and make them love the dear old flag.....	1.00
Miscellaneous.....	12.00
Total per annum.....	\$518.00
Total amount of income.....	390.00

Shy.....\$128.00

I have lived in this vicinity seventeen years and know the cost of living, and have made this expense as small as possible, and it brings the family raiser in debt a year \$128. This table presumes the father works every day in the year except July 4th and Thanksgiving Day, and I know the president does not desire the father to work on these days. If he is sick during the year his deficiency is increased in proportion.

It is not my object herein to criticize the president, but rather is he commended, for it only fulfills the great command given to man when he left the garden and was started out in the world to live and subdue it. These two great commands, emanating from the highest authority both on earth and in heaven, will surely be admitted by all to be paramount to every other obstacle, and all should be subservient to them, and if it is possible to so make conditions of wages and living compatible or even possible to carry out those commands, all should unite in achieving this result.

Now the inquiry is, can the railroads afford to increase the wages of their laborer to such an amount as will permit those commands to be fulfilled, or must the state supply the deficiency, for by all means the great commands must be obeyed.

I have before me the Des Moines Register and Leader, under date of June 7, 1904, and there appears in this paper an article entitled, "Burlington now in lead," in which it says: "The Burlington passed the Northwestern the past year in gross earnings on Iowa business. It earned more than \$23,800 per mile." Assuming that the other roads in Iowa are not far behind

the Burlington, it seems that the enormous earnings of the roads would justify them in increasing the wages of their workers at least to a decent living, and allow an American citizen to live on a footing with national independence and American idea of manhood.

And now I desire to address my remarks to every fair minded and intelligent American citizen. Is it not a notorious fact that all the main line of railroads in the United States have become enormously wealthy, and has that wealth not been created by American skill and labor? I point to the enormous wealth, even the hundred millions that these great corporations own. I point to the palaces of marble, gilt and gold that they reside in, and to the vast fortunes left their heirs, and which is to be inherited. Their daughters have become sought after by every noble, duke, baron, lord and every other kind of an adventurer in the old world seeking to trade empty titles for millions of gold Americans have earned by the sweat of their brow, and these giddy daughters and possessors of millions have become indignant at the attentions of American manhood, and have become puffed up with aristocratic pride, and are joining themselves with spendthrifts and idle aristocracy of the old world, and luxuriating in wealth and splendor, all created by American skill and energy.

Our fathers, the brave and noble founders of this great republic, never dreamed that such would ever come to pass, and if it were possible the voice of Jefferson, Adams, Franklin, Patrick Henry and many others, and the sword of Washington and Putnam would all rise with one unanimous voice, and Abraham Lincoln would unite in the chorus, and all would demand the rescue from greed and avarice of American liberty and independence.

The American people are sinking lower every day into the despotism of a tyrannical capitalism which reduces them to dependence and servitude, and makes them their servants very little, if any, above the slave. Rouse ye sons of the founders of this glorious republic, show to the world the blood of your fathers still courses through your veins, and that you will see that this republic was not built in vain. Hurl from power all tyrants and venal tools that are trying to degenerate American manhood and womanhood, vote for the rights of the common people, vote to snatch from the greed and avarice of millionaires all public utilities and turn them over to the government, and let us all own a share in them, and give to the people goods at cost of production, and to the workers all they earn, instead of to greedy capitalists who earn nothing. Make this a nation of the people and by and for the people, and not for a few wealthy nabobs. Vote for the Socialist party, for all else is for capitalism. Vote for American manhood, vote for independence, vote for equality before the law, vote for a home in your own dear native land, and not owned by the landlord. Vote, so when you die you will own the land in which your remains repose, and not be buried in a potter's field.

Call thy robberies destiny and thy slaughters the command of God, and thus to thy bold right arm be wedded a bolder tongue.—Mohammed el Boab.

Our Freedom

Why longer boast that our country's free,
When all around us we plainly see,
Two classes here, be it right or not,
That one has made what the other's got:
The class that toils for its daily bread
Is poorly clad, and is poorly fed;
It mines the coal and collects the oil,
Invents machines and tills the soil;
Produces all of our grain and meat,
The clothes we wear and the food we eat;
Yet all its products are made to pass,
As legal prey to an idle class.
It builds the homes where the drones reside,
It builds its own and pays rent beside:
A hut or hovel for the men who work,
A mansion or two for the idle shirk;
And a hundred servants with well-trained skill,
Bow down to the drone and obey his will.
He feasts, carouses, he drinks, he dines,
Gives monkey dinners, cuts monkey shines,
Robes useless pugs by a fashion plate,
Gives wedding feasts when the puppies mate;
While a maid or two, very often three,
Give their whole attention to dead puppée;
And the richest food and the sweetest meat,
Are saved for the drone and the pug to eat.
A block away from this rich nabob,
Is a working man who has lost his job:
He's hunted high, he's hunted low,
But everywhere he's answered, no.
His fuel's gone, and he's hungry, too,
No job in sight and his rent is due;
So, with feeble wife and his children sweet,
He's hustled out on the muddy street.
His lovely daughter were better dead;
She sold her honor to purchase bread.
The mills are idle, no wages paid;
The workmen hungry, too much was made:
Strong workmen gather, demanding bread:
The soldiers answer with fire and lead:
So the workmen fast and the preachers pray.

And a few are fed upon Christmas day.
At the ballot box there's a chance to tell,
Are you satisfied, are you suited well;
And the working class have a dozen votes,
Where the drones have one, which, of course denotes,
If the workmen think, they may gain control,
Of labor's product by masters stole;
The shipping, factory, shop and mill,
The railroad, built by their toil and skill;
The food and clothing, the coal and oil,
Which schemers corner to rob and spoil:
All nature's gifts, be it mines or lands,
Or forests, claimed by the robber bands.
May all be free when the workmen note
Their own class interests when they vote:
Then nature's bounties we all may share;
And be God's partners, like brother Baer.

The crafty drone understands the game,
Proclaims our interests are all the same;
And the eager eyes of his dupes regale
With a yellow rag and a dinner pail;
Agrees to fill it if they consent
To vote his ticket and be content.
The press, the priest and the preachers say:
Be content and take what boss will pay:
For crafty drones had endowed a college,
To warp the mind, in its search for knowledge.

The working man hasn't time to think;
The worthless sot gets an extra drink.
So the working man, the drone, the sot,
The preacher, priest, and the whole job lot,
March up to the polls, 'tis a burning shame,
For saints and sinners all vote the same;
Admit, in fact, they are suited well,
For they vote to live in the same old hell;
And cry aloud, and they all insist;
BEWARE, BEWARE OF THE SOCIALIST!
—J. E. Nash in *The Socialist*.

The laboring man or the demagogue in the Socialist movement, for alas—that movement already contains a few of the latter class, both men and women—who identify all members of the intellectual class with the middle class only expose their own ignorance.

A little learning is a dangerous thing in Socialism, as well as elsewhere. None but those who are ignorant of the Socialist philosophy or the "dangerous demagogues," are ever guilty of the assertion that because, forsooth, one has managed, as is often the case, by hook or crook, to secure the advantages of the schools, he is necessarily placed thereby outside the pale of the working classes. The assertion ought to be resented by every intelligent, self-respecting laboring man. It is a base libel of the class to whom the Socialist movement belongs, and for whose benefit it exists, to assert by direct inference that the nearer one comes to being a brainless, ignorant boor,

the more completely does he belong to the working class.

The mistakes of ignorance are excusable and he who makes them entitled to pity, but the English language contains no adjectives strong enough to emphasize the terms of contempt and opprobrium due the demagogue who seeks to inflame the prejudice and antagonisms of the ignorant to further his own ends. A demagogue is a demagogue whether in the Socialist party or out of it.—R. A. Maynard.

In every historical epoch the prevailing mode of economic production and exchange, and the social organization necessarily following from it, form the basis upon which alone can be explained, the political and intellectual history of that epoch; and consequently the whole history of mankind (since the dissolution of primitive tribal society, holding land in common ownership) has been a history of class struggles, contests between exploiting and exploited, ruling and oppressed classes.—Marx.

P. C. Murray, the lawyer in the office building, makes a specialty of drawing wills and settling estates.

LOCAL MEETINGS

Des Moines Local No. 6 meets second and fourth Sunday afternoons of each month at 3:00 o'clock in Yeoman Hall.

Davenport local meets every first and third Friday in the month at Turner hall. Visitors always welcome. B. W. Wilson, Sec., 821 East 14th street.

Dubuque Local meets every Tuesday evening at 8:00 o'clock at Socialist Headquarters, 6th and Iowa streets.

Sioux City Local meets every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. in Trades and Labor Assembly Hall, fifth floor Opera House Block.

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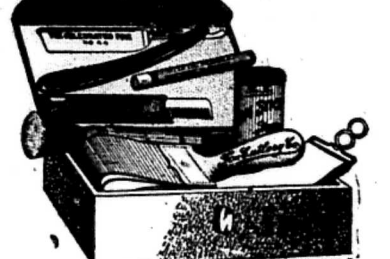
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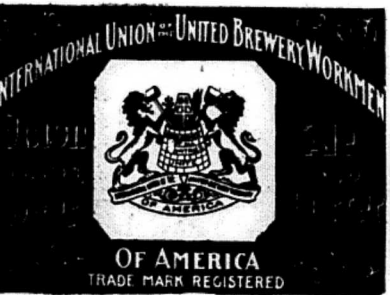


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Party News

National
State
Local

National Headquarters Bulletin

CAMPAIGN FUND.
Total to noon, June 11.....\$ 27 66
Previously reported.....86 98
Total.....\$ 114 64

George D. Herron's new pamphlet, "The Day of Judgment," the royalty of which will go into the national campaign fund, can be had direct from the national secretary for 10 cents.

Local Laurium, Mich., has expelled John B. Rasteller from the Socialist party because he accepted a local nomination on an independent ticket and refused to withdraw as a candidate after being notified by the local.

The national quorum was called to meet at national headquarters, Chicago, Saturday, June 11, and a report of the meeting will be sent to the press and all local secretaries. Definite plans for the campaign will be announced as a result of the meeting.

State conventions of the Socialist party are scheduled as follows: June 19, Wyoming at Laramie; June 26, Massachusetts at Boston (annual Socialist Club conference); July 4, Colorado at Denver; Indiana at Indianapolis; Iowa at Marshalltown; Maryland at Hagerstown; Nebraska at Omaha; Oklahoma at Oklahoma City.

Orders for the printed report of the national convention proceedings can be sent direct to the national secretary with the surety that orders will be filled promptly. This is the only complete report of the convention published anywhere and its historical value should be appreciated by everyone. Price, paper cover, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.

From every quarter of the country comes requests to the national secretary for speakers and literature. Judging from the interest aroused by the national convention and the nomination of Debs and Hanford, a remarkable campaign of education is beginning. There must be no state left without its electoral ticket in this election and to accomplish this the national campaign fund should be swelled to the limit. Every Socialist should not only dig down himself on the half day's donation during the third week in June but every sympathizer within reach should be reached. Thousands of workers will contribute if they are approached in the right way and their attention called to the importance of assisting the party of their class in this great battle. The reader of these lines who has not yet got a contribution list should write to his state secretary, or to the national secretary, if the state is unorganized.

When the secretary of the Down Town Young People's Social Democratic Club of New York City sent in the donation of \$5 to the national organizing fund two weeks ago, he said: "Our club is the youngest of the three clubs of this kind, having been organized on June 27, 1903, and during this period of one year we have done some good work for the party. The greatest success was the mass meeting on April 6, at which Comrades A. M. and May Wood Simons spoke. These two lecturers were on a tour under the direction of the national committee. There were at least 3,000 persons crowded into the hall and several hundred could not get in at all. The entire meeting was arranged by our club. After all the local candidates have been nominated, we intend arranging another such meeting. The three clubs in Greater New York are about to organize a central committee, the first meeting of delegates to be held on June 17. After we are once thoroughly organized we will begin to do some effective work and then there will be no end to it, and will wake the sleeping young element out of their slumber, and educate them to realize that a class struggle is on and make them enlist in the already large army of Socialist workers. Clubs of this kind should be organized wherever there is a field to agitate for Socialism, and we will be proud when the Young People's Socialist Clubs of this country can meet in a national convention, as the Young People's Clubs of Austria did on May 1, at the same time that the convention of the Socialist party of Austria was in session. If at any time, before the campaign is in full swing, we should be in a position to donate more money to the organizing or campaign fund we will gladly do so."

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Clubbing Offer

The Iowa Socialist for one year and any of the following papers for one year for 60 cents: Wilshire's Magazine, Coming Nation, Chicago Socialist, The Vanguard; or the Iowa Socialist for one year and The Comrade for six months for 60 cents.

General Notes

Muscatine, Iowa, June 12.
Dear Comrade: Local Muscatine met in regular session June 9 at Union Hall and the business of most importance was the appointing of a committee to circulate the national campaign fund subscription blanks. The committee consists of Comrades Lang, Zetler and Young, and it is their duty to get out and hustle. Some time ago Muscatine local received a letter from a comrade of Elk Grove, Cal., A. E. Briggs, M. D., in which he condemned Local Muscatine for passing the resolution against the tactics and methods of propaganda of the Appeal to Reason, and the local instructed the executive board to write him and show how that we have not hurt Comrade Wayland as we only meant to bring him in line with the other Socialist papers and the local wishes it to be understood by the Socialists that they still hold their resolution good. As an example we have at present 164 Appeals coming into this city and only a small local, but this does not mean that it isn't a good local, as it is very active so far as the circumstances permit. We will have Harry M. McKee with us on the 23d and we will probably hold the meeting in the court square and expect to do some effective work. Hoping that we will have 100 delegates and comrades at the state convention, I am yours for Socialism.

LEE W. LANG.

Iowa Notes

Send duplicate credentials to the Iowa secretary.

The Iowa Socialist has kindly furnished the Iowa speakers with sample copies for free distribution.

Don't neglect the circulation of those subscription lists. We'll all need the money before election.

National quorum, now in session in Chicago, recommends public protest meetings against anarchy in Colorado.

Don't fail to vote on the trade union resolution and the national platform. The other fellows ought not do all the voting.

Ft. Dodge and Lehigh reported re-organized and a new local at Frazer with eleven members. McKee is the cause of it all.

Organizer McKee is billed as follows: Bloomfield, June 20; Eldon, 21; Fairfield, 22; Muscatine, 23; Clinton, 24; Bellevue, 25-26, after which he leaves the state.

To secure a good speaker and fail to properly advertise the meeting, and feel sorry afterwards, is like voting Peabody's ticket and kick because you get what you voted for.

No better lecture has been delivered in Des Moines than that which McKee delivered before an audience of 300 people last Sunday. The collection was \$12.00; literature sales, \$5.00.

J. J. JACOBSEN, Secretary.

Local Notes

Comrade H. E. Fischer will be the speaker at the propaganda meeting at headquarters next Tuesday evening.

Comrade Ernest Holtz has resigned as secretary of Local Dubuque. Comrade L. J. Rieck, 154 First St., was elected to fill the vacancy.

The amendment to the constitution of Local Dubuque proposed last week was adopted. Whatever business is before the Local will hereafter be transacted each week.

Comrade H. O. Dieterich gave one of his characteristic talks last Tuesday evening, speaking on "Hearst Under the Searchlight." The Hearst fallacies were exposed in an able and interesting manner.

Denver, Colo., June 11, 1904.
"Hail to the chief!"—or the assistant editor, who wrote "A Competency," editorial in The Iowa Socialist of June 4th. It's one of the best things I ever read, even in The Socialist. Keep at it.

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.

A number of samples of the I. S. were sent to Davenport. One of the recipients voices his objection in the following terms: "I never ask you or anyone of your stock to send me The Socialist. I don't want it, so you have to stop it sending. I never will help to uphold a darn swindle than nothing less is your so called party. Dr. A. Bindler."

David S. Cameron, carpenter. Terms very reasonable. 3130 Pine street.

The Iowa Socialist in clubs of four or more for twenty-five cents per year. Four postal subscription cards good for one year each for \$1.00. They are handy. Order a bunch.

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National Committee

National Headquarters Socialist Party, Chicago, Ill., June 9, 1904.

To the National Committee, Socialist Party:

Comrades: Herewith is submitted report of the action of your committee upon national committee referendum 6, motion 13:

"Shall the members of the national committee from the states of Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Kentucky and Wisconsin continue to act as the national quorum until such time as an executive committee is elected in accordance with the revised constitution to be submitted to a referendum of the party membership."

The vote on the motion stood: Yes, 23; no, 2.

COMMENT.

Caldwell, of Ohio: "In voting 'No' on referendum No. 6, motion No. 13, I desire to state my reasons for so voting, as follows: The only reason for having a local quorum of the national committee was that the members could meet frequently and act as advisers to the national secretary upon the minor details of conducting the national office. Anything of any importance being supposedly submitted to the whole committee. Since the members of the quorum no longer reside at the seat of headquarters and all of the business must be carried on by correspondence, and, as I believe, the judgment of the national committee of other states should be rendered on any questions of sufficient importance to be submitted to five members composing the quorum, I therefore vote "no" upon the question of re-electing the quorum. I hope that the referendum of the membership will defeat that portion of the new constitution relating to the election of an executive committee whose only function will be to stand between the national committee and the national office, and so place the national office further from the membership. Experience in the past has taught me the danger of establishing inner circles in any movement that aims at democracy. Please submit this comment to the national committee as early as possible."

In accordance with the above result, I have called the national quorum to meet at national headquarters on Saturday, June 11, and a full report of the meeting will be promptly transmitted to the national committee. Fraternal submitted, WILLIAM MAILLY, National Secretary.

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Call for Convention

To the Party Membership, Socialist Party of Iowa—

Dear Comrades: The state convention of the Socialist party of Iowa will be held in Reform Hall, corner First avenue South and Church street, Marshalltown, July 4, at 9 a. m., and you are urgently requested to assist in making this as representative and memorable a gathering as possible.

OBJECT.

The adoption of a state platform and the nomination of the following officers:

1. Two Presidential Electors at Large.
2. One Presidential Elector for each Congressional District.
3. Secretary of State.
4. Auditor of State.
5. Treasurer of State.
6. Attorney General.
7. Judge of Supreme Court.
8. Clerk of Supreme Court.
9. Reporter of Supreme Court.
10. Railroad Commissioner.

And such other business as may properly come before the convention.

REPRESENTATION.

Each local of the state organization in good standing is entitled to as many delegates as it has members in good standing, the delegates in actual attendance being entitled to cast the full vote of the local they represent.

Members at large in good standing are entitled to all the privileges accorded delegates representing locals.

CREDENTIALS.

Credentials in duplicate are sent to all secretaries, the originals to be presented delegates and the duplicates to be forwarded to the state secretary not later than July 1. Delegates, as well as members at large, are requested to also present their membership due books to the committee on credentials. Fraternal yours,

J. J. JACOBSEN, Secretary.

Directory of Secretaries

Wm. Mailly, National Secretary, Boylston Building, 269 Dearborn St., Chicago.
J. J. Jacobsen, State Secretary, 1129 12th street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Secretaries of Iowa Locals

Atlantic, Chas. D. Beers.
Avery, F. J. West.
Beebeetown, J. O. McElroy.
Bloomfield, B. H. Osterhoudt.
Boone, John H. Cook, 1021 Meridian St.
Burlington, Wm. Strauss, 2007 Agency Av.
Centerville, D. E. Hayes, 121 N. 21st St.
Clarinda, T. F. Willis.
Clinton, A. R. Kolar, 511 2d St.
Correctionville, John Tangborn.
Council Bluffs, I. Goldberg, 208 W. Pierce St.

Cresco, W. A. Fisk.
Davenport, B. W. Wilson, 821 E. 14th St.
Deloit, Stanley Browne.
Des Moines, E. Ericson, 86 E. Grand Ave.
Dubuque, L. J. Rieck, 154 First St.
Fairbank, L. J. Dietz.

Ft. Dodge, E. J. Elliott.
Fredericksburg, A. R. Potter.
Grinnell, W. Fierbaugh.
Hamilton, Louis Paulding.

Hiteman, Wm. Truman.
Hocking, Thomas Love.
Lake City, Oakley Wood.
Lester, Joseph Brucken.
Little Rock, W. H. Attlesea.

Logan, A. D. Wilson.
Lost Creek, Lovel Talmage.
Madrid, C. J. Peelstrom.
Manson, J. M. Higbee.
Mapleton, Ezra DeWolf.

Marshalltown, Myron F. Wiltse, 610 Frederick St.
Mason City, Leslie A. Tillitson, 119 West Miller St.

Missouri Valley, John T. Culavin P. O. Box 124.
Monroe, Henry Bowans.

Muscatine, J. W. Zetler, 115 W. 9th St.
Mystic, W. B. Bedinger.
Newton, W. J. Porter.
Ottumwa, Isaac H. West, 601 Richmond Av. S.

Pisgah, Walter Cook.
Pott City, Nevin A. Lee, Box 4.
Rock Rapids, George Monlux.
Ryan, Chas. Hickethier.
Sac City, W. J. Martin, Box 475.

Shambaugh, W. A. Wolff.
Sheldon, E. W. Farnsworth.
Signorey, Edward J. Rohrer.
Sioux City, Miss Carrie Yeager, 414 Pearl St.
Stratford, Fred Lundberg, R. F. D. No. 2.
Van Horne, Dr. C. Wirth.
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