

HOWL FOR MONEY BY EMPLOYERS

Fred Job Is Out of Coin and Wants Small Fry to Help Field Estate Pay Expenses

CONSPIRACY AGAINST LABOR COST A LOT

Letters Tell of Spy System—All Members of Association Are Ashamed—Promise That Names Be Kept Secret

An awful howl for coin has gone up from the Chicago Employers' Association. Its horde of cutthroat detectives and "teamster inspection" department and the pay of Al Young and Bill Kelley have cost a lot of money.

The Field estate is too poor to support this criminal outfit any longer, it appears, and Job is calling on the small fry for help.

The effort to make sympathetic strikes a crime cost a lot of money. That members of this organization are ashamed of it is proven by the fact that its membership never is made public. You will notice in the following letters that it is all "confidential."

Secretary Job has consistently refused to give the names of his members even to the capitalist newspapers.

See Them at Work

Following are the self-explanatory letters:

Chicago, March 4, 1907.

Gentlemen—I have been trying to see a representative of your firm for some time past, but on account of pressure of work could not do so. What I want particularly to see is about this matter in the matter of helping us financially.

It is unnecessary for me to go into the details of the "New York Employers' Association" is doing through its best department, bureau, training company, etc., etc. I speak for itself, but it takes money.

We know that you appreciate fully what we are doing, but we need financial assistance just at this particular time, and I would like to have you write or telephone me personally and I will tell you briefly about it.

EVERYTHING WILL BE TREATED CONFIDENTIALLY IF YOU SO DESIRE.

Yours truly, FRED W. JOB.

Another Letter

Dear Sir—I have not heard from you in reply to my letter of a few days ago asking for a contribution to the treasury of our association.

Chicago has more than its share of industrial disturbances in the past. Aren't your neighbors' labor troubles of today just as this particular time, and I don't see a good time to buy an umbrella before it begins to rain?

Don't you want to help support the organization that has done so much to maintain industrial peace?

THE EMPLOYERS' BUSINESS FREE-DOMS

One year's fire losses in the United States were \$140,000,484.

The same year's strike losses were \$114,117,426.

Maybe you haven't considered the fact that your customers, friends and neighbors have been supporting the association for the past four or five years, and if you don't feel like sending in a check, won't you please drop me a line or telephone me, and in a few minutes I'll be at your door to hear and head to head talk to me why it's up to you to help us?

EVERYTHING IS CONFIDENTIAL IF YOU REQUEST IT.

Yours truly, F. W. JOB.

\$22,000 REWARD FOR RESCUE OF CHILD

Whole World in Sympathy With the Parents Whose Son Was Kidnaped

Death for Kidnaping

Not since the kidnaping of young Cudaby has a crime of this kind excited so much interest. Yesterday a bill was crowded through the state legislature adding \$20,000 to the \$20,000 already offered by Dr. Marvin for the return of his son. A bounty is also out on the scalps of the kidnapers. The crime in this state is punishable by death.

The clues in the case tend to show that the lad was stolen by a man and woman, the latter dressed in men's clothes. The two are thought to have waited in a deserted cabin on Dr. Marvin's farm until the opportunity presented itself to grab the lad.

COREY'S SWEETHEART DOES NOT DRINK RUM

Poor Actor Rather Hints That He Is to Beat Millionaire Rival

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] Kansas City, Mo., March 8.—Edgar Atkinson Ely, vaudeville singer, who is in this city, was asked about his reported engagement to Mabel Gilman, the actress.

"You will have to ask Miss Gilman about that," said Mr. Ely. As to Miss Gilman's living in Europe on the bounty of William E. Corey, president of the steel trust, Mr. Ely said:

"Miss Gilman is fairly able to support herself. Another thing, she has never been a drinking woman."

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD SUICIDE

Louisville, Ky., March 7.—At Jackman's bottom, Russell county, the 12-year-old son of Sam Perkins hanged himself because his mother scolded him for quarreling with his sister.

CLERKS WALK OUT IN BIG STRIKE

Pope Factory by Breaking Contract Unites the Strike Breakers and Unionists

TOLEDO STARTLED BY GREAT LABOR PARADE

Solidarity of Producers Paralyzes Company That Used Deception and Broke Its Own Word to Settle Dispute

By CHARLES H. MILLER. [Special Correspondence to Chicago Daily Socialist.] Toledo, O., March 8.—The parade of strikers took place on schedule time Wednesday morning, and was, no doubt, the greatest demonstration ever made by striking workmen in this city.

This affair was also made the local news feature of the day by all of the capitalist papers.

The parade was headed by a band. All of the unions involved carried their banners, and many of the automatic inscriptions were sprinkled through the marching through.

"We Are 47"

When rumor had it that there was a possibility of another strike at the Pope plant, Manager Schaff, when interviewed, said they would not number forty-seven men.

One of the banners read: "These are the forty-seven men who struck at the Pope plant." The actual number of men in line was 1,447.

The entire business district was traversed, and the marchers were cheered by their fellow workers everywhere.

"We are forty-seven; count us!" was answered by applause from the office buildings.

The Gang's All Here

When the parade reached the Toledo club, where the Metal Trades association was in session at the time, the band struck up: "Cheer! Cheer! The Gang's All Here!" and the strikers joined in the chorus.

The parade wended its way to Memorial hall, where the strikers were addressed by James P. Egan, president of the Central Labor union; Thomas Runsey, business agent C. L. U.; James Keegan, fifth vice-president International Association of Machinists, and Christ Heinz, general organizer of the bakers.

The pattern makers and the clerks at the Pope plant joined the strikers Wednesday morning. The clerks are not organized.

Rumors

Rumors of dismantling the plant are heard everywhere. Another has it that each member of the Metal Trades is to furnish five experienced men to man the deserted plant.

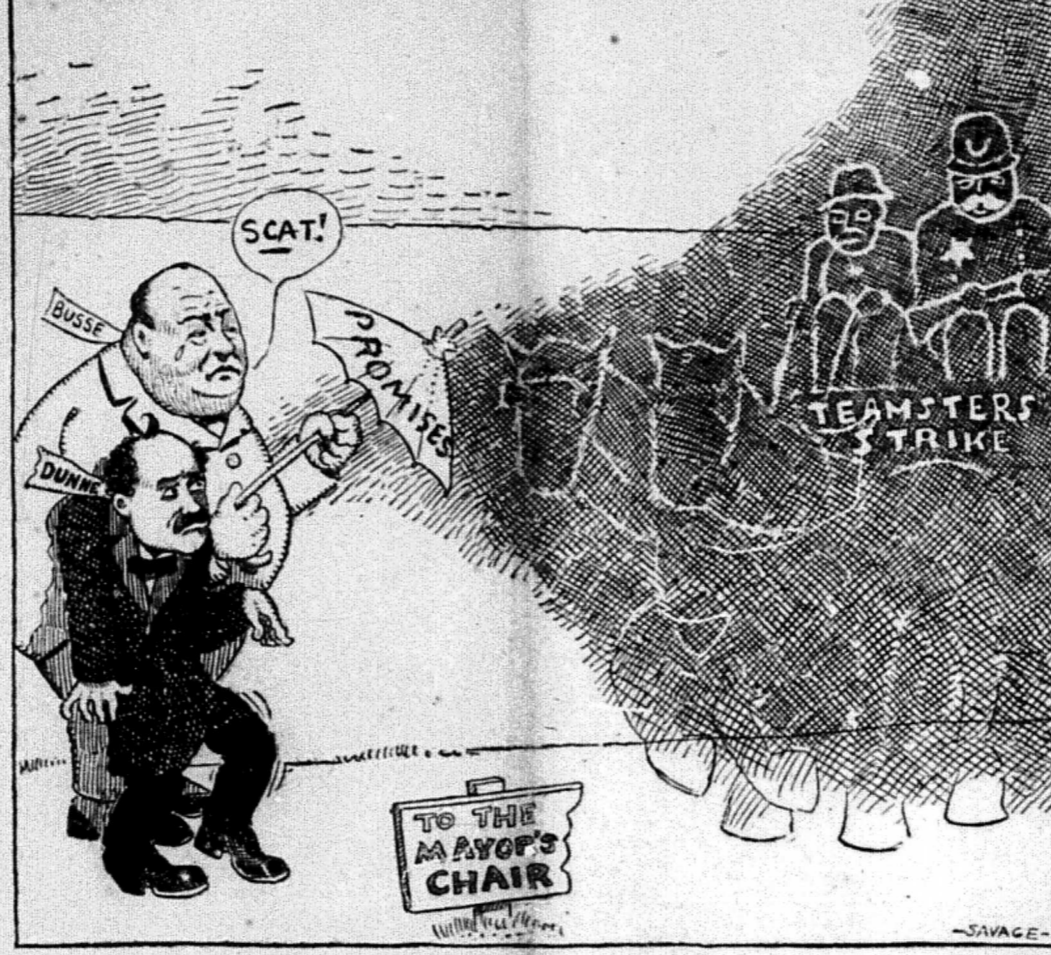
Labor-organized, unorganized and strike-breakers have joined hands—and the working class of Toledo is happy. Jurisdiction, fights and craft red tape have been abolished; with 300 professional metal trades strike-breakers remaining in the plant the institution must be shut down; the masters of privilege must halt.

No one is paying any attention to rumors, and if any one is getting cold feet and throwing fits, it's the capitalist this time.

J. R. Fisher, secretary-treasurer of Machinists' District Council No. 57, arrived in Chicago yesterday to secure aid for the strikers from the local machinists' organizations.

Mr. Fisher said: "This is a pure fight for principles. The machinists went on strike Aug. 30, 1905, because they were discriminated against. When the strike was settled two weeks ago the first and foremost requirements were the recognition of the union and the reinstatement of the foremen giving them full power to employ and to discharge men. This virtually meant that the plant of the Pope Motor Car company would run as a closed shop.

"SEEING THINGS"



THE GHOST THAT WILL NOT DOWN

EFFORTS TO STOP PROTEST MEETINGS

Colorado Conspirators Striving in Every Way to Prevent Gatherings

MURDEROUS OWNERS AID HIRELINGS FAIL

Small Criminals Off the Payroll—May Squal—Perjury Charges to Be Made Against Capitalists' Gang of Thugs

[Special to the Chicago Daily Socialist.] Denver, Col., March 8.—About the middle of this month the Coliseum, with a seating capacity of over 15,000, will be invaded by toilers who will gather in splendid protest against capitalist anarchy.

"Capitalists, keep your hands off the nation's courts."

This is the cry of the working classes of Denver that will be voiced in the great Coliseum meeting. It is a cry that is sweeping the state like wildfire. It is growing in volume day by day. It is striking terror to the hearts of a rotten state "business" administration. It is the forerunner of almost certain victory for the Socialist party.

Corner Halls

Labor leaders of Denver are openly charging that the capitalist forces have brought every possible influence to bear upon the owners of the big halls of the city to prevent them from renting the paces for big Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone protest meetings.

Numerous attempts have been made during the past few weeks to secure large halls, but these attempts have ended in failure until very recently.

Weekly conferences have been held to which organized labor to a union has sent delegates. At these conferences the Socialist party, the Socialist Labor party, the Federation of Labor trades unions and the Industrial Workers of the World have been represented and the various organizations have worked in harmony to the end that acquittal may be secured for the kidnaped leaders of the Western Federation of Miners.

John M. O'Neil, editor of the Miners' Magazine, will address the Coliseum meeting. Overflow gatherings are anticipated and several speakers will be on hand to address them.

To Stop Meetings

J. Edward Morgan of Denver, who addressed the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone conference in Chicago, is aware of the attempts made all over the state by the authorities to prevent protest meetings. At Columbia City, where the great strike of the Western Federation of Miners originated, the Gazette, a morning paper, announced the day before a protest meeting that the police would suppress the whole affair.

"The meetings elsewhere," commented the paper, "have always ended in terrible riots."

The meeting, however, was held, and a good-sized fund was raised on behalf of the imprisoned miners. No riots were reported, either.

If Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are acquitted in Idaho, a great perjury conspiracy will be unmasked. The great perjury machine which capitalists have built up with the aid of numerous detectives is threatening to fall to pieces of its own weight.

Some of the lesser conspirators are becoming disgruntled because their pay has stopped and now threaten to "squal."

LITTLE SON OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT DEATH'S DOOR

Distinguished Father Spends Night at Beside of His Boy

Washington, March 8.—The condition of Archie Roosevelt, son of the president, remains unimproved.

The president passed the night at his son's bedside, using the same precaution against infection as the attending physicians.

The boy, who is suffering from an acute attack of diphtheria, is said to be hanging between life and death.

AWFUL EXPERIENCE

Martin, Ind., March 8.—While felling a tree in the forest at his country home Thursday, Gilbert Jennings saw his son, 6 years old, running in line with the falling tree. The father made a frantic effort to save him, and was almost in reach of him when the tree fell, crushing the boy to the earth. The father worked like a madman to cut the trunk of the tree in two pieces, and rolled the log from the body. An effort was made to restore life, but death must have been instantaneous.

CHRONICLE FAVORITE AS JAIL NEWSPAPER

Daily News Brings Two Cents—Prison Paragraphs for Free Workers

CHARLES F. WOERNER [Special County Jail Correspondent for the Chicago Daily Socialist.] Cook County Jail, March 6.—This is my seventeenth day and I have seventy-two more to go.

It seems as though I am having such a novel experience and learning so much more here every day that I am beginning to feel that a little time in jail, say thirty or sixty days, on a contempt of court injunction case, would be a benefit to every Socialist.

Any union man who gets a jail sentence for violating an injunction and is not a Socialist when he leaves here can be easily converted, unless he expects to "land something" from the old parties.

Before I came here I often wondered how the Chicago Chronicle could exist with so small a circulation, as it seemed to have. Since I came here I find that it is the favorite paper among the criminal class, to which it seems to cater with a more complete court record than any of the morning papers permitted in the jail.

Harriman's Tribune

Harriman's Tribune, Walsh's Chronicle and Hearst's Examiner are the only morning papers sold in the jail. The jail price of the Tribune and Chronicle is 3 cents each and of the Examiner 2 cents. The News and American are the only papers sold here in the evening, and the price charged is 2 cents each.

So you see that with 600 to 800 locked up the sale of newspapers alone nets a juicy profit.

Staff Correspondent Woerner has notified the "office" that he is so busy that he will have to make his letters short hereafter. He is running for alderman and is conducting a hot campaign, and this keeps him hard at it about twenty hours a day, or as long as his candles hold out. He always is short of candles. It is sometimes charged that Socialists are "lazy and shiftless and unsuccessful." Well, here is one of them in jail, and he is so busy he can hardly find time to write home and tell the folks that he is well.

Do not fail to register on March 12. If you don't register, you may lose your vote.

CARTER HARRISON OVERLOOKS A BET

Could Have Earned \$25,000 of Traction Money by Writing a Manifesto

HE NEEDS THE MONEY AND SHOULD HAVE IT

He Could Have Demanded Pay as an Author or as a Lawyer—His Legal Right to Big Coin

If Carter Harrison was writing for money (the Chicago Daily Socialist does not say he is) he could have received the letter giving a big boost to a steal that will make some gang at least a book ever received.

Carter is in need of money, and he overlooked a good thing when he did not charge the traction companies for writing his views of the traction ordinances.

He is an author, he has written for the magazines time and again.

As an Author

So, as an author, he could have sold the letter giving a big boost to a steal that will make some gang at least \$50,000,000.

Again he could have demanded pay for his literary work as a lawyer. He might have called it a brief and, as a lawyer, secured at least \$25,000 for his work.

He is a private citizen and has a legal right to sell his influence with a lot of ignorant voters for money. He has a legal right to boost the ordinances, and has done it.

Mr. Harrison says he did not get paid for writing his manifesto declaring that the big steal is all right and lining up against his party.

SHOOTING "GRAPS" ORIGINATED IN OLD RELIGION

Professor Starr Traces the Alley Game Back to Its Beginning

"Throwing dice was originally a religious act. In the turn of the dice was supposed by the primitive peoples to be the answer of the gods to their prayers. There was no element of chance involved. The people supposed that some supernatural power decided in this way."

This is what Professor Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago told his class in anthropology yesterday morning.

According to the early practices, as he outlined, dice, it is probable that the game of "graps" had its origin, not in an alley of a big city, but in a temple.

Primitive man probably had a term which corresponded to "seven come eleven," for it is recorded that when he was displeased with the first answer of the gods he kept throwing the cubes until he got a favorable reply.

"COQUEDEROACH" IS PROPER

Any Woman Who Does Not Wear These Shades is Behind Fashion

Would you be in style for 1907? If so, you must dress in "coquederoach" shades. At least, this was the assertion of Mme. Gruenberg, the eminent French authority on fashions, at a convention of milliners which is now in progress at the Masonic Temple.

"Union made" hats were tabooed by Mme. Gruenberg, who said that millinery making is such a fine art, it would be a shame to class it with any trade.

"And many milliners," continued Mme. Gruenberg, "are not content with the \$20 a week they can earn in the union, but can demand \$25 just as easily."

Here Mme. Gruenberg overlooked a point. She didn't explain how the millinery workers could get results from their "demands" if not organized.

ADAMS JURY CAN NOT REACH VERDICT

As in Shea Case the Twelve Men Divide on Class Lines

POPULACE OF WALLACE IN AN EXCITED MOOD

Pinkertons and Thugs in Employ of Capitalists Are in Ugly Mood and May Attack Workers' Mass Meeting

Wallace, Idaho, March 8.—On account of disagreement on which seven were for acquittal and five were for conviction, the jury in the Adams case were discharged by Judge Woods here at 7 o'clock last evening.

On the first ballot taken after its retirement the jury stood thus: Succeeding ballots failed to move a single man in his conviction.

The result marked close class lines as distinctly as it possibly could.

Two business men voted solidly for conviction, and the other three men who during the past several years have shown hostility to the union voted with them.

The seven men who stood for acquittal were miners. This disagreement of the jury is being commented on with much disfavor by the working people of Wallace. Could the case have been decided by a vote of the people of the community Adams would have been acquitted by a large majority.

Mass-Meeting

The Moyer-Haywood demonstration Sunday evening has excited the populace and promises to be a sensational affair. It is proposed to make this the first rally meeting to complete the reorganization of the miners, begun by Vincent St. John. The mine deputies and Pinkertons are in an ugly mood, and there may be a clash between them and the miners.

McPartland and his gang of sleuths are in great dispute since the disclosure in the Adams trial, and the aforesaid sleuths stay bunched with their chief around the hotel.

AFTER DIPLOMAT WHO SLURRED MRS. NESBIT

London Society Paper Says Big Official Scandal Is About to Be Aired

[Scripps-McRae Press Association.] London, March 8.—Reference made to-day by the society newspaper, The Throne, referring to the fact that the secretary of one of the important embassies in London had been involved in a great scandal and calling on him to resign his post, has caused a sensation here.

While no name is mentioned, the article is generally understood to refer to the unnamed secretary of the American embassy in London. Evelyn Thaw testified had annoyed her mother in London in 1903. It was to make this man stop his annoyances that Evelyn declared telegrams were sent to Stanford White from Boulogne asking him to use his influence to see that Mrs. Nesbit was let alone.

Under the heading, "An Embassy Scandal," The Throne says: "The association of the name of the secretary of one of our most important embassies with a great social scandal cannot be allowed to rest. Neither the king of England nor the head of this man's country can allow such conduct to be tolerated, no matter how rich and influential his mother may be."

Demands His Punishment

"That a man acting in an official capacity should so take advantage of his position and go unpunished is enough to make every father, mother and husband shudder."

"The great colony among us, to whom this man belongs, knows his name, and it is for him to recognize his position and go home. If he doesn't, his ambassador must act, and if the ambassador hesitates, his master should withdraw him. It is idle to suppose the chatter will blow over."

Do not fail to register on March 12. If you don't register, you may lose your vote.

OH, THE NICE UNION MAN, HE VOTES!

Wear a Busse Button or Lose Your Job Is the Rule in Depots

TRIBUNE AND POST PRAISE LABOR MEN

Will the Workers Always Divide on Election Day—Will They Always Scab at the Polling Place?

In many shops and offices it is the price of a job to refuse to wear a "Busse button."

All the railroads are handing out buttons carrying the effeminate likeness of the postmaster who would be mayor.

Wise workers put them on and throw them away at the first opportunity.

The way the Busse buttons are being given out is a good one to make voters against the fat candidate. All freight handlers were decorated yesterday afternoon in one depot.

An executive of the road rolled with a bag of buttons and pinned them on the men without asking their permission. Only a few dared rebel at the indignity.

Also copies of the Chicago Sunday Tribune are being handed out. This is to let all union men see an article on "strike breaking" which makes a hero of the breaker.

Oh! the Nice Union Man

Officers of the traction companies and straw bosses are distributing buttons, but, thanks to the Australian ballot system, the button wearing does not decide the vote.

One of the amusing things just now is the admiration and interest the Chicago Tribune and the petty Evening Post are taking in the "intelligent working man."

"The strands of Busse buttons now are worn proudly beside the union button," says the Post. The editor forgets that his friends tried to suppress the union button and that in all the barns of the State street stores the legal rig of an American citizen to wear his colors is denied.

The Chicago Employers' association, which is for the traction steal and for Busse or Dunne to a man, has scores of hired spies to watch teamsters to see who wears a union button.

Those wearing them are reported, and in many cases discharged.

Fred W. Job, secretary of the Employers' association, is a Dunne man.

SENTENCE PREACHER FOR MURDERING GIRL

Rev. Thompson, Formerly of Moody Bible Institute, Confesses to Slaying Girl

All is not gold that glitters and all that wear sheep's clothing are not lambs.

The Reverend William W. Thompson of the Moody Bible Institute, a successful minister, is on trial in the criminal court for the murder of Bertha Johnson, 12 Vine street, a piano teacher and Sunday school worker in the Moody institute.

Thompson, who made a specialty of winning the confidence of young girls, met Bertha Johnson, who lived with her parents and had always been a model daughter and teacher. She was only sixteen when she came under his influence.

She was employed for some time by Professor Reichelt, teacher of French and German at 820 Ashland block, as a teacher in his vacation school.

Thompson made various promises of marriage to the girl, and after waiting six years she made a last desperate effort to free herself from his influence. Thompson persuaded her, however, to go to the Marion Sims hospital at 438 La Salle street, where a criminal operation was performed by Dr. E. J. Dennis.

Died in Agony

Bertha Johnson died in terrible agony and then for the first time the minister and doctor were publicly involved in the case.

Thompson and Dennis were arrested on a charge of murder and at first he lived they would be acquitted.

Both have now pleaded guilty to the charge and they will be sentenced tomorrow in Judge Keenan's court.

THOUGHT CARBOLIC ACID WAS WHISKEY AND DIED

St. Louis, March 8.—With the remark, "here's to your good health," Louis Schreier, a druggist swallowed about an ounce and a half of carbolic acid last evening, thinking it was whiskey.

According to a friend whom he had invited to join him in taking a drink, he tried in vain to reach a shelf on which a bottle of glycerine and olive oil stood, but fell before he could reach it, and died in three minutes.

The friend did not swallow much, if any, of the acid and appeared none the worse for his experience this morning.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Issued by the Workers Publishing Society, 163 Randolph street, corner La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. All subscriptions should be forwarded to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 163 East Randolph street, Chicago.

Those who fail to get the Chicago Daily Socialist regularly should complain until they do get it. The circulation department labors under many disadvantages, and the co-operation of all readers is requested.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By Carrier in City of Chicago. Daily, per week, 8 cents. Order by postal card or telephone, Main 4488.

By Mail in Advance (Outside of Chicago). Postage paid in the United States (outside of Chicago city limits) and in Canada and Mexico.

Give postoffice address in full, including county and state. Remit by express money order, draft or in registered letter, at our risk.

Do not remit by local bank checks outside of Chicago, unless 10 cents is added for exchange.

LABOR UNION NEWS. A strike of section men at Peoria, Ill., was called off after twenty-four hours through the granting of the demands of the men by the railroad officials of the T. & P. W. railroad.

Boilermakers are on strike in Baltimore, Md., for better wages. The men declare that they are greatly underpaid, especially when one takes into consideration the time it takes to learn the trade and the chances one runs in regard to losing his sight and hearing and many other accidents common to this occupation.

The International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers has recently organized a branch local in the Italian canal zone.

Station janitors on the Metropolitan elevated line work twelve and thirteen hours a day. They are unorganized. Other employees get double the amount the janitors receive in pay and work half as long. They are organized. This shows why the capitalist class is so strongly opposed to unions and continually harp on the "right to work as long and as hard as one pleases." It's a good thing, though—for the company.

Miss Helen Gould inherits some of old Jay's wags. She once remarked in court that "in one state I am a Republican, in another a Democrat, but I am for the Erie railroad all the time." Helen knows how easy the workers are. She provides them with lodging quarters and endows Y. M. C. A. establishments which serve well the purpose of keeping many of her wage-slaves in a perfect state of contentment.

"Hard times" are being predicted by almost every man of prominence in the capitalist ranks. None of them have yet offered any solution either for a preventive or for a cure. They do not seem to think that the people are going to require as much food and clothing as they ever did. It is the Socialist only who can offer any bright outlook for the future. Yet he is called a calamity howler. That is true. It will be a fearful calamity for the ruling or exploiting classes when the workers decide to own and operate the public utilities for their own use instead of for profit for a few masters.

Yes, Teddy Roosevelt is a great trust buster. Notice how he has busted up Harriman's scheme when the latter decided to add the Reading railroad to his system. And now Harriman is talking about "co-operation with the government." This is what has been going on all the time, and the workers—the producers of all wealth—have been getting the Big Stick right on the jaw. What the rail men want is higher wages, not a busted trust.

Officials of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers Union are framing a new agreement which they will present to the companies on May 1. An increase in wages from \$4.80 to \$5 a day, along with demands for better working conditions and safety appliances, will be among the chief demands. Owing to the boom in the building industry, the iron workers will insist that more care be taken about the life of the working-men employed on the large buildings. The past year, members of that trade say, has exceeded all preceding years in its long record of fatalities. This number, it is claimed, could be greatly reduced if more care had been taken by the companies. It costs money to protect life.

Gravel and composition workers who are on strike for a ten cents per hour increase in wages report no change in the situation. About half the employers signed agreements and the men returned to work. The other half still refuses to grant the demands of the organization.

Printers of Chicago express great satisfaction at the progress their organization is making throughout the country. The reduction of the 10 per cent strike assessment to only 2 per cent within a period of eight months is pointed to as evidence of the steadily increasing

strength of the organization both in finances and membership.

The condition of the pile drivers' strike still remains the same. Three of the smaller firms signed the agreement proposed by the union for an eight-hour day. The other three, which are by far the largest, are waiting for the command of the Great Lakes companies. The conference held in Washington yesterday in regard to the situation of the employees of the great lakes will have a telling effect on the local situation. In the meantime, complaints from residents in the districts where work on city improvements stopped are getting louder and louder.

LABOR UNION IMPORTANT. Shoe Workers' Union, Sole Fasteners and Edge Trimmers, Local No. 751, I. B. of T.—Meeting Friday night at the Bush Temple of Music. Fred W. Lee.

Packing Trades Council—Meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at Forti seventh street and Ashland avenue. All attend. C. F. Smith.

Excavating, Grading and Asphalt Teamsters' Union, Local No. 731, I. B. of T.—Meeting Saturday night at 15 Randolph street. All attend. Ed Coleman.

Truck Drivers' Union, Local No. 705, I. B. of T.—Meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at 123 La Salle street. All attend. John Butler.

Hotel and Restaurant Workers' Union, Local No. 325—Meeting Saturday night at 255 South Halsted street. Very important. All attend. D. J. Delsook.

Van and Baggage Teamsters' and Helpers' Union, Local No. 711, U. T. of A.—Important business meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at 12 South Clark street. All attend. L. B. Beebe.

Department Store Delivery Drivers' Union, Local No. 715, I. B. of T.—Meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at 175 Randolph street. Stag party from 2 to 5 o'clock. T. J. Ryan.

Van and Baggage Teamsters' and Helpers' Union, Local No. 748, I. B. of T.—Important business meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at Harrison and State streets. All attend. Martin McGraw.

Stable Employees' Union, Local No. 1—Meeting Sunday night at 12 S. Clark street. Very important. M. Broderick.

Sheet Metal Workers' Union, Local No. 203—Meeting Friday night at 252 S. Halsted street. Very important. Frank Haddor.

Machinery and Safe Moving Teamsters' Union, Local No. 714, I. B. of T.—Meeting at 2 o'clock Sunday at 48 W. Randolph street. R. Lange.

Warehouse and Parcel Delivery Drivers' Union, Local No. 745, I. B. of T.—Meeting Sunday at 2 o'clock at Adams and Halsted streets. Special business. P. J. Hilder.

Sheep Butchers' Union, Local No. 118—Meeting Friday night at Forty-seventh street and Ashland avenue. John Lapinsky.

SOCIALIST NEWS. "Swollen fortunes" were defended as the outgrowth of a "normal capitalist system" by W. H. Mallock of London in his lecture on "Socialism" at the University of Chicago.

Moline Socialists resolved to call a mass convention on Monday, March 11, to select candidates for city offices.

Prof. Royal Melandry, professor of sociology, University of Cincinnati, recently spoke at Socialist headquarters on "Industrial Education."

South Carolina has recently abolished the saloon as a state institution. For fifteen years, whoever wished to buy liquor was obliged to purchase it from the state. Saloons managed by capitalist politicians were as bad, if not worse, than privately owned saloons. Capitalist newspapers say this is another "Socialist failure."

W. R. Gaylord, Wisconsin state organizer, and John Z. White of Chicago, debated in Minneapolis Monday on the relative merits of Socialism and single tax. Mr. Gaylord also delivered an address on "Socialism" earlier in the day.

J. T. Sanders, a plumber of Sioux Falls, S. D., is in town, and like all Socialists, he visited the public library. He interviewed the attendant and found that Wisbire's Magazine is flet with periodicals on zoology and zoology.

"There are a lot of these Socialists swarming around here," said the poorly paid library man, "but they look like a no-account lot, and I will have nothing to do with them or with their ism."

ON THE STAGE. By ARTHUR MORROW LEWIS. Garriek—Blanche Bates in "The Girl of the Golden West."

Grand Opera House—Dallas Wellford in "Mr. Hopkinson."

Powers—John Drew in "His House in Order."

McVicker's—Mr. Wright Lorimer in "The Shepherd King."

Colonial—Richard Carle in "The Spring Chicken."

Illinois—Maude Adams in "Peter Pan."

Chicago Opera House—"Why Smith Left Home."

Studebaker—Bertha Kalich in "The Kreutzer Sonata."

La Salle—"The Time, the Place, and the Girl."

Great Northern—The Four Mortons in "Breaking Into Society."

Majestic—Ethel Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Crane, etc.

Olympic—Max Tourbillon Troupe, Davis and Maracaly, etc.

Haymarket—Annie Eva Fay, Valerie Bergers & Co., etc.

The Majestic this week takes a leaf from the program of English theatres. In England all theatres are turned over to the children on Christmas eve and they remain the almost exclusive property of these worthy and promising members of society for the following seven days. During that enchanted period they are the children of very poor or very niggardly parents who do not behold the marvelous adventures of "Dick Whittington" and his overgrown cat, or the astonishing voyages of "Sindbad the Sailor," accompanied by his faithful retainer, "Timbal the Tailor." The act on the Majestic program as "Petland" is modeled on the English Christmas pantomime, and the pet rats, dogs, bears, etc., polking about the stage produce a chorus of crowing from the children sprinkled through the house.

Miss Ethel Levy, recently divorced from Geo. M. Cohan, is vivacious and sprightly, in spite of a bad cold and the apparent effects of domestic trouble. The "Sard and Violet Alien Company" give a good burlesque of the treatment passengers receive from the average railroad.

The headline set by Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Crane, in which these two prattling characters in a sketch that only contains twelve, has had work to hold its place among so many capable rivals. The crowded houses seem to justify the existing practice to double the number of big avenue houses in Chicago.

THE COMING RACE

By BULWER LYTTON

Tae shook his head gently. "Nay," he said, "my father's request is not so fortuitously made as to leave me no choice. I will speak with him, and I may prevail to save thee. Strange that thou shouldst have that fear of death which we thought was only the instinct of the inferior creatures, to whom the conviction of another life has not been vouchsafed. With us, not an infant knows such a fear. Tell me, my dear Tish, he continued, after a little pause, "would it reconcile thee more to departure from this form of life to that form which lies on the other side of the moment called 'death' did I share thy journey? If so, I will ask my father whether it be allowable for me to go with thee. I am one of our generation destined to emigrate, when of age for it, to some regions unknown within this world. I would just as soon emigrate now to regions unknown in another world. The All-God is no less there than here. Where is He not?"

"Child," said I, seeing by Tae's countenance that he spoke in serious earnest, "it is crime in thee to slay me; it were a crime not less in me to say, 'Slay myself.' The All-God chooses His own time to give us life, and His own time to take it away. Let us go back, then, on speaking with thy father, he decides on my death, give me the longest warning in thy power, so that I may pass the interval in self-preparation." We walked back to the city, conversing but by fits and starts. We could not understand each other's reasonings, and I felt for the fair child, with his soft voice and beautiful face, much as a convict feels for the execrable omer who walks beside him to the place of doom.

CHAPTER XXIX.

In the midst of those hours set apart for sleep, and constituting the night of the Vrilya, I was awakened from the disturbed slumber into which I had not long fallen, by a hand on my shoulder. I started, and beheld Zee standing beside me.

"Hush," she said, in a whisper; "let no one hear us. Dost thou think that I have ceased to watch over thy safety because I could not win thy love? I have seen Tae. He has not prevailed with his father, who had meanwhile conferred with the three sages whom, in doubtful matters, he takes into council, and by their advice he has ordained that they perish when the world re-awakens to life. I will save thee. Rise and dress."

Zee pointed to a table by the couch, on which I saw the clothes I had worn on quitting the upper world, and which I had exchanged subsequently for the more picturesque garments of the Vrilya. The young Gy moved towards the casement, and stepped into the balcony while hastily and wonderingly I donned my own habiliments. When I joined her on the balcony, her face was pale and rigid. Taking me by the hand, she said softly, "See how brightly the art of the Vrilya has lighted up the world in which they dwell. To-morrow that world will be dark to me." She drew me back into the room without waiting for my answer, thence into the cor-

ridor, from which we descended into the hall. We passed into the deserted streets and along the broad upward road which wound beneath the rocks. Here, where there is neither day nor night, the Silent Hours are unutterably solemn—the vast space illumined by mortal skill is so wholly without the sight and stir of mortal life. Soft as were our footsteps, their sounds vexed the ear, as out of harmony with the universal repose. I was aware in my own mind, though Zee said it not, that she had decided to assist my return to the upper world, and that we were bound towards the place from which I had descended. Her silence infected me, and I commanded mine. And now we approached the chasm. It had been opened; not presenting, indeed, the same aspect as when I had emerged from it, but through that closed wall of rock before which I had last stood with Tae, a new cleft had been riven, and along its blackened sides still glimmered sparks and smouldered embers. My upward gaze could not, however, penetrate more than a few feet into the darkness of the hollow void, and I stood dismayed, and wondering how that grim ascent was to be made.

Zee divined my doubt. "Fear not," said she, with a faint smile; "your return is assured. I began this work when the Silent Hours commenced, and all else were asleep; believe that I did not pause till the path back into thy world was clear. I shall be with thee a little while yet. We do not part until thou sayest, 'Go, for I need thee no more.'"

My heart smote me with remorse at these words. "Ah," I exclaimed, "would that thou were of my race or I of thine, then I should never say, 'I need thee no more.'"

"I bless thee for those words, and I shall remember them when thou art gone," answered the Gy, tenderly.

During this brief interchange of words, Zee had turned away from me, her form bent and her head bowed over her breast. Now, she rose to the full height of her grand stature, and stood fronting me. While she had been thus averred from my gaze, she had lighted up the cleft which bore round her brow, so that it glared as if it were a crown of stars. Not only her face and form, but the atmosphere around, were illumined by the effulgence of the diadem.

"Now," said she, "put thine arms around me for the first and last time. Nay, thus; courage, and cling firm."

As she spoke her form dilated, the vast wings expanded. Clinging to her, I was borne aloft through the terrible chasm. The starry light from her forehead shot around and before us through the darkness. Brightly and steadfastly and swiftly as an angel may soar heavenward, with the soul it rescues from the grave, went the flight of the Gy, till I heard in the distance the hum of human voices, the sounds of human toil. We halted on the flooring of one of the galleries of the mine, and beyond, in the vista, burned the dim, rare, feeble lamps of the miners. Then I released my hold. "The Gy kissed me

on my forehead passionately, but as with a mother's passion, and said, as the stars glistened from her eyes, 'Farewell forever! Thou wilt not let me go into thy world,—thou canst never return to mine. Ere our household shake off slumber, the rocks will have again closed over the chasm, not to be re-opened by me, nor perhaps by others, for ages yet unguessed. Think of me sometimes, and with kindness. When I reach the life that lies beyond this speck in time, I shall look round for thee. Even there, the world consigned to myself and thy people may have rocks and gulfs which divide it from that in which I rejoice those of my race that have gone before, and I may be powerless to cleave way to gain thee as I have cloven way to lose.'"

Her voice ceased. I heard the swanlike sigh of her wings, and saw the rays of her starry diadem receding far and farther through the gloom.

I sat myself down for some time, musing sorrowfully; then I rose and took my way with slow footsteps towards the place in which I heard the sounds of men. The miners I encountered were strange to me, of another nation than my own. They turned to look at me some surprise, but finding that I could not answer their brief questions in their own language, they returned to their work and suffered me to pass unmolested. In time, I regained the mouth of the mine, little troubled by other interrogatories,—save those of a friendly official to whom I was known, and luckily he was too busy to talk much with me. I took care not to return to my former lodging, but hastened that very day to quit a neighborhood where I could not long have escaped inquiries which I could have given no satisfactory answers. I regained in safety my own country, in which I have been long peacefully settled, and engaged in practical business, till I retired, on a competent fortune, three years ago. I have been little invited and little tempted to talk of the roivings and adventures of my youth. Somewhat disappointed, as most men are, in matters connected with household love and domestic life, I often think of the young Gy as I sit alone at night, and wonder how I could have rejected such a love, no matter what dangers attended it, or by what conditions it was restricted. Only the more I think of a people calmly developing, in regions excluded from our sight and deemed unprofitable by our sages, powers surpassing our most disciplined modes of force, and virtues to which our life, social and political, becomes antagonistic in proportion as our civilization advances, the more devoutly I pray that ages may yet elapse before there emerge into sunlight our inevitable destroyers. Being, however, frankly told by my physician that I am afflicted by a complaint which, though it gives little pain and no perceptible notice of its encroachments, may at any moment be fatal, I have thought it my duty to my fellow-men to place on record these forewarnings of The Coming Race.

(The End.)

New Serial, "The Voice of the Street," by Ernest Poole, Begins Tomorrow

THIS LABEL THE INTERNATIONAL BAKERS' UNION. IS THE ONLY GUARANTEE THAT BREAD AND OTHER BAKERY GOODS ARE MADE IN CLEAN SANITARY KITCHENS.

FOR A GERMAN NEWSPAPER READ Neues Leber. Socialist Party Organ. Price \$1.00 per year, 50 cents for six months.

MODERN EXPERT DENTISTRY AT DENTAL COLLEGE PRICES.

State Dental Institute. S. W. Cor. State and Van Buren Sts., Chicago. Entrance 66 E. Van Buren St., Chicago. Opposite Steel, Cooper & Co.

HERWIN BROTHERS. 202 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO. PRINTING.

Varicocele. Restoration to a sound and healthy condition is the result of my method of treating this disease.

THE CONTEMPORARY CLOTHING HOUSE. MILWAUKEE AND ASHLAND AVENUES. The West Side's Largest Clothing Store. VISIT OUR SHOE ANNEX Ladies', Men's and Children's SHOES.

Where to Eat E. W. RIECK LUNCH ROOMS Where to Eat. 75 E. Harrison St., Tel. Har. 4690. 380 Dearborn Street. 51 Clark St., Tel. Central 6772.

SOLIDARITY OF WORKINGMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY SMOKE UNION MADE BLUE LABEL CIGARS. EVERY Socialist speaking the Bohemian language should subscribe for the Bohemian Socialist paper SPRAVEDLNOST.

EVERY Socialist speaking the Bohemian language should subscribe for the Bohemian Socialist paper SPRAVEDLNOST. Subscription, per year: Daily sent by mail in Chicago \$5.50. Daily, for the outside of Chicago 4.00. Delivered by carriers in Chicago, 10c per week. Weekly for Chicago and outside, \$2.00 per year. ADDRESS: 683 LOOMIS STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

WILL HAVE A GREAT TIME AT THE BAZAAR

Socialists Jump Into Great Show Plans With Much Enthusiasm

Articles for the bazaar are now beginning to arrive at the headquarters. A. M. Keimly of Seneca, Kan., sends two leather cribbage boards. Arthur Bremer of Lyons, Ia., donates \$5 worth of nursery stock. Any comrade intending to purchase any young trees or shrubs will kindly place his order with Mr. Bremer and thereby help the proceeds of the bazaar.

Bazaar Treasures John M. Crook reports good receipts these days from all sections of the country in payment for tickets sent them. The receipts are fast climbing, and by next week will reach \$100 per day.

The 10,000 diamonds which the committee ordered, advertising the bazaar, will be ready by Saturday, and each branch in Cook county is requested to have some call for a supply. These diamonds will spread the news of the bazaar better than anything else, if nailed up on posts and fences.

Socialists who are members of trades unions should not fail to load up with throw-away cards for distribution at the meetings of their organization. There is value in having an affair thoroughly advertised. They should also make it a point to sell tickets at these meetings, so as to insure a packed house each night of the great bazaar at Brook's Casino.

SIX MONTHS' POSTALS

The Chicago Daily Socialist now has a full supply of six months' daily subscription cards. Same will be sold six for \$5.00. Here is an easy and simple way to help the paper. Send in your orders, get cards, then fill out same and mail to this office as you get orders. This does not apply in the city of Chicago or by carrier service in outside towns.

Seven nights of fun and mirth at the Daily Socialist Bazaar. Call or write for tickets and advertising cards at 163 Randolph street, and make things hum from now on.

PAY NOW & THEN. ONE DOLLAR DOWN 50¢ A WEEK. HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO. 215 STATE STREET, 2d Floor.

HERBERT L. JOSEPH & CO. 215 STATE STREET, 2d Floor. Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

A NIGHT IN FAIRYLAND Or S. S. S. June 7, 1905

Prize Carnival

At Wicker Park Halls, Saturday, March 9, 1907. Prizes, \$300.00. Advance Tickets, 50c; at the Door, 75c. Orchestra of 15 Men. Entree at 8 P. M. Sharp.

CLASSIFIED PERSONAL.

COMRADES—I HAVE A FEW FIRST class stock propositions in Socialist commercial enterprises. No fakes—investigation courted. O. T. Anderson, "Personal," 728 Post St. Bldg., Chicago. Automatic 9427. Harrison 4328.

BOOKS, ETC.

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Review (monthly), \$1.00 a year, is publishing "First Impressions of Socialism Abroad" by Robert Hunter, author of "Poverty." We will mail three numbers for 10c. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 294 Kinzie st., Chicago.

LAWYERS.

STEDMAN & SOELKE COUNSELORS AT LAW. 64 LA SALLE STREET - CHICAGO.

PETER BISSMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Suite 457-45 Stock Exchange Bldg., 105 La Salle street. Phone Main 3618.

SAMUEL BLOCK, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Suite 714, 59 Dearborn St. Tel. Central 2769. Automatic 5225.

M. H. TAFT, Attorney at Law, Suite 14, 24 Randolph St., Board of Block, Phone Cent. 2312.

HENRY W. LACEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public, 505 Ashland Bldg., Clark and Randolph sts., Tel. Central 4220. Member of Bricklayers and Stonemasons' Union.

GREGG SCHOOL, 151 WABASH AVE.—Sber'hood, Upward, day and evening. Catalogue free. (Phone C. 3739.)

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE. JOHN E. CAULFIELD. Real Estate and Fire Insurance, and Loans. 1123 E. 75th st. Tel. Hyde Park 362. Devoe me a card.

UPHOLSTERS STAND FIRM

Karpen's Scheme to Have Each Worker Stand Alone Fails

A fight for the recognition of their organization is now being made by 135 upholsterers at the S. Karpen & Co. shops at Twenty-second and Union streets.

The men walked out Tuesday because the company refused to sign the agreement proposed by the union, and instead insisted that the men sign "individual" contracts.

In addition to going back to some of the old conditions of work, the signing of individual contracts by men would be a virtual admission that they stand for the open shop and are not members of the organization.

The men declare that under no circumstances will they sign the agreement of the company. Contracts, they say, must be signed in their behalf by the organization.

AMUSEMENTS

THE DAILY SOCIALIST BAZAAR AT BROOKE'S CASINO

Wabash Ave. and Peck Ct. WEEK OF MARCH 24th to 30th. Grand Opening and Concert.

Seven days of fun and mirth at the Daily Socialist Bazaar. Call or write for tickets and advertising cards at 163 Randolph street, and make things hum from now on.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Season tickets, 75c; single admission tickets purchased in advance, 15c; at the door, 25c.

Secure tickets from party members or JOHN M. CROOK, Bazaar Treasurer.

Room 14, 225 Randolph St.

Garrick Theatre

Mr. Lewis' lecture Sunday morning will deal with one of the most profound questions in the entire range of modern thought: The transition from Metaphysical Idealism to Dialectical Materialism—in other words, from Bourgeois Cloudland to Scientific Socialism.

Subject: "The Revolution in Philosophy"

Mrs. Gilbert's splendid orchestra will begin at 10.50 and the 21st Ward Branch respectfully requests you to be in your seats at 11 o'clock or a few minutes earlier, so as not to disturb the meeting. There is no charge for admission.



RUSSIA IN FEAR OF SOCIALIST DUMA

"Holy Synod" Suppresses the Most Cruel of Its Religious Periodicals as Too Violent in Crime

[By a Special Correspondent.] St. Petersburg, March 8.—That the Russian government has been brought to its senses by the radical make-up of the Duma is the common opinion prevailing here and the explanation of its half decent and conciliatory attitude towards the new parliament and its representatives. The dignified, but not noisy, conduct of the Socialist deputies in the Duma, their statesmanlike bearing in the "Holy Synod" and their constant refusal to be dragged into riots by the shameful behavior of the reactionaries, convinced the government that the Socialist party has in its ranks not only fighters but statesmen. The government is forced therefore to tone down the violent demands of its old tactics and methods of the ultra reactionaries and to moderate its demands for the freedom of all political prisoners as well as fear for the Socialist party.

Holy Synod Restrains Friends

Another such victory occurred yesterday when the "Holy Synod," once the most rabid and reactionary body, ordered the suppression of a monastic paper which had a large circulation among the lower classes, notably the Black Hundreds, and constantly incited them to use violence against liberals, radicals and other "enemies of Holy Russia."

That this suppression came at the order of the government is certain. That it is equally significant of the further attitude of the government and may indicate a general tone in policy is believed by many. The Socialists declare, however, that they will not be deceived by any sugar coated pills and half way reforms which the government may choose to give them. Their conduct they declare is just anxious that it was at the first Duma because they feel and rely more upon their own strength and upon the party and the people at large which is backing them.

TRYING TO SAVE DAVIS

[By a Special Correspondent.] Danville, Ill., March 8.—Today the state hopes to prove to the satisfaction of Judge Kimbrough that the fire and building ordinances of Chicago are valid. If they fail, Will J. Davis, on trial here on the charge of manslaughter in connection with the Iroquois fire, will be freed. If they prove their contention, the ordinance will be admitted as evidence and the long legal battle will begin. On the opening of court today Special Counsel George T. Buckingham opened his argument. This afternoon Attorneys Mann and Calhoun will reply. It is expected that tomorrow morning Judge Kimbrough will give his decision.

Do not fail to register on March 12. If you don't register, you may lose your vote.

Old Underroof Rye

Combines all the elements that make for superior quality

CHAS. DENNEHY & Co. CHICAGO.

THAT OLD GRAPTEE, DEPEW, IS FRIENDLY WITH TEDDY

Sentile Rascal Who Is a Disgrace to the Nation, Calls on Roosevelt [Scraps-McRae Press Association.] Washington, March 8.—Senator Dewey and Representative Champ Clark, who were both eulogists at the white house today, gave their views on the "third term" question. Dewey believes the president will get the nomination; Clark fears that he will. Senator Dewey said that in his opinion sentiment was crystallizing for the president. "If he wants the nomination, he can have it, and if he is nominated he will be elected. He is the strongest man in the country today," said Dewey.

BUTTE NEWSPAPERS TO GRANT STRIKE VICTORY

Butte, Mont., March 8.—Publishers of this city are about to follow in the footsteps of the mining companies and grant the demands of the printers and printing employees. It is understood here that the victory of the miners over their employers, together with public sentiment for a speedy settlement of all labor troubles and a restoration of activity in Butte, brought pressure upon the publishers to seek an understanding with the Typographical union and allied trades.

Announcement was made this morning that publication of the newspapers probably will be resumed on Sunday. The firms consented to let the wage stand as it is, and let the minor grievances of the union in regard to office rules be settled by arbitration.

RODE IN TROLLEY CARS FOR SHEER PLEASURE

Strange Diversion of Wealthy Woman Is Ended Lexington, Ky., March 8.—Mrs. Susan T. Allen, aged 79 years, who had ridden thousands of miles on the street cars of this city in the last fifteen years, died last night. She leaves a fortune of \$50,000 to be divided among relatives. She had no children. "As Mrs. Allen often termed it, she 'just doted' on riding on street cars. Every day, except Sunday, saw her on the cars for several hours. She knew by name every motorman and conductor employed by the company, and often made them small gifts. Once at night, when she was the only passenger, she prevailed upon the motorman to allow her to run his car for several blocks."

ARTISTIC SUICIDE

New York, March 8.—The suicide in Paris of Mrs. Nathalie Dole Latham caused a sensation among the artists and frequenters of studios of New York, where she was known as much for her wonderful beauty as for her painting. For two years her magnificent studio on Forty-second street was the scene of many elaborate entertainments. Her father, Geo. Lockwood, who now resides in New York, can assign no reason for her suicide. She had plenty of money and a steady income from her own estate. Her matrimonial venture was so unsuccessful that her friends often heard her say that she would never marry again. As she lived in Chicago for some time and had many friends there, the Paris police at first thought Chicago was her home. Mrs. Latham painted many famous people, among them President Castro of Venezuela. She had been in Paris eighteen months.

HARRIMAN SAYS THE PRESIDENT IS WITH HIM

[Scraps-McRae Press Association.] New York, March 8.—"I believe that President Roosevelt is coming around to our view—that combinations are necessary in the railroad business—and that he will be inclined to legalize such combinations with proper restrictions. This is a natural result I think of the administration's learning about the railroad business. An indication to me of the president's sentiments is contained in his message of last December, when he admitted that in some respects the Sherman act is burdensome," said E. H. Harriman in discussing his visit to the White House. "The railroad companies have made a mistake. The managers have in the past neglected their relationship with the government and the public. I will admit that. Now we must take the matter into our own hands to bring about a better understanding and cooperation. For all of that the railroad should be given credit for the fact that they have not been negligent in their service to the public, as is clearly shown by the wonderful development in the railroad business and facilities in this country."

PORTER, WHOSE FIGURES LED HIS MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP

"Great Authority" Helps Morgan and the Field Estate in Big Grab Robert P. Porter, who was director of the eleventh United States census, into which he crammed an amazing amount of misinformation and lies in the form of statistics, was in Chicago yesterday. He has been in England, and advises the people of Chicago not to try municipal ownership.

DID IT ALL COME FROM POCKET OF GEO. W. PERKINS

Washington, D. C., March 8.—Officials here are curious to know whether the republican national committee will reimburse Geo. W. Perkins for the \$54,019 which he has just turned over to the New York Life Insurance company in restitution for the amount which he contributed to the republican campaign fund in 1904. The committee is understood to have considerably over \$100,000 of the unexpended funds in its treasury. At it is, the beneficiary of the illegal diversion of the money of the New York Life its members may feel impelled to reimburse Perkins.

THAW RESTS HIS CASE

New York, March 8.—When Harry Thaw's trial for the killing of Stanford White was resumed to-day after yesterday's recess, it was with every prospect of a bitter fight between the opposing lawyers. The sudden and unexpected move of the defense in sending word late yesterday afternoon to Jerome that it would rest its case with Mrs. William Thaw as the final witness had taken Jerome completely off his feet. Jerome frankly admitted he was surprised.

DAILY WRECK RECORD

Egan, Ill., March 8.—An open switch on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad caused a head-on collision of two freight trains at Geneva, Ill., yesterday, killing one person and perhaps fatally injuring five others. The dead: PETER ANDERSON, section foreman, Geneva, Ill. The injured: E. Toole, engineer, West Chicago, bruised. A. Fischer, fireman, chest and limbs crushed; will die. W. Fish, engineer, Chicago. S. Ballius, fireman, West Chicago. J. Kearney, conductor, West Chicago. Anderson was standing on the station platform when the engines collided. He was buried beneath a car of cement, his head being torn from his body. The fireman and engineer will die.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 8.—A Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger train, bound from Denver to Chicago, ran through an open switch near the Topeka yards yesterday and five cars and the locomotive were derailed. The derailed cars plunged into a sand bank and did not turn over. About twenty passengers and employes were bruised. The only car that remained on the track was the diner.

St. Louis, March 8.—In a head-end collision at 6.25 a. m. Friday between the Bel.ontaine trolley cars on California avenue, eleven passengers were seriously injured, while more than a score were bruised.

AMERICAN KIPLING FAILS TO PLEASE HIS SHIPMATES

Detailed to Make Man-of-War Life Attractive to Land Boys—He Can't Stand It Washington, D. C., March 7.—James B. Connolly, the American author who enlisted as a sailor of the United States navy at the suggestion of President Roosevelt for the purpose of doing for the American navy what Rudyard Kipling did for the British navy, has left the service in disgust. The author's sentiments is contained in his message and declined to take Connolly into their confidence. The publicity given the matter caused the sailors to become suspicious of Connolly and they fought shy of him.

UNIONISM PAYS

C. & A. Forced to Divide Some of Its Swag With Men Who Do All the Work Bloomington, Ill., March 8.—A new schedule of pay and working regulations for engineers announced yesterday by the Chicago & Alton road, provides for a uniform increase of ten per cent in wages. According to this schedule passenger engineers will receive \$4 per hundred miles and freight \$4.65. Switch engineers at Chicago, East St. Louis and Kansas City, will receive \$3.75 a day, and at other points, \$3.50.

WHERE TO GO

The Socialists of Chicago will celebrate the anniversary of the Paris Commune at Brand's Hall, Sunday, March 17. Robert Salfel will speak in German and A. M. Simon in English. The United Socialist singing societies will take part in the celebration, which will start at 4:30 p. m. If tickets are purchased in advance they may be secured for 15 cents, but will cost 25 cents at the door. Tickets are on sale at Socialist headquarters, 163 Randolph street.

Dr. Dubin will speak tonight at 8 o'clock at the West Side Socialist club room, 432 South Halsted street. His subject will be "The Socialist Movement in the United States."

A protest meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Metropolitan hall, Jefferson and O'Brien streets. This will be one of the most important demonstrations of the campaign. A list of the speakers is as follows: B. Mayer, Peter Seissman, B. Schatill, J. B. Smiley, Morris, Siskind and Dr. A. S. Knopfnael.

The Flying Squadron will meet Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at headquarters, 432 South Halsted street, preparatory to making an attack on capitalism in the Thirtieth ward. The members hope to distribute between 10,000 and 15,000 leaflets within an hour in this ward. Let everyone who can, lend a helping hand.

The Twentieth ward has arranged for a big campaign meeting, in Hyzels hall, 404 Ogden street, at 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. G. T. Fraenkel has been selected as the speaker.

The Thirtieth ward has arranged for a meeting on Sunday afternoon, at 5212 South Halsted street. The political situation in this ward is favorable for the Socialists. Barney Berlin, the old war horse of the Socialist party, will be the speaker of the afternoon.

The Twenty-seventh ward has a meeting arranged for Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in Hadley hall, corner Kellogg and Diversey avenues. Gertrude Breslau Hunt and Carl Strover are the speakers for this meeting.

The regular meeting of the county central committee takes place next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at 55 North Clark street. All delegates should make it their business to attend this meeting, as matters of vast importance will come up for consideration.

Industry's Grim Harvest

Short and Simple Annals of Those Who Die for Profits

Woodsfield, O., March 8.—Frank Madison and E. C. Douglas, pumpers on an oil lease, were instantly killed Thursday afternoon by the explosion of a boiler. The boiler was blown about 400 feet. They were pumping oil out of the earth to enrich John D.

Don't forget the Daily Socialist Bazaar, beginning Sunday, March 24, 2 p. m.

At \$2.00 or \$3.00

I will sell you the best union-made Ladies' or Gentlemen's Shoes in the whole city.

AUG. KNESTEDT, 505 W. Chicago Ave.

WALTHAM

17-J. Adjusted movement. An exceptionally accurate timekeeper, fitted in a 25-yr. patent dust-proof, swing ring, gold-filled, open face case, only \$13.30. A wonderful bargain. A lot of other bargains in all sizes. Catalog free. We do fine watch repairing.

A. B. CONKLIN 3000 N. MICHIGAN ST. CHICAGO

PROGRESS OF THE BIG CAMPAIGN

First and Twenty-Eighth Wards Active—Labor Organizations Waking Up Socialists will pay particular attention to Hinky Dink of the First ward in the present campaign. This ward embraces the notorious Twenty-second street red-light district. Here are located the rendezvous of the "jolly good fellow" and the lair of the "low-down" gambler and sport. Hinky Dink, Democratic alderman, re-coat and saloon proprietor, and "friend of the honest workman," knows and loves these red-light visitants—knows and loves them all. Not only does Hinky Dink love the sports and have a kindly feeling for the "resorts" (some of which are elaborately finished up as "hotels"), but the business men and extensive property owners of the district regard them tenderly.

"Don't kill the resorts," shriek the business men whenever anybody suggests a general cleaning up. "You will ruin us. These resort inmates are good buyers. They buy well of the butcher, the baker, the druggist, the grocer, and their money finds its way among all of them. Don't drive out the resorts."

First and Twenty-eighth The Socialist candidate for alderman in this ward is Louis F. Hense. He is a well-known printer and a member of Typographical Union No. 16. He is out for labor and for labor alone, and the red-light denizens and their patrons fear him.

In the Sixth ward the Republicans are hopelessly split, different factions of the party being engaged in a fight for the promised pie. Michael De Muth is the Socialist candidate. He is a member of the Electrical Workers' Union, No. 134, and the intelligent element among the workers will give him strong support.

The politicians are startled at the possibility of a Socialist victory in the Twenty-eighth ward, where Adolph Christmann will make a good run. The ward organization is putting up a good fight. Mr. Christmann is an old-timer in the labor movement.

SPANISH PEOPLE TO CHECK JAP COLONY

[Scraps-McRae Press Association.] Madrid, March 8.—In the sailing today of the steamer Heliopolis from Malaga with 2,000 Andalusian emigrants bound for Hawaii, is revealed, according to a general belief here, a plan of the United States authorities to checkmate Japan in her apparent scheme of colonizing the Hawaiian island with Japanese.

The 2,000 Andalusian shipper today for the islands are only the advance guard of emigrants who will be sent to the islands. Other shippings have already been arranged.

Washington authorities are encouraging this emigration with the hope of filling the islands with white settlers.

STARVES SELF TO DEATH

Laporte, Ind., Mar. 8.—William Schoep, aged 66 years, died Thursday at the county jail as the result of starvation. He had refused to eat since he was incarcerated, February 16, at which time he had been adjudged insane, and was being held until room could be found for him at the Logansport asylum.

THE BEST BOX LUNCH IN CHICAGO

"THE HOME" 120 W. HARRISON STREET Phone Harrison 6474 M. N. KIMBALL, Prop.

New Arrivals!

"American Lady" and "American Gentlemen" Shoes.

They brought their childrens shoes, we try to, not forget the "boys" and "girls".

These shoes are made by the largest shoe house in the world, well known name!

Hamilton Brown Shoe Co.

If I hurt your feelings

by selling you a pair of their shoes that hurt your feet I want you to bring them back. I am the most tender-hearted merchant known, best-natured shoeman known, for I don't look cross when I make good. My offer is to the women, the men, the boys and the girls. I treat all your feelings (feet) the same. When you come to my store ask my help how I use them. I don't hire women at 5.00 a week and salesmen at 10.00 a week. I PLAY FAIR! If the "millionaire" merchants would pay help as well there would be less sorrow in this world. I ask for your trade! I will treat you fair!

I Sell All 2.00 Hats at 1.65

I sell Suits and Overcoats good enough for me to wear at 10.00. I make to order 3 Fancy Shirts and 12 Cuffs at 5.00 to 7.50. I make Suits to order to please you at 23.00 to 37.00. I make enough to live in a 45.00 flat and that is good enough.

"MURRAY" is my last name

NEWS AND COMMENT

Mrs. Florence Koehler, a Chicago woman, succeeded in getting \$10,000 worth of diamonds through the New York customs house without declaring them. Her attorney, Alexander Tison, appearing in her defense yesterday, said that Mrs. Koehler didn't mean to smuggle the valuables.

S. John Lamoreaux, of North Adams, a Republican representative in the Massachusetts legislature, was arrested, charged with "corruptly requesting and accepting a gratuity." In plain English, Lamoreaux took a bribe from business men to use his influence in favor of a bill pending before the legislature. The price paid for the man's influence was only \$180. He was a small grafter.

Old Overly, a former resident of Chippewa, Wis., found his wife and four children frozen to death at the homestead in Ward county, North Dakota. The husband had been away to work and the family had been unable to buy fuel.

Either the "Isle de Cuba" or the "Isle de Luzon" is to be added to the Illinois naval reserve fleet by the government. These vessels are both small gunboats which were sunk by Admiral Dewey's squadron during the battle of Manila Bay. They were later floated by the Americans, repaired and commissioned.

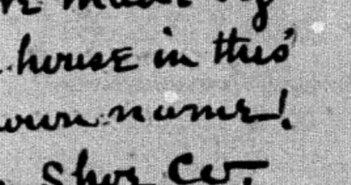
Pinkerton detectives state that they have located Barker K. Walker, of New Britain, Conn., in San Francisco, where he has been hiding since February 21. Walker is wanted on a charge of embezzling \$565,000 from the savings bank of New Britain.

"Al" Thompson was arrested for taking part in the robbery of the mail wagon in front of the Stock Exchange building Saturday. He was seen Saturday night with James Brady, alias John Smith, R. P. Fitzgerald, and Eugene Sullivan, who are in jail awaiting trial for the offense. Thompson and Brady are former Michigan convicts.

Representative Charles Allen of Vermilion county in an impassioned speech before the state legislature yesterday, arraigned Governor Deane's "stipendiary" for favoring the appropriation of \$100,000 for the continuance of the Illinois Central investigation.

Ferry Evans, Gotebo, Okla., teacher of a country school north of there, was killed by his students because he tried to whip a boy pupil. The young men, who admitted the killing, are under arrest.

George W. Perkins, of New York, against whom criminal proceedings were started a year ago for using \$48,000 from the New York Life Insurance company for campaign purposes, returned that sum with interest on it to the amount of \$54,100, to the company.



This Great Novel

Will be Published Complete as a CONTINUED STORY

First Installment will appear Saturday, March 9th, and will be illustrated by Our Artist, Ward Savage.

EXTRACTS FROM REVIEWS

We find Lucky Jim shooting craps in the opening part. The scene is laid down by the City Hall and Brooklyn Bridge when the people are going home at six o'clock. Jim won everything, including the whole considerable pile of Dago Joe. The victor was a boy with a heart. When he went to the theatre that evening, he took the impoverished Joe with him. The entertainment was "Faust." Both boys were much affected by the music. Jim and Joe "turned and gazed into each other's eyes, gazed and gazed, and neither of them even noticed the shameful fact that the other one's eyes were glistening."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

Don't Fail to Read

The Voice of the Street in the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Begins Tomorrow

Begins Tomorrow

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

The Only Paper in Chicago Without a Muzzle

HAS BOUGHT

The Voice of the Street

A Story of a Cafe Singer

BY ERNEST POOLE



This Great Novel

Will be Published Complete as a CONTINUED STORY

First Installment will appear Saturday, March 9th, and will be illustrated by Our Artist, Ward Savage.

EXTRACTS FROM REVIEWS

We find Lucky Jim shooting craps in the opening part. The scene is laid down by the City Hall and Brooklyn Bridge when the people are going home at six o'clock. Jim won everything, including the whole considerable pile of Dago Joe. The victor was a boy with a heart. When he went to the theatre that evening, he took the impoverished Joe with him. The entertainment was "Faust." Both boys were much affected by the music. Jim and Joe "turned and gazed into each other's eyes, gazed and gazed, and neither of them even noticed the shameful fact that the other one's eyes were glistening."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

Don't Fail to Read

The Voice of the Street in the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Begins Tomorrow

Exploiting the Weak

Within the year paper and other printing material have gone up in price. Newspaper publishers charge the white "paper trust" with being the cause of the increase in the cost of paper.

The federal government has attempted to force the paper trust to be good and reduce the price of blank paper. Urged on by the newspapers, an attempt was made some time ago to "bust the paper trust."

All these attempts failed. But the great publishers—the millionaires who travel in Europe, while their hired men are turning out a newspaper, and men, women, boys and girls are carrying it from house to house, or hawking it in the street, through sunshine and rain, and through blistering summer heat and numbing winter winds—found a way to get even with the paper trust.

THESE GREAT PUBLISHERS INCREASED THE PRICE OF THEIR PAPERS, NOT TO THE READERS, BUT TO THE NEWS DEALERS AND NEWS BOYS AND THE NEWS GIRLS THAT FREQUENT NEWSBOYS' ALLEY.

The big publishers—Mr. Patterson, Mr. Victor Lawson, John C. Eastman, Mr. John R. Walsh (he is the only one under indictment at the present time), and last but not least, Mr. William Randolph Hearst, reformer, uplifter and, incidentally, millionaire from the labor of western mines—these men shifted the burden from their shoulders on to the frail shoulders of the little boys and girls that are the foundation of their publications.

The men, women and children that are up before dawn to deliver the Tribune and bring back the pennies they gather have no friends in Congress.

They could not have the Newspaper Publishers' Trust investigated.

This august body meets from time to time at the Union League club to divide up the world between the members. They met on the paper question and formed the great scheme of making the news boys and little girls stand the strain of the new burden.

THE NEWS DEALERS AND THE BOYS AND GIRLS HAVE NO TRUST, BUT THEY CAN HAVE A UNION.

They can shift again the burden back on to the shoulders of Mr. Patterson, Mr. Lawson and Mr. Hearst.

IF THEY WILL FORM A UNION AND STICK TOGETHER THEY CAN FORCE ALL THE TRUST NEWSPAPERS TO REDUCE THEIR WHOLESALE PRICES AGAIN.

The afternoon papers increased their prices from fifty cents a hundred to sixty cents a hundred.

Mr. Lawson claims to sell 336,000 every day.

AT FIFTY CENTS A HUNDRED THIS WOULD BRING HIM \$1,680 A DAY.

AT SIXTY CENTS A HUNDRED, THE NEW PRICE, HE GETS \$2,016 A DAY.

THIS IS AN INCREASE OF \$336 A DAY.

This gain of \$336 a day comes from the men and women and boys and girls who deliver his paper.

If he looks from his office window he may see a hundred or more little boys and girls in Newsboys' alley who help pay this \$336 a day into his pocket, and, perhaps, all of it then goes into the maw of the white paper trust.

NOW, IT IS ONLY "BUSINESS" FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS TO WANT THIS \$336 A DAY FOR THEMSELVES.

Their wages have been cut by Mr. Lawson, the reformer.

The other editors are taking amounts almost as large on their week-day papers and even larger amounts on the big Sunday editions from the news dealers.

Now, how are the news dealers to get this away from Lawson and Patterson and John R. Walsh and Eastman and the others?

THEY CAN GET IT AWAY FROM THEM. LET THE NEWS DEALERS ORGANIZE. GET EVERY MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD THAT CARRIES PAPERS TO UNITE FOR A COMMON PURPOSE—TO GET AN INCREASE IN WAGES.

When they are organized, let them send a committee to the publishers at the Union League club.

Let this committee demand that afternoon papers be sold for fifty cents a hundred and Sunday papers at three cents each, giving the carriers and sellers a little more for their hard work.

If the publishers refuse, let the news dealers strike. The Chicago Daily Socialist will tell their side of the story and public sympathy will be with the little girls and little boys in Newsboys' alley.

Such a strike is certain to be successful.

This would mean \$336 more a day for the Daily News carriers alone.

THEY CERTAINLY NEED THE MONEY MORE THAN MR. LAWSON NEEDS IT.



The New Congressional Junket to Panama—Thought we'd drop down and see how you are getting on, Sammy. Mr. Digger Sam—Yep; this is about the last place you fellows can get free transportation to, and an ocean voyage is said to be beneficial.

The fifty or sixty Congressmen who will visit Panama during March will be the guests of the Panama Railroad Company, which will furnish free transportation by boat and rail.

ESPERANTO IN JAPAN

By KIICHI KANFKO

Since Japan first turned her eyes toward the Western nations and their radically different methods of procedure in all the walks of life, she has had problem after problem, all crowding in alarming manner, to consider, and in most cases actually to solve. It is not that she desires to identify herself with the Western nations; that she would lose her individual traits in all things and merge herself in the universal life. Her provincial egotism is too great for such amalgamation to be effected, at least not within the next few centuries.

But Japan is ambitious, and lately progressive. Her prevailing ambition is not, as formerly, to be the most exclusive of nations, but rather to enter in the race of the nations and at least to keep abreast of them. In order to do this, like the lately arrived sprinter whose success lies in discarding his superfluous clothing while he runs, so Japan must discard ancient customs and take on new running-gear, even as she takes her place alongside her rivals. In machinery, in education, and even in the matter of diet, she has been forced to make changes and to take on new methods.

Her latest struggle is with her language. That must be changed and adapted to a wider field of activity. The Chinese characters, which came with Confucianism more than a thousand years ago, have become too clumsy, too slow, and too difficult for practical purposes. The average school-child must spend nine years in committing to memory these hieroglyphics before he can think of beginning to read. Nine years in learning the alphabet will not do for the Japan of today. Such snail-like processes are not for the age of steam and electricity. The progressive leaders in science and literature claim that Japan has been held back for centuries through the use of Chinese characters in her literature. The Japanese alphabet, consisting of forty-eight comparatively simple characters, would have served the nation better in the matter of progress. So, many teachers and scholars are interested in introducing a new method of both oral and written communication throughout the nation.

A few years ago the Japanese government printed books in which the Japanese characters were principally used, and furnished the schools with them. This "half-way" improvement, however, was considered by the more progressive as inefficient for present needs, and the books were finally omitted from the schools. This was not, however, until the romanization of Japanese characters was introduced. This new project became so popular that a magazine, Romaji, is published in the Roman characters, and is widely circulated. The advantage of this method lies in the ease with which a student may learn the alphabet, and in the possibility of using the linotype, which the Japanese are very anxious to get into their printing offices. The chief promoters of this movement are Professor Hozumi of the Imperial University, President Naruse, of the Woman's University of Tokio, and Professor Fujioka, of the University of Tokio. The organization recently received a gift of 100 yen from Mr. Kokichi Soma, a prominent banker of Tokio, who recognizes the necessity of reform in the language of the Japanese people.

In spite of the strong hold that it is undoubtedly taking throughout educated Japan, however, the romanization of Japanese characters hardly fills the real need. There must be a language that may hold communication with the Western nations. English, of course, is taught in all the schools, together with French and German. But while it is a nuisance to learn difficult Chinese characters, it is nearly as bad to have to learn several languages in order to communicate with all Western peoples. And the idea of picking out one is also a difficult matter. All this has caused to arise, within the past few months, a lively discussion of "Esperanto," and the practicability of introducing it in the Japanese schools.

Mr. Sakai, of the Home Journal, was the first to bring this to the general public, which he did through his journal. Enthusiastic students at once became interested in the matter, and the University Graduate Club of Kanda organized a society for the study and spreading of "Esperanto." From a membership of thirty the organization at present numbers 150 members in Tokio, 150 in Yokosuka, and other branches have been formed, and are being formed, all of which number more than six hundred members. In the English school of Tokio, Kokumin Eigakuwai, a department is to be devoted to the teaching of Esperanto, with a Canadian missionary as instructor. A monthly magazine, which is to be the official organ of the society, is soon to make its appearance in Tokio. Since there are six hundred or more members, all of whom are more or less enthusiastic over the new language, it is safe to predict that the magazine will be well looked after until its circulation has become general throughout the island.

A text-book on Esperanto, written by Mr. Hasegawa, the well-known translator of Turgenev's works, and a member of the Russian Esperanto society, had the marvelous sale of an entire edition in two days. The second edition followed rapidly, and the third edition is now on the press. All of which shows the eagerness of the people for a language that will fit them for a high place in the world's culture within a few decades. It is premature to say that either the romanization of the Japanese language or the Esperanto will be the final attempt of Japan to unify herself with the West in regard to language. But it is safe to say that some method with this end in view will be adopted by her in the near future.—Harper's Weekly.

When a Kansas newspaper correspondent sends a long account of a cyclone that never happened, that is a real brain storm.

Another presidential possibility. What is the matter with Coroner Schwannke of New York?

Mr. Rockefeller, it is said, intends to give away another \$30,000,000. Isn't it time for his relatives to take a hand in this?

oda, a prominent banker of Tokio, who recognizes the necessity of reform in the language of the Japanese people. In spite of the strong hold that it is undoubtedly taking throughout educated Japan, however, the romanization of Japanese characters hardly fills the real need. There must be a language that may hold communication with the Western nations. English, of course, is taught in all the schools, together with French and German. But while it is a nuisance to learn difficult Chinese characters, it is nearly as bad to have to learn several languages in order to communicate with all Western peoples. And the idea of picking out one is also a difficult matter. All this has caused to arise, within the past few months, a lively discussion of "Esperanto," and the practicability of introducing it in the Japanese schools.

Mr. Sakai, of the Home Journal, was the first to bring this to the general public, which he did through his journal. Enthusiastic students at once became interested in the matter, and the University Graduate Club of Kanda organized a society for the study and spreading of "Esperanto." From a membership of thirty the organization at present numbers 150 members in Tokio, 150 in Yokosuka, and other branches have been formed, and are being formed, all of which number more than six hundred members. In the English school of Tokio, Kokumin Eigakuwai, a department is to be devoted to the teaching of Esperanto, with a Canadian missionary as instructor. A monthly magazine, which is to be the official organ of the society, is soon to make its appearance in Tokio. Since there are six hundred or more members, all of whom are more or less enthusiastic over the new language, it is safe to predict that the magazine will be well looked after until its circulation has become general throughout the island.

A text-book on Esperanto, written by Mr. Hasegawa, the well-known translator of Turgenev's works, and a member of the Russian Esperanto society, had the marvelous sale of an entire edition in two days. The second edition followed rapidly, and the third edition is now on the press. All of which shows the eagerness of the people for a language that will fit them for a high place in the world's culture within a few decades. It is premature to say that either the romanization of the Japanese language or the Esperanto will be the final attempt of Japan to unify herself with the West in regard to language. But it is safe to say that some method with this end in view will be adopted by her in the near future.—Harper's Weekly.

When a Kansas newspaper correspondent sends a long account of a cyclone that never happened, that is a real brain storm.

Another presidential possibility. What is the matter with Coroner Schwannke of New York?

Mr. Rockefeller, it is said, intends to give away another \$30,000,000. Isn't it time for his relatives to take a hand in this?

YOU'RE NOT IN IT

The law factories of the various states are in action. The state legislatures are in full blast and, with congress also grinding out bills as fast as it is able, we shall have our usual avalanche of new laws before the end of the season.

Well, what of it? What interest have the workmen of the country in the kind of laws passed or even introduced in the various state and national law-making factories?

Did you ever take the trouble to follow a debate in congress or either branch of the state legislature? If so, you must have noticed that the whole wordy war was merely the clash of opposing property interests. Different classes of property-holders, through their representatives, presented their wants and defended their claims.

But not one word was said about the interests of those who own no property.

All last winter a furious fight was waged in congress for and against the railway rate bill. Some workmen were foolish enough to be well pleased at its passage. That bill has no more to do with them than the laws passed by the house and senate of Mars—if that bright little planet is stupid enough to use our cumbersome form of law-making. The railway rate bill was merely a question between the big shippers and the little shippers. The same may be said of the bills which are before the state legislatures.

Even those measures which might affect the working people are not discussed from their standpoint, but from the standpoint of the propertied class only. The regulation of corporations, which is now attracting so much public attention, is nothing but a middle-class measure. Nobody with power to do anything proposes to compel the corporations to give their employes a greater measure of justice. No, no! That would be interfering with "private business."

WHOSE FAULT? Yours, Mr. Workingman! You have never taken the trouble to send representatives to congress and the legislatures. In the case of the railway-hours bill, some of you actually allowed the railway kings to bulldoze you into signing remonstrances against it, and some silly railway employes even declared that they were grown men, could take care of themselves and needed no special legislation.

They certainly will not get it as long as they are in that frame of mind. The railway kings want special legislation and they have received it ever since the grants of the first railway lands. Every big trust wants special legislation and gets it. The middle class, who are trying to "curb" the trusts, want special legislation, and get it. All the propertied interests get special legislation, because they have their representatives in the legislative bodies. The workmen get no special legislation, because they don't want it and because they have no representation in congress and the legislatures.

Wake up, Mr. Workingman! Send your own representatives to Washington and Pierre. Look out for your own interests. Nobody else will give them one friendly thought.—Black Hill Regale

THE SOCIALIST PARTY

By JOEN M. WORK

I am bold enough to believe that any honest investigator will agree with me that capitalism is a mere temporary makeshift, and that Socialism is to be its natural, necessary and inevitable successor.

If I am correct in this diagnosis of the state of your mind I have one more important word to say to you by way of conclusion.

Read the fundamental Socialist works and join the Socialist party organization. It is of supreme importance that every Socialist should be thoroughly grounded in the fundamental principles of scientific Socialism.

It is likewise of supreme importance that every Socialist should co-operate with every other active Socialist by joining the Socialist party organization.

The Socialist party has started out upon its career with a full knowledge of its high mission. The time has come in the history of the world for conscious evolution. We Socialists know full well that the economic laws compel the abolition of capitalism and the introduction of Socialism. And we have deliberately organized the Socialist party in order to make the transition from capitalism to Socialism as smooth and easy and rapid as possible.

In order to do this successfully it is necessary for us to remove economic bewilderment from the minds of the people and put the clear, simple truth in its place. It is necessary for us to send speakers to every corner of the land. It is necessary for us to put Socialist literature in the hands of every adult in America. And it is necessary to keep on doing this until the object is accomplished.

To do this requires close and systematic organization, paralyzing into every locality in the country.

The Socialist party is, therefore, a compact, dues-paying organization, like a trade union. The dues bring in a regular fund with which to carry on the work.

The importance of systematic and effective organization cannot be over-estimated.

It was the effort put forth by the organized Socialists of America that brought us our splendid victory in the presidential election.

Remember that Organization is the key to success. Remember that Turn it over and over in your mind. Let it filter into your blood.

You are not a good Socialist unless you are a member of the party organization.

Joining the party organization and paying dues promptly is the first duty of every Socialist.

No other work you can do for the cause will have such a telling and far-reaching effect.

The capitalist class has no fear of a million unorganized Socialists.

It is the organized Socialist party that gives them the cold shivers.

The Socialist party is a rank and file party. Every act of every officer is subject to referendum vote of the membership. Every officer is also subject to recall by vote of the membership.

The Socialist party never slumbers, never sleeps. It carries on an incessant agitation between campaigns as well as during campaigns.

It intends that Socialism shall, be speedily realized.

Anyone at all acquainted with the industrial situation and with the temper of the magnificent army of Socialists of this and other lands will look upon this as a positive certainty.

In the Socialists the zeal of the crusader is combined with political common sense—a combination which must win.

The Socialist is not a quitter. He is here to stay.

The future is his. He is the man of destiny.

He is practical. He is the only man who has interpreted the spirit of the age.

He is the only man who has read the signs of the times.

He is the only man who has discovered the shadows which coming events are casting before them.

He proclaims the truth. He is, therefore, invulnerable.

He draws his shining lance and challenges every other school of economic thought in the world to meet him in the arena of debate.

And they slink away like whipped curs, conscious that they are in the wrong.

Socialism is the next step in the evolution of humanity.

The world is being urged toward it with winged speed by the action of irresistible economic laws.

The figures of all past ages point forward to it.

In a world of trouble, sorrow, poverty, ignorance and anguish, Socialism is the only hope.

Without it, all is gloom, the times are out of joint, and the world has gone crazy.

With it the world is sane, and the future is bright with better things.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

Consolation. "I must get revenge on him. He called me a dirty liar."

"Oh, I wouldn't mind that. I dare say you use as much soap and water as anybody."

H. C. Frick is said to have made \$8,000,000 in manipulating Reading stock. Perhaps he is trying to break into the senate.

Senator Spooner's resignation came as a surprise, but it would be twice as big a surprise if Dewey or Platt were to resign.

James J. Hill, seeing that Spooner was out of a job, thought quickly and decided to hire him.

A scientist has traced the genealogy of the horse back 2,000,000 years. How can the automobile hope to put the horse out of business in a few short years.

New Jersey is making war on the life insurance companies. Reform on New Jersey's part is so sudden that it looks suspicious.

Some Incentive. "I should think that Miss Elderlee would be afraid to go around at night without an escort."

"Oh, she has heard that there is a 'Jack the Huggler' in town."

There is one consolation. The fifty-ninth congress could have appropriated more money if it had tried real hard.

The douma has been in session several days now and so far the members have not voted themselves an increase in salary.

A member of the Oklahoma constitutional convention is named Asp. Judging from the expense the convention is making to the state, what it most needs is a good adder.

A railroad magante has a big disadvantage in the fact that no matter what he is accused of his counsel can't muster up nerve enough to plead insanity for him.

Getting a Pointer. "John?"

"Well, my dear?"

"What is it you open a douma with, an oyster knife?"

ESPERANTO

These lessons are arranged for this paper by the editor of Amerika Esperantisto, Oklahoma City. Students should address all inquiries to him, inclosing stamp for reply.

LESSON 25.

Conditional Mode. The Conditional mode, ending "us," has no tenses, the time being, if at all, expressed by the context.

Se mi amus—if I should love. Se mi estus amanta—if I were loving.

Se mi estus aminta—if I had loved, or been loving.

Imperative Mode. The sign of the Imperative mode is "u." It may be used alone, or "estu" with the participles.

Mi amu—let me love. Vi amu—(you) love.

Li amu—let him love. Estu amanta—(you) be loving.

Estu amata—(you) be loved. The Imperative mode is used to express purpose, desire, obligation, entreaty, etc., and in subjunctive clauses follows the conjunction "ke" (that); Mi deziras ke li venu—I desire that he come. Ordonu ke li venu—order that he come. Estas necese ke li venu—it is necessary that he come.

The Compound Tenses of the Infinitive mode are not often used, but may be employed when necessary, and as with the conditional mode, the tense is implied from the context or expressed by the participle: Estas necese ke vi estu aminta—it is necessary that you have loved. Estas necese ke vi estu amota—it is necessary that you be about to be loved.

Infinitive Mode. The sign of the infinitive mode is "i"; Esti—to be; ami—to love.

The following Socialists and representatives of France have expressed a willingness to correspond in the new language:

E. Vergeon, 8 Place Paul Verlaine, Paris XIII.

Jules Voisin, 39 Rue Port Royal, Paris.

Alphonse Rattier, 78 Rue Belleport, Paris XX.

Silvain Chauvet, Gex, Ain, France. Jules Herpriet, Caillette, par Roervix, Ardennes, France.

H. Guillemet, Varennes, sur Loire, France.

Emile Fardeau, Varennes sur Loire, Maine et Loire, France.

Arrangements are now being made to secure addresses of correspondents in Japan, Russia and other countries whose languages are ordinarily a closed book to English-speaking people.

The Milling and Grain News says: It is reported that fully 1,000,000 bushels of wheat is lying at railroad stations in Washington. The wheat is ready for shipment and is unprotected from the winter snow and rains. All of this is the result of the car shortage.

The big mills on the coast are either closed down or running short hours.

Meanwhile the price of bread in the cities keeps climbing.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

REASON IT OUT

When I was a boy I attended a Catholic school in a western city, and had for a teacher a very learned gentleman, and as I am writing this my mind wanders back to the old home, the old playmates and also to my teacher, for whom I had but very little love for at that time, but after many years of toil my heart "was gone out to him in thankfulness that he, words of mine can express, for I owe to him what little learning I had acquired while attending school, and also up to the present time I had to leave school at the age of twelve years to make my own way in the world.

My teacher would almost daily impress on our boyish minds that all the knowledge that the world possesses is but the ideas of men, both past and present, and he also impressed upon our minds that we must not take it for granted that all men's ideas are accurate, but for us to study these ideas ourselves, to read each side to every question that arises, and that by doing so we would be able to prove to our own satisfaction which was right, same as we do an example in arithmetic.

So there has hardly been an issue presented by either of the old parties that I did not read, and I also found some works of authors that took issue with them, and after proving same to my own satisfaction I have never found either of the old parties to be correct. Now, we have an issue presented to us at the present time that will give us any man that is willing to be convinced that our present government and Christian civilization is a magnificent failure, or, as my old teacher would say, it has proved itself to be wrong. The Thaw murder trial, now before the public, will bear me out in what I say. Under natural conditions, neither Thaw, White, or Evelyn Nesbit Thaw would be where they are today, for Thaw's parents could not under natural conditions have acquired the wealth that made Harry Thaw the degenerate that we are proving him to be and Evelyn Nesbit could not have been in the poverty-stricken condition she was in. No, the causes that led to this deplorable condition of immoral-

ity being removed, the effects could not be anything but the opposite. In results, as like causes produce like effects.

Under existing laws all we produce is millionaires and paupers, crime and disease and a vice far worse than either one that allows man to acquire the product of his labor without giving anything in return. We speak of degenerates, but of them there are two classes, one from having too much and the other too little of the good things that God Almighty placed in His storehouse, which is the earth, for all of His children, and to each he gave a key, which is labor. But man has seen fit to rob most of all his brothers of their keys.

In reproducing existing conditions we will have to admit one of two things; that God Almighty, when He created "the earth and all that is in and upon it," did not know what He was doing, or else we recognize man as superior to His Creator.

A SWITCHMAN. The Chicago Daily Socialist contained editorials on the teamsters' conspiracy case in Chicago, since the report of the jury of the second trial, which were by far the best I have ever seen in any daily paper. In fact, your paper all through our difficulty has been right and worked consistently in an endeavor to put the true condition of affairs before the reading public.

I would earnestly request that you send me copies of your paper from February 2 to March 4, with permission to reproduce such of the editorials and stories as we may wish to publish in our monthly magazine.

I want to thank you and your colleagues on the Chicago Daily Socialist for their kind interest in our welfare during the trial and express the wish that the workers of Chicago will see in it that such a paper makes a success in the interest of those who toil.

CORNELIUS P. SHEA, General President of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters.

TESTING LOCOMOTIVES IN-DOORS. The Pennsylvania Railroad has a plant at Altoona, Pa., for testing locomotives running at full speed indoors without traveling an inch, with apparatus for keeping an exact record of their pulling power, fuel consumption, and every other element of efficiency and economy. The amount of coal burned for the whole locomotive, the amount per square foot of grate, the evaporation of steam for any given length of time, the weight of cinders and sparks that go up the smokestacks, the boiler pressure, the number of gallons of water required, and the friction of the mechanism are a few of the things ascertained at the testing plant. The test has the advantage of a road trial, and none of the interruptions, inconsistencies and irregularities.