





CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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HO:V TO HOOK UP A REAL MILLIONAIRE. Onslaught on the Weber Chorus Leads Trixie Friganza to Speculate on How to Do It

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MARKETS

WINTER WHEAT—Up 1c. Sales, 30,000 bu. No. 2 red, 94 1/2c. No. 3 red, 94c.

BOISE JUR MONTA--GOOD GIVES DEFENSE HARD TASK

Six Months Dose of Appeal To Reason Sufficient To Bar Farmer from Famous Job—State Without Challenges

(Appeal to Reason Bureau Special to Chicago Daily Socialist.) Boise, Idaho, June 1.—The lawyers in the Haywood trial did business at a rapid rate yesterday.

Evidence Monday. If the attorneys conduct their present case the jury will be ready to accept the testimony of the defendant.

Father of Scabs. Herman Cox, the civil war veteran, who did not get his two children scabbing in a local telephone office, was peremptorily challenged by the defense.

A Fair Man. A fair illustration of the predicament in which the defense finds itself regarding the selection of a juror is furnished by the experience of Juror Tourtelotte.

Wanted to Keep It. At yesterday afternoon's session Judge Wood announced that Tourtelotte

Lewis-Mangasarian Debate Sunday Evening; An Event of Rare Interest

Darwinism and Modern Socialism Discussed by Two Leaders—Hundreds Have Looked Forward To It

M. M. Mangasarian has lectured to large audiences in Chicago for over a dozen years, and is recognized as one of its ablest platform men.

LO, THE POOR INJUN!

Cartoon by Frank Ward Savage showing a man being hit by a missile. Text: 'LO, THE POOR INJUN!' 'STUNG!' 'DOTTED LINE SHOWS COURSE OF MISSILE'

The Hustlers' Column Words From the Field at Home and Abroad

Here is a letter which voices what is undoubtedly the opinion of thousands of readers: 'In my opinion the problem of raising the necessary funds for the Chicago Daily Socialist would be solved the moment we apply co-operative, instead of individual, effort.'

It is now safe to say that the Daily Socialist is not a dying enterprise. The response, which has only just begun, to the call for funds shows that at least in the United States are coming with a rush to the support of their paper.

At the stockholders' meeting, which will be held tomorrow at 2 P. M., at 53 North Clark street, there is every promise of a rush of enthusiasm that will send things over the safety line.

News for Unionists. An injunction against the Geneva (N. Y.) Boilermakers' union was secured by the New York Central Iron Works.

CALL FOR CLERKS AND OFFICE MEN IN GERMANY. Hamburg, June 1.—A call has been issued by the Central Association of Commercial Employees of Germany to class-conscious commercial employees of all countries.

TRADE UNION MEETINGS. Truck Drivers' Union, Local No. 5, U. S. A.—Meeting Sunday afternoon at 10, 10th Clark street.

WEDDING OF MISS LANGE AND FRANK WARD SAVAGE. The wedding of Miss Martha Lange, 22 Rice street, and Frank Ward Savage, cartoonist for the Chicago Daily Socialist, will take place this evening at the First German Baptist church.

WEDDING OF MISS LANGE AND FRANK WARD SAVAGE. The ceremony will be performed at 6 o'clock in the presence of a few friends and members of the families of the young couple.

Goodrow's Cash Piano Shop IN STEINWAY HALL (The Only One in Chicago)

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SOLIDARITY OF WORKMEN DEMANDS THAT THEY Union-made Blue Label Cigars. The Chicago Chronicle was buried today, and took with it another Associated Press franchise.

News for the Northwest Side STEAMSHIP TICKETS. On all lines, Cash, Credit or Payments. Money forwarded to all parts of the world.

WHERE TO EAT E. W. RIECK LUNCH ROOMS WHERE TO EAT. 75 E. Harrison St., Tel. Mar. 4690. 98 Washington Street, Tel. Central 4964.

HERWIN BROTHERS Printing. 302 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO. Harrison 4483 Automatic 9499.

GREGG SCHOOL. 151 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. Can help you in a better position. We secured an increase of 250 per cent in salary for a young man after he had spent 4 1/2 months in our evening school.

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WATRY N. WATRY & CO. Spectacles & Eyeglass Makers. E. Randolph St. EYES CAREFULLY TESTED. Kodaks, Cameras and Supplies. CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES. Classified set in nonpareil, per line 10c.

LOANS SALARY LOANS. On Easy Terms, Room 905, 153 La Salle street. THOMAS & CO. PERSONAL JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION HOUSE. For Socialists at 140 Victoria ave. Hamilton, Va. Proprietors, Comrades W. H. Hurl and Benson.

HELP WANTED DINNER WAITRESSES WANTED. 120 W. Lake st. SCHOOLS RICHARD F. STILLER, VOICE TEACHER AND DIRECTOR. Pupils prepared for Church, Concert and Opera.

TO RENT—ROOMS TO RENT—LARGE, WELL LIGHTED rooms; \$125 to \$2. 64 Whiting st., near Wells, 3d flat. FURNITURE FIRE INSURANCE. FURNITURE FIRE INSURANCE—John T. Caulfield, Agent, 1133 East 75th st., Tel. Hyde Park 363.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE LAKE COUNTY, MICHIGAN, LANDS —40 acres, \$200; only \$40 first payment. Balance easy monthly payments. No interest; level land; easily cleared; close to county seat; weekly excursions; boat and rail, every Tuesday night at 7:45 o'clock; \$6.80 round trip. Send for map and literature.

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TALKING MACHINES ERNEST G. ALGER, TALKING MACHINES and Records; supplies of all kinds. 2320 Jeannette-ave., Hawthorne, Ill. Send or call for Catalog and Price List.

LAWYERS STEDMAN & SOELKE Counselors at Law 84 La Salle Street - - - Chicago CARL STROVER General Law Practice—Patents 84 La Salle st., Tel. 7733 Main, Chicago.

PLUMBING, ETC. E. MULLOY, HEATING & PLUMBING. Gas Stoves and Furnace Repairs. 602 Indiana Ave. Phone 328 Egan. WILLIAM STREIBERT, S. A. M. P. L. Room, 854 West 2d St., Chicago.



IRISH PEASANTS IN ARMS AGAINST LEASES

Revolt Will Exert Important Influence on the Irish Question in Parliament

Dublin, June 1.—Irish peasants are up in arms against the holders of grazing land on the eleven months' lease system. The revolt is especially strong in the congested districts, such as Roscommon, Kings and North Tipperary counties.

GOVERNOR FINED HIM, AND MAKES HIM FAMOUS

Copenhagen, June 1.—Herr Beyer, a distinguished Danish actor, has found his press agent in Governor General Gerard of Finland. The actor and his company presented "The Merry Widow" in Finland, and the governor general happened to be in the audience.

AMUSEMENTS

Riverview

The Reason We Hate to Talk about Ourselves is Because We DON'T HAVE TO! OUR CROWDS ARE OUR BALLYHOO!

Reliable Dentists. Our Famous Best Set Teeth THIS WEEK ONLY.

Without Pain. Phone Central 2047. Open evenings till 9 o'clock. Car. Clark and McChesney Bros. Randolph St.

Work, Not the Church Saves the Children

Milwaukee, Wis., June 1.—"More children have been saved by work than by the church!" cried Assemblyman Norcross (Republican), when the Social Democratic child labor bill came before the Wisconsin assembly.

Hits Plan to Establish Dictatorship in Frisco

(Special to Chicago Daily Socialist.) San Francisco, Cal., June 1.—Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney, in a statement given out Thursday night denounced as lies the charges that the prosecution was stayed or influenced by any motives other than those promoting civic decency.

SOLD SHOES AND \$55 FOR FEATHER DUSTER

No Wonder This East St. Louis Man Threw a Whim When Told of It. East St. Louis, Ill., June 1.—Mrs. Hugo M. Schroeder of 1707 Gaty avenue, East St. Louis, traded an old pair of shoes which her husband had thrown away to a huckster for a feather duster.

LINOTYPE COMPOSITION

The office of the Chicago Daily Socialist is now prepared to take all kinds of orders for LINOTYPE COMPOSITION.

HOT SCANDAL STIRS SPANISH ROYALTY

The Dead King's Illegitimate Son Will Contest for Recognition: Beats Corey and White

Madrid, June 1.—Spain is on the eve of a trial which will put the escapades of Pittsburg millionaires, Architect Stanford White and Steel Magnate Corey in the background as insignificant and mild in comparison.

WILL TAKE CASE TO THE CZAR AT ONCE

The Duma Declines to Accept the Government's Explanation of Unwonted Cruelty to Prisoners

St. Petersburg, June 1.—Declining the government's explanation for the torture of prisoners in Riga as unsatisfactory, the Duma yesterday decided to lay the matter before the czar and see that he gets the facts at first hand.

MAKES MILLION FOR WIDOW, THEN WEDS

New York, June 1.—With the closing of a balance sheet as between broker and client, which showed profits of nearly \$1,000,000 in cotton speculation, Palmer Bennett Morrison and Mrs. Francella Cole Carter entered into a new alliance, when they were married last night.

If you know of any prospective advertiser drop us a postal card and we will call—Adv.

The Constructive Program of Socialism

Lecture by Hon Carl D. Thomson, noted Wisconsin Socialist Legislator, at

GARRICK THEATER

Tomorrow Morning, Sunday, June 2, at 10:40

Doors Open at 10:30. Come Early. Admission Free.

THRILLING MUSIC

Speeches also by Prof. Ward, of New York and Strobell, of New Jersey.

Do not forget that on Tuesday, at 7:30 p. m., for only 50 cents a plate, at King's Club Rooms, on 5th Ave., south of Washington St., you can enjoy fine music, eloquent speeches and a good

SOCIALIST BANQUET

POLICE RESCUE FOUR "WHITE SLAVE" VICTIMS

Revolving Circumstances Found to Exist in a Wabash Avenue Flat; Rail Effective

The police have hurried another batch into the "white slave" syndicate. Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock they raided an alleged flat at 221 Wabash avenue and arrested nine negroes and rescued four young white women.

STOP HORSE SHOE PITCHING CONTEST

Kansas City, Mo., June 1.—Edward Walmer, constable of Johnson county, Kansas, raided a horseshoe pitching game at Merriam Thursday afternoon.

THIEVES WORK AMONG MEMORIAL DAY CROWD

North side police are seeking a wounded thief, who was shot after trying to escape from a crowded car carrying many from the Memorial day exercises a Calvary cemetery.

THE CHRONICLE QUITS THE FIELD FOR GOOD

Its Editor and Publisher Says It Will Not Be Rejuvenated; Franchise Will Expire

\$200,000,000 SPENT BY SOCIALISTS

Annually In This Country To Our Opponents Who Use a Large Portion of It To Fight Socialism.

This amount is only a mere fraction of what is spent by the working class as a whole. A concentration of the purchasing power of one-tenth of this vast army of producers means the economic freedom of all if taken advantage of intelligently.

A. B. CONKLIN COMPANY

25 McVicker's Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Smashing the Teacher's Union

What have the Chicago unions to say to the movement by the city government to crush one of the strongest unions affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor?

Will the organized workers of this city sit down quietly and see the teachers victimized because they have dared to take up the fight of organized labor in Chicago?

The capitalists know the danger to their interests of the teachers' organization if the workers do not. This is really the whole question in the fight over the Chicago schools.

It is a question of whether the schools shall be used to train scabs or union men. There can be no impartial position. To claim that there is to fall into the hands of the exploiting class.

Such an issue as this is the biggest possible one that can confront the organized workers of Chicago. If they permit all the teachers who believe in union labor to be victimized, and the schools turned into institutions for the defecation of scabbing, trade unionism in Chicago will receive the hardest blow ever given it.

Tomorrow's meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor will largely decide this question. If the trade unionists of this city stand together, if they carry their full strength into this fight, if they set about arousing the public sentiment of the working class, they can still put the fear of justice and decency into the city government.

There is no possibility of defeating the workers unless they do it themselves. The Moyer-Haywood movement has shown what can be accomplished. It has shown that in spite of the control of capitalism of the overwhelming majority of the press, in spite of its absolute mastery of all the forces of government, it can be compelled to heed the voice of labor.

Let us show them in Chicago that the working class has solidarity and intelligence enough to respond when struck. Let mass meetings be held in all parts of the city. Let every union determine to stand by the Teachers Federation in their fight for existence.

Do this and you will reap the results for years to come. Your children in the schools will not be taught that their fathers are unworthy of respect because they are union men. They will not be led to look upon the scab as the "great American hero."

Show that every blow delivered upon the working class but welds it into a more powerful weapon with which to fight for victory. Look out for attempts to divide the laborers at this time. If there are any who can be bribed with cheap political gifts they will show themselves now. Remember that there are still vacancies to be filled on the Board of Education. These can be used as bribes to break the ranks of labor. No matter how these may be filled it cannot affect this fight.

These offices will be used in what capitalism considers the most effective manner to disrupt the forces of Labor.

Let us not be caught for suckers. We can still win this fight unless our own ranks are broken.

WATCH TO SEE WHO WILL BE THE FIRST TRAITOR.

A LAUGH OR A SMILE

By A. E.

Gasoline on the picturesque country road is bad enough, but when the stuff which makes college endowments possible is used to put a self-respecting, beautiful lake into a class with a miasma promoting malaria breeding frog-ponds, really iniquity could go no farther.

The man who whistles does not swear, but this is not saying that whistlers reduce the total of swearing.

What a pity it is that some political excuse cannot be found for suppressing a few more alleged comic operas.

Neither is it to be forgotten that the man who rocks the boat is also delayed.

That fruits destroyed-by-the-frosts story can be successfully floated this year.

Long is not short with his Roosevelt talk.

A number of persons will argue against the third term idea on humanitarian grounds. Pete, the White house bulldog, should be considered.

When you take them off, don't put them in the mothproof bag, but in a place easily at hand. It showed last week.

The chorus girls, having had a deep dip into the trust magnates' pocket-books, they will now kindly give way and let the college presidents have a chance.

Howard Gould has not yet explained, and in this regard he differs from his loquacious brother-in-law, Boni.

Why all this talk about Taft and Cannon. Neither has eloped with a chorus girl or married an actress.

Under present conditions wheat in the pit is doing better than wheat in the ground.

It now appears that there is little difference between December and May.

No one would like to be the ice man—not yet.

The man who stole the medal off the breast of the Jap general took a long chance. The ordinary size medal on the front breadth of a Jap's uniform looks about the size around of a washtub and its disappearance should attract attention.

Cincinnati having beaten Chicago twice, takes the place of both St. Louis and New York as the ancient enemy of the Windy City.

It would destroy our faith in human nature completely if it should turn out that Methuselah was also a dealer in lemons.

Excuse for a wholesale killing and intimidation. These facts are a part of the kindergarten knowledge of Socialist Party members, and anyone ascribing any other position is guilty either of malicious slander or criminal ignorance.

Got the Wrong Edition. I have just finished reading Comrade Tishkoff's letter in the Daily Socialist, entitled, "Some Strange Definitions," and wish to call his attention to the fact that if he had bought a reliable edition of Webster's dictionary—one accepted by our universities and educators, he would have the word socialism defined as it should be. In Webster's dictionary (collegiate edition) published by G. & C. Merriam Company, whose dictionaries are all reliable and of standard authority, you will find the following definition of the word Socialism: "A theory or system of social reform which contemplates a reconstruction of society with a new, just and equitable distribution of property and labor."

An unreliable edition of Webster's dictionary is like an unreliable watch. You can not prove anything by it. It need hardly be said here that after a correct definition of the word, we have the platform of the Socialist Party and the platform of the best writers and expounders of international Socialism.

Enclosed you will find list of three three-months subs for the Daily and draft in payment for same.

The Daily is improving with every issue and for real news of interest to every worker you have the capitalist sheets skinned to death. I have cut out every other daily that I am taking as I get all I can possibly read in the four pages which are as full of good things as an egg is of meat. The editorials strike from the shoulder and certainly must give the plutes cold chills when they read them. Here's toward helping you get the first 1907 subs.

Muscatine, Ia. BEN. F. DYER.

Local No. 45, I. W. W. Evidently our correspondent did not read the article he criticizes. The quotation was from an editorial attack on Socialism, and was criticized by the correspondent for whose opinions no more than those of the above correspondent is the Daily Socialist responsible. The editorial policy of the Daily Socialist, the Socialist Party and the whole International Socialist movement is now, and always has been opposed to any such foolish use of violence as that suggested. Of course the capitalists are eager to have the workers attempt something that would give an

Justice

By Robin Dunbar.

This play is founded on life as it should be where every one realizes the motive that inspires his act. And all accept the doctrine of pragmatism, that "everything is true which is profitable to believe."

Act I. Judge Pompous (butting in)—I wish, Mr. Prosecutor, you would get at the motive of the prisoner's action. We do not care so much as to the act itself as to what inspired the deed. Why did he join the union and go on strike? Was it for higher wages? Or was it to betray the union to the Mine Owners? In short was he a pure and simple trade earner or a Pinkerton? If the former, of course, he is guilty of conspiracy, murder or what-you-may-call-it in the indictment. If the latter, of course he was assisting the rule of property and therefore is an "amicus curiae" and hence guilty of no crime of importance, even though you prove he killed a dozen laborers, more or less. So get down to business.

Prosecutor Graff (taking the hint)—I would ask you, JOHN ALEXANDER, why did you join the union and go on strike? John Alexander (manfully)—Because I needed the money! Myself, wife and children could hardly keep body and soul together on the old wages, and so I had to do something or starve.

Judge Pompous (victoriously)—You see, Mr. Prosecutor, you have saved a barrel of time. (To the prisoner, severely.) Under the evidence you have given you are undoubtedly guilty of what-you-may-call-em. But I'll listen to Detective Perjure first before imposing sentence on you. If his evidence fails to convince me, I'll probably hold you on some other trumped up charge. But in a case of this kind, you know, I am easily convinced. In fact that's what I'm here for, to be convinced of anything and everything that is damaging to labor and helpful to capital.

Detective Perjure (shamefacedly, as though he hardly expected to be considered sane after telling such a cock and bull story)—Yes, your Honor, the defendant told me to go and kill what's-his-name, as forty years ago ter morrow his grandfather made faces at his brother's wife. He said that that disgrace rankled in his breast ever since and every ways the union got to be doin' somethin' or the boys think he is a Pinkerton. So I shot a few in-percent men and killed a few babies all under his instructions and he told me to be sure and be keeful to ax 'em first if they wore the union button. Oh, he's a dangerous man, yer Honor, and—

Judge Pompous—Shut up, you hedgehog! Don't I know that! Well, well, workers are getting together. They are becoming class conscious and with their hearty and vehement protestations the powers of darkness are getting scared. They are afraid to flush what they have started. And so you need have no fear of the rope or of prison much longer. The doors will swing outward to you soon. And then we will be united, for you will be free once more!

John Alexander (in ecstasy)—It seems too good to be true! I had begun to think I was going to join the rest of the martyrs!

Warden Riley—Make it short, levers, and don't talk politics, them's my instructions from the Corporation and since they took charge of this here shebang, they have been runnin' it on business principles. "Make 'em talk short and sweet, if they must talk, and don't let 'em talk politics. That's dangerous stuff for prisoners! They might send word to their friends outside that its politics which is keepin' 'em here and that would put their friends wise!" They say, "As long as the people think

they are runnin' the country, alright. The corporations kin do biz but the damn the laborers catch on, its all off. So cut out politics! Them's my orders and they're yours!"

Act II. (Warden Riley's office at the penitentiary. The Warden is a jovial sort of person who knows his business is disagreeable and makes the best of a bad job.)

John Alexander (surprised, to Alice Freedom)—You here! Well, that is good. You are the harbinger of hope! You said you wouldn't come with anything but good news! Well, what is it?

Alice Freedom (joyously)—John, the news is almost too good to keep! Ever since you have been in prison, with your devoted comrades, we on the outside have not been idle. We have exposed the horrible plot which they have sprung on you. The people are aroused. They have marched 10,000 strong in New York, Boston and Chicago. The

moment to decide. In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side. Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight. Paris the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right, And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

Hast thou chosen, O my people, on whose party thou shalt stand, Ere the Doom from its worn sandals shakes the dust against our land? Though the cause of Evil prosper, yet amid the market's am List the ominous stern whisper from the Delphic cave, within— "They enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin."

workers are getting together. They are becoming class conscious and with their hearty and vehement protestations the powers of darkness are getting scared. They are afraid to flush what they have started. And so you need have no fear of the rope or of prison much longer. The doors will swing outward to you soon. And then we will be united, for you will be free once more!

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Act III. (Outside the prison walls a mob marches up cheering and singing and calling for John Alexander. He emerges from the prison still wearing stripes. Alice Freedom advances and takes his hand. General jubilation.)

Alice Freedom—And it is all true! The Socialists elected a judge, a governor and almost a president! Of course as soon as the returns came in your case was dropped. Prosecutor Graff said it was no use now anyway. The case was only brought to keep the workers down. Now that they are up it might as well be dismissed! So Judge Pompous took it out to the crew pool

and dropped it in. And now you are free!

John Alexander—Yes, and the best of it is the people are free too! To think of it, all owing to you and my faithful comrades, who have so persistently fought to enlighten the people! My heart swells up in love for you all. I am so happy to have been the means of opening the eyes of my friends. The thought affords me the keenest of pleasure. My years in prison do not count although I missed the comfort of your love greatly. But then I had leisure to read and study and I think I'll be of more use to my comrades and to myself than ever before!

Crowd—Yes, we'll make you the first Socialist President of America! (Yells, cheers, and jubilant cries.)

Curtain.

Variety the Spice of Life. The court of Portugal has made the manager of the Standard Oil company a baron. In this country the courts are busy with the Standard people, but in another way.

Lockland, Ohio. MRS. H. C. BABBITT.

Child Labor in Wisconsin. The question of child labor is occupying the attention of the Wisconsin assembly. Every day recently has brought about its heated discussions and parliamentary tournaments which have made the session interesting and instructive.

The fight for a more drastic child labor bill was led by the Social Democrats. There was spirited opposition to some of the provisions of the bill on the part of champions of interests which might suffer by its enforcement. These objections found expressions in numerous amendments, some of which prevailed and some were killed, and then the bill was advanced by a large vote.

The bill reduces the number of hours which children can be employed, from ten to nine; prohibits night work in many occupations; adds a long list of dangerous and injurious occupations from which children are excluded, and adds an educational test to determine who shall be allowed to be employed.

Children employed in canning factories are exempt from the operation of the law.

For Home Dressmakers. A bright young woman who edits a department in one of the city's big dailies said to me recently: "I take it that the feminine and masculine come into power alternately by cycles. Now is dawning the cycle of feminine rule on earth." And this idea may be agreeable to those who have fought so long for "woman's rights" irrespective of the class rights of both men and women.

Be Not Content. Be not content. Contentment means inaction. The growing soul aches on its upward quest. Satiety is vain to satisfaction; All great achievements spring from life's unrest.

The roots, deep in the dark mold hiding, Would never bless the earth with leaf and flower. Were not an inborn, restfulness abiding, In seed and germ to stir them with its power.

We had not contented with his lot forever. Here had not sought strange seas with sails unfurled. And the vast wonders of the shores had never dawned on the gaze of an admiring world.

Prize what is yours, but be not quite contented; There is a healthful restfulness of soul. By which a mighty purpose is augmented, Urging men to reach a higher goal.

Socialist Cook Book. Tomato Soup. One quart soup stock; one pint tomatoes; a half teaspoonful celery seed on the green; cut from a bunch of celery one slice of onion. Cook together, rub through a sieve and add a half cup of rice. Cook until rice is soft.

DORA FOSTER. Buffalo, N. Y.

Vinegar Pies. Three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of

Race Suicide

In his speech to the farmers at Lansing, Mich., President Roosevelt returned once more to his hobby of large families and urged again the raising of a large number of children.

Napoleon I. was another who harped upon the same subject. He needed children for cannon fodder. Roosevelt, as the spokesman of the capitalist class, is calling for children for wage slaves.

There is a brutal callousness about this sort of talk that is not wholly disguised by all the hypocritical palaver about the sacredness of the family.

In the days before the civil war the States of Virginia and Maryland were known as "slave breeding states." In these states human beings with black skins were raised as sheep and cattle were raised for export to Georgia.

A prolific negro woman was the model slave, and commanded the highest price.

Now workers are needed for the shops, and mills and mines and factories. The wage-workers of the great cities have reached a stage where they are refusing to raise the slaves that are needed.

Consequently recourse is being had to the foreign slave trade through immigration. There are some drawbacks to this, however. Many of the immigrants have already learned to protest against the system which enslaves them for profit. They are rebellious and in many ways "undesirable citizens."

Attention is therefore turned to the country districts, which have long been the principal slave-breeding localities of every capitalist country.

Hence we have Roosevelt's preachment to the farmers on the subject of "race suicide."

So long as the rural districts can be kept prolific and reactionary capitalism feels fairly safe.

And all this is set forth in the name of the home!

Farmers are asked to raise more sons and daughters that they may be driven into the cities, herded together in foul tenements, exploited, murdered and maimed on the railroads and in the mills and factories. All that goes to make up the home is to be disrupted in order that more slaves may be bred for profits.

THIS SOUNDS BRUTAL AND DISGUSTING PERHAPS. WELL, THAT IS WHAT IT IS. THAT IS WHY SOCIALISTS ARE OPPOSED TO THE SYSTEM THAT PRODUCES SUCH THINGS.

The Syndicate, the Law and the People

Once upon a time there dwelt in a certain country six peasants. As they were too poor to possess each his own horse, they owned one in common. Each day one of the peasants, as his turn came, rode the horse to the market town, the name of which town was called Vanity Fair.

Upon a certain day one of the six peasants, whose name happened to be Populus, was journeying toward the town, when he felt sleepy with the wind and the sun. Thereat he got him down off his horse, and tethering it securely, he laid himself down by the roadside and straightway fell asleep.

While he was sleeping soundly up came a certain man, one Syndicate by name, who seeing Populus sleeping soundly and the horse quietly grazing nearby, did forthwith cry aloud: "Oh! would this noble beast were mine! He's just what I need in my business."

"Well, wherefore not?" quoth a stranger who at that moment happened along. "If you need the animal, why not obtain him?"

"Who art thou?" cried Syndicate, "who so readily falleth into the scheme?"

"I am the hireling of this man, Populus, and the other owners of the horse," quoth the stranger. "It is my business to look after the stabling of the beast, and to see that it be well groomed and cared for; and perchance," he added with a wink of his left eye, "perchance to lock the stable door after the horse be stolen. Who can tell? and my name it is Alderman."

"Now, in good faith, the very man I should like to deal with," cried Syndicate. "Do thou give me the horse; for thou seest Populus sleepeth and careth not for him."

"Oh! that is all one!" quoth Syndicate. "Come over here behind the bushes and I will argue the case with thee. I am sure I can convince thee that it is for the best interests of all parties, including this well-meaning but sleepy Populus, that I should have the horse."

Thereat Syndicate and Alderman did retire behind the bushes; and what were the arguments upon which Syndicate did rely so greatly, no man knoweth. But Alderman did straightway depart for Vanity Fair greatly rejoicing over something; and at the same time Syndicate, without waking Populus, did mount and ride away.

Presently Populus did awake and look about him for his horse, which not finding, he did bewail bitterly, crying out that some foul thief had stolen it. While he was thus lamenting he beheld a horse and cart approaching driven by a man, who was no other than Syndicate returning.

"Prithce, good friend, why dost thou lament so bitterly?" quoth he to the weeping Populus. "Of a verity some wicked knave hath stolen my horse," answered Populus, "and I know not whether he has gone, nor how I can now get to market."

"For the payment of two good shillings I will take thee," quoth Syndicate. "At this Populus did begin to express his gratitude as he made ready to climb into the cart; but suddenly he halted, sore amazed. "Why, this same horse is my horse!" quoth he. "Where didst thou get it?"

"Verily it came into my possession by the Higher Law, so that it is no longer thine, good friend," replied Syndicate; "but I will let thee ride behind it to market—on the payment of two good shillings."

"Two shillings!" cried Populus, now quite awake and sore enraged. "Why, the horse is mine."

"The franchise of the horse was once thine, perhaps," replied Syndicate, "but it was given me by Alderman. Moreover, if thou wilt look at this harness and cart, thou wilt see that the rolling stock is mine. And what I now propose is this: to use the horse in carrying thee and thy neighbors back and forth to Vanity Fair—for a consideration."

"Scurvy knave," began Populus; but he quickly bethought himself. "If I do

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Edited by Marie Jayne

Women and American Culture

By Josephine Conger Kaneko.

AMERICAN culture is notoriously feminine. Moreover, it carries that brand of feminism which is the product of capitalist training. It is a pretty culture—showy, light, daintily amusing, and so carries the illusion of being interesting. It is all absorbing to its devotees, and is advertised as being serious.

A back of it all is a silk petticoat and a tiny kid shoe. A "marcelled" head and artistically sloping shoulders are its firm (?) foundation. "The American woman" is its first cause and its last meaning. She is conspicuous in all its branches—in its art, in its literature, in its colleges, in its sciences (?) and in its philosophy.

The philosophical German, spectral and guttural voiced, looks askance at our national culture. The intellectual Englishman finds in its promoters a naïveté that only equals his native egotism. These gentlemen come and look at us, take notes, and return home to "write us up." They are almost invariably fascinated by our women; but they resent their control of public ideals.

One German professor, writing on this particular subject, says: "Here (in America) the women are the real supporters of the ideal endeavors; in no few fields their influence is the decisive one; in all fields this influence is felt, and the whole system tends ever more and more to push the men out of the world. Theater managers claim that 85 per cent of their patrons are women. . . . I do not remember ever to have been in a German art exhibition where at least half of those present were men. . . . I do remember art exhibitions in Boston, New York and Chicago where, according to my actual count, the men in the hall were less than 5 per cent of those present. As a matter of course, the patron determines the direction which the development will take. . . . All the nonpolitical functions of public life must take, under these conditions, the stamp of the feminine taste and type, which must have again the further effect of repelling men from it more and more. The result is an effeminization of the higher culture, which is antagonistic to the development of a really representative national civilization, and which is not less unseemly and one-sided than the opposite extreme of certain oriental nations, where the whole culture is in man's work and the woman is a slave in the harlem."

Investigation into the accusations brought against American culture by this German professor practically substantiates what he has said. Our culture is too one-sided—and too light.

But women are largely dominated by a bourgeois mind—and a bourgeois feminine control of social institutions cannot be productive of deep and lasting culture. While the feminine mind has shown great capacity in individual cases where the owners acted on their own initiative and ignored prevailing social restraints and limitations, the same capacity has not been shown and cannot be expected from the feminine mind that is saturated with the prevailing capitalistic ideals of today. We need a new feminine mind. We need a feminine

Child Labor in Wisconsin

Lockland, Ohio. MRS. H. C. BABBITT.

The question of child labor is occupying the attention of the Wisconsin assembly. Every day recently has brought about its heated discussions and parliamentary tournaments which have made the session interesting and instructive.

The fight for a more drastic child labor bill was led by the Social Democrats. There was spirited opposition to some of the provisions of the bill on the part of champions of interests which might suffer by its enforcement.

These objections found expressions in numerous amendments, some of which prevailed and some were killed, and then the bill was advanced by a large vote.

The bill reduces the number of hours which children can be employed, from ten to nine; prohibits night work in many occupations; adds a long list of dangerous and injurious occupations from which children are excluded, and adds an educational test to determine who shall be allowed to be employed.

Children employed in canning factories are exempt from the operation of the law.

For Home Dressmakers

A bright young woman who edits a department in one of the city's big dailies said to me recently: "I take it that the feminine and masculine come into power alternately by cycles. Now is dawning the cycle of feminine rule on earth." And this idea may be agreeable to those who have fought so long for "woman's rights" irrespective of the class rights of both men and women.

Be Not Content

Be not content. Contentment means inaction. The growing soul aches on its upward quest. Satiety is vain to satisfaction; All great achievements spring from life's unrest.

The roots, deep in the dark mold hiding, Would never bless the earth with leaf and flower. Were not an inborn, restfulness abiding, In seed and germ to stir them with its power.

We had not contented with his lot forever. Here had not sought strange seas with sails unfurled. And the vast wonders of the shores had never dawned on the gaze of an admiring world.

Prize what is yours, but be not quite contented; There is a healthful restfulness of soul. By which a mighty purpose is augmented, Urging men to reach a higher goal.

Socialist Cook Book. Tomato Soup. One quart soup stock; one pint tomatoes; a half teaspoonful celery seed on the green; cut from a bunch of celery one slice of onion. Cook together, rub through a sieve and add a half cup of rice. Cook until rice is soft.

DORA FOSTER. Buffalo, N. Y.

Vinegar Pies. Three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of

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