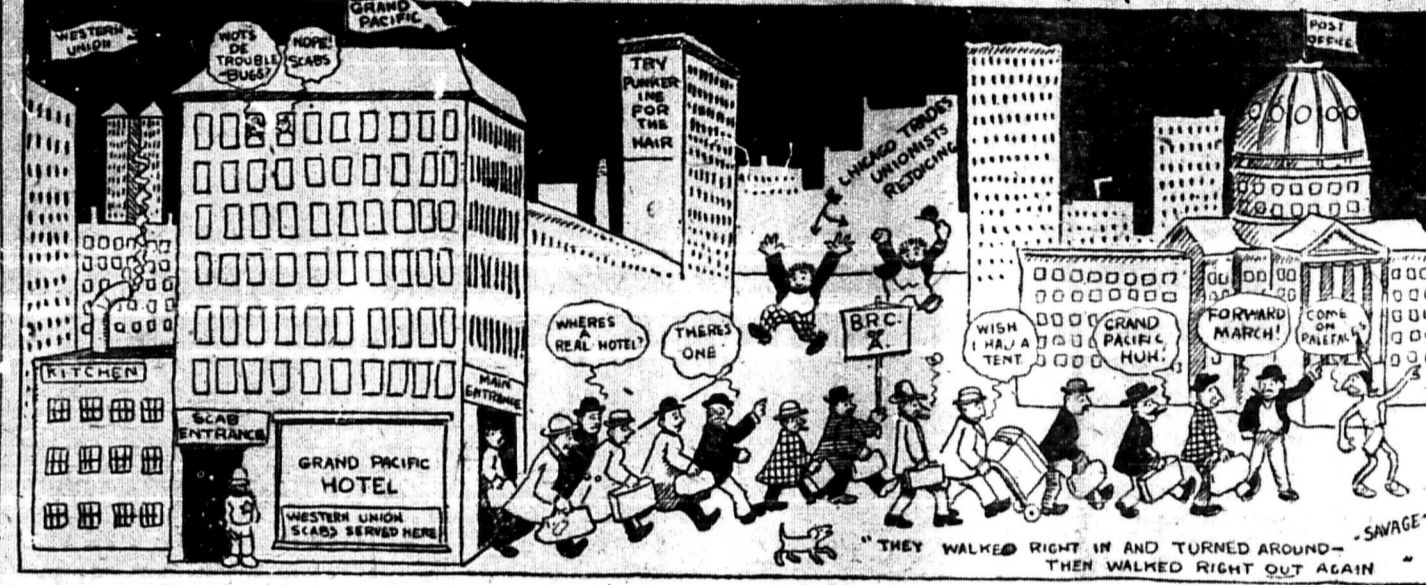


NEWS ODDITIES IN OLD CHICAGO

Happenings More or Less out of the Ordinary; Home Curiosities in Brief

Here are a few of the day's news oddities, produced in the home market; Jacob Johnson has discovered a new method of "getting even" with the man who insists upon pushing an automobile...

THE "GRAND," "PACIFIC" WALKOUT OF THE B. R. C. OF A.



Two hundred and fifty delegates to the Chicago convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Car Men of America walked out of a Chicago hotel to uphold union principles; that was GRAND. The walk out was wholly peaceable; that was PACIFIC.

I. W. W. OPEN THEIR SESSION

As a preliminary to the third annual convention, Industrial Workers of the World last night met in Brand's hall to listen to speakers and delegates to the convention, which began today.

WHY DOES ANNA SUE?

Hugh Crabbe, manager of the Letter estate, whose divorced wife, Katherine La Mont, was killed in a north side saloon row recently, has been sued for a specific performance of contract by a former servant, Anna Murray, who was \$25,000.

NEVER AWAKE A SERGEANT.

Never wake a police sergeant by firing a revolver, William Murphy and Joseph Henneberry discussed the fine conspiracy so forcibly, that one of them thought he ought to fire his pistol. He did so, and as it happened Sergeant Fowler of the Desplaines street station was asleep at the time in his own home and the pistol exploded under his window.

OFFICER TIRED, THIEF ESCAPES.

Well, well! Because he was off duty a policeman who is unknown refused to chase a burglar who robbed M. J. of goods valued at \$25. The policeman was standing on the street near the Walker flat when a servant called to him, but he said he had done a hard day's work and would have to decline.

DOG'S STRANGE FEAT.

Strange things are happening up on Chicago avenue. Besides arresting Socialists there the phenomena of mysterious elements in the demonstration by animals. Detective George P. Fess says that he watched a fox terrier walk about the room of the six-story Schroeder drug company's building for five minutes, then with a wild bark, whether of joy or despair, leap to the pavement. It was a case of deliberate suicide.

WOULD SELL CHILD.

Lucas Campbell, a pressman of Hammond, Ind., earning \$100 a month, delects that he could not rear his prospective child and advertised it for adoption. Women have answered it sooner than he expected, and when they ascertained that the child was still unborn the new contract of marriage between Campbell and his wife has received so much notoriety that they have decided to move. Campbell offered the child to any person who would pay the expense.

RUSS PATRIOTS KILL A PRINCE

(United Press Association Cable.) This Russia, Sept. 14--Prince Chav Chavchava of the court of emperors has been assassinated in the Babushy district. The princess was wounded at the same time.

SHERIDAN OF CHICAGO NEW HEAD OF TEAMSTERS

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 14--The convention of the United Teamsters of America elected John Sheridan of Chicago president. Among the vice presidents chosen were Frank Ray and Alfred Spencer of Chicago.

HID VICTIMS IN TOMB

(By United Press Association.) Lisbon, Portugal, Sept. 14--A rough today's round-up of a gang of desperadoes and the discovery of their lair, a cavernous catacomb in the suburbs of Lisbon, the mystery of the surrounding scenes of crime and the disappearance of victims will be cleared up. The bandit's lair is expected to prove one of the most startling criminal records of modern times.

MISSOURI FEDERATION MEETS

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 15--The sixteenth annual convention of the Missouri Federation of Labor met here today with over six delegates in attendance.

Why a Union Boy Was Not Vaccinated--Car Men Take a Day Off

Sunday was the one and only day of recreation indulged in by delegates to the Chicago convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Car Men of America. The visitors are as energetic in their pleasure seeking as in their work, however and managed to cover quite a little of Chicago's territory during the day and evening.

POLL WATCHERS GET CREDENTIALS

They are ready in the office of the County Secretary; Need for Many Volunteers. The credentials of watchers of the Socialist Party who are to stand before the charter vote and the fraud that must of necessity be a concomitant of balloting are ready and may be secured in the office of the county secretary, C. T. Franckel, 163 East Randolph street.

ARE SCABS TO HAVE A PARADE?

A parade of hirelings of the telegraph companies carrying banners and transparencies will be tried this week to stampede the strikers to work, according to Will C. Long, editor of the Telegraphers' Journal.

WOMAN'S TEMPLE IS COLLAPSING!

Panic today broke out among many tenants of the Temple building, Le Salle and Monroe streets, when falling bricks and widening cracks on the twelve story office structure threatened a collapse.

GROVER HAS GOUT

Princeton, N. J., Sept. 14--Although he is suffering from gout and is reduced by many pounds from his former weight, ex-President Grover Cleveland denies that he is seriously ill or that his days of hard work are over.

CHARTER BAD FOR SCHOOL TEACHERS

The proposed charter provides that the salary of the public school officials shall not be reduced unless teachers' salaries are reduced at the same time. It also provides that the teachers' salaries may be paid down without any corresponding reduction of the salary of the officials.

MONUMENT TO EMPLOYER WHO WAS FRIEND TO LABOR

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 14--So highly was the late Augustus Pollack, originator of the famous stogies bearing his name, esteemed by the six or seven hundred workers in his shop that after his death, which occurred about two years ago, they began the collection of a fund to be expended in erecting a monument to his memory.

LABOR'S INTEREST IN THE GREAT STUTTGART CONGRESS

Berlin, Sept. 6--Stuttgart, during the last two weeks, was the meeting point not only for the International Socialist Congress, but also the fact that the International Congress was to meet there induced quite a number of trade union and other organizations connected with the labor movement to take advantage of the presence of so many delegates to bring together the members of their organizations in the various countries to discuss the questions that specially interested them in their trade, or where it was a question of special Socialist organizations, such as that of the organization of the Socialist youth in the various countries.

WOMEN DYING IN COUNTY JAIL

Scandals in the Cook county jail have attracted the attention of the county in new form when counsel for Leona Garrity and Bessie Lee went before Judge Windes with a petition for their removal from the jail hospital, where they are said to be dying from neglect.

DOESN'T MATTER; ONLY WORKERS

Out in Forty-eighth avenue, between Flournoy and Lexington streets, is a puddle of water that has become so stagnant and filthy that it is covered with a thick green scum.

WHY VOTE AGAINST THE CHARTER

The new charter will nullify the civil service laws so far as those laws now protect the wage workers in the city service, and includes the teachers with the other workers in the class of victims who will be subject to the irresponsible power of discharge by the mayor or by one of his appointees.

REPUBLICANS TRY TO RUIN POLISH SOCIALIST DAILY

Republicans took another radical step Saturday to help the proposed charter to success. It was nothing less than an attempt to suppress and ruin Dziennik Ludowy, the Polish Socialist daily, published at 627 Milwaukee avenue.

BE SURE TO VOTE NO ON THE CHARTER TOMORROW

Big Business Plans New Chain for Working Class--Vote No and Get Your Neighbors and Friends to See the Evil in the "New Dress"

SAMPLE BALLOT

For an act entitled "An act to provide a charter for the city of Chicago, to consolidate in the government of said city the powers now vested in the local authorities having jurisdiction within the territory of said city, and to enlarge the rights and powers of said city."

Against an act entitled "An act to provide a charter for the City of Chicago, to consolidate in the government of said city the powers now vested in the local authorities having jurisdiction within the territory of said city, and to enlarge the rights and powers of said city."

For consenting to the act entitled "An act to amend an act entitled 'an act in relation to a municipal court in the City of Chicago,' approved May 18, 1905."

Against consenting to the act entitled "An act to amend an act entitled 'an act in relation to a municipal court in the City of Chicago,' approved May 16, 1905."

Vote NO on both proposals at the election tomorrow. The Socialist Party is opposed to both these proposals. The charter was originated and formed by the big capitalists. It contains 75,000 words and "jokers" that will enable the capitalist class to hold the workers in check in almost every article.

It is undemocratic, and if it is defeated the workers will have another opportunity to originate and form a working class charter that will be progressive. The charter was formed by members of the Union League Club, the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, the Employers' Association, and the dangerous Tribune, Record-Herald and other capitalist and reactionary newspapers.

It is undemocratic, OR the workers will find it harder than ever to get justice.

One of the best ways to help the Daily Socialist is to call at our office and buy some of the Socialist Books we carry in stock. If you cannot call we will send you an order by mail. We carry all the books published by Chas. H. Kerr & Co., Ltd.

If you see a job of printing carried by the union label with the words "I will know it was done by the Publishing Society, Inc. in the next number" on the next job, let us know.

It is our duty to print the Socialist paper here and you must get out. The editors got. All day Sunday and before daylight today the force was on duty, and the paper appeared today, printed on a smaller press. It will come out every day and will continue its efforts to arouse the Polish working class, which has fallen into the clutches of self-seekers of the Smulski type.

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

THAT BIRTHDAY.
In five weeks the Chicago Daily Socialist will have rounded out its first year. One year ago the most ardent dreamer would scarcely have dared to prophesy that in twelve months the Daily would have reached the point of the ownership of its own plant. Yet here it is, occupying three floors of a splendid building in the heart of the city. The paper and its management have had some very severe trials in the past twelve months.

One of the many stockholders of this paper, living many hundreds of miles from Chicago, was in the office the other day. He looked over the entire plant and with great delight and enthusiasm expressed himself about as follows: "I don't care what your deficit is; I am unconcerned about the question of fact whether the receipts equal the expenses or not. There is just one great and tremendous fact that interests me. Whatever mistakes may have been made, they have been made in the most marvellously big and most important thing about the whole institution is the fact of the continued existence of the paper."

Can you see this comrade's viewpoint? Then why not make the paper's first birthday an event long to be remembered. The one essential thing about the Chicago Daily Socialist is to ever widen the circle of its influence—to make it accomplish the greatest possible results for the money spent upon it.

One year ago today the Chicago Daily Socialist existed only in embryo. How much greater it shall be on the day of its first anniversary depends upon the activity of its thousands of readers shall put forth in the next thirty-five days. One new reader a week from each of the thousands of readers of the paper will give a birthday present of 100,000 readers on the 25th day of next month—the day the paper is one year old.

A splendid job plant is now in full operation. It is not yet the property of the Chicago Daily Socialist. The management has an option upon the plant that may close any time within the next sixty days. The fact of the purchase of this plant should be completed by the 25th of October.

There yet remains several thousand dollars worth of first mortgage notes bearing 6 per cent interest. These notes are in denominations of \$100 each and run for three years from May 2 last. No better security could be offered. These ought to be sold in the next few days and thus give cash with which to close in our option. Will you be one?

SPECIAL NOTICE
The Chicago Daily Socialist requires the following numbers of this paper to complete its files:
No. 10, Saturday, Nov. 3, 1906.
No. 21, Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906.
No. 29, Saturday, Nov. 23, 1906.
If you have one or more of the above numbers kindly forward to this office.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS
You are hereby notified that at 2:00 o'clock P. M. on September 16, 1907, at the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 East Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois, the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society will be held for the purpose of electing upon the annual report of the Board of Directors and for the election of seven (7) members of the Board of Directors for the ensuing year. Members who cannot be personally present may send a proxy to any stockholder they please to vote their share or shares for them.

Respectfully submitted,
CHARLES W. GREENE,
OTTO McFEELY,
JOHN T. CAULFIELD,
SEYMOUR STEEDMAN,
WILLIAM GROSS LLOYD,
A. M. SIMONS,
Board of Directors,
CHARLES L. BRECKON, Secy.

FORM OF PROXY.
....., 1907.
To
I hereby authorize and direct you to vote shares of stock in my name at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society, to be held in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, on October 27, A. D. 1907.

Name

THE CHANGING ORDER.
By O. L. Triggs, no longer of the University of Chicago, because too revolutionary for Standard Oil, is a study of the rising industrial democracy in its relations to work and play, education and religion, literature and art. It is handsomely printed and bound. The price is \$1, but as we have many copies on hand, we will during September send this book postpaid and the Daily three months to any address outside Chicago for \$1. The Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 East Washington Street.

WHERE TO GO
Luna Park Exchange, Frank H. Schreck proprietor, adjoining park entrance. Best of everything. Barbers' 77 cigars—Adv.

Varicocele
Destruction to a sound and healthy condition is the result of my method of treating this disease. My GUARANTEE: Over four thousand cases treated in 25 years & not a single relapse. If you are afflicted with this disease, write me about it at once, and I will in 10 days relieve you. J. H. GREER, M.D., 25 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

HELP ADVERTISE
Thirty thousand men and women are wanted to advertise the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST. Visit the newsstands in your neighborhood and see that the paper is exposed for sale. See that the newspapers that show where you work carry it and give it prominence. Do this for me, and I will send you a copy of the Chicago Daily Socialist.

SOAPBOXING IN CHICAGO WINS, POLICE KEEP OUT

Soap boxing apparently has won. The police have stopped interfering with the Socialist speakers and indications are that the Republican machine does not care to stir up the limelight as attempting to suppress free speech.

Saturday night John M. Work, Socialist writer and member of the Socialist national committee, spoke at Clark street and Chicago avenue, two miles north on the "raid" corner—Aldine and Clark—J. M. Patterson delivered a soap-box speech that continued longer than an hour and no police appeared.

Hundreds of persons surrounded the speakers and listened to the working class side of the political controversy. The Young People's Socialist League escorted Work to his box. When he was well under way a strong detachment was dispatched to Aldine and Clark streets, where Patterson, his wife, was holding forth. The young guardmen and "guard women" were ready to fill the places should either of the speakers be pulled from the box, but the police and the meek "Johnsons" failed to make their appearance.

Throughout the city street speaking continued, and County Secretary Franckel says he has had no reports of trouble anywhere.

TESTS WERE MADE.
In order to test this present police interference yesterday three members of the Y. P. S. L. went out speaking. The first place of attack was Forty-seventh street and Ashland avenue, where they tore the charter to pieces and ridiculed the police force to the last degree. After two hours of this they picked two subscriptions for the Daily and returned to town.

In the evening at Aldine and Clark streets, the now famous corner was

chosen as a good place to do some work. On reaching there one of the number went in a saloon for a box. The saloon keeper asked in a sotto voice "for the purpose and when" he was told "add: 'You may have anything in this joint.'"

STARTING THE BALL.
The meeting was started by first giving the league yell, which attracted much attention, and then by Hurwitz boring a hole in the proposed lemon.



READ THE PINKERTON LABOR SPY
By MORRIS FRIEDMAN
The Book That is Making History
75,000 ALREADY ISSUED

THE SECRET LETTERS AND DOCUMENTS OF A COLOSSAL SPY BUREAU THAT CONSPIRES TO MURDER
TONS OF "THE PINKERTON SPY" BEING SOLD IN NEW YORK.

Every comrade knows the sensational story of this book, how we brought it out and spread it across the whole country in the space of a few weeks and just in the nick of time to influence the great Haywood trial. Many indeed, who have followed the evidence throughout think that Friedman's short testimony and his telling effect upon the jury marked the turning point in the trial. JUST READ WHAT THE "ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS" SAYS AS TO THIS:

"Perhaps the most effective testimony offered for the defense was the two days' recital of methods of the Pinkerton detectives in sending spies into the labor unions. This was what might be termed a chance shot. Neither Darrow nor Richardson believed it would be held competent by the court, and it was with grave doubts that Darrow called Morris Friedman, former stenographer to James McParland. Friedman was loaded with documentary evidence, and it was given to the jury with telling effect. It makes no difference that Judge Wood ruled out this class of testimony. It had gone to the jury, and it signs manifested at that time count for anything, the testimony of Friedman alone proved sufficient to save Haywood's neck. 'The Pinkerton Labor Spy' has done more to open the eyes of the public to the infamous methods of the ruling class than any other book published.

If you haven't ordered a copy, do so at once. Don't delay. Read the book now while your comrades throughout the whole country are reading it, and thus take your part in creating an irresistible force against the tyranny of Pinkertonism.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

THIS COUPON C. D. S.
is good for One Year's subscription to Wilshire's Magazine to the person whose name is given below.
Wilshire's Magazine, 200 William St., New York.

Dear Sirs:
Please enter my subscription to your magazine for one year and one copy of "The Pinkerton Labor Spy." I enclose 25 cents to pay for same.
Yours truly,
Name
Street Address
Town State

ESPERANTO AND SOCIALISM
There is no body of people on earth who welcome Esperanto with enthusiasm exceeding that of the Socialists. Our cause knows no boundaries of races, continents or nations. International solidarity demands an international means of expression, which Esperanto gives us. A short time hence, literature printed in one language will be read by a majority of Socialists throughout the world! Comrades, can you see what this means for our cause? Already, in Russia and Austria, the ruling class is fighting the language. Esperanto study clubs have been broken up and journals impeded by censors. The language smells of revolution.

THE AMERICAN ESPERANTO BOOK
Comrade Arthur Baker, editor of the first Esperanto journal in the United States (Amerika Esperantisto, Chicago), has prepared a complete compendium of the language, so thoroughly analyzing and completely explaining it, that a person who does not even know English grammar can learn Esperanto by means of home study alone. This work, called The American Esperanto Book, contains simple explanations regarding pronunciation, with carefully prepared exercises in reading and translation, a large list of English words with Esperanto translations, and a complete list of Esperanto words with English translations. It places in your hands the means of a thorough reading, writing and speaking knowledge of Esperanto, through home study. Printed from large new type, over 300 pages, clothbound, in a pocket size.

Mailed to Any Address for One Dollar
English-Esperanto Dictionary By J. C. O'CONNOR and C. F. HAYES. Boards, 60c net.
Esperanto-English Dictionary By A. MOTTEAU. Boards, 60c net.

Enclose \$c extra for postage for each book
All of the Above Books for Sale at the Office of the

Chicago Daily Socialist
180 Washington Street CHICAGO

BIG BOOK BARGAIN
Social Studies. By La Fargue.
Class Struggles in America. By A. M. Simons.
Schools of Criminology. By Ferri.
Ethics and History. By Kautsky.
World's Revolutions. By Untermyann.
Feuerbach. Root of Socialist Philosophy. By Engels.
Britain for the British. By Blanchford.

Slightly soiled cover, cloth bound, retail at 50c. We will mail postpaid any of the above books for 20c. This offer is good only for thirty days.
CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180-182 E. Washington St.

WHAT OPERATORS WANT
The demands of the operators are as follows:
Equal pay for equal work for women.
Fifteen per cent increase.
That the company furnish the typewriters.

A Cincinnati man who holds five shares of Socialist stock, has sent his proxies to Barney Berlyn at Chicago, who will vote them at the annual meeting of the Workers' Publishing Society next month.

Twelve 50-cent sub. cards, good for three months, mailed to any address for \$5.00. Send in your order.

WHERE TO TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS
C. W. HAUBOLD—HIGH GRADE CIGARS, 429 N. Clark St., cor. Elm; phone track 1361.

TAILORS
CHARLES TYL & CO. MERCHANT tailors and gen's furnishers, 783 So. Halsted St., near 20th St., Chicago; tel. Canal 2188. Established 1896. Mail orders promptly attended to. Samples for suits on application sent to all parts of the country.

MAX MITTLACHER, 707 E. BELMONT AVE., phone Irving 822. Repairing and pressing, cleaning, dyeing.

GENTS FURNISHINGS
IN MARSEILLES ILL. "CANVASBACK" Shirts, made on co-operative plan, by Kahn Mfg. Co., La Salle, Ill., are sold by W. A. MOROS. Inset on "Canvasback" and don't let a goose.

A. H. DELSON, UP-TO-DATE MEN'S furnishings and hats, 851 N. Western Ave., Chicago, 3d door from North av.

STATIONERY and CONFECTIONERY
E. SCHLESINGER, CIGARS and tobacco, 362 Sedgwick street, Chicago.

DRUG STORES
LOUIS MARNITZ, DRUGGIST, 1756 N. Clark St., Chicago; Deutsche Apotheke, Lakeview 28.

PRINTING
THE ONLY PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT for every modern language; translations from and into every language. GEO. EISLER, 272 Blue Island Ave., phone Canal 2079, Chicago.

If you see a job of printing carrying the union label with the number 65 you will know it was done by the Workers' Publishing Society. See to it that this number is on the next job done for your union.

SIGN PAINTING AND DECORATING
C. H. TAYLOR, MEMBER LOCAL Baito, S. P. Calvert Sign and Decorating Co.; union shop. Signs of every description; silk banners, campaign banners, 206 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, Md.

BARBERS
FRANK M. GERSTNER, BARBER shop and bath rooms, 318 Wells St., Chicago.

COMRADE CHARLES SIMONSON, Shaving Parlor, at 204 North Clark Street, Call and see.

BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS
JOHN AIRD—SCOTCH GOODS A specialty, 714 W. Van Buren St., telephone Ogden 681.

MASONS AND PLASTERERS
OVERLAND & WALLACE, GEN'L. repair and concrete work. Office and yards, 606 Carroll Ave., Tel. Ogden 5281.

DENTISTS
DR. OGLIVIE A. RICE, DENTIST, 1255 Milwaukee Ave., cor. Western Ave. phone Humboldt 7903, Chicago.

WHERE TO EAT
KNABS—FOUR PLACES IN LOOP—137 E. Randolph St., phone Main 4499. Open all night.

C. SORENSEN'S HOTEL AND RESTAURANT, 353 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago.

LIFE INSURANCE
THE BEST \$100 A MONTH COMBINATION Sicknes, Accident and Life Insurance—Particulars, Alf. A. Hvale and Carl Sauer, R. 305, 184 La Salle St.

BAND AND ORCHESTRA
HEIMDAL BAND AND ORCHESTRA, C. Sorensen, manager, 353 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago Federation of Musicians.

DYE AND CLEANING WORKS
FANCY DYE AND CLEANING Works—Mail orders. Send for price list. Satisfaction guaranteed. Chas. Tyl, 783 S. Halsted St., Chicago.

THE ELKS' DYING AND CLEANING Works, H. D. Siegel, Pro., 1695 N. Clark St., near Belmont av., Chicago. Goods called for and delivered. Phone Lake View 367.

L. MALISOFF, GENERAL CLEANING, dyeing and repairing, 3214 Cottage Grove Ave., Tel. Douglas 4057.

WALL PAPER AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES
J. TAMMINGA, 1871 NORTH AVE., near 40th St. Tel. Humboldt 6623. Contracts taken for glazing.

E. TAMMINGA, 577 LINCOLN AVE. Phone 412 Lincoln. Picture frames 8014 and made to order.

GROCERIES
KR. KRISTENSEN, 1610 W. NORTH Ave. Phone Humboldt 1155. Butter and coffee a specialty.

E. PASCHKE, MEAT MARKET, GROCERIES, 812 Lincoln. Tel. Ogden 1253. W. 63d St. Tel. Nor. 21 3904.

GALVANIZED IRON WORKS
L. ANDERSEN, ORNAMENTAL Steel Ceilings, Roofing, Smokestacks, etc. 465 Grand Ave. Phone Monroe 2178.

UMBRELLA MANUFACTURER
W. JOWES, MFR. OF UMBRELLAS, factory, 603 W. 12th St.; umbrellas covered and repaired.

BOOTS AND SHOES
J. H. HOLMGREN, 1738-1573 N. Clark St., Chicago. Telephone 6655. Edgewater.

BEN RIGONI, MEN'S, WOMEN'S & children's shoes; repairing a specialty. 72 Wells St.

Our "Where-To-Trade" Advertising Page

THE purchasing power of the Socialists in Chicago alone is said to be \$6,000,000 a year. What it must be in all the rest of the country? They are the best buyers on earth, most dependable and reliable citizens in every community. They read every word in the Chicago Daily Socialist. This makes our list par excellence, the A No. 1 of advertising. Do you want the trade of these splendid men and women in your community? You can get it, and a big boost in every sale.

There is no city in the United States of any importance in which there is not a large enough list of readers of the Chicago Daily Socialist to make it extremely profitable for the merchants in these cities to secure the trade of these readers. They will buy of those who are advertisers in the Chicago Daily Socialist. You see the point? This trade is yours for \$12.00 per year.

Here is the plan by which the connection between buyer and seller may be perfected. We will insert a 4-line advertisement in our "WHERE-TO-TRADE" columns, one day every week, payable at the rate of \$1.00 per month. Stop and think for a moment. Your advertisement in a WORKING-CLASS DAILY PAPER for the small sum of \$12.00 per year. IT WILL BRING RESULTS.

Fill out and send us the attached coupon, stating kind of business you wish to advertise or send us your business card.

Coupon
CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST,
180 Washington Street, Chicago Ill.

Gentlemen—Please insert my advertisement in your "Where-To-Trade" columns for one year, to be inserted once a week, for which I agree to pay the sum of \$12.00; payable at the rate of \$1.00 per month.

Name.....
Address.....

COMBINATION No. 1.
60 Books, Pocket Library Edition, covering a large number of subjects \$3.00
Modern Socialism, by Vail..... .75
Changing Order, by Triggs..... 1.00
The Jungle, by Sinclair..... 1.25
Selling price \$6.00

COMBINATION No. 2.
Capital, by Karl Marx, Vol. I..... \$2.00
The Call of the Wild, by Jack London..... 1.00
The Roots of Socialist Philosophy, Engels..... .50
The World's Revolutions, Untermyann..... .50
Social and Philosophical Studies, Lafargue..... .50
The Evolution of Man, Boelsche..... .50
Selling price \$5.00

4-Book Bargains-4

\$3.00 TAKES ANY ONE LOT, POSTPAID
CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180 E. Washington Street

COMBINATION No. 3.
60 books, retail price..... \$3.00
The Changing Order, by O. L. Triggs. 1.00
Beyond the Black Ocean, by McGrady. .50
God and My Neighbor, by Blatford. .50
Maxim, Religion of Humanity..... .50
The Impending Crisis, by Justice..... .50
New Chivalry, by Bertha Wilkins..... .10
Class Struggles in America, by A. M. Simons..... .10
Selling price \$6.00

COMBINATION No. 4.
The Changing Order, by O. L. Triggs. \$1.00
Socialism and Philosophy, by A. La-briola..... 1.00
The Recording Angel, by E. A. Bren-holts..... 1.00
Poems of Walt Whitman..... .75
An Equitable Exchange System, by A. H. Justice..... .25
Collectivism and Industrial Evolution, by Vandervelde..... .50
Socialism, Utopian and Scientific, by Frederick Engels..... .50
Selling price \$6.00

THIS LABEL
is the only guarantee that BREAD and other Bakery Goods are made in UNION SANITARY BAKERIES. Buy no other. Patronize only such places where you find this label on all bakery goods. Demand the Baker's Union Label.

WHERE TO EAT E. W. RIECK LUNCH ROOMS WHERE TO EAT
78 E. Harrison St., Tel. Mar. 4600
330 Dearborn Street
51 Clark St., Tel. Central 6772
154 La Salle St., Tel. Main 1930
97 1-2 Van Buren St., Tel. Mar. 6847

85 Washington Street, Tel. Central 6804
109 E. Harrison Street
318 State Street
60-67 E. Harrison Street

OPEN ALL NIGHT SPECIALTIES: FINEST COFFEE, SOFT DRINKS, BAKED BEANS

The Decisive Day

Tomorrow will determine under what conditions Chicago shall be governed for the next generation. This election is without doubt the most important that has taken place in the city for years.

At an ordinary election only a few officers are chosen, who must act within the provisions already laid down in national and state constitutions and in the municipal charter. It is seldom indeed that there is an opportunity to alter the fundamental law itself.

Such an opportunity is now offered. The powers of capitalism have been quick to recognize this opportunity. From the very first step in the formation of the charter their forces have been active and efficient. They dominated the original charter convention, but were not able to completely mold it to their purposes.

The legislature, however, was, as it always has been, and will be until labor shall awake, completely possessed by the great capitalists of Chicago. Under its direction an instrument was turned out that is a movement backward to the conditions that prevailed in most countries a century ago.

As far as possible all power is removed from the voters. The length of term of councilmen is increased and their number decreased. The districts from which this reduced representation is to be chosen are so arranged that it takes three working men's votes to equal one capitalist vote.

THIS MEANS THAT THE ADOPTION OF THE CHARTER WILL PLACE THE WORKING CLASS IN A LEGISLATIVE MINORITY UNTIL IT SHALL CAST ALMOST THREE TIMES AS MANY VOTES AS THE POSSESSING CLASS.

There are plenty of other defects in the charter. At every point it is constructed as a bulwark for exploitation. It is in every sense of the word a reactionary measure, and to ask its support in the name of progress is cheap demagoguery.

The only hope this measure has of passing is the ignorance or apathy of the workers. Every supporter of the charter admits that the smaller the vote the greater the chance of the charter for adoption. All agree that if any large percentage of the voters awake to their interest and cast their ballots that the charter will be defeated.

IT IS CERTAIN THAT THOSE WHO ARE IN FAVOR OF THE CHARTER WILL BE ON HAND. THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO BE USED IN GETTING THEM TO THE POLLS.

The friends of the charter can ride in automobiles at the expense of the capital of Chicago. The enemies of the charter will be compelled to walk, and lose their time as workers, for the election officials have decided that, while for some purposes this is a regular election, for the purpose of voting it is only a special election and therefore working men are not entitled to leave their work without deduction of pay.

All these things are but other straws that show how hard the capitalist wind is blowing.

THE CHARTER WILL BE DEFEATED TOMORROW IF EVERY ONE WHO IS OPPOSED TO IT VOTES.

There is little need of further argument on the question. The only danger now is that the enemies of the charter will neglect their duty.

IF YOU DO NOT VOTE TOMORROW YOU MAY NOT HAVE MORE THAN A THIRD OF A VOTE AT THE NEXT ELECTION.

If you value your vote now is the time to show it. See to it that every working man that you know is at the polls early tomorrow morning ready to cast his vote against the disfranchisement of the working class of Chicago.

THE BANK'S MEANEST MAN

It was 4:30 in the afternoon at the Third National bank.

"Say, you fellows," exclaimed the paying teller, glancing down toward us, "who's the newest man this year?"

The fellow next to me raised his head.

"It's Phillips," he said.

"Send him here, then," returned the other.

I was Phillips. Accordingly I went. "Phillips," said the teller, "let's see. Were you here Christmas of last year?"

He knew as well as I did that I was not, but a man of his importance must ignore details. So I told him.

"I came in last October," I replied. "So you did," he resumed; "well, now, see here, Phillips, Christmas is only two days off, and it's always been our custom here to get up a little purse for the runners and the porters and the elevator men, and we always ask the newest man to pass around the hat. Now, here's a list showing just how much money we want for the purpose. It's up to you, Phillips, to see that the fellows shell out enough of the stuff. Understand?"

I nodded and took the list. The receiving teller looked in at the back door of the cage with a broad grin on his face.

"Tell him about the prize, Willoughby," he said.

"To be sure," returned the other. "I most forgot it."

He leaned over toward me with a confidential air.

"Now Phillips," he continued, "there's one man in the bank who is particularly liberal on these occasions—and that man is Williams, over there at the end of the line—and for that reason we've taken lately to offering a prize—a prize to the fellow who can get Williams to break his record for generosity—to put up more money than he ever did before."

He stopped and winked at the other man; then he went on.

"Williams heretofore has always given up the same amount—neither more nor less—so it's up to you to go in and win the prize; no man has done it yet."

He dismissed me with a solemn nod. I started in at once. My plan was to go to all the other fellows first and leave Williams to the last.

I did so. There still remained a considerable unsubscribed deficit, and it was my determination to get Williams to make it up if I could.

So I stepped up to his desk and broached the subject.

He looked at me uneasily as I began and started to shake his head before I was half way through.

"I—I can't do it," he said, looking everywhere but at my face. "I—I'd like to, you know, but my salary is small, and—and—but no, I'm sorry, but I can't do anything this year. Perhaps next year—"

"But, Mr. Williams," I protested, "look at the list. All the other fellows—"

"I know," he said, "but I—"

He hesitated for a moment, and then thrust his hand into his trousers pocket and drew forth a coin.

"Here," he continued, "I'll go this far—I'll give you this. I would never spend it any way, myself—it's a pocket piece. I hate to let it go, but you can take it."

He passed it over to me. It was an old, time-worn 1 cent piece. He gazed at it hungrily as it lay in my palm.

"It would buy some fellow a cup of coffee and a roll," he said. "But," he continued, "it's a pocket piece—I'd never spend it, so you can have it."

I took it for what it was worth. Next morning, before Williams arrived, I went to the paying teller and made my report. He took the money.

"What about Williams?" he inquired. "I held out to him the 1 cent piece."

"Williams is no good this year," I replied. "This is all I could get out of him."

"What?" exclaimed the paying teller, in evident astonishment.

Then he raised his voice. "Gentlemen, gentlemen," he cried. "The men from all parts of the bank flocked to his cage."

"Gentlemen," resumed the paying teller, with his hand upon my hand, "I am happy to announce that Mr. Phillips here has won the prize. He has done what no one before him was able to accomplish. He has succeeded in inducing Williams to increase his annual donation by the sum of just 3 cents. Phillips," he added, addressing me with ceremony, "I—I congratulate you, sir. You have accomplished the impossible."

A great shout of laughter and applause went up. It suddenly abated as the front door opened to admit Williams, the object of their merriment.

Williams came in and slunk off to his desk. He looked, I thought, like a whipped cur.

My duties as collector of gratuities did not cease with Christmas. A young runner of mine was knocked down in his street and broke his leg. Willoughby found that his people were poor, and that the lad would need some extra attendance, and that it would come hard—so we took up another collection—that is, I did for the others.

And again I approached Williams. But Williams stolidly said no. And they told me that it had ever been the same.

Williams had steadfastly and for years ignored all appeals of a kindred nature. He was a good man, they told me—did his duty to the bank and all that; but they never got a cent from him.

To him there was no such thing as good-fellowship or charity. Apparently he didn't know what they meant.

And they had ostracized him. Whether he realized it or not was hard to tell. He staidly went his way, and they went theirs.

But it was enough, goodness knows. As a part of the machinery of the bank he was recognized, but as a man, a friend, a fellow companion, he was utterly ignored.

And I despaired him with the rest. But when the Major—Major Biddle, the colored porter of the bank, a man the color had had for fifteen years

—when Major Biddle died, I made an extra effort to tug at Williams' heart-strings. I thought to myself that at such a time the man would surely yield.

Biddle had a wife and family—a lot of clean, curly headed little darlings, that came down to the bank once in a while, and they were dependent solely on his wages.

We did well by them. The Major was a faithful man—and a popular one, too—hand in glove with all of us, and with half of Wall street for that matter—and we did the best we knew how, and it did us good to do it.

But Williams was adamant. He wouldn't give a cent.

"Phillips," he said to me confidentially on that occasion, "see here. You've always treated me well—better than the others, and I want to tell you—I want you to know—that I would do this thing if I possibly could do it. But I simply can't. It's a case of the impossible—that's all."

He placed his hand upon my arm. "I want you to believe it," he concluded.

While he was talking I noticed that one knee of his trousers had been patched where the cloth had worn. He kept his hand over it most of the time. His clothes were old and faded. These things worried me a bit and set me to thinking, and I told Willoughby about them and about what he had said.

Willoughby laughed at me.

"Phillips," he remarked, when I had finished, "that fellow has said the same thing to each of us in turn. It's nothing but a bluff. And as for the clothes and the rest—there's just one explanation of the whole thing—the man is a mean one with a capital M."

"I want to tell you this, Phillips. I've been here as long and longer than Williams has, and I know him like a book. He's mean clear through. It's a passion with him. That's all there is to it. I've watched him, and I know."

"And if there's a meaner, more despicable man in God's world than that man Williams, I hope I never meet, or see, or hear of him. That's all I've got to say, and you can put that in your pipe and smoke it."

Well, I asked all the rest, and they all told me the same story—every one of them. It was mean—Williams. That was all there was about it.

Occasionally old Jenkins came around. Jenkins was a superannuated old clerk that the bank had kept in its employ just as long as it was possible to do so. But banks are not charitable institutions, and Jenkins had to leave fifteen years before. He was absolutely no use to the bank. And so he went.

It was understood that some relative was taking care of Jenkins—he was provided for, at any rate. So the bank never bothered its head about him—nor anybody else, for that matter.

But Jenkins would come around once or twice a year, and Willoughby—good-hearted fellow that he was—always had me take up the usual collection.

"Don't be a sh—," he would say kindly; "we're all coming to it some day. Besides," he added, "the bank owes you a living, and we're only trying to pay you a part of the bank's indebtedness—that's all."

And so the old man bowed his thanks and took it.

By this time I was about through with Williams, as you may believe, but I asked him, notwithstanding, to contribute to the Jenkins fund.

I anticipated his denial, and turned on my heel almost before the utterance of my refusal had left his mouth.

But, would you believe it—on every one of these occasions, after old Jenkins had said a word to each of us, he would go and stand at Williams' desk for half an hour, beaming all over, and chatting away as though Williams was the greatest friend and benefactor he had ever had.

And Williams seemed to let the old man think so, too.

"Confound that fellow, Williams," said the teller. "Stringing the old man like that! I'm going to tell old Jenkins all about it."

And he did, but the old fellow only shook his head and smiled.

"Why, Mr. Willoughby—" he began. And then he stopped. "But no," he resumed, "he told me not to tell it—otherwise I would. But you're all mistaken," he added, "you are, indeed."

"Now, what game of talk has been giving Jenkins?" said Willoughby, as Jenkins left the bank. "He ought to be ashamed—the hypocrite," he added. It was two days later that the president stepped out and called me.

"Phillips," he said, "tell Williams that I'd like to see him, with you—in my office."

I went down the line to Williams' desk. Then I came back.

"Mr. Williams is not there, sir," I reported. "He isn't here today."

"What?" exclaimed the president. Then he stuck his head in at the cashier's room.

"Any mail from Williams?" he inquired. "He isn't here today."

But there was none, and Williams didn't show up on that day or the next.

On the third day the president spoke to me again.

"Phillips," he said, "something must have happened to Williams, otherwise he would have let us know. Here's his address. Suppose you go up there at nighttime and find out what the matter is, and let me know. I can't account for it."

I found Williams in a hall bedroom—the only room he had—on the top floor of a cheap tenement, way up on the East Side. He was in bed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MY SONG By NANNIE PARKER The gift of rhyme was given to me: "I will be a poet," I said. But love lasts a day, My life was so gay, That the song in my heart lay dead. The gift of rhyme was given to me: I said, "I must do my part." But joy was so brief, I thought of my grief, And the song lay dead in my heart. The gift of rhyme was given to me: I thought of my brothers here, Of their longings vain, Of their joy and pain; And my song rang sweet and clear.

SUFFERING PHASE OF THE GREAT STRIKE The great telegraph strike has been passing through the various phases of a great war. Five weeks ago came the spontaneous response to the call to arms, the excitement of a walk-out nation wide! There was the roll of drums and the sun-lit faces of an army of industry, beginning the march, enthusiastic and impulsively hopeful of almost immediate victory. A week passed and then the workers sobered down to the long, hard march, the hard-kat rations, the midnight watch, the pitched tent, a determined campaign of leaders and followers, with here and there a skirmish or a raid. More weeks passed, and now they begin the siege, the suffering phase of this great strike. Ah, but this is a battle where the roar of the cannon and the moans of the wounded may mean the chill of winter and the wall of starvation for the wife and child of many a soldier. Many a selfish coward never enlisted, and many another now deserts the great field. Only real men remain to suffer and be strong. Now is the time when the tyrant Trust cruelly calculates on a humiliating capitulation, on the white flag of truce, for the virtue of want hovers over the battlefield of the toiler. It is the supreme test of the real soldier. During the revolution a British officer was a guest of an American officer, and without apology was served merely baked potatoes. Returning to the red coats, he said, "I resign. Why, their general eats merely baked potatoes! We can never beat them." A state of siege for right and loved ones makes desperate heroes of those who "stick," and starving telegraphers may survive their Valley Forge, trained to suffer until Yorktown surrenders! And never, or later, will come the final phase of this great strike, either defeat or victory, and the returning troops. Remember the cheers for the call to arms, the gay new banners, the hosts of volunteers? The troops will return. Yes—Industrial America will cheer again—but now it will review through tears—for see! There are straggling lines of tired men with faces, emaciated bodies, toilers victorious through suffering, having fought the good fight. No—the deserters are not there. They are patriots and men! Cheers indeed for the bright new banners of the first week of battle—but thrills of deep emotion for the torn, riddled, tattered emblems of victorious suffering. Give them a holy place in the archives and halls of industrial progress! Only tattered flags herald the return of the grand army of toilers. We may admire the strong new regiment, but we must love the tired squads. May the insurrection of the striking telegraphers become a successful revolutionary war of union labor, heralding equitable division of profit and embodying invincible justice. If, in the course of the next few weeks the telegraph companies gain a temporary victory the operators' very defeat shall mean an ultimate triumph. The tick-tick of every telegraph key will send one electrifying message throughout America: "Industrial America and the message will have repeating stations wherever a patriotic legislator stands in state or national capitals. If we suffer, we shall also resign." Des Moines News.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN Edited by Marie Jayne A Serious Form of Parental Neglect

WHATSOEVER may be the truth as to the relative moral status of girls and boys, the contention that neither girls nor boys are properly educated by the parents on matters pertaining to the facts of sex and the laws of life associated therewith is undeniable. It is heathenish to allow children to come up Topsy-like, with no effort on the part of parents to give them true and reverent knowledge on the matter. The normal child cannot fall to be aroused at an early age. The old fashioned and all too prevalent idea is that children should be "left in innocence as long as possible," which means merely that they be left in ignorance until informed by other children in the atmosphere of surreptitious curiosity and resultant obscenity. Now, parents have been children

They are also useful, that is the lighter pieces, for making night dresses for little girls, and women, too. The checked and striped materials are useful for making house wrappers, or shirtwaist suits and fancy kimonoes. Some pieces are printed the same as lawn goods, often on a white background, or more often on some tint. Then there is the white cotton goods which bears a white satin stripe. The stripe is not satin, though closely resembling it. This goods is suitable for petticoats for school girls. The ruffles can be notched and bound with narrow cotton ribbon, and if one desires the edges can be crocheted with soft saphyr. Kimonoes are suitably trimmed.

Socialist Cook Book FRIED LIVER. Cut in neat slices, dip in seasoned flour and then in beaten egg, toss in fine bread crumbs and fry in hot dripping. With lump of calf's liver this is ideal, but bullock's liver is often improved by being fried till nicely browned, then just covered over with water or gravy and simmered for half an hour or more. Before dishing thicken the gravy with arrowroot.

For Home Dressmakers LADIES' CHEMISE OR COMBINATION CORSET-COVER AND SHORT PETTICOAT. Slipped On over the Head and with or without Flounce. Paris Pattern No. 2075.



All orders for patterns sent in this country should be sent to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 100 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Send your address at least, if nothing more. If you have an interesting letter from abroad, send it for publication. The Daily Socialist would like very much to know how many of its readers are interested in Esperanto. Write a postal card, addressed "Esperanto Department," telling us either in Esperanto or English, what you are doing and what you want us to do. Send your address at least, if nothing more. If you have an interesting letter from abroad, send it for publication. The Daily Socialist would like very much to know how many of its readers are interested in Esperanto. Write a postal card, addressed "Esperanto Department," telling us either in Esperanto or English, what you are doing and what you want us to do. Send your address at least, if nothing more. If you have an interesting letter from abroad, send it for publication.

Do Not Forget Steve Adams It must not be thought that with the liberation of Haywood the thirst for blood on the part of the mine owners of the West has been checked. The moment that the light of publicity is withdrawn from them they will proceed with their murderous work. Just now they are after Steve Adams, whom they are prosecuting with exceptional malignancy because he failed to stand for a manufactured confession which McPartland had prepared. His trial is even now in progress, but no word comes concerning it. For this reason the Moyer-Haywood conference of Chicago will send a reporter to this trial within the next few days, who will send daily reports to the Daily Socialist. This will mean that the only way in which the workers can get the truth concerning this great struggle will be through the columns of this paper, and that this will be the only publication that will be fighting steadily to defeat the schemes of the mine owners.

TO THE EDITOR

LABOR AND THE CHARTER. Enclosed is a copy of a letter sent to the Daily News in reply to one published in that paper. To the Editor of the Daily News: Dear Sir: Under the head of "Talks on Many Topics" in your issue of yesterday (Sept. 11, 1907) appeared a communication headed "Labor and the Charter" and signed by E. T. Spencer, in reply to which I respectfully submit the following:

1. The Federation of Labor, Building Trades Council and Material Trades Council include all of the organizations in Chicago worth mentioning in references to city affairs. Of these three central bodies the federation is the most representative and its right to declare in the name of the organized labor of Chicago against the charter justifies the Socialist press in publishing that act.

2. Union officials may advise union men how to vote, but they do not issue orders in political matters. 3. The lack of knowledge of union men and others, which R. T. Spencer calls "deplorable ignorance," is due, as far as it exists, mainly to the accident of birth and to their environment, a misfortune of which R. T. Spencer himself seems to be a victim, judging from his deplorable ignorance of labor union and Socialist representatives.

4. R. T. Spencer's assumption that Socialists are engaged in arraying labor capital against each other is due to this deplorable ignorance. Socialism simply calls attention to the fact that laborers and capitalists are arrayed against each other, as is evinced by the existence of labor organizations and by the war of strikes ever going on between them, because the economic interests of these two classes are irreconcilably antagonistic, producing the class war illustrated by the present telegraphers' strike.

5. Some union men and "all Socialists" know that in this class war the most effective weapons of offense and defense are political; that whenever it becomes necessary the capitalist class or the use of their political weapons can paralyze every labor organization and defeat every strike.

6. Some union men and some Socialists have examined the proposed charter and discovered the fact that it is designed to reduce more and better political weapons for the use of the capitalist class and they have so notified their fellow laborers and fellow Socialists who lack the opportunities to read and learn of the facts hidden in the 75,000 words in the proposed charter.

7. A little investigation would enable R. T. Spencer to form a more respectful

estimate of the comparative intelligence of the Socialists, selected to make public declaration of the party against the charter. Most of these men and women are university graduates, and others like myself have gained some knowledge by the experience of a long and strenuous life in the workshop, in public affairs and in professional service. THOMAS J. MORGAN, Socialist.

A SCHOOLGIRL'S OPINION. In answer to Ben Kallis' question whether religion is against Socialism, I would say that some kinds are, but the kind Jesus Christ taught was for Socialism. AGNES SHIPMAN, 12 year old schoolgirl, Joplin, Mo.

RELIGION AND SOCIALISM. Since capitalism has a censorship over our various religious creeds, it naturally follows that they as organizations and not as individual members oppose Socialism. However, true Christianity does not oppose Socialism; neither does Socialism oppose true Christianity for the simple reason that the ethics of true Christianity and the ethics of Socialism are identical. True Christianity is one thing and religious creeds is another. The preachers of this country (with some exceptions) oppose Socialism because capitalism has got them under the thumbcrack. They oppose Socialism and trade unionism in return for the few crumbs that fall from the capitalist table. JOHN VAN BUREN, Pierce City, Mo.

LIKES THE STORY. The story of the strike and the class struggle in Tell City, Ind., would make a good pamphlet to hand to befuddled wage earners who are duped into believing there are no classes by such fakers as Huret and Bryan, and hypocritical preachers, who assist them. W. H. McFALL, Berlin, N. H.

STICK. Though the "scabs" are working your wires, Stick! All they want your "fair" desires. Stick! Until "he covers your Area" Three cheers for your "scab" and

BY STICKFASTSKY.

The First Frost BY BESSIE ANDRE TRUBSHAW. You came while my garden was sleeping. And breathed o'er each border and bed. On the hills that I had been keeping To lay on my best-loved dead. On the roses around the dial creeping. My best-beloved roses—the red! You came while my garden was sleeping. You breathed, and the flower-world fled! You stole where the song-birds were nesting. And silenced their songs till the spring. But the robins all dreamed you were nesting. And woke with the morning to sing. Thus sweetly, divinely, divesting Your passionate kiss of its sting. You stole where the song-birds were nesting. You breathed, and the song-world fled! Dress Suggestions CHILDREN'S DRESSES. Among the pretty materials for children are soft cottons, woads which can be easily laundered. Some of the pieces are plain in all colors, from dark tones to the lightest shades. Then there are numerous striped pieces, checks, insets, etc. of various kinds, which are suitable for the finer materials. These cotton fabrics are very reasonable and well adapted for children's dresses.