

PHONE COMPANY HELPED TENNESSEE

It Did Furnish Him With Service After All—Suspected Arrangement True

DARROW UNDER SURGEON'S KNIFE

Information from Boise of the most startling nature to his friends is to the effect that Clarence S. Darrow, the famous Chicago lawyer, is in a critical condition, the result of a surgical operation for tumor on the bladder.

RESULT OF OVERWORK

Darrow's illness is said to be due almost entirely to the incessant work he performed in the trial of William D. Haywood. What was at first thought to be an abscess within the bladder developed into a tumor, the removal of which involved a more serious drain upon the vitality of the already weakened lawyer than was expected.

ODD FIGURES IN CENSUS BULLETIN

(By United Press Associations.) Washington, Oct. 4.—Duluth, Minn., 6,492 inhabitants, taken in more territory than St. Louis with its 336,772. Little Lake City with a population of 6,544 less than Hoboken, N. J., includes an area thirty-five times as great.

ASK SOLONS TO ADJUST STRIKE

(Mail Correspondence.) Holly Springs, Miss., Oct. 3.—A petition, which has been signed by almost every citizen in the town, was forwarded to each of the Mississippi senators and congressmen. The petition is the first move in the state to take the telegraph strike up to higher quarters. It states among other things:

SLAIN BEFORE WEDDING

Police of the Cottage Grove avenue station are trying to solve the disappearance of Samuel Lewis, aged 23, who has disappeared on the verge of his wedding. It is believed he has been murdered for something like \$500 he carried on his person. He was collector for a grocery. The wagon he drove was found abandoned, a few signs of a struggle, near Forty-third street.

DAILY WRECK RECORD

STRANGE ESCAPE. Ashabula, O., Oct. 4.—With its nose hanging over a viaduct 100 feet above a gully, an Ashabula & Pennsylvania traction car halted barely in time to save twenty passengers from being hurled to death late last night. Dirt had been washed onto the viaduct at the edge of Ashabula during the storm.

TO HIT PENNY

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 4.—Charges of unjust discrimination have been made to fully 100 of the Pittsburgh district may soon be filed against the Pennsylvania and other railroads of this district before the interstate commerce commission. It is said. Proposals to save some of the clearest methods of the railroads.

MOEY, NOT LAW, SAVES BILLIK FROM GALLOWES

Example of "Justice" in a Land Where Cash Stands Enthroned as the Most Beneficent Ruler

In Judge Barnes' court today the glorious equity of the courts toward every citizen was again vindicated. Francis E. Itinckley, attorney for Herman Billik, condemned to be hung next Friday, succeeded in having the case of his client carried to the supreme court. Billik will be given a new trial and new evidence tending to prove his innocence will be introduced.

BOAT PASSES ROOSEVELT—HE SUSPENDS CAPTAIN BY ROYAL ACT

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 5.—President Roosevelt has telegraphed a permanent order to United States Inspector C. Hulla Williams of this port directing that the license of the steamer Fred Hartweg be suspended immediately.

RAILROAD ORGANIZES PRIVATE ARMY IN IOWA

(Mail Correspondence.) Oelwein, Iowa, Oct. 3.—Strike breakers working within a stockade in the railroad shops of the Chicago Great Western road at Oelwein will be guarded by trained military men, several of whom were secured in Minneapolis within the last two days and taken to Oelwein by Lieutenant Slater of Battery A, Minnesota National Guard, St. Paul.

BUSINESS MEN E. Z. MARKS

"Good Mr. Employer, here's a nice little lemon for you. For \$15 we'll give you what you can get for 25 cents. We are able to make this price because of our 'co-operative' system."

RETURN LETTERS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES

(Mail Correspondence.) Washington, Oct. 3.—The postal department has put into effect the international reply coupon system, which will be made available for a long while.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society at 2:30 p. m. This is a meeting of importance, and every stockholder who can possibly attend should make a point of being present.

AIR SHIP IN 40 MILE TRIP

(By United Press Associations.) (Cochecton, O., Oct. 4.—Captain Frank Fuhr made a remarkable flight in his airship, the Cochecton, last evening. He went up at the Newark, O., fair grounds at 5 o'clock and came down a little over two hours later eight miles north of this city, after a forty-mile flight.

The Cochecton is a big dirigible balloon. It was built by William Wilson and Fuhr, who made the trip, is a member of the company that is backing the inventor.

Fuhr had intended to make but a short ascension, but was caught in a violent current of air about a mile above the earth and was whirled along at headlong speed, the engine merely giving him steerage way. A violent storm was raging below him and he was unable to drop through it.

He gradually released his gas and dropped to earth. The big machine was unharmed.



HENRY F. HARDINGE

Who will open the second annual series of Socialist lectures and debates at Garrick theater Sunday, under the auspices of the Twenty-first ward club.

All arrangements have been made for the opening of the second annual series of lectures and debates at Garrick theater Sunday at 11 o'clock.

The speaker on this occasion will be Henry H. Hardinge, individualist, who is the selected champion of the "International Lecture Society," which has on its list one of the ablest individualist lecturers of Canada and the United States.

The seats reserved at the request of the Socialist Sunday school teachers' organization, who cannot arrive before 11, owing to their teaching, when the theater will be crowded. All seats are free and, with this exception, unreserved.

Lewis in his reply is expected to lay bare the fallacies that underlie the anti-Socialist positions of Herbert Spencer, Kropotkin, Henry George and all the leading individualists. He will open the debate promptly at 11 o'clock. Miss Pauline Alton will render a violin solo at 10:50.

ARMOUR BEGINS UNDERGROUND GRAB; "SURPLUS"

The tunnels will tap every big concern using coal or power and will do the job for them with neatness and dispatch.

A franchise will be quickly granted, based upon the cost of installing a plant, digging trenches, etc.

But the concern will be owned by the tunnel company and the pipes will be laid in the new subway.

Kenyon, who has been running the stockyards at South Omaha, is coming to Chicago to manage Armour's tunnel.

It is to be noted that the tunnel, which was originally conceived in sin and born in iniquity, was sprung from the willing hands of an aidermanic ring in the first place, as a grant for a telephone conduit.

CLASS WAR REACHES INDIA KERR HARDE URGES STRIKES

(United Press Associations Cable.) Calcutta, British India, Oct. 4.—Coming as the direct result of the prolonged agitation for "self-rule for India," an uprising by students last night culminated in the arrest of 100 persons in which half a hundred officers were injured, has aroused the greatest fear that the long-dreaded Indian mutiny may be at hand.

Today, a strike by native cab drivers, which has already resulted in much violence has greatly added to the danger. Further rioting is anticipated and many British and other foreigners of the city are preparing to flee to ships in the harbor for protection.

Wherever a non-union cab driver is found an attack on his vehicle results. The police are almost powerless to prevent such violence, since a registrar, an Englishman riding in a cab, was stopped and severely injured. The speakers at last night's meeting urged self-rule for India and declared that English opposition should be met with force.

The frenzied crowd started to stone the police, who charged them, breaking up the meeting. Immense crowds gathered in nearby streets, stoning the police and setting fire to the property of a general bazaar until after midnight.

All traffic was stopped. In many instances native police joined the rioters, stoning the royal constabulary. Not a single Englishman riding in a cab was restored. Even then the constables were unable to arrest any of the rioters.

Today the native newspapers give glowing accounts of the fighting, extolling the bravery and patriotism of the rioters. They boast that 100 casualties resulted among the police.

This is the most serious incident that has happened in India in recent years. English residents are almost in a panic and openly voice their fear that the struggle for the "self-rule of India" will result in the "self-rule of another Indian mutiny."

It is no secret that Lord Kitchener, commander in India, has made elaborate plans to instantly call out the army to quell an insurrection at the first sign of a general uprising against the British.

Kler Hardie, the labor leader in the British parliament, is largely blamed for last night's outbreak. He has been charged with making inflammatory speeches, comparing the relations to England and India to those between Russia and Armenia. Hardie has been hailed by the natives as an angel and the "deliverer of India."

HUNGARY ON VERGE OF UPRISING; STRIKE CALLED

(Special to Chicago Daily Socialist.) Budapest, Oct. 4.—Hungary is on the verge of a revolution. The Socialists with the support of the workers throughout the country have determined to call a general strike for Thursday, Oct. 10, to enforce their demand for universal suffrage. This is the day of the opening of parliament and it is proposed to duplicate as far as possible the tactics so successfully pursued by the Austrian Socialists two years ago in support of the same object.

Great meetings are already being held throughout Hungary, at which resolutions are being adopted by thousands of workers endorsing the demand for universal suffrage and pledging their support to the proposed general strike.

SPES TELL OF MADHOUSE CONDITIONS IN POSTAL SHOP

Two telegraph operators, strangers in Chicago, arrived the other day, and being curious to know what a telegraph office looked like during a strike, obtained permission from the Chicago local to work a few hours.

"Extracts from their reports follow." "At 9:30 a. m. we called upon the manager at the main office of the Post-Office, the superintendent, Carroll, did not even question the ability of either of us, but at once sent for Chief Operator Roberts and told him to put us right to work."

After reaching the operating room the men became separated so each turned a separate report. This by no means was placed on the Birmingham wire and started the operator (?) at the Birmingham end. He began sending and struggled through 12 messages in exactly 55 minutes. The telegrams were so badly "bulled" that they were without any sense at all.

"After sending these 12 Birmingham messages he had no more. This wire usually is the busiest in office and is never 'clear' from early morning till late at night in normal times. I worked the wire and started the operator (?) at wire, Seattle got started on message No. 1 about 11:30 a. m.

FAST TO HIT BEEF TRUST

Maine Citizens to Abstain from Flesh Food for a Period of Ten Days

Augusta, Maine, Oct. 5.—A novel effect of the rise in the price of food stuffs, particularly meat, is taking place here. Nearly 1,200 people of Kennebec county are in open revolt against the high prices demanded for meat and have pledged themselves to abstain from all meat for ten days.

SISTER AGAINST HER SISTERS

Miss Mary Munro, a Western Union telegraph employee, who struck, then returned to work, is said to have become a "wrecker" and "turner" in addition to a strike breaker.

One of the girl strikers recently reached the tenth and eleventh floors of the Western Union building for the purpose of posting the "open letter," by Mrs. Robbins and Emma Stegagen entitled, "The Lot of the Women Telegrapher."

The young woman striker was recognized and a union spy in the office says he heard Miss Munro giving General Superintendent Cook an account of it, telling the striker's name, description and what she did.

THE UNION STOCKYARDS SHOW ALMOST READY

The big amphitheater at the Chicago Union stockyards is beginning to make elaborate preparations for the great international dairy show, which opens next Thursday. Many train loads of fancy cattle are rushing into the stockyards from all over the country, and the work of unloading and caring for this prize stock is keeping many attendants busy.

Every animal that will be exhibited at the dairy show has the distinction of having won a prize of some sort in minor contests, and over 600 heads of these bovine aristocrats have been entered in the hopes of winning further laurels for their owners.

The prize herd of Avrahr cattle from the Barclay farm of Bryn Mawr, Pa., will be at the exhibition. This famous herd has won high honors in the Avrahr Breeders' association contests, and Finlay Ston Maggie III holds the record for the four-year-old class with 16,750 pounds of milk and 513 pounds of butter.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Entered at the Chicago Postoffice as second-class matter... Published by the Workers' Publishing Society...

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. All subscriptions should be addressed to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 East Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily, by carrier in City of Chicago, 6 cents. Order by postal card or telephone, 10 cents.

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NOTICE. The expiration date opposite your name on the yellow label indicates the time of the expiration of your subscription...

HIGH ROLLER IN UNENVIABLE ROLE

(By United Press Associations.) Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 4.—"Bobbie" O'Neil, high-rolling son of wealthy parents, who keep him furnished with automobiles and money, heard yesterday a dozen shots whistle past his head this morning when the police and a hundred furious citizens of the exclusive north side chased him for almost an hour after he had insulted a score of women on Delaware and Meridian streets in the vicinity of Vice-President Fairbanks' home.

FIRE ON HINDUS

(By United Press Associations.) Spokane, Wash., Oct. 4.—At Danville, Wash., last night an angry mob drove a small party of Hindus across the line into Canada, sending a shower of missiles after them. A few shots were discharged at the trespassers, but none were injured.

OH, DEAR, BORAH IS STILL IN LIMELIGHT

Boise, Idaho, Oct. 4.—In a statement relative to the outcome of this trial, in which he was acquitted of charges of complicity in land frauds, Senator W. E. Borah declared the government had blundered shamefully in the administration of the stone and timber law in the north-west.

RESCUED YOUNG WHITE GIRL

Fay Brown, a fifteen-year-old girl from Valparaiso, Ind., was rescued by the police today from a flat in the "Black Belt" on the South Side, where she had been kept prisoner for 12 hours by Edward Johnson, the street sweeper.

Stockholders of the Daily Socialist ATTENTION!

Local Cook County will nominate by referendum vote of its membership a full board of directors for the Daily Socialist, and with your aid will elect these nominees at the annual stockholders' meeting in October.

A. STENHOUSE & CO. Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps, Seals, Stencils and Brass Signs. ROOM 4, 79 CLARK ST. Ladies, Why Worry? \$500 GUARANTEE Ergo Myrrh Compound Capsules...

Lift Over the Turn!

In four weeks more the first year of the permanent Daily will be ended. One year ago next month the subscriptions were pouring in at the rate of over \$300 a day. Over one-half of the present subscriptions expire in November and December.

To carry the paper through until that time everything about the Daily has been stripped for battle. At the meeting of the Board of Directors yesterday it was decided to reduce expenses by nearly \$150 a week, this economy to be brought about by still greater exertions of an already overtaxed force.

Will the readers lend a hand in this struggle? The response must be quick and certain. We have never received a single letter that said stop the paper. We have received hundreds that said they were willing to help again and again until victory should be in sight.

But with the most strenuous economy, with the straining of every nerve on the part of the management, it will still be impossible to weather the next two weeks unless the readers and friends lend a hand.

Not much is needed from EACH if ALL would help. Ten cents from each reader would give more than enough.

BUT AT LEAST A THOUSAND DOLLARS MUST BE RECEIVED. It is less than a tenth of what was asked for and received at the previous call. But while the amount needed is so much less, the emergency is equally imperative.

FOR LACK OF LESS THAN TWO THOUSAND A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF PROPERTY IN PLANT AND ORGANIZED MACHINERY FOR WORK MAY BE STOPPED AND A LARGE PORTION OF THE VALUE OF ORGANIZATION LOST.

Will you not take the list printed below, go to your fellow workers and all those who might be interested in the establishment of a working class press and ask them to do what they can at this time? Then mail the list with the money at once.

Table with 2 columns: NAME and ADDRESS, AMOUNT. Includes names like Mrs. J. M. Johnson, Mrs. A. B. Smith, etc.

COPPER MINES ARE CLOSED

Bingham, Utah, Oct. 4.—What is considered the forerunner of the shutting down of all the copper mines in Utah, by the copper trust, came today with the announcement that the Rampart mine would be closed down. Four hundred and fifty miners were thrown out of employment.

THIS IS THE WAY

Socialist locals everywhere should keep their eyes open for strikers. When their fellow workers are on strike then is the time to give them Socialist literature. Wherever strikers have a headquarters there should be Socialist papers.

IT IS TO LAUGH

"The Religion of Socialism" is the subject of J. O. Bentall's sermon-lecture next Sunday afternoon at the Center, Jefferson Hall, 68 Adams street.

TRADE UNION MEETINGS. Newspaper Delivery and Mail Drivers Union, local No. 706 meeting Sunday, Oct. 6, at 7 E. Randolph street, at 3 p. m. All members attend. E. A. Hutton, secretary.

GAMBLERS' CHIEF MUST GO TO JAIL

Judge Chetlain Decides That He Must Be Put in Cell to Purge Himself of His Contempt

Horace Argo, known as the brains of the Mont Tennes gambling syndicate, and the power behind the cards in its recent transactions in Chicago, must go to jail for six months and pay a fine of \$500, is the decision of Judge Chetlain.

The demand that the gambler be incarcerated to purge himself of contempt for refusing to answer questions propounded yesterday by the grand jury was made by State's Attorney Healy, and the decision of the judge means that he must answer, and go to jail for his contempt. It is believed the court has the power to keep him in jail until he decides to answer.

FRATERNITY EXCITED. The decision of Judge Chetlain has thrown the entire gambling fraternity into an uproar and the probing of gambling before the grand jury is expected to continue along more sensational lines than before.

Healy has threatened that he will disregard all promises of protection by the police, and his insistence that Argo tell what he knows is taken to mean that other gambling luminaries will be similarly vexed unless they choose to answer his interrogations.

Argo's attorneys will seek his release by habeas corpus.

MASS MEETING OF ALL UNIONS

It was announced at the meeting of telegraph strikers yesterday that there will be a mass meeting of all labor unions affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor in the Open Board of Trade building, La Salle and Van Buren streets, next Tuesday evening for the purpose of discussing means for financing the telegraph strike in Chicago.

"There are something like 250,000 union workers in Chicago," said Chairman Liles, "and if these would contribute so small an amount as 10 cents a week Chicago strikers would not want for anything for some time to come."

The finance committee of the strikers announces that it will pay emergency benefits next Saturday and every Saturday thereafter.

L. P. Straube of the Allied Printing Trades was a speaker at the strikers' meeting yesterday and said that the union would give \$200 a week to the strike fund and would continue to give as much as it could as long as there is a dollar in its treasury.

HEADQUARTERS A HAPPY PLACE

Two weddings were solemnized this week at the county Socialist headquarters, 163 Randolph street, Charles L. Breckon celebrating the rites in both instances.

On Wednesday Fred Anderson and Miss Tillie O'Conner were wedded; and Thursday S. Dries and Miss Evelyn Meyers. Both couples reside in Chicago and are active members of the party.

In speaking of the marriages Secretary Fraenkel said it was a conclusive refutation of the theory one sees so absurdly circulated in capitalist papers that Socialists are opposed to matrimony and the home.

MOFFATT FAILS

The special grand jury that investigated the charge in Standard Oil's pamphlet of defense today reported to Judge Landis that, despite the claim in the pamphlet that Standard Oil was only one of many big shippers that receive special rates from the Chicago & Alton, President Moffatt of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana was unable to give evidence of even one specific instance on which to base an indictment.

DON'T ASK TOLSTOI; HE GAVE IT TO HIS HEIRS

St. Petersburg, Oct. 3.—A letter was published here today from Count Tolstoy asking that the stream of requests for financial assistance addressed to him be discontinued, explaining that he has recently surrendered his property to his heirs as if already dead and that the sole sums at his disposal now "are occasional foreign contributions, which I distribute in the neighborhood."

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

You are hereby notified that at 2:00 o'clock p. m. on October 27, 1907, at the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 East Washington street, Chicago, Ill., the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society will be held for the purpose of passing upon the annual report of the Board of Directors and for the election of seven (7) members of the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, who shall not be personally present may send a proxy to any stockholder who pleases to vote their share or shares for them.

Respectfully submitted, CHARLES W. GREENE, OTTO McFELLY, JOHN T. CATTLEFIELD, SEYMOUR STEDMAN, WILLIAM BROSS LLOYD, A. M. SIMONS, President of Directors, CHARLES L. BRECKON, Secy.

FORM OF PROXY. Name, Address, City, State, I hereby authorize and direct you to vote my 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.

LILLIAN RUSSELL ON MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE—HER EXPERIENCE

(By United Press Associations.) Cincinnati, Oct. 4.—The Post prints a signed statement by Lillian Russell, the actress, on marriage and divorce. She is now in Cincinnati with her daughter, Dorothy. Miss Russell has had several husbands; likewise a few divorces. She says:

"I do not believe a marriage contract should be permanent. Under existing conditions it is impossible for a woman to know what a man is, and for a man to know what a woman is, until they have been married.

"Divorce is one of the greatest blessings in the world today. It is moral degradation for a woman and a man to live together as man and wife after love has passed away.

"The present condition of affairs is deplorable. Nine marriages out of ten are unhappy. I do not wish to give the impression that I am a free thinker, and I would not have marriage abolished. But the system as it now is is faulty.

"The idea, that as soon as a man marries you, he should assume the airs of a proprietor and tell you where you should go, whom you should meet, and why, is likewise.

"I think the responsibility for unhappy marriages lies mostly with the woman. If she did not feel she was obliged to marry, there would be no unhappy marriages.

"There is less excuse for the stage woman to go astray than there is for others who are less independent. A woman's financial independence is her greatest blessing. It will keep many a one from saying the fatal 'yes,' when it should be 'no.'

"A man pays a great compliment to a woman when he asks her to marry him, but he shouldn't always be taken seriously. It is not that he is impudic, but he wants you so much he is actually suffering from temporary aberration.

"I believe there are many unhappy marriages caused by men who, acting under the spell of their first physical attraction for women, rush into premature declarations of love. Such men, just before they pop the question, 'take up' on liquor.

"I want to warn girls against proposals larded with the smell of whisky. Such marriages are always unhappy.

"Every woman who goes on the stage is in great need of religion. Personally, I am to a certain extent, a Christian scientist. Except for injuries I would not have a doctor. Religion helps a girl over the rough places. With it, she will be good, unless she wishes to be bad.

"The stage, however, is not a bit worse off than any other place where girls earn a living.

OKLAHOMA SAYS SETTLE STRIKE

Oklahoma City, Ok., Oct. 4.—The city council has adopted resolutions scoring the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies and the Associated Press for refusing to arbitrate differences with their striking operators. The council declares the Associated Press report no longer has any real value.

Copies of the resolutions were forwarded to the heads of the three companies named, to President Roosevelt and to Commissioner of Labor Neil.

CURE IN 5 DAYS HYDROCELE VARICOCELE

NO PAIN—NO CUTTING. I want to cure every man suffering with Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poisoning, Hydrocele or Private Diseases.

This great offer is for those who have spent their money for treatment without any results, furthermore, for all those who have been taking treatment from dozen or more doctors without any results, that I have only one method of curing—that is to stay cured.

No pay for failure, only for permanent cure. LUNGS. Suffering with shortness of breath, bronchitis or tuberculosis will be cured through my latest method.

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Between Lakes and Randolph, 2nd floor. Daily: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Caesar's Column

A STORY OF THE FUTURE BY IGNATIUS DONNELLY. The "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" OF THE NEW REVOLUTION. Large 12 cm., 367 Pages, Paper. With Striking Cover Design. BY MAIL, POSTPAID, 30 CENTS.

This wonderful book was first issued in June, 1890. Opie Read summed up its charm in these words: "It will thrill a careless reader of novels, or profoundly impress a statesman. It is gentle as a child and yet it is rugged as a giant."

The book passed through twelve editions in six months. "Caesar's Column" has for its text the dangerous tendencies of our age and gives a picture of what the world will be a hundred years from now if the spirit of invention and progress remains the same and the moral spirit of society moves along in its present channels. Address Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 EAST WASHINGTON ST.

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Weekly for Chicago and outside, \$2.00 per year. ADDRESS: 683 LOOMIS STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. WHERE TO EAT E. W. RIECK LUNCH ROOMS WHERE TO EAT 75 E. Harrison St., Tel. Har. 4800 380 Dearborn Street, Tel. Central 8772 154 La Salle St., Tel. M. in 1930 97-1-2 Van Buren St., Tel. Har. 8847 98-97 E. Harrison Street, Tel. Central 4864 109 E. Harrison Street, 318 - 1st St. Street 98-97 E. Harrison Street

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HEAVIEST GOLD BEARING ORE known, considering volume of available ore—one billion tons. Hesitate no longer if you can invest a little. My price for shares POSITIVELY THE LOWEST. Certificates GUARANTEED and can be inspected before purchase, considering volume of available ore—one billion tons. References, Chicago, Pa., and Socialist officials. Agents wanted. J. M. CROWE, 841 N. 53d Ave., Chicago.

I WISH TO PUT SOME RICH Producing mines on a co-operative plan; are breaks on \$150,000,000 in a fine city to live; also give persons to have a house and acre of garden; persons who are workers preferred to join and put in \$100 to \$1,000. Write me for particulars. A. S. WHITMAN, Aurora, Mo.

BISHOP CREEK GOLD CO.—I have 600 shares for sale and will transfer same free in lots of 10 to buyers. This is the same stock as that sold by the company. For prices and particulars inquire of F. J. Mowry, 80 Broad St., New York City.

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WE FURNISH MERCHANDISE OF every description; write us for particulars. We have the only method to save you money. Socialist Mail Order House, 3420 Auburn ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—COPIES DAILY SOCIALIST, dates January 17th to 21st, 1907. Send to office. Will be greatly appreciated.

"BISHOP CREEK" STOCK. GET MY price before buying. Box 284, Allegheny, Pa.

SHOEMAKERS WANTED—TO STAY away from Brocton on account of lasters' strike at the Douglas factory, per request, LASTERS LOCAL NO. 218.

"THE GAME ISN'T WORTH THE Price," words and music; postpaid, 25c. W. A. BLACKWELL, 998 South St. Louis av., Chicago, Ill.

REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE—LOTS, EASY PAYMENTS; Eighty and Wabash ave.; 25 feet, 1200; 125 down and \$5 per month. For more particulars, John T. Caulfield, 1153 E. Seventy-fifth st.

SCHOOLS. CHICAGO CONSERVATORY OF Fine Arts, the original west side school of music and kindred art. Season opens Sept. 16. 523 S. Western av. Phone, Seeley 4921.

OPTICIANS. DR. LIONEL TOPAZ Eye Specialist, Eyes Tested Free, 523 S. Western av., Chicago.

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LAWYERS. STEDMAN & SOELKE Counselors at Law, 94 La Salle Street, Chicago.

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PETER SISSMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Suite 417-48 Stock Exchange Bldg., 103 La Salle St., Phone Main 2618.

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What a Socialist President Might Do

What would the Socialists do if they had control of the national government at the present time? This is one of the questions that is most frequently hurled at the Socialist speaker.

Would it be in the midst of peace or war? Would the travel of the world be done on railroads, automobiles or airships? Would concentration have proceeded to the point where there was but a single parasitic connection to cut off to separate the idle drawers of dividends from the producers of wealth?

Until these questions can be answered, and a host more of the same character, it is impossible to say with any accuracy what a Socialist government would do.

But purely for purposes of illustrating some phases of present problems we can brush all these supposititious conditions one side and imagine that a working-class representative occupied the position now held by Theodore Roosevelt.

It is pretty safe to say that he would not consider it his paramount duty to nurse a secret third-term boom by a junketing trip, interspersed with speeches repeating all the meaningless moral platitudes of the copy-book.

When a great section of the working class was battling for better conditions as are the telegraphers to-day, it is fairly certain that his first concern would be with those workers. Here and in every other battle between exploiters and exploited a Socialist president would be openly fighting on the side of the workers.

He would look upon the Western Union and the Postal concern as evils to be abolished, not as great interests to be cherished and preserved. When these companies entered upon a career of lawlessness he would be relentless in his enforcement of all provisions that applied to them, as relentless as are the present officials in enforcing such legislation as to the Chicago vagrancy laws, for example.

He could demand that as a condition to the retention of the franchises that business be conducted uninterruptedly with the same energy that another president insisted that the mails must not be delayed by the strikers. When messages were accepted for electrical delivery and steam was used instead there would be prosecutions for obtaining money under false pretenses, for violation of contract and the other things that would to-day be visited upon a union that did anything of a similar kind.

Wherever government business was delayed the lines would be seized and operated by the government, and, as far as possible, employment would be given to the strikers.

There are a hundred other points at which similar opportunities exist for the use of power on the side of the workers that is now being used to advance the interests of the exploiting idlers.

The rats would be driven from the government printing office and the conditions of labor made a model for private employers. They would not only be a model, but by their influence in setting a standard would be a lever that would force private purchasers of labor power to approach the same standard.

But all these are but slight suggestions. The whole point is that the present attitude would be reversed. Instead of searching for reasons why laws against capitalists should not be enforced, and those against workmen should be pushed to the limit, the Socialist president would look upon the capitalist as a nuisance to be abated, the worker as his master to be obeyed.

Just follow out this suggestion in all its details. You will find it to be a fruitful one.

Then decide whether as a worker it would not pay to have that kind of officials in power. That is what the Socialist party is working for.

"CRUCIFY HIM!"

Collier's Weekly, in the face of all the antagonistic circumstances under which Haywood was tried and acquitted, says that it is privately informed by the best detectives in the country that Orchard told the truth.

Of course, Collier's he was "telling the truth" when he said that he lay on the roof of Bradley's back porch watching for the milkman, when a disinterested contractor, unimpeded by any circumstances, came forward and made solemn oath that he built that

identical porch several months after Orchard's "explosion," which blow-up a gas company paid damages for, as being due to their own defective pipes. For shame, Collier's! Your best detectives must be the speak-easy pussy-foots who for twenty-five years have been joining labor unions and subscribing to most solemn and binding pledges with the greengrass treachery of violating them. Twelve friends and neighbors of Steinberg, non-union men, said by their verdict that Orchard lied. You were cr enough to lead your dressey well-printed columns to studied articles pretending fairness but in every line breathing over-anxiety to convict Haywood; and all the hosts of the bourgeoisie, and America's Royal Brute, with the unspokeable Orchard, shouted "Crucify Him!"

All Collier's, the Socialists know too well the economic determinism that, true as the needle to the North Star, makes you whimper and like the velvet hand that feeds you your bread and butter.—Appeal to Reason.

HE WAS THE BOY A contractor directed one of his clerks to hang out a "Boy Wanted" sign at the street entrance a few days ago. The card had been swinging in the breeze only a few minutes when a red-headed little lad climbed to the contractor's office with the sign under his arm.

"Say, mister," he demanded of the contractor, "did youse hang out this here 'Boy Wanted' sign?" "I did," replied the contractor sternly. "Why did you tear it down?" "Back of his treckles the youngster was gaining in wonder at the man's stupidity.

"Hully gee!" he bursted. "Why, I'm the boy!" "And he was.—Blacklayer and Mason.

THE MILK IN THE COCOANUT. The search for the "milk in the cocoon" has been going on among the world's brightest minds for countless ages, but in a commercial sense the man who actually has it on his hands would be thankful if someone would show him how to get rid of it with some profit. Said a cocoon trader the other day:

"It seems a shame that one of the most wholesome and most accessible products of the cocoon, the milk, goes to waste entirely because thus far none of us have been able to find a way to make use of it to our profit. Every day we break up thousands of cocoons for the meat, millions in a year, and every one of them has a pit or more of sweet, nutritious milk in it. We manufacture the next into an edible form, the shells are ground up for a variety of purposes and even the husk is used in one way or another, but the gallons and gallons of milk go entirely to waste. We have tried boiling it, but there appears no demand

for it. We have tried to boil it down into a syrup without satisfactory conclusion, yet we know that there is nutrition in the liquid and that it is a delicacy. If someone will only find some way to utilize it there's millions in it! Today we are letting it run waste by the barrel!"

A GOOD MESSENGER. "Now," said Flambeau, after the accident, "we'll have to send some man to break the news gradual to the poor man's wife."

"Send Haunigan," suggested Finnegan. "He's the man to break the news gradual—he stammers so."

TO THE EDITOR SACRIFICED FINGERS FOR PROFIT.

I have lost four fingers on my right hand and the ends of these fingers on my left are so badly crippled I cannot close the hand. How did it happen? I was employed in the small frontier town of Glenwood, Mont., as machinist apprentice by the Northern Pacific railroad in 1882. The shop caught fire one extremely cold night in December and in the absence of suitable fire apparatus the employees formed a line and passed buckets from hand to hand. I was on a ladder and when the flames were extinguished my hands were frozen. It was six months before I was able to be employed as a watchman.

The company very generously allowed me the half-time while I was in the hospital, which was 75 cents per day. I was unable to finish my trade, and so was condemned to the class of low-paid workers as the reward for my efforts to save the property of this wealthy corporation. I am now a Socialist and have carried Socialism from the frozen tundras of Alaska to the eastern swamps of the Carolinas, and as on my way back, doing all I can to abolish capitalism. ANDREW J. MACDONALD. Wilson, N. C.

LITTLE BIOGRAPHIES OF THE TRADE

BY JEAN MASSON.

Continued from Yesterday.

Marrowless it was how much of the store's workings the "general" knew, though she wore the air of entranced oblivion.

When the manager fired little H—, because he caught her sitting while customers waited, the "general" knew. She had heard the peremptory snap of his fingers. She knew, too, that little H— was not well and that to customers always was she gracious.

When the manager signed the time-card of Miss —, synchronously with the departure of her customers for want of animation in dealing with them, the "general" knew. Such competition in trade—so fierce, so exacting—that a clerk could not be tolerated who had returned to her post too soon after an operation to work efficiently, though for the clerk life was a difficult proposition.

When, after five years of faithful service, an inspector was fired for eating candy, the "general" knew.

When a floorwalker brutally reprimanded a clerk in the presence of her customers, because her hands occupied the pockets of her apron, the "general" knew. She knew that the clerk, stung beyond endurance by the indignity, defied the floorwalker by turning her back and sauntering away—open rebellion, punished with dismissal.

When a virago, yet another buyer, absently attacked a clerk for absence from duty, the "general" knew.

"Sick!" shrieked the virago, "You're the healthiest looking sick patient I ever saw. You can hunt for another job next week!"

It would have been embarrassing to the department to fire the girl on the spot—stock-taking was in progress. "I'll go now," said the girl. "I'll not wait until next week."

When at the hour of closing, with the stock in order for the night, a clerk in the next aisle refused to wait upon a struggling customer the "general" knew. And she knew the retreat of the customer was intercepted by a buyer, who led her back to be served, whereupon the delinquent clerk was fired!

The "general" knew that to ask for a raise of salary, though a clerk had long labored for six dollars, was inviting swift destruction—equivalent to dismissal.

Much that the "general" knew came from personal experience. She had troubles of her own. She served an apprentice in the drug department. She served an apprentice with corsets, underwear, shirt waists. In innumerable departments she served an apprentice. There were days when she sold a hundred dollars worth of shirt waists. Her average daily sales amounted to seventy dollars.

Her salary remained unalterably, invariably fixed, \$6.00 per week. She could be deprived, she could be fired. No power could raise it. A hundred girls were waiting to fill her place acceptably at the same price.

There were personal insults, too, from the floor walkers.

During a brief sojourn in a minor department the "general" waited until two customers, already served, should conclude an idle examination of some goods upon the counter. A floorwalker hove in sight. To the "general" thus courteously he spoke:

"Step up there and wait on them people."

"They have been waited upon; they're just looking," calmly returned the "general."

"Here was audacity, indeed, an affront unpardonable—a clerk and a "general" to reply to her superior, though in vindication of herself!

"Well, here, where's your books?" His authority should not be publicly defied. He would be obeyed!

Once in the underwear department she had stepped to one side for a moment to sharpen her pencil over a waste basket. A customer approached, followed by a floorwalker.

"How dare you leave that table?" he cried in his wrath. "If I catch you doing that again, I'll send you up to Mr. H—."

And then as one possessed of an evil spirit for a half hour the flood of his insolence poured forth.

The "general" was silent. Silence meant bread. Such attacks were of the trade, a gratuitous accompaniment of her wage.

But once to her knowledge a floorwalker was dismissed. This licentious creature had extended a foul invitation to a little inspector, who had taken his fancy. A pure girl, the little inspector. Early the next morning an irate mother appeared upon the scene to demand the instant dismissal of the floorwalker, otherwise exposure of the whole nasty business. The management, being a Christian gentleman, thought best to heed the dictates of the mother.

The "general" was transferred to the Halloween novelties. The work had been sufficiently hard before, what with standing all day long, what with bad air, the nervous tension due to the fear of knucklers and the constant watchfulness to detect unscrupulous

MUTTERINGS OF A MILLIONAIRE

By F. FINSTERBACH

A FARMER'S FANCIES.

O, to be in the country. When the harvest moon is bright; To roam far in the country, 'Neath stars of a summer night.

Far, where but in the country. Do you hear, says in the country, The song of the whip-poor-will.

And where but in the country. Is the cricket's chirp so fine; Or where, but in the country, Do the fireflies dance and shine.

The fields, far in the country. Have a wondrous golden light, Let's roam far in the country, When the harvest moon is bright.

Give your suit to your tailor rather than to a lawyer. Your tailor will press it at once, while the lawyer is apt to let it hang in the courts.

The farmer shears his flock while the capitalist shears his followers. The capitalist, however, has the faculty of pulling the wool over the eyes of his followers so that we scarcely hear a plaintive bleat.

The farmer may know how to skin a cat; but it takes a capitalist to skin a two-legged one.

shoppers. But now the work was brain-racking. All day one endless stream of customers bent upon the celebration of the occasion. No breathing space between sales. She must work rapidly to keep abreast of her customers and her fellow clerks. The Halloween rush was short. It was preparatory to the holiday rush that extended through weary, weary weeks, culminating in the feminine madness that marked the fortnight preceding Christmas day.

The "general" was stationed in the handkerchief department for the holiday trade. It was astonishing—the popularity of handkerchiefs as a Christmas remembrance. In price they ranged from 5 cents up to \$1.50. The department store could underbid all of its smaller competitors, because of buying goods in enormous quantities at a reduction, besides having no competition about paying starvation wages and patronizing sweatshops. Why should it? Its customers raised no protest. As long as sweatshop garments sold, who had right to interfere?

Day after day the shoppers increased in numbers until they stood five and six rows deep before the counters. Day after day they grew more rabid, more selfish, more clamorous, more unscrupulous in the intensity of their desire fittingly to observe the birth of the Lord Jesus. Day after day the clerks were ready to fall in their tracks. Every night the "general" went home, ill, underdully weary. Now it was she, underdully why the faces of the clerks, why issued every night from the Department Store, were eternally hard, hopeless, unfeeling. What hope was theirs? This endless round of grind, of imposition, of slavery, this certain death of soul, of body. This to them was the offering of the Department Store, the offering of those who patronized the Department Store. All alike guilty, whether the selfish management, the selfish lady in purple and fine linen spending thousands, or the poor selfish, ignorant foreigner buying a five-cent handkerchief. All guilty of this great, cruel, crushing wrong to their kind.

If this is so, what of the awakening? What when the torpor shall pass; when the hopeless, helpless, effortless, this restive army of underdogs, becoming conscious, shall arise to demand their right to freedom, not to bondage, to justice not to immeasurable injustice, their right to the pure and the beautiful and the lovely; their right to love not to hatred and suppression and shame? The end no man knows. Only—the day comes when the oppressors of men shall be no more.

The "general" but half understood. On the eleventh of December came the order for night work, with three-quarters of an hour for dinner. A work day of more than twelve hours without increase of pay! This was one of the rules of the house unexposed upon the application blank. A wise management indeed! The Department Store failed to approach the standard of a Fair House.

"A Fair House is one in which all overtime is compensated for." On the day before Christmas more hours were added to the day's work without increase of pay! Here in the Department Store clerks have been known to toil long enough to wish each other a "Merry Christmas!"

(To Be Continued Monday.)

THE ART OF LECTURING

BY ARTHUR MORROW LEWIS.

XIII. Learn to Classify.

The definition of science as "knowledge classified," while leaving much to be said, is perhaps, as satisfactory as any that could be crowded into two words.

A trained capacity for classification is wholly indispensable in a course lecturer. We all know the speaker who announces his subject and then rambles off all over the universe. With this speaker, everybody knows that, no matter what the subject or the occasion of the meeting may be, it is going to be the same old talk that has done duty, how long nobody can remember.

If, under the head of "surplus value" you talk 20 minutes about prohibition, how will you avoid repetition when you come to speak on the temperance question?

The surest way to acquire this qualification is to study the sciences. The dazzling array of facts which science has accumulated owe half their value to the systematization they have received at the hands of her greatest savants.

It is impossible to take a step in scientific study without coming face to face with her grand classifications. At the very beginning science divides the universe into two parts, the inorganic and the organic. The inorganic is studied under the head "physics"; the organic, under "biology."

Physics (not the kind one throws to the dogs, of course) is then subdivided into Astronomy, Chemistry and Geology. Biology has its two great divisions, Zoology (animals) and botany (plants), all these having subdivisions reaching into every ramification of the material universe, which is the real subject matter of science, being as it is the only thing about which we possess any "knowledge."

Another method of learning to classify is to select a subject and then "read it up." Here is a good method: "Take a 10 cent copy book, the usual size about 8 by 6 inches, begin on the first inside page. Write on the top of the page, left side, a good subject, leaving that page and the one opposite to be used for that question. Turn over and do the same again on the next page with some other subject.

EIGHT BELLS IN THE STOKE HOLE

BY C. H. ROBERTS.

Eight bells (midnight). The sound is hardly out of the bell before I step into the engine room. I take a glance around the "tops" and pass down below to the middle platform, feel all working parts, notice the thousand and one little noises, then down below to the cranks, bearings, pumps, etc., and into the stokehole.

The men are cleaning fires and as a consequence the steam is falling. I look stern and rigorous, blow the glasses, back into the engine room, relieve the fourth. Then again into the stokehole.

"Now come on with those ashes. Come on. Come on. Any one in the way, knock them down. Are them fires away?"

"Two of 'um's away, sir." "Where the—them snipes? Come along with them barrows. Let's have some coal on these plates. Come on, or by heavens she'll stop. Now get into them for'd fires; get into them."

One man sits on the anvil with eyes glaring, his face transfigured with fright, and he points his finger and exclaims, "See, look at um, the devils." We have just left port and I know what's the matter with him. I quietly pass up the stokehole ladder, get a bottle of beer from the steward (for no fireman would be served). Down below again, he snatches the bottle out of my hand and puts it to his mouth.

"Now don't take all night over it. Be quick and get into them fires and let's have some steam. Rush the thing a bit. D— it all, you'dn't fire the old woman's boiler."

Another man comes to me and says, "I can't go any faster. Feel here, sir." I put my hand on his bare abdomen. The sinews are contracted into great hard knots. Cramp! But I have no sympathy.

"Pooh, it's only cramp. Come on, man; get into her. Don't be a kid, or else go and see the doctor." Which means that a man off another watch has to do his work, and that causes trouble forward.

This drive abates a little when steam is up, which takes about an hour and a half usually. The temperature varies from 70 degrees under the ventilators to 140 degrees between the fires.

I am relieved at 4:15, glad to get to my room. I throw myself down on the settee and wonder if those passengers lying back in their chairs, dreaming of the beauties of the Milky Way and the storm-tossed water, know anything of the life tragedy below decks.

"Could it be remedied? Why, yes; but lives are cheaper than boiler space and sweat runs freer than fans.

Esperanto, the International Language

Conducted by Arthur Baker, Editor L'America Esperantisto, and Compiler of "The America Esperanto Book."

KOMPLEZEMA VIRO. Inter miaj komatoj estas du viroj nomataj Sro. B. kaj Sro. C. kluj havas teruran malamon unu al la alia. En unu tngo klun estas granda pluvo, faranta multe da koto, miaj du komatoj reciproke renkontis en tie mallarka vojeto tra maibona loko. Renkontis, haltis, kaj, kun sulgikantaj fruntoj, faris la sekvantan interparolon:

Sro. B.—"Kial vi ne hankentaras?" Sro. C.—"Mi neniam flankentaras por zankentaras!" Sro. B.—"Pardonu al mi, mi Sam tion faras."

Kaj Sro. B. eksaltis en la koton, dum Sro. C. reiris la sia vojo.

The foregoing rakonto was contributed by George Lackey, of Brattleboro, Vermont. There are several Esperanto translations in that town. Following is an English translation of Mr. Lackey's little anecdote.

AN ACCOMODATING MAN. Among my friends are two men, by name Mr. B. and Mr. C., who have a terrible dislike for each other. One day when there had been a big rain, making a great deal of mud, my two acquaintances met in a very narrow path through a bad place—mud, stopped, and, with frowning brows, held the following dialogue:

Mr. B.—"Why don't you turn out?" Mr. C.—"I never turn out for a jackass."

Mr. B.—"Pardon me, I always do." And Mr. B. jumped into the mud, while Mr. C. returned along his own way.

ABOUT THAT ORGANIZATION. Count me in on anything you see proper to start.—W. L. Collins, Ashen, Vt., Kansas.

You ask the names of those interested in your department. I desire to be numbered as one, though I am too old to be a successful student of the new language. I want you to continue your department for the benefit of those who desire to learn. (This was written in excellent Esperanto by F. W. Hill, Box 75, Warren, Maine.)

I am very much interested in the Esperanto corner of the Daily Socialist and look for the Esperanto department before reading the first or last page. (Written in good Esperanto by C. W. Cochin, 222 Second Ave., Albany, Pa.)

I am studying Esperanto and wish to be in on any organization that is practical.—J. F. Uhlenkruch, Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Edited by Marie Jayne

WILL SOCIALISM BREAK UP THE FAMILY

BY H. E. ENGLISH.

WHEN in the past the reformer has attacked the wrongs and abuses of his time, the cry has generally been raised, "You are going to break up the family." Therefore the Socialist philosopher is by no means surprised to hear the same objection raised against Socialism today. As Socialism is away in the future, no one contends that it is breaking up families at the present time. Yet our families being broken up, and there certainly must be a cause.

Probably the present economic system is to a great extent responsible for the divorces and the misery which it causes. If, so Socialism is the only remedy. Is it possible that the divorces and the misery incident to a poor person's existence are necessary to maintain the family integrity? As men and women are not angels, observation too often teaches us that these conditions frequently lead to ill temper, desertion and divorce.

Under Socialism the home would be more attractive, the wife relieved of her generous burdens would be better company, the husband, no longer a straggler, would remain his wife of the good old times before marriage, and the baby, no longer neglected, would furnish more amusement than a circus.

What does the average man do today when wages are raised and work-day is shortened? He takes out a thousand or two more of life insurance, helps his wife around the house and fixes himself up for the evening meal. After working ten or twelve hours we do not make a very creditable appearance at the supper table and it is a wonder that there are not more divorces among the working class.

Under Socialism the right of divorce would be made so easy that it would be used by the poor and the rich alike. Having something useful to do, he would be less apt to invade the home of his friend and thereby furnish divorce scandal.

Under Socialism no woman will have to marry a home, and incidentally a man, neither will any man have to marry a woman and incidentally a woman.

How is the home to be maintained if private property is abolished? My friend, the great majority of us will own more private property than that at present. Some things that are pub-

lic or semipublic will perhaps be strictly private property.

Mary Jane will not have to stay at home while Sarah goes out wearing the family hat. Under Socialism it is very improbable that there will be any objection to any person or persons enjoying all the cradles and absurdities of the present day (except, of course, living on another's labor) if they think such conditions are necessary to insure domestic felicity.

If you want a man to walk uprightly, to become a better citizen, husband and father, get off his back.

Field's Great Opening

"Marshall Field's" is having a "grand opening." It's worth going to see. Here under one mighty roof is gathered the wealth produced by millions of men and women and children; by thousands of mines and mills and factories, by machines and by brains and by hands and by sweat and blood and lives.

I heard a couple of women talking about it. Said one: "Who can afford to buy such things?" "Well, I know who can't. The men who dig deep down into the earth for gold and silver cannot buy any of that massive golden vessels with which to decorate their dining rooms with. And I know who will not. The old book-keeper upstairs in the office with the bent back and shriveled face—he will not buy his wife any diamond brooches just now."

The women who cut and sew and stitch, and otherwise produce those fabulous-priced gowns are not going to wear them. The girl that stands behind the counter from eight till six (and longer, sometimes) and receives six dollars per week will not spend any of her affluence for a sealskin to cover her scanty clothing this winter, when the mercury is flirting with the zero point. And the poor brute who produced the sealskin will not wear it, but he doesn't need it, he was murdered for the benefit of this vulgar display.

It is queer, isn't it? One would think these were the very ones who ought to enjoy these things. They've toiled and hungered and sickened and died to produce them and those who have never worked are the ones who can afford to buy them.

All orders for patterns shown in this column should be sent to the Chicago Daily Socialist, whenever these patterns are strictly the product of union labor. Catalogue showing 1,000 Paris patterns sent on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage.

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

Socialist Sunday School

The committee on Socialist Sunday schools will meet at 153 Randolph street Sunday morning at 9:45.

Interest in the work is growing steadily and we hope to start the first school under very favorable auspices.

Mrs. Corinne Brown, who has recently returned from Europe and who while abroad visited the Socialist Sunday schools of London, will be present at the meeting and will give a description of the work there.

CHILD'S BOY-FRIENDS

Paris Pattern No. 2122

All sizes allowed

This pretty frock is made of house-blue broadcloth and closes on the left side of the front with large blue velvet buttons. The belt-pleat down the center-front, and the three plaits at the back, give the necessary fulness to the skirt creases.

A bit of the material, or velvet, stitched with blue, completes this jaunty little costume. The pattern is in a skirt a 3 1/2 yards. For a child 3 years the dress requires 3/4 yard of 36-inch material with or without a pattern and 5 buttons.

Price of Pattern 5 cents

