

WHY BELLE DID NOT MARRY BEL

Judge Crowe Almost Succeeds in Making a Dark Match

"Joe Bell!" "Belle Oliver!" The clerk in the Harrison street police station smiled as he called out the names and Judge Crowe peered at the two negroes over the brim of his spectacles with humor in his eyes.

HOW MUCH DID DENEEN PAY?

Illinois Tradesman Favors Nomination of the Governor

How much is Governor Deneen paying for the write-up given him by the Illinois Tradesman, which claims to be the official organ of the Illinois States Federation of Labor?

ANARCHISTS' ATTACK JUDGE GROSSUP IN LETTER?

Traces of a new band of "anarchists" are believed to have been discovered by the police in a series of scurrilous anonymous letters addressed to Judge Grossup following the court of appeals reversal of the decision of the Standard Oil company of Indiana \$29,340,000.

ALMOST SURE NEGRO IS ONE WHO STOLE \$50,000

Kansas City, Mo., July 28.—Postoffice officials have obtained positive proof that Charles Stevens, the negro arrested here Saturday charged with having stolen a mail pouch containing \$50,000 from the union station three weeks ago, is the right man.

HARRISMAN READY TO GOBBLE UP GOULD'S RAILWAY SYSTEM

New York, July 28.—When George J. Gould arrives from Europe today there probably will be some important developments affecting the control of his railroad system, of which, until four of these lines went into the hands of receivers, he was undisputed master.

MR. HEARST NEVER CHANGES HIS COLOR!



PRINCIPAL IN MONTE CARLO MURDER DIES IN PRISON

Frankfort-on-Main, July 28.—A dispatch from Monte Carlo states that Mrs. Vere St. Leger Gould is dead at Cayenne, French Guiana, of typhoid fever.

JOBLESS; RISK LIVES FOR \$2

New York, July 28.—Being a fender dummy at \$2 a day is a new form of livelihood opened for men out of work by manufacturers of street car fenders and wheel guards throughout the country.

MINNESOTA OFFICIALS LET SOCIALIST ORGANIZER GO

(Special to the Daily Socialist.) Virginia, Minn., July 28.—J. G. Matzela, Finnish Socialist organizer of this city, who was arrested and hauled on the streets by the police, was freed because there was no evidence against him.

WABASH ANOTHER GOULD LINE, WHICH WOULD BE FORCED INTO THE HANDS OF A RECEIVER IF THEY WERE NOT PAID

Wabash, another Gould line, which would be forced into the hands of a receiver if they were not paid, is being taken care of by a syndicate headed by Blair & Co., which has done considerable financing in the past for the Gould lines. Everything is arranged, it is said, except certain details which are being put off until Gould arrives.

SQUASHES A COMPETITOR

A criminal war probably got strong representation on the board of the Western Pacific, which is under construction now from Salt Lake City to the Pacific coast, and will be completed some day in 1908. This road will be a direct competitor of Harriman's Southern Pacific.

NETHERLANDS IS STIRRED BY ROW

The Hague, July 28.—Some excitement has been caused here and in other cities of the Netherlands by the news of trouble between Holland and Venezuela over the expulsion of Minister de Reus.

Idle Men at New York Hire Out in Test as Fender Dummies

A Series of Tests The manufacturers are preparing for a series of tests of their devices under a call issued by the public service commission. The tests are to be held at Schenectady in September and another series in Pittsburg in October.

PRINCE VISITS MIRACLE SHRINE

Quebec, Que., July 28.—The prince of Wales yesterday witnessed the curious spectacle of hundreds of pilgrims, many of them on crutches, crowding the shrines of St. Anne de Beauséjour, the shrine of St. Anne's day.

THE COMPANY HE KEEPS

Assuming that Mr. Bryan himself is all that his most ardent admirers claim him to be, a great lawyer, an enlightened statesman, an inspired patriot, still a man is known by the company he keeps, and no recent Democrat can tolerate his five companions.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

HEARST ROASTS THE DEMOCRACY

My campaign fund and to raise several hundred thousand more if my views were reasonable in regard to honest business, I told the enthusiastic crowd the offer was declined with thanks. I said that the gentlemen making it were merely proposing to waste their good money, for wherever business was honest by those in authority without spite or ill official to promote and encourage it without any hundred thousand dollar bribes, and wherever business was dishonest not all the money in Wall Street would influence my attitude toward it.

HEARST COMES INTO HIS OWN; PARTY IS BORN

Deafening Cheers Greet Editor at His Convention; Delivers Brisbane Speech

William Randolph Hearst came into his own last night. Amid deafening cheers he marched down the aisle of the Orchestra hall to the platform. Amid thunderous applause he marched back to the rear of the hall. Later amid another ovation he marched from the rear of the hall to the platform to deliver his keynote speech.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

HEARST COMES INTO HIS OWN; PARTY IS BORN

Deafening Cheers Greet Editor at His Convention; Delivers Brisbane Speech

William Randolph Hearst came into his own last night. Amid deafening cheers he marched down the aisle of the Orchestra hall to the platform. Amid thunderous applause he marched back to the rear of the hall. Later amid another ovation he marched from the rear of the hall to the platform to deliver his keynote speech.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

HEARST COMES INTO HIS OWN; PARTY IS BORN

Deafening Cheers Greet Editor at His Convention; Delivers Brisbane Speech

William Randolph Hearst came into his own last night. Amid deafening cheers he marched down the aisle of the Orchestra hall to the platform. Amid thunderous applause he marched back to the rear of the hall. Later amid another ovation he marched from the rear of the hall to the platform to deliver his keynote speech.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

GLENCOE WINS AND LOSES IN AUTO WAR ALL IN ONE DAY

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.

Glencoe won yesterday. Then it lost. Policeman Frank H. Moor, who shot at the Henderson auto, was freed from Justice Lane, but was afterwards arrested and held to the grand jury, which will take a hand in the case of Miss Bessie Strubling, the girl whom Moor slightly wounded.





The Socialist Program

VII. The extension of inheritance taxes, graduated in proportion to the amount of the bequests and to the nearness of kin.

Just for a moment let us grant that the present generation of capitalists worked and earned what they have. Do not laugh, it is only granted for the sake of argument. But granting this, it does not follow that they should be permitted to reach their dead hands into the future and rule yet unborn generations.

Marshall Field accumulated a fortune that made him the master of Chicago. He is dead, but his hand reaches on and directs the destiny of millions of men, women and children. Every person that rides upon the railroads running into Chicago, that steps into a Pullman car, that hang to a strap in a street car or works for any one of a hundred other industries, must pay tribute and have their lives controlled by this dead hand.

Such a tax would afford much of the funds needed for great works of public interest that are demanded elsewhere in the Socialist platform. It would, with other measures to be discussed later, furnish the money for old-age pensions.

Such a law would help to stop the formation of a permanent financial autocracy, and would restore some small portion of the plunder now taken from Labor. It would divert a portion of the funds which now go to maintain monkey parties, stuffed and pampered pug dogs, and to debauch the women of the working class into channels where it would assist those who are suffering from the system that accumulated that wealth.

Inheritance laws are already in operation in the Australian commonwealths, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Cape Colony, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Greece, Holland, Italy, Norway, Roumania, Russia, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, and thirty-five states and territories of the United States.

There is such a diversity of state laws, however, that it is possible to avoid any especially effective legislation. Furthermore, none of the state laws is of a character to reach the real evils which an inheritance tax should be designed to reach. In most cases the tax rate is so low that its effect as a measure of expropriation of unearned incomes is very slight.

Not Forward But Sideways

Some Socialists are inclined to look with a little favor upon the present tactics of the officers of the American Federation of Labor in the political field. They claim that any move which recognizes the necessity of political action by the organized workers is a forward move and therefore should receive the support of the Socialists.

In a very narrow sense this position is correct. There is not the least doubt but that this action on the part of Gompers and his supporters, deny it as they may, is traceable directly to the teachings of Socialists within the unions. For a generation the Socialists have been pointing out the necessity of using the ballot to back up the strike and boycott. They have taught the need and power of action on the political field until the rank and file of the unions have become so permeated with the doctrine of working-class politics that it is no longer possible to keep them in the "pure and simple" road.

It is also certain that when Labor has learned the bitter lesson that it is doomed to learn from this campaign—that nothing will be gained from the political parties owned, controlled and financed by the bosses—that they will be driven by the same logic that drove them to their present position to take up the doctrines and tactics of Socialism. In this sense, therefore, the present tactics are a step forward and toward Socialism.

But the Socialist knows that there is no necessity for every individual to burn his fingers in order to learn that fire is hot. The Socialist does not wish the trade unions to be disrupted and corrupted and robbed of their strength in the mazes of capitalist politics.

The move of Labor into politics is not so much a step forward toward freedom and light, as it is sideways into confusion and darkness.

The Socialist would be false to his principles, false to his consciousness of working-class interests, false to his union principles and his Socialism alike if he did not call attention to these facts.

August Will Test Us

September and October will be big months for the Daily Socialist. The growing interest and enthusiasm of the campaign will carry the paper to better things than have ever been possible.

BUT BETWEEN NOW AND THEN LIE FIVE WEEKS. Those five weeks are beginning with a general relaxation of effort. There is a great temptation to rest now. BUT EXPENSES OF A DAILY PAPER TAKE NO VACATION.

If the Daily Socialist is to be here when it is most needed the Old Guard must work during the next few weeks with every energy at their disposal. The transient, the weak-hearted, the indifferent, the "almost-persuaded" will do nothing.

If YOU must take a vacation in your work for Socialism TAKE IT AFTER ELECTION: Of all times do not take it now.

All connected with the paper have been worrying about these weeks. We knew the life of the Daily Socialist would have to depend upon the efforts of those who REALLY WANT SOCIALISM.

It is going to be a hard fight. BUT WE WILL FIGHT IT THROUGH IF EACH ONE DOES HIS BEST.

Read what the "Hustler Editor" has to say about the special efforts that are going to be made to help push during August. We will do all we can. If YOU do the same there is no fear of the result.

Do Not Neglect the Primaries

Socialists are inclined to pay little attention to primary elections. Their candidates having already been decided upon by a vote of the rank and file, the primary can do nothing but ratify their nomination. Consequently Socialists are apt to remain at home on primary election day.

This indifference should not exist in Chicago at the coming primary. Although the candidates are already nominated and will not be opposed at the primaries, each precinct is required to elect a Precinct Committeeman. The name of this official must be written upon the ballot by the voter and, since a single ballot, if it is the only one cast, is sufficient to elect, it is easily possible that a number of non-Socialists might be put upon this body which will constitute the legal County Committee of the Socialist Party.

Every Branch should see to it that nominations are made for every precinct and that sufficient voters go to the polls to insure the election of these nominees.

TO THE EDITOR

MAKING VOTERS. I consider it a great pleasure to be able to obtain and read the Chicago Daily Socialist. It is a tremendous relief from the monotony of Roosevelt's daily utterances and allusions to the G. O. P. (Division of Plunderers).

ABUSE OF WEALTH

BY J. J. KRAL

"Socialism would destroy wealth. Republicanism would prevent its abuse."

The above is taken from the Republican platform. It is merely one of the many specimens of concentrated nonsense which the Republican party dishes out as the very essence of political wisdom.

It is meant for the consumption of those voters who don't care to think for themselves; no others can be fooled by such bombast.

Does any one really believe that Socialism would destroy wealth? Does any one believe that the Socialists would burn up a part of the cotton crop in order to raise the price of the remainder? Does any one expect that the Socialists would burn up a thousand old pianos in order to keep up the price of new ones? Does any one believe that the Socialists would allow hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of fish or fruit to rot in order that the market might not be demoralized?

All these things have happened; and similar things are happening daily under the capitalist regime.

Profit is the God of capitalism, and wealth is being wasted or destroyed every day in order to keep up profits. The Socialists would produce wealth for consumption, not for profit; hence they would have no cause to destroy wealth. On the contrary, Socialism would prevent the waste which the present system often makes necessary.

The Republican indictment of Socialism may, however, be admitted to be true if by "wealth" it is to be understood merely the profit of the capitalist—that would be destroyed as profit, though, of course, it would be saved as wages.

The other assertion of the Republican platform—that Republicanism would prevent the abuse of wealth—is on a par with the first; it is equally fallacious.

You will notice that the Republican platform cares naught for the way in which wealth is gained; it merely promises to prevent its abuse.

Socialism would prevent the exploitation of one man by another, while Republicanism would protect the exploiter in his unholy gains, but would not let him "abuse" his accumulated wealth.

It is hard to tell what is meant here by the word abuse. If a Bradley-Martin spends a hundred thousand dollars on a one-night entertainment that might be considered as abuse of wealth, but

under the present system it is a good thing.

If by abuse of wealth is meant the buying up of city councils or state legislatures by corporations seeking valuable franchises, that can only be prevented by taking away from those bodies the power of giving away—or selling away—rights worth enormous sums.

But as long as the city council has power to sell a telephone franchise worth millions there will always be found officials willing to take the money. Socialism would stop the selling of franchises, but Republicanism—never.

And, finally, if by abuse is meant the customary practices of trusts—destroying, competition, raising prices, etc.—the voters would have to possess an extraordinary amount of credulity if they were to swallow that worthless premise of the Republicans.

Most trusts have been formed and prospered under Republican rule. What has that party done to curb "predatory wealth"? Nothing. What will it do to prevent the abuse of wealth? Just as much as it has done heretofore—nothing.

AN ACCIDENT

BY HORACE S. REIS

We were seated on a front step of one of the houses in the slums of Philadelphia.

Across the street is the district police station. On this Saturday night the patrol wagon had been on the go constantly. It had just returned, bringing in a couple of "drunks," when a man rushed up, and the wagon hurried away with him. This aroused our interest—it seemed to be something out of the ordinary.

We watched the wagon. Just below the street crossing it stopped. A crowd had gathered quickly. From the step we saw the policemen stoop and pick up something from the sidewalk.

Then the wagon rushed back, an officer jumped off and the patrol continued rapidly on its way to the hospital. A man had been hurt. Some one in the crowd said, "his face had been 'smashed' in a fight. Of course

such a common occurrence didn't interest us further, and we forgot the man and resumed our discussion of Socialism.

Ten minutes later the patrol wagon came back. It stopped before the station house.

We looked across the street to see the "drunk," with his bandaged face, led into a cell. But nothing happened. The wagon remained where it was. On its floor lay a figure. No one moved.

The driver remained on his seat. Then we saw a burly "plain clothes" man come up the street leading a woman. He took her inside to the magistrate. Five minutes passed; she came out. Down the street she staggered, wringing her bony hands, her rag flapping about her, and moaning: "Oh, my husband! Where will I go now?"

A Russian woman walked past.

TWO IRISH SOCIALIST STORIES

BY S. H. M.

A Socialist billing the town for a speech called at the office of one of the leading lawyers of the state to leave a bill and to extend a special invitation to the lawyer to attend the lecture.

"All right," said the bright lawyer. "I want to tell you an Irish story."

"Good," said the Socialist, as he dropped into a comfortable chair. "Go ahead; I want to hear it."

"Mike said to Pat: 'How is it Pat, O! hear ye, are a Sowshallist? What is there about Sowshallism that should appeal to ye, Pat, any-how?'"

"O'll tell ye, Mike, it's loik this. Ef Oi had two millions of dollars an' ye hadn't any Oi wud divide up and give ye wan million. That's good," said

Mike. "How wud it be of ye had two big far-rums? 'Why, ye'd get wan of them.' 'How wud it be of ye had two naughty-mobeeables? 'Ye'd get wan.' 'Now, how wud it be, Pat, ef ye had two pigs? 'Ah, to h—! wid ye, Mike, ye know Oi had the pigs.'"

The Socialist laughed and said it was a good story. The only trouble with it, Pat had mistaken his party, as the Socialists are opposed to dividing up.

If Pat should market his pigs at the stock yards he will see where the dividing up comes in. He will come away with about the price of one for the two, while Armour will ultimately get the price of three or four.

"Now, I want to tell you an Irish Socialist story," said the Socialist, "and you can make your own application."

"All right," said the lawyer. "Go ahead."

"Mike said: 'Pat, ef ye werrent a Dimmeocrat wat wud ye be? 'Oh, Oi suppose Oi wud be a Ra-publikin.' But phat wud ye be, Mike, if ye werrent a Re-publikin? 'Wal, said Mike, 'as there be no difference between the ould parties, anyhow, Oi suppose Oi wud be a Dimmeocrat.' 'An' phat wud ye be, said one to Mr. Hennessy, who stood by, 'ef ye werrent a Sowshallist? 'O'd de a darn fool,' replied Mr. Hennessy."

The lawyer saw the point and was ready to give up beaten, but laughed heartily at the Socialist's Irish story.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Lizzie's Lot

THE FACTORY. BY EVA OSLER NICHOLS.

So Lizzie buys a small stock of provisions for now she must furnish her own meals. She also gets permission to use her landlady's tubs.

The foreman has unlimited patience in instructing her in the new tasks and he assures her that she will eventually be able to earn six, eight or ten dollars a week, like the girls who have been working at the trade for a year or more.

The air's purer than it was in any of Lizzie's former places of employment. In some factories the air is necessarily bad, when the commodity handled, such as yeast or ink, fills the air with poisonous chemicals, or cereals and other articles which throw off a fine dust. In others the air is unnecessarily bad, through lack of cleanliness; the stock yards have furnished a notorious example of this class.

The social pleasures of the workroom and the "fun" they enjoy are too liable to be the basis of a quarrel. In all of Lizzie's industrial experience the harshest manager has been less of a trial to her than the bullying "help" of both sexes. All the amenities of life are the lot of the upper classes. It is among them that class consciousness is the strongest.

The lower you go down in the social scale the less solidarity you will find and the more contention. The toilers must rub elbows in order that the elect may enjoy immunity and culture, and this friction places them nearer the savage whose greatest joy is to torture an enemy.

A girl of refinement and education who is compelled to share Lizzie's lot soon finds that it is best policy to adopt the coarse speech and uncouth manners of the others in order to avoid persecution.

In case of sickness Lizzie is thankful that she has a home—her room—so she loses nothing but her wages.

The waitresses' duties are so exacting that she is liable to lose her place when she is ill, and the housemaid may be turned out in the streets, suffering, when she is unable to continue her work. But now she has saved less than ever before.

She has been unable to gain that speed necessary to speak competent wages, though she has tried very hard. Many girls had just succeeded when the factory shut down, and when it opened nobody knew where they were. When her rent is overdue and her grocery basket is nearly empty then she begins to listen to the voice of the tempter.

result of conditions in the factory, but that is not the proprietor's affair. There is always a fresh supply of young blood to sweat profits out of when others are shelved. The Employers' association has made strenuous efforts to get the law all on their side, so they can maintain and kill with impunity, for safety devices, which protect the bodies of the workers, are rather expensive.

Some of the machinists only clip off a finger occasionally. "The Jungle" gives an example of a victim of stock yards cruelty. Marjiah, and the wretched fate she met with after she had lost her hand, Marjiah might have been thankful for a good opportunity to lead a virtuous life again, or she might have been so steeped in sin as to be unable to forsake it.

This circumstance is often used as an argument against her class by those who would deny them any sympathy.

Socialist Women of Los Angeles

BY AGNES DOWLING.

The news of the fight for free speech and its happy termination has already reached you; but a word about the women's side. The fact that Socialist women went to jail for this cause had much to do with the victory.

First, it made the capitalist press take notice, and when it found that educated women, possessed of all the refinements of life, went to jail, in the middle of a warm summer, they could not forego comment on the cause that inspired such devotion.

The public—generally slow, sluggish public—was awakened. It saw women of the highest type, cultured wives and mothers, volunteering to speak for human rights, thrust into jail on the arbitrary orders of brutal police commissioners.

Then the splendid spectacle of these women in jail, placed as they were in cells with our sister women whom this system has degraded, and the Socialist women bringing them a message of hope, cheered, even their blighted lives. All this spoke more than words can. There was a real stir. The obnoxious ordinance, which gave the police commissioners authority to give or refuse permits was repealed.

One remark showed much of public sentiment. The Socialists were to be heard before the city council, and they had filled the council room, the corridors, the foyer, the steps and the street. They were there by hundreds and thousands.

For Home Dressmakers

There are obvious reasons why, but all could come to show the force behind the demand. During the debate with the council, when Comrade Holloway was showing the demands of the Socialist women, the president of the council said: "The first thing to do is to get those women out of jail!" And the cheering that followed settled the question and showed how large a place the Socialist women filled in the public mind.

When the jail doors opened the following comrades, besides the men, were released: Mesdames, Dorothea, Johna, Alice V. Holloway, Helen A. Collins, T. M. Hicks and W. E. Smith, the two latter of Pasadena. Mrs. Margaret Bacon and Mrs. Bertha M. Dailey had been bailed out a day or two before, the former because of illness and the latter because of an important matter requiring her personal care.

LADIES' KIMONO NIGHT-GOWN

Paris Pattern No. 2427. All Seams Allowed.

Nainsook or Jaconet are the best materials for the development of this dainty little night-gown, which is slipped on over the head. Four tucks on the shoulders at the front and back, attached to nearby the bust-line give sufficient fullness to the garment around the feet. The square Dutch neck and kimono armholes are trimmed with English embroidery insertion. The pattern is in 4 sizes—32, 34, 36 and 44 inches, bust measure. For 32 bust the night-gown requires 3/4 yards of material 26 inches wide or 4 1/2 yards of 24 inches wide; 2 1/2 yards of insertion.

Price of pattern, 15 cents.

All orders for patterns shown in this column should be sent to the Chicago Daily Socialist. Remember these patterns are strictly the product of union labor. Catalogue showing 1,600 Paris patterns sent on receipt of 25 cents to cover postage.

Mr. Hearst's Independence Party

By Robert Hunter.

Was it a Tammy politician or Shakespeare who asked: "What's in a name?" It doesn't matter; it is a significant question.

Think of a party with Democratic in its name ruling the South. Think of a party with Republican in its name engineered from Wall Street.

Think of a party with Independence in its name stowed away in the pocket of William R. Hearst.

Independent! Independent of what? Independent of whom? Unconsciously men say the qualifying word "Hearst's" Independence party.

The New York Evening Post says: "In the history of American politics there has been no more remarkable example of a party paid for and pocketed by a single man."

Mr. Bryan is the boss of the Democratic party, but Democrats can differ with the views of Mr. Bryan, and when they want can throw Mr. Bryan out and still run their party.

The Republican party has many bosses, but it can probably throw out any one or all of them and still manage to run that party. But can the men of the Independence party THROW OUT Mr. Hearst and still run that party?

Hearst owns the press of the party. Not a line will appear in that press unless approved of by Mr. Hearst. The managers, organizers and officials of the independence party are employees of Mr. Hearst. If they oppose Mr. Hearst's will they not only must leave the party but they must resign their salaries.

Mr. Hearst pays the convention costs, the traveling expenses and the cab fares of all the delegates and of all the candidates for office.

How independent do you suppose delegates and candidates are who work upon that basis? The leading men in the party, the brains of the party, are employees of Mr. Hearst. Arthur Brisbane, John Temple Graves, Joseph Buchanan, Clarence Shearn, Andy Lawrence, are to Mr. Hearst what salaried men are to any other employer.

The rank and file as well as these leaders dare not work in opposition to Mr. Hearst. It means not only breaking away from the party, being boycotted in the press of the party, but it means also the loss of their livelihood.

I do not mean to criticize any one of these men, nor do I mean to criticize Mr. Hearst. He has as much right to own a political party as he has to own an automobile. He has as much right to advance his own political fortune in this manner as to advance his personal fortune in the ordinary business way.

But Mr. Hearst and his followers misrepresent the purport of this party when they call it the Independence party. They show lack of discernment when they attack the ordinary political boss whose power IS LIMITED, while remaining in the hands of a boss whose power IS ALMOST UNLIMITED.

Mr. Murphy, Mr. Guffey, Roger Sullivan and Tom Taggart do not control altogether the livelihood of the chief men in their organization, nor altogether the press which reaches the rank and file of their organization. A man can often break with these bosses at the expense of political standing. They rarely have to sacrifice their livelihood as well.

Mr. Hearst may be a benevolent boss; he may stand for some radical ideas; he may be a useful force in education—but he typifies more than any one man in political life the absolute boss.

When I read the brilliant editorials in his papers condemning boss rule I think of the men who are dependent upon him for their salaries. When I read the brilliant editorials in his papers advocating the people's rule, I ask "can the people rule in his party?" When I read the brilliant editorials in his papers showing the growing control of the few over our press I think of Mr. Hearst, who personally exemplifies that rule more than any man I know.

There is a frying-pan and there is a fire, and men cannot accomplish independence by jumping from the frying-pan into the fire.

Independence is the greatest word in modern politics. Until the people rule we shall know only oppression, injustice and misery.

But if the people wish to rule they must guard jealously their independence. They must give their press into no man's hand. They must accept no boss upon any condition whatever.

We want Democracy full and complete. But a people which cannot run a Democratic press, and cannot own and control and administer a Democratic party, will never own and control and administer a Democratic government.

If Mr. Hearst's followers wish to be independent they must begin by being independent of Mr. Hearst.

SLAVERY IN ALABAMA

BY THOMAS N. FREEMAN

Do you recognize the condition of abject slavery that is fast approaching the working class of Alabama? Have you forgotten that history proves that the first step to subject a people to the horrors of chattel slavery, or to slavery to a king or autocracy is to take away their rights in the government?

The voting population, all males 21 years old, in Alabama is 450,000, yet barely 100,000 are allowed to exercise the rights of franchise. This year, 1908, over 200,000 people in this state, most of them working men, owe a back poll tax of \$1.50 per year for every year since 1901, or \$10.50 each, or a total of \$2,100,000. Not one of these people can vote this year. Two years from now, 1910, they may vote by paying \$13.50 each.

Under the present law this class has already become permanently disfranchised. There is no shadow of a hope for even a small per cent of them to become voters.

At least half of those becoming pure Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins, slaves are white men, men who have They are as good and intelligent as any people on earth.

There is another great army of 150,000 who are not allowed a voice in the government. Of these 50,000 are intelligent, skilled workmen, who have to travel from state to state and county to county to get work.

They are cut out because the heartless aristocrats and blood-sucking capitalists who made the constitution of this state knew that a law requiring a residence of two years in the state and one in the county would bar the larger part of the most vigorous kickers among the working class.

PROBLEMS OF THE SOIL

BY CLYDE J. WRIGHT.

In the American Farmer, Simons justly, and for that reason should own socially.

The facts are that the farmer can scarcely be said to live; he only exists. It is not all of life to work and eat and sleep. This is the life of cattle.

Yet the above nearly expresses the life of the struggling farmer. If in a year he can buy a twenty-dollar suit he is lucky. Silks for his wife is a sacrifice of money, and to put a son through college happens but rarely. With our wonderful machine processes of production both in farm and factory long days of labor are not required to produce even luxuries, with playtime and spending money to spare.

But the people can never live well so long as a private owner controls the means of living well. The farmer does not live well. Not because it is impossible to live well, but because he has never learned how to live well.

Because he works too much and thinks too little, because he does not realize that we already produce social-

ly, and for that reason should own socially.

Some farmers say they are contented. I say "some" and refrain from charging many as being so near animal. But it is the contented workman today that constitutes an economic millstone upon the neck of our body politic.

The Socialists are discontented; they are intelligently discontented. Only reasoning animals become discontented. When the hog's belly is full it is contented; but most men are more than hogs.

The Socialists are contented to attach themselves to home, like an oyster to a rock when we have means to travel, to work twelve hours when five is sufficient, to wear shoddy when we produce cloth.

We are not contented with all work and no play and to shut out the sunshine of life in a world that glitters with beauty and with good things to overflowing. Are you?

Let us elect Debs and have conditions a little better, because he does not realize that we already produce social-

HIT OR MISS

BY G. E. L.

Hearst's Independence party will now go through the performance of nominating Hearst, upon whom it is entirely dependent, but are the workers foolish enough to "bite"?

Problem: If Bryan couldn't win when Hearst supported him, how can we win when Hearst opposes him? Answer: Don't "throw your votes away" on Bryan.

The idea of Sam Gompers trying to "deliver the labor vote to Bryan!" Now, if all the unions were wise they would put "themselves" into power by voting for "Gene Debs."

The Democratic party is "braying" for the labor vote, but it remains to be seen how many workers resemble the symbol of the Democratic party enough to vote the ticket.

The political quack doctors, Hearst, Watson and Chaffin, will prescribe the same "sugar-coated pills," but the "unemployed" will not relish them on an "empty stomach."

Union men, there is but one union man nominate for president, and his name is known the world over. Debs.