

18,000 PEOPLE CHEER DEBS FOR 27 MINUTES

NAIL LIE FROM ACROSS OCEAN
Pete Curran Denies
ment Credited to Him in
Gompers' Federationist

The statement in the October number of Samuel Gompers' American Federationist to the effect that Pete Curran, the British trade unionist and Socialist, asserted to the American fraternal delegates to the British trade union congress that if he were an American he would vote for Bryan and advise all other Socialists to do the same has turned out to be a plain, unvarnished falsehood. The lie is nailed by Pete Curran himself.

Text of False Quotation
The statement published in the Federationist appears under the signature of Andrew Furness and Clarence J. Cramer, the fraternal delegates from the American Federation of Labor to the British trade union congress. Curran was quoted as saying:
"If I were in the states I should as a Socialist vote for Bryan and I should do my best to get all others to do the same."

Curran's Letter of Denial
The following letter has been received by "Heath":
"Dear Comrade Heath: 'The American delegates had absolutely no authority to issue such a statement. I have written an official denial to the New York Call and also to Comrade Max Hayes of Cleveland.
Yours fraternally,
P. CURRAN
Walthamton, Essex, Oct. 23, 1908."

N. Y. BOSSES TO GIVE OUT \$175,000 IN ELECTION DOUGH
New York, Nov. 2.—Today will be "dough day" for the politicians. Charles F. Murphy, boss of Tammany, will give out the "dough" to the Tammany district leaders, while Herbert Parsons, chairman of the Republican county committee, will do likewise to Republican district leaders.

ANTI-CRUELTY OFFICIAL DIES FROM HICCUGHS
Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 2.—Earl Van Dorn Haskell, official of the Georgia State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, died here yesterday after suffering for a week with hiccoughs. He was born in Mississippi in 1852. He served in the United States army and for several years taught among the Indians.

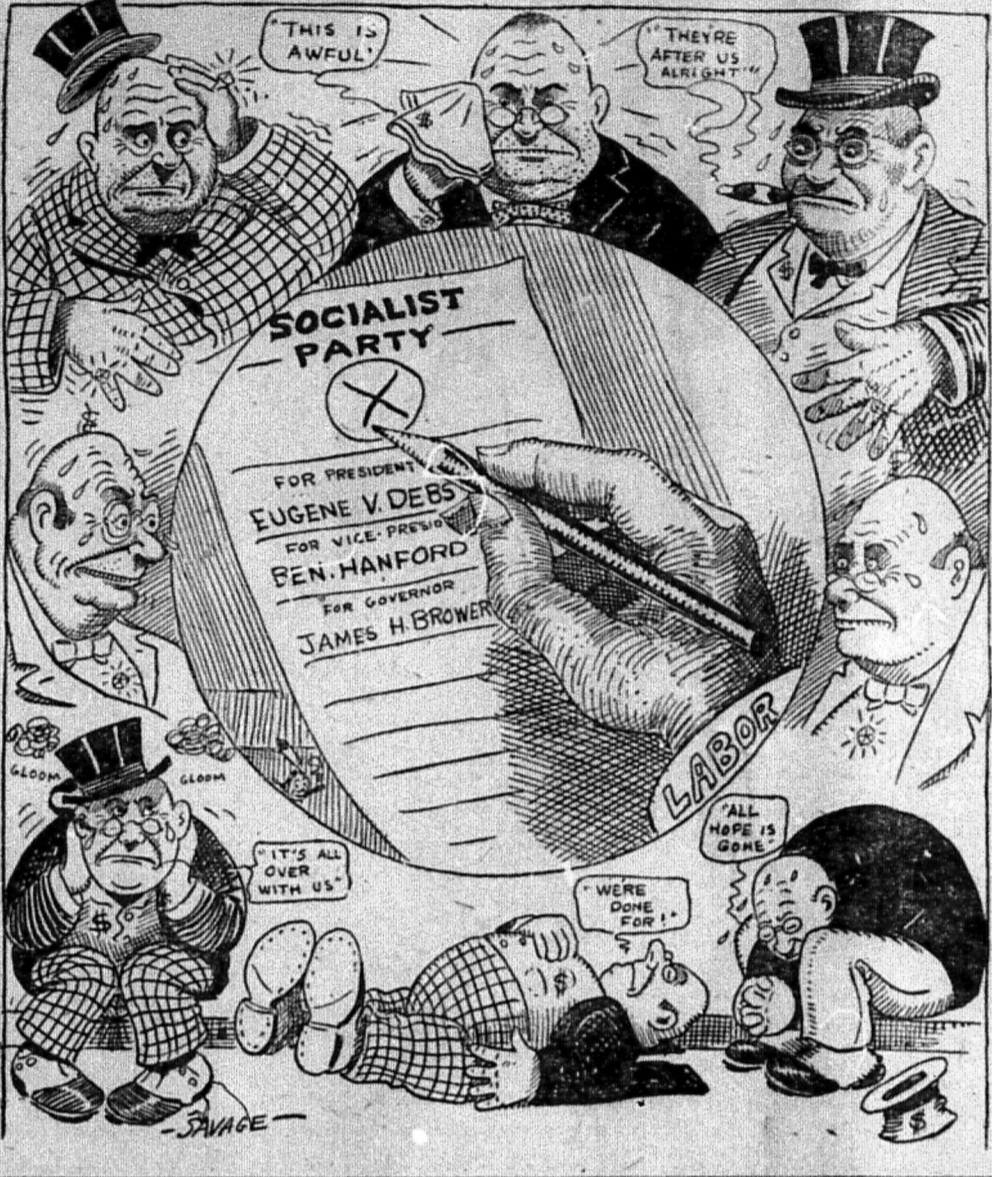
POLICE ROUT 19,000 GERMANS
Berlin, Nov. 2.—A mass meeting of Social Democrats held last night to protest against the treatment of the Socialist minority in the Prussian diet resulted in numerous conflicts with the police, who forcibly dispersed 19,000 Socialists after the latter had been unable to gain admission to the meeting. A large number of arrests were made, and bearing that the demonstrators would march on the royal castle, the police cut off the streets and bridges leading thither.

DEBS WINS IN A STRAW VOTE
Sharpsburg, Pa., Nov. 2.—A poll of the workers in two different concerns here shows that the vote for Debs will be tremendously in excess of what the employers have led to expect. A straw ballot taken at the Butler street car barns of the Pittsburgh Railway company stood: Bryan, 57; Taft, 24; Debs, 23.

NOTABLE VICTORY IS WON FOR SOCIALISM IN BRAZIL
Rio de Janeiro, Nov. 2.—The first notable Socialist victory has been gained in Brazil. In the elections to the federal senate just held the noted Socialist writer Castro Pinto was elected to the first Socialist seat in that body from the constituency of Paratyba, one of the northern communes.

Taft GIVEN BIG LEAD BY N. Y. HERALD—306 TO 177
A final forecast by the New York Herald gives Taft 266 votes in the electoral college and Bryan 177, a plurality of 129 votes for the former. Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia are conceded to Bryan and the remainder to Taft.

ANOTHER DEADLY "INNER CIRCLE"



GERMANY MAD AT LAX OFFICIALS
Demands Ministry Responsible to People Instead of to the Crown
Berlin, Nov. 2.—It is reported that Herr von Schoen, secretary for foreign affairs, has tendered his resignation in connection with the recent publication in a London newspaper of the emperor's private letters.

IS KILLED IN LANDSLIDE WHILE SHOWING HIS PLANT
J. Walter McCall, 8294 Commercial avenue, South Chicago, superintendent of the Chicago Gravel company's pit at Hammond, was crushed to death in a gravel slide at that place yesterday. He was showing a party of friends through the pit, when he fell into a chute and was buried by a rush of loose gravel.

FORCED TO JOIN NAVY FOR FOOD
Then Victim Has Good Job Offered Him; Impossible to Obtain Release
Driven into the navy by starvation, and then, by a bitter irony of fate, after he had been caught by the recruiting officers and fastened to the "service" as tightly as a hog-tied steer, to have a good job come and flourish in the face of the fate of Isaac Halperin, 562 West North avenue, who today departs for the Brooklyn navy yard to begin his three years of slavery on a pittance.

LOOKS LIKE WAR FOR CASTRO NOW
The Netherlands Are Now Preparing to Punish the Curacao Embargo
Willemstad, Nov. 2.—The Netherlands government fixed Nov. 1 as the limit of time for Venezuela to revoke the decree of President Castro, issued on May 24, prohibiting the transshipment of goods for Venezuelan ports at Curacao. President Castro has refused to revoke this decree, but as yet, so far as is known here, the Netherlands government has not decided upon definite action.

NEW READERS
The Daily Socialist during the ten days preceding election is being received by thousands of short-term subscribers who have never taken the paper before. Many of these will wish to get the paper regularly from now on. Subscriptions should be sent in immediately, so as not to miss a copy. The price is: By the year, \$3.00; six months, \$1.50; four months, \$1.00.

NO LOEPHOLE IS LEFT
At his usual time to break away from his three-year contract and get that good job Halperin came to the Daily Socialist office and appealed to the paper to help him. A representative of the paper went with him to the recruiting station, where it was ascertained that no loophole had been left in the contract. Halperin was in fact in a fortunate young man, who must now serve Uncle Sam in the marine corps for three years for next to nothing while he might be earning a fair salary and becoming a useful citizen in the peaceful walks of life.

BILLY SUNDAY'S REVIVAL CLOSES JACKSONVILLE SALOONS
Jacksonville, Ill., Nov. 2.—"Billy" Sunday closed a five weeks' meeting here last night. In two free-will offerings he received \$123. The people started to take the third offering when the evangelist entered the tabernacle and stopped the offering. Sunday has caused 2,847 conversions and 2,908 people heard him. Every saloon in Jacksonville has closed its doors and fifteen saloon proprietors are enjoying liberty through the sufferance of the Judge of the Circuit court.

Greatest Crowd and Demonstration of Canvass Closes Socialist Campaign

Parade of 20,000 Participated In by Party and Labor Organizations
Eugene V. Debs—back from his country-wide tour on the "Red Special"—was cheered yesterday for twenty-seven minutes by 18,000 persons in the Seventh Regiment armory, the largest assembly hall in Chicago. Bryan at his big meeting in Madison Square Garden, New York, was cheered fourteen minutes by 12,000 people. Taft, at the same place, was cheered for nineteen minutes by 14,000.

Was a Fitting Tribute
This was the fitting tribute paid by the Socialist party of the United States to the man who has made the greatest campaign in the history of American politics.

Scene of Pandeumonia
Then, up the back stairway, avoiding the massed thousands on the street in front, came William Haywood, the "undesirable citizen," closely following him Eugene V. Debs. The pandemonium is a poor name to describe the scene that followed. Men jumped to their chairs, hat in hand, women leaped to their feet waving handkerchiefs, parasols, pieces of newspaper, even a few bridges, as the first heart-shaking shout announced that the great demonstration was on, a demonstration which made the close of the Republican and Democratic campaigns look anemic in comparison.

Outdo Bryan and Taft
Fourteen minutes, the Bryan limit, when the paid braves of Tammany Hall finished their campaign in New York, was passed. But the storm of cheering showed no signs of abating. Slowly the hands of the clock swung around to nineteen minutes, the Taft limit, when a puny fourteen thousand cheered the end of the Republican campaign in New York. And eighteen minutes was passed and still the roof rocked beneath the volume of sound. The hand tried to play "La Marseillaise," but the band, the famous "Red Special" band, did no more, the cheer heard in that roar from the heart of the working class than the whisper of a baby in the howling of a typhoon.

Report Castro's Illness
Other advice reaching Willemstad again report the serious illness of President Castro, who, according to the report, was compelled to take to his bed on Oct. 24 that President Castro had ordered the mobilization of 50,000 troops to be ready Nov. 2.

ROLANDO NOT HEARD FROM
Two days later there were rumors in Maracibo that Gen. Nicholas Rolando, who previously had been charged with leading a revolutionary movement in Venezuela, was crossing the frontier with 20,000 men from Colombia.

Attracted by a Poster
Then, when he thought he had arrived at the absolute end of his string, he was attracted by a glaring poster, stating that the navy was offering a soft berth, food and shelter to all and sundry able-bodied or near-able-bodied American citizens.

Manuscript's Official Tone
The chancellor described the note from Von Jenisch, which accompanied the manuscript, as referring to an interview, so that the chancellor did not consider it necessary to give it his personal attention. The manuscript consisted of a number of small, flimsy like sheets, the handwriting being difficult to decipher, and the chancellor referred it to Herr von Mueller, the minister at The Hague, who was acting as the chancellor's private secretary.

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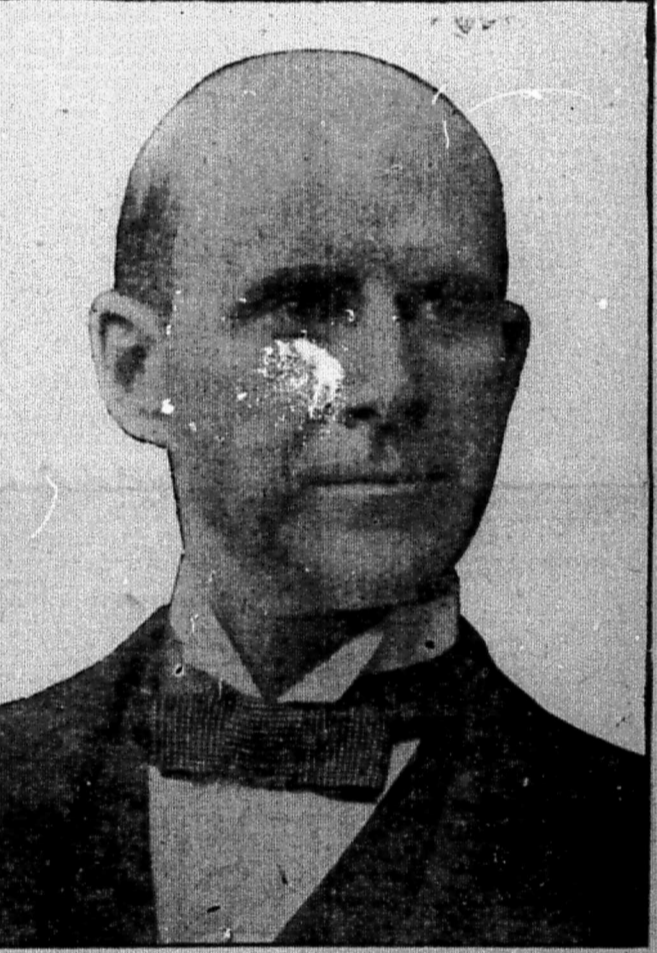
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Makes Bitter Arraignment of Taft and Bryan as the Toilers' Foes
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"Comrades, friends and fellow workers: The whole country seems to be one vast audience cheering for Socialism. If the campaign now drawing to a close has been productive of nothing else, it has at least compelled the entire nation to take notice of the Socialist movement. (Applause.)
"Never before have there been such demonstrations of the working class in the United States. From the Atlantic to the Pacific the workers are aroused. They have not the spirit of the Socialist revolution. Their enthusiasm is spontaneous and electrifying, and their

Now Time to Capture
The means of production, the very atoms of life have been captured by a few. But now it is possible for us to capture these things, it is possible for us to take command of them and use them for ourselves.
"Today capitalism is showing that it is incompetent, that it cannot even feed starving babies; that it is good for nothing, absolutely nothing. Capitalism is in the throes of an industrial suicide. It has killed itself. (Cheers.)
"One week ago in Cincinnati I saw the black man rally to the Socialist standard, the standard of freedom for all races, white black or any other color. (Cheers.)
"It is not so long ago that Mark Hanna prophesied that the only struggle in America would be between the Socialists and the Republicans. And now we have justified Mark Hanna. We are willing to admit that much. (Laughter.)
"Voting Against Oppression
"And now I ask you just this, that you, knowing your own oppression, vote against that oppression; that you take this momentous opportunity to go down into history as the men who first struck lance against the shield of industrial tyranny—and shattered it."
Then came negro Socialist, George W. Slater. The appearance of the black

man on the speakers' platform was the signal for an outburst which was second only to that of the entrance of Debs.
After an opening in which he described his conversion to Socialism, Slater stirred the audience by declaring that next year he would carry the message of Socialism to one million blacks and that unless they could enlarge the Seventh Regiment armory four years from now it would not hold the black Socialists who would assemble there, much less their white brethren.
Text of Slater's Speech
Slater said in part:
"I just returned yesterday morning from a short trip throughout the state, and I want to say to you that I won the sympathy of the colored men and at the close of the meeting many have taken my hand and said 'we will vote this year for Eugene V. Debs. (Applause.)
"The question that they have asked me has been, 'Will Socialism make good for the colored man?' And I have answered them by saying that Socialism in spirit is a spirit of brotherhood, and that spirit has always made good and will make good, and you can depend upon it. (Applause.)
Greeted as a Brother
"I have received hundreds of letters, not only from the north, east and west, but from the south, from men who had been Democrats, from men whose fathers had been slaves, workers, and from men who had been reared to think of the colored man as a beast of burden, but who write to me from the far south, saying, 'I am glad to be able to call you brother in this great work, this great revolution.' (Applause.)
"And I have been so stirred with this movement that I have said that if my life lasts I shall set the task that in 1909 I shall send one million black men with the message of Socialism. And if you will help me in the humble way that you can, I promise you that in 1909, if the white comrades don't hurry up and get into a building like ours, there won't be room for you, because it will be filled with black Socialists." (Great applause.)
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Twenty-five years of educational work done by the Socialist movement.

Stand for Exploitation Mr. Bryan and his Democratic party propose to increase the number of exploiters. They propose to intensify exploitation. It would be a calamity if this party were to come into power.

"Let me say to you that these two parties are alike as far as you are concerned. They have been in power twenty-four years; the Democratic party eight years; the Republican party sixteen years. What has happened since then? For what? Absolutely nothing but to exploit you and degrade you and treat you with contempt."

Taft Against Haywood "When Mr. Haywood and Pettibone stood in the shadow of the gallows in Idaho, Mr. Taft went out there, if you remember, and made a series of speeches declaring that he stood behind Gov. Gooding, and that in the name of the nation a administration, he approved everything that had been done. He took his place on the side of Standard Oil, on the side of the mine owners. He used all the influence of his high office to send Mr. Haywood and Pettibone to their deaths."

Rockefeller Has No Choice Both of these candidates are capitalist class candidates. Mr. Rockefeller had no choice between them. He declared for Taft because he is for Bryan.

Every Labor Crook Every labor crook is in commission this year. They are, part of them, appealing to you workers to work the Republican ticket. Part of them are appealing to you to vote the Democratic ticket. The rest of them are saying to you, "Vote my old ticket to suit yourself. Here in Chicago you are led largely by these fakirs, these crooks who are doing what they can to lead you once more into the bloody shambles of the capitalist parties."

Interests Are Identical "We are making our appeal directly to the head and to the heart and to the conscience of the workers. You are thirty millions of wage slaves. You have absolutely nothing to lose; your interests are identical. Why should you go to the ballot box? Why should you be pitted against each other on election day? Why should you follow the traitors who have sold you out again and again?"

Now Is the Time Read! Investigate! Find Out! What does it all mean? What is the cause of this unrest? Where do all these Socialist votes come from? Are they the result of ignorance or education? Why do so many people refuse to follow the leadership of the capitalist newspapers, magazines, the subsidized journals, etc.?"

Below is given a partial list of books which will answer the above questions: Modern Socialism. By Rev. Chas. H. Vail. Cloth, postpaid, 75c; paper, postpaid, 50c. Principles of Scientific Socialism. By Rev. Chas. H. Vail. Cloth, postpaid, \$1; paper, postpaid, 75c. Common Sense of Socialism. By John Spargo. Cloth, postpaid, \$1; paper, postpaid, 75c. The Socialists, Who They Are, and What They Stand For. By John Spargo. Cloth, postpaid, 50c; paper, postpaid, 35c. Socialism, Utopian and Scientific. By Frederick Engels. Cloth, postpaid, 50c; paper, postpaid, 35c. Socialism Inevitable. By Gaylord Wilshire. Cloth, postpaid, \$1.00; paper, postpaid, 75c. Socialists at Work. By Robert Hunter. Cloth, postpaid, 1.50. The People's Marx. Cloth, postpaid, 75c.

Send all orders to the CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST 182 E. WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Don't forget that the Daily Socialist Book Department is open for business on Sundays from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

think of it before you go to the polls on election day.

In One Solid Phalanx "Think before you cast your vote. You are going to have the supreme opportunity on next Tuesday. You may vote between capitalism and Socialism, between despotism and democracy. You have had experience enough to open your eyes and see clearly that whatever is done for you must be done by yourselves. So I appeal to you, in closing, to act the part of men this time. Go to the polls on election day in one solid phalanx and cast your vote for Socialism and emancipation." (Great applause.)

AUTOS TO BLAZE SOCIALIST WAY Seven Machines to Carry Red Fire and Oratory to All Parts of the City

At seven o'clock tonight the "Red Specials" will be lined up in front of the county office, 123 East Randolph street, and a moment later, in a full blaze of red banners, will dash away for all parts of the city. One will leave for the extreme south, another for the south, a third for the river district, a fourth for the street west, a fifth for the north, a sixth for the middle north, and the seventh for the extreme north-west. All will reach their farthest points about the same time, and until ten o'clock the message of Socialism will vibrate and re-vibrate through the city.

Mail Order House Warns A big crowd gathered around him, and it was evident from their attention that the message told them by the speaker was not objectionable to them. The management was stung for a moment with the indignation sent its chief of police outside to chase the intruder away. The chief went, and with him a number of Sears, Roebuck & Company special "cops."

Physician Unlightened The "Red Special Junior" took in the southwest part of the city last night. It was pittery cold after 8 o'clock, but that did not stop the speakers from finishing the entire trip, although they suffered with cold and numbness. At Troy and Twenty-second streets, the Socialists stopped opposite a Democratic hall meeting, and the speakers raised their voices loud enough to penetrate into the hall through the open windows at Twenty-first street, and forthwith a doctor in that neighborhood asked questions of the speakers, and left with a considerably changed view of Socialism.

Merry Widows Not for Coeds Madison, Wis., Nov. 2.—Instructors at the University of Wisconsin have objected to Merry Widows hats in classrooms, and hereafter the coeds must wear the regulation class hat.

Acting Chief of Police Herman Schuetter is hopeful for the twenty-fourth time that the man who exploded the bombs in the "Gambler's War" will be caught. The chief's twenty-fourth hope is based on the twenty-fourth bomb which exploded back of E. F. Brennan's saloon at 610 Cottage Grove avenue last night. The acting chief said that in conference with his inspectors, he had predicted that the next effort of the bomb thrower, or bomb throwers, would be directed to the south side, Brennan's or some one of two or three other places.

Sure enough, just 15 minutes before the police guard, which is placed at all former handbook resorts, was to go on duty the explosion occurred.

Never before in all the bomb throwing up to "bomb 24" had the explosion taken place before 7:30 in the evening, and giving what was considered a safe margin, the police guards were to go on duty at 7:00 o'clock. At 6:45 the bomb exploded.

The man who did it is evidently familiar with the time at which the guard is placed, said the acting chief this morning. "Why I even know that after each bomb explosion he has called up the City Press Association, and there was a conversation like this: 'Hello, this is the dynamiter and I have just exploded a bomb at _____.'"

"I have greater hope than I had before that the police will be successful in making an arrest. Of course, by using a slow burning fuse the bomb man could make good his escape many minutes before the explosion, but this time the fuse stay will be extended, and he will probably speak in Chicago and elsewhere both on woman suffrage and Socialism."

The Countess of Warwick, who has made an extensive speaking campaign for Socialism in England, will reach Chicago some time during the current month to take part in the woman suffrage campaign and to investigate industrial conditions in this city. She was here two years ago on a business trip, but this time her stay will be extended, and she will probably speak in Chicago and elsewhere both on woman suffrage and Socialism.

The Countess of Warwick is a member of the Royal Democrite Federation and uses the name "soap-boxing" throughout England. The political group to which she belongs is the same party which sent Victor Grayson to the house of commons, when he was recently expelled for daring to demand that the nation care for the unemployed. Her visit is awaited with interest by those connected with the Socialist movement in America.

The Real Thing "Advertisements on the scenery," exclaimed the star. "That's carrying commercialism really too far." "It is just commercialism," exclaimed the manager. "We want the scene to look like a real meadow, don't we?"

The Chicago Daily Socialist wishes to announce that its book department is open for business on Sundays hereafter between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

18,000 PEOPLE CHEER E. V. DEBS

Record Breaking Demonstration at Armory Lasts for 27 Minutes

(Continued from Page One)

In 1908 the wealth of this country had grown to one hundred and ten billions, but they have not money enough to feed the children who have to go to school. "When the Republican party came into power, what was the first thing they did for the children? It was compelled under the stress of circumstances to wipe out four billion dollars' worth of wealth in the means of production, expressed in the human flesh and blood of the black man. When the Socialists triumph we will work on the same line. We will wipe out that one hundred and ten billion dollars' worth of private property in railroads, mines, shops, mills and all those instruments of production, which are essential for man to live, and when we have done that there will be less than ten years afterward be enough to educate and clothe all the children, enough to abolish wage slavery for all ages, and there will be enough so that justice may be done to all and that those who labor shall enjoy the fruits of their labor."

He Made a Prophecy "For the first time in my life I have been compelled to become a prophet. When Sammy Gompers held a meeting in Orchestra hall there were less than one thousand men there. I made a prophecy that there would be five times as many union men on the first of November in this armory as there were in Orchestra hall. I win my prophecy by a large majority, because they cannot all fit."

"You fellows are only a few of them. I am delighted. (Laughter.) He shows his teeth when he says it. Now, he knows he has made a prophecy, and he is immensely de-lighted. He said that the Socialists are going to get one million and a half vote. If that is true I would be delighted."

Take Up Collection Arthur Morrow Lewis presented the cause of the Chicago Daily Socialist and called for a collection to maintain a paper on a six-page basis. The ushers were taking up a collection in the middle of the audience when Debs arrived and the great demonstration began.

Brower, candidate for governor, spoke for only a few seconds, but he was with a reception second only to that of the candidate for president himself. Brower spoke very simply. "If you Socialists vote for me," (Cries of "We don't want you.") "The Socialists will be shouted from 18,000 throats, meant great things for the man who made the simple little speech."

W. D. Haywood Speaks William D. Haywood, the "un-desirable citizen," followed the candidate for president. Haywood scored the capitalist class even more severely than the other speakers had. The points he scored were taken up by the speakers of the Western Federation of Miners. He hit the right vein in the audience and the applause which followed his speech proved that for once, at least, the miner had struck a "pay lead."

BOMBS AGAIN VEX THE POLICE

At Madison the gymnasium of the University of Wisconsin was filled with 4,000 students, workers, business and professional men. The students listened to the speakers with close attention and at the close of the speeches gave Debs, Layton and Miller the "Red Special" yell. At this meeting one man who had been deported from Colorado, and who is now a cripple, gave his last quarter to the collection and refused to accept a receipt.

The students at the university are interested in Socialism and the attendance at the meeting is looked on as a good sign. William M. Lelerson, a postgraduate student, presided at the meeting.

A delegation headed by Carl D. Thompson and Victor Berger met the "Red Special" at Waukegan and escorted Debs to Milwaukee. There a crowd met the train and escorted Debs to the West Side Turner hall.

STARVING IDLE WORRY FARWELL

President George Farwell of the bureau of charities has issued an urgent appeal to the business men of Chicago on behalf of the unemployed, who he says lack the charity which is the history of the city and are three times as numerous as last year.

"There will be unusual hardship for many until industry returns to normal conditions," says Farwell in his letter. "Many families are for the first time applying for help. So far there has been an increased demand upon the charities of the city of over 120 per cent over last year."

The bureau stands ready to translate your charitable impulses into efficient service to the poor of the city. Through its eleven district offices it is in intimate touch with the families under its care and easily accessible to others in need. It bases its giving on a knowledge of conditions, enlists the help of relatives and friends, gives assistance when a grant is needed, and aims to develop character so as to remove the necessity for relief.

"The suffering among the poor this winter will be acute. Will you not make your gift most effective by giving now? Charities should be made payable to Charles G. Dawes, treasurer."

ROCKEFELLER, SAYS STRAUS, IS COUNTRY'S WORST ENEMY

New York, Nov. 2.—Oscar S. Straus, secretary of commerce and labor, Saturday night declared he believed "John D. Rockefeller to be the greatest enemy the country ever had."

Secretary Straus addressed fully 2,000 persons, including many Democrats and Socialists, at Cooper Union, in behalf of the Republican ticket.

Straus openly denounced the methods of the Standard Oil Company. After alluding to Bryan as "Peerless Preacher of Peace and Progress," Straus said: "You all may have read in today's newspapers that John D. Rockefeller had made the announcement that he would support Taft in the election. As the saying goes 'We fear the Greeks even when they bring gifts.'"

"Mr. Rockefeller hates the Republican party, which prosecuted his company in its numerous pursuits. He has endeavored to make it vital out of the enemy extended to him by declaring himself in favor of Taft. That's how he had revenge on himself in favor of Taft. That's how he had revenge on himself on the righteous Roosevelt. He has an ulterior motive in this nefarious plan. 'Thou shalt not steal.'"

"I call John D. Rockefeller, with his methods, the greatest enemy the country has ever had."

"This announcement that he is supporting Taft is positive proof that he is working for Bryan."

Three Halls Filled by Socialists at Milwaukee; 4,000 at Madison

(WORKERS' PRESS ASSOCIATION.) (From Saturday's Last Edition.) Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 31.—Six thousand people in three different halls heard Debs last night. Although the meeting had been hurriedly prepared after the extra trip of the "Red Special" was announced 500 people met Debs at the train and formed a procession.

The principal meeting was held at the West Side Turner hall, where Victor Berger presided, and 3,000 people were present. At the Pabst theater, where Carl D. Thompson was chairman, there was a crowd of 2,000 and at Freie Gemeinde hall, where Weber acted as chairman, there were 1,000. Admission was charged at all the meetings. Harvey D. Brown, candidate for governor, spoke at all meetings.

Meetings a Fitting Climax Debs spoke first at the West Side Turner hall, lasting for nearly three-quarters of an hour. He went next to the Pabst theater, and then later to the Freie Gemeinde hall. The Milwaukee demonstration which was most enthusiastic was a fitting climax to a successful day. After speaking at Woodstock, Ill., in the morning Debs went to Janesville, Wis., where a larger crowd than had greeted Taft listened to his speech. Fully 3,000 people were gathered at the station when the "Red Special" pulled in shortly after 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Delegations from Broadhead and Whitewater were on hand. The Morris Pratt in lute at Whitewater had been closed to-day to give the students and faculty a chance to hear Debs. The crowd at the station was composed mostly of workmen and their wives with several business and professional men all of whom listened attentively. The schools at Janesville were closed as had been for the Bryan and Taft meetings and 200 children went through the "Red Special" to see Debs, who greeted them with a hearty welcome.

4,000 Students Hear Debs At Madison the gymnasium of the University of Wisconsin was filled with 4,000 students, workers, business and professional men. The students listened to the speakers with close attention and at the close of the speeches gave Debs, Layton and Miller the "Red Special" yell. At this meeting one man who had been deported from Colorado, and who is now a cripple, gave his last quarter to the collection and refused to accept a receipt.

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LOOK ASKANCE AT STEVENSON

Walker, President of Illinois Miners' Union, Writes Gompers Plain Truth

The effort of Sam Gompers and his co-workers to deliver the labor vote of Illinois to Adlai Stevenson has met with bitter rebuke from John Walker, president of the United Mine Workers for the district of Illinois. Walker states that if Stevenson is elected the miners will lose all hope of having legislation in their interest passed.

Statement of Organizers Walker's protest reads: Oct. 31, 1908. Mr. Samuel Gompers, president American Federation of Labor, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed is a statement given to the press signed by the officers of the Chicago Federation, Grant Hamilton, general organizer American Federation of Labor, and John B. Lennon, treasurer American Federation of Labor. Stevenson is a coal operator and we have some amendments to come before the next session of the legislature, and they mean much to us, and will also mean as much in an opposite way to the coal operators of this state, and if Stevenson is elected governor I have absolutely no hope of being able to get any of the measures we expect to get through signed by him while he holds that position.

Stevenson Fought Miners Stevenson recognized our union at the end of a long and bitter fight a year or more after every other coal operator almost in the state had signed up. I think our organization should have been given some consideration before an article of that kind was sent out by

Election returns will be gathered by the associated Bell telephone companies all over the United States, and transmitted directly to Chicago by long distance. The Chicago, Cook County and Illinois returns transmitted directly by telephone without loss of time. The service will be complete, accurate and early.

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Chicago Telephone Co.

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\$50,000 DAILY SOCIALIST Refunding and Improvement Bonds, Interest 4 Per Cent, Payable Annually

The bonds are issued in denominations of \$100, \$50, \$25 and \$10. It should be possible to place the entire issue at once, if all those Socialists who have money to invest will take advantage of this opportunity.

These bonds will bear interest at four per cent, payable annually. The interest will be paid when due on presentation of coupons attached to the bonds. Hitherto much money has been loaned to the Daily Socialist by friends of the paper who did not expect to receive interest. At the same time the uncertainty attached to the existence of the paper was such that a rather high rate of interest had necessarily to be paid. As the bonds will be adequately secured from the first, and as their sale will certainly place the paper on a sound financial basis, the interest has been placed at the commercial rate for similar security, and arrangements are being made to pay the same promptly when due.

WHAT THE BONDS ARE FOR The bonds will be used, first, to refund all outstanding mortgages and notes, and, second, to provide the funds absolutely necessary for that enlargement and improvement which will place the paper on a profitable basis and render it much more effective in the fight for Socialism.

They will be secured by a mortgage on all the property of the paper. As all earlier mortgages will be released as rapidly as possible by the exchange of outstanding notes for the bonds, the latter will almost from the beginning be secured by a first mortgage. All money received in excess of the present indebtedness will be used in improving the plant and in other ways increasing the value of the property, so that at all times the bonds will be thoroughly secured.

WELL SECURED Hitherto those who have loaned money, except upon first mortgage notes, have done so out of sympathy, and many times with little expectation of having it returned. We have always frankly told lenders what they might expect. Today we believe that the Daily Socialist is an assured enterprise that can guarantee that the risk involved in the purchase of the present series of bonds will be no greater than in loaning money to any well-established industrial enterprise.

If the bonds are sold, not only will their own payment be assured, but the possibilities of the paper will be so vastly improved that no further assistance will be needed.

Send all remittances to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 Washington Street. B. BERLYN, J. M. BARNES, GEORGE KOOP, A. M. SIMONS, LOUIS DALGAARD, S. A. KNOPFAGEL, Board of Directors.

those men, and I enter a most bitter protest to that kind of work being done. J. H. WALKER.

NORTHWESTERN "L" TRAINS CRASH NEAR QUINCY STREET

Excitement was caused among the passengers on two Northwestern elevated trains today when one of the trains crashed into and through the rear of another train just north of the Quincy street station on the loop.

The crash of the collision and the shower of iron and castings from the street below caused panic not only among the men and women passengers on the two wrecked trains, but also among passengers on other trains and in the streets below.

The falling castings that were jarred loose did not strike any one, but several persons had narrow escapes. The glass that fell from the windows of the cars of the two trains narrowly missed many persons in the street below.

No one was injured in the wreck. There were not many passengers on the cars and those that were aboard were not hurt. Traffic on the loop was blocked for half an hour before the wreck was cleared away.

CLASSIFIED

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I WANT TO BORROW \$500 OR MORE FOR short period, selling good quality work. Security: (good interest). A. B. Chicago, 743 Dearborn st., Chicago.

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IGNORANT PEOPLE Believe that selling good quality work in California. It's false. Socialists: good quality work. Call or write Dr. J. H. Greer, 423 Dearborn st., Chicago.

VIVE-ROOM COTTAGE, 1 BLOCK FROM Depot. 3 blocks from car line. 1st floor; lawn and shade trees; \$1,000; \$500 cash and balance 24 months. CRIFE BROS., 426 Milwaukee av.

TWO-STORY FRAME, 5 AND 6 ROOMS. Rental \$75. Johnson av., near California. Schultz & Witt, 509 N. Halsted st.

SEE US BEFORE BUYING ANY IRRIGATED land. Frank E. Wire & Co., 121 La Salle st.

PERSONAL "SARCO" The wonderful South African consumption remedy, can be produced in America now, and the output is in hands of Socialists. Mark your cards for this remedy. England has the best part of the state for the home seeker of modern means. Grain and stock raising, fruit orchards of all kinds and sites for sale cheap. Terms easy. Write to COMM. G. TAFT, Lincoln, Cal., Box 117.

TYPENITERS ALL MAKES LOWEST prices; every machine sold by us guaranteed. Minimum 40 cents weekly. Bunka Postal, Box Underwood, Hammond, Ind. \$15 to \$20 and upwards. Don't fail to write for catalogue. Reference by permission to many prominent Socialists. Mention Daily Socialist. Ben Hamilton & Company, 222 N. Dearborn st., Chicago.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR SHOTGUN, 18 MONTHS COLLIE dog; also 24 Black Minorca chickens. Call 154 W. 71st pl., near Center av.

MISCELLANEOUS NEW MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY EM. Playing 40 cents weekly. Location in country town near natural gas belt; valuable information mailed free. Teddy's Laboratory, Wheeling, W. Va.

SIGN BANNER WINDOW LETTERING. Chas. Hoxey, 331 Sedgwick st. Estimates free; parts made in thirty minutes.

FOR SALE—PIANO AND FURNITURE. Piano leaving city. Call 1113 N. Kedzie av., 2d fl.

BUSINESS PERSONALS SMITH'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT has no equal for the relief of rheumatism, neuralgia, swellings and sprains. R. H. SMITH A. C., 1001 W. 18th St., Des Moines, Ia., Chicago, Liberal terms to agents.

THIS PAPER FREE FOR THE NEXT TEN days at Madison W. Perry's wine and liquor store, 62 W. Madison st.

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SEWING MACHINES KAM—REMOVED TO 46 JACKSON BLVD., with Foley & Williams, 24 St. Rose; new and second-hand machines at \$5 and up; repairing by experts; parts, needles, etc. All machines.

STOVE REPAIRS REPAIRS FOR ALL KINDS OF STOVES & ranges; electric bell-ringing & repairs; drag postal; call E. J. Novack, 307 Wabash av.

PIANOS TEN NEW PIANOS, REGULAR \$25 VALUE, offered special this week at \$15; easy payments. SAMUEL BLACK, 23 Wabash st.

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LUNGE ROOMS Y. F. E. L. LUNGE ROOM GOOD OPENING. Read the Daily Socialist.

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

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ILLINOIS IS TO INCREASE VOTE

Big Growth Indicated by Reports from Socialist Organizations in State

That the Illinois vote will show a tremendous increase next Tuesday is certain. Reports coming to the Chicago Daily Socialist from widely scattered sections of the state of Illinois show the vigorous, steady growth of Socialism. Most important and encouraging are the reports that bear upon the Socialist vote which is likely to be cast.

The claim of the Socialists that the Socialist movement will go back to where it was in 1904 is substantiated by these reports, for none say that a falling off of the 1904 vote is indicated, although some admit that many who voted the Socialist ticket in that year have not done so this year on account of a change in candidates on the old party tickets. The places of those, however, will be taken by real Socialists.

Next to the reports on the Socialist vote are those which tell of the growth of the local capitalist papers are giving to the Socialist movement. In some places the same attitude concerning Socialists and Socialism is maintained by these papers, but in many places the feeling is being rapidly overcome.

Good Reports Received From everywhere comes the word that the enthusiasm, especially of the "new" Socialists, is real and vigorous, which shows that the latest arrivals will work for the cause. The literary work put out everywhere, it is evident, was much more than four years ago and of a higher class.

Industry, Ill., had no local four years ago, while this year there is a local with nine active divisions. In Washington, Ill., reports that while the membership of the local has not increased during the past four years, the straight party vote will, without doubt, be nearly doubled, and the prospect of electing Adolph Germer to the general assembly from the Forty-ninth congressional district.

Rockford has increased its membership 50 per cent and has two locals this year, while last year but one four years ago. The Socialists there expect to poll about 700 votes this year over 600 in 1904, but claim this will show a big healthy increase. In Peoria, the Democrats who were for Parker will turn to Bryan. Twice as much attention is given to the Socialists by the local papers as was given four years ago.

Expect to Double Vote Marquette, which four years ago had no local, now has a local of eight members, and reports that the Socialist sentiment is becoming quite strong in the city and county. A report comes from a man residing eight miles north of Barry. He says that he cast the only Socialist vote in the township four years ago, but this year he expects that there will be six or eight votes.

At Keokuk the local papers are giving the Socialists twice the amount of attention that they received four years ago. The panic, it seems, has caused a falling off of the membership. The vote will undoubtedly show an increase.

Pearl polled three votes in 1904 and expects to poll between 50 and 75 this year. It has a local with six members, but had no local four years ago. Streator reports that the local has more than doubled its membership and that the papers have almost ceased their hostility. An encouraging feature is the large attendance at the meetings and the enthusiasm. The meetings have increased 250 per cent.

Increase Is Four-Fold The membership at Quincy this year is four times larger than it was four years ago, and the organizers and speakers all report large, enthusiastic meetings. They notice that the Socialist literature is not thrown away to any great extent and the newspapers are giving much better treatment. Four years ago, it is said, there were but two or three Socialist agitators in the town. This year nearly all of the foundry employees will vote the Socialist ticket.

Local Whitehall, with 18 dues paying members gained four years ago, had had three organizers in the field. These reports "rousing enthusiasm." The papers throughout the county give occasional mention now. The Whitehall Reporter has just recently taken the movement. A very careful estimate places the vote this year at 67. They had but 15 two years ago and 12 four years ago.

The Socialists of Rock Island county are not figuring on doing more than holding the vote of four years ago, because of the large number of Democrats that voted for Debs four years ago. This county has organized an additional branch recently and expects to organize another soon. The press has been very liberal in giving mention to the Socialist movement.

One of the best things that has happened to the movement is the fact that the Socialists and has a local with nine members. It is expected to poll about 25 votes there.

TAFT HAS FLUNG AT GOMPERS, TOO

Says He Is Struggling for Political Survival and Is Aided by Bryan

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Candidate W. H. Taft, speaking here last night, showed how he and William Jennings Bryan, assisted by Gompers and others, had been able to divide organized labor. He gave the names of the labor leaders who have pulled away from Gompers, and denounced Gompers and Bryan for trying to take the vote away from the Republicans.

Political Effrontery "The attempt of Mr. Gompers," he declared, "to deliver the labor vote of this country is an audacious act of political effrontery as ever has occurred in the history of politics. It is most reassuring to note that the men associated with Mr. Gompers in the executive council of the federation of labor are falling away from him in this effort of his to make the federation of labor a political factor."

"The men who decline to follow him are John Mitchell, James Duncan, first vice-president of the American Federation of Labor; Daniel Keefe, the head of the longshoremen's union; J. D. Ryan, secretary and treasurer of the United Mine Workers; A. L. Faulkner, president of the Window Glass Workers of America; Claude Worth, secretary-treasurer of the International Dredge Workers; Charles McCarthy, grand organizer of the International Linen Workers' association; W. E. Fuller, elevator employe; T. J. Dolan, international secretary Steam Shovel and Dredgemen, and many others high in the councils of labor organizations."

Federationist's Survival "It is a struggle for political existence on the part of Mr. Gompers and he is willing to resort to every extreme method possible to secure success."

President's Income "Taft asserted that the protective system was decided by the most important consideration for the American workmen. Washington, D. C., Oct. 31.—Having pulled out the regular November issue of the Federationist about two weeks ahead of time for political reasons, an appeal to organized labor on behalf of the Democratic national ticket was issued yesterday by President Gompers in the form of a special number of the American Federationist.

The principal article in the pamphlet is headed "President Roosevelt's Inconstancy." It charges the president with unfairness in criticizing Gompers for having found fault with court decisions in certain instances for the reason that Mr. Roosevelt himself has not always refrained from expressing dissatisfaction with the courts.

The article goes at length into matters of injunction and says that a desperate effort is being made by the president to bolster up Taft's injunction record. DELAY GOMPERS' DECISION "UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION"

Washington, Nov. 2.—Notwithstanding efforts of labor leaders to have a question decided before the general elections, Justice Wright, in the District Supreme court, today postponed until Nov. 10 consideration of the case of Gompers vs. the president. John Mitchell, a vice president, and Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, who are charged with contempt of court. The case arose out of a suit for injunction instituted against the labor official by the Bucks Store and Range company of St. Louis.

Stockholders' Meeting

You are hereby notified that at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of November 22, 1908, at the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist, 120 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 the election of directors for the ensuing year. Members who cannot be personally present may send a proxy to any stockholder who please to vote their share or shares for them.

J. M. BARNES, GEORGE KOOP, A. M. SIMONS, E. A. KNOPFENAGEL, LOUIS D'ARNAUD, Board of Directors.

FORM OF PROXY To: I hereby authorize and direct you to vote _____ shares of stock in my name at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Workers' Publishing Society, to be held in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, on November 22, A. D. 1908.

Name _____ Address _____

NOTICE TO GEORGIA READERS! Anyone desiring Socialist Party ballots for the Presidential election may obtain them by addressing: MAX WILK, Secy. State Ex. Committee, S. P. 1819 Walton Way, Augusta, Ga.

Run Your "Want" in the Daily for 25c—Get Quick Results. Readers of this newspaper, if you have a "want" of any kind, put it in the Daily and you will get quick results. A "want ad" in this paper will be as prompt return—probably more so—than you can get in any other newspaper.

We are going to build up a "want" department in this newspaper, and we ask you to help us. It will not cost you anything to print a "want ad" in the Daily, but a good number of these little ads taken together will mean good revenue for the paper.

The regular charge per line is 10 cents. For a limited time, however, we have cut the rate radically to get you to try the paper out. You can run a three-line ad twice for only 10 cents in any of the following lines: Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Houses, Flats or Rooms to Rent, Miscellaneous Wants and Miscellaneous for Sale. In any of these you will get quick action through the Daily. Telephone or mail order ad in today.

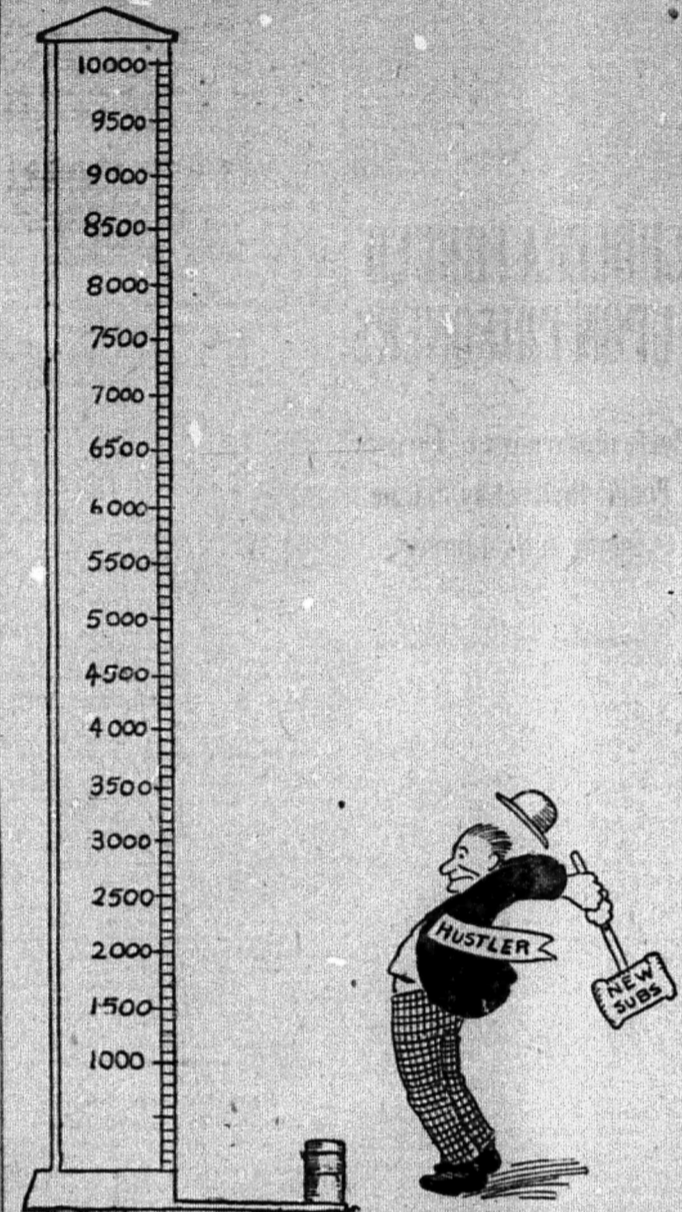
Don't forget that the Daily Socialist's Book Department is open for business on Sundays from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN

By U. H. Murphy

WHAT THE SUBSCRIPTION HUSTLERS DID IN ONE DAY New out-of-town subscriptions 120 New city subscriptions 15 Total for the day 135

PICK UP THE MALLET



It is the beginning of a new month—a month in which the management is going to try to make a six-page Daily Socialist possible. Everyone in the office will exert himself to make this month's paper the best.

Socialism needs a bigger paper in Chicago and must have it. Now there is only one real good way to maintain this six-page paper, and that is by securing subscriptions.

Test your Socialism and hit the striking machine with new subs, then watch the indicator go up. It doesn't cost you anything to test your strength as a Hustler on this device, but it will cost the old parties votes, for every time you get a new sub you almost inevitably get a new vote for Socialism. This striking machine, very striking, indeed, will be in the Hustlers' column every Monday, and will show the total increase in circulation since November the 1st. Start in today and hit that capitalist a wallop.

Last year at this time we had the alarm clock. The clock was busted by the Hustlers in a given length of time, and now, encouraged by the remarkable campaign which is nearing its end, we ought to run the indicator up the ladder to the 10,000 mark within three months.

Now, spit on your hands, grab hold of the handle of the mallet, and bang her one—then two—then three, until you have done your part, and that will serve to whoop up the others who have been negligent.

When You Should Order You want to prepare to order a bundle of Dailies the morning after election. The editor will tell of the Socialist vote in all of the big cities and what to be distributed broadcast among the places. Let them know that Socialism is known the world over.

M. T. Remains of Oroksville, N. Y., renews his paper and sends in his regular monthly remittance of 2 cents for the Hustlers' Fund. If you are one of the Hustlers who pledged monthly remittances send yours in today.

J. M. Ridge of Manson, Ia., orders a dozen Dailies. It seems to me that there are a dozen citizens in Manson who want the paper to know they are undesirable.

We are a big lot to have that six-page paper or two. Those Debs watch fobs are still going. David Wilson of O'Fallon, Ill., orders four.

Out for a Million. Who? Who did you say was out for 1,000,000 votes? Ed. Henry of Indianapolis, Ind., orders 1,000 copies of today's paper. There will be a few Hustlers who see things differently in this Hustler's corner after today.

John W. Rice of Muskegon, Mich., orders 500 worth of miscellaneous articles. Socialism has the member grip of plenty for all and a chance for everybody.

"A Friend" sends \$1 to the Campaign Fund. The Friend family seems to have a lot of male members in Chicago.

Next! Shave hair cut or Daily Socialist? This will be the call if the Barber Shop Fund keeps on increasing the way it has in the past few days. Aug. Anderson of Chicago is the latest one to contribute to this fund.

Those Who Sent in Subs Those who sent in subs yesterday and made things look a little brighter: Charles A. Cox, Vaneburg, Ky. Charles A. Stewart, Tyneswood, Mo. J. C. Murphy, Mason City, Ia. J. B. Franz, McAlester, Okla. C. C. Medley, Essex, Ind. J. D. Bacheiler, New Waterford, O. G. Langsam, Indianapolis, Ind. W. D. Norris, Grand Rapids, Mich. C. W. O'Brien, Grand Rapids, Mich. Albert McAlister, Dubuque, Iowa. Albert P. Schroeder, New Orleans, La.

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The Social Revolution

By KARL KAUSKY, Editor of the Neue Zeit. Translated by A. M. and May Wood-Simons. Price 60c, postpaid. Part I explains the difference between reform and revolution, and why Socialists are revolutionists. Part II tells of "The Day After the Revolution" and discusses the necessary measures to be taken by the working class upon first obtaining revolution, and why Socialists are revolutionists.

"The Social Revolution," by Karl Kausky, is a finely written, strong treatise, worthy of the widest attention, because of its calm reasoning, its keen perceptions and its clear and rational method of presentation. Being the work of a highly intelligent thinker, it will appeal to all progressive readers.—Boston Globe

This book and many others are listed in our new Book Catalogue, which may be had free for the asking. CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 120 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Notice! The Daily Socialist is on sale on the news wagon, corner of Maricopa and Peachtree streets, Atlanta, Ga.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

ACTRESS JOINS SUFFRAGISTS

Following the accession of Ruth Berkeley to the Socialist ranks, that Ruth Berkeley who is no stranger to the footlights of three continents, comes the news that Tricie Friganza, the American comedienne, has started upon a woman's suffrage movement.

Only last week Miss Friganza headed a demonstration of suffragists in New York. The demonstration itself was a somewhat unfortunate affair. It did not end in a whirl of enthusiasm to say the least. The suffragists were hooted by hoodlums and yannigans and practically driven from the streets while the police looked on and laughed. But those same police would laugh in a wholly different way if they could know of the moral effect of that little demonstration throughout the length and breadth of the country.

The capitalist press, in its own and only old role of Ananias, colored the reports of the meeting and the speeches against the suffragists, as is usual. But even through those falsified reports the truth leaked out, and the truth is that Miss Friganza's efforts were a decided success, in spite of the hoodlumism of the authorities.

The facts about the demonstration are these: Miss Friganza headed a crowd of fifteen suffragists who attempted to hold a meeting in Park Row. Immediately the object of the meeting became known the police threw a guard around the speakers' stand. One of the women carried a collapsible stand, by the way. This action of the police was all mere bluff. It was an invitation to hoodlumism and the police knew it. They even joked with the bums who interrupted the speakers with catcalls and howls worthy of themselves and their protectors. When driven back on himself the beast always howls. And the beasts were permitted to howl down the meeting. The argument again, suffrage as expressed by Tammany Hall is the howl of a hoodlum. That is the sum and substance of it. And it is the howl of the hoodlum at defenseless womanhood.

Capitalism is driven to its last ditch when it descends to the bestial plane of uttering the cries of a wild animal as argument. The comment upon the intelligence of the city of New York

Crixie Friganza

certainly it is just common sense and logic. And the New York police and their hired bums will find that a howl of a wild animal is a very foolish and a very foolish of common sense.

The Social Paradox

BY ERMA VIVIAN JOHNSON

I am hungry to-day and must look for food. My hunger is unrepresentable and limit chances to secure that food. If I have no fit abode the clothes I have and my physical appearance will be such that I will have no respectability they may have through lack of opportunity to protect them.

What shall I do? I start on the endless round of investigation to hunt for a job. When night comes it is still to be found. I am hungrier than ever, terribly tired, my clothes more dilapidated, my shoes wearing through and my stock of expectation almost exhausted. The work is not over, I am bringing a haze and apathy over my power to think. The physical is exhausted and the mental falls under the strain. Sickness is imminent, if starvation or suicide does not end the fruitless use of living.

Yesterday I sat resting for a few moments in the terrible search for work. Near me sat a man who was at one time wealthy, and I said to myself, "How did he get here? Things are as uncertain for one as another." It was a horrible thought to think over and imagine dropping from some high position to the public bench of misery. There was some consolation in the knowledge, but I did not understand why. Class distinction was not a part of my conscious education. I had never lived so high, and the trials were somehow grossly into my consciousness. To the street man out of work, there are great philosophies creeping into a brain long used in the dulling capacity of masters. For once he looks about, compares, distinguishes, penetrates and unravels more keenly than his successful brothers bent on some food-producing labor) the causes of his poverty.

If he looks up he discovers that the park is full of merry-makers. He says, "Have these people no holidays? But day after day presents the same picture, and he thinks of little ones at home who have seldom, if ever, seen such a playground. The bitterness carries his vision to the automobiles, the dancing traps, endless boulevards, carriages and cabs go by. He notes the play of oars in the lagoon. He hates it all. The sound of happy voices jars on his maddened brain. For awhile the place offered rest, but the days have painted hideous contrasts and he returns no more to the park.

We, in this day, hear much about business ability. The word ability is a misnomer. But let the capitalist see the word according to their meaning. It becomes necessary to explain the meaning. Ability, under capitalism, is that condition in life which permits a man to snap up quickly at opportunities and take advantage of every other living soul. Isn't it a sublime ambition? But what are you going to do about it? Poverty and starvation are the capricious gods. You won't disrupt the physical body by evil abuses or the risk of a life sentence. You are obliged to use the "business ability." It is the "pearly diplomacy" of the capitalist system and the line of least resistance. As long as you are able to abide by sincere purposes, well and good, but first of all you must eat and preserve your chances to get more food.

The normal equilibrium adjusts itself and compromise. The only satisfaction one can get out of present day processes is in caring particularly for the best possible results of the physical body and allowing the mental some free play when leisure moments permit a sincere thought.

Trickery is the keynote to reaching this condition. Call it any other fashionable name that you choose. To get the largest amount of benefit for the least amount of exertion becomes the rule of advance.

Look at the laborer and how he sells his life blood. No one wants his condition. However honest and liberal he may be in sacrificing his life as a martyr to masters, he does not gain enough to make his course worth while.

There is some quantity of an everlasting good food, clothing and shelter, even though the manner of getting it is somewhat vicious. Which is better—to be the victim or the victimizer? If you can sell quickly at an ever-ready hand and study conditions a little more deeply than another, enjoy some of the fruits of your labor, stand in a position of authority to be listened to and propagate facts, would

miserably in the test. The employer had a good power of judgment and believed that she was laboring under difficulties. He gave her another trial. She was more discouraged in the second attempt than the first. Still he felt by her personality that she needed confidence in self before she would prove her worth. He advised her to follow a certain line of work. She took chances and ventured with his help. It was a sphere in which she could function, and today she is one of our wealthiest women.

Does anyone take this sort of interest in you? If they do, is it appreciated? And if the personal qualities did not invite such interest in the above case, would the interest have been the same factor to success were all there and the result was obtained. It is evident, too, that the application of energy to business enterprises did not impair her mental qualities. Her energy is a thorough Socialist and recognizes the rights of her fellow men.

After all, the little note of kindness and the interest taken in a struggling seeker who is worth the trouble, has volumes of praise in its favor. I have seen love take a creature who was drifting blindly into vice and complete by change the entire nature into one of exceptional growth. But it was a broad-minded love, working toward the emancipation of others.

The gentleness to animals, the appreciation of little things, the thoughtfulness for children, the respect to the aged and the care of the weary—these are the keystones to that broader life to which we are awakening. And if I say by the method of pursuing necessities, it is not without the constant attention to that better improvement of a self fit to cope with larger and freer privileges. Isn't it, then, the beauty of evolution, fashioning our growth and education to a gradually changing order?

To the Mothers

Now that the Chicago Socialist is a welcome daily visitor in our home, I wish to return his call by expounding a few ideas of a Socialist mother. Having three sons, I feel especially interested in the greatest topic of the day which is Socialism. I think and "scatter" my thoughts round about me quite freely, that every mother whether she be the possessor of coming voters or not, should take a hand in the affairs which so vitally concern her and hers.

We should not confine ourselves to so narrow a sphere that we cannot see beyond the end of our noses. Neither should we sit quietly by and idly with the patterns that women possess.

Mothers, we must take a hand in the fray. We have not only ourselves, but the rising generation to work for. Other mothers who are not sufficiently interested in politics should be appealed to, made to see where they stand. Give them a dose of "concentrated Socialist steam," which will act as an eye-opener, and follow up with all the logic of which you may be possessed.

Become enthused; you will arouse interest, and finally, hand out a few copies of the Daily Socialist, with markings of interesting "right to the point" items, and leave the working of the other's brain to do the rest.

Don't grow tiresome, but do not let the issue at stake die. This great cause must have workers—tireless workers—in the field.

Come, mothers, get in line. Grasp the opportunity which is before you. Be up and doing. Keep your think shops in action. Teach our young Americans the cause of freedom, and keep it going. Not only these last few days before election, but beginning Nov. 4, 1908, and with our shoulders to the wheel for four years more. See what good, what influence we mothers may exert.

ANNA MALLIN, Galesburg, Ill.

Song

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

I Lift up the curtains of thine eyes
And let their light out-shine!
Let me adore the mysteries
Of those mild orbs of thine,
Which ever quietly calm do roll,
Attuned to an ordered soul!

THE HEALTHY LIFE

"Breath six times a minute."—Mr. Eustace Miles.
(The latest form of physical culture is to jump round your bedroom on all fours.—Daily Paper.)

If you want in this beautiful world to stay,
And be beautiful while you're in it,
You must count your breathing by night and day—
Six deep breaths to the minute.
You must weigh your meals in a scale that's true,
And your pudding must have no sugar,
You must keep account of the food you chew,
And the number of times you chew it.

To thwart the germs that around you lurk
(To slay you they think fine frolic),
You must plunge each day ere you start your work
In a tub of strong carbolic.
And then to preserve your healthy bloom,
And give your muscles a gay time,
You must prance on all fours around the room,
Like an ass in a field at hay-time.

You must sterilize hats and coats and shoes
In a bath of sterilized vapor,
And read the sterilized morning news
In a sterilized morning paper.
And sleep at night in a sterilized bed,
With an open window facing,
For the winds that whistle around your head,
You will find extremely breeding.

—Sunday Chronicle, Manchester, Eng.

Don't Be a Standpatter

BY FRANK HART

The standpatter is the most disgusting, vegetating nuisance on earth. According to the standpatter there is no such thing as change. Everything is as it ever has been and will continue to be so, which is a palpable lie.

If the standpatter had his way, the earth would still be square and immovable and the fate of one who took a long enough journey would be as relentless as falling of a log.

America would never have discovered the continent. The standpatter is responsible for a Democratic government, who is the cause of the death and the blood and lives of thousands of little children through a merciless exploitation, while he remains the pillar of the church. His philosophy is responsible for a Republican president, who in the face of the starvation and misery of millions of willing citizens, pronounces them "unemployable," or unfit to do the work of the world.

The standpatter is a moral coward. He is afraid to grapple with the vital issues of the day. A witness, some of our brilliant orators blithely babble about a "same fourth," when the physical welfare of the coming generation is at stake.

There is the germ plasm or life essence of society. It is immortal. Institutions are to the social organism what the somatic cells are to the body. They must die. The standpatter would perpetuate an institution, no matter how rotten and antedated it may be.

A Safe Rule for Children

It seems to me an excellent rule that children should never put any leaf, berry or flower in their mouths, write Alice Morse Earle in "Good Housekeeping." I would not even let them put the harmless rose leaves, lest they make some mistake at a later day and get a fatal dose from a rose. I have seen a young child in a carriage holding five or six sprays of lily-of-the-valley, a flower with some hidden charm that makes all children love it; he had thrust them in his mouth and was sucking them.

I said in great alarm to his mother who walked by the side of his carriage: "Do you know that those flowers are most poisonous?" She glanced at me with surprise. "Why, they are no poisonous flowers," she answered. "I don't see they are lily-of-the-valley." I answered earnestly: "They are one of the most harmful plants in our gardens. Any part is dangerous and the flowers the most so. Please take your boy home and wash his mouth and hands carefully, and do not let him put anything in his mouth. I do not know the result; the child may not have had the flowers long enough to acquire much poison. In England where the lily-of-the-valley grows wild, many cases of acute poisoning have come from it, many deaths."

Punishing His Donkey
Not very long ago there lived near Halifax an old man who always rode on a donkey to his daily work, and tethered him while he labored on the roads or wherever else he might be. It had been pretty plainly hinted to him by one of the local landowners that he was suspected of putting his fields to graze at other people's expense.

"Eh, squate, Aw oudna do sich a thing, for my donkey wean't all (eat) out bud nettles an' daisies!"
One day the gentleman was riding along the road, when he saw the old fellow at work and the donkey up to its knees in one of his clover fields, feeding luxuriously.

"Halloo, John!" said he, "I understand you to say your donkey would eat nothing but nettles and daisies?"
"Ay," said John, "but he's bit his behavin' bissen, sir. He nearly kicked me i' th' chest just now, soa Aw put him theer to punish him!"

The Judge Qualified
In a Baltimore court one woman was suing another for slander. When the plaintiff was put on the witness stand her attorney asked her to state the defendant said about you.

JAN POUREN, POLITICAL REFUGEE



Whether or not Jan Pouden, political refugee from Russia, shall be returned to the horrible prisons of his native land, because he was one of the prima movers and leading spirits of the rebellion of the Baltic provinces, is the question now agitating two continents.

The discovery, just made, that the Russian officials have deliberately introduced the cholera among the political prisoners, according to the testimony of a member of the duma who was himself an escaped prisoner, has had the effect of stirring up all the radicals of the world and a concerted effort in behalf of this prisoner.

The complacent government at Washington would fain send the prisoner back to be confined in a cholera-infested dungeon, while "awaiting trial," but public opinion has called a halt in the complacent government's program. The ineffaceable stain which the extradition of Pouden on a trumped up charge would leave on the escutcheon of the American republic is now recognized, even by the mud-headed officials at the capital. That they will exhaust every technicality behind which they may hide, that they will try evasion, lying and trickery that they may assist the Czar to add one more victim to his cholera list, goes without saying, for the Washington officials like nothing better than to stand well with the "crowned heads of Europe," even when the hands which go with those crowned heads are stained with the blood of thousands of innocent men.

Of course, there is a short stay in the proceedings now while the Washington officials examine the law to see if there is not some loophole by which they may send this man to his death from cholera. Of course the elections are coming and it would never do for the Republican party tomorrow to go before the American voters as having sent a man to the shambles to exhibit their good will toward the most bloody minded autocrat the world has ever known, the man who by opening his pocket-book just a wee little bit, could have saved Russia from the cholera and the civilized world from danger. Oh, no, that would never do—before election—but after election it is a moral certainty that the Republicans if successful will hand this man over to his death without compunction. And that death will be by cholera in a cholera infested dungeon, and the Republican officials who are conniving at this monstrous crime are well aware of it.

If there is any shame left in the American people they will demand that the nation be saved from this shame which would have stained a Caligula or even an Attila.

THE HYDERABAD FLOOD

Fifty thousand bodies piled high in the reeking mud; fifty thousand festering corpses, sweeter in the deadly heat of the noonday sun of India; fifty thousand dead piled tier on tier in the black slime. That is the dreadful story of the recent flood which wiped out the most populous section of the city of Hyderabad in India.



SCENE OF THE HYDERABAD FLOOD AND NATIVE WATER CARRIER

The rains in the Deccan hills this season have been unprecedented in the history of India. Everywhere villages have been destroyed by floods, whole communities wiped out to the last man, woman and child and great fertile areas of agricultural lands laid waste by the destroying waters. Even in the worst times of the plague and the famine, which are now household words in India, there has never been such widespread misery, death and destruction as the which now holds the realm of the Nizam in its grip.

The bridges at Hyderabad, great solid stone structures which were supposed to be able to stand any pressure, were swept away like kindling wood. The entire English quarter is a mass of mud-covered wreckage, pieces of houses, bodies and the up-throw of the means over, but it is hoped that the strenuous efforts of the authorities will prevent any great spread of sickness.

Every sanitary corps of the various cities of India are now in the field working like beavers to clear away the wreckage.

FOR SOCIALIST TOTS

Here are two little Debits. One of them, Pluto Berlin Heroe, is a boy. He is almost two years old, therefore he is a boy and not a baby. You may ask him and he will tell you so.

The other, Phyllis Pierce, is of course a girl. She is nearly four years old, and she too will tell you that she is no longer a baby.

And both of these little tots are going to cast their first votes for a Socialist candidate for president. Oh, yes, they are, because when Phyllis is



Light are her feet as the feet of the lawn,
Shy little daughter of mesa and mountain,
Little Light Moccasin wakes with the dawn,
All of the treasures of summertime canons.

These are the playthings the little maid knows;
Blossom-time, berry-time, bird-calls and butterflies,
Columbine trumpet and sweet brier rose,
Bearment and deermeat, with pine nuts and acorns,
Handful of honeycomb dripping with sweet

When on the mesa, the meadow-lark stoops,
Folds her brown wings on the safe-hidden nest,
Hearing the hoot of the owlets at twilight,
Little Light Moccasin goes to her rest.

Counting the stars through the clinks of the wick-lip-up,
Watching the flames of the campfire leap;
Hearing the song of the wind in the pine tree,
Little Light Moccasin falls fast asleep.

Is a wee one's trundle bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sight that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three,
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.
EUGENE FIELD.

TO THE CHILDREN

The Daily Socialist since it has enlarged to six pages intends to give some space to the children. To do this the paper must have the help of the children of all Socialists. We want you to write in letters and send in the photographs of little Socialist boys and girls.

If you want this department to grow just help to make it of interest to every boy and girl of the working class in this country. Address Children's Department, Daily Socialist.

A Study Course in Socialism

The International Socialist Review starts with its November number a Study Course in Socialism, prepared by Jos. E. Coher, easy enough for a workingman to enjoy as he goes along; thorough enough to give him an insight into capitalist society that will make him doubly effective as a fighter for the Revolution. The Review including the Study Course is a dollar a year; single copies 10c. Book Bulletin free. Address Charles H. Kerr & Company, 185 East Kinzie St., Chicago.

THE COMMON SENSE OF SOCIALISM

BY JOHN SPARGO

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of crystal light
Into a sea of dew;
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three,
"We here come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in the beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they flocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.

The little stars were the herring-fish;
That lived in that beautiful sea;
"Now cast your net wherever you wish—"
Never appeared are we."
So cried the stars to the fishermen three—
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home.

'Twas all so pretty a sail, it seemed,
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream
They'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea,
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies

CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

180 E. WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC

By Arthur M. Lewis

First edition of 100,000 sold in record-breaking time. Repeated demands forced a second edition. Second 100,000 just off the press. The best propaganda leaflet on the market.

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Chicago Daily Socialist

180 WASHINGTON ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Almost Too Late

This campaign has seen the first mighty awakening of the workers of America. It has seen them rousing to a sense of their power. It has seen them turning a deaf ear to the siren songs of the capitalist politicians that have so long lured labor to destruction.

A majority will still vote for their chains from force of habit. Some will do it because of a mistaken sense of fealty to those whom labor has placed in high positions and who are using those positions to betray those who created them.

A mighty mass has broken away from tradition and habit and ignorance and is moving on toward the victory that is certain when all shall have risen to the same degree of intelligence. It is almost too late to join this army of intelligent protest in time to make that protest count this year.

The size of the Democratic and Republican vote and the vote of the other parties, all combined, will be the measure of the extent to which labor is willing to kiss its chains and bless its exploiters. All these parties stand for the same thing. All their votes can be cast as one.

The size of the vote for the Socialist party is the index of the growing intelligence and solidarity of labor. All over the world the workers will be waiting and watching next Tuesday evening. Three million and more of German workers who are in the van of the great Socialist army of liberty will be listening to the tick of the cables to learn what their brothers in America are doing?

A million French, a million Austrian, half as many more Belgian and Danish and Italian workers are looking eagerly to see what cheer comes to them from their fellow laborers in the United States.

On the steppes of Russia, in the frozen mines of Siberia, in the gloomy prisons of St. Petersburg, there is another mighty host who are watching with eager, aching hearts to learn whether the message of freedom has at last reached those who have been chloroformed into the belief that they were free because their fetters bore no label of kingcraft.

What message shall we send to them? Shall we tell them that the workers of America have been lulled to sleep by the siren song of false leaders and paid apologists for industrial slavery? Shall we send back the word that labor in the land where capitalism has reached its climax is blind and deaf to the lessons the whirring wheels and crushing exploitation have taught the workers of other lands?

It is almost too late for you to answer that question—but not quite. There is still time to send back a reply that shall startle the exploiters of the world. We know that the message that will go throbbing over the land and under the seas on electric wings next Tuesday night will carry encouragement and enthusiasm to the waiting millions of militant laborers. WILL IT CARRY YOUR MESSAGE?

This year will mark the beginning of a new era in American politics. It will mark the passing of the old method of enslaving by deception and introduce the new era of open fighting for and against human freedom and progress.

WILL YOUR VOTE BE COUNTED FOR OR AGAINST THE COMING OF THIS NEW AND BETTER ERA?

It is almost too late to decide. Not quite. How will you decide? In the days that are to come, when your child meets with others who are children now to talk over the time when labor was striking its first blows for human freedom, do you want the finger of scorn pointed at your child? Do you want it to be said of you in that day: "In the hour when it took a MAN to be a Socialist, in the day when the fight was hard, he stood aside in cowardly silence, and lent his strength and his vote to the enemy of his class?"

It is almost too late to decide. Not quite. There is still time to rank yourself with your class, with those who are fighting for better things for those who do the work of the world, for homes for the homeless, work for the workless, food for the hungry and liberty for the wage slave.

DECIDE NOW AND ACT IN A WAY THAT YOU WILL BE PROUD OF IN A YEAR FROM NOW, AND IN ALL THE YEARS FROM NOW.

The same charitable organizations that a few weeks ago declared that there was no emergency in the question of feeding the school children, but that conditions were the same this year that they had always been; are now appealing for funds on the ground that an emergency exists.

Do not forget to send in the Socialist vote from your locality. Be sure you get it for as large a territory as possible and be careful that it is accurate. Give comparisons with four years ago where possible.

There is nothing like a large standing army to preserve the family. Witness the Hains case.

Remember that capitalism will be with you when the election spellbinder has gone away.

Poor old man Rockefeller. Nobody wants him for a friend, not just before election—at least not publicly.

So vote that you will not be sorry on the day after.

Have you arranged for watchers yet?

How to Wind Wool. Wool for knitting or crocheting should never be wound very tightly into a hard ball, as this makes it thin and poor. Some good knitters merely unwind the skein into a soft heap, but this method is only possible where there is no fear of entanglement for its heap of wool be disturbed it some gets into a hopeless tangle. A better plan is to wind the wool over three or four fingers of the left hand held outside the ball; these fingers should be gently withdrawn at frequent intervals to change the position of the ball. Wool thus wound is always soft and full in thread.

Poor Shakespeare. Manager—Sir, your performance at Hamlet is the very worst ever presented behind the footlights. It there had

THE LAST CALL TO THE UNCONVERTED

BY EUGENE WOOD

It's late in the day to come at you fellows with the hard heads that still hold out against the promptings of your better natures. It's late in the day, after reasoned-out argument and mathematical demonstration of the soundness of the Socialist philosophy. Election day's right on us now. You'll have to take my word for it that the Socialist philosophy is sound. Land

Since then I have been studying as hard as ever I can, and I declare to you it is my serious, sober judgment that the Socialist philosophy is sound. I can't go on and read the head of yours in this short time! It would take longer to get through your crust. But I can go after your heart. Hard though your head may be and you a little proud, it is hard, you'll never brag about your heart's being hard. I know that.

You see this government of ours, which started out to be a free republic, "of the people, by the people and for the people," seized by usurpers who twist it into a device to give them greater control of you and your greater life—or your death. It's the same thing. It is now a government of the people, by the politicians and for the plunderers. This is treason. If you, by any slight act of yours, give aid or comfort to those who thus betray the patriot's trust, you are a traitor to your country!

If you by your vote choose Taft and the continuance of the plan to run the United States in the interest of a small group of Wall Street, or if you choose Bryan and the Standard Oil crowd, or Higien, who would like to be a Standard Oil crowd himself if only he could make the rifle, you are deliberately and willfully choosing the downfall of free institutions. If anybody merits hanging, it is you!

Does that touch up a raw spot in your conscience, Billy Hardhead? No? Then I'll try again. The raw spot's there. I'll find it never fear. You see your fellow workers being reduced to slavery. Not chattel slavery, no indeed. Not so good as that. The chattel slave might have been worked very hard in planting and cotton picking time, but in the slack seasons he loafed and was full fed. But in hard times like these, when the masters cannot make profit out of you by working you full tilt as long as you can stand up, they turn you out to get along to the best of your ability. You wouldn't treat a horse that way, would you? You'd never dream of doing any other way. You're less than nothing to them, less than a negro slave ever was. And look!

The courts have ruled that an employer has a property right in the steady labor of his employes. What's that but slavery? Eh? Answer me that. What's that but slavery? And whether you vote for Taft, who is the embodiment and special illustration of that power of the government to thrust the working people into slavery and hold them there, or vote for Bryan, whose main support comes from that section of the country where brave men believed so strongly in the divine character of human slavery that they fought to the last ditch in its defense, what are you voting for but for your own enslavement, your neighbor's, your children's and of all that shall come after you yet unborn?

Doesn't that shame you yet, Bro. Billy Hardhead? Doesn't that rattle the raw spot in your conscience and rattle there? No? Let's find that raw spot. You have witnessed the brave heroism of the trades unions who have fought against the most terribly disastrous odds to gain a shade better wages so their families might have some sort of a happier life, a shade shorter hours in which to really live for a few moments, a shade better shop conditions so that they needn't die quite so suddenly as flies when the frost comes. They have gained these pitiful little victories at Oh! what cost, you have seen the courts deal smashing blows after smashing blows at organized labor. And now they've got you where your unions cannot be unions except in name. They've drawn your teeth and trimmed your claws. You can't defend your victories, or conquer more, but they can flip you into jail quicker than hell can scorch a feather, without a jury trial. And if you vote for Taft or Bryan or Higien you are voting to maintain a government that favors scabs and strike breakers, not union men. You with your dues card in your pocket, training with scabs? You're a fine, you are!

Doesn't that get to you yet? No? What kind of a hide have you got on you anyway? Let's see. You're in it's hard times now. One worker in every six is eating just as little and as poorly as ever he can manage and yet keep alive. His clothes are getting shiner and more threadbare every day; his shoes are wearing holes in the soles; tramping from shop to shop looking for some kind of a job—any kind of a job—for God's sake something to earn a little bread to eat before the wife and the kids. One by one his poor valuables are going to the pawnshop. Every day the greener coats and landladies will throw him out on the street after the first of next month. He and his wife will have to "put the children away." His wife will go and hunt for places to wash and scrub. He'll have to take to the road. That's kind of important, isn't it? Ask Taft or Bryan or Higien what they'll do about the Philippines, or the tariff, or the guarantee of the big wads of money you have soaked into the bank, and they will blather away as long as you will listen to them. Ask them what they will do to give honest workingmen a chance to earn the food to set before their families, and Taft says: "God knows!" Keru sippers: "Well, nothing immediately," and if Bryan or Higien has uttered a peep, I haven't found out what it is. And you're going to vote for a set of dumbheads like that!

Republican or Democrat, it doesn't matter which, they'll have hard times whenever hard times come round, and profit by them. Do you get that? They make money by them. They get more work out of the workers for less wages in hard times. They rob you of more industries so as to pile yet more millions on top of millions. They wouldn't abolish hard times if they could, "the big fellows, those who dictate to the politicians what they want done. And you are going to vote to have that sort of thing, forever. Are you a human being at all? Have I made the mistake of thinking you have a heart when all you've got is a kind of gizard that relishes broken glass?"

You know that one in every nine is certain to die of consumption, and what is consumption but a robbing disease? It comes from overwork, and undernourishment, and being shut up in sunless, airless homes built as cheaply as can be so as to extort the very last drop of rest possible to get. You know that consumption can be stamped out entirely if it is not for the greed of those who live by rent, and interest and profit, those devices of civilization which produce the same results as highway robbery but with less noise and scuffle.

You know that little children are worked to death in mills, that women who ought to be mothers break them selves down in factories, and cannot nurture children. You know that hor-

rible as is the life of those wretched creatures that "cruise" up and down the streets of our cities, that life is a better and more comfortable life than if they had stayed honest. You see them scold the men who ought to be married and have homes but who stare not because of this cursed capitalism. You know that there are even worse plagues than consumption.

You see the cripples, made such by their trades, and you know how the courts have done their best to make life for them really a hell. You see men old and feeble before their time, too old and feeble to get a job but not enough so to die just yet; and you see the ever increasing army of those who are murdered in soul and body so that really meaning, until here live all lapped in luxury. You, Brother Hardhead, could change all this, but you won't. Don't you imagine for a minute that you are innocent. No. The blood of your brother, Abel, is spattered all over you. It calls to heaven for vengeance. It wouldn't be in your shoes, not for a pretty "Murdere's" accomplice! I've heard men say that they would vote for the devil himself if he were on the ticket that they had become addicted to voting.

I've always thought that was a reckless feat, really meaning, until here lately. I believe it now. The devil himself? Why, what could he do that was more devilish than what capitalism does and thinks nothing of it?

A certain irreclaimable number of you Billy Hardheads will go on voting the devil till the last dog is killed. Your hearts are so hard a sile can't touch 'em. But some of you will get a change of heart. Listen! You know—you know as well as you know that you're alive that all the time you fight against Socialism in your heart you want to have it so that you can accept it. At least that was the way it was with me, as I perceive it now. Trust your better nature. Go by what your conscience tells you. Your head doesn't appear to be of much account to you anyhow. Even supposing you cannot accept our whole philosophy, you know you have your doubts about those fellows who say "I am not so many millions of miles away from the earth; you can't see how they can say that when they can't stretch a tape measure from the one to the other."

Even supposing you can't adopt our whole philosophy, I don't see how we're after it to make this world a better one to live in. You know that human institutions are man-made and that man can make them over to suit himself. And I swear to you, we Socialists will not rest until this is a world in which every man who works at honest, useful labor shall have a bit and crain of usefulness that he adds to the world's store of usefulness, deducting nothing for the support of organized idleness, in which chicanery and fraud and "high finance" shall be classed with porch-climbing and robbing the poor box in church; in which childhood shall be the time for growth and play and education, old age a time of rest and comfort, and all planned and run as a government of the people, by the people, and for the people. You're with us that, aren't you?

Well then, say so. Don't waste your vote on Taft who doesn't need it to be elected; if you're so set on having him elected to deal to organized labor still more smashing blows in the long period of hard times ahead of us; don't waste it on Bryan who will be elected anyhow, or on Higien who will have served his purpose of advertising the Hearst chain of newspapers and magazines by his mere candidacy.

The Last Minute

The battle is over. There is only time for the slinking lies that are always scattered at the last moment in the hope that they cannot receive a reply. Hitherto the Socialist party has been especially subject to such attacks. It had no means of defense. Today it has its daily press and can give blow for blow.

Still there is little reason to believe that the effort to discredit will be entirely dropped. The circulation of the statement that Debs will resign has already been nipped in the bud and will find few believers if told now.

The tremendous meeting at Chicago yesterday, breaking all records of political enthusiasm during this campaign, has already been lied about in the capitalist press, and every effort made to make it appear a wild scene of disorder and violent appeal to force. That it was the reverse every one of the tens of thousands present knows.

It was the fitting climax of the most tremendous campaign trip ever made in America.

The man who fourteen years ago was sent to jail for his fight upon the Pullman company was addressing the largest political gathering held in Chicago this year as a candidate of a working-class party for the highest office on earth. He had just finished the longest trip ever taken in a Pullman car for political propaganda. He is running in opposition to a man who was largely instrumental in securing his previous imprisonment.

Such a climax to such a campaign means the final awakening of labor from its long sleep.

What that awakening means—just how many have been aroused to intelligence and action—the falling storm of ballots will tell.

ROBERT OWEN AND SOCIALISM

BY ROBERT HUNTER

When Robert Owen, nearly a hundred years ago, was the first person to hold the baby Victoria, afterwards Queen of England, in his arms, he must have thought the coming of Socialism near at hand.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, afterwards Emperor of Russia, the princes of Austria and nearly all the nobility of Europe came to Owen to discuss his economic theories.

Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Kent and Sussex frequently came to see him. They were particularly interested in some cubes which he had invented, contrasting the size of the various social classes and their wealth incomes.

When the Duke of Sussex contrasted between the tiny little cube representing the royal family, the lords spiritual and temporal, and the large volume of wealth that went with it, and the large cube representing the working-class and the miserable volume of wealth which went to it, he impulsively turned to his royal brother, saying, "Edward, do you see that?"

When the duke became more familiar with Owen's views he gave them his hearty support. "They would offer," he said, "an equality that will give more security and happiness to all than the present system can give to any."

Later the duke formed a committee to promote Owen's views. The tremendous popularity of Owen enabled him to address manifestoes to the potentates of the earth. He sent personal petitions to the ruling powers and to the houses of parliament. He was often asked to address bodies of public officials, and when he came to America to establish his colony he gave a course of lectures from the Speaker's chair in the House of Representatives at Washington—the cabinet, the senate and the judges of the Supreme Court being present.

Since then nearly a century has gone by. The potentates have continued to rob the people as before. Wars, barbarities and poverty are still with us. Political, social and industrial oppression have gone on unabated, and today the cubes of Owen would mark a far greater disproportion between the masses who own nothing and the few who own nearly everything.

Like many another great soul, Owen tried to convert the useless, helpless, contented class. Like our own Tolstoy of today writing letters to the Czar, Owen tried to convert the powerless who appeared all-powerful.

Yet no man is more helplessly bound up in the cogs and wheels of the social mechanism than the man at the top. No man is more powerless to alter social and industrial evolution than the Morgans and Rockefellers themselves.

If they do not crush other men, other men will crush them. The economic system under which we live demands that there shall be victors and victims.

The autocrat cannot alter autocracy. The monarch cannot abolish monarchy. And Rockefeller, the king of capitalists, cannot abolish capitalism.

Marx was one of the greatest of those who saw that economic laws and not weak individuals were responsible for economic conditions. Of those who tried to convert the few he placed Owen the highest, and yet he considered even him a visionary. He saw, as more and more of us are coming to see, that it is silly to appeal to or condemn the so-called potentates. The system places upon every man the imperative necessity to fight with tooth and nail for security in life, and as long as the system lasts, every man, rich and poor, magnate and pauper, king and child laborer, must fight to gain this security in life.

Shelley, Byron, Kingsley, Carlyle, Ruskin, all appealed to the conscience of the few. But they did not convert the few any more than Owen converted the few, or than Tolstoy today converts the few.

Marx spoke little today to the few. He spoke to the millions who toil. He appealed to all those who suffer, to those who find the present system intolerable, and into whose very flesh the chains of modern slavery are sunk. He appealed to the toiling class who have produced this civilization and all other civilizations by the labor of hand and brain. Ultimately they and they alone will make Socialism possible.

Keir Hardie spoke the other day at the fiftieth anniversary of Owen's death. He said it was fortunate that their late Queen was not a Socialist. They did not want Socialism because a king or queen believed in it. If it came in that form to them it would be a curse. They wanted Socialism BECAUSE THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE DEMANDED THAT SOCIALISM MUST COME AS BEING ESSENTIAL TO THEIR WELFARE.

Hardie sums up the whole case—and one which has taken us centuries to learn. We can have Socialists among the nobility, we can have Socialists among the potentates, we can have millionaires and parlor Socialists galore, but we can never have Socialism until the people themselves want Socialism and are fitted to achieve it for themselves.

LEFTS AND RIGHTS

BY B. BERLYN

Your vote tomorrow may mean something to you. You can cast your vote in company with Gov. Comer of Alabama, Belmont of New York, McKinley of Ohio, Sam Gompers of the A. F. of L., Lamb of Indiana, the strike-breaker, with Tillman of South Carolina, with Roger Sullivan of Illinois—that is, you can vote for Bryan and slavery.

You have your choice of company. You can vote with Rockefeller, Carnegie, Peabody of Colorado, Penrose of Pennsylvania, Billy Lorimer of Chicago, Parry of the Manufacturers' Association, and all the other grafters and corruptionists who make up the machine of the Republican party. That is you see vote for Taft and more injustice, more slavery, a continuation of the same, more unemployed, more slavery of children, less wages and longer hours when you work; if you should dare resent the unbearable conditions, policemen's clubs or rifle bat. That's what is coming to you if you vote for Bryan or Taft, and you will get it.

You have, however, an alternative. You have it in your power to restrain the injunction and put a check on capitalist brutality. You can put fear in the hearts of those who are set control the public powers.

Make the Socialist vote as large as possible and bring the final struggle nearer. Remember the Socialist vote makes history.

THE HORSE—THE CAB—THE MAN

BY BEN HANFORD

In large cities the cost of a driver and one-horse cab is a dollar an hour the first hour and 75 cents for each succeeding hour. The driver's wages are from 20 to 30 cents an hour, leaving 50 to 80 cents per hour for the owner of the horse and cab, which have a value of \$200 to \$300.

For a two-horse vehicle the hire is \$2 for the first hour and \$1.50 for each additional hour, the driver receiving the same wages as the driver of the one-horse cab—20 to 30 cents per hour, leaving \$1.50 to \$1.70 per hour for the owner. The value of the carriage and horses is from \$700 to \$1,000.

The charge per hour for the cab or carriage is from three to eight times the wages of the driver. This shows us the commercial value of a man in the United States of Capitalism. The value of the cab and one horse and the carriage and two horses range from \$600 to \$1,000. For their use the owner gets from 75 cents to \$2 per hour, out of which he pays a driver from 20 to 30 cents, leaving 50 cents to \$1.50 as the revenue from his property, worth from \$500 to \$1,000. The owner gets from three to eight times as much for the use of his property as he pays in wages to the driver.

This means that, commercially speaking, the property is worth from two to eight times as much as the man. Knowing the value of the property to be from \$500 to \$1,000, we have only to divide these sums by figures ranging from 2 to 8 to get the commercial value of the driver—which is from \$75 to \$500.

Of course, you may protest that the driver is a man, a human being, with a wife and family, perhaps an aesthetic taste, an immortal soul and assorted pains of other things. But these are attributes having nothing to do with his commercial value, and he will wait a long time before the boss raises his wages because of any such fallacies. Again, you may declare that a cab is a thing and a horse a mere animal, while a driver is a thinking, reasoning human being. These qualities may benefit the driver, as I shall show later, but they will help him little unless he makes better use of them in the future than he has in the past.

It is true that a cabdriver, with his brains and that his cab lacks even rudimentary intelligence. Nevertheless, he is a man, and he is a man who is capable of doing things for himself, washing, greasing, painting, etc., so easily without brains that it sometimes would appear to have a positive advantage over the driver. The cab driver has no higher mental faculties than instinct, while the driver's intellectual activities are unlimited. He (the driver) can talk, swear and say his prayers, he can read the news and vote for Taft, or he can curse June-Tion Bill and vote for Silver; Bill, he can (if need be) kick a policeman, and he can drive his wife's horse where he will.

Yet in some ways the horse seems not to fare worse than the driver. The horse always has an employer. The horse has enough to eat. The horse has good shelter and is carefully bedded down in his stable. The horse is brushed and curried. His feet are shod and he has flynets and blankets for his health and comfort. When ill, a veterinary surgeon does his best to restore him. When there is no work for him to do he is turned out to grass, or has his meals brought to him in the stable. Now, if the cabdriver would use his powers of reason in his own interest, he would see that he is not overworked or otherwise abused. All these things for the horse that has no power of reason and has a commercial value of \$150 to \$200.

Contrast this with the driver's lot. He never knows when he may lose his job. All his life he is uncertain of good and sufficient food for himself and family. Housing is a problem, and to provide shoes for the children is a struggle. Illness means money to pay drug and doctor bills, and that means a dearth of other essentials. When out of work he must keep off the grass or he will be "moved" into some other place and the S. P. C. A., that watches over the horse's welfare, does not care a hang about the driver's aches and pains. All that for a man made in the image of his Creator, with a power of reason, an immortal soul and a commercial value of \$75 to \$500—WHEN he has a job.

There are some things that somehow seem to favor horse rather than driver. The driver must go on strike to make his boss pay him enough to live on. The horse never need strike. The boss may lock out the driver, but not the horse. Judges issue injunctions against the driver, but not against the horse. Drivers and other workmen may be arrested by the police, bullied, or sent to the militia, or shot, by the federal army, but nobody ever does anything to the horse. If the treatment accorded the driver were meted out to the horse, the horse would probably kick himself to death, unless he could lock the door to his stable.

These drivers are better paid by far than most American wage earners. Many drivers receive almost double the average wage, yet their commercial value is only one-eighth to one-tenth that of the horse and cab, and horse and cab have the primary consideration. What is the value of the average American wage earner?

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