

CZAR SEIZES RUSSIAN REFUGEES IN CHICAGO

PROSPERITY, BUT ONLY ON PAPER

Capitalist Newspapers Spout Good Times but Facts Disprove Statements

MANY MEN ARE LAID OFF

Tribune Not Booming for Nothing; It Is a Scheme to Get Advertising

With the "return" of prosperity which seems to exist only in the columns of the newspapers, especially the Chicago Tribune, come letters, postal cards and telephone advice to the Chicago Daily Socialist from those who see things differently, because they are "on the ground." These are the wage earners.

Tribune Assures Prosperity "The return of prosperity is assured," the letter says. "During the period of depression the Tribune alone of the Chicago newspapers gained in advertising."

Some More Prosperity "Advices from three different sources yesterday informed the Chicago Daily Socialist that several hundred men, one man declaring that the number was 500, had been laid off at the Burnside shops and that the remaining force would be reduced to eight hours a day, meaning 20 per cent less in wages."

And More Good Times "On Friday, Nov. 6, just three days after election, the employees at the Goss Printing Press company in Chicago started on a 35-hour week basis instead of 40 1/2 hours, which had been the time just before election."

500,000 Jobs in "Sight" "The three prosperity stories in the Chicago Tribune this morning consist of a special article on the subject by Raymond, in which he assures the readers of the Tribune that prosperity is an actual fact; the reports of Dun and Bradstreet, which cannot be called reassuring; and reports from New York, Boston, Chattanooga, Newark, N. J., and Toledo, Ohio.

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IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S GOING TO TUMBLE



KAISER IGNORES LESE MAJESTY

Insulting Caricatures of Monarch and Buelow Fill Columns of Paper

Berlin, Nov. 8.—What is less majestic? All Berlin is asking. Has the hauteur of the kaiser been supplanted by a tolerance that is even more than Democratic? All Germany, reluctantly, perhaps, is in a mood to answer "yes."

For today all Berlin is buying and smiling over the contents of a particularly clever, satirical and audacious special issue of the Lustige Blätter. It is selling like hot cakes. On the front page in large black letters are written the words, "Krasch Buelow!"

Monarchs Are Excited "The imperial chancery is seen conducting an emblematic head of the state into a morass into which he himself already has sunk. The imperial crown is seen tumbling into the mud and on the edge above are Great Britain, France and Russia, represented by their respective rulers, splitting their sides with laughter at the mess into which Germany has fallen. At its back are the monarchs of Austria-Hungary and Italy in excited attitude looking on and considering what is going to happen to their dangerous situated ally."

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SEEKS TO FREE 60 ALLEGED TENNESSEE NIGHT RIDERS

Union City, Tenn., Nov. 8.—Rice A. Pierce, attorney for the alleged night riders now in custody, announced yesterday that he would sue out writs of habeas corpus next Wednesday asking bail for the fifty prisoners held by the military and civil authorities.

He says the recent decision made by Judge Jones in the former habeas corpus cases stated plainly that the question of bail was not entered into, but that the legality of the arrests and the manner in which the prisoners are held is regarded by the judge as regular.

The state's attorney will vigorously resist the new habeas corpus proceedings. They contend they are not ready to adduce their evidence at this time.

FOUL OR SWEET SCENTED YARDS?

Flower Show Teaches How to Make Paradises of Homes for Only \$40

If a working man were not worn out after his day's work; if his wife were not weary from her round of social gaieties over the washbasin, the kitchen stove and the scrubbing brush; if, in short, working conditions were half-way decent, then every man with a moderate-sized family could turn his back yard into a garden which might well delight anyone—all for \$35. The wage on which a man could do so is \$200 a year. That sounds miraculous when the effect of a sample garden produced at the flower show is seen.

Total Cost Is \$35 "But then the man who laid out the whole thing will go over it piece by piece, and tell the cost of everything, but the labor of planting, and it can all be done for \$35."

At the flower show in the Coliseum there are many wonderfully tinted orchids, monster chrysanthemums, myriad colored, and tropical palms, suggesting dreary swamps. There are arbutus trailed with vines. But off in the Coliseum Annex is the prize of the whole show. If the statements of the expert, practical florist who actually "staged the effect" are true, the two back yard scenes in the Annex are the best feature of the whole show.

It represents the rear of two houses identical to their minutest details. The yard of one is filled with ashes, tin cans, and all sorts of rubbish. The other with flowers and shrubs. The difference costs \$35. It follows and rendering plants did not pollute the air. If hours of labor were just, if a working man had enough manual power left in him at the end of the day to go into his back yard and get busy there, he could have the second of those two yards. Isn't this lovely?

The man who makes this floral demonstration at the Annex declares it can be done for from \$35 to \$40, used in installments, and when once installed the garden would produce seeds enough for its own maintenance. That is a fetching picture—a clean back yard with a gravel path, grass, flowers and shrubs. And to the beauty of it add a feast of perfume for the senses. It is a paradise within reach of most any householder.

Here is even what the back garden at about \$40 shows: A wire fence, a hedge, flower beds, window boxes and shrubs. Here is the cost. Hedge, \$20; window boxes, \$7.50; flower beds and grass seed \$10. That is \$37.50 and it means buying most of the stuff in a partially grown state.

SARDOU, GREAT DRAMATIST, DEAD

Was Only Man Who Ever Dipped \$1,000,000 Out of an Ink Bottle

Paris, Nov. 8.—Victorien Sardou, who had been ill for a long time, died yesterday from pulmonary congestion. He was the dean of French dramatists and a member of the French academy.

The man whose first play was hissed died rich and honored. He was the proud title of France's greatest and most prolific contemporary dramatist. Sardou was declared the only man who ever dipped \$1,000,000 out of an ink bottle with a pen.

Sardou was the theater incarnate. He had his passion, fever, ardor and genius. Everything he saw in life became for him immediately a dramatic scene.

First Plays Failures "Sardou was born in Paris in 1831. He started in life as a medical student and passed most of his time in writing plays which at that time were failures. Undismayed and believing in himself he struggled while waiting for the tide which was to lead him to fame and fortune."

His first comedy, "La Taverne des Etudiants," was produced in 1854 in the Odéon, then the second state theater, but it proved a failure. He then wrote the comedy, "Scrap of Paper," which was produced with great success in 1860 and subsequently adapted for the English stage.

At the age of 15 Sardou witnessed the production of his latest drama, "L'Affaire des Poisons," at the Porte St. Martin theater. This play, which he wrote in 1860 and subsequently adapted for the English stage, and which was presented for the first time on December 7, 1897, is still running to crowded houses.

Master Stage Effects "Sardou's fame is due largely to his thorough knowledge of stage effects and his instincts in gauging the tastes of the playing public. The number of his plays is legion."

He ridiculed society, and society applauded. He wrote "Nos Intimes" ("Our Friends") from Byzantine annals; "La Seraphine," and, finally, "Divorcement," which has been played in almost every living language. Then he turned to a new vein, the historic, wrote "Théodora," from Byzantine annals; "La Haine," from old Italian chronicles; "La Duchesse d'Athènes," from records of Greece of the middle ages; "Patrie," a story of the rising of the Dutch gentry at the end of the sixteenth century; "Les Merveilles," and "Thermidor," about the revolution; "La Toesca," and "Mme. Sans-Gêne" on the imperial epoch of French history, and latterly the two plays which have so far been produced in English only, "Robespierre" and "Dante." Other well known plays are "Fedora," "Gismonda," and "Cleopatra."

Robespierre His Masterpiece "Robespierre" is considered his masterpiece. Clement Scott, the critic, styling it "the summit of the drama building art." This play dealt with the most striking part of the French revolution—the reign of terror.

Dreyfus Sues Parisian Editors For \$50,000 LIBEL "Paris, Nov. 8.—Major Alfred Dreyfus has emerged from seclusion and has entered the political field. Since Gregoir's attempt to shoot him and his questioned his innocence when he was acquitted by the court of cassation."

He has also entered suit against these aggregating \$60,000. In an open letter he called his friends to combat the government plan to bring the anti-socialists and strikers responsible for recent riots, to trial. The government yielded, but Justice and other leaders claim a share in the victory.

Real Cause of Rudowski and Alexandrovich Is Bared by Daily Socialist

Called Revolutionists

Russia, Aided by America, Seeks to Strike Terror in Hearts of Rebels

DETAILS OF THE CASE

Czar of Russia, aided by complacent American government, the arrest of A. Alexandrovich and C. Rudowski.

Secretary Root takes a hand in helping czar to deport political prisoners on criminal charges.

Alexandrovich, on immediate orders from Root, is railroaded to Russia and the horrors of the Russian prisons.

Old game of affidavits resorted to by Russian government and the "manufactured swearer" again in the field.

Rudowski claims to be able to establish alibi and is given respite of fourteen days.

Great standing of all Russian political refugees on criminal charges transmitted by czar, American state department assisting.

Only lucky arrival of Peter Sisman in court saves Rudowski. Russian-consul fights hard to railroad him, but Commissioner Foote decides in favor of prisoner.

A general round-up of Russians in America on all sorts of flimsy charges, with a view to their return to the horrible prisons of Russia, would seem to indicate that President-elect Taft, on the occasion of his recent visit to St. Petersburg, secretly placed the entire machinery of the American government at the service of the czar to assist the latter in his repressive measures.

And that the czar is taking advantage of this understanding is evident, as he is attempting to strike terror to all Russians at home by demonstrating to them that America is no longer an asylum for political offenders.

The latest victims of the activity of the American government in behalf of the czar are Apollinaris Alexandrovich, a mere lad of twenty years, who has been arrested in Chicago on an old charge of forgery on which he has already been once tried and acquitted in Russia, and Christian Rudowski, a poor fellow who has been arrested on a charge of murdering women and children.

Hard Fight to Be Waged "The Russian refugees in America, the American Socialists and all other citizens of the United States who are friends of liberty and free government, bloody tyranny of the czar will throw themselves body and soul into the fight to save these persecuted sons of Russia."

Already the Jan Janoff Pousen Defense conference of New York has thrown itself into the fight. This morning it sent a telegram to Peter Sisman, the well known Socialist lawyer in Chicago, to take up the case and prepare the preliminaries. No less step will be left untraced to save the prisoners from the horrors of the czar's hatred.

Sisman Busy on Case "When Rudowski's case was called in the court of Commissioner Mark A. Foote, the attorney for the Russian government, William C. Rigby, instantly announced that on orders from Secretary Root at Washington Alexandrovich had already been started on his way to the horrors of a Russian prison. He was evidently looking for a case any time when Rudowski was called before the bar. But Sisman immediately demanded a continuance. He declared that he had received a telegram from Secretary Root, only last night at midnight, that he had had no chance to talk with the prisoner or secure any witnesses, and that he was unprepared. Rigby immediately showed the action which the case must follow by saying that he had no objection to the attorney talking with his prisoner (he said this hesitatingly), but that the continuance was not necessary since the charge of murder was plain and clear.

Russian Attorney Objects "The trouble with a continuance," said Rigby, "is that under the treaty between Russia and this country, the case is to be tried within forty days or the case is lost."

Commissioner Foote disagreed with Rigby and declared since the Russian government had been granted continuance after continuance of much longer lengths of time than forty days he saw no reason why a prisoner should not be allowed a few days to prove an alibi.

This provoked another protest from Rigby, who declared that the Russian government desired to "take no chances on legal interpretations. In these cases, when after a very clear statement of the case by Sisman the continuance was granted."

It is a moral certainty that had not Sisman received his telegram in time Rudowski would now be on the way to Russia. As it is, there are thirty days in which to save this man, that time being granted by the commissioner in which the case may be prepared.

Tortures Devised Under the Nicholas Regime Outdo Those of Ivan

"Comb of Kiev" is One

Frail Girls as Well as Strong Men Victims of Horrible Atrocities in Cells

Back to the "Comb of Kiev," back to the rack, back to torture under the knout, back to deliberate murder by cholera, back to the secret chambers of horror underground, back to the awful "Kaminisch"—that is where the American government is sending the men of Russia whose real offense is political activity, but against whom criminal charges have been trumped up.

The recent dispatches to the Chicago Daily Socialist show conclusively that the Russian prisons now—today, in this twentieth century—are more horrible than ever in their whole horrid history. The czar is outdoing Ivan the Terrible. The deeds of Nicholas II and his agents are making the deeds of Ivan seem civilized.

Fate of Spiridonov "And it is not only the strong men who are tortured. It is a matter of record that Russian prison officials amuse themselves by stripping frail girls stark naked and chasing them up and down the length of their cells with whips, or burning their flesh with the points of the official cigarettes. This was the fate of Mile. Spiridonov, 17 years old, a cultured girl of good family, who afterwards escaped from Siberia."

In Kiev the old "Comb of Kiev" is in working order again. This horrible instrument, according to correspondents in Russia, was recently used on three Socialists, prior to their execution. It is a sort of a curvy-comb of steel and is used to tear the flesh apart from the tendons. It was described in the Daily Socialist a few days ago.

Use Chokers to Kill "In St. Petersburg the monstrous charge has been brought against the czar that he deliberately introduced the cholera among the political prisoners."

In Penza, Vassiliev, the man who avenged Mile. Spiridonov by shooting one of her traitors, is confined in an underground cell in which it is impossible for him either to stand up or lie down, a cell to which no ray of light is allowed to penetrate, and padded so that there is no sound—just absolute blackness and silence. This is being done in an effort to torture Vassiliev into confessing.

Out in Akstuzh "Men in Siberia prisoners are chained to the walls of the cells for days and absolutely no sanitary arrangements permitted them. Hence cholera and death."

Hanging Is Merciful "In all of the prisons the tale runs the same—torture, madness and death for those who are so unlucky as to escape the drumhead court martial and get mercifully hanged. Compelling prisoners to remain in a sitting posture for four days at a time, or stand up or lie down for a like period are also favorite methods of torture used in the Russian prisons."

It is to these things that the American government, seemingly by one of those polite "undertakings," which has neither the consent or sanction of the people of the United States, is sending men for whose guilt or innocence it is completely taking the word of that arch-murderer, Nicholas II.

hanging. He will be given no opportunity to defend himself.

From reliable sources of information, which the Daily Socialist is not going to place at the service of the Pinkertons by printing the same, other facts about Rudowski were learned, however. A close friend of the man's says that he was in the Baltic revolt, fighting through that short war against the czar's army in the ranks of the organized republic.

When the wholesale massacre with which Count Bobrikoff smuffed out that movement began, Rudowski escaped across the border. His sole crime had been fighting in the ranks as a private. It is claimed by his friends that he had absolutely no hand in the peasant reprisals in the unhappy provinces, but that he was a bona fide soldier of the organized republic.

The man himself is ignorant, unlettered, although he can write after a fashion. He is a Lithuanian and speaks only a broken dialect of Russian. His terror when it was intimated to him that he would be taken back to Russia was pitiful to look upon. He seems to fear everybody and everything. He distrusts even those who are working with him and will not let them touch his feet and nail to save him from the awful fate which awaits him.

If this man goes back to Russia it means a drumhead court martial, and after that either torture in a secret chamber, or, if the czar is inclined to be merciful, a quick death by hanging.

Mayor Busse in Favor of Having the elevated loop taken down and the trains run through a subway. He thinks that more sweeping reform than the reduction of noise within the loop is needed. A report will be given to the mayor today and to Mason B. Starring, president of the Northwestern elevated, showing what can be done to lessen the noise, pending some other action.

Mayor Against Loop "I am against the union loop," said the mayor. "It has no place in the city streets at all. It ought to be taken down. The improvements the property owners desire are well enough in their way, but they don't go far enough. Conditions in the streets occupied by the loop never will be satisfactory until we get rid of the structure altogether. I don't believe in elevated rail ways in the congested district. If we must have a loop it should be enlarged so as not to interfere with the crowded part of the city. The ideal thing to do is to run the elevated trains through a subway in the business district. They should go into the subway north and west of the river and south of Twelfth street at least."

Street Cars on Surface "Personally, I am inclined to believe that it would be better to build the subway for the accommodation of the elevated trains and leave the street cars on the surface. I believe there are many illusions concerning the success of operating street cars through the subway. But with the 'stated trains' it is a different matter. A subway is more nearly suited to the operation of trains with sections a few blocks apart than it is to the cars that stop at every street."

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\$70,000 IS TOO MUCH TO RUN HOUSE ON; \$30,000 IS AMPLE

Here are tidings of joy to the wives of those who work in the shops, factories and mills owned by Chicago's capitalists and the understanding of the high cost of the necessities of life a woman may manage her household on \$30,000 a year. The secret is out now. Mrs. Howard Gould, whose husband worked hard, till divorced, slipping coupons and sitting in easy chairs on the deck of his private yacht, has declared that \$70,000 a year is a meager pittance.

Says \$30,000 Is Ample "But let all society women 'back of the yards' and the McCormick Harvesting works be reassured, for Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh of Chicago says that \$30,000 a year is ample and that \$70,000 is foolishly excessive."

Here are some of the things which the careful housewife may have for the modest, the trifling income of \$30,000 a year, at least Mrs. MacVeagh has bought these on her income:

A painting by Turner, the man Ruskin had enough manual power left in him at the end of the day to go into his back yard and get busy there, he could have the second of those two yards. Isn't this lovely?

tions by well known artists, historic furniture and a music and ball room with dignity little balconies of the Romeo and Juliet style—all that and a host of other things for only \$30,000 a year.

Mrs. Howard Gould had maintained that \$70,000 annually for jewelry was modest. Mrs. MacVeagh thought that "excessive."

\$10,000 Enough for Charity "As to social gaieties, Mrs. MacVeagh said: "Four dinners a week. I should think would be almost as much as anybody would be equal to from other considerations," besides the money. And they, with the wine served at them, and all of the delicacies necessary, ought not bring up the bills to more than \$20,000 a year."

"One item that can swell the amount indefinitely, of course, is charity and the demands made in its name on people of wealth. Any sum of course can be given away wisely, but \$10,000 carelessly means buying most of the stuff in a partially grown state."

DON'T BUY ANY MURDER BONDS!

Socialists Warn Against the Purchase of Czar's Government Securities

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Geneva, Switzerland, Nov. 9.—The Socialists and revolutionaries have sent out a warning to all Socialist investors to keep their hands on their pockets and tighten up their purse strings because the Russian investors' agent is abroad in the old effort to boost Russian stocks.

Publish Czar's Pay Roll

In warning all Socialists and radicals of the world to refuse to entertain any investment in anything which the Russian government is interested in, including the American securities of the czar, the Socialists have published a scale showing the salaries paid by the czar to his various provincial governors for torturing political prisoners and otherwise carrying out the benevolent (?) principles of repression by which little girls are sent to Siberia and other like pleasant (?) things are forced to happen.

Hands on Your Pocket!

In all more than \$50,000,000 a year is divided among the men charged with carrying out the czar's behavior, and this money never gets outside a little ring. The viceroy of the Caucasus touches the neat perquisite of 60,000 rubles, \$30,000, out of this neat little treasury toward which the Penza railway is contributing. And the others are getting nice little extra pieces ranging from \$10,000 to \$60,000, aside from the millions taken from pockets of Socialists who purchase any sort of Russian bonds, industrial or governmental.

Socialists of the world, hands on your pockets. Do not touch a Russian investment. Do not assist at the murder carnival being conducted by the czar.

W. J. BRYAN TO HEAD COLLEGE?

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 9.—The possible tenure of the chancellorship of the University of Nebraska to W. J. Bryan was one of the most interesting rumors circulated today in connection with the vacancy which will be created Jan. 1 by the resignation Friday night of Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews.

JEWIS ORGANIZE TO DEFEND RACE AGAINST PERSECUTION

New York, Nov. 9.—At the annual meeting of the American Jewish committee, held here yesterday, officers were elected and action was taken favoring the creating of a united Jewish community in New York, to work in conjunction with the national organization to prevent the infringement of the civil and religious rights of the Jews and to "alleviate the consequences of persecution."

ESCAPES HIS NURSES AND SUCCEEDS IN TAKING LIFE

Philadelphia, Nov. 9.—Determined to take his life, August Kuraknabe, who slashed his throat a week ago in a suicidal attempt, eluded his fellow inmates at the Episcopal hospital here, ran a mile through the streets in his night clothes to his home, and there turned on the gas and lay down on the floor.

RUSSIAN BRYAN LEAVITT SHUNS DIVORCE COURT

Denver, Colo., Nov. 9.—"Divorce courts are a bore to me, and my family and mother and all the family are utterly opposed to divorce on principle."

MACHINIST SHOTS ENGINEER BECAUSE OF DELAYED TRAIN

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 9.—Miles Winter, a young machinist at the Seaboard railway, shot and fatally wounded George Gill, an engineer employed by the same company.

SMOKE SOCIALIST CIGARS

While Reading Socialist Literature

BARNEY BERLYN'S BEST ARE NOW TO BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE.

When ordering literature order a sample box of these 25, 35 Good Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, \$1.00 25 Better Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, 1.40 25 High Grade Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, 1.75 50 Good Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, 1.75 50 Better Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, 2.50 50 High Grade Berlyn Cigars, postpaid, 3.25 (Union Label on Every Box)

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

180 E. Washington St., Chicago

BENGAL OFFICIAL ESCAPES ASSASSINATION FOUR TIMES

Calcutta, Nov. 9.—Apparently bearing a charmed life, Sir Andrew Henderson Leith Fraser, lieutenant-governor of Bengal, escaped the fourth assassin here last evening when a young Bengali tried to shoot him with a revolver, but the cartridge failed to explode.

The lieutenant-governor, accompanied by the Maharajah of Burdwan, an important division of Bengal, and Secretary Barber of the Young Men's Christian association, attended the lecture given by Professor E. D. Burton of the University of Chicago at the town hall, which was filled to overflowing with an audience that included many of the most prominent residents.

PARIS HAS A GAS PROBLEM

More Cubic Feet Registered Than Consumed Charge in French Capital

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Paris, Nov. 9.—Paris has a gas problem. How many men working how many hours a day can produce how much gas at how much profit to the gas company and how much inconvenience to the citizens of Paris? That is the question which has Hamlet beaten and "To be or not to be" relegated to the rear just now.

Citizens Are in Revolt

The gas service in five or six districts of Paris has become a scandal, the registered pressure of the gas at the company offices registering twice or three times as much as the real pressure at the consuming end. At the same time the wages of the workers at the gas works have been cut, the smoke nuisance from the producing centers has increased and the citizens are in revolt.

To Get Better Work

At any rate the Paris Gas company thinks it can get more and better work out of its employees for less wages with the gentleman of the gorilla monomaniacure out of the way. Hence, adieu, M. Simyan. And all Paris hopes for better pressure and more gas.

MOST HATED LANDLORD IS FORCED TO SELL HIS LAND

Dublin, Nov. 9.—The marquis of Clanricarde, the most hated landlord in Ireland, is being forced to sell to his tenants, under the land purchase law, 10,000 acres of his estate in county Galway. The land commissioners have notified him that they will acquire this slice of his big estate.

WOMAN ADVERTISES FOR A HUSBAND; FINDS TOO MANY

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Nov. 9.—Miss Frances Livingston of Boyd, who three weeks ago began a publicity campaign for a husband, states that she is now receiving from thirty to fifty letters a day from candidates. They are coming so fast that she is at a loss as to what to do.

LORD MAYOR'S PARADE WILL MAKE JOBLESS ANGEY

London, Nov. 9.—Today London's new lord mayor, in a gilded coach, surrounded by civil functionaries and with a military escort and representatives of all the wealthy guilds of the ancient city, will move in a splendid state procession from the Guild hall to Westminster.

GIRL BLACKSMITH, 17, WEDS; CAN SHOE HORSES LIKE A MAN

St. Louis, Nov. 9.—Miss Minnie Hegemann, the 17-year-old girl blacksmith of St. Louis county, was married Saturday. Alfred H. Smith, a wealthy St. Louis country man and neighbor, was the groom.

Run Your "Want" in the Daily

for 25c—Get Quick Results.

Readers of this newspaper, if you have a "want" of any kind, get it in the Daily Socialist, you will get quick results. A "want" in this paper will bring as prompt returns—probably more so for you than the classified columns of the capitalist press.

FATHER DESECTS WIFE WHEN BABY PROVES TO BE GIRL

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 9.—Pearl Robertson, after spending a night in jail charged with wife desertion, was released on his promise to return home.

DEATH NOTICE

FREDERICK DEATH, NO. 11 A. OF M. W. M. No. 1000 died Friday, Nov. 9, 1906. Funeral from residence, 545 North Dearborn street, Monday, Nov. 12, 10:30 a. m. Burial in Woodlawn cemetery. R. A. KURTZ, F. S.

FIVE KILKENNY CATS IN FRANCE

Monarchists Represent Four of the Felines and Clermencean the Other

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Paris, Nov. 9.—My, but the capitalistic party in France is emulating the famous cats of Kilkenny. Only in this case there are four cats tied over one side of the line and only one cat on the other.

Government Declares Boycott

The so-called "radical" government of M. Clemenceau has declared a boycott on the Bonapartists, the monarchists, the conservatives, the republican rightists, and the four cats on that side of the line are trying to scratch the face of the government in consequence, while the Socialists stand out in the yard under the line, across which the other parties are tied, and say "More power to all five of you."

Will He Use Brute Force?

Thus the alliance between Clemenceau and the monarchists which has been notorious for some time, bids fair to be severed unless the premier lifts the boycott or proceeds to use against his royalist allies the same tactics he has tried so tactfully approving of the course of M. Clemenceau for a long time in the hope of securing enough government patronage or the side to make themselves heard in the French parliament.

Relief Organizations Tardy

The Chicago Bureau of Charities and the Chicago Relief and Aid society, despite the warning recently issued by Ernest P. Bicknell that a hard winter is to be expected, have not made their plans for the work of winter relief. In fact they are within the current week just ending, or pressing their appeals for funds. Till they receive a response from their supporters it will be superfluous to make their winter plans definitely, they say. And they maintain, as they have in the past, that there is an emergency.

Additional Buildings Needed

There is hope that the city may secure some additional buildings to use as auxiliary lodging houses, but it is stated that the number of buildings of suitable kind available was much larger than it will be this winter, owing to the fact that the buildings used for such service last year were in the neighborhood of the city hall and the Chicago & Northwestern railroad for the erection of its new terminal. It was thus possible to secure the needed buildings for short terms.

Cost to City is Small

It cost the city 5 cents a day to give food and lodging to each of the men at the municipal lodging houses for which when the work was available, each man worked on the streets for one day in every three. So that for a day's work each man earned 25 cents worth of lodging and food. These men kept the snow off the streets. They were nearly all single men. Even at that their wage was hardly excessive.

Startling Figures Result

At the end of their endeavors the Beldine report gave 6,000 habitually hungry and 10,000 underfed school children. While the charities deny any statement that there is an emergency, their officials admit that they expect the winter just entered on to be fully as severe as last winter, when they were taxed as they had not been since the panics of 1893 and 1897.

Manila Has Stamped Out Cholera and Expects Fleet

Manila, Nov. 9.—The merchants' association has issued a statement which says: "Manila is reported by the health authorities to be practically free of cholera. Since November 1, 1906, there has been a total of nearly a quarter of a million, one case daily has occurred. These cases were found in outlying districts unusually visited by whites. The late visitation proved of a light nature, but it is expected that the city school children, Chinese and Malays, will permit them to carry out the plans for the reception of the battleship fleet."

One Woman Released

Mrs. Johnson, a quiet faced, matronly woman, 3215 E. Canaan avenue, was released as being sane notwithstanding the fact that her husband claimed she was insane, much to the pleasure of at least ten women, who kissed her repeatedly.

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for 25c—Get Quick Results.

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FATHER DESECTS WIFE WHEN BABY PROVES TO BE GIRL

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 9.—Pearl Robertson, after spending a night in jail charged with wife desertion, was released on his promise to return home.

DEATH NOTICE

FREDERICK DEATH, NO. 11 A. OF M. W. M. No. 1000 died Friday, Nov. 9, 1906. Funeral from residence, 545 North Dearborn street, Monday, Nov. 12, 10:30 a. m. Burial in Woodlawn cemetery. R. A. KURTZ, F. S.

TAGGART AND KERN MAY VIE IN RACE FOR SENATE

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 9.—John W. Kern, defeated Democratic candidate for vice president, announced last night that he is a candidate for United States senator to succeed James A. Hemenway.

PASTOR OF ROCKEFELLER'S CHURCH RESIGNS PULPIT

Cleveland, O., Nov. 9.—Rev. Charles Aubrey Eaton, seven years pastor of the Euclid Avenue Baptist church, resigned last night to accept a call to the Madison Avenue Baptist church, New York city. In addition to leaving Cleveland himself, it is understood that Dr. Eaton's resignation will take with him Rev. Robert H. Westwood and Rev. Frederick W. Hagr, his assistants, together with his secretary, all three of whom are to have similar positions under him in New York.

HUNGER COMING; CHARITY ASLEEP

Few Preparations Afoot to Aid Chicago's Hordes of Homeless This Winter

According to the plans so far formed by the city authorities the relief plans for the unemployed will be about the same this winter as they were last, with the exception that the municipal lodging house will probably have to handle the housing problem alone.

Attendants Are Caloused

Notwithstanding the fact that the court room is usually a place of innumerable pathetic scenes as well as many humorous ones, the attendants are almost always impassive. Day after day the same scenes of pathos are brought before their eyes, until their senses become desensitized to emotion of any kind. The routine work is gone through in a cold, unfeeling manner, and the questions are put to the witnesses with a precision made perfect by constant repetition.

World Smash Husband

There was a shriek in the chamber adjoining the court room, and the next moment a thin, haggard woman was led into the room by a matron. Her eyes rested on a sorrowful looking man in the witness seat and the look that crept into her eyes was terrible to see. She gave a spring and the man backed off into a corner.

Recognized St. Peter

A little, nice looking woman was led in next. She buried her head in the matron's lap, smiled like a child satisfied at having found a nesting place. Every once in a while she would look up, center her gaze on some person, and with an awed smile whisper:

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SHOW ST. PETER TO SANITY JURY

Woman Being Examined in Court at Detention Hospital Points Him Out

Cook county after all is fairly sane, according to Judge Smiley, sitting in the court room of the detention hospital. The only time that a sudden fear for Chicago's sanity gripped the hearts of the judge and hospital attendants was just before election, when fifty-three cases came up in one day. Since then normal conditions have returned and all is serene again.

Cases Handled Quickly

In normal conditions the jury decides on from twenty to thirty cases each day. Only a few of these are found to be serious. As a rule, and in many instances the patients are either released or sent to some institution for nervous treatment, which in many cases is mistaken for insanity. There also are many cases brought before the detention jury in which the patient has sustained a severe shock of some kind which unsettles his mental equilibrium for a short time and causes him to act queerly but not necessarily insanely.

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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.

E. BERLYN, A. M. SIMONS, J. M. BARNES, LOUIS DALGAARD, GEORGE KOOP, S. A. KNOPFNGEL, Board of Directors.

A New Chicago Paper THE UNDESIRABLE CITIZEN

Will present Socialism and interpret current events from the view point of the Impossibilist.

Our platform (which will be adopted in 1912 by the National Convention of the Socialist Party): "We declare the supreme political issue of the day to be the contest between the capitalist class and the working class—for the possession of the powers of government—when once obtained to be used solely in the interest of the working class."

PUBLISHED BY CHICAGO IMPOSSIBLISTS

Per Year - - - - - \$1.00
Six Months - - - - - .50
Single Copies - - - - - .05

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E. RICHTER, Manager.

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You get better Shoes for the money
You help your own Labor Position
You abolish Child Labor

Do not be misled by retailers who say: "This shoe does not bear the stamp, but is made under Union Conditions."

This is false—No shoe is union made unless it bears the Union-Stamp.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS' UNION
246 Summer St., Boston, Mass.
JOHN F. TOBIN, Pres. CHAR. L. BAINE, Sec.-Treas.

Socialist Buttons

We have the best and most complete line of gold, gold plated and celluloid Socialist Buttons. Each button bears the Union label. They have the patent screw back, engraved in colors, finely finished throughout.

Gold plated - - - - - 25c
Gold plated - - - - - 50c
Gold plated - - - - - 75c
Celluloid - - - - - 10c
1 doz Celluloid - - - - - \$1.00
100 Celluloid - - - - - \$10.00

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CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 21, 1906, at P. O. Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

Published by the Workers' Publishing Society, 180 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily, 10 cents; Weekly, 50 cents; Monthly, \$1.50.

Advertising: Single copy, 5 cents; 10 copies, 40 cents; 100 copies, \$3.50.

Subscription orders should be addressed to the Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Notice: The expiration date of this subscription is given on the label.

Chicago Daily Socialist, 180 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Kaiser Names Ambassador

Berlin, Germany, Nov. 8.—Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, who recently has represented the German government in Egypt, has been selected by Emperor William to succeed the late Baron Speck von Sternberg as ambassador to America.

Count von Bernstorff was the first diplomatic agent and general agent in the United States, serving in that capacity from 1897 to 1902.

The new ambassador began his diplomatic career in 1899, when he was made attaché at Constantinople.

From Turkey he was transferred to the French office in Berlin, where he had remained from one grade to another, serving in Belgrade, Dresden, St. Petersburg and Munich.

He was councillor of the embassy and first secretary in London in 1902.

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MOOSE GETS MAD AT PRISON PALS

Didn't "Mister" Him and Asked How He'd Like to Be the Iceman

New York, Nov. 8.—Charles W. Morse, who was yesterday sentenced to fifteen years in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., for violation of the national banking laws, had lost his nerve this morning, but his temper was ruffled. He was in an ugly mood and during the night raged at his fellow prisoners in the Tombs.

Kicks at Rudeness: "He might as well have given me life as fifteen years," Morse was heard to mutter.

On Morse's first night in the bleak prison he was "Mr. Morse" to the keepers and to other prisoners. Today he is plain "Morse" and seemed to realize that unless his lawyers are able to overthrow the sentence of the federal court he will soon be known by number instead of by name.

Morse quivered when the keeper first peered through his cell and asked: "What's your name, Morse?"

"Go to hell," cried Morse. "Leave me alone. I don't want to be bothered. No, there is nothing I want. Go away."

A few minutes later Morse called to a keeper and asked: "Can I go out and walk in the yard in here. I must move or I shall die."

"Out in the corridor walked the man who fifteen months ago controlled \$20,000,000 or more. Other prisoners, some of them counterfeiters and others hard-core criminals accused of crime, looked at Morse. Some laughed aloud and one man called out: "Tee!"

Another prisoner began singing: "How do you like to be the ice man?"

Prisoners Goo Him: All this was too much for Morse. He hurried back to his cell and buried his face in his hands. Later he put on his dressing gown and slippers. The hardest part of Morse's stay in the Tombs will be from 4 p. m. till 7 a. m. From 7 a. m. till 9 a. m. he can exercise. From 10 a. m. till 11:45 and from 12:30 till 1:45 he may receive visitors. From 2 till 4 he is privileged to walk in the corridors.

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THE HUSTLERS' COLUMN

By W. H. Murphy

WHAT THE SUBSCRIPTION HUSTLERS DID IN ONE DAY

New out-of-town subscriptions 109
New city subscriptions 20

Total for the day 129

The out-of-town Hustlers are the ones who are lagging behind now. The daily increase in Chicago shows well. Can't we all work and work hard till we drive away that fear that is always haunting all of us?

Agreed with Lewis on Press

My declaration that the most important enterprise before the Socialists of America is the permanent establishment of a daily press and that for the present the Chicago Daily Socialist seemed to meet with general approval and the audience donated \$103.

Next night the weather was warmer and the crowd about two hundred larger. The enthusiasm ran even higher. A collection taken in the ordinary way realized \$55.26. At the close when everything else had been attended to I made a book talk and the audience broke the records for this trip by investing in \$23 worth of books as they went. I am a hustler, however, I should be said that Spokane with its \$71 and Butte with its \$70 would both have run near a hundred if the supply had been sufficient.

Earthquakes, fires nor any other calamity is so serious as the San Francisco from its position as the metropolis of the west.

These are some of the many friends of the Daily in the rebuked city:

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Alexander Oster \$100.00
H. F. Cresson 5.00
W. H. G. 5.00
Sam Wylie 5.00
A. Goldman 5.00
A. Hamilton 5.00
J. M. Reynolds 2.00
P. Silbert 4.00
No name 2.00
Mrs. F. H. C. 2.00
H. C. 2.00
A. Cook 1.00
A. S. 1.00
R. E. Covington 1.00
D. M. 1.00
R. C. 1.00
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H. Marshall 1.00
L. Charney 1.00
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Joe Kubick 1.00
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W. H. 1.00
L. S. Mayo 1.00
J. L. Porter 1.00
O. W. 1.00
Adolf Kottman 1.00
M. L. 1.00
Miss M. K. 1.00
T. Lang 1.00
J. Deuler 1.00
J. D. 1.00
John Drang 1.00
J. S. 1.00
L. Charney 1.00
W. H. 1.00
Rasmus Iversen 1.00
M. A. Block 1.00
H. C. 1.00
H. Stahl 1.00
F. Saffo 1.00
Her. Davidson 1.00
C. Hammond 1.00
J. N. Johnson 1.00
B. Green 1.00
Wm. Matheson 1.00
O. G. 1.00
Wm. S. 1.00
Orwin Hempel 1.00
C. D. 1.00
Peter Weidner 1.00
C. N. D. 1.00
Geo. Traver 1.00
R. G. W. 1.00
Mrs. John Gusterson 1.00
J. Gusterson 1.00
Louis E. Giller 1.00
Local Sales Fr. 12.25
Lem Hornet 1.00
P. Mark 1.00
Total \$107.65

Button up your coat, tuck your muffler in around your neck, put on your woolen mitts and start out, and don't you dare return home until you have got a sub.

Now, you see you have made me threaten you. Don't you care—just get the subs; they are the real issue now.

"It'll Be In Tomorrow"

That striking machine will be in tomorrow morning. You want to start it and then help it along. When we give that final smash and knock the indicator up in the air we want you to have a six-page paper a sure thing.

The Socialists are not after what the small capitalists have. The big capitalist will look after them, and when the big capitalist has got through with them then they will be ready for us.

J. P. Miller of Bridgeville, Ill. is not a victim of cold feet, and he is satisfied with the machine. He has written me and says he believes I read what he says in his letter: "I'm glad to see you are so sure of the machine. No matter what happens our class will stand on its feet, and the Daily must live."

Show me a beautiful house in any city and I will be able to tell you who lives in it. I can tell you who doesn't live in it. The man who built it doesn't live in it.

Sleepy Eye Awake Always

J. L. Kiefer of Sleepy Eye, Minn. The hustler who won the gold medal for his efforts in getting the machine into the hands of the people is still working hard. He has written me and says he believes I read what he says in his letter: "I'm glad to see you are so sure of the machine. No matter what happens our class will stand on its feet, and the Daily must live."

Best He Ever Read

C. E. Espersen of Streats, Ill. orders the Daily for a year and says it is the best paper he has ever read.

The capitalists have the tools, which they use to workmen have not the tools, which they use to live.

Have you hit the STRIKING MACHINE yet? Three books for the aid of Socialism.

HEIR AND GIRL TRY THREE STATES; ARE FINALLY WED

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 8.—After travelling hundreds of miles and trying in three states to get married without having to tell falsehoods in order to do so, Vernon Smith of Kittanning, Pa., and Miss Ethel Eckman of Millvale, succeeded in Carthage, N. C., in getting some one to tie the knot, and now they have returned home.

Smith and Miss Eckman each are 20 years old. They met at Kittanning in September, and despite the fact that the young woman was engaged to marry a Millvale youth, she fell in love with Smith. The latter, too, discovered that he had been smitten, and after a few days the couple decided to elope.

First, they visited Ohio, where there they it was found that Smith was not 21, and would have to swear falsely in order to get the marriage license. He declined to do so and the couple returned home.

The next place visited was Cumberland, Md., where the same objection was raised, and for the second time Smith and Miss Eckman came back here. Finally it was learned that the laws of North Carolina would offer no barrier to their union, and to Carthage the couple went and were married.

YOUNG MAN CAN ONLY SEE WHEN LYING ON HIS BACK

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 8.—On a cot in the Manhattan eye, ear and throat hospital, under the particular care of Dr. Frank Van Fleet, a specialist in the treatment of diseases of the eye, a patient suffering from an extraordinary form of blindness.

He is a young man, and in all other respects is not only healthy and vigorous, but is a good looking fellow. He is sitting in an upright position, his eyes are almost blind, but while his eyes are almost blind, he is able to see objects distinctly and to read the newspaper.

ANNIS WAS WARNED TO KEEP AWAY FROM ARMY POST

New York, Nov. 8.—Lieutenant Colonel Annis, who was stationed at Fort Hamilton, was warned to keep away from the army post. He had been seen at the post, and the commanding officer had ordered him to keep away.

Why Big Hall Was Used

I tried to see why, with a hall like this, they should have used the hall. I was told that the hall was used because it was the only hall in the city that was big enough to hold the meeting.

Do you wish to make Irishmen Socialists? Then Give Them THE HARP

fortable. But even under these untoward circumstances the audience which gathered could hardly have been jammed into Equality Hall.

E. L. Smith and his enthusiastic wife, who had done more than perhaps any two people to make my course lecturing in the "Prize" Academy of Sciences pleasant and successful, had been present at both Oakland meetings.

They told me they had thought of coming to Chicago last winter, but they had been prevented by the economic probabilities developed. Their coming will mean added strength to the Garrick meetings and the Daily and a rich gain to the Chicago Socialist movement generally.

My declaration that the most important enterprise before the Socialists of America is the permanent establishment of a daily press and that for the present the Chicago Daily Socialist seemed to meet with general approval and the audience donated \$103.

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P. Mark

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

HER NEEDLE PRICKED FINGERS

BY RUA C. MILLER

What would happen to business if the feminine wage earners of the great cities should fold up their aprons, lay down their pencils, tuck away their thimbles and tape measures and leave their poor little salaries and go off and get married and rear children, as everybody occasionally advises?

It is to be supposed that even thin, weak children of ill-favored homes would be better than old maidenhood, and this awful usurping of man's domain that we have heard so much about.

Then who would make the beautiful gowns or alter them? Who would show or fit them, or trim your Easter bonnet, O woman of fashion? It is a long lane that has no turn and this lane is now thousands of years long, beginning even before Dorcas did her tailoring for nothing.

The sewing business has been unappreciated and underestimated ever since the day of Dorcas. Skilled women have fallen into the habit of being underpaid, and employers have the habit of expecting them to be.

It would seem that the turn of the lane must be somewhere near—somebody will surely press a button and these women will walk out and straighten shoulders and relax tired muscles and be free. I have learned that the average woman bread winner is where she is from necessity and not from choice, and that they have borne some of their ill so long in silence speaks volumes for the patience of the sex, whatever it may tell of their business sense or lack of same.

few yards of cheesecloth and a rope wound round the waist—and three headbands of white—was sufficient adornment for the elite? Will they go back to that chaste simplicity? or will the girls who make the gowns and sell them be accorded more hope-giving hours and wages?

If only they may have time to take long breaths of pure air morning and evening for the feeding of their souls and the nourishment of their bodies.

And if only they might have time to sew on their own books and Sundays, as we had to do, and do the thousand and one things to keep themselves in a presentable condition day after day?

And then, if only they might have Sunday in which to get out and see—actually see—God's golden sunlight, which doesn't shine very much behind counters, nor on sewing tables and machines!

It hasn't shone very much on the four million shopgirls who are making the wheels of the great establishments go round year after year.

Five years ago in San Francisco I took up the study of the working girls' condition. I have worked weeks with them in offices as stenographers, in tailor shops, in dressmakers' work-rooms and in four different roles in department stores, both there and in Chicago.

However, as stenography is a well-paying profession, I do not include my experience in that field in what I shall say further.

Never having been accustomed to a taskmaster or timekeeper, one of the things that impressed me strongest at first was the adaptability of the working girl to her surroundings—to her short noon rest, long working hours and small pay. How she could ever find the time and heart for recreation and pleasure in the evening, when and how she did her shopping; where she obtained her meekness of spirit to take the sometimes unjust "callings" of the head of the department, and, moreover, how she could get up so early every morning and trudge out, rain or shine, in heat or cold, to meet the tasks of the day, which too often extended into the night without intermission, and even without previous notice sometimes.

Miss Eirene Benziger to Sing for Socialists

Many Socialists have already heard Miss Eirene Benziger sing and those who have will look forward with pleasure to hearing her again at the reading by Mrs. Kate Wisner McCluskey that will be given Saturday evening, Nov. 14, at Recital Hall, under the auspices of the Chicago Socialist women.

Miss Benziger, who is a New England girl, has had many successes in

If there should within a week be meetings held in every city in the interest of working women by those who have power to improve matters, they would find that these girls would ask for shorter hours before the matter of wages was even referred to. To leave home at 7 in the morning—as most of them do—and return at half-past 6 or 7 in the evening is a rather strenuous day. In busy seasons many work from one to three hours past closing time, which is 6 o'clock in nearly all of them.

Miss Eirene Benziger

her work in New York where she was educated, and her teachers have frequently remarked the resemblance of her voice to that of Emma Eames.

Miss Benziger will sing the "Walze Song from Romeo and Juliet."

Do not forget the time and place, Nov. 14, at Recital Hall. Tickets are now on sale, second floor, 189 Washington street.

One characteristic of the department store girl that I envied sorely at first is her ability to find her dusty locker in the dim light of musty basement or dingy, barn-like top floor, learn the system of the elevators, which one is for the shoes (customers) and which for the goods (employers), which one she may ride in and which one she may not; then hustle away to the op-

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THE PITIFUL BREAD LINE

BY JOHN R. POWELL.

What is the tale they tell? Is it of want and woe
In a great city where a million souls
Move on and on as to eternity they go?
Under that favoring none this wide world o'er
Restless wait the throng their allotment
Of bread,
While boldly holding pride and preferring
To die,
With a strenuous effort and evident
Dread,
The call and the service of industrious
Toll.

Is labor standing still upon the idle
feet?
Do not the growing fields cry for willing
hands?
Must charity extend to each one whom
we meet?
Appealing hard for bread while sluggish
life expands,
And the idle stands aside, when work is
here to do,
Whilst their homes cry aloud as they
depend upon
The pittance gathered from the avaricious
few.
Who kindness never give when human
strength is gone?

Be not the charge that in this unusual
throng
There are none who need the kind and
generous hand,
But in life's push and pull the lift is
from the strong
Who battle for their cause as they
united stand
In the thickest of the fight to bind again
in chains
The toilers of the land and form them
into line,
To beg for bread and shelter while gold
in power reigns
And builds its castles grand and quaffs
in luscious wine.

Oh men of toll, by brain or brawn, as
time unrolls,
And the pageantry of life passes in re-
view,
Yield not to tyranny but lift aloft your
souls
That fame and glory may forever
honor you,
Ask not for that which has no justice to
demand,
Flush not with anger nor with violence
combine,
A time will come when might by right
will bravely stand
And break each long and pitiful bread
line.

Reeds Versus Laths.

Consul Joseph I. Britain, of Prague, furnishes the following information concerning the use of reeds in plastering houses in Bohemia:

The reeds are found in abundance along the banks of ponds and swamp lands. They grow from 4 to 6 feet high and are about one-fourth inch in diameter, some even larger. They are woven into mats in width the length of the reeds. These mats are woven by using galvanized wire placed close enough together to catch any odd ends.

The mats are fastened to ceilings by special nails driven about every six inches. There are two methods for preparing the ceilings for the mats: (1) By nailing to the cross-beams strips of wood 5/8 inches wide by one-half inch thick and 1 1/2 inches apart, to which the mats are fastened; (2) nailing to the cross-beams lathing 2 1/2 inches wide by one-half inch thick, to which are fastened the mats. The first method is used in the construction of houses of the better grade and the second in cheaper grades of houses.

Here the houses are built of brick, having rough surfaces, to which the plaster is applied to the inner walls direct without the use of laths of any sort, these being only used on the ceilings. The reed matting sells to contractors at 2 1/2 cents per 1.96 square yards.

It does not appear that there would be any saving of lumber if the United States were to adopt the use of reeds in place of ordinary plastering laths, as a solid wood surface under them is necessary. The reeds, on account of their frailness, could not be attached directly to the studding used in constructing the walls of an American frame house.

Women are largely employed in Prague and elsewhere in Bohemia as ordinary day laborers in the construction of buildings; they mix mortar, sift sand, and carry bricks and mortar to various parts of the buildings being constructed. For such service they are paid from 22 to 27 cents per day. Women also unload coal, carrying it from the wagon on the street to the cellar of the building. For this they are paid 40 cents per day, and work from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m., with an hour for dinner.

First Giraffe in Europe

Dr. Johnson, as is well known, refused for many months to believe in the Lisbon earthquake, and Parisians formerly were just as skeptical as to the existence of the giraffe, a new specimen of which has just been added to the Jardin des Plantes. The earliest specimen of these giraffe creatures was seen in Paris in the reign of Louis XVI. We learn from a French contemporary that the giraffe was first heard of in 1787, when it was described by a Frenchman named Levaillant, who had journeyed in the lands of the Hottentots and Caffirs. When the explorer referred to the animals with the long necks he was looked upon as a Munchausen and told that he was such in not the polite language. It was only when some living specimens arrived in the French capital that Levaillant's reputation for veracity was re-established, and then the animals for a long time formed the sensation of Paris, not only among the multitude, but in all scientific circles.—From the London Globe.

Chinese Visiting Cards

In China visiting cards are in common use among the "civilized." But whereas in this country the cards are practically of one size and of small dimensions, in China the size of the card and the letters thereon increase with the importance of its owner. The cards are usually of blood-red color,

THE CRIME OF UNEMPLOYMENT

paying hordes of men who stand ready to kill other men.

Yet the governments of today are standing aside and sneering at the men who are ready to produce the things which make for the graces of civilization, and yet are not producing, and who demand that till such time come they shall not be forced to become street curs among men.

Now there is not a statesman in all the governments who would say that between wars the army men should go through the hell of unemployment. Why if the army did go through that, when war came the men could not be in physical condition to fight.

Yet Victor Grayson was ejected from

parliament when he demanded that something be done for the members of the industrial army when industry lagged.

The unemployed think over these things and they sneer at the Cameron Highlanders. Not that they hate the highlanders as men, but as a silly institution. Men paid to create death, and well paid even when not creating death, men underpaid in creating wealth, men starving when they are not allowed to create wealth—that's the Shawesque paradox which the unemployed see. They sneer, too.

Victor Grayson was ejected from the parliament and the Graphic sneered. It is to be regretted that there was no London Graphic when Christ was crucified.

ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED

CAMERON HIGHLANDERS

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THE CAPTAIN'S VICES

BY FRANCOIS COPPEE

The name of the place where Captain Mercedier (thirty years in the service, twenty-two campaigns and three wounds) settled when he was retired is of small importance.

Captain Mercedier had chosen that particular spot for a frivolous reason that it was his birthplace. In his boisterous youth he had mutilated the advertising signs and chipped spindles out of the porcelain bell-knobs. Despite these peccadilloes, he had neither relations nor friends in the city, and his memories of his childhood held nothing but the indignant faces of the tradesmen, who showed him their clenched fists at the sight of the capricious and their door-sills, the catechism, which menaced him with hell; a school where he was told that he should die upon the scaffold, and—last memory of all—his departure for the regiment, a desertion, a sword, the catechism, a paternal malediction. For he was no saint, this captain!

Mercedier, Captain of the First, installed himself, in soldier fashion, very sumptuously, in a house in the suburbs, where two captive cows were lowing, and where ducks and chickens added or strutted with uplifted claw, passing and repassing the open door of a wagon-house. Mercedier had seen signs, and he had seen a sign, and, preceded by a lady as dragon-like as himself, had mounted some stairs (guarded by a wooden railing and perforated by the strong odors of a stable), and had entered a large room with a tiled floor.

Without an instant's hesitation, without forebodings as to the almost inevitable discomfort of the bed, he had strayed chairs, the stiff, neglected hilts of a sword, and a broken pipe, and, preceded by a lady as dragon-like as himself, had mounted some stairs (guarded by a wooden railing and perforated by the strong odors of a stable), and had entered a large room with a tiled floor.

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COLLECTIVISM AND INDUSTRIAL EVOLUTION

By EMILE VANDEVELDE, Member of Chamber of Deputies, Belgium. Translated by Charles H. Kerr. Price 50c, postpaid.

To all those who wish to study Socialism in a single book this work is recommended.

Part I, headed Capitalist Concentration, treats in three interesting chapters, "The Decline of Personal Property," "The Progress of Capitalist Property," and "Objections," an interesting summary is drawn from the wealth of facts presented.

Part II deals with the "Socialization of the Means of Production and Exchange." Chapter 1 deals with the three elements of profit. Chapter 2 gives many arguments as to the advantages of social property over private property. Chapter 3 gives an outline of the changed form of the state under collectivism. Chapter 4, "The Formulas of Distribution," Chapter 5 gives the various methods by which the private property in capital may be socialized. One of the first questions a Socialist is asked by the man who wishes to learn is "How are you going to do it?" This chapter offers many ideas along this line, without at the same time constructing a Utopia or endeavoring to wrothify. The last chapter deals with a number of objections which are frequently urged against Socialism.

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THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANIC

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Do not forget the time and place, Nov. 14, at Recital Hall. Tickets are now on sale, second floor, 189 Washington street.

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Hunting for New Victims

That the bloodhounds of the murderer of St. Petersburg are now loosed in the United States and are hunting under the especial protection of the American government is becoming more evident each day.

But if the czar can demonstrate that there is no longer a land of refuge to which men who fight tyranny can flee, then his terrorism may be far more effective in fighting revolution at home.

There is another and even simpler reason for the willing complicity shown by the American government in this disreputable work. American capitalism has become but a trifle less tyrannical than the Russian despotism.

The Russian revolutionist who comes to this country and discovers these facts is very apt to continue to rebel. He does not like the new tyranny any better than the old.

Perhaps the most effective reason of all, however, is found in the fact that the Russian terror is upheld by American dollars.

The revolutionists have long ago announced that they would not repay the money loaned to the czar for the purpose of murdering his own subjects.

To sustain the blood-soaked tyrant on the Neva, Roosevelt, Taft and their bond-owning backers would transform this government into an annex of the Russian secret service with which to run down whatever victims may have escaped to the United States.

It has been proven a hundred times that within the prisons to which these men are to be sent men and delicate women are whipped for days with rubber rods; that young girls are delivered up to the lust of the Cossacks and then tortured to death.

THE ONLY ORGANIZED EFFORT TO PREVENT THIS DISGRACE TO AMERICA, THIS HIDEOUS COMPLICITY OF A NATION IN MURDER, IS PRESENTED BY THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

That party did not cease its existence the day after election. It is still here, very much here, and it will be here and its voice will be heard in defense of human liberty until political and industrial tyranny have alike been banished from the earth.

Gompers as a Martyr

After having tried in vain to lead the vote of organized labor into the party of child slavery and the chain gang, and after having received a crushing rebuke, Samuel Gompers is now trying to act as if he were a martyr.

He played much the same game a year ago when he brought in the Brandenburg story and thereby secured much sympathy and a unanimous vote for re-election.

The American Federation of Labor has been left in a most unfortunate position by the action of Gompers. That he should be shown any special consideration for having tried to lead that organization into a road that must inevitably end in disruption and political impotency is something that requires the logic of a Gompers to understand.

TO THE EDITOR

"The Stomach Route"
I have been reading the editorial captioned "The Stomach Route" in the issue of the 1st of November.

GO AHEAD, COMRADES

BY CHARLES LAPWORTH.

As I write I am holding my poor head with one hand while I tap the typewriter with the other.

The fates had it that I should be appointed general devil on the "Red Special."

But my enthusiasm has not suffered. I'm going back to the old country with my back stiffened as a revolutionist.

What I have seen on the tour of the "Red Special" has done that for me.

When I glance back in my mind over the thousands of inspiring incidents, and the touching and pathetic incidents which have occurred during the sixty-five days and nights of the "Red Special."

The Socialist vote represents so many nails in the coffin of capitalism. Industrial conditions are more acute here than in any other country on the face of the earth.

And America is likely to be the political hub of the universe. Things are going to happen here, mighty quick.

More power to their elbows.

NEGROES BECOMING SOCIALISTS—REACHING THE 1,000,000

PASTOR ZION TABERNALE, 3069 BY REV. GEORGE W. SLATER, JR., LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO.

The campaign of 1908 is over, the one of 1912 is on; already the firing is effective.

Several thousand of my pamphlets entitled, "Blackmen, Strike for Liberty," have been sent out, and a good start to reaching my desired 1,000,000-colored people this year is begun.

My Dear Brother: Someone sent me one of your leaflets, entitled, "Blackmen, Strike for Liberty."

It converted me to Socialism. I most heartily congratulate you, and very much appreciate the bold and active stand you have taken.

I will be in Chicago some time this month on business, at which time I hope to call upon you, since you have caused my conversion to Socialism, and get some more information and inspiration, and go out and help you.

The colored man needs to join some new party that will assist him in having a chance in life, thereby gaining for himself a political identity and becoming a factor in governmental matters of this country.

Push on, you are making things go. I hope to see you soon; you have my sympathy and best wishes for success.

You have one more to help you in me. After I come up and meet you, hope to be able to arrange with

quaintance who was relating the hard times she and her husband were having to provide for themselves and several children.

Comrades, if we can reach the preachers and teachers in any considerable numbers with similar results as with this good pastor, the 1,000,000 mark will be an easy task.

Last Wednesday night Mrs. Slater and myself were walking with an acquaintance who was relating the hard times she and her husband were having to provide for themselves and several children.

The 1,000,000 call: Comrades, during this year, Nov. 1, 1908, to Nov. 1, 1909, I have set myself the task of reaching 1,000,000 colored people with the great message of Socialism.

I have prepared a personal letter and a pamphlet entitled "Blackmen, Strike for Liberty," which I wish the colored people to read.

All postpaid—Single copies, 2c; 12 copies, 10c; 50 copies, 40c; 100 copies, 60c; 500 copies, \$2.50; 1,000 copies, \$4.

Address Rev. Geo. W. Slater, Jr., 3069 La Salle street.

REV. GEORGE W. SLATER, JR.

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A NATIONAL FUND FOR EFFICIENT DEMOCRACY

BY WILLIAM H. ALLEN

In October, 1908, the city government of New York will vote its budget for 1909.

Through that budget, one hundred per cent of the population would, if it followed precedent, give the seal of its approval to padded payrolls and to dishonest and wasteful contracts involving directly more individuals than will attend church during 1909.

Metz declares that wherever a city employe spends or receives money for the city, present methods encourage dishonesty.

Fifteen thousand teachers are crowding upon six hundred thousand children a curriculum declared by principals to be misfitted to the children's strength and future work; and the great machine grinds on year after year, doing less for all than might be done for the same money, actually injuring thousands, and thereby manufacturing problems for church and school and government that will require generations to solve.

The police department has nine thousand men disciplined in the tradition that they are entitled to accept contributions from the women of the street, the school-

keeper, the motorist, and other offenders, in exchange for permission to attack the "integrity of democracy" by violating law.

Tent evangelists and prison chaplains convert in ten years fewer men and women than society's jails push into crime in one year.

The pulpit of New York state, following Governor Hughes' lead, for days vilipended race-track gambling; not one single legislative vote was changed; the conditions that produced a corrupt lobby remain the same; and the significant truth stands out, that to reduce its taxes, the self-conscious morality of rural New York bribed its own legislators to vote for gambling.

Last winter I had occasion to see in working contrast one Young Men's Christian association and its neighbor, the white slave agent. I went out with a representative of the Woman's Municipal League, who had recently interviewed a very wealthy man in the hope of securing financial aid to protect immigrant girls from organized exploitation.

This very wealthy man could not help

because he was "confiding his gifts exclusively to religious work." Yet, as I wrote to a friend of his the next morning, there were within a mile of the Young Men's Christian association more young men inside, and going to and from, brothels than there were at the same time in the Young Men's Christian Association building; more young men on the street giving the location of such houses and the description and names of their inmates than were giving instruction in the Young Men's Christian Association building; more officers of the law encouraging its violation than executive officers in the Young Men's Christian Association building. Why does not this man see that the policeman and the teacher and taught among those young men were actively obstructing the work of the Young Men's Christian association and manufacturing social forces stronger than that one Young Men's Association? The recent temporary change in that quarter was brought about neither directly nor indirectly by church or Young Men's Christian association.—Atlantic Monthly.

to the newcomer, who was without lunch.

Although apparently ravenously hungry, they noticed the workman wrapped up the lunch and carried it away without touching it.

"I have a wife and two starving children at home," the third day he did not come to work at all and on investigation the workmen found the man was in the clutches of a money-lending concern that had caused his arrest. His family had been evicted by the landlord.

The man was Franklin Meyers, a laborer, who has now been five days in jail without a hearing, a constable's

sign is on the door of the house from which he had been evicted, but no sale has taken place, and the workmen have secured an attorney and will investigate the case.

Last Christmas, it is alleged, Meyers borrowed some money from a loan company in order to give his children gifts and a dinner, as he had been out of work for a long time. He expected to get work soon, but had not been able to do so until last week. It is claimed the loan company now is charging \$14 interest for the money loaned, and have had Meyers arrested on a charge of "misdeemeanor" in the hope, it is alleged, his friends will meet their demands. Citizens of West Homestead are aroused, and the wife and children are now being cared for by neighbors.

John's death some years between one of the trees fell, certainly, as the writer remarks, a singular coincidence.—From the Glasgow Herald.

It Depended Long after midnight the suburban man sat on his front step listening to the dismal howls of a relentless canine.

"A wful racket!" commented a big policeman, snuffing up the avenue.

"Terrible!" agreed the man on the steps.

"Wonder you don't make a complaint."

"Well, I am just waiting."

"May I ask what you are waiting for?"

"Certainly! I am waiting to find out if that is my dog or my neighbor's dog. If it is my dog—well, you know, we all have to put up with unreasonably noisy neighbors; but if it's my neighbor's dog—well, I don't shoot him!"

How He Made Good "Do you remember Bluffwood, the chap who boasts that it would not be long before he would be scorching in a big machine? Well, he made good."

"Ah, indeed! I can I suppose he is scorching around the country in a big Freeman, snuffing up the avenue."

"Not quite, but he's scorching in a big machine every day. Got a job running a patent ironer in a steam laundry."

Raising Oranges in Texas

The growing of oranges upon a commercial basis is marking a new epoch in the development of Bee county," said W. O. McCurdy of Beeville.

Bee county is the home of the original Dugst orange. This tree, by the way, is now more than twenty-three years old; it is still bearing fruit, and it is the mother of more than 100,000 trees planted all the way from Florida to California.

Oranges were grown until two years ago either for ornamental purposes or for the pleasure of having them, but now it is a business.

"Just a year or so ago an orange grower of California came to Beeville and after a thorough investigation of the situation set out about 20,000 trees. Others have gone into the business extensively, more than 100,000 trees having been set out last spring, some of which are bearing already.

"Every farmer in Bee county is raising oranges, having from a dozen up to fifty and sometimes sixty trees on the place."—From the Houston Post.

Rebels Against Tribal Law

For the first time in the history of the Indian pueblo of Isleta, south of this city, a villager has rebelled

GETS POSITION; THEN ARRESTED

Workmen employed by the Mesta Machine company have had their sympathy aroused by an instance of what seems to be an appalling instance of the persecution of a poverty stricken family by grasping money lenders, and are subscribing money from their own scant wages in order to bring the matter properly before the courts.

A week ago a pale, emaciated man, with a face pinched by hunger and privation, applied for work at the Mesta Machine company's works in West Homestead and was given employment.

At the noon hour the workmen generously gave food from their dinner pails

to the newcomer, who was without lunch.

Although apparently ravenously hungry, they noticed the workman wrapped up the lunch and carried it away without touching it.

"I have a wife and two starving children at home," the third day he did not come to work at all and on investigation the workmen found the man was in the clutches of a money-lending concern that had caused his arrest. His family had been evicted by the landlord.

The man was Franklin Meyers, a laborer, who has now been five days in jail without a hearing, a constable's

THE MEN THAT WORK

BY A. G. SPARKOW

In some gaunt factory filled with shining steel, Great angry wheels and noise of wakened steam, They move mechanical and think them free, Yet there are very slaves and sons of slaves, They do not own the houses where they dwell; They do not own the ground whereon they stand; They do not own the prisons where they work; They do not own the poison that they drink; They do not own their wives—they are the mill's, A statute claims their children, though they starve, And feeds them on an alphabet for bread— They do not own themselves.

In all the garden bloom of English shores They may not call one fragrant blossom theirs, Yet are ye English, brothers, kindred, kind, Heirs of ages cognate to this land; The sons of freemen who have made her great; The builders of the temples of her power, The workers in the red fields of her wars, The binders in the goldfields of her corn, Your hands have made the factories where you dwell, Your hands have raised the black coal from the tomb, Your hands have paved the street which is your home, Your hands have built the palaces of kings, And out of forests fashioned fearless ships; All wealth is but the outcome of your hands, Yet are ye portionless amid your own— A starving people in an alien land.

PASTORAL INDUSTRY OF BRAZIL

Until recent years Brazil, with its vast plains, suitable for grazing millions of head of cattle, where they may flourish the year round with but little attention from their owners, has been a large importer of dairy products and particularly of butter and cheese.

Especially does this seem strange in view of the fact that from the earliest colonial times the inhabitants of the provinces from Rio Grande do Sul northward to the uplands along the southern tributaries of the Amazon obtained their subsistence very largely from the more or less wild herds of native cattle which they looked after in a fashion.

Even today the meat supply of the cities of Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo is had from the herds grazing over the plains of the thinly populated and all but unknown states of Goyaz and Mato Grosso, whence the cattle are driven for more than a thousand miles sometimes to make connections with railroads, or they may be driven only a few hundred miles to be placed on river boats and shipped by water, through the river Plate system, and then up the big est to Rio de Janeiro.

The state of Mato Grosso is supposed to have within its borders not less than 3,000,000 cattle, and Goyaz slightly less. In those states, and particularly in the former, cattle grazing is carried on upon a very extended scale by a limited number of "fazendeiros." There are

several of these in the southern part of Mato Grosso with ranches hundreds of miles in extent, with herds of from 120,000 to 200,000 head.

That cattle raising is destined to be one of the chief industries of Brazil will be seen when one remembers that none of the industries at present of most importance, with the possible exception of cotton growing, "an have anything like so extended and general attention as is possible in the case of the grazing industry.

With the exception of corn, grain can not be grown satisfactorily in any part of Brazil, and even corn can be cultivated only by the use of new seed from temperate zone climates every second or third year, by reason of the rapid deterioration which the grain is subject to in this climate.

The development of Brazil's two greatest crops, rubber and coffee, has been checked by great crises which threaten to permanently affect the supremacy of these industries in Brazil. The federal government as well as the state governments of the republic are agitating the diversification of crops and agricultural industries, and the most significant feature of this movement is the aid extended by the government in the importation of blooded stock for breeding purposes, in order to encourage the combination of pastoral with agricultural industries in the several states.

In practically all suitable sections of that part of Brazil south of the swampy forest lands immediately bordering the Amazon more or less cattle raising is successfully undertaken.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

There are Socialist papers of almost every possible kind. There are purely propaganda publications, and those that are devoted to Socialist theory and doctrine. There are Socialist papers for women and for children. Yet in spite of this variety the new "Progressive Journal of Education" is "something different."

It is not simply, or primarily, a propaganda organ with which to spread Socialism among educators. It is a journal having for its object the presentation of the Socialist philosophy of education. The Socialist philosophy has something to say on art and literature and politics and every field of human thought, and it has much to say on education.

This close relation between the Socialist philosophy and educational thought is seen in the fact that many of the great pedagogic writers sound as if they had been written by Socialists. One phase of this subject is presented in this new magazine by an article on "Vocational Education." By May Wood-Simons, which also shows the essential class character of present education.

Prof. Charles F. Dight, of the University of Minnesota, shows how "Industrial Evolution Leads to Socialism," an article which is especially timely in view of the tendency in all modern pedagogic thought to teach everything from the evolutionary point of view. A practical educational question is discussed by Benjamin Gruenberg under the head, "Teachers' Work and Teachers' Wages," where the forces that determine the relation between the work and wages is pointed out in a manner that would scarcely be permitted in an educational periodical depending upon book trust advertising for existence. Among the other articles which show the broad scope of this opening number is one on "The Origin of Free Schools," by A. M. Simons, "Social Lessons of the Panama Canal," by Milla Tupper Maynard, "Science and Education," by A. M. Lewis, and a variety of short observations of live educational subjects. The whole thing is interesting and instructive, a plain, simple, true statement of a most uncommon fact in regard to magazines.

The editor is Peyton Boswell, managing editor of the Daily Socialist, and subscriptions may be sent to him at 180 Washington street. It sells for fifty cents a year.

Borrowed Plumes

Dear old Jean on a visit to her late mistress, with whom she had seen 18 years' service, was received with open arms into the bosom of the family. Mrs. Smedley and Mr. Smedley, and Harry Smedley, and Alice Smedley, and Elizabeth Smedley, all kissed her effusively and recalled old times.

But dear old Jean's hat was really a sight! It was a disgrace to the domestic chronicles of the household. So useful Alice and good Elizabeth—very clever with their needles and scissors—here off the offensive head protector in secret and whispered to one another, nipping off all the old ribbons and fallals.

When they had finished they tried it on dear old Jean, who was delighted. "Ay," she exclaimed, "it's awful bonneted, but it's a right pretty it is na mine!" Just borrowed it frae my landlady for the day!"

Nursery Games Up to Date

A tremendous row emerged from the neighborhood of the nursery windows—shrieking, vituperation, streams of uncomplimentary appellations, etc. Mrs. Pinchum flew upstairs.

"Minnie," she said, "what do you mean by shouting and screaming? Play quietly, like Tommy! See! He doesn't make a sound!"

"Of course, he doesn't," said the little girl, "he's in his naps coming home late and I am wauy."

In Vain

"In vain—in vain!" cried the young man, distractedly. His hair fell in long wisps about his brow, and his countenance was deathly white.

"What is it?" cried the young man, and escaped by the nearest Tube.