

NATION IS SHORT \$500,000 A DAY

Gloomy Picture of What t... Panic Has Done Treasury Drawn by Coolidge

NATIONAL SOCIALIST PRESS BUREAU... Washington, D. C., Feb. 9.—(By Mail) —Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Coolidge while addressing the winners and losers at the sixth annual feast of the Washington chapter of the American Institute of Banking gave a brief but startling statement of the financial straits the government is in under the subject of "The Financial Outlook."

"Two years ago the strong box was filled to overflowing. When the crisis of October, 1907, came upon us Secretary Cortelyou was enabled with dramatic effect to deposit \$40,000,000 in the banks, and thus ward off an overwhelming collapse. The treasury could not do that today. Should another period of stress come it would stand idly by.

"We are running short at the rate of \$500,000 a day, owing to the economies of the American people, accompanied by a wave of prohibition sentiment. Returns from internal revenue have fallen off, and yet the expenditures of the government cannot well be lessened."

Senator Joe Bailey at the same banquet let out a terrific howl about the postal savings bill. He said in part: "When I addressed this institute a year ago, I declared that if the banks insisted upon going into the business of the government, the government would insist upon going into the business of the banks. The words have come true sooner than I expected. The government wants to impose a tax upon the industry and enterprise of the United States."

"They are going to convert the post-office into a common carrier. The government is going into the banking business in competition with the banks. The government is relieving a distressing situation, it will really aggravate it. It is right for the American government to engage in competition with American citizens."

"The significant increases of governmental power are irrevocable. No government would, having taken an aggressive step forward, ever retrace it. All power is aggressive. Put the government in the banking business, and it will put you out of business."

Terence V. Powderly, one time "labor leader," now appropriately chief of the division of information of the department of commerce and labor at New York, who claims he has jobs cannot find men to fill, protests against the criticism that has been visited upon his head in merciless quantity because of a statement he made to the effect that he found a lot of young men in the New York broad line. He definitely says, "Well, I don't take back a word of what I said because I did find a whole lot of them there. It's a falsehood when I am charged with visiting them in disguise."

"It is safe to say that every young man in that line that was not sick was a bum. The rest of them were old men, too old to work, crippled men who could not work, sick men, young and old, who could not have worked had they had jobs. I did not attack the workmen as a class when I spoke about the 'bums.'"

"I know a little something about hard times myself. This five years ago I tramped along the line of the old Canada Southern railway. It was on the last day of December when I started out, and it was well into January before I got to my journey's end. Now that I'm back in Chicago, I can't find a job. I don't want to go back to the old line, with no blanket and with the snow drifting into the chinks so fast that I had to get up every hour or so to dig myself out. My shoes were of the variety known as 'open work.'"

"I was a tramp at that time, and I think I am competent to say what a tramp is. He is a man that is looking for work, and is altogether another sort of man from the hobo and bum. The hobo doesn't want to work and doesn't pretend to be looking for it. The bum pretends to be looking for it, but hopes he'll not find it."

BE JOLLY

Now, then, young men, Don't be melancholy; Just into conference; If you can't be jolly. This is the refrain of an old song—a song that was popular in the United States in the days before the war. Old as it is, it fits the sentiment that animates the Socialists of Chicago in these pre-bazaar days. Be jolly, and don't be melancholy. You are going to have a good time. You will be at the Socialist bazaar at Brand's hall when it opens Thursday, and you will have one of the best times you ever had in your life. There will be a host of other Socialists there—and they will all have good times, too. Joy "will be unconfined." It will just bubble right up, and run over and overwhelm everybody. Don't you believe it!

SEE-SAW STUNT AT THE BAZAAR

Readers of Daily Are Asked to Watch It Teeter Four Consecutive Nights

Ever see a newspaper play see-saw? Ever see a daily disseminator of news get straddle of one of those little up and down boards, which mean success or failure? If not then come tomorrow night, and Friday night, and Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and night, to the bazaar of the Young People's Socialist League at Brand's hall, Clark and Erie streets, and watch the Chicago Daily Socialist, the paper that unlearned Argo and freed Rudowicz, and which has performed a few other lively stunts, teeter up and down as your money comes into the coffers.

High and Lofty "Teetering" The finest exhibition of high and lofty "teetering" will be given by the Daily Socialist on this occasion that was ever witnessed in this or any other country. The Daily will go up with a jump that would make a kangaroo envious when the money comes in, but if you don't come there and hand out your money you will have one of the most beautiful exhibitions of a newspaper sitting at the bottom end of a teeter-board ever witnessed here or anywhere else. This will be the biggest see-saw you ever saw. Tomorrow night, Lincoln eve, we know you will all be there. Then you will run away for about fifteen hours and the teeter board will go down. Then you will come back and the kangaroo imitation will be repeated.

The only trouble with you fellows is that you will keep this paper doing the kangaroo stunt all the time. The paper teeter-board, though, it is willing to imitate the greatest product of Australia for four days and nights, if you will let it.

Kangaroo Stunt Promised While the Daily Socialist is doing this imitation of a beast with long hind and short fore-legs, the North side Socialist League, the Young People's Socialist League and all other Socialist bodies in Chicago have promised to come down and stick pins in the animal's hind legs.

At Socialist in Chicago are expected to do this with their "pins," namely purses, and they must keep prodding that kangaroo.

Gifts from all over the United States purchasable by you at a price will be on hand, and take any thing you like—if you are in a jovial mood.

TAFT WARSHIP NOT IN STORM

New Orleans, La., Feb. 11.—Reports circulated here last night that the cruiser North Carolina, which is carrying President-elect Taft from Panama, was caught in a heavy storm in the Gulf caused much anxiety for the warship's safety. The fact is the disturbance was only a local thunderstorm and mariners assert that the Taft cruiser was far outside the storm area and is proceeding to her destination in safety.

Will Land at 3 Tomorrow Although the time slated for the arrival in this city of Mr. Taft is still many hours off, New Orleans awoke today already prepared to greet the noted visitor who is expected to land at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon on the return trip from Panama, a suburb of Louisiana, where he is expected to play havoc with many of the decorations which had been placed in honor of the president-elect. The decorations were replaced early today, however.

Great Feast Awaits Taft Civic and military parades, trips to points of interest and receptions are to play a prominent part in the entertainment during Mr. Taft's two-day stay in New Orleans, but the \$25 a plate banquet is to be the principal feature of the visit. It is planned to bring the number of those subscribing to the banquet up to 1,000. The best fish and game which can be procured within a hundred miles of New Orleans will be used in preparing the dishes, all of which will be a treat.

VICE FLAUNTED BEFORE PUPILS

Children of Foreign Parents, Living in Deserted Dives, 'Educated' Into Crime

Chicago is educating thousands of the children of its new emigrants in all the evils which the most depraved vice can teach. Hundreds of children attending the Jones school are peculiarly well situated to learn, as their first lessons in English, the vile jargon of the lowest of Chicago's dives. The Jones school is located at Harrison street and Plymouth court, and hundreds of its young pupils live in the houses which were used as dives when Custom house place was at the height of its notorious career. Under an order from John M. Collins, when he was chief of police, the resorts were forced to move to the Twenty-second street levee, but some Chinese dives frequented by white women have taken the place of some of the older resorts, and children playing on the street pick up a thorough knowledge of the trade which is carried on within the vicious resorts.

Trafficking Under Their Eyes Under the eyes of these children a traffic of white women is carried on and forms of viciousness, seldom heard of outside of medical clinics, become the topics of conversation among the young children, who in their eagerness to learn English, and by what they hear. The parents of these children are hard working men and women who toil for a pitiful wage and do not know the English language. Hundreds live in the houses along Custom House place, now Federal street, in which the old decorations from the dives still remain. Curious children poking into cellars see the steel doors which afford communication between the dens of vice in the houses above and the houses were connected by cellar passages.

These doors were useful in case of raids or in the hunt for some girl detailed against her will. At such times the girl could be transferred from one place to another and all search for her baffled. That the children are profiting by their "education" is proved by various legends in school hand writing which are written on the walls of a large building at 110 Federal street. This building appears to be elaborately fitted up and on a pillar near the door has been written the following Chinese characters: "The knowledge which the school children acquire ruins their chances for useful lives in many cases and she tells stories of child-mothers which bear out her contention. The school children acquire ruins their lives in an old dive. This house Chinamen and young white girls are said to pass nights."

Woman Tells of Investigations Dr. Jean Turner-Zimmerman, who conducts the Chicago Rescue Mission at 114 Federal street, has had long experience in red light investigation. She declares that the knowledge which the school children acquire ruins their chances for useful lives in many cases and she tells stories of child-mothers which bear out her contention. The school children acquire ruins their lives in an old dive. This house Chinamen and young white girls are said to pass nights.

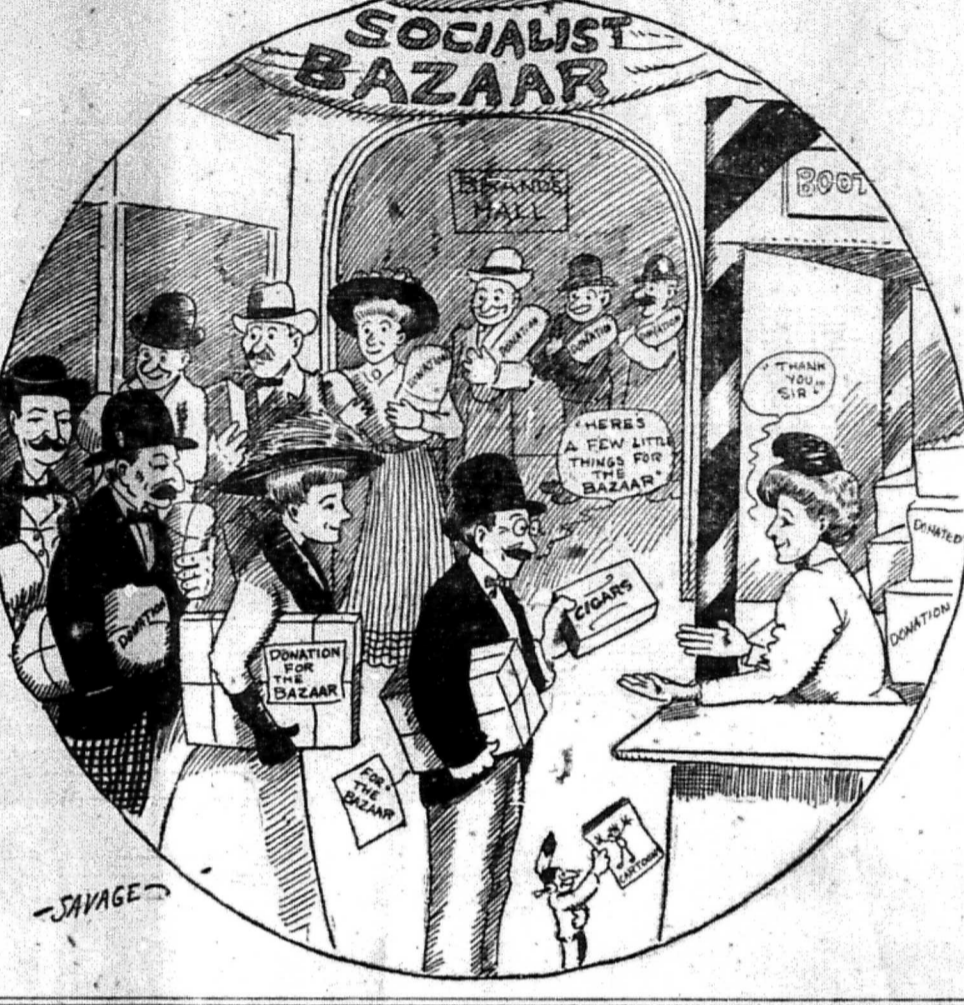
Warehouse Picture Misleading The "warehouse" is a slight idealization of the plant marked in the general picture of the International Harvester works as No. 2. It differs from the factories of the International Harvester people only in the fact that it has open courts in the interior and a story or two added. In all other particulars, even to the chimney, the picture could easily be mistaken for No. 2.

Many Banks Deny Identity The First National bank, the Illinois Trust and Savings bank, the Central Trust company of Illinois, the State bank of Chicago and other banks were perfectly willing to vouch for the validity of the International Harvester company, which had absorbed the old Deering Harvester works, but they knew nothing about the Deering Mercantile company.

GROUNDHOG WAS A WISE ANIMAL

The groundhog proved himself to be a wise little animal when he came out of his hole on Feb. 2, looked at his shadow and ducked back again. Chicago was swept last night and early today by a biting, wintry blast that sent the temperature down more than 30 degrees. Furies of snow came in this morning to the sport of the gales. Pedestrians searched for mufflers and other cold weather garb before breakfast. The wind, which was said to be a messenger from a storm raging in the West, was said to be a messenger from a storm raging in the West.

ARE YOU HELPING TO FILL THOSE BOOTHS?



'DEERING' NAME USED AS DECOY?

Mercantile Concern Investigated by Authorities for Misrepresentations

Complaints against the Deering Mercantile company, 56-58 Wabash avenue, have been lodged with the federal authorities in Chicago, and complaints against that company will be received by E. A. Ranney of the International Harvester company and forwarded to the federal authorities, because of the fact that the Deering Mercantile company is alleged to be trading upon the Deering name.

The Deering Mercantile company gives as its references "any bank or business house in Chicago," and carries as one of the emblems on its letterheads a picture alleged to be the "Deering Mercantile company warehouse."

Thought He Was White Lawyer Morris had been on the list of those expected until the moment that his color was disclosed. When the general invitation was out for the distinguished citizens of the state to congregate in the state capital to pay their mark of respect to President Lincoln, Mr. Morris got one. He responded with a ready acceptance and a check for the necessary twenty-five.

Peons Demand Wages or Blood Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place.

MRS. SAGE HAS FINE HOUSE WRECKED TO SAVE A TREE New York, Feb. 11.—In order to save one large shade tree Mrs. Russell Sage is sacrificing a large fine house in Sag Harbor, L. I., much to the gratification of the residents. Mrs. Sage bought the old Seaman property for \$10,000 in order to build a public library upon the site in honor of her grandparents, Colonel and Mrs. John Jermain.

Eruption Follows a Quake Mexico City, Feb. 11.—Another earthquake has occurred in the vicinity of Colima. A violent eruption of the volcano followed the quake. A line of lava about 100 feet long is streaming down from the side of the volcano.

'DEERING' NAME USED AS DECOY?

Mercantile Concern Investigated by Authorities for Misrepresentations

Complaints against the Deering Mercantile company, 56-58 Wabash avenue, have been lodged with the federal authorities in Chicago, and complaints against that company will be received by E. A. Ranney of the International Harvester company and forwarded to the federal authorities, because of the fact that the Deering Mercantile company is alleged to be trading upon the Deering name.

FIND NEGRO IN THIS WOODPILE

Try to Keep Invited Chicago Colored Lawyer From Taft Banquet

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11.—It is confidently expected that no negroes will be allowed to sit at the Lincoln banquet here and that Edward Morris, the Chicago lawyer, who received an invitation and paid his \$25 for a seat at the banquet, will have his money returned to him. The powers that be have decided, it is said, that the Lincoln banquet is to be an exclusive affair, as there is now no need to cater to the negro vote for a national election.

Peons Demand Wages or Blood Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place.

MRS. SAGE HAS FINE HOUSE WRECKED TO SAVE A TREE New York, Feb. 11.—In order to save one large shade tree Mrs. Russell Sage is sacrificing a large fine house in Sag Harbor, L. I., much to the gratification of the residents. Mrs. Sage bought the old Seaman property for \$10,000 in order to build a public library upon the site in honor of her grandparents, Colonel and Mrs. John Jermain.

Eruption Follows a Quake Mexico City, Feb. 11.—Another earthquake has occurred in the vicinity of Colima. A violent eruption of the volcano followed the quake. A line of lava about 100 feet long is streaming down from the side of the volcano.

CITY PRIMARIES DUE ON FEB. 23

Socialist Workers Must Get Extra Busy to Benefit by the New Law

Tuesday, Feb. 23, will be primary day in the city of Chicago. The rules regarding the primaries will be the same as those in vogue last autumn and as dictated by the new primary law. All official political parties will vote on this day and every voter will have to state his party affiliations before he will be allowed to vote—that is, he will have to state whether he is a Republican, Democrat, Socialist, etc.

Thought He Was White Lawyer Morris had been on the list of those expected until the moment that his color was disclosed. When the general invitation was out for the distinguished citizens of the state to congregate in the state capital to pay their mark of respect to President Lincoln, Mr. Morris got one. He responded with a ready acceptance and a check for the necessary twenty-five.

Peons Demand Wages or Blood Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place.

MRS. SAGE HAS FINE HOUSE WRECKED TO SAVE A TREE New York, Feb. 11.—In order to save one large shade tree Mrs. Russell Sage is sacrificing a large fine house in Sag Harbor, L. I., much to the gratification of the residents. Mrs. Sage bought the old Seaman property for \$10,000 in order to build a public library upon the site in honor of her grandparents, Colonel and Mrs. John Jermain.

Eruption Follows a Quake Mexico City, Feb. 11.—Another earthquake has occurred in the vicinity of Colima. A violent eruption of the volcano followed the quake. A line of lava about 100 feet long is streaming down from the side of the volcano.

PEONS DEMAND WAGES OR BLOOD

Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place. The workers armed themselves with pitchforks, stones and knives and stormed the house. After some of the servants had been wounded, Paula fled the rioters and they departed.

ROOSEVELT WINS IN JAP AFFAIR

Forces California to Wipe Anti-Japanese Bills Off the Legislative Slate

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 11.—The president of the United States has for the first time in the history of this country forced a state legislature to go back on its own tracks and rescind its own action. The anti-Japanese bills have been wiped off the slate of the California legislature following the direct and very heavy pressure brought to bear by Theodore Roosevelt upon the lawmakers of that state.

Chinese Exclusion Law This was accomplished largely through the influence of Gov. Gillett and Speaker Stanton of the assembly, who had called all the influential members into conference and labored to convince them that the passage of any anti-Japanese bills at this time would result in prejudicing the whole country against California, and might even lead to revocation of the exclusion law against the Chinese.

President Sends Telegram Gov. Gillett last night received the following telegram from President Roosevelt: "I accept my heartfelt congratulations to all good Americans who appreciate what you have done. Pray extend my congratulations individually to all who have aided you. I feel that the way in which California has done what was right for the nation makes it more than ever obligatory on the nation in every way to safeguard the interests of California. All that I personally can do toward this end, whether in public or private life shall most certainly be done."

OLD WOMAN SMOKES PIPE TO GET WARM AND DISE Bellevue, O., Feb. 11.—Gertie Inwood, 70, who lives at 1214 S. Washington, an octogenarian, lighted her pipe for a smoke. She dropped to sleep, the bed clothing caught fire, and she was burned so badly that she died.

WILL SPEND MUCH TO RAPE 'BREAD THAT MOTHER MADE' Kansas City, Feb. 11.—Bakers' bread is better than any mother ever tried to make, according to the executive committee of the National Association of Master Bakers, who are meeting here to make plans for increased production of bread.

REQUIRE LICENSE TO GET ON FOOT IN NEW MEXICO El Paso, Tex., Feb. 11.—If a bill already introduced in the lower house of the New Mexico legislature becomes a law, no man can procure a drink of intoxicating liquor, unless he has a license, and a heavy penalty is provided in the measure for a bartender or anyone else serving drinks to any person not having such license.

CHAINS LAWYER TAKEN IN PLOT

New York, Feb. 11.—One of the most sensational arrests in years was made at the office of District Attorney Jerome yesterday afternoon, when Joseph A. Shay, who was one of the counsel for Thornton J. Hains, was taken into custody on the charge of plotting to bring about the escape of a prisoner, Harry Mercer, from the Tombs prison.

Shay was released on \$3,000 bail. The keepers were held in \$250 bail. According to the report, Attorney Jerome is being held in custody by the police. The police arrested the chauffeur and another man. Peck is said to have made a complete confession to Mr. Jerome.

Political Schemers Are Anxious This will be a blow to the political schemers. On the other hand, if the vote is small, they will exit. The Socialists are determined to roll up a tremendous vote and take another step toward victory. If the Socialists win representation, then their votes will be counted correctly. This would be a big victory in itself.

Peons Demand Wages or Blood Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place.

MRS. SAGE HAS FINE HOUSE WRECKED TO SAVE A TREE New York, Feb. 11.—In order to save one large shade tree Mrs. Russell Sage is sacrificing a large fine house in Sag Harbor, L. I., much to the gratification of the residents. Mrs. Sage bought the old Seaman property for \$10,000 in order to build a public library upon the site in honor of her grandparents, Colonel and Mrs. John Jermain.

Eruption Follows a Quake Mexico City, Feb. 11.—Another earthquake has occurred in the vicinity of Colima. A violent eruption of the volcano followed the quake. A line of lava about 100 feet long is streaming down from the side of the volcano.

Peons Demand Wages or Blood Morelia, Mexico, Feb. 11.—A riot has occurred at the Hacienda de la Gloria, owned by Juan Paula. The peons demanded wages or blood. A quantity of corn was stolen from the Hacienda and Paula deducts something from the pay of all the peons working on the place.

COUNTERFEITERS GET RICH QUICK?

Uncle Sam Too Smart for Them; Bank Tellers Are Also Quick to Detect

Everyone who has ambition to get rich quick should keep a watchful eye for the long arm of the United States secret service.

Some float corporation stock issues and get rich by doing almost no work. Others sell "green goods," "gold bricks" or the Masonic Temple.

Money-Making That's Bad Some, with very logical minds and the intention to "make their own money," counterfeit the coin or paper currency.

Counterfeit Detection Fine Art The detection of counterfeiting has become a fine art, and there is not very much counterfeit money passed.

The latest counterfeiting scheme for the making of paper money was that in which George Westcott, an expert myographer, was used.

Westcott Tried the Game The true story of Westcott, it seems, is the old lure of the get-rich-quick scheme.

Outfit Destroyed Six Times The man in question was a quiet man of German extraction, an expert myographer, who got struck with the get-rich-quick idea.

KISSING IS FORBIDDEN IN THEATRE OWNED BY DUKE MEININGEN, SAKONY.—The Duke of Saxony is also manager of his great theatre, lately issued an order forbidding kissing on the stage.

The leading man of the playhouse boasted that he would destroy the order at the first opportunity.

Weather Men to Talk on Cold Subject at Hot Feast The annual dinner of the Chicago Geographic society will be held in the banquet hall of the Auditorium hotel tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

Police Judge Too Good to Prisoners; Is Scored CLEVELAND.—Police Judge Levine, who has been rather lenient in cases where poor women were arraigned for theft, was called down by the chamber of commerce.

Shuns Banks; Loses \$40,000 Mount Vernon, Ill., Feb. 11.—David Meyers, farmer, who kept his money hidden about his home, missed a box containing between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

Woman Robbed of Purse New York, Feb. 11.—Mrs. C. E. Carpenter was held up and robbed on Riverside drive near Ninety-fifth street.

WILL HONOR THE MEMORY OF THE MAINE VICTIMS



ADMIRAL DEWEY. COPYRIGHT, BY CLIMEDINET.

A patriotic pilgrimage will be made to Arlington National cemetery the afternoon of Feb. 15 in honor of the men of the Maine who met death in Havana harbor in 1898.

guant of honor, Prof. Willis L. Moore, president of the National Geographic society and chief of the United States weather bureau at Washington, will deliver the address of the evening.

Other speakers will be Dr. Paul Goode, who will speak in "The Geographic Society"; Prof. James H. Brewster, whose subject will be "Egypt"; and Dr. Charles R. Barnes, who will talk of "Mexico."

Prof. Moore will speak in Mandel hall Friday afternoon and again at the City club Saturday noon.

The regular monthly meeting of the society will be held Friday evening, Feb. 12, in Fullerton hall.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—That the congress of the United States was prompt in providing instant relief for the Italian earthquake sufferers.

It is hardly probable, however, that this belated effort on the part of the government will give any immediate relief to the unemployed of the United States.

John Mitchell, former president of the Buffalo to Chicago in connection with the lock now being constructed by the government at Sault Ste. Marie.

He declared it was futile to construct a lock with 26-foot draught, unless channels of equal depth were dredged, and that if the appropriation was made it would give employment to thousands of dredge workers who are at the present time unemployed.

Secretary Straus suggested legislation to extend the steamboat inspection service to the inspection of locomotive boilers, and this was favored by Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

The annual dinner of the Chicago Geographic society will be held in the banquet hall of the Auditorium hotel tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

ELLEN CHRISTIE IN LAKE ROSE

Police Begin a Systematic Search Today for Girl in Springfield Scandal

The Chicago police today began a systematic search for Ellen Christie, the woman who tried to obtain by force an audience with Representative O'Neill Brown, Democratic leader at Springfield, in the hope that they may be able to clear up the mystery of the clothing found on the lake shore at Goshie street.

According to reports from Springfield the articles of clothing found on the shore closely resemble those worn by the woman.

Step to Vex Browns It is said to be the belief of friends of Browns that the spreading of the report that the clothes were those of the woman who arrested him was only another step to vex him.

Shuns Banks; Loses \$40,000 Mount Vernon, Ill., Feb. 11.—David Meyers, farmer, who kept his money hidden about his home, missed a box containing between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

Woman Robbed of Purse New York, Feb. 11.—Mrs. C. E. Carpenter was held up and robbed on Riverside drive near Ninety-fifth street.

FREE TO READERS OF THIS PAPER On or about March 1 we shall begin the monthly publication of the COMRADE BULLETIN, an illustrated four-page paper devoted to the promotion of legitimate enterprises.

THE LAZY SHIRK "STRIKE AT THE BALLOT," and ten other stirring MALE QUARTETS

MOYER'S "SONGS OF SOCIALISM" THE STANDARD SOCIALIST SONG BOOK

THE AMERICAN FARMER By A. M. Simons, Editor of The Chicago Daily Socialist

HELP WANTED Male MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—YOU CAN MAKE MONEY selling our ARABIAN LINCOLN VAGUE, a responsible position.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE HERE IS THE PLACE YOU ARE LOOKING FOR: Six-room house, all modern, two baths, etc.

BUSINESS PERSONALS RUPTURE CURED IN THIRTY MINUTES

PROFAGANDA LEAFLETS NEW MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY EM-Playing & men, steadily seeks location in country town near natural gas belt.

GROCERIES At Wholesale Prices to Consumers...

This Means a Saving to You of 40c on the Dollar We are the first in this country to take goods from first hands and sell to you at less price than retailers pay for their goods

Country Orders of \$7 or Over Packed and Delivered at Depots Free of Charge ALL GOODS WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

- Finest Coffee in the world.....10c lb. 2 and 4 lb. cans. Fancy Blend Coffee, 4 lbs. for.....1.00 Choice Santos or Golden Rio, 2 lbs. for.....1.00 Finest Tea, any kind.....40c lb. 1 lb. for \$1.00 Good Oolong and Gunpowder Tea, 2 lbs. for.....80c Fancy Rice, 5 lbs. for.....90c Lima Beans, 5 lbs. for.....90c Best Rolled Oats, 10 lbs. for.....25c Best Cornmeal, 10 lbs. for.....15c Dried Peaches, 4 lbs. for.....25c Choice Prunes, large, 3 lbs. for.....25c Choice Baked Beans, 3-lb. cans, 3 for 25c.....90c doz. Good Corn, 2 for 20c.....80c doz.

STORE FULL OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST GOODS YOU EVER SAW

First National Grocery Co., 58 Wabash Ave. Near Randolph St. Telephone Central 58

Financing the Daily

In every country, and at all times throughout the history of the Socialist movement, its press has been the first essential. No sacrifice has been considered too great to create and maintain a working-class press.

What Must Be Done Today The immediate pressing need which must be met if the Daily Socialist is to be placed upon a firm foundation is additional funds, such as have been provided for by the new bond issue.

Take This Matter Up with Yourself First consider if you have not some money that you can afford to invest for yourself, your family and your class.

Take the Matter Up in Your Union The Daily Socialist is fighting the battles of organized labor. It has many times earned its entire cost by the work it has done for the cause of unionism.

Read This Notice at the Next Meeting of the local of the Socialist party to which you belong. Show them the necessity of building up a daily press.

Select the Amount You Wish to Invest and, if you cannot pay in full, send in what you can, and the bond will be sent you as soon as you have finished paying for it.

CLASSIFIED HELP WANTED Male MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS—YOU CAN MAKE MONEY selling our ARABIAN LINCOLN VAGUE, a responsible position.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE HERE IS THE PLACE YOU ARE LOOKING FOR: Six-room house, all modern, two baths, etc.

BUSINESS PERSONALS RUPTURE CURED IN THIRTY MINUTES

PROFAGANDA LEAFLETS NEW MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY EM-Playing & men, steadily seeks location in country town near natural gas belt.

# OF COURSE YOU NEVER SAW TOSCANELLI'S MAP, the map that Columbus used on his memorable voyage across the untried waters of the Atlantic. Thanks to the labors of Chas. Roux, you will see a large reproduction of it next Sunday morning at the Garrick. There will be some others, one used by the Greeks and the famous Herford map of the world. Don't miss this important lecture.

Lewis will give a Marxian explanation of Medieval history, tracing the passing of civilization from the East to Greece, thence to Rome, then to Spain and giving the real truth about the Columbus exploit.

The tremendous hit made by Ruth Dionne at the big concert last Sunday led to her being engaged for the Garrick next Sunday morning. Musical numbers of this quality are rarely within the reach of workingmen's organizations. Madam and Professor Brumlik will as usual give classic pieces on the violin and piano, and another special number will be heard. Everything connected with the Garrick Meeting is in splendid shape and the 21st Ward is sparing no efforts to make it better all the time. Doors open 10:15; meeting begins 10:45. Come early.

Very important matters relating to the future of the Garrick lectures were discussed at the meeting of the 21st Ward last Monday night and the conclusions reached, most of them unanimously, will be presented to the Garrick audience for their consideration next Sunday morning by the lecturer. If you are interested in the future of the Workers' University be in good time.

## SUBJECT--"ECONOMIC INTERPRETATION OF COLUMBUS' VOYAGE"

### Another Volume.

The third volume of the Lewis Lectures will make its appearance next Sunday morning. This will be one of the most valuable volumes so far. It will contain ten of the best lectures given at the Garrick. They are bound in cloth, same size and style as the other volumes, and same price, 50 cents. Get your copy next Sunday at the meeting. Published by Kerr & Co.

This volume will contain the famous lecture on the "Marxian Dialectic," one on the "Materialistic Conception of History," one on "Thomas Paine and the American Revolution," also the "Social Revolution," "The Fallacies of Proudhon," "The Paris Commune," "Value and Surplus Value," etc., etc.

You cannot get along without this book in your collection.



ARTHUR M. LEWIS, 3312 Wabash Ave.

### Get Acquainted.

The Concert and Ball last Sunday, besides being a big success in every other way, was especially successful in bringing members of the big audience to each other's acquaintance. We might do more of this every Sunday morning. We have many requests for another Social gathering of the same style. Everybody admits that it eclipsed in quality, though not in size, all previous efforts on the part of Socialists in this city. There is nothing in the Socialist movement finer than its spirit of comradeship, and it is nowhere more strongly developed than in the Garrick meeting. Let us do all we can to make it even stronger than it is. Lewis requests all Garrick auditors to introduce themselves without ceremony on all occasions.

### 3,000 EXPELLED FROM FINLAND

### Czar's New Order Drives Out the Jewish Families Face Death

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Helsinki, Finland, Feb. 11.—No less than three thousand expulsions of Jewish families in the dead of winter have taken place under the new order of the czar expelling Jews from Finland.

The Jews who are being driven out of Finland, left to find their way over hundreds of miles of snowy plain to some habitation of beings a bit more human than a Cossack, are those who fled to Finland from Russia when the "pogroms" or massacres were in vogue throughout "Holy Russia" three years ago.

Old Russian Joke Again The Russian government has also perpetrated its old "joke" again. Although the Jews not born in Finland must leave Finland, they must have Finnish passports to do so, and the Finnish authorities have no authority to issue such passports. "You must get out or we will kill you," say the Cossacks, and "You can't get out without passports and you are not entitled to them," says the czar. There the emigrants are left.

Even the Jews left in Finland are compelled to have a permission every six months to live in the country, the papers being renewed by a personage in close touch with the czar's government. No Jew not born in Finland may have such a permission, but only those who are natives.

### NO INAUGURAL JOURNEY FOR NEW YORK'S "FINEST"

New York, Feb. 11.—In view of the attitude of the board of aldermen, as evinced at yesterday's meeting, it seems to be settled that none of New York's "finest" will go to Washington on March 4 to participate in the inaugural parade of William H. Taft.

Public-spirited citizens had agreed to subscribe \$8,000 to defray the expense of sending a contingent of 150 mounted policemen for the ceremonies, but the corporation counsel has decided that it would be illegal to remove the horses and that neither the aldermen nor any other city official has the power to do so. Accordingly a resolution asking that a three days' leave of absence be granted to the men was sent to the committee on rules, where it probably will rest.

### EYES OF BABIES STATE PROBLEM

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11.—With the declaration that from 25 to 40 per cent of the blindness in Illinois could have been prevented by the simplest and safest remedies, if they had been applied at the birth of children, the Illinois commission to inquire into the condition of the blind is preparing to go before the legislature with a request for authority to save the eyes of the newly-born. At the same time the commission will ask the assembly for laws, providing more adequate protection, education and care for those blind who are already wards of the state.

The commission was appointed by the state board of charities last July, and consists of Mrs. Clara P. Bourland of Peoria; Dr. John T. McAnally of Carbondale, representing the charities board; George W. Jones, superintendent of the state school for blind at Jacksonville; C. D. Babbs of Homer, trustee of that institution; Joseph E. Otis and E. J. Nolan of Chicago; Mrs. Alice E. Bates, Dr. William H. Wilder, Chester M. Dawes of the Chicago board of education, and Dr. E. E. Hagler of this city.

### CRIME VERDICT IS DELAYED; JURY MAY VISIT SCENE

The coroner's jury which is considering a verdict in the intermediate crib disaster may not return a finding before night, as the members this morning thought they would like to pay another visit to the scene of the accident.

Leave His Post to Die Policeman John Donovan, who was away from duty a day in eight-year service, died at St. Anthony's hospital early today. He was 67 years old and lived at 25 Sacramento avenue. He arrested Chris Paine, whose trial is being held at the Police court, and succeeded in attracting wide attention.

### NOT TO SEARCH FOR SOUTH POLE

### Belgian King Will Clothe Mistresses Rather Than Help Explorers

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Brussels, Feb. 11.—There will be no "two-million-franc hunt" for the south pole this year. M. Descamps-David, who had prepared to take the two-million-franc search for the antarctic end of the earth into his own hands finds that the idea is all right, but that owing to certain industrial conditions and King Leopold's mistresses the "two millions" is missing. Therefore, M. Descamps-David has lost interest in antarctic flora, fauna, anthropology and poles in general.

### Wrong Estimates of Descamps-David

The trouble with M. Descamps-David is that he overestimated the power of the Socialist group in the Belgian parliament. He also underestimated the manner in which King Leopold hangs on to the millions of francs he needs to clothe Cleo de Merode, and such. The would-be explorer got it into his head that just because Belgium had sunk two million francs into the royal "tunnel" at Laeken, the privy purse of Leopold, it could be wheeled into trying to discover the south pole for the same sum.

The Socialists also took the tack that since so much money had to be spent on king's mistresses a like amount might be spent for exploration and scientific purposes. But despite the pleas of the Socialists the clericals of Belgium stuck to their guns and declared that the chief desideratum of the kingdom was money for Leopold's "girls" and not silly scientific expeditions which might enrich the knowledge of mankind.

### Appeals to King Personally

M. Descamps-David then decided to appeal to the king in person, thinking that probably Leopold out of what had been voted to him and what he has received from the Congo barbarities might have an extra million or two lying around loose. Leopold had no millions lying loose for scientific purposes. All the scientific purposes Leopold could see were the bright lights that burn along the Paris boulevards, and wine for actresses costs so much and sits the south pole—well the south pole was a cold place anyway, and not worth discovering.

### LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE IS SAVED BY FENDER OF STREET CAR

Florence Schloss, 12 years old, 899 Sheffield avenue, was carried 25 feet on the fender last evening when she was struck by a street car at North Clark street and Burton place. Passengers alighted hurriedly in the belief that the girl had been crushed under the wheels, but found that she had escaped with minor cuts and bruises on the body.

J. J. Eder, 45 years old, 324 Twenty-fourth street, was severely injured this morning in a collision between his cab and an Indiana avenue car at Twelfth street and Wabash avenue.

### CROWD OF 300 LYNCH NEGRO; COURT TRIAL WAS TOO SLOW

Houston, Miss., Feb. 11.—Roby Baskin, murdered of the Rev. W. T. Hodson, was lynched by a mob here yesterday afternoon. A crowd of over 300 citizens took the negro from the jail and hanged him to a nearby tree. Not a shot was fired. Leaders of the mob said they had not been given a speedy trial of the negro, as promised.

### BITTERNESS IN HOPKINS CAMP

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11.—Bitterness was shown in the Hopkins camp today when it became apparent that the junior senator was to be little if any stronger than he was yesterday on joint ballot, and that his quest for re-election seemed to have immediate prospect of fulfillment.

Charges of perjury were made almost openly against State Chairman Roy O. West, who left for California Monday night without sending his address to anyone. Before leaving Mr. West had assured the senate and his friends, he was said, that his re-election would be sure to occur on Wednesday. Governor Denison also has incurred the Hopkins wrath. It is understood.

Suspicion began to creep into the breasts of the Hopkins leaders when State Senator Walter Clyde Jones and Representative Morton D. Hull gave no sign of leaving the Post standard and going back to Hopkins. This, however, was explained on the basis of local conditions, and the assurance, authority for which is doubted, was given that Messrs. Jones and Hull would "come across" when their votes would make the necessary number to re-elect.

### Stepmother Goes to Prison

Devils Lake, N. D., Feb. 11.—Mary Wright, tried for the murder of her stepdaughter, Babe Wright, was found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree and penalty fixed at five years' imprisonment. The state charged that Mrs. Wright, in anger over the girl's refusal to obey her injunction not to go out, choked her to death and then placed carbolic acid on her lips to convey the impression that she committed suicide.

### CALABRIAN BEAR PARIS NOVELTY

### "Saved from the Quake," It Becomes Valuable After Ruining Its Owner

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Paris, Feb. 6.—One of the wandering mendicants from the Auvergne has been trying to sell a bear in Paris at auction, or rather the man who owns a credit against the wandering Auvergne man is trying to sell the bear. And the auctioneer avers that the bear is actually one that ran away from the earthquake in Calabria, a bear in Calabria being about as frequent as teeth in a herd.

### More Bear Than Pennies

The Auvergne mendicant had been traveling over France with this particular bear and had been able to make it dance and collect pennies in a number of places. But there were not enough pennies forthcoming to pay for the food necessary for the Auvergne man and the bear. Like the elephant on the hands of the man who could not provide hay, the bear proved to be more or less of a nuisance.

Finally the Auvergne man reached Paris, and there found pennies scarce in the country districts, with the result that the man who had been supplying food for the bear and the man descended upon him suddenly and swiftly and seized the bear.

Not being able to palm off the bear as a camel at the butcher shops, where the new camel steaks are all the rage, the auctioneer brought him to the hands of a bear-an earthquake in Italy, and decided to exploit it.

### Bear Values Went Up

It immediately became evident to both the creditor and the auctioneer that the bear was a Calabrian bear, that he had just escaped that earthquake by the skin of his teeth, and that, therefore, he was very valuable property.

### Warship Honor Unconfirmed

Gibraltar, Feb. 11.—Reports that the Georgia was in collision with another battleship of the American fleet while en route to America, which have been circulated here, are not confirmed. The reports were originally published by Spanish newspapers.

### HAVE YOU CHILDREN In the Public Schools?

W. L. BODINE SUPERINTENDENT OF COMPULSORY EDUCATION WILL SPEAK ON UNDERFERD SCHOOL CHILDREN At Settlement Hall, 4630 Gross Ave., Sunday, Feb. 14th, 3 P. M. ADMISSION FREE. You ought to be posted on this vital subject NEXT SUNDAY PROF. GOODE, ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

### JEW HAS BROTHER ARRESTED FOR CALLING HIM CHRISTIAN

New York, Feb. 11.—Because he was called a Christian in a publication prompted by his brother, Isaac Spivak has had his brother Philip arrested for alleged libel. Philip is held in \$500 bail. Isaac resented an account of his alleged conversion to Christianity appearing in an organ conducted by a Christian mission for Jews in Brooklyn.

### SHIPPY BACK; IS BED-FAST

Chief of Police Shippy is in bed at his home, 31 Lincoln place, and forbidden to receive visitors, following his arrival from Hot Springs, Ark., where he suffered a severe relapse due to pneumonia. Mrs. Shippy, who also was ill at Hot Springs, is in bed at the same address. Dr. Edward H. Gehner of Augustana hospital, who has attended the Shippy family for years, under an examination of the chief immediately after he reached Chicago. His ailment was declared to be pharyngeal inflammation of the intestinal tract.

Orders were at once issued that no one was to be allowed to see the chief for an indefinite period. The telephone at the Shippy home was disconnected by Dr. Gehner's orders. Police headquarters received orders to provide against any possible disturbance of the patient by persons calling at the house. Mrs. Shippy, who also was ill at Hot Springs, is in bed at the same address as that which affected her husband, recovered rapidly and took active charge of affairs at the home today.

### Giant Flywheel Bursts in Pieces

Ansonia, Mont., Feb. 11.—One of the immense flywheels at the smelter powerhouse of the Ansonia Copper Mining company's plant burst into fragments and wrecked the building, but no one was hurt. The wheel was twenty feet in diameter and making sixty-five revolutions a minute.

### 40 DEAD FOUND AFTER EXPLOSION

### In All 130 Are Saved from Hungarian Mine; 100 Still in Mine

(DAILY SOCIALIST CORRESPONDENCE) Buda Pesth, Jan. 26.—A terrible explosion has taken place in a mine at Ajek, Hungary, which bids fair to be as disastrous as those at Radbod and Hamn in Germany, the mine owners continuing to take their toll of life without discrimination as to country. Forty dead have been taken from the pit of the mine since the explosion and fifteen injured so severely as to necessitate their immediate removal to local hospitals. Besides the injured 130 men have been saved alive from the mine and they report having passed the bodies of sixteen men in the corridors of the mine on their way to safety. It is said that more than a hundred men are still in the mine, and they are all declared to be dead.

### Fire Engines Have Been Called in

Fire engines have been called in the scene and are pumping a continuous stream of water into the mine, but as there are oil veins crossing the lower section of the mine the extinguishment of the fire is regarded as practically impossible. Bitumen in pure form was being taken from the lower levels of the mine when the explosion occurred.





THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 21, 1904, at P. O., Chicago, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879. Issued by the Workers' Publishing Society, 136-132 Washington St., Chicago, Ill. Telephone, Main 4483. Editorial Telephone, Main 2366.

No Gifts From the Greeks

A contractor has written to the Daily Socialist complaining that the fight of the paper upon "Skinny" Madden has not been as vigorous as the circumstances demand and declaring that labor should welcome assistance from any direction in ridding itself of such a character.

There are points where all persons may join together in pursuit of a common purpose. The fight in defense of the right of asylum was one in which capitalists and workers were alike interested, and the Socialists were glad to join hands, in ever so minor a capacity, or with ever so little glory, with whomsoever would assist in preserving that right.

But the LAST point at which there is any possibility of union for a common purpose is in the management of a trade union. So it was that the Daily Socialist expressed doubt of the sincerity of a crusade against Madden led by the contractors who had created him and championed by the Chicago Tribune and the politicians whose tool he was.

That this suspicion was fully justified is now shown by the proposal to enact a law, ostensibly aimed at Madden, the practical results of which would be to make any sort of a sympathetic strike a criminal conspiracy.

Organized labor in Chicago should RID ITSELF of Madden, and one of the reasons why it should do so is because of his existence offers an opportunity for just such attacks by the enemies and sloppily sentimental would-be friends of labor, under pretense of helping trade-unionism, as those which are being indulged in at present.

Covering Up Misery

That the business men of the city of Chicago have been seeking secretly to house a few of the unemployed is not due to any pious desire on their part to keep their left hands from knowing the acts of their rights. They are not overly modest as to their charitable acts.

Their secrecy in regard to the establishment of a branch of the municipal lodging house is but a part of the campaign of deceit concerning industrial conditions, that has been conducted for the last year. There has been a general agreement that all mention of the misery and suffering of the workers shall be suppressed. Although the relief societies are bankrupt in the face of the heaviest calls ever made upon their resources, although the army of workless workers grows greater each day, yet nothing is said of these things in the press controlled by the employing class.

There is a haunting fear in the heart of present society lest the workers come to recognize their own misery and act as a class to relieve it. If each sufferer can be made to believe that he is an exception and that his sufferings are due to his own personal weakness, then there can be no general intelligent revolt. So a strong effort is made to suppress all facts tending to show a general condition of unemployment and suffering.

This effort at suppression would be most strikingly defeated if the unemployed should be forced upon the streets in such hosts that their presence would force attention. Besides, even the unemployed get troublesome when they freeze upon the streets in too large numbers. Hence the attempt to secretly cover them up during the nights.

Time to Release Pouden

How much longer will the United States keep Jan Janoff Pouden in jail in New York while the Russian government is pretending to search for new evidence? He has already been imprisoned for a year, although the provisions of the treaty allow but forty days in which to prepare the case of the government asking for extradition. In these days of the cable that is certainly ample time for any bona fide case.

The suspicion cannot but arise that once more the United States government is lending itself to the Russian autocracy. While it is now evident that there is no case for extradition, yet if anyone whom Russia desires to punish can be thrown into an AMERICAN jail for an indefinite period, then there is little need of extradition. The person sought is punished by the United States without the formality of a trial of any kind.

The same thing is being done in the Mexican cases. Men are being kept in prison month after month at the request of a foreign government, without trial, and indeed without any process of law.

If the average citizen had been told fifteen years ago that the time would come when half a dozen different persons would be confined in jails in this country at the behest of foreign governments he would have indignantly and patriotically denied the possibility of such a situation.

A Health (?) Hint

The Chicago Tribune has this gem in a "box" on its front page as a "daily health hint":

No one likes to be annoyed with an offensive odor. But most persons are inclined to greatly magnify the danger of unpleasant smells. The stock yards odors are disagreeable, but not dangerous. This is proven by the robust physical health of those who work in and around the varied industries of that locality.

The reports of the health department show that a few years ago the mortality from tuberculosis in the block from Forty-third to Forty-fourth streets on Ashland avenue (the block nearest to these "disagreeable but not dangerous" odors) was among the highest in the city. These same reports showed that last summer the deaths of children from intestinal diseases in the district "back of the yards" was equalled only in the most densely crowded slums, and it is in this same locality that the infamous block is located where a few years ago the death rate of children exceeded the birth rate.

THIS PATERNALISM BUSINESS

BY CHARLES DOBBS

Expressing the wish of the southern cotton planters, Representative Heflin of Alabama introduced in congress the other day a joint resolution instructing the director of the census to ascertain from the manufacturers of cotton in the United States every sixty days the amount of cotton that has been purchased and manufactured during the previous two months.

That would be a fine thing for the cotton planters. The information would enable them to know just how much cotton the manufacturers had on hand—just how large the supply at any particular time happened to be. Knowing this, the planters could act more intelligently in sending their cotton to the market. Having the cotton manufacturer where the half-or cotton was short, the planters could make him pay what price they liked.

Naturally the manufacturers don't want to give up any such information. As a matter of fact, the Heflin resolution is paternalistic, populist and somewhat inclined to be anarchistic. Anything calculated to lessen the advantage of the manufacturer in the market where he is a buyer is distinctly hostile to "the genius of our free institutions"—and then some. It must be remembered, however, that government statistics showing the crop acreage—which help the manufacturer in making his purchases—are gathered by the government in the exercise of perfectly legitimate functions. It is always wise to bear in mind these nice distinctions.

But these southern cotton planters are not the only ones trying to overthrow the genius of free institutions. The liability insurance companies are spending a lot of money to secure legislation to compel owners of industrial establishments to install safety devices. Liability companies agree, for a consideration called a premium, to defend in court suits for damages brought by dependents of maimed and murdered workmen. Liability losses have been disquieting to the men who have money invested in liability companies, and since safety devices are calculated to reduce claims under policies the government ought really to get busy. It's a crying shame that liability should be reduced in this way and the state and national governments should act—not to increase dividends, certainly not—but for common humanity. Should the state stand idly by and allow its citizens to be maimed and killed because factory owners are too stingy to protect dangerous machinery? Not for a moment. That's why the head of a New York liability company went to Chicago the other day to argue long and bravely against the monstrous evil of child labor. He showed how sinful it was to make little children work, and if you had asked for them he could have produced figures showing also how his company has been scorched on claims under liability policies on account of children injured. The little codgers are so fearfully careless around machinery.

Another eloquent voice for humanity is that raised by Col. Frederick L. Hoffman, statistician for the Prudential Insurance Company. Col. Hoffman knows more about the dangers of industry than any other man in the United States. He can tell you to a fraction how many people are killed and injured every year in the various lines of work. He knows just what diseases mark this and that industry, and what the percentage of mortality is. He sees thousands and thousands slaughtered every year by easily preventable causes and it pains him to observe how few laws we have to protect the lives of the workmen so that they may continue to support their families—and pay premiums to the Prudential. Col. Hoffman speaks right out on this subject. If a government does not exist for the protection of the lives and happiness of its citizens, what does it exist for? That's what Col. Hoffman wants to know. But he doesn't believe in paternalism. You just ought to read his argument against old age pensions guaranteed by the government. He shows you just how old age pensions would make us a nation of loafers. Every fellow would just sit down until he was sixty or seventy years old and then let Uncle Sam take care of him. The prospect of getting a pension would keep anybody alive thirty or forty years in idleness. Think of the decay that would mean in our citizenship! Also think of how it would knock the spot out of the Prudential premium income!

After a while there are a whole lot of people in this country who are going to get some light on this paternalism business. There's something the matter with the position that it is all right for the government to look after the other fellow's interest while it is all wrong to look after ours.

A BUNDLE OF RAGS

BY GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

The vestibuled train was clipping along at a tremendous rate across the low, flat plains of New Jersey. It roared through ugly and commercialized manufacturing towns, dingy villages and straggling suburbs. Seemingly as though it never would halt, it flashed past mileposts, devouring the miles one after another in well below a minute each.

I had settled down comfortably in the smoker with a cigar and a Socialist paper (at which the man in the seat behind kept casting suspicious, apprehensive glances), when all at once the engine began shrieking its head off in a series of short, sharp blasts. A sudden setting of the brakes threw me forward. Then, in a moment, all was confusion. Everybody was asking everybody else what the matter was, and nobody was getting any answer.

Before I could even tug the window up the train had gotten to a sudden halt. I poked my head out. All up and down the train other trains appeared. People were running back and forth. A woman's little table numbers of our best people sat trifling with fine and costly food and drink. I don't believe a single stomach there was "turned" by the death of that miserable, maimed little fellow, that old proletarian female.

"Somebody's killed!" the word went round. I hastened out of the car and ran back with the others. There on the cracked stone of the road lay a bundle of rags—unclean rags at that. A coarse, patched boot protruded, more like a man's boot than a woman's, although it was a woman who had been killed.

The crowd grew momentarily, and jostled close. A morbid curiosity, very transitory, yet for the moment keen, pervaded the group. But nobody seemed impressed to any perceptible degree.

And this in spite of the fact that a woman, presumably a reverent, had a visible likeness between herself and her in any way. He didn't know that he, too, was a proletarian, one of the utterly disinherited. No, sir, not he! A few minutes of the game, everybody climbed on board. Everything settled down again. The smokers went on smoking, the card players dealt once more, the well bred diners dined, and I—thought a little.

Even after the conductor had taken my name as a witness that the engineer had whistled and that the company was most assuredly not to blame (it wasn't, really, any more than you and I and all the rest of us, who let such things be), I kept on thinking.

Another thing I thought was this: that until we get the Fabians in to be class affairs, just as life is. "The majesty and dignity of death"—where are they? Only among our best people, believe me. Death among the proletariat is just as mean, sordid, ugly, filthy and wholly undignified as life itself. Death among the proletariat is cheap, and quick, and most conspicuously commonplace. Somehow the memory of that jolted bundle of rags on the stretcher, with the battered and dirty hat over its face, while the rough bearers stumble and chew tobacco—that picture, I say, somehow seems to typify much that proletarian leath ally means.

Human life is dear, you say? Pahaw! You'd better get out to spring a foolish, moth-eaten, played-out old bourgeois fallacy like that, now don't you?

THE KING AND THE SPAGHETTI

THE ECONOMIC INTERPRETATION OF HISTORY

BY ERNEST POOLE

Early in the morning of June 21, 1791, all Paris was startled by the rumor that the king had fled.

Baron Thiebault gives this brief suggestion of the scenes that followed: "When I awoke before 8 o'clock the streets of Paris were resounding only with the cries of the usual street vendors and with the noise of a few heavy vehicles. But presently a murmur was heard—like the roar of a wave driven by a tempest. I leaped from my bed and had scarcely opened my window when I heard the cry repeated from mouth to mouth: 'The King is gone! The King is gone!'

Within an hour the principal streets were thronged with tides of anxious, angry people. And to add to the excitement, the steeples, one by one, began to peal forth their alarms, and the roll of drums mustering the city troops rang out in every quarter. The Palais Royal ran with rumors, immense crowds came together there. And the air was a very chaos of rumors.

Suddenly "a man dressed in a threadbare greatcoat" leaped upon a table and said: "Listen to a tale which shall not be a long one, and draw from it a moral. 'A certain Neapolitan, once upon a time, while taking his evening walk, was startled by the astounding intelligence that the pope had died. 'Cock! he had hardly recovered from his surprise when he was informed that the King of Naples was no more. 'Surely,' he exclaimed, 'the sun of heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!'

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

"But alas! it did not end here. For immediately the news was announced that the archbishop of Palermo had just expired. 'Overcome by these disasters he hurried home, sought his bed, but could not sleep. In the morning he was startled by a rumor which he recognized at once to be the motion of the wooden instrument which makes spaghetti. 'Aha!' he cried, starting up, 'the pope is dead, the King of Naples is dead, the bishop of Palermo is dead, my neighbor, the baker, still makes spaghetti. 'Come, my fellow citizens, mourn not, fear not. The lives of these great men are not so indispensable after all!'

"Heaven must vanish, if such a combination of fatalities!"

WHAT THE CHICKS SAY

Language of hens has come forward as a subject of scientific study. A French savant has for some time kept a phonograph hung up in a coop in which are confined several cocks and hens. He has caused the fowls to talk about all sorts of things by agitating them in one way and another—by letting them become hungry and then feeding some of them while the others complain and he has induced them to utter all the sounds of which they seem to be capable.

Poultry converse a great deal together, while old hens are much given to talking to themselves. Thus far we are already informed. But it will be interesting to learn, when the French student has completed his report, exactly what a hen means when she goes round the yard exclaiming, at the top of her voice: "Kra-a-a-krah-krah-krah-krah-krah!"

This phonograph may also settle the vexed question of what are the syllables actually pronounced by a rooster when he crows. English people have hitherto held that he says "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" Frenchmen that his word is "Cocoricri!" while Germans contend that the burden of his song is "Kikikiki!"—the "Ps" in this word having the sound of "see."

Wait, wait, and one day we shall be informed.

Evolution of a Bat Bite

In San Francisco the campaign against rats as spreaders of the plague is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call tells us that the topic has reached even the children.

"What they hunting up all rats for?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing? Rats has the plague, an' if you see one you'd better look out, 'cause you'll get it, too, maybe."

"If you jest see a rat do you get it?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing? Yer have got the plague when you've been bit by a flea what's been bit by a rat what's been bit by a sailor."

Just, Tom Cox

Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home county decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at a city station and when a hotel clerk hurried to him with the interrogation: "King Edward?" the newcomer simply smiled, as he answered: "No, sir—Thomas Cox of Erasmus."

The Informant

Recruit—Please, Sergeant, I've got a splinter in my hand. Sergeant-Instructor—Wot yer been doin'! Strikin yer head—Punch.

Shinney

Shinney on the ice—also includes the innocent bystander—Kansas City Times.

DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU?

"Brains are common to all parts of the country, and traces of them have even been discovered in summer at Lenox, Bar Harbor, and Newport. They are originally used to obtain money, but when money is obtained by them it usually takes their place. The quality of brains varies in different localities. Mixed with ginger, they become very valuable. With a spine, they are a necessity in every household. At one time they influenced literature, but the discovery was made that literature could do without them. Since then they have been almost exclusively devoted to advertising. 'Brains are employed in various enterprises. They make bridges, railroads, and other systems of transportation. They also create capital, and are used extensively in evading the law. They mix with water and gasoline, but are absorbed by alcohol. 'Brains are bought and sold in the open market. They may be traded in on the exchange in Washington and Albany or in other political centers. The best quality, however, are not traded in. Indeed, oftentimes they are not even heard of until long after they have passed away.'"

Evolution of a Bat Bite

In San Francisco the campaign against rats as spreaders of the plague is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call tells us that the topic has reached even the children.

Just, Tom Cox

Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home county decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at a city station and when a hotel clerk hurried to him with the interrogation: "King Edward?" the newcomer simply smiled, as he answered: "No, sir—Thomas Cox of Erasmus."

The Informant

Recruit—Please, Sergeant, I've got a splinter in my hand. Sergeant-Instructor—Wot yer been doin'! Strikin yer head—Punch.

Shinney

Shinney on the ice—also includes the innocent bystander—Kansas City Times.

Evolution of a Bat Bite

In San Francisco the campaign against rats as spreaders of the plague is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call tells us that the topic has reached even the children.

Just, Tom Cox

Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home county decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at a city station and when a hotel clerk hurried to him with the interrogation: "King Edward?" the newcomer simply smiled, as he answered: "No, sir—Thomas Cox of Erasmus."

The Informant

Recruit—Please, Sergeant, I've got a splinter in my hand. Sergeant-Instructor—Wot yer been doin'! Strikin yer head—Punch.

Shinney

Shinney on the ice—also includes the innocent bystander—Kansas City Times.

ROBERT BLATCHFORD

BY ROBERT HUNTER

I criticised recently good "Bob" Blatchford. I was instantly rebuked; but far from displeasing me the hot protest flattered me. But I was misunderstood. Bob Blatchford is one of the noblest. He is a great journalist with independent soul—gentle, loving, with the fire of a crusader and the aspiration of a god.

But he is not a partisan nor an organizer. He does not work easily with other men. He cannot keep to a program, and he is sure to upset the arrangements of committees. He has never organized a movement, although movements have sprung into life as a result of his journalism. He has kept independent of parties, saying what good he could about all Socialists, without advocating overly much any one set of them. Loving poetry, music and nature, he has communicated his love to others. Loving sports and joyous youths, he has inspired sports, and all over England Clarion cycle clubs and Clarion scouts have arisen to his call. It would be difficult to imagine how one might spend a pleasanter day in England than by joining the run of one of these Clarion cycle clubs. On Saturday afternoons a hundred or so men gather together with their bicycles, their lunch-bags, their Socialist literature, their chief soap-boxer and start out for a lark. They spin along the road with laughter and song. They know nonsense rhymes and light operas, and "Merrie England."

They carry with them red stickers of printed quotations from Socialist writers and paste them on the fences, the gates, the lodges of estates or about the village churchyard. They are a merry lot of men, perhaps the merriest seen in England since Will Scarlet, Friar Tuck and Robin Hood used to leave the Greenwood forest to play pranks with the king's men. Certainly there has never been a body of evangelists so merry, fun-loving and boisterous as the Clarion cycle clubs. England is dotted all over with villages, quiet as evening—clean, staid, respectable. Only a few miles from a railroad one may still find villages that have changed little since the Middle Ages. One is Cheshire which I think of, and in which I visited with some Clarionites, has just the population it had, and is in other ways pretty much as it was at the time of the Doomsday book.

The Clarion scouts, cycle clubs, the Vans, are all a product of the journalism of Robert Blatchford. They are non-political in organization. Some of those in the cycle clubs are not Socialists, but all are devoted to the CLARION. Some of them are members of the Social Democrat federation, others are Fabians, others Liberals, and still others Independent Labor men. The inspiration of all this non-partisan propaganda is, of course, Robert Blatchford. Few men in England are loved more than he.

When he goes wrong—as most of us thought he did when he backed the English against the Boers, when he printed eulogies of John Burns, and when he recently fell a victim to the jingo spirit—there is hardly ever an unkind word uttered by those who differ with him. His big, generous soul, his own freedom from bitterness toward any man, his fullness of love for the weak and even the wrong, prevent the Socialists of England, and, indeed, of anywhere, from saying one unkind word of good Bob Blatchford.

STILL USING "SKINNY" MADDEN

BY OTTO M'FEELY.

"Skinny" Madden has been of use to the employing class. If he had not he would not have been permitted to do the things he has done. And now, in the days of his adversity, the capitalist newspapers are making the most of his career to injure labor organizations. The reports of Madden's alleged crimes are written by expert reporters in such a way that thousands who do not know the facts are led to believe that Madden is the product of labor unionism. The impression is given that labor unionism tends absolutely towards graft and "extortion."

Madden has lived in luxury for years. He bought a saloon in Fifth avenue just south of Washington street and conducted it for several years, not as a money making institution, but as a place to entertain his gang, giving away far more intoxicants than he sold. This place was supported by the capitalist class for a purpose. Public utility corporations supplied some of the funds for the alleged influence of Madden on the "labor vote." In every campaign the Tribune, Record-Herald and News spoke in a fine way of "Mister" Madden and announced that he is president of the greatest labor organization in the city. This change of tune is because "Mister" Madden always has been on the side of "big business" in municipal campaigns. Apparently his influence was great, for labor has never failed to divide its vote at a Chicago election and thus waste its power.

For years to come arguments in favor of labor unionism will be met with the story of Madden's alleged wrong doing. The impression is being fixed firmly in the minds of thousands of unorganized workers that labor unions are corrupt. The fact is that the labor unions are about the most honorable organizations. Their success means better conditions for the members, for their families and for every other worker in and out of the union. Even if Madden is not arrested, as the capitalist papers predict, these same papers have used him to discredit the labor movement throughout the country. A dozen times similar attacks have been made on Madden, but nothing ever came of them for the simple reason that Mr. Madden can summon to his assistance the greatest financial powers in Chicago. Newspapers and public officials have never failed to listen to this "influence" and, fearing what Madden could tell, they probably will let the present agitation "blow over."

As in the Shea trial and other similar cases, it is not corrupt unionism the bosses are after, but honest unionism. They will unhorse Madden only to reduce wages and lengthen the hours of labor, if they can. Should the labor unions attempt to reduce Madden to the ranks he could easily have the assistance of plenty of money and all the crooked business interests he is supposed to have served. Every labor union member should watch his organization and assist in keeping the head of the bribe-giver off its leaders. Business men are accustomed to buy anything they want, and in several years as a "labor editor," I never found an employer who blamed a bribe-giver. They always maintained that the union was to blame and that the honorable, able, upright employer had been the victim of "extortion." Corruption is a menace to every union. The bosses will resort to it just as soon as the union becomes effective and the only way to prevent this corruption is by eternal vigilance of the rank and file.

THE AWAKENING

BY GEORGE E. BOWEN

I saw a conquering hero come along a glorious way. From bloody fields of victory and all the waste of war. Thro' endless ranks of shouting slaves he sought his wreath of bay. And thought his prowess and his pride what men were cheering for I saw a mighty man of wealth come down a noisy street. His smile was selfish with success, his urgent passion: "MORE." He had forgotten poverty and hunger and defeat. And thought the toil of nameless hosts but golden profits here. I saw a famous statesman stand upon a senate floor. And argue, as a statesman may, for peace and power and—trade. He argued all his soul away, as Judas did before— The plaudits of a venal press his reputation made. I saw a jurist gravely weigh the fate of right and wrong. And saw the scales bow down to gold—as scales are wont to do. And justice did not weep at all—for justice suffers long. And in the market place of men the strongest law is true. I saw a teacher of the young (his arts, alas, were old)— Direct the thought of men-to-be where truth could not abide. How subtle seemed his sophistry their dull belief to hold— The sophistry that was his fame—until his rules were tried. I saw an editor who made opinions for the mass, An oracle who prophesied—some time—a better day. He said that every tyranny (by his sure plan) must pass— But thought the subsidy of trusts a righteous sort of pay. I saw the monarchs of the world, the masters of the herd, Swing wide the sceptres of their might, and laugh as monarchs will. But underneath their fussy thrones the old foundations stirred— NOT to the martial tread of men in blind submission drilled.

I saw a starving soldier of the battle fought for bread. Lift up a comrade, fallen low, and quench his awful thirst. Of fellowship or brotherhood no boastful word was said. But of the ties that hold the heart, here was the last and first. The kings and rulers of the earth, the leaders (over led), The guards and guides and governors, the molders of the mind, These are the foolish few that fix the rules we long have read, Till MEN refuse to follow blind leaders of the blind. I see a comrade of the cause all humanly supreme. In sympathy divide the crust on which his life depends. I see in social service the fulfillment of his dream. Where'er the hope of liberty thro' tyrant hands extends.



The Angler—Is this public water, my man? The Inhabitant—Aye. The Angler—Then it won't be a crime if I land a fish? The Inhabitant—No; it'll be a miracle.

Well Blanketed

One day in the spring of '74 Cap Smith's freight outfit pulled into Helena, Mont. After unloading the freight the "mule skinner," to a man, repaired to the Combination Gambling house and proceeded to load them—himself. Late in the afternoon, Zeb White, Smith's oldest skinner, having exchanged all of his hard coin for liquid refreshment, stizzaged into the corral, crawled under a wagon, and went to sleep. After supper Smith, making his nightly rounds, happened on the sleeping Zeb.

"Kinder chilly, ain't it?" he asked, after earnestly prodding Zeb with a convenient stick.

"I reckon is," Zeb frostily mumbled.

"Ain't yer 'raid yer'll freeze?" "The cold, ain't it? Freez, Cap, jest throw on another wagon, will yer?"

Over the Cocco

"My cocco's cold," sternly announced the 200 old gentleman to his fair waitress.

"Put your hat on," she sweetly suggested.—New York Observer.

