

MEASLY CRUM SAYS GOMPERS

Denounces Miserable Sop Which Taft Throws to Organized Labor

(NATIONAL SOCIALIST PRESS BUREAU.) Washington, D. C., March 26.—(By Mail.)—Samuel Gompers in the leading editorial of the American Federationist for April gives his comparative opinion of Teddy and Taft.

"The only hopeful suggestion regarding labor," writes Gompers in referring to Taft's inaugural address, "is that congress should pass a law that the government may become liable for accidents to its employees—a proposition, of course, in the right direction, but it is only a crumb, and Oh, what a measly crumb it is!

"Judge Taft, while proclaiming that he would follow the 'Roosevelt policies,' at once took the opportunity to give the corporations, trusts, and employers hostile to labor a broad hint as to where he might be found. What better subject as an indication that he was a 'safe' man than to declare against labor's contention for equality before the law? In one breath he would follow the Roosevelt policies; in the next, he would, if elected president, use the influence of his great office to prevent the loosening of the fetters placed upon labor by judicial invasion of constitutional guarantees."

Liked Roosevelt Better Referring to ex-President Roosevelt the editorial reads:

"In speeches and messages to congress he recommended and urged congress by legislation to abate the abuse of the injunction and remedy the wrong. It is true that his specific recommendations were faulty and worse than ineffective if enacted into law. But his keen criticisms of the abuse of injunction by the courts were continually broadening. It is likely that had he not been so deeply interested in the election of Mr. Taft as his successor, he would in due time have agreed with labor as to the remedy upon which it insists.

"When a judge has attained fame by rendering a decision or decree, new in character and far-reaching in its effects, and particularly when it is quoted as the best authority no matter how it invades the guaranteed rights and liberties of the people, it is almost too much to expect that such a judge shall subsequently favor legislation rendering void his decision and his standing as an 'authority.' A statesman, a business man, a workman, a scientist—each and all of them may make a mistake and correct it—a judge, never!

Injunction Is Modified

Referring to the recent decision of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals, in the famous Buck's Store and Range company case, Gompers says:

"The decision greatly modifies the original injunction. It eliminates the prohibition of free press and free speech as to printing or discussing anything in relation to the 'Buck's Store and Range company,' or discussion of the injunction itself. It, however, still restrains freedom of the press in that it forbids the publication of the 'Buck's Store and Range company' in the 'We Don't Patronize' list, and enjoins the boycott.

"Judge Wright's prejudiced, misleading extracts from the original testimony, and his ignoring the testimony, also tended still further to becloud the facts, so that we are not surprised that the Justice of the Court of Appeals did not see their way through the maze to enunciate the principles underlying the right to boycott as clearly as they do the right to strike.

Labor Not Diplomatic

"The sum of labor's offending seems to be that it has been too open and frank in its dealings. It could have ceased its patronage with precisely the same effect which has obtained and have left not the slightest evidence of how the result was accomplished.

Defeat Their Own Ends

In another editorial in the same issue of the Federationist there will appear an article exposing the "close kind of combination" between J. W. Van Cleave and the detective agencies to bring men into disrepute and to disrupt organizations of labor.

Beat Over Dan, Three Drown

Richmond, Va., March 29.—A triple drowning occurred in Dan river at South Boston when a pleasure launch was wrecked over the dam. Joseph McNamee, Wesley Owens and James Clark, aged 35, 14 and 16 respectively, were drowned. Two others escaped.

KISS OF A DYING PATIENT KILLS A TRAINED NURSE

Cumberland, Md., March 29.—Having become infected from a kiss bestowed on a dying patient who had fallen in love with her because of her tender care, Miss Marion C. Spier, Cumberland's leading trained nurse, and prominent socially, died at her home on Washington street.

Miss Spier nursed Mrs. Virginia Callan Carder, wife of Dr. George L. Carder, a prominent society woman, at the Allegheny hospital, and displayed such a lovable disposition toward the sick woman that the latter asked the nurse to kiss her as she was dying. The request was granted and in a few days Miss Spier was stricken with the same malady, dying from blood poisoning, contracted, the doctors say, by the kiss.

Miss Spier was a daughter of Mrs. Marion Spier. Floral pieces delivered yesterday filled a wagon.

TEDDY VICIOUS, NO; JUST INANE

Second Article in 'Outlook' Shows His Profound Ignorance of Socialism

Roosevelt in his second article in The Outlook on Socialism is more inane than vicious. He starts out with this Delphic pronouncement:

"It is true that the doctrines of communistic Socialism, if consistently followed, mean the ultimate annihilation of civilization." Yet the converse is also true. Ruin faces us if we decline steadily to try to reshape our whole civilization in accordance with the law of service, and if we permit ourselves to be misled by any empirical or academic consideration into refusing to exert the common power of the community where only collective action can do what individualism has left undone, or can remedy the wrongs done by an unrestricted and ill-regulated individualism."

Ignorance of Pregnant Facts

Blissfully ignorant of the fact that there is no such thing as "communistic Socialism," he proceeds to point out that:

"At the present time there are scores of laws in the interest of labor—laws putting a stop to child labor, decreasing the hours of labor where they are excessive, putting a stop to insanitary crowding and living, securing employers' liability, doing away with unhealthy conditions in various trades, and the like—which should be passed by the national and the various state legislatures; and those who wish to do effective work against Socialism would do well to turn their energies into securing the enactment of these laws."

Has Bismarck Idea

Roosevelt would seek to play the role of Bismarck, and by adopting a few of the reforms in the Socialist platform stay the progress of the Socialist movement. He says:

"There are many schemes proposed which their enemies, and a few of their friends, are pleased to call Socialistic, or which are indorsed and favored by men who call themselves Socialists, but which are entitled each to be considered on its merits with regard only to the practical advantage which each would confer. Every public man, every reformer, is bound to refuse to dismiss these schemes with the shallow statement that they are 'Socialistic'; for such an attitude is one of mere mischievous dogmatism."

"He cannot refrain from one cheap fling to the effect that 'in dealing with the marriage relation the Socialist attitude is one of unmixt evil.'"

Narrow Idea of Woman's Sphere

He follows this with an explanation of his idea of the sphere of a woman, saying:

"The duty of the woman to be the child-bearer and home-keeper is just as obvious, simple and healthful as the duty of the man to be the breadwinner and, if necessary, the soldier."

He does not explain how he will keep the millions of women in the home whom capitalism has driven into the factory, unless he shall advocate Socialism.

His conclusion is one of Roosevelt's famous re-discoveries of the Ten Commandments.

War Against Modern Evils

"We recognize," he says, "and are bound to war against the evils of today. The remedies are partly economic and partly spiritual, partly to be obtained by laws, and in greater part by character; for character is the vital part, and character cannot be created by law. These remedies include a religious and moral teaching which shall increase the spirit of human brotherhood; an educational system which shall train men for every form of useful service; and which shall train us to prize common sense no less than morality; such a division of the profits of industry as shall tend to encourage intelligent and thrifty tool-users to become tool-owners; and a government so strong, just and democratic that, neither lagging too far behind nor pushing heedlessly in advance, it may do its full share in promoting these ends."

TWENTY REPORTED LOST IN WRECK OF SLOOP KEARBARGE

Bluefield, Nicaragua, March 29.—Details as to the loss of the sloop Kearbarge, of Greytown, disclose that 20 persons perished when the vessel went down. The captain, cook, two sailors and five passengers succeeded in reaching shore in a small boat.

Earthquake Survivors Wed

New York, March 29.—Donald Reavell, who was in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake, and Anna Rose Capelli, who is a survivor of the Messina earthquake, and who arrived in this country this week, have married in Hoboken.

TROOPS IN ARMS FOR INDIAN WAR

Battle to Death in Redskin Uprising Today; Red Men Strongly Intrenched

Oklahoma City, Okla., March 29.—War of extermination against the Indians of the Snake band of the Creek nation is on, and state troops now in the field have orders to crush utterly the rebellious redmen. The members of the Indian band are to be brought in as prisoners or left dead on the scene of the impending battle.

Desperate Battle for Today

A desperate fight is promised for today, and the scene already is set for the conflict. That it will be a deadly encounter is certain, for the Indians are staking their all on this last stand. Well armed, with modern rifles and trained for battle, the entire band is entrenched between the North Canadian river and Deep Fork creek, about seven miles east of Henryetta.

Moving against the desperate band of red men are five companies of the state militia—seasoned fighters and crack shots—every man instructed that he is to shoot to kill. Backing the soldiers are practically all the men of the towns of Henryetta and Pierce and of the surrounding country. These are armed with rifles and revolvers.

No Escape for Snakes

The troops and civilians have spread out to surround the entire force of the Indians, so when the battle comes the Snakes can die fighting or surrender, but there will be no escape.

This, the first real Indian war in years, promises to be the last. This portion of the Creek nation is practically the only band of redskins still clinging to old savagery and refusing to accept civilization.

Chief Chitti Harjo and his followers retreated before the five companies of militia late last night, thus deferring an expected battle until today. Hastily setting fire to his tepees and tents the Indian leader with his mixed company of redskins and negroes fled from their blazing camp as the troops advanced. They took up a strong position between the North Canadian river and Deep Fork creek, about seven miles east of Henryetta.

Offer Chance to Surrender

Colonel Hoffman, in command of the state troops, considered it unwise to push the pursuit and engage the Indians in the darkness. Accordingly he bypassed his troops for the night. Early in the morning, reinforced by a company of cowboys from around Lawton, Okla., all crack shots, he will lead his forces against the Indians.

Crazy Snake and his braves will be offered a chance to surrender. If they refuse, the battle will be on.

The militia officers believe Crazy Snake wants to reach the Tiger Mountains with his followers before engaging in a general fight. That the old chief is striving to stir the Creeks to an uprising and strike for what he conceives to be liberty was evident from the smoke of three signal fires on adjacent hills just before sundown. Old time frontiersmen, who insist they know what such things mean, declare this is a sign which always warns of Indian trouble. Nobody is wild enough to say the old chief will get anywhere in his fanatical dream of overcoming the government, but certain it is that he is trying, and just as certain that he will be ruthlessly crushed if he persists.

Indians Elude Their Dead

Six men have been killed and a dozen wounded since the trouble began Thursday. This is the official report, and it is generally believed many more of the negroes and Indians were killed. Dr. I. M. Wallace of Dustin, Okla., who went to the Hickory Hills with the troops, declared more than twenty negroes were killed Thursday and Saturday and were given rude burial without coffins in the vicinity where the soldiers camped last night.

Yesterday was full of thrill. All Oklahoma was aroused. As the reports of the slaying of Marshal Baum and Deputy Sheriff Odum were spread broadcast, the people were inflamed with a determination to make an end to the murderous band.

First a strong posse visited Crazy Snake's home hoping to capture him. He had fled, but they found documents in his house containing lists of the Indians he had enrolled in his uprising. Also they found the mutilated bodies of Odum and Baum.

Indian Chief's Son Tortured

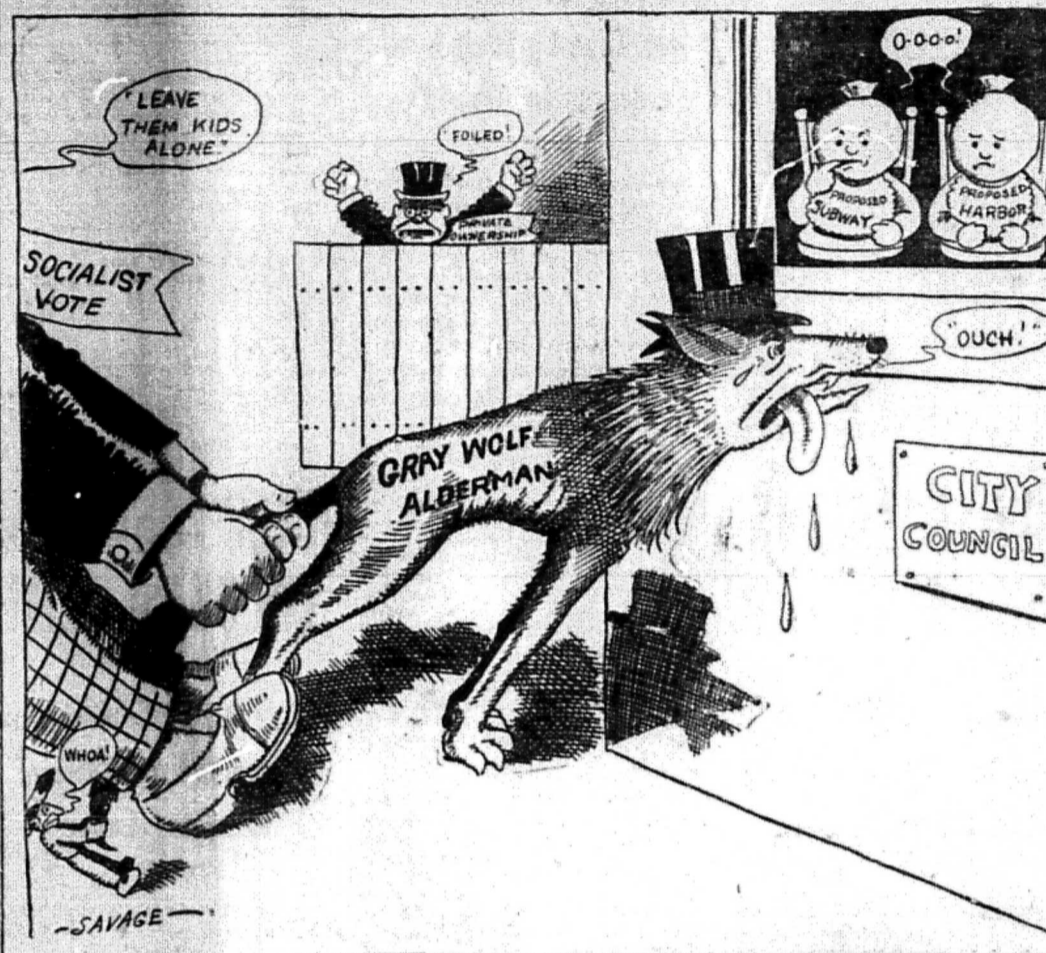
While the chief had fled, his son fell into the hands of the palefaces. From him the deputies choked a confession of his father's misdoings and a full statement of the murderous doings of the previous night. The choking was literal. Slipping a new rope around the young Carlisle graduate's neck, they ungentily lifted him from the ground in the way the vigilance committees of the far west used to make thieves quit stealing. He was ready to tell all then and set the white men on his father's trail.

While all this was going on the state officials were getting aroused. Governor Haskell ordered out troops by the wholesale. Every company in Oklahoma either was rushed to the front or ordered to prepare to go. Adjutant General Ganton gave out a sizzling statement, declaring the uprising would be crushed surely and quickly. Cow-boys headed from various towns hastened to the scene of the trouble, hoping for a chance to get into the fray.

Boy Drowns in Attempting to Save a Foundering Dog

Independence, Kas., March 29.—Paul, the 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Stoneburner, was drowned in the Verdigris river yesterday morning. With other boys he had gone to the river to play. His dog fell in and the lad, in endeavoring to rescue his pet, followed him into the stream. His companions were too small to help him.

THE TUG-OF-WAR



TRAIN SCORES A NEW RECORD

Special Brings Banker From New York to Chicago in Sixteen Hours

A race against death that broke all records for trains between New York and Chicago, but failed by half an hour of its object was completed yesterday afternoon.

Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City bank of New York, received word Saturday evening that his mother, Mrs. Charlotte L. Vanderlip, was dying in Chicago.

He telephoned the New York Central for the fastest train that could be provided. In less than an hour he had started on the long ride to her bedside. Alone, he sat in a private car, and as he was told by the train crew of the record breaking pace his train was traveling, his hopes were strong.

One Hour Ahead of Record

When he left the train at Englewood he knew he had clipped an hour from the record, and he believed he was in time. He hurried in a carriage to his mother's residence at 531 Madison avenue, but there was told that her eyes had been closed in death half an hour before his arrival.

To the officials of the New York Central and the Lake Shore, over which his train had come, the trip meant only a demonstration of the possibility of sixteen hour trains. To the financier there came only the thought of its vain purpose.

The special left New York at midnight. It reached Englewood at 2:58 in the afternoon. It pulled into the Lake Shore station, making the last lap without its passenger, at 3:10. The run had been made from station to station in 16 hours and 10 minutes.

The best previous performance was recorded earlier in the year, when J. Pierpont Morgan, suddenly called back to New York by important business, was hurried in his private car over the same route in 17 hours and 1 minute.

The Vanderlip special traveled the distance in 51 minutes less time, and it beat the run of the Twentieth Century Limited by 2 hours and 50 minutes.

Ordinary Business Transaction

The remarkable fact of the performance, from the railroad man's viewpoint was that it was accompanied by none of the advantages given a test made for a record. It was done as an ordinary business transaction.

The record of the train, contrasted with that of the fastest regular train on the road, follows:

Table with columns: Stations, Miles, Time, etc. Rows include New York to Buffalo, Buffalo to Cleveland, Cleveland to Toledo, Toledo to Elkhart, Elkhart to Chicago, and Totals.

Mr. Vanderlip, formerly a Chicagoan until he went to Washington, where he became assistant secretary of the treasury under Lyman J. Gage, and later to New York, to accept his present banking position, has been a frequent visitor to the city because his mother's home was here. He had visited her recently, and did not suspect her health was precarious until he received a long distance telephone message Saturday evening saying she had been sick and that alarming symptoms had appeared.

WRIGHT BROTHERS TO COME HOME AFTER VISIT IN ROE

Paris, March 29.—Wilbur Wright left Paris yesterday for Rome, where Hart O. Berg is awaiting him. Mr. Wright said: "I expect to remain in Rome about a month in order to make some demonstrations of flying before the Italian army officer in handling the machine. When this work is completed by brother and I intend to return to America by way of England. (News Sale.) Telephone messages from the navy state a report that the Mississippi is lying at anchor with all of the other men-of-war and that there is no indication whatever of any disturbance in the fleet.

STORK CHASES CROWD OFF 'L' TRAIN LEAVES CITIZEN

New York, March 29.—Scores of men and women who were giving a preliminary airing to their Easter finery had to get off a Ninth avenue "L" train yesterday morning at Fifth street station whether they wanted to or not. They got off in a hurry, too.

Just as the train left Fifty-ninth street a young woman, Mrs. Lena Joseph, 232 Montgomery street, Manhattan, fell from a seat to the floor, unconscious. There was a physician aboard the train and he went to aid her.

"All out!" he cried, like an experienced guard, and then he whispered to the man who works the gates. The passengers went, some protesting. When the train was tracked Policeman Monahan ran up the steps to learn the trouble and then he ran down again. Not long afterward an ambulance rattled up and Mrs. Joseph had another were taken to Flower hospital.

The "another" is a boy.

SET TO WORK TO SAVE THE DAILY

Local Socialists Start Movement by Making Desperate Efforts for Paper

"Are you going to dig up that \$2,000, or is your paper going to suspend?" That was the question a non-Socialist reader of the Daily put to a Socialist acquaintance he met on the street yesterday after he had read the distress signal.

"No, I am not going to 'dig it up,' for the simple reason that I can't. But we are going to raise it, and you are going to dig \$10 of it," was the reply he got from the Socialist.

The non-Socialist laughed and remarked: "Well, I am not a Socialist in the sense that you look at the subject, but I would raise that paper as much as any Socialist."

To make a long story short, he dug up the \$10.

Old Guard in a Rally

By noon the Chicago old guard were pouring into the office of the Daily Socialist handing from \$1 to \$10 over the counter. They all caught the spirit of determination to do their little share to see that the Daily should pull through. They went back to interest and enlist their friends, who called with them in the evening to add their mite to the growing fund.

Others who could not come to the office sent in small sums by mail. Still others sent word to the management to stand by their guns until pay-day. So far as known at this writing there was no dissenting voice in the unanimous chorus: "Stand to the guns; the Socialists of Chicago are behind you, and the Socialists of the whole country are still to be heard from, and no one doubts what they will say."

Will Effort Fall Short?

And now the management of the Daily Socialist is anxiously awaiting to see if it is going to swell to "stand by the guns," whether the response will fall short of the required amount.

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U. S. 25,000,000 SHORT IN BABES

Race Suicide Is Shown Up by Comparison With the Census of 1790

Washington, D. C., March 29.—There is a shortage of almost 25,000,000 children in the United States, according to the latest bunch of race suicide figures compiled by the census bureau. New England is to blame for most of this, particularly the Yankee families that date back to colonial times.

This is based on a special comparison made by the bureau between the first census of the nation, taken in 1790, and the twelfth, taken in 1909. The results were made public yesterday.

Proportion Is All Wrong

The surprising shortage of children discovered by the bureau's statisticians is based on the proportion of children to adults shown in the first census of 1790. Hence if the people of the United States 1,214,388 white persons of 20 years of age and over and 1,533,265 white children under 16 years of age. This was a percentage of white adults to children of .78. Gradually this proportion has been increasing until, according to the figures of 1909, there were 1.58 adults to each child. The actual figures were 37,751,596 white adults to 23,874,711 white children. Had the original proportion been maintained throughout the century of the nation's growth, there would have been 48,295,681 children in 1909, or 24,420,770 more than the enumerators were able to discover.

Report Made by Bureau

Here is the way the bureau's report puts it: "The ratio in 1790 of nearly two children under 16 years of age to each white female 16 years of age and over declined to one in 1909. On the basis of the proportion shown in 1790 there would have been 39,500,000 children in the continental United States in 1909. The number was really less than 24,000,000. Hence if the people of the republic were as prolific at the present time as they were 100 years ago there would have been over 15,000,000 more children in the United States than were actually reported."

The biggest blame for race suicide is laid on the New England states. The best showing is made in the south.

"There are many standpoints from which to view this subject," continues the report. "From one, at least, it may be claimed that the people of the United States have concluded that they are only about half as well able to rear children under the conditions which prevailed in 1909 as their predecessors proved themselves under the conditions prevailing in 1790."

Immigration Conceals It

This dangerous race suicide tendency of New England and the east is being partly concealed by the tide of immigration which is settling there, according to the further figures which the enumerators have compiled.

"(There is a present tendency," says the report, "on the part of the population of the group of older states, which were enumerated in the first census, to increase somewhat more rapidly than for some years past. This increase is unquestionably due to the growing tendency of immigrants to settle in large industrial centers of population in the seaboard states."

Warship Explosion Myth

Guantanamo, March 29.—A report of an explosion on the warship Mississippi is false. Telephone messages from the navy state a report that the Mississippi is lying at anchor with all of the other men-of-war and that there is no indication whatever of any disturbance in the fleet.

HAND BARED IN BIG STEAL

Section of Report, Showing How City Could Build Subway Alone, Suppressed

ACTION IS SIGNIFICANT

Proves Daily Socialist's Contention That Private Interests Will Seize Tunnel

The city administration deliberately suppressed a section of the subway report which showed how the city could absolutely save money building the subway itself without calling on the traction companies to furnish funds. This disclosure strengthens materially the contention of the Daily Socialist that it is the intention of the city administration to give the subway into private hands if such a thing is possible. The suppressed section of the subway report shows comprehensively just how the saving could be effected, how the city could build the subway with its own money and how it could thus safeguard its title to the subway from all possible attempts short of barefaced graft to turn the subway into private hands.

It Will Be "Used Later"

On the strength of this suppressed section of the report, the office of the city engineer under whose guidance the \$75,000 subway report was prepared, is now preparing detailed plans for the actual building of the subway. It was stated by a city official this morning that the suppressed section of the report would be "used later" and that the building of the subway would be taken out of the hands of the board of supervising engineers. And this is why: Under the ordinances, the city of Chicago agrees to allow on all money raised by the street car companies a brokerage fee of 5 per cent. Under the ordinance the city also agrees to call on both companies for subway construction amounts not to exceed \$5,000,000 annually. This sum is exclusive of 55 per cent of the net traction receipts which go to the city to make up the city's subway fund. Now, on the \$5,000,000 to be asked from the car companies annually, 5 per cent is charged against the gross receipts of the companies, which reduces the net receipts of which the city receives 55 per cent. Thus the city is actually charged 5 per cent for the money which the car companies borrow. The city itself could borrow the money at 3 per cent and save 2 per cent interest.

Could Save \$100,000

Thus, on the present basis, the net receipts of the companies are diminished \$250,000 annually to provide for the 5 per cent interest on the borrowed money allowed by the ordinance. The city by borrowing the money itself could save 2 per cent or \$100,000.

Thus, also, the charge of 5 per cent on the money borrowed by the traction companies for the subway work would not be charged against the gross earnings of the companies and thus reduce their net earnings. The city would not only save the \$100,000 in the interest charge but would receive a larger sum from the net earnings of the companies than it now receives.

"By Those Wiser Than He"

The demonstration of this matter in detail was worked out under the direction of City Engineer Erickson, but he says it was held out of the report "by those wiser than he. Under the plan which the subway report would have contained had it been complete the city could have secured the subway plans from its own engineering department without going outside to the board of supervising engineers.

As matters now stand the city engineer's department is drawing plans and the supervising engineers will have the final say as to the plans adopted, once the city council has decided on the type of subway to be built and the location of the first work to be done.

Two Previous "Reports"

The cost of the matter came to light this morning, when reference to former plans showed that under the administration of Carter Harrison, Elton J. Arnold, now chairman of the board of supervising engineers, drew up a report on the transportation plans of Chicago and provided subway plans, his report costing \$10,000. At a later date George W. Jackson, then chief engineer of the Illinois Tunnel company, also presented a set of plans for a subway to comprise six units and to cost \$18,577,000. The plans provided for a comprehensive system of downtown subways running north from Twelfth street and taking in the downtown loop. Cost was figured out carefully.

ANTHRACITE COAL PRICE OUT 50 CENTS A TON IN GOTHAM

New York, March 29.—Announcement of the usual spring reduction in the price of anthracite coal was made today by the coal carrying railroads. The reduction is the usual one of 50 cents a ton in tide-water prices of the domestic stock for the month of April.



# SOCIALISTS IN ITALY STRONGER

## Second Election Shows That 32 Have Been Elected to the Parliament

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Milan, March 29.—The second elections have been held and the result is that the great Socialist victory of the first ballot has not only been repeated, but made greater.

Thirty-two Socialists have now been elected to the parliament, making this party the strongest on the extreme left of the chamber.

### Left "Bloc" Makes Gains

The other parties on the left have also gained, but not in as great proportion as the Socialists. Seventeen Republicans and 31 radicals have been elected, giving the left "bloc" 70 votes in the new chamber. Four years ago this combination had only 51 votes.

### Triumph Over Government Forces

Three new Socialist deputies have been returned from the Piedmont region, and at Pesaro and Castelfranco the first Socialists ever elected there have triumphed over the government forces.

# 10,000 ALIENS COME IN A DAY

New York, March 29.—More than 10,000 aliens arrived in New York yesterday. Most of them by nightfall had passed the federal authorities and were on their way to the northwest.

# TWO STARVE IN COLLEGE TOWN

Berkeley, Cal., March 29.—Two men have been found dead from starvation in this city within the past twenty-four hours. Miss Bertha Wright, secretary of the Berkeley Charities' association, discovered James Hickey, 75 years of age, in a dying condition at his home, 2114 Fourth street, West Berkeley.

# CLEVELAND WIDOW HAS \$1,500 PICTURE; BEGS FOR FOOD

Cleveland, O., March 29.—Sentiment sent Mrs. Pauline Chudzynski to the city hall for food yesterday. The woman, who is the widow of a physician, was in need of assistance, though she has property worth \$1,500. The city will feed her.

A large oil painting, said to be 800 years old, which has been in the family many years, is her sole possession. But this, which, if sold, would mean life and sustenance for the gray-haired woman, is so nothing, for she would not part with it. Recently the picture was shipped to Mrs. Chudzynski from the old country. The customs authorities placed a valuation of \$1,500 on it, and levied a charge of \$500 for duty. Jacob Purpura paid the duty and holds the painting. The widow will not sell it.

Ten Hurt in Gas Explosion  
Pittsburg, Pa., March 29.—Ten persons were injured, three seriously, and several dwelling houses were damaged today by a natural gas explosion at 2312 Fifth avenue. Gas is said to have been escaping for several days, and became ignited in some unknown manner. The loss is about \$3,000.

# BELL BOY HURTS FEELINGS OF DIVA; NURSES FINGERS

Pittsburg, Pa., March 29.—Emma Eames, the singer, and Valley Morgan, a bellboy at the Hotel Schenley, were the principals in a mixup in the singer's apartments in the hotel last night. The bellboy is suffering from bruised fingers and a bump on the nose. The singer's feelings were ruffled.

It was all because the bellboy handed her picture with that of Emilio De-Gogorza and a story of the troubles which Miss Eames alleged by Mrs. De-Gogorza to have made for her by liking Mrs. De-Gogorza's husband. Morgan, who is 20 years of age and has been bellboy for several years, has not yet been able to tell exactly what happened. He believes he was kicked, bit, hit and poked all at once, and when he stopped he was outside the communicating door between the rooms with his fingers caught in the door-lamb and the singer holding the door shut on them. He was incapacitated for work last night.

# ALGERIAN LABOR GETS BAYONET

## Facts Suppressed by French Government; Resolutions Sent to Clemenceau

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Bon, Algeria, March 19 (by mail via Algiers).—The dockmen and railway workmen at Ouzena, near here, have struck, and violent clashes between the strikers and the government authorities have already taken place.

The men routed the police and the governor was compelled to call out the military. Many of the strikers were bayoneted and others were injured by the cavalry, which rode them down very much in the manner of Cossacks.

### Attempt to Suppress Facts

This act on the part of the government has aroused great public indignation, as has also the attempt to suppress the facts and keep the press dispatches from being sent out concerning the killing of the workmen.

The press committee, composed of all local reporters and correspondents for the Paris and other French papers, held a meeting at which the attempt to suppress the dispatches was denounced and the following resolutions adopted:

"The press of Bon and Ouzena considers the action of the government in suppressing press dispatches as destructive of the rights of the press, as fundamentally illegal, and is a blow not only at the press, but at every citizen of French territory. We join with the public in indignantly protesting against the tyrannical and illegal action of the government, which we consider undemocratic, unwarranted, and a disgrace to the French republic."

### Resolutions Sent to Clemenceau

A copy of these resolutions was mailed to the minister of railways, M. Journat, at Algiers, and another to the premier in Paris.

Fifteen hundred of the striking workmen are planning a new demonstration. If it is held, another and even more serious clash is feared and several companies of the foreign legion have been ordered to the scene of trouble.

Up to the present the government absolutely refuses to back down, even in the matter of censoring press dispatches.

### BACHELOR TAX PLANNED TO QUIET THE SUPFRAGETTES

London, March 29.—In imposing a tax on bachelors the example set by the Bulgarian sovereign may possibly be followed by the chancellor of the exchequer in this country not only as a means of additional revenue, but also with a view to conciliating the suffragettes.

Such a tax existed in England from May 1, 1895, to Aug. 1, 1906, during which period every unmarried man had to pay an impost graduated according to his station in life. This ranged from 5s in the case of dukes and archbishops down to 2s in the case of those scheduled as "other persons." "Gentlemen" had to pay \$1.50, esquires and doctors of divinity, law and physic, \$1.50, and sergeants at law \$1.

Benedicts were penalized, too, as well as bachelors. A duke or an archbishop was ordered to pay \$250 when he married, \$150 when his eldest son was born, \$125 when every younger son was born, \$150 when his eldest son was married, \$250 when his wife was buried and \$150 when his eldest son was buried. From these penalties there were gradually decreasing imposts down to the rank of "gentlemen," who had to pay \$35.50 when he married, the same amount when any son was born, and \$6 if he had the misfortune to bury either his wife or his son.

Doctors of divinity and physic were not encouraged to marry, as the marriage tax in their case was \$25.50, but, having married, they were let off as cheaply as "gentlemen," except as regards burials, when they had to pay \$24.

### PRIMA DONNA IS KILLED BY JEALOUS BERLIN WOMAN

New York, March 29.—Special cable advices received here from Berlin say that Frieda Barthold, the prima donna of the royal opera house of Berlin, was shot and killed yesterday at her home by Franklin Auguste Zobel, a Berlin woman. The tragedy, the dispatch says, was due to jealousy over a man to whom the singer was engaged.

### JOSEPH A. JOYCE INDICTED ON A CHARGE OF FORGERY

An indictment charging forgery was returned today against Joseph A. Joyce, whose arrest and release led to charges being filed against Lieut. Robert J. Schlaus of the Town Hall station by the March grand jury in Judge Brennan's court.

### Fence Quarrel Is Fatal

Grant, Neb., March 29.—Advices from Phoenix, in this county, say that James Jones and Joseph Rowley, neighboring ranchmen, quarreled over a division fence and Jones shot Rowley, killing him almost instantly.

# TURKISH SULTAN ACTS LIKE CZAR

## Uses Fleet to Suppress 'Sedition' in Isle of Samos; Angers Ministry

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.) Constantinople, March 29.—The sultan is showing that he is deep in the political game and quite capable of copying a leaf from the czar. He is now accused of sending provocative agents to the island of Samos, stir up trouble there in order to embarrass the new government, which he detests.

### Sultan Breaks Agreement

Despite the fact that the Isle of Samos is guaranteed autonomy by an agreement between France, England and Russia, the sultan's agents managed to stir up so much trouble that the sultan felt justified in sending the fleet to the island to bombard the principal ports, land marines and, under the old excuse, that of restoring order, arrest and imprison 152 of the most prominent citizens of the island on charges of sedition.

### The Government Has Scented the Scheme and Is Fighting Back

An immediate withdrawal of the fleet from Samian waters is demanded by the ministry of Ahmed Riza. It is also demanded that the 152 Scamlans who have been arrested shall be tried by a civil court appointed in the regular course of the law. This demand the sultan has so far refused, contenting himself with a number of the Scamlans have already been condemned to death by a military court.

### Young Turk Party Threatens

The ministry, however, is standing firm and the attitude of the Young Turk party is so threatening that it is only a question of time when the sultan will be compelled to surrender. He has already yielded on the first point, and the fleet has returned to Gallipolis. But the government is not satisfied even with these immediate demands, and a committee of investigation will be named into the shooting of certain Scamlans by Turkish officers, which it is claimed was done without any authority. The matter of the provocations will also be thoroughly investigated by the ministry.

# BLAMES NATION; SHOTS HIMSELF

New York, March 29.—Standing in the wide portico of the Herald Building at Broadway and Thirty-ninth street yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Aquila Chase of 83 Norman street, Green Point, ill and out of work, shot himself through the heart. Before killing himself Chase had delivered in the Herald office a letter to the editor. Chase was the son of Colonel Daniel Chase. According to newspaper clippings in his pocket, the suicide was the youngest soldier in the Union army, having enlisted at Augusta, Me., at the age of 13 years and 10 months in Company B of the Twelfth Maine Volunteers.

In his letter to the Herald the suicide said in part: "Probably before you read this I will be no more on this earth. I am going to write this before I go stark mad, for sickness and disease is affecting my mind, and it is with difficulty that I can control my thoughts. I have suffered a thousand deaths. This pain has followed me night and day for weeks. I see no other way to escape it only in death. What has caused it? Because I am not permitted to work for the government which my father and myself fought for, and that my three brothers died for. The government does not want me now, but they wanted me in war times. I do not think I have had a square deal."

"For the last seven years I have worked in the Brooklyn navy yard as a carpenter. I was discharged about three months ago when work got scarce, but there were four foreigners kept who could hardly speak the English language. I see nothing before me but poverty, sickness and death."

### GRAND JURY INDICTS FOUR IN VESTIBULE HOTEL CASE

As the result of the activities of Detectives Rooney and Lyonaise in tracing down the guilty men, Horace Jacobs, Oscar Nelson, Charles Howard and Herman Wilson, were indicted by the grand jury yesterday for the murder of William Winters, who died in the county hospital as the result of injuries received through an assault made on him by the men now under indictment.

The men were employed by the Harvey Rooming company, which runs the Vestibule hotel. This company operates three lodging houses and thus is a factor to be reckoned with at election time. Its power was shown when Frederick K. Rheinhardt, one of the police witnesses, was threatened by three slugs on Tuesday night just outside of the Vestibule hotel, 93 East Van Buren street.

On Wednesday night another of the police witnesses narrowly escaped assault. The indicted men will be brought to trial soon, according to State Attorney Wayman.

### SMALL COPPER COIN SAVES THE LIFE OF A CHICAGOAN

A small copper coin, carried as a symbol of good fortune by Thomas Egritt, 29 years old, 269 West Van Buren street, saved his life today when he was shot at in a quarrel with Gustav Seblin, 30 years old, at Haledale and West Van Buren streets. A bullet fired by Seblin struck the coin in Egritt's vest pocket and was deflected, inflicting only a flesh wound.

Both men were arrested by Detectives Doyle and Conidine of the Desplaines street station and are being held pending an investigation.

### Send notice of your own meetings to the Daily Socialist.

# MULE STRUCK BY AN ENGINE CARRIED MILE ON COWCATCHER

Atlanta, Ga., March 29.—A Georgia mule, attached to a light wagon, was struck last night by a mugal switch engine of the Western & Atlantic railroad on the outskirts of Atlanta and carried almost a mile without being injured.

The big switch engine struck the team near Howell's station, just before midnight, and at the Simpson street crossing the engine was stopped and the mule and wagon lifted from the cowcatcher.

# ELEPHANT TERRORIZES TOWN OF SAN BERNARDINO, CAL.

San Bernardino, Cal., March 29.—A circus elephant broke its chains last night and ran through the town, demolishing fences and small buildings and invading the Tenderloin district.

The elephant's keepers, who had been chasing it, lost sight of the beast shortly before midnight and it was still at large today. No one was injured, but the town was terrorized.

# BOGUS RUDOWITZ NOW IN TEXAS

## Fort Worth Socialist Sends Telegram Asking About the Impostor

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST.)

Fort Worth, Tex., March 29.—The bogus Rudowitz, who has been misleading the Socialists of Kentucky, Ohio and Tennessee, has made his appearance in this city. This man is now declared by a man, who saw his picture in a Cincinnati paper, to be one Victor Oelrichs, a hanger-on around First Ward hotels and Socialist headquarters in Chicago.

### Wires Daily for Information

When a man, representing himself as Rudowitz, appeared in this city showing credentials apparently from the Socialist party in Chicago, Meyer Harris, a local Socialist, immediately wired the Chicago Daily Socialist as follows: "Christian Rudowitz here. Did he leave Chicago? Has credentials. Wire immediately." The Chicago Daily Socialist immediately wired back: "Rudowitz here in Chicago."

The man who has been collecting money all over the country as the hero of the great fight with the czar for the preservation of the right of asylum is a small dark man with long black hair and a black mustache. The real Rudowitz is blonde, with red mustache and reddish hair, shoulders slightly stooped, speaking with a high, cracked voice and is not educated. He speaks only Polish, a few words of Russian and fewer still of English.

### Two Men Much Different

The man who has been representing himself as Rudowitz speaks English and German fluently. He is well educated and a good speaker. He is conversant with all the intricacies of Socialism while the real Rudowitz is only a brick yard worker and a farmer's helper, or laborer. He learned the carpenter's trade on the farms of Courland helping build barns, etc. He has been working as a carpenter in Chicago and is not conversant with the principles of Socialism, except that he knows that he joined the Social-Democratic party of Russia as a sentimental protest against Red Sunday.

### WARNING!

Persons reporting themselves as Christian Ansoff Rudowitz throughout the country and showing any kind of credentials should be immediately reported to the Chicago Daily Socialist.

# OCEAN LINER ON HER FIRST TRIP

Hamburg, Germany, March 29.—The steamship Cleveland of the Hamburg-American line, which was launched here Sept. 25, left this port today on her maiden voyage. She carried 300 first and second and 400 third cabin passengers.

The Cleveland is a sister ship of the Cincinnati, which was launched July 7. She is of about 18,000 tons and is intended for service between New York, England and the continent.

### ROLLER SKATES FREE

With every suit at \$25 and over buy one pair of roller skates. Special value in every suit offered.

### CONTINENTAL CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Milwaukee and Ashland Avenues

### THE CLAIM OF SOCIALISM

THE WILLIAM MORRIS SENTIMENT—Handsomely printed in two colors on heavy paper, which is bound in cloth. Makes a very attractive decoration for the home. Sold at 50c. Fine propaganda. Every Socialist will want one. Price 50c each. Address Mrs. L. E. Jones, 508 Union st., Anderson, Ind.

### THE VALUE OF A VOTE

cannot be adequately estimated in dollars any more than the value of a proper material price on life, liberty, happiness, education, etc., although the ballot does have a great intrinsic value (estimated at \$90 to \$10,000 annually) and a secondary value which shall be determined by the kind of intelligence. This intelligence "VITAL ISSUES" will supply, which is a book of 52 large pages, comprehensively written and compactly printed, covering thirty-six of the living problems of citizenship clearly, logically and scientifically presented. The book also contains an analysis of the platforms of all seven parties, and some single features are alone worth the price. "A Great Book" is the general verdict.

The book is full of ammunition for Socialists, and is just the thing to give, loan or sell to a non-Socialist.

Price 25c. sets, six copies \$1.50, \$15 per hundred.

### CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

180 E. Washington St.

# DELUGE COUNTY WITH LITERATURE

## Socialists Circulating Hundreds of Thousands of Campaign Leaflets

(From Saturday's Last Edition.) Tonight and tomorrow the Socialists will engage in the greatest activity ever exhibited in Cook county. Not only will eighteen meetings be held during this period, but over a million leaflets will also be placed in the hands of the county voters. Thousands upon thousands of posters and candidate cards will be scattered around; several entertainments also will be given.

Members of almost every ward branch will meet tonight for the purpose of arranging distribution routes for tomorrow morning. These members will each take a certain district and armed with loads of leaflets thoroughly cover the neighborhoods selected. Some of the branches will not only be confronted with distribution work, but will have to arrange for the meetings that will be held in the wards tonight and tomorrow.

### Wards That Are Very Active

Leading in the work of literature distributing are the Twelfth, Fifteenth, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth wards. Each of these have determined upon placing literature in the hands of every voter in the ward, a task that spells the hardest kind of work imaginable, especially the Twelfth and Twenty-seventh wards, which lead in size and population. Very few people realize the enormity of the undertaking, but will get a slight idea when they understand that the work will be done by about twenty untiring members in each of the wards.

The Twelfth ward has thus far distributed about 50,000 posters in the Bohemian and English language. These posters are the size of an average newspaper page and bear a different message each week. Up to date there have been two editions of this poster distributed. Beside this the members have given out about 100,000 leaflets and cards.

### Nickel Show Meeting Sunday

In the fifteenth ward, the five-cent theater meeting will be a feature tomorrow morning, for it will be the first of its kind ever held in the territory. Before and after the meeting, the members will devote their entire attention to literature distribution.

Twenty-seventh ward Socialists will tell the voters what has been accomplished in Milwaukee by the Social-Democrats elected to office through the medium of a leaflet gotten up by the branch members.

The leaflet is the only one of its kind ever distributed in the city, and will be a sort of experiment in the campaign. Over 15,000 of these leaflets will be distributed in the ward tomorrow, accompanied by as many candidate cards.

On account of the size of the Thirty-third ward, the members there find it very hard to cover the territory in a proper manner, and an attempt will be made tomorrow to organize a branch in the north end. Up to date the members have distributed 15,000 leaflets and will hold a hall meeting tomorrow.

### Thirty-fourth's Personal Letters

Never before has the Thirty-fourth ward waged an active campaign as it has this year. Last night the members met and folded 7,000 personal letters and leaflets. These will be placed in envelopes tonight and will be distributed tomorrow morning. The envelopes are marked "Get Wise, How?" Next week the members will purchase at least 5,000 copies of the Daily Socialist special political edition.

John C. Chase, ex-mayor of Haverhill, Mass., will speak on "Socialists in Municipalities" at the Comus theater, 708 East Sixty-third street, at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning, under the auspices of the Seventh ward branch.

### Entertainment on North Side

The North Side Socialist league will give another one of its attractive entertainments and meetings accompanied by a supper at Liederkreis hall, 622 East Belmont avenue. Walter Huggins will be the speaker of the afternoon. C. W. Hermann and Maurice Sanger, Socialist candidates for aldermen of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-sixth wards respectively, will also speak. The entertainment will begin at 8:30 p. m.

# THE NATIONAL COMRADE

A Weekly Authority on National Politics.  
One Year \$1.-Six Months 50c.-Three Months 25c.  
A four-page weekly, unique in Socialist journalism, competing with no other Socialist publication, reliably covering every corner of the greatest political news center of the United States. You can only get all the uncensored Washington news through the NATIONAL COMRADE.  
Each week THE NATIONAL COMRADE contains an exclusive, brightly colored live, current political news interest, an accurate chronicle of all congressional legislation, significant utterances of congressional and federal officers, a National Query Box, review of the decisions of the courts sitting in the District of Columbia, a classified review of the respective state legislatures, pungent illustrations, bold and able editorials.  
Our Information Bureau will answer any questions for you and look after your patent or copyright free of charge or tender a special report upon any official act or conduct of your Senator or Representative if you enclose a stamp for reply.  
SUBSCRIBE FOR THREE MONTHS—25 CENTS.  
Send for Ten Sub Cards at this rate.  
Sample Copy Free If You Enclose Stamp for Postage.

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SIX BLOC'S FROM UNION DEPOT.

# ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SOCIAL REFORM

Compiled by W. D. P. BLISS.

If you cannot afford but one book in your library this is the book. In fact, it is a whole Socialist library.

There is more matter in it than in almost any other fifty Socialist books combined. It does not tell the same thing over and over again as would fifty different Socialist books.

It is full of statistics and other information essential to the Socialist propagandist. There are articles on all social movements, written by experts in the fields covered.

It gives biographies with present address, if living, of all persons prominent in the Labor, Socialist or Reform movements.

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SEND FOR COMPLETE BOOK LIST. FREE ON APPLICATION.

# Three beautifully bound American editions of English Socialist books

Now to be had at prices within reach of proletarian pocketbooks.

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By H. G. WELLS. A Disquisition on Socialism in terms of foot-wear. Cloth, Postpaid, 55c.

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By H. G. WELLS. Mr. Wells refutes the charge that Socialism tends to Free Love and states the attitude of modern Socialism to family life. Cloth, Postpaid, 55c.

## THE FABIAN ESSAYS IN SOCIALISM

By G. BERNARD SHAW, Sir Sidney Olivier, Annie Besant, Sidney Webb and others. Cloth, Postpaid, 60c.

This is the only edition bound in cloth to be had in this country.

These works of Wells and the Fabians should be read by American Socialists in general, as they express the sentiments of a very large following in England.

If you can afford only one of the above, would advise you to at least read "The Fabian Essays."

Send All Orders to CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST, 180 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

# Advertise in the Daily Socialist

# SELL SOCIALIST BOOKS.

ONE DOLLAR STARTS YOU WITH BOOKS THAT SELL FOR \$4.00

A live Socialist Local or Branch sells literature. It makes money on it. Better still, it makes clear-headed Socialists out of the people who buy. No other work for Socialism counts like this.

YOU who read this may be a live man in a dead local. We want to help you start things moving. That is why we shall make you a very special offer. Read it carefully.

Here is a select list of BOOKS THAT WILL SELL at street and hall meetings. No dead books in the list, none that are too hard for a workingman to read. Only one set at this price, unless you are a stockholder:

- Socialism Made Easy, by James Connolly. . . . . 10c
- The Socialists, by John Spargo. . . . . 10c
- The Open Shop, by Clarence S. Darrow. . . . . 10c
- Crime and Criminals, by Clarence S. Darrow. . . . . 10c
- Merie England, by Robert Blatchford. . . . . 10c
- Value, Price and Profit, by Karl Marx. . . . . 10c
- Socialism, Utopian and Scientific, by Frederick Engels. . . . . 10c
- The Dream of Debs, by Jack London, starts in January Review. . . . . 10c
- The Hold-Up Man, by Clarence S. Darrow, complete in February Review, which also has conclusion of The Dream of Debs. . . . . 10c
- Mexico's Peon Slaves Preparing for Revolution, by John Murray, complete in March Review. . . . . 10c
- Parable of the Water Tank, by Edward Bellamy, and The Civilized Monkey, by Fred D. Warren, both complete in a new edition from new plates, with illustrations by R. H. Chaplin. Price 5 cents. We have 59 other good 5-cent books, total value. . . . . \$3.00

One Dollar with COUPON, if sent BEFORE MAY 1, 1909, will allow you by mail or express prepaid one each of the 10-cent books named above and 50 copies of F.A.R.A.B.E. OF THE WATER TANK, or sixty 5-cent books, or two \$1.00 as you prefer.

# Two Socialist Papers for the Price of One

### Take Note of These Club Rates

- Daily Socialist and New York Evening Call . . . . . \$4.50
- Daily Socialist and International Socialist Review . . . . . 3.25
- Daily Socialist and Appeal to Reason . . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist and Christian Socialist . . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist and Milwaukee Social-Democrat Herald . . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist and Los Angeles Common Sense . . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist & Wage Slave. . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist and Socialist Woman . . . . . 3.00
- Daily Socialist and Oakland World . . . . . 3.00

# THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

180 E. Washington St.

### Do you wish to make Irishmen Socialists?

## THE HARP

Let Irishmen speak to Irishmen. This is the only way. The Harp is now eagerly sought for by Irishmen and covers to whom all other papers have hitherto appealed in vain.

30 CENTS PER YEAR 749 Third Avenue, New York.

KETCHEL FLOORS O'BRIEN THRICE Philadelphian Saved From Knockout by the Gong in New York Bout

New York, March 29.—Stanley Ketchel decisively beat Jack O'Brien before a packed house at the National A. C. last night, only the gong depriving him of a knockout over the Philadelphia man.

It was strength that told the tale in the bout, for Ketchel's showing was disappointing to his friends. Although in perfect trim, he was wild and ineffective at many stages and at two or three periods of the bout O'Brien had a good edge on points.

O'Brien confined himself to straight punching, stepping in and out scientifically and meeting Ketchel's wild rushes with straight jolts to the face. At some moments it looked as if he would be able to stand off the westerner, who persisted in his wild swinging, but his strength was not equal to the task.

O'Brien boxed cleverly in the sixth, just after O'Brien had made a brilliant showing in the fifth round by his clever sparring, Ketchel showed his superior strength by flooring his man with a blow to the solar plexus.

In the sixth, just after O'Brien had made a brilliant showing in the fifth round by his clever sparring, Ketchel showed his superior strength by flooring his man with a blow to the solar plexus.

Ketchel bored in, beating down the weary arms of the Philadelphian, smacking him in the ribs with either fist and flooring him in succession. Then as O'Brien reeled, stepped to his feet for the last time, Ketchel drew himself up and sent a hook with all his force to the jaw.

CUPS HIT IN PINCHES AND WIN Champions, Helped by Enemies' Errors, Beat Little Rock 4 to 1 Little Rock, March 29.—Club swinging in the pinches together with assorted saloon-baited buggies by Jack O'Connor's travelers resulted in an easy victory for the champion Cubs yesterday afternoon on a windswept and bricklike field, the single exhibition accorded the local fans during the visit of the Hime Zimmerman grand stand of the city attached to the triumph, for it was this same Gothamite who banged out a triple and a double when they counted most, and on each occasion raced home with a tally for the world beaters.

Chance pressed thirteen players into the fringes and of the lot only five came safely to the offerings of the local fingers. George Browne picked off three safe balls, two of which he annexed by sheer speed in beating out bunts. Lundgren surprised the on-lookers with a brace of fifty singles, while Del Howard and Pat Moran copped one apiece, making the Cub collection nine beauts.

Orvie Overall performed through the first five innings and allowed four hits, setting down the same number of batters on slightly curved balls. When the big Californian vacated the job Chance ordered up Carl Lundgren. The cold weather celebrity steamed 'em over during the last four innings, knocking off the Southern leaguers with his hot, fanning two batters and walking the same number.

HATCH BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD Illinois A. C. Man Wins Riverview Marathon; Thibeau Is Second Sydney H. Hatch of the Illinois Athletic club set a new world's indoor record for the Marathon distance of 2:44:00-1-5 in the Marathon of all nations last night at the Riverview rink. The event was remarkable in that all four first place winners came in below the former world's mark of 2:54:45-3-5 made Jan. 9 by Max Maloney in New York.

SECRET OF MRS. LORILLARD HIDDEN IN GRAVE WITH HER Washington, March 29.—In the folds of her shroud, the material evidence of the death secret of Mrs. Pierre Lorillard Jr. was sealed with her body last night on its final journey to the grave. The funeral party left the Lorillard residence on Hillary place at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon for New York. At the old home of the Lorillards at Irvington on the east bank of the Hudson the casket will be interred today.

GOTCH DEFEATS JOHN PERRELLI Champion Throws Italian, and Bout Ends in "Near" Fight Omaha, March 29.—Frank Gotch, the world's champion wrestler, last night defeated John Perrelli, introduced as the champion of Italy, in a one-sided match, Gotch winning both falls in twelve and nine minutes respectively. It was a rough and tumble affair, in which both men indulged in questionable tactics. After the last fall Perrelli leaped to the center of the ring and attempted to strike Gotch with his fist, but the latter side-stepped out of range.

STOLZE DECIDES TO RUN FOR MAYOR OF MANITOWOC SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST: Manitowoc, Wis., March 27.—After being called at the primary election by his voters, who wrote his name on the ballot, Henry Stolze, Jr. has decided to run as the candidate for mayor on the Social Democratic ticket. In view of the recent attack which the Catholic church had made on the party, there was some doubt as to his candidacy, but his decision in the affirmative has been announced.

WOMAN KIDNAPER TRIES TO ESCAPE

Mrs. Boyle Seeks to Jump From a Train Platform, Then From Window

Pittsburg, Pa., March 29.—While the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad train bearing Mrs. James H. Boyle, the wife of the kidnaper of Willie Whittia of Sharon, Pa., was traveling thirty miles an hour at Valencia, twenty miles north of this city, today, Mrs. Boyle made a daring but unsuccessful attempt either to escape or to seriously injure herself.

Runs Toward the Platform The train had reached the Bakertown hill, one mile south of Valencia. William Campbell, a brakeman, opened the rear door of the chair car in which the kidnaper and officers were riding. The next instant Mrs. Boyle jumped from her seat and ran toward the platform of the car.

Sheaths Circle Around Her Mrs. Boyle was taken back to her seat and the three officers, visibly excited by the daring of the woman, immediately arranged their chairs in a circle. Mrs. Boyle was placed in the middle and the officers decided to keep a more careful watch on her movements. The rear door was locked.

Kidnaping Causes Police Shake-Up Cleveland, O., March 29.—A shake up in the detective department of the local police force occurred today. Two detectives who talked with James Boyle and wife, the alleged kidnapers, early Tuesday and let them escape were reduced to patrolmen by Chief Kohler. Mr. and Mrs. Boyle were arrested that night on an outside "tip." Other changes in the department are said to be promised.

WANT SPECIAL WOMEN'S CARS New York, March 29.—Unless the Interborough Rapid Transit company can satisfy the public service commission that the plan is impracticable, special cars for women and children in the subway may soon become a fact. The commission has issued an order requiring the company to answer within ten days a complaint of the transportation committee of the Women's Municipal league and a request that the rear car on each express train be reserved exclusively for women and children.

Where To Go All Socialist speakers are urged to emphasize the necessity of pushing the circulation of the Chicago Daily Socialist at all meetings where they can consistently do so.

ANNOUNCEMENTS LADIES TAILORS UNION MEETS EVERY first and third Tuesday in the month at Koenig's hall, 1213 & 12th St. Mail sent to Wm. Maslin, secretary.

ON AND AFTER APRIL 15TH, 1909, THE INITIATION fee in the Painters Union will be \$1.00. A. C. ANDERSON, Sec. P. O. C. R. P. Club St.

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The Daily Socialist Purchasers League BY A. W. MANCE DAILY'S ADVERTISING GROWING

You have noticed that our advertising patronage is increasing. This is largely due to the co-operation of the readers of the Daily in supporting those who have given the Daily a trial as an advertising medium. The old advertisers are now coming in oftener and buying larger space.

NEW ADVERTISERS Here are the names and addresses of Chicago merchants who have got wise to the fact that they have been overlooking a good thing by not advertising in the Chicago Daily Socialist:

The Lincoln Clothing Co. at Wrightwood and Lincoln avenues is making a specialty of carrying a full line of union label clothing. This store is situated in a working class residence district where the Socialist vote is large and the readers of the Daily plentiful, who always ask for the label.

Talking about Socialists breaking up families—at the county headquarters a few evenings ago the boys counted up over two dozen new Socialist families that had been established by Socialist young men and women within a year or so, and you would have been surprised at the number of young people who have arrived in these new Socialist homes.

Yondorf Bros., North avenue and Larrabee, is another new advertiser that will soon be familiar to all readers of the Daily. They are offering great bargains in men's, boys' and youths' clothing from their immense stock.

THE PAPER NEEDS THE MONEY, AND YOU NEED THE BOOK, AND YOUR NEIGHBORS NEED THE DAILY. The book is published by MacMillan & Company and sells at retail for \$1.50. Send in \$5 and get your subscription cards and the most exhaustive work on this exhaustless subject.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN EDITION A special campaign edition of the Chicago Daily Socialist will be issued Friday, April 2, dealing with all the local issues in the city campaign from the standpoint of those who do the work which makes Chicago possible.

DO YOU HOLD A MORTGAGE OR PLAIN NOTE of The Daily Socialist The success of the plan for the refunding of the outstanding debts of the Daily Socialist depends upon the consent of all the mortgage and note holders to exchange their holdings for the new Improved and Refunded Bonds.

WIRELESS SAVES 1,000 ON BOAT Newport, R. I., March 29.—With the greater part of her 1,000 passengers unaware that an accident had happened, the steamer Providence of the Fall River line was towed into Newport early today from the neighborhood of Point Judith, where, during the night, the steamer had become disabled through the breaking of her port paddle wheel.

STOCKHOLDERS! All stockholders of the Workers' Publishing society who have made partial payments on stock of this company, but have failed to keep up their payments and have not made any payments since Jan. 1, 1909, are hereby requested to resume payments on or before March 31, 1909, or to donate the Payments which they have made to the Daily Socialist.

Subscription and Advertising RATES OF THE Chicago Daily Socialist Advertising Rates. Ten cents per copy for display. Discount for time and space.

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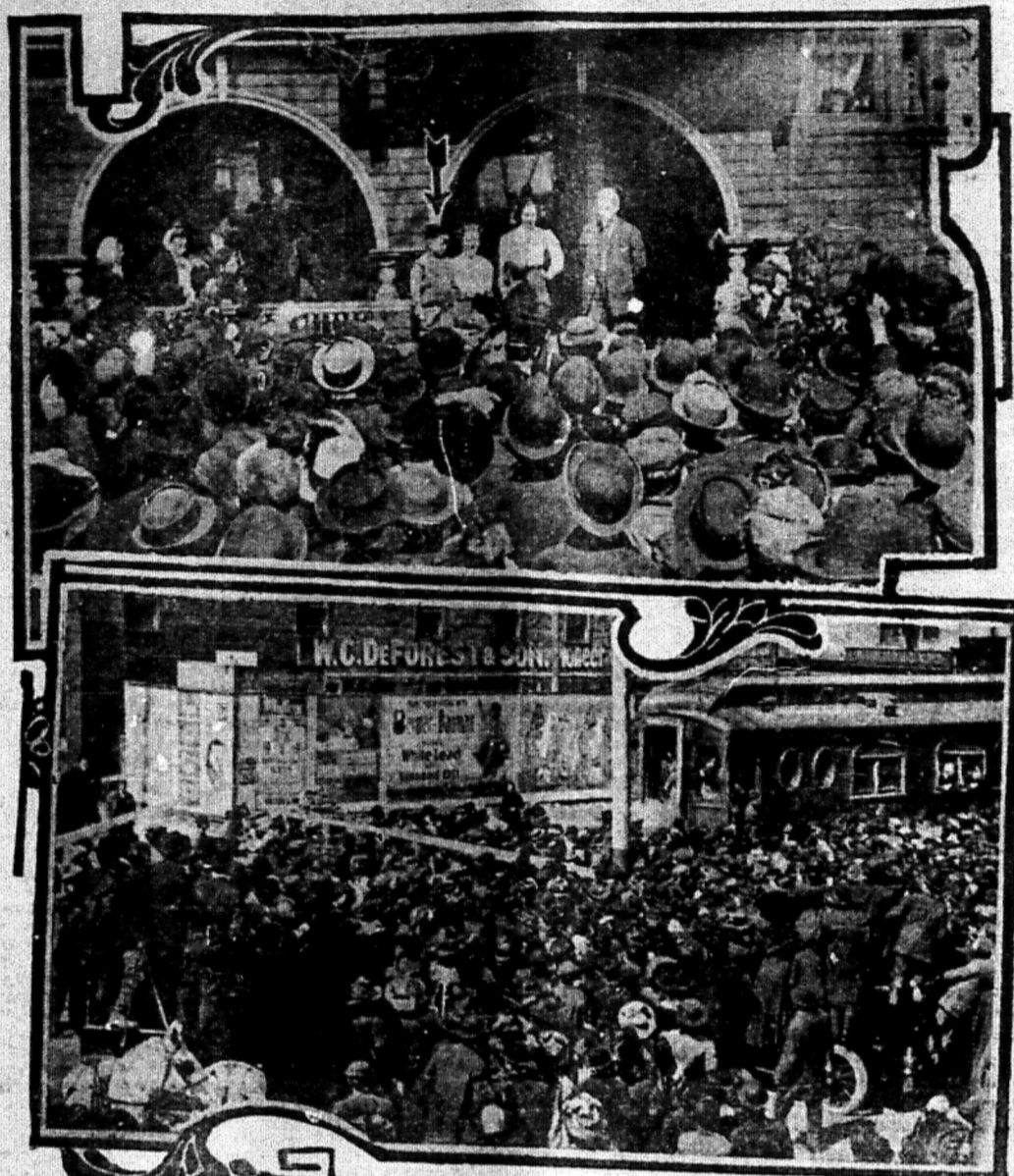
BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Bill, the Lokil Editor

BY EUGENE FIELD

Bill wuz a luzz fond uv children 'nd birds 'nd flowers. Ain't it kind o' curious how sometimes we find a great, big, awkward man who loves such things? Bill had the biggest feet in the township, but I'll bet my wallet that he never trod on a violet in all his life. Bill never took no slack for enny man that wuz sober, but the children made him play with 'em, and he'd set for hours a-watchin' the yaller-hammer buildin' her nest in the old cottonwood.

Crowds Greeting Willie Whitla, Kidnaped Boy, on His Return Home



Half of the people in the town of Sharon, Pa., and the surrounding country turned out to greet Willie Whitla, the kidnaped boy, when he returned home with his father after being ransomed in Cleveland. The neighbors of the Whitlas, their friends and crowds of people stood in the yard surrounding the Whitla home cheering. These photographs were taken on the lad's arrival at his home. In the upper picture Willie Whitla is indicated by an arrow. The others in the group on the porch from left to right are Mrs. Whitla, Selma Whitla and Mr. Whitla, the father. The police of Cleveland came near allowing the two kidnapers to escape after they had been directed by the lad where to find them. He described the apartment house where he had been kept so accurately that the police had no difficulty in finding it. They also found the man and woman there, but the couple pretended to be so indignant that the police stopped out to parley, and the pair got away. They put in most of the day drinking in a saloon and acted so suspiciously that the saloon keeper went to the police station and reported their conduct. The man Boyle came near escaping after his arrest.

South Side. LAWYERS STEDMAN & SOELKE, COUNSELLORS AT LAW. 51 La Salle Street, Chicago. CARL STROVER, GENERAL LAW PRACTICE-PATENTS. 14 La Salle St. Tel. 273 Main. Chicago. M. H. TAFT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. 516 W. Randolph St. Hyde Park Clock. Phone Central 252. FREDERICK MAINE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR GENERAL PRACTICE. 101 Unity Building, 75 Dearborn St. PRINTING H. G. ADAIR, Commercial Printing, Stationery, Machine Composition. 149 1/2 La Salle St., cor. La Salle, Chicago. Phone Main 2228. WHERE TO EAT DE PERCY L. OLARK'S IONIA LUNCH ROOMS. 116 E. Randolph St. 276 S. Clark St. MEMBER 14TH WARD BRANCH. CIGAR MANUFACTURERS FOE CIGARS CALL ON OR WRITE TO B. BERLYN, 663 E. 63d Street, Chicago, Ill. Phone Hyde Park 5425. BANKS LOANS MADE ON IMPROVED CITY REAL ESTATE. Metropolitan Trust & Savings Bank. 8 W. cor. La Salle and Washington sts. BUFFET ASK FOR BERLYN'S CIGARS AT BUFFET second floor east of Daily Socialist, corner 15th and Washington St. P. H. Marx, Mgr. MILK AND CREAM Union Dairy, Wm. Hebling, Prop. Dealers in Pure Milk and Cream. Tel. Warrsworth 29. 627 Center Avenue. CLOTHING RELIABLE MADE-TO-ORDER SUITS-45 to 55. Others ask \$15 to \$40. See me first. A. B. CONKLIN, room 75, No. 141 Fifth av.

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PAPEETE, TAHITI

(Where Jack London Looked In.) The climate in the South Sea Islands is the most beautiful in the world and the little island of Tahiti a veritable potential earthly paradise. Prior to the time Captain Cook and his men first invaded the island a healthy, happy, hospitable people lived here. The merry laughter of the slim and dark skinned maidens rang through the woods, while the stalwart youths plied the teeming sea waters for fish. Cocoanuts were plentiful in the forests and their spindly plantations furnished the bread fruit, bananas and the delicious mangoes. A strip of bark from a buran sapling served for a "g" string, and they were garbed in the free and beautiful fashion of the day. It was rarely necessary for anyone to work more than one or two hours daily in order to supply his wants. But the ravages of the white man are baring the island. Already the great trees are falling beneath their stroke and the foot hills seem bare with their scant covering of lantana and small scrubby trees. Gradually civilization, with all its mysteries, has stolen in upon these once happy people and bound them in its chains. Genuine hospitality has given place to a mere show of hospitality; uniform home industry has yielded to spasmodic slavery and sordid idleness. The kind and friendly expression in the faces of the natives has given way to looks furtive and suspicious. The white man has crushed them, and there is hate in their hearts. The adulterated alcoholic liquors sold here—whenever the natives have any money to spend—make dangerous beasts of them. For they long always to revenge themselves upon those who have brought misery to Tahiti—The Gem of the South Seas. All the Islanders are forced to pay a tax of nine dollars a year to the French administration. Even visitors who have lived there a year are required to pay this sum. Nine dollars in gold is to the native, much like the home mortgage to the old woman in New England. Hear the thought of this payment hangs over his head. If he fails to find the money the sheriff carries off his household furniture, of whatever it may consist. As there is almost no way for the natives to earn this money, many of them have been sold out and have moved into the town, where they live in rented rooms. The elementary schools are very poor, and there are no high schools. Neither are there industries upon the island, and the young men must either clean the stables of the officers or fish with their fathers. And the gentlemen tourists, the government officials, the whalers, the deck hands—the men of civilization who visit Tahiti—they have come with flirtation and love story to these poor fair native girls until now their shame is told in every port the world over. The average wage paid in Tahiti is 70 cents for a nine-hour day, and whole families often live in a single one room hut, in this great and glorious country where nature scatters her blessings with a lavish hand. When the natives are sick, they may go to the government hospital (French) free, but they have to wait their turn, and there are always more than a hundred on the waiting list. The French government will not permit the native doctors to practice. So the inhabitants must take French treatment (if they live to have their turn at the hospital) or die.—The Melbourne Socialist.

The Claim of Socialism

BY WILLIAM MORRIS. I have looked at this claim by the light of history and my own conscience, and it seems to me so looked at to be a most just claim, and that resistance to it means nothing short of a denial of the hope of civilization. "This then is the claim," says the Socialist. "It is right and necessary that all men should have work to do which shall be worth doing, and be of itself pleasant to do, and which should be done under such conditions as would enable him, whether over- or under-worked, to wear his own clothes." "Turn that claim about as I may, think of it as long as I can, I cannot find that it is an exorbitant claim; yet if society would or could admit it, the face of the world would be changed; discontent and strife and dishonesty would be ended. To feel that we are doing work useful to others and pleasant to ourselves, and that such work and its due reward could not fall to us then? And the price to be paid for so making the world happy is revolution."

The Banks o' Doon

BY ROBERT BURNS. Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How can ye chant, ye little birds, And sing sae merrily, fu' o' care? Thou'lt break my heart, the warbling bird, That wanders through the flowering thorn; Thou'lt mind me o' departed joys, Departed never to return. Aft has I rovd' by bonnie Doon To see the rose and woodbine twine; And like a bird sang o' my love, And fondly sang o' mine. WY lightsome heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree! And my fause lover my rose— But ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

Kipling's "Pillars of Society"

Ibsen's "Pillars of Society," which is being played this week at the Bush Temple by the Thanhouser company, has had its theme expressed in more popular form than that in which the great dramatist presents his crushing condemnation of modern society as playing a premium upon murder. Kipling in his "Ballad of the Bolivar" has handled the same tremendous theme in a simple way. He takes up a rotten old ship the "Bolivar," which has been over-insured at Lloyds in London, sent to sea undermanned, overloaded, and in a generally rotten condition, so that the owners may collect the insurance. The lives of the crew of seven men are of no account to the owners, nor even the life of the skipper. The theme is identical with the Bush Temple presentation and the result the same. The men beat the sea and the owners and land the ship safely at her port despite untold hardships. The poem is prefaced as follows: "Seven men from all the world Back to docks again, Rolling down the Ratcliffe road, Drunk and raising Cain; Seven men from out of hell, Ain't the owners gay 'Cause we brought the Bolivar 'Safe across the bay." The condition of the ship is graphically indicated in certain of the stanzas which are supposed to be recited by one of the shipmen: "Racketing her rivets loose, Smokestack white as snow, All the coals adrift, adrift, Half the rails below; Leaking like a lobster pot, Steering like a dray, Out we took the Bolivar, 'Out across the bay." With Kipling's vividness the tale continues in another part: "Felt her hog and felt her sag; betted when she'd break; Wondered every time she raced if she'd stand the shock; Heard the seas like drunken men pounding at her strake; Hoped the Lord 'ud keep his thumb on the plumberblock. 'Panged against the iron decks, Bilges choked with coal, Flayed and frozen hand and foot, Sick of heart and soul, Last we prayed she'd buck herself into Judgment day. 'H— we cursed the Bolivar— 'Knocking round the bay." The economic principle at stake, the savagery at the basis of capitalist society is brought out in a savage quatrain as follows: "Oh, her nose hung up to sky, growling to be still, Up and down and back we went, never time for breath; Then the money paid at Lloyd's caught her by the heel And the stars danced round and round, laughing at our death." The rest of the poem is worth reproducing entire. It runs in the following strain: "Aching for an hour's rest, Dozing off between Heard the rotten rivets draw When she took it green; Watched the compass chase its tail Like a cat at play. That was on the Bolivar, South across the bay. "Once we saw between the squalls ly-head to swell, Mad with work and weariness, wishin' they was we Some damned line's lights go by, like a grand hotel, Cheered her from the Bolivar, swamping in the sea. "Then a gray-back cleaned us out, then the skipper laughed; 'Twas the wheel has gone to— rig the winches aft, Yoke the kicking rudder-head; get her under way.' So we steered her, pulley-haul, out across the bay. "Just a pack of rotten plates putted up with tar In we came and time enough, 'cross Bilbao bar; Overloaded, undermanned, meant to founder we Euchred God Almighty's storm, bluffed the eternal sea." The poem closes with the refrain with which it began. The theme, the abominable commercialism, the "good business sense" which sends out the ship, the respectable pillars of society in London who paid the insurance money at Lloyds all stand out vividly in the background of the horrid recital. It is Ibsen in tabloid form. You are going to the play at the Bush Temple. Read Kipling's "Ballad of the Bolivar" before you go.

'Twere Cruel That First He Had Not Died

BY TOM BURKE. From which but death can give relief, Ere spring notes here again resound His form shall rest beneath the ground, Where reptiles numerous slyly glide— 'Twere cruel that first he had not died! Wild fowl again when on the wing, To northern haunts, may tidings bring Of sacrifice by his hillside grave. That at their shadows seemed to wave, Of cactus too that with it kept Sole vigil while the angels wept. No fate more sad could man betide— 'Twere cruel that first he had not died! A woman fond, far, far away, For him is waiting day by day. Was he still true? Mayhap he's dead! Throughout the sleepless nights of 'dread Her spirit, Lord, take soon to heaven! Where endless peace to all is given; There with her sweetheart and his bride To bless the day that they had died! A Statesman Shortly after Mr. Gladstone's death a local politician delivered an address upon the life of a statesman before a school. When he had finished, he said: "Now, can any of you tell me what a statesman is?" A little friend went up, and a little girl replied: "A statesman is a man who makes speeches." "Hardly that," answered the politician, who loved to tell the story. "For instance, I sometimes make speeches, and yet I am not a statesman." The little hand again went up. "I know," and the answer came triumphantly: "A statesman is a man who makes good speeches." "Selected" by Western Christian Advocate.

WIVES OF THE CABINET

MRS. P. C. KNOX As wife of the leading member of President Taft's cabinet, Mrs. Philander C. Knox will be one of the notable figures in Washington society. Mrs. Knox is noted in the capital's smart set for her very youthful appearance.

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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Flattened Out

Roosevelt's attack on Socialism flattens out in his second article to a very thin point, which he doubtless hopes will prove a wedge with which to disrupt the Socialist movement.

Roosevelt simply proposes that abuse and vilification shall be mixed with a proper portion of reform in the hope that the real Socialist movement may be destroyed.

It was Bismarck who first evolved this plan of campaign. He announced that if the genuine Socialist organization was attacked with sufficient energy, while at the same time the reforms in the Socialist platform were partially enacted into law, that there would be an end of the Socialist movement.

He had at his disposal the most effective and centralized governmental machine of modern times. He used that machine with relentless power in both directions. He made the Socialist party organization an outlaw. He confiscated the money that had been gathered by the workmen and women of Germany for educational purposes.

At the same time he introduced and carried through a series of reform measures that have made Germany the model of the world in this regard.

All the world knows the result. After twelve years of this policy Bismarck was politically dead and the Socialist party was the most powerful political organization in Germany.

The strenuous Kaiser Wilhelm then came to the throne and proudly announced that he would "take care of the Socialists." He continued Bismarck's policy of repression and reform as far as he dared. On the repressive side the Socialists had grown too strong to be officially declared outlaws, although the emperor did confer that title upon them in one of his speeches where he called them "waterlandlose gesellen" (fatherlandless rascals).

He did, however, carry the reform measures of Bismarck to a still higher stage and introduced many new ones far in advance of anything Roosevelt has dared to suggest. The Socialists paid little attention to either the repression or the reform. They knew that both came as a result of the fear of the growing strength of Socialism and that the surest way to secure more reforms and reduce repression was to increase the strength of the Socialist movement.

The result is that today the strongest division of the international Socialist movement is in Germany.

In view of this fact the Socialists certainly have no reason to fear the Rooseveltian program.

The "Others" Are Doing Their Share

Almost the only objection that is ever offered by a Socialist when asked to help in the establishment and maintenance of a Daily Socialist press is the fear lest the "others" may not help at the same time. Each one thinks that his contribution is too small to help, and so he waits to see what the "others" will do.

This time the "others" are doing all they can. From every corner is coming word that if we can hold on for a few days that more help will come. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that no such desperate call as was issued last week is ever published until every resource has been exhausted. Those in charge of the paper know the evil effect of a statement that the existence of the Daily Socialist is endangered. So this time we hoped against hope that the rising tide of receipts would continue until we should escape without such a call. The employees of the paper went without wages as long as possible. Everything that could be suggested was tried to warn the friends of the paper that a crisis was approaching that must be met. But at last a sudden emergency was precipitated which compelled a call for immediate assistance.

Whether that call will be ADEQUATELY met, and unless it is adequately met the paper will be in the same danger it was in before, depends upon the response which is made to that call. So far the response has come almost entirely in sums of ten dollars and less. That is as it should be, for the Daily Socialist is a paper of the workers and must be maintained by them.

There are hundreds who will read this who can afford at least ten dollars, and a few can send more. For this ten dollars a bond will be sent secured by a first mortgage on the plant of the paper. If the paper continues for a few years, and because of the support and confidence of the workers we believe it will continue, it will be in the same condition as the European Socialist papers, that once had just as hard a fight, but which are now sources of great income to the party.

What is needed is a GENERAL CO-OPERATIVE response. The "others" are coming with their share. THEY ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

THEN WHAT DID HE SAY?

He was a thoughtful kind of man—that sort that looks ahead, foresees contingencies, and guards against them—and when he built his house had been at pains to take precautions as to the freezing of the cistern and pipes connected therewith. So he devised quite an elaborate system of gas jets at all points in the cistern.

THE OFFICIAL MINIMUM

A somewhat doubtful story concerning the Bank of England has lately been going the rounds of the city. According to the rules of the bank members of the staff are required to sign the time book on arrival each morning, and those putting in an appearance after the ten minutes' grace limit have to state the reason for their lateness.

And presently he called out, "I didn't know you'd forestalled me, my dear; the jets are already lighted."

Winks—He's a bent that way! Winks—He's bent for it. Tell him to do a thing immediately, and he was a thing of it again for a week—Tit-Bits.

PRIVATE PROPERTY

BY JOHN WORK

No, Socialism will not prevent the people from owning private property. Capitalism prevents the people from owning private property. Capitalism confiscates the bulk of the product of the wage worker. This makes it impossible for the average wage worker to own his own home. It makes it impossible for him to own anything but the cheapest household furniture. He has the cheapest carpets on his floors. He has the cheapest curtains on his windows. He has the cheapest clothing for his family. He has the cheapest food for his table. He is not able to afford books and pictures and statuary. If he manages to buy a piano on monthly payments it is a cheap, flimsy, baggy affair that degenerates rather than cultivates the musical faculty.

All of his property put together would not invoice more than a hundred or two of dollars. In fact, it is not fit for junk. Capitalism prevents him from possessing private property. In the cities and towns of the United States there are 10,483,000 homes—or alleged homes. Of these 6,251,000 are occupied by renters. Of the remainder 1,101,000 are mortgaged. Of the entire 10,483,000 homes less than

one-third are owned by their occupants free from encumbrance. The number of renters is constantly increasing. The percentage of mortgages is constantly increasing. (See the second volume of the census of 1903.) In the cities of 100,000 and over in the United States 72 per cent of the population lives in rented houses. In San Francisco seventy six out of every hundred families live in rented houses. Eight out of every hundred live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. Nineteen live in houses which they own free of encumbrance. In New Orleans 73 out of every 100 families live in rented houses. Three live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. Nineteen live in houses which they own free of encumbrance. In Chicago seventy out of every 100 families live in rented houses. Thirteen live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. Twelve live in houses which they own free of encumbrance. In New York 55 out of every 100 families live in rented houses. Seven live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged, while a meager five live in houses which they own free of encumbrance.

It is needless to say that these overwhelming majorities of homeless families are the families of the working class. Capitalism prevents those who produce property from owning property. Socialism will give everybody a chance to own private property. Not the kind of private property that can be used to gouge other people, however. "But," I hear Mr. Capitalist's whining voice complaining, "will there be no way in which I can invest my money so that I can draw an income from it without working myself?" No, you will positively have to quit sleeping. Socialism will enable every one to own a comfortable and beautiful home, substantial, beautiful and attractive furnishings for his home, and all of the things which are necessary for expanding culture and a wholesome, helpful life. In other words, Socialism will enable everyone to own all the private property he needs for his own use. Luxury furnishes the desirable middle ground between these two extremes, the golden mean, the happy medium, the condition wherein there will be no luxury and poverty for none, but plenty for all, and the simplest opportunity for physical, mental, moral and spiritual development.

CHAUNCEY'S SOCIOLOGICAL EXPERIMENT

BY EMANUEL JULIUS

The scene takes place in a bachelor's apartment in one of the cultured Boston's Back Bay mansions. The gentleman's library is sumptuously furnished. An open fire sheds a welcome heat and radiates a light that produces an effect that pleases one's sense of sight.

The electric lights have been extinguished, and this adds still more to the grandeur of the apartment. Everything takes on, seemingly, a reddish hue. Seated before the fire are two men. They are in evening clothes and have spent the evening at a fashionable Christmas festival. They have made themselves comfortable and are slowly, at times, even languidly, puffing at cigarettes. The smoke as it leaves the mouths of the smokers slowly winds its way up toward the ceiling, and then vanishes. Between these two leather-mounted armchairs is a small mahogany table that is graced with a half dozen bottles of different shapes and sizes.

Every now and then one or both lean over and partake of sweet wines, champagne, whiskey or what may suit their fancy. They are comfortable. They are at ease. Presently Chauncey breaks the quietude—he yawns. He makes ready to speak. The other is at attention. First he takes a few puffs and is about to say something, but before he utters a sound he changes his mind. No, he must have another drink of that delicious cognac; that cognac that thrills every fiber of one's system and sweetens one's lips as a kiss of Venus. Slowly he fills his glass. Then, seeing that his companion's glass is empty, he fills that also. They both lift their glasses—not to each other—and send it on its journey. They carefully wipe their mouths and now Chauncey is ready to say what he intended. He speaks with a decidedly fashionable drawl, but for fear of being bored let us continue the use of the colloquial.

"Jove, Hassard, I cannot see it your way—you and you're decidedly queer ideas certainly do puzzle me. You are so different, don't you know? Yes, indeed, so extremely unique and decidedly contradictory to the ideas and reasoning of others. But, sorry, old man, I simply cannot see it your way. Fundamentally you are wrong, don't you know? Yes, by Jove! you are not acquainted with human nature—frail, weak, erring human nature. It is so uncertain—indeed it is. It cannot be trusted (yours). Now, I listened to your ideas last week and must say I was interested, mightily—about the poorer, lower classes, don't you know? You spoke of environment—change it, you said, and we shall have a new man instead of those horrid criminals and brutes that infest our land. Sound and witty good, old man, but impractical. Yes, indeed, I know, for I tried, don't you know?"

"What do you mean by 'I tried'? Tell me, Chauncey, for I really do not understand you." Hassard asks of his companion. Chauncey's eyes sleepily blink. A smile slowly dies over his immaculate white face, as he lazily replaces his cigarette and indolently takes two or three puffs. But the cigarette has burned out, Chauncey frowns, and with a nervous jerk throws it into the fire. He does not light another—he is too interested in the tale he is about to tell. "I realize that I'm decidedly silly, but I know you will not repeat it, so I'll tell you. You see, I've always had the deepest sympathy for the worthy

poor. So much so that I decided to do something for them. Last night I walked down Tremont street. It was a dark night, and had been snowing all day long, as you yourself know. I was going home when I was suddenly accosted by an old, rusty looking fellow. He had no overcoat on and he was shivering, poor fellow. I pitied him. Before that I was accosted by some dirty beggar. I never stopped—oh dear, no. Of course, if I had some ready change I might give, but I never stopped. "This time I did. I stopped and spoke to the poor cuss. I asked him what was the matter, and in a trembling voice he said that he was cold, hungry, sick, tired and wanted help. Suddenly an idea struck me. I thought of your dear old ideas, and without hesitating for one moment I foolishly invited him to a restaurant. Well, I won't say foolishly, for he was hungry. The foolishness came afterwards. "Well, we entered a restaurant and seated ourselves at one of the back tables. The impudent waiters did ogle us dreadfully, but realizing that I was doing a service to my fellow man I withstood their insulting stares. "Well, by Jove! he was hungry. He did not say a word; he drank—no, he gulped; he ate—no, he bolted. Every now and then he would grunt right out loud. He was so hungry. I did not eat anything myself—not a bite—and yet my bill amounted to a dollar and a half. "Finally, after he had his fill, he became more talkative. He certainly did tell me a creepy story. Why, my whole heart went out in sympathy. After I heard his story I asked him where his place of residence was, and he smiled grimly. "Ain't got none, he answers. "Goodness, man," said I, "you don't mean to say that you have no residence?" "Now, was his answer. "Well, where do you sleep?" asked I. "Oh, in the summer I put up on the benches, and in the winter I hunt up a hot air shaft back of some big building and make a night of it there. "I was astounded. It was beyond me. "Goodness, man, you do not mean to say that you will sleep out tonight—in the snow?" "Waf," said he, "it ain't no choice of mine. Jest guess I'll have to unless some one puts me up for the night."

"This was a hint for me to give him some money for a room. I was about to do so when I changed my mind. Another idea struck me. I will take him home—clothe him. Give him an opportunity to bathe and put him to bed," said I to myself. I did not think at all that night. I just did things on the impulse of the moment, and thought of them later. "So I said, 'Come along with me. I shall see to it that you sleep well tonight.' I shall soon be through, Hassard, old man. To make it brief, I took him to my home, up into my room, right in there (pointing to an adjoining room). Gave him a suit of clothes I wore last winter, a fairly good overcoat. I let him take a bath and then he went to sleep on that large couch. I woke up in the morning—perdition take it all—he was gone, also a box of jewelry and a purse of money. "I did not spread an alarm; I did not notify the police, for I knew I should become the laughing stock of all my friends. And there you are. You talk of changing a man's environment, better his surroundings, fill his stomach, clothe his body and a new, moral man will develop. I tried it, and

I learned a lesson I shall never forget. No, by Jove, never as long as I live." Chauncey was well again exhausted after this strenuous elucidation. He lit a fresh cigarette and slowly closed his eyes as his companion made ready to speak. "Ah, my friend," says Hassard, "you are the one who knows nothing of nature—particularly human nature. But give me your attention. An iron monster thunders along at the rate of eighty miles an hour. We are used to it at its ponderance. It impresses us as the exemplification of power and strength. Soon snow begins to fall—tiny flakes. They are insignificant. This iron giant thunders his contempt for those trifling pigmies. One flake is a victim—one hundred fall before its onrush—aye, even a hundred million. But the combined action of an innumerable number of these flakes in due time brings this raging Hercules to a halt. It stands trembling in the bank. The flakes seem to laugh and jeer as they slowly envelop this subdued Samson. "Hear me further. A river takes its course. It also seemingly defies everything. One whiff of cold wind beats down on its surface merely to rebound. It has produced no visible effect. The rippling river laughingly runs its course. But days, aye, even weeks of cold wind soon tell a different story. The river no longer continues its course. "It is silent as unto death. It is frozen—dead! One ray of sunshine darts out of the bleak cold of winter, only to go down—an ignominious failure. The ice almost cracks a smile. Millions of rays sacrifice their lives to conquer this demon, and soon, after days of continual warfare, the ice gives way to this inexhaustible foe. The ice breaks—the river resumes its course, whilst the sun's rays sing the joyful song of victory. "You have taken a hard, calloused soul—that of a down-trodden worker. For generations, centuries, he and his kind have been starved, beaten, scorned, driven, until now every vestige of a man has disappeared. He is no longer a human—he is a beast. Void of feeling, sympathy, hope and love, his only goal is to break the locks that withhold the necessities of existence. You take him for a night; you fill his stomach; you give him a night's rest; you warm his trembling body and you expect a new man. Nay, one ray of love from the human sun cannot thaw out that frozen heart. One word of kindness cannot revive that numbed soul. That meal that bed, that kind word—all that is merely a flake before the engine—the puff of wind on the water—a ray of heat on the ice. It will take as long to break out his new heart as it took to freeze it. So let us cease the palliative, hypocritical giving of alms. "Let us cease eating at charity balls for the benefit of the starving worker. Let us cease this tantalizing with single rays of hope. But instead, let us break down the bars of enslavement; let us open wide the golden door of opportunity; let us permit the eternal sun of plenty to pour out its rays of justice to the whole of mankind, and then, mark you, will grow up a new man, a nobler race, a loftier humanity. "What say you, Chauncey?" Hassard finally asked after he had delivered himself of the above. He peers through the dimness. Lo and behold, Chauncey is peacefully slumbering in the fond embrace of Morpheus—God-deas of Sleep.

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