

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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Why Not Raid the Mills Novelty Company?

The Daily Socialist has no special war with the gentlemen who are making a profit by manufacturing gambling devices.

But there are some who do not understand that this is a class government. There are those in Chicago, and some of them are workmen, who do not realize that there are two or three or more kinds of justice in this city.

The law of the state of Illinois provides as plainly and as emphatically as legal repetition can provide that "every owner, occupant, lessee, mortgagee or other person IN POSSESSION OF ANY PREMISES upon which gambling devices may be located" shall be subject to a fine and imprisonment.

Now, if it is a crime to have one machine, it is certainly a bigger crime to have a thousand; and if a man is to be fined or imprisoned for having one in a store he certainly should be fined for making and delivering them to a thousand stores.

Yet, strange as it may seem, while State's Attorney Wayman has been able to see hundreds of little one-story shops scattered all over Cook county, he has been unable to find a NINE-STORY BUILDING RENTED BY THE MILLS NOVELTY COMPANY, WHERE THESE DEVICES ARE MANUFACTURED AND STORED.

Of course State's Attorney Wayman knows these facts. He knows them better than any other person in Cook county. He knows them so well, because he was for some time THE ATTORNEY FOR THE MILLS NOVELTY COMPANY.

IT LOOKS VERY MUCH AS IF HE WERE STILL SERVING IN THAT CAPACITY.

If there were but one law for all in Chicago the directors of the Mills Novelty company would find themselves indicted by the grand jury.

Of course we know they will not be indicted. They get their revenue after it has been purified by being transformed into dividends. The pennies that are being stolen from the workers by these loaded machines are sanctified as soon as they become PROFITS for the Mills Novelty company and RENT for the University of Chicago.

Victory at McKees Rocks

The news that the strikers at McKees Rocks have won practically every point for which they were contending will send a thrill of encouragement through every working man and woman who is striving to secure better conditions for those who feed and clothe and house the world.

From start to finish the fight has been dramatic and suggestive of new currents of thought and methods of fighting in the American labor movement. It was a revolt of men who had been imported into America because it was thought they were proof against organization and were too submissive to revolt.

Having crushed the union and ransacked the world for submissive slaves, the employers felt themselves secure in wringing the last drop of blood and the last cent of surplus value from their wage slaves.

The result has shown that, as is often the case, indeed, it might with truth be said, as is always the case, new weapons and new methods of fighting have been forged by the very blows of oppression and victories have been torn from the jaws of despair.

The union that has been formed in the midst of the fight is an industrial organization, with greater solidarity than the ones that were barred from the mills. The victory that has been won may well prove to be the turning point in a long struggle.

If the workers in the gigantic slaughter houses of the steel trust will but learn a lesson of the fight at McKees Rocks that victory may well prove the beginning of a new day and the start of a new upward movement in the American labor movement.

A THOROUGH BLOCK SYSTEM

After the train had made several sudden jerks and abrupt stops, the traveler became apprehensive. There had been numerous accidents on the line of late and there was cause for fear.

WAKE UP, YE SLAVES

Wake up, ye slaves; help clear the way. Think for yourself and act today. Throw off the bonds that blind ye fast; Live in this age, not in the past.

HE COULD NOT TELL A LIE

Inquiring Lady—How much milk does your cow give a day? Truthful Boy—Bout eight quarts, lady.

THE ARMY WE NEED

BY R. J. CALHOUN

It was not many days ago that the cry was heard in Mexican cities, "Down with Diaz!" and this cry should always be full of foreboding to rulers who have played the tyrant until they have driven the populace to desperation.

What a world of pent-up anguish and suffering this cry in Mexico at last brings out! Years of torture inflicted upon torturing brothers failed to bring it forth.

We know the fate of those who have dared to speak out in the past against the Diaz despotism. International boundaries disappear, and one ruling class mission does as well as another, and one prison serves as well as another to silence or punish the one who dares to protest against Diaz and all that he stands for.

How well the Chicago Tribune expressed it when on July 25 declared with the cold blooded menace of capitalism: "There is no reason to apprehend the overthrow of the Diaz regime because of the shouts of 'Down with Diaz' at Guadalajara. That regime has the army back of it."

Today he himself is the "army." He obeys orders without daring to show a sign of intelligence, and shoots his brothers into subjection and meek submission to all the evils which capitalism may impose in Chicago, or Homestead, or in McKees Rocks, or in Alabama,

or it may be in the mines of Mexico. Tomorrow the brother is the "army," and he in turn becomes the victim to be beaten down into hopeless poverty and submission. And this is the army which gives the exploiting class its strength.

During the terrible days in Russia following the Japanese war there was only one cheering sign, one ray of hope in the darkness. That was the disaffection in the army.

All knew that with the army solidly in control of the ruling class the most heroic effort must be hopeless and any uprising must with certainty be drowned in blood.

When Debs issued his famous call, "Arouse, Ye Slaves," it was well said by Seymour Stedman, "The only class who can successfully appeal to arms is the class that is armed." This is strictly true, as long as the working class will fight for ruling class interests, as they have always done.

Without it there would be no army. Without it there would be no army. Without it there would be no army. Without it there would be no army.

couraging sign from the army. One report published July 25 contained the following: "Breaches of discipline are common, both at Melilla and the Madrid barracks, and several soldiers have been shot daily for insubordination."

From Sweden the same reports are coming. In the crisis the only fear of the ruling class is that they cannot depend on the army. And so throughout Europe thrones are trembling for this reason.

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The "Tragic Week at Barcelona"—July 26 to August 2, 1909

BY DR. AXEL GUSTAFSON.

The war is over. Montjuich's guns are silent. The barricades demolished, the Maura triumphant, and Barcelona sent into mourning, for grim and tragic things were happening there a little while ago.

Brutal and bleeding from the unequal contest, condemned and calumniated by the world and even by the Spanish people whom she sought to save, she mourns; she lies stunned but she will recuperate, she will be vindicated and in union with all progressive Spain call her oppressors and destroyers to account.

The bitter feelings engendered the world over by the gruesome tales of murder, loot, rapine and vandalism—manufactured, spread and charged to her by the Spanish government—are now subsiding, the truth is becoming known and it is being realized that her noble self sacrifice has laid the blood stained foundation for Spain's early and final deliverance.

A century past, Spain has been in a most deplorable state. Her governments have been puppets in the hands of the army and tools of the monks. The army while posing as aviators of the country, have sipped away all powers of popular self government.

They dominate "Cortez" congress, and hold the government subject to their pleasure both in its legislative and executive functions.

During this same period, Spain has been the worst monk-ridden country in the world. In dispensing heavenly salvation the monks have sneaked away the earthly possessions of their saved ones, and they are officially estimated to possess over two and half billions of dollars in money and property.

The conditions in Spain were bad enough before, but they have become infinitely worse since the loss of her colonies to America, and the French abrogation of the Concordat with Rome.

Since that time Spain has been literally flooded with foreign monks who have joined the native ones in exploiting the masses. What the general condition of the country must be under circumstances like these can be more easily imagined than described.

Some time ago Sen. Romanones, a former cabinet minister, discovered in "Naboth's Vineyard" certain valuable mines across the straits of Morocco. He called some capitalists to the aid, and together they decided to "annex" the mines. The Moors protested. Their protests were unheeded by the Spanish government. Then the Moors killed some of the invaders. The Spaniards sent a primitive expedition.

The Moors met them in arms. Battles were fought. Then the Spaniards protested. Their protests like those of the Moors were ignored by the government. Suddenly came the news of their crushing defeat which the Spaniards had suffered at Melilla.

When the government called for 20,000 more of its young manhood to be served as cannon food in supporting the Spanish mine robbers in Morocco, Catalonia led by Barcelona rose in open rebellion against the war.

Many things besides the odious domination of the army and the exploitation of the monks served to make the Moroccan war peculiarly hateful to the Spanish people. The Spaniards as a rule are very superstitious; and Morocco is said to be a country "of evil destiny" for Europeans. Gambetta called it "the grave of imperial hopes," which the brilliant Delcasse later discovered to his sorrow.

Italy, to this day rue the disaster in Abyssinia which was due to her aggressions on Morocco. In Spain there is a tradition about the last Moor, who on leaving the Spanish shores is said to have pronounced a curse upon the country and the whole continent. And

when the Melilla disaster came this legend was called to mind. The unrighteousness of the war, the wanton sacrifice of thousands of Spanish soldiers who, to sharpen the pangs of defeat had been killed by guns and ammunition supplied to the Moors by Spanish traders—all these things drove the people to frenzy and decided them to make a general and overwhelming demonstration against the war.

There can be no doubt that upon this point the country was unanimous at heart. But no common plan of action had been laid and no leader appointed or recognized. Catalonia, the most progressive of the provinces and the most ready to fight the people's battles, took the lead. And a great mass meeting attended by some 20,000 people to protest against the war was held in Barcelona on July 26.

At that very time a battalion of reserves ordered to Melilla was about to start. The people stopped the soldiers and they joined in the popular demonstration against the war. The troops generally sympathized with the masses, and refused to fire on the people when ordered to do so.

Later in the day news arrived that ten young soldiers who a few days before on leaving for the front had exclaimed "Down with war; down with the tyrants," on landing at Melilla had been tried for treason and shot.

This news added fuel to the popular indignation. The soldiers declared that they would sooner die from Spanish bullets behind Spanish barricades than fall for Spanish bullets fired by Moors in defense of their country.

The prefect of Catalonia, was helpless; the police and civil guards made a short and hopeless resistance. For three days the people were masters of the city. They could have taken the prefect prisoner, captured the city hall, and if they chose laid the city in ashes. They burned several churches and cloisters, but it is probable that even those hated institutions of the monks would have been spared had they not provoked the contest.

There are in Barcelona some 2,800 monks divided amongst some 80 religious orders, possessing 285 churches, cloisters and schools, and having affiliated with them more than 1,000 mercantile and industrial institutions.

These monks, and indeed all the monks throughout Spain, have made themselves specially obnoxious to the people by their bold defense of the Moroccan iniquity. When the people were fighting the police and civil guard, a priest in a neighboring church tower was seen to fire upon the masses. The people returned the fire; the monk was killed. They then proceeded to burn the churches and cloisters, and before it ended forty-nine religious edifices were laid in ashes. And yet excepting the above mentioned monk not a single monk or nun was killed by the populace.

The official report states that only two monks perished. The other one was the rector of the Kapuzine cloister who when told to leave instead fled into the cellar where he was suffocated on the burning of the cloister.

Just compare the treatment given by the populace of Barcelona in 1909 to the hated monks with that inflicted on the hapless population during the Carlist rebellion in '72 by the fiendish monks who neither spared age nor sex of the hapless population. Indeed, some of the monks displayed that same hellish spirit in the present uprising.

When the outside troops had entered Barcelona and hesitated in firing on the people, some of the monks dressed as civilians went behind the barricades, fired and wounded some soldiers, and thus started the blood baptism which Barcelona received.

It should be stated here, however, that the poor priesthood of Spain stand close to the masses and sympathize and suffer for them and are loved by the people.

Equally false are the charges that the Barcelona populace massacred and mutilated priests and nuns are the charges of looting, cruelty and vandalism.

Barcelona is a wealthy city with numerous banks, trusts and vaults which at the time of the uprising were filled with gold, silver and other valuables. Her stores are richly furnished and were unprotected the same as the banks. It would have been an easy matter for the people to have rifled

them all and burned them the same as they did the cloisters and yet they were left absolutely intact.

The only business institution the people attacked and burned was the liquor works of the monks, and this they did because the monks had fired on the people from the works. There is no record that a single private home was invaded by the demonstrators.

The lying, outrageous press reports spread about the uprising must be laid at the door of the government, the military censors and the infamous instigations of the monks.

Spain has a press censorship such as Russia has not yet attempted. It places all news concerning the government, the army and the flag subject to military tribunals, which have jurisdiction not only of what has been said but of what might and probably was intended to have been said. Had this fact been generally known by the European press correspondents they probably would have been more cautious in accepting the Spanish reports of the uprising and would also have been more ready to demand that a government which has placed such vile restrictions upon the freedom of the press.

The uprising collapsed. While Catalonia was waiting for the news the rest of Spain failed to respond. The government through its censorship stopped the call for a general strike on August 2, arrested the violent leaders and told the rest of Spain that Catalonia had receded. Thus she was isolated, and Barcelona seeing no aid from the outside resigned herself to the bloody fate she met with.

This uprising was the first in which the Spanish people have spontaneously stood up against the mighty powers of militarism and priestcraft which make and rule her government. She will raise again her voice and the people will meet their destroyers in a final battle.

On the Firing Line

BY MONOSABIO

Ask and ye shall receive—the blue envelope. Say, those Pressed Steel scabs just latched to get out. Sic semper scabitis!

The laborer is worthy of his hire, but he must work for less than a horse gets.

Under capitalism all men are supposed to be free; therefore, it is not strange that Dr. Cook's discovery of the north pole should be doubted.

The Young Men's Christian Association has sixty-two million dollars' worth of property. That is just that much more than the Founder of Christianity ever possessed.

"Hosanna for the peace of the world," was the message Berliet received from the French Aviation Commission after finishing his flight across the English channel. That commission is not half bad, even though it would probably repudiate any intention of uttering Socialist sentiments.

That young lion of the jungle, Upton Sinclair, has a page worth reading in the September issue of Willshire's Magazine. I have taken the time to read every word of it and endorse its sentiments, the echo. Something better than a Hague tribunal is urgently needed to preserve the world's peace.

Comrades of the great city of Chicago, the death of the Daily Socialist would make a terribly dark spot in your consciences if its light went out because you failed to properly support it. How many dollars do most of us spend foolishly? Why not spend them wisely by helping apply the knife to that cancerous deficit?

Oh, come now, moaning and hair-tearing New York American. Stop shedding big type over "the shameful treatment of our public schools" and "the almost criminal mismanagement" of the McCrellan administration, and tell us why it is "either blindly ignorant or wholly indifferent" to the needs of these same public schools? You know why the rulers—the real rulers—of New York are continually crippling the public schools, but you dare not give the reason, you dare only to stride with great melodramatic strides across your editorial stage and howl your impotent "Shame, shame, shame!"

Six Goose Eggs

"Herewith find money order for two dollars for the Daily. In the present effort to raise the \$5,300 the hustlers will surely do the job. I am sure you will soon be able to wind up your article with: 'Balance to get, \$0,000.00.' Yours for success,

"EDW. A. WIECK."

That was a fine suggestion. Six goose eggs instead of those hard-looking figures that now haunt us. Hit those figures with your half-day wage and make them look hollow.

We are not going to lie down—not until we get this work done. I don't like to take up useful and valuable space to urge you. If you want this corner to be short and sweet come on with your support. I must tear loose again unless you come right away.

We are moving in the right direction, but we can move faster. Come on, boys, let's help demolish those figures.

Table with financial figures: Original amount \$5,300.00, Previously reported \$1,562.19, Received today 64.49, Total so far 1,626.68, Balance to get \$3,673.32

By order board of directors. J. O. BENTALL, Sec.

THE CONVENTION AT SARATOGA

BY ROBERT HUNTER.

There assembles today at Saratoga a collection of appetites. They are those of the itching palm.

The Democratic party is a collection of big thieves and little thieves. The little thieves levy tribute on the saloonkeeper, law breakers, push-cart peddlers, pickpockets and prostitutes.

They run the lodging houses, the dives, the fences and the polling places. They are allowed by the big thieves to sort the garbage and to keep what they find.

The big thieves are the vultures of Wall street. They are corporation lawyers and lobbyists who hold in leash the black handers below. They are the men of the white shirt bosom who give to Tammany Hall a respectable front.

They are chiefly useful in national campaigns when New York state is needed by the Republicans.

They desert the black handers to help out the big fellows in Washington.

But today the ash cans and garbage pails of New York city are in danger. Tammany Hall may lose its special prey. The people may turn the city over to the black handers of the Republican machine.

The shirt fronts must get busy. Once more they must reform the organization, revive the old principles and call the people to action.

Therefore Morgan J. O'Brien, Alton B. Parker and Martin W. Littleton are

gathering together in Saratoga the high born of the itching palm.

It doesn't matter, dear people, what you do. You are not yet ready to vote for yourselves.

You have not yet intelligence or skill enough to take your government into your own hands.

Until you become ready it is of little consequence whether the black handers of Tammany Hall or the black handers of the Republican party are the masters of your great metropolis.

Both great fraternities of the itching palm are after all merely agents for transferring the municipal property into the hands of Mr. Edward Haarman.

The Democrats may get a bigger commission on the transfer than the Republicans, but in no case will you profit.

The people are in the position of a feeble-minded man of small property. Two sets of brigands are determined to steal his property.

A sensible man would put up a fight. But this feeble-minded gentleman rushes breathlessly from his house to present his property to the more respectable and polite of the two brigands.

In the fall there will be an election. The good people of New York will rush breathlessly to the polling places, not to save their property from the hands of thieves but to present it with superb enthusiasm to the Republican or Democratic brigand which seems to have the gentlest voice, the comeliest face and the largest expanse of white shirt bosom.



Private Ownership Under Socialism

Discussion of the land question through the columns of the Daily Socialist is undoubtedly, as Comrade Grennan stated recently, a valuable means of education, for which there seems to exist a need, judging from the diversity of opinions expressed.

Socialists, I believe, agree that their object is to stop exploitation, to secure for every worker the full value of the product of his toil. This exploitation, which results from private ownership of the means of production and distribution, which the workers must use in order to live, Socialism proposes to end by replacing private ownership with collective ownership.

Does this mean that there will be nothing privately owned under Socialism? Our speakers and writers assure us that, on the contrary, Socialism will extend private ownership; will make possible for the workers private ownership of many things they can never hope to own under capitalism—good clothes, good food, good books, etc.

Have Socialists any way of distinguishing between what they believe should be privately owned and what should be collectively owned? Their universal answer is that things collectively used should be collectively owned, and things used privately may be owned privately. A railroad should be collectively owned because it must be used collectively, and because when privately owned its owner is enabled to exploit those who must use it. A wheelbarrow, like a railroad, is a means of distribution, with the difference that it can be used by and for an individual without enabling him to exploit others through its ownership. Therefore the wheelbarrow may be privately owned.

Socialism demands collective ownership of factories because they must be collectively used. A hand saw is also a means of production, but it need not be collectively owned, because it can be used by an individual and does not give him power to exploit others.

Land collectively used will be collectively owned under Socialism. Private ownership of land will be replaced by collective ownership when such private ownership results in exploitation. Ownership and occupancy of a home does not enable the owner to exploit another, therefore homes may be privately owned under Socialism. Ownership of a number of homes by an individual who does not use them, but rents them to others, or ownership by an individual of land he does not use will not be allowed under Socialism, because in both these cases exploitation would result. Ownership by individuals of what land they can themselves cultivate exploits no one and is not contrary to Socialism as I understand it.

J. E. HARRIS. Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Full Product of Labor

I think the Socialists make a mistake in telling the people that Socialism contemplates giving to the worker the full product of his labor. Of course, the well informed Socialists know what this term means when used in our literature, but in propaganda work it is misleading, as it would be utterly impossible to give to the laborer the full increment of his labor in a co-operative commonwealth.

There would be roads, schools, concerts, parks, lectures, art galleries, etc., to maintain besides replacing the machinery of production, supply seed, raw material and other expenses. These would all have to be paid for then as now by the laborer. I think we could explain our views on the subject to a popular audience easier and more lucidly by saying under Socialism the laborer would have full increment of his labor minus his just share of the static expenses.

What share of labor is to be used for the public good will be determined by the popular will, and of course will be just. If the people wish so many things to be used in common that it will take one-half of the labor to supply them, they will say so by their ballots. If the waste of competition can be eliminated and the extravagance of the useless rich prevented it will probably not take many hours' labor per day to supply each laborer's needs and just share of the expenses of maintaining the commonwealth.

S. A. COCHRANE. Grooton, S. Dak.

MIDSUMMER MADNESS

A dog-day wager that there were more dollars in the share capitalization of United States Steel Corporation than seconds in time since the birth of the Savior (says the Financial Chronicle) was supplemented by the production of the following statistics by an amateur lightning calculator:

Table with financial statistics: Minutes since the birth of the Savior (1909 years) 365 days to the year 1,003,570,400 Dollars in original share capitalization of steel trust: Common 456,472,000 Preferred 264,673,000 Present share cap. 721,145,000 Total 1,181,145,000

The Daily Socialist published a circular emanating from the Montana State Federation of Labor dealing with the situation in Great Falls, Mont. This circular stated that the local union of the I. W. W. had entered into a contract with the employers at Great Falls. Upon investigation the general execu-