

MAGNIFICENT NEW HOTEL LA SALLE IS A SWEAT SHOP

Hostelry Where 5,000 Bankers Meet Drives Employes to the Limit

ARE FED LIKE ANIMALS

Glimpses Behind Scenes Are Given by a Daily Socialist Reporter

Chicago has a new "jungle." It huddles under a roof where 5,000 bankers are planning and plotting, where 200 waiters are cursing with the words of discontent and as many chambermaids and scrub girls groan and toil on, hours and hours, days and days.

The roof is that of the new Hotel La Salle, twenty-one stories toward the sky, under which everything is beautiful and sparkling if you look in the right place, but mean and repelling if you search for that, too.

Through the magnificent lobby and vaulted dining room floats classic music from a stringed orchestra, while the happy murmur of voices and bright smiles seem to be everywhere. Just below, down in the basement, a veritable cauldron of bitter complaint simmers and sputters. That's where the human force that makes the wheels of the Hotel La Salle go round is generated.

Sweated to the Limit
It was just at the noon hour yesterday that a reporter for the Daily Socialist found himself in this "jungle." One waiter swore it was his last day. "Never again," chirped a chambermaid, gaining some satisfaction at the thought. "Six waiters quit here during the rush hour last night," says another, as the stream of dissatisfaction pours on continually. There is no joy, no pleasure, no content.

"Why?" it is because the point of utmost endurance has been put too far in the wrong direction and something has snapped. There are about 700 people working at the Hotel La Salle. Of these about 300 are waiters.

Out of one kitchen they carry the food, rich and delicious, that goes to the vaulted dining rooms and banquet halls and look on while others eat. Out of another kitchen down there in the basement with just next to it a very crowded, small, ill-lighted dining room comes the food they must eat themselves. If that were all perhaps the difference would be unnoticed. The majority of those making up the masses look on class distinctions as inevitable.

Is Out to Make Profits
But the Hotel La Salle is out to make "profits." It started with only half an eye open, hardly that, claim the employees, which means that nothing was in readiness when the first guests arrived the other night. "Not a bed was ready," say the chambermaids, "when the hotel opened." And now the hotel is trying to take care of the American Bankers' association that has brouse 5,000 bankers from all over the country to Chicago and to the Hotel La Salle. They have the money and demand the best. Everything is being done to see that they get it.

That's why the cooks down in the kitchen where the food is prepared for those 700 employes use their hands instead of utensils which have not yet been secured. They are real "don't care" cooks, set chefs. And no one likes to have others throw their food around like that! That's why the complaint starts.

All the waiters, chamber maids and all the rest of the help, must wait on themselves. Because there are many of them the small dining rooms in which tables are not yet placed are very crowded. The girls sit around on boxes. Where there are no boxes they sit on the cement floors. They crowd the long dark passageways. They crowd each other everywhere.

Go Back to Work Hungry
And because they are disgusted, disheartened, discouraged at the whole proceeding they sometimes cast their food aside and go back to work hungry. Because they are compelled to hurry back to work they leave all those dirty dishes, piles of greasy plates and dirty more crowded about one long, hastily constructed table, tired and hungry, eating from a plate in her lap, eating food she didn't really like.

"This is my reserved seat," said a pretty chambermaid (she said she was 15 years old), as she sat outside of one of these small dining rooms in the darkened passageways. The whole proceeding seemed to be a trial to her sense of honor. She was sitting on a small box and eating from a plate in her lap, eating food she didn't really like.

There were Irish girls, German girls and girls from Scandinavia, scrub girls who could hardly understand what each other said and so they remained silent.

Perhaps some of these things will be remedied later on. But because the men who own the Hotel La Salle wanted to open the hotel long before it was ready, its employes are enduring things unbearable now. And because things are so bad they quit jobs that they need. It is their only way of protesting. And because there are many others their absence is not noticed.

Turtles Are Botted Alive
Over in that part of the basement where many of the fancy dishes that go on the tables in the Hotel La Salle's big dining room is a man whose duty it is to make turtles eatable. He takes the live turtle, pulls its head out of the shell with a hook, inserts a plow to keep it out and then throws it into the boiling kettle alive. The object of keeping the head out of the shell is to obviate the impossibility of trying to get it out afterwards, after the turtle has undergone the torture of being bottled alive. Sometimes the turtles come out of the water quivering, still struggling, still alive. Opening a hotel before it is ready is probably an experience appreciated as much by its employes as the boiling water plunge administered to the turtle is appreciated by that animal. Some of the chambermaids say they go to work at six o'clock in the morning. It is midnight before they get through.

From the basement way up to the twenty-first floor under the roof, complaint was rampant, discontent was everywhere. On one floor a girl was struggling with a bundle of linen that nearly overcame her.

Longs for Old New York
"This certainly is the wild and woolly west," said a chambermaid to the reporter. "If I had known that this was Chicago I certainly would have remained in the east. New York or Boston for mine. They know how to treat you, a little decent down there, anyhow."

"This girl had worked at a summer resort during the season now fast coming to an end. In order to have work for the winter she had grabbed a job at the Hotel La Salle at '\$16 per,' as she put it. That's less than four dollars a week. The scrub girls get \$12 a month.

"This noon was the last for me," said another girl. "Dirty dishes three feet high and swirl all around—that's too much for me," and she was ready to hand in her "resignation."

Tyranny, Tyranny Everywhere
Through the hallways one can almost hear the lash of the whip that drives the workers on. On every floor is a clerk who supplements the work of the staff of clerks down in the lobby. Everywhere on nearly every floor are detectives. Nearly everywhere is heard the shrill commanding, scolding voice of one of the many housekeepers. They drive the chamber maids and these, not to be outdone, occasionally take it out of the scrub girls. It's a system where nearly everyone gets an opportunity to tyrannize over someone else and they make the most of it.

HARRISON HERE; IN MAYOR RACE
Political prophets today were ready to accept Carter H. Harrison as a full-fledged aspirant for the Democratic nomination for a four-year term as mayor following announcement that he has rented a house in the Twenty-first ward. Mr. Harrison is to move into a house at Rush and East Ontario streets within a week, according to report. It was from the Twenty-first ward that Harrison was sent to the mayor's chair for four consecutive two-year terms. Robert H. Harrison, who is classed as in a receptive mood on the Republican side.

OUT OF WORK; KILLS HIMSELF
Frank Matsy, 32 years old, 1332 Cornell street, committed suicide early today by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. The police believe he was dependent because he was out of work. His body was shot at 8 o'clock and found Matsy dead.

TO OPERATE ON JOHNSON FOR APPENDICITIS AGAIN

Minneapolis, Sept. 15.—Governor John A. Johnson went to Rochester, Minn., yesterday to undergo an operation. His visit to a surgeon is necessitated by the fact that an operation for appendicitis he underwent several years ago left painful adhesions.

The governor does not regard the operation as serious and spent the morning at the capita transacting business as usual. Mrs. Johnson accompanied him to Rochester.

The operation, which probably will be performed today, will be the fourth the governor has undergone.

He suffered an attack yesterday similar to one just before his western tour several weeks ago. On the occasion of his last attack he was advised by his surgeon, Dr. William J. Mayo of Rochester, to submit to another operation if there was a recurrence of the trouble, and after his illness yesterday he determined to follow this advice.

LABOR SPY IN ALTMAN CASE

Bruno Veera, Chief Witness for State, Is Accused by Unionists

Police Inspector Paddy Lavin, the notorious police official who was once removed from the force, now faces defeat in his desperate efforts to send Vincent and Joseph Altman to the penitentiary, for Bruno Veera, chief witness

involved a criticism of the police department, of former Chief Shtpky or any other official?"

He Shaved Union Men
Moffit said "yes," but was excused on the ground that he shaved a great many union men and was thus prejudiced in their favor. When the special venire was called in Judge Scanlan's court today the judge asked all those who had a legal excuse from service to step forward. The entire venire came up to his desk. When the judge had excused all those who had valid reasons he announced: "There are forty left. Let's go ahead and do what we can." This was done. Four jurors were accepted late yesterday afternoon.

CHINAMAN IN TEXAS PROVES THAT HE IS NOT LEON LING

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 15.—For a time yesterday the police of Dallas thought they had Leon Ling, the alleged slayer of Elsie Siegel, under arrest. The suspect, a Chinaman, who resembled Ling, at first refused to make any statement. Later, however, he showed that he was not the man wanted and was released.

POLICE BOOKS SHOW LAXITY

BEWARE OF SCAB BASEBALL PARK, IS LABOE'S WARNING

Cleveland, O., Sept. 15.—Open war has been started on the Cleveland Base ball club by the building trades council of Cleveland as a result of the use of non-union workmen in the erection of the new \$100,000 stands at its ball park. Its first move is to issue a "don't patronize" edict to the building trades councils, central labor bodies and all affiliated unions in cities where American league clubs play.

The Cleveland baseball club promised the members of the building trades council that a union clause would be inserted in all contracts for work at the ball park. This promise was broken in letting the contract for the concrete construction, the work now being done by an open shop contractor, hiring scabs of the worst kind.

When a protest was made President Kilfoyle told the unionists that the Cleveland baseball club had a right to change its mind. This changed attitude is the result of the influence exerted by numerous employers' associations, among others being the Illinois Manufacturers' association of Chicago, which issued a protest to all of its members in its fight against union labor.

Records Brought Into McCann Trial Reveal Nothing but a Poor System

ARE SHOWN TO JURORS

While Books Do Not Hit Accused, They Indicate Tampering Possible

Record books of the police department of the city of Chicago, produced in court this morning, at the trial of Inspector Edward McCann, show that the system of booking prisoners is such that graft of any sort, from petty thieving by a turnkey to monumental grafting by an inspector or a man "higher up" is easy.

Lock-Up Explains "System"

Lock-Up Keeper Andrew O'Day, who has been lock-up keeper for twelve years at the Desplaines street station, of which McCann was inspector, was required to go over the lock-up books of the station and do some explaining to the jury which proved very enlightening to most of the audience, regarding police methods in Chicago. O'Day's testimony revealed the whole system by which it was possible for some persons to know who came in to the jail, but only for certain other persons higher up to know who went out.

Case, after case was cited by State's Attorney Wayman, showing where persons had been booked by the matron, the lock-up keeper or almost anybody around the Desplaines street station, and that the records were incomplete and that there were no records of releases, trials, or any other entries showing what had become of the prisoners after they had entered the cells at the station. That some one "higher up" than the matron or the lock-up keeper who did the booking of the women who were brought in by the detectives was cognizant of what had become of them was a matter of course, but it was not a matter of record on the police books of the station.

Wayman Cites Looseness

The following cases were cited by the state's attorney as proving his contention that graft was easy on the west side on account of the state of the books kept at the police station, by which one could prove nothing.

Mary Hoffmann, 21 years old, American, no occupation, arrested night of March 6, 1908; no record of release and no marks.

Billy Bloom, entry in handwriting of Matron Howard, arrested by officers Mulvihill and Griffin, 8:15 March 6, 1909, age 23, Russian, single, no occupation, no record of release or remarks.

Stella Klein, entry in book made in handwriting of Matron Howard, arrested 8:15, March 6, 1909; Officers Mulvihill and Griffin; age 25, Russian, no occupation; no further entries in police record.

Annie Stein, entry in handwriting of Matron Howard, arrested by Mulvihill and Griffin, March 6, 1909, 8:15 p. m.; 27 years old, a Russian, single and no occupation; no further records in police department.

Has Plenty of Power

The sensational fact brought out by these books that no record was kept of a prisoner's release and that it was quite possible for a police officer to exercise "executive authority" in handling prisoners was the biggest point scored yet by the state in the entire McCann trial.

In place of attacking the system under which this thing was going on the defense began by cross-examination of Officer O'Day to establish the fact that the practice of keeping the police books in this slipshod manner was the usual thing in the city and, and this point was gained when O'Day testified that to the best of his knowledge the custom was universal in the city.

During the cross-examination of O'Day there were several hot clashes between ex-Judge Neely for the defense and the state's attorney, all of which were quelled by Judge Barnes only after a personal argument with each of the opposing attorneys.

Inspector Revere was placed on the stand as the second witness this morning. He testified to conditions in the Desplaines street station while he was there.

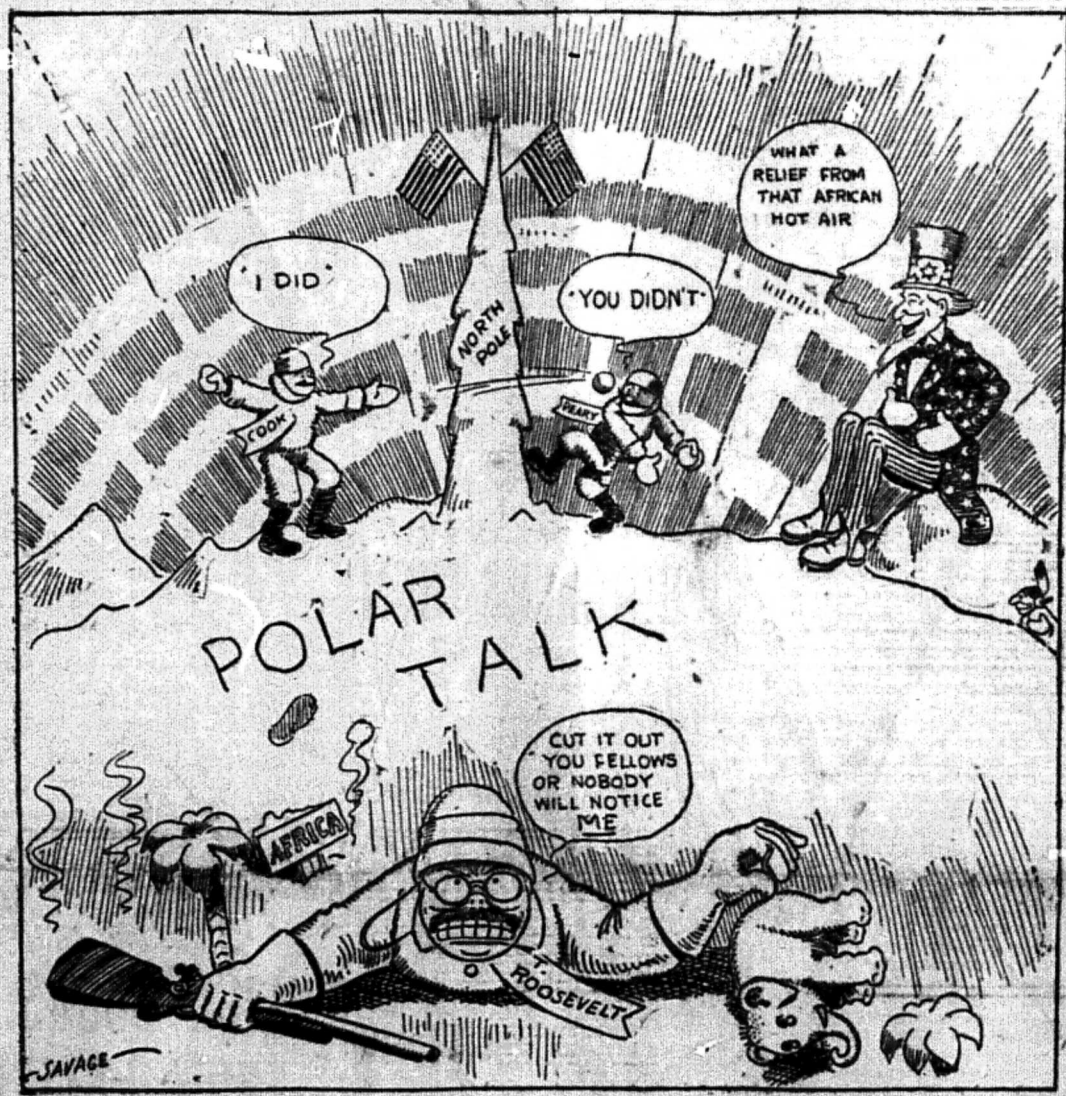
Q—Did you know of any houses of ill-fame on Curtis street while you were over there? A—Yes.

Q—Were you in the habit of releasing prisoners brought in from these places to Desplaines street station? A—Yes, when they were young girls who had made a first false step.

Q—Were there many of these? A—Yes, there were quite a number of these every Saturday night.

Q—What did you do with them? A—

A WAIL FROM THE SNOW BANK



ROACH HAS NEW CAR WAGE PLAN

Through a backdown on the part of John M. Roach, president of the Chicago Railway company, there is greater hope today than ever that a street car strike will be averted. Roach has submitted a plan which is now up to fifteen of the Chicago City Railway company. Roach's plan involves a three-year instead of a four-year contract and gives the old men 30 cents an hour demanded for this year at the end of three years. It modifies the conditions of the rejected Fisher plan for the new men.

Roach's offer, the details of which will not be made public till tomorrow, was brought forward when it was realized that there can be no common ground of arbitration between the men and the companies. Mayor Busse is declared to have seen Roach personally to avert a strike. This new plan, if accepted by a strike, will soon be submitted to the rank and file of the union for action.

Sentenced to Hang on a Monday

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 15.—John Masourides, who killed a policeman, has been sentenced by Judge Sutra to be hanged next Monday. The judge said an execution on a Friday was absurd to him.

Its previous attempts having failed, the Tribune this morning again tries to settle the strike in Sweden as far as its readers are concerned. Several previous attempts have fallen very flat, but that doesn't deter the Tribune from making another try at it.

Priests Lying Dispatch

Over a week ago the Tribune published an alleged Associated Press story stating that the Swedish strike had been settled and that the men would go back to work on Monday, Sept. 6. This dispatch was immediately shown up by the Daily Socialist as a lying utterance. A few of the independent employers at that time granted all the demands of the strikers and the men were permitted to go back to

LABOR SPY IN ALTMAN CASE

for the state, will be shown up as a labor spy of the same character as Harry Orchard. Bruno's record has been traced back, it is declared, to the Iron Molders' strike, when he is charged with having been an informer and general labor spy. He has been discovered trying to break into the painters' union, and in some way he either entered the carpenters or tried to. The best information is that he tried to stand and swear to fearsome things implicating the Altman brothers, of whom Vincent, the elder of the two, is a member of Local 55, United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

Lavin Always There

This will prove a surprise to Lavin, who, though he has no interest in the present trial which has no reference to bomb 21, attends every session, accompanied by a large retinue of sleuths. These sleuths constantly pass in and out of the courtroom with messages for the notorious police official. He talks every little while with Assistant State's Attorney Short and seems to know more of the case than Short does.

A little inkling of what the prosecution may expect in its attempt to fasten the destruction of the Standard Sash and Door company's plant on the Altman was brought out this morning. In questioning Max Moffit, a barber living in Maywood, who has been called as a venieman, Attorney James Brady for the defense asked:

"You could be a fair juror, could you, if the acquittal of these defendants

MACHINISTS IN NATIONAL MEET

(SPECIAL TO THE DAILY SOCIALIST)
Denver, Colo., Sept. 15.—More than 150 delegates have gathered here for the national convention of the international Association of Machinists, which convened yesterday at the Auditorium. Many of the delegates are Socialists and are depended upon to develop some warmth in the various sessions, which will last for ten days or two weeks.

TAFT PARDONS MAN AFTER 24 YEARS FOR \$0 HOLD-UP

Washington, Sept. 15.—A story of an Illinois boy going west, becoming a cowboy and making a single-handed hold-up of a stage coach with six passengers, figures in a pardon granted by President Taft today in the case of L. A. Potter.

CAN IT BE, OH, TRIBUNE, THAT SWEDISH STRIKE IS STILL ON?

and circulate reports beneficial to themselves. Up to the present time the Associated Press has been circulating these reports in the United States.

DANISH WOMAN WILL SPEAK TO HELP THE SWEDS

Mrs. Hansen, leader in Denmark, here to help the Swedes. Mrs. Lucinka Hansen, one of the foremost leaders among the women of Denmark, will speak in Danis hall, West Chicago avenue, between Center avenue and May street, tomorrow evening under the auspices of the Scandinavian Socialist Agitation committee, which is engaged at the present time in raising funds for the relief of the striking workers of Sweden.

Mrs. Hansen is well known in all of (Continued on Page Two)

TAFT IS REBUKED BY A MEXICAN

Author Sends Letter Protesting Against Meeting With Butcher Diaz

C. De Fornaro, of the National Arts Club, New York, whose book on the real political conditions in Mexico has been suppressed by the United States government, has issued an open letter to President Taft protesting against his meeting with President Diaz of Mexico.

"I am moved to repeat these truthful characterizations of Mexico's president and the rule he stands for, because my pamphlet was suppressed by an indictment against me in an American court brought about by the Mexican government, which used your own brother, Henry W. Taft, as their lawyer against me, transparently to gain for their case the weight of an implied connection between it and the administration," writes Mr. Fornaro.

Mexico's "Abdul Hamid"

"Porfirio Diaz represents in Mexico what Abdul Hamid was in Turkey. On his head rests the responsibility for the massacres of over 50,000 Mexican Christians, the slavery of thousands of Yaqul and Maya Indians who escaped fire and sword; the destruction of all liberties, personal as well as public; the corruption of the judiciary; the creation of a financial system which has mortgaged Mexico to European and American bankers; for the persecution of all the Mexican liberals in the United States, which reached a climax of brazenness and impudence when a Mexican liberal was kidnaped across the Rio Grande from an American jail by the help of American detectives on the pay roll of the czar.

Brings Own Destruction

"Porfirio Diaz is fashioning the tools of his own destruction and as a last resort is using the handiwork across the Rio Grande to countenance in advance the arbitrary repressions and assassinations which are sure to take place in the false elections of next year. "When that period has passed, the mass of his master's Machiavelli will have been torn aside. The American people will then realize with humiliation that their honored president has exchanged an intimate greeting with the basest slave-driver of modern times."

SAY REAL HITCH IN ABRUZZI MATCH IS MISS ELKINS

Paris, Sept. 15.—A high personage, in touch with the previous preliminary arrangements regarding the marriage of the Duke of the Abruzzi and Miss Katherine Elkins, said today that, contrary to the popular impression, the real hitch was not due to objections on the part of the Italian royal family, but to the attitude of Miss Elkins herself. "If Miss Elkins would accept the duke," said this authority, "there would be no obstacle placed in the way of the marriage by his family. I know that the king and the royal family have offered to grant their consent, not to a morganatic union, but to a marriage which would include the privileges and rank for Miss Elkins to which the duke is entitled.

"The queen mother, perhaps, was not pleased with the prospect of the duke contracting a union with an American, but her objections would have been withdrawn. The duke's fate rests with Miss Elkins herself. If she should say the word the duke would be at her side tomorrow and the marriage would not long be delayed."

(Continued on Page Two)

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Life Insurance

One of the great institutions arising out of the uncertainty of modern industrial society is life insurance. No one would dream of investing money in an undertaking that can bring no returns save through his own death were it not for the fact that no person's existence is assured within our present society.

Hence the billions of dollars invested in life insurance. Hence the gigantic financial institutions for which the kings of industry fight.

It is strikingly typical that the most powerful financial organs of present society should be based upon gambling. It is a stronger proof of the uncertainty of existence in that society than anything its strongest opponents have ever been able to urge.

But this is not going to be a sermon on life insurance. It is not going to be a plea to "protect your family" by betting a hundred-million-dollar corporation that you will die poor. It is not going to be an advertisement for any of the excellent fraternal and protective organizations that have been formed by Socialist workmen to provide for collective guarantees against the uncertainties of capitalism.

Just now we are going to advertise another brand of life insurance. The company that is behind this policy is stronger than all the others combined. It has the whole world as its resources. You need not die to secure its benefits, and it embraces the child of every human being within the scope of those benefits.

That has a familiar sound to those who have ever heard the ordinary insurance agent.

Yet every one of these claims can be substantiated by the Socialist, for one phase of the Socialist movement is the security of existence which it offers to every man, woman and child.

No one will deny that the resources of the world are sufficient to supply an abundance to every person. No one can successfully contend that the only obstacle to the opportunity to secure these benefits by every person is the institution of private property which guides those benefits into the pockets of a few possessors of the resources of the earth and the means of transforming them into useful products.

The Socialist is investing in life insurance, the best in the world, every time he pays a cent into the organization of his party, every time he gives aid to the propaganda of Socialism. He is paying premiums on a policy of which he and his children will reap the benefits as soon as his fellow workers are educated to the necessity of using their power to abolish the institutions that stand between them and the possibility of plenty for all.

Here is a scheme of life insurance in which there is no danger of defalcation by the managers, in which no crisis will bankrupt, which no financier can wreck. It is one in which every citizen will be an equal stockholder and will reap benefits according to his abilities.

The man who really and intelligently loves his family and desires absolutely to insure them against the possibility of suffering will invest every bit of energy at his disposal in this universal life insurance. Only when the children of the earth shall own that earth will poverty pass away.

We are not going to try to prove all this in one editorial. The expert insurance agent cannot present all his arguments in one interview. He generally wants to leave a little literature with you to read at your leisure. So the Socialist would urge that you secure some of the literature of Socialism. Read it to refute, if you wish, to ridicule, if more pleasing, to expose and denounce, if you feel that way—but read it. When you know its arguments, its steady, resistless growth foretelling certain victory, its need of your help, its promise to you and your family and fellow workers, you will soon be enthusiastic in its propaganda, anxious to invest in its policy and eager to reap its benefits.

Who says there is no longer an opportunity for a poor young man to rise in America? Louis Frank came to Chicago seventeen years ago with the proverbial shilling in his pocket. He has just sworn on the witness stand that he possesses over \$70,000 worth of property, and some witnesses are inclined to think this estimate altogether too modest. When he came he was friendless and unknown. Today he is a respected member of society, the head of a religious congregation and a political power in the second largest city in the country. All this was made, according to his own testimony, by a diligent and constant attention to the business of keeping red light resorts. Truly, industry and thrift are rewarded.

On the Firing Line

BY MONOSABO
The owners of inflated stocks and bonds are reported six billion dollars richer than they were a year ago. Surely prosperity must be here.
Admiral Boreford of the British navy, in a recent Toronto interview, said: "There is a weary look about our people in England, especially in the cities. I would rather see a savage look on their faces, for there would be fight in it." Thus the man of bloodshed, upholder of the rotten system which makes all decent men weary. And what is your answer, oh, people of England?

LABOR IN POLITICS

BY ROBERT HUNTER

One of the most enlightening things at the present moment is labor in politics. The masses are in a state of unrest. They don't know much but this at least they know that somehow they get it in the neck.
Consequently they are disturbed and millions are at present asking themselves, "What shall we do?"
Their leaders can no longer win applause by condemning politics in the unions. Therefore, they are going into politics.
All over the country Democratic and Republican politicians are picking out promising labor leaders for political advancement.
It would be interesting to find out just how many labor leaders at the present moment are holding political office or campaigning for political office either as Democrats or Republicans.
Mr. Gompers blazed the way and his followers are already making the trail hot.
In the old days the Socialists would have called these labor politicians by various unpleasant names. Today we observe these scrota with amusement.
The Socialist movement is no large, but it is unquestionably the only political party of the working class. Hundreds of thousands who have not yet voted the Socialist ticket are awakening to the fact that the Socialists are honest, sincere and devoted advocates of the interests of the working class.
When, therefore, we see labor leaders trying to deliver the working class movement to the old parties, we can afford to look upon them with amusement.
We begin to feel some certainty. We know that the time is about past when poor mountebanks like Dan Keefe, Sam Prince, John Bogert, John McMackin and their like can sacrifice the interests of the workers to their personal profit.
In the old days the Socialists were alone in condemning these "labor fakirs"; today the whole labor movement instinctively distrusts the labor politician.
We begin then to see that all these men need is plenty of rope with which to hang themselves.
Today the masses of the workers are without organization or program. The big political revolt is still to come.
But the workers are progressing in their ideas in a way infinitely satisfying to the Socialist.
They begin to see the necessity of political organization.
They begin to doubt the wisdom of voting the old party tickets even though it contains the names of a few labor leaders.
Costly has been the lesson but it has been worth all it cost.
The labor movement begins to understand that it and not the Republican or Democratic parties must control its representatives.
It begins to understand that it must nominate its candidates, finance their campaigns and hold them responsible after they are elected to office.
It has learned that when the old parties nominate labor candidates and finance their campaigns that those parties thereafter own those labor leaders. And so we are patient. Experience is the best teacher. And when its lessons are once learned by the mass of workers our day will come.

Socialistic Crisis in the Catholic Church; Abbe Vral on Socialism

BY DR. AXEL GUSTAFSON.

When cardinals brand Socialism as immoral and popes proclaim its teachings anti-Christian, little hope for help through Catholicism seems to be left for Socialists. But when popes and cardinals notwithstanding—orthodox priests and prelates, eminent for piety and learning; on platforms, before conferences and in the pulpits brand capitalism as anti-moral, and proclaim that Socialism represents the true fraternal teachings of the church, then evidently Socialism has become a crucial factor in the life of the church, and a most momentous crisis in its history has arrived.
A crisis portending a life and death struggle between ecclesiastical absolutism and humane fraternalism; a crisis, moreover, forcing on the world a most striking lesson of the universal heart and mind converting powers of Socialism, in its irresistible sweep towards world redemption from capitalism.
How grave this crisis has already become is apparent from the "Laissez Faire" policy adopted by the Roman authorities towards these rebels. Evidently the heaven of Socialism has, notwithstanding papal interdiction, permeated the church to such an extent that they deem it better wisdom for the harmony of the church to leave these rebels alone than to strike them with lightning from the chair of St. Peter.
This is the only possible explanation for the unexampled non-interference of the papacy with the Socialistic propaganda of certain Catholic priests in France today. But what startling light this idea sheds upon the real spread of Socialism within the fold of the Catholic church.
Le Peuple (August 24th) contains a lengthy and interesting interview with perhaps the foremost one of these priestly advocates of Socialism in France: Abbe Vral (M. Hobert), vicar of Viroflay parish. Abbe Vral is renowned as one of the most eloquent preachers in France. He is a devout Catholic and reverently proclaims his faith in Catholicism as the fountain spring of the highest moral inspiration vouchsafed to man. But he also affirms with equal fervor that in fundamental economics the teachings of the church and the propaganda of Socialism are essentially one.
Although his Socialistic activities, as can well be understood, have raised a storm of vituperation and calumny around his head, he persists unmoved. "I do not believe," he says, "that Socialism as an economic doctrine or mode of life necessarily proceeds from irreligion. I hold that Socialism has its true origin in the political, economic and social conditions of life. The class struggle was not created by Socialism but by the play of the capitalistic forces. I seek to promote the socialization of those means for production and distribution whose misdirection brings about that fatal economic situation which curses all civilized countries today. Such socialization now conflicts with the rights of every individual to appropriate what is necessary for his safety and liberty. Capitalism is the stranger of this individual right."
When asked how he reconciled his views on Socialism with the pronouncements of the papal hierarchy on the subject, he replied that he did not regard the pope's encyclicals as aimed at the principles of Socialism, but only against certain forms. Indeed, he declared, that fathers of the church had preached the principles involved in Socialism hundreds of years ago.
Therefore, the pope's encyclicals on Socialism were intended only to warn against certain irreligious tendencies in the movement, not against the movement itself. He said: "I condemn revenue through capital under every form. I believe that in this matter Socialism agrees with the church. With St. Bernard and Carl Marx I proclaim that revenue from capital is theft. And if the individual consciousness of those who profit by this can find excuse in the fact that they are victims of the existing social order, the existence of such a state of society cannot be justified from any point of view. Therefore it is the duty of every honest man, whatever be his philosophic or religious opinions, in his sphere of influence to aid the apostles, lay or clerical, who battle for a better society based on justice to labor. To every one according to his works." is the dictum of Scripture. To the laborer the entire profits of his labor is the demand of Socialism. I derive my ideas from either of these formulas."
The abbe affirmed his "absolute faith in the final victory of Socialism. But," he said, "it will require long education, immense efforts with much labor and tears, and alas! I fear in blood also." He declared that he would cheerfully take all the bitterness to bear, all the contempt he had to endure, all the outrage and calumny that had, and as he foresaw would be heaped upon him.
In conclusion he exclaimed, "If my life could purchase the deliverance of the proletariat from its undeserved misery, how joyfully I would give it for such a noble cause. But, at any rate, I can and will consecrate my best wishes, my time and my future to the success of Socialism."
The truth is mighty and will prevail.

Five Cents For Ten Days

Our plan is a go. Yesterday we told you that four thousand would save five cents a day for five days.

We are going to take that up as sure as there is red, revolutionary blood in our proletarian veins.
And today we have a word with those who can make the stretch a little longer.
TWO THOUSAND are in the race for TEN DAYS at FIVE CENTS A DAY.
Can we stand that?
YES, WE CAN.
For the last five hundred or five thousand years the exploiters have been upon our backs kicking out of our worn bodies nickels and dimes and dollars until we are badly deformed and miserably developed.
Our shoulders are narrow and our arms are withered. Our chest is hollow and our joints are swollen. Our legs are crooked and our feet blistered. Our brow is slanted back and our brains dulled. Our feelings and emotions and sympathies are worn down and we linger along the pathway of toil and oppression without a promise of relief or a suggestion of redemption.
Poor, benighted, ill-shap'd, robbed and slaughtered humanity.
Our children huddle about us imploring, pleading, crying for a chance to live. Falling in the grip of disease and death like flies around the poison plate, they gasp for one more breath and look with one more plea as they pass from our aching hearts.
Our women, hurled into the maelstrom of incessant toil and slavery, raise their voices in anguish, imploring the great universe for mercy in their hardship and oppression.
Our men, patient, driven by the lash of poverty, with hungry children, dying wives about them, moan and groan and labor. Never lifting up their faces to see a star, they labor silently in pain and an...
But I hear a groan that is not all a groan. I hear a whisper and a threat. In the bosom of the slavers there broods a storm. The oppressor has gone too far. He has sown the wind and he must reap the whirlwind.
We have sworn eternal vengeance upon the fetters that have bound us down, and held us in the dungeon when a large, grand, glorious world holds out her hands and beckons us to join in the perennial feast that she brings forth out of her rich and generous storehouse.
The earth for the people. Abundance for every worker. A paradise instead of a hell—that is what we are out after.
When we call for nickels or dimes it is for this great purpose.
And the workers of the world will never reach this goal and secure their rights unless they do it themselves.
ON THE FIFTEENTH of September we begin.
WE SAVE AS FOLLOWS:
1—4,000 save 5 cents a day for 5 days.....\$1,000
2—2,000 save 5 cents a day for 10 days.....1,000
3—1,000 save 10 cents a day for 10 days.....1,000
Total.....\$3,000
The intellectuals will raise the rest. They have already a few dollars' start of us, but we will show them a thing or two on the 21st and 26th of this month.
Original amount.....\$5,300.00
Previously reported.....\$1,685.80
Received today.....15.84
Total so far.....1,701.64
Balance to get.....\$3,598.36
By order Board of Directors.
J. O. BENTALL, Secretary.

The Various Schools of Socialist Thought

BY WILLIAM RESTELLE SHIER

Socialists, all kinds of Socialists, utopian Socialists, scientific Socialists, Christian Socialists, state Socialists, fabian Socialists and revolutionary Socialists, such a variety is certainly confusing to those who have only a superficial knowledge of the movement. But a little inquiry into the subject reveals the fact that all Socialists stand for the same thing, namely, the collective ownership of the principal means of production, distribution and exchange. They differ only in their methods of approaching the subject or the manner of carrying out their program. What the nature of two of these differences are this article shall try to make plain.
The utopian Socialist is an inventor pure and simple. He has a scheme which he wants society to adopt. A keen critic of the brutalities, contradictions and injustices of modern civilization, he rejects it as entirely bad and seeks to substitute in its stead a society based upon more rational principles. He would replace competition by co-operation, the private ownership of the means of life by common ownership of the means of life; the anarchy of production by a well organized system of industry. Hence he draws up a plan, cut and dried, and arranged in all its details, of a new social order in which these principles are applied and trusts the goodness of humanity, to its sense of equity, to its appreciation of the beautiful, to its reason, to fall in with his project as soon as it learns about it. Such dreamers were numerous in the first half of the nineteenth century, but today one comes across them only as the histories of Socialist thought.
The scientific Socialist, unlike his utopian brother, is not an artist. He does not paint pretty pictures of the future. It is with reluctance that he even depicts the broad outlines of the co-operative commonwealth which is to be. He does not believe that societies can be made and remade over at will. He understands that society is an organism, subject to all the laws of growth which govern other organisms, and he sets out to understand these laws in order to find in what direction it is moving. Hence he delves into history to discover the laws of social evolution. He studies political economy for a like reason. He makes use of the historical method, accumulates the facts, groups them, compares them, and from them draws his inductive. He does not seek to organize society after a pattern of his own. He says that society is reorganizing itself upon a socialistic basis. For him, Socialism is a growth, not a scheme. It cannot be superimposed upon society from without; it must develop from within. It strikes its roots, not in the brain of man, but in the inexorable laws of social evolution.
Toronto, Canada.

Seen Through the Eyes of a Capitalist Editor

BY J. LOUIS ENGDALH

Occasionally there is a healthy sign-tending to show that the minds of the masses are being molded on the side of progress. Of course such indications draw their walls from some source. Such a wall is the sad lament of Collier's Weekly over the lack of public enthusiasm concerning capitalism's misdeeds and "framed-up" capture of Boston recently.
"The man who laughs at these maneuvers shows not so much sense of humor as a vacant mind." is the bitter-ironic Collier's could summon to its aid for this occasion. But then, Collier's ever was a devotee of militarism.
"Is our mission in the world to boost this little war game. If the people get enthusiastic about the soldiers, the shooting and the killing, compliment them for it. If they don't show their appreciation, roast them, and roast them hard."
This might be looked upon as the instructions given Richard Harding Davis, called from his beautiful country home to do duty on the field of mimic battle. When Collier's orders anything written the editors always give their instructions. If this stuff isn't written as it should be, then it is turned back to be rewritten or thrown away.
"Days has written very much for Collier's and perhaps knows by this time just what they want. Wasn't he their correspondent in the Jap-Russiar war? Of course he didn't get any further than Toledo, with the fighting many hundreds of miles away. But that is another story."
Let it be known that Davis went, and Davis heard and Davis saw all that happened in the "fake" capture of Boston, and as Collier's representative he was compelled to be sorely displeased.
"The morning after the war maneuvers ended at the top of its editorial column the Boston Herald" stated that there was less anxiety over the result of the war game than over the outcome of the real game that was the Boston and New York baseball teams." is the manner in which he begins his article on "The Most Important War Game Attempted in America."
"Defeat of the Boston troops, it continued, was as nothing as compared with the misfortune that on the same day befell the Red Sox at the hands of the Yanks."
This spirit, so frankly expressed by

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WILL SOCIALISM DESTROY INCENTIVE?

BY SOPHIA SALKOVER

The lowest savages—the Lushmans, Veddahs, Fuegians—are hardly noted for their energy.
They lie around under a tree or near the primitive hut until forced by hunger to move in search of food.
Semi-barbarians, acquainted already with the use of simple tools, have to provide for some clothing, for better shelter and food; their activity is correspondingly increased; less time is spent by them in aimless contemplation.
The civilized man is no longer contented to merely exist. He strives for a comfortable life; he has besides spiritual wants unknown to the barbarians; it takes the greatest part of his time to satisfy his ever multiplying demands.
In the slow but steady onward march towards progress man has acquired unlimited energy, the ability to constant activity almost surpassing his physical strength.
Born of necessity human energy became in time a stimulus of itself; it impels us to cultivate our inherent ability—creating an unconquerable desire for activity.
During the period of formation every community offered ample opportunities for the display of energy; it also rewarded it with material success, social esteem and influence in public life. The ambitious desire for power was awakened in striving individuals.
The desire for activity and power is the main incentive for the development of natural ability to the highest degree of efficiency to transform it into genius.
The great artist, the scientist, the practical inventive genius creating the work that will immortalize him for generations to come is prompted by this incentive; he craves for the activity that suits his inclinations and dreams of the possible fame or wealth.
In a letter sent from one of the islands of the Pacific Darwin says: "As far as I can judge of myself, I worked to the utmost during the voyage, from mere pleasure of investigation and from the strong desire to add a few new facts to the great mass of facts in natural science. But I was also ambitious to take a fair place among scientific men."
We are told time and again that Socialism will destroy incentive to great deeds, but pray why?
Will human energy, accumulated through long ages of civilization cease to urge us on to further achievements, or will society under Socialism not recognize true merit? Under the present system of industrial piracy a small minority appropriate the fruits of la-

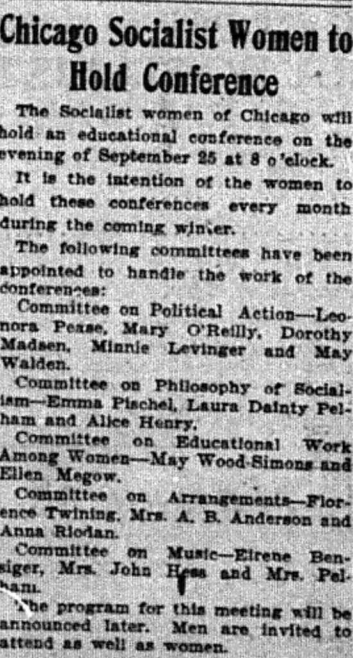
FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS

Chicago Socialist Women to Hold Conference

The Socialist women of Chicago will hold an educational conference on the evening of September 25 at 8 o'clock.
It is the intention of the women to hold these conferences every month during the coming winter.
The following committees have been appointed to handle the work of the conferences:
Committee on Political Action—Leonora Pease, Mary O'Reilly, Dorothy Madsen, Minnie Levinger and May Walden.
Committee on Philosophy of Socialism—Emma Fischel, Laura Dainty Pelham and Alice Henry.
Committee on Educational Work Among Women—May Wood-Simons and Ellen Megow.
Committee on Arrangements—Florence Twining, Mrs. A. B. Anderson and Anna Riolan.
Committee on Music—Eirene Benninger, Mrs. John Hess and Mrs. Pelham.
The program for this meeting will be announced later. Men are invited to attend as well as women.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To Prevent Milk From Curdling
Add a good pinch of carbonate of soda to each quart before putting it on to boil.
Rub Black Kid Shoes
Well with orange juice, and when dry, brush them quickly. A pad made of velvetten is excellent for producing a fine gloss.
If Your Curtains
Are near the gas, use small lead weights into the beam, which will keep them from blowing into the flame, thus avoiding danger from fire.
To Test the Purity of Flour
Grasp a handful briskly, and squeeze it half a minute. If genuine it will preserve the form of the cavity of the hand. If adulterated it will almost immediately fall down.



LADIES' NINE-GORED SKIRT. Paris Pattern No. 2830. All Patterns Allowed.

This simple model has been especially designed for laundering, and therefore reaches its best development in heavy linen, Indian-head cotton, duck and khaki through the same molar, flannel or any of the new woven materials are equally suitable. The fulness of the back is distributed by the inverted box-pleat and the buttons may match the skirt, or bone buttons could be used. The lower edge is finished with a narrow hem, and the stitching should be very carefully done, otherwise the style and effect of the garment are entirely lost. The majority of skirts this season are plain, but, if desired, a slight trimming may be put on above the hem, or the trimming may run down each seam in the form of attached strap or band. The pattern is in 7 sizes—36 to 44 inches waist measure. For 36 waist the skirt requires 7 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 42 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 48 inches wide. Width of lower edge, about 7 1/2 inches. Price of Pattern, 25 cents.