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EARTHQUAKE KILLS MANY IN JAMAICA

Kingston Almost Wiped Out By Shock and Subsequent Fire

London, Jan. 16.—The Colonial bank has received a cablegram from the manager of its Kingston branch. It reads: "Bank burned. Vault with all books and cash is safe. A few locked up previous to fire. Not yet able to reopen."

Holland Bay, Jamaica, Jan. 16.—Latest reports from Kingston, overland, are that the deaths from earthquake and fire will exceed 100. This estimate is, if anything, too low and will be increased when a thorough search has been made in the fire district and in collapsed buildings in the native quarters.

Order has been restored under strong military control, but few people have returned to their homes, even where slight damage was done. Monday night there was looting in the wrecked buildings, but patrols of soldiers soon put a stop to it.

Shipping in the harbor is reported to have escaped injury, with the exception of some little craft which could not be pulled away from the burning docks in time.

The principal burned district is a triangle formed by the water front and Kings and Queen streets, which is the most congested section. In other quarters the houses are more detached. This prevented greater destruction by fire.

There was only a slight breeze. The quake came at 3:30 Monday afternoon, absolutely without warning. The weather was warm and cloudless. Streets were practically deserted, the people being indoors sleeping off the last of their afternoon siesta or lounging upon piazzas.

The first shock was like a quivering blow, as if a giant fist had smashed against the earth's crust. Objects leaped into the air and people were hurled to the ground. There was an instant of suspense, and then came other shocks, some with a lateral motion which brought to the ground loosened masonry, timbers and whole houses.

From stores and houses people ran out reeling, as if they were drunk. Then, by a common instinct, they fled toward the open country in the foothills back of the town.

Nine-tenths of the refugees were colored people, who were in the widest possible panic. The whites were nearly all in the office buildings and stores along the harbor and King street, or in the detached hotels and villas back of the city.

Of the big hotels only the Myrtle bank, a three-story building built about three sides of a palm court, and located on Harbor street, was destroyed. This hotel is owned by the government and leased by the Elder-Dempster Steamship company, and was filled with English tourists.

Within fifteen minutes after the first shock fires were burning in a dozen places. No concerted effort was made by the firemen until whole blocks were in flames.

SOCIETY-LABOR "CON" PROVES A FIZZLE

Detectives Swarm About Mrs. Palmer's Home to Make Few Real Workers Feel At Home

There has been huzzles, and huzzles in Chicago, but for a grotesque, farcical fizzle the Civic Federation pose-work at Mrs. Potter Palmer's is several laps in the lead.

A goodly majority of the "real great," whether "capital," "public" or "labor," were imported from other cities in order to make a respectable showing. A study of the list of the "public" shows that, after the Goody Goods, the professional reformers, and the near-greats in general were eliminated, practically all the others were either the immediate hangers-on of plutocracy or were themselves listed in the Directory of Directors.

The really pitiful showing was on the "labor" list. It is something of which Chicago labor leaders are proud, that when foreign importations, and City Hall employees, past and present, were eliminated, there was not a half dozen men who have any prominence whatever in the organized labor movement.

What few genuine labor men were present had a familiar feeling aroused at sight of the small army of detectives that was present.

A small army of "plain clothes men" were scattered through the grounds, and one walking delegate was so impressed by the sight of them that he thought scabs must be working in the job, and was heard to ask a fellow delegate if he thought they "could pull the job."

To further guard the jewels from guests (at least, it is hard to guess for what other purpose it was done), a lanky copper in plain clothes sized up each labor leader and occasionally demanded a look at his credentials.

Some of the "labor" evidently were suspicious of being docked if they did not ring in on time, and arrived at the place before the doors were opened. Those indiscreet individuals were shooed away by Mr. Biggs, the husky doorman, and told to come around later.

Although the cards were marked "informal," many of the men could not resist the temptation to show that they were able to buy or rent a real swallowtail with which to astonish the innocent labor leaders.

August Belmont and Franklin McVeagh each made their little speech, and then Miss Beeks turned on the stereopticon to show what pretty little bath-rooms were being supplied by some benevolent employers.

Here the first sign of human intelligence struck the meeting. Bill Mahon, of the street car employees, who had been brought here from Detroit to help make a showing of labor, could not quite forget that he had once been a real workman, and gave utterance to some sentiments that jarred on the gentle flow of events.

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FOREIGN SOCIALISTS TIRELESS FIGHTERS

GERSHUNI TELLS OF RUSS PRISON

Berlin, Jan. 14.—The seventh congress of the Silesian social democrats was held at Prague during Christmas week. The official report of the party shows that the party now has 1,517 organizations, while in 1904 it only had 1,075. The total number of members in these 1,517 organizations is 99,068.

The report also shows that the party has sixteen political papers, three of which are dailies, and one a monthly review, "Academy," which is published in Warsaw.

The party publishing house is reported as publishing large numbers of books and pamphlets on a scientific subjects, some of which are original works while others are reprints and translations from foreign languages.

The agitation committee reported that during the year 30,600 meetings for agitation purposes were held. During the year 3,159 people came in conflict with the police. Of these 2,748 were sentenced to short terms of imprisonment. The papers of the party were confiscated by the government 212 times in that period, and the editors were in 33 cases imprisoned for periods ranging from 27 days to six months.

The meeting was opening with the singing of the "Warsawyanka," the Warsaw revolutionary hymn, and the "Red Banner," two of the songs under whose strains thousands of revolutionists are fighting and dying.

Speeches in Many Languages Then came speeches in English, German, Russian and Yiddish. The history of the Russian Socialist party, its varied methods and tactics and its gradual evolution to its present stage were discussed by M. Katz, a veteran nihilist.

Gershuni's speech was brief in words, but of tremendous force and sincerity. As he spoke the magnetism of his personality became plainly visible. And no one wondered any more why thousands of Russians follow him like a second Napoleon.

"Comrades," he said, "brothers and sisters, I have no taste for compliments and eulogies. I am a soldier. My place is on the battlefield and I cannot and will not return your compliments. I came here to remind you of your duty to your country and to your people."

"I am here as the ambassador of the highest king in the world—the Russian revolution. Mark my words well. The Russian revolution is the highest king now. It rules the world, and its destiny will influence the destiny of every country on the globe."

Gershuni then pointed out that the revolution in Russia is the only thing that can solve the Jewish as well as all other national questions.

Jews Will Take Freedom "The Jews in Russia," he said, "will not be given freedom; they will take it themselves. The Jews today are the bulwark of the Russian revolution. They support it with their money, with their flesh and with their blood. They were and are among, if not the actual makers, of the revolution. The government no longer despises Jews in Russia; it fears them. It no longer slaughters them for pasture, but in self-defense. The government's cry to the Jews now is 'Stop fighting and we will give you rights.' The Jews answer the government, 'Give us our rights and then we will stop fighting.'"

THRILLS LARGE AUDIENCE OF REFUGEES WITH HOPEFUL VIEW OF REVOLUTION

STRIKERS SHOT DOWN BY MEXICAN SOLDIERS

Summary Military Executions Take Place in View of Starving Workers—Trouble Settled City of Mexico, Jan. 12.—The strike in the Orizaba district has been broken at the cost of a large number of lives, the price exacted as the government's vengeance for the rioting which occurred. The action of the soldiers sent to the scene of the trouble was ruthless and terrified the strikers. Before the eyes of their fellow-workmen many of the leaders in the strike were executed.

The district is in a state of terror, and rather than endanger their lives 5,562 of the 7,083 strikers have resumed work. No man dares express his discontent for it is death to do so.

With an eye to the spectacular, and desiring to cow the strikers, the soldiers arranged the execution of the leaders in dramatic manner. Just how many men were slain is unknown. Seven of the men, however, were killed today in the sight of hundreds of persons.

A pathetic feature of the affair was that the executions took place when the workmen already had decided to give up the strike. The presence of a large number of soldiers and the fact that several men previously had been killed induced them to yield.

Among the men shot this morning were Rafael Moreno, vice-president, and Manuel Juarez, secretary, of the workers' organization. The execution occurred at 5:30 a. m. when the thousands of half-starved strikers determined to turn back to work. Factory whistles were blowing and throngs of men were about to enter the open doors when they saw a squad of soldiers leading the condemned men to the ruins of the stores that had been razed by the mob.

Placing the men on the piles of smoldering rubbish, the soldiers stepped back. The volley that followed closed this chapter of the strike. The throngs of dazed workmen who unwittingly witnessed the horrible sight, waited for a moment until the smoke cleared away and then entered the mill. Later a workman came to the door to resume work within, and as he entered he shouted: "Muerto" (death).

Instantly he was fired on and killed by a squad of soldiers. All of the executed men were speedily buried.

Great excitement prevailed last night in Santa Rosa, Rio Blanca and Nogales, when word was given out that all the houses in these three settlements would be searched for stolen goods. As a result of this order, during the early hours this morning, the center of the streets were filled with velvets, laces, furniture, bottles, sewing machines, typewriters, clothing, etc.

These articles were piled in heaps, and notwithstanding the absence of the guards, were not molested until gathered today by the authorities. By this means M. Garcia will recover a portion of his merchandise and thus retrieve in part his losses.

Many of the factories are now working, though with reduced forces.

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CIVIC FEDERATION FOR "SPECIAL" JURY

Men Who Grasp Hand of Labor With One Mit, While Other Strikes Jury System

Not all the energies of the Civic Federation were employed in the Potter Palmer social talkfest. Its agents were also engaged in a plan to still further limit the right of trial by jury and make it harder yet for anyone with working class ideas to get on a jury.

The bill which they have prepared for presentation to the legislature now in session at Springfield provides for the creation of "special jurors" who shall be selected after a more than ordinarily careful investigation. What the nature of this investigation will be can be easily determined by an examination of the present grand jurors, who are chosen in just this way.

The bill also provides for a reduction of the number of peremptory challenges on the part of the accused, especially in cases where there are two or more defendants. This is the case with nearly all "labor cases," and the proposed law limits the number of challenges to ten, no matter how many defendants may be concerned, unless the defendant is charged with a crime punishable with death or imprisonment for life, in which case twenty is the limit, no matter how many defendants may be concerned.

It is hoped in this way to make conviction in so-called conspiracy cases much more certain.

The Civic Federation is also seeking to tamper with the right of trial by jury in two other bills. Both of these attack the jury law at points where it is a defense to organized labor. One of these bills provides for the waiving of a jury in Circuit and Superior courts wherever it is not demanded by both parties.

This will soon make juries the exception, and with no regular machinery for drawing the occasional juries which will be demanded, the conditions which once existed in the justices' courts will be duplicated.

Juries will be drawn from "professional jurors" who will loaf around the neighboring saloons and who can be depended upon to be on the right (corporation) side of damage cases.

To Handle Labor Cases The other bill proposes to repeal a provision which has been peculiar to the Illinois practice act, giving the jury the right to decide both the law and the fact. This has already been largely abrogated by the courts, but recently organized labor has shown a tendency to revive it and insist upon rights under law.

In some cases Socialist jurors have intimated that they might take advantage of the right which this law confers.

Debs to Report Miners' Trial Girard, Kan., Jan. 16.—Eugene V. Debs, known over the wide world as an irreflex, working class advocate, has decided to embark in journalism during the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone trial in the Appeal to Reason.

The term "open winter" seems to be synonymous with the term "open grave."

# THE SOMNAMBULISTS

By JACK LONDON

(In "The Independent," December 20)

"To only fools speak evil of the day—  
The very stars are made of clay like mine."

The mightiest and absurdest sleep-walker on the planet! Chained in the circle of his own imaginings, man is only too keen to forget his origin and to shame that flesh of his that bleeds like all flesh and that is good to eat. Civilization (which is part of the circle of his imaginings) has spread a veneer over the surface of the soft-shelled animal known as man. It is a very thin veneer; but so wonderfully is man constituted that he squirms on his bit of achievement and believes he is garbed in armor plate.

Yet man today is the same man that drank from his enemy's skull in the dark German forests, that sacked cities and stole his women from neighboring clans like any howling aborigine. The flesh-and-blood body of man has not changed in the last several thousand years. Nor has his mind changed. There is no faculty of the mind of man today that did not exist in the minds of the men of long ago. Man has today no concept that is too wide and deep and abstract for the mind of Plato or Aristotle to grasp. Give to Plato or Aristotle the same fund of knowledge that man today has access to, and Plato and Aristotle would reason as profoundly as the men of today, and would achieve very similar conclusions.

It is the same old animal man, smeared over, it is true, with a veneer, thin and magical, that makes him dream drunken dreams of self-exaltation and to sneer at the flesh and the blood of him beneath the veneer. The raw animal crouching within him is like the earthquake monster pent in the crust of the earth. As he persuades himself against the latter till it arouses and shakes down a city, so does he persuade himself against the former until it shakes him out of his dreaming and he stands undisguised, a brute like any other brute.

Starve him, let him miss six meals, and see gaps through the veneer, the hungry maw of the animal beneath. Get between him and the female of his kind upon whom his mating instinct is bent, and see his eyes blaze like an angry cat's, hear in his throat the scream of wild stallions, and watch his fists clench like an orange-ought's. Maybe he will even beat his chest. Touch his silly vanity, which he exalts into high-sounding pride—call him a liar, and behold the red animal in him that makes a hand-clenching that is quick like the tearing of a tiger's claw or an eagle's talon, incarnate with desire to seize.

It is not necessary to call him a liar to touch his vanity. Tell a plains Indian that he has failed to steal horses from his neighboring tribe, or tell a man living in bourgeois society that he has failed to pay his bills at the neighboring grocers, and the results are the same. Each, plains Indian and bourgeois, is smeared with a slightly different veneer, that is all. It requires a slightly different stick to scrape it off. The raw animal beneath are identical.

But intrude not violently upon man, leave him alone in his somnambulism, and he kicks out from under his feet the ladder of life up which he has climbed, constitutes himself the center of the universe, dreams sordidly about his own particular god, and mumbles metaphysically about his own blessed immortality.

True, he lives in a real world, breathes real air, eats real food, and sleeps under real blankets, in order to keep real cold away. And there's the rub. He has to effect adjustments with the real world and at the same time maintain the sublimity of his dream. The result of this admixture of the real and the unreal is confusion three confounded. The man that walks the real world in his sleep becomes a tangled mess of contradictions, paradoxes, and of lies that he has to tie to himself in order to stay asleep.

In passing, it may be noted that some men are remarkably constituted in this matter of self-deception. They excel at deceiving themselves. They believe, and they help others to believe. It becomes their function in society, and some of them are paid large salaries for helping their fellow-men to believe, for instance, that they are not as other animals; for helping the king to believe, and his parasites and drudges as well, that he is God's own man; or for helping the merchant and banking classes to believe that society rests on their shoulders, and that civilization would go to smash if they got out from under and ceased from their exploitations and petty pilferings, from their cent per cent and tit-tat.

Price-fighting is terrible. This is the dictum of the man who walks in his sleep. He prates about it, and writes to the papers about it, and worries the legislators about it. There is nothing of the brute about him. He is a sublimated soul that treads the heights and breathes refined ether—in self-comparison with the prize-fighter. The man who walks in his sleep ignores the

flesh and all its wonderful play of muscle, joint and nerve. He feels that there is something god-like in the mysterious deeps of his being, denies his relationship with the brute, and proceeds to go forth into the world and express by deeds that something god-like within him.

He sits at a desk and chases dollars through the weeks and months and years of his life. To him the life god-like resolves itself into a problem something like this: Since the great mass of men toil at producing wealth, how best can he get between the great mass of men and the wealth they produce, and get a slice for himself? With tremendous exercise of craft, deceit and guile, he devotes his life god-like to this purpose. As he succeeds his somnambulism grows profound. He bribes legislatures, judges, "controls" primaries, and then goes and hires other men to tell him that it is all glorious and right. And the funniest thing about it is that this arch-deceiver believes all that they tell him. He reads only the newspapers and magazines that tell him what he wants to be told, listens only to the biologists who tell him that he is the finest product of the struggle for existence, and herds only with his own kind, where, like the monkey-folk, they teeter up and down and tell one another how great they are.

In the course of his life god-like he ignores the flesh—until he gets to table. He raises his hands in horror at the thought of the brutish prize-fighter, and then sits down and gorges himself on roast beef, rare and red, running blood under every sawing thrust of the implement called a knife. He has a piece of cloth which he calls a napkin, with which he wipes from his lips and from the hair on his lips, the greasy juices of the meat.

He is lastidiously nauseated at the thought of two prize-fighters bruising each other with their fists; and at the same time, because it will cost him some money, he will refuse to protect the machines in his factory, though he is aware that the lack of such protection every year mangles, batters and destroys out of all humanness, thousands of workmen, women and children. He will chatter about things refined, and spiritual, and god-like himself, and he and the men who herd with him will calmly adulterate the commodities they put upon the market, and which annually kill tens of thousands of babies and young children.

He will recoil at the suggestion of the horrid spectacle of two men confronting each other with gloved hands in the roped arena, and at the same time he will clamor for larger armies and larger navies, for more destructive war machines, which, with a single discharge, will disrupt and rip to pieces more human beings than have died in the whole history of prize-fighting. He will bribe a city council for a franchise or a state legislature for a commercial privilege; but he has never been known, in all his sleep-walking history, to bribe any legislative body in order to achieve any moral end, such as, for instance, the abolition of prize-fighting, child labor laws, pure food bills, or old age pensions.

All but we do not stand for the commercial life," object the refined, scholarly and professional men. They also are sleep-walkers. They do not stand for the commercial life, but neither do they stand against it with all their strength. They submit to it, to the brutality and carnage of it. They develop classical economists who announce that the only possible way for men and women to get food and shelter is by the existing method. They produce university professors, men who claim the role of teachers, and who at the same time claim that the austere ideal of learning is passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence. They serve the men who lead the commercial life, give to their sons somnambulistic educations, preach that sleep-walking is the only way to walk, and that the persons who walk otherwise are atomists or anarchists. They paint pictures for the commercial men, write books for them, sing songs for them, act plays for them, and dose them with various drugs when their bodies have grown gross or dyspeptic from over-eating and lack of exercise.

Then there are the good, kind somnambulists who don't prize-fight, who don't play the commercial game, who don't teach and preach somnambulism, who don't do anything except live off the dividends that are coined out of the swan, white fluid that runs in the veins of little children, out of mothers' tears, the blood of strong men, and the groans and sighs of the old. The receiver is as bad as the thief—aye, and the thief is finer than the receiver; he at least has the courage to run the risk. But the good, kind people who don't do anything worth believing this, the assertion will make them angry—for a

more money at the end of the year than they had when they commenced work in the spring. Still, they note that the banks pile up more money, the railroads report great earnings and the different monopolies declare larger dividends; this is causing people to look about for a remedy and invariably, they are turning to Socialism.

Mr. Hall also stated that he heard Gov. Jeff. Davis speak at Ft. Smith the night before the election, and among

ment. They possess several magic phrases, which are like the incantations of a voodoo doctor driving devils away. The phrases that the good, kind people repeat to themselves and to one another sound like "abstinence," "temperance," "thrift," "virtue." Sometimes they say them backward, when they sound like "prodigality," "drunkenness," "wastefulness," and "immorality." They do not really know the meaning of these phrases, but they think they do, and that is all that is necessary for somnambulists. The calm repetition of such phrases invariably drives away the waking devils and lulls to slumber.

Our statesmen sell themselves and their country for gold. Our municipal servants and state legislators commit countless treasons. The world of graft! The world of betrayal! The world of somnambulism, whose exalted and sensitive citizens are outraged by the knock-outs of the prize-ring, and who annually not merely knock out, but kill, thousands of babies and children by means of child labor and adulterated food. Far better to have the front of one's face pushed in by the fist of an honest prize-fighter than to have the lining of one's stomach corroded by the embalmed beef of a dishonest manufacturer.

In a prize-fight men are classed. A light weight fights with a light weight, he never fights with a heavy weight, and foul blows are not allowed. Yet in the world of the somnambulists, where soar the sublimated spirits there are no classes, and foul blows are continually struck and never disallowed. Only they are not called foul blows. The world of claw and fang and fist and club has passed away—so say the somnambulists. A rebate is not an elongated claw. A Wall street raid is not a fang slash. Dummy boards of directors and fake accountings are not foul blows of the fist under the belt. A present of coal stock by a mine operator to a railroad official is not a claw rip to the bowels of a rival mine operator. The hundred million dollars with which a combination beats down to his knees a man with a million dollars is not a club. The man who walks in his sleep says it is not a club. So say all of his kind with which he herds. They gather together and solemnly and gloatingly make and repeat certain noises that sound like "discretion," "acumen," "initiative enterprise." These noises are especially gratifying when they are made backward. They mean the same things, but they sound different. And in either case, forward or backward, the spirit of the dream is not disturbed.

When a man strikes a foul blow in the prize-ring the light is immediately stopped, he is declared the loser, and he is hissed by the audience as he leaves the ring. But when a man who walks in his sleep strikes a foul blow he is immediately declared the victor and awarded the prize; and amid acclamations he forthwith turns his prize into a seat in the United States senate, into a grotesque palace on Fifth avenue, and into endowed churches, universities and libraries, to say nothing of subsidized newspapers, to proclaim its greatness.

The red animal in the somnambulist will out. He derides the carnal combat of the prize-ring, and compels the red animal to spiritual combat. The poisoned lie, the nasty, gossiping tongue, the brutality of the unkind epigram, the business and social nastiness and treachery of today—these are the thrusts and scratches of the red animal when the somnambulist is in charge. They are not the upper cuts and short arm jabs and jolts and slugging blows of the spirit. They are the foul blows of the spirit that have never been disbarred, as the foul blows of the prize-ring have been disbarred. (Would it not be preferable for a man to strike one full on the mouth with his fist than for him to tell a lie about one, or malign those that are nearest and dearest?)

For these are the crimes of the spirit, and, alas! they are so much more frequent than blows on the mouth. And whosoever exalts the spirit over the flesh, by his own creed, avers that a crime of the spirit is vastly more terrible than a crime of the flesh. Thus stand the somnambulists convicted by their own creed—only they are not real men, alive and awake, and they proceed to mutter magic phrases that dispel all doubt as to their undiminished and eternal gloriousness.

It is well enough to let the ape and tiger die, but it is hardly fair to kill off the natural and courageous ape and tigers and allow the spawn of cowardly apes and tigers to live. The prize-fighting apes and tigers will die all in good time in the course of natural evolution, but they will not die so long as the cowardly, somnambulistic apes and tiger-club and scratch and slash. This is not a brief for the prize-fighter. It is a blow of the fist between the eyes of the somnambulists, teetering up and down, muttering magic phrases, and thanking God that they are not as other animals.

Other things he said: "I do not know whether you will call me a democrat or a Socialist, but I do know that the best planks in the democratic platform have been taken from the Socialists, who have advocated them for years. As sure as the sun sets tomorrow the democrats will be victorious and I shall become U. S. senator, and I want to say to you right here that these reforms—though socialist may be their origin—shall find in me a friend and a champion at all times."—The People's Tribune.

## FINANCIAL REPORT OF ACTING COUNTY SECRETARY FROM NOV. 20TH TO DEC. 31ST, 1906

Branch	Dues	Supplies	Del. D.	Misc.	Total
7th Ward, No. 1	3.00				3.00
7th Ward, No. 2	3.00				3.00
8th Ward	3.00				3.00
9th Ward	3.00				3.00
12th Ward	3.00				3.00
14th Ward	3.00				3.00
17th Ward	3.00				3.00
18th Ward	3.00				3.00
24th Ward	3.00				3.00
28th Ward	3.00				3.00
33rd Ward	3.00				3.00
34th Ward	3.00				3.00
35th Ward	3.00				3.00
36th Ward	3.00				3.00
37th Ward	3.00				3.00
38th Ward	3.00				3.00
39th Ward	3.00				3.00
40th Ward	3.00				3.00
41st Ward	3.00				3.00
42nd Ward	3.00				3.00
43rd Ward	3.00				3.00
44th Ward	3.00				3.00
45th Ward	3.00				3.00
46th Ward	3.00				3.00
47th Ward	3.00				3.00
48th Ward	3.00				3.00
49th Ward	3.00				3.00
50th Ward	3.00				3.00
51st Ward	3.00				3.00
52nd Ward	3.00				3.00
53rd Ward	3.00				3.00
54th Ward	3.00				3.00
55th Ward	3.00				3.00
56th Ward	3.00				3.00
57th Ward	3.00				3.00
58th Ward	3.00				3.00
59th Ward	3.00				3.00
60th Ward	3.00				3.00
61st Ward	3.00				3.00
62nd Ward	3.00				3.00
63rd Ward	3.00				3.00
64th Ward	3.00				3.00
65th Ward	3.00				3.00
66th Ward	3.00				3.00
67th Ward	3.00				3.00
68th Ward	3.00				3.00
69th Ward	3.00				3.00
70th Ward	3.00				3.00
71st Ward	3.00				3.00
72nd Ward	3.00				3.00
73rd Ward	3.00				3.00
74th Ward	3.00				3.00
75th Ward	3.00				3.00
76th Ward	3.00				3.00
77th Ward	3.00				3.00
78th Ward	3.00				3.00
79th Ward	3.00				3.00
80th Ward	3.00				3.00
81st Ward	3.00				3.00
82nd Ward	3.00				3.00
83rd Ward	3.00				3.00
84th Ward	3.00				3.00
85th Ward	3.00				3.00
86th Ward	3.00				3.00
87th Ward	3.00				3.00
88th Ward	3.00				3.00
89th Ward	3.00				3.00
90th Ward	3.00				3.00
91st Ward	3.00				3.00
92nd Ward	3.00				3.00
93rd Ward	3.00				3.00
94th Ward	3.00				3.00
95th Ward	3.00				3.00
96th Ward	3.00				3.00
97th Ward	3.00				3.00
98th Ward	3.00				3.00
99th Ward	3.00				3.00
100th Ward	3.00				3.00
Office sales				2.55	2.55
Office salaries				2.55	2.55
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$40.50</b>	<b>\$2.25</b>	<b>\$3.50</b>	<b>\$2.55</b>	<b>\$48.80</b>

EXPENSES					
State Committee, Dues					\$30.00
Postage					4.00
Stenographer service					2.00
D. L. Roberts, cigars					3.50
Hall rent for Central Committee					2.00
Neostyle 4x6 box stencils					2.50
W. D. Sellinger, two boxes paper					.80
On hand					\$13.85

INCOME—DECEMBER					
Branch	Dues	Supplies	Del. D.	Misc.	Total
5th Ward	4.00				4.00
6th Ward	4.00				4.00
7th Ward	4.00				4.00
8th Ward	4.00				4.00
9th Ward	4.00				4.00
10th Ward	4.00				4.00
11th Ward	4.00				4.00
12th Ward	4.00				4.00
13th Ward	4.00				4.00
14th Ward	4.00				4.00
15th Ward	4.00				4.00
16th Ward	4.00				4.00
17th Ward	4.00				4.00
18th Ward	4.00				4.00
19th Ward	4.00				4.00
20th Ward	4.00				4.00
21st Ward	4.00				4.00
22nd Ward	4.00				4.00
23rd Ward	4.00				4.00
24th Ward	4.00				4.00
25th Ward	4.00				4.00
26th Ward	4.00				4.00
27th Ward	4.00				4.00
28th Ward	4.00				4.00
29th Ward	4.00				4.00
30th Ward	4.00				4.00
31st Ward	4.00				4.00
32nd Ward	4.00				4.00
33rd Ward	4.00				4.00
34th Ward	4.00				4.00
35th Ward	4.00				4.00
36th Ward	4.00				4.00
37th Ward	4.00				4.00
38th Ward	4.00				4.00
39th Ward	4.00				4.00
40th Ward	4.00				4.00
41st Ward	4.00				4.00
42nd Ward	4.00				4.00
43rd Ward	4.00				4.00
44th Ward	4.00				4.00
45th Ward	4.00				4.00
46th Ward	4.00				4.00
47th Ward	4.00				4.00
48th Ward	4.00				4.00
49th Ward	4.00				4.00
50th Ward	4.00				4.00
51st Ward	4.00				4.00
52nd Ward	4.00				4.00
53rd Ward	4.00				4.00
54th Ward	4.00				4.00
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56th Ward	4.00				4.00
57th Ward	4.00				4.00
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63rd Ward	4.00				4.00
64th Ward	4.00				4.00
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66th Ward	4.00				4.00
67th Ward	4.00				4.00
68th Ward	4.00				4.00
69th Ward	4.00				4.00
70th Ward	4.00				4.00
71st Ward	4.00				4.00
72nd Ward	4.00				4.00
73rd Ward	4.00				4.00
74th Ward	4.00				4.00
75th Ward	4.00				4.00
76th Ward	4.00				4.00
77th Ward	4.00				4.00
78th Ward	4.00				4.00
79th Ward	4.00				4.00
80th Ward	4.00				4.00
81st Ward	4.00				4.00
82nd Ward	4.00				4.00
83rd Ward	4.00				4.00
84th Ward	4.00				4.00
85th Ward	4.00				

COTTON MILLS KING OF LABOR SKINNERS

Consul Shows Awful Conditions in Japanese Factories—Worker an Perpetual Motion System

The Daily Consular and Trade reports issued at Washington, D. C., by the Department of Commerce and Labor, give the report of Special Agent W. A. Graham Clark on Japanese cotton mills. Cheap labor and long hours are the rule. Women and girls are employed almost exclusively. No regular holidays, not even Sunday, are observed. Some attention is given to educating employees, but it is principally along textile lines, to make them more profitable to employers. Nearly all machinery used comes from England, very little coming from America. He says in part: "The first thing that impresses a Western mill man on entering a Japanese cotton mill, especially in the spinning and weaving rooms, is the number of operatives employed. Hands swarm everywhere, and the sight down a narrow crowded thoroughfare. The absence of men is also very noticeable, all the weavers, all the spinners and a good proportion of the card-room help being women. Even the doffers are girls."

Wages 12 Cents a Day

The piecework system is not as developed as in American mills and nearly all hands are paid by the day, in some mills even the weavers being so paid. Spinners in the different mills get 20 to 30 sen (10 to 15 cents) a day, averaging about 12 cents, probably. Usually there are three girls to a frame, or say, 125 spindles each. The doffers get 7 to 10 sen a day and are nearly all girls. "The reapers run one reel apiece and make as high as 25 cents a day. The officers of the better managed and most successful cotton mills pay a good deal of attention to the improvement of conditions among the help and to increasing the facilities for education, especially education along textile lines. This is partly a survival of the old feudal system among the Japanese, the paternal method whereby the man at the head is the father of his people and responsible for their welfare, but is based not only on philanthropy, but good business as well. Many of our American mills, especially in rural districts of the South, where general educational facilities are poor, build, equip and maintain their own schools. They do not, however, as the Japanese do, give technical instruction; and we might copy after the Japanese in this respect with profit. The head mill of the Kanegafuchi Spinning company at Kobe is a kind of show mill, and articles based on the housing, educating and training of help by this mill are a little erroneous as to Japanese conditions as a whole, as this one and a few others are far in advance in this respect. Though from what I have seen, this mill cannot, as is sometimes done, be taken as an average mill, it is interesting to note what is being done here for the help."

Work Children

The great majority of the help are girls, who, as a rule, only work from six to eighteen months, or long enough to purchase their wedding outfit, when they return home and have to be replaced by others. The majority of the help being, as it were, transient and consisting of girls, the company has built dormitories on the Japanese style, which are in the form of squares, with a court in the center and two stories high. "Each set of girls is in the care of a matron. A hospital with regular doctors and nurses is provided, also a hospital for infectious diseases. "Cloakrooms, bathrooms, etc., are also provided. A large one-story cement-floor room is fitted up for a dining hall. The adjacent kitchen is well arranged and carefully screened all around to protect against flies. The company provides the food to the operatives at a cost of about 7 sen a day, whereas the actual cost is about 10 sen. In the center of the room was a glass case with bad pieces, yarn with slubs, ready-made cloth, etc., showing defects in carding, spinning and weaving. This is used as an illustration of bad workmanship to be guarded against, and on the rest days the foremen bring the new hands here and lecture to them on the work. "In Japan Sunday is not regarded, and the mills do not stop for the day. The majority of the mills have two holidays—the 1st and the 15th. In many mills the engine starts at 6 o'clock, the morning of the 2d, and continues continuously to 6 o'clock the morning of the 15th; then starts at 6 o'clock the morning of the 16th and runs continuously until 6 o'clock the morning of the 1st. "This is an as near perpetual motion as men and machines can stand. No stop is made for dinner, the hands taking thirty minutes for dinner in rotation, and spare hands taking the place of each batch. "Perpetual Human Motion "Each operative works from 6 to 6, with thirty minutes for dinner, and the night shift comes on at 6. Thirteen to sixteen twelve-hour days on a stretch necessarily makes the hands slower and less efficient. "Though they do not observe the Lord's rest day, a good number of the mills have, by experience, come to see the material good that comes from having one day in seven for rest, and one of the largest groups of mills observes the 4th, 11th, 18th and 25th of each month, but do not, as customary with us, allow a third or half of the previous day for rest also. "These four rest days are utilized by the management to overhaul and clean machinery, check up results, instruct new hands in regard to their duties, etc. The national holidays, of which there are about ten, are observed by the mills so that even in the mills making a practice of stopping only two days for rest, the holidays effect a stop of one or two more days per month. "There is no child-labor law, and some very young children are worked. The mills do not want to work any under 12, as it does not really pay, but in order to get help they very often have to take the whole family

and so a good many younger children are employed. "The operatives have in several mills shown an aptitude to present advantages and future rewards for faithful service, and have resorted to strikes and other means to secure higher wages and shorter hours. At the present time employees of two large mills are holding meetings to agitate for shorter hours or higher pay, and the discontent in their case is intensified by the police breaking up the meetings.

END OF GREAT INVENTOR

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 16.—A. B. Mallery, inventor of the Mallery patent plow, used by millions in the South for the cultivation of cotton, committed suicide in a grocery store this morning by blowing his brains out with a revolver. Temporary insanity is believed to have been the cause.

KILL HOOLIGAN EDITOR

Lodz, Jan. 16.—The editor of the German reactionary paper, "Lodzer Zeitung," published in this city, was shot and killed by a terrorist. The editor was one of the leaders of the black hundreds and hooligans in this city, and his death is greeted with joy. With the death of the editor the paper was closed, and it is hoped will never again appear.

BUSINESS MEN THE REAL GRAFTERS

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 16.—At an indignation meeting in this city, the Rev. E. C. Yerke, one of the most eloquent Catholic priests in the country, defended unionism and delivered a withering arraignment of the methods and motives of the syndicate composed of newspapers and wealthy men that are attacking Mayor Schmitz. The meeting was held in the largest edifice in the city, with a seating capacity of 20,000, and was packed to the very doors. Father Yerke made an eloquent plea for fair play, saying: "I do not care whether Mayor Schmitz is as guilty as his enemies say, he is. I would be here to-night for his one deed alone, in appointing his bitterest political enemies to take charge of the city government in the hour of the earthquake, to stand up and to say a word that he may get a fair show."

A Cowardly Attack

Characterizing the attack upon Mayor Schmitz during his absence from the country as cowardly, the speaker proceeded to deal with the interests opposing the official. He said that Rudolph Spreckels, the son of the great German grocer sugar king, is a member of the committee caring for the city's poor. "I saw as I came in here to-night," the priest said, "a banner. It declared that with \$4,000,000 in bank, the committee was throwing out old women from the huts in the parks because they cannot pay rent. Talk of graft, talk of greed, talk of robbery, the worst greed is to steal the coppers from the blind man's hand. Aye, the worse graft is this night, when the heavens are open, and when the cold rain is pouring down, to walk through the streets of your city and to see in every square, to see in every vacant lot, the poor, worn tents in which the citizens are sleeping—and four millions of relief funds in the San Francisco banks."

How Spreckels Made Money

The speaker, in impeaching the character of Rudolph Spreckels, referred to the time the Spreckels promised a competing railway through the San Joaquin valley, getting even the servant girls' money out of the banks into their coffers, and then selling out the road to the monopolist enemy of the people. The speaker charged the newspapers with attempting to govern the city. He laughed with scorn at the thought of a city fallen so low that it would be governed by a De Young or a Spreckels or a Hearst. "Dig down deep," said he, "into the roots of their big buildings, and you will find no Serbian bog so black with graft. Whether there be a government in hell or not, I don't know, but this I know, that hell's stomach would turn if it were asked to take a capitalistic editor for mayor."

TWO OF A KIND

By JOHN M. WORK The republican and democratic parties both get their campaign funds from the capitalist class, and are both run in the interest of the capitalist class. The issues which those parties fight over are merely issues between different sections of the capitalistic class. The tariff question, the freight rate question, the trust-smashing question, the income and inheritance tax question, and the primary election question, as presented by those parties are merely quarrels between the capitalist robbers as to how they shall divide the booty they steal from the working class. None of these issues, as presented by those parties, touch the interests of the workers. Take the income and inheritance tax measures, for example. The republicans and democrats who favor those measures want them for the purpose of reducing the taxes of the little capitalists and the expiring middle class generally. Those parties would use such taxes in such ways that they would be of no service whatever to the working class, but would merely bolster up the rickety fortunes of the middle class. The Socialist party also favors income and inheritance taxes as intermediate measures. But it favors them for the purpose of using the income to carry out the many measures in the interest of the working class to which it stands pledged. Thus the Socialist party would make such taxes beneficial to the workers. Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the difference between a statesman and a politician? Pa—A statesman, my son, is able to derive without lying, and a politician lies without deceiving.

DRAMATIZATION OF VOIGHT'S EXPLOIT

Bakers Will Stage the German Shoemaker Who Forced Whole World to Laugh at Kaiser's Soldiers

Ludwig Fulda, the great German dramatist and satirist, has been "scooped" by Bakers and Confectioners' Union No. 2. The exploits of William Voight, the shoemaker who made Europe laugh at the German kaiser, have been dramatized, and will be presented as a one-act comedy at the masquerade ball, which is given by the bakers' union at the North Side Turner hall, Saturday, Jan. 19. The title of the play as presented by the union is "Der Hauptmann von Koepnick," the "Captain of Koepnick," and all the details of his entering the little Prussian town, taking charge of the town treasury, arresting the mayor and other officials and sending them to Berlin for imprisonment, all this, it is promised by the union actors, will be presented in the most German and lifelike fashion. Those who will take part in the play are: Wm. Eckert, J. Borax, H. Pfeiffer, H. Behrendt, T. Schubert, P. Glaue, J. Spies, H. Teopler, all of them members of the singing society of the union. The program for the evening beside the play is also very elaborate. The union will distribute a large number of prizes, the grand prize of which is a kiss from Captain Von Koepnick for the handsomest woman present. The union expects about four thousand people at this ball.

DOWN IN INDIANA

By ELIZABETH ELROD My husband came home early from the office and we settled down to pass a quiet uninterrupted evening at home. Within the room was bright and warm. The frolics and laughter of the children supplied the needed charm. Without there was a cold constant drizzle; a chill wind that made straight for one's bones, and on the ground a half frozen slush in which the foot sank ankle deep on the paths leading to the village. In the midst of our gayety a sturdy knock sounded at the door. At our invitation there entered a tall, strong, finely formed man with a handsome intelligent face. He was one of the many men who have grown up on the farms around and are now employed in the mines near the village. Taking a proffered chair, he said, without further ceremony, "Well, Doc, I've come to pay you what I owe you. How much is it?" On being informed of the amount, which to be exact was two dollars and twenty cents, he apologized profusely for having waited so long before paying. To again be exact, the time had been a year and a few days over, since the debt was owing. "It seemed like I just couldn't get the money ahead to pay you any sooner. It looks like a fellow ought to do better than that on two dollars a day, but by the time we pay for everything it takes for seven of us to wear and eat it don't seem like there is ever anything left. Some people say it's poor management, but I don't see how we could manage any better than we do. I do believe my wife is just as careful as she can be, and I know I don't spend anything unnecessarily."

OUR STATISTICIAN

CONCENTRATION IN MANUFACTURING There were 216,262 manufacturing firms in the United States in 1905. Of these 71,162 had less than \$5,000 capital. Their total capital amounted to \$165,317,454. This was 1.3 per cent of the total manufacturing capital of the United States. At the same time there were only 1,899 firms with more than a million dollars of capital. BUT THESE FEW FIRMS OWNED OVER THIRTY-SEVEN PER CENT OF THE CAPITAL INVESTED IN MANUFACTURING. According to the last report of the United States commissioner of labor the average value of the labor per year of convicts in the United States, amounts to \$233. Of those employed on the "lease" system the annual value produced amounts to \$371. These men are working with crude tools; they have seldom had any previous training; they are drawn from the most inefficient class of laborers. Yet their average product is half the wage workers of the United States. Eight hundred and thirty thousand patents granted since 1836. Of this number only 120,000 were granted prior to 1871, while 710,000 were granted since 1871. Applications for patents are now going on at the rate of 50,000 per year. The patent office at Washington not only supports itself, but is yielding now, a big surplus to the government. In an article on the "Capitalization of our Railroads," in the "North American Review" for October 19, Mr. Wharton Barker points out that the present capitalization of our railroads aggregate \$13,800,000,000; that their maximum cost does not exceed \$6,000,000,000, and that therefore the railway magnates are extorting from the citizens of the republic dividends on almost \$8,000,000,000 of watered stock. The dividends on this fictitious capital amount to \$300,000,000, and on the real capital \$262,500,000 per annum. The people of the United States are paying an annual tribute to the capitalists behind the railroads of \$562,000,000; i. e., almost seven dollars per head of the population. Are you a father of a family of five? Then the railroads siphon from your income every year \$35.

THE CZAR'S REGRET

Too long he sat upon his throne And heeded not the people's cry, Until at last he woke their wrath. Then from their vengeance tried to fly. His selfishness will feel their scorn, Since now their love for him has gone, And we shall see within his realm The coming of another dawn. When tyranny shall be afraid To try to crush the working men; For they shall learn to know their rights And soon will be demanding, then, The freedom that they should have had so many, many years before. They have awakened and resolved They'll not be slaves, now, any more. The rulers, who have claimed their toil For making wealth for government, While little children, often cold, And hungry, to their beds were sent, Will have to look out for themselves, And their own children learn to feed; For profits on the toilers' work They'll for their own loved ones will need. —Martha Shepard Lippincott.

A QUESTION OF LOCATION

Said the man from the North to his Southern friend: "Yes, politics is all a matter of location. If I lived in the state of Texas I would be a Republican, and if you lived in the state of Pennsylvania you would be a Republican." "Yes," remarked the innocent bystander, "and if either of you ever got into a state of intelligence you would be Socialists."

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Labor Union News

A resolution of encouragement and sympathy to Meyer, Haywood and Pettibone, the imprisoned workers, was adopted by the California State Federation of Labor. Marshall Field dodged taxes of a value to him of \$400,000 a year. According to the census of 1900 the average earnings of a skilled workman are about \$400 a year. It thus required the earnings of 1,000 men each year to pay the deficit to the community that Marshall Field honestly owed. In other words, he took from the commonwealth of the city of Chicago, through the dishonesty of tax-dodging, the wages of 1,000 skilled workmen every year. Bricklayers and plasterers of Galena, Ill., have organized a union for the purpose of bettering their conditions. A strike to gain the recognition of the union was declared by 150 clock makers of A. Beller & Co. in New York. The bosses have consistently fought the union. The strikers are determined to stay out until the union is recognized. Trouble is in sight for the Wheeling Steel & Iron Works, Wheeling, W. Va. The company is trying to put all the firemen in the steel works to firing three instead of two doors each.

Mother Jones to Mrs. Potter Palmer

Mother Jones sent the following letter to Mrs. Potter Palmer last Saturday. "By the announcement of the daily press I learn that you are to entertain a number of persons who are to be present as representatives of two recognized classes of American citizens—the working class and the capitalist class, and that the purpose of this gathering is to choose a common ground on which the conflicting interests of these two classes may be harmonized and the present strife between the organized forces of these two classes may be brought to a peaceful and satisfactory end. "I credit you with perfect sincerity in this matter, but being fully aware that your environment and whole life has prevented you from seeing and understanding the true relationship of these two classes in this republic, and the nature of the conflict which you think can be ended by such means as you are so prominently associated with, and with a desire that you may see and understand it in all its grim reality, I respectfully submit these few personal experiences for your kind consideration. "I am a workman's daughter, by occupation a dressmaker and school-teacher, and during the last twenty-five years an active worker in the organized labor movement. During the past seventy years of my life, I have been subject to the authority of the capitalist class, and for the past thirty-five years I have been conscious of this fact, and with the years' personal experience, the roughest kind—best of all teachers—I have learned that there is an irrepressible conflict that will never end between the working class and the capitalist class until these two classes disappear and the worker alone remains the producer and the owner of the capital produced. "In this fight I have wept at the graves of nineteen workers shot on the highways of Latimer, Pa., in 1897. In the same place I marched with 5,000 women eighteen miles in the night seeking bread for their children, and halted with the bayonets of the iron and coal police, who had orders to shoot and kill. "I was at Stanford Mountain, W. Va., in 1903, where seven of my brother workers were shot dead while asleep in their little shanties by the same forces. "I was in Colorado at the bull pens in which men, women and children were inclosed by the same forces, directed by that instrument of the capitalist class recently promoted by President Roosevelt—General Bell, who achieved some fame for his declarations that in place of habeas corpus he would give them post mortems. The same forces put me, an indigent old woman, in jail in West Virginia in 1902. They dragged me out of bed in Colorado in March, 1904, and marched me at the point of fixed bayonets to the border line of Kansas in the night time. "The same forces took me from the streets of Price, Utah, in 1904 and put me in jail. They did this to me in my old age, who have never violated the law of the land, never been tried by a court on any charge but once, and this was for speaking to my fellow-workers, and I was discharged by the federal court whose injunction I was charged with violating. "The capitalist class, whose representatives you will entertain, did this to me, and these and other lawless acts have been and are being committed every hour by this same class all over this land, and this they will continue to do till the working class send their representatives into the legislative halls of this nation and by law take away the power of this capitalist class to rob and oppress the workers. "The workers are coming to understand this, and the intelligent part of that class, while respecting you, understand the uselessness of such conferences as will assemble in your mansion. "Permit me to quote from Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village,' where he says: 'If I fear the land to hastening ill of prey, where wealth accumulates and men decay,' quite appropriate to this air land today. "I am, sincerely yours, for Justice, "MOTHER JONES, "43 Walton Place."

OUR STATISTICIAN

CONCENTRATION IN MANUFACTURING There were 216,262 manufacturing firms in the United States in 1905. Of these 71,162 had less than \$5,000 capital. Their total capital amounted to \$165,317,454. This was 1.3 per cent of the total manufacturing capital of the United States. At the same time there were only 1,899 firms with more than a million dollars of capital. BUT THESE FEW FIRMS OWNED OVER THIRTY-SEVEN PER CENT OF THE CAPITAL INVESTED IN MANUFACTURING. According to the last report of the United States commissioner of labor the average value of the labor per year of convicts in the United States, amounts to \$233. Of those employed on the "lease" system the annual value produced amounts to \$371. These men are working with crude tools; they have seldom had any previous training; they are drawn from the most inefficient class of laborers. Yet their average product is half the wage workers of the United States. Eight hundred and thirty thousand patents granted since 1836. Of this number only 120,000 were granted prior to 1871, while 710,000 were granted since 1871. Applications for patents are now going on at the rate of 50,000 per year. The patent office at Washington not only supports itself, but is yielding now, a big surplus to the government. In an article on the "Capitalization of our Railroads," in the "North American Review" for October 19, Mr. Wharton Barker points out that the present capitalization of our railroads aggregate \$13,800,000,000; that their maximum cost does not exceed \$6,000,000,000, and that therefore the railway magnates are extorting from the citizens of the republic dividends on almost \$8,000,000,000 of watered stock. The dividends on this fictitious capital amount to \$300,000,000, and on the real capital \$262,500,000 per annum. The people of the United States are paying an annual tribute to the capitalists behind the railroads of \$562,000,000; i. e., almost seven dollars per head of the population. Are you a father of a family of five? Then the railroads siphon from your income every year \$35.

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THE CZAR'S REGRET

Too long he sat upon his throne And heeded not the people's cry, Until at last he woke their wrath. Then from their vengeance tried to fly. His selfishness will feel their scorn, Since now their love for him has gone, And we shall see within his realm The coming of another dawn. When tyranny shall be afraid To try to crush the working men; For they shall learn to know their rights And soon will be demanding, then, The freedom that they should have had so many, many years before. They have awakened and resolved They'll not be slaves, now, any more. The rulers, who have claimed their toil For making wealth for government, While little children, often cold, And hungry, to their beds were sent, Will have to look out for themselves, And their own children learn to feed; For profits on the toilers' work They'll for their own loved ones will need. —Martha Shepard Lippincott.

A QUESTION OF LOCATION

Said the man from the North to his Southern friend: "Yes, politics is all a matter of location. If I lived in the state of Texas I would be a Republican, and if you lived in the state of Pennsylvania you would be a Republican." "Yes," remarked the innocent bystander, "and if either of you ever got into a state of intelligence you would be Socialists."

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The 1906 WING PIANO

Contains a dozen improvements upon the beautiful toned instruments hitherto made. Since 1864, when our firm was established, the WING PIANO has been admired for the sweet, pure tone produced even when played vigorously. THE 1906 WING has so far surpassed even the fine 1905 WING that it would not be recognized by an expert musician as being from the same factory. We are willing to risk more dollars to prove this to you than it would cost you to come to our story and listen for yourself, even if you live in California. Can we better show our faith and confidence?

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We put the trial and other charges in advance—our funds—no money of our customers in advance. We place it in the remotest town in the United States just as freely as we would in New York City. There is absolutely no risk, expense or annoyance. You can try it at your home for 20 days, after the terms of your trial, and disinterested friends can compare it with others. Then if you do not wish to keep it we will take it back, entirely at our expense. In this way you will not be "talked into buying," as you may have been sometime to your lasting regret. Moreover, your friends and neighbors will not know on what terms or at what price you purchased. Agents disclose your business to make other sales. (You know how fast agents talk.) This, however, is of small importance compared to the beautiful sweet tone you get. THE 1906 WING PIANO. Even the saving of many dollars is of less importance. Any American home wants and DESERVES the best and sweetest. You have it only in THE WING PIANO.

Sold Direct from the Factory and in No Other Way

For this reason YOU SAVE FROM \$75 TO \$200. THE WING PIANO you buy at wholesale—at the cost of making—with only our wholesale profit added. THERE'S THE SAVING. Agents would have to be paid, if we had them. Salesrooms would have to be rented if we had them. Local advertising work, I have to be done and paid for. All this would increase the cost of the Piano, if we did it. By selling the Piano direct to you, we save you from \$75 to \$200. THE 1906 WING PIANO is in a class of its own and NEEDS no agent to talk for it. Its own sweet tone sells it. IN 38 YEARS OVER 40,000 WING PIANOS have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by thousands of satisfied purchasers in every State and every one of the United States, by seven governors of States; musical colleges and schools; prominent orchestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Our book contains many testimonials from States.

THE INSTRUMENTAL ATTACHMENT

enables an ordinary player to imitate perfectly the tones of the MANDOLIN, GUITAR, HARP, ZITHER and BANJO. This improvement is patented and can be had only in the Wing Piano. WING PIANOS are made in our own factories—of choice materials throughout by very experienced workmen. This gives their great durability, reliability and can be had only in the Wing Piano. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect is given with every WING PIANO. We take old Pianos and Organs in fair exchange. Easy payments if desired. We are one of the very few firms that have been in continuous business well toward a half century. We have been studying and improving every year of the full thirty-eight. The 1906 WING PIANO such greatly increased vibration that the slightest touch brings forth a surprising quantity of round, musical sound. Even a young child—and before the first lesson—can produce this. They therefore practice easily without fatigue and become players! THE 1906 WING PIANO does not require vigor or strength to make it respond. It is BUILT to be played upon by hands as delicate as those of CHILDREN, but has such a reserve of power and vibration that it charms the adult pianist also. Many pianos you see advertised are now built to be played upon by foot power. Children do not become musicians on such pianos, but are worn out in the vain attempt. You and yours expect to live with your piano for a life-time. You want its refining influence upon your home. It is heavy touched and dull of speech no one will learn to play it. THE 1906 WING PIANO will be sent free to prove that it has more real life than any you have ever heard.

YOU NEED THIS BOOK

IF YOU INTEND TO BUY ANY PIANO, a book which gives you the information possessed by experts. It tells all about the different materials used, the way these parts are put together, what causes piano to get out of repair. It makes the selection of a piano easy. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains many large pages and illustrations. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of piano quality. We send it free to anyone willing to buy a piano. Send to-day while you think of it. A postal just giving your name and address, or send the attached coupon, and the book of information, also full particulars about the Wing Piano, with prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to you promptly by mail. If you think of buying.

Socialist Scientific Literature

The following list of books make up the choicest of Socialist Scientific Literature. Any one or more of these books will be mailed on receipt of price, postpaid, to any city in United States or Canada.

Table listing various books and their prices, including 'Marx's Capital', 'Engels' Socialism', 'The Communist Manifesto', etc.

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By WALTER THOMAS MILLS, A. M. It contains 48 chapters, 640 pages, handsomely bound in English linen. Price, single copies, \$2.50 each postpaid. Ten copies shipped to one address, \$15 and the purchasers pay the freight.

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EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

To secure a return of unused manuscripts, postage should be enclosed. The fact that a signed article is published does not commit The Chicago Socialist to all opinions expressed therein. Contributions and items of news concerning the labor movement are requested from our readers. Every contribution must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Editor, A. M. Simons; Business Manager, Louis Dalgaard; State Secretary, J. S. Smith; County Secretary, C. L. Brockton.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter, March 19, 1902.

The Municipal Ownership Fizzle

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP HAS BEEN SLAIN BY THE ONLY IMMEDIATE MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP ADMINISTRATION EVER ELECTED IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

Whatever juggling may yet be accomplished, the deal has now been so carefully framed up that the granting of a twenty-year franchise is a practical certainty.

A TWENTY-YEAR FRANCHISE IS AS GOOD AS A PERPETUAL ONE. FOR IN TWENTY YEARS FRANCHISES OF ANY KIND WILL BE WORTH ONLY THE THEN CURRENT PRICE FOR OLD PAPER.

Whatever may still be done with referendums, the fact remains that Mayor Dunne has been completely captured by the traction forces.

A council, elected on a pledge of municipal ownership, and under the strictest obligations to grant no franchises, is bartering away for twenty years the most valuable franchise in the city.

The Socialists do not look upon such a scene with any joy. They have no desire to see the difficulties in the road of a peaceful transformation from capitalism to socialism increased in ever so slight a degree.

This paper has continuously and consistently fought against the granting of any franchise.

We have endorsed every move that had any sign of hope for better things in it, and we shall continue to do so in the future.

But we would be untrue to ourselves, to the truths of Socialism, to the workers of Chicago if we did not point out the hopelessness and uselessness of looking to the accomplishment of even any minor relief through any party standing in such a contradictory and equivocal position as does the Democratic, Republican or other capitalist party.

When Mayor Dunne was asking for votes, the Socialists pointed out the futility of workmen voting for him.

The Socialists pointed out that even if it was only immediate relief that was desired, it could be secured only through a party that stood clearly and definitely for the interests of the workers and against the capitalist class.

BUT A MAJORITY OF THE VOTERS WANTED SOMETHING RIGHT NOW.

They voted for and elected Mayor Dunne. They have obtained "something right now." Do they like it?

Is it not about time that the workers began to realize that if they desire relief, now, or in the future, for themselves or their children, it cannot be obtained by compromise with the thing that is oppressing them.

We do not believe that the condition of the worker would be very much changed by municipal ownership of street cars.

We know it has not been so changed in any of the hundreds of European cities where this reform has been obtained.

Yet for even the slight help it might give, and as a promise of better things, the Socialists have stood for municipal ownership for years. They will still stand for it.

Still further—the Socialists do not believe that the gaining of a referendum will mean any tremendous progressive step. Yet such as it is they will work for it as long as it has any hope of success.

But one thing the SOCIALISTS WILL NOT DO.

THEY WILL NOT CLOSE THEIR EYES FOR ONE SINGLE MOMENT TO THE FACT THAT NO PROGRESSIVE STEP IS TAKEN BY SUPPORTING ANY FORM OF CAPITALISM.

MAYOR DUNNE STANDS FOR CAPITALISM EQUALLY WITH MORGAN AND HARRIMAN. The only difference is that they stand for the big traction magnates and he stands for the little taxpayers.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY STANDS NEITHER FOR BIG TRACTION MAGNATES NOR FOR LITTLE TAXPAYERS.

IT STANDS FOR THE WORKING CLASS AND THAT CLASS ALONE.

Because Dunne stands, at bottom, on the same platform with Morgan he has been unable to fight consistently for anything in opposition to capitalist interests.

DUNNE AND MORGAN BOTH WORSHIP AT THE SHRINE OF THE BEAST OF PRIVATE PROPERTY.

Common Ownership of Everything

"You Socialists want the community to own all the clothes and hairpins and tooth-brushes, and we will all be compelled to use these articles in common" is one of the more idiotically dishonest of the objections to Socialism.

We propose right here to so completely answer this objection and all others of the same class that no one who reads what we say can ever honestly raise it again.

If that sounds like boasting wait until we have finished and if we have not done what we promise, write and show us where we failed.

Like many other objections to Socialism this one rests primarily on IGNORANCE.

It supposes that Socialism is some sort of a ready-made scheme of society which the people are asked to adopt.

It is rather strange that this misunderstanding should have arisen, since the Socialists were almost the first to point out the foolishness and uselessness of devising such schemes.

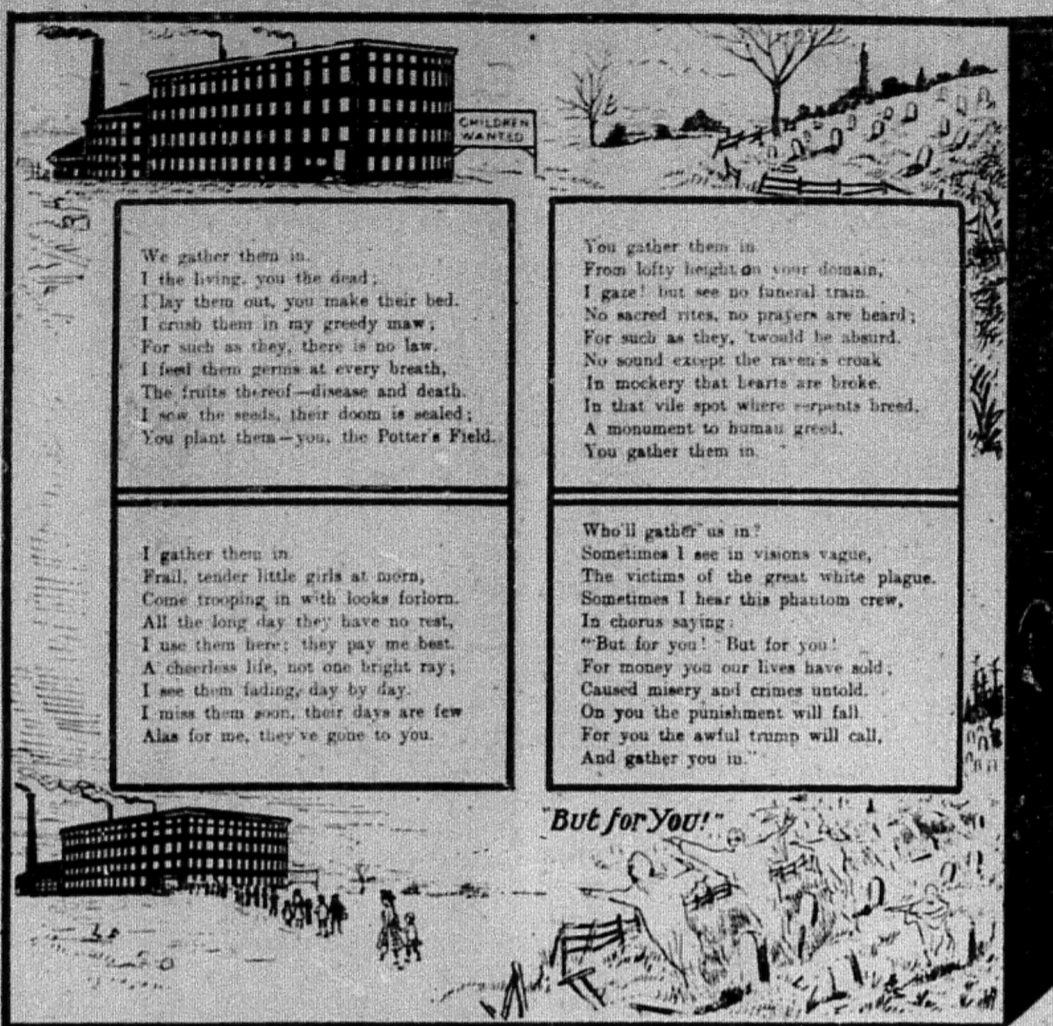
Over a half a century ago the Socialists began their movement with an attack upon those who, like Louis Blanc, Fourier, and many others,

"I GATHER THEM IN"

THE FACTORY TO THE POTTERS' FIELD

By N. W. LEAVITT

Copyright, 1906, by Burton E. Leavitt



We gather them in,  
I the living, you the dead,  
I lay them out, you make their bed,  
I crush them in my greedy maw,  
For such as they, there is no law,  
I feel them germs at every breath,  
The fruits thereof—disease and death,  
I sow the seeds, their doom is sealed;  
You plant them—*you*, the Potter's Field.

You gather them in,  
From lofty heights on your domain,  
I gaze! but see no funeral train,  
No sacred rites, no prayers are heard;  
For such as they, 'twould be absurd,  
No sound except the raven's croak  
In mockery that hearts are broke,  
In that vile spot where serpents breed,  
A monument to human greed,  
You gather them in.

I gather them in,  
Frail, tender little girls at morn,  
Come trooping in with looks forlorn,  
All the long day they have no rest,  
I use them here; they pay me best,  
A cheerless life, not one bright ray,  
I see them fading, day by day,  
I miss them soon, their days are few  
Alas for me, they've gone to you.

Who'll gather us in?  
Sometimes I see in visions vague,  
The victims of the great white plague,  
Sometimes I hear this phantom crew,  
In chorus saying:  
"But for you! But for you!  
For money you our lives have sold,  
Caused misery and crimes untold,  
On you the punishment will fall,  
For you the awful trump will call,  
And gather you in."

But for You!

wrote descriptions of an ideal society and then tried to get people to introduce them into present society.

The Socialists pointed out that society GREW AND EVOLVED from stage to stage, and that each social stage was the natural child and destined parent of another social stage.

These early Socialists also showed that all that man could do was to work in accord with this process of social evolution. By so doing he could sometimes hasten progress, and could intelligently direct the process of change so as to avoid violence and bloodshed and disturbance such as always accompanies great social transformations when directed by ignorance.

The Socialists would be the last ones to attempt to predict any DETAILS of a coming society. They would be still less inclined to insist that these details must be a condition of the coming of that society. To attempt to do anything of the sort would be contrary to all Socialist philosophy and would stamp those trying to do it as against SOCIAL QUACKS SEEKING TO CURE SOCIAL ILLS WITH PATENT MEDICINE CURE-ALLS.

There are, however, certain BROAD GENERAL FEATURES of the society that is destined to succeed our present one which can be determined by a STUDY OF PRESENT CONDITIONS AND THE DIRECTION OF PRESENT SOCIAL CURRENTS.

From such a study Socialists conclude that the DOMINANT FEATURE of the next social stage must be common ownership of the things whose private ownership at present ENABLES ONE SMALL PORTION OF THE POPULATION TO EXPLOIT ALL THE OTHERS.

These things compose what is now commonly known as CAPITAL, the ownership of which RETURNS AN INCOME TO THE OWNER WITHOUT ANY PRODUCTIVE LABOR UPON HIS PART.

The number of people that are able to become such owners is getting fewer and fewer with the progress of industrial concentration, while the number of those who work, and have the product of their labor taken from them by these few owners is getting GREATER AND GREATER.

For these, and many other reasons, the Socialist concludes that sometime a majority of the people will decide to own and use in common these things which are necessary to the life of all and whose private ownership is at present a means of exploitation.

Just what things will be thus commonly owned must be decided by a majority of the voters. NO SOCIALIST PRESUMES TO SAY HOW FAR THIS PROCESS OF OWNERSHIP WILL BE CARRIED BY THESE VOTERS.

THE VOTERS OF THE FUTURE WOULD NOT CARE MUCH IF HE DID ATTEMPT TO SAY.

Only by supposing that the coming generation will be a race of imbeciles can we conceive of their making common property anything that would not redound to the interest of all.

No one is exploited by the private ownership of clothing, tooth brushes or any other article of personal use.

No one would therefore have any interest in advocating their common ownership.

There would be thousands of other things which would always remain privately owned, because their ownership interfered with no person's opportunity to produce and to enjoy the product of his labor.

COMMON OWNERSHIP IS NOT ADVOCATED BY THE SOCIALISTS AS A SCHEME. IT IS SIMPLY RECOGNIZED AS THE CHARACTERISTIC FEATURE OF THE COMING SOCIAL STAGE.

The Love of Comrades

"Come, I will make the continent indissoluble,  
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever shown upon,  
I will make divine magnetic lands,  
With the love of comrades,  
With the life-long love of comrades,  
I will plant companionship thick as trees along all the rivers of America, and along the shores of the great lakes, and all over the prairies,  
I will make inseparable cities with their arms about each other's necks,  
By the love of comrades,  
By the manly love of comrades."

—WALT WHITMAN.

By the Innocent Bystander

The sugar trust will have to defend a \$20,000,000 conspiracy suit. Look for a general advance in the price of barreled-up sweetness.

The total riches of the United States is figured out to be \$107,000,000,000. Have you figured out just where you come in?

He Was Next

"Here is a piece in the paper which says the Shah of Persia has 600 wives." "Ah, ha! So he came from Pittsburgh, did he?"

An open winter causes a lot of sickness. It also gives the ice trust a good excuse for hoisting prices when summer comes around.

It Was a Good One

"John, I saw the advertisement you put in the paper to sell our horse." "Yes, she runs away, and I am taking your advice and selling her." "Yes, but, John, after reading that advertisement you wrote I am afraid we cannot possibly find as good a one."

If the worst comes to the worst, American trust officials can buy up some small country and abrogate all extradition treaties with the outside world.

What means this strange silence regarding the pure food law? Can it be possible that it is a dead letter, so soon?

One Way

"I saw a play the other night in which the hero had to spend a million dollars in a year." "Did he go into politics or buy an automobile?"

Working a Ruse

"Look pleasant, please." But the photographer could not get just the right expression on the captain of industry's face.

"Remember that they are investigating you and that the people think they are going to bust your trust." Then the great man smiled broadly and the camera snapped.

If a Russian official should wake up and find a cocoon in the bed with him, what would he mistake it for?

James J. Hill says the freight blockade cannot be broken until 75,000 more miles of track are laid. Would he like the people to vote the poor railroads a subsidy?

If Tillman should have to leave the senate for a day or two won't he please say a few words into a phonograph and leave it behind him?

To Roosevelt those Brownsville troops are "midnight assassins" and not a dozen Senates can legislate it out of him.

A Courteous Answer

"Here is some wine," said the hostess, "that is as old as I am." "Ah," said the guest, sipping it, "it is remarkable wine to be no older than it is."

It is easy to establish fame as a forerunner of earthquakes. Statistics reveal the fact that there is one a week.

President Gompers now appears in the role of an apostle of peace. Mr. Littlefield and Speaker Cannon will be glad to hear this.

Senator-elect Curtis of Kansas should take the precautions to have the seat formerly occupied by Burton properly fumigated before he tries to occupy it.

The Rising Tide of Socialism

Have you ever stood upon the sea-shore and watched the tide coming in?

Have you ever watched the rolling flood of some river swollen by spring freshets mounting ever higher and higher?

Try to imagine yourself in the midst of the crumbling fragments of the capitalist society with the waves of Socialism rolling higher with each passing day.

Never has time known such a world-wide resistless on-sweeping movement.

The defenders of exploitation and profits and slavery have erected barrier after barrier in its path.

They have tried oppression and imprisonment and murder and torture and massacres. But the drops of blood have been like seed from which a multitude of new converts and workers have sprung.

The prisons of the world have been clogged with Socialists BUT THE CAUSE HAS GONE MARCHING ON.

They have tried bribery and compromise and concessions.

The individual traitors have fallen by the wayside, but the great mass moved on past them.

Concessions and reforms have been accepted but the movement never halted in its pursuit of the ultimate goal.

The economists and politicians have shown by long-winded sophistry that Socialism was impossible, illogical, and irrational. EVENTS HAVE CONTINUED TO PROVE IT INEVITABLE.

Ever and again the defenders of the existing order have thought that its progress was peculiar to some one country, and pretty theories were evolved to explain how Socialism was due to some peculiar racial characteristic.

In France the capitalist retainers proved to their own satisfaction that Socialism was a purely Teutonic creation and could never cross the Rhine. But before the ink on their theories was dry a Socialist party was thundering at the doors of the Chamber of Deputies, capturing municipal councils by the hundreds, overturning cabinets and threatening to control the entire governmental machinery.

"Socialism is purely Continental. The Anglo-Saxon is immune," was the theme of column upon column of essays, books, and lectures with which the capitalist class of England sought to lull itself to sleep.

It was suddenly awakened from its slumber by the sound of Socialist speeches in Westminster and the rumble of marching revolutionists in its streets.

"Socialism can never touch the Oriental. Here at last the rising tide must stop." So spoke the wise men who sought to interpret East and West each to the other.

Now this last defense crumbles away before the rushing flood of Socialism. Japan has a socialist press that rivals that of any European country, while even in China the sleep of ages is being broken by the clarion call of a revolutionary working class.

Some have said that Socialism could not grow in monarchies. Others reasoned laboriously to prove the impossibility of its development under a liberal Republic. The advisers of the Czar showed to their own satisfaction that the only certain obstacle to Socialism was an absolute autocracy.

THE FACTS SHOW THAT SOCIALISM CARES LITTLE FOR GOVERNMENTS.

It grows with almost equal rapidity in autocratic Russia, military Germany, monarchical England, Austria or Denmark, or republican France and America.

THE ONLY CONDITIONS OF THE GROWTH OF SOCIALISM IS THE EXISTENCE OF CAPITALISM.

Wherever men and women exist with only their strength and skill for sale; and wherever an idle owning class lives by purchasing that labor power for less than it produces, there Socialism will arise.

Wherever capitalism enters, there treading like a shadow upon its heels comes its legitimate child and heir—Socialism.

Nor will the child be defrauded of its heritage. It has grown to manhood; it knows that its cause is just; and it proposes to enter upon its inheritance.

To oppose such a movement is to attempt once more the task of King Canute, and bid the rising waves recede, or to imitate the famous Mrs. Partington and seek to sweep back the stormy Atlantic with a broom.

ALL THAT CAN BE DONE IS TO PREPARE THE WAY FOR ITC COMING. This is what the Socialists are doing.

They are educating the workers for their new task, telling the world that the time of change is here, asking that mankind be made ready that the transition may take place with as little of human suffering as possible.

Two generations ago a little group of men in London sent forth this rallying cry: "WORKINGMEN OF THE WORLD UNITE; YOU HAVE A WORLD TO GAIN AND NOTHING TO LOSE BUT YOUR CHAINS."

Could they look forth to-day upon the world they would see men marching to the music of that battle cry whom their wildest imagination would scarcely have anticipated as hearing its ringing words.

A few years ago it seemed as if Germany was far in the advance of the Socialist army. Germany has marched forward as rapidly as ever since then, but other countries have sprung up alongside her, and he would be a venturesome prophet who would attempt to foretell which country will lead the march into the new society.

We Object

We do not know whether Cornelius P. Shea ever took a leaf from the book of morality of the merchants who are persecuting him and levied blackmail upon some capitalists for the benefit of others. If he did he should be condemned for it, by those whom he injured.

But he is not on trial for grafting now. He is on trial for conspiracy, and the State Street Stores' Attorney Miller has declared that he proposes to show that every sympathetic strike is a conspiracy.

No evidence is admitted which would show that the real conspirators were these same State Street merchants, who, under the direction and expert advice of Levy Mayer, imported an army of cut-throats, whose murderous and thieving career since they were discharged from their work as scabs, has given Chicago a reign of crime almost unparalleled in any other city.

We do not claim to be experts on the rules of evidence. It is easily possible that Judge Ball may find his rulings sustained by a higher court. We do not pretend to know just how far class justice may be carried.

We feel that there ought to be one more objection filed in addition to those of the State Street Stores' Attorney. WE OBJECT TO CLASS JUSTICE WHEREVER IT IS FOUND.

This objection can be sustained by the workers whenever they use their ballots intelligently to retire, not only Judge Ball, but the lawmakers who made the law that he claims to be interpreting.