

Workingmen
of all
Countries, Unite

LABOR.

You Have Nothing to Lose but your chains, and a World to Gain.

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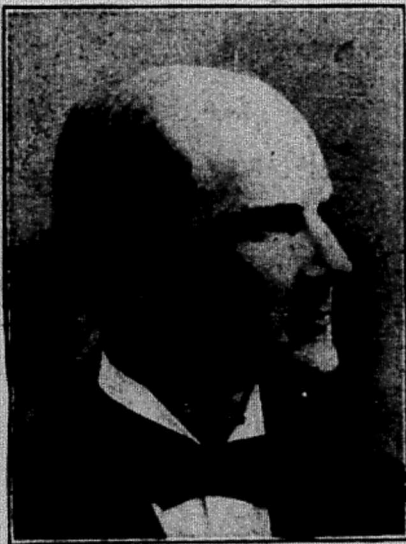
LET US GET AT THE RIGHT OF IT.

The Class Struggle is on and Socialism Will Be the Remedy.

By EUGENE V. DEBS.

Galusha A. Grow, the aged politician and ex-speaker of Congress, is seriously disturbed about the "conflict between capital and labor," and is giving the closing days of his life to the solution of this vexed problem. In his public service Mr. Grow is credited with having been a clean and honorable man, and it is a fitting climax to such a career that he should devote his last hours and his latest efforts to the cause of industrial peace.

But the trouble with Mr. Grow, like many others of his advanced years, is that he lives in the past; he deals with conditions that have long since



EUGENE V. DEBS.

ceased to exist, seeming utterly oblivious of the industrial revolution which has wrought havoc with things as they were, and as he still sees them, and which is still in full swing and will not cease until industrial peace, the fruit of industrial freedom, has been conquered and the terms "capitalist" and "laborer," as we now understand them, lose their meaning as they merge in one and the same person, and every human being is at once capitalist and worker, employer and employed, as a unit of the Socialist commonwealth.

In his recent article on "The Shortcomings of Arbitration," Mr. Grow very properly concludes that there is little hope for progress in that direction. And then, getting mixed in his terms, he falls into a succession of errors, from which even his idealized "Public Opinion" can not rescue him. He says:

"There can be no war or even conflict between capital and labor when their real interest are rightly understood and fully appreciated. They are mutually dependent on each other, and NEITHER CAN ACCOMPLISH ANY GREAT RESULTS WITHOUT THE OTHER. Of what use is labor, beyond the supplying of mere physical wants by the cultivation of the soil, without capital to furnish transportation to market for the products of labor, as well as for the development of all industries? And of what use would capital be without labor? In the world's commerce the locomotive is of no use without cars filled with the products of labor, and such cars would be of no use without capital to build the railroad and buy the locomotive.

"The grievance of labor in free elective governments like ours are to be removed in the same way as other grievances are removed—BY AN APPEAL TO THE INTELLIGENT JUDGMENT OF PUBLIC OPINION. In free elective governments, with free speech, free press and universal ballot, there can be no excuse for a resort to lawless violence. No matter what the grievance complained of may be, a resort to lawless violence is an attack on the rights of every law-abiding citizen and upon organized society itself, and if successful it would be THE FIRST STEP IN THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO ANARCHY and national ruin."

Between "capital and labor," rightly understood, or wrongly understood, or not understood at all, there never was and never will be any conflict. Capital, except as to undeveloped natural resources, is the product of labor. There is no war between the worker and the machine. He made it and uses it, and now his very life and freedom depend upon it, but he does not own it, and this is where the "war" begins. He has no quarrel with the machine, but he is very decidedly in "conflict" with the capitalist who claims ownership of the machine and pockets what the worker and the machine produce.

The conflict, therefore, is not between labor and capital, but between labor and capitalists, a class who grow rich and defiant through their exploitation of the working class under the wage system.

It is true, as Mr. Grow says, that labor and capital "are mutually dependent on each other," but it is not true that workingmen and capitalists sustain such mutual relations.

Workingmen could get along and a thousand times better than at present without the brood of capitalists to absorb their product, but the capitalists would perish from the earth but for the labor of the working class that sustains them.

Will Mr. Grow contend that William Waldorf Astor is a necessary factor, or any factor at all, in the production of wealth?

Mr. Astor is a highly developed capitalist, and it would be interesting to know in what way labor is dependent upon him and other parasites that suck the life-blood and yield absolutely nothing in return.

Is the leech essential to the life and health of the horse? Are they "mutually dependent on each other?"

Does Rockefeller produce a drop of oil, or Carnegie an ounce of steel, or Hill an inch of transportation? Were they and all their class to resign, would the spinal cords of these great enterprises be severed and humanity paralyzed?

Mr. Grow will have no difficulty in recalling the fact that only a few years ago there were thousands of "slave owners" in this boasted land of freedom, and that for two full centuries and a half they and their slaves were "mutually dependent on each other." That was the law and gospel of the land, and we who disputed it were mobbed like Lovejoy or hanged like John Brown. These slave owners

not only robbed their negroes of the fruit of their labor, but held them in sovereign contempt while they constituted the aristocracy of the land.

They never dreamed that their slaves would one day be their political equals. Perish the ignoble, idiotic thought! They were the elect of the earth. They would rule forever—but they didn't.

The black slaves are getting along without their former plantation masters, and in the next great upheaval all the slaves of the earth, white and black and brown and red and yellow, will abolish their industrial masters and stand forth the sovereign citizens of the world.

This is the mission of the Socialist movement, and if Mr. Grow were informed as to its historic connection and relation he would cease wasting his time and energy in the vain task of harmonizing antagonistic forces that are inexorably in conflict working out the supreme problems of civilization.

The class struggle is the boundary line between man and beast—the glory of the human race and the sure promise of its final redemption.

Between working men and capitalism there is conflict to extinction, war to the death.

The intervals of peace, or, rather the cessations of hostility, are but the breathing spells for the renewal of the conflict.

The smaller capitalists are doomed to destruction and their bloated conquerors, fully developed, become social parasites that will be abolished with the system that spawned them.

The owners of American railroads have nothing to do with their operation. They simply absorb their vast profits. They also bribe legislators, corrupt courts and debauch politics. If the entire lot of them were to take a balloon for some other planet they would never be missed. The trains would all run as usual.

The capital only is needed—the capitalists, as such, can go and will go—the sooner the better for all concerned, themselves included.

We are emerging from the darkness and moving grandly toward the dawn—as Carlyle said: "From competition in individualism to individuality in co-operation, from war and despotism in any form to peace and liberty."

MORE CAPITALIST ROUGH RIDING.

"President Roosevelt Will Be Nominated By Acclamation and Re-elected Without Question."

From Milwaukee Free Press of July 18, 1903.

"President Roosevelt will be nominated by acclamation in the next Republican national convention, and will be re-elected without question," said Eugene V. Debs, the famous labor leader, who is to deliver the address at the second annual picnic of the Social Democratic party of Milwaukee at Schlitz park, last night.

"That is," continued Mr. Debs, "unless something occurs between now and the time the convention is held to completely upset the present trend of political events. As things now stand, there is little doubt of Mr. Roosevelt's nomination without opposition. His election seems little less sure, because a split in the Democratic Party is almost a certainty. If the Bryan element wins, the Cleveland wing will bolt; if the Cleveland crowd controls the convention, the radicals will cut them at the polls.

CLARKS' CHANCES ARE BRIGHT.

"Of all the various candidates suggested by the contending factions of the Democratic Party, Chief Justice Walter Clark, of the supreme court of North Carolina, seems to have the best chance of bringing harmony in to camp. But he is not well known, and so far as I know, has no very enthusiastic following. A man who never makes enemies seldom has many fast friends. It takes positive qualities to make either friends or enemies.

"Of the old liners (there isn't much difference between them and the rock-ribbed Republicans) the contest lies between Gorman, of Maryland, and Hill, of New York, with the chances, it seems to me, slightly in favor of Gorman.

HEARST BOOM AND BRYAN.

"Hearst? Now, shouldn't be greatly surprised if Bryan would throw his support to such a man as that. Hearst has launched quite a boom, but as to how long it will last I am not pre-

pared to judge. He's a man who will attract attention, but if he should be nominated there would be a tremendous bolt among the Cleveland men.

SOCIAL DEMOCRATS GAIN STRENGTH.

"The Social Democrats will poll a large vote at the next election, large enough to demonstrate that hereafter they are to be a factor in national politics. Candidates? Oh, it doesn't make much difference who our candidate is this time. But four years from now there will be some excuse to talk. The next big battle is to be fought out between the Republican Party and the Social Democrats. The Democratic Party has outlived its usefulness.

ANOTHER PANIC IN PROSPECT.

"Conditions point to another panic. It may be in two or three years, and it may be sooner; but it will surely come before four years have rolled around. The reason for this is that we are over-producing. We can not begin to consume what we produce. That's the reason we are seeking the 'world markets.' But we forget that there is a limitation to even the world markets. They will be glutted soon, just as our own is now. Then there must be a reaction. The wheels of industry will stop and the factories will shut down. We are at the height of productivity now; when we fall we will fall to the bottom."

National Organizer Geo. H. Goebel's dates, so far arranged, are: July 31, Freeport, Pa.; August 1-2, Pittsburg; August 3-7, Wheeling, W. Va., and near-by towns; August 8 to 13, Hagerstown and Washington county, Maryland; August 14 to 20, Norfolk, Va., and surrounding towns.

Because of the private ownership of the means of life, many people work much and get little, and a few people work not at all and get much.

Woman's Forum.

Edited by KATE EMMET.

CHILD LABOR—CHILD MURDER.

"It Was the Hard Work, Papa," Said the Dying Girl.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 24.—"Oh, father! the work was so hard it was killing me. I couldn't stand it any longer." It was with this last protest on her lips against the harsh conditions which forced her to work all day long in a stifling hot laundry that 13-year-old Sarah Solomon, whose frail, worn body was made the subject of a coroner's inquest to-day, ended her short, dreary life with poison.

Dizzy from her long day of toil over an ironing board in the laundry at 157 West Madison street, she gave up her position because, she said, she could no longer stand in the steamy air and was utterly worn out and ill. The neighbors, who knew and liked her, sympathized with the little girl and said that it was good for her to rest awhile, but her stepfather, they said, was displeased with her and wanted her to go back again.

In front of her home her aged stepfather, Aaron Solomon, found her writhing in pain at 11 o'clock last night. In her hand she clasped an empty bottle and on her lips there was the odor of carbolic acid. Her lusterless eyes and the white, scarred lips, burned by the poison, told the rest of the story. "It was the hard work, papa," she gasped, "the hard work. I couldn't stand it."

The father sought a physician, but no physician could be found, and, suffering intense pain, the little sufferer was finally taken by the police to the county hospital. But medical aid was of no avail, and, after lingering and moaning for an hour, she died soon after midnight.

CHILD LABOR.

Norwich Trade Unionist.

How shall we save the child?

Most children are treated with an amount of indifference which is deplorable. As Topsy, the little heroine of Uncle Tom's fame, innocently expressed it, she "just growed," so the situation remains to-day with many children, white or black.

The science of raising and training children has been relegated to a more convenient season, and the preference for care and attention has been devoted to stock—"blooded stock" is the great ambition of many wealthy Americans. "It pays." Yes, it pays to weed out scrubs, whether it applies to animals or humanity.

Thanks to the heroic efforts of the noblest sons and daughters of men who compose the great army of trade unionists, the welkin will be made to ring with the cry of—"save the babies."

Improve the human stock; train the young heads, hearts and hands in an intelligent, scientific way; treat them humanely, give the sympathy, preserve for them an opportunity to live, make them self-reliant, assist them to become citizens who will appreciate the privilege to the extent that they will dare to think and act, and then ask if you will—"does this policy pay?" Pay—yes, it will pay to the extent that it will first abolish the abomination of race suicide, both before and after the babe has the power to breathe, and further along in the years that follow the child will learn to appreciate the blessings of popular government that will crown

the glory of Americanism.

The greatest menace to a healthy patriotic love of country to-day is the commercial advantage taken of our helpless children. They are the wards of the nation, and no adult, whether childless or the parent of many, can shift the responsibility.

What class of society, if any, can be expected to assume their responsibility? Surely we can not expect those who are extremely wealthy; they are otherwise occupied with blind, selfish pursuits.

The responsibility, therefore, rests on the rapidly-diminishing middle class and the ever-expanding working class. Every effort must be made to awaken their interest, and arouse their consciousness to work for humanity's interest, by saving the energies of the child and preventing further imposition on the youth of our land by coining their juvenile sweat into dollars in our factories for others to squander.

How shall this be done? First, create a healthy sentiment in favor of the movement. Next make child labor a penal offense by legal enactment in the various states and provide ways and means to enforce such laws. Prohibit any employer from taking a boy or girl into active continuous service who has not passed the eighth grade in a grammar school with a duly recorded certificate from the county superintendent of schools.

Let us abolish the age limit. It is a pitfall. It is too easily evaded. Unscrupulous parents will lie, and registration of births are not properly recorded in many states so substantial proofs can be obtained.

Let us place more confidence in our school teachers. As a rule they compose the most conscientious class of citizens. Let us trust them. They will not lie or pass a child who has not attained the proper educational qualifications. This should be the test, and when once applied the child is assured of sufficient knowledge and reasoning power to enable it to hold its own future more securely.

Fourteen years is the age limit for employment now in nine states for children in stores and factories. Fourteen years in seven states for factories alone. Fourteen years in eight states for mines. Thirteen years in one state for stores and factories. Twelve years in three states for stores and factories. Twelve years in four states for factories alone. Twelve years in five states for mines. Ten years in one state for factories alone, and ten years in one state for mines alone.

Eleven states have neither age limit or any other restriction. Sixteen states have no school attendance laws. Twenty-seven states have no educational test whatever. Thirteen states require that a child shall be able to read and write. School attendance for a prescribed period ranging from 12 weeks in 16 states to a full term in eight states are now required, but in none are the requisites made that the minimum educational qualification shall be grammar school graduation.

Let this be the slogan and the interests of thousands will be enlisted to blot out the scrubs and scabs of juvenile life, and a healthy, vigorous start will be made for high-bred stock in men and women.

This will save the child and save the nation. It will pay.

The time will come when Socialism and the labor movement will wipe out capitalism with its government by injunction. Such lectures on "The Triumph of Justice" as delivered by Justice Brewer in Des Moines, Ia., will soon open the eyes of the American wage workers.

CHILD LABOR A CRIME.

A Black Spot on Modern Civilization.

The workingman who will take his children from school and send them to the factory, except under stress of dire necessity, is deserving of the severest condemnation from his fellow-workers and from all right-minded people. But those comfortable philanthropists who pretend that the prime cause of this horrible evil of child labor is the selfishness of working-class parents, are guilty of wicked slander. Perhaps they do not know any better, but this is no excuse; they have no right to speak on matters which they have not investigated. A very little investigation will convince any honest inquirer that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is poverty that compels the parents to send their children to work; and the competition of the children, in turn, tends to reduce the parents' wages and so to intensify the poverty of the workers, and still further extend the evil of child labor.

It is a notorious fact that in the glass factories of New Jersey, the cotton mills of the south, and many other industries, the employers systematically discriminate against working people who have no children, or who refuse to send their children to the mills, and deliberately encourage parents to perjure themselves in order to get their children in before they have reached the legal age. Virtually the capitalist says: "Either all of your family shall work for me, or none shall work." The poor working man is helpless. He submits to sacrifice his children's health and education, rather than incur starvation for all. And under the remorseless laws of competition, the wages of parents and children amount practically to no more than would be the wages of the father alone, if no women or children were employed.

The whole advantage goes to the capitalists, and on their shoulders should rest the whole blame.—The Carpenter.

HELPING THE GIRLS.

The C. T. & L. U. Condemns the Action of the Garment Workers' Council.

In a previous meeting of the St. Louis Central Trades and Labor Union a communication was received from Garment Workers' Union No. 67, protesting against the action of Garment Workers' District Council of St. Louis, in insisting on local Union No.

67 accepting and signing an agreement, which increases the hours of labor of their members from 54 to 56 hours per week, and requests the executive board of the C. T. and L. U. to make a thorough investigation. By motion received and referred to the executive board for investigation. Last Sunday the committee reported and recommended to endorse the position of the girls and women who fight for their 54 hours. After a lively debate the recommendation was concurred in.

TRADES UNIONS

Foster education and uproot ignorance.

Shorten hours and lengthen life.

Raise wages and lower usury.

Increase independence and decrease dependence.

Develop manhood and balk tyranny.

Establish fraternity and discourage selfishness.

Reduce prejudice and induce liberality.

Enlarge society and eliminate classes.

Create rights and abolish wrongs.

Lighten toil and brighten man.

Cheer the home and fireside and

MAKE THE WORLD BETTER.

All wage-workers should be union men. Their progress is limited only by them who hold aloof. Get together, agitate, educate and do.

Don't wait until to-morrow; to-morrow never comes.

Don't wait for someone else to start; start it yourself.

Don't hearken to the indifferent; wake them up.

Don't think it impossible; one million organized workers prove different.

Don't weaken; persistence wins.

We wish to abolish murder, and our foes claim that we are preaching murder. We wish to make property, which heretofore has been a common right only in theory, the actual right of all—and they claim that we wish to abolish property. We wish to abolish all the open and concealed forms of paid love, and our opponents claim that we wish to introduce public prostitution.

So long as workingmen are satisfied with a "full dinner pail" the masters will manage to make life endurable at Newport by caressing their chow-chow pugs.

If your wife takes in washing and your children are in the factory to make both ends meet, don't lament, but reflect. How did you vote? 'Fess up.—The Toiler

ANNUAL

Labor Press

Picnic and Raffle.

Sunday, Sept. 13, 1903,

—AT—

GROSS' PARK,

Morganford Road, 2 blocks south of Arsenal St.

Tickets, 10c. Children Free.

Take Tower Grove Car, get off at Morganford Road, then walk two blocks south.

THE COMMITTEE.

NATIONAL PLATFORM

—OF THE—
Socialist Party of the United States.

The Socialist Party of America, in national convention assembled, reaffirms its adherence to the principles of International Socialism, and declares its aim to be the organization of the working class and those in sympathy with it, into a political party, with the object of conquering the powers of government and using them for the purpose of transforming the present system of private ownership of the means of production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people.

Formerly the tools of production were simple and owned by the individual worker. To-day the machine, which is but an improved and more developed tool of production, is owned by the capitalists, and not by the workers. This ownership enables the capitalists to control the product and keep the workers dependent upon them.

Private ownership of the means of production and distribution is responsible for the ever increasing uncertainty of livelihood and the poverty and misery of the working class, and it divides society into two hostile classes—the capitalists and wage-workers. This once powerful middle class is rapidly disappearing in the mill of competition. The struggle is now between the capitalist class and the working class. The possession of the means of livelihood gives to the capitalists the control of the government, the press, the pulpit and the schools, and enables them to reduce the workingmen to a state of intellectual, physical and social inferiority, political subservience and virtual slavery.

The economic interests of the capitalist class dominate our entire social system; the lives of the working class are recklessly sacrificed for profit, wars are fomented between nations, indiscriminate slaughter is encouraged, and the destruction of whole races is sanctioned in order that the capitalists may extend their commercial dominion abroad and enhance their supremacy at home.

But the same economic causes which developed capitalism are leading to Socialism, which will abolish both the capitalist class and the class of wage workers. And the active force in bringing about this new and higher order of society is the working class. All other classes, despite their apparent or actual conflicts, are alike interested in the upholding of the system of private ownership of the instruments of wealth production. The Democratic, Republican, the bourgeois public ownership parties, and all other parties which do not stand for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system of production, are alike political representatives of the capitalist class.

The workers can most effectively act as a class in their struggle against the collective powers of capitalism, by

constituting themselves into a political party, distinct from and opposed to all parties formed by the property-holding classes.

IMMEDIATE DEMANDS.

While we declare that the development of economic conditions tends to the overthrow of the capitalist system, we recognize that the time and manner of the transition to Socialism also depend upon the stage of development reached by the proletariat. We, therefore, consider it of the utmost importance for the Socialist Party to support all active efforts of the working class to better its condition and to elect Socialists to political offices, in order to facilitate the attainment of this end.

As such means we advocate:

1. The public ownership of all means of transportation and communication, and all other public utilities, as well as of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines. No part of the revenue of such industries to be applied to the reduction of taxes on property of the capitalist class, but to be applied wholly to the increase of wages and shortening of the hours of labor of the employees, to the improvement of the service and diminishing the rates to the consumers.

2. The progressive reduction of the hours of labor and the increase of wages in order to decrease the share of the capitalist and increase the share of the worker in the product of labor.

3. State or national insurance of working people in case of accidents, lack of employment, sickness and want in old age; the funds for this purpose to be collected from the revenue of the capitalist class, and to be administered under the control of the working class.

4. The inauguration of a system of public industries, public credit to be used for that purpose in order that the workers be secured the full product of their labor.

5. The education of all children up to the age of 18 years, and state and municipal aid for books, clothing and food.

6. Equal civil and political rights for men and women.

7. The initiative and referendum, proportional representation and the right of recall of representatives by their constituents.

But in advocating these measures as steps in the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth, we warn the working class against the so-called public ownership movements as an attempt of the capitalist class to secure governmental control of public utilities for the purpose of obtaining greater security in the exploitation of other industries, and not for the amelioration of the conditions of the working class.

Socialism and the Negro Race.

(Resolution adopted by the Socialist Party in National Convention at Indianapolis, Ind., July 31, 1901.)

WHEREAS, The negroes of the United States, because of their long training in slavery and but recent emancipation therefrom occupy a peculiar position in the working class and in society at large;

WHEREAS, The capitalist class seeks to preserve this peculiar condition, and to foster and increase color prejudice and race hatred between the white worker and the black, so as to make their social and economic interests to appear to be separate and antagonistic, in order that the

workers of both races may thereby be more easily and completely exploited;

WHEREAS, Both the old political parties and educational and religious institutions alike betray the negro in his present helpless struggle against disfranchisement and violence, in order to receive the economic favors of the capitalist class; be it therefore

RESOLVED, That we, the Socialists of America, in National Convention assembled, do hereby assure our negro fellow worker of our sympathy with him in his subjection to lawlessness and oppression, and also assure him of the fellowship of the workers who suffer from the lawlessness and exploitation of capital in every nation or tribe of the world; be it

further

RESOLVED, That we declare to the negro worker the identity of his interests and struggles with the interests and struggles of the workers of all lands, without regard to race or color or sectional lines; that the causes which have made him the victim of social and political inequality are the effects of the long exploitation of his labor-power; that all social and race prejudices spring from the ancient economic cause which still endure, to the misery of the whole human family, that the only line of division which exists in fact is that between the producers and the owners of the world—between capitalism and labor; and be it further

RESOLVED, That we, the American Socialist Party, invite the negro to membership and fellowship with us in the world movement for economic emancipation by which equal liberty and opportunity shall be secured to every man and fraternity become the order of the world.

Trades Unions and Socialism.

The Socialist Party, in convention assembled, declares:

"The trade-union movement and independent political action are the chief emancipating factors of the wage-working class. The trade-union movement is the natural result of capitalistic production, and represents the economic side of the working-class movement. We consider it the duty of Socialists to join the unions of their respective trades, and assist in building up and unifying the trades and labor organizations. We recognize that trades unions are by historical necessity organized on neutral grounds, as far as political affiliation is concerned.

"We call the attention to trades-unionists to the fact that the class struggle so nobly waged by the trades-union forces to-day, while it may result in lessening the exploitation of labor, can never abolish that exploitation. The exploitation of labor will only come to an end when so-

ciety takes possession of all the means of production for the benefit of all the people. It is the duty of every trades-unionist to realize the necessity of independent political action on Socialist lines, to join the Socialist Party and assist in building up a strong political movement of the wage-working class, whose ultimate aim and object must be the abolition of wage-slavery, and the establishment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution."

ASK FOR UNION GOODS

Patronize All the Union Labels.

Union men and women, and all friends of Organized Labor should not forget to look for the union label before purchasing goods. Organized Labor is beginning to realize the importance of putting its trade-mark on every article which it aids in making. It practically makes every union man a member of a great co-operative society whose members trade with one another. The labor man or friend of union labor who buys a labeled article makes a market for union labor to that extent. As soon as manufacturers and dealers find that there is a special demand for labeled goods they will hunt for union labor to make these goods, thereby improving labor's conditions and assisting in the struggle for labor's emancipation from the system of wage slavery.

Paste this in your hat, John Smith: The capitalists recognize that their interests are opposed to your interests and the interests of your fellows, and every scheme of theirs, no matter how sugar-coated it may be, is for their own benefit.—John Spargo.

* * *

Every time a Socialist local is organized another prop is knocked from under those who would continue the old rotten system of private ownership in the means of production.

The Bartenders' Protective and Benevolent League, NO. 51, A. F. of L.

Wishes to announce to the Trade that reliable and competent BARTENDERS will be furnished on application for all occasions, Saloons or extra engagements, etc. Send all orders to

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Don't patronize Saloons where the Union Bar Sign or Blue Union Button is not displayed.

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LARGEST UNION FACTORY IN THE WEST

ASK FOR

F. R. Rice's **MERCANTILE** 10c. Cigar

MANUFACTURED HERE IN ST. LOUIS

AND

F. R. Rice's "305" 5c. Cigar

Be sure and call for them, and assist Union Labor

F. R. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR FACTORY, 308 N. FOURTH STREET

The German Election.

Undying and Uncompromising Hostility to all the Political Parties of Capitalism.

It was impossible for the capitalists press of this country to entirely ignore the world-wide import of the tremendous Socialist vote cast in Germany at the last parliamentary election, and, as a rule, the tone of that press in reference to the subject betrays serious apprehension. The veriest tyro can indeed perceive that we have reached a point in the development of capitalism, and in the consequent state of the proletarian mind, where the awakening and enlightening effect of such a Socialist triumph must be felt here to an even greater extent than in any other land.

Yet there are a few prominent organs of mercantile interests—such, for instance as the New York "Times" and the "Journal of Commerce"—that have been attempting to explain away the Socialist victories achieved by our German comrades, or to dwarf their significance by representing them as entirely due to the dissatisfaction of all sorts of people, not in the least socialistically inclined, with the German tariff on imported foodstuffs. The absurdity of this contention becomes obvious when it is considered, in the first place, that all such people had a full opportunity of manifesting their discontent specially and unequivocally by voting for Liberal candidates; in the second place, that the Liberals, who confidently expected to retrieve their decayed fortune on this occasion by winning back the votes which they had been steadily losing to the Social Democracy at previous elections, lost many more to the same party; and in the third place, that in a number of second ballot cases, when the final contest was between a Conservative and a Socialist, the Liberal vote went to the Conservative.

The position of the German Socialists upon all possible questions, and under all possible circumstances is too well known in their own country to permit of any doubt whatever as

to the bona fide Socialist character of the 3,008,000 votes cast for their candidates. It is a position of undying and uncompromising hostility to the present economic system in its every feature, and to all the political parties that severally represent the classes or class factions, which, ever so divided among themselves by their respective interests, are agreed upon the fundamental principle of that system, namely, the conservation of private property in the means of production. Their record is so clear in this respect that no man, were he to belong to the lowest stratum of the exploiting class, would venture upon supporting them with his vote in the hope that they may favor an improvement of his condition, as a labor exploiter. Aye, no workingman, ever so miserable, expects from them what they will do aught for him but to hasten, by constant opposition and agitation, the social revolution through which alone the cause of all misery can be removed. The strongest test of their fidelity to "tactics" thus naturally imposed by the very nature of the class struggle was the negative vote of their representative in the reichstag upon Bismarck's bill for the pensioning of old wage workers. Of the wage class of Germany an overwhelming majority to-day are Socialists, and all of them know that for any concession which from time to time has been made to them by capitalism and its political powers they are exclusively indebted to their unalterable discontent and opposition.

To denounce a capitalistic protective tariff contrivance is not to advocate a capitalistic free trade scheme. The German Socialists denounce everything capitalistic. One thing only they demand, and that is Socialism. Let their conduct and their success be a lesson to the workmen of this country.—Lucien Sanial, in *THE SOCIALIST STANDARD*.

THE SOLIDARITY OF LABOR.

By I. UNO.

An injury to all is an injury to each, for each must take his share of what affects all.

An injury to one is an injury to all: it may be my turn to suffer today, your turn may come later, but it will come.

We must all stand together and help and sustain each other, or we will all suffer together.

As the individual workers in each trade are banded together in the "union" for mutual support, so all the "unions" should be amalgamated together in one grand "union" in which the welfare of each individual would be the business of all workers in every line of trade.

To illustrate: Suppose we had a strong, well-organized "house servants' union," including in its membership nearly all the house servants in the United States. Now, there comes a strike in some factory to secure better conditions of labor. The government upholds the company with legal injunctions, police, militia, riot bullets and all. On the other hand let the house servants, hotel and restaurant waiters, teamsters and all others refuse to serve the FAMILIES of the officers, directors and (as far as is known) stockholders of the said company. Cook, chambermaid, dining-room waiter, laundress and stable man walk out. The families go to hotels for dinner, the waiters refuse to serve them, they go to restaurants and get nothing, while laundry work-

ers and teamsters refuse to handle their stuff. They must buy their food and lug it home in their baskets. The petted wives and daughters of fashion must bare their arms and bend their backs over the washtubs and broil their pretty faces over the cook-stove and regale themselves on unwholesome, half-cooked, half-burnt food. The coal pile is exhausted, so "Mr. President" must, with his own white hands, hitch up the park wagon, drive to some sequestered coal yard, with his own hands shovel in a few bushels of coal, drive it home and get it into the cellar as best he can.

Let such conditions confront every official, director and stockholder of the company. What efficiency would the injunctions and riot bullets have? How long would the strike last? Of course such proceeding would be a "great outrage," but there would be something to arbitrate.

Workers should quit fighting each other. Let the police and militia parade the streets. Many of them may be working men. They look very pretty in their uniforms, and, although they are on the wrong side, they are there through ignorance. They are our brothers all the same and need our teaching.

Strike the capitalists in his own person where alone you can make him feel the blow and it will have effect. The capitalists do not care how many hired policemen are killed. Strike them in their own persons and they will feel and respond. We must carry our strikes into the homes and families of the capitalists in order to make them efficient. This and the proper use of the ballot are the two things now needed. Economic strikes

and boycotts may ameliorate present conditions, but the strike at the poles—the inauguration of the Social commonwealth—is the only thing that can remove the causes of our troubles and give permanent relief. This can not come until a majority of the workers are educated up to the point of understanding what Socialism is and what it will do for the workers. Present prospects are very encouraging. The workers are learning fast and as they learn they act. Let the good work go on.

The Socialist Party is charged only with the political side of this controversy. The economic side belongs to the "trades unions." Let each attend to its own work, at the same time each helping the other. But the writer would certainly rejoice to see such an amalgamated union as that suggested above, and the application of any means of making these strikes and lock-outs recoil upon the heads of those who render them necessary, although we do not forget that it is the system and not individuals which is primarily to blame. The capitalistic system must be wiped out, root and branch. Hail to any means towards that end!
I. UNO.

"CITIZEN C. BRASCHLER."

An Ohio Reverend Attacks Socialism and is Challenged to Public Debate.

Our comrades of Bucyrus, O., published the following in a local paper: OPEN LETTER TO CITIZEN C. BRASCHLER.

In view of the fact that Rev. C. Braschler, of the Roman Catholic church in Bucyrus, O., on the 19th inst. attacked Socialism in a sermon, where, under civil laws, we are prohibited from replying.

Be it known that as Socialists we resent and rebuke any attempt brought on by willful malice or glaring ignorance, put forward in places designed for worship. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That Bucyrus local of Socialists in regular session by unanimous vote of all members present, herewith challenges as a citizen Rev. Braschler or any others who may, under cover of religion, see fit to attack Socialism, to an open debate before the public, upon any subject pertaining to Socialism, the challengers to pay all expenses that may arise. We expect this challenge to be accepted or else the challenged to keep peace hereafter. Whoever desires a Socialist platform can procure one of any of the number of the local Bucyrus local of Socialists.

PUSH LABOR.

Our Duties Towards the Socialist Press.

Every comrade, every advocate of Socialism and every supporter of the general labor movement should at once take hold of the task of introducing our new 16-page LABOR to their fellow workers. Men and women, boys and girls, can all contribute their efforts. The best results will be obtained by personal solicitation. Come to the office, or send for as many copies at two cents per copy as you can afford, and canvas your fellow working men and women for subscriptions. Don't be disappointed if you approach many who will refuse to subscribe the first time you mention LABOR to them. Leave a copy with them anyway, with a promise to return within a week, and if you don't secure their subscription then remember that you have helped the cause by introducing LABOR to a stranger. Don't forget this "stranger" and try him again next month with another copy. Another plan which some comrades have adopted is to pay for sending LABOR to a list of their fellow workers and friends for one month through the mail and have comrades from the office call on them

to solicit their subscription. Try either one of these two plans and keep as large a list going as you can afford. Let us make a supreme effort and a united pull to push LABOR up to a position of influence from which it will be of great service and a great power to the working class in its coming critical struggle against organized capitalism, in the trade union battles as well as the political battles of the wage earners against capitalism.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

BY W. W. BAKER.

The trade union is an evidence of the class struggle.

Capitalism inspires war; Socialism will inaugurate universal peace.

Competition is ever forcing the workers nearer the Chinese standard of living.

Wrong-doing should not be tolerated upon the plea of precedence, or any plea whatever.

Is your mother, sister or daughter safe under a system where women are daily compelled to exchange virtue for bread?

The student of political economy must inevitably conclude that the future promises but two alternatives, object slavery for the workers, or Socialism.

How do you like working "on shares," where you, who do the work, receive but one-sixth, and those who do no work get five-sixths. If you do not like it vote for Socialism, which, when inaugurated, will give you all you earn.

If he so desired, Rockefeller could double the price of coal oil to-morrow. But he is wise and only advances the price one cent each time. He is like the fisherman who has hooked a big fish. He pulls in a little at a time, knowing there would be trouble if he should attempt to land him all at once. However, he keeps up the tension and the fish is finally exhausted and easily handled. If the price of oil was doubled at once the people's indignation would become so great they might act on the idea of breaking the lye (private ownership) and free themselves.

The following have contributed to the special organizing work since last report:

R. H. Lane and W. R. Mango, Aurora, N. C.	\$ 1 00
Local Hyde Park, Massachusetts	2 45
Fourteenth Ward club, Local Boston, Mass	62
Local New Haven, Conn.....	10 00
W. B. Slusser, Cleveland,	1 00
Local Riverside, California.....	3 50
Clarence Smith, Butte, Mont..	7 00
W. E. Boynton, Ashtabula, O..	1 00

Total to noon, July 25.....\$ 26 57
Previously reported

Total

National Organizer John M. Ray closed his work among the miners in the Birmingham district on July 25, and, after a week's rest, will go through North Carolina.

The revised edition of the leaflet, "How to Organize," issued by the national headquarters, is now ready and will be sent free on application to all state secretaries and secretaries of locals in unorganized states. Another 50,000 of "Why Socialists Pay Dues" is also on the press.

More than eight tenths of the workers of the world perform useless or injurious labor at the command of capitalism in its never-ceasing warfare against labor. Useless labor is wasted energy. Work for Socialism and co-operation.

News From Scabville.

From the Scabville Palladium.

The wages at Smith's factory have been reduced ten per cent.

At Jones Bros', the hours have been increased six per week.

Robinson & Co. have discharged a man who was suspected of sympathy with the pernicious eight-hour agitation.

A trades union demagog was seen in one of the trains that pulled-up at our depot on Friday last and the crowd of unemployed men constantly there assembled deservedly hooted him.

Work on the new alms-house buildings has been suspended, owing to lack of funds.

The Carnegie library building is nearly completed. The new church of the Multinarians, which cost nearly \$300,000, is almost ready for public worship. Another new wing is about to be added to our already noble and extensive jail.

We are sorry to have to report that the suicidal epidemic shows no signs of abatement.

Complaints have been made of the over crowding of our lunatic asylum, and additional buildings are contemplated.

It is to be lamented that our list of defaulting taxpayers is annually increasing.

At the advertised meeting to discuss the labor question, the Rev. Lingual Holdforth presided. Our space will permit of only a very brief summary of the proceedings.

The reverend chairman said: "We are all workingmen. I not only work several hours every seventh day but I perform various duties on the secular days, yet you never hear me appealing for an eight-hour day."

Mr. Wiggles said: "Being a lawyer, I, of course, am a workingman, and I think I have, at least, an average amount of intelligence, and you may take my word for it that the hours of labor are already much too short."

Mr. Groundall, our industrious undertaker, next spoke: "I agree with our last speaker. Our hours of labor should be extended. I think I should know something of our industries and our needs, and I say that we shall never prosper so long as our workingmen have any time to waste in play. The best business I ever did was in a European city where the hours of labor averaged over fifteen a day, so you see I speak from experience."

Several working gentlemen from New York and Chicago endorsed the last speaker. Among them were A. S. Windler, stockbroker; M. Bezzler, cashier; A. C. Heat, patent medicines, and D. Faulter, debt collector. After a few pertinent remarks by our able sexton, our worthy sheriff, our eminent banker, a comic singer from Boston, several saloon keepers, Wun Lung Lee, a retired missionary, and several other intellectual representative workingmen, our fellow citizen who now conducts the well-known pawnshop at the corner of Narrow alley and Mulligan's court, addressed the meeting. He said:

"Socialism, atheism, and arnichy are now stalking through our land, and we, the owners thereof must stamp them underfoot. We must unite our forces. Republicans and Democrats must stand shoulder to shoulder to crush out all discontent with the strong arm of the law. If we will be true to each other we have nothing to fear, for we control our noble police, our faithful militia, and our glorious regulars. We must order our armed forces to shoot to kill all who dare to dispute our authority over the men, women, and children we choose to employ on our land, in our mines, and in our manufactories.

Freedom and Liberty must be enforced even if we have to exterminate every discontented man within our imperial boundaries. If necessary, Christianity must be maintained by the strenuous use of bayonets and riot bullets. We must prove to the ignorant trades union demagogs and Socialist agitators that the owners of wealth will submit to no dictation, but will hire whom they please, when they please, and on any terms they please."

The address was tumultuously applauded, and the meeting was brought to a conclusion by an eloquent and appropriate prayer by the Rev. Judas Ananias Cantmore.

WM. HARRISON RILEY.

Lunenburg, Mass.

THE STRIKE IN RICHMOND.

Exciting Times Similar to the St. Louis Strike Situation in 1900.

Comrade John Catrell reports further to the national headquarters upon the street car strike at Richmond, Va., under date of July 19:

The strike situation is unchanged; the men are still firm. The laws are still violated by the company, for while the cars in operation are few in number, the deficiency is made up by excessive speed. Previous to the strike, the union men were heavily fined for excessive speed, and if not suitably attired were laid off, on complaint of police force, for seven or ten days.

Now the "scabs" are running cars with hardly enough clothes to cover their nakedness. They are the toughest specimens I have ever seen. I saw two of them attired in balbriggan underwear, no coat, no shirt and no socks, smoking cigarettes, flooding the car with vile tobacco spit and with "quids" of tobacco strewing the floor. All this in plain violation of the ordinances.

Last week, one of the cars, running at excessive speed, ran into a little girl, who was picked up by the fender. The motorman applied the hand brakes, without shutting off the power, and the car failed to stop. A young man ran up, caught the front end of the car and rescued the girl, who was taken to the doctor's. The motorman proceeded unmolested.

Last week, the company planned a scheme to "murder" two strike breakers as they were going through a lonely part of Fulton street, at midnight. The car was timed to pass this spot just as the strikers were returning from their union meeting on their way home. Fulton street is in the east end of Richmond and has a tough reputation. The company had two or three squads of soldiers stationed near the place, where they claimed to have had information that the strikers would wreck the cars and murder the scabs. Everything worked beautifully. Just as the five strikers (De Forest, a member of the executive committee, being among them) entered upon this lonely path, the street car came bouncing down. Some one had spiked the rails, the car came to a sudden stop, the scabs cursed and swore, two shots were fired from an ally, and the scabs replied in the same manner.

The strikers, who were unharmed and surprised by the fusillade of shots, ran for shelter towards an ally. The soldiers jumped from their hiding place, charged bayonets and captured the strikers, who are now in jail, charged with attempted assassination. The press is ringing the changes on this incident. A realistic picture has been drawn of the affair,

the soldiers stealthily creeping to the appointed place, the mysterious flashing of lights in the neighborhood, the charge in the dark—all in the nature of a Diamond Dick novel, for the purpose of alienating public sympathy from the strikers.

All would have gone lovely for the company, if a simple minded captain had held his tongue in court. The strikers' lawyers asked him how many men he had arrested. Seven, he replied. What did he do with them? Turned them over to his superior officer. Could he identify the men with the guns? Yes. The five strikers were brought before them, and he was asked if he recognized among these men, the ones who had the guns. No, he answered. Now, said the lawyers, if there were seven men arrested, and there were only five here, where are the men with the guns?

The soldiers were dumfounded. Finally one of the officers volunteered the startling information that the two who were missing were the ones who had betrayed the murder plans, and were permitted to escape, for according to military rules, these men must be shielded and let go scott free. And yet military law has not been declared!

Regarding Mr. Taylor, the man who I reported was killed by the soldiers in Manchester, the jury, after many days' investigation, brought in a verdict that he met death by a gunshot wound inflicted by one or two soldiers, or both, but could not say whether the shooting was justifiable or not. The soldiers positively refused to give evidence as to who fired first, their officers having declared it was against the rules to speak. The incident is closed, and a widow and five children are left to fight for themselves.

Some thirty bricklayers have been sued for \$10,000 damages by Sitterding, Corneal and Davis, charged with boycotting their material. Sitterding is Frank Gould's president of the street car company. The case comes up Monday. The unions are in a high state of excitement. The police board also meets to-morrow to try a number of policemen, suspected of sympathy with the strikers. The press is demanding summary punishment, charging "cowardice with dealing with the violent murderous mob as directly responsible for the lawlessness which has tarnished the fair name of our beautiful city."

Four soldiers lately held up a man in a buggy within a half mile of the city hall, beat him into insensibility, robbed him, threw his body to the bottom of the buggy, and threatened to run their bayonets through the man's little boy if he did not drive off and stop his screaming. Nothing is said by the press. No action by the authorities. Within one mile of the city hall a soldier jumped into a buggy and tried to sit by the lady who occupied it. She drove him off with her hatpin. Women and men are grossly insulted by the soldiers, and there is no redress. Protest, and they put the bayonet to you and march you to the armory. Resist, and they murder you. The soldiers refuse to talk, eye witnesses are not permitted to inspect the soldiers to find the guilty. The press is silent upon this phase of the situation, and militarism in the city would make the czar turn green with envy.

The Democratic Party (the white man's party) has certainly shown its colors, and as a final proof of its love for the working class, the court has made Sitterding, Huff and Buchanan president, manager and general superintendent of the street car company, notary publics. But good will come out of it all. Thousands are reading our papers and arguing for and against Socialism. Along with the strike, it is the most talked-of subject in town. The members of the local are doing good work among the strikers. I am speaking continually before the union meeting. The party has donated \$22.55 to the strikers, and of course we don't hesitate to

draw odious comparisons. We also bought and distributed \$300 of Lee's "Labor Politics and Social Politics," and they are being read. We have received many leaflets and bundles of papers, and we wish to express our gratitude for the assistance given us. This strike has been a blessing in disguise.

A state in which classes exist is not one, but two. The poor constitute one state, the rich another; and both living in the closest proximity, are constantly on the watch against each other.—Plato.

Every fight for better wages or shorter hours means a fight for better conditions.

BUSINESS DIRECTOR

DRUGGIST—Wm. R. Schettler, 5300 N. Broadway. Everything you want.

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SALOON—John Loumann, 5134 N. Broadway. The choicest always on hand.

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BOYCOTT Welle-Boettler's and McKinney's Bread. It is Made by NON-UNION LABOR. Only Bread bearing this Label is Union-Made. BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS' UNION NO. 15.

H. SLIKERMAN, Attorney at Law, 1015-16 CHEMICAL BUILDING, N. E. Cor. 8th and Olive Streets. Telephone, Kinloch. B-69.

Chas. Spreen Y Cigar Store. Manufacturer UNION CIGARS. Y and Switchback 5-Cent Brands Buy La Flor De Spreen, 10c Brand. 2003 NORTH BROADWAY

SMOKE "Hello Central" BEST 5c CIGAR.

Trade Unionism.

EDITED BY A SOCIALIST.

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Growth of the Movement in the Last Six Years.

Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor publishes the following table for comparison, furnishing some idea of the growth of said body in the last six years:

	1897.	1903.
Internationals	55	110
Central bodies	51	573
State branches	10	28
Local trade and federal labor unions	444	2,214
Totals	560	2,925

Following is a table showing the average paid membership of the American Federation of Labor, commencing with 1897 and ending in 1902. The fiscal year of 1903 does not terminate until September 30, hence, the membership total is subject to change through reports from the internationals during the next two months:

1897	265,000
1898	279,000
1899	350,400
1900	550,300
1901	789,500
1902	1,025,300
1903	1,457,593

It is generally understood that the Bricklayers' and Masons' International union will affiliate with the American Federation of Labor; if so, that will be an addition of 80,000.

In 1897 the income for 12 months was \$18,600. During the first nine months of this fiscal year ending July 1, the income amounted to \$173,700.11. A marked increase in unions and in membership, and a remarkable increase in funds. Without the slight increase of per capita tax from the international unions from 1/4 to 1-3 cent in 1897, and from 1-3 to 1/2 cent per member per month in 1901, the work of the federation could not have been carried on so successfully.

The increase of per capita tax from one cent in 1896 to two cents in 1897, to five cents in 1898, and to ten cents per member per month in 1901, for local trade and federal labor unions, has been a source of considerable revenue, notwithstanding that five cents of the ten is set aside each month to be used for the defense of the members of the local trade and federal labor unions in case of strike or lockout. There is now \$55,894.50 in this defense fund.

\$40,000 AS DAMAGES.

Unpleasant Developments of the Troubles Between Wood Workers and Carpenters.

What is said to be the first suit ever filed in St. Louis for damages resulting from a labor strike, by employers against employees, was instituted last week in the circuit court. The suit was brought by the Hollrath-Diekman Refrigerator & Fixture Co., the Claes & Lehnbeuter Manufacturing Co. and the Staudte & Rueckoldt Manufacturing Co., all manufacturers of bank, bar and office fixtures, against the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Local Union No. 1596; Carpenters' District Council of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, and a hundred or more of the individual officers and members of the or-

ganizations named, for an immediate writ of injunction, restraining the defendants from in any way interfering with the operation of the manufacturing plants of the complainants, and for a judgment of \$40,000 for damages alleged to have been already sustained as a result of the action of the defendants.

The temporary injunction was granted by Judge McDonald. These court proceedings are the outgrowth of the unfortunate friction between the Amalgamated Wood Workers and the Brotherhood of Carpenters, and the suspension of the old Cabinet Makers' Union No. 12 from the Wood Workers' council. After the suspension the majority of the members of No. 12 organized as Local Union 1596, Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners. The local unionists are familiar with the details of the unfortunate affair. The Building Trades Council stands by the striking members of former Union No. 12. Since the suspension, however, the Amalgamated Wood Workers have reorganized under the old charter of No. 12, whereby Carpenters' Union No. 1596 was deprived of representation in the Central Trades and Labor Union, because the charter of No. 12 had to be recognized. The C. T. & L. U., on motion of the Wood Workers' council, sanctioned the circular declaring the above firms as union concerns. On the other hand, the suspended members of old No. 12 continue their fight, claiming that while it is true that a written contract existed, the bosses failed to keep their promises to raise wages as soon as business would improve. At the bottom of this whole trouble lies the old jurisdiction fight between the Amalgamated Wood Workers and the Brotherhood Carpenters.

FOR COAL MINERS.

Seven Cents Advance for Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory and Arkansas.

A telegram dated Springfield, Ill., July 27, says:

W. D. Ryan, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, received a message from National President Mitchell, stating that an agreement had been reached as to the mining scale for Missouri, Kansas, Indian territory and Arkansas for next year. The joint convention has been in session at Pittsburg, Kas., for the last two weeks. According to the agreement, the miners have gained quite an advantage. They asked for an allowance of 12 1/2 cents per ton, and were allowed a 7-cent increase. By the new agreement an advance of 7 cents is given for room and pillar work, 11 cents for long-wall miners. The national day wage scale was adopted, and the union will be recognized.

1903. LABOR DAY. 1903.

THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.,

Seventh and Franklin avenue, has been the leading union establishment in St. Louis even since Labor Day has become a legal holiday. Tens of thousands of union men were "uniformed" in union shoes and clothing for the Labor Day parades by said firm and it is a matter of course that the Globe Shoe and Clothing Co. is also prepared to equip Union Labor for the coming Labor Day of 1903. Union men and their friends will act in their own in-

terest to pay a visit to the Globe Shoe and Clothing Co. before going elsewhere. Remember,
THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.,
Seventh and Franklin Ave.

The third order of 10,000 of the new party buttons has been placed. So far nothing but commendations of the new button has reached the national office. It is conceded by all to be by far the prettiest and neatest design of the national party emblem that has yet appeared. Locals in unorganized states can be supplied to any amount by addressing the national secretary, 10-11 Arlington block, Omaha, Neb. Locals in organized states can order through their state secretaries. Buttons are one cent each for any number less than 500; \$3.25 for 500, and \$6 for 1,000.

The Socialist assessor of Anaconda, Mont., is also squaring his acts with the Socialist platform. To the disgust of the corporations he is reversing the usual order of things and raising their assessments instead of lowering them. The assessed valua-

tion of the Amalgamated Copper Co. has been raised from 6,000,000 to 16,000,000, while that of the railroads has been doubled. More taxes will be raised in Anaconda this year on a 13-mill levy than were raised last year on a 30-mill levy.

For nearly two thousand years the Christian church has repeated the words of the Nazarene: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thou lovest thyself," but the murderous warfare between the nations of Christendom went on just the same. In fact there is no era in the history of mankind so full of bloody wars and wholesale sacrifice of human life as the last 2,000 years.

Socialists of America, the time for action has come. Do your duty.

The ordinary Krag-Jorgensen cartridge will not do for quelling riots. It is entirely too slow, as it only kills working men one at a time, whereas the riot cartridge will wipe them out in job lots to the terror and dismay of the lawless strikers and the delight and applause of the patriotic plutocrats.

People's Fund and Welfare Association.

Eleventh and Locust Streets.

At the regular association meeting, 28th inst., the following members dismissed the thought of heat and came to hear proceedings, no doubt willing to sacrifice themselves rather than the secretary to charges of omission and commission: Messrs. Little, Beard, Maschmeyer, Rev. Stewart, Dan. Martin, Dr. Pond, Jordan and members of the board; President D. Allan, Louis Kober, Josh Nichols and the secretary.

No quorum for association business, but it was an "open meeting," for we had a good breeze through the open doors, and people were welcome to come in and hear the business on hand.

Of course, the secretary might do as they do in getting a petit jury, go out and collect from the various corners people to come in, sign, and become members—just to get a "quorum"—but she did not, and will not.

Our lodgers of last winter were only too willing to oblige by writing their names to "vote," but common sense prevailed, and the transient boarders were allowed sleeping quarters without "registering" as members, at least.

Four hundred and eighty-four dollars and sixty-five cents coming in July 1 as part of the principal from which this association is maintained, had \$15.35 voted to make a \$500 time deposit.

The association now has on time deposit \$2,000. The incomes from January 2, 1903, have been as follows:

January 2	\$ 98 11
February 2	88 18
March 2	60 00
April 3	137 09
May 2	365 92
June 5	396 08
July 1	484 65

Total	\$1,630 04
Less principal	1,101 67

Net income\$ 528 37
What has become of the Cincinnati People's Fund and Welfare association. Did it die "a borning?"

The secretary complied with request of its secretary and sent ALL information about working of the St. Louis society, and then wrote again, sent paper, etc., but never a word more has been had from them.

The land to be used by the Cincinnati people they thought was a site desired for a Carnegie library, and would have realized a good sum, no doubt. Whenever Carnegie, and a good many like him, think their names are to be forgotten, they im-

mediately "endow" something or other, forgetting that a "carnal motive" bears no fruit. I hope the Cincinnati friends will get something out of the land, however.

Since there has been no regular association meeting (with a "quorum") since May 12, the secretary has had no legal right to read communications, and some were to be "destroyed" after reading, so she does not know exactly "where she is at?" However, any letters, locks of hair, etc., that may be asked for, the secretary will endeavor to furnish, on demand.

Mr. How is enjoying the sea breezes off the Massachusetts coast, and hoping we are attending to the affairs of the people here, no doubt, but Missouri is a dreadful "warm place" in which to transact business in July, and I trust he does not think we can live on good wishes—he can not mail the breezes, you know.

C. S. Allen writes that it is so quiet where he is that he can "hear the ants walking on the other side of the road." Well, if the secretary had read his resolution at the non-quorum meeting Tuesday, he might have heard something harder than an ant's footstep in Jonesburg. We have no dispensary here, yet, and no chances are to be taken with explosives.

Mr. How is to have a Brotherhood meeting in Boston, next week. He is still interested in the Junior work. He also thinks it will be a good idea to have Mr. H. Bigelar or Mr. Harry Thompson, of Cincinnati, speak on the welfare of the associations this year, and later appoint some one each year—a sort of missionary.

Mr. Beard gives sensible talks every Wednesday night, and belongs to Mr. Maschmeyer's Sunday afternoon class. The Newsboy's union meets Wednesday night.

Dr. J. W. Caldwell gave a twenty-minute talk on "Ethics of Life," and Mr. Kober made a good one on "Who Are the Real Murderers in Russia," at 8 p. m.

Everything in the gymnasium but the boys themselves has been painted a beautiful red, and the Frisco boys are really doing work these nights decorating. Yes, they are kidding us of "microbes," too.

It became a question as to whether the piano or janitor was to be removed this week, and the decision was in favor of the piano going, so now we'll only have instrumental music on Friday night, and Mr. Wright must be good, or the "goblins will get him."
ELLA C. KELLY,

THE OLD DOOR STONE.

By ETHEL LYNN.

"I am going old house! You belong to a stranger,
Old house, that was Eden in days that are o'er;
I am going, old garden! Good-bye!"—How I linger
Upon the stone step that is close by the door!

Worn, by the footsteps of those who have loved me;
Worn, by the tread that shall pass it no more;
Worn, by the feet that walked in at the threshold,
But outward were borne through the wide-open door.

Rosy with flowers we twined in the spring-time,
Blushing with blossoms the summer-time bore;
Littered with golden-hued leaves of the autumn,
Mantled in snow lay the stone by the door.

There, sit in the eventide memories tender,
And shadows of day-dreams that died long ago;
These, sweeter than roses and fairer than flowers,
Those, sadder than autumn leaves, colder than snow.

Come hither, sweet visions, crouch low by the lintel,
Look up in my face with the love-light of yore,
And bid me forget how fast years have flitted
Since I saw you at sunset around the old door.

Brave Arthur and Robbie, with boyhood's clear glances,
Come back from your homes by the far ocean shore;
And golden-haired sister, creep lovingly hither,
We used to sit thus on the step by the door.

Dear mother, with smile like the face of an angel;
And father beloved—Ah, memory sore!
Low-drooping, the wing the Death-Angel rustled,
And swept as it passed o'er the step by the door.

You remember, old stone, how twilight one summer,
The twilight and I heard vows whispered o'er!
Never mind it, old stone—I live and am patient,
Tho' I sit all alone on the step by the door.

And great, shaggy Bruno, true, honest and loving,
Old Bruno has gone from the spot in the sun;
His eyes, looking dumbly such patient devotion,
Are sleeping for aye—Bruno's night-watch is done.

Good-bye, then, old house, I shall pass you a stranger,
By fire-side or garden to come never more;
But I'll glance at the stone, and I'll people its quiet
With forms that I loved when we sat by the door.

A SONG OF DUTY.

Sorrow comes and sorrow goes,
Life is flecked with shine and shower,
Now the tear of grieving flows,
Now we smile in happy hours:
Death awaits us, every one—
Toiler, dreamer, teacher, writer—
Let us then, ere life be done,
Make the world a little brighter!

Burdens that our neighbors bear
Easier let us try to make them;
Chains, perhaps, our neighbors wear,
Let us do our best to break them.
From the straitened brain and mind
Let us loose the binding fetter,
Let us, as the Lord designed,
Make the world a little better!

Selfish brooding sears the soul,
Makes the heart a nest of sorrows,
Darkening the shining goal
Of the sun-illuminated morrows;
Wherefore should our lives be spent
Daily growing blind and blinder?
Let us, as the Master meant,
Make the world a little kinder!
—Denis A. McCarthy, in Good Counsel
Magazine.

At the End of the Trail

By J. W. HUNT

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"QUICK, Uncle Amos, somebody's killed Marjory!"
The speed with which she had come left scant breath to deliver her message, and she jerked it out in short gasps to the old man sitting so peacefully in a rocking chair on the little porch, bringing him to his feet with something of the vigor of 20 years before, while a motherly little old woman hurried out from her task in the kitchen, her flour-smear'd hands raised to Heaven in shocked surprise. Horror was on the faces of her auditors as the girl sobbed her tale. They

had been gathered about the piano, she, Marjory and two girl friends. Marjory was playing. The windows were open. In the midst of the music there was a shot and Marjory, clasping her side, tumbled from her seat and died, almost without a word. Who had done it? They had not stopped to inquire. While a servant had run for the nearest doctor she had hurried for Uncle Amos.

As he listened there were reflected in the old man's eyes the qualities which had made him the recognized power that he was in the little community, the shrewd common sense, the unfaltering resolution, the undaunted courage of a born leader of men. A few rapidly spoken orders set busy hands at work on strap and buckle, and almost before the messenger had finished her tale a buggy, drawn by a fast-stepping horse, was brought around from the stable and Uncle Amos had taken his seat and turned the animal's head into the shady lane that led toward the scene of the tragedy.

It was a setting fitter for a pastoral than a tale of blood, that rambling house, hiding its gable ends in clambering rose vines and crouched in the shade of noble elms. Always one of the picturesque spots of the neighborhood, it had lost nothing of its attractiveness in the hands of its new tenant, Mrs. Dennison, who two years before had come into the community and made her home at Rose Gable. As she made no secret of the fact that she was unhappily married and had separated from her husband, the good people regarded her rather askance, until, won by the charming simplicity and blamelessness of her life, they had reconstructed their code of ethics on a broader scale and had ended by loving her. And now she was dead, murdered! Who could have done it? What did it mean?

Uncle Amos asked himself these

questions time and time again while his trotter drew him swiftly to the scene of the tragedy, but he was far from imagining an answer when he drew rein in the drive before the house and confronted the tear-stained faces of the household. Silently he listened to their recital of the occurrence, which added nothing to what he had already learned from Lucy.

"The shot was fired through this window; the position of the wound proves as much, and the assassin probably fired from that clump of lilacs. See, it is a perfect line from there to the piano."

It was the doctor who spoke.

"And has search been made that way?" asked Uncle Amos, waving his hand in the direction of the lilacs.

"Every foot of the ground has been gone over, clear to the road."

"And you have found—"

"Nothing. Absolutely nothing, except a broken stalk of the lilac bush."

"Broken, how?"

"With the hand, apparently. It is at about the height of a man and looks as though it might have been twisted aside and broken by some one hiding there who wished a clearer view of the house."

"And has any one touched it since?"

"Touched it? No."

"Then there is a way," Uncle Amos exclaimed. "See to it that no one disturbs the place until I return."

"But what are you going to do?"

"Get the bloodhound from the people at the old quarry and put him on the scent; arouse the neighborhood and run the scoundrel to earth."

Without further words he clambered into his buggy and, gathering up the lines, was whirled away into the lengthening shadows of the afternoon.

The sun had almost set when the buggy, followed by men, women and children, all who were able to walk, again drew up before the door of Rose Gable. The great brute was lifted out and stretching its gaunt, powerful form after the cramping ride, rolled on the soft, cool grass, like a puppy. And the crowd watched it in silence, awed by the thing they had come to do standing in the shadow of this house of death. Guided by the doctor and Uncle Amos, the foreman, grasping the nail-studded leather collar of the dog, led him to the clump of lilacs, raised his heavy muzzle and laid it along the broken stalk. Mute surprise in the beast's eyes only. Further along, above the fracture. An eager sniffing told that it understood, that it had the scent.

Dropped to all fours, the dog sniffed the ground eagerly, ran hither and thither, circled around the lilac bush, then, tossing its head high, with a long deep-chested bay, it laid its muzzle once more to the ground, and, dragging the quarryman who held it with a stout leathern thong, it set off across the lawn. It was on the trail.

And those who heard, thrilled with the savage music of that bay, which awoke in their own breasts the latent savagery of the human beast. Their pulses beat to a faster measure, the righteous indignation of an outraged neighborhood, for the moment gave place to the fierce exultation of the hunters of wild beasts. Primeval man awoke in them and, scorning the chastening effects of centuries, rejoiced in the chase.

Eagerly the dog tugged at his collar, as eagerly the crowd of young and old pressed in its wake. Yes, here was where he got through the hedge. It could be seen plainly, the gap, now that the dog pointed the way. To the right along the lane as far as the stile; over this and across the fields by the footpath to the parsonage, straight on into the village. What stranger had passed through that day? Eagerly they asked each other the question. None could answer it. And the wonder grew as step by step the keen-scented dog tracked the footsteps of this unknown fugitive, followed them into the various familiar places in the village, the store, the blacksmith shop, the post office. Men looked at each other with wonder and suspicion.

What did it mean? Eagerly the dog, strained at his leash; quicker and ever quicker he dragged his keeper along. Again into the fields, back again into the village, then along the road, back to the house of death. Unerringly, without a moment's hesitation, the great beast tugged along, waking the echoes of the coming night with his deep-throated bay, which announced that he still held the trail and it was growing warm. Tense with the eagerness of the quest, they followed the hurrying dog, shrinking each from the other in the nameless suspicion fast growing in every breast.

Arrived at the lawn before the house, the hound turned promptly toward the lilac bush. But it did not go quite to it. At a point some dozen feet short of the shrub it turned off and headed again across the lawn toward the gap in the hedge. Again to the right, along the lane, over the stile, across the fields. The dog was tracking the tracking party. Among those who followed this hunt for a man was the hunted man himself. Lifelong friends eyed each other askance; in each face was a look writ by horror and trepidation which to the superficial might appear the look of guilt itself. Each suspected his neighbor and felt himself suspected. Vain in that universal uneasiness to seek to read the really guilty one. Nothing to do but to follow on this overlying trial, around and around until the end.

Back a third time to Rose Gable, the attendant followers now lengthened to a trailing que, as the dog pressed more eagerly forward, and the more infirm, among the followers lost ground, unable to keep up, though none dreamed of dropping out. Panting, nearly overcome, a little group brought up the rear, entering the grounds just as the head of the party, led by the indomitable hound, was emerging from the gap in the hedge. The man holding the leash stumbled and the dog, thrown forward by his own weight, overran the scent and for a moment was at fault. He had it again in a second, however, and with a bay of rejoicing resumed the tracking, but in the other direction. Back again to the gate of Rose Gable, back across the lawn, and with a snarl of rage the great beast tore itself free from the restraining hand that held him and sprang at the throat of Jasper Downes.

"And the sentence of the court is that you be taken back to the place where you have been confined and be kept there until the 29th of March, when you shall be hanged by the neck until you be dead. And may God have mercy on your soul."

The famous trial was over at last, and the villagers filed out of the courtroom, silent and awed; still under the influence of the impressive scene in which they had just played a part.

"Who'd 've thought it? Jasper Downes, of all men! Why, I'd 'most as soon 've believed it of myself."

It was Homer Gough who spoke to Uncle Amos, but he voiced the thought of the country-side, which had not yet recovered from the amazement into which the unexpected climax of the Rose Gable tragedy had thrown them. For Jasper Downes had lived all his life amongst them, beloved for his gentle nature.

"The human heart is a curious puzzle," said Uncle Amos. "There's never any telling what anybody'll do. You all know how Jasper loved his half-brother, and how he took that brother's going to the bad to heart. Of course he thought it was the wife's fault, and when he saw her living respected by the community, happy apparently, while his mother's son, the man he loved better than he loved his life, was an outcast and drunkard, he lost his head."

Homemade Bread.

Husband—And so you made this bread yourself? It is remarkable.

Young Wife—It's real good, isn't it? But it was such a trouble. I had to watch it constantly to keep it from burning.

"Was that the only trouble?"

"Of course. I got the dough from the baker's."—N. Y. Weekly.

Workmen
of all
Countries, Unite

LABOR

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Economy and Theology.

In a communication to the New York Worker, Comrade James Oneal of Terre Haute makes the following timely remarks:

"If capitalism and its defenders can switch our indictment of the capitalist system from the domain of economics to the field of theology and church history, they will have accomplished the very thing for which they strive, and the Socialist who takes the initiative in changing the line of battle has contributed arms to the enemy. Capitalism will welcome any change in our tactical position that will create a division on race, sectional or religious lines, and if we welcome that change or contribute in the least to that division, we have done the only thing that can check our victorious onward march. The central feature of the Socialist Party that determines our line of battle is the proclamation of the class struggle. We proclaim to the world that the only real division that exists in capitalist society is that between the oppressor and his victim, regardless of whether they be Jews, Catholics or materialists. The Catholic capitalist will exploit one of his own faith as readily as he will one who does not agree with him. The Jew, the Protestant and the "free thinker" will do likewise. All of them use the powers of government to advance the interests of their class and keep the working class in subjugation. They know that the class struggle is the only line of division that prevails in capitalist society, even though some Socialists forget it. This being true, would some one kindly tell us what the Socialist movement would gain if some zealous Catholic should accept Comrade McGrady's challenge? The only question for a Socialist to debate on the Socialist platform or in the party press is Capitalism vs. Socialism, and he who uses the Socialist platform or press for any other purpose is involving the party in a quarrel which we have every reason to avoid, and is committing a serious blunder, however sincere he may be."

We fully agree with the above arguments of Comrade Oneal. To attack the church means to strengthen the power of capitalism with the man who simply believes it is not a question of knowledge, but of sentiment, and by attacking his faith you strengthen his prejudice against the Socialist movement.

Of course, Socialism is most decidedly opposed to the kind of modern religion that teaches the gospel of content to the poor, suffering slaves of labor. When representatives of the church tell the wage-workers: "Be content! Never grumble! Obey your master! Suffer, for 'his earthly cross' of tears will be followed by a heavenly paradise above the clouds! Don't join the labor movement, for it is spreading discontent! Fight the Socialist Party to the bitter end (as, for instance, in Germany)! etc.—when they do this, then it becomes our duty as representatives of the working class to call a halt and answer in plain, emphatic language. The man who advises me to be content with my poverty and misery, to live on skimmed milk under capitalism and to hope for the cream in the post-mortem conditions of a heavenly paradise, interferes, not with my religion, but with my economic conditions. My Socialist reply will not be based on religious or theological grounds, but on sound economics. To advise me to be content with conditions of slavery is to tell me to remain a slave, to oppose progress and civilization. Discontent with existing conditions is the source of progress.

In Germany the church (at least the Catholic) is politically organized. There the church is fighting Socialism and the Socialist movement in the political arena. In spite of this, the Social Democratic Party officially declares: "Religion is a private affair." This means that the German Socialists are not fighting the Catholic religion or the Catholic church, but the Catholic party as representative of certain capitalist class interests. In other words: The Socialists realize that the Clerical Party occupies about the same position as the rest of the capitalist parties, and must be met with the same weapons.

This fight is neither religious nor theological, but political. As Socialists we have no religious wars to wage. Men and women brought up as Catholics and Protestants, Jews and Mohammedans, Buddhists and Brahmans, are united under the banner of Socialism. All are welcome in our ranks. We do not interfere with anybody's religion. But we do object most emphatically when representatives of the church, or of any other institution, will interfere with the economic and political working class movement, trying to misrepresent or sidetrack the same.

Any More Labor Carnivals?

The St. Louis Central Trades and Labor Union has had its "Labor Carnival." Whether it was a financial success we don't know. Whether it was or not is immaterial to us. In either case we considered the "Labor Carnival" a humbug, and we called it a humbug in the presence of nearly 200 delegates when the matter was sprung and railroaded through at one of the meetings of the central body. In our efforts to protect the C. T. and L. U. and prevent a private corporation from sandbagging Organized Labor we were voted down, only 65 delegates voting against the scheme.

The central body was caught by the capitalist promise that there was an excellent chance for making money and advertising the cause of unionism, while the main object of the originators was to rob the pockets of the union men and those in sympathy with the cause of Organized Labor.

We hope that this will be the first and the last "Labor Carnival" in St. Louis.

Even "Labor Day" has become too much of a carnival, and it is high time that Organized Labor will think of something better and more important and necessary than drinking beer and making a few paltry dollars at a picnic after a "parade of 60,000 wage-workers," who vote the tickets of the parties of their capitalist masters, against whom they are kicking and striking and boycotting 364 days in the year.

Capitalist Anarchy and Mob Rule.

Belleville, Evansville, Danville! Within a few weeks these "peace-loving, law-abiding" cities have had their race wars, their mob riots, their lynchings. The militia had to be called to arms to restore order. A number of people were shot down before order was restored.

In an attempt to storm the jail in Danville two people were killed and 22 wounded by the sheriff. The "law-abiding" Democrats and Republicans wrecked the police station, broke all the windows in the county jail and acted worse than the most unfortunate inmates of an insane asylum.

This is anarchy of the most dangerous kind. The same "law-abiding" rowdies and pillars of modern law and order who vote the boodlers of the capitalist parties into office, who are shouting themselves hoarse for the Republican and Democratic Parties, those same elements have so little confidence in their own political work, their own parties and politicians, and their own law and order, that they proclaim the reign of anarchy, mob rule and lynch law. These mob leaders and lynch murderers have absolutely no right to complain about the corruption of our public officials and of our courts of justice, because they themselves were instrumental in electing the capitalist politicians into office.

We can not help admiring the sheriff of Danville, because in defending the jail building against the lynch mob he protected the prisoners, who were entitled to protection. The sheriff fulfilled his duty.

As Socialists and advance guard of the great international labor movement, it is our solemn duty to take a most decided stand against the Democratic and Republican anarchy and lawlessness, against the mob rule and lynch murder. The race war and lynch murder mania of recent dates may be accepted as a declaration of moral bankruptcy, not only of the capitalist party politics, but of the capitalist Christian church, irrespective of denomination. As a rule, the lynch murderers are not only Democrats or Republicans, but they are good Christians. Go to any civilized nation on the face of the earth, or to the barbarian or cannibal tribes in the remotest South Sea Islands, and you will fail to find such a criminal, murderous instinct and desire for bloody revenge as shown by the law-abiding lynch murderers and "free citizens" of our civilized, pious Republic of the Almighty Dollar.

The victory of socialism and the triumph of the labor movement will mean the end of race wars and lynch laws.

Revolution in Railroading.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, official organ of the leading capitalist speculators in the Mississippi Valley, in its issue of July 28, published the following article, which will be of great interest to our readers, because it is supplementary to our last week's editorial on "The Locomotive Engineer:"

"The recent changes in the St. Louis Transit Co. directory are believed by brokers, who are generally well posted in such matters, to bear a direct relation to the proposed St. Louis-Pittsburg electric line.

"This, it is said, is the grand triumphal object of the North American Company, which is to control the whole business, including all the gas and electric lighting and power facilities and the electric transportation systems of St. Louis, which are to be a component part of the gigantic corporation, spanning a good portion of the continent.

"There was much speculation among brokers and local financiers at the time some of the local directors of the Transit company resigned recently, and directors of the Mercantile Trust Co. were elected in their places.

"However, the latest story is that the resignations of the old directors of the United railroads and transit companies were asked for, in order to let in the North American Co. through the Mercantile Trust Co.

"It is also asserted that they and their associates have bought up enough of St. Louis and Suburban stock to throw control of that system into the Transit company at the proper time.

"The tangible evidence upon which rumors of the gigantic consolidation are based, however, is the ten-year contract for power entered into by the Transit company with the North American company, locally known as the Union Electric Light and Power Co. The contract price for power, it is said, was so far below what the Transit company could produce it in its own gigantic plants that the Transit company was forced, for strict reasons of economy and business, to accept.

"It is pointed out that this means that the Transit company will build no more power houses of its own or enlarge its capacity in the plants it already has. But the greater significance is in the question why such a powerful organization, controlling practically all of the lighting and power facilities of the city, should make such a low rate, unless it expected to operate the street railways as a part of the gigantic organization.

"The combined Transit and Suburban systems, rumor has it, are to become but an integral part of the great monopoly of transportation, lighting and power utilities that is being organized, or is already organized, under many corporate names.

"All through Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, from Pittsburg to St. Louis, various companies have been organized to connect little local systems of electric roads into one great system, the ultimate object being to form one direct through line.

"Only recently a bid was made for the Indianapolis (Ind.) system. Each city along the route has its local lines, with connecting interurban lines radiating out into the country. The general plan to connect all of these into one system has been discovered, it is said, although the plans are by no means complete or ready for final announcement as yet.

"Along with the operation of this great electric railway system and the lighting and power for dozens of cities, the North American Co., it is said,

will also control and operate the rich coal fields of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, through which its lines will pass."

If Chief Arthur had lived another ten years he might have been given a chance to write a funeral sermon for his aristocratic Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

New Socialist Book.

"REVOLUTIONARY ESSAYS IN SOCIALIST FAITH AND FANCY," by Peter E. Burrowes. Published by The Comrade Publishing Co., 11 Cooper Square, New York. The latest work of our old friend and comrade will be welcomed by the many Socialists throughout the country, who are acquainted with his literary productions of recent years. The philosophy contained in the book may be summed up in the motto: "God is Human; the whole human race is God. Socialism is the way of life." In 56 chapters the author presents his thoughts and opinions on the economic, political and social conditions of modern society. He does not speak in the name of any political party; he speaks for himself only. I alone stand up for the whole contents of it and for what may follow.

"Every age has its Barrabas or its Jesus, whom it needs must take to its bosom as its leading man. If it is an age of grip-sackers, it chooses Barrabas, and if it is an age of unambiguous labor it needs must choose its Jesus—Socialism."

"This community is divided into Americans and non-Americans, people who make usables and people who sell them for profit."

"Class-conscious, organized resistance soon evolves into mutual assistance. Repeated failures in strikes broaden our views as to the magnitude and solidarity of the labor sweaters, who amalgamate and federate their unions into trusts. We become conscious of the identity of our own liberties and welfare with the liberty and welfare of the whole country; our unions are the only parliament in which a patriot should deign to sit."

"To be starved out by employers is a wrong felt, but the corrective intellection of a boycott following thereon is another thing. It is a rational, advanced and eminently human resentment. Class conflict, the mature form of personal conflict is an advance of the sufferer into the realm of larger foresight, judgment, provision and fortitude."

"Nowadays a politician is felt to be a trickster, the diplomat and the statesman are silhouettes of deceit. We do not know why we think so, but we do think so, and also we rightly so think."

"Politics is now the device of maintaining the property dominion over the lives of the poor by two parties, so staged as to seem real antagonists; so historied, newspapered and talked about as to make the victory of one or the other at the ballot boxes seem to be the victory of something other than of the property and capitalistic element of society. Socialism strips this mask of politics and exposes the naked truth of the class war necessarily made by the private capitalist on the dignity and liberty of all the rest of mankind, and therefore, of the war made by the Democratic and Republican Parties on the liberty and manhood of Americans."

"The working people of America do now, as a physical fact, actually constitute the fundamental nation, and have ever so in all nations. It was labor in Egypt, Persia, Greece and Rome which the sun kissed as Egypt, Persia, Greece and Rome, and which the seasons greeted, the god knew, the nation in whose womb the race as an experience and continuous entity had beginning and nourishment was the fundamental worker."

"Socialism offers to all men a sabbath in every hour, an opening to the higher life in every deed."

"The creative force of society is the working man. He is not a working force, producing only a part of society; he produces it all. There is none other but he who is wholly necessary; none other but he whose rest or absence never can be endured. Upon this necessary man, this salvation man and his interest alone Socialism plants its banner, and over his rights we unfold it."

The foregoing quotations from different chapters will give the reader a fair idea of the splendid literary pearls contained in these "Revolutionary Essays." We recommend this book to all our friends, because it is a valuable addition to our standard Socialist literature. The book is beautifully bound, has nice, clear print on fine paper.

GOD'S CHILDREN, a Modern Allegory by James Allman. Published by Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. This is a nice little volume which deserves the widest circulation among the recruits and students of Socialism. The author is in search of a god, he must have one to be the father to the children, and this puts him into an awkward position—because the world is full of gods, and the religious market is simply glutted with gods. After much investigation he comes to the conclusion that the people blaspheme the name of the God in whom they profess to believe when they make him PARTICEPS CRIMINIS in the brutality and ignorance of man." He finally finds the true God who insists on the spread of that greed of hope for his children called Socialism that will bring peace and plenty, laughter, song and joy for all the children of God. The price of this splendid little work, beautifully bound, is only 50 cents.

The author is a man of more than ordinary literary ability, and his little work, "God's Children," is a credit to the Socialist movement.

Chief Arthur and the Capitalist Press.

The capitalist press is full of praise for the late Chief Arthur. The Globe-Democrat sings the following editorial hymn:

"The late P. M. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, saw the organization, during the 30 years he was at its head, increase from 15,000 to 50,000 members and its various financial benefits largely extended. Mr. Arthur was a good deal of a statesman in his way, and his course was marked in general by a well considered conservatism. He was averse to strikes, preferring peaceful ways to attain the objects of the order. He kept the brotherhood out of entangling alliances and vigorously insisted on a high standard of habits and conduct. He was an able and honest man and his example possesses a high value for all organized workers."

The Mirror, a St. Louis capitalist society paper, publishes the following editorial lamentation:

"Union Labor has lost one of its safest, because most conservative, guides in the recent death of P. M. Arthur, Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He was not a labor leader who was always looking for trouble.

He did not force himself between his men and their employers. His public utterances were never sensational. Strikes were not the main aim in life with him, and the administration of his office was marked by a consistent effort for conciliation between the engineers and the roads. The engineers went upon one disastrous strike, on the Burlington road, and that was a lesson which Mr. Arthur never failed to remember. Mr. Arthur was an even sounder social economist, from the workers' standpoint, than John Mitchell, head of the Miners' Union. He was a firmer character than Terrence V. Powderly. His attitude lent dignity to his cause, and when he spoke the country was always willing to listen to him. There was nothing of the blatherskite disturber about Mr. Arthur. It is a pity that there are not more labor leaders like him."

If Chief Arthur and his organization had assisted the poor wage slaves, the women and children in the southern cotton mills, who work for \$1.50 and \$2 a week, or the section hands, who have to slave for \$1 and \$1.10 a day, the plutocratic press would certainly sing a different song. Neither the Globe-Democrat nor the political parasite of The Mirror would feel like praising Chief Arthur. He would be denounced as a blatherskite and loud-mouthed agitator, like Eugene V. Debs and his friends, when they were fighting the battles for the wage slaves of Pullman.

What Others Say.

On the platform of the Socialist Party will be found the common ground where all workers will find their common interest expressed. DOWN WITH WAGE SLAVERY. The public powers to be used in the interest of the working class for their own emancipation.—Chicago Socialist.

Tear down the red flag with insolent hands and trample it on the earth, gentlemen. We will reply with votes that will put that banner on the world's toiling humanity over your court houses, over your city halls, over your capitols, side by side with the national flag your greed and cunning and cruelty has disgraced.—The Worker.

The blind tools of the capitalist class profess to be afraid that we will become immoral if Socialism is realized. Under capitalism it has become so common to see "love" bought and sold that they consider it moral. To place woman on an economic equality with man, to raise her from her dependence on him for a living, would make it unnecessary for her to sell herself, so prostitution would disappear. How awfully immoral that would be!—Socialist Standard.

I think a day is coming when "Labor Omnia Vincit" will change conditions. I hear the slogan of the clans of Organized Labor. It cheers me. I believe with the poet that:

A Labor Day is coming when our starry flag shall wave
Above a land where famine no longer digs a grave,
Where money is not master, nor workingman a slave—
For the right is marching on.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

In Haverhill, Mass., the great shoe manufacturing city, where the Socialists got so strong that they took possession of the city and spoiled capitalism's many blood-sucking graft schemes, the Republicans and Democrats combined at the last election, BUT THE SOCIALISTS BEAT THEM EVEN THEN! That city now has a Socialist mayor. The same thing happened in the city of Brockton, Mass. It will be repeated all over the United States. And another thing, if you please: The next congressional election will send quite a number of Social Democrats to congress, and for the first time in the history of this great land of the people, the people's own interests will be shouted forth there and capitalism actually fought. Then you will begin to see fun! The German reichstag won't be in it.—Social Democrat-Herald.

The movement, therefore, to unite the workers and teach them the necessity of acquiring political power, as well as industrial strength, is bound to go forward more rapidly than ever before. Those who boldly announce that the strike against the capitalist class must also be waged at the ballot-box are consistent and right, and what has long been admitted in theory by the great mass of workers will be practically demonstrated before very long. The progressive wing of the labor movement, far from being alarmed by the warlike preparations of the employers' associations, welcome their attacks and promise to return blow for blow. Labor will never be forced back into the slavery from which it emerged after centuries of struggle, but it will press forward to complete industrial as well as political emancipation.—Cleveland Citizen.

After the Cuban war was over and noses counted it was found that only some 300 men were killed. Up to date there have been more claims filed for pensions than the whole number of men who were in the Cuban war. One hundred and sixty soldiers killed in the industrial army in one week in June, 1903, on two battlefields, is the record given here, and barring a passing notice with startling headlines, the whole matter is dismissed from the public mind. The corrected lists of dead at the Hanna (Wyo.) mine disaster shows that 160 men lost their lives, and though diligent search has been made, many of the bodies have not been recovered. It was reported on July 1 that fire had broken out in the lower levels of the mine and it is feared that many bodies will be consumed. Twenty-four miners were killed and about 50 others seriously wounded in an explosion of gas on June 25 in a coal mine in Coahuila, Mexico. The disaster was caused by the ignition of gas by the flame from a defective lamp. In six months the whole matter will be forgotten except by the widows and orphans of those soldiers who were slain by the greed of Mark Hanna and his class.—The New Time.

UNDER SOCIALISM there will be nothing to prevent each from holding such ideas, religious and otherwise, as to him seems best; and the facilities for obtaining reliable information will enable all to reach more accurate conclusions. Socialists point out that all the pleasures of life should be enjoyed by those who do useful work. At present the pleasures of life are mostly enjoyed by the class which does nothing but loaf. Great arrangement, isn't it.

A QUESTION OF METHODS.

THE WORKER.

We are sincerely sorry to be compelled once more to differ absolutely and diametrically, with our comrades of the "Appeal to Reason." Perhaps it would be better for us to say we differ with one of our comrades of the "Appeal" for the editorial staff of that paper is evidently a divided house. We find that in its last issue the "Appeal" quotes in full and with express approval, an editorial from The Worker of June 28, in which, as a means of eliminating sectional prejudice within our ranks, we urged the sending of Eastern speakers to the West and Western speakers to the East. But on the same page we find a big double-column editorial from which we cull this paragraph:

"Ours is such an immense country, and our industrial conditions so diversified that a campaign suitable to one section will seldom serve in another. At this stage of our development, to send a man out of New York City to campaign in Georgia would be the height of folly, or to send a Massachusetts trades unionist to talk to Kansas farmers would be as absurd as to send one of our own farmer Socialists to the factory district, or a New England clergyman to the cow boys of Texas. In time this exchange of the developed intellectual products of the class struggle will be of great value, but not at this stage in our movement."

It is against this that we protest. We wish to see a coherent and unified movement, not "in time," but right away, absolutely "at this stage in our movement." We do not wish to see a loosely aggregated lot of isolated local movements, each with its local defects, limitations and prejudices conserved and protected from the broadening influences of contact with the movement in other parts of the country—which is just what would result from the policy advocated in the passage we quote.

True, the "Appeal"—or this editor of the "Appeal"—emphasizes the distinction between the organized party and the mass of Socialist voters. He is willing, perhaps, that the party itself should be coherent—that it should be at least American (if not international) on a large scale; but he thinks it "the height of folly" for us to take such an ideal into consideration in our political propaganda. This point of view is indicated in another paragraph, which we quote exactly, emphasis and all.

"There are two things to keep in mind always. 1st. The party membership, which is the school for drilling party workers, both in the work of propaganda, and in the matter of democratic government. No effort should be spared to increase this membership to the highest possible point. 2nd. WE WANT VOTES. The votes will always vastly exceed the membership of the party, and this need give us no concern whatever, and the vote must be cultivated constantly whether class-conscious or sentimental. IT IS IN THE ORGANIZED MEMBERSHIP, THE GOVERNING BODY, THAT WE MUST GUARD OUR CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS."

Against this more general proposi-

tion we must protest still more strongly. Doubtless it is true that in the future, as now, many Socialist voters will remain outside the party. That is to be regretted. Every voter should be a party member. But, even though this be unavoidable, we have no right to make it, as is here proposed, a rule of action. The minute we do so, the minute we of the organized party begin to think of ourselves as a "governing body" whose business is to "get votes" regardless of whether or not they be class-conscious Socialist votes, that minute we become disloyal to our ideal and begin to sow the seeds of dissension, of compromise, and even of corruption.

We want votes, yes—if they are intelligent votes for the class-conscious Socialism that the organized party stands for. We have no right to desire or to try to get votes on any other basis.

The organized party must not think of itself as a "governing body," a select set of leaders, in distinction from the governed and led body of unorganized voters. It must think of itself as a fighting body, a working body, a body of volunteers, whose sole purpose in organizing is to make equally good class-conscious Socialists of others and to enlist them in the work, in their turn, to the full extent of their willingness and their ability.

We need not expect to bring in the Socialist Commonwealth by hocus pocus, by "practical politics," by merely "getting votes" regardless of the voters' understanding, or by any other means than that of making real Socialists.

This editor of the "Appeal," arguing for the adoption of what he calls "American methods," tells us that "the conservatism of the old-world movement and its military form of organization will not be accepted by the American." The mildest thing we can say of this is that it is cheap sophistry. The "old-world movement" is not conservative, except in the sense that it is neither a freak nor a fad. It has no "military form of organization." Its form of organization is everywhere democratic. Just because it is truly democratic and not anarchic, it has very little use for the type of leadership which this editor predicts for us when he says: "There will come men on the field of action with the sweep of the meteor, who from their very impetuosity will become leaders of thought and action, and who can no more be chained than the lightning." The fit leaders for a Socialist movement are those who win their position by proving their wisdom, their integrity and their courage in the ranks, not the "meteoric" type, so disastrously common in the futile history of American reform politics. We need leaders, doubtless. We need not fear that we shall lack them. What we have to concern ourselves about is to see that our army of Socialist voters know what they want, know where

they wish to be led, so that true leaders may lead them aright and false ones, however meteoric and impetuous, shall be unable to mislead them.

Well informed business newspapers say that "there is a 'gentlemen's agreement' among the New England cotton mill treasurers, though not in the form of any legal document or ironclad agreement, to curtail the production of the mills sufficiently to enable them to get along without buying any cotton until early in October." By this agreement it is designed to lower the price of raw cotton and, at the same time, to raise the price of cotton goods to the consumers. Incidentally, the curtailment means fearful suffering to thousands of cotton-mill operatives, especially women and children, who get the barest subsistence wages when allowed to work. We have not observed any Republican or Democratic editor, or aristocratic clergymen or endowed college presidents going into hysterics over this cold-blooded move, as they do over the alleged "limitation of production" by overtaxed working people when they strike for a few hours more leisure in the week, as now in Philadelphia. "Men must work and women must weep," says the poet, and business men must make satisfactory profits, adds the smug "public-spirited citizen."

The Exception.

"Love levels all things," sighed the youth from Ludlow.
"Yes," rejoined the Cumminsville sage, "with the exception of the head."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"The Handwriting on the Wall" or "Revolution in 1907" is the name of a new book that will be of special interest to our St. Louis comrades. The work is published by the P. H. Roberts Publishing Co. and the author gives his name as J. C. Cooper—a NOM DE PLUME, for the author's real name is F. A. Schlueter, the well-known young comrade of the Twenty-fourth ward. We have no reason to conceal this fact, because those of our comrades who are personally acquainted with the young man will take greater interest in his work.

The book is worth reading and not only every active Socialist, but every "Democratic" and "Republican" trade unionist should read the work, because it reflects the rottenness of our modern industrial, commercial and political life and may make workingmen ashamed of themselves for ever having voted the capitalist party tickets.

WATCH LABOR GROW, BUT THAT IS NOT ALL, HELP LABOR GROW.

You can make it grow only by introducing it and its cause to the wage earners of St. Louis. Don't wait till someone asks you "to help Labor grow." Every reader should get his fellow workers to subscribe. A postal from any reader will bring the paper to his friend at once and a collector a few weeks later.

TAILORS' UNION OF KANSAS CITY LOCKED OUT.

Two employers' agents are in St. Louis attempting to hire tailors to go to Kansas City.

All tailors are urged to stay away from Kansas City.
LEONARD STOLL, Secretary.



Federal Labor Union 6482, A. F. of L.

Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at 22 N. 4th St., room 7.

L. E. HILDEBRAND, Secretary.

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ARBITRATION vs. SOCIALISM.

By H. A. Gibbs.

[The following article was addressed as a letter to Mr. Alfred Love, President of the Universal Peace Union at Philadelphia. This union, which is made up largely of Quakers, has a platform concerning the relations of capital and labor, which offers no remedy for existing conditions except arbitration and conciliation.]

I trust that you will receive the following communication regarding the methods and principles of the Peace Union in the same spirit that it has been written. I have studied the peace movement with deep interest. I have nothing but the kindest feelings towards it. It has seemed to me, however, that there is a profound misunderstanding, to say the least, on the part of the Peace Union towards the labor movement and a resulting lack of sympathy on both sides. Mutual understanding and clearness of vision are a necessity to harmonious action. I therefore submit the following consideration of your position, not so much for the purpose of antagonizing as to make the Socialist position clear. I believe that a frank and friendly discussion along these lines would be helpful to both.

It seems to me that the first and foremost weakness of your position is that of superficiality. I have studied your platform, also your "cardinal principles," but nowhere in them do I find any recognition of the fact that there is a fundamental cause for war as well for the struggle between Capital and Labor. Nowhere do I find evidence of a clear understanding of that cause. Nowhere do I find any intimation but that the strife must go on interminably, and the most you can do is to act as a buffer between the contending parties. It is true you say that one of your objects is to remove the cause of war, but what is that cause? and how do you propose to remove it? These are the vital questions to a sociologist, and we search in vain for an answer.

It seems to me also that there are several grave fallacies in your premises which invalidate your conclusions. Recognizing the fact that two classes of employers and employees, exist you assume that they can deal with each other on equal terms; that they have the same rights and privileges before the law. This is far from correct. The employing class is the ruling class, whether in monarchy or republic. It controls all departments of government. It enacts and enforces law in its own interest. Robbery and even murder are winked at, if done in a legitimate way. The Standard Oil Co. is a good illustration. Its history is one of corruption. It has bribed judges, defied law and defiled legislative halls. These facts are patent to anyone who will take the pains to inform himself. I refer to Lloyd's "Wealth vs. Commonwealth" and the current number of "McClure's Magazine." By virtue of such means as these it has gained its franchise and its vested property rights, which is now claims as sacred and even divine. By means of these rights and franchises it now robs the very people from whom they have been stolen, and this plundering process is perfectly legal. Robbery is robbery and all the more damnable when committed under forms of law.

The owners of coal mines and rail roads by means of similar "divine" rights obtained in a similar devilish way have taken advantage of the people's necessities to advance the price of coal, while old men froze and babies perished upon their mothers' breasts. This slaughter of the innocents, which would make Herod blush for shame was perpetuated by eminent Christian gentlemen in a perfectly legal way. But murder is murder and all the more damnable when committed under the

cloak of legality. The truth is we have become so calloused to this legal robbery and murder that we accept it as a matter of fact, but if some poor miner under the greatest provocation, commits an overt act it is heralded far and wide as mob violence, and all the forces of the government, judicial and military, are called upon to punish the offender. Until laws are enacted and enforced which will make robbery robbery and murder murder, whether committed by law or against law, by a striking miner or a millionaire coal baron, it is useless to assume that they have equal rights before the law.

It is equally fallacious to assume that they can deal with each other on equal terms. The employing class owns the means upon which the workers live. The working class has nothing but its labor to sell. They must sell it to those who own the means or else starve. Under such conditions there can be no equality of terms. It is only the equality that exists between the highway robber and his victim.

Another fundamental fallacy lies in the assumption that they are both actuated by mere selfishness, as reprehensible in one as the other: that they are both therefore entitled to the same moral consideration: that it is the duty therefore of the Peace Union to stand half-way between these two parties and attempt to harmonize their purely selfish claims. This is an exceedingly narrow view of the situation. Fifty years ago people reasoned in the same way regarding chattel slavery. They said that the trouble lay with the individuals. The masters were selfish and the slaves were discontented, therefore the remedy was to make the masters more humane and the slaves more contented. We see the fallacy of such reasoning to-day. The fault could be charged neither to the master nor the slave. Each was as good as the system, would let him be. The fault lay with the system which made one man a master and another man his slave. Just so the blame to-day cannot be charged to individuals but to the system. Both employer and employee are the product and the victims of the same system. It compels the employer to buy labor at the lowest market price. It compels the employee to sell himself to the highest bidder. The conflict between them is inherent in the system, the expression of irresistible economic forces. The employer must buy his labor in the labor market at the lowest market price. If he does not do this some other competitor will do it, and thus being able to undersell him will drive him out of business. On the other hand, the employee, impelled by the same economic forces, is obliged to sell his labor to the highest bidder, always handicapped by the fact that owing to the displacement of labor by the machine he must sell in an overstocked market. The interests of these two classes then are diametrically opposed to each other. As long as the competitive system exists so long must this class struggle exist. As long as the class struggle exists no arbitration scheme that can be devised will be anything more than a poultice upon the surface of a festering sore. As a Socialist and a physician I protest against this method of dealing with the sore. We should go to the source. We should remove the cause and heal the sore from the bottom by destroying the competitive system.

Both the employer and employee are actuated by self-interest, which by the way, is quite a different thing from selfishness. There is this difference, however: The self-interest of the employer demands the perpetuation of the competitive system. In no other way can his profits be assured. The self-interest of the employee demands its destruction. In no other way can his freedom be gained. The employer,

therefore, stands with his face to the past and a decaying social order: The employee stands with his face to the future and a nobler civilization. While each is impelled by the same motive force, self-interest, their ultimate goals are as far apart as Heaven is from Hell. Capital stands for competition and discord. Labor stands for co-operation and peace. How can the Peace Union consistently assume even a neutral position between the two?

And just here comes in another fundamental fallacy of your position. That the non-union man is entitled to the same moral consideration and support as the union man. There is no dispute as to his legal rights, but under the conditions I have outlined, a struggle between economic classes involving on the part of the workers a struggle for a higher social order, the workman who refuses to take his stand with his fellows, who allows himself to be used against his comrades, contrary to his own interests as well as theirs, must be placed in the same category with the Tories of the Revolution or the "Copper-Heads" of 1860.

Moreover this class struggle between Capital and Labor has a world-wide aspect, which has a vital connection with international war and universal peace. The employers of America produce every year two billion dollars worth of goods more than the wages given to their employees will enable them to buy back. For this surplus they must seek a foreign market. The German employer must do the same. The English employer is in the same predicament. The hunt for foreign markets becomes international. Weaker nations must be subjugated, and as the foreign market narrows the struggle increases in intensity and the competing nations are brought into conflict with each other. The great industrial nations have learned that way is an expensive way of settling their differences, so we find evidences multiplying that they will pool their issues and do away with the conflict among themselves. The wars of subjugation against weaker nations, however, still go on. The international trust reveals this tendency. The Hague Tribunal is another evidence. The Tribunal is a purely capitalistic institution. The working class has no representation upon it. Its sole function is to serve as a police court in which the capitalist class of the different nations may settle their boundary disputes and collect their debts. It was never intended to deal with the international questions between capital and labor. But even if it were so intended and constituted, it could never be anything else than an international poultice upon an

international sore.

Just as irresistible economic forces have driven the capitalists of all nations to unite, just so the same forces have driven the workers to unite, and we have an international capitalist movement opposed to an international Socialist movement. The objectives of these two movements are identical the world over. The capitalist movement would perpetuate our present competitive system: The working class movement seeks its overthrow. The success of the capitalistic movement can mean nothing but competition and discord. The success of the Socialist movement means co-operation and peace. The capitalists may settle their own differences, but they can never settle the conflicting interests between capitalists and workers, because they are fundamentally and diametrically opposed to each other. We would tolerate arbitration exactly as we would a truce in battle, or anything that would mitigate the horrors of warfare. It can never remove the economic cause of the class struggle. It can never be anything more than a temporary palliative. Diseases are cured not by palliating symptoms, but by removing causes. I think that every member of the Peace Union will agree with me that to remove the cause of war is an infinitely higher object than to mitigate its consequences. If we accept arbitration as a finality we fritter away our efforts on the lesser object and lose sight altogether of the infinitely greater one.

Finally, let me ask, is it wise to attempt to conciliate the forces in this struggle or attempt to minimize the struggle itself, even if it were possible to do so? To answer this question in the affirmative is to say that the eternal conflict between truth and error, justice and injustice, progress and retrogression, is all wrong. Do not the interests of all society demand the overthrow of a competitive industrial system? Do not the interests of all society demand the attainment of the Socialist ideal, the Co-operative Commonwealth? If so, will not the time surely come, if it is not already here, when the Peace Union must cease its attempt to reconcile irreconcilable forces, drop its temporary palliatives and take its stand squarely on the side of the higher social order, co-operation against competition, which is the industrial, political and ethical ideal of the coming civilization, the only basis of lasting and universal peace? This is Socialism. This is the object of the working class in the world-wide class struggle.

Dr. Lorenz by putting children's legs into joint seems to have pulled some doctors' noses out of joint.

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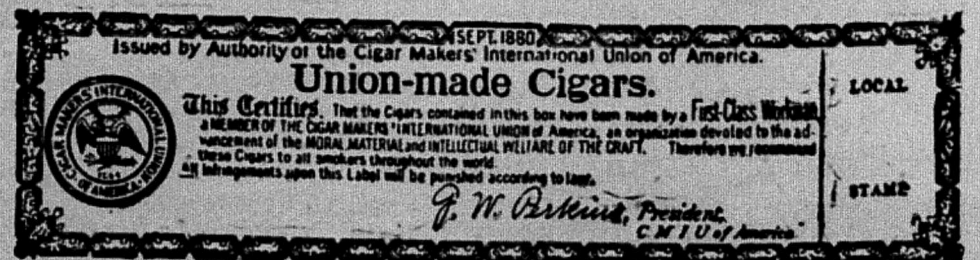
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THE MARGIN OF WASTE IN MEN.

By Horace Traubel.

Our civilization does a good deal. But it is more remarkable for what it fails to do than for what it does. I am willing to concede all its marvels. But then I prophesy a marvel which outdoes all the rest. I could not be satisfied with the economic flatulency that I see about me. If this is all that civilization can be made to mean, civilization would be a failure. I go over with you all the items of our superficial glory. Then I say the most important item has been left out. We have not established our social order on a basis of humanitarian equity. That has been left out. We have been so busy developing body and brain that we have neglected the heart. I prophesy the heart. The heart is my marvel.

You boast about what we conserve. I remind you of what we waste!

When you see a boy or girl prematurely involved in the industrial struggle do you not know what we have wasted? We have wasted their youth. What can ever compensate for the waste of youth? When you see a man or woman on whom toil has pressed a malign seal do you not know what has been wasted? We waste our workmen in slavery. We waste the talent of the average man. We do not offer him that opportunity of freedom which alone can afford him life. The average man does not arrive at life. He does not get beyond existence. He suffers death in life. Our civilization is full of round pegs in square holes. We do not say to our boys and girls "Stay at school. Fill out the full circle of youth. There is time enough for work. You will be all the better for work by this delay." We meet them with knit brow and a threat "Hurry. Do not wait upon your talent. Make your talent wait upon you. Do not look about until you find the spot upon which you can most favorably transact business with the universe. Drop into the first jail that opens. The jail will not honor you. But it will feed you. Do not expect to be awarded any choice. You will never be invited to make better and best of a good thing. The best you can do will be to make the best you can of a worst thing." That is the message civilization brings to every cradle.

With the genius of the world misplaced. With the labor of the world overtaxed. With the children worked too early and the parents worked too late. With an upper class that does too little and a lower class that does too much. With these things as they are you have turned your civilization into a desert. Men are not adjusted in the relation proper to their normal inheritance. Civilization first puts us under debt. Then civilization makes it impossible for us to pay that debt. It transforms the potentially tropical man into a desert.

Our civilization is not order. It is chaos. Therefore, it is not civilization. For civilization is first of all and forever order. Not a superficial order honeycombed with injustice. But a real order founded upon the equities of social service. Now, civilization is chaos. It has not established itself upon justice. That is, it has not offered men the enfranchising implements of cooperation. Men do not work as if of one flesh and soul. They do not pull all one way and with one object. They work as if they were consecrated to conflicting ideals. They work pulling against each other, as if their aims were inevitably antagonistic. They do not work like friends and lovers. They work like enemies and haters. You could not put the waste of this process into a scale and weigh it. But you can put it into your mind's eye. And if you have imagination its revelations will appall you.

A great part of each life you have to charge up to waste. Man is reckless of man. You find men wasted

everywhere you look. The man is wasted everywhere in the child. The child is wasted everywhere in the man. We produce everything by the most wasteful process. I do not refer to the waste of goods. I refer to the waste of men. You might for me waste all the goods on the earth if you would but save your men. The best of your goods are infinitely useless. The worst of your men are infinitely precious. You are always calling upon men to honor their work. But why do you not first of all honor your men? Any piece of property lost can be recovered. But the men you waste are for this earth wasted forever. I acquiesce in your biggest claims. Then I make a claim haughtier than all the rest. The claim of the wasted soul. The claim of the denied soul to be restored to itself.

The aim of all social experiment is to get rid of the margin of waste. Of waste of men. We must be very rich to be able to afford the millionaire and the pauper. We are very extravagant as well as very rich. We make a big noise when a politician wastes a few public dollars into his private pocket. But meanwhile see how we waste men. We lecture our children upon their petty spendthriftiness. Yet any child can by looking about or even by looking at its own life see how you waste men.

You paint pictures and waste men. You write poems and waste men. You sing operas and waste men. Better that you should never have a picture or a poem or an opera than that you should waste one man.

You think you do not agree with me. Do not stay here reading these words. Go out among men. Look into the faces of men. Interpret these hungering and thirsting faces aright. Then see if you do not agree with me.

Do you reckon upon your masters and slaves as evidences of your or any body's salvation? Do you regard the antithesis of the rich and the poor as an evidence of salvation? They are evidences of waste. This is the social hell.

Use is god. Waste is devil. What profits it if you save every atom of all earth's property and waste one human soul?

The new questions hold you to that dramatic command. You cannot shift your ground. You cannot answer the questions we do not ask. You have got to meet us upon the order of precedence we have chosen. You have got to answer our questions in the order and in the spirit in which they are asked.

Waste your baubles all you choose. But how dare you waste men? We are going to stop your waste of men. If in order to stop that waste we must first deprive you of the baubles then we will deprive you of the baubles. But the waste of men must be stopped.

We have looked into the cause of the dispossessed and we declare that the waste of men must be stopped. We are tired of seeing the useless misery of the world. We are tired of seeing men and women and children wasted on the one end of the social scale in luxury and on the other end in deprivation. The waste of men must stop. We are paying too much for this big monstrosity that we call civilization. And after the goods are delivered we find they are not the goods we intended to buy. The waste of men must stop. I once dreamed a terrible dream of hell. And I awakened on earth in the midst of men and women and children consigned to the waste of surfeit and starvation. And I said: "My dream has come true." But I did not despair. I opened my heart and keyed its calendar to the expression of a compensating challenge. "I will have no more dreams like that." I said, "for now I see that the sort of earth from which such dreams draw

their nutrition is not the sort of earth that we will perpetuate."

Private property is waste. Private property wastes men. The waste of men must be stopped.

Current Literature

All books and pamphlets mentioned in this column may be obtained through the Socialist Literature Company, 184 William street, New York.

"The Socialist Army" is the title of the latest number of the Socialist Library. It comprises three articles from *The Worker*—"The Power of Organization," "To the Young Recruit," and "Some Words to Veterans," whose issuance in more permanent form has been requested by many readers. The articles deal in a way somewhat more fundamental than is usual in newspaper articles, with the peculiar character of the Socialist political organization as contrasted with the old parties and of the duties and the opportunities both of those who have been long in the ranks and of those who are just enlisting, full of youthful hope and enthusiasm. From the comments received at the time of their first appearance, it is believed that their publication in pamphlet form will be generally welcomed. Orders for the pamphlet should be addressed to the Socialist Literature Company, 184 William street, New York. Price 5 cents a copy; 75 cents a hundred.

Under the title, "Economic Interpretation of History," in the July *International Socialist Review*, May Wood Simons very effectively replies to the criticisms of Rev. Alexander Kent advanced in the May number. Of course it is all a tramping over of old straw but while the empty phrases of abstract ideology continue to be forced into service in place of definite conceptions of observed fact, it will be necessary for our writers again and again to expose their emptiness and barrenness, as Mrs. Simons here does. This article is fittingly followed by one on "The Economic Organization of Society," translated from the French of Achille Loria. An interesting and valuable illustration of the principle is furnished also by A. M. Simons' discussion of the "Economic Aspects of Chattel Slavery in America," the first installment of which appears in this number. Raphael Buck writes on "The Remuneration of Labor in the Co-operative Commonwealth," and in connection with his article should be read the editor's comment, in which it is pointed out that "all schemes relating to future society which aim to find its incentive to labor in some form of financial reward, aside from the labor itself, are laboring under the influence of the 'Zeitgeist' of capitalism."

DAMAGE SUITS AGAINST UNIONS.

Damage suits against unionists for engaging in strikes, picketing, boycotting, etc., are coming thick and fast. Following the successful suit in Rutland, Vt., where the machinists were assessed \$2,500, and the cases in Dayton, O., and Waterbury, Conn., the bookbinders of Chicago are sued for \$30,000, the metal polishers, brassworkers, and electrical workers in the same city for \$30,000, the garment workers in Racine, Wis., for \$10,000, and union girls that struck against the Kellogg Switchboard & Supply Company in Chicago for a total of \$42,000. National officers and official journals are becoming quite disturbed at this new turn of affairs, and except in a few instances there is a distinct impression taking root that political action must be taken to meet the new danger. Those who oppose political action offer no remedy for the evil, but content themselves with denunciation and claims that damage suits are unfair, unjust, etc. If the pessimists would agitate the proposition of placing class-conscious

labor men in legislatures and on the bench they would be doing something practical to meet the attacks of Capital.—Max S. Hayes in *International Socialist Review*.

SUPPRESSION IN JAPAN.

A recent number of "The Socialist" of Tokyo, Japan, was suppressed and confiscated by the government which is prosecuting the publisher on account of two articles printed in the number. Persecution spells propaganda in all languages.

AN APPRECIATION.

Comrade Leonard of Hayden Hill, Cal., writes: "I feel that I need *The Worker* very much, not only to keep crack of the Eastern movement, but also on account of its high literary value. The editorials are crisp and to the point, tolerant and yet thoroughly class-conscious, and withal just and true. After being without it for a year, I believe I can see the improvement better than those who have read it constantly. But believe me, I don't think I shall make the experiment of stopping it again."

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THE NEGRO PEONAGE IN THE SOUTH.

Another Form of Class Slavery.

In a recent number of the "Independent" appears a remarkable article upon "Peonage in the South." The name of the author is not given, the following editorial note being prefixed:

"The writer of the following article is a resident of the South, thoroughly familiar with what is known as peonage, and to some extent personally interested in the peonage prosecutions. For reasons in no way discredit-able to himself, he prefers that his name shall not be published."

The well established reputation of the magazine justifies us in taking the assurance at face value and giving full credit to the unnamed writer.

Our purpose in referring to the article is not to recite the facts in regard to negro peonage as it exists in the South today, for they have been very fully presented in the daily press, nor even to express the horror and indignation which every right-minded man must feel at such revelations, for the expression of such sentiments seems hardly necessary. We refer to the article in order to quote one passage which throws a vivid light on the whole subject by bringing out a phase of the situation that is not generally known. The passage is as follows:

"The writer has seen a whole family of white persons, including young children, forced at the muzzle of a gun to leave their home and return to the swamp labor camp of the father's former employer some miles distant, there to remain until a small indebtedness due the employer was worked out by the father at wages which the employer arbitrarily fixed. This case is now pending in a Federal court, but it is not likely to be tried, as the Employers' Association has spent money liberally to place witnesses out of reach of the court. To say that peonage is only sporadic and temporary is incorrect; it is here in the South to stay permanently unless a strict enforcement of the law is had."

The point we wish to emphasize by citing this statement, is that the system of peonage—or let us call it by its right name, disguised chattel slavery—is not applied exclusively to negroes, that it does not rest solely nor chiefly upon race prejudice, terribly strong as that prejudice is, that, instead of being simply a race question, it is actually a class question.

The colored workers are more generally made victims of this shameful atrocity only because their general ignorance and habit of timidity and obedience, inherited from the past, makes it easier to bring them under the lash. But the masters do not care whether their slaves are black or white. They will as readily chain and flog men of their own race as of any other, if they have the opportunity and see their profit in doing so. Profit is the prime motive, to which race feeling is only accessory. The capitalist cares neither for the race nor the color, the faith nor the nationality, the sex nor the age of his victim, so only he gets his something-for-nothing, his profit.

The recognition of this fact enforces two weighty lessons—one to the blacks one to the white workers.

To the colored people: It is not only, it is not chiefly because your skins are dark that you are oppressed. It is because you are wage-workers, and the capitalist can make profit by oppressing you. Race prejudice helps them to keep you down, therefore they cultivate race prejudice. For you the way to freedom is to think and feel and act and vote as workingmen, side by side with your white brothers. And if those white brothers in toil often show themselves prejudiced against you, remember that they too are slaves, wage-slaves, misled and perverted by your common enemy, the capitalist class.

To the white workers: If you fail to stand by your more unfortunate colored brothers, if you allow your minds to be poisoned by race hatred, you will be playing directly into the hands of the men who exploit and oppress both black workers and white, and you may expect the same fate for yourselves or your children. If your colored fellow workingmen often fail short of their duty, remember the handicap under which they labor, remember that you have had greater advantages and that it is therefore your duty as well as your interest to help them and educate them, by example as well as by precept.

"This nation cannot endure half slaves and half free," said Lincoln. That is as true now as it was in 1860. So long as any section of the working class is enslaved, no workingman is sure of his freedom. If we are to have freedom for any, we must have freedom for all.

The editor of the Boston "Pilot" is moved to offer "A Solution of the Negro Problem." It is clearly pointed out that the blind adherence of the colored voters to the Republican party has resulted in that party treating them with the utmost contempt—now and then giving a piteous office to some "leader" and never lifting a finger to protect the masses of negroes from the most outrageous oppression and abuse. So far, so good. But the "Pilot" editor lamely concludes:

"Northern workingmen should welcome an affiliation of negroes with any political party that is not dominated by Capital; for the contest between money and muscle is inevitable, sooner or later; and Labor must not allow Capital to employ muscle of any color against it. Mr. Shaw suggests, in the affiliation of negro voters with the Democratic party, a remedy which promises well for the workingmen of both races, whether the industrial contest be waged under the present or any other party names."

The Democratic party which has deprived the negroes in every Southern state of the right of suffrage, either by constitutional amendment or by shotgun and halter; the Democratic party which rules in Virginia and sends troops to shoot striking street-car workers, white or black; the Democratic party which rules in Texas, which passes "anti-trust" laws and uses them only to prosecute trade unions; the Democratic party which

maintains actual slavery under the form of penal regulations—the colored workingmen will hardly be simple enough to join the party that white workingmen are learning to desert.

A PARTY QUESTION

IN GERMANY

A certain discussion has arisen in the ranks of the party because of the question of the Vice-Presidency of the Reichstag to which we have by all the rules of custom, an undisputed right as the second strongest party in the House. Now the question arises, whether our representatives would be willing to take on the Court ceremonies which have been associated with that post. Singer, when the question was mooted in the last Reichstag, having been set up as our candidate, roundly refused to attend at Court and the bourgeois parties made that an excuse then for not electing him, though even then we had a right. Since then, Dr. Parvus, the Russian Social-Democrat, who cannot be accused of any leanings toward opportunism as a rule, has in his "Weltpolitik" blamed our party and pointed out that attending Court was little more than belonging to Parliament, and that it had a purely ceremonial significance, while the possession of the vice-chair would have put us in a position to prevent the majority breaking through the laws of procedure as they did last winter. Parvus's views did not meet with any echo in the party, but now the elections are over and our party is so strong, Bernstein has revived the idea in an article in the "Sozialistische Monatshefte" where he pleads that the oath of fidelity to the constitution demanded in almost all German States, an oath which has never presented any hindrance to Social-Democrats, is in reality a more serious obstacle than an occasional visit to the chief of the German Empire. The question will no doubt be discussed, but it may well be asked if the Vice-Presidency is of such vast importance that representatives of our party should attend at the Court of a man who has distin-

guished himself by his outrageous attacks on the party. The Vice-President has, I take it, only very limited powers, and in the case of a Socialist, the President would probably take care that they were still more limited, and then as often occurs in the case of a Socialist Minister in Switzerland, he is powerless and his party have to be careful in their criticism so as not to embarrass him; so that both are more or less paralyzed. In general, it will be found that our party is so much the stronger, the more we keep our hands free from official positions till we can control them entirely.

Tolstoy's booklet, "Thou shalt not kill," has been seized for libelling the Kaiser. Quite right. Where would the Kaisers of the world be if there were no killing? There would be no room for them.

The Kaiser is reported to have said recently of the Social-Democrats that it would be well to wait before giving an opinion about them. Perhaps it would have been as well if he had thought of that some years ago. It shows, if true, what an eye-opener the elections were to him.

It is announced that the Bernsteinianer are going to bring out in September, under the editorship of Dr. H. Braun, a new weekly, in opposition to Kautsky's paper, the "Neue Zeit."

The German Trade Unions now number 81,149 more members than last year or 727,709 members, as far as can be ascertained at present, though out of 61 Federations only 50 have sent in their reports, but it is believed that the remaining ones will show a great increase.—London Justice.

IN SERBIA.

Socialists of Serbia have issued a manifesto declaring that they expect no improvement of conditions since Kara-georgevitch has ascended the throne, but quite likely the military party will attempt to still further invade the liberties of the people. The story cabled to this country that the new king was a Socialist while exiled in Switzerland is pronounced bunkum in the latter country and in Germany.

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Pretty Hats and Gowns of the Summer Fashions

The Dictates of Dame Fashion Are Unusually Pleasing This Season.



DO not know that I am altogether pleased with the fashionable headgear of the moment. Of course, there are some beautiful specimens, but these are mostly very trying, and on the whole I should say that the best models are not universally becoming. To begin with, they are extraordinarily flat and wide, (though in the early part of the season they were high and narrow) and I think they are rather apt to dwarf the head and shoulders when worn in company with the sloping pelerine.

Most of the toques and the ordinary practical models are of the wide, flat, improved sailor shape, simply trimmed with a wreath of flowers. They have, of course, all the chic of elegant simplicity, and suit a piquant French face, but the real artist will find, when viewing them from the side and back, that the lines are not quite right.

The picture hat is mostly of the shepherdess type, and this is very becoming

thing similar, which is delightful in chip or tulle finished with cockades of knife-kilted ribbon. Then there are all sorts of quaint bows and rosettes, made in various soft materials which also form inexpensive trimmings for the country hat with the addition of a soft quill or two.

Those made of linen embroidery have taken the place of the muslin hat of yore, and when worn with a frock to match have a decided chic of their own.

Brown veils are charming with the brown hat. The finest Russian nets are becoming to the majority. Let us be careful to avoid these terrible patterns and zig-zag stripes which destroy all symmetry of feature.

Out of door gowns are, of course, the popular ones at this season, and I am showing some of the most attractive models in the illustrations.

Smart simplicity is the key-note of the very stylish yachting costume. The material is a blue and white striped flannel and the numerous sections of

hat is trimmed with pale pink roses and foliage. The pretty frock on the right is made of embroidered chiffon mounted on pale blue silk with handsome real lace trimmings round the cape and at the bottom of the flounce, and the waistband is of folded panne velvet. The picture hat is of creamy lace with a frill



A DAINY BOATING COSTUME hanging down over the edge of the brim, and it is trimmed with rosettes of soft blue satin ribbon.

How enthusiastic Dame Fashion has become about the pelerine and everything of the pelerine shape. Certainly I think the fluffy feather pelerines are

much prettier than the flat stoles of the past season. These are now giving place to the pelerine collar of mousseline de soie and chiffon and to the lace scarf draped in this fashion.

We are still remaining faithful to the blouse in lace, guipure, net, or what we will, worn with a pelerine collar or fichu to correspond in fabric with the skirt. This is a pretty way of connecting the two.

I have lately seen a charming spotted muslin—a white ground with graduated, red spots—made with a bodice of fine guipure and a gauged pelerine of spotted muslin to match the skirt, trimmed with Oriental red embroidery. This was worn with an all-red, flat sailor hat. It would look charming at Ranelagh or Hurlingham and was very fresh and dainty. The same model is being copied for a friend of mine in green, finished with a lovely mauve glace waist-band.

By the way, blue is a color which is very much in favor and is produced in lovely shades, though I still wish fair haired beauties would leave it severely alone and take to pale yellow shades in its stead. But this does not alter the fact that pale blue is lovely in itself, particularly when accompanied by tinted lace. It takes a beautiful sheen in linen and the new coarse canvases.

Practical frocks in biscuit, yellow and ivory shades are mostly trimmed with black taffeta. But these bizarre contrasts are not effective unless carried out with consummate skill.

It is in full evening dress that real artists can exercise to the full their fancy in the mixing of beautiful colors. The craze for lace is by no means abating, in fact, it seems to be increasing, and really wonderful imitations are produced.

ELLEN OSMONDE.



TWO CHARMING FETE GOWNS.

to attractive, round babyish faces, but absolutely at variance with hard and strongly marked features. There is very little variety in this class of "best" headgear, unless we turn to the Grainsborough and Romney shapes at colossal prices.

There is always a certain amount of danger when pale colors are worn on the head, such as green, mauve, etc. They may be beautiful in themselves, but they are trying even to pretty faces and good complexions. So, taking it all round, darker brims should be universally de rigueur.

There are many hats which necessitate the use of a little "make-up," but in choosing your season's headgear I advise you to avoid such models as these, as there are many beautiful ones which enhance one's good looks without artistic aid.

To wear with country frocks there is a jaunty little Marquise hat or some-

the skirt are held together with fancy stitches in a new and effective style, and these are discontinued some inches from the bottom, so that the fan-shaped pleats may have full play over the feet. This novel shirt is cleverly constructed to get a maximum of smartness, and yet to preserve the simple outlines which are obviously necessary to any gown that is intended for yachting and seaside wear, when breezy sou'westers are more or less the order of the day, and this point will no doubt be appreciated by any keen sailor. The double breasted vest is of white pique ornamented with fancy buttons, and the revers and cuffs are of white cloth, hem-stitched at the edges in a pretty open work design, and the tout ensemble is altogether charming.

Two lovely felt gowns are pictured. That on the left is made of hand-painted chiffon with graduated rows or emerald-green ribbon velvet on the flounces and bodice, and the broad-brimmed picture

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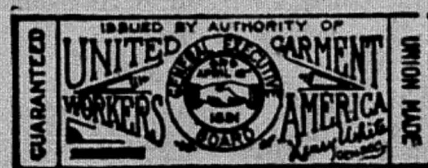
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Lessons in Scientific Socialism.

FOR SOCIALIST STUDENTS.

THE PROLETARIAT.

By KARL KAUTSKY

I.

EFFECT OF MACHINERY.

In all countries in which the capitalist system of production prevails, especially in such countries as the United States, where capitalism has reached the point of production on a large scale, we find the population divided mainly into two classes: first, the capitalists, who possess the means of production—tools, machinery, land, etc., but who take no part in production itself; and, secondly, the wage-workers, the proletariat, who possess nothing but their labor power, on the sale of which they live, and whose labor alone brings forth the whole wealth of the land.



KARL KAUTSKY

Capitalists need a large supply of proletarians: originally, in other countries and in ages gone by, forcible methods were resorted to, to furnish this requisite supply. To-day, however, in the United States especially, such methods are no longer needed. The superior power of capitalist production on a large scale over small production is to-day sufficient, without doing open violence to the law or to private property, but on the contrary, with the very assistance of these, year in and year out to strip of all property a sufficient number of small farmers and industrialists, who are then thrown upon the streets, who merge with the mass of the proletariat and who thereby satisfy the ever increasing capitalist demand for human flesh.

That the number of the proletariat is steadily on the increase in this country is such a palpable fact that even they who would make us believe that society to-day rests upon the same basis that it did a hundred years ago, and who try to paint in rosy colors the picture of the small producer, no longer attempt to deny it. Indeed, a revolution has taken place in the make-up of society, the same as it has in the system of production. The capitalist form of production has overthrown all others and become the dominant one in the field of industry; similarly wage-labor is to-day the dominant form of labor; a hundred years ago the farming peasantry took the first place; later, the small city industrialists; to-day it is the wage-earners or proletariat.

In all civilized countries the proletarians are to-day the largest class; it is their condition and modes of thought that control those of all the other divisions of labor. This state of things implies a complete revolution in the condition and thought of the bulk of the population. The condi-

tions of the proletariat differ radically from those of all other former categories of labor. The small farmer, the artisan, the small producers generally, were, namely, the owners of the product of their labor by reason of their ownership of the means of production; contrariwise, the product of the labor of the proletariat does not belong to him, it belongs to the capitalist, to the purchaser of his labor-power, to the owner of the requisite instruments of production. True enough the proletariat is paid therefor by the capitalists, but the value of his wages is far below that of his product.

When the capitalist in industry—and let it be here said, once for all, that, at the present stage of development in production, agriculture is as much an industry as any other—purchases the only commodity which the proletariat can offer for sale, to-wit, his labor power, he does so for the only purpose of utilizing it in a profitable way. The more the workingman produces the larger the value of his product. If the capitalist were to work his employes only long enough, to produce the worth of the wages he pays them, he would clear no profits. But however willing the capitalist is to pose as the benefactor of suffering humanity, his capital cries for "profits" and finds in him a willing listener. The longer time is extended during which the workmen labor in the service of the capitalists, over and above the time needed to cover their wages, the larger is the value of their product, the larger is the surplus over and above the capitalist outlay in wages, and the larger is the quantity of exploitation to which these workmen are subjected. This exploitation or fleecing of labor finds a limit only in the powers of endurance of the working people and in the resistance which they may be able to offer to their exploiters.

WHEN A MAN HAS MADE HIS "PILE."

By S. E. KISER.

It's a queer old world we live in,
A world of wondrous ways,
Denouncing vice and giving
Sweet virtue lavish praise!
We scorn the ragged sinner,
But greet him with a smile
When he flashes jewels at us
And shows that he's made his "pile."

It's a queer old world we live in,
A world of strange conceits,
With praise for him who's honest,
And blame for him who cheats,
We spurn the common trickster,
But turn in friendly style
To greet the well-dressed sharper
Who has managed to make his
"pile."

It's a queer old world we live in,
A world whose aims are high,
Exalting art and letting
The starving artist die!
We scorn the humble huckster,
But meet him after while,
With loud and joyful greetings—
When we know he's made his "pile."

It's a queer old word we live in,
A world that praises worth,
And gives its highest honors
To the foot of "noble" birth!
Deploring the greed for money,
That we call ignoble, vile,
We envy the rich, each hoping
He may manage to make his "pile."

The minority rule under capitalism; the majority will decide under Socialism.

SOCIALIST RESOLUTION.

In the Chicago Common Council.

The following resolutions, which were introduced by the Socialist alderman, William Johnson, at a meeting of the Chicago council on Monday, July 20, illustrate the position taken by a representative of the Socialist Party:

"Whereas, The workingman is the producer of all wealth, but under the present capitalist system of production he received but a precarious existence, and

"Whereas, Owing to this system he is constantly compelled to struggle for better conditions through every peaceable means, often involving strikes or lockouts, a condition of actual warfare; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the workers, who constitute the majority of the citizens of this city of Chicago, shall have full protection of the police department; and be it further

"Resolved, That the police department be, and hereby is, instructed to remain neutral in all labor disturbances, so long as no attempts at violence are made, and shall in no case prevent these strikers' endeavors to better their conditions."

SOCIALISM IN THE COUNTY.

Comrades Display Great Activity and Enthusiasm.

Hillside Socialist club met in regular session Monday evening, July 27. After the election of a chairman, Comrade A. J. Lawrence made a very stirring address on the objects and aims of Socialism. And after his masterly explanation of the subject, applications for new members were called for, which resulted in seven new members. The comrades decided on having a debate at our next meeting. Subject:

"Resolved, That the introduction of Socialism will be conducive to the best interest of the American working class. Sides were chosen, and we expect to have a very lively time. Our club was organized on July 18. We now have a membership of 15. Watch us grow. Next meeting will be held at 6137 Wagner avenue, Monday evening, August 3. WM. A. JOOS, Recording Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

People's Fund and Welfare Association

Members will be notified, in future, through St. Louis Labor of meetings of People's Fund and Welfare association. No more postals are to be sent out. ELLA C. KELLY, Secretary.

SLAVE HOLDERS FINED.

The Peonage in the Free South.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., July 25.—The jury in the case of United States against R. N. Franklin, charged with causing Pat Hill, a negro, to be held in a condition of peonage, to-day brought in a verdict of guilty. Judge Thomas Q. James assessed the minimum fine of \$1,000, which was immediately paid. Judge James thanked the jury for its verdict.

National Organizer M. W. Wilkins reports successful meetings at the following places in Washington, from June 26 to July 12: Charleston, Seattle, Ballard, Renton, Fremont, Green Lake, Bremmerton and Puyallup. Three meetings were held at latter place, each one larger than the preceding. Wilkins says: "The Washington movement, so far as I have gone, is a fine one. Never have had so many searching questions asked anywhere."

Socialist Party

Local St. Louis, Mo.

HEADQUARTERS—Room 7, International Bank building; Fourth and Chestnut streets. DAVID ALLAN, city secretary.

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE meets every Monday evening at headquarters.

LOCAL ST. LOUIS GENERAL MEETING first Sunday in each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Delabar's hall, Broadway and Elm street. DAVID ALLAN, Secretary. SOCIALIST WARD CLUB MEETINGS.

First Ward—First and third Fridays, 4449 Penrose street, Wm. Young, secretary.

Second Ward—Third Thursday, 909 La Beaume street, C. E. Arnold, secretary.

Seventh Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohlfling, secretary.

Eighth Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohlfling, secretary.

Ninth Ward—First Tuesday, Thirteenth and Arsenal streets, Paul H. Fromm, secretary.

Tenth Ward—Every Thursday, 3734 Oregon avenue, Ed. Ottesky, secretary.

Eleventh Ward—Third Friday, 7119 South Broadway, Wm. Holman, secretary.

Thirteenth Ward—First and last Thursday, 2632 Caroline street, Otto Bitterlich, secretary.

Seventeenth Ward—Every Wednesday, 2563 North Market street, A. J. Lawrence, secretary.

Eighteenth Ward—First Tuesday, 2108 North Fourteenth street, W. E. Kindorf, secretary.

Twentieth Ward—Second Tuesday, 2927 Cass avenue, F. W. Wehking, secretary.

Twenty-First Ward—Third Friday, 3619 Lucky street, Charles Lowe, secretary.

Twenty-Second Ward—Second Wednesday, 3204 Pine street, David Allan, secretary.

Twenty-Seventh Ward—First Thursday, 2318 Gilmore avenue, Mrs. Helen Hendry, secretary.

Unless we get Socialism before the lapse of another quarter of a century, three-quarters of the wealth of the country will pass by inheritance to a class who have contributed absolutely nothing toward its production.

The hoodling Republican or Democratic legislator may (?) be punished for his crimes, but it is safe to assume that nothing will be done to deprive the briber of the advantage his purchased legislation confers upon him.

BASE BALL

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