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of all
Countries, Unite

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to Lose but
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a World to Gain.

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VOL. IV.

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NO. 131.

CHINESE METHODS OF THE SUPREME COURT OF MISSOURI.

Cowardly Action of the Highest Tribunal of Justice--Attempts to Crush the
Right of Free Press--Only Corrupt Mercenaries of Corporations
Can Be Afraid of Criticism--Oglesby, the Proletarian Vic-
tim, Loses His Case After Years of
Successful Struggle.

A decision in a case of constructive contempt of court, made on the 22d of July by the supreme court of Missouri against a newspaper editor, brings once more to public attention the growing danger to free institutions of this instrument of autocratic power. The danger is not minimized by the fact that there are at least superficial indications that the arrogant action of the Missouri court in the case in question was inspired by corrupt railroad interests.

These contempt proceedings were based upon a newspaper editorial published in the Warrensburg (Mo.) Standard-Herald on the 19th of last June. It referred to a law suit brought by Reuben H. Oglesby against the Missouri Pacific railway for personal injuries, regarding which it made substantially the following statements of fact: That Oglesby had won a verdict against the railroad at the first trial; that the case was appealed to the supreme court, and able lawyers pronounced it the best damage suit against a corporation ever taken to that tribunal; that the supreme court sustained the judgment of the lower court by 6 judges out of the 7; that subsequently the railroad's motions for a rehearing were three times granted and the decision of the lower court three times reaffirmed; that meantime, at each election, the railroad company had been busy with nominating conventions, with a view to thrusting railroad lawyers upon the supreme court bench; that when it had thus succeeded in packing the court to its satisfaction, it obtained another rehearing of the Oglesby case, and this time secured a reversal of the judgment and an order for a new trial; that at the new trial Oglesby again won a verdict; that the case went again to the supreme court, to the bench of which an additional railroad attorney had meanwhile ascended; and that upon this appeal, the supreme court reversed the judgment and refused a new trial.

Commenting upon the case after this final disposition of it, the Warrensburg Standard-Herald referred to the well-known corruption in high places in Missouri which District Attorney Folk of St. Louis has uncovered, and then discussed the action of the supreme court in the Oglesby case, saying (we omit repetition of the facts except where they are coupled with comment):

And now, as the cap sheaf of all this corruption in high places, the supreme court has, at the

whip-crack of the Missouri Pacific railroad, sold its soul to the corporations and allowed Rube Oglesby to drag his wrecked frame through this life without even the pitiful remuneration of a few paltry dollars. . . . The legal department of this great corporation was not the only department which was busy in accomplishing the defeat of the Oglesby case. The political department was very, very busy. Each election has seen the hoisting of a railroad attorney to the supreme bench, and when that body was to the satisfaction of the Missouri Pacific the onslaught to kill the Oglesby case began. A motion for a rehearing was granted, and at the hearing of the case it was reversed on an error on the record of the trial court, which sent it back for retrial. . . . Again the jury rendered judgment in favor of Oglesby for \$15,000 and again the case was appealed to the supreme court. An election was coming, and the railroad needed yet another man to beat the Oglesby case. The democratic nominating convention was kind and furnished him in the person of Fox. The railroad, backed by four judges on the bench, allowed the case to come up for final hearing, and Monday the decision was handed down, reversed and not remanded for retrial. The victory of the railroad has been complete, and the corruption of the supreme court has been thorough. It has reversed and stultified itself in this case until no sane man can have any other opinion but that the judges who concurred in the opinion dismissing the Oglesby case have been bought in the interest of the railroad. What hope have the ordinary citizens of Missouri for justice and equitable laws in bodies where such open venality is practiced? And how long will they stand it? The corporations have long owned the legislature; now they own the supreme court, and the citizen who applies to either for justice gets nothing. Rube Oglesby and his attorney, Mr. O. L. Houts, have made a strong fight for justice. They have not got it. The quivering limb that Rube left beneath the rotten freight car on Independence hill, and his blood that stained the right of way of the soulless corporation, have been

buried beneath the wise legal verbiage of a venal court, and the wheels of the juggernaut will continue to grind out men's lives, and a crooked court will continue to refuse them and their relatives damages, until the time comes when the Missourians, irrespective of politics, rise up in their might and slay at the ballot box the corporation-bought lawmakers of the state."

That is strong language. But if the accusation of judicial venality is just, the language errs on the side of moderation. No collocation of words can make verbal denunciation of venal judges too strong, says The Public, whose logical arguments and criticism we hereby reprint. The article was either a deserved castigation of dangerous rascals, a necessary first step toward driving them in disgrace from the judicial bench, or else it was a criminal assault upon their character as men and their usefulness as public officials, an assault for which the author and publisher should be severely punished. There is no other alternative. One or the other of these conclusions is true; and it is to be regretted, if the true one is the latter, that the judges themselves have adopted a course which strongly tends to confirm the former.

Upon the assumption that it is the editor who ought to be punished, and not the judges who ought to be exposed, his editorial attack should have been made the subject of indictment and a criminal trial. Through that procedure the facts could have been investigated and the innocence of the judges established, while the criminal editor could have been adequately punished. Under these circumstances public opinion would have been held in suspense pending the inquiry, and at its conclusion public respect for the court would have been assured. But the incriminated judges appear to have shrunk from a hearing before an impartial tribunal. They preferred to pass upon the question of their own turpitude themselves. They have done so, and have decided it in their own favor. But public respect for them does not appear to have been thereby in any wise exalted.

Instead of instituting regular judicial proceedings against J. M. Shepherd, the editor of the offending paper, the accused judges arbitrarily hauled him before themselves, upon proceedings for contempt; and fining him \$500 and costs, committed him

to jail until payment should be made. In imposing this fine, the judges explained that it was their duty to punish for contempt "any person who does anything to beat down the respect of the people for the court." Its effect in reviving popular respect for this tribunal may be inferred from the fact that the people of all parties in Mr. Shepherd's own community promptly met in mass meeting and raised the money necessary to pay his fine. Two hours after it had been imposed, they telegraphed him to draw for the amount needed. It is not likely that this mass meeting was inspired by any profound respect for the court. On the contrary, it is probable, from all the circumstances, that the contempt for it that Mr. Shepherd's denunciatory editorial might have excited among them had been strengthened by its suspicious mode of dealing with the accusations.

There is such a thing, to be sure, as legitimate proceedings by courts for summarily punishing conduct calculated to influence or obstruct their functions. In such proceedings the court itself must of necessity protect itself, and out of this necessity we have the proceeding known as contempt of court. But that proceeding is for the protection of the tribunal from interference with the performance of its functions, and not for personal use. For judges to use it for the redress of their own personal grievances is to abuse it. Now in the case in question, the editor of the Warrensburg Standard-Herald had done nothing to interfere with the functions of the court. What he had done was to accuse its judges of corruption. In doing that he either rendered a valuable public service, or he grossly libeled the individual judges, whose decisions he denounced and whose illicit connection with the Missouri Railroad Co. he alleged and proclaimed. So far from being an interference with the functions of the tribunal, this was an offense against them personally—if it was any offense at all; and when they instituted contempt proceedings, so as to enable them to sit in judgment against him in their own case, they were guilty of an unpardonable abuse of those proceedings.

But the full scope of the autocratic power those judges assumed is yet to be stated. Not only did they wrest the contempt remedy from its legitimate uses for the purpose of enabling themselves to redress their own individual

grievances, but in doing so they defied an explicit law of the state. Their excuse for that is that the supreme court is established by the constitution of the state, that the power to punish for contempt is inherent in judicial tribunals, and that therefore their power to punish for constructive contempt can not be modified by the legislature. It would seem, if the people of Missouri can get out of the hands of their spoils politicians and the corporations, sufficiently to seat a representative legislature, that there ought to be good material in this contempt case for an impeachment investigation. Those Missouri judges appear to be open to the double charge of having (1) defied a constitutional law defining and regulating contempt proceedings, and (2) of having been publicly and plausibly accused of being judicial tools of the Missouri Pacific railway.

The kind of procedure resorted to by the Missouri court, as a shield from newspaper charges of corruption against its judges, is adopted by other officials for their protection in China. Several Chinese editors have been arrested at Shanghai for advocating reforms of government. Evidently the authorities there are as firmly determined to punish "any person who does anything to beat down the respect of the people, not only for judges, but for the more sacrosanct officials as well. The Chinese punishment is likely to be more severe and exemplary than that of the Missouri court, to be sure, and the proceeding is more comprehensive, but neither punishment nor proceeding is more arbitrary. In both respects the principle in Missouri and in China is identical.

only by the grace of those who toil not, nor spin. You have no reason really to thank the charity people—praiseworthy as their motives may often be; but you have every reason to blame yourselves that, with the power of the ballot in your hand, you still tamely submit to a system that daily sacrifices the health of your women and children to the luxury of a non-producing class.

It is announced on high authority, anent the "slump" in Wall Street, that the government at Washington stands ready, if circumstances require it this fall, to adopt financial measures for the relief of "legitimate business interests." Of course. The Secretary of the Treasury will come to New York, have a conference with Morgan and the other "legitimate" financiers, and then go back and issue bonds or buy in bonds or shift government deposits according as the "legitimate" interests demand—just as he did last year. That is a "legitimate" function of government. Meanwhile, the small investors—the proverbial widows and orphans—who have been innocent enough to think that they might get a share in "prosperity" will get it—"good and plenty," as the boys say. Between the bulls and the bears, it is always the small investor that gets fleeced—and the sooner the game is played to a finish, the better for all concerned. Meanwhile, also, it is no part of the "legitimate" functions of government, local or national, to take measures for the relief of locked-out or striking or otherwise unemployed workingmen. Certainly not. And it will not be until the workingmen vote for Socialism. Then we shall have an end of fleecing, all around.

Commenting on the Lougher Bill, reported in *The Worker* of July 19 as having been passed by the Canadian Parliament, which makes it a penal offense for any person not a Canadian citizen to "incite" Canadian workingmen to strike, the Executive of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress points out that, on the ground of "international harmony" the Parliament refused to enact a law to stop the immigration of Japanese workingmen, that the law, while proposing to

punish international union officers coming across the line from the United States to help conduct strikes, does not prevent Canadian employers from importing professional detectives to act as spies in the unions, and that it is not proposed to restrain the activity of such bodies as the National Association of Manufacturers, which includes capitalists on both sides of the line and which sends such loud-mouthed capitalist agitators as J. Kirby, Jr., into Canada to stir up trouble.

The Trades Congress Executive should understand that there is no real inconsistency, though there is an apparent one, in the action of the Dominion Parliament. That body, as a result of the apathy and gullibility of the workingmen voters, is de facto the political agency of the capitalist class. The importation of cheap laborers, the employment of foreign spies, and the introduction of foreign capitalist agitators serve the same purpose of strengthening capitalist organization and weakening proletarian organization as is to be served by the new law against foreign labor agitators. The consistency of purpose, not the inconsistency of form, is the thing to be noted.

And in fact, consistency of purpose is the only consistency that really counts for anything. The labor organizations may well follow the example set them by the organized employers—not trouble themselves overmuch about formal respect for old traditions or abstract theories of law and equity, but recognize the one great end in view—the emancipation of our class from wage-slavery—and resolve to adopt and use to the full whatever means may best and quickest effect that end.

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.

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

SOME SOUND OPINIONS.

ADVICE TO OUR LABOR UNIONS.

The workingmen's "individual liberty" is a precious thing—to the boss. But the boss finds that his individuality is best realized—that is, his profits swelled—by going into a trust or an employers' association. Funny thing, individual liberty. Now you see it and now you don't.

So the Populists, "got together" at Denver? Well, this is not the first time we have seen a corpse galvanized into a simulation of life. But the galvanized corpse never keeps even the appearance of vitality after the stimulating current is shut off. Corpses have but one duty—to lie quiet and be buried.

The Pennsylvania miners are finding that the so-called "Conciliation Boards" established in accordance with the findings of the Strike Commission are only to be adequately described by a famous phrase of Dickens'—"the Circumlocution Office." Their practical function is to postpone the adjustment of grievances. And Baer gets the benefit.

The letter of the Organizer of Local Washington to the Chief of Police, notifying him of the determination of the Socialists of that city to stand for the right of holding meetings in the open air, has a manly ring that should command the sympathy and respect of every lover of liberty. The police authorities and petty judges in this country are inclined to regard themselves as little gods, above the law, above the constitution, and above or beneath all considerations of common sense and common decency. Respect for law is right if it is humanly possible in a sincere sense; but contemptible courts deserve contempt and should receive it. Humble protests and complaints have no effect on these little autoerats except to swell their absurd conceit. Let them be met with manly firmness united with discretion, and they will soon learn a much needed lesson.

Every little while, when other subjects happen to be lacking, the editors of the daily press recur to that perennial subject, "the decadence of our judiciary." It is easy to prove the indictment, to show that the judges care more for their own ease and the se-

curity of their positions than for any ideal of justice or equity. But what have the capitalist editors to offer as a remedy? Give the judges a lifetime of office and raise their salaries. That is the height of capitalist wisdom. Can you make a lazy man industrious or inspire a selfish man with generous impulses by assuring him that he will not lose his easy job? Can you make an unjust man righteous by paying him \$25,000 a year instead of \$10,000? The editorial wisecracks do not, of course, go to the root of the trouble. They dare not. To do so would be to expose the secret of their own servility as well as of their dailiness. The social and economic system which has no higher ideal than the dollar-mark, which is dominated by a class whose only title to respect is their shrewdness in grabbing money, which chooses its law-makers and its law-interpreters and its law-enforcers, as well as its "moulders of public opinion," primarily for their willingness to obey orders and unthinkingly to accept the traditions of the past as the sum of all wisdom—that system cannot produce just judges any more than it can produce intelligent publicists.

The very existence—that is, the need for the existence—of such philanthropic bodies as the Working Girls' Vacation Society, the Children's Fresh Air Society, and a score of others whose appeals to the charitable for financial aid now fill so large a space in the metropolitan press, is a frightful indictment of our social system. Think of it, workingmen, is it not a horrible as well as a most unreasonable and absurd state of affairs, that you, sisters and sweethearts and daughters, who toil in store or factory and help create the wealth of the world, can enjoy a brief vacation only through the condescending and patronizing "charity" of the "better classes" while girls who do no useful work are able to go to the country when they please? Is it not an insult to those working girls? And is it not a reproach to you, that you allow such conditions to continue? And a Fresh Air Society! You workingmen feed and clothe and house the world, but your babies may have even a fortnight's breathing of pure air—the plentifullest thing in nature—

ANNUAL

Labor Press

Picnic and Raffle.

Sunday, Sept. 13, 1903,

—AT—

CROSS' 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 propertied 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.

special demand for labeled goods they will hunt for union labor to make these goods, thereby improving labors' conditions and assisting in the struggle for labor's emancipation from the system of wage slavery.

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.

Local charter granted to Wilmington, Delaware.

SPEAKERS AND ORGANIZERS.

Goebel in West Virginia and Maryland. Wilkins in Washington. Ray at Home; begins in North Carolina, August 17. Hanford begins tour at Williamsport, Pa., August 24. Request from Haverhill, Mass., that John W. Brown be placed in that vicinity for one week to offset opposition of capitalist press.

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 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.

LULLABAY.

EDITH MURPHY-BUNDY, in The Conflict.

Now is the fall of night,
Stars first show their light,
Come close thy eyes so bright,
And take thy sleep.
So gently now is pressed,
Thy head on mother's breast,
With thy tiny limbs at rest
I joy and weep.

Joy that from every harm,
And from pain's swift alarm,
Safe is thy infant form
On mother's breast.
Joy that thy eyes are bright,
Joy for thy curls of light,
Joy for thy love to-night,
And for thy rest.

Weep for the baby smile
That mother knew awhile,
Weep for that other child
Now gone to rest.
Weep for that voice before
That now is heard no more,
Gone to that other shore
On mother's breast.

Joy that in heavenly lands,
Bright with the angel bands,
Fairest of all there stands
The child so blest.
Joy that death has no fear,
That Heaven holds one so dear,
Earth has no dearer here
To mother's breast.

Weep that these infant feet,
Now soft and pure and sweet,
Must stony pathways meet,
And know no rest.
When mother will not know
Where these fair feet shall go,
But trusts that thou shalt grow
And shalt be blessed.

[Mrs. Bundy is the wife of the pastor of the M. E. church at Marshall, Mo.]

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

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
W. EDWARD HORNE, Secretary and Business Agent, Imperial Building, 918 Pine St.
KINLOCH B-1990.

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

HEYDT'S SUPERIOR BREAD

...UNION MADE...

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, 305 N. FOURTH STREET

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 im-

portance 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

It is peace which we need in order that we may live and work in hope and with pleasure. Peace so much desired, if we may trust men's words, but which has been so continually and steadily rejected by them in deeds. Whatever the nature of our strife for peace may be, if we only aim at it steadily and with singleness of heart, and ever keep it in view, a reflection from that peace of the future will illumine the turmoil and trouble of our lives, whether the trouble be seemingly petty, or obviously tragic; and we shall, in our hopes at least, live the lives of men; nor can the present times give us any reward greater than that.—William Morris.

PROGRESS OF OUR NATIONAL ORGANIZATION

As Shown by the Facts and Figures Given in the Semi-Annual Report of the National Secretary of the Socialist Party.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS SOCIALIST PARTY.

Omaha, Neb., July 14, 1903.

To the National Committee, Socialist Party:

Comrades—In accordance with Section 2, Article 3, of the national constitution, viz.: The national committee shall prepare a semi-annual report of all financial and other business of the party and issue the same to all state and territorial organizations." I hereby submit my semi-annual report covering the period from January 1 to July 1, 1903, the same upon approval, to be issued to all state and territorial organizations.

The month of January was included in former Secretary Greenbaum's term of office, and in the interval between then and my assumption of office on February 10, National Committeeman Samuel Lovett, of South Dakota, was in charge as acting secretary.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL ORGANIZATIONS.

There were 32 state and territorial organizations affiliated with the national party, on January 1. These were California, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wisconsin.

State organizations have since been formed in, and charters granted to, Vermont, Alabama and Arkansas, in the order named.

Oklahoma was, by agreement, declared in good standing in March, upon payment of dues for ten locals from January 1.

Texas paid its first dues since September 5, 1902, in June.

Utah has been declared not in good standing for non-payment of dues since July, 1902.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Since January 1 47 new locals have been chartered in unorganized states and territories as follows: Alabama 10, Arkansas 13, Arizona 5, Georgia 4, Indian territory 1, Louisiana 1, Mississippi 1, Nevada 1, North Carolina 1, Rhode Island 1, Tennessee 4, Virginia 1, West Virginia 2, Wyoming 1, District of Columbia 1.

FINANCIAL.

January 1 to June 30, inclusive.

RECEIPTS.

National Dues:		
Organized states and territories.	\$3,863	87
Unorganized states and territories.	369	20
Supplies	217	41
Donations	308	42
Miners' strike fund	23	79
Special organizing fund.	585	59
Miscellaneous	112	48
Total	\$5,471	76
January 1, balance on hand.	370	91

Total receipts \$5,842 67

EXPENDED.

Exchange	\$	8	88
Office expense	93	91	
Expressage	78	02	
Office equipment	103	85	
Office help	496	50	
Postage	222	98	
Printing	461	27	
Stationery	105	95	
Telegrams	104	39	
Salaries	908	44	
Expenses for national committee meeting	1,068	77	
Agitation and organization:			
John C. Chase	\$165	00	
Geo. E. Boomer	25	00	
J. Edw. Morgan	15	00	

M. W. Wilkins	100	00	
John M. Ray	96	69	
John W. Brown	45	28	
Dan A. White	6	05	
J. W. Slayton	10	00	462 93
Miners' strike relief			23 79
Office rent (Omaha)			75 00
Freight			32 72
On account Chicago N. E. B.:			
Theodore Debs	145	00	
A. S. Edwards	145	00	
Eugene Dietzgen	225	00	
On account Springfield N. E. C.:			
Geo. J. Speyer	145	00	
Chas. H. Vail	105	00	
J. Mahlon Barnes	20	51	
M. Hillquit	27	00	812 51
Expenses quorum meeting,			
June 21			97 51
Whitehead & Hoag, buttons			101 63
Traveling expenses Wm. Mailly and W. E. Clark			72 92
Miscellaneous expenses			74 32
Total	\$5,406	29	

Recapitulation:
Total receipts \$5,842 67
Total expended 5,406 29

July 1, balance on hand \$ 436 38
The amount received for national dues shows an average membership for each of the six months of 12,879 in the organized states, and 603 in the unorganized states and territories; a total of 13,482 per month. This is an increase of over 3,500 above the average for each month of 1902. Were the accounts owing to this office for due stamps, by various states, paid, the receipts would probably show a membership of 16,000.

Of the \$1,794.22 indebtedness on January 1, \$812.71 has been paid, including \$225.00 donated by Comrade Eugene Dietzgen, leaving a balance of \$981.71. An effort will be made to wipe out this debt entirely before January 1 next.

The financial report shows that \$1,068.77 has already been paid toward the expenses of the last national committee meeting, of which \$51.32 was donated, leaving a balance still to be paid of \$236.10.

SUPPLIES.

New supplies have been printed as follows: One hundred thousand platforms, 50,000 membership cards, 100,000 membership applications, 85,000 "Why Socialists Pay Dues" and 100,000 membership due stamps. An order for 50,000 party buttons has been placed, to be taken up in lots of 10,000 each. These supplies have been sold at cost, excepting "Why Socialists Pay Dues," and "How to Organize," which have been distributed free. New locals in unorganized states have not been charged for the first order of supplies. New stationery has also been secured.

The report gives a detailed account of the agitation tours of Comrade John C. Chase, John W. Slayton, M. W. Wilkins, John M. Ray, John W. Brown and Dan A. White, also of the party and quorum referendums, etc. In conclusion the secretary says:

In May the national secretary was called to Massachusetts upon business of a private nature and was unavoidably absent for several weeks. During his absence his assistant, Comrade W. E. Clark, conducted the affairs of the office in a highly satisfactory manner. Your secretary desires to express appreciation of Comrade Clark's work during the past five months. He has been a valuable assistant, and to his co-operation and enthusiasm much of the progress recently made in the national organization is due.

Fraternally submitted,

WILLIAM MAILLY,

National Secretary.

Issued by authority of the national committee, Socialist Party.



ST. LOUIS LOCAL MEETING.

Local St. Louis Socialist Party met last Sunday at Delabar's hall. Comrade Wm. Brandt acted as chairman. Secretary Allan submitted his report, which was accepted. Decided to call upon our ward clubs to make special efforts in order to induce the foreign-born comrades to take out their naturalization papers immediately, if possible, before October, so they may be able to vote in November, 1904. A committee was elected to assist in making our Labor Press picnic a success. It was decided to discontinue the office of a paid organizer for the present. The secretary shall receive \$3 per week for the routine work of his office, and car fare when going out on party business. The picnic committee, consisting of comrades Wm. Brandt, Phil. H. Mueller, Gus. Eskhoff, Roy Brown, Hildebrand, Hoehn, Wedel, Edward Cody, Savage, Arnold and Voegel will meet every Saturday evening at the LABOR office.

NO HIGH PRICED LECTURE BUREAUS.

From Local Cripple Creek.

Whereas, After two years experience with high priced private lecture bureaus and alleged Socialist lecturers, and

Whereas, Such experience has bankrupted our constituency to the personal gain of said numerous propagandists, and

Whereas, Such a system has only caused confusion in an already confused public mind; therefore be it

Resolved, That we protest against an unofficial national headquarters lecture bureau, under which an irresponsible secretary can play the party at \$55 per lecture, and be it further

Resolved, That we demand the suppression of all such bureaus by the national committee of the Socialist Party.

GEO. SEITZ, Secretary.

Local Cripple Creek, Col.

NEGRO SOCIALIST AGITATOR.

Rev. Geo. W. Woodbey, the negro-Socialist lecturer, has been talking all the week to interested crowds of people near the corner of State and Ortega streets. Several of his listeners have since announced their determination to vote the Socialist ticket hereafter. Comrade Woodbey is one of those rare speakers who combine a thorough understanding of the subject with a simple language that leaves no question with his hearers as to his meaning.—People's Paper, Santa Barbara, Cal.

MISSOURI STATE COMMITTEE, SOCIALIST PARTY.

The local quorum, consisting of Comrades Jones, Wilcox, Mellor, Benson and Blake, of Liberal, Mo., met on

July 28 and August 1.

Charters were granted Mountain Grove, with six members; Hillside (St. Louis county), with eight members, and Rutledge, with eight members.

Correspondence read from Chas. O. Race, of Pleasant Hill, who made application to Comrade Slanker for membership at large.

Quorum refused to accept him. Quorum made a ruling that applicants be not accepted as members at large where clubs exist, save by approval of the members of the local club.

Bills allowed were: Postage stamps, \$6.65; due stamps to national secretary, \$25; supplies national secretary, \$1.80; J. A. Slanker, organizer, \$35. Total, \$68.35.

Comrade Slanker instructed to visit Liberty, Lexington Junction, Carrolton, Centralia, Keytesville, Moberly, Mexico, St. Charles, and finally report in Poplar Bluff for Labor day, September 7.

CALEB LIPSCOMB, Secretary.

In our next issue we shall publish State Secretary Comrade Lipscomb's monthly financial report for July.

ORGANIZATION NOTES.

On Tuesday evening the east side branch of the Twenty-seventh ward was organized. The following officers were elected: Recording and financial secretary, Chas. Kaemmerer; organizer, Otto Kaemmerer; alternate, R. J. Beger; literature agent, Geo. W. Lambert. This ward now has two branches. The one just organized promises to be an active working body.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Balance on hand July 27 \$ 94

RECEIPTS.

Campaign fund	\$	7	90
Dues			25
Collection			1 10
Telephone fund			7 25
			\$17 44

DISBURSEMENTS.

Secretary's salary	\$	6	00
Hall rent			2 00
Postage			52
			8 52
Balance			\$ 8 92

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.

Trade Unionism.

EDITED BY A SOCIALIST.

BAKERS' UNION VICTORIOUS.

Thanks to the Efforts of Organized Labor
the Condon Bakery Co. Signs
the Contract.

Bakers' Union No. 15, together with the other unions connected with the local joint council of bakers, has gained another victory. The Condon Bakery Co. signed the contract, after a struggle of many months. It will be remembered that some eight months ago, on request of Bakers' Union No. 15 the Central Trades and Labor Union appointed a special boycott committee, consisting of Delegates Lawrence, Hoehn, Paul, Stoll and Kober. said committee met and decided to push the boycott agitation in behalf of the bakers. Circulars were printed and the committee visited over a hundred union meetings, besides doing considerable agitation in other ways. Our English and German labor press, LABOR and ARBEITER ZEITUNG, by publishing a number of letters and appeals to the working women, rendered excellent service to the cause of the Bakers' unions. Let the good work go on until every bakery in St. Louis will be unionized.

Buy none but union label bread!

THE HEYDT BAKERY CO. DOING A FLOURISHING BUSINESS.

The Heydt Bakery Co. is not only the largest union bakery in St. Louis, but also west of Chicago, and a first-class establishment in every respect. It is gratifying to inform organized labor and their friends of the rapidly-increasing business of this enterprise. The business ability and exceptional energy and spirit of enterprise and perseverance of Mr. Heydt, together with the friendly relations existing between this firm and organized labor, are a guarantee of the further growth and future success of the Heydt Bakery Co.

Lithographers' Progressive Action.

The national convention of the Lithographic Artists, Engravers and Designers' League of America, held in St. Louis, adopted, by a majority, the following resolution:

"Whereas, Past experience has demonstrated that the employing class controls legislation and the enforcement of laws by securing the election and appointment of legislators and officials who represent their interests; and

"Whereas, This has resulted in the enactment of laws detrimental to the welfare of the working class, or, when enacted ostensibly for its benefit, emasculated at birth or rendered nugatory by non-enforcement or by being declared unconstitutional by the courts; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That this convention recommends to the working class united political action with the view to securing legislative, judicial and executive officials who will enact and enforce laws for its benefit and in its interest."

Max Hayes Starting for England.

The Cleveland Citizen of last Saturday publishes the following announcement:

"Next Wednesday I start on my way to England as fraternal delegate from the American Federation of Labor to the British Trade Union congress, which meets at Leicester, week of September 7. During my absence Harry D. Thomas, business agent of the United States Council, will act as edi-

tor, and I bespeak for him the same kindly consideration and co-operation that has been given me by the readers of the Citizen. Communications meant for the editor should be addressed to Harry D. Thomas, 83 Prospect, and letters requiring my personal attention can be forwarded to me at I. T. U. convention, Columbia theater, Washington, D. C., until August 14, and thereafter to 184 William street, New York. Good luck and long life to all. 'Au revoir, but not good-bye.'

"MAX S. HAYES."

Capitalist Anarchists at Work.

DENVER, COL., Aug. 3.—The Citizens' Alliance of Denver has issued a call for a mass meeting at the Denver chamber of commerce for Monday night, with the implied understanding that action would be taken to run out of town everybody who sympathized with labor organizers. Former Lieut.-Gov. Coates is one of the men supposed to be referred to, as he is an organizer of the Socialist Party and vice-president of the American Labor Union, an outgrowth of the Western Federation of Miners. The first effect of a declaration of war by the Alliance will be renewed hostilities by the unions. A general strike will follow any attempt of the Alliance to indorse the action of the Idaho Springs branch, and then the state will be plunged into a war with both the American Federation and the Western Federation, hand in hand. The courts are temporarily suspended, owing to the Alliance serving notice on attorneys that it was not safe for them to enter Clear Creek county. The county is divided, the upper section favoring the miners.

Help the Textile Workers.

On June 1, 1903, 125,000 textile workers went out on strike in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., for the purpose of securing a reduction in the hours of labor from sixty hours to fifty-five a week. Eighty-nine textile manufacturers out of 624 have conceded the demand. The average wages of textile workers is about \$7 a week. We were not able to save anything out of our small wages. We have no funds to support the 100,000 people who are out on strike. The textile workers have repeatedly asked the manufacturers to meet them in conference. Their answers were threats to starve us into submission. The manufacturers will be able to carry out the threat unless the working class, irrespective of trade associations or organization affiliations, co-operate with us by furnishing us the ammunition—money to buy food—to continue our industrial battle until we win it. The textile workers of Philadelphia have always responded liberally to all appeals for financial aid to help strikers in all parts of the country. Our turn has come to ask for help. We know you will not refuse it to us. We appeal to you in the names of our women and children. Do not let the power of organized greed crush us.

MARTIN McCUE, Secretary Central Textile Workers' Union.

JOHN SNEE, President Central Textile Workers' Union.

Make all donations to Mrs. Kate Hagey, corresponding secretary Ways and Means committee, Warkers and Warp Dressers' hall, northeast corner Third and Somerset streets, and payable to John J. Palmer, same address.

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.

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 of 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 society 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 establish-

ment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution."

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 interest 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 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.

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

**PATRONIZE
ALL
Union Labels.**

DR. L. H. DAVIS,

Office and Residence

1025 Park Avenue.

Office Hours From

7:30 to 8:30 a. m. 12:30 to 1:10 p. m.

7 to 8 p. m.

Kinloch Telephone A 1594.

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.

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Telephone, Kinloch, B-69.

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"Hello Central"
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5c CIGAR.
2003 N. BROADWAY.**

MY UNCLE BENJAMIN.

By CLAUDE TILLIER.

Translated from the French by Benjamin R. Tucker, with a
Sketch of the Author's Life and Works,
By LUDWIG PFAU.

CHAPTER I.

WHO MY UNCLE WAS.

I really do not know why man so clings to life. What does he find that is so agreeable in this insipid succession of nights and days, of winter and spring? Always the same sky, the same sun; always the same green pastures and the same yellow fields; always the same speeches of the crown, the same knaves and the same dupes. If this is the best that God could do, He is a sorry workman, and the scene-shifter at the grand opera is cleverer than He.

More personalities, you say; there you are now, indulging in personalities against God. What do you expect? To be sure, God is a functionary and a high functionary too, although His functions are not a sinecure. But I am not afraid that He will sue me in the courts for damages, wherewith to build a church, as a compensation for the injury that I may have done to His honor.

I know very well that the court officials are more sensitive in regard to His reputation that He is himself; but it is precisely that of which I complain. By virtue of what title do these men in black arrogate to themselves the right to avenge injuries which are wholly personal to Him? Have they a power of attorney signed by Jehovah that authorizes them?

Do you believe that He is highly pleased when the police magistrates take in hand His thunderbolts and launch them brutally upon the unfortunate for an offense of a few syllables? Besides, what proof have these gentlemen that God has been offended? He is there in the court-room, fastened to His cross, while they sit in their arm-chairs: let them question Him; if He answers in the affirmative, I will admit my error. Do you know why He tumbled from the throne the Capet dynasty, that old and august salad of kings so saturated with holy oil? I know, and I am going to tell you. It is because it enacted the law against sacrilege.

But this is not to the point.

What is it to live? To rise, to go to bed, to breakfast, to dine and begin again to-morrow. When one has performed this task for 40 years, it finally becomes very insipid.

Men resemble the spectators, some sitting on velvet, others on bare boards, but the greater number standing, who witness the same drama every evening, and yawn every one of them till they nearly split their jaws. All agree that it is mortally tiresome, that they would be much better off in their beds, and yet no one is willing to give up his place.

To live, is that worth the trouble of opening one's eyes? All our enterprises have but a beginning; the house that we build is for our heirs; the morning wrapper that we wad with love to envelop our old age, will be made into swadding-clothes for our grandchildren. We say to ourselves: "There, the day is ended!" We light our lamp, we stir our fire; we get ready to pass a quiet and peaceful evening at the corner of our hearth; tic, tac, someone knocks at the door. Who is there? It is death; we must start. When we have all the appetites of youth, when our blood is full of iron and alcohol, we are without a cent; when our teeth and stomach are gone, we are millionaires. We have scarcely time to say to a woman "I

love you!" at our second kiss, she is old and decrepit. Empires are no sooner consolidated than they begin to crumble: they resemble those ant-hills which the poor insects build with such great efforts; when it needs but a grain to finish them, an ox crushes them under his broad foot, or a cart under its wheel. What you call the vegetable stratum of this globe consists of thousands and thousands of shrouds laid one upon another by successive generations. The great names that resound upon the lips of men, names of capitals, monarchs, generals, are the clattering debris of old empires. You do not take a step that you do not raise about you the dust of a thousand things destroyed before they were finished.

I am 40 years old. I have already passed through four professions: I have been a monitor, a soldier, a school-teacher, and now I am a journalist. I have been on land and on sea, under tents and at the corner of the fireside, behind prison bars and in the midst of the broad expanses of the world; I have obeyed and I have commanded; I have had moments of wealth and years of poverty. I have been loved and I have been hated; I have been applauded and I have been ridiculed. I have been a son and a father, a lover and a husband; I have passed through the season of flowers and through the season of fruits, as the poets say; and under none of these circumstances have I found any reason to congratulate myself on being confined in the skin of a man rather than in that of a wolf or a fox, rather than in the shell of an oyster, in the bark of a tree, or in the jacket of a potato. Perhaps if I were a man of property, a man with an income of 50,000 francs, I should think differently.

In the meantime, my opinion is that man is a machine made expressly for sorrow; he has only five senses with which to receive pleasure, and suffering comes to him through the whole surface of his body: in whatever spot he is pricked, he bleeds; in whatever spot he is burned, he blisters. The lungs, the liver, the bowels can give him no enjoyment; nevertheless the lungs inflame and make him cough; the liver becomes obstructed and throws him into a fever; the bowels gripe and give him the colic. You have not a nerve, a muscle, a sinew under your skin that can not make you howl with pain.

Your organization unjoints at every moment, like a bad pendulum. You raise your eyes to Heaven to invoke it, and a swallow's dung falls into them and dries them up; if you go to a ball, you sprain your ankle and have to be carried home on a mattress; to-day you are a great writer, a great philosopher, a great poet; a fibre of your brain breaks, and in vain will they bleed you or put ice on your head, to-morrow you will be only a poor madman.

Sorrow hides behind all your pleasures; you are gluttonous rats which it attracts with a bit of savory bacon. You are in the shadow of your garden, and you shout: "Oh! what a beautiful rose!" and the rose pricks you; "Oh, what a beautiful fruit!" there is a wasp on it, and the fruit bites you.

You say: God has made us to serve Him and to love Him. It is not true. He has made you to suffer. The man who does not suffer is an ill-made machine, an imperfect creature, a moral cripple, one of nature's abortions.

Death is not only the end of life, it is its remedy. One is nowhere so well off as in the grave. If you believe me, you will order, instead of a new overcoat, a coffin. It is the only garment that does not pinch.

What I have just said to you you may take for a philosophical idea or for a paradox, it certainly is all one to me. But I pray you at least to accept it as a preface, for I can not make you a better one, or one more suitable to the sad and lamentable story which I am going to have the honor of relating to you.

You will permit me to trace my story back to the second generation, like that of a prince, or of a hero, when his funeral oration is delivered. Perhaps you will not lose thereby. The customs of that time were well worth those of ours: the people carried swords, but they danced with them, and made them rattle like castanets.

For, note this, gayety always keeps company with servitude. It is a blessing that God, the great maker of compensations, has created especially for those who become dependent upon a master, or fall under the hard and heavy hand of poverty. This blessing He has given them to console them for their miseries, just as He has made certain grasses to grow between the pavements that we tread under our feet, certain birds to sing on the old towers, and the beautiful verdure of the ivy to smile upon grimacing ruins.

Gayety flies, like the swallow, above the splendid roofs of the great. It stops in the school yards, at the gates of barracks, on the mouldy flaggings of prisons. It rests like a beautiful butterfly on the pen of the school-boy scrawling in his copy book. It hobbles at the canteen with the old grenadiers; and never does it sing so loud—provided they let it sing—as between the dark walls that confine the unfortunate.

For the rest, the gayety of the poor is a sort of pride. I have been poor among the poorest. Well, I found pleasure in saying to fortune: I will not bend under your hand; I will eat my hard crust as proudly as the dictator Fabricius ate his radishes; I will wear my poverty as kings wear their diadem; strike as hard as you like, and strike again: I will answer your scourgings with sarcasms; I will be like the tree that blooms while they are cutting at its roots; like the column whose metal eagle shines in the sun while the pick is working at its base.

Dear readers, be content with these explanations, I can furnish you none more reasonable.

What a difference between that age and ours! The man of the constitutional regime is not a merry-maker, quite the contrary.

He is hypocritical, avaricious, and profoundly selfish; whatever question strikes against his brow, his brow rings like a drawer full of big pennies.

He is pretentious and swollen with vanity; the grocer calls the confectioner, his neighbor, his honorable friend, and the confectioner begs the grocer to accept the assurance of the distinguished consideration with which has the honor to be, etc., etc.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Splendid Part Played by Socialist Women in Recent German Campaign.

The greatest Socialist triumph of the age is the recent election of 81 representatives to the German reichstag. This is not a local victory, but an international one, since Socialism is international, and a healthy increase of strength in one part of the Socialist body means added vigor to the remotest parts. In this great work the German woman played a splendid part. She can not vote; she is not even allowed to attend the political meetings where men meet to do the mysterious work of planning the rules of a government. But notwithstanding

these drawbacks, the German woman has her head set on bringing about certain conditions in her state, and she meets among her sisters, and together they talk it out, and when election time comes they are on the lookout for the welfare of the country, and they know this welfare is to be settled nowhere but at the polls, so they direct their persuasive powers intelligently and effectively, and—we have an enormous increase in our German vote. Now, we hope our American women will acknowledge their debt of gratitude to their German sisters by acting with equal earnestness and intelligence, in trying to bring about the best conditions that are possible at this stage of development, and which can only be had under Socialism.

Those who are afraid that Socialism will destroy the home generally maintain a discreet silence when the women and children leave to enter the factories.

* * *

We are convinced that every true Socialist of St. Louis will feel proud of his paper and will contribute his share to make our press a most powerful weapon.

* * *

UNDER SOCIALISM men will not frequent public houses because of a dingy, miserable home, or because of the lack of fit clothing to appear elsewhere.

* * *

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.

* * *

The street meeting, on Tuesday night, was addressed by Comrades Haskins and A. J. Lawrence. Comrade Wuench was on duty as literature agent. The street agitation is creating increase interest.

* * *

At the general meeting on Sunday night Comrades Arnold, Allan, Brown, Cody and Brandt were elected as a committee of five to confer with the press committee and assist in making the picnic at Gross park a success.

* * *

On Wednesday night the Seventh ward branch was organized. The following officers were elected: Recording and financial secretary, Wm. R. Guibor; organizer, Harry Guibor; alternate, Samuel Bernstein; literature agent, Harry Guibor.

* * *

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.

* * *

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."

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.

* * *

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.

NOTES.

Co-Operation is true economy.

Competition is always accompanied by waste.

The private ownership of the jobs must be abolished.

The trade union is an evidence of the class struggle.

There should be a good Socialist local in every ward.

Do not assassinate labor at the ballot box. Vote the Socialist ballot.

Capitalism inspires war; Socialism will inaugurate universal peace.

To be consistent, a union man should always ask for union label goods.

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

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

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

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

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

The capitalists are trying to prevent both industrial and political union of the working class.

The emancipation of the working class must be achieved by the working people themselves.

The workers get nothing for something, and to offset this the capitalists get something for nothing.

Proletarians of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains, you have a world to gain.

Organize a strong Socialist local and speak loudly for Socialist principles whenever and wherever you have a chance.

Under chattel slavery the masters bid against each other for the slaves. To-day the slaves underbid each other for a master.

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

UNDER SOCIALISM it will be to the direct advantage of everyone to have every man, woman and child carefully educated.

Under Socialism one woman will not be compelled to hammer a typewriter all day that another may thump a piano.

UNDER SOCIALISM there will be no Penrhyns in the way when the people wish to dig and use the material that nature has provided for them.

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

The appeal for contributions to a special organizing fund has been issued, and many state secretaries have replied that they will co-operate in raising the fund.

There have been nominated J. A. Wayland and Geo. D. Heron as delegates to the international congress,

but as this has been postponed these candidates will not be voted upon.

Under Socialism labor alone will use, enjoy and govern the unlimited wealth which it has created. No parasite class will be allowed to live at the expense of labor.

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.

The most shocking murders were committed in West Virginia only a few days ago. Miners were killed in their homes at the dead hour of night by armed assassins in the name of law and order.

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.

UNDER SOCIALISM a mechanic will not be hitched to his machine like a mule to a wagon and be driven by a boss, but the machine will be his helper in making honest wares under the direction of his most skillful fellow-workman.

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.

Our capitalist class of to-day, pretending to uphold the teachings of Christ, is building wonderful churches by the hundreds of thousands, while in their daily life the same profit-grabbers and exploiters of labor are practicing the very thing that Christ condemned and hated.

It is a good plan for as many Socialists as can safely do so, to wear the party button as a method of advertising. For instance, Seneca tells us that the slaves in ancient Rome were at one time so numerous that the government prohibited them wearing a distinctive dress, lest they should learn their strength and discover that the city was in their power. So let's have a more widespread use of the little red button.

Fattening Horses for Sale.

Fattening horses so that they will reach market in good condition for sale is quite an important industry in some regions, says C. F. Langworthy. For instance, in Iowa, there are a number of feeders who thus prepare large numbers of horses for the Chicago market, and officials of the Iowa experiment station have gathered some data on the subject. The general practice is to feed generously and give little exercise. With proper feeding and care, as many as a dozen horses of a lot fed for market have in some instances made an average gain of 3.75 pounds per head per day. Somewhat larger gains have been made under exceptional circumstances throughout a period of 90 days.

A Bath for Hogs.

A breeder thus tells how he prepared a bath for swine: "Some years ago we tried an experiment by making a shallow bath, four feet wide and ten feet long, of planks, with sides eight inches high. This, being bedded in puddled clay, was easily made watertight. The whole thing did not cost more than three hours' labor. Water was pumped from a stock well near by and run into this bath by a spout. Gravel was placed some inches deep around the bath to prevent mud. The water was drawn off and the bath refilled every day. The pigs did not require any teaching. We have seen seven pigs in it at once, and the others trying to root them out so they could get possession."

People's Fund and Welfare Association.

Eleventh and Locust Streets.

To the great disgust of all good Single Tax people, we are still occupying the "old church," aiding and abetting evasion of "land tax," at least.

While willing to spare the auricular nerves of the janitor by having no inharmonious chords on the piano, it is to be hoped that his sense of beauty will not receive a shock if a storm-beaten brother wishes to rest in the reading room these days.

The secretary is here every day, and regrets that more people are not using this place, for many of "our brothers" do not seem to have a more comfortable seat than a keg, and the adjacent saloons at which to gaze—for, being penniless, they are barred from even the questionable good of a saloon.

In this hall there is a certain good feeling among the workers, that I fancy is often missed in the religious, or rather denominational places.

Mr. J. Beaird, from the church of the Latter Day Saints, and Mr. Dan. Martin, a Baptist, hold separate meetings, and each extracts good from the "brother's" services, by simply bringing common sense into play. Mr. A. Maschmeyer, a Unitarian, like the secretary a sort of heretic, you know), holds a class meeting every Sunday afternoon which Messrs. Beaisa and Parrish seem to enjoy.

Dr. Caldwell spoke on "Inspiration," at the Brotherhood meeting, 7 o'clock p. m. "Life is an inspiration, if selfishness and hypocrisy are left out," says the doctor. If only some of the reform "performers" would only extract those ingredients from their lives, what a delightful world it would be for the poor sinner.

Rev. Geo. E. Littlefield, Mr. J. E. How and Rev. John Eills gave addresses, last week, at Post Office square, Medfield, on Socialism and a Higher Life. "Women," said the circular, especially invited, Jesus spoke His free Gospel out of doors."

Good for those brothers. I only wish some of the reverend brothers in St. Louis would "say their say" on the streets, and give "tramps" a chance to ask, and, yes, answer a few questions.

The association had placed to its credit the sum of \$197.09, the July income from estate from which the P. F. W. A. is maintained.

Comrade Wm. A. Joos looked in yesterday and will, it is believed, be on hand at association meeting, August 25.

A stranger comrade, yesterday, fairly beamed when the secretary told him "Yes," in answer to his question: "Does this society preach Socialism?" He'll come again.

Somebody, please, resurrect Mr. Dilno for the economic class Sunday morning.

Book of Job will be considered Sunday at 3 p. m. Meeting at 5 p. m. to talk over headquarters for Juniors at World's Fair.

Brotherhood meeting, 7 p. m., to be addressed by Dr. J. W. Caldwell.

The beautiful appearance of Labor in its large, new dress, caused the recipients to hold to it so fast that the secretary was unable to secure one until Monday morning to send away.

I trust comrades will note the date of association meeting in Labor, and attend. Bring the ladies, comrades.

E. C. KELLY, Secretary.

PRISONERS, PAUPERS, PROSTITUTES AND PARASITES.

A deluge of facts that will eventually swamp our present economic system.

Men are first rebels, then revolutionists, then patriots. But rebels and revolutionists are never popular until the revolution becomes a success. Socialism has reached the revolutionary stage in its history and is rapidly becoming quite respectable. Let the Socialists of the United States see to it that we have no Millerandism in America. Socialism that is part capitalism is not Socialism at all.—Socialist Standard.

Every new trust wipes out a great number of small business men. The middle classes disappear. The masses are more and more pauperized. Labor is organizing for the new social order. The social war is on all over the country. Hundreds, thousands of battles and skirmishes take place daily. Soon the forces will be united and

concentrated on the political field and the final charge will be made. The intrenchments will be stormed and the glorious red banner of Socialism and Labor's freedom will proudly wave from the last citadel of capitalism.

We are no conspirators who plan in the dark. Neither are we robbers or murderers. We despise nothing so much, we regard nothing as more clumsy and detestable, as the use of force, that force which the ruling classes of all centuries have used. So long as human history remains a history of murder and brutal force, just so long have you little reason for feeling superior to your ancestors of the stone age.

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.

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Subscribers changing their residence are requested to promptly notify this office of new address. Also state old address.

Our New Novel: "My Uncle Benjamin."

With this issue of Labor we shall begin with the publication of the most beautiful novel, entitled "My Uncle Benjamin," by Claude Tillier. We earnestly request our comrades, especially our woman friends, to read this story. You will enjoy it very much and you will be thankful to the troublesome editor who induced you to read it.

"My Uncle Benjamin" first appeared in French as "Mon Oncle Benjamin" and was translated into English by Benjamin R. Tucker. In his short preface the translator says:

"I resurrect a buried treasure; a novel unlike any other; a novel, as Charles Monselet says, that "has no equivalent in the literature of this century;" a novel which, despite the pessimism with which it opens and the pathos with which it closes—yes, even in these—must take rank among the wittiest and most humorous ever written; a novel of philosophy, of progress, of reality, of humanity; a novel of the heart and of the head; a novel that is less a work of art than a work of genius—the work of an obscure genius, a child of the French Revolution, who lived and died early in the nineteenth century, and will be famous early in the twentieth."

Read "My Uncle Benjamin."

Induce your wife and daughters and friends to do likewise, for they will all greatly enjoy reading this novel.—Editor of Labor.

The Monkey Show Ended.

The Central Trades and Labor Union has had its carnival. According to statements made by members of the committee, instead of receiving 25 per cent of the net proceeds, the central body may be asked to put up several hundred dollars. One of the amusing Amusement Co.'s swindlers, Treasurer Devereaux, disappeared with over \$5,000, and the unspeakable Turk, Monsieur De Kreko, who had secured the "sympathy and benevolence" of the majority leaders in the C. T. and L. U., claims that he knows not where M. Devereaux is. It is as clear as daylight that Devereaux, De Kreko and Roberto (or Robertson) conspired to "side-track" the bulk of the carnival proceeds.

Aside from this financial embarrassment we wish to say: The monkey show ended 75 per cent. worse than we ever expected. The delegates will remember that the writer of these lines opposed the carnival scheme the moment it was brought up for discussion. He declared that it was a monkey show made up by a capitalist concern to fleece Organized Labor. If the Central Trades and Labor Union had made \$10,000 out of the carnival it would not change our opinion one iota, because Organized Labor should never go into the monkey show business, no matter how bright the prospects may be for making money, and if monkey shows become necessary to advertise the cause of unionism, then—good-bye!

When the representative of an outside labor organization appears in the central body he will remain outside the rope fence; he may hand in his credentials and by a vote be admitted. This is in order. But for the last few meetings of the C. T. and L. U. we were disgusted to see a gang of capitalist humbugs and swindlers occupy seats of honor on the platform, to the right and left of the president's chair.

Hallo, Mr. De Kreko! How do you do, Mr. Devereaux? Oh, it was so pleasant to be on intimate terms with these amusing gentlemen of amusement makers!

There are some people that can be fooled some time! There are some people that can be fooled all the time. No, we can not even admit that the majority of the C. T. and L. U. were fooled by the amusement company, because the Socialists had loudly and plainly given the signal of warning. But the thought—"making money"—thousands of dollars—was too misleading and when the writer of these lines said the carnival was a capitalist scheme and humbug, he was greeted with a derisive "Sit down!" from the rear end of the western part of the hall.

We sincerely hope that this disgraceful carnival affair will be a fine lesson to many of those that assisted in railroading the scheme through the central body.

Class Justice in Missouri.

In this issue of LABOR we publish a lengthy report concerning the recent decision of the supreme court of Missouri in the Oglesby case and the despotic attempt to muzzle the free press. The "Coming Nation" very properly makes the following editorial remarks:

"The supreme court of Missouri has practically declared itself beyond the power of the people by holding that the right to send truth-tellers to jail for contempt is inherent in the court. The frantic attempts of politicians all over the country to get from under is leading to a general stampede. In fine, the rotten old ship of capitalism is springing so many leaks that the politicians can't keep 'em all stopped up at the same time. She's sinking."

The judges of the supreme court are obeying the command of their masters whose money controls the political parties that manage the election of the lawyers and politicians to the "temples of justice." Where there is class legislation there is class justice. It is the class interest of the ruling classes

that creates class legislation and class justice. The sooner the wage-workers realize this the better it will be for them, and the sooner they will join the Socialist army of emancipation, work for their own party of Labor and Socialism, elect their own representatives, to make and execute their own laws, abolish the wage system with all its class legislation and class justice, and introduce the Socialist state of society, in which drones, mercenaries and parasites will not be known.

Are Capitalists Class-Conscious?

"The capitalists are class-conscious; if the wage-workers were as class-conscious as their masters things would soon look better in our movement."

These and similar arguments are often used by Socialist speakers and writers. Such arguments are misleading because they are false and unsocialistic.

The capitalists are not class-conscious, because they do not understand the historical basis and economic, political and social development of their own class or of society at large. It is the knowledge and recognition of the fact that the development of society is governed by economic laws, that the conflicting class interests are causing the class struggle, and that the history of society is a long chain of struggles between the various classes, fighting for economic supremacy on the economic, religious or political fields. Whether a man is a capitalist or a wage-worker, he can not be class-conscious unless he is acquainted with a materialistic conception of history, because that alone enables him to discover the evolutionary secrets and laws of society. Otherwise he will consider history as a mere panorama, made by religious and political rulers, kings and princes, popes and bishops. The French revolution developed its Mirabeau, Danton, Robespierre, and finally its Napoleon Bonaparte; the American revolution developed its Patrick Henry, Adams, Jefferson, Paine, Washington; the anti-slavery movement developed its Wendell Phillips, Garrison, Harriett Beecher Stowe, Abraham Lincoln; the modern capitalist revolution has developed its Carnegies, Rockefellers, Morgans and Schwabs, and their political leaders, Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt, etc.

The capitalist can not be class-conscious without the correct and exact conception of scientific Socialism. The fact that the capitalist will always look out for his pocketbook does not make him class-conscious.

He is conscious that the labor of others is a source of profit for himself. The plain figures, black on white, on the pages of his businessbooks will dictate to the capitalist the proper, profitable course to pursue in his dealings with the wage-workers employed by him. In a rude, materialistic way he will figure out the rate of profit or rate of interest on capital invested, to be extracted from his "hands." Class-consciousness has absolutely nothing to do with this process of exploitation.

Mr. Darrow and the Socialist Movement.

Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago, said something somewhere in favor of Socialism, and now some of our Socialist editors seem to feel like kissing the gentleman's big toe, for his graciously favorable remarks. Mr. Darrow said: "I FEEL THAT SOCIALISM IS THE COMING MOVEMENT; whether it is ripe for political action I am not fully satisfied, but expect to have something to say upon it soon." Why, other Democratic and Republican politicians have said similar things about Socialism. Years ago Mr. Darrow said about the same thing. Being one of those "sagacious, broad-minded men," Mr. Darrow may possibly wait until the common, every-day Socialist workmen will have built up a powerful Socialist Party movement—then he "may say something" and join the Socialist ranks. However, we have not very much use for that class of men. At any rate, we do not feel justified in putting such men above those brave wage-workers that have been, and still are, doing the hard Socialist pioneer work. We respect and esteem the wage-worker, who joins our movement knowing full well that by doing so he may lose his job and be black-listed by the employing class. We welcome any other man or woman who is willing to cut loose from the old capitalist parties and fight for the class interests of labor. To flatter a politician and lawyer in order to induce him to join the Socialist Party, is a mistake, because people of that caliber are, as a rule, so "eminently practical" that they will do more harm than good to the working class movement the moment they get a chance to play a "leading role," and without this role they would not like to be.

Valuable Socialist Books.

We have been requested to announce that Comrade Louis Kober, of the People's Fund and Welfare library, will be glad to furnish all kinds of good Socialist books and pamphlets at wholesale prices. We take pleasure in saying that the comrade has also ordered a number of Burrowes' latest work, "Revolutionary Essays in Socialist Faith and Fancy," and comrades may secure this book by applying to Comrade Kober, People's Fund and Welfare Hall, Eleventh and Locust streets.

"Every library which Carnegie has built is a monument of the sweat and pain wrung from the crucified sons of toil. Mr. Carnegie has given millions abroad, but every penny of it was squeezed from the workingmen of this country."—Eugene V. Debs.

The world is getting smaller. "Steamer, railroad, telegraph! Here are the agencies which have annihilated time and space on the earth's surface. Neither Cyrus W. Field nor anybody else in that day could have dreamed in 1866, at the time that the first successful cable was laid across the Atlantic, that within a generation telegraphs would cross all the world's seas. Fourteen span the Atlantic between the United States and Europe and two cross the Pacific. Between South America and Southern Europe or Africa there are three cables. The Indian ocean, the Mediterranean, the Red and all the rest of the world's great bodies of water are joined to the rest of the earth by cable. Nearly all the important islands of the Pacific and every one of those of the Atlantic are in close communication with the rest of the earth by telegraph. There are no longer any dark continents or islands on the map. The world, which, in the days of Washington and George III, seemed almost as vast as does the sidereal system to us, has shrunk to a very small compass in the time of Roosevelt and Edward VII."—Globe-Democrat.

The same economic forces that brought about these wonderful revolutions in the means of transportation and communication also revolutionized the system of production, and thereby the entire political and social structure of the world. It is this most powerful revolution that will finally destroy capitalism and make Socialism possible.

THE PEOPLE'S FLAG.

By J. CONNELL.

The People's Flag is deepest red,
It shrouded oft our martyred dead;
And ere their limbs grew stiff and cold
Their heart's blood dyed its ev'ry fold.

Chorus:

Then raise the scarlet standard high,
Within its shade we'll live and die;
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

Look 'round! The Frenchman loves its blaze,
The sturdy German chants its praise;
In Moscow's vaults its hymns are sung,
Chicago swells the surging throng.

It waved above our infant might,
When all ahead seemed dark as night;
It witnessed many a deed and vow;
We must not change its color now.

It well recalls the triumphs past,
It gives the hope of peace at last;
The banner bright, the symbol plain
Of human right and human gain.

It suits to-day the weak and base—
Whose minds are fixed on self and place—

To cringe before the rich man's frown,
And haul the sacred emblem down.

With heads uncovered swear we all
To bear it onward till we fall;
Come dungeon dark or gallows grim,
This song shall be our parting hymn:

Chorus:

Then raise the glorious standard high,
Within its shade we'll live and die;
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
We'll keep the Red Flag flying here.

—J. Connell

The Folk Boom.

Joseph Folk is the hero of the day. He is, perhaps, the best prosecuting attorney St. Louis has ever had. Although nominated by one of the capitalist boodle parties and elected by the votes of the honest and dishonest Democrats (including the Butler Indians and "Snake" Kinney's Fourth ward body-guard), Mr. Folk has made a gallant fight against the boodlers. Mr. Folk deserves credit for all the work he has done. None more than the Socialists will appreciate Mr. Folk's services, because in exposing the boodlers he had to expose the bribe-givers, and in doing so he had to lay bare the demoralization and rottenness of our present industrial, commercial and social conditions.

For many years the Socialists called attention to those conditions, but the only reward they received for their anti-boodle agitation was denunciation, ridicule and persecution on the part of those very same politicians, newspapers and other tools of capitalism that are now trying to make a hero out of a man who has done nothing but his duty as a man, as a citizen and as a public servant.

Must we make such extraordinary demonstrations of gratitude and appreciation when a man elected to public office by the vote of the people happens to fulfill his duty?

It is disgusting, indeed, to witness the hypocritical political Folk boom inaugurated by a gang of shrewd capitalists and their political hirelings; and systematically pushed by the servile press and peanut politicians throughout the state of Missouri.

Republican and Democratic papers alike are co-operating in this Folk boom. Last Sunday St. Louis capitalist papers printed columns of Mr. Folk's latest speech against corruption. The same papers are still the organs of the same party machines that brought the boodlers into office; they are still the organs of the Charles H. Turners, Wainwrights, Nicalaus, Stocks and other bribe-givers and bribe agents.

"Folk for governor!" says the Globe-Democrat. "Folk for governor!" says the old Zegenhein-Lehmann-Kratz organ, Westliche Post. "Folk for governor!" says the Democratic boodle press throughout the state.

What is the object of this boom? Is it to regenerate capitalist politics? Is it political wire-pulling? Is it to get rid of Folk?

Mr. Folk himself is doing considerable talking just now, and some of his talks have the color of political effect. In very flowery addresses he appeals to the voters to regenerate the political life, to elect good, clean men, etc.

However, Mr. Folk is very careful not to attack either of the capitalist party machines or to go to the roots of the evil by clearly showing that the real criminals are still the social lions in the West End aristocratic society, while the convicted and indicted boodlers are simply their legislative agents and political tools. Mr. Folk is acquainted with these facts; he is also acquainted with the moral bankruptcy of the Democratic and Republican parties. The moment he allows his name to be used by either of these parties for political wire-pulling purposes he gives cause for suspicion, and he will soon have reached the zenith of his public career. By accepting the gubernatorial nomination on either the Democratic or Republican ticket, he will not weaken, but strengthen, the power of corruption by strengthening the party machine that nominates him.

We can not think for one moment how a man like Mr. Folk, with his exceptional experience during the last two years, can remain any longer a member of the capitalist parties.

If the man is honest and true to himself he must realize that there can be but one good, solid reason for the present political Folk boom, namely: The capitalist clique and their political engineers are in need of a man that could be used to fool the masses of the people with. Both parties are on the road to their own funeral, and Mr. Folk's name and reputation would be a means of overcoming the pestilential smell of the political carcasses.

If the Socialists do not cast 50,000 votes in Missouri next year and carry the state in 1908 with a whoop, it won't be the fault of the supreme court of Missouri. It is doing what it can, and doing it most efficiently. It takes quite a jar to make some men think. The jar came in Missouri and the good people are doing some tall thinking these sunshiny days.—The Corning Nation.

What Others Say.

With but one or two exceptions, the seven judges on the supreme bench of this state were formerly corporation lawyers. They look at every question from the standpoint of the capitalist—from the viewpoint of their class. The man on the farm, in the mine, in the factory, the shop, the brakeman on the box car, the clerk in the store—these fellows are looked upon simply as pawns with which the game of graft is played by the captains of industry and their lackeys.

President Roosevelt wouldn't see Mother Jones when she called at Oyster Bay to enlist his sympathies in behalf of the striking women and children in the Philadelphia textile mills. Still he had time to attack the Washington bookbinders and encourage a man who has proven disloyal to the union. Then, again, the women and children of the mills have no votes, like the miners, for example, and what would a statesman be without votes!—Cleveland Citizen.

The politicians seem to be trying to exploit the Catholic church the same as the newspapers these days. At Archbishop Katzer's funeral in Milwaukee last week, both the Republican governor of the state and the Democratic mayor of the city occupied seats well to the front, and almost wept crocodile tears. Neither seemed surprised to see the other there—politicians understand each other's motives pretty well! The rest of the church was filled with sincere mourners, whose grief these two were exploiting.—Social Democratic Herald.

The Atlanta Constitution is somewhat alarmed at the rapid growth of Socialism in the country, and with honeyed words and soothing logic is wooing the man with a dinner pail to come into the Democratic fold, where all his just demands will be favorably considered. Says the Constitution:

"If labor in America wants an equitable share in what it produces let it vote the Democratic ticket. A Democratic president and congress is the surest way to get freedom from trusts and monopolies and guarantee to every man the fullest returns from his labor under a policy of fair competition."

That's just what it said when Grover Cleveland was candidate for president the first time.—Southern Mercury.

Socialism would establish a new standard by which the wealth produced by society should be distributed among its members. This it would do by paying every laborer according to the service he renders the public and by supporting the helpless on the same principle that mutual accident associations are now conducted. It would set before the young man a number of professions. It would say to him: The whole line of progress through any of these is open to your own ability and industry; all that is forbidden you is to use your own ability or success to hinder the progress of anyone else. To all incapable of labor it would give aid liberally, but without the humiliation of our present-day charity.—Prof. Persinger, in The Vanguard.

What does Socialism mean? It means economic liberty, political equality and social freedom. The scales have been falling from the eyes of the children of toil. They are beginning to see more and more that the working class has ties and responsibilities. They are understanding this fundamental fact, and they have begun accordingly to organize. But two wings are necessary to raise them to complete emancipation. Many of them believe that trades unionism will do it. But that is only the one wing, and it is as incapable of accomplishing the workingman's emancipation as one wing is able to raise a bird in the air. Workingmen are beginning to understand that they have common economic interests. No matter whether German or English, Catholic or Protestant, the interests of men who toil are identical, and they must stand or fall together.—Eugene V. Debs.

A great strike of textile workers is in progress in Philadelphia. Hosts of the strikers are ill-paid women and little children. They sent a small committee to Oyster Bay this week to confer with President Roosevelt. The committee made respectful application at the president's business office for an interview; but, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean, an administration paper, they were politely "turned down." To this in itself no criticism would be proper. It is not the president's duty to adjust strikes, even though in a spectacular instance he did once assume that function. But suppose this committee, instead of coming from the poor strikers, had come from their employers! Does anyone imagine that a committee of employers, representing "the great textile industries of Philadelphia," would have been "turned down" without an interview had such a committee sought one with the president? That supposition would, indeed, be something new under the sun, and its realization something newer. Yet "we must never forget, dear children and fellow citizens, that in this country there are no classes!"—The Public.

We of the Socialist movement unhesitatingly say that under the Socialist republic, such conditions could by no possibility exist. Certainly, this is merely an assertion that we have neither time nor space to prove right here. But we can prove it and we make the assertion to challenge your attention. Every woman and child is intensely interested in this question, and all who are old enough should investigate Socialism and our claims to see if we can make good. Prof. Hertzka, of Austria, is perhaps, as respected an authority upon economics as any now living. And when we consider the fact that he has proven by mathematical demonstration, that if all men worked, who are mentally and physically able to work, all society would be supported, in a manner bordering upon the luxurious, by one-hour and forty-five minutes' work per day, and considering the additional fact that Prof. Hertzka's statement is corroborated by the United States statistics, then, the proving of our claims will be seen to be not at all difficult. As a matter of actual necessity there is no occasion for any of this child or female labor exploitation. The only cause behind it is profits.—Socialist Standard.

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 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."

Monsieur's Account of It

By J. W. HUNT

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

SO, my dear friend, you wish that I should write all that which I know concerning what you call the affair Latouche, is it not? Ah, well! I have fear that the result will not please, but, since I can refuse you nothing, I obey, knowing well that your indulgence will excuse those passages where my not too full acquaintance with your language may involve me in the difficulties.

Allons. It was then, at Mont St. Michel, that I for the first time met the actors in that affair. Alas, I am now five years less young, but even to this day I cannot, without an emotion of enthusiasm and homage, recall the image of la belle Latouche. When one has said that she was entirely beautiful one has said only the truth and still has failed to do her justice.

But he! What shall I say of him? Such a marriage! How was it possible? Picture to yourself a pearl without price fixed in a setting of brass; the glorious moon chained in a firmament of daubed canvas. Picture to yourself what you will, you will not exceed the reality.

It was in the cloister walk of the fortress-monastery where, hanging on the verge of the towering rock, it overlooks the sea. There we sat and talked, she and I, talked and watched the sun sink far off into the sea.

We met again from time to time in the blessed intervals between the go and come of the Cook's tourists, he saturnine, silent, forbidding, a covert sneer ever on his face; she calm, graceful, uncomplaining, but sad, ah! how sad!

One day he disappeared. The next they found him, a party of sightseers, lying in the darkness of an old dun-



"SIR, I MAY NOT ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS."

geon. An Englishman holds a lighted taper to make plain for his companions the horrors of the middle ages and is confronted by a modern tragedy. There, stretched upon the rusty chains, they see him. His eyes stare blindly up at the tiny flame. He is dead!

You will imagine that this caused a stir. One does not find every day a corpse in the oubliette of Mont St. Michel. Then come the police. They question, they peer here and there, they swirl fiercely their mustaches. One trembles. One dreads, he knows not what. What was it? we ask. Heart failure, or suicide, perhaps? Tiens! One does not go into a dungeon and close the door to have an apoplexy, and there was no weapon. Yet there is a wound; oh, one so little wound, yes; and where, think you? In the ear! The doctor traces the passage of a long, thin weapon through the tissues of the brain. Plainly it is murder. And the murderer? Seek the woman! You are astonished? What is it that you would have? Look. No,

it is not a button. Look well. See, this bit of steel; the head of a pin for hats, such as ladies use, and broken short off.

Thus, step by step, the police clear the ground. At length she is summoned. The commissaire arises and receives her with all politeness. It is a form; will she be so obliging as to explain some things? Thanks, he will be as brief as is consistent with his duty.

Madame will not think him impertinent if he asks her where she was between the hours of four o'clock in the afternoon her husband disappeared and five and a half o'clock, when she reentered her apartment? She was walking with her husband at four o'clock. Precisely. And after? Silence. Her pallor, always marked, became even more noticeable; a touch of despair made yet more sad the habitual melancholy of her expression. But she answered—nothing.

Madame should receive every consideration which French chivalry accords a lady in so sadly trying circumstances, but madame surely sees that it is necessary to answer? She has said that she was walking with her husband at four o'clock. Naturally! That is as Jean Labeau testifies; walking along the gallery which leads to the old dungeon.

Again silence. At five o'clock people saw madame descending the stairs cut in the rock, the stairs to the town. This—madame perhaps knows it?—this the agents found two metres from the door behind which the body lay,—and the official held before her eyes the head of the broken pin for hats. The counterpart at that moment held her hat to her head.

She raised her hands as though to commend herself to the keeping of Heaven, and said:

"Sir, I may not answer your questions, although I see too plainly that you suspect me of having murdered my husband."

And he replied: "Madame, the circumstances compel me. I accuse you of it."

Ah! Well! It came to an end at last, that trial. And to such an end! Would you believe it, they found her guilty! Is it that you can conceive of such stupidity? But then what would you? It was in Bretagne. Now, had it been held in Paris, the trial, the jury would have seen in the sweep of an eye that one so beautiful could not be guilty. It was not possible. Besides, the husband was a beast. But before a jury of peasants! Ah! pigs! dolts! what is it that you have destroyed?

Yes, they convicted her. She protested her innocence, but for the rest remained obstinately silent. How the thought of it makes me sad. And the truth of it? I go at once to tell it to you.

It is the night of Shrove Tuesday, the Mardi Gras so loved of us Latin peoples, and the scene is Paris. As I glance here and there among the maskers my eye is arrested by a Pierrotte. Bauble in hand, jaunty hat on head, her white dress with its tufts of black ending above her ankles; yes, it is merry-making Pierrotte, complete. And yet, that expression. It is the cry of a soul in anguish, heard mutely through the eyes, great, sad eyes, which look so strangely out of place in that chalk-besmeared face with its carmined grimaces. It is despair in cap and bells. A mortal woe in the livery of folly. An inspiration comes to me. My picture for the salon. It is there. Two steps and I am beside her. A word and it is arranged. She will pose.

So, on many succeeding days, she dons her costume in my studio while I try vainly to fix on canvas the two expressions of her face. And so it happens that one day, throwing aside my palette in despair, I fall to pacing the room. In nervous preoccupation I trifle with the litter on a table there. I throw my model a look which says, "It is yours?" and she bows in a firm-

tion. Idly I lift a pretty trifle such as Neopolitan women wear in their hair, a tiny dagger of welded gold and steel, the hilt, small even for the hand of a doll, formed of golden serpents intertwined. On one side of the needle-like blade I read the words: "Only to right a wrong." And on the reverse side, rudely scratched, these: "It is done," and a date.

Musingly I repeat the inscriptions to myself and wonder what it is that seems familiar, that seems as though it should awaken a memory which will not stir. In a flash it comes over me; it is the date of the tragedy at Mont St. Michel. In my surprise I cried the name aloud, "Latouche!"

"Ah, you know!" she shrieked, "you know, and I am lost!"

For a moment only she grovelled in terror, then facing me with dignity, tragic even in her grotesque garb, she resumed, calmly:

"But no, you did not know that I had done it. I am overwrought, your exclamation startled me, and I have betrayed myself. Well, what matters it? He for whose sake I did it is dead, and I—I am weary."

She loved, this wretched Pierrotte, loved the brother of the peerless one so falsely accused, so unjustly punished. This brother—surely a malignant fairy cursed both children in their cradles—proscribed, a fugitive from justice, was yet fortunate beyond most men; for two women loved him; she who told me these things, and his sister. One man could clear him of the charge under which he lay—Latouche. And the ill-assorted marriage—you see it now—was the price he put upon his service. But the sacrifice once made this Latouche delayed to fulfill his compact, delayed until the brother, grown impatient, sought him on the rock of St. Michel. There, while brother and sister hold a stolen interview, she whom I will still call Pierrotte, though not then one,

God knows, watches against surprise. And while she watches comes Latouche, Latouche, the market-place wooer, the repudiator of bargains, he who withholds from the man she loves the right to resume his place among honest men. She entreats him; he answers with a sneer. She taunts him that he has lied as to his ability to save; he taps some papers in his pocket and leers; he can clear her lover when he will. But he will not. He has been sold. He has sought a wife, love; not a passive sacrifice. So he will not.

He turns to leave, but the woman detains him. Love, said he? But if his wife already loved another? If she, Pierrotte, could prove it, what would he give?

What? Why the papers. Proof for proof! Eagerly he bends to catch her whispered words, mad with jealousy, murder in his heart; then—It is done. Pierrotte holds the precious papers and Latouche lies at her feet, dead.

You ask why Madame Latouche did not speak out at her trial? Had she not given herself in loveless marriage for the sake of her brother? To have spoken would have been to deliver him up to his pursuers. It was a lesser sacrifice that she made in keeping silent. And he? He knew nothing.

Interest Will Revive.

Now that concessions are being granted for The Pike of the St. Louis World's Fair, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, popular interest in that enterprise will greatly revive.

Opposition for Mosquito Trust.

A new brand of mosquitoes has appeared in New Jersey, undoubtedly, says the Chicago Chronicle, with the idea of compelling the mosquito trust to buy them out.

The Kansas wheat crop will be about 100,000,000 bushels.



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WHAT'S THE USE?

By Horace Traubel.

What's the use? That's so. Why should we prolong this fight? Is not the fight hopeless? Do we not owe our family an immediate debt? What business of ours is the business of the future? Have we any right to starve the present in order that the future may be well fed? Why should we not sharpen our knives and our wits and do what sanguinary execution we can with the conditions that exist?

The past has given me an inheritance of struggle. Why should I not pass that inheritance on? Why should I sweat and bleed and go hungry and cold for the sake of the unborn? I have suffered long enough. I have submitted to dispossession. I have seen robbery all about me and have not robbed. Why should I not rob? What but robbery can protect me against the robber? I have wandered across the earth hungry with a conscience. But what is the use of a conscience if it keeps you hungry? The table is spread with plenty. I have refused to eat. Why? I have doubted my title. But why should I doubt my title? Why should I not make my grab? The world does not admire the hungry man. It admires the man who has proved that he can confiscate. It admires fat necks and bulging bellies. It doffs to the overfed. Who is the overfed? He is the man with two appetites and no conscience. He is the man who grows tired of arguments over the rights and wrongs of history. There is no right to a man who goes without his meal. Nor is there any wrong to a man who has plenty. So I am to slice out my share of the universal patrimony. The priests have warned me off. The police have warned me off. The state, the church, the castes, have warned me off. But none of the warners get off themselves. Why should I get off?

Why should I stay out in the cold clad only in a conscience? Or go about with a stomach empty of everything but its conscience? What is this nettle that pesters me? I start into the scramble. It holds me back. I want to swindle. It holds me back. I am determined to take the roses from the cheeks of the children. Others do it. Why should I not do it? But that nettlesome something or other holds me back. I thought if the night got very very dark I could sneak a fortune out of some shadow. But dark as it was my tormentor found and frustrated me. I thought if the day got very very light and the streets very very crowded I might successfully work a flush on the commercial world in the confusing dazzle and hurry. But I felt the sunbeams prick me off my malevolent intent.

I have murder in me. I have theft in me. Why should I not maim and kill the children? Why should I not tax the first youth and the last old age of my fellow beings? Why should I not extract from the returns of toil the soul and sinew of reward? Why should I scruple in a world of unscrupulous? Does it hurt me to see the man that I rob suffer? Why does it hurt me? I am a fool. In a world of wise self-rewarders why am I a fool? There is nothing any villainy does I might not do if I went to work as villainy works and cared as little for the grief of wronged men and women and children as villainy does. I am at cross purposes with myself. I am hungry to be a scoundrel. I am eager to rob. But I am afraid of scoundrelism. I am ashamed of theft. Poor scamp that I am.

Why should my faith be loafing round with Buddha and Jesus and Whitman and Morris when it might be busy cutting coupons off the souls of the poor? For this is a coupon world. It is a world of the trespasser. The way of the transgressor is velvet. When the factories whistle at seven in the morning the fleeced return to the

fleece. The land always goes back to the landlord. The landlord sells you your own land each day and takes it back without pay before nightfall. The harvest reports to the lord instead of the man. Civilization reports everything in profits rather than in souls. Why should I go back on civilization? Why should I get civilization at odds with myself? Why should I not conform? What can the future do for me? I can do everything for it. It will never be able to reach back to me.

If my nest needs feathering why should I not feather it at your expense? I can make you pay my debts. Why should I let the chance slip? You who work in my shop. You who scribble at my desk. You, any of you, who honestly produce. You who run the necessary errands. You who turn the necessary wheels.

I am too much disturbed by your miseries. Why should I spoil my good dinner for thinking of your bad dinner? Why should I stay awake nights wondering how my soul can settle the debts of the poor? Damn my soul. Damn the poor. What business have the poor to their poverty anyway? Why should I have a loss column on the other side of my ledger? The world is a world of profit. Why should I not accept the standards of the profit bearing world? I know profits are not nice. I know that profit is theft. But theft cannot be wrong. For profit is preached in the churches in the name of God and provided for in the legislatures in the name of the state. So profits must be right.

How can I expect to survive if I set myself up against the laws of nature and the customs of man? We talk about love. But love is not intended for a world of competition. What can love do for a man who has got to hate all his neighbors to save himself from economic perdition? What use can love be put to in a musket? What use has supply and demand for love? I ask interest what it can do for love and interest replies: "The same thing that love can do for me. I can destroy love." I ask rent what it can do for love, and profit, too, and rent and profit answer: "We can do for love what interest can do for love." I shed fool tears over the woes of the slave. And all this time I might be smashing instead of blowing bubbles.

I might just as well go fast asleep as be honest. Everybody is stealing from somebody. Some steal from everybody. We live in a lawless world dedicated to law. We worship the legislature and blaspheme against gravitation. Justice is gravitation. But of what use is justice in a world of ambushes? Let me, too, ambush somebody. Let me ambush somebody in a sermon. Culture is an ambush. Theft endows culture. Let me ambush somebody in a poem. I will paint an ambush in a picture. I will sing an ambush in a song. Every factory is an ambush. Every store is an ambush. God does not reign. Justice does not govern. Ambush both reigns and governs.

What is it that makes the children's faces in America so ungodly pale? What is it that makes the mothers so quickly old? What is it that bends the backs of the fathers? It is ambush. Our civilization has ambushed the peoples. The peoples are deceived. Why should I undertake to resist a force so tragically potential? Throw your children to the ambush. Throw your heart there. What use is your heart? Your heart is only in the way. It hinders the easy operation of the law of satan. Civilization does not say: "Love one another." It says: "Ambush one another." That is the path of safety. The most successful ambusher is regarded as the most civilized man. Ambush lest you be ambushed. Instead

of "Do unto others," etc., read: "Ambush others before you are ambushed yourself."

Am I to be an ass and attempt to stem that tide? I have resisted long enough. Now let me conform. No one will buy my dreams. No one will buy my love. Let me coin my native clay and trick with hate the opportunities of the market. If the children die—well, then they die. What have I to do with any child not born under my own roof? The children themselves are a menace to each other. There are reasons why the parents of every child should hate the parents of every other child. Why should we go about inviting the scorn of the unregenerated? I give myself up to the nearest stall. Take me. Buy me. Sell me. For cash. For influence. For heaven. For hell. For anything. Take me. I am labeled and priced. Take me.

THE GRAFTER MUST GO!

The protest against the "grafter"—the canker-worm within—grows. The grafter must go! Within the proletarian movement, built up by the sacrifice of the toiler, there is no room for the grafter. In a movement dependent upon the workers for its very strength, and having the elimination of the exploiter for its aim, it must be made impossible for the grafter to exist. For the grafter is an exploiter. The Socialist speaker at twenty dollars a speech—and how many there are who demand more!—is an exploiter of toil. For the money is wrung from workers at ten dollars a week. I am as bitterly and unalterably opposed to the exploitation of the workers by a grafter labelled "Socialist," as by a grafter of any other variety. The soul of the Socialist movement cries aloud against the grafter. The grafter must go!

The Socialist speaker who takes from the working class movement exorbitant sums ranging from ten to seventy-five dollars a lecture is guilty of nothing less than treason to the working class and to its noblest ideal. The Socialist branch or local that pays such sums is untrue to its trust. The grafter is a menace to the movement. The grafter must go! If any man or woman feels able to inspire and enlighten the workers, if Socialism calls such a man or woman to the service, that is well. But let him or her understand once and for all that the Socialist movement will not receive or tolerate any person, no matter how able, who demands luxury at the price of added sacrifice to toil's misery. The grafters on the threshold of the movement (and many such there are) must be kept out, and the grafter inside must cease his graft or go.

But the question is, how? What shall we do with the grafter? He must go—be forced to go if need be—but how? Shall we attack the grafter; hound him; abuse him? Not if there is a better way. For that is the way to make martyrs. And the grafter is not worthy of the halo of the martyr.

Let us face the facts. We need speakers for what? For our propaganda. It is for our propaganda work we use the grafters. But how little of the real propaganda the grafters do. The real propaganda of our party is done by the men at three dollars a day who go wherever sent, and by the thousands of comrades who, after working hard in the factories, mines, mills, and sweatshops, proclaim the glad tidings upon the streets. The strength of our party propaganda rests upon these. The grafter is welcomed with flourish of welcome; he is lauded from coast to coast; yet the grafter is a grafter after all, and the worker unknown outside of his own local, or his own state, is a worker.

It is the worker that must stop the exploitation and put an end to the grafter's graft. The workers in the ranks can and must do it. In every local all the men and women who ever mount a stool or box to speak for Socialism must get together and decide to save the movement from the infamy of the grafter. Let every such speaker, no matter how humble he or she may be, pledge himself or herself to refuse to speak for any local under any and all circumstances that pays any other speaker, no matter what his or her name or title, MORE than five dollars a day and reasonable expenses. For no speaker, whatever his gifts, or whatever his title, is worth more—if, indeed, so much. No gift of the orator, no title or glory of fame is worth the price we are now called on to pay—the integrity of the movement itself. For the grafter's price is our integrity to Socialism.

By such a method, without any attack upon any individual, we can rid the movement of the grafter. Comrades who do the hard and unrequited toil of the propaganda, you who are giving yourselves to the cause, it is for you to end the graft of the grafter. Give yourselves to the cause, to Socialism, but not to the grafter. The grafter must go! On you depends when and how. Organize forces, my comrades, sound the slogan, "The grafter must go!"

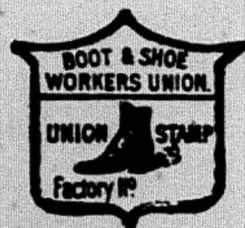
JOHN SPARGO

Liberty bell passed through New York unnoticed; but if somebody had dropped a silver dollar on the pavement it would have been heard from the Battery to Harlem.

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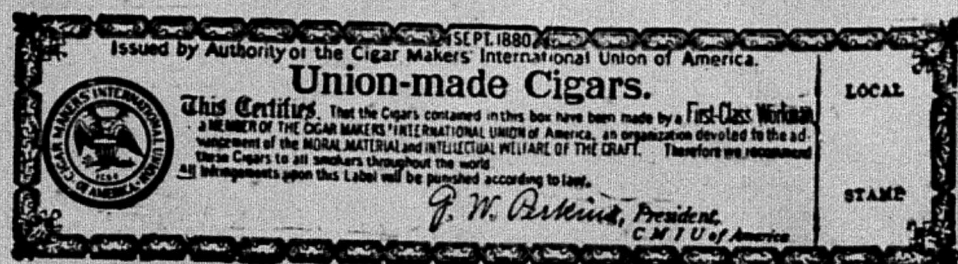
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THE PARTY IN DENMARK.

The Worker has already reported the results of the parliamentary election in Denmark, showing a considerable gain for the Social Democratic Party. We now take from the "Revue Socialiste" a brief account of the last national congress of the party, held at Aarhus, shortly before the election.

The congress was composed of 171 delegates, representing 108 local organizations, with a total dues-paying membership of 21,763.

The Aarhus congress marked an epoch in the history of the Danish Socialist movement, because of its decision to put an end to the partial alliance with the Liberals which had previously been in effect. This alliance was formed at the time when both the Liberals and the Socialists, as minority and opposition parties, were arrayed against an extremely arbitrary Conservative government, which was determined to hold on to power after it had lost its majority in the Folkething. Two years ago the government was compelled to yield and a Liberal ministry was formed, and the Socialists in the Folkething gave their support to this ministry in consideration of its promise of considerable reforms—reduction of the war budget, an extensive program of ameliorative labor legislation, extension of manhood suffrage to local elections (for in Denmark, as in most European countries, the suffrage is much more restricted in municipal and communal than in national elections), and other progressive measures.

Instead, however, of carrying out this program, the Liberal government began at once to follow the example of the Conservative ministry that had preceded it, completely disregarding its pledges, effected a rapprochement with the Conservative majority in the Landething (the upper house, somewhat corresponding to our Senate) to carry out its reactionary plans in defiance of the opposition in the popular branch.

In consequence of this experience the party congress unanimously voted to dissolve the alliance and to treat the Liberals on the same terms with the Conservatives, as political enemies. On this line the campaign was fought and a noteworthy advance made for Social Democracy. In the manifesto announcing this change of policy the party declared: "We do not regret having aided the Left to get into power. We foresaw that after the victory of the majority" (that is, the Liberal-Socialist coalition) "a new conflict would arise within that majority although we did not expect that it would arise so quickly or in such a severe form."

RUSSIAN SECRET POLICE

USE QUEER METHODS.

The Russian correspondents of the London "Times" report that the government secret police are trying to check or confuse the revolutionary movement by putting pretended revolutionists in the field to distribute "underground" leaflets among the workmen in the pretended name of a workingmen's group which they call the "Group of Thinking Workmen."

"One of these leaflets discredits the idea of constitutional government as likely to lead to the rule of the bourgeoisie, which would be more detrimental than the fatherly rule of the Tsar. The leaflet points to the example of France, where the workmen have been deceived by the revolutionists, have been subjected to the power of the bourgeoisie. Therefore, it is declared Russians should reject the revolution and any teaching and recognize that the

government is meeting them half way by granting them permission to form unions."

A half-truth is often worse than a lie, and that is the principle the Russian government is working on. But in this case it will probably defeat itself. At the worst, the result of such a propaganda is likely to be, if it draws some away from the Social Democracy, to drive them to Terrorism.

SOCIALISM IN SPAIN.

How the Social Democratic Party in Spain grows is shown by the following figures: At the first congress in 1888 eighteen sections were represented; at the second, twenty-three; at the third thirty-two; at the fourth, thirty-four at the last congress, last year, seventy-three; now the number is raised to one hundred, and the number of dues-paying members to 9,000. In 1891 the party got 5,000 votes at the elections. In 1903 it polled 23,000, which, considering the manner in which voters are terrorized at the polls and the results falsified, speaks volumes. Corruption is so general that the bourgeois parties gave at the last elections one and one-half million pesetas to defeat the Socialists. A vote was worth on the average fifteen pesetas. In fourteen districts the Socialists were so disgusted at the refusal of the authorities to assert the law that they broke the ballot-boxes. The party has a number of weeklies, with a total circulation of 35,000, but no daily. The Socialists are represented in many communes, though not yet in Parliament. The party has a large following among the agricultural laborers, and is chiefly recruited from the proletariat. The printers are the most active workers.

AN ARAB SAYING.

Man is four:

The man who knows not and knows not he knows not, he is a fool—shun him.

The man who knows not and knows he knows not, he is simple—teach him.

The man who knows and knows not he knows, he is asleep—waken him.

The man who knows and knows that he knows, he is wise—follow him.

—The more the rich spend, the more work the poor will have. That is to say, if Peter works and Paul don't, the more Paul spends, the longer and harder Peter has to work to supply Paul with more "prosperity."—California Socialist.

—Those who are afraid that Socialism will destroy the home generally maintain a discreet silence when the women and children leave to enter the factories.—E.

KEEP RELIGION AND POLITICS SEPARATE.

Editor of The Worker:—Yes, let us keep religion and politics separate. But I should like to know what advice Comrade Oneal would give in case the churches of the United States become capitalist agencies, as they are in other countries. The part of our declaration of principles which refers to the relation between our party and religion has always been scrupulously respected by us. But this truce has been violated by those institutions whose existence is based upon dogmas and not on political constitutions. From Catholic Italy to Orthodox Russia, the temples of worship have been converted into so many electioneering agencies for this or that capitalist candidate. When the Socialist movement was limited to a few thinkers the church had not the time to talk about

us. But as soon as Socialism, from the theoretical stage, had passed into the practical phase, the church abandoned this silence and went on the war-path against our party. That has nothing to do with religion. The religious problem in this country differs a great deal from that of other countries; nevertheless, this problem will sooner or later, like the ghost of Macbeth, disturb the peace of the Socialists. Between the honest believer in religion and the rich donors of the church thereawns the same chasm that exists today between Capital and Labor.

FRANK M. GARZONE.

The Socialist Literature Company has reprinted in pamphlet form an article on "Socialism and Christianity" written by S. L. Hoover for the "Christian Advocate." The appearance of this article in the leading Methodist organ is at least a remarkable sign of the times and an adequate answer to those who, while accepting the premises of the church, continue to support the present social system of economic inequality and exploitation. There is incorporated a catalogue of books and pamphlets offered for sale by the Socialist Literature Company. Copies have been sent to all secretaries of locals whose addresses were obtainable; those who have not received it have only to write for a sample copy. The price of the pamphlet is 2 cents a copy or 75 cents a hundred.

WHOSE HUMAN NATURE?

"Socialism would be a good thing—only human nature is so depraved that it would be found impracticable." Whose human nature, sir? Yours? Are you so lazy, so dishonest, so near to the pig that you could not do your duty as a member of a Co-operative Commonwealth? If so, then you are unfit to be admitted to decent men's company to-day. Or do you mean that you are ready for Socialism, but the rest of us are depraved? If you take that ground, don't you honestly think you are a stupid cad whom self-respecting men ought to "cut" when they meet you on the street?

Perverse fellows, these workingmen. Here in the United States a lot of the capitalists are insisting on the necessity of doing away with manhood suffrage, as a means of checking the "insolence" of strikers. But, alas! just as they get their plan ready comes the news that in Russia, where there is no suffrage at all, labor disturbances are growing more formidable from year to year and from week to week. What is the poor innocent capitalist to do?

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.

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 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.

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?

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

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."

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.

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.

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PERSONNEL OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

THE WORKER.

An interesting question of party organization has been raised by the action of the Nebraska State Committee in refusing to issue a local charter, on the ground that all the applicants were either small capitalists or professional men, and the action of the state convention in approving the refusal and fixing a rule that no charter shall henceforth be issued unless four-fifths of the applicants are actual wage-workers. The course adopted by the Nebraska comrades, so far as it has been commented upon in the party press, has been generally condemned, and we have no hesitation in saying that it seems to us an unwise one, because unnecessary; but we would be far from making our disapproval of such a course absolute and unqualified.

The Socialist movement is and, if it is to remain true to its mission, must continue to be a movement of the wage-working class, a proletarian movement. The nature of the capitalist system of exploitation, which dominates present-day society in all its phases, is such that only the wage-working class in the stricter sense of that word is, as a class—that is, by virtue of its class interests and consequent class instincts—put into a position of direct and fundamental and constructive opposition to existing institutions; in other words, while there may be other discontented classes or sections of society, only the proletariat is, as a class, in direct consequence of its economic position, instinctively revolutionary in the Socialist sense. That men's moral and social and political ideas are determined by their economic position is a well established law of social science, not as applied to individuals, except in a limited measure, but as applied to communities and to classes as wholes. It is proverbially said and the loose phrase may serve our present purpose—"Every law has its exceptions." In every class struggle in history we find individuals who for special motives, noble or base, of intellectual conviction, of humane or other sentiment, or of personal interest, have separated themselves from the class to which they belonged and given their support to the opposite one. Such men have often played a prominent part, figuring as great teachers or leaders. But it was never such individuals, great as might be their talents or valuable their services, that gave character to a really vital movement. That must come from the rank and file who direct and support and make or unmake the leaders, from the mass of men guided and impelled by class interest. Mirabeau did not make the French Revolution; if for a time he led the then revolutionary bourgeoisie, it was from the mass of that revolutionary body that he learned how to do it. Marx and Liebknecht were never wage-workers, it is true. But they did not make the Socialist movement; they served it. To cite them as instances is not to confute their contention that the Socialist movement must be essentially proletarian in its personnel as well as in its aims. A Social Democratic

party composed chiefly of such men as Marx and Liebknecht could not have done what the party of workingmen which they served actually has done.

To sum up: The Socialist movement should, as it does, in fact, welcome all recruits that may honestly come to it from the professions, from the small bourgeoisie, even from the ranks of the great capitalists, so long as its character as a working-class party is maintained, so long as these men from other classes consciously and unreservedly come over to the proletariat and accept its standards of thought and action. Only when the danger presents itself—as sometimes it may—that the party, through hope of immediate and temporary or illusive gains, may be tempted to give up its proletarian character in accepting such recruits from the other side, only then is it necessary, and therefore only then is it wise, to apply to individuals applying for membership the test of class affiliation. But if such conditions do exist, if such a danger does exist, then it is not only our right, but it is our most sacred duty, to take this or any other measure that may keep the party true to its proletarian basis through the crisis.

Whether such a condition now exists in Nebraska we are not altogether competent to judge. Perhaps the Nebraska comrades are mistaken in thinking that it does. We may advise them to use caution, to be very sure the necessity exists before they adopt such extreme measures; but we are not inclined utterly to condemn them.

The point in question is not at all one of the intelligence or the moral character of the lawyers, doctors, teachers, and farmers whose entry into the party in Nebraska comrades are inclined to impede. In considering this matter we need not question that the professional men and the farmers are as intelligent and as honest and as discontented with present conditions as are the wage-workers—though, on the whole, that is hardly to be conceded. The point is that the psychology of the farmer (in America as well as in Europe) is different from that of the industrial worker; and that the psychology of the professional man is different from that of either. They see the world with differently trained eyes and accordingly they see different worlds. Some acts which the typical wage-worker instinctively feels to be wrong and some policies which he instinctively holds to be foolish seem to the equally intelligent and moral typical farmer or professional man to be justifiable or allowable; and the reverse is equally true. The typical proletarian naturally thinks and feels as a propertiless man; the typical farmer naturally thinks and feels as a propertied man—though in conflict with men of larger property; the typical lawyer or doctor or teacher naturally thinks and feels as an habitual friend and associate of both propertied and propertiless, with a certain leaning toward the former; all this, of course, not excluding exceptions, departures from the class type. It is yet to be

shown that the American farmers, as a class, are prepared to join with the proletariat of the world, on the proletariat's own ground, for unqualified Socialism. Some of them are ready to join us on that ground, and we should welcome them. On any other ground, we cannot afford to join them. And we can better afford to risk some retardation of the numerical growth of the movement than to take any considerable chance of its being diverted from its integral purpose. In those countries and in those portions of this country where the industrial proletariat predominates and where the party is firmly established, we have no ground for this particular apprehension; but in a region where the agricultural population very greatly predominates; where it has, in the very recent past, shown itself aggressively discontented, but on a line very different from ours; and where, finally, our movement is still young and weak, is so to speak, in the position of a beleaguered outpost—in such a region and the more so in view of the peculiar nature of American politics, we may well be on our guard, lest those divisions of the movement come to be dominated by tendencies at variance with those of the wage-working class on which our movement, as a whole, must rest.

"The working class, may it ever be right; but, right or wrong, the working class"—because, in the long view, the working class cannot be wrong in the present age of the world, provided only it respects itself and relies upon itself and dares all things.

Tens of thousands of people in New York City are afflicted with tuberculosis—doomed to a slow and miserable death, doomed to see themselves a burden and a danger to their friends and

relatives before they die. The best informed specialists declare that almost the whole of the tuberculosis existing in New York City results directly from the conditions prevailing in the tenements and factories where the mass of the working people are doomed to spend their days and nights—especially to the lack of sunlight and ventilation—and that the case of a tuberculosis victim in such surroundings is practically hopeless. The bourgeois reformers and philanthropists propose to establish a sanitarium where five hundred patients might get free care and treatment. These reformers and philanthropists are of the class that own the shops and tenements and live in luxury on their interest and dividends and rentals. They profit by the hell in which the toilers languish, and then they would pose as public benefactors if they give one out of fifty of the victims a chance to escape. We Socialists have a different idea. We say: Depend no longer on the aristocratic reformers and philanthropists for relief. Workingmen, you who have created the city, take its government into your own hands. Tax the capitalists' property, accumulated by the exploitation of your labor, to raise funds, not only to build adequate sanitariums for those who are already sick, but to build wholesome and decent dwellings, in place of disease-breeding tenements, and let them to the toilers at cost. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The Social Democratic Party of New York—the Socialist Party of other states—stands for prevention of preventable misery, not for the mockery of charity and patchwork reform.

It is recorded in Scripture that on one occasion an ass spoke. The miracle has happened again. Parry has been talking some more.

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Lingerie Hats Are Favorites



LINGERIE hats are the crowning feature of the summer styles. The summer girl takes to them as she does to the ocean wave, though not at the same time, and why should she not, pray, for they are far more beautiful than in any previous season, which is saying much. The illustrations give an idea of the numerous models, and how difficult it is to choose when one may have but one. Some of the hats are all of softest sheepest batiste or mill, shirred, tucked, inset with lace, embroidered, made appallingly expensive by wealth of handwork, and further adorned by cleverly adjusted clusters or sprays of flowers.

Other hats have only the lingerie brims, while the crowns are a mass of flowers. One French model had lace edged trills of mousseline around a crown of apple blossoms and under the picturesque frilled brim was a bandeau and knot of soft pink.

Instead of the frilled brim the lingerie hat may have a mold brim, plain or shirred, or the hat may be a perfectly flat plateau, teased into intricacy by handwork, lace edged and drooping over a bandeau. Sometimes flat wreaths of small flowers or scattered small flowers trim the plateau. Embroidered linen, and broderie Anglaise plateaux are other expressions of the lingerie hat idea and are exceedingly smart with linen morning frocks.

The flat, broad flopping hat is seen

What Fall Fashions May Bring



Of course it is too early to think about fall gowns and other modes that will not be in place for some little time, but a peep into the future is never out of place, and I am going to give a few hints of what we may expect, and at the same time appease the wrath of my readers for such a digression by showing in the illustration some of the more charming models of the late summer modes that must speak for themselves.

After all Dame Fashion is inclined to show her continued approval of prevailing styles by fashioning the fall modes along the same lines so far as they are applicable to the heavier ma-

in almost all materials known to millinery, and, if it is doomed, is at least ending its career in a blaze of glory. Sprayed field flowers, wreaths of tiny roses or forget-me-nots, wistaria are all favorite trimmings, and of late one sees some of these big flat hats sporting narrow velvet strings which do not tie in front, but merely cross from one side of the brim to the other, passing under the chin.

His Idea of It.

Johnny's mother believed that pineapple was not wholesome for little boys, so the lad never ate any of the fruit until he visited his aunt. When it was put before him, he looked at it with suspicion, and then cautiously tasted it.

"Do you know what it is?" said his aunt.

"I think," answered Johnny, evidently satisfied that he liked it, "that it is wooden lemonade."—N. Y. Times.

Cherry Fingers.

Stone, crush and drain fine, ripe cherries; add one-fourth the quantity of finely-chopped blanched almonds, a little lemon juice, and sugar to make very sweet. Cut brown bread and butter into narrow strips, and spread the cherries between. Very dainty for a five o'clock tea.—Country Gentleman.

Her Test.

"Faith, Mrs. O'Hara, how d' ye tell them twins apart?"

"Aw, 'tis aisy—I sticks me finger in Dinny's mouth, an' if he bites I know it's Molke."—Harvard Lampoon.

terials. But shirrings, puffings, flouncings, ruchings, etc., so fascinating in sheer summer fabrics, will not lend themselves to zibeline and cloth and velvet. Of course, house frocks and evening frocks for winter will be in materials soft enough and sheer enough to adapt themselves to any handling, but just what compromise will be effected in the heavier fabrics remains to be seen. The canny woman will not be in a hurry to select her winter outfit and will wait until tentative modes have settled into well-defined certainties.

There is a rumor that severely tailored street frocks will forge to the front once more, though the dressy creation which French dressmakers call a tailor gown

will still be needed for more formal wear. With this severe tailor frock, if propriety is fulfilled, will come a reaction against the plaited walking skirt and the unlined skirt.

A many-gored skirt—having as many as 17 gores and rippling in somewhat exaggerated fashion around the feet—will have a prominent place and will be lined and stiffened around the bottom. Of the coat to accompany this skirt little that is definite is told save that it will be severe in lines and finish, have the conventional tailor turnover collar and mannish sleeves and vary in length to suit the wearer.

All this is of course mere rumor, and were it not for the fact that man rather than women designs our gowns we should rather expect several changes before the fall season is actually upon us, for to change her mind in the matter of gowns as well as in other things is woman's prerogative. Man not only designs our gowns, but he tells us what colors they shall be, and he has already decided upon this point, giving us, of course, a choice between several which he will pronounce fashionable. Of these brown, particularly in the dark shades, is prominent. Foliage greens and clear emerald shadings, blue, in the corn flower shadings; geranium and poppy reds, the reddish purples called fuchsia, dahlia, plum and aubergine (egg plant), the clear silvery grays—these are all in evidence in the samples, and among the more delicate shadings the pastel tints hold their own.

Pure white, it is said, will be less popular, but all the off color whites—oyster, mushroom, bread-crumbs, etc., will have great vogue. Two-tone effects will be pushed in wool fabrics and French manufacturers threaten us with mixtures of bright colors which they

will cake with mixtures.

As for materials, broadcloth is being largely ordered and zibeline in countless varieties will be a feature of the season. Scotch plaids and the soft-lined, subdued French interpretations of tartan plaid will appear again.

But to go back for a time to that which is more in order, let us glance at the summer skirts. Paquin, followed by lesser lights of the dressmaking world, has shown a strong liking for tucks as trimming for the full skirt of soft material, and many of the costumes seen at the Paris races, where is said the last definite word on summer styles, were made with these skirts. The tucks are deep, and usually four or five in number.

The lowest is perhaps six inches in depth, and others are graduated, the top one being about three inches deep. No other trimming is used upon these skirts. They usually fall full from the waistband and all elaboration is reserved for the bodice trimming.

The double and triple skirts gain in popularity, and many of the new skirts show vertical tucks or plaits in groups, rather than continued all around the skirts. Among the skirts that are plaited all around the band are a number whose plaits are pressed or caught down flat across the front, but falling loose and free from the band across sides and back.

The hip yoke is by no means abandoned, and it must be thoroughly understood that the full skirt of to-day is in none of its forms the straight, full peasant skirt of olden time. A slender line must be preserved, even in the fullness, and the full skirts are cut en forme and most carefully shaped to avoid bunchiness.

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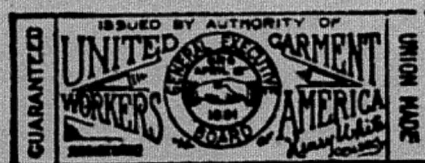
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Lessons in Scientific Socialism.

FOR SOCIALIST STUDENTS.

THE PROLETARIAT.

By KARL KAUTSKY

I.

EFFECT OF MACHINERY.



KARL KAUTSKY

II.

In capitalist production the capitalist and the wage-worker are not active together as the employer and employed used to be in previous industrial epochs. The capitalist soon develops into, and remains essentially, a merchant. His activity in so far as he may be at all active, limits itself, like that of the merchant, to the operations of the market. His labor consists in purchasing as cheaply as possible the raw material, labor, power and other essentials, and to turn around and sell the finished products as dearly as possible. Upon the field of production itself he does nothing except to secure the largest quantity of labor from the workmen for the least possible amount of wages, and thereby to squeeze out of them the largest possible quantity of surplus values. With regard to his workmen, he is not a fellow-worker, he is only a driver, an exploiter. The longer they work, the better off he is; he is not tired out if the hours of labor are unduly extended; he does not perish if the method of production becomes a murderous one. In comparison with all former ruling classes, the capitalist is the most reckless of the life and safety of his operatives. Extension of the hours of work, abolition of holidays, introduction of night labor, damp or overheated factories filled with poisonous gases, such are the "improvements" which the capitalist mode of production has introduced for the benefit of the working class.

The introduction of machinery increases still further the danger to life and limb of the workingman. The machine system fetters him to a monster that moves perpetually with a gigantic power and with insane speed. Only the closest, never-flagging attention can protect the workingman, attached to such a machine, from being seized and broken by it. Protective measures cost money; the capitalist does not introduce them unless he is forced thereto. Economy being the much-vaunted virtue of the capitalist, he is constrained by it to save room and to squeeze as much machinery as possible into the workshop. What cares he that the limbs of his workmen are thereby endangered? Workingmen are cheap, but large, airy workshops are dear.

There is still another respect in which the capitalist application of machinery lowers the condition of the working class. It is this: The tool of the former mechanic was cheap; it was subject to few changes that would ren-

der it useless. It is otherwise with the machine; in the first place, it costs money, much money; in the second place, if, through improvements in the system, it becomes useless, or if it is not used to its full capacity, it will bring loss instead of profit to the capitalist. Again, the machine is worn out not only through use but through idleness; furthermore, the introduction of science into production, the result of which is the machine itself, causes constant new discoveries and inventions to take the place of older ones, and renders constantly, now this, then that sort of machine, and often whole factories at once, unable to compete with the improved ones before they have been used up to their full extent. Therefore, owing to these constant changes, every machine is in constant danger of being made useless before it is used up; this is sufficient ground for the capitalist to utilize his machine as quickly as possible from the moment he puts it in operation; in other words, the capitalist application of the system of machinery is a particular spur that drives the capitalist to extend the hours of labor as much as possible, to carry on production without interruption, to introduce the system of night and day shifts, and, accordingly, to rear the unwholesome system of night work into a permanent system.

At the time the system of machinery began to develop, some ideologists declared the golden age was at hand; the machine was to release the workingman and render him a free man. In the hands of the capitalist, however, the machine has become the most powerful lever towards making heavier the load of labor borne by the proletariat, and to aggravate his servitude into an unbearable condition.

But it is not only with regard to the hours of work that the condition of the wage-worker and proletariat has suffered with the introduction of machinery. It suffered also with regard to his wages. The proletarian, the workman of to-day, does not eat at the table of the capitalist; he does not live in the same house. However wretched his home may be; however miserable his food, nay, even though he may famish, the well-being of the capitalist is not disturbed by the sickening sight. The words wages and starvation used to be opposites; the free workingman could formerly starve only when he had no work. Whoever worked earned wages, he had enough to eat, starvation was not his lot. The unenviable distinction was reserved for the capitalist system of production to reconcile these two opposites—wages and starvation—and to raise starvation wages into a permanent institution, yea, into a prop of the present social system.

OUR LABOR PRESS PICNIC.

Presents for Raffle Prizes Asked for by the Committees.

The little band of workers in the Social Democratic Women's club are already working like beavers to make their efforts at this year's fall festival far surpass the results achieved last year. And that is saying a great deal, because at no previous gathering have the Socialists turned up in such numbers as at the fall festival of 1902, when the park in which it was held actually proved too small to hold the crowd. Our women comrades have again taken charge of the raffle feature of the picnic, and hope to see the number of prizes donated this year almost double those of 1902. Every ticket wins a prize. Each ticket will cost 10 cents. Donations of trinkets, fancy work, etc., etc., for this raffle are to be

sent to the club's secretary, Mrs. Mary Stutke, either at 1727 North Ninth street or care of ST. LOUIS LABOR, Room 7, International Bank building, Fourth and Chestnut. In our next issue all donations received up to that time will be acknowledged.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

BY W. W. BAKER.

The establishment of justice will abolish charity.

Observe the way your boss votes and vote the other way.

Are you in favor of admitting employers to membership in your unions? If not, why not?

The co-operative system will be a help system. The competitive system is a hinder system.

If you have a poor opinion of yourself you can not consistently object to others holding the same opinion.

If the interests of employers and employed are mutual, why have the employed worked so hard to get labor legislation?

The capitalist is always looking for a bargain in jobs. And some people imagine the interests of both are mutual!

When two parties whose interests are opposed desire the same thing, the party who controls the law gets it. The workers must control the law, which they can do when they elect members of their own class to office.

You indorse bribery, corruption and injustice when you vote either the Republican or Democratic ballots, and the politicians of both parties have no reason to believe you are dissatisfied with the conditions for which they are responsible. A vote for the Socialist Party is a protest against all forms of injustice.

According to statistics gathered and published by the United States government the workers get a portion of their product equal to 17 per cent., or about one-sixth, while those who own the land, buildings and machinery (the capitalists) receive 87 per cent., or about five-sixths. Each class is struggling to increase its proportion. When the proportion of one class is increased the proportion of the other is diminished. The capitalists control the law, to which the workers are compelled to submit. When the working class, through the Socialist Party (their party) elect law makers, law construers (judges) and law executors, they will control the law and compel the capitalists to submit. That is a potent reason why the workers should all vote the Socialist ballot.

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.

SOCIALISM IN THE COUNTY.

Comrades Display Great Activity and Enthusiasm.

Hillside Socialist club, at its meeting on Monday, August 3, elected three new members. This club will meet again August 17, at 6137 Wagner avenue. All Socialists residing in the county west of the Suburban tracks should join the hustling Hillside club.

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."

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. Bohlfing, secretary.

Eighth Ward—Third Wednesday, 2301 South Broadway, G. Bohlfing, 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

National League.

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