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That gift by Henry Phipps of half a million dollars for the establishment of an insanity clinic at Johns Hopkins University is the most remarkable instance of class-consciousness on record.

Because he wore a red necktie, a Caldwell, N. J., man was tossed over a pasture fence by an angry bull. Anti-Socialism seems to be attacking even the four-footed cattle.

LET US HAVE DONE WITH DISHONESTY ABOUT THE DEAD.

christened him the "Stuffed Prophet," now grows lavishly lachrymose and spreads its saliva profusely upon the Princetonian bier.

As a matter of fact, the death of Grover Cleveland is of no more actual importance than the death of a ditch-digger in these days of unemployment.

And Cleveland dead is not better than Cleveland living. Death has no power of deification. The Grey Change lacks all potency to alter character.

"Speak only good about the dead," is the least excusable of all hypocrisies.

Tell only the truth about the dead, to the end that the living may not be misled.

Of course this admonition applies only to public characters—to persons whose recorded actions are a part of the history of their time. To the obscure is due the blessed charity of silence and oblivion.

It is necessary to tell the truth about Grover Cleveland in order to tell the truth about the system he represents.

In him, its creature, are reflected its ideals.

It is not good that he should be held up to the youth of the nation for a model either as a man or as a statesman.

It is a matter of general repute that he was accustomed to getting beastly drunk, and that it was his pleasant practice to beat his wife.

As the nation's executive he performed no great service, he formulated no great policies, he gave expression to no great principle.

His one remembered utterance is "To the victors belong the spoils."

The one administrative act which men will not forget stands forth with infinite infamy from his official career—the sending of federal troops to Chicago, at command of the corporations and against the protest of the governor, to break a winning strike.

He was truly "The Servant in the House"—the obedient creature of capitalism.

But let us be generous as well as just. Let us speak the few things that can truthfully be said in Cleveland's favor.

When he entered the Executive Mansion, his character assumed to some degree the dignity of his exalted office. He seemed to realize that in order to be respected he must make himself in a measure respectable.

And so we see the magic influence of political advancement transform him from a beer-guzzling sheriff into a champagne-drinking President.

He entered upon his first administration as honest perhaps as it is possible for a politician to be. He retired from office at the close of his second term as dishonest as the vast opportunities of capitalism would permit.

By the grace of Dave Hill he occupied the White House; by the grace of God may his soul rest in peace.

Grover Cleveland is dead, and because of this the columns of the capitalistic press are filled with exaggerated eulogy of his character.

The Sun, which

NO TAINTED BALLOTS WILL NOW BE TOLERATED.

the cess-pools of Socialism and Populism."

This is the place to laugh, all right. What do these virtuous delegates suppose an old-party platform is for, anyway? It is a tissue of "tanglefoot" propositions in its every part, constructed from the lumber of seasoned lies by expert political carpenters, its criss-crossed planks designed solely to deceive the unwary and ensnare their foolish footsteps at the polls. The Republican or Democratic platform is purely for pre-election purposes, intended only to capture votes. It is not a declaration of principles, but of promises—promises that are never kept. So any specious sort of plank can be inserted with perfect safety.

It would be quite too bad should the Republican party receive any of the votes of the "undesirables." It is to be supposed that their judges of elections would throw them out. No "tainted" votes for Taft or Teddy, no siree! They'd rather chuck the job than be contaminated by Socialist or Populist support.

As the "cess-pool" referred to doubtless is the depths into which over six million of our unemployed fellow-citizens have been cast, it would not be surprising should the Republicans require a certificate of character from each voter, and permit no ballot to be cast by any person out of a job.

The fear that any Socialist votes will be cast for the Republican candidate, however, is entirely groundless. The Socialist always forgets there is more than one ticket in the field. As for the other "cess-pool" suffragists, the chances are that a lot of them have been made wise by want, and that they will not insist upon forcing their ballots upon the fastidious Republicans.

So far as the workers are concerned, the G. O. P. can restrict its vote to the "400" if it so elects.

LIMIT IS REACHED IN CHARITY HYPOCRISY.

That profound repository of economic ignorance, the Times, is fearful lest the feeding of the starving school children of the East Side should "pauperize" them. Evidently the Times thinks it better that they be dead than that they be dependent.

"There are incidental dangers of a very grave sort," declares the Times in discoursing on "the effects of 'relief' given otherwise than in the most careful and discriminating manner," the chief danger obviously being that a bowl of soup or a slice of bread may go to some hungry person who has not actually arrived at the perishing point. Then this warning is added: "It is the pauperization and the demoralization of parents rather than of children that is to be feared." As if these starving victims of a vicious industrial system could be pauperized and demoralized more than they have been by the masters who have despoiled them of the fruits of their labor and now deny them even the privilege of toil! Nothing remains for them to taste of degrading destitution—they have drained the last dregs of poverty and pain. And it is difficult to understand what kind of a mind the creature can have that will stop to split sociological hairs in the presence of an emergency so appalling as this.

"The distribution must not be continued longer than is absolutely necessary," the Times insists, "and every effort must be made to prevent the abuse of the offered charity. Its purpose is not to relieve parents of their legitimate responsibilities. * * * That

effect the new beneficence will doubtless have in some measure, and that is why it is viewed with apprehension and disapprobation by the trained sociologists of the organized charities."

It should be said that as a rule the "trained sociologist" is an economic ignoramus if not an accomplished ass, and organized charity is organized graft. "Organized charity" is quite too expensive a method of distribution, being designed primarily to provide fat salaries for sleek and sanctimonious social parasites. There is more truth than humor in the old joke about the philanthropist who contributed \$25 to a charity organization and subsequently learned that 25 cents of the amount had been expended as he intended, while \$24.75 had gone to "pay the help." That is about the proportion. Moreover, recipients of such relief are insulted and brow-beaten and humiliated in every conceivable way. Certain "charitable" organizations give an annual dinner to the poor, usually at Christmas, to afford a pretext for begging the rest of the year. The logical inference is that the social unfortunates get hungry only once in twelve months.

And that word "beneficence" seems out of place. It would sound quite as well coming from a footpad who, after robbing his victim, graciously returns a nickel for carfare.

"Economically unsound as the measure is," continues this sapient sociologist of the Times, "it is the lesser of two evils." In other words, the alternative of burying these victims of starvation is more expensive than keeping them alive with free food. And of course it is "economically unsound"—that much is readily admitted; it could not be otherwise in a social structure that is economically rotten from base to apex.

The Times concludes with the expressed hope that these disinherited children will show "a commendable desire for eating only at the parental table." The Socialist heartily shares in this hope. It wishes above all things else that this desire will so develop that in time they will scorn to accept charity and will be satisfied with nothing less than justice—that they will cease to beg the bread that to them belongs and eat it in the ashes of humiliation—that they will with their votes help to wipe from existence this vicious system that is blighting their young lives and robbing them of childhood's happiest heritage.

Of course the workingman has a "full dinner pail"—he just got it filled at the municipal soup house.

A NATION OF BARBARIANS AND HYPOCRITES.

We are neither christian nor civilized. We are a nation of barbarians, with barbarous ideals and barbarous customs and barbarous laws. While we are sending supplies to the equatorial heathen and the eastern pagan, 1,000 men stood in the "Bread Line" Saturday night, some of them for three or four hours, to receive at the end of their weary waiting a miserable half-loaf each of stale bread. And while those of alien races in far countries feasted high from our gracious bounty, half of these famishing fellow-citizens of ours—our compatriots and our neighbors—were denied their pitiful dole, were turned away empty-handed and despairing, because there were not crusts enough to go around. If this be civilization, it were better to be barbarians!

And this happened in a land of prodigal plenty, whose luxury eclipses that of sybaritic Rome in the days of its olden splendor. If this be christianity, then for heaven's sake let us be heathens!

But this is not all. This same dread night of the "Bread Line" disappointment, a man was arrested at Broadway and Forty-second street, charged with being "an idle person, without visible means of support," and when arraigned in the West Side court Sunday morning was held in \$500 bond to answer for the crime.

Society denies men the right to work, then punishes them for being idle. The system robs men of their substance, then puts them in prison because they are destitute.

Poverty has come to be a recognized crime.

Lack of employment is now made a felony.

But mind you, idleness is not a crime except when involuntary. Note the qualifying clause, "without visible means of support." This is for the exclusion of the idle rich.

How long will the disinherited stand for such infinite outrage and unspeakable oppression?

How's this for mixed metaphor? "You are laying deep in the

hearts of future generations a foundation of sound principles which cannot be shaken by the storms of anarchy or the poison of Socialism," said Vice-President Fairbanks at the recent dedication of St. Stanislaus Polish School in Chicago. The idea of the "poison of Socialism" shaking the foundation of anything is extremely good. It must be that "Cocktail Charlie" had been drinking buttermilk again when he said that.

The "Bread Line" has superseded the "full dinner pail"—but it isn't given the same prominence in the capitalistic papers. Wonder why?

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE SOCIALIST SOCIETY.

By H. W. LAIDLER.

The Intercollegiate Socialist Society has just completed the third and by far the most successful year of its existence. Largely through the efforts of its organizer, Frederick H. Merrick, flourishing undergraduate chapters for the study of Socialism have been established during the past season in Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, the University of Pennsylvania, New York University, Barnard and the New York University Law School. Visits have been made by the organizer to several other colleges, where a sentiment has been started which will no doubt crystallize in the formation of undergraduate chapters within the next year or two. Miss Mary R. Sanford and Miss Helen Phelps Stokes, members of the executive committee, made trips in the interest of the society to Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, Vassar and Smith Colleges, at each of which they gave informal talks to the young lady students and paved the way for further meetings. Under the auspices of the society, furthermore, John Spargo, Morris Hillquit, Robert Hunter, Edmond Kelly, Robert W. Bruce and others have addressed large bodies of students at various eastern and western colleges. Nor have the activities of the I. S. S. been confined to college undergraduates. On February 28 the society held its first dinner in New York, attended by nearly two hundred men and women, chiefly collegians, and addressed by Rev. M. P. Kerr, Edmond Kelly, Morris Hillquit, Robert W. Bruce and Alexander Irvine. At that meeting the New York Chapter of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society was formed. This organization is open to all college men and women in New York and vicinity desirous of studying Socialism. It holds monthly meetings at which are discussed the various phases of Socialism, and bids fair to be of no little value in clarifying the minds of collegians on this important subject.

Its officers are: W. H. Kelly, president; Miss J. W. Hughan, vice-president; H. de Fremery, second vice-president; H. W. Laidler, treasurer, and W. Feigenbaum, secretary. For the information of its members, both graduates and undergraduates, the society has started the publication of a small bi-weekly pamphlet, showing the growth of the organization, giving a list of recent Socialist literature, calling attention to some current event which has a

bearing on Socialism, and discussing briefly some objection raised against what is alleged to be Socialism.

By the last referendum vote, the following have been elected officers of the general society for the ensuing year: J. G. Phelps Stokes, president; Upton Sinclair, vice-president; Harry W. Laidler, second vice-president; Morris Hillquit, treasurer; W. J. Ghent, secretary; executive committee—Robert W. Bruce, Miss Jesse Wallace Hughan, Robert Hunter, Edmond Kelly, Mrs. Darwin J. Meserole, Ernest Scott, Miss Mary R. Sanford, Leroy Scott, Miss Helen Phelps Stokes, George H. Strobell, Miss Elizabeth Butcher has also been elected to represent the New York society.

The Intercollegiate Socialist Society was formed September 12, 1905, as a result of a call issued by Oscar Lovell Triggs, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Clarence S. Darrow, William English Walling, J. G. Phelps Stokes, B. O. Flower, Leonard D. Abbott, Jack London and Upton Sinclair, which proposed the organization of the society for the purpose of promoting "an intelligent interest in Socialism among college men and women, graduates and undergraduates, through the formation of study clubs in the colleges and universities, and the encouragement of all legitimate endeavors to awaken an interest in Socialism among the educated men and women of the country." Since its inception it has distributed over 75,000 Socialist pamphlets, arranged for a large number of lectures and spread the principles of Socialism in many ways.

It is supported by a small yearly dues paid by each member, and by larger sums of \$25 and more paid by the sustaining members. Any college man or woman, or anyone connected with the educational system of the country as teacher, upon the payment of the requisite dues, are eligible to membership in the society, while honorary membership may be conferred by the executive committee upon any other person interested in the work of the society, and acknowledging that interest by the payment of dues. The annual dues collected amount to about \$700.

An effort will be made during the coming year to still further the interests of the society, and all men and women who are desirous of seeing this work so well begun continue and increase in value, are earnestly requested to communicate with the secretary, W. J. Ghent, Rand School of Social Science, 112 East 19th street, N. Y. City.

"T. R."

He is the press and people,
The Sultan who rules the Turks;
He is the bell in the steeple,
And he is the whole blamed works.

He is the hill and valley,
The dawning, the dusk, the noon;
He is the large white alley,
He is the man in the moon.

He is the seething slumber,
He is the soul awake;
He is the big cucumber
That gives us the bellyache.

He is the fire that quickens,
The company that insures;
He is the ill that sickens,
And he is the sting that cures.

He is the ruling Russian,
And we are the grovelling skates;
He is the Constitution,
And he's the United States.
—William Allen White.

Policeman—"Heavy downpour this morning."
Milkman (who has left the lid off his milk-can)—"Yes, but it's badly needed. We could do with a lot more to do any good."—London Opinion.

THE KILLER.

A thousand miles from east to west,
I journeyed, on relentless quest,
I met him in the solitude
As he his shaggy way pursued.
He swung his head in dazed surprise;
My bullet crashed between his eyes.
I took from him his great domain,
Connecting torquose sky with plain.
Aye, canon, crest, and pinion shade;
The bouldered pass, the valleyed glade—

All this from his possession tore,
And set my heel, a conqueror!
I stripped his skin, for my renown,
Before my fireplace laid it down,
Within four narrow walls 'tis spread,
Not eye may gloat and foot may tread.

A Nero I, in wide belief;
I know that I am but a thief.
—Edwin L. Sabin in Lippincott's

ENGLISH RAILWAYS FORM AN \$850,000,000 TRUST.

LONDON, June 23.—Three of the leading English railways have decided to enter into a working agreement for the pooling of their traffic and receipts and the effecting of economies. These roads are the Great Northern, the Great Central and the Great Eastern, and their combined capital is over \$850,000,000.

LETTERS TO THE GREAT AND SMALL.

By BEN HANFORD.

To the Hon. William H. Taft:
You will recall that in my last letter, considering the forces which could safely be counted upon to work for your election to the Presidency of the United States, I enumerated the following:

- The Old Grey Wolves,
- The Dogs,
- The Suckers,
- The Rogues,
- The Fools.

All the above will, of course, march under banners dedicated to "Taft and Good Government."

To them must be added the millions of union workmen who will be fired with enthusiasm for "Bill! Bill! Injunction Bill!"

Perhaps these forces alone will be sufficient to assure election. But on looking over the field more carefully I see clearly that there are others, and as it is always wise to make assurance doubly sure in matters of such high importance, I herewith call them to your attention.

Take the character assassins, particularly those whose specialty it is to defame the dead. To be sure, they cost money, but don't let that worry you. You may rely on Cortelyou to help you. He has only to pass the hat around among "our best citizens," and they will be glad to contribute liberally to your campaign war chest—not for any good it may do you or them, but purely for their country's good. If these should not respond promptly and liberally, you may still trust Cortelyou to deal with them successfully through that beautiful, unctuous and delicate ceremonial known as "frying the fat out of them." If worst comes to worst, and Cortelyou finds himself not big enough for the job, you have only to go to the Big Chief. He in turn can send for Harriman—who can come at night and enter through the back door—and there, you are. It must at no time be forgotten, however, that each and all of these steps are to be taken in the name of Pure Patriotism and for the good of the country.

Once your campaign war chest is filled with the proper ammunition, which in this case is the stuff vulgarly known as the long green, everything is serene. Your character assassins will buckle to their work and turn out their slathers of slander on the living and the dead. They can start with Phelan—and you can back them up. You already stand so high in that quarter that you cannot realize how much this will add to your popularity with the union men of the country.

Besides the work of the character assassins, you can hire a corps of detectives to "frame up" something now and then. Whenever there is a man who dares raise his head in opposition to your ambitions—that is to say, in opposition to his country's good—send out your detectives to find out something about him. Tell them (the detectives) that if they can't find out something they will be discharged next pay day. Of course, a man so pure in heart as yourself could not be expected to know it, but it is nevertheless a fact that when you tell a highly paid detective what you want him to find out, and at the same time inform him that he will be out of a job unless he produces results, he'll "make good." Oh, he will, indeed, Bill—Injunction Bill. If you need any further information in this line you have only to ask it of your good friends Gov. Gooding of Idaho, and Peabody and McDonald of Colorado. Anything they can't tell you about it will be readily filled in by Generals Sherman Bell and Bulkeley Wells.

You must at no time forget, and you must at all times call attention to the fact that all of these steps in behalf of your candidacy are taken with no thought of benefit for yourself, but are prompted solely and purely by an ideal and lofty love of country. It is also to be remembered, and from time to time I should advise you to call the people's attention to the fact, that, just at "our best and foremost citizens" contribute to your campaign fund from motives of Pure Patriotism, so the work of your character assassins and detectives will be done in the name of freedom and liberty—and your more particularly in the service of "free labor." If you act promptly, you might be able to get Detective McPartland to enlist in your behalf, and then, if that Christian gentleman, the Hon. Harry Orchard, would only write a book or make a confession in your interest, the union labor vote would surely be yours. It seems to me that your great and good friend Governor Gooding, who owes you for a good turn, you know, ought to be able to enlist Orchard and McPartland in your service—unless you already have them.

But I have another marching slogan for you, Bill, In-Junc-Tion Bill. Do you know that every time I hear

your name I think of Washington. They sound so much alike. O, yes, they do. You may not have noticed it, but they do, really. Just pronounce "Taft" once, as short and sharp as you can, and then say "George Washington," speaking the words very slowly, and you will see at once how very similar they are. In fact, no observing man can fail to note the sound of the two names is just as much—or even more—alike than the men themselves.

But it is not only your name that reminds me of Washington—Bill! Bill! In-Junc-Tion Bill!

Was not Washington first in war? And are not you Secretary of War?

You are the fattest man that ever ran for president. Was not Washington first in peace? And are not you first in peace now?

Was not Washington first in the hearts of his countrymen? And are not you first in the hearts of the union men?

Why, Bill, you've got a walkover. People may tell you that you are going to run for office. Don't you believe them. There are so many things in your favor you can just roll into the Presidency.

Once more I appeal to your imagination. Just look forward to the Saturday night before election. See, in every city in the United States men are marching, meeting, and listening to speeches showing the reasons why Taft—the man whose name is so like George Washington—should be elected President. Many of these marchers are union men. As they march they shout:

"Bill! Bill In-Junc-tion Bill!
First in War,
First in Peace,
First in the hearts of the Union Men."

Hope your insomnia is better, Mr. Taft. By the time you are elected President of the United States I'll guarantee you won't need any obesity pills.

Yours truly,
BEN HANFORD.

P. S.—Letter from Curtis, but read as follows: "Did not get a bone sirloin. Did not get a bone. Had been given lots of promises, but got nothing but a rat bis-kit."

A SOCIAL SQUINT.

Two English miners who risked their lives to save their mates in a colliery accident were decorated by the king in person for their valor.

And reading the English snob journal you'd fancy the king was the hero; that it was braver in majesty to breathe the same air as those two men than in them to face the poisonous gas of the mine.

But you can't expect the snob to see things healthily. Caste rules in England, and the snob is consequently "caste"-eyed.—Brisbane Worker.

INJUNCTION TO BE LEGALIZED.

All Labor Leaders Agree They Were Handed the Sourest Kind of Citrus at Chicago—Gompers Declares Workers Have Plead and Threatened Long Enough—Time to Act.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 20.—The executive board of the American Federation of Labor was in session for six hours yesterday. The subject under discussion was the anti-injunction plank adopted by the Republican party in the recent convention. It was the consensus of opinion that the plank was worse than a subterfuge and would mean a worse abuse of the power of the courts than ever before, as it called for a legislative enactment which would legalize the use of the injunction. The leaders of the Republican party imagine they are fooling the trades unions by this action. They are badly mistaken.

Gompers Not Satisfied.

President Gompers has expressed himself in strong language. He said yesterday:

"Labor did not and does not ask for special privileges, nor, as some untruthfully assert, does it ask or expect to become a privileged class of wrongdoers. The writ of injunction was never intended to either protect or curtail personal rights or personal freedom. Labor insists on its right to demand that the workman should have the full guarantee of equality before the law, to be regarded and treated as every other citizen of our common country and to have equal guarantee of constitutional, statutory and natural rights applied to all; not one process of law to one class of citizens and another wholly unwarrantable process to workmen, and not even to workmen unless they are engaged in a dispute with their employers."

To Be a Great Campaign.

"There is impending a great campaign, a campaign for the election of members of Congress, as well as the President of the United States. No man aspiring to any of these positions can evade his responsibility in this crucial hour. Men must take their position plainly and absolutely and be clear cut upon their attitude toward the demands which labor makes for justice and right. Property rights must be maintained, but prior to and far beyond the right of property must come the rights of man."

Workers Pleaded in Vain.

"The workers have pleaded and appealed and besought the powers responsible, but all in vain. Labor will take no fair-weather promises as a substitute for performances. The time is ripe, the hour has come; the work is imminent and must be done now. Those who will not recognize human rights and human freedom above the rights of property must go before the hosts of living, breathing men, who demand their fullest rights under the Republic of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln."

NAMING OF SHERMAN AN INSULT

Federation President Only "Trusts" That Democrats May Treat Labor a Little Better—Leading Indiana Democrat Gives a Hint That Gompers May Get a Second Lemon.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Just before leaving for New York, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, declared that by the nomination of Mr. Sherman for Vice-President the Republican convention had added insult to the injury it had already done to labor's cause.

"You ask me how I am pleased with the Vice-Presidential nomination," said Mr. Gompers. "I reply that I am not pleased at all. I am very much displeased, and so is every other loyal workingman in the country. Sherman has always been known as an opponent of all labor interests. His political and legislative record is one long history of enmity to labor and to labor principles."

Complaints of Shabby Treatment.

Mr. Gompers considers that he has ground to complain personally of the treatment he received, as well as to complain of the contempt shown to organized labor. He said:

"After the treatment accorded me by the Resolutions Committee, which was most shabby, and the absolute ignoring of our wishes in making up the platform, one would have thought the attitude of the Republican party had been adequately expressed regarding labor. Evidently afraid, however, that some one might still suspect them of being in some slight measure favorable to our cause, they finally clinched the matter by nominating Sherman."

"With that accomplished, none of the enemies of labor need have any fear in supporting the Republican candidates and platform."

"For President a man is nominated who, while a Federal judge, used the powers of injunction against the labor interests whenever he saw fit, and for Vice-President we are offered the owner of the Utica Ice Trust, a man who has always talked and voted against everything that was even slightly to benefit the union labor cause."

"With such candidates and such a platform can any one be surprised that the Federation of Labor is going to Denver to submit its demands to the Democratic convention. It is certain that we cannot be treated any worse there."

In a Trustful Mood.

Asked what success he expected at the Democratic national convention, Mr. Gompers merely said:

"I am a very hopeful man and never permit myself to lose heart or expect anything but a favorable result. I am therefore very hopeful that favorable consideration will be given our plea at Denver, especially with regard to the injunction plank."

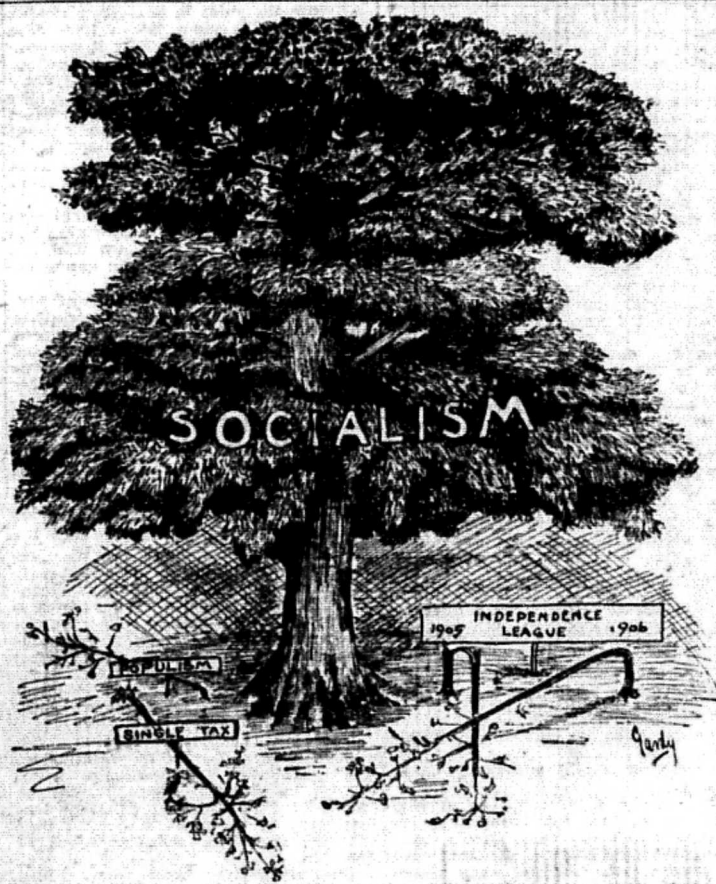
"However, I am no prophet. I can only say that I hope for the best. We will be there and we will make as strong a plea as we know how. Then we must trust to the fairness and common sense of our hearers."

What the labor men have reason to expect at Denver was indicated in an interview given yesterday at Indianapolis by John W. Kern, a leading candidate for the Democratic Vice-Presidential nomination. Asked about the probable attitude of the Denver convention on labor matters, he said:

"I am not in favor of a plank in the platform declaring against court injunctions, and I do not believe the Democrats will incorporate such a plank in the platform."

FACTORY LOCKOUT IN ITALY.

FABRIANO, Italy, June 20.—Over one thousand employees of the paper mills here have been locked out because they asked for better working conditions. Extra precautions to "preserve the peace" have been taken.



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM.

BOSSSES' GREED ENDANGERS LIFE

Workingmen Underpaid and Overworked—Ignorant Foreman Engaged, Who Are Adepts Only at Slave Driving—Specifications Violated to Make Bigger Profits.

"Maybe the wage-workers of the city of New York would be interested to learn of the experiences of one who has the reputation of being a western labor agitator," writes Mr. Jones, "one who spent ten days secretly investigating the conditions on the dam that is in process of construction, to give a better water supply to New York City. The work is a contract of McArthur Bros. and Winston Co.s, and is situated on Esopus creek, near Brown Station, about one hundred miles up the Hudson, in the Catskill Mountains.

I secured a letter from a Tammany politician to the superintendent, and armed with this I appeared on the scene of operations. Well, I presented my letter to Mr. Winston, who has the reputation of being a fair man. How fair, I will leave the reader to judge.

Mr. Winston turned me over to a Mr. Luke, who is a big man physically, if not mentally. Of the latter quality, I had a better opportunity to form an idea afterward. Mr. Luke sent me to the boarding-house to get accommodations. After getting settled I walked over the works. I met a couple of men and engaged them in conversation. One was a little fellow who was called "Peck" Gavin. I afterwards learned that he was a pugilist of no small ability. The other was Frank Burrows, a very capable tunnel man, of Providence, R. I. I afterwards found out that he had been superintendent of one of the most difficult pieces of work that had ever been carried through in the United States. "Peck" got a job in the boarding-house "slinging hash." Some of the waiters had been "canned" for patronizing a "blind-pig."

Burrow and I were told to report to a man named Gilroy, the walking boss on the middle dike, who seemed, according to reports, to be rather hard to suit. After we had chased up and down the dike, which extends about a mile and a half, we at last located him. He told us to report at 6.40 the next morning, and in the meantime to look over the location, especially in the negro quarter, and look up gangs of workers for ourselves. We hustled round all the afternoon and succeeded in rounding up a dozen workers. Seven of these were rejected by Mr. Gilroy on the grounds that they had no permit. I was rather "dabbergasted" at this, but the walking boss, noticing my surprise, handed me a slip which he had taken from one of the men, which read:

"The bearer lives in house No. 146 and is entitled to work."
"(Signed) W. Sneed, Timekeeper."

No Work for Those Who Do Not Live in the Company's Houses.

The wage-workers who were found eligible were turned over to Burrows to take up the rock bottom in a trench on the middle dike, and I was told to hunt up some more American citizens, which I proceeded to do. I walked up to a group of Austrians who seemed to be looking for work. But I was suddenly called back by the superintendent, who had just driven up. He told me: "Don't hire those men; they live over the river." I wondered what living over the river had to do with working, but we all live and learn, and it was not long till I learned that those people were guilty of the unpardonable sin of living in other than company houses.

During the afternoon I rounded up about thirty hungry-looking creatures to the time-keeper, who rejected the majority of them on the ground of non-residence in company houses, or that they had been discharged; the rule being that discharged men should not be re-employed.

Next day being Sunday, and nothing of interest being under way, I had an opportunity of carrying out my object of ascertaining the labor

conditions. I will give the results of my investigations further on.

Ignorance of the Bosses Impedes Work.

Monday morning I met Gilroy, who took me to the east end of the middle dike, where Burrows was working. Alongside of him was a "straw-boss," who had charge of two steam drills. I was given charge of a gang of "muckers." My predecessors had been mucking out a trench ten feet deep without using a staging. They had been at work for ten days and had not excavated forty feet—15 muckers, 3 steam drill runners, 3 helpers, 2 foremen, 1 water boy, 1 nipper and a powder monkey. There was also about half a dozen city inspectors.

The poor workingmen were doing the best they could, but the bosses evidently were absolutely ignorant, except Burrows, and the inspectors knew nothing, so the old adage of "too many cooks spoil the broth" was exemplified.

Poor Burrows, his doom soon came. Vandemark conceived the idea that he must blame some one, so he began to tell stories to Gilroy. Burrows, he said, had blown a hole in the side of a house, and Burrows had put five sticks of dynamite in each hole (five eight-inch sticks in a thirty-inch hole; five times eight are thirty and no room for tamping!). Gilroy swallowed the yarn and fired Burrows, who was the only capable man that I saw among the bunch. The gang was turned over to me. My gang was now composed of Austrians, Italians and one Irishman, thirty-one in all.

Ignorant Foreman in Responsible Position.

On account of Burrows' dismissal I received orders to do no blasting or drilling, and then the fun commenced. Vandemark knew as much about blasting as a mule does about his paternal ancestor.

They say that the Spanish soldiers in the Cuban war used to shut their eyes and fire in any old direction, trusting in God to hit a Yankee once in a while. Vandemark would have made a dandy Spanish soldier. Seven times he blasted one hole, even then could not start the rock. The Dagoes laughed immoderately, and to save my life I could not keep a straight face. He certainly was a safe man to entrust with blasting operations. He did not even damage the rock.

Thursday morning, Gilroy was taken away from our end of the work and replaced by a fellow whom we will call Cassidy. That is not his right name, but, as Kipling says, "that is another story."

Cassidy's ability as a foreman was about on a par with that which he displayed as a fighter. He would order me to slope the ditch this way, then that, up, down—he did not know which. Finally he got a-bellowing, like a mad bull, running up and down. Then he told me to discharge some of the workingmen, who were working hard and trying their best. I laughed and told him that the trouble was not with the men but with himself—in fact, that he had been drinking too much booze. This set him wild, so he sent me to the office. I asked Winston what fault they had with me and he said that Mr. Cassidy had said that I could not handle men. He opened his mouth to say more, but seemed to think better of it. I guessed that they had found out that I had been instructing the men in industrial unionism.

Now that I have sketched my own experience, let me say a few words about the conditions there. I have been in the mining regions of Idaho and Colorado, and Northern Minnesota, and in Gary, Ind., one of those "model" towns, where the company owns everything, sells everything, and makes every cent of profit that can be wrung from the blood and sweat of the workers. But this model town that McArthur Bros. and Winston have established at Ashokan Dam has them all tied to a post, to use a racing term. Now for a few details.

Reduced Wages in Violation of Law.

The work is done under a contract with the City of New York. The law concerning such contracts is that eight hours shall constitute a day's work, and the minimum wages shall be two dollars a day.

The actual wage paid is one dollar and eighteen cents. Even this pitiable amount is ~~not~~ subject to more robbery.

They make a pretense of paying every sixty days. A bank is being built in which the time checks may be cashed. Meantime, if you want any money, you will get scrip which is cashed at ten per cent discount. Or you will get credit in the company

store, where you can buy at three times the price that you could buy for elsewhere.

If you want to leave you must give a week's notice, but they can discharge the wage-workers without a minute's warning.

They do not, however, discharge peremptorily—not at all. They lay you off, and by this means they keep the poor wage-workers hanging around till his board bill or the charges against him in the store have eaten up his entire earnings. Then they fire him.

Company Stores Must be Patronized.

I have spoken of the store. It goes without saying that you must patronize the store, where they sell shoddy clothing and adulterated food to the poor worker for an enormous price.

You must board in the company boarding-house or live in one of the company's houses. The board is \$22 a month and you sleep two in a bed and two beds in a room. The building is new, so for the present it has the cleanliness that goes with newness. In this boarding-house the foremen must live. The laborers live in the company houses. They pay \$15 a month for mere hovels, built principally of tar paper. In these shacks the workers huddle, sometimes thirty in one hut. They sleep in double-deck bunks or on the floor. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would be after a man who herded hogs in such a filthy manner. But hogs are property and wage-workers are not.

I met a negro who had a bundle in his hand which he had bought at the store. It was about as big as a pound of soap. He looked at me and grinned in that friendly way peculiar to darkeys, and said, "See what I paid a dollar and a quarter for. If I was in New York I'd get that much"—extending his arms.

They pit the negroes brought from the South against the Northern laborers, and by this means they speed the poor fellows to the utmost, and at any faltering in the strenuous pace the worker is fired and members of the Aqueduct Police, under the command of the aristocratic Rhinelander Waldo, are there to escort the dismissed man from the works.

Money Gone, Men Are Chased.

If they have kept him there till his money is all eaten up, he must not sleep in the woods. They have inspectors to keep watch and chase him out of the country.

They dangle the prize of promotion before the eyes of the foremen in order to make them more eager slave-drivers. The Heaven of Promotion and the Hell of Dismissal is always before the minds of the foremen, and thus they are goaded into a veritable frenzy of competition, each trying to outdo the others in the brutal manner in which they drive the unfortunate workers. The whole is like a canto from Dante's Inferno.

Below the dam is a canyon twelve miles long. It has a fall of 1,800 feet to the Hudson River. In it are the populous villages of Brown's Station, Olive Branch, West Hurley, Sleepy Hollow and the cities of Kingston and Roundout, besides the spaces between are dotted with farms. To my mind danger impends over this entire region. Should the dam break away a disaster to which the Johnstown flood was but a shadow would occur.

Exploring with a diamond drill was the method used to ascertain the proper position of the dam and the best methods to use in the construction.

It was discovered that the underlying rock formation was of stratified bluestone, lying in horizontal layers, separated by seams of disintegrated material. On this knowledge the engineers made their plans and drew up their specifications.

Profit at Terrible Risk.

They call for a dam of concrete over 500 feet in length, 100 feet thick at the base, and 200 feet in height. The specifications for excavation of the rock for the foundation call for the use of channellers and the removal of the material by quarrying, and strictly forbid the use of dynamite or any other explosive in the breaking of the ground. The reason for this is that the use of such explosives would shatter the underlying strata and thereby compel the excavation of a great deal more material than was necessary, thereby greatly enhancing the first cost.

Now the contractors' interests are exactly the opposite of this. The more material removed, the more money for them. Also the use of dynamite renders such removal less expensive to them, to a degree that the cost would be reduced about 75 per cent.

The contractors have great cable-way systems which removes vast quantities of material, and the more they

remove at one setting of these the greater their profit.

These methods endanger the lives of every man, woman and child in that valley. Blasting is likely to shatter the rock to a great depth—in fact, is sure to do so—and this opens up fissures into which the water will penetrate. Now, the dam is subject to a pressure of a body of water 200 feet high at the dam, four and one-half miles wide and sixteen miles long. The pressure is 12,500 pounds on every square foot of the bottom of the dam.

Anyone who has studied hydraulics knows that if a thin sheet of water, no matter if it be no thicker than a sheet of paper, gets under the dam, it exerts a lifting pressure as given above. This will amount to hundreds of millions of pounds for the entire dam.

If the dam starts once, be it ever so little, its doom is sealed, and the resulting inundation will carry death and destruction down the entire valley.

Death hangs over all, and the only reason for this is that a few more dollars profit may be made by the contractor—and to put some graft into the pockets of the politicians who are running the work.

The place swarms with inspectors who do not inspect. They must know that the foundation of the dam is insecure, yet they do not dare to report it.

THE TIGER.

By JOSEPH FITZPATRICK.

(With apologies to W. S. Gilbert.)

If you want the receipt for a popular mystery
Known to the world as "Tammany Hall,"
Take all the most scandalous things in our history
And roll them around the Political Ball;
Ballot Box stuffing and Primary thievery,
Tenderloin blackmail and Straw-ball prebribery,
Mushroom repeaters, sand-bagging Ward-healers,
Stool-pigeon sleuths, graft-hunting Fly-Peelers;
For puppets in Congress a bribe-taking few,
A Senate with "Seniles" like Platt and Depew—
Knee-deep into every old pie that is rotten,
But sops of Church Charity seldom forgotten;
Dignified Judges who often are salable,
Lawyers for "Law-breakers" always available;
"De Sisting what nivr leaves Pals in de lurch,"
With hooks on the Dives, but pews in the Church—
Republicans, Democrats, what does it matter,
So the Tiger can dip her old nose in the platter?
She'll pay any price for the ticket you vote.
If her Heelers can afterwards handle your throat—
Add to these elements all that's traducible,
Dump them right in the Political Crucible;
Set 'em to simmer and scoop off the scum,
And "Tammany Hall" is the rest-dum!

WESTERN FEDERATION TO AGITATE POLITICALLY

DENVER, Colo., June 22.—Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, announces that he will not be a candidate for reelection at the coming convention in July, and that he believes that Vice President Mahoney will be the next head of the Redegation.

Moyer declares that the Federation will conduct an active campaign in behalf of the candidates of the Socialist party in the coming elections, and that he is sure that several Socialists will be elected to the Colorado Legislature.

FIVE YEARS IN PRISON FOR FIGHTING MILITARISM.

PIACENZA, Italy, June 22.—The Court of Assizes has condemned Zocchi, secretary of the Central Labor Union, to five years' imprisonment for anti-military propaganda. The assistant secretary, Rossini, received four years for the same offense.

READ THESE, WOMEN. MARRIAGES IN FRANCE.

By ANNA A. MALEY.

There is a tendency among women agitators for the suffrage to regard the oppression of women by man as the battle of the ages—the irremediable conflict, with the settlement of which the question of tyranny will be settled.

That woman is deprived under the law cannot be denied. Men are the law givers; and that she is oppressed by man—that is, under his law—is a further proposition that needs no proof. But, inasmuch as men are also oppressed and deprived under laws made by men, we cannot hold that tyranny has its basis in a difference of sex. This basis must be sought in some other condition, to the effects of which, it may be, woman's sexual constitution and function have made her especially subject.

In the past woman consented to man's monopoly of the honorable pursuits—war, government and priest-craft. She accepted dutifully the menial tasks in the fields and by the fireside. But observe that her lord and master, returning from victorious campaigns, brought captive men who were pressed into service with her—who bent their necks to his yoke, even as she did. Over the woman and the man alike the lord had power. What was its secret?

Love of life is a law of life. With the majority, the love of life is stronger than is the hate for its pains and adversities. The captive chose sweet life with bitter slavery rather than death. And he had the choice to make. A master had power over his life—a master owned him; and slavery was the condition upon which the master permitted him to eat bread.

Not less strong than the instinct to preserve our life is the impulse to propagate it. To the woman of all times has fallen the task of mothering the new generation. During the helpless and tender periods of motherhood she must take from the man her sustenance. By his grace she had her life. By his grace the new race in her keeping had its life.

Her slavery was more abject than that of her brother slave. Every lash which he felt scourged her; but also her bruised body must assume the helplessness and necessities of the world's new-born men. Her oppression was more bitter than his—its source was the same—a master controlled her food supply. And whether we realize it or not, every step in the upward march toward freedom has meant only the storming of some barrier which stood between the people and their bread.

So let us write it in our hearts and upon our banners—the fact that we have no vote is but one manifestation of an ancient wrong which is by no means dead to-day. The bread lord of old granted to men and women their existence on the condition that they should make all their energies tributary to his life. By laws and constitutions did he ordain and establish his bread-lordship.

In France the wedding ceremonies are most important, and with the bourgeoisie there is little or no resemblance between French and English wedding parties. For one thing, all the men are usually in evening dress at a French wedding, and that looks strange to American eyes at 11 o'clock in the morning. The bride, in white, often wears a curious medley of morning toilette and bridal array.

As the whole company goes first to the maire's office, then to the church, then to lunch at some cafe or hotel, one meets everywhere in France boisterous wedding parties in all the glory of their bridal trim.

The thrifty French bourgeois frequently waives honeymoon, which is considered as necessary in the upper walks of French life as it is in England. About a fortnight after the wedding "lettres de faire part" are sent out for the relatives. These letters are ponderous documents, a huge envelope and a big, closely written, engraved sheet. They announce the wedding to all and sundry.

The lettre de faire part is curious, whether issued for a wedding or a death, as it shows the close self-adhesion of "the family" in France.

It is not only "Mr. and Mrs. X," who announce the marriage of their daughter or son, but the names of Monsieur or Madame X," as announcers are coupled with the names of the grandparents and of their sons (with their wives and children), of their daughter (with their husbands and children), of their nephews and nieces (with their husbands and wives and children), of their uncles and aunts, their brothers and sisters (with their wives and husbands and children), and, in fact, of every relative of importance who is recognized in the family connection.

The complicated relationship of the couple to all these people has also to be announced. Hence the huge size of the "lettre de faire part," which takes a long time to read through. Though sent out about a fortnight afterward, it is dated the day of the wedding.

At one time a dinner or a ball was given by the bride's parents on the day of the religious ceremony in France, but these functions are chiefly relegated now to the day of the "signature de contrat," and only a reception is held before the departure of the bride and bridegroom.

As to the bridesmaids, there is the "demoiselle d'honneur" and her escort, the "garcon d'honneur." At very smart weddings this one pair can be extended into four couples. Their function is to "faire la queue" (go in quest of donations for the poor). The lady carries a bag for the money. Her garcon d'honneur escorts her in her quest, and it is his privilege to be the first to drop a coin into her bag. All churches keep these bags, but smart people bring their own, and each bag matches exactly with the dress of the "demoiselle d'honneur."

THE ALLY.

By R. A. THEODORA BLISS.

I saw the brain and brawn being ground out of the workers by greed. And I stayed on the outer rim, where I knew was the greatest need— And I'll stay rimmed there my comrades for you Till the workers win Justice o'er the greed of the few!

THE SOCIALIST BUREAU OF EXCHANGE.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

"How can we make this paper most useful and interesting to the greatest number of people?"

This is the question which all editors are trying to answer in one way or another.

It occurs to us that our big and growing family of readers would find it helpful in many practical ways if they could use The Socialist as a medium of interchange. Every person is constantly wanting something. We all want to better our condition, materially, mentally and morally, if only that we may the better work for the cause in which we are interested.

Chance for Builder and Farmer.

At this juncture a good many are, unfortunately, in need of work, and living in the fear or presence of dire necessity. Common sense and our common aspiration for the better system should lead us to practice co-operating among ourselves by bringing our own demand and supply into communication. Right now we happen to know of a family living on a large tract of farm and woodland, near New York City, who have the means with which to build a house but who don't like to pay the exorbitant price of a fancy architect. These people would like to find a man who could take hold with some practical knowledge of house building and begin with them the erection of a house after their own ideas. Other families associated with them are also expecting to build. These people are earnest Socialists and would welcome an intelligent worker and his family in their midst. They would let him have the use of a piece of land on some co-operative basis to live on and cultivate. They also want a good all round farmer to help develop the full capacity of the land.

Other Help Wanted.

Again, we know of a prosperous Brooklyn comrade who is in need of domestic help and wants a capable woman who would be treated as a friend and social equal. We know of another family in the country with two small children which would take several other children as playmates and care for them at cost charge. Even in these hard times people do have to live and the Socialist comrades who are better off would like to utilize the help of their less fortunate brothers and sisters.

"For Sale, Exchange, Etc."

But employment is only one of the numberless wants which are now unsatisfied among the thousands of persons reading The Socialist. Every day people are buying or selling articles and dealing with the big capitalist concerns when they might be helping comrades and at the same time getting what they want at fairer prices. Perhaps you need a bicycle, a baby carriage, a piano, a horse, a desk, a tent, a boat, or a book, which some reader of The Socialist possesses but has no use for or who needs something else that you are done with. This principle of exchange has been used with vast success in some of the capitalist papers. Why should we Socialists fall behind in that respect? Many of us are in business and a line or two at very small cost in some place where all will read it is sure to bring us new and friendly customers. Socialist sympathizers will see this paper also and many non-Socialists in need of something will come to our

bureau for it. There are rooms and houses wanted and the same to let or for sale.

We know of a skilled woodworker who uses his spare time making beautiful inlaid articles of value, but who has found no market. Home arts and crafts are springing up all over the land, but many languish because supply and demand are kept apart.

Information and New Ideas.

Then people are constantly wanting special information about a thousand things, abstract and concrete. New ideas are in circulation and new schemes afoot. The chances are 100 to 1 that some one of all the thousands of persons reading The Socialist knows all about the very thing you are in complete ignorance of and a knowledge of which you are in urgent need. Maybe here is the very book you have been looking for and there the thought in another's brain. You tell this bureau what you want and the answer comes from another reader. Both are benefitted and The Socialist feels that it is doing good work. It is worth while to have such a paper around. Besides the news and the interesting articles it is helping us or giving us a chance to help our comrades.

Bringing Congenial Minds Together.

One other use of this bureau incidental to the rest will be the quickening and strengthening of fellowship. Who does not welcome a new friend and congenial spirit? We know there are such if we could only reach them. Not long ago a comrade conceived a plan of making inexpensive but attractive homes near a large city, each family to have its separate residence but to be benefitted by certain social, intellectual and industrial economies and advantages. How could he connect with the men and women interested? Ordinary advertising costs a lot and is often read with distrust. A brief invitation for correspondence placed in such a bureau as we now propose, costing little or nothing, would surely bring any good plan before some open minds. We want to help to bring congenial spirits into communication and to get round and square pegs into round and square holes respectively.

Now a Word About Terms.

Now every reader of this paper recognizes the principle of compensation for services rendered. We propose to build this bureau on that principle. We do not pretend to give something for nothing. Write your wants in the fewest words possible and mail to Editor the Bureau of Exchange, and we will charge for insertion only what the printing and editing cost. This is estimated now to be 5 cents a line, the number of words in a line averaging eight.

Free Notices of General Interest.

Finally, letters that may be of general interest to our readers, when sent in connection with a paid announcement in this bureau, will be printed or spoken of in our editorial comment. Readers of The Socialist, what do you want? What are you doing? What have you to offer? Who do you want to help? What have you to sell? Let us hear from you at once. Sit down now and write us on any point. Write us a line if only to say that this department is a good thing and you'll be using it later. Help us to help you to help yourself.

CLASSIFIED WANT NOTICES.

Announcements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of five cents a line.

HELP WANTED.

Intelligent, all-round carpenter, who understands house building, to work with owners of farm near New York on permanent basis. Fair wages and use of land for home and garden. Address H. B. F., New York Socialist.

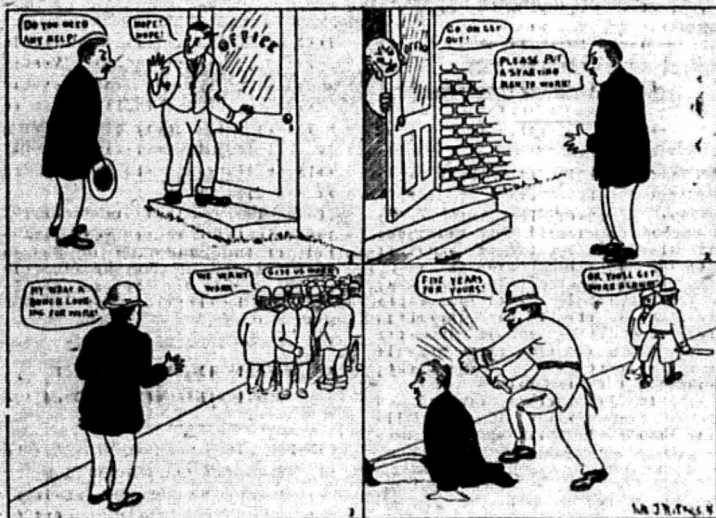
PUBLICATIONS.

THE LITTLE SOCIALIST MAGAZINE For June. How to Conduct a Socialist Sunday School, by Herman Kellett. Other articles by State Secretaries Freeman, Sladen, Kline and Snyder, by Nicholas Klein, Leo Wax, Edmund Peluso and others. 25c. a year. Send postal for sample copy. The Little Socialist Magazine, Central Building, Lawrence, Mass.

LABOR MOVEMENT IN CANADA.

The labor union movement in Canada has gained much ground in recent years. A report submitted by Consul Van Sant at Kingston shows that there were 232 labor organizations formed in Canada in 1907, while

58 organizations were dissolved, making a net increase of 174 organizations during the year. In 1906 there was a gain of 69, in 1905 there was a net loss of 2, and in 1904 a gain of 41. Of the organizations formed last year 51 were by railway employees, 43 by metal workers and 51 in the building trade.



JACK BROWN GETS HIS!

MILWAUKEE DEMOCRATS OSTRACIZE SOCIALISTS

But the Labor Organizations of the City Make It Clear That They Know Who Represents the Workers.

MILWAUKEE, June 20.—Although the Democratic machine has complete control of the city government, the steady increase of the Socialist vote and the activity of the Socialist minority in the City Council make the administration uneasy and render the Democratic politicians very bitter. A leading Democratic paper says:

"The line must be drawn somewhere. Democratic dignity must be preserved. It is for that reason that a leader of the administration forces in the Council took a new alderman to task for associating socially with Socialists. The new alderman was told that the Socialist members are all good fellows all right, but it does not look well for a Democrat to be seen with them in public on terms of social equality. He was advised to cut it out. Incidentally he was assured that the Democrats could gain nothing by cultivating the friendship of the Socialists. And so ended the first lesson."

The Socialists, it may be remarked, do not suffer very much under this ostracism.

Aprons of a clash between Trolley Magnate Beggs and one of the Socialist aldermen, the Federated Trades Council adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, John I. Beggs, president of the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Company, has used the expression, 'To hell with the Social Democrats,' when Alderman August Strehlow asked for a better street car service for the northwest side of the city; and

"Whereas, The Social Democratic party is the political expression of the working class and is fighting our battles in the political field; and

"Whereas, John I. Beggs, once an honest sausage maker, has now become one of the most unscrupulous exploiters and labor-skinner in the country; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we hereby express our confidence and thanks to Brother August Strehlow, alderman of the Twentieth Ward, and at the same time express our deepest contempt for John I. Beggs, the former sausage-maker, now wholesale exploiter and labor-skinner."

The same body rebuked Mayor Rose for his wanton violation of the civil service rules when obedience to those rules would have made a Socialist librarian to the City Council. The following resolution passed the F. T. C. by a rising vote:

"Whereas, David S. Rose, Mayor of the city of Milwaukee, a man who has sworn to obey the laws of this State, has seen fit to use the expression, 'To hell with the civil service law,' in connection with the appointment of a librarian for the common council; and

"Whereas, The civil service law, if properly enforced, is a guarantee of a certain efficiency and forms a barrier against the spoils system and against graft; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we hereby condemn the methods of David S. Rose as anarchistic and conducive to graft and inefficiency in the service; and furthermore

"Resolved, That we condemn his manner of expression as ungentlemanly, blasphemous, and smacking of the red-light district, and not in keeping with the dignity of the office of mayor of the city of Milwaukee."

A PARALLEL CASE.

In the late financial stringency a clerk in one of the New York banks was trying to explain to a stolid old Dutchman why the bank could not pay cash to depositors as formerly, and was insisting that he be satisfied with Clearing House checks. But the old German could not grasp the situation, and finally the president of the bank was called upon to enlighten the dissatisfied customer. After a detailed explanation of the financial situation, the president concluded, "Now, my good man, you understand, don't you?"

"Yes," dubiously replied the Dutchman, "I think I understand. It's just like dis, ven my baby wakes up in der night and cries for milk, I give her a milk ticket."—Harper's Weekly.

LOS ANGELES COMRADES FIGHT FOR FREE SPEECH

Socialists Pledge Themselves to Refuse Obedience to Arbitrary Police Orders and Carry Their Resistance to the Limit.

Los Angeles, Cal., is one of the cities where the authorities are making a determined effort to prevent the Socialists from holding street meetings. The Los Angeles Socialists on their side are equally determined to maintain their rights.

A special free speech committee is in charge of the work, and how seriously the matter is taken may be seen from the following pledge, which has been signed by all the members of the committee and by various other comrades.

"Free Speech Pledge."

"I, the undersigned, hereby solemnly pledge myself to the support of the struggle for the right of free speech, conducted under the authority and with the support of Local Los Angeles County Socialist party in the manner hereinafter set forth.

"1. I will seek to address the public on the streets of this city (Los Angeles) whenever and wherever the free speech committee shall direct, unless prevented by incapacitating illness at the time the call shall come.

"2. If arrested by the police of this city because of this exercise of my constitutional rights, I pledge myself to refuse to accept or give bail for my release. I will demand an immediate trial by jury.

"3. If convicted of any alleged offense for my action, I shall refuse to pay any fine imposed or to allow any one to pay it for me.

"4. If put on the chain gang I promise to refuse to work.

"5. I recognize the fact that failure in any of these matters to which I pledge myself would be treachery to my comrades in the fight, and that I should be deserving of their contempt."

Funds are being collected to carry on the fight. Contributions may be sent to the financial secretary, D. T. Johnson, Box 33, Arcade Station, Los Angeles.

FROM THE NATIONAL OFFICE

Ballots for the referendum on the platform and constitution, as adopted by the national convention, are now being sent out.

Arrangements have been made with Ben Hanford, candidate for Vice President, to send through the National office, a weekly letter dealing with campaign issues to the Socialist and labor press.

Twenty-two national organizers or lecturers are now afield, and they report larger meetings and greater enthusiasm than ever before in their experience. More locals are being organized each week than in a month at any previous time.

Comrades, representing Rovnost L'Udu, a Slovak weekly, appeared before the national executive committee and reported that the second-class mailing rates have been withheld from them for a number of months without explanation, and the life of the publication is threatened by the exorbitant charges for postage exacted as a deposit by the postal authorities. The national executive committee decided that this statement should be published with the request that all comrades interested in the spread of the movement among the Slovaks be urged to send contributions and subscriptions to Rovnost L'Udu, 863 Loomis street, Chicago.

Gratifying reports are being received from Italian comrades in many localities relating to the formation of party locals, and requests for dates for National Organizer G. Bertelli, who will start on an extended Eastern trip about the middle of July.

The West Virginia state convention will be held in the courthouse in Parkersburg, July 4.

The Jewish Labor World, published by the Jewish Publishing Association, will appear on July 18. Subscriptions and all other communications should be addressed to M. Miskind, 167 Hastings street, Chicago.

J. MEDILL PATTERSON POINTS OUT THE WAY

Says Gompers Will Never Get Anything From Capitalists by Going Politely With His Hat in His Hand.

CHICAGO, June 22.—"You will never get anything from us capitalists by coming politely with your hat in your hand. The only way you will get anything is to fetch us down." This was the opening statement of Comrade Joseph Medill Patterson in his speech to five hundred of his Socialist friends yesterday.

Mr. Patterson was relating a conversation with a friend, in which he was reminded how great a man his grandfather was and advised to follow in the old gentleman's footsteps. "My grandfather," said the speaker, "did not, when 14 years old, have a valet, as I had, to help dress him, black his shoes and bring him his coffee while he lay abed."

Exclamations which might have been of envy, or expressions of mere amazement greeted this recital, while Mr. Patterson added:

"So there can be no simile drawn between conditions under which my grandfather was brought up and those which surrounded me.

"You can't get justice by appealing to persons who profit by injustice. How to get it is a question. Some say it is best to get into one of the two old parties, but that is like a man watching a dog fight while burglars are going through his house. You have been watching the dog fight too long. It is time to get home and drive out the burglars.

"Now, there is Mr. Gompers—"

"He's a grafter!" shouted some one in the crowd.

"I don't think he is," responded Mr. Patterson, "but his scheme is to go with his hat in his hand to the Republican national convention—a convention that was sewed up for Taft, and Taft is the Adam of labor injunctions. Mr. Gompers went there to ask for an anti-injunction plank. Gompers did not get just what he wanted, so now he is going with his hat in his hand to the Denver convention to see what he can get there."

UNPRECEDENTED PROSPERITY ABOUNDS IN THE LAND.

ELIZABETH, N. J., June 23.—The Singer Sewing Machine Company's plant in Elizabethport, which employs almost 7,000 persons, will shut down next Saturday for two weeks, the longest suspension in midsummer in the history of the company.

Four hundred and fifty men were laid off yesterday at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. They had been employed on the New Hampshire.

FARM LABORERS' STRIKE IN ITALY SPREADS.

ROME, Italy, June 24.—Notices just received from Mantova say that over 10,000 peasants are on strike in that section.

At Imola an agreement has been reached between the striking peasants and the proprietors and work has been resumed.

FRENCH SOCIALIST PAPER HAS SEVENTH BIRTHDAY.

L'Union des Travailleurs, the bright Socialist French weekly published by Louis Goazlon at Charleroi, Pa., celebrates its seventh anniversary with the current number. The progress made by this paper is good, and the outlook is encouraging. It should be especially popular in the eastern States, where there are so many workers who speak the French language.

RUSSIAN SOCIALISTS' PICNIC.

The Russian Social Democratic organizations of Greater New York will hold their annual picnic next Saturday afternoon and evening at Liberty Park, Evergreen, L. I. Tickets cost 15 cents. The proceeds will be used to help the revolutionary movement here and in Russia.

CONQUEST OF THE TRANSVAAL DISGRACEFUL

Labor Conditions in South Africa Prove Real Nature of British Beneficence.

From authentic sources it is now announced that those British workmen who were "patriotic" enough to volunteer their services to help establish the supremacy of the English government in South Africa have been rewarded for their pains by being afforded the opportunity of competing with the Kaffirs for the chance to earn enough to keep them from starving in the land they helped to conquer.

According to the latest accounts there is such a surplus of white labor in the Transvaal that it is almost impossible to obtain even the hardest and most humble positions, and many English workmen who had gone to South Africa in the hope of finding better wages and conditions of labor are now in the direst want.

The importation of Asiatics had much to do with bringing about this state of affairs and it seems rather ironical to read that the Transvaal Chinese Association has donated \$500 toward a fund created by the citizens of Pretoria for the relief of the unemployed. Such is the case, nevertheless, and this gift causes the "Transvaaler," a local newspaper, to observe:

"This emphasizes the deplorable pass to which the superior race has come in this country on which so much blood and treasure have been spent. Whites are starving. Asiatics are flourishing. Is it a case of the survival of the fittest? If so, what are the conditions and the causes that make Asiatics and Kaffirs fit and the men of European race unfit? Are we affording advantages to the former that are denied to the latter? It only needs some handsome contribution from a Kaffir association towards the 'poor whites,' and another from an Indian association, to complete the disgrace and the irony of fate."

The unfortunate Europeans have grasped at every job that could be secured, even taking the places of the native blacks on the railroad section gangs and working like slaves in order to demonstrate their superior labor power, to retain their miserable positions. When it became known that the city council of Pretoria was considering the advisability of replacing the natives employed as scavengers with whites, hundreds of applications were made for the jobs and within a few days the Kaffirs were dismissed and Europeans put in their places.

A special city committee also recommended that fifteen native drivers on the stercus removal wagons be dismissed and fifteen Europeans engaged in their places at the same rate of wages—viz., \$22.50 per month each; that eleven native drivers on the pall wagons be replaced by European drivers at \$20 per month, this amount being at the same rate as the native drivers had been receiving. This, however, was too much for the majority of the councillors, some of whom declared that the work was too degrading for whites, and although it was stated that there had been over a hundred applications for the jobs, the recommendation was lost.

The above facts illustrate what far-reaching benefits have been insured to the average British immigrant by the "glorious" conquest of the Transvaal.

FRISCO'S CHINESE BUTCHERS WOULD JOIN THE UNION

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 22.—An unusual problem confronts the journeymen Butchers' Union and also the Labor Council to which the union has referred a request from the local Chinese butchers for affiliation in the union. A formal application was filed Wednesday evening with Butchers' Union No. 118 by a number of Chinese employed in Chinatown.

Tie Wo, the leader of the agitation, and several other of his countrymen have urged their claims to join the white man's organization and have cited the constitution of the American Federation of Labor, which says that no working person shall be denied admission to the organization because of creed, color or religious convictions.

RUSSIA "AVENGES" MURDER OF JEWS

ST. PETERSBURG, June 23.—With what immunity Jews, and Christians also, may be massacred by the ignorant Russian populace, urged on by the "Black Hundreds" and army officers, was demonstrated yesterday when sentences were handed down in the cases of the participants in the butcheries at Bialystok in 1906.

The mob killed seventy-three Jews and eleven Christians, and eighty-two Jews and twenty-three Christians were wounded. As the absolute guilt of the prisoners held for these killings was generally conceded, the court, in order to simulate an appearance of justice, actually condemned one of the murderers to three years' penal servitude, thirteen others to from six months to a year's imprisonment, and released the rest, some fifteen in number.

The witnesses for the defense testified that the trouble had been caused by the activity of the Jewish Self-Defense Organization, whose members were accused of having attacked the police and soldiers and thus having prevented the authorities from preserving order. These witnesses were members of the police, the army, and the orthodox clergy, and their evidence was directly contradicted by the attorneys representing the Jewish community of Bialystok, who introduced a mass of testimony showing that the throwing of a bomb into the ranks of a church procession—the signal for the massa-

cre—was the work of the police themselves.

Naturally the sentences mentioned above are calculated to prevent the repetition of similar massacres "for the good of Russia."

JOHN MITCHELL SAYS HE IS NOT A CANDIDATE

CHICAGO, June 23.—John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, issued an authoritative statement last evening, refusing to allow his name to be considered as a candidate for Governor of Illinois on the Democratic ticket, or as a candidate for Vice-President with Mr. Bryan. "I am not now, and shall not be, a candidate for any political office of any kind," declared Mr. Mitchell.

Friends of Mr. Mitchell said that he had about decided to accept an office in the National Civic Federation's trade agreement department.

SOCIALIST STATE CONVENTIONS.

Well attended and effective State conventions of the Socialist party were held in Utah on May 30th, and in Arkansas on June 1st and 2d.

On July 4th and 5th the Socialist State Convention of New York will be held in New York City, that of Tennessee in Memphis, and that of Michigan in Grand Rapids.

A conference of Socialist women of the State will take place in connection with the New York party convention.

TOLSTOY'S BOOKS UNDER BAN.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 23.—Count Tolstoy's books on christianity, patriotism and materialism have been placed under the ban by the censorship department of the Ministry of the Interior.

FAKE WORKMEN'S PARTY TO FIGHT UNIONS IN OHIO.

AKRON, O., June 19.—To fight the labor unions and what they stand for is the object of a new organization formed in this city under the name of the Independent Workingmen's Political Club.

The club originated in the Werner printing office, one of the biggest non-union shops in the country. According to the announcement of its officers, it has a membership of 500, and the expectation is to widen out. It is declared to be the purpose to take a hand in city and county politics, and to oppose candidates and others who espouse the cause of the labor unions.

A radical platform, scoring labor unionism, has been adopted by the organization, which, while its title would imply that workingmen are to be members, is allowed to take in all classes of men who are willing to subscribe to its tenets. It is expected to spread the movement to other cities.

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Branches: Albany, Yonkers, Troy, Gloversville, Binghamton, Oneida, Tonawanda, Schenectady, Rochester, Portchester, N. Y., Trenton, Paterson, Newark, Elizabeth, Passaic, South River, Rahway, N. J., New Haven, Waterbury, Hartford, Meriden, Bridgeport, Rockville, Stamford, Conn., Adams, Boston, Holyoke, Springfield, Mass., Luzerne, Philadelphia, Allegheny, Altoona, Scranton, Erie, Allentown, Pa., Chicago, Ill., San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cal., Cleveland, Toledo, O., Manchester, N. H., Baltimore, Md., St. Louis, Mo., Providence, R. I., Milwaukee, Wis.

For addresses of the branch financial Secretaries see "Vorwaerts."

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LABOR DIRECTORY.

Advertisements of trade unions and other societies will be inserted under this heading at the rate of \$1 per line per annum.

CIGARMAKERS' PROGRESSIVE INT. UNION No. 90—Office and Employment Bureau, 241 E. 84th St. The following Districts meet every Saturday: Dist. I (Bohemian)—331 E. 71st St., 8 p. m.; Dist. II (German)—316 E. 6th St., 8 p. m.; Dist. III—Clubhouse, 243 E. 84th St., 7.30 p. m.; Dist. IV—342 W. 42d St., 8 p. m.; Dist. V—3309 Third Ave., 8 p. m.; Dist. VI—2059 Third Ave., 8 p. m.; Dist. VII—325 E. 75th St., 8 p. m. The Board of Supervision meets every Tuesday at Faulhaber's Hall, 1551 Second Ave., 8 p. m.

CARL SAHM CLUB (MUSICIANS' UNION), meets every Thursday of the month 10 a. m., at Clubhouse, 243-247 E. 84th St. Secretary, Hermann Wendler, address as above.

UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS & JOINERS OF AMERICA, LOCAL UNION No. 476, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in the Lab. Temple, 413 East 54th St. Financial Secretary, Joe Maelter, 542 E. 150th St. City; Recording Secretary, Arthur Gonne, 1992 Anthony Ave., Bronx.

UNITED JOURNEYMEN TAILORS' UNION meets second and fourth Mondays in Link's Assembly Rooms, 231-233 East Thirty-eighth St.

SOCIALIST WORKING WOMEN'S SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—Branches in New York, Brooklyn, Paterson, Newark, Elizabeth, Scranton, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis. Control Committee meets second Thursday in the month at 11 a. m. in the Labor Temple, 243 E. 84th St., New York City.

BROOKLYN, 22d A. D. Br. 1 (American), meets the second and fourth Friday at 675 Glenmore Ave. Br. 3 (German), meets the second Monday of the month at 675 Glenmore Ave.

WORKMEN'S CHILDREN'S BENEFIT FUND OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
The address of the Financial Secretary of the National Executive Committee is: WILLIAM SCHWARZ, Bible House, Room 42, Astor Place, New York City.

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 - "Why Save Men's Souls," Gaylord Wilshire.
 - "A, B, C of Socialism," H. P. Moyer.
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 - "Socialism, The Hope of the World," Eugene Wood.
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 - "That Blessed Word Regulation," Charles Edward Russell.
 - "The World's Castaways," Jno. R. McLabou.
 - "An Appeal to Women," Mrs. Gaylord Wilshire.
 - "The Division of Wealth," A Lecture, Jos. Wanhope.
 - "Markets and Misery," Upton Sinclair.
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"A TIP FOR THE JOBLESS MAN," by Jos. Manhope, the greatest propaganda leaflet for times of depression ever written.
"THE DANCE OF DEATH," by H. R. Kearns, a striking propaganda leaflet which anyone will read; and also
"CALAMITIES AND JOBS," by James M. Reilly, which explains why, under the present economic system, the things that should benefit mankind like great crops, and increased power to produce, often mean "hard times," and great calamities often make "good" times for at least a few.

Think of the work for Socialism you can do with a supply of ammunition like this! And also of the enjoyment you will get from the pamphlets you yourself have not yet read.

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THE RISE IN MEAT PRICES

Retail Meat Dealers Forced to Follow Lead of Packers and Wholesalers—Meat Costing 16 Cents Two Weeks Ago Now Costs 22—Retailers Talk of Shutting Up Shop.

Again the meat prices in Greater New York take another step skyward and the working and middle classes of this city will soon have to devise a plan of existence which will not include meat eating as one of its essentials.

Forced to protect themselves from the attacks of the Beef Trust, which has been steadily pushing up the wholesale price of meat for several weeks past, the recently formed Italian Butchers' Association, which includes the majority of the retail meat salesmen in certain parts of the city, declared at a meeting held yesterday that they would have to advance the price to-day about two cents on all cuts.

May Shut Up Shop.

Another feature of the meeting was the statement of many of the members of the association of their intention to shut up shop altogether at the end of the present month if conditions did not improve. But in order to give the entire membership a chance to express their opinions, a proposition to that effect was deferred until the next meeting. It will then be moved that the stores shall be closed and a fine of \$500 inflicted upon any butcher who buys from the trust.

Big Increase in Two Weeks.

What the increases in the price of meat mean to the consumer, one example is enough to show. The following table contrasts the present East Side prices of beefsteak with those of only a fortnight ago:

	Fortnight ago.	Yesterday.	To-day.
Top-round steak...	16	20	22
Sirloin steak.....	18	24	26
Porterhouse steak...	20	28	30

Thus the extortion of the "Jungle" meat packers continues, and the end is not yet.

POTATOES ARE ON THE JUMP

Beef is not the only staple food that is rising above the reach of the common man. Potatoes, too, have taken an upward course, and a number of dealers who were seen yesterday predicted that the high price will continue for a number of weeks.

The scarcity is due to two reasons. An excessively damp winter rotted last year's left-overs in storage plants and in farmers' cellars. Also, when about a month ago New York wholesalers sent their agents down to the big markets of Norfolk and the Eastern Shore to buy the new crop, they found that Chicago wholesalers had got ahead of them, and had an option on the best of the consignments.

Prices, Bbl.

	Low.	High.
Southern, Rose and Hebron, No. 1.....	\$3.00	\$3.50
Southern, Irish, Cobbler, No. 1.....	3.00	3.50
Southern, White, Chili, No. 1.....	2.50	3.25
Southern, Red, Chili, No. 1.....	2.50	3.00
Southern, seconds.....	1.75	2.25
Southern, culls.....	1.25	1.50
Old, per bbl. or sack.....	2.50	3.50
Sweets, Jersey, per basket.....	1.50	2.00

PHILADELPHIA MACHINISTS

ENDORSE "THE CALL."

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—At the regular meeting of the District Lodge No. 1, International Association of Machinists, after a brief address by C. P. Hall, on the advisability of the working class reading a newspaper published in their interest, "The New York Daily Evening Call," the following motion of endorsement was passed unanimously: "Resolved, that the District Lodge No. 1, I. A. of M., endorse the 'New York Daily Evening Call,' and recommend that all members of the several locals affiliated be requested to buy and read 'The Call.'"

STRIKE IN ITALY ACUTE.

Bloodshed in Effort to Crush Agricultural Workers' Strike in Italy—More Trouble Expected.

ROME, June 20.—The strike situation in the province of Parma has become acute, and when 700 strike-breakers were sent there yesterday they were received in a very hostile manner by the striking laborers. The military was at once called out and in the trouble that followed a large number of the strikers were wounded, and many soldiers were also hurt. Quiet has been temporarily restored, but it is expected that the workers, pushed to the limit of their patience by the long struggle and the evident hostility of the guards, will renew the battle at any moment.

THE SICK MAN.

By ALANSON HARTPENCE.

The sick man lived in the tenement row
That faced the factory ground;
His life had passed in solemn toil,
At the call of the whistle's sound.

His frame grew weaker as years went by,
And his doom was the great white plague;
So they cast him out as useless then,
For a man can go and beg.

The sick man's wife was strong of heart,
And she crossed the street instead,
While the sick man hacked and spit-
ted and coughed,
And waited for death in his bed.

So the days went by in blurred aspect
Till the hot nights came their round;
Then they propped him up by the window sill,
In hopes that breath might be found.

He sat and hacked and spittled and coughed,
With just a few moments of breath,
And then he gazed at the factory walls,
And the walls stared back like death.

It wasn't so long before he went—
He left them while they slept—
A blood-red moon lit the factory ground
When the reaper held his step.

WHY SOCIALISM IS INEVITABLE.

By ROBERT HUNTER.

You often hear Socialists say that Socialism is inevitable.

True or not, there are many good arguments to support that claim, and the one that most appeals to me I rarely hear made.

Socialism is inevitable because our masters, the captains of industry, have no sense whatever of their social responsibility.

They own and control our government, our natural resources, and all the great industries. In other words, they have in their hands the health, the peace of mind, the well-being of millions of human beings.

Ten men in this country could come together and decide upon a program of social reform that would allay the misery of millions.

But go to any one of these men, and you will find him deaf to your appeal. I know, because I have myself in years past gone to plead.

Show any one of these men how he can add two per cent to his profits, and he will become mad with excitement. Like a flash the telephone and telegraph will be set to work, and the thing done!

Go to this same man and tell him that millions are unemployed, that men labor for starvation wages, that men are hungry while they toil, that hope has deserted the breast of a million mothers; that men are sore pressed, on the point of "fiery wreck and madness."

He will wonder what all this has to do with him. It is not his business; but if you press him he will give you a check for a hundred dollars to supply misery with soup and bread.

It was the same with the old kings and feudal lords and landed aristocrats.

Read Carlyle's agonized pleadings. He turned to the kings, then to the aristocrats, then to captains of industry, to the landed, and to the men of lights. He said "the people perish for want of leadership. The sick, the drunk, the idle, the famished, overrun the land. Anarchy and chaos rule."

Alternately, he pleaded with and threatened those in power.

As we look back now at those sad days we know that Carlyle spoke the profoundest truth. Yet no one listened. The men of power, when they heard at all, spoke in contempt or derision of this "mad" philosopher.

The early Socialists, all of them, went among the rich to plead. Aside from a few little philanthropic, visionary colonies—the playthings of rich men, the toys of the faddists—nothing of the efforts of those early Socialists.

It is precisely because not even the jagged, lightning-like curses, pleadings and prophecies of Carlyle, nor the rationalism or utopianism of those early Socialists, availed to move the powerful that Socialism is inevitable.

Up to sixty years ago nearly every one who was trying to ameliorate the condition of the workers went to the upper classes to get it done.

But the upper classes were comfortable. They were content with things as they are, and beyond their giving of alms they did nothing.

It was Karl Marx who saw that Socialists must arouse the uncomfortable men of misery, the wage workers and the oppressed. They were the ones who suffered from conditions as they are. They were exploited, impoverished and wretched from year to year.

If Socialism should come at all, it would come only when these men were determined that it should come. He moved them with "divine discontent." He agitated organized and instructed. He sent his disciples into every civilized country where, little by little, they built up tremendous organizations of labor.

From a small handful of intelligent men the movement has grown to incredible proportions. Millions now know its meaning and believe in its destiny.

As necessity is the mother of invention, so is discontent the mother of a better social order.

Now the workers have themselves determined to civilize society, to demand and obtain humane conditions for themselves, and for that reason, if for no other, Socialism is inevitable.

FILIPINOS, FOR INSTANCE.

One of Mark Twain's latest aphorisms is this:

"To be good is noble; but to teach others how to be good is nobler—and no trouble."

Lady of Title (to the nurse)—
"They tell me my baby boy is a perfect beauty; please do let me take one look at him."—Fliegende Blaetter.

MEXICAN LABOR EDITOR FREE.

MEXICO CITY, June 18.—Felix C. Vera, organizer of the "Grand League of Railroad Men" and editor of its official paper, the "Railroad Man," has been released from prison and has resumed the publication of his paper. Senor Vera was imprisoned several months ago on a trumped-up libel charge.



MORE ! MORE ! MORE !

OUR SHORT STORY.

ECHOES FROM BELOW.

By S. URAVES.

I.
Unconsciously Philip turned to look at the clock. "It must surely be past midnight," he thought. But as his gaze fell on the empty shelf called a mantelpiece, where once there had stood a marble clock, given him eight years ago as a wedding gift, he recalled with a shock that this last valuable had been pawned only a few days ago.

"Yes," he muttered, biting his lips, "and my watch and chain are gone, too; but that was long, long ago. Why is it?" he whispered hoarsely to the flickering wick in the lamp. "Why are we made to suffer so?"

His eyes wandered hopelessly about the room and rested on the pale face of his wife, sleeping the sleep of the tired, with her arms on the table for a headrest. His heart contracted as he noted her humped and cramped position, but he dare not wake her, for that meant her turn to watch.

"To watch!" with a start he looked quickly at the only bed in the room—to where the flushed face of his little daughter lay half hidden by a red cloth. He bent over her and gently replaced the cloth by a cooler and more damp one. The child sighed in relief and her lips moved, but no sound escaped her.

Quietly he moved his chair nearer the bed and settled himself as comfortably as possible to watch the child. Presently he began to nod and his head fell on his breast, when with a start he awoke to hear the church clock strike six.

Hurriedly he awoke his wife, who still lay with her arms on the table fast asleep. And after instructing her on how to minister to the child, he prepared to leave for work.

"Philip!" It was his wife's voice. "Philip, I think you will have to go to the lodge doctor and call him before you go to work. She"—indicating the child—"she looks worse this morning. Her body is so hot. What can I do to help her, my poor baby?"

Philip's face paled, and he looked entreatingly at his wife as he answered:

"Dora, I am sorry, but we cannot get the lodge doctor. You know I have been in arrears for so long a time that they would not wait any longer for me to pay, and last week I was expelled from the lodge. I did not tell you about it before because I knew you would worry."

The woman said nothing, but went to the bedside and looked anxiously at the child.

"Dora, I will ask the foreman at the shop if he can get the superintendent to advance me five dollars, and then I will be able to get a doctor to-night if she is no better."

His wife smiled at him, and something seemed to grip Philip at the throat, for with a catch of his breath he hurried down the stairs and went to his work.

II.

"Here! What kind of business you call this? Do you think you working in a bank? I told you yesterday that there was a special order of work for you, and it must get out before eleven o'clock, and you are strutting in at half-past ten. Now none of your d—d excuses. Get—get—go on now and get your work done quick! See?"

It was the voice of the foreman, and to Philip it sounded like the sound of a screeching monster. He made his way quickly to his machine, and the scowl on the foreman's face made him tremble.

"I must have overslept," he thought.

He looked at the foreman appealingly, but that individual was savagely upbraiding another of his victims.

"How can I ask him to advance me five dollars?" he muttered to the machine, "when he is in such a rage?" His thoughts flew back to the house he had left, and the machines seemed to moan mournfully at him. His eyes were dimmed from lack of sleep and his head ached painfully. His back seemed suddenly to twist up in a knot and he stretched his arms out to ease the pain; but the foreman was at him admonishing him to hurry, for they were waiting to ship the goods out. Finally the last shirt was finished, and with a sigh of relief Philip straightened out.

"Phil, come here!" There was murder in that voice. Involuntarily Philip paled and quickly came forward to meet the black brows of the head examiner. The foreman was pale with rage and his eyes flashed fire as Philip approached them.

"What the h—l do you call this?" The words were snapped out. "Haven't you been dreaming long enough? What kind of work do you call this, you—?" There was a world of scorn in the foreman's voice. "You, the special worker! You the whirlwind! You the expert! Is that the kind of work you do? No wonder you work so fast."

He held up a shirt, and another and another to Philip's bewildered gaze. Seams sewed on the wrong way. Cuffs stitched in crooked, and the work as a whole ruined. Philip's limbs seemed to give way under him and his lips trembled nervously as he tried to answer; but the foreman gave him no time to speak. He raced about the shop in a mad frenzy to undo the mischief and have the work repaired by the others. At last he approached Philip, who stood near his machine looking dazedly about him, and with raised hand and black brows thundered at him:

"Well, my fine banker, well?" His voice cut like a whip. "How much have you made this week? Do you think it will pay for all the goods you have ruined? But it won't, I tell you; it won't; and what is more, you are discharged. Go!" he roared. "Go, before I throw you out!"

Blindly Philip walked to the street, looking dumbly about him. The sun seemed suddenly to have gone from the heavens and things looked dark and dreary. As he neared his home he saw people rushing down the stairs in an excited manner, with pale faces. His heart gave a sudden throb of presentiment and he put his hand to his throat to loosen the collar. One of the women, on seeing him, rushed up to him and exclaimed:

"Philip Wasser, your child—your child is—" But the rest was said to the empty air, for with a thud Philip dropped to the pavement.

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REBELS KILL COSSACK CHIEF.

URALASK, Russia, June 22.—General Khoroschkln, commander of a detachment of Cossacks stationed near here, has been shot by revolutionists. The attacking party made good their escape.

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FARMERS IN RENT STRIKE.
ROVIGO, Italy, June 22.—The farm tenants in the vicinity of Buso-Sarzano have declared a rent strike.

HISTORY OF THE GREAT AMERICAN FORTUNES.

BY GUSTAVUS MYERS.

Author of "The History of Tammany Hall," "History of Public Franchises in New York City," Etc.

PART II.

The Great Land Fortunes.

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CHAPTER IX.

THE FIELD FOR-

TUNE IN EXTENSIO.

In close similarity to the start of the Astors and many other founders of great land fortunes, commerce was the original means by which Marshall Field obtained the money which he invested in land. Consecutively came a ramification of other revenue-producing properties. Once in motion, and avariciously fostered, the process worked in the same admixed, interconnected way as it did in the amassing of contemporary large fortunes. It may be literally compared to hundreds of golden streams flowing from as many sources to one central point. From land, business, railroads, street railways, public utility and industrial corporations—from these and many other channels, prodigious profits kept, and still keep, pouring in ceaselessly. In turn, these formed an ever newer and widening distributing radius of investments. The process, by its own resistless volition, became one of continuous compound progression.

Land for Almost Nothing.

Long before the business of the firm of Marshall Field & Co. had reached the annual total of \$50,000,000, Field, Leiter and their associates had begun buying land in Chicago. Little capital was needed for the purpose. The material growth of Chicago explains sufficiently how a few dollars put in land fifty or sixty years ago became in time an automatically-increasing fund of millions. A century or so ago the log cabin of John Kinzie was the only habitation on a site now occupied by a swarming, conglomerate, rushing population of 1,700,000. (1) Where the prairie land once stretched in solitude, a huge, roaring, choking city now stands, black with factories, the habitat of nearly two millions of human beings, living in a whirlpool of excitement and tumult, presenting extremes of wealth and poverty, the many existing in dire straits, the few rolling in sovereign luxury. A saying prevails in Chicago that the city now holds more millionaires than it did voters in 1840.

Land, in the infancy of the city, was cheap; few settlers there were, and the future could not be foreseen. In 1830 one-quarter of an acre could be bought for \$20; a few bits of silver, or any currency whatsoever, would secure to the buyer a deed carrying with it a title forever, with a perpetual right of exclusive ownership and a perpetual hold upon all succeeding generations. The more population grew, the greater the value their labor gave the land, and the keener their need, the more difficult it became for them to get land. Within ten years—by 1840—the price of a quarter of an acre in the center of the city had risen to \$1,500. A decade later the established value was \$17,500, and in 1860 \$28,000. Chicago was growing with great rapidity; a network of railroads converged there; mammoth factories, mills, grain elevators, packing houses—a vast variety of manufacturing and mercantile concerns set up in business, and brought thither swarms of workmen and their families, led on by the need of food and the prospects of work. The greater the influx of workers, the more augmented became the value of land.

It Becomes Worth Millions.

By 1870 the price of a quarter of an acre in the heart of the city bounded to \$120,000, and by 1880 to \$130,000. During the next decade—a decade full of bitter distress to the working population of the United States, and marked by widespread suffering—the price shot up to \$900,000. By 1894—a panic year, in which millions of men were out of work and in a state of appalling destitution—a quarter of an acre reached the gigantic value of \$1,250,000. (2) At this identical time the people of the working class who had so largely created this value, were begging vainly for work, and were being evicted by the tens of thousands in Chicago because they could not pay rent for the miserable, cramped habitations they had been forced to occupy.

By exchanging a few hundred or a few thousand dollars, in Chicago's extreme youth, for a scrap of paper called a deed, the buyer of this land found himself after the lapse of

of years, a millionaire. It did not matter where or how he got the purchase money; whether he swindled, or stole, or inherited it, or made it honestly—so long as it was not counterfeited, the law was observed. After he got the land, he was under no necessity of doing anything more than hold on to it, which same he could do equally well, whether in Chicago or buried in the depths of Kam-schatka. If he chose, he could get chronically drunk; he could gamble, or drone in laziness; he could do anything but work. Nevertheless, the land and all its values which others conveniently created, were his forever, to enjoy and dispose of as suited his individual pleasure.

This was, and is still, the system. Thoroughly riveted in law, it was regarded as a rational, beneficent and everlasting fixture of civilized life—by the beneficiaries. And as these latter happened to be, by virtue of their possessions, among the real rulers of government, their conceptions and interests were embodied in law, thought and custom as the edict of civilization. The whole concurrent institutions of society, which were but the echo of property interests, pronounced the system wise and just, and, as a reigning force, do still so proclaim it. In such a state there was nothing abnormal in any man monopolizing land and exclusively appropriating its revenues. On the contrary, it was considered a superior stroke of business, a splendid example of astuteness, Marshall Field was looked upon as a very sagacious business man.

Field's Real Estate Tracts.

Field bought much land when it was of comparatively inconsequential value, and held on to it with a tenacious grip. In the last years of his life, his revenues from his real estate were uninterruptedly enormous.

"Downtown real estate in Chicago," wrote Adams in his characteristically effusive biographical account of Field, published in 1901, "is about as valuable, foot for foot, as that in the best locations in New York city. From \$8,000 to \$15,000 a front foot are not uncommon figures for property north of Congress street, in the Chicago business district. Marshall Field owns not less than twenty choice sites and buildings in this section; not including those used for his dry-goods business. In the vicinity of the Chicago University buildings he owns square block after block of valuable land. Yet farther south he owns hundreds of acres of land in the Calumet region—land invaluable for manufacturing purposes."

This extension and centralization of land ownership were accompanied by precisely the same results as were witnessed in other cities, although these results were the sequence of the whole social and industrial system, and not solely of any one phase. Poverty grew in exact proportion to the growth of large fortunes; the one presupposed and was built on the existence of the other. Chicago became full of slums and fetid overcrowded districts; and if the density and congestion of population are not as great as in New York, Boston and Cincinnati, it is only because of more favorable able geographical conditions.

II.

Field's fortune was heaped up in about the last twenty years of his life. The celerity of its progress arose from the prolific variety and nature of his possessions. To form even an approximate idea of how fast wealth came in to him, it is necessary to picture millions of men, women, and children toiling day after day year in and year out, getting a little less than two parts of the value of what they produced, while almost nine portions either went to him entirely or in part. But this was not all. Add to these millions of workers the rest of the population of the United States who had to buy from, or in some other way pay tribute to, the many corporations in which Field held stock, and you get some adequate conception of the innumerable influxes of gold which poured into Field's coffers every minute, every second of the day, whether he were awake or asleep; whether sick or well; whether traveling or sitting stock still.

His Income: \$500 to \$700 an Hour.
This one man had the legal power of, taking over to himself, as his inalienable property, his to enjoy, hoard, squander, bury, or throw in the ocean, if his fancy so dictated, the revenue produced by the labor of millions of beings as human as he, with

the same born capacity for eating, drinking, breathing, sleeping and dying. Many of his workers had a better digestive apparatus which had to put up with inferior food, and, at times, no food at all. He could eat no more than three meals a day, but his daily income was enough to have afforded him ten thousand sumptuous daily meals, with exquisite trimmings, while periods came when those who drudged for him were fortunate to have any meals at all. Few of his workers received as much as \$2 a day; Field's income came in at the rate of about \$500 to \$700 an hour.

First—and of prime importance—was his wholesale and retail dry-goods business. This was and is a line of business in which frantic competition survived long after the manufacturing field had passed over into concentrated trust control. To keep space with competitors and make high profits, it was imperative not only to resort to shifts, expedients and policies followed by competitors, but to improve upon and surpass those methods if possible. Field at all times proved that it was possible. No competing firm would pay a certain rate of wages but what Field instantly outgeneraled it by cutting his workers' wages to a point which enabled him to make his goods as cheap or cheaper.

His Employees' Abject Wages.

In his wholesale and retail stores he employed not less than ten thousand men, women and children. He compelled them to work for wages which, in a large number of cases, were inadequate even for a bare subsistence. Ninety-five per cent received \$12 a week or less. The female sewing-machine operators who bent over their tasks the long day, making the clothes sold in the Field stores, were paid the munificent wages of \$6.75 a week. Makers of socks and stockings were paid from \$4.57 to \$4.75 a week, the working hours consisting variously of from fifty-nine to fifty-nine and a half a week. Field also manufactured his own furniture, as well as many other articles.

(To be continued.)

WHITHER?

Say, whither, whither, pretty one?
The world is still at present!
O, list how quiet 'tis around!
Ere dawn—the streets hold not a sound.
Oh, whither, whither, do you run?
Sleep at this hour is pleasant.
The flowers are dreaming, dewy-wet;
The birds' nests—they are silent yet.
Where to, before the rising sun,
The world her light is giving?
"To earn a living."

Oh, whither, whither, pretty child,

So late at night a-strolling?
Alone—with darkness round you curled—
All rests—and sleeping is the world.
Where drives you now the wind so wild?
The midnight bells are tolling!
Day hath not warmed you with her light.
What aid canst hope then from the night?
Night's deaf and blind!—Oh, whither, child,
Light-minded fancies weaving?
"To earn a living."
—From Yiddish of Morris Rosenfeld.
Translated by Rose Pastor in New York Independent.



A KID'S NATURAL HISTORY.

THIS IS A SNAKE, AND SNAKES IS PESTS. SNAKES WAS DRIVEN OUT OF IRELAND SOME YEARS AGO, AND EMIGRATED TO OTHER COUNTRIES. A SNAKE TEMPTED MOTHER EVE TO EAT A GREEN APPLE, CAUSING MUCH SUFFERING EVER SINCE. WHENEVER I AM TEMPTED TO EAT A GREEN APPLE, IT CAUSES ME MUCH SUFFERING TOO. A SNAKE'S TAIL STAYS ALIVE TILL SUNDOWN NO MATTER WHEN ITS OWNER GETS KILLED. THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF SNAKES—THOSE YOU CAN SEE AND THOSE YOU THINK YOU CAN SEE. ONCE PA SAW SNAKES THAT THE REST OF US COULDN'T AND HE SAID THEY WERE SUCH LOVELY COLORS. PA HASN'T BEEN FOND OF SNAKES SINCE. RATTLE SNAKES IS SO NAMED CAUSE YOU GET RATTLED IF YOU SEE ONE. WHEN YOU TRY TO DO A FELLER, BUT HE DOES YOU—YOU CALL HIM A SNAKE. SNAKES WIGGLE INSTEAD OF WALK. GIRLS WIGGLE WHEN THEY WALK NOW DAYS. **EDDIE**



(1) Census of 1900.
(2) Eighth Annual Report, Illinois Labor Bureau: 370.

WHAT THE NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK AMOUNTS TO

POLITICAL.

"Taft and Sherman," reads the Republican presidential ticket of 1908.

On the only important question over which there was an open contest before the Republican National Convention at Chicago, namely, the policy concerning organized labor, the Roosevelt program was materially altered. The forces representing the big corporate interests did succeed in softening the injunction plank by inserting a sop to the courts. These same powers had their way about the second place on the ticket, Sherman being known as a conservative.

The temporary roll of the big national gathering of Republicans having been made up by the National Committee in what was humorously called the "steam roller" style, that is, the contests being nearly all settled in favor of Taft, the convention assembled in the huge coliseum at Chicago Tuesday, with Senator Burrows, of Michigan, as temporary chairman, he being introduced by Chairman New of the National Committee. One innovation in the arrangements was the absence of a bar in the building, due to the growing influence of the temperance forces. Burrows reviewed the history of the party and spoke words of unqualified endorsement of the courts, much to the delight of the conservative faction which was preparing for a desperate fight against the proposed anti-injunction plank approved by the President and Secretary Taft. The session was brief and spiritless.

Prior to the Wednesday session the committee on credentials had seated all the Taft delegates, so that there was no hope left for the allied opposition on any score. The emotional forces of the immense gathering of delegates and spectators was brought into play during the speech of Permanent Chairman Lodge, when he asserted that "the President is the best abused and most popular man in the United States to-day." The cheering then started lasted forty minutes, although many of the delegates did not join in. This incident was ominous of the feared stampede to Roosevelt when the roll of States should be called for nominations. Some reports said that hired shouters were stationed in the galleries to keep up the excitement and noise. In point of time, it broke all records. Lodge then told the people that the President retired by his own determination, and that his refusal to run again was final and irrevocable. No friend of his would suggest his name.

Then came the main fight of the convention, namely, on the injunction and trust planks of the proposed platform in the platform committee. Arguments were presented on one side by President Gompers of the Federation of Labor, and on the other by President Van Cleave of the Manufacturers' Association, and others representing corporate interests. Gompers repeated his threat of secret and forcible resistance on the part of labor if his demands were ignored. His plank would pledge the party to pass a law guaranteeing the right to organize and to strike, and preventing injunctions without due notice; also to laws for the eight-hour day, employers' liability, woman suffrage, department of labor, postal savings banks, and a bureau of mines. The conservative forces, under the leadership of Speaker Cannon and Senator Crane, vowed that they would exclude all reference to the courts in slightest vein. Van Cleave urged the committee to pay no heed to the clamors of labor, warning that its vote would be divided between the old parties, anyway. The outcome was a somewhat different plank than that planned, but still following the main demand of the President in that, while lauding the courts and promising to uphold their integrity, it says that the rules of procedure in injunctions should be "more accurately defined by statute," and that no injunction should be issued without notice "except where irreparable injury would result from delay." It does not assent to the idea of jury trial for contempt cases committed not in the presence of the court, as desired by Gompers.

With the adoption of the platform on Thursday, the roll-call of States began for Presidential nominations, which resulted in a tremendous demonstration lasting forty-five minutes when the name of Taft was presented. Taft was nominated on the first ballot. Thus, from start to finish, the

Administration was shown to be in complete charge of the convention.

The expected effort was made to stampede the convention to Roosevelt while a big demonstration for La Follette was in progress. Roosevelt banners were unfurled, and the shouting was at its height, when Chairman Lodge ordered the voting by States to proceed, the clerk using a megaphone. This finally checked the ardor of the stampede, and the nomination of Taft was made unanimous on motion of the allies. The result of the first and only ballot was: 702 for Taft, 68 for Knox, 67 for Hughes, 58 for Cannon, 40 for Fairbanks, 25 for LaFollette, 16 for Foraker, and 3 for Roosevelt.

Earlier in the same day the platform had been adopted as reported, the minority report signed by Cooper, of Wisconsin, in favor of the LaFollette ideas of campaign publicity, valuation of railroads, direct election of Senators, etc., being voted down on the floor of the convention.

MAIN POINTS OF PLATFORM.

The platform promulgated by the Chicago convention, except for the change in the injunction plank referred to above and some minor details, is the one prepared by Wade Ellis and approved by Roosevelt and Taft in advance. It begins with a reference to the record of the Roosevelt administration and the growing wealth of the nation, stress being laid on the "safe passage of the American people through a financial disturbance which, if appearing in the midst of Democratic rule or the menace of it, might have equalled the familiar Democratic panics of the past." The failure of much legislation at the last session of Congress is laid to the Democratic filibuster.

Revision of the tariff is promised after the inauguration of the next President "by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries."

While taking credit for the passage of the Sherman law, it is proposed to so amend it "as will give to the Federal Government greater supervision and control over, and secure greater publicity in, the management of that class of corporations engaged in interstate commerce having power and opportunities to effect monopolies.

More legislation for the benefit of labor is projected, after enumerating what has been done, and then follows the expression of confidence in the courts qualified by the demand for statutory definition of the rules of procedure, and that no injunction should be issued with notice "except where irreparable injury would result from delay." Much attention is paid to the farmer's needs and to the preservation of natural resources. Reference is made to the great increase in our foreign commerce, and legislation to encourage the building of a merchant marine is called for. A bureau of mines is advocated.

Citizenship for Porto Rico collectively is proposed at once.

It is asserted that the Democracy stands for adversity, obstruction and promises, while the Republican party stands for prosperity, high wages, construction and performance.

The danger of socialism comes in for notice. It being urged that the trend of Democracy is toward Socialism, while that of Republicanism is toward "a wise and regulated individualism." It asserts that Socialism would "give to each an equal right to take," while Republicanism would "give to each an equal right to earn." The former would "offer an equality of possession which would soon leave no one anything to possess," while the latter "would give equal opportunity which would assure to each his share of a constantly increasing sum of possessions."

The Bryan campaign managers began the week with the announcement that their candidate had then 621 votes in the Denver convention pledged, giving him a grand total of 776. Democratic State conventions in the South have joined in the Bryan following within a week, notably in Tennessee, Mississippi, and also in Colorado.

BRYAN ON REPUBLICAN PLAY.

What the leading candidate of the Democratic party for the Presidency has to say about the Republican doings at Chicago last week is of interest to people of all parties. In a signed statement for the Commoner, he directs attention to the way in which the convention turned down the Cooper minority report and the

La Follette program containing several of the policies advocated by the President. Referring to the fact that 52 members of the committee were against the report to one for it, he adds that "the Republican will find the ratio of fifty-two to one a very embarrassing one to deal with in the coming campaign." He also points out that the vote in the convention was nine to one against the report. Recalling the fact that Taft had sent a letter to Burrows urging campaign publicity, Bryan asks: "Who will deny that on this subject the Republican party is retreating?" Again referring that the La Follette plank for the physical valuation of railroads was voted down in the convention, 917 to 63, he remarks: "Here is a retreat on the railroad question." The injunction plank adopted by the Republicans Bryan calls a third retreat from the position taken by Roosevelt and Taft. He goes on to say that the Chicago platform is silent on the income tax, which the President had advocated as a cure for swollen fortunes, and similarly as to the inheritance tax. He says the platform is silent on corporate conspiracies, which the President sent a message about, and that the convention defeated, 866 to 114, the plank for the popular election of senators, which the national House had endorsed five times, twice when Republican.

GOMPERS NOT SATISFIED.

In an editorial for the July Federationist, President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, condemns the injunction plank adopted by the Chicago convention, saying "Labor cannot be satisfied with any makeshift or half-way promise. The moment has arrived for a total change of Government policy toward the workers. Candidates for positions must be clear upon their attitude toward the demands which labor makes for justice and right—not for some indefinite time in the future, but now. Property rights must be maintained, but prior to this and far beyond the rights of property must come the rights of men. The workers have pleaded, appealed and besought the powers responsible, but all in vain. Labor will take no fair-weather promise as a substitute for performance." Gompers has nothing to say about the Republican candidate.

HITCHCOCK TO THE REAR.

At the very moment that Frank H. Hitchcock emerged from the Chicago contest flushed with the victory of having nominated his man, and when it was generally expected that he would be chosen by Taft to manage the campaign, it was announced at the Cincinnati conference of leaders that he had declined to serve owing to the condition of his health. While it was a fact that the astute Taft manager was much worn by his exertions at Chicago, the impression was that he had got out of the way to show his unselfish devotion to Taft, and to promote party harmony. The sub-committee having the matter in hand adjourned to July 1, at Washington.

ROOSEVELT'S HOLIDAY MESSAGE

Just before leaving Washington for his summer vacation at Oyster Bay, President Roosevelt was quoted as saying to a friend who suggested that he had earned a vacation: "Do not waste any sympathy on me. I have enjoyed every minute of my stay here, and my thanks are due to the American people and not theirs to me for the opportunity I have had to serve them. I have had a perfectly corking time." Accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and the rest of the family, the President returned to his summer home on the 20th.

EXECUTIVE.

In their defense against the Government's suits relating to the commodity clause of the Rate Law, now being heard before the U. S. Circuit Court at Philadelphia, the seven anthracite-railroad companies have made answer that the clause is unconstitutional because it does not regulate, but prohibits, interstate commerce, because the penalties are excessive, because it discriminates unjustly in exempting lumber, and for other reasons.

After a conference between Secretary of Commerce and Labor Straus, Immigration Commissioner Sargent and the immigration officials of Boston, Montreal, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore at New York, it was announced that hereafter the rules for the exclusion of persons because of disease will be uniform.

Upon the recommendation of Senator

Borah, of Idaho, the President has removed from office United States District Attorney Ruick, the man who pressed the land fraud prosecution against Borah, resulting in an acquittal. At the same time the resignation of Marshal Rounds was called for, he having been the official who cooperated with Ruick in that case.

Postmaster-General Meyer has put into execution the new law against the radical press by directing postmasters to exclude from the mails all papers which in their judgment contain articles which "tend to incite arson, assassination or murder."

Luke E. Wright, the Memphis lawyer, Confederate veteran and Philippine governor, has been selected to succeed Taft as Secretary of War.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland died at his home in Princeton, N. J., June 24, just as it was thought he was recovering from a long illness. President Roosevelt telegraphed Mrs. Cleveland his desire to attend the funeral, and in a proclamation to the people glorified the character of Mr. Cleveland and ordered full official honors in his memory.

LEGAL AND CRIMINAL.

After remaining eight years in jail, during which time he was four times tried for complicity in the murder of Governor-elect Goebel, thrice found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment and once to death, Caleb Powers, former Secretary of State of Kentucky, has become a free man upon the pardon of Governor Wilson. At the same time "Jim" Howard, the mountaineer who was serving a life term for the alleged shooting of Goebel, was pardoned out of the State penitentiary at Frankfort. Both men received public demonstrations from their friends, and went at once to see their families. After resting at a health resort Powers will resume the practice of law. At his last trial the jury disagreed. In the eight years since the first trial seven of the jurors who tried him have dropped dead.

In the rebate suit brought by the Federal Government at Rochester, N. Y., against the Standard Oil Company last June, the jury has rendered a verdict of guilty as indicted on forty counts, thus making the maximum fine possible \$800,000.

After the passage of the anti-racing bills by the New York Legislature, and their signing by the Governor, the police authorities endeavored to stop all betting at the race tracks, and at the Gravesend track fourteen men were arrested on the charge of violating the new law by some form of betting. Pending the test of the law in these cases, racing continued, but with small attendance of the public and without any open signs of betting. At the same time it was reported that the poolrooms had opened up and were doing a thriving business. It was rumored that the English credit form of betting would be tried to circumvent the law.

In Sabine County, Texas, a reign of terror has prevailed since the 21st, when a mob of armed whites took six negroes from the jail at Hemp-hill and killed them, hanging five to one tree and shooting the sixth. The negroes were charged with murdering Hugh Dean, a white, two weeks ago. Several other lynchings were reported, and the State troops were ordered out.

The members of the paper pool, which organized the Manila Paper and Fibre Company, were fined \$24,000 by Judge Hough in the Federal Court at New York, the pool being held to be an illegal combination.

The grand jury's investigation of the American Ice Co., or trust, has resulted in four indictments.

FOREIGN.

Diplomatic relations with Venezuela were virtually suspended when the American secretary of the legation, Jacob Sleeper, decided to go aboard the gunboat Marietta and leave the country.

The clash between the Shah of Persia and the parliament reached a climax Tuesday, when the troops of the Shah surrounded parliament and demanded that certain members be surrendered. This being refused, the guards opened fire. Later the Shah's artillery bombarded the building and the mosque, forcing the leading Nationalists to surrender, and killing many in the streets.

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