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SOCIALISTS

State Convention of Colorado Meets in Pueblo.

Representative Convention from All Parts of the State—Platform and Resolutions that Bid Eternal Adieu to Old Party Influences, Political and Other.

DENVER, Colo., July 9.—On Wednesday, July 4, 1900, at 10 a. m., the Colorado State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was called to order by H. Warnecke, Secretary of the State Committee, at Old Labor Hall, on South Union avenue, in the City of Pueblo. Nixon Elliott was elected temporary chairman; J. H. Brimble, temporary secretary.

The Committee on Credentials reported favorably upon, and recommended the seating of the following delegates: Albert Wernet, Edward Wernet, H. Warnecke, A. Judlovitz, E. O. Cochran, N. L. Griest, C. Starkenbarg, Kaspar Bauer, B. M. White, G. C. Moll, John Green, Nixon Elliott, N. Schwigel, A. B. Schimmer, Mrs. Mary Schimmer, J. Pinks, A. Pryor, Charles Carr, W. L. Williams, J. H. Murphy, S. B. Hutchinson, Mrs. S. B. Hutchinson, J. H. Brimble, P. R. Douglas, and Phillip Seal. The delegates were seated. The temporary organization was then made permanent, with Kaspar Bauer as an additional vice-chairman.

The Secretary of the State Committee reported upon the state of organization and general condition throughout the State. The report was received and ordered placed on file. The committee on platform and resolutions presented its report, which was adopted, as follows:

PLATFORM

"The Socialist Labor Party of the State of Colorado, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States, and endorses unqualifiedly the platform adopted by the National Convention in New York City, on June 2, 1900. Being aware of the impossibility of permanently improving the economic condition of the working class until we, the working class, have captured the national government, we nevertheless realize the importance of capturing the state, that we may at least temporarily improve the condition under which we live and prevent our further degradation. To this end, we pledge the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party, to the enactment of legislation reducing the hours of labor to eight hours, or less, in all industries. "Inasmuch as the working class, which produces all value, has been and is being robbed by the non-producing capitalist class of all property, we pledge the Socialist Labor Party candidates to use the power of taxation, not to reduce taxes, which are paid by the property owners, but to increase them, so that a large fund may always be in the treasury for the employment of the unemployed in public improvements at the highest possible possible wage. "We further pledge our candidates to enact all such legislation which will tend to improve the social and economic condition of the working class."

RESOLUTIONS.

"WHEREAS, The labor movement has outgrown the methods of the pure and simple trade unions; and "WHEREAS, The majority of the working class is yet deluded in the belief that trade unionism, as represented by the A. F. of L., State Federation of Labor, the W. L. U., the W. F. M., the C. W. U., and others of that kind, is able to solve the labor problem, notwithstanding the fact that it has failed in late years to even ameliorate the conditions of the laboring class as a whole; and that it has gone down to defeat in every struggle of importance; "Resolved, That inasmuch as the interests of the capitalists and the laborers are diametrically opposed, we call upon the workers to come out boldly on the lines of the CLASS STRUGGLE, to fight their own battle without fear or compromise, and throw off the misleading influence of those who exploit the workers as men by reason of fake unions, and as voters by reason of fake political parties; and further be it "RESOLVED, That as the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance furnish all that is necessary for the way of organization, we call upon the workers to enlist under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance for the economic emancipation; "RESOLVED, That we condemn the administration for its infamous use of the powers of the state in the Colorado mining region; that we condemn the Governor, the Demo-Pop-Free Silver League, Governor Stemenberg, of the State of Idaho, and William McKinley, President of the United States, for their capitalist president of the United States for their servility and their participation in entering into a conspiracy with the capitalist mine owners of the

State of Idaho, to club, jail and shoot the striking miners." The following nominations were then made:

THE TICKET.

For Governor, S. B. Hutchinson, of Mesa County. For Lieutenant-Governor, A. DeGuelle, of Montrose County. For Secretary of State, A. W. Webster, of Mesa County. For State Treasurer, Fred Hoffman, of Montrose County. For State Auditor, Alfred H. Lampe, of Arapahoe County. For Superintendent of Public Instruction, Ida R. Johnson, of Mesa County. For Attorney-General, John J. Markham, of Fremont County. For Regents of the State University, Alfred G. Malsen, of Boulder County, and John Frew, of Tremont County. For Justice of the Supreme Court, J. W. Martin, of Arapahoe County. For Presidential Electors, James Dalby, of Mesa County, Charles A. Rice, of Clear Creek County, George Bauer, of Arapahoe County, and J. M. Sellers, of Mesa County. The convention then adopted the following additions and changes in regard to electing the Secretary of the State Committee and the State Committee: "The State Convention shall elect the secretary of the State Committee, and also the State Committee, to consist of seven members, vacancies to be filled as provided for by the constitution adopted in the National Convention, on June 2, 1900." It was then decided to make Denver the seat of the state committee. H. Warnecke was elected as secretary of the state committee, and the following members were then elected to compose it: George Bauer, Alfred H. Lampe, Kaspar Bauer, Albert Wernet, J. W. Martin, and Edward Wernet. N. L. Griest was elected state organizer. A long discussion followed for the purpose of formulating a financial plan to cover the expenses of the campaign. After empowering the State Committee to fill vacancies that might occur among the nominees upon the state ticket, the convention adjourned sine die.

H. WARNECKE, Secretary of State Committee.

GREETING FROM AUSTRALIA.

Socialist Movement in the Antipodes.

HEADQUARTERS OF AUSTRALIAN SOCIALIST LEAGUE, 251 Castlereagh St., Sydney, N. S. W., Australia. June 4, 1900.

To HENRY KUHN, National Secretary of the American Socialist Labor Party.

At the annual conference of the above league held at Easter last, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: "That this conference of Australian Socialists congratulates our comrades of the Socialist Labor Party of America on the increased vote of the Party at the last state elections; expresses our gratification at their success in defeating the attempt to disrupt the Party by a set of reactionists within the movement; wishes them every success and a vigorous rise to their national organ, the DAILY PEOPLE."

This should have been forwarded to you some time since, but for the unfortunate illness of our general secretary, brought on by his devotion to the movement, nothing new of course. But Socialism is worth all we can give it.

The present PEOPLE is read by a great number here. Our comrades keep well informed and in complete touch with the magnificent fight your Party is making all along the line. The movement here is only in its infancy. The industrial conditions have not yet developed on anything like the stupendous lines of America or Europe. But sufficiently so to create a growing Socialist force, which only requires guidance and direction to build up a vigorous, clear-cut definite class-conscious party.

We enter Australian politics for the first time at the first federal election in this state under the new imperialistic and capitalist-made constitution, under the title of the Australian Socialist Labor Party. We do not anticipate a very large vote, but are confident that the result will be a great stimulus to the movement and a lead to the formation of the greatest political party the Australian workers have yet attempted. We have "labor" parties in every Australian state, and while hardly so bad as the fakes you so unmercifully exposed, are a mixed and helpless crowd of incapables. We also have our organ "The People." And as far as our limited sources will permit try and run it on the same theories as your uncompromising and militant weekly. Our membership stands firmly by THE PEOPLE of the American S. L. P., and Daniel De Leon, editor, and Henry Kuhn, National Secretary. We have closely followed with the greatest interest your struggle with the "Volkszeitung," Slobodin & Co., and are heartily with you. We regard THE PEOPLE of the American S. L. P. as the clearest and best Socialist organ of the English speaking section of the international movement. With fraternal greeting and best wishes.

Yours fraternally, JAS. O'MORONEY, Acting Secretary.

ITALIAN SOCIALISTS.

Newly Elected Members of the Italian Parliament.

Short Sketches of the Proletarians who Are Battling for the Overthrow of Capitalism and the Emancipation of the Working Class.

DINO RONDANI.

He is too well known to Italian Socialists to need an introduction. Very active in propaganda, he has worked untiringly spreading Socialism in Northern Italy and in Milan, where he lived for a long time. Elected member of Parliament from Cossato before he was thirty years of age, he had to go through several campaigns before his election was confirmed. The reaction of 1898 compelled him to cross the Alps. This year he has been in New York editing the journal of the Italian Socialists, Il Proletario. He will soon cross the ocean to return to his native country Cossato, where a splendid vote has now re-elected him to Parliament.

RINALDO RIGOLA.

is the first workman to enter the parliamentary Socialist group. In fact, the defector of the fog Serralunga is a carver who lives modestly by manual labor. A truly self-educated man, Rigola, has obtained by himself a solid, sound, and well balanced culture. He was one of the founders of the "Corriere Biellese," (The "Biella Messenger"), that journal which has served admirably in the Socialist education of the valiant workmen of that region. Rigola is in exile. A courageous campaign in defense of public morality, against certain offences of which our tyrannical legal system does not concede the possibility of proof, had compelled him to emigrate. He finally settled in Switzerland, after having lived a long time in Lyons. But now that the electors of Biella—who had already chosen him several times—send him to Parliament, Rigola will return to his strong and brave toiling comrades.

ANNIBALE VIGNA.

Is a lawyer and a native of Asti. His independent fortune enables him to devote himself entirely to Socialist propaganda. With the valiant comrades of Alessandria and of Astigiano, he has succeeded in creating a great Socialist movement among the smiling hills of Monferrato, where small proprietorship seemed an obstacle to the circulation of our ideas. In past elections Vigna had been defeated by Rogna. Now the ministerial Rogna is buried beneath the heavy stone-heap of Socialist votes.

ADOLFO ZERBOGLIO.

The name of the newly elected Deputy from Alessandria is not new to the Socialists of Italy. For years he has given our Party the strong support of his talent and culture. Instructor of criminal law in the University of Pisa, he devotes much of his time to the Socialist press and propaganda. He is the author of "The most common objections to Socialism," a very useful book for the diffusion of our ideas among educated people. Zerbooglio has co-operated strongly in the Socialist movement in all the best reviews of Italy and of foreign countries. In past elections he was candidate from Alessandria. But he was then defeated by Giuseppe Frascara by only a few votes. The electors of Alessandria have now taken revenge, and Giuseppe Frascara is buried forever.

GUIDO ALBERTELI.

is only a little more than 30 years old; he is an engineer. Coming from obscure laborers, he feels with hearty sympathy their needs and aspirations, and advocates their cause with warm and effective eloquence. His whole vigorous youth was a hard, energetic and victorious struggle against the obstacles of fortune. His studies were interrupted by the stern realities of life; in those difficulties he afterwards found the strength to begin anew and continue his studies until he received his university degree.

In the city where he lives (Parma) he is much esteemed and loved. For several years a Common Councillor, he devotes his intelligent energy to the education of the people, being the founder and director of an institution for the recreation of the people that is an admirable model of its kind.

He has the honor of defeating Domenico Oliva, ex-editor of the "Corriere della Sera" ("Evening Messenger"), and conservatist ex-deputy. So there will be nothing left of Oliva but the "ex."

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THERE GOES ANOTHER.

Judge Bell Unceremoniously Tears Up Hard-wrung "Labor Law."

FALL RIVER, July 9.—Judge Bell of the superior court has just handed down a decision in which the textile operatives of this city and other cotton centres of the state will be deeply interested. He decides that it is not against the law for the mills to run the machinery at night.

Organized labor, misled by ignoramus and corrupt fakirs, has thus been led into another quagmire. It had made a strenuous fight against night work and has lost. Backed by the local unions, the state police brought the managers of the Hargraves and Parker mills into court, charged with violating the 58-hour law by employing women and minors at night.

The complaints were dismissed as faulty. With additional determination, the labor unions urged the state police to try again. Chief Wade scented the advice of Atty-Gen. Knowlton, who, with the assistance of Dist.-Atty. Holmes of New Bedford, drew up a new form of complaint. It was supposed to be invulnerable. The same mills were taken before the superior court, and the cases submitted to Judge Bell upon an agreed statement of facts. His decision sustains the argument that the complaints did not charge any offense known to the law. He makes this decisive remark:

"The labor laws of the commonwealth never attempted to forbid any person from working as many hours as he chose." The impudence of this decision is best understood when it is called to mind that organized labor all over the state has always held exactly the opposite belief. They understand the law to read that women and minors shall not, under any circumstances, work more than 38 hours per week. It has been to this sole end that the textile unions of this city have labored for years, and it will be a severe blow to them to learn of Judge Bell's decision. Under it there is no way of interfering with the operating of mills 24 hours a day and six days a week. Being a criminal complaint, tried in a criminal court, and the defendants discharged, there is no appeal.

When news of this decision reached labor headquarters this evening, the leaders expressed the greatest surprise, as they anticipated a conviction, and ultimately expected the supreme court to pass upon the questions. But the class-conscious elements among the workers does not feel discouraged. They argue that that has happened which had to happen. The courts, being Republican and Democratic, are capitalist agencies and decide against labor. The decision proves the correctness of the contention of the Socialists. They claim that no law will do the workers any good, however it may read, if capitalist magistrates administer it; hence that for the workers to vote any ticket except that of the Socialist Labor Party is sheer folly. Incidentally Judge Bell's decision is a knock-down to the Labor Fakirs and a boom for the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

ATTENTION.

COMRADES, EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.

The DAILY PEOPLE is now out. In order to make as interesting a paper as is possible, our friends throughout the land can, in many ways, give a helping hand.

Send to the office whatever interesting news comes to your notice; report local happenings of interest to workmen; send newspaper clippings deemed of sufficient importance; in short, constitute yourselves committees of one, each to furnish what information he can.

Don't let each one imagine that the particular item he sends in must be used. It will come handy in some way; it is so much information at this end of the line and out of the mass of matter thus received, the best can be picked and used for the paper.

Go to work and do your share to make the DAILY PEOPLE really and truly the product of our movement.

ED. DAILY PEOPLE.

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for by a friend of yours. Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

W. C. WHITNEY.

Within a Short Period He Transforms Bellisle into a Slave Pen.

Labor Leader Comes, Misleads the Workers, Lures Them from Former Occupations, Bars Their Retreat, and with the Public Powers Introduces Slaughter.

BELLISLE, Conception Bay, Canada, July 6.—There is not a hole or corner of the world into which capital has not pried for further opportunities to advance its method of production. It utilizes everything; it spares no one. Wherever it reaches, it at once stamps as its own all it touches. It binds together black and white, Caucasian and Tartar, civilized and uncivilized. It reaches all points of the compass, and all climates of the world.

The uniformity that marks its operations, and the attending results, give it a character that make it almost irresistible. There are no nations to-day; there are no religions. There is nothing but capitalism, nothing but the contrast of wage-slavery and richness, such as the world never before knew. The Tyrian who wandered far from his own land and carried articles with him for trade, did not exploit the people with whom he came in contact. He bartered his wares, and went his way. The capitalist, on the contrary, not only goes to distances that the Tyrian could not comprehend, and he fastens himself on foreign peoples, and not only makes them buy his wares, but he makes them produce others which they must buy in order to live. It is almost beyond the wildest dreams of a durg-saturated sage of the east. No fairy was ever so kind as the working class. No giant was ever so powerful. No Polyhemus ever had a more cruel Ulysses. No Prometheus was ever more wronged.

We have looked to the great land at the north of our own country, and have been prone to consider it a land of roaming Indians, of ice and snow. Yet what people are there have much in common with ourselves, being recruited from all lands under the sun. The capitalist saw it in a different way, and our fellow citizens with the necessary money and training, took Canada in hand, and are now developing it into one of the foremost of all capitalist sections of the world.

The furs, mines and lumber came early into line, and then came manufacturing. The magnificent bituminous coal mines of Cape Breton have long been a source of great profit—and Americans own them. Now the iron mines in Conception Bay are to be worked, and again it is Americans who own them. While the major portion of the stock is held here in this country, it is true that some of it is held outside. It matters very little where it is held, as the men who go down in the mines, who shoulder the axe and march in the forest, who endure cold and starvation to get the pelt of a wild animal, own nothing, have nothing. Their one use is to furnish further opportunities to capital.

Originally these people of the Maritime Provinces were simple farmers and fishermen. They were strong, robust, good-natured men, capable of almost any amount of work, and also capable of being fleeced to almost any extent. They are now allowed, or rather required, to work to the limit, and the fleecing is a matter of fact. Since Whitney took possession of the Cape Breton coal mines, there has been a decided change in the condition of the whole people. They are no longer self-reliant and self-supporting. They are no longer strong and robust; and, alas, instead of being simple, they are only brutally stupid. The stupidity and brutality being such as only capitalism can produce.

While capitalists from the other lands were busy opening up the country, Canada was itself producing capitalists of its own. The greatest of these is James Reid, contractor, builder of the Intercolonial R.R., builder of the Newfoundland Trans-Insular Railroad, owner of one-half the island, miner, lumber king, banker—everything that promises money. In combination with the Whitney syndicate, he is making Nova Scotia and the islands to the north entirely new territory. Having torn the people from their original occupation, he is drilling them into efficient wage-slaves, and in order to allow him to do it they receive \$1 a day.

The history of Newfoundland from the first is one of oppression and robbery. The farmer and fisherman were robbed. The boat builders and lumbermen were robbed. It goes without saying that the

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FRENCH PARLIAMENT.

The Government Severely Handled by a Socialist Deputy on the Score of the Use of the Military Against Men On a Strike.

PARIS, July 1.—Last Friday the matter of the butcheries committed upon the working people at Chalons-sur-Laone was brought up before the Chamber of Deputies. M. Symian, a radical deputy, made the interpellation. M. Symian is a capitalist; he talked in the vein of bourgeois radicalism. After consuming an hour during which he established by documentary proof the calm and dignity observed by the strikers, the systematic provocations to which they were subjected by the employers, the hostile attitude assumed by both civil and military authorities, this good radical wound up with a motion of confidence for the Government. The very Government, whose officers he had just shown, had opened fire on innocent workmen, and whose judges piled months upon months of imprisonment, not upon the assassins, but upon those they were sent against.

Encouraged in this way, the president of the cabinet wound up his answer in these words: "We have been reproached, as though it were an act of tyranny on our part, to have placed two workmen, who wanted to go to work, under the protection of twenty policemen. I maintain that we have only done our duty in protecting the liberty to labor."

Zevans, the Socialist Deputy, assumed the task of replying to Waldeck-Rousseau. In doing so he was the mouthpiece of the workmen of France and of Socialism throughout the world. This is what he said:

"M. Symian and Renon have delivered from this tribune detailed accounts of the painful affair of Chalons-sur-Laone. I now wish, in answering the president of the cabinet to specify certain mistakes committed and certain responsibilities that have been incurred. "I proceed from the principle that whenever French blood is spilled especially on French soil, it is the duty of the representatives of the people to inquire into the circumstances under which such blood has flowed.

"The president of the cabinet recalled the speech which he made from this very tribune on January 18th, on the occasion of the interpellation on the St. Etienne strike. "In that speech Mr. Waldeck-Rousseau admitted, after he had long denied the point that modern strikes are more and more clothed with an organic character, and he proclaimed that the collective manifestations of strikers were in a manner inseparable from the strike itself; and that consequently they could be allowed free scope, at least by the toleration of the administration. To quote him literally, this is what he said: "It is not to be denied that these gatherings are not permissible; but it is not the strike itself an instance of force, an incident with which one must reckon? In such cases much prudence is needed, much tolerance is needed; one must avoid extreme measures detestable and deplorable in their consequences except when serious breaches of the peace are threatened. And when we strike a blow it must be not in defence of something imaginary, it must be a blow directed against crime."

"The workmen of Chalons had heard this language, sanctioned in this chamber by a republican majority.

"In their own department of Montceau-les-Mines and in Creusot they had during consecutive days seen long lines of workmen on strike without these lines being broken by the police or struck by the soldiers. And when, in their turn, encouraged by these examples, relying upon the words of the minister, they too attempted a manifestation, you unchained against them both the police and the national army, the mission of neither of which is to turn upon the working people. This is the reason why your intervention with an armed force, unjustified by any act so far committed, constitutes the first mistake. It is that act that engendered as a natural result the shooting down of free French citizens." (Applause from the Left.)

A Voice from the Radicals—"That's nonsense."

Zevans—"I know that my language is 'nonsense,' to use the elegant expression of the member from the group that has just interrupted me: they have become accustomed to all sorts of political compromises and are now ready to even approve the massacre of working men."

M. Antoine Gras—"We have as much firmness and dignity as you; don't forget that."

Zevans—"We shall see about that on election day."

(Continued on page 2.)

SILK WEAVERS STRIKE, And Teach a Pig-Headed Foreman a Lesson.

Because of the Intense Heat Some of the Weavers Decided Not to go to Work—They are Discharged—Those at Work Strike—The Men Win and Will go to Work on Monday.

PATERSON, N. J., July 7.—Two hundred and fifty broad silk weavers employed by the Enterprise Silk Manufacturing Company, went on strike Friday morning to assert their manhood and their rights.

On Thursday morning a number of the weavers did not put in an appearance at the mill, and some others went to the mill gate, where a crowd of the employees had gathered, and decided not to go to work on account of the intense heat.

Some fifty odd weavers decided to go home and wait until noon, with the hope that the weather would change and they would be able to work. When the weavers went to the mill at 1 o'clock, the foreman, Adolph Brouch, a burly pighead, stood at the gate and pointing to the weavers who were not at the loom in the "slave pen," told them, one by one, that their services were not needed any longer.

Without further parley the rest of the weavers decided to strike—and strike they did right there and then. On Friday morning a committee of the strikers waited on the foreman, whose head had decreased in size in the few hours that the strike was on, with the result that the weavers have scored a signal victory. All the weavers go to work on Monday morning.

The weavers assert that the foreman, Adolph Brouch, was a candidate for councilman on the Democratic ticket at the election in Haledon township last Spring. A number of the weavers who live in Haledon township, and were known to have voted against "pig-headed Brouch" on election day, found that they were being systematically discharged on one pretext or another.

This township has polled at times as high as 100 S. L. P. votes out of a total of 400.

Whenever the foreman's head "expands," which usually occurs on a Monday morning or after a holiday, the weavers say that they always look for a wholesale discharge.

What a pity the weavers have not organized and made this a union shop, under the control of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

With a Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance in this shop it is safe to say that every time the foreman's head becomes expanded—territorial or beer expansion—the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance could strike the key and let the trip hammer drop.

Information regarding the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, and how to organize a Local, can be obtained by inquiring at 324 Straight street, or by sending a communication to W. S. G., at the above number.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

By C. W. Brandberg as President Elector of the S. L. P.

To the Minnesota State Committee, S. L. P., G. etting.

There has never been in the political history of this country a time more opportune for the Socialist Labor Party than the present. Capitalism gorged and drunken with accumulated wealth, the proceeds of exploited mental and physical labor of past centuries, is rising not only to further oppress and exploit the laborer, but brazenly demanding of him, under guise of Patriotism, to risk the only thing he has left—his life—in order that he, the capitalist, may conquer other nations for the purpose of coining more human blood into profits for themselves.

With these conditions before us, with "Reform forces" weighed and found wanting, and with the chaff winnowed from among our own ranks, the Socialist Labor Party of America stands forth as a young Giant, who can and will be able to meet Capitalism and successfully turn the benefits of recent economic conditions from the exploiters back to the workers, to whom it by nature belongs.

To be chosen as standard bearer by such a party, and at such a time, is mark of confidence indeed, and I will do my utmost to merit the same, not only during this coming campaign, but until final victory is won, a victory which shall for the first time in all history place all political power of this great country in the hands of the workmen and women for their own benefit.

Accepting the nomination for Presidential Elector, I am, Fraternally yours, C. W. Brandberg, Hamming, Minn., July 2nd 1900.

AMERICAN DOLLARS. For the Parnell Homestead. Now Tammany Hall Raises its Funds.

Under the Above Title the Dublin "Workers' Republic" Published the Below Article from an Irish working-man in New York.

(NOTE.—We have received the following article from a valued Irish American correspondent. The statements in it are strong, and nothing but our implicit faith in the truthfulness of the writer could induce us to publish them.—Editor.)

By this time Ireland must at last be free from the hated Sassanach, and enjoying the first thrills of liberty. Has not the great and only collection of "writings from Ireland"—who work other "writings"—sent to Ireland the magnificent sum of £8,000, with which to buy the ancestral home of Charles S. Parnell? Has not Tammany Hall, headed by "Dick" Croker—the summer race-course champion of the Prince of Wales, the head of the hereditary enemies of the Irish race—decreed that every assembly district in Greater New York shall contribute \$300 each towards the freedom of Ireland, via Parnell's homestead?

Have not the combined gambling-house keepers, bawdy-house owners, thugs and prize-fight managers, who make up the gang in control of Tammany Hall, sworn that Ireland shall be free, even if every pimp, prostitute, thief, bawdy-house and concert-hall is taxed?

Therefore do I rejoice! Now Ireland shall be free. Free at last to work out the destiny of the human race—likewise the destiny of that section of the Irish race, which has settled on this fair land like a flock of hungry buzzards, and grown rich off the misery, poverty, and sorrows of the Irish workers of the United States.

In this country the meanest specimens of humanity are the men from other shores, who, claiming to represent the hopes, traditions, and sentiment of the country from which they came, trade upon those hopes, traditions, and sentiments; keep their fellows in ignorance, betray them, and all for a dirty little political job, such as cleaning spittoons in some police court or custom house.

In this City of New York those in control of Tammany Hall—the name of the political organization now in power—is a collection of apostate Irishmen who would sell their mother for a glass of whiskey; who would, age do, violate all the moral precepts so dear to decent Irishmen, with the rear brought up by degenerate Americans.

Taken as a whole, the gang in control is as dirty an outfit as ever came over a hill; in complete control of the city, it shows the most horrible forms of office to stalk naked through the town; it reeks with foulness too awful to mention; and this is the organization that "donates" \$3,000 to the Parnell fund.

Why did Croker—the pseudo Irishman, but really lacking for English aristocrats—have the money collected? Because, by claiming to be in favor of freedom for Ireland, he can the more easily chain to the chariot of capitalism the wage-slaves of Irish birth and descent in this city. They, with their usual sentimental blindness, will forget how he and his have been in power for years past, during which their wages have gone constantly downward, their work become more precarious, their condition ever worse, and, last but not least, their homes surrounded by vice and their daughters put in danger—had will Croker as the friend of liberty?

How was the money collected? Through the "usual channels." Whenever Tammany Hall needs funds, the police "get their orders," and the amount charged to unfortunate women, unfortunate men, gamblers and thugs, for permission to continue "business," or what is called "protection," is raised, and thus the money is gotten.

That is the way the \$3,000 was raised. Tammany will not, can not, deny it. O, Irishmen! With the long story of your deeds you have to tell of your ancestors; withe the glorious traditions you wish, are you going to longer continue the pliant tools of the Redmonds, Healys, O'Leas, and other capitalist misleaders of our race in Ireland, who stand hand in hand with the exploiters of your fellow-men in America?

Are you to continue the sport of such scoundrels to Ireland and Ireland's cause, to those who have knowingly accepted the money—drinking, as it is, with the blood of the innocent; stamped with the mark of infamy; wet with the heart's blood of the despoiled; reeking with the sweat of the brothel, and accursed with the curse of the degraded and unfortunate from whom it was wrung?

Do you remember how they have lied and betrayed you? See them in possession of the wealth you and the other workers of America have produced, and how they use their hands to wipe out the industry of the poor women, and destroy those who maintain the system which makes you ever growing degradation, and bring to smash, with the Arm and Hammer ballot of the Socialist Labor

Party, capitalism and the capitalist class, be they Irish, English, Jew or Gentile. Organize in the party of the working class that stands for the rights of the your brothers in Ireland, who are there fighting for the freedom of the Irish working class from the slavery imposed by the capitalist class; help them by abolishing capitalism here. Then, and not until then, will the workers, not alone of Ireland, but of all the world, come into their own, and peace and plenty, contentment and joy reign supreme.

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FAG AN BEALACH. New York. W. C. WHITNEY. (Continued from page 1.)

miners and iron-workers are being robbed. There are two things that make the history of this country of great interest to us. The Bellisle iron deposits, the finest in the world, are only a few miles from the Cape Breton mines. This combination of iron and coal form one of the strongest in the whole list of capitalist industries.

An extensive plant is being erected at North Sydney, and the demand for men has grown to such an extent that the island was soon flooded. It is a good game they play in always having more labor power than can be used. They are not responsible for its maintenance, and workers may come and go, live or die, starve, or riot in luxury, and it concerns not the employer. There was a small strike at Sydney, and the strikers won because there were few men on the ground. Then came the padrone with his gangs of Italians, and the other workers were forced to leave.

The men at Bellisle had never worked at such labor before, and they were unaccustomed to such conditions. When they had been ground down to such an extent that they could endure it no more, they, too, struck. As fishermen they received \$18 a month, and food. They also were able to obtain a sufficient supply of salted fish to carry them through the winter. Between whiles they could do a little farming, and while the work was hard, while the dangers of the sea were great, they were still able to make a living. Now they receive one dollar a day, and pay to the company \$2.50 for board. That leaves a little more than ten dollars a month for their families, and they are engaged in work that is not less dangerous than fishing.

The direct interests we have in this matter is almost beyond comprehension. Nova Scotia, geographically, is a continuation of New England. With this enormous steel plant, and with these valuable iron mines, almost within speaking distance, every industry is sure to feel the effects of this giant.

That the connection is more than geographical is proven by the fact that the Whitney syndicate has in the city of Everett, Mass., a monster coke and gas-works. There is now under way another plant for the production of steel. What the effect will be on the workers is not yet known, but it is certain that the syndicate also holds the mines at Belle Isle and Cape Breton. He is connected with Reid, who has control of unlimited wealth and possibilities for further wealth.

This comparatively new territory, which has been in line only a few months, has brought a light every one of the best-known characters of the continent. Even the labor leader is on deck, with his strike and his boycott. It will be more difficult for Canadian workers to get down to bed-rock, as the franchise has a large string to it, and there is a property qualification for holding office that throws all power into the hands of the capitalist and middle classes. This did not come up very strongly when England was protesting against the election conditions in the Transvaal, but that was simply because the majority of the newspapers favor the restriction of the franchise in, or near, their own home.

The miners were not accustomed to labor trouble, and proved any meat for the leaders, or leader, of the movement. St. John, who has had much experience in the United States, and who possesses all the traits and tricks of trade. The officials of the company say that they made a mistake at the outset in not making St. John foreman. Had this been done, the strike would have been averted. When it was no longer possible to rectify this mistake, the officials did the next best thing. They called in the police. They called the police in, because the action of Reid is above all governments of city or town. If by chance a refractory town or city "guardian of the peace" should oppose him, he and Whitney have such absolute power in that section of the world that municipal, provincial or even Dominion government could be swept aside at once.

The most melancholy part of the whole tale is the fact that the workers are bound hand and foot by the trades unions which they have formed. It has the cohesion of the K. of L., the lack of cohesion and coherence of the A. F. of L., and the corruption of both. The Government has a right to arrive on the scene were the representatives of government, and they did not come to assist the strikers. As is the case also in our own strikes, no sooner were the men out than new men were broken in. The strike cannot be won. The men are on an island only six miles long, and the British Government has a whole fleet in those waters. If the strike holds, the men are worse off than before, because they cannot return to their former occupation under the conditions they left them.

We should study this growth of capitalism in Nova Scotia, and above all we should study this present labor trouble. Its direct connection with ourselves cannot be overlooked. Money wrung from American workmen is used to develop these enterprises. That same money is used now to beat the strikers into line. The same pure and simple unionism that has wrecked the old American labor movement, is now being used to mislead the Canadian workers.

There were 242 young men admitted to the bar this past week. They will crowd on the old practitioners, and they will trample on themselves. Perhaps a baker's dozen may succeed, but most of them will have the hardest kind of grubbing. All of them were forced to bring letters certifying to their good character. If they have any practice, they will have very little character six months hence; if they have no practice, they will have even less character.

A record for rapid work has been made in the Charlestown, Mass., Navy Yard. Two able-bodied apprentices drilled two eight-inch holes in a block of granite. It took three days of eight hours each. Fifty cents an hour for drilling holes establishes a precedent that it would be well to follow in all work.

SODOM--AND--GOMORRAH OPENS UP.

Tammany, Feels Hit, and Emits a Howl.

[The below is a literal reproduction of an article in the Friday, July 6, "Morning Telegraph," organ of Tammany Hall. In successive issues, the DAILY PEOPLE will take up the article.]

At last the workingman has got a newspaper which is supposed to represent him. It is called the "Daily People," and announces that it is "edited, reported and published" by workingmen for workingmen. It is interesting to see what sort of newspaper the workingman really wants, and if the "Daily People" is of that sort, the journalistic needs of the workingman are mildly astonishing.

In the first place, my dear workingman, your "representative" paper is not altogether frank. It says it is "edited, reported and published by workingmen." Notwithstanding many things that go to prove the contrary, it is not marvellous if some adhere to the belief that your "representative" paper is edited by an editor, "reported" by reporters and published by a publisher. Statistics will not show where editors, reporters and publishers of daily newspapers have had the time on their hands to handle the hod and trundle the barrow in their spare moments, though doubtless some of them ought to be made to do so all the time, in moments spare and otherwise.

It may even be that what the "Daily People" meant to say was that it is "edited, reported and published" by an editor, reporters and a publisher who deserted from your ranks to "uplift" you and make you pay for bed and board. Bed and board, I say, in the singular, for there is still in my mind a lurking suspicion that the editor, reporters and publisher are one man—and that's a woman.

NOT SO GREAT A NOVELTY. As to the statement that it is published "for the workingman"—well, there is just a touch of lofty humor about that, and the word painter and grainer who did that job knew on which side his butter was breaded. But what does it mean? Surely the new paper is not published exclusively for the workingman, for I bought a copy myself, and I am as guiltless of being a workingman as the editor of the paper himself—or herself. Are not all the newspapers published for the workingman if he have the price to buy? Who ever heard of one that enjoined the workingman from reading its contents or increasing its prosperity by adding to its coffers?

Without being irreverent to the cause of labor one can question the advantage of a paper edited by a workingman-editor, "reported" by a workingman-reporter and published by a workingman-publisher. There is still a lingering doubt as to its superiority. The editor who finds time to indulge in what is generally known as labor must do his laboring at the sacrifice of his editing, so he could be neither a good editor nor a good laborer—or workingman.

WHAT IS ITS FELL PURPOSE. The new "representative" paper of the workingman will kindly bear out the statement. In yesterday's issue the "Daily People" insists on spelling Mr. Croker's name "Crockier" and "cocoonat" without an "a," forcing us to ask for a declaration of intention. Perhaps it is the real purpose of the paper to inaugurate and establish its own private system of lexicography. If that be its awful purpose, we claim the credit for calling the turn.

We believe that the workingman really does not need a "representative" paper, there being plenty in existence that play the sycophant for him and stuff his mind with the all-importance of his being. They flatter him a-plenty now, but if he really gets a "representative" paper he will be edited by men who know their business as well as the workingman knows his. The dear workingman would go on strike if the editors flocked to his job, and he might even smite a few of the "scabs." An editor, a bunch of reporters and a publisher coming to work with their dinner pails is quite a pleasing novelty in journalism, but it will hardly last. They would all "knock off" work when the fire o'clock whistle blew and leave the "representative" paper to get on and off the press of its own exertions.

A GREAT NEWS BEAT. It is also interesting to observe what sort of news the workingman wants in his "representative" paper. Yesterday's issue of the "Daily People," besides lambasting Bryan and Croker, and all the organized forces of the universe, had a great spread which was overlooked by the other hungry journalistic sleuths. It published several columns of Charles Dickens and the Declaration of Independence. Is that what the workingman wants when Tammany Hall has done more for him than any other power, and he is, to a man, for Bryan? Hardly.

Then the "Daily People" nominated for President of the United States the celebrated patriot and statesman, Joseph Francis Malloney, of Massachusetts, and for Vice-President that distinguished American, Valentine Remmel, of Pennsylvania, and closed its leading editorial with the prognostication that the Socialist Labor Party would "raise the old flag, cleanse it from the vermin that have hidden in its folds and wave it from the dome of the Social Republic."

Well and good. But the laboring newspaper men took a great deal for granted. They might at least have informed us who Joseph Francis Malloney and Valentine Remmel are. Let the shoemaker stick to his last, and the walking delegate stick to the shoemaker. The workingman will probably continue to absorb his mental stimulants from the same old sources where it at least is served to him by those who know a cow from a catapult.

ITALIAN SOCIALISTS.

(Continued from page 1.)

LUIGI MAINO is a great lawyer, a celebrated writer on jurisprudence, and has a character of strong integrity. He taught criminal law in Pavia, wrote many works, among which is a powerful commentary on Zanardelli's Code, and gave himself entirely, with all his mind and strength to the cause of the people's parties. Those that were tried by the court martial of Milan remember his intelligent and courageous work. He has the earnestness of speech and the laborious tenacity of the Germans, all of whose characteristics are evident in his person.

On him has been bestowed, as the "Secolo" ("The Century") says, the high honor of being the St. George that slays the dragon of the reaction. GIOVANNI NOE. The constant readers of "Avanti" ("Forward") already know Giovanni Noe well. He has been engaged in the great battle that the honest citizens of Messina have waged against the official plunderers.

"La Battaglia" ("The Battle") of Palermo writes of him thus: "Vanni Noe is the most loved man in Messina and in this province, the object of all public applause, and the chosen representative of the whole people. He has reproduced the long past deed of Christ's driving the buyers and sellers out of the temple. Messina by a unanimous vote elected him Common Councillor—the first of sixty—and he entered his office with a lash and dealt vigorous blows. He was the first in Sicily to settle the question of honesty in the municipal government; he purified it as with fire, openly and fearlessly. The clamorous taxation campaign; the revelations regarding the savings bank and the abuses in the street car service; the agitation on the university question, and many others too numerous to mention, are memorable in the recent history of the public life of Messina."

GIUSEPPE MARCHESANO is a young lawyer already known in Italy for the part he had in the exciting trial of the assassins of Notarbartolo. Of strong intellect, a formidable opponent, an eloquent and polished orator, he will contribute greatly to the Socialist force in Parliament.

That he is victorious over Bonanno's bold corruption is his best glory. It means that he enjoys the friendly support of his city, and that he has the vigorous energy of a champion of Socialism.

MARIO TODESCHINI is elected by Verona—a beautiful and ancient Verona, which seemed to be sleeping in a slumber without waking. Instead, the Verona of the working class has been persistently and silently busy. A journal full of aggression and intelligence, "The Verona of the People," ("La Verona del Popolo") has been sounding the reveille for eleven years. Mario Todeschini was among those that unostentatiously co-operated in that awakening. What wonder is it, then, that on the day of awakening, his name has come out triumphant in the election?

Thus the Socialist force in Parliament will have another excellent propagandist, and one who knows how to organize and conduct a working class movement.

ALBERTO BORGIANI is a lawyer, professor of criminal law in the University of Modena, and Mayor of Reggio Emilia. An eloquent orator, pos-

MAKING HISTORY.

Development From Utopia To Science.

Vancouver British Columbia S. L. P. Hews to the Class Conscious Line Regardless of Consequences—Fakirs and Sentimentalists Driven Forth—Forward is the Watchword.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 8.—When in the fall of 1898 about twenty "Socialists" met together for the purpose of applying to the N. E. C. of the S. L. P. of Canada for a charter, buoyed up as they were by the beautiful ideals of the co-operative commonwealth, and knowing as much about scientific Socialism and the modern working class movement as a pig does about algebra, little did they dream of the amount of history that would be made in Vancouver within the next 18 months by the revolutionary members of Section Vancouver. It was a combination, or I should say, a conglomeration of the mostly unfit, "Cockroach Business Socialists," "Theosophist Socialists," "Single Tax Socialists," "Sentimental," "Patriotic," "Natural Law," and last, but not least, "Repeat of Reason Socialists." Had it not been for the one or two class-conscious, revolutionary, members, having their knowledge of what modern Socialism is based upon the rock-bed of science, Section Vancouver would in all probability have suffered the same fate that overtook the house that had its foundations built upon sand, and having no cohesive strength, would have succumbed to the political schemes of the labor fakirs and reactionaries. As it is, the blood-red banner of the proletariat waves proudly in the breeze, defying the fakirs, encouraging THE OLD METH-ODS, and giving hope to the toilers.

The order of propaganda in the Socialist Labor Party is, first, agitate; second, educate; third, organize. Not so with Section Vancouver at that time. It was, first, organize; second, agitate; and we did—not outside the organization amongst the workers, but inside, amongst ourselves—and it could best be likened to the agitation of a couple of cats, whose tails had been tied together and hung over a clothes line, with the result that, first, came charges and counter charges for rude behavior; second, charges and counter charges for personalities; third, resignations on all sides from the freaks, and so it went on, the few getting clearer, the majority getting denser.

During this time there arrived in this locality the Mc-Too-English Socialist, McClain. He arrived here from Seattle about the end of May, 1899. (Where he came from to Seattle no one seems to know; his past history is a void.) He made a talk on the street. After he was through some of the freaks took up a collection amounting to \$10.45, which went into the pocket of McClain, with the exception of forty-five cents, which he graciously donated to the propaganda fund of the section.

McClain was allowed to take out his card, and, being a smooth, forcible speaker, new recruits were coming every day. In about two weeks our membership grew from about forty (mostly freaks) to seventy-four (mostly freaks). Some thought Socialism booming, and had glimpses of the Co-operative Commonwealth within a year. But they could not see that this forced mushroom growth had no stability.

Well, British Columbia's "boy orator," for so he styled himself, after signing our application card for membership, joined a pure and simple machinists' union. When Labor Day arrived last August, he was made marshal of the pure and simple labor fakir parade, in which the mayor and business men's advertisements were the most conspicuous figures—outside of "his nibs" McClain.

Although working steadily for \$3 per day, Mr. McClain failed to pay any of his dues, and the boys began to kick, so he dropped off coming to business meetings and came only to public meetings, where his only function was to try and discourage our young speakers, ask foolish questions and endeavor to break up our public meetings, with the exception speakers like Dalton, Hickey and Lavery, who he wisely crept into his hole and sung low lest he show his ignorance of economics, which he did at other times of these meetings, at which we had by asking such questions as, "Wasn't Karl Marx a middle-class man?" "Are not the workers too ignorant to do anything for themselves without the aid of the middle class?" etc., etc.

THE ELECTION. We now arrive at the time of the Provincial election, which took place on June 9. Four weeks previous to the election Comrade Dalton arrived from Seattle and gave us a series of lectures in our hall, which were much appreciated. Comrade Dalton hardly had time to get across the boundary when the freaks, with McClain at their head, organized what? The S. D. P.? No. Kangaroo? No. But started a new "Socialist Party," thus mixing the freakishness of both under the name of United Socialist Labor Party of British Columbia. Taking advantage of the fact that the S. L. P. was unable to run candidates on account of the \$200 qualification, which have to be put up by every member running, and to that extent disqualify the working-class from running candidates. They endeavored to profit by the good propaganda that had been carried on by Section Vancouver during the last eighteen

RECOVERING.

Overworked Captains of Industry Resting.

Yachting, Bathing and Driving With Other Pleasures Conduce to Fit Them For the Work of Further Exploitation of the Working Class—Banking and other Mysteries Explained.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., July 10.—The season at this, the most fashionable ocean resort of America, plutocracy, will soon be at its height. Everything is in readiness for the reception and entertainment of the overworked and weary captains of industry and their butterflies, who come here to spend a few weeks of the heated summer season. The "banking houses" are open with their paraphernalia spread out, ready to entertain the initiated with the click, click of the wheel and the clatter of chips; the most gilded of the gilded dames from tenderloins far and wide are on hand, occupying the choicest quarters in the most fashionable hotels, and at the famous casino everything is completed for a short but furious season of gayety and riotous debauchery that will eclipse all previous years.

While the wage-slaves throughout the land are toiling and sweating, some dropping dead from exhaustion, others being hastened to premature graves by killing labor, adulterated food and the foul air of crowded tenements, the capitalist exploiters are here at the seaside, lolling in luxury, fawning at the feet of a few titled personages and in various ways wasting and doing away with wealth that others produce.

Yachting, bathing and driving, dinners at the Casino, hops at the Pavilion, the mystic charm of the "banking houses" and the even more mystic and elusive charms of the aforesaid "ladies" from the tenderloin, make up the pleasures in which these virtuous examples of thrift and morality indulge.

The Casino dinners are very simple and tame affairs. Meals are served a la carte, and the extras, which usually take up the greater part of the time spent at dinner, can be ordered as desired. Several well-known business men who recently entertained a modern "Camille" at dinner, spent no less than five hours in disposal of the extras. And the only reason why this particular case is remarked above numerous others of a similar kind, is that the "lady" was able to go to her carriage unassisted, although nothing is said as to how the gentlemen got to theirs.

The Saturday night hops at the Pavilion, however, are the star feature and surpass even the carousals at the Casino. Only the select are permitted to attend and all the arrangements are in keeping with the "refined" tastes of the favored few who move in the charmed circle. The "cabbies" think these Saturday night hops the most successful part of the whole season at the Pier. Morn can be made during the small hours of Sunday morning assisting a tired and over-loaded couple back to their hotel after a night of it at the Pavilion, than is to be earned in a whole week's work carting pleasure-seekers back and forth on the ocean drive.

The "banking houses" are by no means an insignificant feature of the season at the Pier, as for that matter, at any other place where the thrifty, industrious capitalist is known to seek pleasure. At the Pier, however, the business is practically monopolized. There are five "banking institutions" in all, two of them branches of a well-known New York house, and the other three managed by a concern from Providence. Prospective competitors are ruthlessly crushed out. Even the innocent an inanimate slot machine has been driven out of business by order of an irate and virtuous Town Council.

The "banking" business at the Pier is divided into three grades. In the lower grade, the local rustic, the hotel servants and lackeys and the shore resort merchant are put through the process of being separated from their money. In the next grade higher, the gilded sprigs are entertained and given a chance to court dame fortune with money their fathers stole, followed by the usual result of being sadly jilted. Into the first grade none but high rollers and business men known to the negro at the door, are permitted to enter. The fittings in this place are luxurious in the extreme, and every conceivable device for gratifying the passion of the gambler and transferring the wealth from the pockets of the player to that of the dealer is in operation. Business is brisk here every night and many a fortune, produced by the hard labor of half-starved wage-slaves who know not the meaning of pleasure, passes over the green cloth into the hungry coffers of the banker. Four hundred thousand dollars during a season of two months, with all bills paid, including that of eating the consciences of the hypocritical town authorities, is said to have been the net clearings of a single one of these institutions.

Roosevelt once said "there is more excitement to be found in the hunt of man than in the chase of beasts." Judging from his actions at Santiago he must have meant "the man without a gun."

NAILED LIKE A TOAD.

Labor Fakir, Alderman, Etc., James A. Lavery Driven From Cover.

Alderman James A. Lavery, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., ex-president of the State Federation of Labor, gutter-snipe reporter on the Poughkeepsie "News Press," and all-round labor crook, has not lived in vain.

He has just helped to demonstrate once more for the thousandth time the truth of the Socialist Labor Party's oft repeated assertion that the pure and simple labor leader sponges a living off the working class in return for which the labor fakir betrays and robs the worker.

Hearken to this tale of Lavery, L. F., for the latest confirmation of this statement.

Dr. Poucher, of Poughkeepsie, got after Lavery last week, and disembowelled him with this shot, which he published in the "Courier":

"Dr. J. Poucher, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Dear Sir—In answer to your inquiry, I would state that the Barber Asphalt Paving Company paid to Mr. James A. Lavery, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a commission in connection with the work of paving with sheet asphalt Market street in August, 1899.

"Yours truly, "RICHARD DANA, "Superintendent."

Lavery, caught like a rat in a trap, rushed to Mr. Dana, and had him write the following letter, which he, Lavery, read at the next meeting of the Common Council:

"To Whom It May Concern: "This is to certify that I, Richard Dana, do hereby affirm that Mr. James A. Lavery NEVER solicited or received any money or commission from me for favorable speech or vote in the Common Council on ANY street improvement wherein the Barber Asphalt Company was a contracting party; nor did he intimate in any manner that he would 'hold up' the Mill street paving proposition unless he received a commission, either to me or to any representative of the company.

"When Market street was being paved the new eight-hour law had just gone into effect, and I was greatly handicapped by complaints and threats of strikes, etc. Mr. Lavery, being a State labor leader and my friend, I appealed to him for a solution, and after several days' investigation and trips to Albany, brought me knowledge and it was not in violation of or amenable to the eight-hour law. For this service only was he compensated by me.

RICHARD DANA.

Here we see Lavery reading a letter that states he was paid to go to Albany for the purpose of having the eight-hour bill rendered null and void.

First, in his capacity of labor leader, he goes to Albany and lobbies for an eight-hour law, then, when it is passed, he goes again to Albany, and has his expenses and "commission" paid by the Barber Asphalt Company, to have the law rendered inoperative in the matter of the unfortunate asphalt laborers, who elected him to the City Council.

Surely, these labor fakirs could give Benedict Arnold cards and spades, and beat him at a game of treachery.

The whole tribe must be smashed!

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Table showing Socialist vote in Presidential elections from 1888 to 1899. 1888: 2,068; 1890: 13,331; 1892: 21,157; 1894: 33,133; 1896: 36,564; 1898: 82,204; 1899: 85,231.



For President, JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY, of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President, VALENTINE REMMEL, of Pennsylvania.

Ab! when shall all men's good be like a shaft of light across the land, and like a lane of beams athwart the sea? —THE GOLDEN YEAR.

REPUBLICAN PROMISES.

The Republican promises redeemed. Prosperity more general and more abundant than we have ever known has followed.

If prosperity means an increase in the number of children taken from school and the playground and put into factories, then indeed have we had it more general and more abundant than ever before.

If prosperity means an increase in the number of suicides, murders, wars, and outrages committed upon the workers, then indeed have we had it more general and more abundant than ever before.

If prosperity means the tearing down of the pictures of the advance agent of prosperity shortly after the advance began, then indeed has the promise of the Republicans been made good.

If prosperity means the shutting down of mills, factories and shops, then indeed are we beginning to understand its general and abundant.

If prosperity means the loss of thousands of the young men of the land by battle, murder and sudden death, then indeed is it more general and more abundant than we have ever known.

If prosperity means the increasing degradation of woman, and pauperization of the people, then indeed has the promise been redeemed.

If prosperity means an increase of wealth for the few with a decrease in wealth for the many, then indeed is it more general and more abundant.

If prosperity means an increased production by the working class with a decrease in the number of those working, then indeed have we cause to remember that Republican promises have been redeemed.

The wage-earning, the working class is henceforth not going to rely upon the promise of the vampire class that battens upon it. Henceforth it is going to make its own promises and carry them out itself,—yell who may.

IS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AGAINST EXPANSION?

Among the papers that shouted for war with Spain in '98 was the Washington Times. Then, as now, it was a rabid Democratic paper; and being published at the seat of government, it was, and is, in a sense, the National organ of the Democratic Party.

The war with Spain was the opportunity waited for by the larger capitalists to enter upon an era of conquest which they term expansion. During the outbreak of "patriotism" occasioned thereby, an increase in the army could be made, and the navy made a more effective weapon for purposes of conquest and spoliation, with large drippings incidentally.

The Democrats were used as the cat-paw to drag the chestnut of imperialism out of the fire of sentimentality engendered by the sensational press. Since then these same Democrats have been objecting strenuously to the use the Republicans made of their attempt to make capital for themselves.

Now with the traitor Republican Party entering into an alliance with the capitalists of England and Japan for the further conquest of China, we find this same Re-

publican Party, itching as it is, to begin operations in behalf of the labor-skinning and strike-murdering imperialists, being taunted with indecision and neglect of a sacred duty by the self-same Washington Times, which in '98 so kindly assisted at the birth of imperialism. That paper in its issue of June 30 utters editorially the following:

"If it be true that the ministers have been peremptorily ordered to leave the Chinese Capital that action is absolutely tantamount to a declaration of war and destroys the LAST EXCUSE the Administration could have for delaying action."

Here is vividly proved that Democrat spells Republican, that they are one and the same.

There is an old story of the man who was so well known as a thief and all round scoundrel that no one trusted him; and fearing his being so well known would prevent his getting others off their guard sufficiently to allow him to deprive them of their valuables, he entered into partnership with a supposedly virtuous individual. This man would get so wrought up denouncing him that a crowd would gather and cheer themselves hoarse over his utterances. All the while he was holding forth, thus distracting the attention of the multitude away from their property, his partner would be engaged in robbing their houses.

At other times the noble and upright person would so work upon his neighbors as to cause them actually to leave their goods and chattels in the street where it was very easy for the thief to purloin them. If there was any poor unfortunate suffering from a complication of wrongs, then would this good man grow eloquent in his or her behalf, and if the case was afar off, it usually was, then would the saint worry him-elf into convulsions, calling upon the crowd to "come on and help." While they were engaged in the noble work of relieving distress, then would the partner of the saint be hard at work stealing from those who were preoccupied attending to the business of others.

The partnership was a very lucrative one, while it lasted, and both partners grew exceedingly gleeful over the easy way in which they fooled the crowd, until, at last, the fact being discovered that they were partners—owing to certain hard-headed individuals putting two and two together—they were incontinently hung, as dangerous to the peace and welfare of the people.

So let it be with the Republican and Democratic parties. Both are and have been thieves; both are and have been guilty of infamous crimes against the peace and welfare of the people of these United States; and both deserve hanging at the polls on election day.

NO WONDER THE CHURCHES ARE DEPLETED OF WORKINGMEN.

The Churchman expresses the opinion that "there is growing up in this country, and has already grown, the same intemperate attitude toward pecuniary success which rises to such bitter violence in European cities and communities."

If it was pecuniary success that raised the ire of the so-called intemperate, "The Churchman" might have cause to wail, but its argument is of no account because built on false premises.

It is not pecuniary success that brings into being bitter resentment; it is pecuniary swindling, which is a vastly different thing.

The church organization to-day is altogether too apt to support the swindlers and money-changers; it is notorious as being the mental morphine of capitalism, used to lull into slumber the awakening spirit of indignation aroused by the pecuniary swindling of its chief supporters.

Boasting of its mission as the handmaid of freedom it fulminates in favor of the rankest slavery; bragging of its humility, it sports all the frills of the proud; exalting its teachings as making for truth and good, it maintains the monstrous dogma that to the liar, exploiter and swindler belongs the good things of earth.

In Cleveland, Ohio recently, Rockefeller, of Standard Oil notoriety, had the preacher in his church discharged because he absentmindedly told a small part of the truth, and his successor in the parsonage is in danger of losing his job, because he excused Rockefeller's "pecuniary success" on the ground that even if Rockefeller "did get his money in dubious ways" he gave liberally to the Lord (Church).

It is to be expected that the same hatred for thieves and swindlers that exists in "European cities and communities," should come into existence here. Otherwise we in America would be far

below the standard of intelligence reached by the European, which is not so.

"The Churchman" may fulminate against the "intemperateness" of the righteously indignant spirit of the oppressed but it will find it of as much effect as were its fulminations against the telescope: the spreading of a knowledge of our planetary system; the printing-press; our revolutionary fathers or the abolitionists.

When there is economic wrong and injustice to be removed; when there is hunger in the midst of a superabundance; when such things exist as one man being overfed while millions go hungry, then will men of thought and men of action begin to spread the fires of discontent, and, welding into one glorious whole the aspirations, hopes and desires of the dispossessed, wage successful war against the pecuniary swindlers and foes of progress.

Against the united forces of right made might by intelligent discontent, all the powers of hell and the perverted degraded "churchman" of to-day cannot prevail. In its onward sweep, the march of civilization reckons not with the color of its adversaries' uniform, be it black or be it white, but goes serenely forward buoyed up with a feeling of impending victory.

The church will be tenantless of workmen so long as it supports those who make the lot of the worker slavery, and so long as it gives countenance, as it does to-day, to the enemies of progress. The man of to-day has a habit, growing slowly perhaps, of judging effect by cause. Back and behind the effect, the church, he sees the cause, Capitalism, that is his enemy that he must overcome and those who are not with him he considers against him.

Therein can be found the reason for the lamentations of the "The Churchman."

MINISTER STRAUS, TURKEY AND CHINA.

Oscar Straus, Minister to Turkey, does not seem to understand either the reasons that lead the Russians to press on Turkey, or to move towards the Pacific Ocean by way of China.

The "stolid resistance to change" which he finds in the Chinese nation is the result of a system under which the tendency has been to round off and smooth the people into a uniform whole.

No nation is more compact than China, and none produces men of such thorough uniformity. This, instead of producing weakness, is the source of China's strength. Given the oppression and the misery to which the people are subjected; given a people showing as great a divergency of temperament as that shown by all European nations, we should have a state of chronic civil war.

When Mr. Straus says that we cannot "Christianize" the Chinese, he is right. It lies with them to Buddhize us, and they are capable of doing it, because, though their methods are slower, they are irresistible.

However, the mere religious side is a question apart. The thing around which the whole trouble centers is commercial domination. Russia includes in itself both the slow, ponderous, mass characteristics of the Chinaman, and the more rapid, incisive characteristics of modern capitalism. Straus is centuries away from the field of conflict, Russia cares little for the territory included in the Turkish Empire. What she does want is the Dardanelles. With that, she would be impregnable.

Beveridge, the long-distance thinker of the Republican party, compared Russia and the United States to two youths,—strong, vigorous, above all potentials. They have a future which was England's in the days of Elizabeth, but all that was then won must be again thrown into the ring for newer, harder, greater nations to fight for. Russia cannot realize this future until she plants a stronghold on the great sea. She presses forward, and downward, and she will continue to do so until she gains her first point of vantage in the south,—unless headed off by the impending social revolution.

The climate makes it impossible for her to become a great world power through the Arctic Ocean. The opening of the Pacific was inevitable. The point of points, the ground on which the last and greatest move will be made, will be Turkey. If Mr. Straus could but wake to the actions of our modern world, he would understand that the analogy which he finds between the Chinese and the Turkish question was caused by one great nation in its struggle to gain supremacy in the Eastern world.

But of such clearness of head Mr. Straus is incapable. The vulgarity, that is to say, superficiality of the Capitalist Class thought dominates him.

LAW AND LABOR.

BY POLLEXPHEN.

There is no more learned or eloquent Judge in this State than Presiding Justice Woodward of the Appellate Division. The following is an excerpt from his address delivered at the commencement of the New York Law School, to the budding lawyers there present:

"From the decentralizing feudalism of the past, with its servitude of thought and its slavery of custom, have arisen the federation of States and the Union that means liberty. The whole has proved mightier than the part, but the victory has cost us dearly. The centrifugal and centripetal forces of government have met in a struggle for which each had long been preparing, a struggle almost unprecedented in human annals—and the Union lives. And now the forces of society are gathering themselves together for another contest, a battle of tendencies, the struggle between capital and labor. For we are on the threshold of an era of industrialism. The Anglo-Saxon tendency toward centralization we have most admirably focused into one plan—the first for liberty, the last for strength—and strong in our freedom and free in our strength we can meet the future with confidence."

Among the laws passed at the last session of the legislature and which has been incorporated into our statute law is chapter 216. This law requires every person who shall after the first day of September, 1900, conduct or transact business under any assumed name or under any designation, name, or style, corporate or otherwise, other than the real names of the individual or individuals conducting such business, to comply with certain regulations under penalty of fine or imprisonment or both. It provides that the person so conducting or intending to carry on business under such assumed name or other designation, shall file in the office of the county clerk a certificate duly acknowledged setting forth the name uncondemned or transacted, and the true or real full name or names of the person or persons conducting or transacting the same, with the post office address or addresses of said person or persons.

All persons now conducting business under assumed names must file the certificate before October 1, and all who commence business under assumed names after September 1, 1900, must file same on commencing business.

As there are many small shoe-shops, meat-shops, butcher-shops and other shops run under designations other than the true real names of the owners thereof, we take pleasure in calling their attention to the law and hope thereby to save them much inconvenience, as the law is intended to be enforced.

It is with some color of reason that Montaigne asserts that the best administration of justice is in so-called barbaric countries where there are no magistrates and no lawyers, in contradistinction to countries where there are more lawyers than other citizens:

"Their bags were full of writs, and of citations. Of process, and of actions and arrests. Of bills, of answers, and of replications. In courts of delegates and of requests. To grieve the simple sort with great vexations: They had resorting to them as their quests, Attending on their circuit, and their journeys, Scriveners, and clerks, and lawyers, and attorneys." Ariosto, Cant. 14, Stanza 84.

A person who may be arrested for a misdemeanor and taken to a station house has the right to have bail taken at any time of the night by the sergeant or other officer in charge. The highest amount of bail that can be required is five hundred dollars. The law is explicit that the officer must take bail at once. He cannot arbitrarily refuse because he does not look with favor on the prisoner, or the person offering himself for bail, or because he may not be a real estate owner or forsooth has not the title deeds to his property with him, whether so long as the person offering himself for bail can take the oath that he or she is worth \$1,000 over all debts or liabilities exclusive of property exempt by law from execution. The officer has only discretion to require that the person offering to go bail gives the right name and he cannot arbitrarily require more than reasonable identification.

Recently Typographical Union No. 6, through its organizer, preferred charges against Sergeant Windell for arbitrarily refusing to take the bail offered on behalf of two members of the union who were arrested charged with a misdemeanor. The Sergeant, although introduced to the person offering as bail by two members of the union, who had previously been introduced to the Sergeant by a merchant well known to the Sergeant, refused to take him as bail because he could not produce further evidence of his identity. We await with great interest the decision of the Police Commissioners.

When the Bar Association called upon the lawyers of New York city, irrespective of membership in the Bar Association, there was a spontaneous response to what the Bar thought was a movement to uphold the purity of the Bench. The great argument the Association put forth was that judicial patronage was distributed to politicians, and referees were not appointed according to the merits of the lawyer selected, determined by the abilities by which they protected their clients' interests or because of their learning and integrity. Poor Bar! Humbugged just as were the great mass of laymen. Judge Cohen, the very man endorsed by the Bar Association as one of the standard bearers of this principle and the recommended candidate for Supreme Court Judge, was then upon the Supreme Court Bench, and every referee he appointed was, with a very few exceptions, selected by a Republican district leader and endorsed by Lemuel E. Quigg. He would appoint no others.

NEWS FROM ITALY.

Remarkable Incidents of the Recent Parliamentary Campaign.

The Socialist mayor, Ferrari, of Parma, has been suspended for three months because he failed to telegraph to the prefect that Oliva, who was defeated by the Socialist candidate, had lectured in the theatre, and because, in his telegram announcing the defeat, he expressed his regret at the sending of troops into the city during the parliamentary election.

The mayor is greatly esteemed, even by his opponents, so that when the news of his suspension was circulated, numerous friends hastened to his office to protest against such violence.

Albertelli, the successful Socialist candidate, has been for several years a member of the Common Council of Parma.

In Leghorn, that commercial city of 105,000 inhabitants, on the eve of the parliamentary elections, the Socialists held ten propaganda meetings in which seventeen comrades of Leghorn and Pisa were the speakers.

On election day, the city presented a very warlike appearance, as the authorities had called out so many soldiers both infantry and cavalry, "to preserve the peace."

A large number of Socialists coming from Pisa encountered a company of the military guard, within a short distance from the city, who compelled them to turn back.

The triumph of the Socialist candidate, Carlo Cattanzaro, was the result of a popular reaction against the tyranny and misgovernment of the monarchists. In the enthusiastic demonstration that followed the announcement of his election, the shouts of rejoicing jarred on the ears of the guardians of the peace, who arrested the Socialist councillor, Urbani, while he was urbane counseling the people to be calm, and also fifteen Pisan friends and comrades, just because they had not stayed in Pisa where they belonged. But when a committee of esteemed citizens went to remonstrate with the prefect, he showed more serenity of judgment than his subordinates, and had the arrested men promptly liberated.

During the election the only violence committed was by a monarchist journalist who fired half a dozen revolver shots at some persons who had accused him of buying votes. But the authorities said the Socialists were the violators of the peace. The enraged monarchist had only fired a revolver, endangering several lives, while the Socialist workmen had fired a majority vote for their victorious candidate.

From Genoa, Mario Malfettani, writes of the efforts of the clergy to scare the people into voting against Pietro Chiesa, the Socialist parliamentary candidate in Sampierdarena. One clergyman said: "If you vote for Pietro Chiesa, from those of you that have two cows in the stable one will be taken away." (The reverend father did not say who would take those seditions cows away—the Angel of Death, his church, or the monarchy!) A curate threatened that the workshops would be closed, and a sacristan, with spots of holy oil on his clothing, declared, "Whoever votes for Chiesa will go to hell. That Socialist Chiesa is the enemy of our mother church!"

The Socialists caught seven young men with about 4,000 lire trying to buy votes. When they were seized they begged for mercy with tears, entreating to be spared on account of their families. It is said that the enemies of the Socialists spent about 100,000 lire in the elections and are now furious at being defeated.

When the victory of Pietro Chiesa was declared to the crowd near the City Hall, there was great rejoicing among the thousands of workmen, many of whom embraced and even kissed each other.

In Naples there was great excitement during the elections; corruption was rampant, and large sums were used by the employers of labor in buying votes. Some agents of the capitalists, to whom money had been entrusted for buying votes preferred to spend it for their own personal needs or assessments, and disappeared with their funds. The authorities let out of prison an ex-official thief, who was undergoing a five-years' sentence, and several other jail birds, probably having use for them outside, as if there were not enough thieves loose in Naples to help the capitalist class over election day.

The Socialists had to be on guard in large numbers, for it seemed as if the police had been paid for not working that day, as they did nothing to prevent the boldest corruption. Some bribers were arrested by the Socialists, as the police refused to stir when appealed to. Alluding to this fact, a caricature in "Avanti," under the title, "The Insubordinate," depicts a government official reporting to the minister: "At Naples, your excellency, to-day the Socialists have arrested several men that were caught buying votes." His excellency replies, "Those Socialists are always insubordinate."

When the election of the Socialist Cicotti was announced, there was an enthusiastic demonstration by about 10,000 persons who applauded and shouted, "Long live the justice of the people! Down with corruption!" The police then bestirred themselves and tried to end this jubilation, but, not succeeding, they called out the militia, whose musicians blared their customary blare and dispersed the throng. Two revolver shots were fired by somebody in the crowd. Surrounds Mount Vesuvius nothing was shattered but a street lamp, and the vain hopes of the Government that the Socialist parliamentary candidate, Cicotti, would be defeated.

At Palermo, the prefect confiscated the telegrams sent by a Socialist correspondent to "Avanti," of Rome, announcing the triumph of the Socialist parliamentary candidate, Marchesano. Those telegrams were probably considered too exultant and too jubilant to go over the

capitalist wires, coming from men who had been shouting themselves hoarse with cries of "Down with corruption! Long live Marchesano! Long live Socialism!" But they could not confiscate the majority vote of the Socialists.

The Socialist members will bring before Parliament the matter of the tyrannical conduct of the prefect in the recent elections in Pescarolo, Bissolati's district, where, by the prefect's order, the Socialist lectures were forbidden. It is claimed that there was corruption, as well as intimidation. The vote was very close, and has been contested.

The closeness of the vote on Viscount Templeton's motion to appoint a commission to consider the claims of the Irish Landlords for injuries received, will doubtless result in some definite action looking to compensation. The so-called anti-landlord legislation is the basis of the claim, and the British government being made up wholly of sympathizers with the landlords, will heed this demand. It may seem a little strange in the face of Irish history since 1831, that any grievance at all could exist on the part of the landlords, but it is more than probable that the basis of the matter is the increased wealth of the manufacturing and commercial class, and the increased poverty of the small farmers. The latter have been drained to the bottom, and the landlords find the farmers unable to supply them with the rewards of abstinence. We may look for more agrarian trouble during the coming summer, as the government's delay will force the landlords to put the screws on still tighter.

The plan to secure the Betsey Ross flag house in Philadelphia brings to light an interesting fact. There was necessary to purchase the estate \$25,000, but in order to obtain that amount \$100,000 must be raised. Dix, Tracy and Gardarises: How much do Morgan Dix and ner are among the New York men on the committee, and they were instrumental in awarding a contract to furnish ten cent certificates. The Ross estate derives 2 1/2 cents from this, and the firm of John Quincy Adams & Co. derives 7 1/2 cents. The question naturally arises: how much do Morgan Dix and Asa Bird Gardner receive? Great is patriotism when a fund is being collected.

The Indian famine relief fund now amounts to \$115,000. Two cents a day will support one of the starving natives. Thus 5,750,000 are provided for during one day. That two cents a day on which these people live represents the point toward which every man who works for a living tends.

Mrs. Banker Brooks, who repelled the highway robber on Madison avenue, evidently has taken upon herself to teach the fraternity that she does not intend to have anyone trespass upon her husband's business.

UNCLE SAM IS DOING BUSINESS WITH THE CHINK.

[Written for the DAILY PEOPLE by Stanislaus Cullen.]

From the land of rice and pipe dreams comes the news of bloody war; The pig-tailed boys are gathering for the fray; With their stink-pots and their bamboo sticks they come from near and far, And they're a-killing of the preachers on the way. But they're up against the real thing, and they'll very soon find out, When the flash of Yankee guns will make them blink; In the roaring of the cannon and the rattles fearful rout, Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

Mr. Chink, just stop your naggin'. Go, pull down your yellow dragon, Or you'll get a chance to join the missing link. Here's a game you're bound to lose So just mind your P's and q's Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

We started out some years ago to sell our goods abroad, We could undersell the cheapest in the trade; And we quickly grabbed the markets up where'er our preachers trod, And we found that spreading of the Gospel paid. We've planted flags and bar-rooms where Dewey whipped the Don; And we're not the kind that pauses on the brink. We will have our share of China, so the betting's two to one That Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

You can save your father's grave, You poor, slant-eyed heathen slave; You can keep your gods, your temples and their stink, But, my pig-tailed pagan neighbor, We'll appropriate your labor When Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

We have had some wicked ranters who said preachers were no good; That 'twas merely wasting time to train them up; But they're coming in quite handy now, as will be understood, When we're mixing for the Chink a lovin' cup. With tales of murdered ministers—both clerical and lay, We'll enrage our people so they cannot think; 'Then they'll massacre the heathen and get ready for the day, When Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

So just lay aside your pipe, Mr. Chink, you're almost ripe, To be rubbed against the latest Yankee kink. With your children and your wife, You must live a strenuous life When Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN.—Do you know that I have at last found a flaw in Socialist reasoning?

UNCLE SAM.—If indeed you did, you could get a pension from any of our colleges; they are all looking frantically for a plan in Socialism; they have discovered a score of them from time to time, but they have had to abandon them. The flaws lacked the essential quality of a flaw. They proved each of them to be the strongest link in the chain mail of Socialism. He who should find a real flaw is a made man.

B. J.—Well, I did!

U. S.—Let her rip; what is it?

B. J.—Socialists want to abolish capital, isn't it?

U. S.—(hesitatingly)—Well?

B. J.—Now, then, without capital we would relapse into the barbarism of universal poverty. There would, true enough, not be any of the shocking contrasts we see to-day between extreme poverty and extreme wealth, with all the evils that that entails, but neither would we enjoy many an advantage we now enjoy. To destroy capital were to destroy a lever of civilization, and that, you know, is an impossible task. Civilization will not back; it will move forward only—

U. S.—(applauding enthusiastically)—Well said!

B. J.—Wasn't I right? Is not that a fatal flaw in Socialism? I am glad to see you applaud me; it does not frequently happen.

U. S.—I applauded your last sentiments: "Civilization will not move backward; its course is forward only." But the premises you start from are all wrong.

B. J.—Wrong!

U. S.—Yes, wrong. We just had two glasses of prime applejack—

B. J.—Prime they were. Shall we have another?

U. S.—Not just now; they were fine, tasted good, did you see—

B. J. (Smacking his lips)—And no mistake.

U. S.—Now, then, suppose some man were to say to you: "He who takes applejack dies instantaneously under painful convulsions and in great agony?"

B. J.—I would tell him he was talking through his hat.

U. S.—And suppose he were to proceed to take out of his pocket a bottle labelled "Applejack," were to give that to a dog, and the dog were forthwith to kick and howl himself out of life?

B. J.—I would say the bottle's label was a fraud; it might bear the label of "applejack," but probably it contained strychnine.

U. S.—Suppose, now, that man were to say: "I call this 'applejack.'"

B. J.—I would say to him that he was free to call it what he liked, but I call it strychnine, and that to give the name of applejack to a thing known as strychnine was a quibble and a fraud.

U. S.—You have just now accurately described the man who will give the name of "capital" to what is no more capital than strychnine is applejack.

B. J. (looks up, with surprise).

U. S.—It is not capital that constitutes that lever of civilization you speak of; it is the concentrated and perfected machinery of production, whereby co-operative work becomes possible, and the quantity of wealth yielded by labor is plentiful enough to afford comfort to all without arduous toil.

B. J.—Isn't that capital?

U. S.—No, sir. That becomes capital only when it is owned by private individuals. Owned by private individuals and operated for their private profit, the concentrated machinery of production becomes "capital," and then, so far from being a lever of civilization and a source of human welfare, it becomes a lever of barbarism and a source of human misery. It strips concentrated machinery and production and co-operative work of all the good that is in them; robs them of their civilizing and beneficent powers; it promotes on the one end of the social ladder popular poverty, such as was never before known in the world's history, and on the other end, purse-proud crime, ignorance and immorality.

B. J.—(eyes open wide.)

U. S.—Socialism wants to destroy capital; i. e., the form of private ownership of the modern and concentrated machinery of production.

B. J.—I now see.

U. S.—Socialists do not oppose; on the contrary, they favor, promote and help every progress of the sciences that cause production to be carried on in a more concentrated way, i. e., more and more co-operatively.

B. J.—Then they are all right!

U. S.—Whoever attacks Socialism by giving the name of "capital" to the very thing that Socialists favor and promote either knows not what he is talking about, or like the strychnine man who calls his stuff applejack, he indulges in deliberate misrepresentation.

B. J.—That makes me a Socialist.

U. S.—So is every honest man on whom intelligence dawns. Capital is machinery of production put to bad use; put to individual use. Socialism aims at freeing the machinery of production from that Old Man of the Sea—Capitalism.

B. J.—Let us all give a helping hand!

GLORY OF SHAME.

The Triumphs of Capitalism and the Degradation of the People.

The nineteenth century is rapidly approaching its goal, and the shades of well-nigh 100 years pass slowly before us as we gaze into the past to see the scientific strides that were made in the different pursuits of life during this most wonderful age.

The strides in science and literature, made in previous centuries, pale in comparison with the unprecedented advancement in these branches of thought during the past 100 years.

The scientists have explored deeper into all the forces of nature; they have learnt the uses of air, water, steam and electricity. From our scrutiny the minutest insect, nay, the lightest floating gas, cannot hide.

At present there is transpiring in the lithographic industry an event that marks well the difference between the pure and simple unionist and the new trade, or Socialist, unionist.

This event is the introduction of a new invention for doing color printing, called "the multi-color press."

What is the attitude of the fakir-like pure and simplers in this matter? How do they face this prospective alteration in their condition? Have they a remedy for it? The answer to all these questions, to be in accord with the facts, must be that the attitude of the pure and simplers is one of Chinese reaction.

While the industrial field, i. e., the means of production and distribution, was undergoing a revolution; while the art and chattel-slave were developing into the wage-slave, the politics of nations have undergone a radical change.

Yet, while we gaze with admiration and wonder at the progress in science, invention, literature, art and politics, two voices—dark and direful—cross our vision. First, we behold the bloody fields of Napoleon's campaigns; we see numbers dead and dying on the battle-grounds of France and Prussia, and we notice this Union, almost rent in half by the bloodiest war that history records.

Now, what does the new trades, or Socialist, unionist think about all this? What will he do? What is his remedy? The Socialist believes that the history of capitalist industry is the history of one long, continuous series of triumphant mechanical inventions.

To encumber the mind with Chinese notions is futile, for the march of invention will continue to the future with the same unrelenting character that it has in the past. Woe to the pure and simple Chinaman, then, who would stand in its way!

production and distribution. To him life is an endless chain of enjoyment and leisure. Dressed in broadcloth, shining gold and glittering gems, he is forever in search of more booty and profit. To avoid the cold of winter, he seeks the Southern skies, and to escape the summer's heat, he sails the Northern winds. Misery and sorrow are strange to him, a roaming life, boundless happiness and unlimited indulgence are the stars whereby he directs his course.

Alas! the above are the grand results of capitalism; and this in the most wonderful century of all centuries and ages since the veil of history has been lifted five thousand years ago.

LITHOGRAPHERS.

Private Ownership in New Implements Playing Havoc With Them.

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The millionaire tramp is a product of the private ownership of the machinery of

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

Lock Horns And the New Wins Without a Falter.

Eight weeks ago the paper box-makers organized an independent union of their trade. On Monday, June 12, upon the invitation of several members, Comrade Ratkopf, the D. M. W. of D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A., attended their meeting and explained the aims and objects of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

JOSEPH S. KLEIN.

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of Labor, read THE PEOPLE of Jan. 7, 1900.

"The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance charges the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor with being responsible for the defeats of Labor's army in its conflicts with the employing element during the past fifteen years. Why? Because they have preached to the working-class to organize on the economic field and endeavor to wring from their employers shorter hours, better pay and conditions, through the strike and the boycott; but discouraging and forbidding the idea of organization politically on the same line as they organized economically.

Robinson, in reply, charged the Alliance with scabbing it on cigarmakers and machinists, and denied that he was a politician. He further charged that the Alliance had accepted money from the cigar manufacturers to hold a meeting in Cooper Union to break the strike of the cigarmakers, and further, that the cigar manufacturers had contributed money toward starting the DAILY PEOPLE; he wound up by saying that the Alliance was only DeLeon and Brower.

Henry stated that he did not believe in throwing mud; that labor should organize to fight the employer; but he would like to know why Brower did not organize the shoeworkers.

In reply, Brower stated that if Robinson was not a politician, he took very good care to be always on committees to visit the politicians and keep himself prominent before them. The charge that the machinists and cigarmakers of the Alliance had scabbed it was then gone into and the lies nailed. Robinson was then handed paper and pencil and requested to write the charges that he had made, that the Alliance had accepted money from any capitalist to hold the meeting in Cooper Union or to start the DAILY PEOPLE, and to sign the same. But the lying and contemptible cur refused—the very words used on the floor—and crawled behind the statement that the same remarks were made by Maroushek at the Cooper Union meeting of Pioneer Alliance Cigarmakers.

By this time the meeting was in an uproar, and it was some time before the officers could establish order. After answering Mr. Henry in relation to the shoeworkers, in which the officials of the Central Federated Union were shown to be the organizers of scabs, when they set up a branch of Tobin's union here, the speaking closed. The organizers were requested to retire and the organization would discuss the matter of affiliating among themselves.

BUSY MILLS AND FACTORIES.

Ex-Secretary of War John D. Long has an interesting article in "Collier's Weekly" on the issues of the campaign. It is the easiest thing in the world to spin many words around no ideas whatever. Long, during his career as a corporation lawyer, has learned both to cover up the strength of an opposition position, and to make his own as plausible as possible.

If the question is to be fought out this year on whether or not labor is employed and is receiving an "adequate" return, his own state of Massachusetts will return an answer which will arouse Long to an understanding of this fact: The present panic began in that state. The two national bank failures early in the year; the depression in the textile industry; the almost complete flattening of the leather industry; the fact that nearly one-half of the wage workers of the state have been out of employment since January of this year—all point to a different issue, if the Republican party would win.

A party is not necessarily responsible for the acts of individuals who are members of it; but it most decidedly is responsible for the methods pursued in dealing with its defaulters, robbers, and other malefactors. The war record of the Republican party has the stain of the beef scandal; the maltreatment of the men on the transports; the contracts awarded to men who could pay the highest price for the privilege of "serving the nation," and the weak, vacillating policy of the administration in dealing with the affairs both in Cuba and the Philippines.

Long is the chosen representative of the New England aristocracy (read shoddyocracy), which makes its money from foreign trade, ship building and manufacturing. He was a concession granted by the party to New England, and he has proved himself a faithful servant. Some few years ago, when the smaller manufacturers were carrying all before them, Long, as governor of Massachusetts, was the beau ideal of the middle class statesman. In a larger field, though he has been willing to learn, he has never had the force or the intelligence necessary to carry through an idea, even when it was given to him.

This article about the "busy mills and factories" exposes his ignorance of real conditions. They are far from busy, and the present outlook makes it probable that they will be still farther from being busy. A man can no longer be misled into the belief that he is in a happy condition because a party either chooses to tell him that he is so, or will be so. Long never had the opportunity of being viciously dishonest, but he has always been viciously ignorant. His ignorance and capacity for dishonesty are both exposed by his assumption that, because some few large corporations, or even the capitalist class as a whole, are prosperous, of necessity that prosperity extends to the whole people. He could look at the workers on his own Cape Cod and read a different story. But in order to read one must first be able to see, and Long, and the typical Republicans of New England and elsewhere, cannot see until they have the light of a revolting nation to see by.

TALES OF THE CITY & TOWN.

The Amateur Reporter.

Clarence McSorley stood beside his lathe in the Hydraulic works with his eyes on the scattering chips, his thoughts on the future, and a deep-seated belief in his heart that life was not worth living.

The trouble was that Mac was ambitious and had spring fever on the side, a combination that, when it strikes a wage-slave, stamps a skull and cross-bones on every thought and makes the sufferer believe that his name is Mud, written in the book of life in box-car letters.

Many were the thoughts that rushed through our hero's ambitious mind. Soldiering with embalmed beef fixings would bring him home in a pine box instead of the conqueror's chariot.

Actor? Heem, yes; he might be a Booth or an Irving; but he never was good at counting ties, which would probably be his fate as the profession was so overcrowded.

Dramatist? Doctor? Editor? Lawyer? and several other professions? These were all successively discarded as thoroughly as were the chips from his lathe by the time the whistle blew. McSorley went home disgusted and determined, Micawber-like, to wait for something to turn up.

He did not have to wait long. As he was coming home at 4 a. m. from the wedding of a shopmate he noticed a peculiar glare in the sky. It was almost above him. As he turned the corner of Union street he was knocked off his feet by a wild-eyed Italian, who howled in anguish and broken English for a fire-alarm-bell.

McSorley turned in a call and rushed madly onward to save maidens and anything else in sight.

The fire was on the top floor of an Italian lodging house. Eleven Italians that lay huddled together on the floor were suffocated, and then burned to a crisp. McSorley learned this from a friendly fireman, who, on his night as the flames above, took hold of Mac. It was to rush over to New York, storm the reportorial outpost of the dailies "Sewer," and sell the story that he would then and there write up in the most approved yellow style. His story would appear in the evening edition, published at 7 a. m. If the "Sewer" should refuse to purchase the story, then he could go to the "Puke," the "Duke," or the "Other" was sure to bite. Then would Clarence McSorley have his foot on the first rung of that journalistic ladder that he would climb until he reached the dizzy elevation of writing up Anna Held's milks.

Twenty minutes later Mac bounded up against the desk of the "Sewer's" City Editor and breathlessly told him of the horrible tale he had to tell. A space writer was assigned to him to take the story stenographically, after which, flushed with pride, Mac bowed himself out with a vision of himself seated on yellow domes running yellow journals, occupying a reserved seat in his find

Mac made a tour of all the newspaper offices, sold his story to most of them, and returned to the Mixed Ale-Flats to tell Mrs. Callaghan of the cares and responsibilities of a journalist's life.

Mac worked no more that week. On Saturday morning he presented his bill to the "Puke," the "Sewer," and four other papers. He was paid "liberally" by one of them, and in various degrees of "poorly" by the others, and proceeded to celebrate his advent into journalism in company with some played-out gutter-snipe reporters who wrote a "labor column" whenever they happened to be sober, and that was as seldom as when they received a square meal. McSorley, in the company of these gentlemen, thought he understood why he read so little about his own class in the papers.

After looking on the beer while it foamed along the row, Clarence felt that there was only one thing needed to make him a full-edged space-writer, and that was a silk hat. So he drifted into Baxter street, bought one for seventy-five cents, and ambled down to the Battery with a feeling of compassion for the rest of the human race that was not as clever as himself.

That night Clarence held up the bar in Casey's saloon while he told the admiring crowd of friends and neighbors of his steatite time how he had stored Park Row, the first time at the bar, and even darkly hinted about conferences with certain editors who would probably send him to Kansas City, where he would retail mysterious information about mysterious events that he might tell about, if he could, a la Creelman.

In the midst of all this castle-building McSorley heard a sound that made every nerve thrill. It was the clang of the fire-bell. Its tintinnabulation was music to the ears of Mac. Jabbing the hat on the back of his head, and grabbing a sheet of wrapping paper from the bar, our hero started out to write up that fire in the most up-to-date style.

Mac longed for a sky-scraper, with 100 burned to death, but alas! it was only wood shed in Mrs. Murphy's backyard. As the firemen rushed in one door, our hero rushed in the other. Standing on the back stoop, in Casabianca style, with waving breast and flashing eye, he wrote a tale that would make angels weep. Suddenly the earth rose up and smote him in the face. The skies caved in and smothered him. In the water of five oceans a gulphed him. Alas! for the beneficence of the human heart! The fireman had turned the hose on McSorley!

An hour later a shivering figure that might be taken for a composite picture of the woes of the human race, went up in the elevator of the "Puke" to the reportorial room. Little rivulets of water collected at the base of his shrunken pants; a silk hat that might have been in an engagement on Spion Kop covered his clammy brow; his collar was twisted under his left ear and his tie was a hopeless wreck. A bunch of manuscript was clutched in his strange fingers, and the man stood before the lordly office boy and chattered out: "Tell the City Editor I have a story with me of another fire in South Brooklyn." The boy returned and asked:

"Is there any lives lost?" "No." "Then we don't want it, we take no stories of fires or other accidents unless several lives are lost."

Down the elevator went McSorley with his hopes as crushed as his hat. An unfeeling fireman had crushed his journalistic aspirations in the bud. Home by back streets went McSorley, and the next morning he informed Mrs. Callaghan that he would go back to the Hydraulic in the morning, for nature had designed him for something better than a yellow journal reporter, and, who knows, but McSorley told the truth. It is better to run a lathe in a slave-pan than a pencil in an intellectual brothel.

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NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Thomas Curran, Secretary, 64 Hanover street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Ditch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market Square, London, Ontario.

INDIANA. State Convention. The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party will be held on July 15 at Mausur Hall, corner of East Washington and Alabama streets, Indianapolis, at 10 o'clock a. m.

MASSACHUSETTS. TAUNTON.—The following officers were elected at a meeting of Section Taunton Socialist Labor Party, on July 2, 1900.

NEW JERSEY. JERSEY CITY.—At the semi-annual meeting of the General Committee, Section Hudson County, N. J., Socialist Labor Party, the following officers were elected:

NEW YORK. Lorraine Strike Fund. List of donations to the Lorraine, R. I., strike fund:

PETER M'DERMOTT. Treasurer D. A. 17, S. T. & L. A., Providence, R. I.

Schenectady County Convention Meets and Makes Nominations. SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 10.—The County Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was called to order by Everett Lake, Secretary of the County Committee, and elected Henry Kruse, Chairman, and Henry Baummeister, Secretary.

Colorado State Convention Socialist Labor Party. PUEBLO, July 7.—The Socialist Labor Party of Colorado met in State Convention, here July 4, and placed a full State ticket in the field.

Call for Washington State Convention. The Socialist Labor Party of the State of Washington will hold a mass convention in Seattle on July 29, 1900.

Result of the General Vote ON THE CANDIDATES FOR Delegate to the Paris International Socialist Congress.

Table with columns: Name of Section, Sanial, Rother. Lists results for various states including California, Colorado, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Washington, Wisconsin.

Sanial received 2,086 and M. Ruther 811. L. Sanial has therefore been elected. For the National Executive Committee, S. L. P., HENRY KUHN, National Secretary.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.) Don't write on both sides of the sheet. Don't write on tissue paper. Don't write with pencil. Don't write with a broom stick if a toothpick is handy, pens preferred. Don't crowd your lines. Don't begin at the uppermost edge of the sheet. Don't abbreviate. Don't forget to give your P. O. address and date of letter. Don't forget to give name and date of paper when sending clippings. Don't write your signature as though you wished to remain incognito. Don't write proper names so as to insure the chances of their being misspelled. Don't write on sheets of uneven size. Don't take this ill.

Wants Valuable Information.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Now that the DAILY PEOPLE has appeared and our dream of years has been realized, it strikes me that the vast opportunities for agitation, offered by the existence of a daily Socialist paper, should be utilized to the utmost by every man and woman interested in the cause of the working class. To do this effectively, we must see to it that the workmen become acquainted with the DAILY PEOPLE; that they read and support it. I should like to see some concerted effort made and some direction given that would lead the latent activity of the many who have their heart in the movement into a channel where it can be converted into a motive power, so to speak, to drive the wheels of the Socialist movement.

I am but one, and in my own way I try my best to get the paper before my fellow workers, but I have no way of knowing what the other man is doing and how he is doing it. If I know, I am sure I would receive additional inspiration and be encouraged in my own feeble efforts. This is how I go about it: I buy five copies each day. Of these I leave one at home so that my wife and children can read the paper regularly. The other four I mark "sample copy" near the title, and give them out, some on the L road, while riding to work, if I run across a man whom I size up as being worth while talking; the rest in the shop where I work. There I know my men and know to whom to give and how to give. Thus far I have succeeded in getting quite a few to buy the paper, and those whom I have a chance to ask like it first rate, and some expressed gratification at the fact that with this paper they don't have to wade through a column of slush to find a few grains of news. There is plenty of the latter given us in such form that we can find and read it during the short time we as workmen have at our disposal while riding in the cars going to work, and during the half hour we have to eat our "dinner."

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE.

Business of Importance Transacted. Organizations Represented. The DAILY PEOPLE Conference met last night at the Daily People Building and elected Comrade Yagman chairman and Louis Wise temporary secretary.

Every district is requested to continue the gathering of funds, as the establishment of such a daily as ours requires a great amount of money, and every one is urged to do his utmost along those lines as well as securing new readers.

Vigorous Work in Syracuse, N. Y., S. L. P. SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 8.—The Socialist Labor Party of this city will begin to-day an aggressive campaign on behalf of the principles of the Party and of Malloney and Remmel, the candidates for a resident and Vice-President. The Party here has twenty speakers ready to take the stump. Meetings will be held this week at Packet Dock Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Meeting at North Side Tuesday, and on Thursday night meeting at Solway and Liverpool.

CIVILIZERS. First the Missionary With the Bible, Then the Soldier With the Bullet.

The missionaries who have returned from China agree on one point. They all say with startling unanimity that the Chinese, unless aroused, are a gentle, trusting people. The missionaries, as followers of Christ, are all also supposed to be gentle, trusting people. Why then should there be such an uprising, such a demand for reprisal and blood? Is it because the new religion is wholly repugnant to the Chinaman, or because the missionaries have trespassed upon forbidden ground? The reports which we receive are meager. There is nothing definite but the fact that there is a far-reaching revolt against the American and European missionaries and foreigners. But while this is true, the substance of former Chinese reports brings to light the root of the whole trouble. There has not been a statement sent to this country by the "ambassadors of God" which did not make mention of the deep navigable rivers of China, the vast mineral and agricultural resources of the interior, and above all, the inexhaustible supply of cheap, tractable labor.

Such reports could only lead to an attempt to exploit this field. The missionary had no sooner planted his standard than the merchant came with his pack on his back. He took advantage of the ground already broken, and he took advantage of the fact that after him would come the soldier. The story being told in China to-day is the same that has been told in every new country where the missionary has "worked." Bibles and rum for Africa; rum and the slave driver. Bibles and rum for the Indians; then came the cheap John merchant and agent. No other religion has allowed itself to be so thoroughly prostituted; no other religion has allowed its priests and its votaries to be sent forth in order that they might pave the way for the home merchant, the blood-sucking vampire of the capitalist of all creeds.

It is typical of capitalism, and at the same time it is an almost perfect exposition of capitalism, that it should drag into its whirlpool, should make accessory and subservient to itself, every thought, word and action of those who live under the capitalist system. Even now the lives of the missionaries and the foreign residents are as nothing to the government of the western world. There may be some regret simulated at the loss of faithful servants, but the main and most poignant grief is caused by the delay which must ensue in opening up the new and untried fields of the country, so as to find a market that starvation wages at home has dried up.

Every human being has a natural antipathy to seeing his fellows cut down in cold blood, and the indignation that is so fervently expressed will probably culminate in a declaration of war against China. The delay which allows the aroused and sorely abused Chinaman to destroy the foreigners in Pekin is intentional. The powers wish them to commit an act which will give an excuse for what is now inevitable—the opening of China to capitalist production. During the insurrection in Cuba, this country allowed the marauding and counter-wholesale slaughter and extermination to go on until public indignation, blind hatred and blinder anger had been aroused, then it swept down on the Spanish possessions, and our "manifest destiny" became an integral part of the policy of the big game class that is running this country.

It is so in China. There may be murders, there may be violence, there may be neither. One thing, and only one, is certain: China has become the grand grab-bag of the international church fair.

The below stamp should be put on all copies of the DAILY PEOPLE distributed free by sections. It serves two purposes. First, to speak to the man to whom a copy is given; second, to prevent such copies from being returned to the office should they fall into the hands of meddlers, as the office must pay for all returns. Put stamp on margin near the title. Price of stamp, including postage, 30c. Cash only.

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LEAFLETS FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

The Presidential campaign is approaching, and every workingman should utilize this opportunity to disseminate the scientific facts of Socialism. There is no better way to do this than by using the leaflets published by the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party. The following are especially appropriate:

WHAT IS SOCIALISM? This question is continually being asked, and the leaflet, "What is Socialism?" has been prepared by the National Executive Committee as an answer to the question. The inside pages contain the platform of the Party, while the outside pages are devoted to instructive comments on the platform.

CONTENTS. Platform of the Socialist Labor Party of the United States. Demands for Immediate Improvement in the Condition of Labor. 1. "Government Ownership" a la the S. L. P. 2. "Municipal Ownership" a la the S. L. P. 3. The Money Question. 4. Inventions. 5. School Education. 6. Child Labor. 7. Imperative Mandate and the Referendum. 8. And fourteen other demands. The Class Struggle: The More We Produce, the Less We Get. Why? Because the Means of Production are owned by the Capitalist Class. The Democratic-Republican Party. The Socialist Labor Party. First Steps to Socialism.

\$1.50 PER THOUSAND. MIDDLE CLASS MUNICIPALIZATION AND THE MUNICIPAL PROGRAM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY. This is a most admirable leaflet to open the eyes of people relative to the difference between the municipalization desired by the bankrupt middle class and that desired by the Socialist Labor Party.

CONTENTS. Two Kinds of Middle Class Municipalization. 1. Bankrupt Middle Class Merchants. 2. Owners of City Real Estate. Why They Want to Municipalize. Bankruptcy Records of 1890. Why Middle Class Municipalization Would not Benefit the Working Class. 1. Relation of Working Class Rent to Taxes. 2. Relation of Taxes to Wages. 3. Middle Class Municipalization Means Increased Rent. 4. Treatment of Employees Under Middle Class Municipalization. Socialist Municipalization. 1. Election of Foremen by Employees. 2. Minimum Salary. 3. Relief Fund. 4. Honors for the People. 5. Taxation.—This paragraph is fine: it shows what a weapon the power of taxation can be when the power is in the hands of the Socialist proletariat, and the property to be taxed is in the hands of the capitalists. We won't do a thing to them! 6. Public Schools. 7. Labor Exchanges. 8. Attitude of Municipalities in Conflicts Between Labor and Capital.—Another good paragraph to shake under the nose of some of these capitalist mayors. 9. The Unemployed. 10. The Imperative Mandate. 11. Politics and the Class Struggle. A new edition of this leaflet has just left the press. It is a hummer.

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Photograph of the Delegates to the Convention. The Tenth National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was held at New York city, June 2-8, 1900. The absolute harmony that prevailed, the class-conscious resolutions that were adopted, the endorsement of the S. T. & L. A. by a unanimous vote—these actions and many others of an equally advanced character make the convention historic. The delegates were a robust lot of fakir-hating kangaroo-killers standing on the firing line of the Social Revolution, and responsive to many requests, it was decided to photograph the convention. The photograph is interesting. In the foreground appears the beautiful red flag presented to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States by the Party Ouvrier Francaise, the lettering on the flag being plainly visible. Directly behind the flag stands Joseph F. Malloney, the candidate of the S. L. P. for the Presidency. On one side of Malloney stands the editor of the People and on the other side National Secretary Kuhn, holding on his arm the mailer wrested from the hands of the kangaroos on July 10th, and since then held as an historic trophy of the Socialist Revolution and used as a gavel at the convention. Directly in front of the flag sits Sanial, the author of the Socialist Almanac, while to the right and the left are grouped the other delegates to the number of 81. The size of the photograph is 14 by 17 inches.

PRICE, \$1.10. Owing to their large size these photographs can be shipped more safely in quantities. Sections are therefore requested to order as many as possible at one time. Four years ago the supply of photographs of the Ninth National Convention was exhausted a short time after the convention adjourned. The supply for the present convention may be run out pretty quickly.

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Trades & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETING at Headquarters, No. 431 Smith street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Free Lectures every day, 3 p. m. Speakers' Club every Wednesday, 8 p. m. State Committee every 1st and 3d Sunday, 9 a. m. Section Pittsburgh, Central Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Pittsburgh District Alliance, No. 135, S. T. & L. A. meets 2d Sunday of every month, 8 p. m. Machinists Local, No. 190, S. T. & L. A. meets every 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m. Allegheny, Pa. 13th Ward Branch of Allegheny, meets every 2d and 4th Sunday, 3 p. m. at 14 1/2 Leavitt street, Allegheny, Pa.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS at 2-4 New Beade St., 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Friday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor every 1st and 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for paper taken.

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE meets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Beade street, New York. Free People stamps may be purchased by delegates from the Assistant Organizer, 177 First avenue, E. Stitt, Financial Secretary, 302 Canal street, J. J. Jones, 115th Street, Recording Secretary, 204 Rivington street.

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P. meets every first and third Sunday, 8 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Burtway street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S. L. P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Husack, secretary, 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City 444.

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S. L. P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a. m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Spring field avenue, Newark, N. J. 465.

SECTION LOS ANGELES, L. P. Headquarters and free reading room, 205 1/2 So. Main street. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temp., 129 1/2 W. First street, corner Spring.

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274, S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street, Secretary, K. Wallberg. 408.

SECTION BUFFALO, S. L. P. BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee street, near Michigan street. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, 8 p. m., every 4th Sunday of month, which is reserved for business meetings. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along. 481.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at headquarters, 853 Grand av. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome. 423.

SCANDINAVIAN SE., N. S. L. P., Br. 1, meets 2d and 4th Sunday of month, 8 o'clock a. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, Arbetaren. 429.

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH 2, meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, at 10 a. m., at Lincoln Hall, 310 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn.

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 450.

WEST HARTLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23rd Assembly District, 313 W. 143rd st., meets every 1st, 3d and 4th Monday. Free reading room open 8 to 10 p. m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome.

WORKINGMEN'S EDUCATIONAL CLUB, 14th Assembly District. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p. m., at Club Room, 109 East 10th street, 13th and First avenue. Pool Parlor open every evening.

Directory Of Organizations Represented in Section New York, S. L. P.

General Committee meetings, 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Beade Street. City Executive Committee meetings, 1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Beade St. Office of Section New York, at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Beade St. BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN. ASSEMBLY DISTRICT MEETINGS. 1st, 3d and 5th—2d and 4th Monday, 8 p. m., at 291 Hudson street. 2d—Every Monday, 8 p. m., at Club rooms, 235 East Broadway. 4th—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m. Excelsior Hall, 251 East Broadway. 6th and Tenth—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., at Club Rooms, southwest corner of 6th and First avenue. 8th—Every Wednesday, 8 p. m., 29 Delancey street. 9th—1st and 3d Monday, 8 p. m., 340 Ninth avenue. 12th—Every Friday, 8 p. m. Club Rooms, 184 Delancey street. 13th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 441 West 30th street. 14th—Every Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue. 15th and 17th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 411 West 30th street. 16th—Every Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 98 Avenue C. 18th—2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 221 East 23rd street. 19th and 20th—1st and 3d Monday, 8 p. m., 2310 Broadway. 20th—1st and 3d Thursday, residence of M. H. 211 East 23rd street. 23d—1st and 4th Monday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 312 West 13rd street. 25th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., at 146 Fifth avenue. 26th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 414 East 31st street. 27th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., 735 Seventh avenue. 28th—2d and 4th Wednesday, Club Rooms, 212 East 10th street. 30th—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 1706 First avenue. 32d and 33d—Every Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 109 East 10th street. 34th and 35th—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 481 Willis avenue. Branch 8 (Bohemian)—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Room, 414 East 71st street. Italian Branch—1st Sunday in month, 8 p. m., 325 East 10th street. BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN. 2d—Every Thursday, 8 p. m., at Hall, Prospect and Jay streets. 4th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 258 Greene street. 5th—2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p. m., 83 Bartlett street. 6th—Every Monday, 8 p. m., at 42 Elbert street. 7th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., 1390 Third avenue. 10th—2d and 4th Thursday, 37 St. Edwards street. 12th—2d and 4th Sunday, 10 a. m., 437 1/2 12th street. 13th and 14th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 535 Graham avenue. 15th—1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m., corner 412 Bushwick avenue. 16th—17th and 18th—2d and 4th Thursdays, 8 p. m., at 1808 Fulton street. 19th—Every 1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., at 254 Bleecker street, corner of East 6th street. 20th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 244 Bleecker street, corner K. Bleecker street. 21st District, Branch 1—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at Schelein's Hall, corner Vermont and Atlantic avenues. 23d District, Branch 1—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Washington Hall, 93 Throgs Avenue. 70th District (Polish)—1st Wednesday in month, Kowalski's Hall, 67 1/2 Third St.