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THE TOILER.

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VOL. 6, NO. 11

TERRE HAUTE, IND., FRIDAY, MAY 27, '04

SIXTH YEAR

All... Honor to "Our Boys"

In memory of "our boys in blue," Of warriors bold and patriots true, We meet and speak today.

For us they left sweetheart or wife To meet the foe in deadly strife And perish in the fray.

With brightest flowers of sweet perfume Their grass-grown graves are overstrewn In token of our love.

Their deeds of valor we recite, And praise their sacrifice for right, That we in peace might live.



Remembering them, forget we not The liberty and union bought By shedding of their blood.

But let Memorial day recall The precious price paid for it all, With heartfelt thanks to God.

All honor to those men who died, Be heard their praise on every side, To either ocean's shore.

Flower-strewn their graves, their memory green, Be kept for years, for years to be seen By children yet unborn. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE

A Memorial Day Address To Toilers

"The Battle of Life"—not some blood-soaked field where heroes of a great cause cheer each other on to breast the turbulent surf of fire beyond which lie the sweet, still islands of eternal rest; not the rallying of a forlorn hope for a single hour or day to win or hold some fateful point in the game of kings; not even a long campaign, like Grant's at Richmond, to try men's souls with toilsome march and shot and shell and bayonet charge and wounds and want through weary months; but the slow, dreary, hopeless drudgery of lengthening weeks and months and years, the endless toil, struggle and fear through which nine tenths of earth's inhabitants pass from the cradle through the long, blank, bleak years to the welcome grave at last,—this is the real "Battle of Life."

And, strange to say, the battle is not, as one would suppose, against the natural difficulties of soil and weather, wave and rock, beast of prey and savage of the wilderness. There is small battle here. Nature yields her bounty willingly. "Man needs only to tickle the sides of the earth with his tools and she laughs out with plenteous harvests." Wild beasts and wild men offer few difficulties now, and wind and wave are submissive to the majesty of human genius.

Alas! the battle of life, according to the rules of modern warfare, is a ceaseless, selfish struggle of man against man—not to make the earth produce more, for markets are glutted while people starve, but to get from others, or to defend from others, the fruit of their respective labors. The battle of life against nature has long since been won; the battle of life is now a fratricidal, suicidal strife

over nature's bounty, like a pack of wild wolves over their prey.

And it is not a battle where, like the wolves, each has an equal chance with the others; but rather like a feudal battle field of medieval times, where the common people stood out naked, except for a fragile shirt, to receive in their quivering hearts the fatal thrust of arrow, sword or spear, while the "nobles"—the lazy, lying, licentious debauches who robbed the people of their wealth and freedom—rode on gold caparisoned horses, with thick armour on their heads, breasts, backs, arms and legs, safe from the feeble blows of common men whom they cut down with fiendish glee until their swords, their raiment and even their horses legs were red with blood and their very hands exhausted with killing. So are earth's hordes of working people to day the helpless victims of the wealthy few, who, armed with stolen privileges, partial laws and (most impenetrable of all) the thick ignorance of the people, are rushing over the field leaving ruin and death in their track for millions while they themselves revel in piratical luxury and laugh to see the robbed ones writhe and groan with want and disappointment. And the foolish people, instead of concentrating their efforts upon cutting the horses of special privilege from under their oppressors and smashing the armour of their common foes, allow themselves to be divided into hostile armies to kill each other while their deceptive masters forget their make-believe quarrels in a courtly revel on "the field of the cloth of gold."

If the people would work together, for and with each other, life would be "one grand, sweet song" of peace, plenty, joy and victory. But under the brutal competitive system life is a battle of brother against brother, yea man against woman and both against child, for the common necessities of life.

And, oh, how hungry the body, how weary the back and how agonized the heart of these industrial soldiers! The nobler the individual, the more unselfish he is, the more he suffers from the visible, soul-wracking horror of this wide-spread battle field where the cruel, insane conflict involves unnumbered millions and never, never ceases, week in, week out, year in, year out, forever—past, present and future—forever—Ah, God! It can not be! There must, THERE SHALL BE AN end sometime.

To think that human beings, capable of thought, of music, art, science and friendly fellowship, of reveling in nature's soul-rapturing beauty and spirit, should submit to such a life of drudgery as sends them, forth early in the morning to mine and mill and factory to toil until eve and flows them only one day in seven on which to look upon the sun! And people call this life, and even dare to call it a life of freedom!

The veterans of this struggle are bent and grey and poverty stricken. See them, if you sick heart can bear the vision, tottering into their graves, their long toil ended, their life a waste to themselves, a mere commodity in the marts of Mammon—So dies any beast of burden. They have become too old and feeble to be longer profitable. Fortunately (?) they have left posterity to fill their places on the treadmill. Hustle them away into the dust of oblivion. No glory crowns their graves. Even their grandchildren will forget their names.

Brothers, do you think the great God intended human life to be like this? In His name, assert your manhood, rebel against these horrible conditions, strike at the ballot box for industrial freedom, fight, and die, if need be, but never, never, like a senseless, soulless slave, submit to the perpetuation of the present system of wholesale robbery and oppression misnamed civilization.

Victory is in sight. Your brothers are calling you from every land. Arise and take possession of the wealth of the world which is your own.

You will be called upon this fall by your masters to vote for the continuance of this infernal competitive system, which robs and enslaves us all, and by your brothers to vote for the collective ownership of all the wealth of the nation—produced by labor alone. Which will you choose?

PENSION THE WORKER

Industrial Soldiers Deserve More Than Warriors

The industrial worker braves more dangers than the soldier. There are far more men killed at work each year on an average than there are soldiers killed on an average during the years of war. The mines, the factories, the smelters, the railroads every year offer up thousands of victims to death, besides many more thousands who are crippled.

The worker toils for his country as truly as the soldier fights for it, far more constantly, and his term of enlistment is for life. There are many more cripples, many

THE BIRTHNIGHT OF LINCOLN BY WALTON WILLIAMS

OUT of Kentucky night came there a breeze Fraught with the pine-land odors, and with news Such as might rock the thrones beyond the seas, Could monarch-ridden lands its text peruse.

THE laden breeze did beckon in the morn The Spirits of the Right by men unseen, And whispered as it sped, "A babe is born Whose glory it will be to crown a queen."

THE souls of Freedom and of Honor bright And Justice fair did shudder thus to hear, What could they gain for the good cause of Right While scepters flourished o'er a world of fear?



THE pitying breeze now laughed aloud in glee And spoke: "The queen this newborn babe will crown, Shall be America, entirely free, Land of full justice and of bright renown!"

CONFIRMING and enlarging the decrees By which a narrow freedom was installed, He shall make grander than the dynasties A people's rule, and save a world enthralled!

FOR thrones must fall when all the nations see The glory of his doubly-rescued land, And toil must triumph to its fair degree When regal bayonets back not greed's command!

THE note triumphant of a sudden dies, The zephyr wails: "A bloody Bier I see! America weeps o'er where her Lincoln lies, Martyr to Honor, Justice, Liberty!"



more widows and many more orphans as a result of injuries and deaths in the industrial army than the military. Who can give any valid reason against a liberal pension for the cripples, widows and orphans of the industrial army which makes our homes and all our prosperity, that will not serve as well against pensioning crippled warriors, their widows and children? yea, more, for the industrial soldier serves his whole life-time.

And after a man has worked for the country for small pay as a laborer or tradesman for 30 or 40 years, should he not be retired on at least half pay, as well as the high-paid army or navy officer? How cross-eyed is national "Justice" which pensions the warrior and neglects the worker in his helpless old age, whose labor product, if he had received it, would have made him rich!

Let us have liberal pensions for aged and crippled workmen and for their widows and orphans. Socialism will give this to them, and more.

Andersonville Prison Today. The old prison guard forts are in a fine state of preservation and are overgrown by a sturdy growth of young forest trees. Above the entrance to the park an iron arch has been erected, dedicated to the unknown dead of Andersonville by W. R. C. corps No. 9 of Kansas and Corps No. 172 of Massachusetts. A handsome marble pavilion, which the W. R. C. had erected over Providence Spring, was dedicated with suitable ceremonies in 1901.

THEY DIED NOT IN VAIN

Tremendous Accomplishments of the Civil War

Some of our more radical idealists, who want everything at once or nothing ever, regard the civil war as a useless outlay of money, health and life. To be sure, if all the people had been wise and cool enough to know and to do the right, there would have been no need of that awful sacrifice upon the altar of liberty and union. But, in all the circumstances, the war was a necessity, and its results, while in some respects disappointing, were of immense advantage to the nation and through it to the whole human race. The first benefit, of course, was the preservation of the union.

Lincoln was right in preferring the salvation of the union to the abolition of slavery. To have allowed the union to be broken into fragments (for if the one occasion had been successful others would have followed) would have been fatal to real progress in America for generations. The petty disputes and wars between these hostile little nations would have kept back the most important issues and we would have been as helpless as the little states of Europe. America, both North and South, would have been the prey of

European despotism. The gigantic co-operation of the states of our vast nation has been a large element in our unprecedented success and progress.

And, with the union saved, the abolition of slavery was sure to be worked out in due time. The anti-slavery agitation caused the South to secede, but the North waged the war through four terrible years, not to abolish slavery, but to save the union. And this alone was worth all, and more than all it cost.

The second benefit of the war was the abolition of slavery, which was the original cause, but an incidental result thereof. And this advantage is incalculable.

It is true that sometime, after many years and by slow stages, the Negroes would have been freed; yet it is probable that but for the war and Lincoln we would still be struggling with chattel-slavery as a national political issue, and would therefore be a long way behind our present position and the nations of Europe. UNTIL CHATTEL-SLAVERY WAS REMOVED IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR WAGE-SLAVERY TO BECOME AN ISSUE.

Those who scoff at the results of the abolition of chattel-slavery for the reason that the freed-men are, AS ANIMALS, no better off than they were under slavery, are very short-sighted. The freed men are inestimably better off AS MEN. They are no longer hopelessly tied to a certain master and place; their families are no longer torn asunder by the auction-block; they are privileged to educate themselves, as millions have done; they can own their homes, as hundreds of thousands do; they have a sense of liberty and manhood that would have been impossible under chattel-slavery, and through the inspiration of their new found opportunities they are slowly—some very rapidly—climbing upward toward the light of real civilization.

We must admit that they are no better off than the white wage-slave, and that—under present industrial conditions—wage-slavery is, in some respects, worse than chattel-slavery FOR THE MERE ANIMAL; because under chattel-slavery the master had to feed, clothe, shelter and doctor his slave, as valuable personal property, and care for him in old age, on account of civil law, affection, or his own self-respect; while the chattel-slave starves and freezes when out of work, sick or aged; but, on the whole, the wage-slave is vastly better off AS A MAN. He has many invaluable advantages over the chattel slave, including THE RIGHT TO VOTE AND SO TO FIX THE EXACT CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH HE WILL LIVE AND WORK.

But, alas! the slave generally fights for his masters against those who would free him. The Confederate armies would have been hopelessly defeated years before they were had not the slaves—already declared free by the great Emancipator—stayed in the fields raising crops to feed the armies in Gray, and protecting the homes, wives and children of their oppressors.

Just so it is today. The wage-slaves of America turn from those who would lead them to liberty and plenty and follow the capitalists who scheme to keep them in bondage while they rob them of the fruits of their toil.

But since chattel slavery has been destroyed forever, THE NEXT STEP IN THE PROGRESS OF LIBERTY IS THE ABOLITION OF WAGE-SLAVERY. And already thirty million men and women in Europe and America have sworn wage-slavery shall die. THEIR NUMBER INCREASES EVERY DAY, and soon a new Declaration of Independence, a new Emancipation Proclamation will usher in the real freedom of the civilized world. Kings, capitalists and all masters must go, and everywhere will be established governments "of the people, for the people and by the people." God speed the day!

Thus we see that the heroes of the Civil War died not in vain. By freeing the chattel slaves and preserving the Union, THEY CLEARED AND PREPARED THE WAY FOR THE EMANCIPATION OF ALL WAGE-SLAVES AND FOR UNIVERSAL LIBERTY AND PLENTY.

WOMEN VOLUNTEERS.

Not Allowed to Serve When Their Sex Was Discovered.

Pired with a desire for martial glory, it happened occasionally that a woman could conceal her sex and be accepted by the mustering officers. Whenever discovered these female soldiers were discharged.

Company D of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania regiment had on its rolls one Charles D. Fuller, who was discovered to be a female and discharged. There was another more conspicuous instance of the same character in Company F of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania regiment.

A woman whose real name proved to be Frances Day enlisted under the name of Frank Dayne and was promoted to sergeant of her company. The terrors of war or fear of detection caused her to desert on Aug. 24, 1863, but she was subsequently killed in battle in another regiment. A Miss Seeley, who served in Company F, Second Michigan, under the name of Frank Thompson, deserted after she had fought well in several battles. This charge of desertion against her was removed in 1881 by congress because of her previous good record.

The Bravest of the Brave

Mid the flower-wreathed tombs I stand, Bearing lilies in my hand, Comrades, in what soldier grave Sleeps the bravest of the brave?

Is it he who sank to rest With his colors round his breast? Friendship makes his tomb a shrine; Garlands veil it; ash not mine.

One low grave, yon trees beneath, Bears no roses, wears no wreath; Yet no heart more high and warm Ever dared the battle storm;



KNEELING WHERE A WOMAN LIES.

Never gleamed a prouder eye In the front of victory, Never foot had firmer tread On the field where hope lay dead.

They are hid within the tomb Where the untended grasses bloom, And no stone, with fettered distress, Mocks the sacred loneliness.

Youth and beauty, dauntless will, Dreams that life can ne'er fulfill, Here lie buried. Here, in peace, Wrong and woes have found release.

Turning from my comrades' eyes, Kneeling where a woman lies, I strew lilies on the grave Of the bravest of the brave.

THE PLEA OF LABOR

I do not want the earth. I only ask That portion of its plenty which is mine; That I may live the life which God's design Marked not for slothful ease or endless task. I will not fawn at fortune's feet, nor bask Contented where reflected glories shine, Until the coming day when wrath divine Shall tear away from Mammon's face the mask. Give me fair recompense for dangers faced; Give me but fair reward for labor done; A chance to breathe of God's pure air a breath, And time for rest in all the hours of haste, That I may see the smiling of the sun Ere darkness cometh in the guise of death.

—Tom Carder in the Public.

A Scene at Arlington. There are many magnificent monuments at Arlington, but perhaps none of them is so impressive as the panorama spread out in that section of the cemetery given over to the private soldiers, where, on a vast level plateau, seemingly endless rows of headstones, uniform in shape and size, stretch away as far as the eye can reach, all set in the even ranks of a battalion awaiting the final bugle call. Near at hand is the stately monument beneath which, in one common grave, rest the remains of over 2,000 nameless soldiers whose bodies were recovered from the battlefields of Bull Run and the Rappahannock, but whose identification was impossible.

They sleep. I name no names; instinctively I feel, Each at some well remembered grave will kneel, And from the inscription wipe the tears—and moss. —Longfellow

The Man Who Labors With His Hands

Is entitled to the lowest possible prices on his Carpets and Furniture. He should not be compelled to pay the enormous prices charged by the installment stores.

If you are worthy you can get credit at
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and still buy at the cash price

MINES AND MINERS.

Work has seldom been so slack in the Indiana coal fields as it is at present, and Secretary Kennedy of the Mine Workers estimates that outside the Linton and Clinton districts the mines do not average over two days a week, and the majority of them not that much working time. They average from two to three days a week in the Linton and Clinton districts.

District President Boyle of the Mine Workers was in Jassonville Tuesday to settle some trouble at one of the mines there where the miners struck. The boss driver refused to work owing to a difference of opinion regarding his contract, and the other drivers followed him.

Vice President Walters went to Mecca Monday and settled the trouble about the miners carrying the powder to the face of the coal. During the convention of the miners and operators here President Boyle offered a resolution to the effect that the operators transport the powder to the face of the coal. The proposition was turned down by the operators.

President Boyle has gone to the southern part of the state to adjust difficulties in the mines at Booneville, Spencer county and at Winslow and Candler in the southern Indiana coal fields. Vice-President Walters is at Coalmont straightening out some minor matters in that field.

Is your subscription to The Toiler paid.

Mine Driver Hurt.

Arlie Hinman, of Linton, 16 years old, a driver at the Dickason mine, fell from the tail chain on which he was riding Wednesday afternoon, and the loaded car ran over his body. The left side of his breast was severely bruised, and a bone in the right ankle was broken. His back was mashed and the collar bone broken. It is thought he will recover.

Have your Umbrella covered with a 60c guaranteed cover by J. P. Hardisty, 1234 Main. Old phone Brown 742. New phone 863.

Street Car Men Hold a Meeting.

Division No. 17, Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America held their regular meeting at Reisman's Hall Tuesday night. Routine business being transacted the street car situation was discussed. All were in favor of continuing the electric company on the "we don't patronize" list. The death of Brother Dennis J. Ryan was announced. The following pall bearers were appointed: H. Hovvy, W. McMahon and R. J. Barrett. The following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and associate Brother, Dennis J. Ryan, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearer and dearer to him, therefore be it

Resolved that it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard and be it also

Resolved that we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best and whose chastisements are meant in mercy, and be it further

Resolved that this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the wife of our departed friend and brother by the secretary of this meeting and a copy be spread on the minutes of this division and a copy be furnished the press.
F. J. PETERSON,
Wm. McMAHON
W. W. ANSTREAD

Labor Day Committees.

The following are the committees to arrange for Labor Day:
Executive, Grounds and Privileges—Fred Wilders, J. E. Hegarty, John Dwyer, and L. S. Coombes.

Speaker—M. J. O'Connell, Ed Stepp and Frank Hamilton.
Printing—Dennis Caughlin, Carl Ekmark, John Dwyer, Geo. Hamps, and John S. Edmunds.

Bar and Refreshments—Jos. P. Frisz, Thos. Conalty, Frank VanAusdale, and Wals Daldorf.

Amusement—Chas Brunner, Fred Kemnitzer and Chas. Whissell.
Music—Louis Roll, Peter Kuehaer and Harvey Taylor.

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THE LABOR PAPER.

WHAT IT SHOULD BE AND MUST BE IN THE FUTURE.

A Press to Voice the Aims of the Workers is an Absolute Necessity. The Only Way to Defeat Parry and Parryism.

Since the advent of Parryism and the movement which it is alleged has given birth to all kinds of business men's associations, citizens' alliances and industrial associations, leagued in federation under the leadership of Parry, with the avowed and declared purpose of fighting and opposing labor unionism and ideas and for their ultimate destruction, it must be apparent to workingmen of wisdom that their works and weapons of defense must be strengthened and improved to meet the emergency. But how is now the question before us.

From the tone and actions of the so called "delegates" to the Indianapolis "convention," it is quite evident that nothing would please them better or serve their purpose as well as the goading of unthinking and perhaps irritable workmen into riotous disorder and revolt, and doubtless no scheme will be left untried to bring forth opportunity for bayonet rule of the "submerged" industrial classes. Such an opportunity as this would mean ruin to the highest hopes of organized labor, and only by the exercise of the utmost cool headedness and wisdom can we hope to evade such traps and cover the trappers with confusion and defeat.

When they prate of law and order they mean riot and disorder. When they talk of justice and the courts they mean the prostitution of justice and perversion of law. When they speak of influencing legislation they mean the purchasing of the legislators and bribing of city and state officials with the "almost unlimited" corruption funds that they boast of having accumulated and at their disposal for the purpose of carrying out their designs.

If one-third of what they assert be true and these evil spirits are capable of working out their wicked will upon industrial society, then we are fallen on evil times indeed, which will test our wisdom and forbearance to the utmost.

An old Scotch adage says that "one requires a lang shanked spoon to sup kales w' the devil," and this is what organized labor must provide itself with—a long and strong shanked spoon to hold the devils off at bay—and that is the labor newspaper of the future.

If the workmen of the United States are to preserve and maintain their rights and share in Israel they must rally under the flag and constitution in a firm front to defend human rights from the hellish commercial invaders of all popular rights who would trample both flag and constitution in the mud if either stood in the way of their profit, notwithstanding their loud mouthed and pretended veneration for both. In this league are many lawyers, clever in their profession, more burdened with legal lore and trickery than with conscience, and their unscrupulous service is devoted to Parry and Parryism for what the venture may bring them in money or "political preferment."

With a combination of this character the workers and unions cannot compete and must depend upon the justice of their cause and the sympathy and fair mindedness of the public alone to defend their common rights and give them the victory over those who would enslave them.

This is not an exaggerated presentation of the situation, and it is one which challenges our serious attention. We are fully aware of what a powerful weapon the press is when it comes to our defense, and we feel its power more keenly and bitterly when it is used against us unjustly and mercilessly, as the Chicago Chronicle and other newspapers use it, but labor has warm friends in the daily press and in some papers partially so. Now, what can the average workman do for a daily paper compared with the patronage of corporations and the support of the wealthy and commercial classes? The workman wants the news of the day and subscribes for his daily paper, as he ought to do, but his nominal subscription would not pay for the white paper and ink used on it, and under these circumstances he is not foolish to think that the manager of the daily could afford to forfeit the patronage of the great wealthy and prosperous business world to plead and champion the cause of the workman in his sufferings and woes merely because it was right, just and on principle equitable? What right has he to expect this of the business manager of a daily newspaper, although some have done it and are still doing it at personal sacrifice?

What labor needs is a means of concentrating the latent power it already possesses. We are legion numerically, a vast unlevaned mass, and the weekly paper of the future must be made "the little leaven that shall leaven the whole lump," notwithstanding the sneers of our enemies at our disintegration, lack of cohesion and "inefficiency at the polls on election day." We can easily endure those sneers of the enemy, but should be ashamed of the lack of cohesion they charge us with, lest the charge be too well founded; but they are teaching us something, which is something gained even if it costs us a little to learn where our weakness is.

If we do not expect the business manager of the daily paper to forego his advantages and business privileges in the business world, what right have we to expect the business manager of the weekly labor paper to be a beggar at the castle gate? If the labor paper is to perform the duties and functions we desire of it, it must be free and

fearless. When it is not so it can be of no service to the cause it represents. How shall we make it free? Workingmen can set the labor press free by giving it that generous support its merits entitle it to and according to the service it renders or can render to those requiring that service. As public opinion is the great tribunal and arbitration board before which labor's case must be intelligently presented for adjudication, then the labor editor should be enabled to present that case like an American freeman and not like a labor starveling and cowardly sneak afraid to speak the truth lest he give offense to the wealthy and "influential" rascals on the other side of the question.

As public opinion is our court of last resort and public sentiment the only verdict to be confidently relied on at all times, the labor paper of the future must reach the public ear, and while some dailies are doing as much for us in this direction as we can reasonably expect we can do much through the weekly labor paper that will crystallize public thought and rivet its attention on the most glaring injustices and abuses to the end that these may be abolished or reformed in an open, peaceable and constitutional manner and thus defeat the best laid plans of Parry and Parryism.

The labor paper of the future must reach every home and be read by every member of the family. It must reach the hand and be read by all men and boys who earn their bread in the sweat of their faces, if they are to escape the yoke being prepared for them and the legal and illegal chains and manacles being forged for them by their skillful would be masters and oppressors.

There are many labor papers eking out an existence in one way or another, all doing the best they can, but none of them doing all that it is capable of doing for the workers, because they are circumscribed and limited by the lack of advertising patronage and therefore are the slaves of necessity.

The labor newspaper of the future, we reiterate, must be free, and over 2,000,000 organized workers can make it free. The money paid into the treasury of the unions as dues has been a good investment and has given grand and great returns to humanity and the nation for the expenditure. Let us increase the dues and treasuries and subsidize the labor paper of the future as the enemy does the capitalistic press which works for their special and particular interest at all times. We should learn much from this fact, but do we?

The monthly trade journal is very well in its way, but it is not a labor press, and at best cannot supply what is wanted in the labor paper of the future, and a virile, aggressive labor press we must have, cost what it may, if we are to be saved from the snares and fetters which are being prepared for us. The workman must contribute to the support of the labor paper of the future as promptly and religiously as he now does to the union. He must be made to feel that it is the same duty and service demanded of him, and that the investment will yield magnificent returns. We will not permit the workingman to tell us that he cannot afford to support the labor paper. We tell him plainly and most emphatically that he deceives himself, but he does not deceive us. Let him add the miserable pittance for its support to his other expenses, and let him look over the entire list of these expenses and see how much he has needlessly and uselessly expended that will bring him no returns, or those he would have been much better and happier without.

To the workingman of the future the labor paper of the future must be included in his legitimate expenses, like his coal bill, his meat bill, clothing account or other necessity, for the labor paper of the future is and must be felt to be and considered a first necessity. FRANK A. KENNEDY, Editor Western Laborer.

"Blood Money" Rejected.

Labor union charges that Carnegie's fortune was "blood money," wrong from the m.s.s. were responsible for the action of Detroit city council, which voted to decline the Ironmaster's offer of \$750,000 for a central library and branches, says a Detroit special. The matter has hung fire for two years. The people voted on a bonding proposition and defeated it. The officials favorable to accepting said the offer had been misconstrued. They brought the matter of acceptance up in the council Feb. 23, and it went through without opposition, but before the vote was declared an alderman said that such important action should not be rushed through in such fashion, and the matter went over for a week. At the next meeting of the council opponents of the measure went at it hammer and tongs, arguing that it was "blood money" and picturing Homestead, with detectives shooting down defenseless men fighting for their rights.

Notwithstanding that acceptance was favored by the board of commerce and associations of business men generally, the oratory of the labor union statesmen turned the scale, and what promised to be a good majority for the proposition faded into a minority at the close.

Unions in France.

The following figures will show the remarkable growth of trade and labor unions in France:

In 1881 there were 179; in 1887, 1,358; in 1894, 4,965; in 1900, 7,081; in 1902, 8,818; in 1903, 9,280.

In these figures are included the employment unions, mixed unions and workmen's unions.

Not only have the unions increased rapidly, but the number of members has risen from 481,000 in 1890 and 1,191,260 in 1900 to 1,481,485 on the 1st of January, 1908.

Hot Weather Duds

Old Sol is getting in some "hot work" and still it comes to us all alike.

Don't fret and stew. It was just as hot last season and we all lived through it. There is a penalty for carelessness in dress.

What you need is an outfit for the hot weather. Summer underwear, negligee shirts, unlined coat and pants of blue serge, striped outting chevots, wool crash wash vest, straw hat, low collars, midget string tie or the long narrow four-in-hand.

We're not only up-to-date but we're a date ahead.

Two Pieces, No Vest

There's great comfort in wearing coat and trousers without vest, and they look all right if properly made. Ours are made in our own factory. Wool crash coat and pants, sleeves lined, shoulders built up, trousers with outside buckle appliance and turn up bottom, several patterns all wool at \$6.00. Fancy homespuns, light and dark shades, handsome things at \$10.00. Some of the finest things yet shown in coat and pants styles, serges, chevots, homespuns and tweeds at \$12.50 and \$15.00. All kinds of unlined coats, with or without vests from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Fine light weight worsted coats and vests \$5.00 to \$10.00. Hot weather shirts, cool white and fast colored madras, nicest fitting shirts on the market, do not bind you in the body, perfectly free and easy. The collar sets as well on our soft shirts as they do on the stiff bosoms, from \$5.00 to \$5.50. Best assortment Straw Hat styles in the city, 25c to \$1.50. Just for a flyer, our New York buyer found a shipment of unfinished Panamas that were confiscated for revenue, bought the lot and we have them on sale for 50c. They are worth \$3.00.

PIXLEY & CO.

An Every Day Occurrence Here

A customer Friday said she had spent the entire morning (most of it in one of the larger stores) looking for a shirt waist suit, but could not find what she wanted. She found what she wanted here in ten minutes. When it comes to Styles, Quality and Prices, the Specialty Store leads them all.

*** ** **

Lawn Shirt Waist Suits \$1.50 up to \$12.50
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Silk Shirt Waist Suits \$10.00 up to \$25.00

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The Specialty SUIT AND CLOAK HOUSE.

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THE TOILER, Terre Haute, Ind.

St. Louis World's Fair VIA Big Four Route

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SIXTY-DAY TICKETS good returning within sixty days but not later than December 15, 1904, at \$8.00
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WANTED—Several industrious persons in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$24 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 222 Dearborn St., Chicago.
WANTED—Faithful person to travel for well established house in a few counties calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$20 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week. Money for expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Standard House, 220 Dearborn St., Chicago.
WANTED—Trustworthy Lady or Gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expenses money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 805 Monon Building, Chicago.

COURT ADJOURNED BY INDIGNANT JUDGE.

Judge Stevens Declines To Hold Court While the Military Usurpation Continues at Telluride, Colorado.

On the morning of May 10th at Telluride, Colo., Judge Theron Stevens after the formal opening of the district court delivered the following order, which was taken by the stenographer and later reduced to writing:

"Gentlemen of the bar, I came here yesterday for the purpose of opening court and transacting such business as I felt the conditions would justify.

"I find a different condition here than I had expected. The demonstration at the depot last night upon the arrival of the train could only have been planned and executed for the purpose of showing the contempt of the militia and a certain portion of this community for the civil authority of the state and the civil authority of this district.

I had always been led to suppose from such research that I have been able to make that in a republic like ours the people were supreme; that the people had expressed their will in a constitution which was enacted for the government of all authority in this state. That constitution provides that the military shall always be in strict subordination to the to the civil authorities. It is doubtless construed differently, however, by the executive, who has declared this country to be in a state of insurrection and has declared martial law within its limit. In effect, therefore, the executive has said that there is no law in this county except the military commander.

"I can only believe from the indications, from the demonstrations that have been made, and the conditions which seem to

exist here, that the executive and the militia and a portion of the people of this county are willing that this court should be opened and such business transacted and such orders of the court executed as meet the approval of the military commander and a portion of the people of the county, may be executed; but that such portion of the orders of this court as do not meet with the approval of this militia and the people of this county may not be executed. Under such circumstances the court would not be in a position to execute its lawful orders, or what it conveys to be its lawful orders.

"Such being the case, it would simply be a farce to attempt to enforce the civil law in this county.

"It seems to the court further, that the members of the bar of this county, with a few exceptions, have become imbued with the military spirit to such an extent that they would not feel right assisting this court in the proper transaction of the business of the term. Under such circumstances the court will be greatly hampered should it attempt to do business. For that reason I have decided that until a different condition exists, until the supremacy of the civil authorities is acknowledged in this county, I shall not attempt to transact any business within its limits.

"It is therefore ordered that all matters pending and undetermined in this court be continued until the next term.

"It is further ordered that court be adjourned sine die."

UNCLE SAM'S WONDERS

All Executive Departments Send Treasures to the World's Fair.

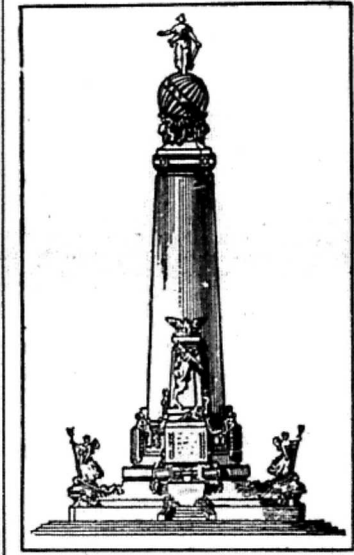
Display Installed in the Largest Governmental Exposition Building Ever Constructed - Precious Documents - Relics of Famous Statesmen and Soldiers. Working Postal Exhibit.

The United States Government building at the World's Fair occupies an elevated site just south of the main picture of the Exposition. The great central dome of the Government building is visible from the very center of the Fair, looking across the picturesque gunken garden that lies between the Palaces of Mines and Metallurgy and Liberal Arts.

The hill slope in front of the Government building is terraced with broad stairways almost completely covering the slope. The building is 800 feet long by 250 feet wide and is the largest structure ever provided at an exposition by the federal government. It is distinguished from all the other large buildings at the Exposition by the steel truss construction, the entire roof being supported by steel arches, forming a splendid domed ceiling.

In this building are installed the exhibits of all the executive departments of the government. The building is a vast storehouse of an endless variety of treasures dear to the heart of every true American. Precious documents are to be seen here, and the autographs of our great men of the past are on display. Relics of famous statesmen and soldiers, carefully preserved through generations, are exhibited. Each governmental department has installed an exhibit showing its official character and mode of operation.

Entering the Government building from the eastern end, the visitor sees at his left a railroad postoffice car. This is not a mere coach standing idle



LOUISIANA PURCHASE MONUMENT, WORLD'S FAIR.

but is one of the most improved mail cars, in which men attached to the United States railway mail service are actively engaged in "throwing" the mails. Here you will see the postal clerks at work, just as they work while speeding along a railroad track.

A curious collection of old time relics from the postoffice museum at Washington illustrates as no verbal description can do the crude beginnings of the postal system. One of these relics is an old fashioned stage-coach that once carried United States mails through a portion of the Louisiana purchase territory. President Roosevelt, who once inspected it, examined with a rough rider's interest the bullet holes which stage robbers and mountain brigands shot through its stiff leathern curtains. Generals Sherman and Sheridan and President Garfield rode in this old coach during the strenuous days of frontier life. Among the collection of documents showing the primitive postal methods in vogue in the early days is to be seen the old book of accounts kept by the first postmaster general, Benjamin Franklin, all written by hand. There is a rare collection of stamps, including ancient Filipino, Porto Rican and Cuban stamps. The postoffice department's exhibit occupies 12,400 square feet.

Across the aisle, at the right, is the exhibit of the new Department of Commerce and Labor, occupying 1,900 square feet. This exhibit shows what the new executive department stands for and what it is accomplishing. Mr. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, had charge of the preparation of the exhibit. Charts arranged by him, showing the rapid growth of the nation in agriculture, arts, manufacture, population, etc., are of special interest to sociologists and all students of the labor problem. The Census Bureau exhibit is made in this section. It shows the tabulating machines used in compiling the census reports. The Lighthouse Board, also operating under this department, shows the great revolving lenses in lighthouse, with other interesting appliances.

The space in the projecting north-west corner of the building is devoted to the Library of Congress. The edifice which houses this library at Washington is held by many architects to be the most beautiful building in the

ALL THE STATES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Many Beautiful Pavilions and Pretentious Buildings Show Forth the Enterprise of American Commonwealths.

A beautiful city has grown up among the trees on the World's Fair grounds at St. Louis. It has nothing to do with the immense exhibit palaces, but is a thing apart. The houses in this new city are of various styles of architecture. Some are palatial in size and appearance, while others look merely cozy and inviting. Never before have so many notable and historic buildings been constructed in one group. This new city might be called the City of the States, for the houses included in it are the state buildings at the Fair.

The city is not compact, but somewhat straggling, as befits the picturesque view. Yet there is nothing suggestive of a Stringtown-on-the-Pike about this city, for the grounds surrounding each of the houses are beautified with gardens typical of the state represented.

All the states are to be represented at the World's Fair. This means a great deal, a shining triumph for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and furnishes another illustration of the fact that this Exposition's completeness is the marvel of the age.

Fifty-one states, territories and possessions of the United States have taken the steps necessary to participate in the World's Fair on an important scale. But two states were still outside the fold at the last report, and in each of these was a well defined movement in favor of being represented at the Fair with buildings and exhibits. New Hampshire, the old home state, and Delaware are the states referred to. In New Hampshire a fund for participation is being raised privately by patriotic citizens, so that in the event of legislative inaction this commonwealth may be represented.

The states and territories are expending over \$7,000,000 in their efforts to show off to best advantage at the Exposition. This is a million and a third more than was expended at the Chicago exposition by the states. In addition to this, large cities in many states will have municipal exhibits, the funds for which are not included in these figures. The municipal exhibit idea is entirely novel. From a number of the states there will be prominent county exhibits provided by special appropriation of county funds.

This City of the States presents a picture of surpassing beauty. Nature has done much to aid in the creation of the picture. Never before has any exposition been able to grant such advantageous sites for state buildings. The buildings are situated on a plateau about seventy-five feet higher than the level ground to the north upon which stand the main exhibit palaces. There are hills and ravines here and there, enabling the landscapers to lay out a most delightful pattern of roads and terraces and lawns.

The smallest of the state buildings is that of Arizona, which stands near the southeastern entrance to the grounds. One of the largest is that of Missouri, from the dome of which it is said that perhaps the very finest view of the Exposition may be enjoyed. This building is a palace in the Italian Renaissance architecture, built at a cost of \$105,000. Near by is the reproduction of the Cabildo at New Orleans, in which the Louisiana Purchase transfer ceremonies took place—Louisiana's state building. Ohio has a clubhouse of highly ornate design, in the architecture of the French Renaissance. Illinois is prominent with a most pretentious structure, with wide verandas and a commanding cupola.

A description of each of the state buildings, with any detail, would more than fill a newspaper page. It is only possible here to hint at some of the

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WHARFAGE FREE AT ST. LOUIS

Twenty Miles of River Front, For Water Craft at World's Fair City.

Free wharfage will be given to all boats landing at St. Louis during the World's Fair. Traffic Manager Hillberry of the Exposition and Joseph P. Whyte, harbor and wharf commissioner of St. Louis, have decided on the locations assigned to the various kinds of boats.

Yachts, steam launches and all boats propelled by their own power have been assigned wharf space between Choteau avenue and Biddle street. These streets, running east and west, form the boundary lines for the central business district of the city.

House boats have been assigned wharf space north of Biddle street and south of Choteau avenue. St. Louis has a river front of twenty miles. The Broadway line of the Transit company parallels the river from the city limits on the north to Jefferson Barracks on the south. At no point are the cars more than five blocks from the Mississippi river. The World's Fair may be reached for one fare by transferring to any of the eight lines that cross Broadway and reach the Exposition grounds.

No charge will be made for wharfage. Application for space should be made to the harbor and wharf commissioner at the City Hall, on Twelfth street, between Market street and Clark avenue.

Machines Versus Men.

Ernest H. Crosby tells of a factory he inspected in America where the manufacture of cheap socks was carried on. The manager showed him 400 machines that did the entire work of making a sock without the aid of human hand. The machines run twenty-four hours in a day, and only fifty boys are needed for all shifts. Five thousand dozen of socks are made daily. Under the old method this work would have required 60,000 men.

THIRTEEN "SELECTED" CHILDREN AUCTIONED OFF.

Cleveland Salvationists do the Selling. Advertised as "Some of Best in District." Sold to Highest Bidder.

Adjutant W. H. Heitz of the Salvation Army made the announcement yesterday that unless stopped by the city authorities he would sell at public auction thirteen selected children. The sale to take place Thursday evening.

Thirteen children, six of whom are boys, the remaining seven being tender girls, will be auctioned off without reserve Thursday evening in the auditorium of the Citadel building, Erie and Eagle streets. The parents are consenting parties to the sale, and state the children include some of the best in the district.

The children can be viewed the night of the sale, and will, in case of light bidding be "knocked down" in one lot to the highest bidder.

Several individual bids have already been received at Salvation Army headquarters. These include bids from prominent Clevelanders. The following bidders have applied for the lot, either singly or collectively: Self Interest, Fashion, Pleasure, Sport, Wealth, Education, Nominal Christian and True Religion.

It is seemingly improbable that the authorities will interfere with the auction sale.—Leader.

This reads like a news item from the file of a paper printed before the Civil War except that the Salvation Army's chattels have white faces. It takes your sanctimonious hypocrite to turn an honest dollar, and all for the glory of the Lord, in whatever he may undertake.

At last we are shown the logical connection between "charity" and slavery, and it is probably just as well that the Salvation Army, which heretofore has been given more or less maudlin sympathy, teaches the lesson. It is probable that the auctioneering of children can be substituted for the passing of tambourines.—Cleveland Citizen.

The interior decorations, by Elmer Ellsworth Gurnsey, furnish one of the chief delights of a visit to the national capital. A large model of this splendid building is a feature of the exhibit. The decorative features of the interior are reproduced in their original colors.

The next exhibit on the right hand side of the central aisle is that of the Interior Department, occupying 11,792 square feet. In this large space the visitor finds so many things of compelling interest that he is loath to leave. The Patent Office exhibit belongs to this section. There are models of many machines that have borne an important part in the development of the nation's industries. The earliest form of every device of human invention, so far as possible, is shown here.

For instance, you may see the actual sewing machine that was the first contrivance of its kind ever constructed; it was patented in 1846 by Elias Howe. The first typewriter, patented by C. Thurber in 1842; the model of the first cast iron plow, patented by Charles Newbold in 1797; the first screw propeller, invented by Robert Hook in 1680; and many other "first" things are to be seen. The model of Abraham Lincoln's celebrated device for lifting steamboats off shoals is shown here. The first harvesting machine, made in the year 180 B. C., is one of the most ancient exhibits at the Exposition.

There is also a model of the first steam engine, made in Egypt in the same year. Every foot of the 200,000 feet of floor space in Uncle Sam's World's Fair building is occupied by exhibits of surpassing interest, and every phase of the people's welfare is shown.

CURIOS THINGS FROM CHINA

The Most Magnificent Beds Ever Seen Are Part of the Celestial Empire's World's Fair Exhibit.

The Chinese exhibit at the World's Fair is filled with pleasing surprises. Some of the most magnificent articles of furniture are a part of this wonderful display. The carving and inlaying of ivory, bone and wood illustrate the marvelous skill of the Chinese. Models included in this interesting exhibit show the homes and home life of the Chinese, their weddings and funerals, Chinese tea house, restaurant and shop, Chinese weaving and some of the beautiful silks and wearing apparel of the Chinese and their methods of manufacturing them.

One feature of the exhibit is two magnificent Chinese beds, each of which has the appearance of being a small house of great beauty. One is a summer bed, the other for winter. The summer bed is hand carved and inlaid with ivory and bone figures and landscapes exquisitely carved and so skillfully joined as to appear a part of the wood. The bed and furniture are of carved bamboo. The bed consists of an anteroom, with tables, chairs and tea stands, and in an inner room, which is the sleeping apartment, there is a couch with coverings of gauzy silks.

The winter bed is still more elaborate. It consists of three compartments. The first contains four chairs, a tea tray and a chest of drawers. This is the sitting apartment. The second is the dressing room, and the third is the sleeping apartment, or the couch itself. The furniture is of rosewood inlaid with ivory carving of birds, flowers and trees. The couch is covered with silks of the finest texture and in gaudy colors. The sleeping compartments are lighted with Chinese lanterns of silk hung at the outer entrance, while the light enters through gauze panels, hand painted and in forms of rosewood inlaid with ivory figures.

A table and dish made of highly polished ash, with exquisitely carved bamboo figures inlaid, are shown. The work is so artistically done that each article seems to have been made of one piece of wood.

There is also a large display of Chinese lanterns made of silk, gauze and other light material and some made of beads artistically arranged with glass centers. The silk and gauze are beautifully hand painted.

There are models of some of the great Chinese temples, theaters and arches, showing elaborate carving in wood and ivory and two large elephant tusks exquisitely carved.

The Toiler would like its Socialist readers, as a matter of accommodation, to send in news items of interest to the Socialist and labor movements throughout the state; also newspaper clippings.

In arranging for public meetings never fail to have Socialist papers for distribution. A hundred copies of The Toiler cost 50 cents.

Write for terms THE TOILER, 422 Ohio St. Terre Haute

Fated

To Die of Paralysis Like Father.

Helpless Invalid For Three Years.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Made My Nerves Strong.

"For many years I suffered from terrible headaches and pains at the base of the brain, and finally got so bad that I was overcome with nervous prostration. I had frequent dizzy spells and was so weak and exhausted that I could take but little food. The best physicians told me I could not live; that I would die of paralysis, as my father and grandfather had. I remained a helpless invalid for three years, when I heard of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and began using it. That winter I felt better than I had before in many years, and I have not been troubled with those dreadful headaches since I first used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. My appetite is good and my nerves are strong."—Mrs. N. M. Bucknell, 2929 Oakland Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"For many years I suffered from nervous prostration, and could not direct my household affairs, nor have any cares. My stomach was very weak, headaches very severe, and I was so nervous that there was not a night in years that I slept over one hour at a time. We spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, and went to Chicago and created by specialists, but received no benefit at all. Finally I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine and began its use. I was surprised that it helped me so quickly, and great was my joy to find, after using even bottles, that I had fully recovered my health."—Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Duluth, Minn.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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OLD BURGUNDY WINE And ★★ Climax Brandy



SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE

NINE YEARS OLD.

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Speer's P. J. Sherry Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's ★★ Climax Brandy IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes, and equal in every respect to the high priced Old Cognac Brandy of France, from which it cannot be distinguished. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

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Or will you vote with the **Socialist Party**, the party of the workers, and help change things so that those who do the work will own what they produce? But possibly you do not know about the Socialist Party. Then send four cents in stamps, and receive by return mail three books, **Easy Lessons in Socialism**, **The Socialist Party**, and **What to Read on Socialism**. Address

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Exclusively A Labor Paper

Published every Friday in the interest of labor in general and organized labor in particular by

THE TOILER COMPANY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$5.00
Six Months \$2.50

Publication Office—423 Ohio Street

Entered at the Postoffice at Terre Haute, Ind., as second-class matter.

PAYING A WARTIME DEBT.

How a Pennsylvania Trooper Made Good a Hasty Promise.

In 1864 a squad of the Fifty-fourth Pennsylvania cavalry who were out on a scout endeavoring to learn something of the movements of General Forrest camped near John Railey's residence at Trimble, Tenn. The following morning before departing from the neighborhood they rode up to Railey's, all but one, who was walking, and he went to the barn and led out the finest horse there. Railey expostulated in vain. "Let that horse loose. I wouldn't take \$250 for that horse, you Yankee thief," he angrily exclaimed.

"Don't worry yourself, pardner," mildly replied the soldier. "You see, my horse died with the colic last night, and I am bound to have another. If I were to depend on my feet to get out of this country Forrest would get me sure."

"I wish he'd get every one of you, confound you," replied the owner of the animal.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," continued the trooper. "If you will tell me your name and I get through this blasted war alive and ever get able, I will send you the money for the horse."

"My name is John T. Railey, confound you, but I'll never hear from you again, you infernal Yankee thief."

"That may be," smiled the soldier, "but wait and see." And amid a roar of laughter from his comrades he mounted the horse and with them rode away.

At that time Railey was well off in this world's goods, and the loss of the horse occasioned him no pecuniary embarrassment, but after the war he met with many reverses. He was compelled to sell part of his farm at various times until he had but forty acres. Later he was compelled to mortgage that for \$200 in order to obtain money to purchase seed and some badly needed farm implements.

One day when he was in despair he received a letter which read as follows:

Reading, Pa., April 3.
Mr. John T. Railey, Trimble, Tenn.:
Dear Sir—I suppose you remember one April morning in 1864 when a squad of Yankee soldiers, as you called them, came to your house, and one of them rode off with one of your horses, which you said was worth \$250. The Yankee promised to pay for the horse if it was ever in his power to do so. I am that same Yankee. Fortune has dealt very harshly with me until the last few years, since which time I have accumulated considerable property. I am getting old now, and taking your horse was as near stealing as I have ever been guilty of, and I wish to pay for him. I learn from your postmaster that you are still in the land of the living and have had pretty hard luck, which I am sorry to hear. I send you by today's express \$655, which allows you 6 per cent interest. We will likely never meet again in this world, but I hope to meet you in that land where there is no sectional hatred. Trusting you may prosper, I remain yours truly,
FRANK K. WALLDRAN.
—Philadelphia Press.

SHERMAN'S ONE BIG GUN.

An incident of the Capture of Savannah During the March to the Sea.

Once more the old story of Sherman's capture of the city of Savannah is going the rounds. Although it has been told time and again at every reunion since the war, it will bear repeating, for the reason that it is still a good story. In the capture of Fort McAllister by General Hazen the Federals secured possession of a long range cannon that would throw shells for a great distance. General Hardee, commanding the Confederates in Savannah, was not, however, aware of this fact. He supposed that Sherman was without long range guns, which supposition was correct so far as it went, the one above mentioned being the only piece of ordnance of that character possessed by the Union general, and this he took from the enemy.

So when General Sherman sent a flag of truce into the city to ask General Hardee to surrender the place and thus "prevent the shedding of innocent blood" the latter replied that if he (Sherman) could convince him that he was in a position to "shed innocent blood" he (Hardee) might then entertain his request for the surrender of the city, and not before. This message was conveyed back to General Sherman, who immediately ordered the big gun loaded with an extra charge and fired in the direction of the city. The shot had the desired effect. It burst in the heart of the business section, and when General Sherman again sent a flag of truce to the city those in charge of it met a delegation of citizens and city officials coming out. They surrendered the city as civilians, saying that Hardee was then making preparations to leave.

The Federal army lost no time in hastening into the city, and just as they reached the water front they saw the rear guard of Hardee's army disappearing across the Broad river bridge into South Carolina. The long range gun had done the work, the Confederate army occupying Savannah and the citizens taking it for granted that Sherman had in some way unknown to them secured a battery of long range siege guns.



MOTHER JONES BANISHED

Many outrages against human rights and American citizenship have been committed in Colorado within the last few months. Miners have been imprisoned or banished from their homes by the scores for refusing to scab against their fellow strikers; militiamen have been court marshalled for belonging to the union; Pres. Moyer and Sec. Haywood of the Western Federation of Miners are both in prison and the writ of habeas corpus denied in their case; Organizer Wadlow has been beaten well-nigh to death, and anarchy rules with a high hand under the name of military necessity. No province in Russia was ever so brutally, flagrantly misgoverned.

But the most contemptible outrage of all was the forcible banishment of old Mother Jones. So coarsely brutal and hasty was the deed that she was not even allowed to get her clothes, but was forced to leave at the point of the bayonet with what she happened to have on. She is now in Utah helping the strikers there.

The miners of America have great reason to love Mother Jones and they will intensely resent this peculiar outrage against a tender hearted, self-sacrificing, defenseless old woman. We are pleased to present her beautiful, kind old face above and quote the following lines written by Oscar Langford of the Union Printers' Home in Colorado:

MOTHER JONES

They've put an injunction on old Mother Jones.
The language so stung
From the brave woman's tongue,
And her truth-telling words were so noisy in tones
That they've tried the suppression of old Mother Jones.

The court has imprisoned old Mother Jones.
She raised such a rage
About starvation wage,
The coal baron's greed and the coal miners' moans
That they had to get rid of brave old Jones.

To thus make a martyr of old Mother Jones
Will encourage the strife
And quicken the life
Of the struggling workers fighting the drones
Who put an injunction on old Mother Jones.

For the words and the works of old Mother Jones
For downtrodden men
Will be eulogized when
The earth has enshrouded her weary old bones,
And a monument built for old Mother Jones.

Then the wonderful spirit of old Mother Jones
May march up and down
Like the soul of John Brown
Till justice shall vanquish our burdens and groans,
And oppression is buried like old Mother Jones.

SOMEWHAT MIXED

Don't be afraid of the Churches. There are millions of good people in them who will line up against Plutocracy, whether some of their spiritual leaders do or not. As the PEOPLE ARE the Government, so the PEOPLE ARE the Churches. The Spirit of the Living God is within them, and in the end they and the churches will be all right.—The Grander Age.

The widow of Senator Hanna has been voted \$5,000 out of the public treasury by the senate of rich men. The senator had accumulated several millions out of the hide and tallow of the working class—hence the donation, I suppose. It seems that only those who have plenty are ever thought of by the gang that infest the capital. The wives of the poor may rot, but the wives of the rich must be pensioned off the taxes wrung from the poor. Of such is the Great Republic in the hands of the plutocrats. Working wiles, how do you like it?—Appeal to Reason.

Franklin and Marion Wentworth have removed from Illinois to Massachusetts where they will work on a farm during the summer and devote the winter to propaganda work for socialism.

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SIXTH AND CHERRY

MAILLY'S REPORT
National Secretary Sends News of the Socialist Movement

Geo. H. Goebel has started overland on a western tour under the direction of the National Secretary.

Locals should outline their work to the campaign right away and notify

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