

# THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST.

"Workmen of all countries unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains: you have a world to gain."

FOURTH YEAR.—WHOLE NO. 192.

CHICAGO, ILL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## THE SOCIALIST PARTY IS NOW THE THIRD PARTY Official Standing in this State.

### SOCIALISM WINS.

Magnificent Increase in the Vote in the City of Chicago.

In the excitement of the hour incident to a general breaking up in old party lines, and the fragmentary returns received of the Socialist vote, it is difficult at this writing to give anything like exact figures. The increase in the Socialist vote in Chicago over that of 1900 seems to be from 6,363 to 15,707. The state vote in 1900 was 11,060, and the same ratio of increase would make the total vote in Illinois 25,133. The city returns indicate an increase of about 130 per cent. This percentage would make the total vote in the United States 305,900. The large vote given the S. L. P. was due entirely to the position of this party on the ballot. In 1900 they cast but 410 votes in Chicago, while their vote this year shows 5,137. Fully 95 per cent of this number were intended for the Socialist Party, and all may truly be counted as Socialist votes. The S. L. P. party made no campaign, and as a party is not entitled to the consideration that its vote would seem to warrant, for the reasons above named.

Special telegraphic report to the Chicago Socialist from William Mally, Boston, Mass., says: "Returns indicate Chase will poll 35,000 votes. Carey and McCartney are re-elected. Ramsden and Brodstein are elected to the legislature. The Socialist Labor Party is almost wiped out."

The Socialist vote in Massachusetts in 1900 was 9,595. The vote this year of 35,000 means an increase of 350 per cent. This basis throughout the United States would show a total vote of 534,000.

The returns, in other words, seem to show an increase in the total vote of straight Socialist ballots of from 130 to 400 per cent, and the figures will probably fall somewhere in the neighborhood of 100 to 200 per cent. A most remarkable and encouraging increase. In 1900 the Socialists of Iowa put up a most magnificent campaign in the second district, polling one third of the total Socialist vote of the state in that district that year. This year the Republicans have suffered a sharp defeat in this district, and the vote of the Socialist Party shows a marked increase. This simply indicates that wherever the Socialists put up a vigorous campaign these old political lines are broken into and the wheels of the political machine refuse to turn on their axis.

The above figures are most encouraging, and prove in a substantial manner that the philosophy of Socialism is alone and only capable of attacking the corrupt and disintegrating citadel of capitalism. Ours is no longer a campaign of defense. From this moment forth the Socialist Party takes an ever more and more decidedly aggressive position, and this line of attack will ever continue, putting the enemy on the defensive, until at no very distant day this co-operative commonwealth becomes a reality.

Later reports from the state seem to indicate the election of R. S. Kinder, Socialist, from the 14th Congressional District. Further reports may prove the election of not a few of the candidates on the Socialist ticket. Here is an abundance of room for a mighty shout for the Socialist Party, if it were not for the fact that the immediate future is so filled with tremendous labor and earnest organization.

The revolution is on. Shall we carry it on to success? Yes, then every coat off—the campaign has just begun.

From 5:30 on Tuesday evening until 12:30 Socialist Headquarters at 181 Washington street, was jammed to the doors. Comrade Becker's stereopticon views coupled with most enthusiastic returns shown on the curtain, was a feature. Never did a happier crowd gather in the headquarters—and such enthusiasm.

The German comrades burst forth in enraptured songs, others encircled with merry shouts, and red fire lit up the down town section of Chicago telling this great commercial center that something was doing. Each new bulletin that arrived added fuel to a flame of wild party enthusiasm, and

shout following shout rent the air. The evidence that the great revolution is on was abundant.

The drenching rain storm seemed not to have the slightest effect on the comrades. Carriers arrived every few moments, wet to the skin, but wonderfully animated. They had watched the count of the ballots; they noticed the pile of straight Socialist tickets grow until a molehill looked like a mountain. They were reading not the ballots but the evidence of the fact that the American working men were at last becoming class-conscious. They could scarcely refrain from rushing away out into the street and breaking the long silence of the voting booth by a mighty shout. They had caught their first vision of the co-operative commonwealth. The picture enraptured them. They could not understand why the whole world was not shouting. See, just yonder, the rising of the life-giving, warming, and invigorating sun of Socialism. But no, the world wagged on, what was superlative to the Socialist was inconsequential to the great masses. Other workmen were reading bulletins to learn whether he were to have a republican or a democratic boss. The Socialist could not understand. He looked appealingly as he passed by the spectators, some sad, some glad, and by his look said to them—come, read the bulletin I have written to-day. Oh, read it well. It is the glad tidings of your emancipation—of the liberation of your emancipation—of the liberation wage slave, secure in his bonds, gazed on at the plutocratic bulletin, and at last went home, to prepare himself for another day's toil, so like its predecessor, and so like all that must follow. He was sad in his ignorance. The Socialist was flushed in his enthusiasm and he sped on to headquarters to give in his story that helped to write such trenchant history.

Tuesday night, Nov. 4, 1902, was a great day in the magnificent history of Socialism. It will only be eclipsed by the next election day.

The vote in Chicago was 10,570 for the Socialist Party, and 5,137 for the Socialist Labor Party, making a total of 15,707.

The S. L. P.'s large vote is due entirely to their fortunate place on the ticket, as many comrades ran their eye down the line and stopped the moment they encountered the word Socialist. The following is the vote (unofficial) by wards:

"Returns in respect to the other candidates for Sheriff in the city show the largest Socialist vote that was ever cast in Chicago.

"The gains in the Socialist Labor and Socialist parties were remarkable. The party leaders are much elated over the showing made."—Daily paper.

Ward	So.	Lab.	Total
1	72	62	134
2	65	71	136
3	65	133	198
4	100	85	185
5	136	185	321
6	42	106	148
7	238	263	501
8	285	602	887
9	111	289	400
10	156	256	412
11	178	328	506
12	278	499	777
13	67	160	227
14	103	290	393
15	289	578	867
16	123	254	377
17	169	401	570
18	71	64	135
19	71	124	195
20	64	142	206
21	89	245	334
22	268	274	542
23	165	293	458
24	150	244	394
25	125	312	437
26	187	295	482
27	236	670	906
28	239	961	1200
29	212	359	571
30	158	184	342
31	220	357	577
32	165	261	426
33	397	1,213	1,610
34	48	111	159
35	142	494	636
Total	5,137	11,573	16,710

Vote by City Districts.	Total
Second District	2,265
Third District	828
Fourth District	729
Fifth District	1,074
Sixth District	562
Seventh District	3,277
Eighth District	1,598
Ninth District	1,177
Tenth District	912

  

Vote by Country Districts.	Total
First District	312
Second District	129
Third District	217



VOTE FOR SOCIALISM INCREASED 300 PER CENT LAST TUESDAY.

Fifth District	252
Eleventh District	545
Seventeenth District	321
Nineteenth District	286
Twenty-seventh District	294

### Reports from Points outside of Chicago.

Aurora. The vote for J. Brower for the legislature was 258. For Getting, congress, 60. This is the first time we have had a candidate in the field.

Bishop Hill. 16 votes this year against 6 two years ago.

Paisley. The vote here is 92 for republicans, 18 for the socialists.

Carpentersville, Ill. Brower 81, Getting 27.

West Dundee, Brower 27, Getting 11, East Dundee, Brower 54, Getting 18.

Evanston, 143 votes for the socialist and 57 votes for the S. L. P. Two years ago we had only 30 votes, an increase of 700 per cent.

Fairbury. 32 votes, two years ago 5 votes. Four of the five, who voted two years ago have left the city.

Mason County, 79 votes.

Farmington. 154 votes for J. W. Moore for representative. Full report next week.

Mount Olive, 80 votes. Last spring 50. Total vote 538.

Our vote for Congressional candidates in this city foots up a total of 12,851 with several precincts missing. Indications now are, that we will have about 15,000 in Chicago, and with the S. L. P. over 20,000.

Notes from the Workers. Comrade Howard H. Caldwell, Philadelphia, Pa., writes, inclosing ten subs: "We are going to snow the skunks under in this part of the country and scare the old parties out of their conspiracy of silence. Don't think the DeLeon gang will ever put another ticket in the field."

Comrade V. P. Kaaber, Laurium, Mich., sends in two scalps, and says: "The advance guard are hard at work here and I am certain the results will bear fruit."

The following appeared in the Chicago Daily News on Tuesday. We want it on file. Thus we record it: A heavy socialist vote was reported early to-day, many of the laboring men voting this ticket. The socialists have made claims that they would break all previous records for their party in Cook county at this election and indications are their boasts will be verified. Many supporters of the united labor party are said to have cast their ballot for this ticket this morning.

### MOLINE TAKES SOUND STAND.

Indications Point to 200 per cent Increase in State-Election Notes.

The Moline Daily Journal, of Oct. 28 gave an account of a move to vote for P. J. Carlson, Socialist Party candidate for representative, by the Democrats. The Democratic party urged a full vote for this candidate of the Socialist Party. This action was taken because the wishes of the voters in Mercer county were being ignored, and that machine politics had become unbearable. Mr. Carlson's candidacy was also urged because he was a man of splendid record, a member of the carpenter's union, and one of the directors of the Moline Industrial Home Association.

The above action was followed on the 29th by a full statement, occupying four columns in the same paper, from a committee of democrats, in which the merits of Mr. Carlson's candidacy was again set forth to the voters of Mercer county, urging that three votes be given him.

On October 31st the Moline Daily Journal contained a statement from the Socialist Party, in which they clearly defined their position and emphatically placed themselves on record for Socialism and not for fusion or humbuggery in any form. The article in its entirety follows:

The Socialist party to-day issued a statement to the effect that their candidate represents the fundamental principles of the party and is not the tool of any faction or party. They have not asked any party to vote for them, and while they are glad to have votes, their candidates stand for nothing but the doctrines of the party.

P. J. Carlson, candidate for representative, to-day said that the address was given out because he had been charged with soliciting votes of the Democratic party. His platform and course, if elected, will be strictly in accord with the principles of his party.

To the Voters of the Thirty-third Senatorial District. In order to place the Socialist party in a proper position, we would call the wage workers' attention that we have not asked the support of any political party, but we do ask the support of every wage-worker that indorses the platform of the Socialist party, that if any of our candidates are elected they will work entirely in the interests of the Socialist Party.

J. B. WELSENBACK, Secretary Central Committee Socialist Party. P. J. CARLSON, Chairman.

C. O. Berry, Moline, Ill., reports the following under date of Nov. 4: We expect increase of 200 per cent in Socialist vote. We pulled 126 votes in 1900. Democrats boomed our candidate for representative, expecting favors in return, but we sadly disappointed. We are determined to keep our organization clear of all capitalist politicians and parties. Our party is beginning to attract attention. Beware! of the office-seeking politician. We have opened the campaign for 1904.

C. L. Dewey reports: Winnebago County: John A. Hallenden will represent this district in the next assembly, having received 2,538 1/2 votes. The vote on the county ticket was: Supt. of Schools, Theo. Northrup, 498; clerk, Wm. F. Murphy, 528; treasurer, Edwin Olson, 416; sheriff, Chas. Bogren, 587. Comrade Jas. H. Brower, Elgin, says: Kane County shows heavy gains. Congressional and legislative ticket run ahead. Can't get our vote till later.

Comrade Kennedy writes that the campaign closed on Sunday and opened at 5 p. m. Tuesday. Comrade Welsenbach, Moline, reports: There are seven wards in Moline. Seven precincts gave 211 straight socialist votes. 5th ward, 1st precinct, 80; 2d prec., 25 straight votes. South Moline township, 24 straight. We polled more votes than the democrats in several precincts. Carlson ran away head of the ticket. Nine precincts in Rock Island give 165 straight. Total vote in county 1900, 288. Expect 700 votes.

### From other States.

Boston City, Ohio. This year 23 votes, two years ago 8.

Covington, Ky. Campbell and Kenton Counties. Country precincts not heard from. 1,682 votes, two years ago 840. In West Covington the socialist ticket received 65 votes against 54 for the republicans and 48 for the democrats.

Milwaukee, Wis. The socialist vote in Milwaukee is 12,000. Returns from the state indicate a tremendous heavy gain. We are evidently marching in Wisconsin.

Rochester, N. Y. 2,092 for Hanford, 330 for De Leon. In 1900 we had 976. The S. L. P. 423. As everywhere else the votes given the S. L. P. was intended for our ticket.

Derby, Conn. Two aldermen are elected if our vote is fairly counted.

New Haven, Conn. Socialist vote 806. S. L. P. 317. In 1900 the S. L. P. had 263 and our party 437.

Davenport, Iowa. Our vote is 850 this year. Last year 414.

St. Clair, Mich. Socialist votes 89 out of a total of 500.

Minneapolis, Minn. Our vote will be over 2,000 in this city, 1,500 in St. Paul and about 15,000 in the State. We will be the 8rd party. Complete reports next week.

Butte, Mont.—Least estimate state five hundred, county fifteen hundred, gain five hundred per cent.

Dayton, Ohio.—Eight counties give over ten thousand and official standing averaging over hundred per cent, which means over fifteen thousand for Ohio.

W. G. Critchew.

### MASSACHUSETTS VOTE.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 5. To The Chicago Socialist,

181 Washington St., Chicago: Returns received show socialist party has polled 32,105 votes in 291 cities and towns of Massachusetts. Last year the total votes in the state were 10,761. The Socialist Labor Party vote will decrease over 3,000.

Representatives James Carey of Haverhill, and Frederic O. MacCartney, Rockland, are re-elected and Wallace C. Ramsden is elected to the legislature from the Ninth Plymouth district, making three socialist members in the legislature. Socialist candidates in Quincy and Brighton districts polled large votes and narrowly escaped election. In Bridgewater district the socialists lacked only 20 votes of election.

Largest increase is for Chase for governor in Boston, 8,142 votes polled this year to 1,281 last. Brockton increased from 887 to 2,105 this year. Haverhill increased 500. Chelsea increases from 117 to 633. Fitchburg from 288 to 853. Lynn from 272 to 1,031, and every place heard from shows increase.

Socialist senatorial candidates got highest vote in Brockton and Rockland. The large increase in socialist vote which was expected by us has caused a sensation, and the republican and democratic politicians are staggered. Municipal election occurs a month from now and campaigns begin immediately. Election of socialist mayors in Brockton and Haverhill practically assured with chances of further increase in other cities.

WILLIAM MALLY.

### How the Cattle Vote.

The following is taken from the dispatches in the Chicago Daily News of Nov. 4:

"In Westchester county, New York, the northern outskirts of the city, a light vote was polled during the early forenoon, though an especial effort was being made in the suburbs where many rich New York business men live to get them to the polls. The hundreds of men employed on the estates of Rockefeller and other millionaires were marched to the polls by their superintendents."

### The Worker's Home.

The board of arbitration appointed by the President and Mr. Morgan is to inspect the homes of the miners in its investigation of their condition. After the board has done this let it inspect the home of Baer and the Fifth avenue homes of the holders of coal trust stock, and it may have a faint idea of the difference in the condition of the man who works and the man who robs.

### New York Worker.

A strange silence fell over headquarters Tuesday afternoon from 3:30 to 6:30. Comrade Stangland accomplished a great run of work during those sacredly quiet three hours. Why? The 900 watchers at the polls in the interest of the Socialist Party gave the relapse. Talk about sir Walter Scott's noble six hundred—you ought to have seen that noble 900 when they started out for the polls from the headquarters in charge of colonel Meyer, they looked like victors—noble, brown and brain was there—and still they rode on, that noble 900.

### City Central Committee Meeting.

Delegates will please take notice that the City Central Co., meets this (Saturday) eve, Nov. 8th promptly at 8 P. M.

Every Socialist should show his colors by wearing a Party Button. For sale at this office. 5 cents; 25 cents a dozen.

Are you still hustling for subscribers?

### REPUDIATED.

So-Called Labor Representatives Turned Down.

Candidates of Labor Unions on the Democratic ticket—Daly, Thompson, and Bowman—have been repudiated.

The Chicago Socialist did it. The Chicago American, the prince of fakery, and the boss bamboozler, the giant, could not avail against the pigmy, the little—but big—paper that stands for truth, justice and fraternity—Socialism.

All the combined powers of the opposition, with half page cuts and full-page misrepresentations, have availed nothing.

A few lessons about trades unionism going into real politics might not be amiss.

When a tradesunionist would seek to use his position as a "card man" with his fellow men to push him into Democratic office and thus become a part of the greatest fakery and most sublime robbery, liars and prostitutes that ever God's sun shone upon, then it is time they were repudiated.

American manhood is not dead. It knows a traitor and hates him with a most intense and awful hatred. It has told these three men what it thinks of them. It has said to them that robbery, deception and double dealing must stop. It has declared that it fully understands that to be robbed by a Democrat or a Republican, even though a union man, is quite as criminal as though perpetrated by a highway robber.

When in the guise of a friend, and assuming to speak for organized labor such a robber, thief and prostitute, attempts to be elevated to office that he may ride the backs of his fellow workmen, he is a thousand times more despicable, mean low and contemptible than the sandbagger. The latter meets you as your enemy, and demands "without any reserve all you have. The former says he is your friend, and when you are not looking, takes all you have and places a perpetual debt upon your children yet unborn.

Union men must learn, and the Socialist Party must teach them, that a tradesunionist and a Socialist ticket can be and is as loyal to the cause of his fellowmen as any Unionist on a plutocratic ticket, and that furthermore he stands for a principle that is sound in its science of economic truth, and when his cause has gone in to power by union votes real emancipation has come in, and a perfect settlement of all the ills of the working man have been made a fact.

The workers are rapidly learning that the only place to cast their ballots is in the Socialist Party, and 12,000 of them so declared themselves on Tuesday.

The traitors have been repudiated.

A gentleman in this city who is all the head of a large manufacturing industry, met on the street a personal friend of other years, who asked what the former was now doing. He replied: "I am running a horse of prostitution, and am the boss proprietor." The friend was amazed. What, you, my old time church friend? "Yes, don't be alarmed, I will explain. I hire men who prostitute their brains and bodies in my service. When forty of them make two dollars I take one, and let them divide the other one in forty pieces to themselves. They make things I sell. They are not made for use—just to sell. If a carload burns up after it reaches the buyer I rejoice. So do my men. We are prostitutes, and I am the boss of the bunch. In other words I am called a capitalist and these men beg of me for a job. I give it to them. I take four-fifths of all they make as my part of the swag. They could stop my business at any moment they pleased. But they are prostituting their powers and I profit by it."

THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST

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Advertisements: A limited number of acceptable advertisements will be inserted.

Editorial Announcements: To secure a return of unused manuscripts please should be enclosed.

Entered at the Post Office Chicago, Ill., as Second Class Matter March 16, 1902.



The dinner opening the new Chamber of Commerce in N. Y. the plates cost \$50 each. A comfortable thought for the workmen who built the structure and who did not earn more than \$50 per month.

The New York Worker of Nov. 2 contains a leading editorial on W. R. Hearst and his papers. In effect they charge him as being the boss bamboozler, and an army of people who have been worshipping this man's papers, are rapidly coming to see him as he is—a wolf in sheep's clothing.

If a single plutocrat in all the land would spend thirty minutes reading the Socialist exchanges he would conclude that something was doing. Every paper comes loaded with stinging words and strong testimony bearing evidence that a very live movement is on, and an ever-increasing number of men are learning that the only avenue of escape from industrial and economic bondage is the way of Socialism.

Split Tickets. The man who votes a split ticket is not a Socialist. There can be no joining of light with darkness.

Every split ticket voted on Tuesday evidenced a divided mind. The truth cannot be divided. Candidates do not count. The thing the candidate stands for is the unit.

A split ticket is not a vote for Socialism. The Socialist Party does not stand to patch up this dead and rotten system offered and manned by the most corrupt and lawdefying of men ever recorded in history.

Retrospective. The campaign for 1902 has closed. That is, election day, Nov. 4, has gone into history. Promptly at 4 o'clock last Tuesday afternoon, the Socialist Party in the city of Chicago, began its next campaign.

To attain the end reached this week in Chicago and throughout the United States by the Socialist Party has involved much labor. During the past four weeks any stranger, visiting the city and chancing to drop in at So-

cialist Headquarters, must have wondered at the clerical force at work. Every table and every desk occupied by a Comrade minus coat, hat and sometimes collar, his mind centered, and before him long lists of names, piles of wrappers, and something doing everywhere.

To this noble company must be added another not insignificant host—the soap-box orators. Who can measure the labor of love that has gone forth from their innermost selves when stirred by the mighty truths of Scientific Socialism as evidenced in the class conscious movement toward the settlement of the bitter class struggle and the inauguration of sane and sensible form of control and direction for the many and complex needs of human society.

President Roosevelt started out in a magnificent equipped Pullman journey on his triumphal tour of spellbinding. He had every means at hand to make all his dates. In a few speeches he had emptied his barrel, and an alleged abscess on the shin drove him in. He is still in. He played his little drama (or tragedy) out. When the coal men met him at the White House the bamboozling daily papers pictured him as an invalid with that dear old shin—his savior—outstretched upon an invalid chair.

Then Mark Hanna started out to show the gullible American public how to "Stand Pat." Roosevelt was in the hospital and Mark must bear his country's burden. He started out well. He lasted less than two weeks when his wheels were sent into Cleveland for repairs.

How many of the Soap-box orators have been afflicted with a sore shin or have had bulletins published from their mansions (?) giving their temperature? Not one of them has laid off a minute. Each one has made from 5 to 12 speeches a week.

There is one striking difference between a working man who votes either one of the capitalist party tickets and the man who votes the Socialist ticket.

The Demo-Rep. voter, after casting his vote, settles down and lets things take their course. On the other hand the Socialist voter never stops. He is in politics to win.

Senator Beveridge says the new markets will be the slogan of the Republican party for the next decade. Why? Because the employing class has more products than its employes can buy.

When landlordism has taken the last cent of money and well nigh the life of the exploited tenants, and when conditions of economic life make it impossible to longer continue their bleeding program, they consent—under pressure—to sell at fabulous prices and thus lay a debt—interest bearing—on the sons and daughters of Ireland yet unborn.

How long will it take for the humane family to grasp the power of the truth that all productive capital must be publicly or collectively owned (Socialism) and that until all these questions are settled on this basis they are not settled at all.

The movement in Ireland has its counter-part in Chicago in the movement for the municipal ownership of the street railways, gas, and electric lights. These corporations have worked the public until their veins are dry and parched, and then it is proposed to bind hand and foot the rising generation and put them under bonds to pay a handsome interest on a huge block of watered stock on an alleged value that never was possessed by the declared owners.

Plutocracy knows when to make a "hit." The great dailies Tuesday contained full page ads calling attention to a certain brand of whisky. Why this on election day?

"THE BAMBOOZLER." The Chicago American which is supporting the four so-called "labor leaders" on the Democratic ticket—which is worse than scabbing—and which stands for capitalism and the shooting down of strikers as pictured by our last week's issue, and after preaching "Socialistic" editorials since the day AFTER the last election, is again at its old tricks, viz., denouncing the Socialists and the Socialist Party. It has even gone so far as to accuse Socialist street speakers of being in the employment of the Republican party.

By its scurrilous and utterly unfounded attacks upon the Socialists just before election after having pretended to pose as a "Socialistic" sheet for months, it will now receive the condemnation and ridicule of the wage slaves more so than ever before. Its method of deliberately lying and trying to fool the people will sooner or later reach the end of the rope, and this two-faced policy which is more contemptible than that of either the Democrats or Republicans, had as they both are, must go down to oblivion.

The rights and interests of the American Colonists will be looked after and cared for, not by the agitators and rebels, but by the kind Christian gentlemen who I, as the direct representative of God, have appointed to look after my lands in the Western World.—King George III, 1802.

A big crowd attended the meeting on Sunday night to hear Comrades Brechon and Bates pound Socialism. Our Saturday night Ball, we have one at the Temple every two weeks, the people are turning out in goodly numbers.

On Sunday Nov. 9th the Rev. Thurston Brown of Rochester, N. Y., will speak. The Woman's Alliance have a meeting at the Temple every Thursday night and good speakers every time.

On Wednesday, Nov. 15th, William Thurston Brown, late candidate for Lieut. Governor of New York, will speak at the Socialist Temple under the auspices of the State Committee. In view of the indebtedness the State Committee finds itself after the campaign, it was decided to charge ten cents admission, and the comrades will kindly lend their co-operation in this undertaking.

That is a happy moment in his life, who grasps the truth that there is no stage in progress which may be called final. Everything is change and transformations, forever.

Rabbi Praises Socialism. The following is from the Chicago Record-Herald, and is published here simply to make plain the fact that sooner or later the ministry must recognize the truths of Socialism.

High Praise for Socialism. Dr. Hirsch Declares It to Be the Essence of True Religion.

"The teachings of Judaism are practically identical with the principles of Socialism. The principles of Socialism are the basis of all modern government." This was the text of Dr. Emil G. Hirsch's address at the Temple Israel last night on "Judaism and Socialism."

The Duluth, Minn., Evening Herald, of Oct. 30, gave the Comrades there a fine four paragraph scare head article telling of a very successful meeting held by the Socialists. Jay E. Nash and E. L. Putnam, of St. Louis, were the speakers.

The rights and interests of the American Colonists will be looked after and cared for, not by the agitators and rebels, but by the kind Christian gentlemen who I, as the direct representative of God, have appointed to look after my lands in the Western World.—King George III, 1802.

The rights and interests of the laboring man will be looked after and cared for, not by the agitators, but by the Christian men to whom God in his infinite wisdom has given the control of the property interests of the country.—President Baer.

Temple Notes.

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Animal ethics need not dominate humanity, for it is an easy matter to increase the food supply. There is no need for any one being in want, because the ability to produce is greater than the ability to consume.

Table with columns for names and amounts. Includes Campaign Fund, Miners Strike Fund, and Roll of Honor.

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Socialist Sheets. Tom Johnson, Cleveland's half-way reform mayor knows he has a chinch if any of his opponents other than the Socialists accept his def. He has refused to meet Comrade H. Gaylord Wislhire, for he knows he would meet his Waterloo.

We cannot miss taking another shot at Cleveland; not Grover that other friend of the 'aboring man although he could stand a few 12-inch shells from the Socialist fort, but the republican sheets are taking care of him and he is a dead bird anyway.

But the Socialist who take nothing but the plain bread and butter question—material interests from A to Z—are scoffed at by the wily politicians and the ignorant voters.

How many more times will the perfidy and bamboozling tactics of the daily papers have to be mentioned before the voters of this city will awake to the fact that a wonderfully successful skin game is being worked, and that the working man always loses at the game.

Modern American politics would be an utter failure if it were not for the daily paper. A subsidized press is the greatest possible power in aid of the befogging and blackmailing plans of a potent plutocracy.

The Chicago American points out the evil of existing conditions in glowing colors and double leaded black type. Then the next day it tells on the same page that to abstain from eating meat is a terrible mistake.

Do you see the point? The following little letter will explain itself: San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 27, 1902. Dear Comrade:—

School Notes. The Mills meeting at St. Louis was held in the North Side Social Turpin Hall. All the space in the aisles, or the platform and the stairway, was packed with people standing.

The Training School buildings have been newly painted the class room are in readiness. The term will begin at ten o'clock, Monday morning Nov. 10th at 350 Ash st., Argentine Kas., a suburb of Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Josephine Elstein of New Castle, Pa., is coming to the Training School. Some more of the work of that O'Hare pair.

Comrade Bertha S. Wilkins was the first to arrive for the Training School. She comes from California.

Geo. Lockwood, the automobile man with his wife will be at the school. Comrade J. E. Walsh is doing some fine organizing in Eastern Washington.

One of the Socialist street meetings held last Sunday found a new way to pound economic truths into the head of the proletariat. It was at the corner of O'Brien and Jefferson streets.

The following communication from a republican explains his reason in a personal letter for voting for a Socialist. There is a sound of the wind in the cane brakes, and old foundations are tottering.

Explains His Vote. The following communication from a republican explains his reason in a personal letter for voting for a Socialist.

Do you see the point? The following little letter will explain itself: San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 27, 1902. Dear Comrade:—

CHICAGO'S FACTORY CHILDREN.

Twentieth Century Slaves - A Review of the Child Labor Problem in this City.

The Chicago Record-Herald of last Sunday contained a full page illustrated article on child labor in Chicago. The article covered the question pretty thoroughly, and gave an abundance of facts to substantiate its statements.

The article opens with a fine pen picture extolling the dignity of labor and the boulevard ease and club house comfort of the employer made possible by the toll and service of hand and heart of the employer. The writer asks the reader to step into the shadow of a convenient archway and watch the army of the "brawn of American manhood pass by—as the whistle has blown the close of another day's labor—the faithful toilers whose labor can move all human things in giant strides upward; whose stayer arm can throw all the world into stagnation. Hats off, then, as they come for approaching us are the pillars of the republic, those who by their labor reap health, by their health reap contentment, by their contentment open the source of every human joy.

"And here, out onto the dirty roadway through the frowsy doors they come. And at the sight of them die all our gathered thoughts of admiration, and in their place come bitterness and pity and shame.

"For the night toilers here are not men at all, but women, and girls, and little children. Had we seen the women alone, white and hollow-eyed as they are, the thing would have been enough to shock us. Had we seen none but the tall, thin, frail girls just reaching womanhood the appalling conditions that had brought about such a sight might have seemed incomprehensible.

"But when out into the chill night stagger the little, hopeless, helpless creatures whose forms and faces mock the name of childhood, what can we do for the first few moments but turn white and sick and stand dumb before the revelation, or curse the iniquity that takes a baby life, squeezes it dry of love and hope and ambition, of heart and of brain, and gives to it, in token of the generosity and the prosperity of our great merchant princes—5 cents an hour and an early grave.

"Exaggeration here may be doing someone a grievous and a wicked wrong. Conditions may not be as bad as they appear to us in the first few moments after the pitiful procession gropes down the wooden stairways. Let us push back and smother as far as possible the feelings that would otherwise overwhelm us, and become, for a little while, impartial investigators."

Continuing the writer tells the story as follows:

Two little girls, clutching hands as they move out into the night, are just in front of us. They stumble and slip along over the cobblestones and then make for the opposite sidewalk, where they hug the pitiless unfriendliness of the factory walls and make for "home." We did go with them.

A tap on the shoulder, and both faces, such poor, helpless, old-woman faces, are turned inquiringly, without fear, to our own. A few kindly words, a look of wonder for the uncommon something in our voices that tells of sympathy, and we are friends. We walk along together till we reach the foot of Randolph street, and then one of them, the smaller of the two, starts off down Michigan avenue alone. She lives on State street, near Twenty-ninth, and this is where she and her companion part company every night.

"Good night, Clara," she says in a thin, tired voice.

"Good night," we all answer, and she is off in the darkness.

The other child—Polly Smith her name is—lives at 2187 South Morgan street, and we are going to accompany her. As we pass along to catch our car a street clock tells us it is nearly 8:30. On the car we will find out what story Polly has to tell.

"How old are you, Polly?"

"The look of trust upon a moment to another look too old and too unpleasant to see. In a moment she answers 'Over 14,' and the parrot-like response shows how carefully she has been schooled in this untruth. Then she buries her head in her hands and bursts into tears. The factory has not yet crushed out of her the little child's resort of crying. We are policemen, she knows we are, and we have come to arrest her and send her off to prison.

"But no, we are not policemen, and the motherly woman with us takes the child to her, soothes her fears and makes her see that we are friends. Then Polly tells her story. It is worth your attention, you mothers and fathers with little ones of your own growing up about you, who at this moment when she speaks her short life tale are tucked safe in bed guarded by hearts that love them. It is worth your attention, gentlemen of the mercantile world, who draw your checks and add to your bank accounts by grace of her little trembling hands. It is worth your attention, you students of Sociology, it is worth your attention, women of clubland, who seek every week to solve problems relating to the uplifting of your sex. It is worth your attention, you, all of you, who have hearts that beat in your breasts, consciences that speak sometimes of other things than worldly gain, hands that might be brought to aid the weak and the helpless if they realized the import of this twentieth century tale.

Here is an American child, born in America of American parents—not dis-

closing a problem, you see, that can be shelved as "an evil of immigration." She is "14 years old," that is she sticks to that statement, adding to it the other part of her lesson. "I've got an affidavit," in reality she is no more than 12, and she does not look more than 10. But she has an affidavit—given to her for 25 cents by a notary public, and eagerly accepted by her employers at its face value, though any man looking at her with an eye apart from earning value to him or her little life would know it for a lie in a moment and shrink in shame from the thought of making money out of the child before him.

She is "hired" by the firm of Spaulding & Merrick, the biggest tobacco manufacturers in the West. She starts work at 7 in the morning, and in order to be on time has to get out of her cot at a little after 5 and leave her home at 6. She works labeling cigar packages, standing on her feet every moment of the time, and shoving incessantly to keep up with the output of the women at bag-filling machines opposite her. At noon she has half an hour for lunch—a cold morsel—carried from home—and she works again from 12:30 to 6 at night, when the generous rules under which she labors give her fifteen minutes for "supper." Then, taking up her sticky labels once more, she keeps at it till 7:45, when the bell tells her that her day's work is over. After washing herself, she leaves the factory and reaches her home at 9 o'clock.

She has been away from 3137 South Morgan street for fifteen hours, and of that time she has worked actually twelve full hours.

And her "wages"? Well, they vary from \$2.25 to \$4 a week, and out of that has to come her daily car fare.

Remember, this is not the life of an able-bodied man inured to hardships, fatigue and loss of sleep. It is the true story of one poor little child, young enough, pitiful enough to wring from the hearts of men the confession that we are selling human beings into slavery.

There is not much more to tell about Polly Smith. Her father is dead, but her mother is living and she has grown-up brothers and sisters. It is hard to understand why they have thrown the girl into a struggle fierce enough to wreck grown men as it is to understand why men of reputation have consented to become parties to the bargain by welcoming her labor as an aid to their profit-making.

In this one tobacco factory where she works are sixty other little children, none of whom it is possible to believe are 14 years old, though all have certificates from notaries to that effect. A hundred others are large enough physically to pass for the age at which the law permits a child to be employed, though even among these are undoubtedly some who are really under that age.

Another little child whom we found in the factory, Mary Hovtstra, could not have been more than 10 years of age. She lives with her parents at 642 Holt avenue, and like Polly Smith, gets up at 5 in the morning and reaches home at 9 at night. "Can you send me back to school mister?" she asked, her eyes filling with tears. "Please, send me back to school." This plea came from every quarter of the great barlike building. "I want to go to school," said a little lad whose home is at 3953 Keeley street. "The work makes my head tired, and in the night I lose me oyrtime 'cos I can't see the packages on the table."

The above extracts serve to illustrate the manner in which the facts are gathered, and a careful reading of them must strike conviction to the soul of every honest man and woman.

The article then states that laxity of laws and their application are entitled to much censure, as though any law but the law of Socialism could touch the power of plutocracy to defy all laws, and reach into the womb of the nation for flesh and blood to grind into dollars and cents by which to purchase bull pups, steam yachts and automobiles, and control legislation and the executive and judicial branches of our government.

This pitiful story then recites how these children are trained in nothing and that "in coming to maturity can be little more than an addition to the mass of wretched, helpless unskilled labor. Statistics prove clearly that the average income of the family is not increased in any degree whatever by the beggarly sum doled out to the children of the poor as the results of their labors."

The writer declares that for society "to throw the responsibility for relief of a family onto the shoulders of childhood is to deliberately stand by and permit the boys and girls to hurl themselves into an abyss out of which there is no escape."

"It is not an easy thing to contemplate the future of the little ones who are chained to the drudgery of the workshop . . . when these shall in turn become the mothers of the race . . . and conjure up the mental, moral and physical aspect of their offspring."

"The number of children at work in factories in Chicago under the age of 15 years is now nearly 19,000, and of these the proportion of those actually under 14 is estimated to be fully two-fifths. In other words, Chicago manufacturers make use of 7,600 boys and girls under 14 years old in the manufacture and preparation of their products for market.

"In some of the trades where children are most extensively employed the estimated number at work is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Trade and Number of Children. Trades include Garment makers (3,126), Metal working trades (2,017), Wood workers (1,987), Paper boxmaking (973), Department stores (3,688), Tobacco and cigars (529).

Table with 2 columns: Industry and Number of Children. Industries include Leather industries (778), Laundries (477), Upholstering (492).

The article then closes with the following significant declaration: "It should not be hard for men and women to understand something of conditions that are here feebly described. But to make the whole story of child slavery plain and unmistakable, the following brief statement will probably serve:

"There are many little girls and boys born in this city during the progress of the world's fair, who are now laboring in our factories and sweatshops for over twelve hours every day. "Rapid assimilation, is it not?"

Rapid Assimilation.

The following dispatch appeared in the columns of the Chicago Tribune last Tuesday morning. It was dated from San Francisco and was hid away in the n. w. 1/4 of the s. e. 1/4 of section 2, page 11, cut bias:

"Thousands of natives of Herschel Island and along the Arctic coast are dying from measles, according to Capt. Newth of the Jeannette. 'At least 25 per cent of the natives along the Arctic coast have died from measles,' he said, 'and the march of civilization has increased the death rate from Nome north. When the natives began to wear civilized man's clothing and drink white man's whisky, then began their decline, and not knowing how to care for themselves the people died rapidly.'"

Civilization follows the flag. That kind of civilization is anarchy, disorder, confusion, death. America has 250,000 prostitutes, 1 1/2 millions of unemployed, a million and a quarter of women and children at work in factories, and an increase in the past 40 years of 600 per cent in insanity. Any one can see that the millennium is just across the street. Civilization, bah, it's barbarism.

Socialism has no thought of an equality of individuals, but seeks equality of opportunity. It promotes justice, harmony, peace, the common good. Men and women may always be infinitely different so far as Socialism cares, but they must all have a fair and approximately equal chance to amount to something.—Co-Operator.

A dispatch says that records in the office of Comptroller Groat, of New York City, show that the street car companies owe the city \$17,671,317.99 for taxes. Over \$8,000,000 of the amount has been long overdue, but the city authorities are unable to collect the money from the companies, who resist every effort made in that direction. An ordinary citizen is made to pay his taxes or suffer the penalty of law, but here we have another example of a corporation disobeying the statutes with impunity.

Willie—Say, Pa., you are a doctor, aren't you?

The Doctor—Yes, my son.

Willie—The more people get sick the more money you make, don't you?

The Doctor—Yes, of course.

Willie—Then you like to have people get sick.

The Doctor—Well—er—I can't help their getting sick, you know.

Willie—Well, you said just now you wished you could make more money.

Say, Pa, if you had all you could eat and wear, and didn't have to work very hard for it, you wouldn't want people to get sick, would you? That would be nice, wouldn't it, Pa?

The Doctor—Oh, shut up, you are getting as bad as some of these Socialists—Coming Nation.

"Bow, wow, what do you think I'm made of? I'm getting about tired of furnishing you with a living." With those remarks Touser bit viciously at a portion of his anatomy which was infested with fleas. This was but the rumbling of the class struggle raging between the dogs and the fleas.

Mr. Flea, noticing that Touser was getting desperate said calmly, "Now Touser, old boy, what's the matter with you? Don't you realize that our interests are identical? You cannot get along without me. What would you do if I didn't inject a little ambition in you once in awhile?"

"Of course," said Touser, "I realize that is the same old jolly that you have been giving me for a number of years, but it is getting rather stale. Now there's my left shoulder, for instance. You have bothered me so much there that I'm in a frightful condition. I tell you, its got to stop!"

"Well, Touser, I'll tell you what we'll do. I and my fellow fleas will withdraw from that left shoulder of yours and busy ourselves elsewhere on your anatomy and allow you to have government ownership of your left shoulder. How'll that be? Are we not benevolent?"

"Thank God," said Touser, "Now I shall have Socialism."

The New York Democratic Party in declaring for the government ownership of the mines—only one of the means of production, reminds me of the above dialogue between the dog and the flea. LEFF.

NO COMPROMISE.

The following article is by Com. W. E. Clark, condensed from the Western Miners' Magazine:

The honest man or woman is looking for facts, and will be satisfied with nothing else. He who will not reveal the truth is an enemy to the race. C. S. Darrow once said: "The greatest artists of the world to-day are telling facts and painting scenes that cause humanity to pause and think, and ask why one should be a master and another a serf; why a portion of the world should toil and spin, should wear away its strength and life that the rest should live in idleness and ease." That being true, the greatest and most useful word painter of the world is the Socialist agitator, who paints, in words that burn clear through society's calloused heart, the sad and bitter truths of the economic world.

"Must the strong and heartless ever live on the weak, the unfortunate? Will labor always build temples, and live in huts and dens? Will labor forever allow parasites and vampires to live upon its flesh and blood? Will industry in the presence of crowned idleness, forever fall upon its knees, and will the lips unstained by lies forever kiss the robed impostor's hand? Yes, so long as we listen to the teachers of the old school, who tell the toilers to go back to their work and leave their case with them; so long as we have teachers who hurl that miserable insult in our faces about the stewardship of wealth; so long as the workers take counsel of any one but themselves. Labor will be deprived of its reward until the lesson taught by Victor Hugo has been learned: 'Abandoned an orphan, alone in boundless creation, I made an entry into this gloom you call society. The first thing I saw was law, under the form of a gibbet; the second was wealth under the form of a woman dead of cold and hunger; the third was luxury in the shape of a haunted man chained to prison walls; the fourth was your palaces beneath the shadow of which cowered a tramp. You men of wealth have made this world a dungeon. Parades built over hell's other.' And then Hugo's prophecy: 'One day and this society will come. Then there will be no more lords, there will be free, living men. There will be no more wealth, there will be an abundance for the poor. There will be no more masters, but there will be brothers. They that toil shall have. This is the future: No more prostitution, no more abasement, no more ignorance, no more beasts of burden, no more courties, but light.'"

How will all this be brought about? It will not be accomplished by compromise. That which is wrong cannot be made right by a compromise with that which is good. And the very moment that a compromise is suggested by the wrong, and listened to by the good, the right is doomed, the wrong is given another lease of life. The man with the rheumatism does not ask the doctor to be as nice with the disease as he can; he does not ask the doctor to compromise with his pains, and only remove a part of them and leave him suffer a little now and then just to show his magnanimity. When your house leaks you do not tell the carpenter to compromise with the rotten roof and leave it so it will leak a little, saying that it would be too much of a revolution to make a new roof. No, not unless you have become so affected with the allied spirit that you would be satisfied with an admixture of pleasure and pain.

Sometimes we read of a riot of disemployed workmen against some imported fellow workmen, and we hear it said that they should be treated as criminals against the law. A few will investigate the conditions, and find that the workers have been displaced because the imported slaves would work for smaller wages; that the workers were starting into the face of certain want their wives and children were suffering for food and clothes, and in their desperation they became maddened by their poverty and violated the laws of the land. The workers saw their employers getting richer and they saw their own families becoming paupers, with no hope of their condition being changed. But gradually they are learning that "the twin harpies, riches and poverty, were conceived of hate in the womb of tyranny." They mean master and slave, king and subject, priest and idolater, landlord and tenant, mortgagee and mortgagor, and every other horror that perdition breeds. And that there will never be any true liberty, love, truth or life while the infamies endure. The rich and exploiters, as a class, will never overturn the system that allows them to be borne on the labor of others. Caesar will not abdicate his throne. The slaves must free themselves. And the crowning glory of their righteous revolution is the knowledge that the liberty they shall win for themselves will be as spendid and life-giving to their present masters and enemies as to themselves.

His whole system had its birth in the savage breast of a thief, and was based tempered with the civil words,

authority and privilege, the authority of the despot, and the privilege of his chiefs to do with the people as they please. Humanity has nothing in common with such as they. Between them and the people there is no common ground upon which to effect a compromise. The struggle is on between the unprivileged many and the privileged few. Socialism demands justice for all the people as against the legalized exploitation by the few. To accomplish this requires the unconditional surrender of the exploiter's legalized right to live off of the labor of his fellow men. And to paraphrase General Grant's famous words, Socialism proposes to fight along this line if it takes all the remaining years of time.

But in refusing to compromise, it is not necessary to be either mild or severe. Socialism will not thrive on venom; neither can its progress be checked by truth. Hew straight to the mark, then; that is the way to solve the problem. "The community," said Wendell Phillips, "that will not tolerate free expression of opinion on all subjects, and by all its members, even the lowest and most hated, is simply a gang of cowards and slaves." To that we add, that any one who attempts to prevent the free expression of thought is either a fool or a knave. It is inevitable, the people will learn what justice is, and when men become convinced of the fact that the laborer should have the full product of his toil, they will demand and be satisfied with nothing else than absolute justice. Man at heart is good, and when the truth of Socialism takes possession of his brain he will not be blown hither and thither by the promise of anything; he will either have justice, or he will have a row.

Laboring men know that it is their work that creates wealth, and they have the power to make any kind of laws they please; and if the teachers had done their duty these men would know that they can make laws that will establish justice, that will restore the means of production to the men who are entitled to them. Working men do know this, and yet they don't know it; for if they did there would be commotion among legalized exploiters when the votes are counted at the next election. There would be some idlers awake to the terrible fact that they would have to go to work, starve, or open up a market in the Far East.

There is no midway ground between honor and dishonor, and according to the teaching of Socialism, according to the ethics of humanity and the demands of science, the present miserable system of civilization is dishonorable. It was founded by fraud, has been and is sustained by force and therefore cannot be subject to an honorable compromise. It is immaterial to us whether we are robbed by a Democratic or Republican administration. We have no fight to make on the men of either party. We are opposed to the wage system, and we will not compromise with anything short of its abolition. The Democratic plea for us to help them save the city or state from Republican misrule does not appeal to us. And the Republican appeal for rescue from Democratic ring falls on unresponsive ears. We have heard those stories before. THEY ARE AS OLD AS THE HYPOCRITICAL CANT THAT FORCES THEM UPON HONEST MEN. They had their origin in the spoils system, and will become extinct when justice becomes the judge.

There is a law against illegal voting. It is not enforced. So long as men can make money or profit by doing anything, legal or illegal, no law on earth can prevent them from doing it. Laws are not violated for the sake of disregarding the law, but for the money there is in the act. That being true, there is only one way to prevent law breaking, and that is to remove the incentive for law breaking.

No compromise is our motto. Reform plus acting may satisfy some, it does not even entertain the Socialist. In the language of Patrick Henry the Socialist says: "Sink or swim, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand to this vote." We ask no quarters, and will give none. We are concerned with a principle, and will not be led into a scramble for place. No compromise politician ever did anything but salt his own nest. No compromise general ever fought the battles of liberty. Give us liberty, absolute, economic liberty, is our plea; and we will not be called aside by the siren voice—compromise. We do not ask Caesar to abdicate. We will remove him from his throne and give him a place by our side. We will call him comrade and treat him as we treat ourselves.

All great movements for the advancement of the race have come from the bottom, never from the top. Nor has success resulted from the begging policy. The beggar never yet run up the flag of freedom. Compromisers and mealy mouthed traders and neutral men never make an impress of good upon the world. In their track can be seen the slimy seams of privilege with justice ever trailing in the dust. They do not stand for human

We are not interested in cheap politics; we are concerned with justice for the working class, that body of men and women whose labor makes the world habitable for the race. We are in the midst of a crisis; the liberties of the toiling millions are at stake. There is no neutral ground; the producers must have their products. Trimming and trading is the work of knaves, not of men; it is out of court when justice acts as judge. The world demands steadfastness of purpose, and Socialism alone can fill the bill.

Two centuries ago the world was in a struggle for religious liberty; to-day the whole world, clean round the globe, IS IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE FOR INDUSTRIAL LIBERTY. AND THE HAND THAT IS RAISED FOR COMPROMISE DESERVES THE OBLOQUY OF THE DAMNED. Call the roll of men whose names are emblazoned on the pathway of human liberty. Not one of them ever compromised with what they believed to be wrong.

The day is passed when denunciation can quench the Socialist agitator's enthusiasm. He stands as unconcerned at abuse as Gibraltar does at a storm. His arguments are as unanswerable as Gibraltar is strong. His case is based on absolute economic justice, and all he asks is investigation. We are as sure of victory as the mathematician is of his theorem. Socialism is a scientific fact, a truth that cannot be escaped; and when the apologists of the present system are compelled to they will champion the cause of Socialism as they have the cause of science. They will do this when it is no longer to their interests to do otherwise. Truth will prevail. Socialism is truth, and nothing but ignorance can check its progress.

Irland Eclipsed.

All newspaper reports to the contrary notwithstanding, the miners' strike in West Virginia is by no means over, and a hard fight is being made in a number of districts where the operators refuse to make any concessions. Mother Jones writes from Montgomery, W. V., that the utmost suffering prevails there in consequence of the harsh measures taken by the "Christian men to whom God, in His infinite wisdom, has given the control of the property interests of the country. She says: "We have 1,500 families of coal miners thrown out of their homes by the capitalist cannibals, and now camping on the highways. We should not talk so much about evictions in Ireland. Free America eclipses Ireland."

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin has been stumping that state. He has evidently bumped into some Socialists on his tour. After saying that he had put in the hardest week of his life, he remarks: "I have found more of the DEMAGOGIC IMBECILITY in the state than I ever dreamed of in Wisconsin." Good! Because some of the rustic proletariat have ideas which don't jibe with his he charges them with demagogic imbecility. This is another very fitting case of injury added to insult.

In the same breath the man with the name suggestive of soup thinks a good man like Teddy and a "strong republican squire" ought to be placed in power for TWENTY YEARS. Why not make it for life, Mr. Spooner? That's what your ultimate object is. You shouldn't want any half-way monarchy. Give 'em the real genuine article because there are no doubt a few of your class who can make the voting ignoramuses believe most anything is good for them.

Are you opposed to a system which compels little girls to stand on street corners selling papers? Have you observed thinly clad weaking children with pinched faces braving a piercing wind trying to earn a few pennies to keep body and soul together? Certainly. And had you thought out the reason? No, too busy digging for self. Had it occurred to you that your own children may some day be on the street corners? Yes and no. Well, let's change the system which deprives the toilers of their entire product—the profit system—and we can do so with your co-operation and inaugurate a system whereby all children will have sufficient clothing, food and shelter, by voting the Socialist ticket. Don't you think because the Socialist ticket was not elected in Illinois last Tuesday that the votes were thrown away. A vote cast for the abolition of wage slavery is a vote cast for your own emancipation. A vote for the Democrat or Republican parties will never do it, therefore you are certainly throwing your vote away by voting for these candidates—the defenders of capitalism.

Prosperous times and full dinner pail.—The Tinworkers have agreed to accept 3 per cent reduction in wages instead of 25 per cent. Did you show your disapproval of the farce by voting the straight Socialist ticket last Tuesday?

A fortnight ago the Standard Oil Company raised the price of kerosene 1/2 a gallon. Mr. Rockefeller has just given Columbia University \$500,000 as a "thank offering" for the preservation of his family from a recent fire. Perhaps he received some sort of divine inspiration that the fire was going to take place when he raised the price of oil and thought the public would forget all about the increased oil price by observing what a benevolent fellow he is. How long will it be before the people will wake up and take this wealth they create instead of handing it over to a greedy individual who throws back a beggar's portion and poses as a good Samaritan. It's a great game, robbing the people and then keeping them quiet by dropping them a few crumbs.

We often hear of some people who "agree with many of the Socialists' principles but cannot accept all of them." You good Democrats and Republicans, how many of you can say that you agree with everything your respective parties have done and are doing? Then some of you say us Socialists are too much split up. The Socialist Party is not split up and it is growing like a prairie fire. The question of tactics is a debatable one to a certain extent as occasions arise, but there is one thing upon which there is never a particle of doubt: To the producer the full social value of his or her labor. If you believe we should own the mines, railroads and all public utilities co-operatively to be managed by the working class for the interest of all, then vote the Socialist ticket. It is a well known fact that the Republicans in the South vote their ticket straight in municipal elections where their vote is smaller proportionately than that of the Socialists in Chicago. Vote for principle always.

In his Indianapolis speech Senator Hanna said we must find a market for our surplus. Have any of you workingmen a surplus? Couldn't you use a great deal more of that surplus? Over-production and poverty. Excellent system.

A late letter from Paris says that business men are organizing to fight Socialism. The author of that letter must have first aroused himself from a Rip Vanwinkle siesta.

Paris business men have been organized against Socialist propaganda for years.

Do You Want to Add Members to your Local or Branch and make money besides? We have a fine stereopticon and will give illustrated lectures with moving pictures and scenes showing the conditions of the wage worker and the capitalist, and also what the conditions of the former MIGHT BE. We can guarantee a splendid entertainment and our terms are reasonable. Write to R. Washbrough, 175 E. 22nd st., Chicago, Ill.

"The cry for Justice" is a new weekly periodical edited by Bernar Macfadden the physical culture advocate of New York City. In his "excuse for existence" the editor says:

"We expect to fight with tongue and pen for the firm convictions that have come to us from personal suffering, and from witnessing the greed, coercion, cruelty, avarice, bribery and extortion that is everywhere seen in this so-called civilized age."

The same story over again. Capitalism is its own enemy. When its adherents are driven to the wall they turn against the system.

A young man was arrested in Chicago for passing worthless checks. Judge Bretano, before whom he was tried, withheld sentence because the accused had never been accustomed to work. He had been in the habit of getting something for nothing; and the judge, knowing the boy to be a natural product of our civilization, did not think it best to punish him. If it had been a boy accustomed to work he would have been sent to jail, because that is a part of the poor's business—to be in bondage to those who live without work.

Bible Texts Not Always Pat.

The Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford was telling the other day of the futility of trying to comfort people with Bible texts. "I had an experience early in my career," the doctor said, "which made such an impression on me that it has saved me from many mistakes. Whenever I tried to persuade an Irish member of my flock to pay more attention to his church duties he would make excuse that it took him all his time to earn a living and he would touch my heart by his expatiation upon the difficulty of making money. 'But,' I exclaimed in protest, 'man does not live by bread alone. No, y'r. Reverence,' replied Patrick with ready wit. 'Sure an' he needs a bit o' mate an' some vegetables as well.' That answer rises up and accuses me," concluded the doctor, "when the temptation comes to ladle out castles in place of human sympathy and concrete aid."

—Idaho Daily Statesman

Capitalism a Destroyer.

That capitalism will be its own destroyer is simply an economic statement of the old truth that whatsoever is sown must be reaped. Marx did not discover that law. He saw it to be a scientific fact and applied it to the system of exploitation, usually expressed in the word—capitalism.

It is a well known fact that the man who starts out looking for "trouble", gets it. It is a natural law that we reap what we sow. The murderer works his own destruction. The peace breaker robs himself of ease. The fault finder is a thorn in his own flesh. And the liar is false to himself.

The same law holds good with the man of peace; the doer of good deeds; the one who lends another his hand in pleasure or pain; the one who has a vocabulary of kind words; and with him who is partial to the truth.

To repeat, Marx enunciated an eternal truth, when he said capitalism will produce its own grave diggers.

Capitalism is a destroyer. Its siren voice beckons its victims on to the rocks, where in their mad scramble to survive they literally and figuratively cut each others throats.

By and by these victims will tire of killing each other for that elusive thing which urges them on. Capitalism, or the latest development in the philosophy of exploitation, will have succeeded in its own undoing; it will have laid its victims that co-operation is better than exploitation, and so destroy itself.

It is but natural that the victims of capitalism carry with them the spirit of destruction. Nature does its work well. Given the spirit of death, it produces destroyers. When it shall be given the spirit of life, it will produce saviors.

Capitalism is the spirit of the age; but it has taught its victims that through co-operation death can be avoided.

So far as we know, exploitation began with man living at the expense of a woman's toil. It has evolved into the capitalist class living at the expense of the working class. The success of one class means the defeat of the other. The capitalist class, ever urged on by the spirit of destruction, has succeeded in reducing its numbers until they will soon finish the work of devouring each other.

The members of the working class and the victims of the capitalist class, and their effort to regain supremacy has resolved itself into a class struggle between the capitalist class and the working class. The struggle has been a long one. It has resulted in many open conflicts; but the spirit of exploitation has always survived because the exploiting class fought for a principle while the exploited or working classes made war against individuals.

To-day the working class is in open conflict with the capitalist class. In this conflict, the hatred of individuals plays only a minor part; but wherever it does creep out, it works an injury to that class, to which the murderous spirit belongs. The struggle that is on to-day, is one between principles, between wealth exploiters and wealth producers. The exploiter wants to retain the system; the exploited wants to abolish it. In this struggle, an occasional member of one or the other class loses sight of principle and wages war upon individuals. That is the spirit of murder slaying itself. It is an old familiar trick that the capitalist class has employed for years—that of taking the people's minds from the real issue.

The real issue is exploitation. Capitalism is its latest manifestation, and it has ever been the purpose of capitalism to prevent the people from discussing the real issue at stake. One time it is protection, another it is free trade; but it is always exploitation.

But capitalism is self destructive. Members of the capitalist class, trained to exploit, practice their trade upon each other and drive the weaker ones out of the exploiter class into that of the exploited. The conflict ever becomes fiercer, and the capitalist class inevitably becomes smaller. When its victims are thrown into the ranks of the workers they continue the fight against their victors. Then, when they have learned that it is the system that must be changed they cease fighting individuals and declare war against the system of exploitation.

The philosophy of that struggle is the philosophy of Socialism. Its purpose is to abolish the system of exploitation. Its adherents are digging the grave of capitalism—the spirit of death, which, by law of nature, is its own destroyer.

Men are selfish to-day because the teaching for the last two thousand years has been to "save yourself." Socialism has come with a new message and says "have your brethren, save the world." It recognizes that none can be free until all are free, and begins with the workers, those who produce the necessities of life; and when all become workers all mankind will be included in its benefits, but the loser will always be a Socialist target—never to be temporized with.

Financial Report.

Table with columns for Campaign fund, Local Chicago, Expenses, and Cash on hand Nov. Total.

The "ignorant foreigner" slur will soon have to be abandoned. Census reports indicate that of the American born children of foreign parents, between the ages of 10 and 14, 99.1 per cent can read and write, while of the children of American born parents of the same age only 95.5 per cent have acquired as much knowledge.—Iowa Socialist.

There is a great deal of good rhetoric wasted in speaking about Lincoln freeing the black slave. The American people gave the negroes their liberty. Lincoln simply signed the order that was written by a nation of people bent on justice. For the same reason it is foolish to talk about Roosevelt freeing the wage slave in the coal regions. He cannot do it; but the people can, and when they write the order, the man, who happens to be a resident of the Whitehouse, no matter what his name, will sign it.

The coal miner produces each year \$2,990 for the coal operators, and for that service he is paid less than \$400. And yet we are told that the miners must keep quiet, and must not get too loud in their demands for more of the wealth they create. The real trouble with the miners is that they have not demanded enough. When they do, and back up their demands by political action they will get all they want. They will get the full social value of their product.

Socialism, wherever it appears in any sincere guise, always has an aim in accord with Christianity—it aims at giving more freedom to the spiritual side of man, it aims at putting man's life under such outward conditions that he can practice virtue more easily and find happiness more readily in this life. Christianity blazes the trail for man; Socialism cuts down the trees and makes the road more open and practicable. This is something of what I mean by saying that Christianity is the soul of Socialism, and I don't believe it is far wrong.

BLISS CARMAN.

In The Tribune. According to government census reports 28,000 children work in southern cotton mills at wages, averaging less than \$1.50 per week. The employers made a profit of \$63,000,000 in 1900. Now don't get excited over this; just remember that the working people can change it, and that it will never be changed until the working class does it. Remember that and think this over: A nation of people that will tolerate such a condition, after they know how to change it, ought to be forever damned, and unless they do change it, they will go down into oblivion where they belong. But the people will change it, and the Socialist Party will be the people.

How a Capitalist Sees it.

Senator Foraker of Ohio, in a recent speech said that when the Republican party is in power, labor goes on a strike; and when the Democrats are in power, capital strikes. From this admission it would appear that neither of the two old parties can have a logical claim to the support of the working men of this country. It is a frank admission that the Republican party is on the side of the capitalist and against labor, and at the same time shows that the Democrats would not if they could do anything for the working class.

The Republican party wishes to remain in power simply to assist the capitalists. This Foraker admits. The Democrats seek election solely for the purposes of plunder and the spoils of office. The Republicans wish to retain the present system of monopoly and to strengthen its position. The Democrats desire to destroy monopoly by restoring competition. All this, simply means, that should you decide to vote the Republican ticket, and succeed in keeping that party in power, you will be compelled to strike whenever you desire any benefits from your votes. On the other hand voting for the Democrats and electing them to office means shut down, lock out, and a general depression of industry. Here, according to our Hon. Senator, you have Hobson's choice. Remember comrades that what is timid, and only leaves its hole when the fierce sun of Republican prosperity is high in the heavens and is shining brightly.

Mr. Lyman Gage, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, and Dr. Hillis, both of Chicago made impassioned speeches against the miners at a recent banquet in New York which by the way was attended only by those who live on the product of unrequited toil. Both of them urged the necessity of bayonets in suppressing labor. One is a banker, the other is a preacher. The one robs, while the other tells the victim to keep cool, and that if he stirs up trouble the government at Washington must crush him.

"The competitive struggle never yet produced a noble man. All the real benefactors of the race have either been raised above it, pursuing their investigations in economic security, or they have ignored it altogether by deliberately choosing poverty as the prize of their integrity of spirit. That the competitive struggle could have produced a man like Jesus, or Socrates, or Galileo, or Newton, or Mazzini, is unthinkable. Strife of man against man works moral disintegration; the only thing to be won by it is a soiled plume."

Franklin H. Westworth. The German government is considering a plan to provide for the free relief of the poor members of noble(?) houses, who are becoming so numerous that they can no longer be supplied with places in the army and navy and civil posts of honor (?). The Socialist Party will take care of those paupers in a few years. It will give them a chance to earn an honest living, and it will be honorable work too. The only reason they do not go to work now is because to take menial employment would be a disgrace to the more fortunate high (?) born relatives. When the Socialists begin to provide places for them it will not be considered a disgrace to be honest.

NATIONAL PLATFORM.

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

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

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

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

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

The workers can most effectively act as a class in their struggle against the collective power of capitalism, by constituting themselves into a political party, distinct from and opposed to all parties formed by the propertied classes.

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

AS SUCH MEANS WE ADVOCATE: 1. The collective ownership of all means of transportation and communication, and all other public utilities, as well as of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines. No part of the revenue of such industries to be applied to the reduction of taxes on property of the capitalist class, but to be applied wholly to the increase of wages and shortening the hours of labor of the employees, to the improvement of the service and diminishing the rate to the consumers. 2. The progressive reduction of the hours of labor as the increase of wages is tried to decrease the share of the capitalist and increase the share of the workers in the product of labor. 3. State or national insurance of working people in case of accidents, lack of employment, sickness and want in old age; the funds for this purpose to be collected by the government and to be administered under the control of the working class. 4. The transfer of a system of public industries, public credit to be used for that purpose, in order that the workers be secured the full product of their labor. 5. The education of all children up to the age of eighteen years, and state and municipal aid for books, clothing, and food. 6. Equal civil and political rights for men and women. 7. The initiative and referendum, proportional representation, and the right of recall of representatives by their constituents as soon as they are advocating these measures as steps in the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth. We warn the working class against the so-called public ownership movement as an attempt of the capitalist class to secure government control of public utility for the purpose of obtaining greater security in the exploitation of other industries and not for the consideration of the conditions of the working class.

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