

IF YOU WANT TO CANVASS YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD FOR THE SOCIALIST, COME IN AND GET OUR PROPOSITION.

The No. of 330 this paper is. If the number on your label is 331, your subscription expires next week.

THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST

Five yearly subscription cards, with a "Physician in the House," for \$2.50

VOL. VI

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1905

NO. 330.

The "System" Being Responsible for Criminals, It Is Now in Order for Roosevelt to Abolish the Courts.

THE INDUSTRIAL CONVENTION.

More than two hundred delegates are in attendance at the convention in Brand's Hall in response to the manifesto issued from Chicago last January calling upon labor organizations to send delegates to a convention to be held in Chicago, beginning June 27, for the purpose of considering the advisability of organizing an international union along industrial lines.

The convention was called to order at 9:50 last Tuesday morning by W. D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, who in a few well-chosen remarks stated what, in his opinion, industrial unionism stood for.

The minutes of the meeting of the committee that issued the manifesto and call for the convention were then read by Secretary W. E. Trautmann. After the reading of the minutes of the committee the manifesto and call for the convention were read by A. M. Simons.

W. F. Haywood was elected temporary chairman and W. E. Trautmann temporary secretary of the convention.

On motion the committee that had issued the call for the convention was made a temporary committee on credentials, with instructions to seat all delegates who had credentials from their various unions authorizing them to install their international, national or local union in the Industrial Union when organized. These delegates in turn to pass upon the credentials of others who wished to take part in the deliberations of the convention as fraternal or individual delegates.

The report of the credentials committee showed that there were seventeen organizations represented whose delegates were authorized by their credentials to install their respective unions in an international industrial union. The principal organizations authorizing their delegates to install them in the Industrial Union, when organized, were: The Western Federation of Miners, with 27,500 members; the American Labor Union, with 16,750; the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, with 1,400, and the United Metal Workers' International Union, with 3,000 members.

The delegates present authorized to install their unions represented between 60,000 and 70,000 men.

There were at least that many more represented by delegates who had been sent to investigate and study the character of the new organization, with instructions to report back to their local or national union for final action.

At the time of going to press all the preliminary work of organizing the convention is complete and the delegates are settling down to the serious business of outlining the character and organizing the new industrial organization.

Each important committee will consist of twenty-one members, one member to be elected from each of the seventeen organizations represented and three from the individual and fraternal delegates, to be appointed by the chairman.

There are some two hundred delegates in attendance, about half of which represent organizations with full power to act for their organizations. The other half are made up of fraternal and individual delegates.

The delegates as a whole impress the careful observer as being experi-

enced and practical men, who have their feet firmly planted on the earth and not mere dreamers, as they are represented to be by the capitalist press. Especially is this true of the delegates who are clothed with power to act finally for their organizations.

Among the delegates present who have national reputations as "labor leaders" we find Eugene V. Debs, W. D. Haywood, Chas. Moyer, Charles Sherman, W. E. Trautmann and David Coates. There is another group much in evidence, which, while they can hardly be called "labor leaders," they have national reputations as writers and speakers on labor and sociological questions, and have so allied themselves with the labor movement that they are in our opinion rightly considered a part of it. Among the most prominent of this group might be mentioned Daniel De Leon, A. M. Simons, T. J. Hagerity, James M. O'Neil, Robert Lamonte and other men of their type.

It is most too early to hazard any prophecy as to what the final outcome of the labor of the assembled delegates will be. But from a careful observation of the delegates present we are of the opinion that when the work of the convention is finished it will be found that the delegates actually representing bona fide unions will have dominated the convention and have shaped the destinies of the new form of organization in accordance with their experience of the needs of the men in the mines, mills, railroads, etc.

The proceedings of the convention have not been without their amusing and humorous side. It has been a fine study to watch the different factions of the Socialist element in the convention shifting for position. Of course, the "kangaroos" all have their weather eye on the irrefragable Daniel De Leon. While "Danny" smiles at his boys that used to be, and winks at his boys who are, very much after the manner of "Foxy Grandpa" who is enjoying the assurance that it is only a matter of time until he will have the laugh on "his boys," both those who were and those who are. In fact, if it were not for the shiftings of "Foxy Grandpa" and his boys the convention would be devoid of the saving quality of humor and amusement which, after all, is the salt that gives flavor to even a proletarian movement.

One of the most amusing incidents of the convention was the reading of the telegrams from "Foxy Grandpa's" S. T. and L. A. boys. If one had his eyes closed while they were being read he might easily have imagined he was at a Socialist street corner meeting listening to one of the S. L. P. speakers explaining the "difference." In next week's issue of the Chicago Socialist we will give a full and detailed account of the work of the industrial convention. In the meantime we feel justified in assuring our readers that the convention now in session, in our opinion, is making history, and will be dominated, in the end, by men who are perfectly sane, and see the necessity of united, intelligent action of the wage workers, both on the industrial and political field, for the purpose of capturing both the economic and political powers, to be used to bring to the toilers of this continent a fuller and more complete life and an opportunity to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

proper place. Many of the teamsters who voted for Mayor Dunne for Mayor had no idea that the police under his control and direction would do their work when they went on strike. But some people won't learn until they are kicked, good and hard. The teamsters are being kicked good and hard and they are learning.

The question may be asked, What would a Socialist Mayor have done if he had been elected, since the capitalist law would compel him to protect property and life? He certainly would have protected both life and property, but the officer who would have in any way assisted the scab in his work would have been immediately dismissed. And consequently the strike would have been won long ago.

The Illinois Supreme Court, which is made up of corporation attorneys, has decided that a Judge may fine and send workmen to jail, and that they have no "right" to demand a trial by jury. And yet a lot of people wonder why the working class has so much contempt for our courts of "justice."

Many subscribers always wanted.



Now it came to pass that the shades of Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin descended through the clouds. The time was the Fourth of July, 1905. And behold in a little while they saw stretched out below them a vast country. At first it appeared strange to them. Coming nearer they discovered, with the aid of powerful telescopes they had provided themselves with, that the domain upon which they gazed had many points with which they were familiar. Their curiosity being aroused they scrutinized with great care the panorama and over it all they discovered signs that filled with profound astonishment.

"Surely," said Jefferson, "this is our country that was, Brother Franklin."

"I agree with thee, Thomas; but what a strange country it is—so unlike what we might reasonably have hoped to see as the result of our labors."

"Everywhere are signs of a terrific clash of interests; the entire country appears to be nothing more than an entrenched camp of wrong and injustice."

"And over it all is written Graft, Boodle, Corruption; everywhere are evidences of the inequality of wealth; the cities are the abodes not of a free people, but of a sweltering, struggling mass of humanity with no real enlightenment, and millions of them scarcely able to support life."

"It is true, indeed," responded Jefferson; "see that prostrate and broken column; evidently intended to symbolize the idea of liberty, it has been destroyed in some terrible moment of the people's aroused indignation."

"Or what is more likely, Brother Thomas, overthrown by those whose aggressions are responsible for the overthrow of the republic."

"Truly, you speak wisely, Benjamin, it may indeed be so; having abandoned, as what we see forces us to believe they have, the traditions and principles upon which the republic was founded, they had no use for monuments to remind them of their humble origin."

"But why do not the people take the law into their own hands and put an end to their miseries?" inquired Franklin.

"Ah! Now we are compelled to see the flaws in our own work. The possession of wealth confers power on those who have it. A condition of poverty confers impotency upon those who are condemned to it. We gave the people a government based upon the so-called sacredness of property, and this is the result. This universal blight is but the necessary consequence of the conditions we helped to create. Property is power; we made property sacred and under the operation of that principle we see men starving in the midst of affluence. We rid the colonists of one king, but the system has imposed upon the people the rulership of fifty, and each of them is more powerful (having more people to plunder and far greater effective means of plundering them) than George of England could boast of."

"At this rate, then, civilization will perish," said Franklin, "for there is no way to compel those who have property to surrender their lawful possessions."

"The people will find a way," declared Jefferson passionately, "even if they have to alter and abolish the government—you remember that phrase in the Declaration, Benjamin. Then they will owe allegiance to no propertyed king; they will be organized to provide a common defense against greed and graft, and will find a way to promote the general welfare."

AN INFAMOUS PICTURE.

Did you notice that cartoon in Sunday's Chronicle? If you didn't, you have not yet reached the unfathomable depths of capitalist infamy.

The incident which furnished the idea for the artist was the wreck of the twentieth century flyer last week, caused by the train running into an open switch, alleged by the press agents of the company to have been tampered with by some nannie or evil disposed person.

With a background of night and darkness, a modern "flyer," labeled with the letters "U. S.," is speeding over the rails at a rate of seventy miles an hour. The great searchlight, penetrating the darkness, reveals to the ever watchful engineer an open switch and a despicable-looking character just receding back into the darkness after throwing the switch open which sent a score of lives into oblivion. The expression on the face of the man that has committed this fiendish deed reflects malignance, hatred and envy, and is labeled "Socialism."

If there is anything that reveals the terror with which the capitalist blood-suckers and vampires view the oncoming Socialist movement, it is the fiendish and indecent length they will go to misrepresent and malign the Socialist movement in their subsidized press and pulpits.

Anyone who is familiar with the revelations of graft, corruption and murders, deliberately planned by capitalists to wreck each other as portrayed by Thomas Lawson, Miss Ida Tarbell and Henry D. Lloyd, will understand pretty well where the characters that will not hesitate to wreck trains or anything else are developed.

The real fiend that wrecks trains, causes Iroquois Theater horrors, General Slocum disasters, the untold mine and railroad horrors, where thousands of human lives are sacrificed, is the profit system, at whose shrine the beastly, inhuman perpetrator of the Chicago Chronicle burns the incense of human blood which fills the world to-day with an unbearable stench.

Would you see the "switches" that capitalism has pulled, and the wrecks it has strewn along the line, go call up the shades of the millions of children it has worked to death, or go look at the dwarfed, distorted, anemic survivals of this race for profits. Would you see the rotten-ripe fruits that are falling from the capitalist tree, go view the hundreds of thousands of prostitutes upon the streets of our cities and in the red light districts; go view the source of the supply to this traffic in the sweatshops and department stores, where women and children are forced to labor long and weary hours for a miserable pittance insufficient to keep body and soul together. Oh! that we could wield the pen of a Zola for a short space of time to reveal to the slumbering workers a true picture of the human brutes that the competitive system produces, of which J. R. Walsh, the proprietor of the Chicago Chronicle, is one of the "beauty roses."

Now, Socialism doesn't aim at "wrecking trains" or civilizations, and no amount of misrepresentation by the capitalists' press and other retainers and special pleaders will long be able to blind the people to the fact that Socialists are the only organized body of men and women who are working night and day to so arrange the "tracks and switches" over which the twentieth century civilization is running, so as to stop straggling all the lives with the wrecked bodies, souls and minds of untold millions of human beings.

Socialism stands at all times for the uplifting of humanity; for justice and decency in the economic and social world. Socialists realize that so long as the profit system lasts that men of the type of John R. Walsh will have plenty of "incentive" and power to hire and prostitute ability to misrepresent them in pictures, cartoons, editorials and sermons. But they also realize that the producing masses are awakening and that the scales of superstition, fear and ignorance are fast falling from their eyes. They realize that when the work of educating the masses to what Socialism really stands for is finished, and human happiness and human welfare becomes the motive for producing and distributing wealth, in place of "beauty roses" of the John R. Walsh type, that life will be worth while for the producers of wealth.

Socialism is coming down the main line on an "eighteen-hour schedule," and such cartoons as the Chronicle exhibited last Sunday will only tend to increase the speed. And the best of it all is that capitalism is powerless to throw open the switch and derail this around-the-world "twentieth century limited."

NOT EXACTLY—BUT—

If we didn't get exactly municipal ownership of street cars by the election of Mayor Dunne, some people may find solace for their disappointment in the fact that the extension of the functions of the city government covers the distribution of parcels from the department stores.

It is a great sight to see a city policeman rummaging on a delivery wagon for the proper package for the

JOHN F. COLLINS

UNION-MADE

2 DOLLAR HATS

STRAW AND PANAMA HATS THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN CHICAGO AT THE PRICE.

S. W. COR. MADISON AND LA SALLE STREETS

THE BIG LAWYER GRAFTERS.

If some thorough process for definitely fixing responsibility for graft and public corruption on different classes in the community could be devised, there is not the shadow of a doubt that the "big" lawyers would be found the greatest criminals in society—always bearing in mind, of course, that even they are but the paid hirelings of capitalists.

The "big" lawyers are men who are "in the pay" of corporate interests or hope to be. They are scarcely ever heard of in litigation outside the contentions between the public and the public enemies. In these they figure large.

They are bribed by the year—"feed," they call it—to engineer plots of plundering bandits and protect them from punishment. They are for sale to the highest bidder, and the price they bring depends upon their "professional" dexterity in robbing the public through the debauchery of its servants.

Not infrequently these "big" lawyers have been judges on the bench. To have occupied that position is to be clothed with a certain legal sanctity that, while it moves up the price, greatly increases their value to the purchaser.

When a public robbery is being planned there is always to be found sitting at the table an ex-judge, who has been "promoted" by the plotters, or some other "big" lawyer to tell them how far they can go in their exertions and escape the penitentiary. Says Samuel E. Moffet in Collier's:

"In Philadelphia certain notorious robbers prepared to commit a crime of unexampled magnitude. They arranged to steal public property worth at least \$100,000,000 and probably very much more, and to bind three generations of their fellow citizens to the payment of extortionate prices for one of the necessities of life. This crime, which was only the latest and worst of a long series of similar thefts, was planned in all its details by some of the leading lawyers of Philadelphia, just as its predecessors had been. When the patient city revolted against this crowning outrage, and the spark of civic virtue glimmered even on the Stock Exchange, the Philadelphia bar remained the last stronghold of the beleaguered ring. Mayor Weaver and the Committee of Seventy had to draw upon New York for counsel, because most of the legal talent of Philadelphia was either in the pay of the public enemies or hoped to be.

"Incidentally, it is of interest to note that the leading New York counsel on the side of honesty and the leading Philadelphia counsel on the side of dishonesty had been associated just before in the Northern Securities litigation. Retaining fees made them allies in one case and adversaries in the other.

"When it looked as if the people of Philadelphia were in a fair way to save their property from the robbers 'the best lawyers in town'—I quote a typical New York press dispatch—'were started to work tying up the revolution in a legal tangle.' It was a brilliant exhibit of counsel fighting for the life and perpetuation of the political machine which the late Matthew Stanley Quay made the most powerful in the United States."

"The Mayor removed the officials whose power had been used to bribe or intimidate Councils into voting for the steal. Thereupon an able attorney promptly procured an injunction whose purpose was to cause a delay that would enable the thieves to get away with their plunder before the hands of the owners of the property could be untied."

That situation practically exists in every large city in the country; the "big" lawyers are the engineers of graft.

IDENTITY OF INTERESTS HUMBUG.

In the June number of the Railroad Conductor we find a report of the annual convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. Singularly and appropriately enough, the "report" consists of a mere record of the felicitations that were bandied between the "grand" officers and certain public men of Buffalo (where the convention was held) and New York State. They had a bishop to open the proceedings in the usual way, and then Gov. Higgins, "one of the staunchest friends of labor," mind you, delivered himself of "a splendid address" in which he pumped hot air into the delegates, who, he said, "a spirit of mutual regard and understanding" would prove to be the solution of the labor question. It then became the turn of Grand Chief Engineer Stone to reciprocate, and he proved equal to the trying task of proving, or attempting to prove, the "identity of interests" between capitalists and workers. "The successful unions," he said, "are those which recognize the rights of both capital and labor." After this contradiction Grand Master Morrissey arose and emitted the capitalistically wise proposition that "the Brotherhood stood for fairness between the employer and the employe."

Perhaps it would be overcomplimentary to the intelligence of these men to say that they know better. The strong probability is that they do not. These "grand officers" were hauled to their convention on a special train, free of charge. If in standing pat for the "identity of interests" humbug they meant the interests of themselves with those of their capitalistic masters, they were undoubtedly quite right. It affords the railroad magnates a thrill of delight to furnish free transportation for "grand" officers who can keep up a feeling of "mutual regard" between the rank and file in their organizations and the robbers whose interests are absolutely antagonistic.

The organization of workmen that recognizes the "rights of both capital and labor" is valueless to the working class. There are no such common rights. The moment the working class "recognizes" the "rights" of capitalists as being equal to its own, that moment the working class binds itself anew to the juggernaut that is crushing it remorselessly into the dust. A working class organization in which the "grand" officers are prime favorites of the robbers who exploit the labor power of the members may for a time succeed in confusing and misleading, but it will never succeed in delivering the workers from the relation they hold to the bosses. That relation is identical with that existing between the robber and his victim.

ON CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION.

The following quotations from Robert Hunter's book, "Poverty," form a splendid testimonial to the efficacy of our "Christian civilization" in making paupers and degenerates:

Page 2: "To live miserable, we know not why, to have the dread of hunger, to work sore and yet gain nothing—this is the essence of poverty."

The succeeding excerpts show how many are sipping the "essence of poverty":

Page 25: "About 10 per cent of those who die in Manhattan have pauper burials."

Page 27: "Twenty-five per cent (in New York) are in poverty." ("In poverty" means that the people are unable to maintain their physical efficiency.)

Page 42: "Over 52 per cent of the farmers in this country have only a partial ownership of their farms or are propertyless." (These can't be the "independent" farmers we read about!)

Page 42: "The census figures of 1900 show that over half the families in the United States do not own the homes in which they live. The percentage of rented homes is: Boston, 81.1 per cent; Chicago, 74.9; Cincinnati, 79.9; Fall River, 82; Holyoke, 80.6; New York (Manhattan), 64.1; Philadelphia, 77.9."

Page 57: "The things of real significance are, however, that the laborer in childhood, when he most needs upbuilding, is in poverty; the wife when she is bearing children—a time when she most needs good food and relief from want and worry—is in poverty; the aged, when they should be in peace and comfort, are in poverty."

Page 60: "Ten million persons in the United States are in poverty."

Page 131: "Degeneracy, physical and moral, follows unemployment more often than it precedes it."

Page 237: "In the anthracite coal region children 'do not go to school, but instead they are put to work as soon as they may be trusted not to fall into the machinery and be killed.'"

If you would have that ten million persons comfortable rather than to maintain a few hundreds in absurd riches, vote the Socialist ticket. How much more proof do you want that the present system is criminal and impractical?

SOUND AND SENSIBLE

BY H. M. HYNDMAN.

The idea which seems to have grown up of late among some genuine Socialists in this country that all palliatives are useless and that trade unions ought not only to be shown to the world as incompetent and feeble instruments of class warfare, but should be bitterly opposed on all occasions, will not bear examination even from the point of view of pure theory. Nobody will accuse me of having ever urged that the palliatives of the Social Democratic Federation can transform society. Nobody can deny that I have always held that trade unions are to a great extent reactionary and injurious to the interests of the workers as a whole. But, as Wendell Phillips said in one of his greatest orations, we are not living in a college, but in the midst of the world. We have to do not with students or authorities, but with men, weak or violent, ignorant or capable. To omit to consider this is like neglecting friction in a problem of mechanics. And those Socialists who adopt the view that we can proceed without paying attention to the conditions by which we are surrounded do not adhere themselves to their own doctrines. The English language fails to convey the full measure of hatred and disgust which the impossibility of the extreme school feel for those who do not share their opinions and desire to take some little account of plain facts. Why this impossibility in thought should so commonly find expression in blackguardism of diction and wholesale insensitiveness in misrepresentation, at any rate on the other side of the Atlantic, I am unable to understand. But certain it is that "the exquisite rancor of the theological mind," spoken of by our greatest historian, is curiously reproduced in those whom we may call the Tertullians of Socialism.

Not the least funny part of all this is that Karl Marx is called in to justify the ferocity of these infuriate men of the day after to-morrow. How foolish is this. Marx was a revolutionist, undoubtedly. But no man less than he desired to make twelve o'clock at eleven. He was always preaching patience, impatient as he might feel himself. Both he and Engels, also, attached far too much importance to the trade unions of England. More than this, Marx favored the advocacy of palliatives and advised the Socialists of his day to keep as far as possible with the mass of the working-class movement. Even the original Communist Manifesto of 1847, so often referred to as the very gospel of irreconcilability, contains a number of suggested palliatives. The Factory Acts and every reduction in the regular hours of toil represented to him distinct gains for the workers, steps upwards towards emancipation, gains small in themselves, but valuable as vantage points for greater efforts. Further still, Marx enforced and amplified the teachings of others before him as to the dangers of a poverty-stricken proletariat—a "lumpen proletariat"—which might be used to serve the purposes of reaction. But how are these hopeless masses of indigent humanity to be stopped from increasing save by palliatives? We of the Social Democratic Federation have had long experience of the utter uselessness of the very, very poor and unemployed in the organized class struggle. It was Bakounine and the Anarchists, who were against all political action and balked our non-political trade unions on that ground; it was Bakounine and the Anarchists, I say, not Marx and his followers (whatever mistakes he and they may have made) who were all for constructing a new heaven and a new earth without reference to historical development or social surroundings. Impossibilists are only Anarchists in Socialist clothing.

For can any sane man deny that the palliatives of the Social Democratic Federation would help on our cause if carried by political or any other means? Surely well-fed children could show as men and women a bolder front to the common enemy than starvelings brought up in physical decrepitude. Surely a well-housed people has a better chance than a mass of slum-dwellers. Surely thorough education makes better Socialists than the seamy School Board superficiality of to-day. And so on. The value of such improvements can scarcely be lessened because some who are not Socialists will help us to get them. The class war is raging all the time. Granted. But we wish to keep as many of our side out of hospital as we can.

Consequently, revolutionists as we Social Democrats are and must be, we have no alternative policy. We cannot avoid going into politics, we cannot help working for palliatives. But we need not be any the less vigorous and determined on that account. On the other hand, mere impatient refusal to recognize now matters stand may easily weaken the movement.

The capitalist papers displayed the photographs of a few men the other day over the line: "The men who will dig the Panama canal." It would have been interesting if the pictures had been taken when they had their working clothes on. They did not look much like "diggers." In the meantime the press dispatches inform us that the contractors are scouring the world for cheap cogley contract labor to do the real digging.

A Stenographer's Reminiscences.

BY DOLLY REMINGTON.

"The hope of immortality, ever existent in the human breast, is often cited as proof of the perpetuity of the soul or mind after discarding the physical embodiment, and if such reasoning is logical, may we not with equal authority prophesy that the growing disgust, experienced by the workers for their part in present 'grafted' commercialism, is evidence of its overthrow and replacement by a more sane industrial system?"

Thus mused the Stenographer, who sought to justify her falling interest in work by attributing it to present economic conditions, and to test the correctness of this view, she proceeded to enumerate various instances which seemed to verify her conclusion.

First, she called to mind the form of a fondly remembered girl friend, whom she had once known. She was fair, of statuesque repose, with a face of cameo tints and chiseling, and fitted to adorn any walk in life. Crowned with a sunlit halo of hair and with eyes of seraphic blue, Hilda looked the personification of a Norse, for her vigorous hail from the land of the Viking. Her eyes were bright with the fires of intelligence, yet her mind was of the feminine mould and dominated by sentiment rather than by the "masculine" characteristics of cold logical reasoning. All untaught, she possessed that innate sense of rhythm which gave to every motion a natural grace. Indeed, our brother from India would have said that hers was a soul, mind or center of cosmic force, which had taken a feminine form in order to evolve the womanly virtues of gentleness, purity and devotion.

In her seventeenth year, my heroine, all unknown and unsuspecting, feeling the pressure of economic necessity, vaguely essayed, by inquiry, to learn something of the business world, to her a strange, untraveled country, teeming with adventures more wonderful than Fairyland. She listened attentively to all information vouchsafed her, and responded with grateful emotion to any encouraging word, thrown like a lifeline to her in her mental floundering. After some preparation and initiation into the mysteries of "job-book" writing, she plunged into the maelstrom of "business," that seething, whirling, insatiate devourer of working humanity. With her first position came a gradual awakening to the difference between her preconceived notion of the characters of men and the reality as unfolded to her. These "monarchs" were to be combinations of Uncle John's kindness and Cousin Karl's learning. She had enthroned "man" on a pinnacle, this mythical being took no interest in trivial affairs, but weighty matters of world-wide note and progress absorbed his attention. Alas, what a shattering of idols and what woful gathering up of scattered fragments! Then, readjusting her vision to actualities, she proceeded, if with less enthusiasm, at least with more certainty, along her chosen path.

Her first position was with a law firm, consisting of three members. The senior member was a fatherly old gentleman, and his son, shortly to be married, was becomingly self-absorbed. The old-bachelor member was interested in her and might have become interesting to her had it not been for his

pipe, with which she could never have shared his affection. As for the work, she found the endless argumentation and tedious citations tiresome in the extreme. Her experience here also taught her that justice was seldom the result of litigation, but rather that success attended the efforts of the crafty and clever attorney. That "bourgeois" law was an accretion of ages of opinions, formulated by those in control of material power, for their own protection and for the subjugation of others, less intelligent or less mercenary.

Her next experience was with a lawyer, who, while dictating, rested his feet on his desk in close proximity to her face, his shoes proclaiming their recent acquaintance with the barn. Tiring of this, she again sought fresh fields to conquer.

Following this, she went into a mercantile house, where she wrote letters from morning until night extolling the excellencies of their wares and "jolly" prospective customers with a view to securing future orders. The monotony of this work and the nauseating jargon, interminably repeated, began to pall on her, and Hilda once more sought a change of masters, the only luxury which her calling afforded her.

She now tried railroading; her letters having reference to the forwarding and transfer of cars. This offered a relief from the "jotting" to which she objected in her former position, although the only variety in this tread-mill experience was a change in car numbers. She realized fully that nothing but the direct necessity would have chained the manager of this department to his desk and caused him to repeat, day after day, this monotonous correspondence.

Hilda then tried the publishing business, where she expected the literary element would predominate, but, alas, books must be sold and, while merit of publications is much, there are other desirable works, and the greatest "hustler" gets the dollars, dollars mean power, and power is the acme of human attainment. Thus she saw no outlook for the majority but to slave with feverish haste at hated tasks that wealth might be accumulated for the few.

Again, in her wanderings, Hilda sought and secured a position with a

corporation manufacturing products made from cereals. Here she found that while there are but few cereals there are many brands, and he who pushed a certain one most persistently to the front was he who gained the coveted prize—wealth—always material gain, until the soul seeking for a minimum of material comfort and leisure for other tasks sank to earth in hopeless despair.

With all this data before her, our stenographer believes she has proven that a growing dislike for present economic conditions exists, and while "one swallow does not make a summer," yet, when multiplied a thousand-fold, as Hilda's testimony may be, we may reasonably infer an impending change, which shall afford toiling humanity an opportunity for greater physical, mental and moral develop-

The Simpson Tunnel, bored through the Alps under the Simpson Pass between Brigau, Switzerland, and Iselle, Italy, was completed the other day after seven years of labor. The Swiss and Italian governments and the railroad which is to run trains through the tunnel pay the fourteen millions which it cost. It was long thought a physical impossibility to tunnel the Simpson, and only the greatest engineering science has accomplished the task. Cold springs discharging five hundred gallons a minute were encountered, and the work on the Italian side had to be stopped. Last fall tremendous amounts of "hot water," that is, water made hot by contact with hot rock, poured into the tunnel, and work was shut off for some months. Unusually hard rock here, treacherous, shifting material there, inundation—all obstacles were overcome, and excellent care was taken of the workmen.

The next step in the evolution of society is Socialism. Do you realize that you are a very important part of that evolution? Help evolution evolve.

Four hundred and eighty-two miles in 452 minutes is a bit quicker than the realization of the lack of identity interests between capital and labor.

Friedman for wines and liquors, corner Grand and Western avenues, Chicago. Halls to rent.

Special Clearing Sale of All Summer Stocks

Open Monday Night July 3d. Closed July 4th. All Day

LADIES' SKIRTS. fancy mixtures of good material, in all sizes; our regular \$5.98 skirt, sale price..... \$1.50

LADIES' SAMPLE WAISTS. Worth double the money we ask for them. Made from white lawn, emb. trimmed; in choice styles; sale price, 98c and..... 98c

LADIES' WRAPPERS. In extra good quality percale, choice colors, in all sizes, the neatest looking wrapper made; special price..... 39c

SAMPLE HOSIERY. Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery, 10c and 12c value, sale price..... 8c

FANCY VOILE DRESS GOODS. In choice patterns, in light and dark colors, warranted fast; sale price..... 10c

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS. One lot of Ladies' Sample Skirts, in

JOHNSON BROTHERS

1634 to 1650 MILWAUKEE AVE. WEST OF ARMITAGE

BROKEN LOT SALE

Our extremely large business this season has left us with a great many lots of broken sizes in Men's Suits, and in order to clean them out we have marked them at cost and below. These suits are all this season's make and style—Worsteds, Cheviots and Cassimeres—single and double-breasted. Even if you do not need a Suit at present, it will pay you to buy one, and lay it away for future use, as you will never buy one again at so low a price.

They are all from our \$12.50, \$15.00, \$16.50 line.

THIS **\$8.75** SALE

Milwaukee and Ashland Avenues

THE Continental CLOTHING HOUSE

The West Side's Largest Clothing Store

PRIVATE PROPERTY.

No, Socialism will not prevent the people from owning private property.

Capitalism prevents the people from owning private property. Capitalism confiscates the bulk of the product of the wage worker. This makes it impossible for the average wage worker to own his own home. It makes it impossible for him to own anything but the cheapest household furniture. He has the cheapest carpets on his floors. He has the cheapest curtains on his windows. He has the cheapest food for his table. He is not able to afford books and pictures and statuary. If he manages to buy a piano on monthly payments, it is a cheap, tiny, bangy affair that degenerates rather than cultivates the musical faculty.

All of his property put together would not invoice more than a hundred or two dollars.

In fact, it is not fit for junk.

Capitalism prevents him from possessing private property.

In cities and towns of the United States there are 10,488,000 homes—or alleged homes.

Of these, 6,351,000 are occupied by renters.

Of the remainder, 1,101,000 are mortgaged.

Of the entire 10,488,000 homes, less than two and a half million are owned by their occupants free of encumbrance.

The number of renters is constantly increasing.

The percentage of mortgages is also constantly increasing. (See the second volume of the census of 1900.)

In cities of 100,000 and over, in the United States, seventy-two per cent of the population lives in rented houses.

In San Francisco, seventy-six out of every hundred families live in rented houses. Eight out of every hundred live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. Sixteen live in houses which they own free from encumbrance.

In New Orleans seventy-eight out of every hundred families live in rented houses. Three live in houses to which they hold title, but which are mortgaged. Nineteen live in houses which they own free of encumbrance.

In Chicago, seventy-five out of every hundred families live in rented houses. Thirteen live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. Twelve live in houses which they own free of encumbrance.

In New York, eighty-eight out of every hundred families live in rented houses. Seven live in houses to which they hold the title, but which are mortgaged. While a meager five live in houses which they own free of encumbrance.

It is needless to say that these overwhelming majorities of homeless families are the families of the working class.

I have already shown how the farmers are being stripped of their property.

Capitalism prevents those who produce property from owning any.

Socialism will give everybody a chance to own private property.

Not the kind of private property that can be used to gouge other people, however.

But I do not mean that Socialism will forbid any man owning and running any industry he pleases. Socialism will own and run industries itself. It will give the workers the full value of their product. It will sell the products at cost. Anyone else engaging in the same industries would, therefore, have to give the workers the full value of their product and sell the products at cost. But he couldn't make anything that way. Consequently he wouldn't do it. If the industry were of such a character that he could carry it on by his own labor alone he might do so. But he would not be exploiting anyone else then.

"But," I hear Mr. Bourgeois' whining voice complaining, "will there be no way in which I can invest my money so that I can draw an income from it without working myself?"

No, you will positively have to quit stealing.

Socialism will enable every one to own a comfortable and healthful home, substantial, beautiful and attractive furnishings for his home, and all of the things which are necessary for expanding culture and a wholesome, healthful life.

In other words, Socialism will enable everyone to own all the private property he needs for his own use.

Luxury and poverty are both evil.

Socialism furnishes the desirable middle ground between these two extremes, the golden mean, the happy medium, the condition wherein there will be luxury and poverty for none, but plenty for all, and the amplest opportunity for physical, mental, moral and spiritual development.—John M. Work, in "What's So and What Isn't."

Jimmie Wiggles' Brown Stone Front.

(A Story for Socialist Boys)

Not very long ago, while passing an aristocratic brown-stone residence on one of the fashionable avenues of Chicago, I heard some one call, "Hello, Jackey, old boy, you here?"

On looking in the direction whence the voice came, I saw my old chum, Jimmie Wiggles, sitting in an easy chair, smoking a good cigar, in one corner of the veranda.

"Hello, Jimmie," I said, "you working here?"

"Not on your life," he replied. "I'm living here! I let the other fellows work."

Jimmie and I used to peddle papers together on the streets of Chicago in the good old days of newspaperdom. We also went to Sunday school together, and there heard many stories of great capitalist successes—such as are told in "Smiles' Self-Help." So when I asked Jimmie how he managed to get among the upper ten, while I still plodded along on foot, not having an "auto," you know; he explained the difference, sometimes puffing for breath, after this fashion:

"You see, Jackey, after you went East I came to the conclusion that working for a living was full foolishness. I made up my mind that I was going to save pennies, pick up pins, be frugal, trust in the Lord and become a big fat nabob—and I did it, as you see. But I didn't do it that way. That's too slow.

"One day while it was raining, I stood in a doorway to shelter, and there read about a fellow trying to 'transmute' silver into gold. 'What's the use of fooling away your time with silver,' I thought. 'Why not 'transmute' flesh and blood and bone and muscle into anything you want?' There I had it! But I didn't have the money to hire little boys and girls, and men and women whom I could squeeze into profit. Anyway, I managed to do that pretty soon—and just barely escaped getting three years for it! When I hired boys and girls to make things—you know what business I'm in—then men and women who would work

for low wages; then put in machinery; then ran up against the trust, sold out, and now live like a lord on the dividends that come in on the watered stock. Ob, I tell you, Jackey, this here transmutation business is a great go. If you just go at it, and have no conscience, you can convert human flesh and blood into nice houses, automobiles, gardens, race horses, steam yachts and all kinds of things; and you don't have to do a thing—not even be honest!"

"Did you ever study Socialism, Jimmie?" I asked.

"Sure!" he answered. "But if these poor working devils whose labor creates everything ever get any sense and come to understand that it is their bodies that are being squashed into commodities, commodities into profits, profits into money, and money into any old (or new) thing that we lazy loafers wish to get, we shall be all in. They'll make the good things of the world for themselves; our supply will be cut off, and if we don't turn in and work too, we'll have to get off the earth. But come in and have a smoke, Jackey, I'm glad to see you. If you are a Socialist, keep whacking at it; it's the proper thing and can't be far away when fellows of your height can see it coming."

PHILIP JACKSON.

From the refuse of paper pulp mills an Indiana glass worker has invented a new fuel which is said to possess more heat units per pound than either coal or wood and which can be manufactured and sold at a profit at one-half the cost of coal. The refuse, a combination of soda and lime, is mixed with crude oil until the finished product has a consistency of putty, being manufactured much as a plasterer makes mortar. In this state it may be cut with a spade and thrown into the furnace or beneath the boiler, no kindling being necessary, as the material ignites readily from the flame of a match and burns with an intense heat and without smoke, except when under a strong draft.

Shea is now a mighty bad man—that is to say, all men who lead others to defeat are bad men.

Woman's Column

(CONDUCTED BY PORTIA.)

Will Socialism Solve the Woman Question?

"Woman and the workingman," says Bebel, "have of old had this in common—oppression. The germs of oppression have changed in the course of time and in various countries; but the oppression always remained." And again: "Woman was the first human being to come into slavery; she was a slave before the male slave existed."

There is no woman, whatever her station, who is not in one way or another a sufferer, a victim, in modern society. While upon the working-class woman the burden of capitalism rests heaviest of all, there is not one of her more favored sisters who does not suffer from the subjection—why induce words?—of the sex as a whole. To most Socialists, however, the so-called "woman question" is only a phase of the great social question; they take it for granted that the solution of the general economic problem, the ownership by the workers of the means of production and distribution, will forever dissolve the chains which womanhood has clanked all down the Christian ages.

But such is by no means the case. For while the workingman is a sufferer in only one respect, his economic dependence upon his employer, to woman the modern system is a double slavery. The great mass of the female sex suffers, first because of the imposition of her sex upon the male sex for support, and second, because of the general economic dependence in which women in general, and the working women in particular, finds herself along with the working man.

It is evident that the working woman has therefore a special interest in doing battle hand in hand with the male portion of her class. In other words, it is the part of the Teachers' Federation and the Waitresses' Union to make common cause with the teamsters and the bricklayers. By so doing each is helping the others as well as itself to a just and proper share of the wealth they all create, and Socialism, which will bring it to pass that each worker, male or female, shall enjoy the full results of his or her own labor, offers therefore a complete solution of the woman question so far as woman as a producer is concerned. Unfortunately, however, all women can not be at all times producers, or the race would soon come to an end. And this brings us to the other side of the woman question, that of the relation of her sex as a whole to the other sex.

In all the animal kingdom the only species in which the female depends on the male for food, in which the sex relation is also an economic relation, is the human species. Among no other animal species do we find an entire sex in economic dependence on the other. The mother bird is for a brief period fed in part by her mate. But in no case is the female supported throughout life by the male.

It is the economic dependence in which the married woman finds herself that is responsible for the profound and widespread unrest in the ranks of women to-day. To numberless women modern marriage amounts to virtual slavery. It is this economic dependence that is responsible for most of the marital unhappiness aired in the divorce courts. "Money matters," once said a celebrated New York lawyer to me, "are at the root of most of our conjugal infelicity in Manhattan."

An English writer in the "Nineteenth Century" calls attention to that mighty army she designates as "Educated American Drudges." "There are three quarters of a million of college-bred wives in the United States who have been forced by a false system into the unsalaried position of household drudges," she says. Three-quarters of a million of the brainiest and most cultured of American women, who haven't even the economic status of domestic servants. Three-quarters of a million wives who are possibly better qualified to earn a livelihood than their husbands—for the American girl is as a rule better educated than her brother—are forced to eat the bread of dependence, toil early and late at ungenial tasks, and all for a foolish notion that a married woman, being a mother or a possible mother, has no time to be a human being at all, no time for being anything but a sort of queen bee. As a matter of fact, these very women do far more and harder work in their households, beyond and aside from their maternal duties, than they would be compelled to do in the world if allowed to work side by side with their husbands.

The sex relation should not be an economic relation at all. There can be no full solution of the woman question which does not recognize this point. Work, joyful, productive, remunerative work, is necessary for the best development of women as well as of men. The right to earn her living by hand or brain, or by both, and at the same time to satisfy all the needs of her nature, should no more be denied to a woman than to a man.

If Socialism recognizes these facts, then Socialism offers a complete and satisfactory solution—the only possible solution—to the much-vexed question.

The "shot firers' bill" seems likely to become a boomerang. It already has "fired" the miners' contract.

TAINTED THINGS

Tainted money.
Tainted stocks.
Tainted ways of getting rocks.
Tainted garments.
Tainted shoes.
Tainted food.
And tainted bones.
Tainted morals.
Tainted sports.
Tainted cases.
In the courts.
Tainted voters.
And tainted ticks.
In the world of politics.
Tainted novels.
Tainted plays.
Occupy our Nippon and dens.
Tainted husbands.
Tainted wives.
Gee, but ours are Tainted lives.

AN ICE-BOX IN HELL!

Why does the parent suffer at the wrongs of the child? Because of love. Why is it that you can go right past a suffering little child who is hungry, dirty, naked and heart-broken, and you are not moved by its condition or its tears? Because you have done nothing for it. You cannot suffer for it because you have no interest, and you have no interest because you have invested nothing.

You may treat your own child the best you know how. You lavish money to give ease and comfort, but there is none of the religion of Jesus in this. It requires no religion to do for your own child. This is natural. It is organic in our nature. In a word it requires no religion to do for yourself and your child.

But there are thousands of church members who can roll in luxury, dress in fine linen every day, and their whole life is spent in trying to get their children ahead of some one else's children in the social swirl and there may be within a stone's throw of their house innocent children and a helpless mother in the most abject poverty, and they will not as much as give them the crumbs that fall from the table. And you might just as well talk about an ice box in hell as talk about the mind of Christ being in such people—"The Church Impached," by Rev. H. M. Brooks.

ADULTERATIONS.

A comrade writes to say that practical information as to methods for detecting adulterations in manufactured articles would prove beneficial to readers of this paper. He gives a method for deciding the purity of white lead, as follows: "Apply a blow pipe flame to a portion of white lead. If it is pure it will melt into a little ball, like shot; if adulterated it will reduce to a dry powder."

We shall be glad to receive for publication any other practical suggestions on this line.

A new train telegraph system, which includes automatic signals in the engine cab to show when another train is in the block, provides for communication between the engineers and station agents. Two metallic conductors are laid, insulated so as to form block sections, and the engines are fitted with the necessary electrical apparatus. When the train enters a clear block the signal in the cab displays a white light, but in case another train is in the block, or a rail is broken, or a switch open, a red light is shown and a bell is sounded in the cab. The station agent or telegraph operator is also able to operate the signals on the engine.

When the coal miners accepted that reduction last year [little did they believe it meant another this year. The bosses are now seeking to compel them to bear the cost of the shot firers' bill.

IS SOCIALISM POSSIBLE?

Adapted from "Britain for the British"

Non-Socialists assert with the utmost confidence that Socialism is impossible. Let us consider this statement in a practical way.

We are told that Socialism is impossible. That means that the people have not the ability to manage their own affairs, and must, perforce, give nearly all the wealth they produce to the superior persons who at present are kind enough to own, to govern, and to manage this country.

A bold statement! The people CANNOT manage their own business; it is IMPOSSIBLE. They cannot farm the land, and build the factories, and weave the cloth and feed and clothe and house themselves; they are not able to do it. They must have lords, lords, and masters to do it for them.

But the joke is that these landlords and masters do NOT do it for the people. The people do it for the landlords and masters; and the latter gentlemen make the people pay them for allowing the people to work.

But the people can only produce wealth under supervision; they must have superior persons to direct them. So the non-Socialist declares.

Another bold assertion, which is not true. For nearly all those things which the non-Socialist tells us are impossible, ARE BEING DONE. Nearly all those matters of management, of which the people are said to be incapable, are being accomplished by the people NOW.

For if the nation can build warships, why can they not build cargo ships? If they can make rifles, why not sewing machines or plows? If they can build forts and lighthouses, why not houses? If they can make soldiers' clothes, why not ladies' hats and mechanics' trousers? If they can operate a railway, with a receivership when private greed has bankrupted it, why not own and operate one from ocean to ocean, or between other points?

If the nation can carry its own letters, why not its own coal? If it can manage its postoffices, why not its express, telegraph, telephones, street cars and its factories?

What sense is there in pretending that the miners could not get coal unless they paid rent to a capitalist, or that the railways could not carry coal unless they paid dividends to a company, or that the weaver could not make cloth, the milliner bonnets, or the hatter hats, just as well for the nation as for Mr. Gotrocks, the capitalist?

"But," say the "impossibles," "you have not got the capital!" Do not believe them. You HAVE the capital. Where? In your brains and in your arms, where ALL capital comes from.

H. GEISENHEIMER
6 AND 8 ARCADE BUILDING
PULLMAN, ILLINOIS
Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing Goods
Boys' Wash Suits at Very Low Prices

STRICTLY UNION GOODS
Straw Hats With Character
Cool Shirts That Fit
F.J. Schell & Co. HATERS AND FURNISHERS
BOTH IN LARGE VARIETIES AT MODERATE PRICES 999 Milwaukee Ave.

Comrade Stolz's Forest Beach Hotel, Paw Paw Lake, Mich.



Spend your vacation at Paw Paw Lake. A good one guaranteed. I intend to make this the headquarters for Socialists. Address A. J. STOLZ, Watervliet, Mich.

DON'T FRET
ABOUT HOT DAYS. YOU CAN'T PREVENT THEIR COMING, BUT YOU CAN MEET THEM TO THE BEST POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE

Outing Suits \$5.00 and Up
Men's Straw Hats 50c to \$3.00
Men's High-Grade Oxfords \$2.50

F.W. ROEPSTORFF & CO.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE, 6222-6230 HALSTED STREET

THE IDEAS ON WHICH SOCIALISM RESTS

II.—Theory of Surplus Value.

It was in 1867 that Karl Marx published the first volume of "Das Kapital." He was a German exile in England—the country which at that time had the most highly developed capitalism in the world.

The problem of the economists was to discover the way in which wealth could be accumulated by a nation, or, as they really meant, by the capitalists of a nation. They had discovered that wealth consisted in "commodities," that is, useful things that could be bought and sold.

Marx accepted this position in common with the other writers of the time, and illustrated it in this way: One coat, 10 pounds of tea, 40 pounds of coffee, 20 bushels of wheat, 2 ounces of gold, half a ton of iron are each equal in value to 20 yards of linen and to each other.

In highly developed capitalism, one commodity, gold, is set apart to serve as the measure of value of all other commodities, and the value of these expressed in terms of gold is called their price.

So when a capitalist buys a commodity he gives for it an amount of gold proportional to the labor that has gone into it, and when he sells it, he receives an amount of gold proportional to the labor that has gone into it.

That is the riddle that Marx has solved, and his solution is one that every laborer should understand. I will try to state it as simply as possible.

The laborer, like the capitalist, goes into the market to buy and sell. He must buy the food, clothing and shelter that he needs to maintain his life and the life of his children.

The price he can get for this labor power will depend on its cost, like the price of any other commodity. And the cost is just enough to support him according to the standard of living customary among the laborers at the time and place where he is.

The capitalist who is a manufacturer buys this labor power just as he buys his raw material, his coal, etc. And he has a very good reason for buying this labor power, for it has a remarkable property.

He illustrates in this way. A laborer works in a cotton mill for twelve hours a day and spins twenty pounds of cotton into yarn. The yarn sells for thirty shillings. The cotton cost twenty shillings. The laborer receives three shillings as wages.

We will assume that three shillings, under the conditions of labor in England in 1867 and in South Carolina to-day, is enough to enable the laborer to live, so he is willing to work for that amount.

Again, it should not be understood that this profit goes in the main to the individual employer, particularly to the small employer.

In pointing out the nature of surplus value, we Socialists do not assert that the wage system was always wrong, nor that the capitalists who uphold it to-day are "bad."

First, the capitalist, who was in the early stages of machine production the brain that directed the whole process, has, through the growth of corporations and trusts, become reduced to a do-nothing stockholder or bondholder, and the direction of the productive process has passed over entirely to wage laborers.

Second, every improvement in machine production has increased the share of the product that goes to the capitalist, while the laborer gets only a trifle more in the comforts of life for his labor than a generation ago.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE. This will be the subject of next week's article.

Socialism in Sentences

Poverty in the midst of plenty can only exist while capitalism exists.

The waste under capitalism is the destruction of values that labor creates and society loses.

Socialism insists that a society that produces millionaires and paupers is not the best possible society.

In capitalism the workman exists for the machine; in Socialism the machine will exist for the workman.

Socialism aims at the prevention of poverty by an equitable distribution of the products of labor to all who work.

The "spice of life" to most people in our present society is lying, cheating, stealing, gambling, forging and even killing.

The objector who says that if there were no capitalists there would be no capital is one who helps Socialism by his "fool talk."

A fundamental principle underlying Socialism is that all should work; but that does not mean that all would be manual laborers.

Abolish private capital and the temptations to steal, just like the opportunities to graft, will be almost entirely removed.

Socialism demands no other equality than that which would be produced by the social ownership and control of productive capital.

Society, which alone furnishes opportunities for the requirement of individual wealth, is also responsible for individual poverty.

Under capitalism poverty and the fear of poverty is one of the strongest motives to crime; but under Socialism poverty cannot exist.

Production can only be sustained by consumption and wages limits consumption; hence the capitalist necessity for foreign markets.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was the president of scores of railroads—but he's dead; what do your capitalist successes amount to, after all?

Graft will cease when the temptation is removed; Socialism will remove it; crime increases by what it feeds on; it cannot feed on Socialism.

Socialism will make the product of labor the property of the laborer; what that sort of a deal equates and not misery will be the laborer's lot.

What a glorious life the workingman has, to be sure! Sweating and producing all sorts of things that he needs for others to sell at a profit!

The first thought of a capitalist government is for the capitalist class; the first thought of a working class government will be for the working class.

Most thieves sent to prison for the first time have stolen because they wanted money for some economic necessity; society makes them criminals.

When Russian autocrats oppose the spread of education among the people they show an understanding of one of the causes that is producing Socialism.

It's a queer system that requires a man to give years of his life to become skillful at a trade, and then find that his work can be done by a boy and a machine.

Socialism is rooted in industry, in the methods by which all get a living, in economics; it is not a religion and knows of no hell—except the hell in which we are living.

Every carping critic of Socialism assumes that when conditions have been entirely changed they will be no different, but will remain the same as if they were not changed.

Socialists are not trying to cure crime or reform individuals; they want to improve the social and industrial environment that individuals will have an opportunity to reform themselves and so eliminate crime from society.

English and continental prejudice against the party line telephone promises to be overcome by the ingenious development of a system worked out by an inventor of Berlin.

Not only is provision made for calling up any one of the subscribers without disturbance to others, but the defect of having one subscriber cutting in and listening to or taking part in the conversation of others is removed without having recourse to the complicated "lockout" systems tried from time to time in this country.

In addition the number of instruments connected to a party line may be materially increased. Each party line terminates at a selector switch to which all subscribers' instruments are connected.

When one subscriber depresses a button and removes the telephone from the hook this sets the selector switch automatically so as to connect his instrument to the line and leaves the other subscribers disconnected.

The raising of the button shows him he is through to the line, and should any other subscriber try to get in while the first is on the circuit his button will not rise after being depressed, showing that the line is engaged.

No wonder the employers put up such a strong fight against organized labor. They love their homes and propose to have you labor long and hard to fit their children to rule over your children—labor is so honest and self-sacrificing.

TRUTH FROM A CAPITALIST.

To the Editor:

I note that in your sheet (rag would be a more appropriate name) you are continually showering abuse and vilification on the capitalist class and upholding the working class.

You say we fight the unions. Now, anyone who knows anything about business conditions knows, too, that we are paying about all the wages that the business will stand.

If you would only be economical and saving you would have no trouble in getting on in the world.

Mr. Editor, this is a downright lie. I never did any such thing, and I defy you to point out any member of the capitalist class who ever did any such thing.

It was your own people, the working class, you are so fond of, who built the hullpens in Idaho and Colorado, and it was the working people who guarded them after they were built.

I want you to distinctly understand, once and for all, Mr. Editor, that I don't have to do any such dirty work myself; I can always get plenty of the very people over whom you are shedding crocodile tears every week to do it for me.

And you talk about me breaking your strikes. Neither I or any other capitalist ever broke a strike.

But it is when you talk about politics that you are silliest. You talk about the capitalist government and curse us because we control it.

When you get troublesome and interfere with my business and I am reluctantly forced to have you clubbed or shot, the sheriff will do it.

As I said, we capitalists can't elect anyone; we can only see that suitable persons are nominated—your union men can always be depended upon to do the rest—to elect them.

So, after all, when you are shot or clubbed, you are shot and clubbed not by me, but by workmen put there to shoot and club you by your own votes.

No capitalist ever shoots a workingman or a striker. It is the working class that do all these things. And now, Mr. Editor, so long as they are willing, I should like to know why you are always howling about "the capitalists."

If your dearly beloved working class doesn't like these things, why don't they stop them? Do you have the gall to say that you know what is better for them than they do themselves? But they do like it, and they show no signs of wanting to stop it.

So, even if you are a crazy Socialist, Mr. Editor, try and be sensible once in a while and be fair to us. Try to recognize the fact that "capital will always rule" because the working class—yes, even your union men—don't want it any other way.

So save your wind to cool your porridge. Otherwise you are liable to overexert your lungs and bring on an attack of consumption. Yours truly,

CAPITALIST.

ONLY SOCIALISM CAN DO IT.

Samuel Gompers seems to get more and more reckless as time rolls on, especially with the truth. The laboring class of America begin to realize the futility of the Gompersian methods in dealing with industrial matters and desire a change.

There is only one party that truly represents the proletariat or laboring class, and that is the Socialist party. It comprehends all crafts, trades, classes and conditions that are struggling for justice and righteous government.

Here We Are With a New Proposition! GEORGIA SUMATRA

It is noted for its fine quality and burn. It positively has no bitter taste like Florida Sumatra and is not brittle. You can carry cigars in your pocket without the wrappers breaking.

Metzger & Company, 204 East Lake Street, Chicago



KUEHNE & PEARSON Largest Retail Florists on the Northwest Side Decorations for Weddings, Funerals and Receptions

German Central Committee of the Socialist Party SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1905 GRAND PICNIC Commencing 10 a. m., at OGDEN'S GROVE Clybourn Ave. and Willow St. POPULAR GAMES, BOWLING, RACES, ETC. ORATION BY MOTHER JONES Tickets, in advance, 15c; at Grove, 25c

BETTER THAN EVER SILVERSTEIN & WEINSTEIN'S SHOES SPRING AND SUMMER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE Latest in Style, Comfortable in Wear and Reasonable in Price 280 W. 12th St., Near Halsted



Korbel's Wines RECOMMEND THEMSELVES WINE VAULTS: 684-686 W. 12th ST. Telephone: Canal 110

SAM BACH Outfitter for Men and Boys Cor. 115th St. and Michigan Ave.

LEAVES PART OF THE OUTFIT. W. R. Hamper, manager of the Globe Tobacco Works at Detroit, said the other day that he had severed his connection with the Perry-Past Manufacturers' Association.

THE TOKIO ELECTION. The Japanese Socialist paper, Chukugen, of May 21 gives the result of the Tokio election, in which Comrade Kinoshita was the Socialist candidate for the Diet.

UNDER THE WHEEL. From "For To Day," poems by Francis M. Milne, published by The James H. Barry Co., 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

It has washed high persons of noble youth To a base position for place and gold. It has slain the weak who sought for truth.

THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST

Issued every Saturday at 133 E. Randolph St. R. 15, cor. Randolph and La Salle Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone, Main 4484.  Automatic, 4764.

The Chicago Socialist is published under the control of Local Chicago of the Socialist Party of Chicago, a corporation without capital stock, the whole revenue of which must be expended for Socialist propaganda. Remittances may be made by Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order or Bank Draft.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$6.50
Six months \$3.50
Five yearly subscription cards, \$2.00. Money must accompany the subscription. To Foreign Countries, \$1.00 per year. Special prices made on bundles.

EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

To secure a return of unused manuscripts postage should be enclosed. The fact that a signed article is published does not commit The Chicago Socialist to all opinions expressed therein. Contributions and items of news concerning the labor movement are requested from our readers. Every contribution must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Editor, A. W. Mance; A. S. Edwards, Associate Editor; Business Manager, A. Macmann; State Secretary, J. S. Smith; C. L. Brecken, County Secretary.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter, March 18, 1902.

THE RANK AND FILE SPEAKS.

Just how much reliance can be placed in the statements of the capitalist press, when the interests of their clients are at stake, was shown by the vote of the striking teamsters on the question of calling off the strike.

For weeks the system's press has represented the rank and file of the teamsters continuing on strike against their own will and best judgment. The whole capitalist press claimed that if the "leaders" would only give the rank and file an opportunity to express their will by a referendum vote, that the strike would be called off immediately. So loudly was this proclaimed, and so often repeated that it began to look as though it might have some traces of truth in it, even though it was stated by the capitalist attorneys at the bar of public opinion.

Last Monday night the rank and file of two of the teamsters' local unions now on strike voted on the proposition of settling the strike on the basis of the employers' proposition. The result of the vote gives the lie direct to the statement of the capitalist press, that the rank and file of the drivers were continuing on strike against their own will and best judgment, and were blindly obeying the dictates of a corrupt leader.

Out of 1,400 men who had been on strike for over eleven weeks only five voted to accept a settlement of the strike on the employers' terms.

This vote of the rank and file is all the more significant when we take into consideration the whirlwind cam-

paign of misrepresentation that has been carried on by the plutocratic press for weeks. It shows that the workers are beginning to get a pretty thorough understanding of the nature and character of the capitalist press when it comes to writing news and opinion on labor questions.

The result of the referendum demonstrates that the union teamsters are able to discern what the real issue involved is. And also that they will not allow themselves to be stampeded or sidetracked on any side issue.

Shea and other officers of the teamsters' union may have accepted bribes from the employers during previous strikes, but that is no reason why the members of the teamsters' union should give up their organization and lose everything in this strike. The time to investigate the character and doings of their officers will be when they are through fighting the Employers' Association.

Let the newspapers keep up their willful and deliberate campaign of lies and misrepresentation. Let them call black white and white black. Let them give their city the scandalous reputation of being in a chronic state of riot; the class they represent will suffer most from such action on their part.

The most hopeful sign of the times is that the working class is no longer very much influenced by anything the capitalists' subsidized press has to say about the policy and mode of conducting union affairs.

THE TEACHERS UNDER FIRE.

The Board of Education last Tuesday night by a vote of 15 to 6 condemned the Teachers' Federation for its affiliation with the Chicago Federation of Labor by adopting the report and resolutions of the School Management Committee.

The report and resolutions of the School Management Committee, which considers it a disgrace and a menace to "our" school system for the public school teachers to affiliate with, and so forget "their dignity" as to make common cause with workmen, was not passed without a vigorous opposition by some of the members of the School Board.

Trustee P. O'Ryan told the other members of the School Board that the teachers had the right to defy the School Board in this matter, as they have defied greater and bigger bodies in the past. Of course he referred to the school book trust, the tax dodgers and their servile press.

George Thompson, the only representative of the working class on the board, also talked some straight stuff. In the course of his speech in opposition to the Management Committee's resolution, he referred to the source from which the resolution emanated as certain large taxpayers and trusts, as "thieves, robbers and scoundrels," and referred to the work of the Teachers' Federation as the noblest organization in Chicago.

For months the capitalist papers have kept up an uninterrupted and ceaseless campaign of misrepresentation against the teachers' organization.

The tax dodgers demanded revenge for the humiliation they sustained at the hands of a few intelligent wage-

workers that had the courage of their convictions. John R. Walsh's Chronicle fairly froths at the mouth when it refers to the Teachers' Federation, and the Post, Tribune, News, Herald and Inter Ocean all come yelping behind the leader. Nothing short of the life of the Teachers' Federation will appease their wrath.

The public, the real public, the great titled mass of wealth producers, who have no great newspapers or pupils to express their opinions in, are looking to the teachers to stand firm in this struggle. The school teachers of Chicago have at the present time an important mission to perform in the interest of the coming generation. If they are worthy of the great cause in which they have enlisted to do battle for, they will not be frightened or cajoled into deserting the cause by the hypocritical resolutions introduced by the special pleaders of the book trust and the tax-dodgers.

Let the teachers continue the good work that has made them the target for all the exploiters' shafts from the School Board and subsidized papers and pulpits, and a whole generation of children will grow up to call them benefactors.

The Chicago Socialist can assure the teachers that the public opinion that has not left for the summer resorts will support them in their fight, and even the men who from necessity are compelled to write the editorials in the capitalist papers for bread, wish the teachers success in their noble struggle against as unprincipled a lot of scoundrels as ever inspired a servile press or debauched a "Christian minister" with a social position and gold.

Chicago's Christian school board has decided that the public school teachers disgraced themselves and their profession by recognizing that they were a part of the working class and affiliating with the Chicago Federation of Labor. Labor has built the school-houses of America and the temples of China, but in doing so it has placed itself in a position where it is a disgrace to associate with it.

If you would travel unmolested and

be exempt from insults from emigration officials and appointed school boards, see to it that you are not contaminated with the grime of manual toil, and that you do not associate with those whose hands are soiled with work.

The capitalist papers, commenting on the decision of the Supreme Court in the Kellogg switchboard case, which upholds the "right" of a judge to jail workmen without a jury trial, say that "the Supreme Court says that is the law and that settles it for all time to come." That is just what was said by the same authorities when the Supreme Court of the United States handed down the Dred Scot decision over fifty years ago. But that decision didn't settle the question involved; neither will the decision of the corporation attorneys (the Supreme Court of Illinois) settle the question of government by injunction and jailing workmen without a jury trial.

The capitalist press has been telling the "public" that if the rank and file of the striking teamsters could express their desire by a referendum vote they would call the strike off. The vote of the department store and express drivers shows how much the capitalist press knows of the minds of workmen and what kind of dope they are giving the "dear public." Out of 1,400 men entitled to vote, just five of them voted to accept the bosses' terms and return to work. However, the capitalist papers are not in any way abashed; they have already started on another tack; they are now stating that the Executive Board of the Teamsters' International Union is going to call off the strike because of some irregularity in the manner it was called. This no doubt pleases the bosses, and since the working class are getting their eyes open to the real character of newspaper dope on labor questions, it does not harm them much.

Capitalism seems to have gone to seed, judged by reports of graft greed that allowed mention in the public press. Lincoln Steffens declared long ago that the modern business man was an enemy of the republic.

When our strenuous President does a thing he generally does it with a good deal of energy. So when he comes to whitewash Paul Morton he didn't bother putting it on with a brush. He just took the bucket and spilled the whitewash all over him.

One of the greatest recommenda-

tions that we have seen for the proposed Industrial Union now deliberating on plans for the new organization is the unanimity with which the capitalist press is condemning it and the prominent men who are taking part in it.

Richard Carle, the principal comedian at the Studebaker, has some up-to-date sketches. One of them is where he discovers a "hold-up." Carle questions the footpad by asking him where his union button is; then he asks to see the union card. Being unable to show either, Carle tells the footpad to move on, as he has no right to be "holding up" anybody without those necessary credentials. To this the bourgeoisie audience responds a hearty approval. As long as Carle is mimicking he should now show the other side of the "hold-up" game. He should have some one represent, say John D. Rockefeller. Carle should come along and discover John D. selling a gallon of kerosene to a little girl. Then Carle should intervene, and say: "My, my! This is another sort of hold-up. Why, you get that oil for something like 12c a gallon and sell it for from 15c to 20c."

That silly, scolding old lady, the Chicago Chronicle, is still publishing an editorial each day commenting on the defeat of the teamsters. In the meantime the strike goes right on. But there is nothing really vicious about the turn coat sheet. If the blue laws were in force in Chicago, the severest penalty the Chronicle editor would deserve would be a few dips from the ducking-stool, the penalty of being a common scold.

When it comes to white washing, that coat that Tom Sawyers so ingeniously got on his aunt's fence wasn't in it compared with the one President Roosevelt covered the self-confessed law breaker, Paul Morton, with.

Although there are "no classes in America," our government does, under certain circumstances, discriminate between the "classes" of other countries when they wish to travel in this country.

"Good men" will again be selected this fall to sit on the judicial benches and hurl injunctions at the "bad" workmen who strike for ten cents more a day.

It looks now as if the printers are going to have a chance to learn anew that the interests of capital and labor are identical.

LABOR DAY SPEAKERS.

Workmen's organizations or Socialist locals contemplating the engagement of speakers for Labor Day are invited to correspond with this office. To avoid disappointment and enable us to make proper assignments, it is desirable that arrangements be made well in advance. JAS. S. SMITH, State Secretary.

Corruption, bribery and graft everywhere. Turn in whatever direction we may, we are confronted with the hideous fact that the reign of the capitalists is based on bribery and fraud. Socialism alone offers any hope of relief. Nothing short of the complete abolition of the profit system by a class conscious working class party has any power to deal with this graft monster.

Thomas J. Morgan
(MORGAN & RUBINSTEIN)
LAWYER
WE ARE ENGAGED IN THE
General Practice of Law
and obtain PATENTS for inventors
Office: Unity Bldg., 79 Dearborn St.
Suite 328-330
Telephone Market 1233
Res. 6235 Madison Avenue
Telephone Hyde Park 1227

PETER SISSMAN
LAWYER
Suite 526, Chicago Opera House Building
112 Clark St., CHICAGO
Residence 56 Evergreen Avenue
TELEPHONES—MAIN 793; SEELYE 2585

Stedman & Soelke
COUNSELORS AT LAW
94 La Salle Street, Chicago

M. H. TAFT
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Suite 58, 99 Randolph St., Borden Block
Telephone, Central 2813 CHICAGO

THE RECORDING ANGEL.

An Opinion on Brenholtz's Novel from a Man Who Ought to Know.

If there is one Socialist whose experience should enable him to judge what is good propaganda, it is Fred D. Warren, editor of the Appeal to Reason. Here is what he says in last week's Appeal:

"I have just finished reading Comrade Brenholtz's latest book, 'The Recording Angel,' published by Charles H. Kerr & Co. It stands alone in a class by itself as a book heralding the New Time. Brenholtz has a genius that will entitle him later on to be known as the Walt Whitman of the Social Revolution. He is a Socialist in whom there is no guile—a comrade whose hand it is a pleasure to clasp. His book should be in the library of every Socialist—it can be loaned and returned to good advantage among your neighbors. I would suggest that you start a circulating library with 'The Recording Angel' as the first volume."

It is not long since "The Recording Angel" has been published, but the first thousand copies are gone, and another edition has just come from the bindery. Now is a good time to follow Comrade Warren's advice and start a Socialist library. The price of "The Recording Angel," including postage, is one dollar.

Special to Chicago Socialist readers:

We have bought 100 copies of Brenholtz's new book, "The Voice of Equality." The publishers' price is \$1.25. We have also on hand over a hundred copies of the standard edition of Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," a book that every Socialist should have in his library. As explained last week, we need to raise money at once to bring out "Gems of Mind in Plants." We want also to find out whether the subscribers of the Chicago Socialist read our announcements and recognize an exceptional offer when they see it. So here is the offer:

For \$1.50 sent us on or before July 10, we will mail one copy each of "The Recording Angel," "The Voice of Equality" and "Leaves of Grass." After July 10 the price will be \$3, except to stockholders, and to them it will be \$1.80. This special offer to Chicago Socialist readers is below cost, and is made to raise money now. It does not apply to any other books than the ones named.

"Leaves of Grass" alone will be mailed at any time for 75 cents. It is a book that every Socialist should read. The great thing in Whitman is that he accepts, frankly, bravely and gladly, the realities that modern science has made clear, and that in these realities he finds unbounded poetry.

When Whitman wrote the philosophy of modern Socialism had scarcely crystallized, even in Europe, and here in America the economic basis for Socialism was still far away, and the thought had here scarcely a single interpreter. Yet the thought was in the air; Whitman recognized it, made it his own, and embodied it in poems that will be a source of strength to millions yet unborn.

We are not good people and bad people, we are all such people as the universe has made us, and what we shall be to-morrow depends in great part on what is beyond our power. Thus in Whitman's thought it is folly for us to condemn our neighbor. But for each of us he has this added thought, that what the universe will be to-morrow depends partly upon us. And in this revolutionary moment, when the earth is emerging from slavery to freedom, we can help the universe process and find joy to ourselves in helping.

This is what Whitman gives us—poetry and enthusiasm on the solid basis of science. Read Whitman and you will be a clearer Socialist.

Brenholtz, too, is a writer of the same type, sharing the struggle of our own day and finding poetry and inspiration in it. The greatest need of our movement is clear, broad, scientific thinking, that shall see things in their real relations, and steer clear of both impossibilism and sentimentalism. But scarcely less necessary is a healthy enthusiasm to keep the workers nerved up to the struggle, as it grows tenser from day to day, and this is what the books of Whitman and Brenholtz give.

Don't forget the time limit, July 10. This offer appears only in the Chicago Socialist, and only this time in this paper. Better not lay the paper aside before sending for the books. \$1.50 will bring you all three of them if you send at once.

CHARLES H. KERR & CO.,
56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

EACH ITEM REPRESENTS A MONEY-SAVING OPPORTUNITY

You will find the bargain opportunities more numerous and values more interesting now than they have been so far this season. Attend this special sale this week.

Our Premium Coupons are now worth so much money in merchandise: We give them with every 5c purchase. Ask for them and save them

CARPET REMNANTS —manufacturer's samples, 1 yd. long, worth up to 50c, your choice this sale, each 25c	BED COMFORTERS —full size, well filled with clean batting, summer weight, sale price..... 89c
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS —such as roses, forget-me-nots, poppies, daisies, foliage, wreaths, etc., some worth up to 33c, your choice at 13c	LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS —made of black saten or tan colored lawn, new styles, your choice..... 39c
FLOOR OIL CLOTH —2 yards wide, new patterns, per square yard..... 19½c	BOYS' WASH SUITS —Sailor style, made of washable gingham and cheviots, sizes 3 to 8 years, per suit..... 39c
LADIES' WASHABLE SKIRTS —for dress wear, made of durable denim, tan or blue, neat and serviceable, only 79c	MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS —cream color, double seated drawers, 50c value, each 39c
FIGURED JACQUARD —very lustrous washable material for waists and dresses, blue or black ground, per yard..... 25c	LADIES' WHITE VESTS —sleeveless, taped arm holes and neck, regular value 10c, each 6c
STRAW HATS —We will close out a big lot of Ladies' and Misses' Fine Straw Hats, black and colored, some sold as high as \$3, choice..... 1.45	BOYS' RIBBED SHIRTS AND DRAWERS —grey, sizes 24 to 34, regular 25c kind, each 15c
WHITE LACE CURTAINS —3 yards long, neat new designs, per pair 69c	CHILD'S RIBBED HOSE —seamless, warranted fast black, sizes 5 to 9½, 12½c value, pair..... 7c
FOLDING GO-CARTS —very handy when going to a distance, can easily be folded and taken in car. \$2.25 value, only 1.59	BED SHEETS —unbleached, 2¼ yards wide, 2¾ yards long, regular 85c value, at..... 69c
With rubber tires, 1.89	PILLOW SLIPS —45x36 in., made of good bleached muslin, our sale price, each 8½c

Dr. Kolacek & Co.
559, 561, 563 & 565 BLUE ISLAND AVE.