Socialism is the next Stage in Human Progress.

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Comment on Things Doing

BY CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

A Great Day for Socialism



HAT great day, Tuesday, November 8, 1910, was the turning point in the history of Socialism of America.

For the first time it appeared in the election returns as a force not to be ignored. For the first time it showed such great and solid gains as to indicate a nation-wide spread of Socialist conviction. For the first time the growth of the vote assumed

ominous proportions. It was a great day. Not a state in the union seems to have escaped the blessed infection. The large cities might reasonably have been expected to show an increase, but when one turns from their inspiring returns to contemplate the fact that in hundreds of small and remote towns where Socialism has never before appeared there was a considerable and sometimes a heavy Socialist vote, the satisfaction with which we may view the result seems great indeed. To many a Socialist veteran, inured to defeat and disappointment the news seems too good to be true. Some of them I know had long ago philosophically accepted the thought that although Socialism was inevitable for their children they should not in their day see any advance toward it. And here at last all of a sudden it boomed in upon them that the first great victory had been won. The Socialists had gained representation in congress! The old reproach had been removed. Socialism in the United States was not to be be-

The lesson of this day, so full of encouragement, is that Socialism is founded upon truth and a great moral ideal, and that therefore it can never be

hind Socialism in the other countries.

Socialism Is Founded on Truth

stopped nor checked. Except in a very few states the efforts put forth by the Socialists in the campaign were inconsiderable-not for lack of zeal, but

for lack of means. Yet the means supplied themselves from the pure strength of the ideal and the force of the object lesson daily growing upon us. Conditions have been the great teachers. They have shown the results of the present system. In the next two or three years they will exhibit all these results more clearly. Then Socialism, being the only possible remedy and having the tremendous compelling force of its ideals will go with steady advance from one triumph to another.

Provided the Socialists realize the wonderful

opportunity thus opening before them.

If thirty years of professional observation of American politics have taught anything to the present writer (which I suppose is a denatable question) the results of this election will show that Socialism in America has passed entirely out of its first stage and the rest of its story will be very different. Up to this point it has been a long and sometimes discouraging struggle, chiefly to win attention from the people whose servitude it aimed to end. All great and enduring movements must pass through such a period. The attention it has hitherto lacked is now assured. All discouragement vanishes in the light of that fact. Pessimism itself would surrender before the results from California, New York and Connecticut. To convert any reasonable mind to the obviously just and fair proposals of Socialism nothing is needed but the attention of that mind and therein lies the best of the many good things won on this memorabie occasion.





IN the last few years I have repeatedly assured friends of mine that the American press is for the most part deliberately and consciously organized to suppress Socialism by ignoring it. As a rule persons to whom I have said this have been incredulous. To any of that order I beg to submit the following facts:

Plainly the Socialist uprising in this election was the most important political development in thirty

To any person at all skilled in observation the coming of this event was discernable in advance.

Two weeks before the election the New York City newspapers suddenly shut from their columns any mention of the Socialist campaign. The Socialists alone had any enthusiasm or great meetings in a campaign that was otherwise abnormally lifeless. On the east side of New York Meyer London was making a phenomenal race for congress. Reports from up the state were ominous of a great change. Nothing of all this was allowed to have one word of mention in these newspapers. For the first time in my recollection not one story was printed about politics on the East Side, time out of mind the prolific source of good stories.

The election came with its results so significant to the present system, and with one exception the only mention of the Socialist votes was this agate line in the summary of the next house of representatives:

WISCONSIN Fifth District-V. L. BERT ER Soc. Dem.

I think that sufficiently establishes my contention.

The only thing for the Socialists to do is to ignore the newspapers that treat them with such studied and manifest purpose to be unfair. I do not know why any Socialist should wish to read a capitalist paper anyway. We have excellent newspapers and periodicals of our own. No Socialist that confines

his reading to the Socialist press will ever miss anything of the least importance to him and will avoid an enormous waste of time, if that be of value to him.

Something should be said about the unusual methods resorted to in the late campaign to create a fictitious interest in a contest without the slightest

Slap-Stick and Stuffed Club **Politics**

real interest to any human being. The difference between the republican program and the democratic program, long of the most trivial nature, became in

this contest absolutely indiscernible. The platforms might have been written by the same man, they were so nearly identical. To make an issue where actually there was none, the newspapers published fake atacks upon opposing candidates, injected personalities into the lifeless debate, printed imaginary details about betting on the result, and howled themselves hoarse over childish trivialities, And when the slap-stick and stuffed club battle was over the alleged vanquished congratulated the alleged victor and went merrily home, with the consciousness of having done a good stunt and earned his salary.

I see that Mr. Morgan's man Harmon won in

That means 1912 for Harmon as Mr. Morgan determined more than a year Harmon to Be

Morgan's Next President

By the way, can you recall one election anywhere in which Mr. Morgan's man did not win?

Go back over the twenty years in which this sinister figure has been the controlling force in American politics and see if you can pick out one instance in which he has been defeated.

Then ask yourself what this means.



(IT Teddy Roosevelt, exit the roaring colonel, exit the loud noise. Also exit the Big Stick. Peace and a strange silence broods over Oyster Bay.

As before remarked in these columns let us be joyful.

Some persons fear that this intolerable person has not been squelched and that he will continue to be a great and menacing

As they say in Australia, no fear.

In politics as in pugilism they do not come There is no resurrection for the politically dead, and this bellowing man is politically deader than a door nail.

Doubt that? Then kindly note that he forced himself into the campaign, insisted upon making himself an issue, insisted upon staking upon one election the whole question of his political prestige, and received one of the most memorable wallops in the history of politics. Can he come back from such a knock out? Not unless the whole system of American politics is to reverse itself. Even if he had been forced by circumstances to take charge of the campaign he would be a back number now, but when against the general desire he forced himself into the sole responsibility for the result that ends his influence.

The interests have no use for a man that has such a marvelous capacity for blundering. Neither have the politicians.

I guess that settles the case for Col. Crazy Horse, late of the Rough Riders and Kettle Hill.

To the superficial observer the Roosevelt obsession has been a long time in passing. But such observers overlook the fact that the public invariably draws a sharp distinction

No Danger of Dictatorship

between going to see a natural curiosity and voting for it. Many persons have been pleased to become prodigiously excited

about the threat of Roosevelt in 1912 and the prospect of a dictatorship. They might have spared their emotions. There never was the remotest chance of any such peril. The American people can be depended upon to attend to any such matter with neatness and dispatch. Worry not about them, good gentlemen of the timorous soul; when it comes to settling the fate of persons ambitious to be emperors and the like they need no assistance on the job. True, they submit to an industrial dictatorship and to the secret, malign bedevilment of the interests, but that is solely because they do not yet know how they are being tricked, fooled and looted. When they really perceive what is going on they will pulverize that despotism as quickly as any other and judging from the election returns of November 8th I should think they were getting close to some definite information on the

* * * A democratic campaign manager in Connecticut aided to the contest what was assumed to be an element of humor by inviting the Colonel to come

to his state and make a few speeches for the republican ticket, declaring that they would His Boost is Always a Knock insure the state for the demo-

the joke is not wholly apparent. The Colonel made an eleven hundred-mile journey to Davenport, Iowa, to speak for the re-election of Congressman Grilk and the people responded by overwhelmingly electing Grilk's opponent. Wherever the Colonel appeared, in fact, the democrats seem to have won handsomely. It might be good, practical tactics for the Socialists to hire him by the year to go about the country atacking Socialism. If the present facts show anything he would give us a Socialist president by 1912.

Yes, I am jeering at a fallen foe and if that seem ungenerous I invite your memories to the infamous and vile atttack this man made upon the

No Mercy to a Traducer of Women

men and women of the Socialist movement. No one that knows the Socialist women as they really are will ever think that a man capable of besmirching

them deserves the slightest consideration, whether he be defeated or otherwise. All other things in controversy can easily be forgiven but not that. For my part I rejoice with an exceeding great joy see him down and in the hour of his humiliation should like to show him the slander he wrote about some of the noblest women that ever lived.



HE star boarder at the local hotel came to supper one night so full of laughter that he was almost inarticulate. He was a druggist's clerk and not much given to humor, but on this occasion he seemed possessed of uncontrollable merriment. Pretty soon in came the second star

boarder, a briefless young lawyer of the village. To him the first star boarder communicated the joke. Then both laughed uproariously

Other boarders came one by one; the young salesman from the general store, the young man of uncertain employment and others. To each of them the side-splitting joke was repeated and each laughed and chuckled with great glee. They said was the funniest thing they had ever heard of; the funniest thing in the world.

What do you think it was?

The Socialists had nominated a machinist for ember of congress. He, he! ha, ha!

Think of it! A machinist, you know. Works with his hands and all that. A workingman. You might say a laborer.

The table roared again at the idea.

Ir. the town resided the gentleman that then represented the district in Congress. He was a lawyer of course. All proper congressmen are lawyers. True he was so dull of chind and so barren of ideas that whenever he addressed his constituents True, his knowledge of affairs they fell asleep. and of the real problems of his constituents was absurdly inadequate. True, he sat in congress like a bump on a log. True, all men knew that he was incompetent and ridiculous. But nobody laughed when he was nominated. He was an idler and a parasite. Consequently his nomination was all right and all the laughing persons at the hotel table went regularly to the polls to vote for him, and they all saw clearly what a huge joke it was to nominate against him a machinist.

The machinist was a quiet and a thoughtful man that spent his evenings in studying problems of economics and sociology. How absurd! The laughers at the table knew well enough that the only rational way to spend your evenings is in playing pinochle. That's the way they spent theirs and that

the best way.

This machinist knew more about actual conditions in the United States than all of them together with the congressman thrown in. He could talk grammatically and they could not. Nor could the congressman. The machinist knew history and much about the sciences and the principal schools of philosophy. To the boarders these were all Greek. Also to the congressman. The machinist could talk interestingly upon almost any subject. Their conversatic;, was exclusively of the hee-haw order. What wits the congressman had was of the same pleasing order. Once the congressman had undertaken to put the machinist down and show him his place and in the ensuir; debate the machinist had turned the congressman inside out and made him look so ridiculous that his friends felt sorry for him.

Yet the nomination of the machinist was of course a huge joke. The idea of having a machinist

in congress! Everybody laughed.

All this actually happened in a certain town in western Pennsylvania in this year of grace. The machinist represented the class that composed three-quarters of the population of the district. In character, mind and attainments he im-

measurably outshone the parasite that the district sent to congress. But this nomination was a huge joke, and the parasite who represented only an inconsiderable fraction of the population (that is to say the other parasites), was returned triumphantly by the votes of the class to which the machinist be-

There was only one man in the community that

seemed to see the joke.

He was a Frenchman and when he pointed out the facts his neighbors were divided in opinion about him. Some thought he was crazy and some held him to be a dangerous person.

From all of which we may derive further instruction on a matter of moment to us, for it shows us, both how we are governed and why.

Having closely observed this instructive incident I am moved by it to certain queries: Exactly what is the joke in nominating a ma-

chinist for congress? Exactly what is the basis for How Many of Us the idea that only a parasite can are Snobs make a good legislator?

Exactly what is the reason why the class that comprises the majority of the nation can have no representation in Congress?

To this I append one comment: The community in which this incident occurred is wholly American.

If it had been German or Scandinavian or Italian the nomination of the machinist would not have been received as a joke but as a perfectly or mal

Is snobbery in our blood? And if so, h . . . J

it get there?

The present misgovernment of the United States is carried on by lawyers. Looking impartially upon the results one of unprejudiced judgment would say that it is about time some other class were tried.

The hee-haw gentlemen of the hotel table would be very much shocked at the idea of a machinist in congress, but I will select three hundred machinists and undertake to have a far better congress than has assembled in Washington in this generation. And I should waste no time in choosing them. Any average three hundred would do.



OWN near the end of Long Island is a place called Sag Harbor.

At Sag Harbor the Long Island railroad owns a pier stretching out in the

The bay is of some size. The waves beat against the pier and occasionally washed out some of the foundations, necessitating repairs.

It occurred to the railroad company that a breakwater protecting the pier would be a nice thing and obviate the repairs. So it induced the United States government to

build such a break-water in just the right place to protect the pier. In this noble design it was assisted by some

wealthy gentlemen that have palatial residences near at hand and could use the break-water because it, would make a nice harbor for their motor boats.

No one else cared for the break-water, In the recent campaign republican orators in that egion pointed to the break-water as one of the blessings that the Grand Old Party, ever watchful of the people's interests, had conferred upon Sag

Whereupon the people fell for the eloquent appeal and cheered londly.



NE of the developments of the late campaign that seemed to escape general notice was a confession wrung from more than one congressman of what may be believed to be the real reason for the attempt to raise the postage rates on magazines. One of these reluctant in-

forme 3 declared that the "cheap and ellow" magazines (his own phrase) were edited by "Socialists and muck rakers" and were disseminating throughout the mails pernicious attacks upon public men and revered institutions, including our honored president, and this seemed in his eyes a sufficient reason for hampering their circulation. I submit the fact to those who still hold that the republic should be free, untrammeled and treated without discrimination by the government. From the statements of the congressmen witnesses it appeared that these principles are to be applied only to that part of the press printing matter acceptable to the administration and the pow ers that be.

These men usually couple their defense with some statements as to the cost of carrying the magazines and the annual deficits of the postoffice department.

Note then these instructive facts:

1. The annual deficiency in the postoffice department is caused by the railroads that cheat the government of not less than \$20,000,000 a year for carrying the mails.

2. If that looting were to be stopped the opera-tions of the department would show not a deficiency but a surplus.

3. The looting is perfectly well known to every person that has investigated the subject.

4. You cannot get the treth about it printed except in a few scattered radical publications; you cannot get the department to consider it; you can not get any public men to acknowledge it nor men tion it; you cannot get it in any way to the knowledge of the general public.

Even newspapers that oppose the scheme to shut out the free spoken magazines, even the magazines threatened with exclusion from the mails will not

take up this matter. Some few men and some few radical publications stand protesting against the swindle. They might as well protest against the north wind. The general public never hears a word about it because the daily newspapers, upon which the public depends for its information, will never even mention the

Meantime, the looting goes merrily on.

What do you suppose is the reason that this most extraordinary fact is thus successfully con-

Your daily newspaper is edited at the end of a string that leads from its office to the department stores that give it the advertising upon which it lives; from the department stores to the banks that furnish the department stores with their indispensible money supplies; from the banks to the central interests that own or control the banks.

Those central interests also own the railroads that profit by the loot.

And there you are.

Anyone that will contemplate this certain line of communication will understand instantly why the United States lags so far behind in the procession of nations toward better econo-

mic and governmental conditions.

Feeding a Nation on Falsehoods

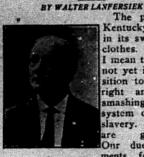
If the reactionary power can edit and doctor the daily reading matter of 90,000,000 people what more could it possibly want and what else could you possibly

expect of such a nation except that it should lag? If the people are not allowed to know it a truin about their country and their affairs how can you expect them to demand beterment?

ON THE FIRING LINE

(Information concerning things being done for Socialism is wanted for this department. Credit will be given to the sender, but the Coming Nation reserves the right to edit or condense such matter or to combine it with other information. A card good for a yearly subscription will be given to the first person sending any information that is used.)

Pushing On in Kentucky



The party in Kentucky is still in its swaddling I mean that it is not yet in a position to strike right and left, smashing the system of wage slavery. But we are growing. Onr dues pay-

ments for 1910 will be at least fifty per cent greater

than in 1909.

This much must be said, too; that all the locals are able to stand on their own feet; we have not suffered from over-stimulation. It is very possible to stimulate the organization of locals in places where in reality not enough Socialist intelligence exists; but this is not the case here.

The two points in the state that are the reddest, and where the light shines brightest, are Louisville, and the territory just opposite Cincinnati. The population of the towns opposite Cincinuati is more susceptible to our proaganda, but the population of Louisville is larger, and as a consequence there is always a friendly rivalry between the two points, in the matter of leadership in the state.

In the western part of the state, the farmers are awakening. They are a fine type of American farmer, and have always been radical in politics, in contrast to the old Bourbon democracy that has always controlled the central portion ci Kentucky.

The miners, occupying a broad belt. running across the state from northwest to southeast are our truest proletarians. Only a portion of them have been able to maintain union organizations and wherever the unions are strong among the miners, there Socialist sentiment is strong.

We are laying a solid foundation for future work in the state by keeping a card system of names of Socialists and sympathizers and readers of the Socialist periodicals. Through this card system we have the names of several thousand persons who have read a Socialist pahave given other proofs of their in-Besides we have ten thousand names of persons who have two months. read some paper only one year and have then discontinued. By checking the subscription lists yearly, the list continually enlarges, and furnisbes an excellent basis for mail or speaking propaganda.

In Louisville, Newport and Latonia a systematic distribution of literature has been attempted within limited zones. In each of these places the sentiment is growing fast, and gains may be confidently looked forward One peculiar fact about Kentucky is that in the state as a whole at every election we have made gains over previous election.

One cause for our general back-wardness arises from the fact that few women are members of the party in Kentucky. In other words, only a small fraction of one sex, co onehalf of the inhabitants, are actively working for their own emancipation We have been unable to push this of the work.

the movement has sustained. Ken-*sane, and factional' squabbles are

Every new report of the census bu

reau on the results of census of 1910,

in relation to agriculture emphasises

been a rayid increase in the valuation

From 1900 to 1910, the total value

of Iowa's farm land alone rose from

\$1,256,752,000 to \$2,799,025,000, an in-

crease of \$1,542,273,000, or no less than

122.7 per cent; the value of all farms, including that of their buildings, in-

creased from \$1,497,555,000 to \$3,253,-

719, 20, a gain of \$1,756,164,000 or 117.3

per cent; and the value of the buildings alone rose from \$240.803,000 to \$454,-

694,000, an increase of \$213,891,000, or

88.8 per cent. The value of farm implements and machinery rose from \$57,-

961,000 to \$95,273,000, a gain of \$37,-

312,000, or 644 percent; and expenditures for labor from \$16,376,000 to

\$24.732,000, an increase of \$8,356,000, or

both of products and of land.

Me bership Doubled in Montana

LEWIS J. DUNCAN The Socialist party in Montana is drawing to its ranks many of the disgruntled members of the old parties, both of which are disrupted by internal dissensions.

From a dues-paying membership of about four hundred last year, the party has increased to about eight hundred in 1910, an increase of 100 per cent, most of which has been made during the last six months. Against twenty-one locals and branches a year ago, there are now forty-seven. Fourteen new locals have chartered in the been months, while several defunct locals have been revived during the same period, through the efficient work of the state organizer, comrade Frank Mabie.

Especially marked has been the growth of the party in the two north-west counties, Flathead and Lincoln. In Flathead county, Local Kalispell, after eighteen months of inactivity, revived with a membership of eighteen and new locals have been organized at Rollins, Lakeside (Somers), Columbia Falls, Whitefish and Polson, the aggregate membership being seventy-five. In Lincoln county four new locals have organized within the last six weeks, the aggregate membership of which is forty-nine.

In Silver Bow county, which con-sists chiefly of the city and environs of Butte, there has been an active distribution of literature. Recently 10, 000 copies of the special Montana edition of the Appeal, were distributed In addition 5,000 copies of a circular dealing with local legislative issues, 2,-000 Political Action, and over 10,000 circulars with the Socialist county platform and ticket have been distrib within the last thirty days.

Fight for Press in Utah

BY JAMES A. SMITH

While the fruits of former Socialist activity in Utah have not become very apparent up to the present time, yet the workers seem to beawakening and putting forth a lot of energy in the endeavor to have something done. The principal centers of propaganda are in Salt Lake City and in Wasatch, Carbon and Emper for more than one year, or who ery counties and there has been a marked increase in the membership of the party in the state during the last

> During the campaign there have been about 17,000 leaflets distributed and nearly as many copies of the Appeal to Reason. A local paper, Plain Talk, has been established at Salt Lake City, and its beginning was marked by a concerted effort on the part of the capitalists to put it out of business. In or der to accomplish this object, the printing firm which has been doing the work raised the price for printing the paper from \$16.00 to \$72.00 for two thousand It is now being planned to have the printing done elsewhere until an outfit for doing the work can be secured. It is a straight and hard hitter and is extensively circulated.

William Thurston Brown, who recently resigned the pastorate of the Unitarian church in Salt Lake City to take up the work for socialism, is the editor of the paper as well as the state organizer. He has established what is called the Modern School in that city, Following the general impetus that and is doing excellent work in supplanting the old thought by means of tucky will push forward the coming its saffuence. Some efficient lecture Our membership is singularly propaganda is under preparation for the future and there is no doubt that sunknown. Perhaps they will come the work to be done in that state will later, but at any rate we are now on bring Utah to the front for the decisplutocracy two years hence.

> crease in the wages of the individual farm laborer.

The total number of farms dropped, during the decade, from 228,622, 216,807, a decrease of 11,815, or a trifle over 5 per cent. This falling off in the number of farms is one that has been anticipated by all students of agricultural conditions in Iowa, and is believed to correspond quite closely with an anticioated decrease in the rural population of the state.

The number of farms operated by white formers decreased from 228,395 the revolution that is taking place. The report for the state of Iowa is now to 216,603, the amount being 11,792, or 5.2 per cent; while the diminution in the number of colored farmers was nearly complete. It shows that the number of farms has been steadily defrom 227 to 204 creasing for some time while there has

The number of farms cultivated by their owners fell from 116,188 to 105,-698, a decrease of 10,490, or 9 per cent. Those cultivated by part owners de-creased from 28,988 to 26,531, the dif-ference being 2,457, or 8,5 per cent; while those reported as being cultivated by a partnership of owners and tenants decreased from 2,129 to 621, a loss of 1,508, or 70.8 per cent.

The farms operated by tenants in creased from 79,736 to 82,039, a gain of 2,303, or 2.9 per cent. There was also an increase amounting to 21.3 per cent in the number of farms operated by hired managers. In 1900 there were 1,581 such farms, while in 1910 the number is 1,818. The farm acreage re-ported in 1910 is 33,905,000, as compared with 34.5; 1000 in 1900, a decrease of 669,000 acres, or 1.9 per cent.

It is expected that later data will show that the number of people em-ployed on the Iowa farms did not in-The exercise of government pro-motes justice. The abuse of goveroment is making Socialists faster crease, therefore the reported increase in the total expenditures for labor repthan all the Socialist literature in the resents approximately the relative in-

Winning New Victories



HE Socialists may well rejoice in the result of the election They can rejoice because of the great increase in the Socialist vote polled in the midst of a clamor for radical votes such as this country has never seen before. They can rejoice in having entered the national congress and taken their place alongside of the Socialist parties of the world.

It is too early to give exact figures as to the national vote. The Chicago Tribune, however, which no one can accuse of exaggerating the Socialist strength, publishes the following comparative table:

4.000

4,796

28,144

State. 1910 California 28,144 60,000 Connecticut 12,000 5,133 Indiana 13,476 20,000 Kentucky 4,500 4,037 Michigan 10,000 11,580 10,000 15,000 Nevada 11,900 2,000 New York 68,000 33,994 50,000 33,759 30,000 21,089 1,846 22.200 1,878 Utah 7,000 4,327

Several of the strongest states, including Pennsylvania, Illinois and Massachusetts, are absent from this table. In all of these heavy increases are made. Based on these facts it is safe to say that the total Socialist vote will exceed six hundred fifty thousand as compared with four hundred forty-nine thousand in 1908. This increase of 50 per cent in a congressional election over a presidential election at which a much larger total vote was polled indicates a voting Socialist strength in this country of close to a million.

The most striking success of the election is once more in Milwaukee there the first Socialist congressman, Victor L. Berger is elected. This election, like all the Milwaukee victories, is the result of no sudden turn of the political wheel, but is the climax of years of steady growth based upon broad educational work and tireless propaganda.

W. R. Gaylord missed becoming the second Socialist congressman from Milwaukee only because a National Soldier's Home was located in his district, the immates of which voted in a bunch for a Republican candidate.

The entire county of Milwaukee was carried by the Socialists for every office, including that of Governor. Twelve members are elected to the lower house of the legislature and one to the upper. Perhaps even more important than any of these victories, when measured by possible immediate results, is that the Socialists carried the Milwaukee county ticket, including the sheriff and district attorney. While these offices remained in the hands of the capitalist class the Socialist administration of Milwaukee was continually hobbled. The control of the county and the increased representation in the legislature will tend resinous including rubber. to free the hands of the city officials.

The power of the sheriff and the district attorney, under the laws Wisconsin, is very great, and the work which can be accomplished by these two officers in the interest of the working class is in many ways even greater than that possible to a Socialist mayor.

It was not alone in Wisconsin that the Socialists gained victories. Charles H. Morrill was re-elected to the Massachusetts legislature by an increased vote. In Minneapolis the Socialist candidate for mayor was defeated by but a few hundred votes. S. Hillman was elected to the legislature from Two Harbors, Minn. A host of officials were elected in the smaller towns and in country districts throughout the

Pennsylvania apparently still maintains its place at the head of the Socialist column with the largest total vote and it has now reaped the results of its industrial evolution and Socialist activity in the election of James H. Maurer to the legislature of that state.

In California where the fight has been most bitter and where was feared that the Los Angeles Times disaster would react against the Socialist movement an increase of nearly one hundred per cent has been obtained. It is especially gratifying that one of the places where the Socialist vote grew most rapidly was in the city of Los Angelés. In San Francisco also the Socialist vote was so heavy that for a time it was thought a congressional seat had been won. It would seem that at last the decoy labor party is failing to accomplish its purpose and that the laborers are leaving it for the only genuine labor party. As Victor L. Berger stated to an interviewer for the Chicago Daily Socialist immediately after the result of the election was known, "An independent labor party in this country is simply impossible. The only labor party in the land is the Socialist party. The workingmen, encouraged by the new victories of the Socialists, will flock to that party in great numbers. They are realizing that it is the only thing for them to do.'

In fact, one of the most encouraging phases of the result is the complete wiping out of a whole flock of stool pigeons that have done valiant service in attracting the workers from the defense of their own interests. The great Roosevelt boom has collapsed into empty tigation, Dr. Ridgeway concludes that nothingness. To be sure, the press agent abilities of the strenuous the smelting of iron originated in Cennothingness. To be sure, the press agent admitted on the press agent admitted one have not been exhausted and he will remain a prominent figure in tral Europe, and especially in the region known as Noricum, equivalent to the workers into a "New Nationalism" and away from Socialism has been squelched.

Hearst, too, has had what little remains of a reputation and value a decoy that he possessed destroyed by the result in New York City.

These two facts gain added importance from the third fact that the party which made the greatest gains in New York was the Socialist party. The vote in that state was nearly doubled. The vote of Charles Edward Russell for governor is estimated at close to seventy thousand votes, compared with thirty-four thousand cast for the Socialist candidate for this office two years ago. It was only by throwing almost tne whole republican vote to Goldfogle, the Tammany candidate, that Meyer London, Socialist candidate in the Ninth congressional district, was defeated.

Not only were Roosevelt and Hearst eliminated, but Bryan was also given a final kick into obliviou. He had bolted the democrat ticket in Nebraska on the question of local option and was himself snowed under and discredited by the party machine to which he has clung through so many years.

There remains not one of the so-called radicals who can be expected to rally the dissatisfied element and divert them from the Socialist movement. LaFollette is the strongest figure in this field, but LaFollette lives in Wisconsin and Wisconsin has shown its ability to take care of him.

That democrats were swept into power instead of republicans is the least significant thing about the election, for this result was produced by the unthinking revolt against high prices. As fast as this vote becomes intelligent it will cease to rush madly from side to side of the capitalist political walls that now imprison it. Each year will open the eyes of more and more of the members of this blind army to the open pathway to freedom that lies ahead.

In short, not only is the field clear for action, but the army has made a tremendous advance on the fortifications of the enemy. It has done more than that. It has made deep breaches in these fortifications. The Socialist party has shown itself to be not alone the only genuine defender of the working class interests, but also the only political party with vitality, strength and integrity sufficient for the cause that lies behind it. The immediate future belongs to Socialism.

Protal .-- A New Rubber Substitute

The rapidly increasing price of rub ber has greatly stimulated the activity of chemists to find a satisfactory sub The announcement therefore of the discovery of a new compour with properties making it suitable for use as a rubber substitute has aroused considerable interest.

In 1844 Goodyear announced to the world his discovery that by the addition of sulphur and the agency of heat there could be obtained from rubber, plastic, semi-plastic, and hard bodies suitable for use in the arts. This was the birth of a new industry. Today there is invested in the rubber business approximately \$150,000,000 of capital, and it employs 100,000 men.

Many compounds have been anounced purporting to be satisfactory substitutes for rubber; but so far, nonhas had sufficient merit, apparently, to come into general use. Some valuable bodies have been found; such as celluloid, and certain shellac compounds. The composition of many of these sub stitutes is based upon the use of a body and a binder, the binder usually em obyed being some resin. The objection o resinous bodies is that they are readily oxidized, and then lose the binding property. They exaggerate the one great objection to the use of hard rubber in the arts, for, as is well known, hard rubber deteriorates rapidly when exposed to oxidizing influences

In the announcement of the discovery "protal," the inventor, Dr. F. G. Wiechmann states that the objections above stated have been overcome. The base of protal is a vegetable compound; it is vegetable-albumin derived from the seeds of certain South American palms. One variety esecially, the Phytelepha Macrocarpa, produces hard, fine-grained seeus, so-called "taqua nuts." These have been used for almost a century in the production of buttons and sundry small articles. This base of vegetable-albumin, an admixture with an animal albumin and a suitable solvent, produces protal. Apparently a chemical compound has been found, for all the physical properties of protal, such as tensile strength, electrical resistance, and solubility, are different from those of the original constituents, and the new compound cannot be separated again by any known chemical process into its constituents. This material may be loaded with any materials commonly used in loading rubber; also with elastic bodies, resinous, or non-

When first produced protal is plastic, but soon acquires the hardness of stone; on rewarming, it becomes sufficiently plastic to be molded, taking sharp and clear impressions. It is odorless and resilient; it may be rut, sawed, filed, polished, drilled, tapped and coun-tersunk, like hard wood.—Machinery.

In the Beginning

By H. G. Creel

The Ancient Bow.

The first Greek bows were made from the horns of a species of goat, the bases being united by means of a metallic band. Afterward other material was used in their manufacture but they still retained their original These bows were too short to be of much use, and only a small portion of the troops were armed with them. The Scythian bow was in the form of the letter C. and the bow of the Tartars, descendants of the Scythians, still keeps that shape.

The Romans brought the bow to Britain, where it at once obtained favor and during the middle ages was exten-sively used, forming an important weapon of the armies of that period. The English archers were said to be the finest in the world, and their skill decided the battles of Crecy, Poitiers and Agincourt.

First Use of Iron.

As a result of his interesting invesmodern Austria and Bavaria. In Egypt it can be traced back to the ninth cen tury B. C., and in Libya to "hout 450 B. C. First mention of its use in China goes back to 400 B. C., while in Uganda it is said to have been in use only some five or six centuries. above date for the first use of ir in in Egypt refers to the metal obtained in smelting. The use of native iron in the form of meteorites dates back to remote antiquity. The weapons made from these were obtained, flint implements, by chipping. And it is interesting to remember that recent investigations have shown that the iron of many meteorites is a sort of natural steel.

Gunpowder and Artillery.

There is abundant evidence that the origin of gunpowder and artillery goes far back in the dim ages of the past The Hindoo code, compiled long before the Christian era, prohibited the making of war with cannon and guns or any kind of firearms. Quintus Curtius informs us that Alexander the Great met with fire weapons in Asia, and Philostratus says that Alexander's conquests were arrested by the use of gunpowder. It is elso written that those wise men who is ed in the cities of the Ganges "overtirew their ene mics with tempests and thunderbolts shot from the walls."

It seems to be the accepted doctrine that for every one except the politi-cian the head is only a hat rack; he alone has a right to use the interior furniture.

THE COMING NATION

J. A. Wayland. Fred D. Warren

Chas. Edward Russell tered as second-class matter Septem 20, 1910, at the postoffice at Girard as, under the Act of March 3, 1871

By mail in the United States, \$1.00 a year. In all other countries, \$1.50. Bundles of ten or more, including equal number of copies of Appeal to Reason, 2½ cents a copy.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

New Plans

Amid the general chorus of approval of the Coming Nation that has come from its readers there have been several voices that declared that the one thing that would make it much more satisfactory would be a change to a smaller page, more nearly of the magazine form. As soon as it became evident that this shape would be preferred by the readers steps were taken looking towards the change. We are now ready to announce that with the first of next year the Coming Nation will have twice as many pages of one half the present size. This will not mean any reduction of the amount of matter. In fact the new adjustment of the paper will be such that quite a little more matter can be printed.

This will make possible a much more attractive arrangement of cuts, and dis-tribution of features. It will supply paper that will be more saleable by the Scouts. It can be preserved without injury to the many illustrations. It can be bound at the end of the year and filed for permanent reference.

We ask the readers to look over the present issue and note how thoroughly it is a "journal of things doing and to be done." We believe there is more information concerning events that are of importance and interest to Socialists than has ever appeared in any one publication. Features that are already arranged for will soon set a much higher standard. Next week will have ome big features. J. Kenneth Turner will tell a story of the California labor war that will stir the nation. Gertrude Parnum, one of the "volunteer pickets" in the great garment workers' strike in Chicago, will write on that big battle in the class war. A. M. Lewis telegraphed that his copy for the first of the series though delayed for the present issue, will be here in ple time for next week.

Then what do you think of the first article by Odon Por? There is a story that the capitalist press agencies have been suppressing for years. How many things are happening that are of more importance to the workers of the world than the accomplishments of these Italian Socialists? There should be a hundred thousand copies of the next issue circulated. There can be if every reader of this orders a bundle for his locality.

The reports from state secretaries are a new feature begun this week. It will be kept up and supplemented by news from every source possible so that the Costing Nation will give you a cinematograph of the Socialist movement of America and the world.

Here is the best news for the last. We are going to have a Christmas number such as has never been possible with any other Socialist paper in this country. It will be the finest pictorial number yet attempted by any Socialist paper. Ryan Walker and John Sloan and Gordon Nye and several other leading American artists are already at work upon it. We will tell you more about it later.

The response to our efforts to give the Socialists of the United States a weekly magazine indicates that there is need for just such a publication. It is an infant yet-but each number shows it stronger than the number before. The circulation shows a steady gain and by this time next year it will be doing the big things in a magazine way just as the Appeal is doing big this in a propaganda way

The Socialist Scouts

Motto: "The Appeal is Mightier than the Sword!

Any boy or girl who reads this can put himself in the way of earning pocket money by joining with other boys and girls enrolled in the Socialist Scout movement. Scouts sell the Com-ING NATION and Appeal to Reason, one copy each, for five cents; they pay two and a half cents for the same combination. Many Scouts now have good paying routes which bring them regular weekly incomes. They deliver the pa-pers once a week and collect for them at the door.

I'll send two bundles, ten each, Com-NATIONS and Appeals, to any boy or girl who'll agree to remit half price for what NATIONS he sells and return heads of unsold copies. It costs nothing to try. There are monthly prizes, wholly in addition to the regular profit on each sale. Address "Scout Department, Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kan."

Scout News.

"Please increase my order to fifteen apers a week. I can sell that many." Archie Dunham, Jamestown, N. Y.
"I received the bundle of Nations

and Appeals yesterday and sold them all in an hour."-William Clise, Westernport, Md. "My little boy, who is only eight years old, says he believes he can sell thirty or forty a week when he gets around

to all the camps."-J. Scott, Cobalt, Ontario, Canada.
"The bundle of Nations and Appeals addressed to Glenn Heller arrived to-

day and was sold in one hour. They were waiting for it. L. A. DeArmond, San Bernardino, Calif.

Working Out a New Society

This is the first of a series of articles that tells of a most remarkable phase of the Socialist movement. It is the story of how the agricultural workers of Italy, the class that in most nations has been slowest to respond to any revolutionary movement, has worked out a set of tactics peculiarly its own, and of the wonderful results secured by those tactics.

These articles will tell how farm laborers started an organization for the purpose of raising wages and shortening hours; of how, when they had accomplished this, they went on to combine with the tenant farmers against the landlord; how from this they attained to ownership of the tools; how they met and are solving the problem of unemployment; how, in so doing, they became the largest contractors in Italy; how they forced laws from the government, restored great tracts of land to cultivation and are now mightily affecting the currents of the interna-

tional movements of peoples.

These articles will prove a revelation to the American reader. They are filled with suggestions that if applied in such a form as would suit them to this country might work a similar revolution here.

winter months. To meet this evil of

unemployment the Congress of Farm

Workers in 1905, passed a resolution

ordering the persants to bring pressure

to bear upon the landlords looking to

the abolition of the medieval system of

"changing works" during the harvest

they and their families could cultivate

in accordance with the methods of mod-

ern intensive agriculture. They were

also urged to refuse to furnish certain

customary miscellaneous services to

landlords for which there was no legal

Many peasants refused to obey this

that they should pay one-half of such

technical workers refused to operate the

machines where the proprietors would

not concede the demands of the union. The association of machine owners re-

fused to send their machines to the

farms where the peasants had made agreements with the labor organiza-

Uniting Tools and Workers.

Titis deadlock was broken by a most

remarkable and daring piece of strategy.

The peasants and the wage-work

formed co-operatives and bought their

own machines. The tool and the worker, thus being united, the peasants

who had remained faithful to their fel-

low-workers had their crops harvested

and threshed and victory rested with

The farm laborers obtained more

work, since they now displaced the gangs

of forty peasants that formerly ac-

companied the threshing outfits from

farm to farm. The total wages thus

g ined and earned and obtained

(\$200,000) a year. The wages of the

technical workers were raised and the

peasants were freed from the various sorts of extra labor they had formerly

performed, which gave them time for

cover the new expenses. This reorgan-

ization of industry proved to be such

Next the farm laborers and the tech-

the workers the ughout the province.

On the other hand the farm workers,

and at threshing time.



R ten years there has from the involuntary idleness of the been a continuous guerilla war in the province of Ravenna in Northern Italy. Out of the this fight has been developed a working class with a solidarity and a capacity for organizing and managing industry such as is to be found

in almost no other place on earth. At times this struggle has become an armed conflict, as was the case this year just before the harvest, when the fight became so violent as to attract international attention.

The name Romagna is commonly applied to this section and its peo-ple are called Romagnols. Nearly are engaged in some branch agriculture, the industrial workbeing a recent, and still rather nty development. The sun-burned scanty development. faces of the Romagnols, whether of men or women, are lit up with eyes that flash undaunted pride, and their whole carriage tells of a consciousness of power, gained in generations of struggle for social ideals.

It was from this locality that Mazzini drew his strongest support. Here he was venerated like a saint, and his teachings entered into the consciences of the people like a religion. This new faith, this spirit of rebellion has largely supplanted the influence of the Catholic church. Beginning about the middle of the last century, conspiracies and open outbreaks for the purpose of establishing a republic followed one another in close succession, and not until long after the establishment of the present kingdom did the republican spirit die down.

Though the republican ideal was never realized this struggle left-behind it a capacity for sacrifice and tenacious pursuit of ideals coupled with a revolutionary tradition that remains with the

people to this day.

The Republicans were unable to adjust themselves to the new social conditions created by the kingdom in which romantic conspiracies could no longer flourish. But from those who were so able to adjust themselves came the first Internationalists-the followers of Marx. Even these at first tended to rely upon the old conspiratory methods. But gradually the workers came to see that only an open and organized eco-nomic and political movement of the proletariat could really achieve the republic for which they longed. These men, whose leader was Andrea Costa, one of the greatest figures of international Socialism, began a magnificer.t campaign, that, in spite of persecution has continued almost w thout interruption to the present day.

While great numbers of the workers entered the ranks of the Socialists, the upper and middle classes, a majority of the peasants, and a small minority of the industrial workers remained

simply Republican. At first the struggle between these two groups was arried on in the dark. The Republicans did not hesitate to use assassination as a weapon against of the workers. The struggle culmithe Socialists. But the organization of nated in a great strike in 1906. The the workers soon attained such a strength, both on the economic and the political field, that these methods of figliting gave way to those of modern class struggle.

Controlling Labor Power.

In 1900 the various trade unions united in the Labor Exchange of Ravenua. While the Republican peasants and workers were affiliated with this central body the Socialists formed the overwhelming majority and determined its tactics. The new organization grew rapidly in membership - and power. Within a few years it included 24,000 members, one-half of whom were women. This was practically the entire labor force of the province. 18,000 were farm laborers, wageworkers, living in the cities going to work on bicycles and selling their labor power to persants and land owners. There were 3,000 representatives of peasant families. These live upon and cultivate the farms, giving half their product to the land owners. Another 3,000 ware amounted to nearly a million francs

industrial workers. In this same year the Federation of the Co-operatives of Labor of the Proof Rayenna was formed, having as its object the systematic development a much more intensive cultivation of the soil. This in turn brought them of the co-operative enterprises.

Through these organizations wages were increased one hundred per cent in an income sufficient to more than in tal years, and an eight hour day established, except during the harvest when a maximum of nine and one-half a success that it was taken up in many hours was allowed. Formerly the work- other agricultural districts of Italy. ers toiled from twelve to sixteen hours daily. The organization also succeeded miral workers proceeded to organize harvest the boycott assumed tremenin obtaining much better contracts for as economically as possible the work dous proportions. The "yellow" workthe peasants from the land owners.

The farm hands still suffered greatly the Socialist principle of the ownership work that had been previously done at the end of the year. This judgment ported by the republicans in return

of the machines by the users they pushed still further the co-operative ownership of threshing outfits, and at the same time proved that mere hunger for immediate profits was not their motive by setting aside a substantial share of the future profits for the propaganda fund of the labor exchange. The far reaching, practical features of their program has created no little consternation among the capitalists. The action was especially significant because it has already shown a tendency to spread throughout Italy. Trying to Divide and Rule.

The ruling class of Romagna fell back upon the old method so long used by their class throughout the world of arousing divisions among the workers. They set about reviving the slumbering passions of the Republican peasants. They invoked the name of Mazzini and resurrected the old Republican ideals with the hope of arousing the long cor-mant enthusiasm. They organized a Congress of Republican Peasants which declared that the interests of the peasants were injured by the action of the federation. They founded a new and opposing labor exchange embracing some seventeen hundred peasants, about one thousand farm laborers and fifteen hundred industrial workers. The first act of this were urged to rent no more land than scab organization was to renounce the

sixteen hundred "reds," and much of the crops rotted in the fields. There were bloody conflicts between the "reds sixty thousand soldiers to the province and kept them there at an expense of a million dollars. Every peasant house by the Socialist co-operatives. In some force where peaceable measures failed. The Socialist peasants demanded the dren, singing Socialist songs and cheerthe machines.

The proprietors threatened the Socialist peasants with eviction claiming that able with the help of the soldiers and the "yellow" workers to prevent the entrance of the "red" machine, the peasants used the old method of flail-

and "yellows." The government sent was guarded by troops. Fifty-five complete threshing outfits were sent out cases these were taken to the farms by "red" machines and they were brought to the farms accompanied by great crowds of men and women and chiling the red flag that fluttered from

The "Reds" Begin to Win.

they had the legal right to decide what machines should be used. The Socialist peasants, without a single exception, rebelled at this attempt at intimidation, and wherever the land owners were ing out the grain rather than use the "yellow" machines. In so doing, of course, they suffered enormous losses

directly contrary to the law. A new and grave phase was added to the situation by the determination of large numbers of landlords to starve the Socialist peasants and farm laborers into submission by leaving the fields uncultivated and by refusing to enter into contracts.

Fighting Firmly Onward. I was present at a meeting in a small

village to discuss what response should be made to this criminal action of the land owners. The discussion was carried on by the peasant farm laborers, men and women, girls and boys. Never did I realize the magnificence of the prolearian clearness of vision as that even-The local leader of the movement "We have passed the period of mere, simple assertion of our rights. We have entered upon the beginning of the realization of our revolutionary ideals. First, we improved the condi-tions of labor. Then we began to free labor from its exploiters. A new right sprung from our organization; the right of the workers to manage their own Our organized force opened a new horizon to the life of the work ers. Therefore, the whole ruling class is against us. It seems to rob us of what we make by dividing our ranks Through division it has already imposed upon the weak ones who left us at infamous contract which we repudiated twenty years ago hrough this same division they would impose the same conditions upon us. When we refuse, they would starve us.

"Shall we sign this infamous con tract? Shall we renounce the new civilization that we have created at such an immense sacribce? Shall we starve because we dared to appeal and to stand for our ideals?"

"No" thundered back the men and silence followed.

"Well then," continued the leader, "we will go ahead and we will invade the helds and cultivate them despite will of the land owners. Will the soldiers then dare to shoot at the barricades of living men, women and children? Against the social crime of starvation we will use insurrection. Our misery will absolve our violence. We must work and produce and we are going to do it."

"Long live the red machines," was the answer.

This decision, expressed in every flashing eye, convinced me that this people, tempered in heroic struggles, not knowing discouragement and acting always under the inspiration of a noble ideal, must be victorious.

The vision of the impending Socialist ideal never grasped me stronger than when a moment later I was called to the platform to speak. I could but stammer a few words of thanks for the beating of my heart overwhelmed me.

The Victory in Milwankee

BY RALPH KORNGOLD

The results of the victory in Milvankee are now so well known that short summary will suffice. Victor L. Berger was elected to congress by a plurality of three hundred and twenty-three votes. The entire Socialist county ticket, comprising the important offices of district attorney and of sheriff was elected, while twelve out of the sixteen assembly districts in Milwankee county, as well as one senatorial district were swept by the So-

This gives the Socialists two repesentatives in the senate (Gaylor being a hold-over senator) out of a total of thirty-three, and twelve representatives in the assembly out of a to tal of one hundred.

"From now on," said County Chairman Melms to me, "it will be possi-The up-state members of the legislaave said to the Milwanker Milwaukee delegation was, however always so bau'y split that agreement was impossible. Now we have a solid Socialist majority in that delegation and with the governor-elect, Mc-Govern, pledged to home-rule we shall be able to press many of the Socialist measures which were formcriv held up."

The present victory in Milwaukee means, as the capitalist papers them selves acknowledge, an endorsemen of the splendid efforts of the city administration. A campaign of lies and slander such as has seldom been equalled was inaugurated against the administration, led by the candidates for office on the old party tickets and discharged city-employes such as former Health Commissioner Dr. Bading. The capitalist press shricked in chorus that the Socialist had not made good-the people of Milwaukee gave the answer.

The vote except the vote for sheriff which on account of the weakness and the bad personal record of the oppos-ing candidates was away above the average, was almost entirely a straight Socialist vote. Jacobs, the Socialist candidate for governor beat his insurgent republican and democratic opponents by a substantial plurality in Milwaukee county. The Socialist ticket lost a few middle-class votes

but gained strength among the workers. Here is a sample of the kind of propaganda carried on by the old par-The advertisement was inserted

was particularly irritating in that it was for democratic support which was to go to Cochems-Berger's opponent:

Which would you have: A citizen or a Socialist?

Patriotism or anarchy? The Stars and Stripes or the red McGee or Arnold?

Well, the answer was given and the capitalist politicians didn't like it, and now the defeated republican candidate for district attorney, Mr. A. A. McGee, is already laying plans for a fusion ticket to beat the Socialists next time. But the Socialists are not fraid. They have faith in their prop-



VICTOR L. BERGER AND FAMILY

aganda, faith in the awakening classconsciousness of the workers and faith in the ability of the men whom they elected to wage the battle against capitalism and gain the confidence of their constituents.

The mass-meeting in the West Side Turner hall where the returns were received was one never to be for-gotten. The big hall was jammed to the doors a long time before the first returns began to arrive, and the Freie Gemeinde hall was rented to give those who had arrived late an portunity to learn at first hand what had happened to the old parties.

There was a great difference noticeable in the crowd which had assembled this time and the one which had come to hear the returns in the spring election when the Socialists carried the city for the first time. Then the spirit was one of anxiousness and uneasiness, now it was one of confi-dence. There were few present who did not feel absolutely certain that the Socialists would win. Vet when Chairman Melms started to announce the returns through a megaphone, and those assembled began to realize how sweeping the victory was, a shout went up which equalled the demonstration on that memorable day in April when the Socialist movement in America embarked upon its career as formidable political power.

Newsboys came rushing io with ex tras, shouting "Berger elected! Gay-lord elected! Whole Socialist ticker carries!" And, indeed, so great was the lead Gaylord had over his opponent in the city that the republican campaign committee admitted his election and not until late in the evening when the returns came in from the Soldiers' Home did we begin to reclize that there would be one Socialist congressman in Washington

this time instead of two. When Victor L. Berger entered the hall arm in arm with Mayor Seidel bedlam broke loose. Hats went up in the air. Berger, Seidel, Arnold and Gaylord were hoisted on top of a table on the stage and in vain did Berger try to make himself heard for the next fifteen minutes. Even the megaphone had no effect. crowd kept on cheering and at last, in order to stera the tumult, the So-

cialist leaders left the platform.

Returns were received at the West
Side Turner hall before they were flashed upon the screens which the Germania and the Milwaukce Sentinel and the other newspapers had ready for the occasion. So, upon leaving the hall I was able to witness & remarkable scene.

In front of the Germania building the crowd was so immense that it completely blocked the street and stopped all traffic. The early returns were from the down-town dis tions and not favorable to the So-cialists. Then Robert LaFollette's picture was flashed upon the screen. There was a weak applause. Then other figures showing big Socialist pluralities-tremendous cheering. The picture of Theodore Roosevelt aperal thousand people one man cheered whereupon Comrade Oscav Areminger, who was with we, derisively clap-ped his hands and said "Hooray!" in a high-pitched, piping coice. More figures favorable to the So-

cialists, then the broad, manly countenance of Victor L. Benter. It was as if one had thrown a lighted match into a ton of dynamite. That whole crowd exploded; hats were thrown recklessly into the air and the cheering kept on while pictures of Gaylord and the other Socialist candidates were shown one after another.

Then a sky-rocket shot into the air, burst, showering red balls of fire. This was the signal that the Socialists had won and the cid parties conceded their defeat. The crowd dis-persed, cheering for Socialism, for Berger and for Gaylord, while the Germania flashed upon the screen this parting advice to the multitude:

"If you are a Socialist, smile; if you are not, smile anyway: this country isn't going to the dogs even if the Socialists do get it."

principle of collective (wnership of the machines and sign a contract with the land owners association for five years tying the workers to the infamous con-

has so valiantly and victoriously fought. Thereupon the thirteen hundred Socialist peasants called a congress reafdecision of the Congress. They feared firming the right of the farm laborer that the additional expense for hired and technical workers to own and operlaborers would reduce their standar, of the machines co-operatively. living. The proprietors, who had hith- congress also insisted upon enforcing erto not contributed to the expenses of the proletarian principle that, since the harvesting, refused to accede to that peasants neither operated nor worked portion of the demand which insisted with the machines, they should not own them, and that if they did own them, into violence and bloodshe's. they would become the exploiters of the farm laborers. They also showed together with the technical workers their proletarian solidarity and disciaround the thr shing archines (such pline by announcing their readiness to as machinists, fir men and receiers) took turn over the machines in their possesup the fight for t'v se demands. The sion to the new co-operatives of the

ditions against which the labor exchange

peasants finally gave up any active re-sistance and joined the other division These two sections of the workers management of the machines. A boy- over, and while the fight will be taken cott was called against the land owners, up next year and will be continued

in time and labor, but proved their deep social consciousness and their readiness to sacrifice for a principle.

In such a struggle there could not help but be many magnificent instances of solidarity and heroism. There were families in which Socialist women boycotted th. Republican husband. Many families threshed one half of their wheat and rice with the "red" machine and the other half with the "yellow" machine because of the division among the sons of the family, while the father remained outside the conflict secking only to prevent it from degenerating

As the boycott progressed, many peasants and land owners came to terms with the 'reds," partly through fear of les-ing their crops and partly because o. legislation of benefit to Milwaukee. the inefficient work done by the "yellow" machines. It was the general experience ture have proven themselves on var-that the "yellow" workers were morally ious occasions very reasonable. They began at once to organize co-operative conscious workers. The new system has Tell us what you want for Milwaussystems for the direct and collective be in victorious. The harvest is now kee and we will give it to you. The



THRESHING BY HAND TO AVOID USING "FELLOW" MACHINE.-NOTE RED FLAG ON STACK

zacions of the workers formed by the capitalists for the purpose of fighting the bona fide labor organizations.)

The "Yellows" and the "Reds."

Neither the "yellow" organizations ner the Republican landlords expected such pre-mpt action and were taken back when at the beginning of the "ich fell to them. In pursuance of ers were of course insufficient to do the

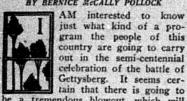
The ruling class are making a desperate fight. The land owners appealed to the courts and these rellected their class character by deciding that the owner had the right to decide what machine should be used on his land, even though he had nothing to do with the work. The immediate eviction of tweeve of the "red" peasants and their families was ordered and one hundred on behalf of the democratic candidate and fifty more were ordered to vacate for sheriff, who by the way was sup-

and the "yellow" peasants and workers. until complete victory is assured, yet (This term of "yellow" i the one generally applied in Europe to the organic certain.

Especially for Women

The Battle of Gettysburg

BY BERNICE MCCALLY POLLOCK



be a tremendous blowout, which will result in the complete apotheosis of our glorious military heroes. I predict that, by the time the celebration is over, there will not be a youth over sixteen who will be so lacking in true patriotism as to refrain from joining either the army or navy. After which if the heavens or the earth beneath does not get up a war of some kind, there is no telling what is going to happen. I am mightily afraid, though, that there will be an explosion, or more properly a cataclysm which will resound far bethe confines of the solar system.

What on earth the country is going to come to, if those bold soldier boys do not have something to do soon, is beyond me even to conjecture. The German emperor, not long ago was reported as saying that he wished for a war, merely to give his splendidly equipped army and navy something to The reason he does not step on the toes of the British Lion or pull his tail, is not because he hesitates to have his loyal soldiers butchered by thousands, but simply because he is afraid to.

Why is it that the great mass the American people are so lacking in sound common sense as to be taken in by all this fuss and feathers about patriotism? They are ready to take off their hats, and bow their knees, every time they hear a band play,

Though you turn to a rag! You're a grand old flag,

Why, positively, this craze amounts to an obsession-worse, to a disease. Yes, militarism, today, is just as much of a disease as alcoholism or tuberculosis, and it is spreading with more fatal and disastrous rapidity than the Russian cholera epidemic spread a few weeks ago. A child that cannot talk plain told his mother today in my presence that he was going to join the cadets, and have a gun when he went to the high school. I said:

"Do you want to kill some one? Don't you know that is what guns are for?"

"Do you intend to kill some one | after a

r a while?"
"No!" exclaimed he, his childish face flushing with indignation.

There was no mistaking the child's expression. He was horrified—astounded. He had never even heard that guns were to commit murder with. He had seen the cadets drilling with their fine uniforms and gay colors, and he had been captivated with the show.

Does the country at large know that Congress has passed a law which went into effect last year, making enlistment in the cadets compulsory, at least here in the District of Columbia? If the boy has no physical defect, he must either join the cadets, or remain out of the public high school. The boys see only the gilt and trappings; they hear only the martial music, and see the flags. They do not realize that, after while, it will be

"Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do, or die." although the soldiers may know well "some one has blundered."

The battle of Gettysburg was one of the bloodiest of the civil war. The program I would suggest would be for the whole nation as one man to humble themselves in the dust, put on sackcloth and ashes, and implore Almighty God to forgive that colossal crime this nation committed fifty years ago. Instead of that, what will we see and hear? Blatant politicians and bloated capitalists who knew that no matter where the next war will be, they will be safely at home as they were then far, very far from "the noise and tu-mult of battle," will get up and spout to the working men about glory, and the fadeless renown of a grave in Arlington, with a small common sandstone marker, flat on top, and bearing the legend, unknown.

They will not mention, poor deluded victim, how it might fee! to have a bayonet thrust into your vitals, and later the hoofs of a cavalry horse planted on your breast. These brave orators will be ready to say:

"Why she must be a coward!"
Well, my ancestors fought at Bunker
Hill, and a relative of mine commanded the Confederate forces at this same battle of Gettysburg. But if I am a cow-ard, I can't see why the capitalists and big men who cause the wars do not go out and fight.

I would not be afraid to die for a

principle, but I do object to my son's body being mangled by shot and shell,
The child looked at me with wide in order that a few plutocrats may horror striken eyes. I repeated the pocket profits and get a market for their goods.

Ridpath, in describing that dreadful

battle says:
"At midday, there was a lull along the whole line. Then burst forth the fiereest cannonade ever heard on the American continent. For about two hours the hills and surrounding country were shaken with the thunders of more than two hundred heavy guns. The Confederate artillery was concentrated against the Union center at Cemetery Hill, and this place became the scene of indes-cribable uproar and death."

He describes the charge of the Virginians under Pickett, but says the brave men who made that charge were mowed down with terrible slaughter. (Suppose there had been several ma chine guns, discharging a thousand bullets a minute, as there will be in the next war.)

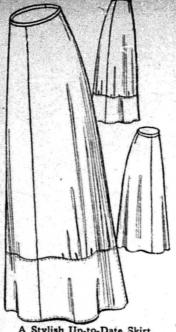
There perished in all in this one battle, considerably over fifty thousand men. The civil war in the United States was a struggle between capitalist interests, and as usual it was mostly the laboring men that were sacrificed. Let the Christian people of this great country think sanely about that struggle, admit the plain truth, and join a sincere effort to make its repetition or anything like it forever impossible. Refuse to listen to the platitudes and flatteries that will be poured forth on that day, under the guise of patriotism. True patriotism values human life above profits, and refuses to deluge a nation in blood in order that a few may pocket the gold which is the price of blood.

Children's Rights.

In the social settlement of Rochester, New York, a children's charter has been adopted a part of which sounds so much like what Socialism would give the children that it is worth printing here. It is this: "No child should be play on the streets, to be a bread-winner, to live in tenements in congested districts, to be ill-nourished, to have of children's diseases, to be an angel, or to die of work or neglect.

Every child has a right to a home, to have a garden of its own, to have at least eighteen years of childhood, to have plenty of space, light and fresh air, to have proper food, to be always, healthy and strong, to be a real boy or a real girl, and to live and be always happy.

The tendency to organize everything is developing at such a rate that after awhile a mother will not be able to spank her own children without a constitution and by-laws.-



A Stylish Up-to-Date Skirt.

Ladies Two-Piece Circular Skirt With or Without Circular Band.

This model shows a very slight suggestion of the "caught in" or "banded" effect now so popular. It may be developed we thout the band. The skirt is circular in shape, and has a seam at the center, front and base a seam at the center, front and base. It is adapted to all dress materials. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 inches walst measure. It requires 4 1-8 yards of 44-luch material for the 24-luch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

Woman Inspectors in England

No matter how violently anti-suffrage and anti-feminist the average Briton may be, says the New York Sun, he is bound to confess that his women have gone far to prove their fitness for public life by the excellent work they have done as inspectors under the London county council and other local boards. Indeed, so admirably have English women succeeded at this sort of work that compelled to live in an institution, to only recently their number has been swelled to very large proportions by many new appointments. The number inspectors is decreasing women yearly.
Women inspectors may be divided

roughly into two classes-those who supervise and inspect the work of educational and other institutions and those whose chief duty it is to detect infringements in factories, shops, etc. of the various acts of parliament under which they are appointed.

In every possible way the London county council is trying to regulate and improve the condition of shop assistants. The English law does not regulate the hours of assistants who are over 18 years of age. Between 14 and 74, while a card bearing the provisions

of the act must be exhibited in every shop where a "young person" is employed. The act applies to boys and gir's equally. The shop hours bill intro-duced by Lord Gladstone last session provides for the regulation of the hours of work of all assistants, for a fixed interval for meals and for periods of When this bill becomes law the lot of the average shop assistant will be considerably easier than at present.

Under the shop seats act employers must provide one seat for every three female assistants serving customers. It is obvious that a bad employer obliged to provide seats may make it quite impossible for his salespeople to use them, so inspectors are required to enter the shops at unexpected times and ascertain if this is the case, and very often they enlist the services of women friends to help them in pouncing upon employers and seeing how they are complying with the act. Indeed so strongly interested are English women in this matter that many shopkeepers admit that it is to their business interest to have their saleswomen seated sometimes when customers enter as it makes a good impression. The woman factory inspectors now

number eighteen. Their salaries are from \$1,000 to \$1,500 for the juniors and from \$1,500 to \$2,000 for the seniors. Appointments to the post of factory inspector are in the hands of the home secretary, and influence therefore counts considerably in obtaining such a nomination, but all applicants must pass an examination in various subjects and after two years probation a further examination in factory law, which is very complicated. In addition to their work of inspection several of the women have contributed greatly to the betterment of conditions of persons of their own sex employed in certain factories by their reports after special inquiries on the dangers attaching to particular industries.

"Dangerous Trades," the standard book on this subject, edited by Sir Thomas Oliver, contains chapters by many of the woman inspectors. Miss Anderson, the head woman inspector, writes on "Legislation for Dangerous Industries in England and in the Chief European Countries." Another writes on "Laundry Workers," another on "Fish Curing and Preserving," still others on "Women's Labor in Plate Works, Aerated Water Works and on Rabbit Down." which last consists of pulling the long hairs from the skin of a rabbit, the short fur being left for the manufacture of felt hats and the down for stuffing cheap bedding.

Of this process the writer says: "No description can convey any adequate impression of a fur pulling room-the universal gray, the haze of floating hair, the sickly, disgusting smell of un-15 the weekly limit of hours is fixed at cleaned skins; it must be felt, seen and smelt to be understood. When carried

on at home in a little living room the occupation is indescribably offensive and horrible."

Into all these places, however, go the women inspectors, cool, calm and busi-Sometimes they have great difficulty with shopkeepers or factory managers who resent their entrance and inspection; sometimes they have been in danger of personal violence. Very often they have to bring cases into the police courts, and altogether they more than earn the far from generous sal aries which are paid for their services.

Sanitary inspectors, too, have anything but easy work; however, they have been very successful also, and there are now forty-two woman sanitary inspectors employed in London and fifty in the English province-Scotland and Ireland the number is proportionately less, but increasing.

The latest appointment to inspectorships have been those of two woman doctors who have been chosen to inspect under the midwives act, which requires that all new midwives must be specially trained. Those who have worked many years may continue, but women just commencing must be registered as trained for this branch of

I Want the Best for My Boys. Let the hand that has rocked the cradle help make better times for the

children.

I have often thought that I would like to go out and preach Socialism but I have three boys to preach to and I sometimes find it very hard to explain what Socialism will mean to them in years to come. At present they are hearing something about Uncle Sam's Scouts who are taught to use fire arms and guns to kill. I am ashamed that I have to show my boys that such things are not right and just. Mothers, we must do it. Much depends upon us to train our boys that it is wrong to kill whether it be for Uncle Sam or in

private life, factory or mill. It is not meant that some must be shot down like a dog that others may profit by it.

Let us be up and doing before the life is crushed out of our children. I am selfish enough to want the best in the world for my boys, and I know there are many more like me. I do not want to live to see the time when mine will toil and slave, as their father has, that another may have wealth, pleasure and profit. Let us read, think and talk. By so doing we will get others to do the same. Then our lie will not have been in vain. Let us do our silare to remove this cruhing profit system, that not only will crush us, but our children. Your Mrs. G. H. Bemis. com rade,

Impatience and human pride have destroyed or misled more souls than deliberate wickedness.

Children's Own

Edited by Bertha H. Mailly "Oh, I'm not going to eat it. It's

unti it was time to go to bed. She took that Satin Skin along held tight

in her warm little hand, until at last

First she nibbled the tip of Little Satin Skin off. Then she tore some

of the pretty brown covering off and

then she at a little of the sweet nut

Do you want to know what became

Berlin Young People Protest.

About 3,000 of the young working people of Lerlin, Germany, recently

held a great mass meeting in that city

was made under the plea that the or-

The poli tried to prevent the meet-

ing under . e same pretext, brit they

speeches of the chairman and the chief

speaker of the meeting outlining the

work and struggles of the young organ-

ization in Berlin and in Germany were

received with cheers and the meeting

closed with the singing of Socialist and

This organization of the young work-

ing people in Germany has existed since

1904, and has been of the greatest ser-

tual progress to the young workers of

The capitalists have organized many

organizations counter to this one, but

in spite of everything, the Young So-

Greetings to the Search Light.

lished by an association of Socialist boys and girls has recently appeared

It is called the Search Light and it is

published by the Inter-High School

appears monthly and the subscription

Socialist League of New York.

The first periodical edited and pub-

grown to many thousands.

did not succeed in breaking it up.

ganization was for political purposes.

teeth and off she went to sleep.

watch next week.

labor songs.

Germany.

in New York.

price is \$1 per year.

teacher wears around her neck."

The Three Little Chestnuts

A Story for the Little Folks.



NCE upon a time there were three little children of the big chestnut family, all cuddled up snugly in a prickly clestnut burr.

Their names were Satin Skin, Pointed Tip, and what do you think happened?
Round One. They were First she nibbled the tip of tucked in so tight that they

cou in't see a bit of light. One bright morning when the leaves on the trees were all yellow and red, Jack Frest, the rogue, gave a sharp tap upon the prickly little house, which cracked and split and out popped the three little chestnuts, down onto the ground, in a strange new werld, of Skin.

chilly winds and dry leaves. "Oh, dear, my tip is cold," Pointed Tip.

"This cold wind is sure to hurt my complexion," whispered Satin Skin.
"Don't you care," said Round One.
"It's a jolly good adventure, I say.
Let's see what will happen."

And something did happen. A man which was made a demonstration with a large canvas bag came along, picking up the many fallen chestnuts against the decision of the Higher Court of Berlin, against the right of volunfrom the rustling leaves. Along with the others he gathered Satin Skin, Pointed Tip and Round One. tary organization of the young people of the working class. This decision

The journey onward after the bag was full, wasn't very pleasant, at least to Satin Skin, who didn't like the jost-ling. Pointed Tip kept poking her neighbors until they were all cross, except Rou. ! One, and they were all quite glad when the man came to his cottage on the edge of the village and put the bag down or the kitchen floor.

The man's little dan, hter kissed her papa with a great smack and asked:

'Did you get many nots today, pana?' Yes, there was a fine frost last night and they rattled down good and I ought to get a good price on this bag' full, enough to help out on the rent, eh. wife?"

"Oh, papa, let me see the nuts, please do," begged little daughter. . So the man opened the top of the sack and the soft brown nuts lay all packed together and not one of them said a cialist organization has prospered and

"Oh. papa, what a pretty one, so soft and shiny. Please, please, let me have just this one."

Of course papa let her have it, and so Satin Skin was separated from the other chestnuts without even a chance to say good-bye and the little daughter placed her on the table and admired

her pretty skin. "Why don't you eat it, daughter? It's good." A Song of Street Labor.

much too pretty. Why it looks just like mamma's hair or the ribbon my CAROLINE A. LORD. They are working beneath the sun, in its red-hot blinding glare, in the dust from the toiling team, in the noise of the thoroughfare. See them awing and bend, far down to the So little daughter played and played all sorts of things with Satin Skin.

end. With the rLythm of the strokes they bear.

The cords of the sinewy arms
Stand out like the cable's twist;
No blow shall miss and no stroke shall fall
From the grasp of the brawny list,
As the shoulder swings when the pick-at

And the hand springs from the wrist.

Let the feet of the dainty shod
Pass by on the other side,
Where the youth of the slender back and
limb
Stands watching—the listless eyed;
While with sweat and with pain and the
lost day's strain
These toll—and are satisfied. inside and then she ate a little more, and then the last bit of the kernel went between little daughter's white little And that was the end of little Satin

Lillian's Letters



Dear Mamma:

ple all lock nice tables. and pleasant and Vhen I am at some, I always coi so bad when ip gets even a

mer in his naw And when Papa sprained his ankle last summer, all the neighbors sent over

every day to ask how he was But here in New York it just seems like nobody cares what happens to you. Auntie and I were walking along yesterday afternoon when we saw a great high, funny-looking thing coming along. It was just like our windmill set up on an automobile and there was a man sitting up on top. I asked Auntie what it was for and she said it was the man who had to clean the globes up on the high electric light posts.

I was just thinking that the man up ful thing happened. It ought to have vice in rendering material and intellecstopped light by the light post but insome glass cashed and the man the top popped, right off onto the ground

> I just screamed but Auntie turned around and walked away. I thought doctor would come in a minute and take him away to the hospita' and we couldn't do anything. I went with Auntie, 'cause I suppose she knew best, but I felt so sorry because we didn't even go up and ask how he felt and tell hi... we were sorry. I guess that It man will never go into that business again. It's too dangerous.

was well, because he had to work at something to take care of his family lost. Then too ice would be a necessity and it wasn't so easy to get another in the absence of the carriers, an item kind of job when you once gave up of no small importance.

I tell you, Mamma dear, New York makes you think about a lot of things and you see a lot of things you never even thought there were. I'll have a lot to tell you when I come home.

Your Loving daughter, LILLIAN.

Fishermen of Dogger Bank

Not long ago a tramp steamer out of Hull, England, and bound for Riga. sighted a little trawling smack which had been swamped by the great seas that breaking aboard, put out the fires. The crew was saved, but the really remarkable thing about it all was that when observed by the rescuers those toilers of the deep had their acts out and were about their usual business.

Trawling off the Dogger, a submarine bank 170 by 70 miles, are fleets of from 100 to 150 vessels, each manned by a crew of five or six men. The fish are sent to Billingsga'e and Shadwell and ome, where peo- find their way to English breakfast

The crews get small standing wages folks don't get and a percentage. They have no outhurt every day. fit to speak of, anything strong and warm serves as clothing.

The process of trawling is simply ground fishing or fish dredging. smack tows a large net which is attached to a trawibeam between 50 and 60 feet long, at each end of which is a heavy iron band that keeps the trawlbeam swinging about three feet clear. This apparatus is dragged along the bottom of the water. The gear is raised to the surface by means of a small steam

In the old days the trawl was raised by hand, a process which meant a terrible strain at the capstan for two hours. Today the task is accomplished in half an hour.

The necessity of all obeying the admirthere must be afraid and then a dread- al's signals as to when to haul the net or when to sheet it is evident, as, failing good discipline, the smacks would stead it smashed into the sidewalk and be in constant danger of collision and fouling one another's gear.

The smacks lay to to haul the nets, and when trawling in a good breeze sail at a rate of about three to four knots, as the fish lie close to the bottom we ought to stay and help the por a map in twenty to this, fathoms of water. but A ntie said the ambulance and the thus, making it necessary to pay out some eighty fathoms of trawl rope.

Fishing is carried on almost wholly at night, a to when it is good the men often have to be satisfied with three nours sleep in the twenty-four. Each fleet is accompanied by steam carriers, one of which leaves each merning for London, Hull, or Grimsby

need be left out.

back just the same as soon as he the coast of Denmark, and were it not for these carriers much time would be

A Chat About Thanksgiving

BY M. E. O.

If you youngsters have quite gotten over All Hallow E'en, you are probably looking forward to Thanksgiving Day, and if you live in the country you are beginning to get very much interested in the health of the turkey gobbler. There's a fascination just now in watching him strut about, because you know "what's going to happen" and he do sn't. You're a very proud bird, Mr. Gobbler, but just you wait!

You like to visit the corn fields and examine the pumpkins, too. Big, yellow ones! Mighty jolly they look, all snuggled down among the stubble, and you smack your lips and can almost taste the pies that they will soon turn into. Have you ever read James Whit-comb Riley's poem, "When the Frost is on the Punkin"? If you haven't, now's just the right time to do it.

not lucky enough to live on a farm, I can only hope as hard as I can that you have a kind Grandma, or some other polite relative who does, and will invite you there to spend Thanksgiving -because the country is the place where you can get the most fun.

But if you haven't and city turkeys and fixin's are too expensive for working people to buy, why, dear little Socialists, you mustn't feel too bad about it. You can afford to be happy, because you know "what's going to happen." It will be an unlucky day for idle, selfish people (unless they reform) just as it will be for Mr. Turkey Gobbler; but for the working class it will be a mighty glorious time.

Keep a stiff upper lip and tell all the people you know-neighbors, schoolmates, everyone, what you are dream-A fleet of a hundred vessels will ing and working for. Because some eadily care for an area of ten miles. day, not far off, if you children will help us, we are going to see to it that everyone has his proper share, of not only turkey and pumpkin pies, but of all other nice things of the world; and not alone on Thanksgiving Day but on every other day of the year.

> That's why we have organized the Socialist Party; that's why we are establishing Socialist schools, and that's why this paper is published-The Com-ING NATION-to tell the people that we want things produced for use and not for profit. Then we'll have a really. truly Thanksgiving all the year 'round. and no one (unless he deserves it)

The lion and the lamb may lie down together, but it is dollars to dough But Auntie said yes, he would go Son etimes the fleets are as far off as than the lamb if they do. nuts that the lion will sleep easier

When the Frost is on the Punkin

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the clackin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes
the fence;
O, it's .aen's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house hare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

Then your apples all is gethered, and the ones a feller kéeps
Is poured around the cellar-floor in red and yeller heaps.

And your cider makin's over, and your wimmern-folks is through
With their mince and apple butter, and their souse and sausage, too!

don't know how to tell it—but ef such a thing could be
As fue angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call around on me—
I'd want to 'commodate them—all the whole-inderly flock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the sheek.

Tell Us a Story.

Dear Children:

I was a little disappointed that not more letters have come from little readers of the Coming Nation. I do hope we are not afraid As to you lads and lassies who are have to begin some time and you needn't think you are writing for all the grown-ups to read. Think you are just writing to me, your good friend.

Now I'm going to give you a very easy subject and see if we can's have some very nice letters about it.

Tell me anything you like about Thanksgiving. How you spent it, or why it is celebrated in this country or anything you like. Spell correctly, write neatly and address, The Children's Editor, the Coming Nation, Girard, Kans. Let us hear from many of you.

With best of greetings, Your Editor PUZZLES.

The answer to last week's puzzle is as

follows:

William / Indiana Lobster Laconic Inferno Auduhon

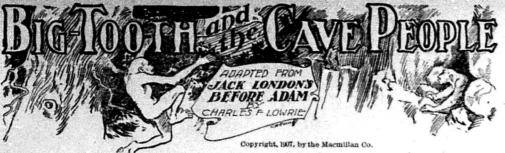
Marconi The first and last letters of the words spell William Marconi. So also do the top and bottom letters.

Word Square.

The square consists of six words of six letters each. The first word is the last name of a man whose invention started the moving pictures. The second word is the name of a great western state of the U. S. third is the early inhabitant of the U. S. The fourth is the name of an editor you are familiar with. The ifth is the name of a fruit and the sixth is the name of a celebrated Arctic explorer.

The first letters of the words spell the name of the inventor and the last letters spell the name of the explorer.

Who are they?



CHAPTER X.



HAVE no idea how long Lop-Ear and I wandered in the land north of the ners wrecked on a desert the likelihood of our getting home again.

for weeks and months adventured in that wilderness where there were no Folk.

Especially do I remember the hunger we endured on the mountains between Long Lake and Far Lake, and the calf we caught sleeping in the thicket. Also, there are the Tree People who dwelt in the forest between Long Lake and the mountains. It was they who chased us into the mountains and compelled us to travel on to Far Lake.

First, after we left the river, we worked to the west till we came to a small stream that flowed through the marshlands. Here we turned away toward the north, skirting the marshes and after several days arriving at what I have called Long Lake. We spent some time around its upper end, where we found food in plenty; and then, one day, in the forest, we ran foul of the Tree People. These people were fero-cious apes, nothing more. And yet they were not so different from us. were more hairy, it is true; their legs were a trifle more twisted and gnarly, eyes a bit smaller, their necks a sunken surface; but they had no hair hands and the soles of their feet, and they made sounds similar to ours with somewhat similar meanings. After all, the Tree People and the Folk were not

I found him first, a little withered, driedup old fellow, wrinkled-faced and blear-eyed and tottery. He was legitimate prey. In our world there was no sympathy between the kinds, and he was not our kind. He was a Tree-Man and he was very old. He was sitting at the foot of a tree-evidently his tree, for we could see the tattered nest in the branches, in which he slept at

I pointed him out to Lop-Ear, and by the leg and dragged him back. Then we had fun. We pinched him, pulled his hair, tweaked his ears, and poked twigs into him, and all the while we poked laughed with streaming eyes. His futile anger was most absurd. He was a conneal sight, making woeful faces in place of the ferocious ones he intended, grinding his worn teeth together, beat-

ing his meagre chest with feeble fists.

Also, he had a cough, and he gasped Every time he tried to climb the tree we pulled him back, until at last he surrendered to his weakness and did no more than sit and weep. And Lop-Ear and I sat with him, our arms around each other, and laughed at his wretch-

From weeping he wert to whining, and from whining to wailing, until at last he achieved a scream. This alarmed other way to kill than with our hands us, but the more we tried to make him cease, the louder he screamed.

around us. Then came the chase. It seemed it

north and the tribe howling on our to show how we finally arrived at the track. Across the open spaces we Fire-People's country. isle, so far as concerned gained, and in the brush they caught us, and more than once it was nip and did not know it for our river. We had tuck. And as the chase continued, we been lost so long that we had come to turned our backs upon the river, and realized that we were not their kind, either, and that the bonds between us habitual. As I look back I see clearly were anything but sympathetic.

They ran us for hours. The forest seemed interminable. We kept to the it was our river—there was no way of glades as much as possible, but they telling; and if we had never crossed always ended in more thick forest. Sometimes we thought we had escaped, and sat down to rest, but always, before hear the hateful "Whoo-whoo!" cries and the terrible "Gook! G ok! Gook!" This latter sometimes terminated in a savage "Ha, ha, ha, ha, haaaaa!"

And in this fashion were we hunted the slopes began rising higher and high-Then we came out on the grassy flanks gry and when I had just eaten. of the mountains. Here was where we could make time, and here the Tren-People gave up and returned to their

The mountains were black and inhos- then the idea came to Lop-Ear. pitable, and three times that afternoon coming of the idea was a visible pro-we tried to regain the woods. But the bit thicker and shorter, and their nos-trils slightly more like orifices in a slept that night in a dwarf tree, no went muddy, as if he had lost his grip trils slightly more like orifices in a larger than a bush. Here was no se-on the inchoate thought. This was curity, and we would have been easy followed by the plaintive querulous exon their faces and on the palms of their prey for any hunting animal that pression as the idea persisted and he chanced along.

In the morning, what of our newgained respect for the Tree-People, we We were merely driven on laugh. suffered much, especially from fear, it every true I tried to get at him, was all so new and strange. Also, And the idea had gone glims we suffered from the cold, and later from hunger.

It was a desolate land of rocks and foaming streams and clattering cata-racts. We climbed and descended the idea persist. At any rate it was I pointed him out to Lop-Ear, and we made a rush for him. He started to climb, but was too slow. I caught him the leg and dragged him back. Then out before us, in all directions, range had grounded in an eddy. I thought he upo; range, the unceasing mountains, was minded to play, and as we had We slept at night in holes and crevices, and on one cold night we perched on top a slender pinnacle of rock that was almost like a tree.

> And then, at last, one hot midday dizzy with hunger, we gained the divide. From this high backbone of earth to the north, across the diminishing, saw the dark line of a wide-stretching

We were two days in regaining the lake, and we were weak with hunger, but on its shore, sleeping snugly in a thicket, we found a part grown calf. It gave us much trouble, for we knew no When we had gorged our fill, we carried the remainder of the meat to the east-

there many packs of wild dogs, and as They raced us there were no trees it was not a safe in an eddy, and climbed directly into a been previously well cultivated to through the trees, the whole trice of place for us. We followed north along them and nearly caught us. We were the stream for days. Then, and for

forced to take to the ground, and here what reason I do not know, we abwe had the advantage, for they were ruptly left the stream and swung to truly the Tree People, and while they the east, and then to the southeast, out-climbed us we outfooted them on through a great forest. I shall not bore the ground. We broke away to the you with our journey I but indicate it

> We came out upon the river, but we accept the condition of being lost as how our lives and destinies are shaped by the merest chance. We did not know telling; and if we had never crossed it we would most probably have never returned to the horde.

for our own kind and land; and often had I had recollections of the Swift One, the young female who made soft sounds whom it was good to be with, through the forest by the exasperated and who lived by herself nobody knew accompanied by sensations of hunger, to survive." The steel hoe dulls: While Tree People. At last, by mid afternoon, where. My recollections of her were er and the trees were becoming smaller, and these I felt when I was not hun-

But to come back to the river. Food was pientiful, principally berries and succulent roots, and on the river bank we played and lingered for days. And Tree-People were lying in wait, and came plaintive and querulous, and he they drove us back. Lop-Ear and I was greatly disturbed. Then his eyes clutched at it anew. He looked at me, and at the river and the far shore. He tried to speak, but had no sounds faced into the mountains. That we had with which to express the idea. The no definite plan, or even idea, I am result was a gibberish that made me This angered him, by the danger we had escaped. Of our grabbed me suddenly and threw me on wanderings through the mountains I my back. Of course we fought and in have only misty memories. We were the end I chased him up a tree, where in that bleak region many days, and we he secured a long branch and poked me

> And the idea had gone glimmering. I did not know, and he had forgotten. But the next morning it awoke in him again. Perhaps it was the loming in played in the mouth of the slough. Nor did I change my mind as I watched him tow up a second log from farther down the shore.

It was not until we were on the logs, side by side and holding them together, and had paddled out into the current that I learned his intentions. He paused Also, he had a cough, and he gasped down-falling ranges, we caught a to point to the far shore, and resumed and hacked and spluttered prodigiously. glimpse of a far lake The sun shone his paddling, at the same time uttering upon it, and about it were open, level loud and encouraging cries. I undergrass-lands, while to the eastward we stood, and we paddled energetically. The swift current caught us, flung us toward the south shore, but before we could make a landing flung us back toward the north shore.

Here arose dissension. Seeing the north shore so near I began to paddle for it. Lop-Ear tried to paddle for the south shore. The logs swung around in circles, and we get nowhere, and all the time the forest was lashing past he may hesitate to admit it, its time the forest was lashing past he may hesitate to admit it, its be reckoned a sign of weakness. ward torest and hid it in a tree. We as we drifted down the stream. We can a "Gook!" "Gook!" to our ears, several of them, and from very far off we could hear a big. bass "Gook!" "Gook!" Also, the "Whool" call rising in the forest all around us.

Ward torest and hid it in a tree. We as we drifted down the stream. We have designed a sign of weakness.

All day long barefooted boys and shore of the stream that drained Far to let go the grips of hands and feet that held the logs together. But we could hear a big. bass "Gook!" Also, the "Whool" call rising in the forest all around us.

Ward torest and hid it in a tree. We as we drifted down the stream. We have dealed a sign of weakness.

All day long barefooted boys and shore of the crop for the privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to let go the grips of hands and feet that held the logs together. But we chattered and abused each other with our tongues until the current flung us thought the stream of the providege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to let go the grips of hands and feet that held the logs together. But we chattered and abused each other with united States, the producer of this through the long day that toward the south bank again. That was a small control of the stream and while cattle Also were multitudes toward the south bank again. That was of bison and wild cattle Also were now the toward the south bank again. That was of bison and wild cattle Also were now the toward the south bank again. The two privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to the privilege of making a livelihood of the privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to the privilege of making a livelihood of the cotton crop the privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to the privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already begins to the privilege of making a livelihood of the crop for the the cotton crop is the privilege of making a livelihood girl whose face already grass-lands and here were multitudes toward the south bank again. That was which is hastily eaten lest time be cits, with the reverse advantage. The average picker must be of bison and wild cattle. Also were now the nearest goal, and together and stolen from the tiresome task. When the reverse control is to the cold in the cold amicably we paddled for it. We landed tree to reconoitre.

equivalent of from five to eighteen cents a dozen, and points out to him that in addition to the difference in the price, the product or substitute takes up one-twenty-sixth the storage room required for crated eggs, and costs about one-twenty-sixth the freight, the baker is not going to ask too many embarrassing questions.

The author has some suggestions as to legislation, but none of the legislation offered proposes to take out the profit element which she admits is the ause of the adulteration.

Accident Insurance

industrial accidents has come to be president of the United States Steel

company.

Personally. I believe that compensation to injured workmen is a legitimate charge against the cost of manufacture and that the victim of an industrial accident on this denendents, should receive compensation not as an act of grace on the part of his emiloy-v. but as a right.

The burden of industrial accidents now falls, in the most haphazard and unscientific manner, on the victim himself and this dependents, on the benevolent employer, the sympathetic fellow workman, or the sympathetic fellow workman, or the man, c authorities, or on all of these.

I am inclined to believe that the solution will come eventually by the imposition of a fax on all employers based on the number of sunjoines and the hazards naturally inherent in each industry. The proceeds of this tax should be used first—to berfect and extend the system of factory and mine inspection so as to prevent accidents and remedy unbraithful conditions of employment; and second—to provide an insurance fund from which payments can be under the control of the control only 500 were small."

Cotton Field Workers



cotton factories of before the day has ended. But when ity of help, the south that children's lives are woven into the cloth we cotton wear. The field as well as the factory robs the school and the playground and stunts and dwarfs the bodies of

the young. The children of the cot-ton farmers are demanded as itving sacrifices by the same unorganized social system that takes the child for the factory. The blame for this condition does not lie at the door of the parent

Only by the combined exertions of the whole family can the necessities of life be secured. Consumer and producer of cotton alike find prices fixed by forces beyond their own control.

ing are much like those c. other farm crops. It is "chopping time" when the cetton must be thinned in the rows and strong plants selected and sat down to rest, but always, before and I wanted great-from the weaker, that drives the was fired from a cotton picker's tent.

We had experienced home whole family to the field. This thin the white pickers. One night a snot was fired from a cotton picker's tent.

The result was the death of one sickness on our journey, the yearning ning process begins with the appear. The result was the death of one ance of the third leaf, and with tare negro, the exidus of all the others, place of weighing up, the shoulder exceptions, the work is done entirely and the exile of some young white bringing down the sharp blade on nomic question lies back of the race the day grows long, even the strong in the northern fringe of the cot-

alone in the some for little arms and legs long grass grow thick, the lives of the yet to come are put into the crop.

Twice at least must the fields thus be gone over row by row as the warmth of spring-time merges into the boiling summer heat. see the dapping of skirts among the not exceptional. It is the almost that the stoop produces. universal rule.

Shall we then be surprised when beasts? Out of the struggle for bor there grows a race antagonism The earlier stages of cotton : as- that breaks out in bloody deeds. In one such community where there were more cotton pickers than cot-robbed of its rights to knowledge ton to be picked, negroes were brought in to reduce the wage of purpose. with the hoe. It requires no little boys supposed to be concerned in sack rubs against the tender flesh. skill to move swiftly across the field the shooting. Everywhere the eco-

While there are some farm owners arms of a man grow weary, though ton belt, the greater part of the cot- tongue.

as many "eighty-bolls" as possible for each eighty makes a pound, and he must pick a hundred pounds to earn seventy-five cents or a dollar, the exact rate depending upon the scarc-

The champion cotton picker is the grass grow thick, the lives of the community ideal. He has attained workers of today and of generations to the ultimate. So the child grows up a cotton picking machine. eyes are trained to look ahead just far enough to see how best to take hold without delaying the flying mo-tion of the hands. The body learns travel for miles through the cotton to lean forward just far enough to helds at this season and everywhere keep a balance and not far enough to fall as it braces against the dragcotton rows. The labor of women is ging load to relieve the back ache

Each grasp must take all four of the fluffy bunches out or else a whole human beings are thus driven back motion has been lost. The reach for age, that they should sometimes gath-curate or a precious second is wasted, er in mad mobs and do the deeds. The one idea of making each motion of beasts? Out of the struggle for earn one-eightight of by social institutions to the Neolithic the mouth of the sack must be aca chance to do even this sort of la- mind until it almost crowds out the sensation of weariness. As the years pass by this bent over machine of a body beneath a brain that has been grows more horribly perfect to its

> The load becomes heavy, but the picker drags the sack a little farther to save the time of carrying it to the grows sore where the strap of the A few more pounds, just the few handfuls there on the next stock and then the little girl will shoulder the sack and carry it to the steel yards hanging from the upraised wagon



the soil is loose and light and has get rid of the "crab grass" the work is comparatively light, though weari-

Every Trade Dishonest

"Every trade or line of bit iness that we have investigated contributes instances of short weight or measure, either through design or custom, writes John Kjellander, sealer of weights and me sures for Chicago, in The Survey.

"In Chicago nineteen inspectors are kept extremely busy trying to see that must begin the same process over the consumer gets sixteen ounces net again. To all intents and purposes weight for each pound purchased, and a quart for a quart and a peck for a class.

"I had an ordinance passed providing that if milk or cream is sold in glass bottles each must have the capacity blown into the glass or otherwise per manently indicated. This made the milk dealers and bottle manufacturers come in droves demanding that a leeway under and over measure be allowed. After giving ti. m ample time to weed out their short bottles, I sent inspectors to test those found in use. As a result \$3,500 in fines and costs was collected. The dealers appealed to the supreme court of the state which said that if it was impossible to make every bottle alike they coul thold a little bit more and that a quart or a pint meant just what it said and nothing less,

"Our first try out of milk bottles showed in round figures that 7,000 out of 10,000 ran small. Our last test which was made in June tells an entirely different story for out of 4,500 bottles

he may hesitate to admit it, lest it ton is produced by remers who give the young child with his flour sack be reckoned a sign of weakness. The

healthful surroundings and individ-

ual liberty.

Prof. Du Bois, of Atlanta Univerblack belt as "part banker, part landlord part contractor and part des-pot." The merchant takes a mortgage on the negro's mule for advance seed and supplies, for the latter of which he charges two prices. When the crop appears assured, must also be mortgaged to bim. This enubles him to buy the cotton at his own figures. At the end of the year the cotton raiser is still in debt and he is a perpetual serf of the owning

The cotton boll is a four-valved capsule containing numerous beanlike seeds to which is attached a long wooly fiber. When the capsule becomes hard and opens up it shows four white flufty masses. The contents of eighty bolls are equal to about one pound of cotton. The four tips of the open capsule are hard with sharp points arranged like guards around the contents. These stick into the fingers of the pickers and produce painful "hang-nails." The cotton picker takes this as a mater of course and with a stoicism corn of necessity looks lightly upon such minor pains. Indeed, in the greater weariness and aching of the hody these are almost forgotten.

With a long sack, ten to fourteen feet long, harnessed to his body by straps and dragging on the ground behind, the picker snatches as rapidly as possible with both hands at

There are those who tell of picking as high as four hundred and twenty-five Prof. Du Bois, of Atlanta Univer-sity, describes the merchant of the black belt as "part banker, part land, held up as the impossible ideals to be strained after. They are repeated to the pickers in poor cotton who might otherwise demand higher wages. Always these same stories are heard in the cotton field. Sometimes they are simply exaggerations of some Munchausen like mind, sometimes there is a foundation of fact based upon some remarkably favorable combination of picking conditions and pickers.

Already machines exist to do the work of both the picker and the chopper, but labor is still so cheap that the introduction of the machines is slow, and when they come, their price is far beyond the reach of the landlord ridden, serf-bound cotton

Here as everywhere, the problem, The man and the ...achine." is coming to a point where it must demand a solution and that solution apitalism cannot offer.

The Instrument of the Common Will. The institution which, we term government is merely a management, a mission confided to a few in order more speedily to attain the national intent or aim; and should that mission be betrayed, the power of management confided to those few must cease Every man called to the government is an administrator of the common thought. He should be elected and be subject to have his election revoked whensoever he misidly as possible with both hands at conceives or deliberately opposes the cotton bolls. He must gather that thought.—Joseph Mazzini.

Gleanings From Many Fields

Cause of Unemployment

That when once the world market has been filled, every improvement in ma-chinery, tends to enlarge the army of unemployment is the conclusion that is reluctantly drawn by the Engineer, one of the oldest and most conservative

The editor says:

Some day the world will be compelled to face a problem which it has evaded for a hundred years or more. When Arkwright' invented his apining frame the hand workers broke his models and wrecked his mills, as they had done Hargave's jenny before, for fear that the new machine would rob them of their work and bread. They were wrong. The spinning frame, far from depriving a single man of his occupation, 'ound employment for thousands. This case, and a score of others like it have been used time without number to prove that the opposition of hand labor to machinery is not well founded. The argument is still used, but by homest men with less absolute conviction of its truth. It is a last being admirted littly by little that nationly loss the introduction of machiner, lower the demand for skill—not necessarily with a reduction in wares—but it does in certain cases actually displace labor. Whilst England was the workshon of the world the spinning feame argument was sound. There was more demand for the product than there was labor to satisfy, and every improvement in textile machinery meant increase of the demand. Let us suppose, however, that the demand reaceed a limit beyond whileh it could not increase, or has some even further, and was actually falling off, what would the condition be? Is it not obvious that every argumentation of the rapidity of machinery would put more warkenen out of employment? That is a position to which all nations are technical publications of England. The editor says:

tending, and is the essential cause of un-employment. A great deal is written about the lack of work and its causes, too often in bilindness of the very simple and ob-vious fact that there is not sufficient work in any country under the sun to nad em-ployment for its whole working popula-tion.

At this point the writer seems to become frightened at the road into which his reasoning is leading him and retreats up a blind alley with some in-definite ramblings to the effect that the

That the principle of insurance against

generally recognized is most strikingly hown by the following extract from a paper delivered before the first formal meeting of the Iron and Steel Insti-tute by William B. Dickson, first vice

Socialist Encampments

From information and photographs furnished by Richey Alexander and Kate Richards O'Hare.



among the farmers of the southwest is a different proposition from what it is in the crowded centers of population where Socialist activity has always been greatest. How to bring the same world-wide prin-

ciple of Socialism to those living far apart on scattered farms, has been the problem that has confronted the workers in these localities.

It was necessary not only to reword Socialism and put it into a new language, a language that springs from close to the soil and far from the factory gate. Some means must next be found to reach the farmer with these re-written principles. The Socialists of the great farming districts have come a long ways toward the solution of both these problems.

The one of reaching the farmer has been solved in a most novel way and yet when we come to examine that way, we find that just as the new reading of Socialism is made up of the same old principles, just so elements long a part of American social life have been combined for the new methods of propaganda. A little was taken from the old New England lyceum that once aroused and educated a nation to the evils of chattel slavery, more was taken from a later evolution of that same lyceum move-

CIALIST propaganda | tion, and even Dallas has led but

The first encampment in any locality is apt to show a financial deficit, owing to inexperience in financial management. In the first two en-campments at Grand Saline, collections were necessary to supplement the receipts from the sale of privileges for stands, restaurants, shows, etc. For the last four meetings the revenue derived from concessions met all expenses. The receipts from this source of the Grand Saline encampment during its last four seasons were as follows:

4th annual encampment, 1907..\$357.00 5th annual encampment, 1908. 85.00 6th annual encampment, 1909. 542.50 7th annual encampment, 1910.. 468.95

The slight falling off in the last encampment was due to the fact that a democratic county administration placed a heavy tax on everything that they could possibly stretch the license law to cover. From Texas the movement spread to Oklahoma and indeed throughout the country. Eighteen encampments were held in Texas this year while Oklahoma has close to Arkansas, Louisiana, Oregon and California are also trying out the new plan with success.

Coming Four Hundred Miles.

In every section that has perma nently established one of these annual meetings, there are hundreds of people who have never missed attending regularly each year. They look forevolution of that same lyceum move- ward to the occasions, from year to that the larger portion of the huge ment, the Chautauqua. Some have year, as the most delightful annual throng are hearing the speaking, and ward to the occasions, from year to

confetti, the whirling merry-go-round and all the concommitant hubbub of the great carnival. The Grand Saline and the West Texas Encampment at Lucders, which is the second oldest, are second in size only to the annual Texas state fair, and alt the encampments are larger than the big-gest county fairs. These assemblies great combinations of oratory are and felicitation that have something in them to interest everybody.

The amusement features furnish the tmosphere of gaiety and dazzling glamour that draws the uninterested who cannot possibly stay away, because these occasions offer them the greatest opportunity of their lives for a good time. Moreover, the pleasure seeking contingent spend money at the amusement privileges, thus paying the bill for all the propaganda campaign. Besides nobody can enter the grounds without absorbing some Socialism, however impervious he may be to argument, for it's in the air. Furthermore, the Socialists themselves relish pleasure s a relaxation from their sober views of life.

Any of the larger encampments have from ten to thirty different speakers during the meeting. Three speeches are made daily and all by different orators. While five thousand people are listening to the speaking, that many more are taking in the diversions on the long pike that terminates just before you reach the speaking stand. A stranger, wedging his way through the great ocean of humanity that tills and jams this street from the entrance to the grand stand would think that surely all the people were along the pike, but on reaching the speaking place, he sees

feature of these encampments to me, however was the proje. The hordes that packed the arbors to the limit surged through the tented streets making one of the most thrilling of living pictures. Men lean and brown with tense faces who seemed almost too serious for merry making. Women with babies cling-ing to heir skirts, young men and maidens and everywhere children, children, children of all ages, kinds and colors from the solemn eyed papoose strapped to a board to the toe-headed urchin who shinned up the arbor post and tickled our ears with long slough grass while we were speaking. If Teddy would only visit an Oklaho ma Socialist encampment he would not worry about race suicide, but the kiddies proudly sporting their tiny bit of red ribbon or trading their most cherished possessions for the coveted Socialist button would no doubt be 'viewed with alarm.'

Business Management.

"Next to the people in point of interest comes the splendid business ability of the various Socialist locals in handling the encampments. Twenty weeks of continuous work of the most telling kind with the best obtainable speakers, musicians and literature experts, all paid the best of wages (for Oklahoma has outgrown the 'cheap speaker'), and taking the encampments as a whole the Socialist party did not spend a dollar for the whole summer's work Indeed the work was a source of profit both to the state office and many of the locals. Each concession paid a good round sum for the privilege of doing business and out of the funds so paid all expenses were paid and often a nice little sum left in the local treasury. In every town where an encampment was held last year the merchants and business men raised large sums as a bonus knowing that the Socialist encampments were a money making proposition for any town.

"The short grass crew, of which I had the pleasure of making one, under the direction of Oscar Ameringer, carrying two speakers, five musicians and a literature man made a propaganda record that I think has never been equaled. We were out ten weeks, held three meetings and gave three concerts every day so'd thou sands of books and subs of all kinds raised the first payment and were instrumental in securing Oklahoma's state printing plant; raised funds for the state office and state campaign and paid our own way as a whole. Because of bad weather two towns did not make good financially, but the total deficit for both places was less than one hundred dollars and the profit of other locals far exceeds

"Our crew made of Comrade Oscar Ameringer (Dutchy), his wife and three boys, the five composing the Clarion quintette, Comrade Louis Harvey, literature man, and myself. drove more than five hundred miles overland, held over two hundred meetings and gave as many concerts reached an average of five hundred people each day, never missed a meeting or disappointed a (though we have driven thirty-five miles after a night meeting to make the next place) and if you don't think that's 'going some' go out and beat our record

"The record of the state crew is just as good, but I have not the exact data at hand to give them the report they deserve.

"The encampment has come to stay and as the time passes will be en-larged and made more useful and profitable. One state after another will take it up, and as long as propaganda is necessary it will continue to grow and reach out until the farmers of the whole nation will be reached with the gospel of Socialism

Divine Discontent

MAX NORDAU

Culture and civilization are spreading and conquering even the most benighted regions of the globe. Those countries where darkness reigned but vesterday, are today basking in a glorious sunshine.

Each day witnesses the birth of ome new, wonderful invention, destined to make the world pleasanter to live in, the adversities of life more ecdurable, and to increase the variety and intensity of the enjoyments pos sible to humanity.

But yel notwithstanding the growth and increase of all conditions to promete comfort, the human race is to day more discontented, more irritated, and more restless than ever before.

The world of civilization is an imnense hospital ward, the air is filled with groans and lamentations, and every form of suffering is to be seen twisting and turning on the beds.

Go through the world, and ask each country you come to: "Does contentment dwell here? Have you peace and happiness?" From each you will hear the same reply, "Pass on, we have not that which you are seeking."

Pause and listen at the borders and the breeze will bring to your ears from each one, the same fused ecroes of contention and tumult of evolt and of oppression.

You were first slaves, then serfs now 100 are hirelings. You have emancipated yourselves from slavery and from serfdom. Why should you not emancipate yourselves from the voke of hire, and become free producers and masters of the totality of production which you create?-Ioseph Mazzini.

The Spy



BY RALPH KORNGOLD IEN Serge Sokoloff was seven years old and made his first appearance in school he was surrounded by a band of teasing boys. Being small and delicate and used to having his own way at home he began to cry to the great delight of his little tormentors who

showed him no mercy. From this predicament Peter Da-

brovin rescued him. Peter was a year older than Serge. strong and robust, and from that day on he became Serge's friend and protector. They passed together through the public school and through the gymnasium. It was said that Peter for one year purposely neglected his studies in order to allow Serge who was one year behind him to catch up.

When they finished the gymnasium they both entered the university at

St. Petersburg. Here their friendship became almest proverbial. They lived in one room, slept in one bed and held all things in common.

There was a curious difference in their appearance as well as their habits and ideas. Peter was big, broad shouldered, round faced, the picture of good health and fellowship. Serge was small, delicately built, anemic and nervous. Peter was regular in his habits and had acquired a burning passion for the cause of the revolution; Serge was somewhat given to dissipation and was filled with a bitter cyclicism towards everything, the revolution included. So while Peter spent his evenings

in study or at revolutionary meetings, Serge could be found in various places of none too good repute. One of these was a little cafe-chaniant run by a certain mademoiselle DeVeaux, plump, swarthy, middle-aged woman, who, finding it impossible to how I trust you. longer commercialize her charms had thus judiciously invested her savings

Mademoiselle DeV aux besides beng sole owner and manager of the cafe also loaned out money to students at an enormous rate of interest, provided of course she was reasonably sure of being able to collect

Serge's parents were by no means well-to-do. Lis education was being paid for by a grouchy bachelor uncle of some means, from whom Serge expected to inherit. This uncle when deciding upon the amount of Serge's monthly allowance had hardly taken into account his nephew's proclivities for card-playing and for dissipation, so that although Serge used up some of the money which Peter earned by giving lessons, he still found himself compelled to call for frequent loans upon Mademoiselle DeVeaux.

The amount of these loans at last reached a total of over two thousand roubles, and not only did Mademoiselle DeVeaux refuse to loan Serge any more, but she demanded payment of some of her notes with the covert threat that she would otherwise pre sent them to his uncle.

This was a calamity which Serge must by all means seek to avoid as there was no telling what his eccen-tric uncle might do if he discovere that Serge had been overstepping the amount of his allowance. So Serge again tried his luck at cards, with no better result than that he succeeded in getting himself in debt an additional three hundred roubles.

One evening Serge sat moodily in corner of the cafe, smoking a cigar tte and drinking a glass of tea with brandy. On the tawdry stage in front a pathetically oldish looking danseuse was exhibiting her scrawny legs and singing a ribald French song. She did not meet with much appreciation except from a beefy lookly and applauded with great vigor.

The man's laugh grated on Serge erves and he said to himself:

"How disgusting that fellow is." He had just made ready to get up and go when a tall man with a dark mustache, curled up at the ends, came toward his table and lifting his hat from his nearly bald head, said:

"Pardon me; you are, I believe 'Sokoloff is my name," said Serge.

who remembered frequently having seen the man in the back room where cards were played. "My name is Foma Simaeff," said

the stranger, putting his cane and hat on an empty chair beside him and pressing his large hand over the bald shining surface of his head. "I am shining surface of his head. "I am a friend of Mademoiselle DeVeau who has told me something of your affairs. It is not my intention to in-trude upon you, but I believe I may be useful to you."

Serge took in the stranger at a glance. The man was correctly but not ostentatiously dressed. His dark mustache half hid a somewhat cruel mouth over which projected a very large nose. His eyes scintilliated with an unpleasant gleam and he had

a habit of winking his eye-lids.
"Bravo! Bravo," just then shouted the German as the danseuse kicked up her spindly legs extraordinarily high and gave a parting scream at the same time throwing a kiss from the tips of her fingers toward her vo-

ciferous admirer.
"I presume," said Foma Simaeff, after the curtain had been raised and lowered for the second time upon the demand of the German, "that you will not object to an interview with me i, a more secluded place."

He got up, made a slight bow and led the way toward a side door which was not generally used. Passing out by this door they found themselves in a narrow hallway melan-cholically lighted by a single gas jet turned rather low. He Simaeff, who seemed to be well acquainted with the place opened another door and they entered an extremely small, square room in which there was just space enough, for a table, a sofa and two chairs. An oil lamp, its light sobered by a green shade, stood on the table.

Simaeff seated himself on the sofa and asked Serge to take a chair op-posite him. Then leaning across the table toward the young man, he said in a subdued voice:

"Serge Sokoloff, you are in trouble. You owe money which you can not pay-twenty-five hundred roubles or thereabouts. I am willing to advance you the money and put you in the way of earning a great deal more and all this for a very little service."

"What is it you want me to do?" said Serge, who felt a violent dislike toward the man.

"You are to be one of the eyes and

ears of the police. As far as I know -and I know a great deal about you-you are not interested in the revolution. But we suspect your friend, Peter Dubrovin, is. Now don't misunderstand me," he continued, "as he saw anger flare up in Serge's face; we don't want you to betray your friend. As a matter of fact his life will be more secure through your association with us. He, however, can be the instrument of initiating you into the revolutionary society. There are others, enemies of the Czar and of the fatherland, about whom you might furnish us informa-tion. We would also like to know the location of the secret printing plant of the revolutionists. It is somewhere here in the city. We have not been able to discover where. Now look here, Serge Sokoloff; see how I trust you. You have but to say 'yes' and I will advance you the money, twenty-five hundred roubles, a large sum! And you will be liberelly paid for all information you bring. The little father is as generous toward his servants as he is evere toward his enemies.'

Simaeff stopped, blinked his eveit either from them or their rela- lids and looked at Serge, who remained silent.

"It is a contemptible business," Serge said at last.

"Not at all, Serge Sokoloff, not at all. It all depends on the point of view. Remember you are not identified with the other side. You have no obligations toward them. Now you will be simply taking service with the czar, whom the holy virgin preserve"-- here the tall man crossed himself.

"I cannot decide right now," raid Serge. "Give me time." "Very well, Serge Sololoff, very

well. Take one week Take two. Two weeks from tonight at ten o'clock I'll meet you on the A-Prospect, under the arch of the old brewery. You know where that is. Remember, ten o'clock sharp. Now good-by, Serge Sokoloff, think it

The man got up and left, leaving Serge to find his own way out, which the latter did with some difficulty.
"The rogue!" thought Serge, as he

lit up a fresh cigarette and strolled down the nearly deserted street. "So he wants to make a spy out of me."

(Continued next week.)

The Chinese Parliament

One hundred years ago a French cing called a national assembly in Paris. It was called only as an advisory body and was not supposed to have any power. When it met however, it did not ask the king about the power it had, but proceeded on a road that ended in the revolution that has become typical for the tremendous transformation it worked in society.

Chinese rulers also called a national

ssembly the other day. The governing power had decided that this assem-bly should have no power, but that it should be the first step towards the creation of a parliament that was not to come into existence for seven years.

History, however, promises to be repeated in China. The new assembly is lemanding that it be given real power at once and is threatening to take that power if it is not given. The newspapers of China are enthusiastically de-manding that a full constitution be at once adorted granting parliamentary government with some sort of popular suffrage. The emperor and the gov-ernment council have already decided to shorten the period of probation from seven years to three, and, for the moment, the national assembly has expressed itself as content, although whether the next meeting of the assembly will be equally easy to appease remains to be seen.

Pity and Condemn.

We often find a poor deluded mortal, too poor to own the 4x6 lot that will some day hold his ashes, lenouncing Socialism. We are always moved to pity at the sight. We do not condemn him. He is ignorant and in bondage to those who live by his labor. We only hope that some day he will open his eyes to the fact that the present system is built on force and fraud and that the misery round about us is but the re sult of the right of one man to specurate in the sweat of another man's brow.

Man is that name of power which rises above them all and gives to everyone the right to be that which God meant he should be.-Beecher.

ENCAMPMENT CREW. thought they have also traced the an- event of their lives. People come from cestry of the new method of propagapaa to that once most sriking cliaracteristic of American religious life, those coming by rail take advantage the camp meeting. Whatever may have of reduced rates that are put on by been the ancestry, the fact remains the railroads; the vast multitude that that today there exists throughout come in covered wagons bring their the west but especially in the south-lown tents and outfits for camping west, a new and very effective method throughout the meeting. Beside: of presenting the Socialist doctrine to the attendance from a distance, ov-the farmer, and this new method is land and by rail, the entire populition called the Socialist Encampment

Wherever staple crops, like cotton encampment is in progress come; and wheat, are raised, there is always some merely for the excitement and a period during which the farmers' work is slack. This enforced vacation is seized upon as the period for the en- inable device for the amusement of campment. The farmer is invited to the peopl-, affords, but most of the gather in some sheltered spot for a great concourse is interested mainly week-long picnic. Here the social in hearing Socialism expounded by and gregarious instinct is made use of and the isolated farmer finds his pleasure in meeting his fellows, in the outing, in the period of rest, and finally he has come to feel an enjoyment in the main object of the whole elaborate preparation, the Sovialist doctrine.

How Grand Saline Was Captured.

It was in 1904 that a few Socialists at Grand Saline, Texas (from which a wire has just come that the city has been carried by the Socialists, showing the effect of this method of propaganda) discovered that their enthusiasm had outrun their resources and that they had no means with which to carry on the elacorate educational work which they wished so much to undertake. They looked about for some method of sustaining propaganda and decided to hold the Socialist encampment, and in October of that year they carried out their decision.

In the election that had preceded this encampment, six votes were cast out of five hundred. The next election showed 146; in 1906 this had risen to 155; in 1908 to 210; and now victory has come. Although the pop-ulat'on of Grand Saline is less than 4,000 it has ever since the encampment started, polled more votes than any quiet place away from the vociferous, the other trimmings necessary to a other city in Texas with the single ex- showmen, the industrious vendors picule only magnified twenty fold. ception of Dallas with 90,000 popula- shouting their wares, the showering

every point of the compass, for hun-dreds of miles, for these occasions; entertainment that the long Pike, lined on either side with every imag-

the ablest available speakers that are

always secured for these big events.

Some farmers have come as far as 400 miles across the country in their "prairie schooners" for these gatnerings; many come two and three hundred miles and any number from points from fifty to two hundred miles distant. The attendance at Grand Saline the heaviest days this was estimated at ten thouyear sand daily and it is certain that there was not less than six thousand people on the grounds at any time during the six days and nights of the meeting. At Lueders and Wayland the attendance ranged from three to six thousand daily and Fred Warren had four thousand people in his audience at Tyler; Groesbeck drew from two to five thousand daily; Campbell, Bowie, Bridgeport and Palestine had in mense crowds and all other Texas meetings were well at-

An encampment is something like a state fair, only the Socialists are in charge, and everything is arranged with a view of getting as many people as possible to hear the speakers. For instance, the grandstand is the only place to get a comfortable seat on the grounds, or a drink of pure water free and the only reasonably

tended.

that the grounds are crowded to over-

flowing everywhere. The Encampment in Oklahoma.

Conc ming the method of propaganda in Oklahoma, Kate Richards O'Hare, who has had long experience as a speaker at these assemblages, sava:

"The Encampment idea proved in the immediate vicinity wher an two crews were put in the field this summer. The state crew made railroad to ins and the short grass crew

invaded territory entirely inaccessible to railroad travel. "Both crews were out ten weeks and

in that time covered the entire western and middle section of the state, but unfortunately so much in demand was the work of the encampments in those sections that no effort could be made to reach the eastern part of the state. Next year hoped that the whole state can be covered.

"The Socialist encampment has many unique features. The most striking is perhaps the long distances cople travel to attend and the fact that the whole family including the dogs come along. Out in the western part of the state where trees are noticeable principally by their absence, great arbors constructed of work of lumber sometimes hauled fifty miles and covered with slough grass, furnished a meeting place. With the first peep of dawn the rumble of the covered wagon could be heard and from the distance threading the canyons or creeping along the hillcrest, converging from every direction, the farmers and their families came prepared to pitch their can ps and stay three or five days, or whatever length of time the encamp-

"By nine o'clock the sunbaked plain had been transformed into a popular city of tents, covered wagons, ice cream stands, merry-go-rounds, doll racks, pink lemonade venders and all

ment should continue.

"The most absorbingly interesting

The Political Cinematograph

BY C. N. DESMOND SHAW British Correspondent Coming Nation



for the truth about the United States. Is there the Brave and the Home of the Free as a man who can tell the truth without wrapping it up? If so let

him get on the job right away. What in thunder are we to believe? one day some blessed stained-glass Yorker, with a halo around his head, and a couple of ounces of tobacco between his teeth, passes the word to the Britisher that the stories about Tammany and t're police force and the "red-light" districts are all gammon and That the only thing between America and the good place are a few, a very few, low-down political hobos, who won't give the scream for the Big Chief Bosses. That your courts of justice serve it out good and cheap without any adulteration whatever, and that, generally speaking, the American methods have been taken from those in use in the Heavenly City. A sort of New Jerusalem proposition.

And yet-and yet-there is a man named Gaynor who says that the New York policeman is an expert at the game," that he is an expert at boodle-hunting, and that altogether he is a demoralising sort of devil.

Then, if one is to take as an indica tion the pean of praise that went up from the American press over the Crippen trial-which by the way has become a second Peary-Cook issue hereand at the purity of British "justice," it would seem as though your judges and lawyer fellows are not exactly Robspierres, that they can "loop the with the best of 'em, and that justice in the states sometimes looks through a couple of dollars to help it to see. Hence the blindness of justice.

Well, which is it-let us have the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. But perhaps the George Washington breed has gone out of busi-

The Fighting Boiler-Makers.

These boiler-makers are stubborn devils. By 10,079 to 8,760 votes they decided against accepting the peace terms arranged between their officials and the employers, in consequence of which the employer-guys announce that the lock-out of 50,000 men in the northern ship-yards will continue. course this means that the allied unions, such as the engineers, will be kept idle too. The ship-yards are inundaied with orders, I understand, inseveral navy contracts, which canne' be completed.

All this is a splendid object lesson, both to the exploiting and exploited classes of what might be done by means of united strike action to prevent war. The lesson is being learned, though subjec-tively only at present, but it is merely a question of time for it to mount above the threshold of consciousness in the minds of the men.

Even the French Railway strike, apparently a failure, was in reality a success, as I have been informed by Sor-gue, one of the "direct action" leada success because it is a rehearsal for the true general strike, and all this psychological movement amongst the masses of the workers is playing the deuce and all with the capitalist fabric. "Keep 'em moving, Bill, keep 'em movas I heard a prominent trade unionist say here in connection with one of the disputes. He is right. Stagnation is just what the commercial magnate wants-but "keep 'em mov-

The S. D. P. in Britain.

Now I want you American brothers of ours to get a real grip upon British labor and Socialist politics, for, unless I am greatly mistaken, Britain will

Now, in these talks with you, for I ing history. feel as though I were face to face with each man and woman reader of the way and it has become a habit with her.

are panting-just panting | Coming Nation who looks at my artifor the truth about the cles, I want you to get an accurate idea of the position of the various security at thing in the Land of tions of the movement here. You shall have the truth, dispassionately, setting down naught in malice. I may be wrong in my conclusions, but at least I shall be honest in my statement of

> I spoke in my last article of the In-dependent Labor party, which forms what I will call the right wing of the Socialist movement here. Today I am going to speak of the Social-Democratic party, which is on the extreme left, unless one counts all those other alphabetical parties, as numerous as the hairs of your head, who comprise the Deleonites of the movement in Britain.
> The S. D. P. was the pioneer of

British Socialism, it has done magnificent spade-work in the past, but today its position is, I think, rapidly becoming untenable, because, whether through its own fault or not is of no consequence at the moment, it is omside the great tabor movement here, which has been entirely leavened by the I. L. P. The greatest mistake the S. D. P. made was in 1900 when they cut themselves adrift from the labor party-that is the national labor party-and ever since they have been regretting that mistake un-derneath. I am quite sure from conversations with prominent members of the party that many of them would like to rejoin the labor party-"mais c'est toujours le premier pas qui coute.

Organized labor is today the only breakwater against the capitalist flood. Magnificent work is being accomplished to permeate the trade unions with Socialism, and, when all is said and done, it is the Socialist spirit in the unions which makes them formidable to the exploiting class. Facts are stubborn things-almost as stubborn as politicians who have made a mistake and will not own it.

The Supreme Consideration.

There is undoubtedly today a great deal of dissatisfaction in the ranks of the I. L. P. with the policy of the labor party in parliament, which has been timorous, to put it mildly, but outside and beyond all that there is the feeling that only by bringing in the organized workers to the Socialist cause, and by working with them at present in order to bring them in-for one is a necessary corollary to the other-can we hope to see the international cause in Britain triumph within the near future.

The liberal party is beginning to feel the first draught in connection with the Osborne judgment. There is at the moment a great election being fought at Walthamstaw, a London suburb with a population of something like 200,000 people, in which the Solicitor-General; the nominee of the liberal part, is being opposed tooth and nail by the Socialist and lab 7 forces, because he refused to pledge himself to securing a reversal of the decision. He may easily loose his seat. It is also being made a test question, as I foreshadowed in previous articles, at South Shields, where an election is in progress.

Jas. J. Jeffries and the Labor Party. Make no mistake about it-James J. Jeffries could not "come back" because he had been out of action too long, but the British labor party will "come back" because it has really never ceased fighting, though there is a stormy time

Again, if you will allow me to say so, you Americans can save yourselves years of fruitless effort in your strugtowards Socialism if you will only master the mistakes which have been made in the British movement. For the sake of the greatest cause on earth do not exhaust all possibilities of error before you hit the right trackjust keep your eye on the weekly yet be the hub of the International political einematograph unfolded in these movement, just as today Germany and columns week by week, and in the Brit-France occupy that position. Everything points to it.

Everyhow that "durned little island" is mak-

You know she was always given that



ahead.

PROCESSION OF CUPENHAGEN SOCIALISTS DURING INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS

Work of Copenhagen Socialists

The Socialists of Copenhagen have done much for the working class of that city. In all municipal undertakthat city. In all municipal undertakings, of which there are a great number, the eight hour day crevails; there
are no political tests for city employes,
nor are they in any way debarred from
political activity of any kind whatever.

The city has bought a large amount
of land and has built houses in an
effect to improve the living conditions

effort to improve the living conditions in the city. The buildings for the care established a bakery, butcher shop and from their indiff. Wendell Phillips.

have been greatly enlarged and improved. Above all else, the system of public education has been improved. All books and other matter required by the students are furnished by the pranicipalities without cost to the pupil. School kitchens have been erected in which girls, according to their age, are taught for from one to three days per week to cook. The food which they

of brown bread are sold for fourteer cents and the price is kept permanently at a half cent a pound lower than in other bakeries, which has brought about a general reduction in prices and improvement in character of bread throughout the state. An incidental benefit which has been brought to all the bakeries of the city through the municipal bakery is the introduction of the eight hour day which began in a bakery controlled by the Socialists, but is now extended to all others.

Through the meat shop controlled by the Socialists the price of meat has been reduced so that it is considerably lower than in Germany, although the conditions otherwise are the same.

In the milk depot controlled by the laborer a liter of milk (a pint and three quarters) either fresh or sterilized, is sold for two cents. Here the most sterilization rules. Everywhere the working day is seven hours

Aftermath of the French Strike.

The Socialists in the French Chamber of Deputies have kept up a con-tinuous attack upon Briand since the strike. Jules Gues de moved a resolution reciting the fact that Briand had for years incited the workers to use the weapon of the general strike and that in so doing he had denounced the Socialists who opposed him as cowards and had done all possible to provoke violence and that after having thus aroused the workers he had, when they responded to his urgings, treated them with the utmost brutality, therefore, Briand should now be prosecuted. This proposition received seventy-five votes in the Chamber of Deputies and at-tracted great interest in the press.

At one of the sessions of the cham ber shortly after the strike, the chief of police, Lepine, was discovered to be within the space reserved to the deputies and upon the left-side of the cham-



CHIEF OF POLICE LEPINE LEAVING CHAM-BER OF DEPUTIES

ber where the Socialists are seated. The Socialists at once refused to permit any business to be done while this man remained in the chamber. They raised a cry of "Down with Lepine," and kept it up until the chairman of the session closed the meeting in despute, and Lepine fled from the meeting with little

dignity.

The photographer of L'Humanite succeeded in getting a snap shot of him in his flight which is reproduced herewith.

Under the fierce denunciation laures, Briand announced that had it been necessary he would have not stopped at breaking the law in order to crush the strike. This raised such torm that Briand retracted the next day and explained that he only meant that in time of a revolution all laws were suspended.

Meantime, so fierce had become the fight and so great had become the dissensions in the cabinet that Briand tendered his resignation as head of the government and asked permission to form a new cabinet. This was done and a new set of men were chosen for several positions, although on the whole, the new cabinet is much the same as the old.

Briand next announced that he pro-poses to introduce legis ation forbidding government officials to join or form unions. Since the railroads, telephones, post offices and a large number of other industries are owned by the govern ment, this means the practical aboli-tion of the right of association for great masses of the workers.

Meantime, the capitalist press of the world is joining in a hymn of praise for Briand which moves London Justire to observe that it is stringe how third class Socialists seem to be able to make first class capitalist officials.

When Briand, Millerand, Viviani and John Burns were in the Socialist movement they were far from being the ablest members. Briand and Burns es-pecially were simply impossibilist ranters. None of them were by any means among the ablest of their Socialist associates, but now that they have become capitalists, they seem to out-rank all their associates, which involves the inevitable conclusion that the grade of capitalist officials must be extremely

cook is divided among them so that on these days they receive free a warm dinner. The Socialist party has established a bakery, by cher shop and from their indifference to wrong.—

Italian Socialist Congress

The National Socialist Congress of the Italian Socialist party met during the last of October. It continued in session for nore than a week and its proceedings were characterized by one of the most earnest debates ever carried on in a Socialist congress. There was, however, at no time, any disorder, or any desire expressed on either side to divide the party organization. The great question at issue was the old one that has so long divided the Italian Socialists, the question of which should prevail, the extreme impossibilist or an extreme reform wing.

Jean Longuet in L'Humanite points out that at the present congress neither could be said to have definitely won To be sure, the resolution supported by the reform element won by a vote extreme cleanliness and most complete of 12,001 against 6,054 for the ultrarevolutionist and 4624 for what might be called the moderatists, or as they are called the integralists. Longuet points out, this was accomplished by the reform element under Turati having themselves taken long steps away from their or i position There is within the right wing itself a division into another "right" and "left."

> The majority resolution was supported almost solidly by the delegates from Romagna but only after a clause had been added forbidding any alliance whatever with the republican party because of its attitude in Romagna.

> The important portion of the resolution which carried reads as follows: "Whereas the Socialist revolution is meaningless word if it is not prepared for by successful conquests by the proletariat of all the reforms compatible with the present economic situation and which tend to create ever more favorable conditions for the workers in their class struggle. Such reforms strengthen the technical, moral and political capacity of the workers and are indispenfor the purpose of influencing public administrations, and the administration of economic organizations

"In the present historical condition of this country the action of the party in order to create a policy favorable to the interests of the workers and to attain the realization of the reforms in the sense indicated above, raight to be above all concentrated upon the following demands:

"First Universal suffrage without regard to sex. and proportional representation

"Second. The absolute cess, ion of the increase of military expenses and self felt in one form or another.

local authorities of the party and of labor organizations of schools and all the works of proletarian culture.

"Fourth, Social insurance to begin with the old age and sickness insurance for all workers

THE ROLL CALL OF NATIONS

VII. Austria

The reports presented by the varie parties at the International socialist Con-press constitute a mine of information on the neoriting class such as has never been nathered together at any one time before. The Toming Nation will publish each week a summary of one of these reports. If these are cut out and pasted in a scrap-book, the result will be a reformed work on the International Socialist movement of value to any library. Pro a limited time back numbers can be supplied at free conts each, or subscriptions may be unde-to begin with the first number. The series began in number four.

having been won, the Socialists entered their first campaign and elected 87 mempers to the Reichsrat. The next point of attack was the provincial legislative assemblies where workers were still debarred from suffrage. Great demonstrations were carried on in Bohemia Lower Austria, Silesia, Styria, Upper Austria, Salzburg and Vorariberg and the government introduced bills making changes in the suffrage, in most cares granting considerable concessions bur in no instance hood suffrage.

As a result of this democratization of suffrage the Socialists succeeded in electing 31 members to the various provincial assemblies

Although the class system of election still prevals in municipalities, the Socialists have succeeded in electing over

1,300 members to muncipal councils. These Socialist councillers formed an organization for mutual study and consultation, and have carried on an activy campaign for the improvement of municipal conditions as they relate to the working class.

The party was completely reorganzed at the convention held in 909. Hitherto, the local units have been loose assemblies, but now the membership has been made definite. sult has been that a loose membership of 112,538 has been transformed into a compact organia tion of 126,000 members, and at the last election for the Reichsrat 511,590 Socialist votes were

There are 26 Socialist papers published by the party, 20 or those are daily, 4 tri-weekly, 5 bi-weekly and 11 weekly. There are besides, papers published especially for women, for the young, a scientific review, a special journal for educational purposes, another for temperance propagands, a other for temperance propaganda, a comic paper and several sporting pa-pers. The trade unions also publish some fifty papers supporting the Socialist movement.

In German Austria the party and the unions are in close co-operation. There has been much friction in the other nationalities and this was one of the questions that was passed upon by the uternational congress.

bership of 206,620. During 1909 this was increased to 485 societies and 250,-161 members. These societies did a business in 1908 of nearly twelve million dollars and in 1909 this was in-

creased by about another million. The woman's organization, although hampered by a law forbidding women belonging to political parties, has grown until in 1909 it had 6,412 members. The growth during the last three months has been phenominally rapid and its present nembership is estimated at about 14,000.

The young people's movement has been in existence since 1893, and has at present 170 local branches. This propaganda is supported by contributions from the party and trade unions. The total membership is about 8,000.

The party has a special education committee which began its work in 1908. This committee provides lectures, courses of instruction for political and trade union organizations, and publishes the educational paper to which reference has previously been made.

The great problem of the Austrian

Socialist movement arises from the variety of nationalities. The party has adopted the principle of national autonomy and there are six separate na-tional organizations. All of these have a common program and work together for all common purposes.

The Socialist representative in Parliament have been active in securing legislation of interest to the workers Among other laws they have assisted in promoting those providing for the legal regulation of the hours of work in commercial establishments, extension of accident insurance to the building trades, suppression of the use of white prosphorus in the match industry, improvements of factory inspection additional protection against lead poisoning and several laws lessening the burden of military service.

Labors Hopeful Revolt

There is revolution in the air Look where you will, to the rising or the setting of the sun, the social sky is filled with hund clouds, and from banks of murky gloom the lightning flashes with a herceness not to bring peace, but a sword oreboding the doom of Things as They Are

In every land the labor movement -that most striking phenomenon of the twentieth century-is making it-

The labor movement, in the last their progressive reduction.

"Third. More rapid development analysis, is the expression of work-through the action of the state and of ing class discontent, and that discontent may vent itself in a hundred different ways.

Studying the social situations in the various countries of the earth, it is not easy at a surface glance to discover the inevitable connection be-

tween them. That there are brooding storm in France, in Russia, in Spain, in Italy, in America, and in Great

Britain, the most casual observer cannot fail to note.

That old institutions are threatened, that the most firmly established

edifices of rank and privilege and power are tottering to their fall, is obvious even to those whose eyes possess no penetrative faculty. But only those who have skill in piercing through the veils of

the seeming to the Reality that lies behind are able to perceive that all the revolutionary agitations of the world are so intimately related as to be traceable to a common source. The man who does the work is

no longer satisfied that others should enjoy the truits of his labor.

No longer does he bend down his head so close to the soil that he can not see what is going on around No longer does he carry his bur-

he deem it an honer to toil for idleness most sumptrously arrayed in the products of Industry's loom. No longer does he believe by providence ordained that the few

should feast while the many famish. With the passing of the years intelligence has broadened and deepened amongst the masses of the people, and such an evolution is fatal to the claims of the dominant mino-

rity.
When the slave casts off the fetters from his mind, the chains that bind his body must soon follow

This is what is happening in all the lands of civilization.

The worker, being no longer ignorant, is no longer satisfied. looks about him, and in every direction he sees that the wonderful wealth of the world is the creation of his brain and brawn.

And he sees also that in spite of the fabulous riches with which he has dowered the earth, the millions of his kind are sunk in poverty.

And ae hears all weeping, and the still raore pitiful laughter, of the women who sell themselves for brend. And the cry of the hungry children, ringing in his ears, incites him to rebellion against a distribu tion of wealth so cruelly urjust in its incidence,

The working class have indeed been far too patient. They have borne too humbly the burdensome tasks imposed upon them. They have submitted when they should

It is lucky for the world that the The co-operative movement has been It is lucky for the world that the have, proper control of transporta-growing steadily and rapidly. At the time of meek endurence is nearing tion."—Brooks; "The Social Unrest."

end of 1908 the central union of the an end. Progress waits upon the co-operative Austrian Society consisted revolution of the workers. Humanity of 483 organizations with a total memits languishing for the overthrow of the oppressor class.

We have reached that stage in the evolution of the race when no further advances can be made along the flinty paths of suffering and fortitude.

To be patient now were to stage To bear ills uncomplainingly would be treason; human destiny. By discontent we are to progress. By conflict we are to triumph over evil. Prosperity and happiness will spring from the ground that is harhowed in revolution.

That is why the labor movement is the hope of the generations. That is why the social unrest so evident in every part of the globe is to be hailed with satisfaction and thanksgiving.

Here in Australia we have cap tured the forms of government. But the final victory is by no means won.

The forms of government are not wide enough for our purposes. are cribbed, cabined and confined within them. At every step we take they hamper us; we stride out only to find ourselves bumping against legal walls.

Before we can succeed in this commonwealth we shall have to break the governmental fabric that encloses and smothers us, and give freedom to the people's will, so that no high courts of horsehair conservatism can restrain it, and no words written by the dead encumber the actions of the living.

So that here, too, we have need of

the revolutionary spirit.
Here, as in other lands 1 ss
favored, the forces of capitalism have to be fought and subjugated, and if, with us, the battle is waged by more constitutional methods, it is not the less vital in its issues.

We are one in kin with the comrades of the revolution in Europe and America. Their ideals are our ideals, their aim is our aim—the defeat of pampered privilege, the destruction of crowned and mitred iniguity, the suppression of social theft. securing to all wealth producers of the full results of their industry."

The labor movement is in the world It is here, not to pour oil on troubled waters; its mission is to

feed with oil the fires of discontent. Yet from its warfare will ensue a splendid screnity. The sword with which it fights has healing in its strokes. The fiames it feeds are the illumination by which humanity will find its way to the better time to be.-The Worker, Australia

Portugeese Program

A Spanish correspondent for the Berlin Vorwartz publishes an interview with Alfonso Costa, the minister of justice in the new Portugeesel Reicy which the new government proposes to take

Among the most significant items, as

showing the influence of a rebellious working class upon even so distinctly a bourgeois revolution as that of Portugal are the following: The three main principles of the new government are stummed up as being public education, national defense and The new government has declared itself in favor of complete autonomy for municipalities. The plete secularization of schools has already been accomplished and pledges have been given for the establishment of a system of public schools. In carrying out the policy of complete separation of church and state, all religi eaths for official actions are to be abolished. Registration of births, marriages and deaths are to be obligatory with state officials and a Svorce law is to be at once introduced. The death penalty is to be abolished under milidens unmurmuring. No longer does tary law as it has already been under civil law. The jurisdiction of military courts will henceforth be confined exclusively to military matters. In social legislation the first law to be proposed is one establishing a maximum labor day of ten hours and providing for a we kly day of rest. The government has also under consideration a plan of dividing the great landed estates so as to carry out a system of farm colonization. The cabinet has also pledged itself to the introduction of a progressive income tax and the abolition indirect taxes including the octroi, duties levied by each city. The correspondent of the Varcourts

says that the officials of the new government seem to be blind to the interests that have really lain behind them and seems to have some doubts as the pos-sibilities of these first officials, still imbued with the revolutionary spirit, b able to maintain their place and their present attitude in the face of the capitalist interests that are really dominant. He suggests that now in the honeymoon of the new government is a good time for the working class to be taking notes of all hese promises and to be organizing itself into a class party that will be able to compel the carrying out of the promises that are now so tavisnly

plan by capitalists to bring both the soft coal and the anti-racite mines together into one common organization. I asked how it was possible to control the thousand loosely scattered bitu-They have bowed their heads and murmured, "God's will be done," when they should have taken up arms against their fate, and made THEIR will the measure of Heaven's ordinance.

In 1901 I heard the details of a

BAD MONEY.



Ancient Thanksgiving

BY GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

"Thanksgiving Day," the Old World feast seven days. And ye shall take to have been chiefly wroshipped at was in its own way offering tp its you on the first day the boughs of this feast; a sacrificial offering was the end of harvest-time for the bounty harvest gratitude with feast and prayer. good'y trees, branches of palm trees, made to the Sun-god, and takes or which a kind nature has youch sated

will find these words-the command forever ... for the early Hebraic Thanksgiving:

fer of Leviticus, fortieth verse, you lows of the brook... It shall be a statute

Such was the law in 1490 B. C. If you look in the twenty-third chap- and the boughs of thick trees, and wil- lumps of dough were flung at the head in recompense for toil.

of the slaughtered animal Herodotus enlarges a bit on the des-

cription. According to him, Apollo did not receive the homage of the rustic or peasant population at havest-home festivities. The "pagani" or "village-folk" seemed to have preferred a feminine deity, Vacuna by name. Images of her were made from barley, wheat, rye or ordinary straw, and were borne about with cheerings and sometimes a trifle boisterous revelings. The modern English custom of bearing flower-crowned images made of straw and called "Ceres," is not hard to trace

from this ancient Greek rite. In antique Egypt, "Leith," the mother of the Sun, received due homage at Thanksgiving-time. Offerings of wheat were made to her, in solemn procession. The Scandanavians and Teutons made thankful sacrifices to "Frey," the god

of rain and sunshine. The old Scotch "Mell Supper" is another of these survivals of prehisstoric worship—and in some parts of Scotland the custom still survives today. "Mell" seems to have meant "melee," or fight, because of the intense rivalry which existed between different factions of the reapers to see which band should first finish off the appointed stint of harvesting. Each reaper used to leave a handful of the grain standing. The prettiest lassie was accorded the privilege of gathering these last sheaves. From them she made a "corn-baby," which was brought home in triumph, set up at the feast and preserved for the remainder of the year The lassie went by the name of Harvest Queen, much as our American girl of the corn-shuck-ings is entitled to queenship through finding the red ear of corn. Some-times at "Mell Supper" the wheat, instead of being made into a doll, was fashioned to represent a horse, at which the reapers cut with their sickles until it was destroyed. At the end of the feast, a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," was hung up for planting next year—a symbol of the perpetration of life through the winter.

We Americans, over our turkey and cranberry-sauce (if so be the trusts permit us such luxuries,) hark back more than three thousand years of Long before the Pilgrim Fathers landed in the New World and there ordained the festival which has grown into our "Thanksgiving Day," the Old World seems, seven days. And ye shall take to have been chiefly wroshipped at kind—the universal Thanksgiving at

The Red Wind Comes

BY JOHN G. NEIHARDT

Too long mere words have thralled us. Let us think!
Oh ponder, are we "free and equal" yet?
That July bombast, writ with blood for ink, Is blurred with floods of unavailing sweat!

An empty sound we won from Royal George! Yea, till the last great fight of all is won, A sentimental show was Valley Forge, A mawkish, tawdry farce was Lexington!

No longer blindfold Justice reigns; but leers A barefaced venal strumpet in her stead! The stolen harvests of a hundred years Are lighter than a stolen loaf of bread!

Oh, pious Nation, holding God in awe,
Where sacred human rights are duly priced!
Where men are beggared in the name of Law,
Where alms are given in the name of Christ!

The Country of the Free? Oh wretched lie!
The Country of the Brave? Yea, let it be!
One more good stand, O, brothers, ere we die,
And this shall be the Country of the Free!

What! Are we cowards, are we doting fools?

Who built the cities, fructified the lands?
We make and use, but do we own the tools?
Who robbed us of the product of our hands? A tiger-hearted tyrant crowned with Law Whose flesh is custom and whose soul is greed! Ubiquitous, a nothing clothed in awe, We sweat for him and bleed!

Religion follows proudly in his train!
Daft Freedom raves her fealty at his side!
Surviving kingship, he eludes the vain
Misguided dagger of the regicide!

Yea, and we serve this insult to our God!
Gnawing our crusts, we render Caesar toll!
We labor with the back beneath his rod,
His shackles on the soul!

He is a system-wrought for human hogs! So long as we shall hug the hoary lie, And gulp the vocal swill of demagogues, The fat shall rule the sty!

Behold potential plenty for us all!
Behold the pauper and the plutocrat!
Behold the signs prophetic of thy fall,
O, dynast of the fat!

Lo, even now the haunting, spectral scrawl!

Lo, even now the beat of hidden wings! The ghosts of millions throng thy banquet-hall, O, guiltiest and last of all the kings!

Beware the furies stirring in the gloom!

They mutter from the farms, the mills, the slums!

No lies shall stay or mitigate thy doom—

The Red Wind comes!



Have ome



THE PHILOSOPHIC ASS.



A LIVE WIRE



"Who is our king?"

And no queen?"

"No. No queen."

month.

ten .- Tribune.

disgust, asked:

man beings?

Voice of Labor.

Grace explained.

Maybelle.

reply.

The child thought awhile

We have no king in this country."

"I guess, then, all we have is

The Maker.

"James A. Patten has a fine house in Chicago," said a New York broker.

"I dined with him there one night last

statue in the drawing room.
"'Splendid statue that,' I said.

"What's it made out of-bronze or

Why They Were Built.

They had been spending the morn-

ing inspecting some working class

dwellings. Finally, as they were leav-

ing, the journalist in a tone of deep

you really put those traps up for ba-

An emphatic "no" was the owner's

"You didn't! Ah, I see the point.

"Then, good heavens, man, v hat in

Deep silence ensued .- Johannes .. arg

Equal Rights.

"What's parlor Socialism?" asked

"Having two callers at the same

time and letting each hold a hand,

the world did you put them up for?"
"I put them up 'For Reat!"

You mean that you put them up for

hogs?" was the next query.
"No," was the second answer.

"Mr. Squeezem, tell me truly did

"I made it out of cotton,' said Pat-

"After dinner I admired a superb

Things Worth Knowing

J. W. BABCOCK.

Now that the difficulty between Professors Johnson and Jeffries has been satisfactorily settled and T. R. has arrived the nation may again devote its attention to such indifferent and unimportant subjects as the Panama Canal Steal, The Pittsburg Graft cases, The New York Legislature's Fire Insurance Matters, The Lorimer Bribery Scandal, The Capitol Contract Cases, (in almost any state) the general incompetence of the Milwaukee Socialists and The Weigh in which the Sugar Trust Conducts Its

A cabbage head weighing forty pounds was exhibited recently in the Louisiana legislature. This, by the way, is not remarkable; cabbage heads are frequently found there.

"Have you read 'By the Candle's Glare' "?

"Oh! Yes"!

"How did you like it"?

"Not very well; I found it pretty light reading."

Jones is in quite a quandary "Hew is that?"

"He can't make up his mind whether to get married or buy a talking ma-

The American King

The child was asking the mother questions about a picture in a story

"What man is that with sharp points on his hat?"

"That is a king." "Who is the lady with sharp points

on her hat?"
"That is a queen. She is the king's wife, and, together, they rule the

FLINGS AT THINGS

Always Impending.

hope that Pierp ut Morgan's cook rerforms his work with care, conducts his kitchen by the book And fashious well the fare; Pierpont's food did not agree lith Pierpont it is plain to see low he in wrath might make a fuss no where it would be hard on us.

Suppose the biscuits weighed a ton.

The coffee came on pale,
The bacon to a frazie done,
The ergs a trife stale.
His wrath would be an Lwful thing
For then the grouchy, uncrowned king
In rare might telephone his cierks
To shut up shop and stop the works.





Made a Difference.

"What is the prisoner charged with?" asked the judge without looking up from his favorite morning paper in which he was busily studying the mar-kets. The judge didn't believe in letting asure interfere with business.

"Looting a bank, your honor," replied

the pre-ecuting attorney.
"Life sentence," growled the judge. "Bu', 'our honer," exclaimed the dazer' wyer for the defense, "you do not understand. He was the president c. the bank."

"Why didn't you say so?" said the judge visibly annoyed. "How was I to know that he wasn't a safe blower who came in with a dark lantern and a jimmy? I withdraw that sentence. under the explanation. He will be fined five cents and costs. Call the next case.

As of Old.

The price of bacon hits the sky.
Bread follow: in its wake:
The page, as in the days gone 's
Must live on pie and cake.

Also Had Doubts. "Can't you see your way clearly to give me a small increase?" asked the

chief clerk mildly. "What are you getting now?" said the boss questioning, although he knew to a cent what the clerk was receiving. "\$1,20" a year, but I can hardly live

"Can't live on \$1,200 a year. Who do you think you are?"

"Sometimes I almost fancy that I am a human being.



Tis labor builds the stately pile.

Tis labor swings the shining hoe, it moulds the fashion and the style. And hids the throbbing eighe go. It makes the stubborn waters flow; it welds the shovel and the pick; For this what does it have to show A rust, a hovel and a kick.

Some day when it can stand erect
And need not lean on any loss
It will with new-born strength object
And handing out the double cross
To men of profit and of loss
Will say "Enough of this for me"
This worn out system it will toss
Into the scrap heap and be free.

Unappreciative

"I don't know why we can not keep

"Are you good to them?" "Sure. We let them look at the pictures on the wall when they are dusting them.

Good for a Day.

The small combine kicked up the dust
And raked in easy money
Till gobbied by a larger trust
And then it wasn't funny.
It had quite overlooked this item:
Small trusts have bigger trusts to bite 'em

Might Stand It. "Ma, what is a plutocrat?"

"A plutocrat is a very wicked and na ghty man who oppresses the poor. "Ma, aint you glad pa aint a plutocrat ?"

"Of course I am, but still it would be my duty as his wife to overlook it if he were."

Foreshortened Flings. Help the blind. Hand them a Social-

ist pamphlet.

The meanest man is he who asks his family to live on a workingman's

Continual dropping will wear away stone an impress a blockhead. Speaking of the next step, do you notice how the starvation cure is being boosted?

Inviting the workers to get off the earth is irony unless the request is accompanied by a present of an airship.

Costly Dressing.

Mrs. Washington Terrace consented to be interviewed.

"What? Dress on six hundred a vear?"

She made a wry grimace with her face and hands "Why, I coul in't dress my salads

on six hundred a year," she said.-St. Louis Post-Dispatch Judge -L'id you ever earn a dollar :-

your life? Vagrant-Oh, yes, I voted for your honor once.-Knoxyilla World.



It really is a joy to see How these old friends provide for me.



let. from this one, I must admit I get but little benefit;



III.

And though I need some nourishment I get none from the other gent.



IV.

Capi'allsm: Appointed for life! With a supreme court like that I am safe as long as they pass decisions.