

EIGHTH
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NO. 51.

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WHOLE
NUMBER
403

SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD

A JOURNAL OF THE COMING CIVILIZATION

Purposely Published for Propaganda.

Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A., April 21, 1906.

Some Editorial Comment.

Such a picture! Roosevelt trying to keep down the lid!

That muck-rake speech shows that plutocracy is hard hit.

Will the pharisees please explain why it is only royalty that can have morganatic wives?

We have read a good deal of the alleged muck-rake magazine articles and do not remember a single one that did not bear the stamp of genuineness.

If Maxim Gorky were only a woman now and would go on the stage he would be sure of packed houses and the rich and respectable pharisees crowding to occupy the highest priced seats and boxes.

A general election is slated for France next month and according to cable dispatches, it is admitted on all sides that the Socialists are likely to make inroads. Some of the old parties are completely demoralized.

In 1904 the vote in Wood County, West Virginia, in which is situated the city of Parkersburg, 47 Socialist votes were cast, while in the recent city election of Parkersburg, 297 Socialist votes were cast. Still growing, all right.

The Colonial Legislature of St. Johns, N. F., unanimously adopted a resolution favoring old-age pensions. Premier Bond declared it to be his belief that the adoption of the policy would not unduly strain the colony's finances.

Rev. Josiah Strong, editor of *Social Progress*, says a prominent contractor in New York told him it was cheaper to kill men than to protect them. "Nine men are killed every day in New York," says Dr. Strong, "in accidents which are for the most part avoidable."

No sooner was a Socialist elected alderman at Livingston, Montana, than the authorities suddenly ceased to work the street men longer than eight hours. Prior to that they were breaking the law and the State Federation of Labor repeatedly called attention to the fact.

The Socialists of Cook County, Ill., were successful in their legal assault upon the obnoxious primary law passed by the late legislature of Illinois. One of the features of the law required the payment of fees with nominating petitions, and required 20 instead of 10 per cent. of the total vote cast by a party to insure legal standing. Immediately upon the decision being rendered favorable to the Socialists, a special session of the legislature has been called.

Teddy says the magazine exposures make it hard to get good men to enter political life. No HONEST man would ever shun public life for such a reason. What's Teddy trying to give us, anyhow?

That muck-rake outburst is one of the first symptoms of the "menace of Socialism." The politicians read the handwriting on the wall and are getting hysterical. We certainly ought to be satisfied.

The Standard Oil crowd will applaud certain passages in Roosevelt's muck-rake speech. That the people want the "muck-raking" to continue is shown by the tremendous sales of the 10-cent magazines. But Roosevelt's speech leaves it a toss-up as to whether he was trying hardest to please the Rockefeller, Aldrich, McCurdy, Dewey crowd or to dodge the execrations of the victims of that thievish class.

The Social-Democratic movement of America is not only developing a literature but the excellence of that literature is being attested to by the fact that some of the universities are taking the books for text-books. This has just happened to the recently issued "Bitter Cry of the Children," which has been adopted by Columbia University. The book is by John Spargo, for years a leading worker in the Social-Democratic movement of England and the United States, and has received strong press notices from all sides.

A Socialist mayor was elected at Alta, Ia.

The returns from the elections in Minnesota, Maine, Wisconsin, Iowa and other states show a continued growth for our principles. At Des Moines, Ia., the vote of two years ago was doubled (655 against 350). At Glen Falls, N. Y., our party elected the mayor and a member of the board of aldermen. At Clumax, Minn., the Social-Demo-

crats elected the mayor, recorder and a councilman. And so on.

While the capitalist press is trying to smooth over the great labor gains in the British parliament by claiming that the new members of parliament are not, as a body, revolutionary, Joseph Chamberlain, the conservative leader, declares that England has accepted Social-Democracy instead of protection or even liberalism. Edward K. Pease, the well known newspaper correspondent, says that there are twenty-five straight-out Socialists in parliament, with many sympathizers.

It was only a few months ago that the newspapers of this country triumphantly published a declaration from Gorky that he was not a Socialist, but that his philosophy was of individualism. If Gorky is really a Socialist, it is a case of recent conversion, and he has such a vast range of notable non-Socialistic precedents for his recent marital complications that it is probable that he is still what he avowed himself to be some months ago. As a matter of fact Gorky is a revolutionary who is in this country seeking the aid and fellowship of radicals of whatever type in order to secure funds for the Russian revolution. And as he still claims to be an individualist the individualist newspaper press of this country ought to cover up his little affair with as thick a mantle of silence as it provided in the case of the late merchant prince, Marshall Field, and his bevy of New York concubines.

Frank G. Bigelow, who stole a million from the First National Bank in Milwaukee, and who is now serving a sentence at the government prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, was brought to Milwaukee the past week to testify in one of the cases growing out of his thefts, and made the trip in almost regal style. He and his attendant had a state room on the palace car and he took his meals in the diner and went through a rich menu at each meal. At the station there was a carriage and team of spirited black horses, and all in all he was quite a lion. We venture the prediction that if he were allowed to hold a public reception the bon-ton of the city would have been bowing and scraping at his feet. Compare this treatment of Bigelow with that accorded your common malefactor and it only emphasizes anew the claim that it is not so respectable to be a petty thief as it is to be a big one.

The Rev. Father A. S. Crapsy, of St. Andrews Episcopal church, Rochester, N. Y., is on trial for heresy. It is not our business to pass sentence on the man, but we must say that some of the statements attributed to him have a mighty humane sound. We quote two paragraphs:

"We are upon the threshold of a movement that shall carry mankind to a higher stage of being. No one is satisfied with the present conditions. The rich are ashamed and the poor are angered. The time is at hand for preaching the gospel to the poor. We will build no more cathedrals or churches, if we can help it, until we have delivered the poor from the slum and the sweatshop. We will send no missionaries to the heathen to preach a Christ whose name we glorify but whose teachings we despise."

"When our Christian merchants close their stores at a decent hour Saturday nights then we can expect to have hearty worship on Sunday morning. When these same merchants pay women whom they employ so that these same girls and women are in no danger of having to sell their souls to keep their bodies alive; when we have honesty in trade and open dealing in corporations, why, then, and not till then, will the people think of coming to the churches."

Dr. Crapsy's heart is right, judging from the above, yet even he has some things to learn. For instance, he seems to imagine that Christian merchants pay poor wages because they do not choose to pay better ones. As a matter of fact it is not a matter of choice, and they doubtless pay just as good and just as poor wages as the other employers.

They do this because they have to. If they did not play the game of commercialism as closely as their competitors they would go to the wall.

There's no sentiment in business—whether the business man is a Christian or a Pagan. All employers must compete with each other, strive to get business away from each other, buy their labor power, their materials, etc., as cheap as they possibly can, and sell

the resultant product for as much as they can possibly get, and even then nip and tuck that the other fellow will not get the business and those he leaves behind go down in ignominious bankruptcy.

The woman labor problem, the child labor problem and all the other labor problems will be with us just so long as there is a capitalistic competitive system behind it all to turn a beautiful and joyous earth into a long-drawn-out work hell.

The Rev. Crapsy has gone a good distance in declaring for the cause of the dispossessed, but he ought to go farther and post himself up on the scientific thought and demonstrable principles of the international Social-Democratic movement. He ought to get clear on the fact that it is the system that is to blame and not the individuals who are ruled by it or corrupted by it.

A special committee from the Wisconsin legislature is doing a little insurance company investigating and just now it has the big Northwestern Mutual on the rack.

When the investigation was first proposed an afternoon paper in Milwaukee became quite incensed at the idea that this good old home company should be even brought under the suspicion of needing investigation, and it printed so much that it looked as if the officials of the company had a hand in the writing of the articles. But now that the investigation is in progress it becomes clear that the investigation was necessary and that it ought to have been undertaken long ago.

It has been found out that the president, H. L. Palmer, who is the highest mason in the world has been throwing a very lucrative business in his wife's direction, that of making loans at high interest to policy-holders who were in danger of losing their policies unless they could get such loans, and that she was so much in this sort of thing that she had printed forms to be sent out to her customers, her son attending to the clerical work of this little graft on the side.

Other officers were also in the same sort of thrifty game. It also developed that the officers had a cinch on reelection by a manipulative business in the wife's direction, that of making loans at high interest to policy-holders who were in danger of losing their policies unless they could get such loans, and that she was so much in this sort of thing that she had printed forms to be sent out to her customers, her son attending to the clerical work of this little graft on the side.

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Aids Socialism with Jewels

London, April 18.—The Countess of Warwick today admitted that she had sold her jewels in order to support Socialist candidates in the recent election. The Countess said:

"Why all this fuss about a few paltry diamonds—a drawer full of jewelry! It is foolish, considering that greater sacrifices are made daily by men and women who are giving real things for their faith, sacrificing time, health, worldly advantage and even life itself. Money or no money, Socialism will come. It is only a question of time."

tion of proxies, there being a number of "leading" citizens in Milwaukee who attended to this sort of thing although they were not policy-holders, and that more votes were thus cast by non-members than by members. It was also shown that the company's tontine policies did not yield the results that the company's agents represented and also that there was a cut-throat lapsing clause that the company took advantage of in order to pay less than had been guaranteed.

Let the lid come off. While it will probably not be found that the Palmer family, or the company's official family, have been as rapacious as the McCall or McCurdy families, yet like causes often lead to like results, and there are many families depending on insurance policies as a shield from the bitterness of the world, when the bread earner of the family is taken away.

The Congressional elections are coming on, and the corporations will get busier than ever. We take the following from an Eastern exchange. Paste it in your hat when you are through reading it. You will want to refer to it again.

"Down in Cincinnati the county treasurer deposited the people's money in the national banks and took the interest as private graft to run the Cox machine. After very little investigation the treasurer and ex-treasurer got in a hurry to put

this money back where it belonged. At Washington the secretary has just deposited ten millions more of the people's money with the national banks of the largest cities. These banks are all controlled by the Standard Oil Co. Take the average of the last few years and the national banks have had one hundred and fifty millions of dollars of government money on deposit free of interest. They are loaning it out on call loans at 10 per cent. Our postmaster general now has in his possession millions of dollars contributed by these same banks and the life insurance companies that the banks control. He holds this money as boss of the National Republican Committee in readiness to debauch and degrade the voters at the coming congressional election. Without this great corruption fund the corporations, banks and trusts would not have a ghost of a show to control the next congress, but with these millions they will buy enough election boards to count the rascals in."

"An army of illegitimate children" has been created by a mere Supreme Court decision. What wonderful things are possible under capitalism! If three or four individuals called supreme court judges in the little toy game of life had decided the other way these children would be all right. And yet they look the same now as before.

The chief sufferers, according to the attorneys, will be the poorer class of litigants, and particularly women who have been abandoned by their husbands. After waiting for years, these women began divorce proceedings and not knowing the whereabouts of the defendants, the latter were served by publication. This method is now declared illegal, according to some of the authorities. Where the women have married again the tie is declared bigamous and the children bear the stigma of illegitimacy. There are hundreds, perhaps thousands, of such cases in this state and the grand total in the United States is enormous.

Capitalism is a dirty bird. It is a dirty bird that defouls its own nest!

Milwaukee's New Council Goes In!

All is buzz and hum. The galleries are packed with humanity and below on the council floor chairs have been placed in every available space. There is the heavy odor of hot house plants, which are there in lavish profusion, and everything is festive and expectant. Still chairs are being carried in, followed by richly dressed women who are to occupy them through the favor of politicians or officials knowing the ropes.

Up at the front, sitting beside the reporters' tables, is the well groomed face of an ex-street railway magnate, with long flowing side whiskers and an air of prosperity—the prosperity that only goes to the few under present conditions. He is well pleased, and there is the same triumphant smile on his face that rested there many years ago when he had successfully contrived to secure the present of a very valuable street railway franchise. The franchise laid the foundation for his millions and has enabled him to rear a frivolous, almost weak-minded son, who has taken to politics as to a new toy and has now been actually elected mayor of the city by virtue of the compelling influence of wealth and abundance and the political right of way that money can still buy.

It is the chamber of the city council of Milwaukee we are gazing down upon and the occasion is the assembling of the newly elected aldermen who are to rule Milwaukee's legislative destiny for the coming two years and also the inaugural of the new mayor.

Clustered about the fond parent with the grey whiskers (who is sure it is worth all it has cost him!) is a group of capitalists and their women folk in expensive fabrics, the sort who are resplendent at "charity" balls, and like functions. It is their day to shine. Prospect avenue has triumphed at the polls in the mayoralty race, with the kind of stupid permission of many people (who must "keep off the grass" if they ever stray far enough from their own part of the city to walk on such an aristocratic thoroughfare), and naturally Prospect avenue feels its oats. The common herd is pretty good after all—its place.

And the place for the common herd is in the galleries, and there we see them, packed in like sardines perspiring and patient. A crowd made of various elements, but with the Social-Democrats predominating, and radiant over the twelve who are to continue the

The Wisconsin Socialist Law Makers and Officials.

IN THE MILWAUKEE CITY COUNCIL: Benjamin Baumbach, Henry Riss, Edmund T. Melms, Gustave Wild, Max Gross, Robert Schmitt, Emil Seidel, August Schmitt, Henry W. Granta, Edward B. Briggs, Nicholas Petersen, John Haasmann.

IN THE MILWAUKEE COUNTY BOARD: Frank Bensen, James Sheehan, Martin Mies, Charles Jenks, Gustave Goerdts.

IN RACINE: Aldermen—J. E. Decker, L. P. Christianson, W. J. Kosterman, Christian Jorgensen. Supervisors—Wm. Dittman, John Peltola.

IN MANITOWISH: Henry Stols, Mayor.

IN STATE LEGISLATURE: J. Rummel, Senator. Wm. J. Aldrich, Edmund J. Berner, Fredrick Brockhausen, Sr., A. W. Strehlow, Assemblymen.

work so well begun by the nine. And they are talking about it.

"Are there more Socialist aldermen than before?" innocently asks a pale young bank clerk. "Why, of course!" is the brusque reply. "TWELVE of 'em—only a few less than the Republicans and Democrats have—our growth is steady and sure." "Good!" says the pale little fellow. "Why, the *Evening Wisconsin* said the Socialists had stopped gaining." "That was written for fellows like you to swallow," answers the other, with fine scorn. "They think you're easy!"

Down on the main floor there is another interesting group. It is the swarm in the lobby, made up of ex-officials, chronic office seekers, and the contractors, lobbyists, and special interest coyotes, who helped to bring in certain of the successful aldermen and who are looking forward with no little satisfaction to the new mayor's guarantee of a "business" administration. This big group is worth study, but we have not the time. We will meet some of them in our later reports of city council doings.

come from the most varied sources. From exultant partisans, from relatives, from organizations, from interested individuals with axes to grind, from certain "business" interests also with axes to grind, even from certain unmentionable admirers in the case of some of the capitalist party aldermen. They will not transact very much business with all those flowers in the way!

Hush! The gavel has fallen and the clerk is calling for nominations for president of the chamber. Ald. Meisenheimer, a Republican, the choice of the two capitalist parties, under a delusion by which one is to get the chairman and the other the city clerk, is placed before the body. There is a craning of necks again and breathless silence as Ald. Melms, Social Democrat, steps into the aisle and presents the name of his confrere, Ald. Seidel. There is conviction in his words, for of the two nominees Ald. Seidel is incomparably the best fitted for the position. There is applause, but the result is a foregone conclusion under the "non-partisanship" that will be later boasted of. The tellers are named, among them Ald. Granta, and the ballot results in the selection of Ald. Meisenheimer with 33 votes over 12 for Ald. Seidel, with a complimentary scattering vote for the retiring president, Ald. Corcoran. It is a pretty sharp line-up between those representing capitalist campaign money and those who do not. The new president makes a neat little speech promising non-partisanship. The selection of a city clerk is taken up. The old parties unite on Edwin Hinkel present incumbent, and Ald. Wild, Social-Democrat, evokes applause for his speech nominating ex-Ald. Albert J. Welch. It is 34 to 12 this time.

The new mayor is brought in amidst a pitter-patter of gloved hands from Prospect avenue—for the young fellow's masculine robustness is quantitative assets in that direction—and he reads his address. There is no note in it for labor, for it is built upon his personal campaign platform, which contained none, and it is a decidedly bourgeois affair from start to close. He takes up Mayor Rose's nice little idea of creating a street department so that the outside wards shall relieve the downtown tax dodgers from the shame of badly paved streets, devotes most of the pages to business interests, which causes Washington Becker to nudge Ira B. Smith and they ex-

Is Muck To Run Amuck?

By Victor L. Berger.

PRESIDENT Theodore Roosevelt has ground his big teeth, has reached for the "big stick," and has told the world that he was going to annihilate the "Man with the Muck Rake."

What is muck? It is wet and decayed vegetable substance mixed with animal refuse. In short, it is wet manure—a useful and very necessary element of agriculture. And the man with the muck rake is a very useful man.

But of course the president did not mean agricultural muck nor the agriculturalist. He meant the magazine writers and newspaper men, who like David Graham Phillips chastise the United States Senate; like Lincoln Steffens show graft everywhere; like Arthur Brisbane try to instill the philosophy of Socialism and the idea of a higher civilization into the untutored minds of the masses. These are the men with the "muck rake,"—says our worthy president.

And the graft, the thievery and misery of our capitalist system is the muck of which he was speaking.

The parable itself is not a new one. The "man with the muck rake" in John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" is the man who is so busy with his daily task of making a living for himself and his family—with the honest and absolutely necessary work of "raking muck"—that he does not see "the angel holding a crown over his head." And well he might neglect to see it. After all, this crown was at best a promissory note for the future; while by raking the muck, he was doing something necessary and useful, and he and his family surely had their reward in this life. They saw their grain grow. They got their daily bread.

Or does Roosevelt mean to say that we are to neglect the "muck" in this world? That we are to wait patiently for the "angel with the golden crown" to right things in the next world? This is usually the fervent wish of all kings and rulers.

So much is sure: that Theodore Roosevelt seems to think that these writers are raking "muck." The logical conclusion is then, that the United States Senate is muck. That the conditions in Philadelphia are muck. That the beef trust is muck. That the Standard Oil Co. is muck. That Belmont, Ryan, Murphy & Co. in New York are muck. That a good many of the other extortions and grafts, that have been written up in the magazines, and still more that have not been written up, are muck.

We think so too. And there we agree with him.

Only we draw the logical conclusion to the end. We can see plainly that the whole capitalist system is "running a-muck."

And knowing furthermore that the present capitalist system is merely a forerunner—so much fertilizer (Kultur-Duenger)—for a higher civilization, we consider the forthcoming of the muck a natural development. The "muck" shows the decomposition of the system—the young green growth of a new civilization is sprouting right under it.

And the men raking up this muck—the men with the muck rakes—are doing this work for the benefit of the people. They are doing work that will live long after them. These men deserve a great deal of credit and praise—not scorn and contempt.

It is surely not pleasant work—raking muck.

If the capitalist system cannot stand this exposure, if the result of their work helps nobody but the Socialists, as is unanimously claimed by the supporters of the capitalist system, that is not the fault of the men at work. That is then so much the worse for capitalism and so much the better for Socialism.

If civilization and culture and freedom are to survive, this work must be done.

Do you remember the origin of the "Order of the Garter," the highest distinction in England?

She—the lady—was the king's mistress. Everybody knew this. Dancing recklessly she lost her garters in the ball room. The king loved her and himself tried to fix them on for her. Some of the courtiers made funny remarks. That was not to be allowed. While everybody knew that the lady had become a high-class prostitute, no one was to say so. "Honi soit qui mal y pense," said the king. "Woe to him who evil thinks." But those who acquiesce will get wealth, honor and distinction.

We have the same case here. Lady Capitalism is getting reckless. In dancing around the golden calf she is losing her garters—losing them often. She has lost them in the Senate. She has lost them in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc. She is actually getting disgraceful. Theodore does not deny it. But with all her muck, he loves her still. Theodore is going to fix these garters "judicially." Capitalism is all right. "Honi soit qui mal y pense." Don't say a word about it—you men with the muck rake. The king is getting angry.

Theodore ought also to found an order—the Order of the Muck. Like King Edward he ought to honor the very object despised—and make a rake the emblem. And Ogden Armour, Elihu Root, and R. McCurdy should receive the blue ribbon and the hereditary title of *Grand Rakes*.

But even the big capitalists—the men whom he is trying to defend and save—are not satisfied with him. In vain does he tell them that he means "no harm" by talking against the trusts. That capitalism is his only true love. That he only flirts with the "reformers" in order to make capitalism stronger. It is all in vain. Lady Capitalism will stand for no flirting with "reform"—not even as a joke. It is not "respectable."

Mr. Perry Belmont, in a letter to John A. Mason, president of the Bronx Press Club, expresses his disgust at the manner in which "President Roosevelt 'sicked' the magazine writers on to the Senate to aid him in his fight with that body" in regard to the railroad rate bill. Belmont thinks that when the president saw that the people—"people" meaning the capitalist class of course—were turning against the writers because they thought the exposure had gone too far, he changed front completely, and appeared as a defender of the upper branch of Congress, and this resulted in the "muck rake" speech.

Then Mr. Belmont says: "That reference (to the muck rake) naturally recalls another character in 'Pilgrim's Progress,' Mr. Facing-both-ways, an attitude to be avoided by all entrusted with public office, whether of minor responsibility or the most exalted in the gift of the American people."

Now, that is the way that Roosevelt's efforts in behalf of capitalism are appreciated by our plutocrats. It is unnecessary to say that Roosevelt no more "sicked" the magazine writers on to the Senate than Belmont did. But it is all very instructive. It shows that the world is again dividing into two camps—and the other camp does not want "uncertain leaders" and camp followers any more than we want them. And that is why they are also talking about kicking Hearst out of the Democratic party.

But to our Socialist comrades all over the country. I will say this: Of course, economic conditions are the greatest makers of Socialists. And the most effective propaganda work for Socialism today is not done by the man within the party. It is done by a small band of brilliant and fearless writers, who boldly expose the ills and woes of the present system, even if they do not directly name a remedy. It is done by the "man with the muck rake." While some fanatics in our party are trusting to "holy words" and magic phrases to bring about the Co-operative Commonwealth, these intellectual pioneers go right out into the barren ground of our present public life, plant on the ground, "rake up the muck" to fertilize it, and prepare the soil for the seed of Socialism.

Therefore, I say, all hail to the man with the "muck rake!" All hail to Arthur Brisbane, David Graham Phillips, Upton Sinclair, Lincoln Steffens, Charles Edward Russell, and the men in this grand work. They are doing the greatest work that has been done in this country since the time of the Abolition agitation.

Victor L. Berger

The "Right" of Economic Might.—A Fable

THE STORY OF THE "POLITICAL ECONOMY" BOOSTER AND THE GULELESS CHICKENS.

Once upon a time there was a chicken yard which afforded ample room for all the chickens that lived in it and afforded a great plenty of worms, so that none were hungry who cared to scratch for a living. And the yard belonged to all the chickens and each had a right to scratch where he pleased and all the worms that he found belonged to him. So they were all as happy and as fat as all good chickens ought to be.

But one day a wise man became disgusted with a work on "Political Economy," for the book contained a lot of nonsense about the "Rights of Capital," "Rent," "Profit," and "Interest." So the wise man tearing the book to pieces, threw it out of the window.

The wind caught the chapter that had made the wise man so furious and carried it right into the chicken yard. It fell in front of an old able-bodied rooster who looked over it thinking he might find on an advertising page some new kind of food. He soon became absorbed and said to himself:

"What a fool I have been to scratch all my life for a living when this book tells me how I can get a living for nothing and without work, for why should I work when I can make the other chickens work for me?"

So he said to the chickens: "Here is a large fat and juicy worm, and as I am not hungry you can have this worm if you will give me just one little square yard of this big chicken yard and let me have it for my own."

"Why, of course, you can have it, you idiot," said the others in a roar of laughter at his folly, "what is one little square yard of our Vast Domain? There is plenty left for the rest of us. Give us your worm and take your square yard wherever you choose."

"Well, then, I will take the spring in the corner of the yard."

"Well, you must be crazy. There are no worms in the spring."

But he held his peace until one of the chickens becoming thirsty started for the spring to get a drink. Then he cried:

"Here, you, keep away from that spring. It is mine."

Then they all began to cackle and said they would take the water anyway. But the rooster read to them out of his "Political Economy" and showed them they would encroach on his Vested Rights if they drank water without his permission. They argued until they were all so thirsty that they could stand it no longer. Then the rooster said:

"Come now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll sell you a drink all round for one more square yard of the chicken yard. Of course you will not miss it out of your Vast Domain."

They were dying of thirst, so they were compelled to accept his offer. All had a good big drink and the rooster "owned" another square yard of their land. It was not so many days before he "owned" the whole chicken yard. Then he said, "Where you going to live now?"

"Why, in the yard," they said.

"But this is my yard. I bought it as the 'Reward of Abstinence,'"

"Stuff, you only abstained from eating one single worm."

"Ah, yes. But then I 'Invested the Proceeds,' and by exercise of 'Business Acumen' I acquired pos-

session of the whole yard, and now you cannot live on my land unless you pay me rent."

"What's Rent?" asked a cockerel.

"Why all you have to do is to give me one-half of the worms that you find and then you can still live in my yard. But as 'The Rent must be paid in advance' you must give me every first worm and then you can have the second worm for yourselves."

"What nonsense. We are still going to eat all the worms that we find just as we have always done."

But the old rooster showed them from his "Political Economy" how the "Interests of Labor and Capital are identical," because if they did not pay him rent he would close the Works and declare a Shutdown and not allow them to scratch in his yard at all, and so they would all starve to death. From this time they found that they had to work just twice as hard for a living as they did before, as they had to give half their worms to the rooster for Rent, but the rooster did not have to scratch or work at all, as he received for his Rent as many worms as all the rest of the chickens put together. Soon his pile of worms began to grow very fast, and no matter how many he ate he could not keep it down. He became very fat and lazy and sneered at the Working Classes. So he began looking around for a way to Dispose of the Surplus, and one day said to a pert young hen with matrimonial intentions:

"Marry me and you can live off my pile of worms and not have to scratch for a living, and the hen, nothing loth, became his wife.

Then the other chickens objected. It is true that you claim to have Bought our yard with your abstinence, but from what has the hen Abstained that she gets the product of our labor for nothing?"

"Now, see here," said the rooster, "This whole land belongs to me and I am Going to Do With My Property as I Wish. It is Entirely a Matter of Private Business, with Which You Have Nothing to Do."

"But excuse us, it seems as if we had something to do with it, when you get half of all the worms that we dig. We are compelled to work one-half of each day for you and have only the other half to work for ourselves."

"Well, if you do not like the way the Business Interests of this yard are conducted, you can get out of it and get off the earth."

So the other chickens had to submit, and the Capital of the country grew larger and larger, until it "smelled to Heaven." Then the chickens said:

"You cannot eat all those worms if you live a hundred years. What is the use of piling them up?"

"Oh, but," he said, "I am going to have a Large Retinue to help me Consume the Surplus."

So he told one of them to spread out his wings in front of him so as to shade him from the hot sunshine, and another to fan him with his wings, as he was now too fat and lazy to do it for himself. Then he had a nice little hen for a manicure to trim his claws and a massage chicken to rub him down in the effort to keep down the fat. And he told all of his Retinue that they could live off or his pile of worms. But it was not long before the rooster and his wife and their one little chick were complaining of the Incompetency of Domestic Help.

The rooster was coaxed by his wife to have a new palace coop with golden roosts. The golden roosts were not as comfortable as the wooden ones, but were more swag-

ger. But all this time the chickens had been raising broods of their own, and the yard now began to be well filled, so that it became harder to find enough worms for all, especially when they had to give one-half to the old rooster. So the rooster said:

"I see that I will have to raise your rent, and after this you will have to pay me three-quarters of all the worms you find instead of one-half."

Then the chickens made an outcry and said:

"When you first made your bargain with us there were only one-tenth as many chickens in the yard as there are now, and so you are getting ten times as many worms as we bargained for, as we still have to give you one-half of all the worms that we dig."

"Why, of course," said the rooster, "that is the Natural Increase."

"Well we cannot afford to pay any more Rent, because it is much harder to make a living now than when there were fewer chickens."

"That is just the reason why you MUST pay more. Any Political Economy will tell you that the harder it is to make a living the more the living is worth. You must be fools not to know that Density of Population Makes High Rents. And now, I want to tell you that if you do not stop grumbling I will import a lot of other chickens from the outside. We will have Foreign Immigration to keep down the price of labor and keep up the price of Rents. In short, we will Open the Doors to the Poor and Oppressed of All Nations and they shall come to live in The Land of

the Free and the Home of the Brave to find with us a Refuge from the Tyranny and Injustice of the Iron Heel of Despotism."

But the chickens were now in a very bad way and many of them actually starved to death. So the rooster said:

"You must not do that. It would be the Height of Ingratitude if you should all starve to death, for if you should all die what would become of me? Why, I might actually be compelled to scratch for my own living, and my Vast Domain, without its Teeming Millions would be worthless."

"Well, then, we do not see," said they, "if the Teeming Millions give all the value to the Vast Domain, why the Vast Domain does not belong to the Teeming Millions."

"Well, I certainly do despair of ever teaching you anything about Political Economy," said the rooster.

"Now," continued he, "when you get to the verge of starvation come to me and I will generously lend you some of my worms and you shall pay me Interest."

"What's Interest?" said they.

"Why just before you starve come to me and I will lend you enough worms to keep you alive, and for every ten you borrow, you shall pay me back eleven."

And often the chickens were so hungry that they were, in desperation, compelled to borrow from the pile of worms, but they soon discovered that it was easier to go without than it was to pay back both Principle and Interest.

And now, many of them declared that if they could not get enough to keep themselves alive it was a sin and a shame to hatch any more chickens in the world. Then the old rooster read them a long lecture on Race Suicide, because if they all died he and his Retinue would be compelled to scratch for a living.

One day, after reading his "Political Economy," he beamed all over and said:

"The trouble is Overproduction." "Overproduction," cried the chickens in astonishment. "We call it underconsumption. The idea of calling it Overproduction when we are starving to death."

He got out his "Political Economy" to convince them that they could not get enough to eat because there were too many worms, and that the only way in which they could get any worms to eat was to dispose of the Surplus, so that there would not be so many worms, and they could go to work and dig more worms. The chickens fled, fearing some new disaster, but he explained to the few that were left that what they needed was an out let for the Surplus, and that they must Build up a Large Foreign Trade, and that if they made their

land The Workshop of the World, and Sold More than They Bought, and Rolled up a large Balance of Trade, they would all get rich. So now he advocated the Open Door and Foreign Missions to Convert the Heathen, and went into the world and bought all kinds of tinsel and gew-gaws and gim-cracks to hang around the necks of his wife and daughter. These gim-cracks were not at all comfortable, but they tickled the vanity of the fat hen and her silly daughter and made the starving chickens envious and miserable.

But the pile of worms still grew. Then the old rooster said:

"See how prosperous we are. See what an enormous Foreign Trade we have built up."

But the chickens said:

"It may be General Prosperity, but it is also Private Starvation and as usual the General gets all the honors, while the Private gets the knocks."

"Why," said the rooster, "see what a Profit I have made. I now own all these Foreign Gim-cracks and my pile of worms is greater than ever before. The High Tide of Prosperity will enable us to Drive all the Rest of the World Out of Business and we shall Have the Entire Market to Ourselves."

"Well what good will that do us?" said the chickens. "Shall we have to pay less Rent?"

"Why, of course not, stupids. Rents will advance on account of General Prosperity and Increase in Population through Foreign Immigration. And I want you to understand that I will not have any fool talk about Labor Troubles and Arbitration from Crazy Agitators, who only Stir up Strife and Array One Class Against Another. You must understand that There are no Classes in This Country and that There is Nothing to Arbitrate."

But the chickens were getting so restive that he said to some of the clever ones:

"Come, now, you preach to the chickens and tell them that God Made One Rich and The Other Poor, and you can live off of my pile of worms. You tell them that Poverty is a Blessing, that they Must be Content With Their Lot and Must Not Rebel Against the Will of the Most High."

This quieted them for a while, for they said: "If we have a hard game here, we shall have just so much better time hereafter."

But it was only for a while, for their poverty was awful, and the Upper classes used to say that The Lower Classes Really Liked to Live in Dirt and Filth, but the chickens said:

"We have no time to plume our feathers or even to take a dust bath. We are too busy trying to get enough to eat. Give us enough to eat and you will see that we will keep clean."

But the old rooster said:

"We will found Charities, and I will give ten worms every day if you will give the same, and we will get up Charitable Organization Societies."

"Oh, yes," said the ungrateful chickens, "you take a thousand worms from us every day and give us back ten and think you are very holy and righteous."

"Now, see here," said the rooster, "you have been listening to the Agitators again. Let me tell you that the Interests of the Laboring Chickens Will not be Looked after by the Labor Agitators, but by the Christian Rooster, to Whom God in His Infinite Wisdom Has Confided the Property of This Country."

One day he came home from his foreign tour all in a flutter. For he said that a Duck, or a Duke, as he called it, had asked him for the hand of his daughter in marriage. The Duck had told him that he was awfully in debt but that it would be a fine thing for his daughter to be called a Duchess, as he called it, and that papa rooster could pay off all the debts of the Duck with his immense pile of worms, and in that way he could effectually Dispose of the Surplus and be relieved from Overproduction. The Duck also told him that they could all still live off of the interest and the Profits of the chicken yard. The rooster said further that they were all going to Live Abroad with his daughter and son-in-law, the Duck, and that he bought a place which he had called Skylow Castle, and that the chickens must all be very proud that their country chick was going to be a Duchess.

"Glory Hallelujah," shouted the chickens, "when he is gone we can have the yard to ourselves again."

But the Rooster had left an Agent to Look After his Interests, and the chickens found that the Agent was harder than the master, because the rooster had a big lot of rotten debts of the Duck to pay off. But when they all came back and the wedding day arrived the chickens all kissed the feet of the rooster and the roosteress, and the Duck and the Duckess, and said how proud they were that one of them was to be a duchess, and begged her if possible, to make Ducks and Drakes of them, which she solemnly promised to do.

It was not long after that the news arrived that the rooster had so swelled up that he had burst and was dead.

"Hail, Columbia," cackled the chickens. "Now we shall surely have the yard back again for ourselves, just as we had it before."

"Not much," said the Agent, "he has left a will and has given the whole yard to the Duck and the Duckess."

"But what right," said the foolish chickens, "has the dead rooster to

give away our land, etc is dead and no longer has any interest in it. It is bad enough to pay Rent and Interest and Profit to a live rooster without being compelled to pay it to a dead one. The Duck and the Duckess have not practiced Abstinence, nor do they even earn the Wages of Superintendence, and they are not entitled to seven-eighths of the product of our labor. They do not even live here. Why should we be compelled to give them seven-eighths of our time when we are starving."

"Now, I want to tell you," said the agent, "that we are living under the Capitalistic System, and a man has the right to do with his own property as he pleases. When we first started the Capitalist System, in this yard we were the only chickens that could boast of it, but now all the other chicken yards in the world have this same Capitalist System, and they are one and all producing a bigger pile of worms than they consume. For that reason we can no longer sell from our pile of worms, and unless you use it to support the Duck and Duckess in idleness and luxury, we shall be compelled to stop all digging of worms and shut down the works."

"Well, if we cannot dig worms how are we to live?" cried the chickens.

"That is just it. You will all

starve, so you might as well submit."

"Well, now, see here. We are not going to starve, nor are we going to submit. We are going to take this chicken yard and stop paying Interest and Profit."

"What," shouted the Agent, horrified, "would you violate the sacred rights of Capital? Would you trample on Vested Rights? Would you break the laws of Rent and Interest and Profits? Would you treat with disrespect the laws of Political Economy? Would you confiscate other chickens' property? For shame, you are no better than Socialists."

"All right," said they. "If that be Socialism, then we will be Socialists. This can be borne no longer, and we are going to have that which was stolen from us. We are going to own our own yard and we are going to eat all the worms that we find."

And when the Agent saw that they were determined he decamped and was never seen in the yard since. And the whole yard once more belongs to all the chickens, and they all have a right to scratch where they please, and all the worms that each finds belong to the finder and all have enough who are willing to scratch for a living.

"Well, we did not think it was so easy," said the chickens.

—D. K. Young.

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Social-Democratic Herald
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY THE
Milwaukee Social-Democratic Publishing Co.
Board of Directors: — E. H. Thomas, Walter J. Bauer, Edmund T. Malone, Emil Klotz, C. F. Thies, Fred. Rosenbaum, Dr. Wm. Arnold, R. W. Stierlin, Chas. V. Schmidt.
Official Paper of the Federated Trade Council of Milwaukee and of the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor.
The Herald is not responsible for the opinions of its contributors.
Entered at Milwaukee Post-office as Second-class Matter, Aug. 20, 1901.
FREDERIC KEATS, Editor. VICTOR L. BERGER, Associate.

FOR OUR NEW READERS:
THIS COUNTRY is made up of working people, both industrial and agricultural, but is ruled by the capitalist class, which is numerically small. Being in control of the government, it runs that government in the interests of its class and against the interests of the working class, which is the people. We Socialists believe that the country should be ruled by the people in the interests of the people. That is why we have established a government in the first place. We want the people to own it so that the political power can be used to begin the march to the co-operative system, called Social-Democracy. All the means of existence are now owned by capitalists, and yet the capitalist class makes up only about 12 per cent of the population, and a mere ONE PER CENT OF IT OWNS OVER HALF THE WEALTH OF THE NATION! The means of existence should be owned by the collectivity in order that the benefits should go to ALL instead of to a FEW.
Under the capitalist system the vast majority of mankind must sell themselves to the capitalist owners of the means of production and distribution in order to live—and to live miserably at that.
The nation owns the post office and everybody is glad that it does. It ought to own all the trusts so that all may enjoy the benefits.
It ought to own all the means of production as soon as such industries have become sufficiently concentrated.
To bring this about the people—the workers—must get control of the political power. The Social-Democratic party (known as the Socialist party in some states, and nationally) is organized to bring this about—this and the abolition of capitalism. It insists that the industrial class shall be the wealthy class, and the idle class the poor class—but it will, in fact, abolish the poor class altogether. The Social-Democratic movement is international, but we expect it to achieve success in the United States first, because the capitalist system, which we mean to uproot, is best developed here. To show you that your interests lie with us we print the following:
Program of International Social-Democracy:
1. Collective ownership of all industries in the hands of Trusts and Combinations, and of all public utilities.
2. Democratic management of such collective industries and utilities.
3. Reduction of the hours of labor and progressively increased remuneration.
4. State and National Insurance for the workers and honorable rest for old age.
5. The nationalization of public industries to safeguard the workers against lack of employment.
6. Education of ALL children up to the age of 18 years. No child labor.
7. Equal political and civil rights for men and women.
IF YOU BELIEVE IN THE ABOVE VOTE WITH THE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATS.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS.
While the toilers in free America are hoping that they may possibly be able to get the eight-hour day, the toilers in the monarchical colony of Australia, are agitating for a six hour day! Which shows how much better for the workingman it is to live under a republic than a colonial portion of a great empire!
Some are mighty selfish. If you will take the trouble to interview the bankers who have a five-hour work-day, and the manufacturers who have a three-hour work-day during the summer resort season, and the ultra-capitalists who have no work-day at all and spend their time in travel and coupon clipping, you will find them all opposed stubbornly to an eight-hour day for the wage-working class. Mighty selfish, eh? But then, if they thought it would not interfere with their short hour rights probably they would have no great objections.
It's funny when you think of it that we build jails and then fill them with the least dangerous class in the community. It is not real criminals we deal with in our police courts, but men who have merely broken some police regulation. The real rascals in modern society escape. They are all about us. A dispatch from Oregon says that indictments against twelve of these sort of people who are so "prominent" that their names are withheld, have just been returned on a charge of vast land frauds.
As they are all men of "prominence" and "wealth" it is a certainty that they will never get inside the prisons. They have the money to fight themselves clear of the law!
The I. W. W. movement is "on the hog," we learn, and the leaders, as they see their hopes dashed, are becoming more bitter. They are an incongruous lot, some of whom while still claiming to be Socialists are now ready to tell the wage-workers that it is not Socialism but trade unionism that will free him from wage slavery.
In the current issue of the International Socialist Review Max S. Hayes pays his respect to these new "saviors" of the workers in the following way: "The leaders of the so-called Industrial Workers of the World seem to be racing to outdo the A. F. of L. ring in singing the song of pure and simple democracy. In their speeches and in their organs they sneer at political action—dropping pieces of paper into a box, and the 'Slowaholism' party is coming in for as bitter attacks as the original sinners of the Gompers stripe ever dared to make. Indeed active workers in the Socialist party all over the country have suddenly grown lukewarm in the effort to build up a political organization and are enthusiastically proclaiming the advantages of the 'industrialism' offered by the wheel of fortune aggregation. DeLeon and his dancing derbies are running amuck and resorting to their old yell that whosoever refuses to join the I. W. W. instant is a fakir, a traitor, and an all-around scoundrel. And not a few S. P. comrades, who ought to know better, have no hesitancy in moulth the phrases of that sorry old

LATEST Socialist Books
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The History of the Socialism of the Nineteenth Century, by August Labriola. Second Edition. Cloth, 25c.
Love's Conquest, by Edward Carpenter. Cloth, 10c.
Any of these books mailed promptly on receipt of price. Write to Standard Book Co., 100 N. La Crosse St., Chicago, Ill., for prices and terms. All books mailed by express collect.

Gems for the Socialist Scrap-Book.
XXXIV. AWAKENED—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
Slowly the people waken; they have been,
Like weary soldiers, sleeping in their tents,
While traitors tiptoed through the silent camp.
Intent on plunder. Suddenly a sound—
A careless movement of a too bold thief—
Starts one dull sleeper; then another stirs,
A third cries out a warning, and at last
THE PEOPLE ARE AWAKE! Oh, when as ONE
THE MANY rise, united and alert,
With justice for their motto, they reflect
The mighty force of God's Omnipotence,
And nothing stands before them. Lusty Greed,
Tyrannical Corruption long in power,
And smirking Cant (whose right hand robs and slays
So that the left may dower Church and School),
Monopoly, whose mandate took from Toil
The Mother Earth, that idleness might loiter
And breed the Monster of Colossal Wealth—
All these must fall before the gathering Force
Of public indignation. That old strife
Which marks the progress of each century,
The war of Right with Might is on once more,
And shame to him who does not take his stand.
This is the weightiest moment of all time,
And on the issue of the present hour
A nation's honor and a country's peace.
A people's future, ay, a WORLD'S depends.
Until the vital questions of the day
Are solved and settled, and the spendthrift thieves
Who rob the coffers of the saving poor
Are led from fashion's feasts to prison fare,
And taught the saving grace of honest work—
Till Labor claims the privilege of toil
And toil the proceeds of its labor shares—
Let no man sleep, let no man dare to sleep!

Milwaukee's New City Council Goes In!—Continued from page 1.
change approving nods. It meets with marked favor from the gentlemen present with potential grafting "business" appetites, and there's the pitter-patter, and the added approval of the callow bank clerks whose civic minds are as yet unformed, and to whom a political two-spot of diamonds looks like an ace.
The crowd, which began to go out at about the time the mayor struck the chamber, is now grown comfortably thin, and the business remaining to the first session is quickly dispatched.
Ald. Melius tries to lay over the appointments of the mayor in order that the qualification of the appointees may be looked into "in accordance with the recommendation of both the president of the council and the mayor that the council's work be carefully done," but is, of course, voted down. The Social-Democrats vote against the appointment of the new commissioner of public works, not knowing his qualifications, but accept the others. President Meisenheimer names two Republicans and two Democrats to assist him in making up the standing committees.
The gavel falls again. It is all over. The new two-years is begun—a two-years that means no end of hard, faithful work for the Socialists and a continuation of the public interest in council work, such as did not exist before our party made its entrance into that body. The NINE has become the TWELVE! Twelve is a formidable number and its power for good will be greater. It has educational work to do as well as immediate routine work. The nine were impervious to either the blandishments or the threats of corporation and special interests. The twelve will present the same solid, unbreakable front to the common enemy.
Last Session of Old Council.
The last session of the old council worked its last chance for mischief by killing Ald. Heath's minority report in favor of placing the municipal electric light plant on the city property in connection with the flushing tunnel pumping works, and also by killing the electric plant bond issue, the latter being only a temporary setback, however. In the case of the light plant site, the Heath proposal would have saved the city some \$60,000 which it will now have to pay out to secure a site. In many ways, especially in the matter of handling the coal, the flushing tunnel site would be the best obtainable, and it would be a most healthy place for the men employed. Still it was rejected by a vote of 35 to 9.
The mayor's veto of the independent telephone grant was sustained, 20 to 24. Ald. Melius moved to lay the matter over for two weeks in order to look into an offer of a \$10,000 bonus which another independent company would give for such a right and also the fact that it was claimed at the independent company's head office in Chicago that the labor amendments in the grant would not hold in law. The motion to lay over was killed, 18 to 26, and then on the final vote the nine Social-Democrats joined in an unsuccessful attempt to overrule the veto.
The confirmation of the appointment of C. P. Merriam as gas inspector was laid over to save it from summary defeat, and it is believed that the danger of such an unfit appointment being approved is now past.
A short and final session of the old council was held just prior to

GLEANINGS FROM BUSY FIELDS.
IN YANKEE LAND
The state convention of the Socialists of Florida will be held Saturday, April 28, at Tampa.
A charter has been granted by the national office to Gallup, New Mexico. 13 members.
The state convention of the Socialists of Missouri will be held at Jefferson City, May 30.
As a result of a referendum the Socialists of Tennessee, will hold a state convention at Nashville, April 29. The basis of representation is one delegate for ten members or major fraction thereof.
The arrest of one of our comrades in Greenville, S. C., for distributing handbills announcing the meeting of Comrade Fitts, resulted in increasing the enthusiasm and the size of the audience which attended the meeting.
Chas. L. Breckon, secretary of Local Cook County, reports that Chas. J. Geist, a printer, was expelled from the party for scabbing. He has left the city of Chicago, and is presumed to be somewhere in the interior of the state of Illinois.
Wayland, in speaking of the recent post office ruling, says that his twenty-five cent yearly rate is only possible along with a big circulation. We felt that his claim some time ago to have abandoned the cut-throat twenty-five cent rate was not made in good faith, but that he still intended to undermine other Socialist papers.
At the recent meeting of the International Socialist Bureau, it was decided to increase the dues of most of the affiliated parties. The dues heretofore having been 800 francs for each nation represented. The change has been made with regard to the relative strengthening of the party in the several countries. The dues for Germany are now 2500 francs per annum. Those for France, England and the United States are 1250 francs per annum.
The report of the national headquarters for March shows a total of \$1,394.90 received for dues, \$53.37 for literature, \$61.21 for buttons and \$406.02 for the W. F. Miner's defense fund, the latter having been turned over to the proper persons. The Bloody Sun-

ACROSS THE POND
M. Brainard, who accepted a place in the present French cabinet, was expelled from the Socialist party. Thereupon the organization from the district in which he was elected seceded.
The parliamentary elections will take place in Belgium the latter part of this month. The Social-Democrats are active, but will be so handicapped by the unequal ballot system that they do not expect extraordinary results. They hope, however, to gain the balance of power as between the liberals and conservatives.
An Australian correspondent sends the following interesting note to the Coast Seamen's Journal of San Francisco: "The citizens of Sydney are about to have a good time in the very near future, as our good 'yes-no' politician, the Hon. G. H. Reid, Federal leader of the Opposition, is taking the platform on the anti-Socialist question, and is to be met by W. A. Holman, a noted Socialist. Mr. Holman, who is a member of the State Labor Party and is now practicing as a barrister, is quite a young man and is Deputy-leader of the State Laborists in Parliament, and a very able debater. About twelve years ago he was following his trade, that of a cabinet-maker. So you may readily see what is possible for an energetic straight-goer in the labor movement. Do not think for a moment that he has reached his present position without the most strenuous opposition from the enemies of labor in politics and the anti-Socialists."

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We reserve the right to terminate any advertising contract without notice.

Receipts of Remittances for Subscriptions are acknowledged by the number on the wrapper. Separate receipts are never sent.
Milwaukee Fair Tickets.
In the last issue the 4th Ward Branch was credited with \$2.50. This was an overcharge, we have refunded 50c, making the total \$315.55 instead of \$316.05 as published.
Previously reported..... \$315.55
Geo. Morris..... .50
Jos. Schults..... 1.00
Herman Bergner..... .50
Onida, S. Dak..... 1.00
Frank Donies..... .50
Ernst Meixner..... .50
Wm. Schwab..... 1.00
Arthur Bruhn..... .50
Max Teske..... 1.00
Frank Viertelher..... 1.00
M. J. Laffin..... .50
Wm. Peters..... 1.00
Herman Seer..... 1.00
Ben Viebrink..... .20
Hy. Zens..... 1.00
Jas. Sheehan..... 1.00
H. Trupke..... .50
Thos. Miller..... .70
Gust Frank..... 1.00
Wm. Schulz..... .50
H. R. Clark, Idaho Falls..... .50
Idaho..... .10
Geo. Bartelt, Madison..... .10
A. Eichstadt..... 1.00
Alb. Nimmer..... 1.00
Jas. Galbraith..... 1.00
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Social - Democratic Party News.

WATCH THESE DATES.
Before making engagements, look at this column. Entertainments are sometimes failures because of conflicting dates.
Fifth Ward Branch, Schafskopf Tournament, at the Socialist Home, 382 Washington st., will be held every 4th Friday of the month.
Cinch Parties every first or third Friday of the month.
East Side Woman's Club Cinch every first Thursday of the month in the afternoon, at Wirthwein's hall, Cor. 17th and Walnut sts.
South Side Woman's Club, Cinch parties, every first Thursday of the month at the Socialist Home, 382 Washington st., in the afternoon.
The Eleventh Ward Basket Picnic at Heim's Grove, cor. Lincoln and 29th Aves., Sunday July 8, '06.
The Eleventh Ward Prize Schafskopf Tournament, Sunday afternoon, April 22, 1906, at Hy. Smith's hall, cor. 21st ave and Rogers st.

The Twelfth Ward Branch has arranged a picnic to be held at Huelsbeck's Grove, June 24.
West Side Woman's Club, grand May Ball, Schlitz Park Hall, cor. 8th and Walnut sts., Saturday eve. May 26.
10th Ward Branch Schafskopf Tourney, Eckelmann's hall, 3109 Lisbon ave.

WISCONSIN.

Shall we have Three Organizers?
The Fall campaign is upon us. Our movement in Wisconsin faces a great opportunity. We have done well in the past, but we must do even better in the future. People are enquiring about Socialism everywhere. The LaFollette movement is breaking up. Thousands more are turning to the Socialists. They are more ready to listen to us than ever before.
Realizing these facts the State Executive Board is making heroic efforts to organize the state. We need three organizers. One at least should be able to speak German. New locals can be organized, more cities can be captured; more Social-Democratic representatives elected to the state legislature, if we can get sufficient organizers in the field.
We already have Comrade Thompson. Comrade Gaylord has returned and is ready to spring into the work the moment we are able to employ him. All we lack is funds.
We have a very simple, practical and satisfactory plan, if the comrades will adopt it. Let us raise the state dues from 5 to 10 cents per member per month.
The five cents additional per member will never be noticed by the individual members, but the aggregate will increase the resources of the state movement over a hundred dollars per month. This with what we can raise on the field will practically assure us of carrying out the above plan.
The state board has therefore decided unanimously to submit a referendum to the comrades of the state asking them to raise the dues to 10 cents per member. This referendum is already sent out. The comrades are asked to consider the matter as quickly as possible and let us hear of the decision. The plans for the work depend very largely upon what the comrades do in this matter.
The comrades in Iowa found some time ago that 5 cents dues per member was not sufficient to carry on their work and raised it to 10 cents. They say it works well, that they have lost no members and have thus doubled their resources. Minnesota has followed suit and done the same.
It is now up to the comrades to decide. We must have an organizing fund. Shall we each vote to add five cents per month to our dues and thus start the ball rolling? So far as we know the comrades are in favor of the proposition. Shall we make it unanimous?

Pacific: - Comrade Babcock writes that the local at Pacific, which is made up entirely of farmers, gave a box social recently and cleared \$13.65. This they intend to use, so he says, to get speakers, or in any other way for the benefit of the party.
Who says farmers can't boost for Socialism!

MILWAUKEE VOTE FOR MAYOR IN 1902, 1904, AND 1906.

Wards	1902	1904	1906
First	104 1087 737	257 938 819	235 807 807
Second	339 1330 653	565 1073 643	543 893 674
Third	41 1105 409	116 1045 438	72 1215 271
Fourth	117 1862 820	377 1544 812	282 1410 852
Fifth	318 1277 721	581 1052 551	563 869 734
Sixth	372 1573 960	059 1101 924	685 999 1023
Seventh	75 894 766	192 723 687	175 660 761
Eighth	401 1090 887	639 814 758	541 629 995
Ninth	664 1567 1079	112 1081 863	1262 981 1053
Tenth	671 1353 1237	1021 920 1022	1102 840 1281
Eleventh	824 1571 1320	1364 1431 800	1542 1150 1361
Twelfth	502 1204 746	769 973 527	968 748 712
Thirteenth	493 1463 1226	910 1104 916	952 1091 1358
Fourteenth	248 2417 476	666 2196 316	904 1539 972
Fifteenth	350 1199 1250	624 935 1196	527 1013 1597
Sixteenth	90 1046 1095	276 900 1051	296 912 1277
Seventeenth	228 775 925	580 711 774	718 583 865
Eighteenth	189 1760 902	377 1488 979	395 1493 1286
Nineteenth	368 1066 748	626 877 655	719 812 899
Twentieth	732 1003 1213	1427 690 971	1627 681 1317
Twenty-first	518 855 919	932 621 508	1054 698 944
Twenty-second	462 736 760	730 631 684	951 673 918
Twenty-third	295 768 870	533 659 619	724 502 858
Totals	8487 29031 20743	15091 23515 17603	16337 21194 22905

MILWAUKEE.

Social-Democratic Notes.
West Side Woman's Club appointed at its last meeting, a committee to make arrangements for a grand Cinch and Schafskopf Tourney and a May Ball, to be held at Schlitz Park Hall, cor. 8th and Walnut sts., Saturday evening, May 26, 1906. Admission 15 cents, and all comrades, sympathizers and friends are cordially invited to make this a grand success. Following is the arrangements committee: Mrs. Angerman, Mrs. Pietch and Mrs. Stollenberg.
The 12th Ward Branch has appointed a committee to make arrangements for a basket picnic some time in the latter part of June. The 12th Ward Comrades have made up their minds to raise sufficient funds so that their respective ward will be counted in as a winner of the Social-Democratic party in the fall election. They are now going ahead with a will to raise funds to accomplish that aim.
The East Side Woman's Club donated \$20.00 to the Campaign Fund at their last meeting besides making other small donations to the printing plant fund and also helping swell up the fair committee receipts. Their next price cinch party will be held the first Thursday afternoon in May at Wirthwein's Hall, cor. 17th and Walnut sts. Several fine prizes will be given to the winners.
A large number of tickets have already been sold for the Prize Schafskopf Tournament to be held under the auspices of the 10th Ward Branch, S. D. P., at Eckelmann's hall, 3109 Lisbon ave., Sunday afternoon, April 22, 1906. Play will commence at 2:30 P. M.
The members of the Social-Democratic party of the county of Milwaukee are urgently requested to attend their various branch meetings regularly. It is very important, comrades, that you be present at each meeting of your local branch. New business from various sources will come before each meeting from now on. Not only is it necessary for you to attend your branch meetings, alone, but an effort should be made by each branch member to get new members for their local branch. If each party member would add two new members to the organization between now and the next fall election then things will easily come our way when the next ballots are counted. Hundreds of our branch members have been at work hustling for our organization in the last few years. But we are growing to such a factor in this country that it takes more funds and requires more help now than at any time in the past. Therefore, it is up to the party membership to get out an increase of membership. Three hundred per cent, if possible between now and next fall. It can easily be done if the party members will make up their minds that it shall be done. Not only is this necessary, but when you get a new member, get him sufficiently interested in our party work so that we will not lose him in the future. In other words, every new party member should be carefully gone after and interested in the work of Socialism, after he has joined the organization.
It is also necessary that after they have joined the organization, to attend the meetings regularly.
The West Side Woman's Club has decided to call their meetings at 2:00 P. M. hereafter, instead of 2:30 P. M.
North Side Woman's Club has been increasing in membership very rapidly in the last few months and from present indications they will enroll a large number of new members in the next few months.
Do not forget the grand prize Schafskopf Tournament to be held next Sunday, April 22, 1906, under the auspices of the 11th Ward Branch of the Social-Democratic party, at H. Schmidt's hall, corner 21st and Roger st. Twenty-five prizes will be awarded to the winners. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Comrade E. T. Melms has been requested by the various Woman's Clubs to request of the party members to induce the ladies to join the various ward organizations in their respective parts of the city. Remember Comrades, that the work of the ladies can wonderfully aid the party organization. They are the people that are doing the purchasing of the necessities of the home. When once you get the ladies interested, the butcher, grocer, and baker and insurance man and various other people with which they do business will have to come in with their share of contributions. Some of these Woman's Clubs have made it their business to get contributions and donations where our party members have utterly failed to do anything. So every encouragement ought to be given to these organizations to help this work along.
The South Side Woman's Branch donated \$10.00 to the campaign fund this week. This makes \$75 that has been donated to the campaign fund by the various Woman's Clubs, in the last few months. At this rate the Women's Clubs will be able to contribute more each year towards carrying on the campaign. Certainly this is very encouraging, especially when you take into consideration that it comes from the workers who have only in the last few months been organized.
The 12th Ward Branch has secured Huelsbeck's Grove for a Monster Picnic, Sunday, June 24, 1906. The comrades are cordially invited to attend without fail.
The 14th Ward Branch has been busy making arrangements for a basket picnic to be held at Heim's Grove, corner 29th and Lincoln Aves., Sunday, July 8, 1906.
The 8th Ward Branch will hold its annual May Ball at Kappel's hall cor. 9th and Orchard, Saturday evening, March 12, 1906. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. The committee of arrangements is hard at work trying to make this a grand success and the funds are badly needed to carry on the work in this ward. So do not forget the date, comrades, and help the good work along.

News Notes Man.
The HERALD: ten weeks, 10 cts.

Branch Meetings.
MONDAY, April 23rd, 8 P. M.
County Central meeting at 274 West Water st.
TUESDAY, April 24, 8 P. M.
10th Ward Branch meets at Wisconsin hall, cor. 12th and Lee sts.
Cudahy Branch meets at A. B. Farrell's residence, Cudahy, Wis.
21st Ward Branch meets at Raschig's hall, cor. Buffum and Chambers sts.
WEDNESDAY, April 25, 8 P. M.
19th Ward Branch meets at Eckelmann's hall, 3109 Lisbon ave.
THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 8 P. M.
12th Ward Branch meets at Hopf's hall, 961 Kinnickinnic ave.
17th Ward Branch meets at Odd Fellows hall, Kinnickinnic and Potter aves.
South Side Polish Section meets at Olsawski's hall, 777 7th ave.
FRIDAY, April 27, 8 P. M.
6th Ward Branch meets at Lock's hall, 327 Sherman st.
8th Ward Branch meets at Mann's hall, cor. Mineral and 4th avenues.
11th Ward Branch meets at H. Bulgrin's hall, 9th ave and Richard st.
18th Ward Branch meets at 490 Cramer st.
23rd Ward Branch meets at Frank Korsch's hall, 489 11th avenue.

Woman's Club Meetings.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1906.
2:30 P. M. South Side Woman's Club meets at the Socialists' Home, 382 Washington st.
THURSDAY, April 26, 1906, 2:00 P. M. West Side Woman's Club meets at Petersen's hall, 2714 North ave.
East Side Woman's Club meets at Lock's hall, 327 Sherman st.

Campaign Fund.
For filing expense account.
1st ward Branch 13.00
17th Ward Branch 50.00
18th Ward Branch 7.00
A. Hintz 75
6th Ward Branch 20.00
P. Feindeisen P. C. 50
W. J. Koenig P. C. 1.00
21st Ward Branch 7.00
12th Ward Branch 102.80
16th Ward Branch 4.80
16th Ward Branch 1.00
12th Ward Branch, Bill posting 6.00
C. Wuerdenian 2.00
M. Grass 15
South Side Woman's Club 10.00
C. Runge 1.00
G. Meixner 25
O. Wocher 25
A. Doer 25
A. Gardner 25
F. Diehl 25
L. C. Lefebvre 25
Theo. Weidener 25
G. Czizney 25
H. J. Reek 25
F. Boettcher 10
Bertram 10
L. Diebel 25
Martin Hackel 25
Tony Albert 1.00
I. Albert 25
I. Ehrentrans 25
Chas. Lorenz 25
J. F. Schmidt 25
John A. Rappel 25
E. J. 25
Fred Schmidt 25
W. Jung 25

FORM OF WILL.
I DO HEREBY GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH TO "THE MILWAUKEE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY," INCORPORATED, THE SUM OF (FOR MY OTHER PROPERTY, I RESERVE THE FREE).
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STATE OF WISCONSIN - MILWAUKEE COUNTY.
COUNTY COURT - IN PROBATE.
In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN G. B. KASTNER, Deceased.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of John G. B. KASTNER, late of the city of Milwaukee, in said County of Milwaukee, deceased, having been duly granted to ARTHUR KASTNER by this Court.
IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the first Tuesday of October, A. D. 1906, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said JOHN G. B. KASTNER, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.
IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said JOHN G. B. KASTNER, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House, in the City of Milwaukee, in said County, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on the first Tuesday of December, 1906, and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.
IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the "Social-Democratic Herald," a newspaper published in the County of Milwaukee, the first publication to be within fifteen days from the date hereof. Dated this 1st day of March, 1906.
By the Court, PAUL D. CARPENTER, County Judge.

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GOODRICH LINE STEAMERS, DAILY TO CHICAGO - 8 P. M. \$1 one way; \$1.50 round trip. RETURN \$1.25. SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY. OFFICE AND TICKET FOOT SYCAMORE STREET, TEL. MAIN 086.

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Apply to FRED BROCK, HAUSEN, Leader Social-Democratic Band & Orchestra, 567 Sixth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., Member of Milwaukee Musicians Union.

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Wisconsin and Cass Sts., Milwaukee
One block from Northwestern Depot. Entirely remodeled. All modern conveniences. European plan. Rates, 75c per day and up.
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ABSOLUTELY Without Pain or Danger.
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Fine Fillings a leading specialty.
We guarantee complete satisfaction, give honest, intelligent advice free and receive nobody.
DR. YOUNG, 512-516 Second Avenue Building, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Hours: 9:30 to 6; Sunday, 9 to 12.
PHONE 3812 BLACK.
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SPECIAL OFFER in Gas Ranges

This spring we are showing the most complete line of modern Gas Ranges ever seen in Milwaukee. With all the newest improvements—latest designs and economical burners, these ranges are now the very best money can buy.

GAS CONNECTIONS FREE

ECLIPSE, 16-in. Oven, \$12.50
DETROIT JEWEL, 16-in. Oven . . \$15 DIAMOND, 16-in. Oven . . \$15
NEW PROCESS, 16-in. Oven . . \$15 FAMOUS, 16-in. Oven . . \$15

"IF IT'S FROM GROSS IT'S GOOD."

Ph. Gross Hdw. Co.

125-126 GRAND AVE.

DON'T FORGET

WISCONSIN SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PICNIC

SUNDAY, JULY 15

SCHLITZ PARK MILWAUKEE.

The Shoe of Comfort!



Nothing more pleasing to a Lady than a comfortable, flexible, good wearing HOUSE SLIPPER, no strings to come untied, no buttons coming off, always handy, cost reasonable, \$1.50 a pair.

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The Co-operative Printery

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO PRINTING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS IN A WAY THAT SPELLS SATISFACTION

343-344 Sixth Street, Milwaukee

Wisconsin Federation Board.

The State Executive Board met in regular session April 8. In the absence of the State Secretary, E. T. Melms acted as secretary pro tem. A bill of \$1.50 was allowed to F. Brockhausen for expenses to Racine. It was voted to pay Jacob Hunger's bill for printing from the receipts due the board from proceeds of the Social Democratic fair. It was also decided to send out a referendum to the party membership on an amendment to the constitution to raise the state dues from five to ten cents a month. It was voted to engage two additional state organizers subject to the result of this referendum. A charter was granted to Waupaca. The meeting then adjourned to the following Sunday.

A special meeting of the board was held April 15. It was voted that C. D. Thompson be requested to decline the nomination to the state secretaryship of Minnesota and that he be placed in charge of a department of organization work of Wisconsin, subject to the direction of the State Executive Board. It was also voted to request the County Central Committee to retain E. T. Melms in the position of City Organizer which he now occupies. It was voted to engage W. R. Gaylord as second state organizer, if the referendum in regard to raising state dues is carried, and V. L. Berger and C. D. Thompson were appointed a committee to look up a third organizer. C. D. Thompson was appointed a committee of one to draft a circular in regard to the referendum on dues.

E. H. Thomas, State Secy.

An Interesting Lecture.

As this issue will reach some readers by Friday, the following letter to Comrade Ohl will be found interesting.

NEW ZEALAND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Mr. Henry Ohl, Jr., city.

My dear Sir:—As representative of the New Zealand government, which today successfully represents the advantages of organized labor, I have much pleasure in inviting you and your associates of the different trade unions of Milwaukee to attend an address to be made by Right Hon. W. B. Leffingwell, Auckland, New Zealand, on Friday evening at the Hotel Pfister Club Room.

Trusting to see the representatives of those who create the wealth of the country, I have the honor

Yours very respectfully,
Chas. R. Cooper, Commissioner.

P. S. Owing to an oversight on my part, I did not notice the absence of the Allied Printing label in our literature. Owing to our printing being done by a union shop I fancied they had attended to that matter. I shall see in the future, that all printing done on behalf of the New Zealand International Exhibition shall bear the labor's emblem.

Sunday Closing.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Federated Trades Council, Wednesday night:

Whereas, The Barbers' Union of this city is about to inaugurate a fight for the closing of all barber shops in the city on Sunday; and

Whereas, it is the declared principle of organized labor that all workers should be entitled to one day of rest each week;

Therefore, be it Resolved, That the Federated Trades Council of Milwaukee most heartily endorses the closing of the barber shops on Sunday, and pledges the moral support of the Trade Unionists of this city in the effort being made by the barbers, to obtain the closing of the barber shops on Sundays so that they may have the day for rest and recreation.

Machinists Lodge No. 300.

Mr. H. E. Briggs will give a short talk. Subject: The Steam Turbine. Tuesday April 24, at 8 P. M., at the hall cor. Grove and National Avenue.

UNION MEAD.

The following downtown restaurants use union-label bread:

Jacobs, Third and State streets.
U. S. Restaurant, Third street, near Second Ward bank.
Fritz Baskin, E. Water and Mason streets.
Mell & Thayer, E. Water and Michigan streets.
Klond Restaurant, Mason, between E. Water street and Broadway.
Hart Hotel, Michigan street, between Jefferson and Jackson streets.
Windsor Hotel, Milwaukee st., opposite Academy.

What is your local doing to spread the cause of Socialism? What are YOU doing?

A New and Convincing Argument for Socialism

Mass and Class

By W. J. O'Shea.

An up-to-date, readable work by one of our foremost authorities on the subject of Socialism.

Single copy 10c. 50 copies \$5.00; 100 copies \$9.00.

Cloth 25c. For prices on larger quantities write us.

SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD,

344 SIXTH STREET, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

The Tuberculosis Exhibit!

Labor in Milwaukee is looking forward with no little interest to the coming of the traveling Tuberculosis Exhibit of the National Anti-Tuberculosis Commission. It will probably be in readiness for the public by the first week in May. Wherever it has been it has created the greatest interest the show being thronged by thousands of people and the lectures given in connection with it eagerly listened to and the information imparted profited by.

Labor has a peculiar interest in it because tuberculosis or consumption, is known as a working class disease. It is a great thing for the working people to learn how they may escape the ravages of the "great white plague," and how they may regain health if their case is not too far advanced. Moreover, they will be distinctly the gainers by the public sentiment that the exhibit will arouse, because it will

The following resolutions have been presented to Local Cleveland, O., by Comrade Isador Ladoff, author of "American Pauperism," and are now under discussion:

Whereas, Socialism is but an ideal of the future, the realization of which, though inevitable on account of the economic evolution of our industry, being possible only by the overthrow of our present capitalistic wage system, and

Whereas, the conquering of the political power by the proletariat, masses at the polls is one of the sure means to realize this ideal;

MONSTER MASS MEETING!

Under the auspices of the Social-Democratic Party, to protest against the persecution of

MOYER, HAYWOOD and PETTIBONE

Officers of the Western Federation of Miners, now in prison in Idaho, at the

Freie Gemeinde Hall

THURSDAY EVENING

MAY 3, AT 8 P. M.

Every Social-Democrat,
Every Union Man,
Every American Citizen,
Every person that loves justice and fair play should be on hand.

Watch the press for announcement of speakers, music and program.

therefore it logically stands to reason that our participation in elections implies our attitude towards all political issues in the sense of Socialism, and that the training of the proletariat as the proper carriers of this movement is possible only in this way, and in no other, in order to render them politically mature; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we hereby declare in favor of municipal ownership of all public utilities under present conditions, and adopt such

The Four Orphans

A TALE OF TWENTIETH CENTURY SLAVES

A deeply interesting narrative of the stirring events of the great Colorado miners strike. This is a book that should be in the hands of every active socialist—the kind of socialist that makes it his business to spend a part of his spare time trying to make other socialists. Hand a copy to your neighbor and await the result. If he has an ounce of gray matter in his brain he will be ready to give a little serious thought to your arguments in favor of a system of economic equality. You can then hand him a copy of

"SOCIALISM MADE PLAIN."

and if he doesn't soon begin to "make a noise like a socialist," you may as well give him up as a bad job.

The retail price of "The Four Orphans" is 50 Cents; the retail price of "Socialism Made Plain" is 15 Cents when sent by mail. For a short time only, we will send both to any address for only 85 Cents.

Order now, before the edition is exhausted. Address all orders to

THE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD,

344 SIXTH STREET, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY!

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

The greatest American popular Exposition of Social Democracy ever written

"Socialism Made Plain."

By ALLAN L. BENSON.

A big book for a small price. One hundred and sixty pages for only a dime; postage 5 cts. extra. Other publishers would charge 25 cents and not be overcharging at that. But to give it a large circulation and to enable everyone, no matter how limited his means, a chance to purchase a copy we made the price low. The results have been most gratifying, for the sale has been tremendous.

"SOCIALISM MADE PLAIN" makes converts to our cause right and left, for it is full of unadorned common sense and makes its points with great clearness. It has been aptly called "The Yankee Marie Bonaparte." Your library is not complete without it. It is just the book to hand a friend—and the price permits of this. Send today.

Single copies 10c. by mail 15c.; 50 copies \$5.00; 100 copies \$9.00; Cloth 25c. For prices on larger quantities write us.

SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC HERALD,

344 SIXTH STREET, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

LOOK GRAND ANNUAL BALL

arranged by the

MACHINISTS

Badger Lodge, No. 68, I. A. of M.

at the

LOOK WEST SIDE TURN HALL

Comrade Jacob Hunger left Milwaukee this week to make his future home in Alabama, he being succeeded as manager of the Co-operative Printery by Comrade A. J. Welch. Comrade Hunger was an active and leading party member in this city for a good many years and was placed in various positions of trust by the party. For twenty years he was treasurer of the Federated Trades Council. Many years ago he was editor of the *Volk-Zeitung*, afterward being employed on the *Herold*. He was the party treasurer for years and was put forward by the party for various positions of public trust.

April 21, 1906.

My Dear Mag:

You remember when visiting at my home, commenting favorably on the contents of my clothes-line, and desired the name of the brand of soap used. The name of the soap is **MAGNETIC**, a white soap that is unequalled. Will produce a whiter wash with less labor, than any soap that I know of.

Yours truly,
MRS. A. USER

Spring Season 1906

The largest assortment of GAS RANGES Gas company's assortment, Clerk's Jewel and Garland. Easy terms—lowest prices—free connections.

REFRIGERATORS

All styles in Opal, Enamel and Metal Lining.

LAWN MOWERS—GARDEN HOSE

Garden Tools, Lawn Rakes, etc. The right Ware at the right Price.

PETER PAULUS HARDWARE CO.

367 Third St.—310-312 Chestnut St.

X. Herman P. Miller

228 232 ST. CHESTNUT MILWAUKEE, WIS.

PHOTOGRAPHER

COAL WOOD COKE

THE CAMPAIGN FUND can be increased and the deficit on the Social-Democratic Herald decreased by placing your orders for COAL WOOD and COKE with us, as all profits will be divided between the County Central Committee of the Social-Democratic Party and the Social-Democratic Herald.

Ask your friends to place their orders here also, and tell them that all orders will be DELIVERED BY UNION TEAMSTERS.

Send orders by mail, by telephone, or call at office.

H. W. BISTORIUS

Phone Main 2394—344 Sixth St.

Propaganda Bargains!

SOCIALISM: From Utopia to Science.

By Frederick Engels.

This is one of the classics of Socialism which no one can afford to pass by. Printed on the best paper, with clear, clean type. A good pamphlet to hand to certain classes of people. No Socialist library complete without this indispensable masterpiece. Price, 5 cents per copy, 25 copies \$1.00, 50 copies \$1.75, 100 copies \$2.50.

WHAT SHALL WE DO TO BE SAVED?

By Victor L. Berger.

This little pamphlet shows that to be saved "the only hope for the people for either industrial or political freedom lies in their taking 'lawful' possession of the machinery, forces and production of the great industrial monopolies and to establish the CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH." One of the finest little books ever written. Sixteen pages. Just the thing to enclose with all your letters.

This pamphlet 2 cts. a copy, 50 cts. per 100, \$4.50 per 1000.

CONFESSIONS OF CAPITALISM.

By Allen L. Benson.

Eugene V. Debs says: "The pamphlet is written in such simple language, the statements are so clear, the arguments so convincing and the facts so overwhelming that he who reads will find it difficult to escape its conclusions. I hope it will be widely read and shall be glad if I can in any way help it fulfill its mission."

Single copies, 5 cts.; 20 copies, \$1.00; 100 copies, \$2.75.

SOCIALISM AND THE CITY.

By William D. Boylston.

Just the pamphlet needed for an understanding of city problems where the first victims of the Socialists will be won. It is an excellent work for review class. Each book 5 cts. 25 copies, \$1.00; 50 copies, \$1.75; 100 copies, \$2.75.

Social-Democratic Herald,

344 Sixth St., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Several Thousand YEARS AGO

The people found it necessary to keep their feet well covered from the obstacles of the earth and inclemency of the weather.

Time has not reduced the need, for in these days of cement sidewalks, cast-off buds and homeless dogs, it is absolutely necessary that we cover our feet thoroughly and well.

Every man has his trade and our part of the business is to look up and present to your notice the correct thing for this purpose.

We have got the goods. The price will interest any man or woman who is not a Kleptomaniac, and the styles are those of the

Spring and Summer 1906

THE American Shoe Store

Louis Perini

534 Mitchell St., Milwaukee.

BENDER'S



FOUR POINTS that have made our clothing the STANDARD CLOTHING—QUALITY, STYLE, DURABILITY, PRICE.

Our endeavors are constantly to give our customers something better every season at the same price.

Give the clothes now on our counters your careful attention and we are confident that our endeavors will be appreciated by all who desire to dress well at Moderate Prices.

M. Bender, Cor. Scott Street.

WHY NOT?

Be one of the wearers of the best liked and most talked-about shoe in all Milwaukee.

"The Shoe of to-day"

MEYER

\$2.50 Shoes

For Men

"UNION MADE"

ALL LEATHERS
ALL RUBBER
"A Shoe of True Merit"

Equal in Style to many \$5 shoes.
Better in Quality than some \$2.50 shoes at our ONE PRICE.

Always \$2.50

SALE: 207 West Water St.

Branch Store: 208 Grand Avenue.

Lease and Trust Building.

WANTED TO BUY.

Highest price paid for second hand FURNITURE, STOVES, CARPETS and TOOLS.

Telephone and mail orders promptly attended to.

J. GOSWELL, 425-427 Third St.

Phone Main 241.

Town Topics by the Town Crier.

Ever since the Lonstorf alley matter has been up certain city officials and business interests have been on needles and pins. The Lonstorf, who are drenched in money by reason of owning mines, and the chance to take the proceeds of the labor of many miners, live on Grand avenue, and back of their property there is an alley which they wanted closed so that the space it covers would be added to their holdings. They made no secret of the fact that ex-Ald. Geo. Lonstorf went into politics for the special reason that as an alderman he could use the council to help in his alley fight. Money talks in politics and he had no difficulty in persuading the voters of the Sixteenth Ward that he would be just the man to represent them. He succeeded in the council and also in the courts, but there were moneyed fighters on the other side who could use the courts also, and they did not drop out as poor men would have been forced to do, but kept appealing to higher and higher courts. And now, after all the lower courts had sided with the Lonstorf, the supreme court has decided that the injunction against the closing of the alley is valid and must stand. The court holds that the rights of the public to the use of alleys cannot be set aside at the whim of a common council but that the provision in the general statutes calling for compensation to the public where such rights are taken away is in full force and binding. This decision was just the thing that was feared and there is quaking in certain circles, for its effect will be far-reaching.

The aldermen—the Social-Democratic aldermen excepted, of course—have done a thriving business in giving away alleys and streets to influential concerns and wealthy people. A whole street was given to the Allis company in the Fifth Ward, a whole street was given the Schlitz Brewing company in the Sixth Ward, and alleys too numerous to mention have been given for the asking—because the old party aldermen belong to capitalism and capitalism's motto is: To H—ll with the People!

It has already been figured that damage suits against the city to the amount of as high as two millions of dollars can be started under the decision! Those poor taxpayers!

A queer fellow, indeed, is young Max Kelling, secretary of the County Republican committee, and queer, indeed, is reform Republicanism that would keep such a man in a leading party position. When the LaFolletteites carried the county offices, Kelling was one of the first to demand spoils. After being given a berth in the clerk of courts' office he carried on in a way calculated to break down all discipline in that department of the public service. The rules that the other deputies and clerks had to obey were not for him. He neglected his duties to the point of scandal, being away from the office for days at a time, and on at least one occasion spending quite a period outside the city on political business. He always had a number of political heelers hanging round him and several times the operation of Judge Williams' court is said to have been interfered with in order that he could carry on confabs with these worthies. Matters finally came to a show-down when he set his cap for his chief's job at the coming election. Being about to be fired for this and also for incompetence and neglect of duty he wrote out a letter of resignation and gave it to the press in which it was made to appear that the only way he could keep his job was to agree to support the present clerk of courts for renomination. The clerk's open letter in reply was a highly amusing retort.

For a stupid ass commend us to the writer of the "Political Dope" department in the *Evening Wisconsin*. He quoted Comrade Victor L. Berger's remark that "Socialism is the name of an economic theory, and morals *per se*, have no more to do with it than theology or arithmetic," and then pipes up "An economic theory without morals? Who ever heard of such a thing?" and then in his childish wisdom continues: "Socialism without morals? Then Socialism is immoral and from Berger's own mouth we have heard it. Who would be a Socialist now?" Very wise, truly. The science of arithmetic has nothing to do with the science of morals. Hence, according to this wonderful young smarty, arithmetic is immoral. As the old saying goes, to try to explain a scientific proposition to children or fools is a waste of time.

The day after election the daily papers gave as one of the reasons for the result in the Tenth Ward the "fact" that there was division among Socialists of that ward. Our Tenth Ward Comrades were puzzled, and tried to think of what could have given rise to such an idea. Now it has come out. A Socialist-hater named Gerhardt, who was elected alderman, gave it out to the papers that the party in the ward was split and that he had a former secretary of the Social-Democratic city central committee actually serving as one of his ward heelers, a fellow named F. Grundmann.

This is interesting. Grundmann was never an officer of the central body. He was, however, in the Tenth Ward branch. Two members were expelled for vote trading and other crooked political work, and Grundmann admitted having been guilty with them, but was looked on as a dupe and treated with leniency. At this time he got into bad odor by acing as a painter and wanted the branch to approve of his doings. When it did not do this and also failed to name him as one of the ward candidates in the election two years ago, he suddenly lost all interest in Socialism and working-class principle, and exhibited himself in his true colors by joining the Republican Debating Club of the ward. The branch was cleaner by his absence, and he is now where he really belongs.

The School Board has taken up for consideration the question of making a change in the readers used in the public schools. While it is not at all settled that this will be done the mere announcement tends to make parents apprehensive, for there is a suspicion in the public mind that in spite of the endless change in school books in the past, requiring parents to buy more books than they should have ever had to, the old books of long ago would average up pretty well with the new ones now in use.

Director Arnold, although not on the text book committee, says that it is the policy of the board as far as possible to save parents from expense where a new book is introduced and that old books would be continued in use by pupils finishing a grade and the new books required where books had to be purchased anyway. In the matter of readers, he says that supplementary readers will probably be provided by the board, which would be a step toward free school books.

WANTED: Laborers, Trucksmiths and Carpenters, U. R. T. Co. foot of Humboldt avenue.

HERE'S A TIP!

"ORIGINAL"

SCHMITT BROS. NEW TOBACCO

Made By the Boys Who Upheld the BLUE LABEL OF THE TOBACCO WORKERS' UNION In Spite of the Trust

It would seem by this time that the people of Milwaukee would rise up and demand free school books. The Social-Democrats have hammered away at the subject long enough for the people to have awakened to their own interests, it would seem.

As the Social-Democrats in Milwaukee are the real, live reading and thinking members of the community who do a great deal toward the support of the daily press, the said daily press would do well to think twice before trying to stretch the Gorky incident into an excuse for an affront to the Socialistic families of the city. For those families certainly have the right to decide which newspaper they will admit into their homes.

AT THE THEATERS.

BIJOU THEATER.
Those popular and well known fun makers—the Rays, Johnny and

Emma, in the big musical comedy, "Down the Pike," will be seen at



the Bijou tomorrow afternoon and all next week. This musical frolic as it is termed, shows Mr. Ray in a most congenial role—that of an

apartment house janitor—whose troubles are greatly increased through two of his tenants disguising themselves to represent him. The second act sees the entire party transferred to the St. Louis World's Fair, where the three janitors, the pretty stenographer, the jealous wife, the detective, and all the other characters indulge in many laughable adventures.

"The Burglar's Daughter," a new play by Owen Davis, will open at the Bijou April 29. The company is a large one.

PABST THEATER.

Mrs. Leslie Carter's latest play, "Adrea," which will be seen for the first time in Milwaukee at the Pabst next Thursday evening, is said to be striking for its power as a tragic drama. "Adrea" will be presented on Friday and Saturday nights and "Zaza" Saturday afternoon and evening. The sale of seats for the engagement will open on Monday. Mail orders are now being filled.

DAVIDSON.

Admirers of the real simon pure negro minstrelsy will enjoy the Big Minstrel Festival which George Primrose will inaugurate at the Davidson, Sunday afternoon and three nights, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Burnt cork will cover the faces of all the performers, and all the old-time minstrel songs, dances and comedy will be introduced, a thing long desired by genuine minstrel lovers. It is said that all goes with a dash, rapidity and sparkle of the ideal farce-comedy—the brightest, latest jests, a touching ballad, a screamingly funny song, a refrain of the old-time dandy, the twinkling of dancing feet, grace, skill, melody, fun. The big spectacular number of the entertainment is entitled "The Evolution of the Negro," and comprises five pictures, depicting scenes in Africa, on the plantation, the S-

DAVIDSON

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

and Three Nights, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday,

GEORGE PRIMROSE

BIG MINSTREL COMPANY,

—THE LARGEST AND BEST—

MINSTREL SHOW IN THE WORLD.

Prices: Matinee: 25c to \$1.00. Night: 25c to \$1.50. SEATS SELLING.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

Saturday Matinee

RICHARD CARLE presents himself in

THE MAYOR OF TOKIO

FOR A TRIUMPHANT RETURN ENGAGEMENT.

With all the Splendor that characterized its long New York and Chicago runs...

PRICES: Matinee: 25c to \$1.00. Night: 25c to \$1.50. Seat Sale: - - THURSDAY

Coming Soon:

THE CLANSMAN

By Thomas Dixon, Jr.

The Most Notable Success of the Century.

Monster Protest Meeting

To denounce the kidnaping of Western labor officials by capitalist job-holders, Pinkertons, etc.

Speakers to be announced later

Freie Gemeinde Hall

Thursday Evening May 3.



splendor that characterized the long runs in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Boston, where it was unanimously praised as being the jolliest kind of life, color, mirth and music seen for a decade.

STAR THEATER.

The most blasé amusement seeker will not find fault with the offering of the "Kentucky Belles" company which is to hold the boards at the Star the coming week. Besides specialties that stand in a class by themselves the "Kentucky Belles" introduce an entirely new farce comedy called "Murphy's Mistake." The affair is in two acts and is one scream from start to finish.

CRYSTAL THEATER.

The Roumanian National Orchestra—now making its first tour of this country—will lead a big bill at the Crystal theater (Second st.) next week. No advance in the popular prices.

...GREAT...

REMOVAL SALE

now on at

1072 Teutonia Avenue

A ten thousand dollar stock, consisting of Dry Goods, Millinery, Furnishings and Notions, is now being offered at a great sacrifice. We are about to change our location and are therefore offering our entire stock at a big reduction in prices, in order to avoid moving it.

We Will Open Our NEW STORE about May 10, at 948 Kinross Ave. Weiner Dry Goods Co.

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JACOB LITT, Prop.

Beginning Matinee Sunday
MATINEES: Wednesday and Saturday
The Notable Laugh Provokers

The Rays

Johnny - - Emma

In the Most Laughable Musical
Farce of the Season

DOWN THE PIKE

Everything New

Every Girl a Dream

Every Gown a Marvel

Every Song a Whistler

A Great Company of 50 People

Johnny Ray as "Casey", the Janitor

Next Act's—"The Burglar's Daughter"

PABST THEATER

Direction
Leo Wechsner.

3 Nights Only—One Matinee—Commencing

THURSDAY, APRIL 26

DAVID BELASCO Presents

Mrs. Leslie CARTER

In THE TRAGIC PLAY

By David Belasco and John Luther Long

ADREA

Thursday, April 26

Friday, April 27

Saturday Matinee

Saturday Evening

SEAT SALE MONDAY

Prices—\$2, \$1.50, \$1, 75c; Gallery, not reserved

ALHAMBRA

Look at the STARS coming with the

ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE COM'Y

Edna Wallace-Hopper

FANNY RICE

HORSKY-BERGERS CO.

The FOUR ORIGINAL SALVAGGIES

POWELL, the Greatest of All Magicians

JACK HART

NICKY & NELSON

FREDO & DARE

Miss LEO RUSSEL

Next Attraction: THE MERRY MAKERS

STAR

Twice Daily

Prices

10c

20c

30c

50c

Commencing Sunday Matinee

Ladies Day

Mat. and Night

Next Attraction: THE MERRY MAKERS

CRYSTAL

ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE

Roumanian National Orchestra,

First Appearance in America

Admission—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th