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WHAT ABOUT JEROME?

An Analysis of the Character and Career of This "Reformer".

BY G. M. KIRKHOVEN.

Jerome aspires to be Governor of New York State. He is even suggested occasionally as the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. Ostensibly he prefers holding his present position because he regards himself as peculiarly suitable for it and because he says it is his duty to carry out the work which he has so auspiciously begun. In reality, he rejected the plan to nominate him for Mayor for the reason that to use his own words—he considers the majority a political ruse. No Mayor, he calculates, gives him.

Jerome has ambitions. These are intensely personal. There is no altruism in Jerome's composition. In his elemental way he has a certain sense of duty to the community, but his conception of it is swayed and blinded by class feeling and carefully attended expediency. As a man he is personally engaging, if we overlook his pretensions to superior virtue and his inveterate habit of lauding Jerome in and out of season. This is one of his chronic failings—perhaps not a failing so much as a deliberate policy carried forward with the assurance that if a man proclaims himself of a lofty standard and consistently enough, the world at large may come to accept him at his own estimation.

His self-laudation, however, has a distinctly opposite effect than that of provoking amusement at his shallow conceits or contempt for his pretensions. A respectable figurehead surrounded by a glimmer of incorruptibility, is convenient to lull the masses into electing one who inherently represents no danger to the system. Jerome fills the measure admirably. No matter what he says against corruption in the heat of campaigns he does nothing to cause dismay among the influential and powerful. Electioneering devices are one thing; positive action another. Moreover, Jerome's idea of attacking corruption is simply to talk, forever talk, with an occasional procedure against some petty grafter—a policy man, a labor leader or a police captain. The great interview system of financial, industrial and political corruption Jerome does not even threaten. The pious crafter, the pirates who rob both within and outside of the law, show no fear that he will strike at them. He has been tried and has been found a conservative official.

"Honest" but "Safe."

Therefore when Jerome indulges in a platitudinous and lavish covering himself with implied phrases, a large part of the press and the self-appointed leaders of public opinion chorus reverently. The vested interests are thoroughly satisfied with an official whose personal honesty is both a defence and a security for their acts. "If honest Jerome does not find that he have violated the law," say they in effect, "what grounds have you for saying that we are criminals?" Honest Jerome is their shield. And so the band of legalized highway gentlemen, wrapped in the garb of respectability, hasten to lend the weight of their names to Jerome's testimonials, not that he is venal, for no one can accuse Jerome of ever having received a corrupt dollar, but that he is complacent. The word goes forth that here is an honest man, with a stern, impartial, inflexible sense of public duty. He has been tried and has made good. And back comes the word from a thousand sources that so rare a man must not only be re-elected but must receive the gratitude of the people by having further honors thrust upon him.

The Third Avenue Case.

Why did Jerome denounce Whitney, Ryan and Platt? They had held a secret meeting to conspire to bring about his defeat. And why? The sequel showed. One W. N. Amory, former secretary of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, had been persistently active in unearthing an alleged gigantic robbery of the Metropolitan Street Railway system to the extent of between thirty and forty millions of dollars. Whitney, Ryan and others controlled this system. Amory charged that by duplication of construction accounts and in other ways, an immense sum had been stolen. These were specific charges. Ample proofs taken from the sworn reports of the company were offered.

Whitney and Ryan were apprehensive as to what Jerome would do if he were elected. They knew of Amory's work and that Amory was waiting for a chance to send them to prison.

Jerome, however, turned out to be a perfectly conservative official. Vreeland, president of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, upon reading some of Amory's charges in one of the newspapers, called Amory a blackmailer. Amory at once sued for criminal libel and eagerly seized the chance to bring his charges thus into the courts. At the magistrate's hearing the assertion was made by James W. Osborne, representing Amory, that \$20,000,000 at least had been stolen and specific evidence was offered. Suddenly (no one apart from the immediate parties to the transaction knows why) the whole affair was hushed. Amory presented his charges to Jerome, who made a great show of examining the company's books. Did he do anything more? The records do not show it. The entire criminal machinery of his office apparently broke down and lay supine under the power of Whitney and Ryan. Jerome had been brave in talk against Whitney; when he had the opportunity to strike at this arch-plunderer and his confederates, he slunk under cover and then to show how active his office was, he gave out, from time to time, a categorical list of offenders that he had prosecuted successfully. No one can deny that Jerome displayed most commendable zeal in rushing petty criminals to indictment, trial and prison, mostly poor devils, victims of heredity and circumstances, with now and then a bigger criminal, such as Al. Adams, the policy man, or Rothschild, the embezzling banker, or Matthews, the swindling lawyer. Jerome proudly refers to these convictions as attesting his stern performance of duty, especially the incarceration of Al. Adams. It may be remarked that Adams' conviction was initially due not to Jerome, but to the insistent efforts of F. Norton Goddard and his Anti-Policy Society.

A Useful Reputation.

There are precipitate degrees of honesty, but these degrees are considerations with which the unthinking multitude must not concern itself. The dominant class which makes and interprets laws, privileges itself to do the construction for the multitude as to what constitutes honesty. The masses must be taught that it is criminal to steal a watch or a loaf of bread but that watering stock and the various fine intricate methods of established finance are an essential part of a well-regulated society. The public official who will not touch dishonest money in the calling of his office, is indisputably an honest man. He will assist in, or support, bonding the present generation and posterity by grants of public franchises and other special privileges, but this, of course, is proof of his safety and sanity in conforming to the fixed laws of the social fabric which otherwise would go to pieces. He will not flinch a dollar of the people's money, which proves his integrity, but he will valiantly uphold the present system of exploitation as the perfectly proper and ordained sys-

tem. (Continued on page 4.)

TO A SOLDIER.

A Document of Russian Socialist Propaganda.

What a Social Democratic Sailor Says to a Soldier of the Tsar Who Has Helped to Break Workingmen's Strikes and "Maintain Order."

The following is a translation from "Iskra" of a letter written by a Socialist sailor of Russia to a soldier who has served in the breaking-up of workingmen's strikes and meetings, and it may well be read by American as well as by Russian soldiers:

Soldier, listen! For four long years you are torn away from your kinsmen, from those who are dear to your heart, who have nursed and cared for you. For four long years you are torn away from your native village, from your native fields and meadow and wood and river. For four long years, soldier, you are a soldier, at the arbitrary will of your commanders. For four long years you are confined to the Tsar's dirty and stifling barracks, where your every move is watched by your superiors. For four long years you are given over to slavery. For four long years, soldier, you are a slave, without liberty or rights.

If you do not turn exactly according to the regulations, you are mercilessly punished. If in your leisure time you venture to take a walk without asking permission, what awaits you? A broken head and then, arrest. If, soldier, feeling lonesome for your kin, you dare to go to see them at your will, what awaits you, your commander? Prison! If you fall to salute or if you salute not just according to the regulations, what awaits you? A broken jaw and then, arrest. If, faithful servant of the Tsar, provoked by the intolerable torments to which you are constantly subjected by your superiors, you once lose patience and by word or deed avenge yourself or resist abuse, what awaits you? The galley or the bullet. If rotten food is given you and you refuse to eat it, what awaits you? Prison. If you refuse to go to the front to kill people, if it is abhorrent to you, if your conscience forbids you to kill, what awaits you? To be shot will be your penalty.

Soldier, for four long years everything that is honest and human in you is systematically crushed out, and at the end you are transformed into an obedient slave, an obedient brute, ready at any time, at the command of a cruel officer to shoot even your own mother who nursed and reared you.

Soldier, look at yourself for once. Are you a human being? Consider what the Tsar's service makes of you.

When you departed for the service, soldier, you left an old mother, a hut that you called home, a horse, a cat, a dog, a bit of ground, perhaps a bride. When you came back from the Tsar's service—will you yet come back? It is more likely that you will lose your life in some land unknown to you, some country you do not care for, as hundreds of thousands of your comrades have perished in far-off Manchuria; or you may perish in the mines of cold Siberia; or you may die in one of the Tsar's lazarettos. But if you come back from the Tsar's service, will you find things at home as you left them?

No, soldier. That old mother of yours will grow old from grief for you; her chest will grow more hollow, the wrinkles in her face will grow deeper, her cough will grow worse. And will you find her at all? Very likely she has long since died from sorrow and great want, found peace under the sod. Your hut is deserted, soldier. The walls are sagging, it is blackened, the roof is full of holes; the wind whirls away full of straw that covered it and howls thru the empty room; the rain drips in, perhaps on your old mother's body. Your horse has been sold at auction for the unpaid rent. Your little garden and piece of farm land are overgrown with weeds. There is nobody to care for them. Your bride, even, has been taken away by some village capitalist bloodsucker or some griping landlord. He has money; he can do what he will. You, soldier, what the Tsar's service means. And you, soldier, still obey your Tsar and his officers, and at their first command like a ferocious beast you attack the defenseless workingmen and peasants, who are as poor and unfortunate as yourself, when they come out on the street to fight for their own freedom and for yours; when they demand for themselves and for you a human existence; when they declare that the Tsar and all the various officials should no longer feed on their blood and yours; when they protest against the murder of poor creatures like yourself, Jews and Armenians; when they, your brothers, the workingmen and peasants, demand everywhere the abolition of rents and taxes, demand that the Tsar and the other official thieves be done away with, that all men be equal, that there be no more war.

But you, soldier, like a wild beast, spring upon those brothers of yours, those unarmed men, wishing only happiness for you and for all the poor; you shoot, stab, beat, slash, making no distinction of sex or age; you strike down women and old men and children and all. You do this because all that was human in you has been beaten out of you in the service, because you have been brutalized, be-

cause the priests and the officers have poured it into your head that you ought to kill people at command, in the name of the silly oath you have given to the accursed Tsar.

Soldier, think! Think how many you have already killed of the poor and unfortunate, how many you have made wretched, how many widows and orphans there are on account of you.

Soldier, come with me to any Russian city. Here at the outskirts of the city stands a wretched hotel. Let us go in. Do not fear. Enter. You will see your own work. Look, soldier, here is the family of a workingman, whom you recently killed. Do you see this woman, fainished and worn out by grief and inhuman toil? She is not dressed in silk as your masters' wives are. She is dressed in rags. This is the wife of that workingman you shot. On her lips you do not see the self-contented smile you can see on the faces of your masters' wives. In the features of this workingman's wife you see the imprint of sorrow and of endless want. Her lips are closely shut; there are wrinkles around them. She has suffered much. You see that. And here, soldier, look! See these ones. These are the children of the honest workingman you shot. Look! They are frightened. They huddle closer to their mother. On your uniform they see their father's blood. Look! The very baby points at you with his tiny finger and his bloodless lips whisper something. Do you hear? Listen, soldier, listen what the little one says.

"Do you hear, soldier? He says: 'Murderer, murderer! Why did you kill my father? He was no enemy of yours. He wished well to you and all the poor. Why did you take away our only support? We are dying of hunger, we have not eaten for many days. Murderer, murderer! Why did you kill our father? Why?'"

What is the matter with you, soldier? Can you not listen to the just and true words of the little one? You do not wish to hear. But the little one is right. You are a murderer.

You wish to run away, soldier—to run away from the truth the little one has spoken. In vain, soldier, do you run. All over Russia, no matter where you go, you will hear that cry: "Murderer, murderer!" Everywhere you will see this sight.

Halt, soldier! Do not run away! There is yet time for you to expiate the crimes you have committed. Listen closely.

When you are again sent to kill defenseless workingmen and peasants, when your officers order you to shoot them down—shoot those officers and go over to the workingmen and say to them: "I am with you, comrades. I am for you, for freedom, for brotherhood, for equality and truth." And strike, together with them strike down the enemies of liberty, the commanders, the governors, the dukes. Strike down the Tsar. Strike down the parasites, the hangmen, the infamous stragglers.

And you will then see how thankful the workingmen will be to you. You will see with what sincere joy they will put their enlivened hands in yours. Their wives and children will gather joyfully around you and thank you as a brother of the great family of workingmen, as a liberator.

Listen, soldier! I am speaking to you as a friend. I pity you. Only by joining the people can you redeem yourself for the wrongs you have done them. Otherwise, nowhere will you find rest. Everywhere, in the city, in the barracks, in the field, in your village—everywhere you will be pursued by the cry of that little one: "Murderer, murderer!"

Soldier, cry out with the people—Down with the Tsar! Down with the dukes, the masters, the capitalists!

Long live the Social Democratic Party! Hurrah for free Russia! Hurrah for the republic! Hurrah for the toiling masses! Hurrah for Socialism!

DO YOU WISH TO JOIN THE SOCIALIST PARTY?

This paper goes every week to several thousand persons who are favorable to Socialism, but do not belong to the organized Socialist Party. To carry out our principles it is necessary to have a large, well-disciplined party. We are now inviting Socialists to conduct the year-round campaign. Our party is not run by leaders, it is run by the masses. It is a party of the masses, and it is the masses that will win the day.

The dues vary in different localities from 15 cents to 25 cents a month—5 cents going to the National Committee, 10 cents to the State Committee, and the rest to the local party. If you are unable to pay, you may be employed, he is excused and does not lose standing. You can contribute more, of course there is always use for it, but it is not required. You will be expected, if you join, to attend the monthly or fortnightly meetings of your local or branch and to give some of your leisure to the work of the party—for the greater portion of the year it is done by volunteers.

For information as to the time and place of meeting of the branch which you desire to join, in New York, write to Socialists, U. S. Solomon, 64 E. Fourth street, New York.

If elsewhere in the state of New York, write to John C. Chase, 61 E. Fourth street, New York.

If in any other state, a card of inquiry to National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 220 Dearborn street, Chicago, will bring you a prompt reply, giving the address of your state secretary and other needed information.

DO NOT DELAY. FIND OUT WHERE YOU BELONG. JOIN NOW.

OPEN-MINDED IMPARTIALITY.

What is called an "open mind" is often so open that it admits anything and retains nothing, like a tub without a bottom.—Bribeless Worker.

SPLENDID SOCIALIST DEMONSTRATION IN CARNEGIE HALL.

Great Auditorium Rings With Applause as Speakers Talk Straight Socialist Principles.

Ratification Meeting of Local New York a Rousing Success from Beginning to End—Comrades Cheer Announcement that the Name "Socialist Party" Will Henceforth Go with the Arm and Torch—Hillquit Analyzes a Queer Old-Party Campaign and Lee Contrasts Socialist Principles with Municipal Ownership Pretenses.

It was an enthusiastic crowd that filled the great hall of Carnegie Lyceum last Sunday evening for the ratification meeting of the Socialist Party of New York. The hall was well filled before the hour set for opening the meeting, and when the party's candidates—Algeron Lee for Mayor, Cortes W. Cavannah for Comptroller, and Morris Braun for President of the Board of Aldermen—came upon the platform, the place rang with cheers.

National Organizer Myron W. Wilkins was introduced by State Secretary John C. Chase as the chairman of the evening and he filled the place well. Morris Hillquit was the first speaker. He devoted the first part of his address to a report on the political tricks and legal quibbles which have forced the party in this state to abandon its old name of "Social Democratic Party" and assume that of "Socialist," and when he said that we made the change without reluctance the audience heartily confirmed his opinion. He then proceeded to an analysis of the extraordinary campaign which the old parties and their various dissident factions are carrying on this year, his wit and logic compelling alternate laughter and applause.

It was not only by clapping their hands that the audience manifested their enthusiasm, but in a more practical way as well. When, after Hillquit's address, the chairman explained the need of funds for the campaign, especially in view of the change of name, which must be widely advertised, the response was a collection of \$28,72.

When our candidate for Mayor was introduced, it was several minutes before he could begin to speak, the cheers for International Socialism and the Socialist Party breaking out again and again. His speech consisted chiefly in a summary statement of the foundation principles of Socialism, upon which our party bases all its actions, after which he devoted some time to comment upon the futility and the insincerity of the municipal ownership movement which is being exploited in New York City as it was in Chicago last spring.

Mr. Jones brought the meeting to an enthusiastic close in a speech full of fire and proletarian spirit, in which she laid to the workers' own apathy and servile spirit the blame for the helpless children, slaving in mine and mill and store because their fathers continue to vote for a system that puts capitalist profit above workmen's lives, and for the women of the workmen and mothers of wage-workers, and poured out bitter scorn on workmen who consent to live in poverty and let their families grow up in ignorance and want, while idlers squander their wealth that they have produced.

All in all, the meeting was a signal demonstration of the growth of revolutionary feeling in New York City and an earnest of yet better work for the cause henceforth than we have had in the past.

A great Socialist meeting in New York without Ben Hanford as one of the speakers is an unusual thing. Sometimes he has been missing because he was busy carrying the message of Socialism to the workmen of other cities, but this time it is for a different reason. But the comrades felt his irreplaceable interest in the cause when the chairman read the following letter, dictated by him:

"To the Chairman of the Socialist Ratification Meeting, Carnegie Hall, Oct. 15.

Dear Comrade—Recovering from the effects of a recent operation, I am confined to the hospital and unable to be with you to-night. But I am with you in spirit, comrades, and with all my heart I join with you in the cry: Long live the Socialist Party, the only party of the working class! Onward in the battle, comrades, undisturbed by hostile court decisions, undisturbed by bogus issues of ambitious politicians."

The response was one which showed the place Ben has in the hearts of the Socialists of New York City.

Hillquit's Speech at Carnegie Hall.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens:—A few months ago we held our convention and nominated candidates for offices to be filled at the ensuing election in this city under the name "Social Democratic Party." To-day we present to you and ask you to support and vote for the "Socialist Party." This sudden change of name in the midst of a political campaign requires an explanation:

About five years ago the scattered elements of the Socialist movement of this country gathered at the city of Indianapolis, organized a national political party under the name of Social Democratic Party and nominated candidates for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States. The movement was in its infancy; it was weak in numbers and resources, and the capitalist politicians whose only measures of strength are numbers and money, and who have no conception of the all conquering power of principles and conviction, of the world moving force of enthusiasm and devotion; these capitalist politicians attacked the importance of the new party. "It is a mushroom growth," they conspired themselves, "and it will die right after the campaign." But the Social Democratic Party stubbornly refused to die. It continued to exist after the campaign of 1900; it spread to all states and territories of the country; it acquired new members and adherents every day; it developed a powerful organization and press and it gained in influence among the masses of the workingmen. In 1902 the party polled a little less than 100,000 votes in the country. This is a "crank vote," the wise statement of the old parties declared. But two years later the number of cranks more than doubled. In 1902 the party received almost a quarter of a million votes in the country. "This is due to the sentiment created by the coal miners' strike," explained the imperturbable politicians. But the next year saw another material increase in the Socialist vote, and on the eve of the last presidential election it became apparent to all who would see that the Socialist movement in this country was about to take another of its gigantic strides. As a matter of fact the vote of our party that year exceeded 400,000.

In our own state of New York our movement progressed with similar rapidity. From the 13,000 votes which we received in the state in 1900 we rose to over 25,000 in 1902, and over 33,000 in 1903. From that year on our party practically held the balance of political power in this state.

Why Hill Objected.

The old party politicians now suddenly awoke to a realization of the importance of our party and the menace it implied to them, and the Democratic party with that astute and unscrupulous politician, David B. Hill, at its head, declared war on us. They, who had passively stood by and watched our growth for four years and had seen us on the official ballot under the name Social Democratic Party during our successive elections, now filed objections to our party name on the

ground that it tended to mislead the Democratic voters.

Now it so happened that the question had at that time practically been adjudicated by the courts of our state.

In 1896, when Braun was first nominated on his famous free silver platform, you will remember that a number of "respectable" Democrats withdrew their support from him and nominated a rival ticket of their own. These "gold" Democrats assumed the name "National Democratic Party." The regular Democratic party objected to that name on the ground that it might mislead its voters, but the courts overruled their objection and held that "National Democratic" and "Democratic" were two distinct names and were not likely to confuse the voters. This decision was affirmed by the Court of Appeals. Now it is written on the statute books of our state that the Court of Appeals is the depository of all wisdom, that it is infallible, like the pope of Rome, and that, like the sovereign, it simply cannot do any wrong. The decisions of the Court of Appeals are the undisputed laws of our state.

Thus we had the strongest precedent in our favor, and when the objections of the Democratic party came up we argued: If it is lawful for one party to use the name "National Democratic," it is just as lawful for another party to use the name "Social Democratic." The Secretary of State, the Supreme Court and the Appellate Division bowed their heads and said: "We are bound to respect the Court of Appeals and its decisions, and they unanimously decided in our favor. But when the case was taken to the Court of Appeals and the arguments for the Democratic party were made by Mr. David B. Hill in person the situation was now changed. The Court of Appeals said in substance: "The lower courts are bound to respect us and our opinions, but we are not bound to respect ourselves and our own opinions. We may proceed to dispose of the case as we deem best, unhampered by any precedents." It was a very ill matched game. We had all their arguments, laws, precedents and equities for us; our opponents, the Democrats, had the Judges, and, strange to say, they won; we lost.

The Court of Appeals in a very lengthy and learned opinion, held that, while the cases of the National Democratic party and the Social Democratic Party were the same, they were still not the same, and while we may have the right to use our name, we were nevertheless wrong in doing so, and the court thereupon reached the unanimous conclusion: "What's the use; you go and get another name anyhow." And we went and got it.

Judicial Humor.

Altogether it is a mistake to suppose that our courts do not possess a sense of humor; they have decreed that a party like our boss ridden Tammany, whose entire existence centers in the one all powerful autocratic saloonkeeper Murphy, shall have the monopoly of the word "democratic," while the party of determined imperialism shall have the monopoly of the word "republican." Burn your dictionaries,

citizen of New York over twenty-one, at last found a martyr to make its race for the majority. Mr. Jerome re-endorsed himself as an independent; and Municipal Ownership found its champion in—William R. Hearst.

Tammany's Platform.

Tammany in the meanwhile did not worry about candidates and issues. Its slate was cut and dry and its time-honored and inspiring platform, expressed in the words of Richard Croker, "working for my own pockets all the time," furnished all the issues its braves cared to consider.

Such then is the ticket placed before the workingmen of our city in this campaign.

We need not occupy ourselves much with the Democratic and Republican parties. They have been before us in years past, and we know them well. Good old Tammany has at least one merit—it is not hypocritical. We all know it stands for organized graft and corruption, and the Tammany chiefs do not seriously deny it; the Republican party of our city is this year but a side show of the Democratic party.

But we must pay more attention to the so-called Municipal Ownership League on account of the novelty of the movement and its special appeal to the working class. We Socialists are not given to violent language, and we will, therefore, put it mildly and say that of all the political parties in America, the one that has done the most for the community is the Municipal Ownership movement, under the leadership of William R. Hearst, is the worst yet.

A Blessing or a Curse.

To begin with, municipal ownership in itself is not always an unalloyed blessing; under certain circumstances it may turn out to be a curse. The ownership and operation of our street cars, ferries, gas and electric plants, etc., by a municipality controlled by capitalist interests might benefit the masses, but it will not benefit the workers, and the ownership and operation of the so-called municipal monopolies by a city dominated by a corrupt political ring will only serve to increase the opportunities for corruption and to tighten the grip of the political machine on the population.

The municipal ownership which the Socialist Party advocates and has been consistently advocating from its very inception, is the ownership and operation of the municipal industries by a city administration composed of or largely influenced by the working class and pledged to apply the profits from such industries to the reduction of working hours and the improvement of the condition of the thousands of workingmen employed in such industries, to the improvement of the service and to the reduction of the cost of such industries to the people.

With the Socialist Party the demand for municipal ownership is but one of the many similar planks which together form one consistent platform: the municipal ownership of municipal monopolies, the national ownership of national monopolies, the public ownership of all private monopolies, and of all other industries as well; the abolition of all forms of exploitation of man by man; the abolition of the system of wage slavery which is at the bottom of all social evils of our times. And when the Socialist Party nominates candidates, who are pledged to all of its demands, who come from the working class; are actuated by the interests of the working class and who, when elected, will have the desire, ability and power to administer the affairs of the city, including the municipal industries, for the benefit of the working class.

The Only Real Test.

A political party movement should not be judged by its platform or pledges; platforms are easily written, and pledges are cheap. The test in all cases is, what interests and influences are behind the party or movement, and what is their history and origin?

Let us apply this test to our present "Municipal Ownership Movement." By whom was the movement called to life? Not by the workingmen of the city, but (with a very few exceptions) by a group of disappointed office-seekers and discarded politicians headed by Mr. Hearst and aided by his papers. And who is William R. Hearst, the self-appointed champion of the "common people," and what are his motives in this campaign? Mr. Hearst, who is not so loud in his denunciation of both political parties of the capitalist class, admits in his letter of acceptance that he was ready to support the public party, this implication of office labor, if it had nominated a candidate to his liking. Mr. Hearst was perfectly willing last fall to accept the presidential nomination from the "corrupt" Democratic party, and he did not hesitate to bribe delegation after delegation for that purpose; he thankfully accepted from Tammany Hall a nomination for Congress and carried on a variable campaign of enlightenment—with fire crackers and sky rockets which, by the way, killed and maimed some enlightened citizens. Mr. Hearst became an independent reformer only after he had been turned down by unregenerated Tammany. And if the self-same corrupt and ill-favored Tammany had offered him the majority of our city this year, where would the Municipal Ownership League be?

Mr. Hearst is in the present campaign in order to repair his battered political fortunes. A strong vote cast for him by the good citizens of New York will make him a very desirable commodity on the political market. He will sell it for the highest price, and he will not be particular whether the

"Barkis Was Willin'."

At the same time another issue loomed up on the political horizon of our movement: the candidacy of the Hon. William T. Jerome. In the early days of the campaign Mr. Jerome had adopted the classical platform: "Barkis is willin'," endorsed his own nomination and issued the generous statement that he permitted all political parties to do likewise.

On these issues our good reformers were somewhat divided. The Citizen's Union favored fusion plus municipal ownership and Jerome; the Municipal Ownership League was for fusion plus municipal ownership and minus Jerome; the Republicans were for fusion minus municipal ownership and minus Jerome, and the German-American unions were for fusion with or without municipal ownership and with or without Jerome. When it was attempted to merge these incongruous elements the result was a terrific explosion which shattered poor fusion into fragments; the Republican party withdrew, and it was rumored in well informed circles that its withdrawal was a friendly accommodation to Tammany; the Citizen's Union withdrew into its original nothingness, leaving the Hon. R. Fulton Cutting in solemn contemplation of the vanity of all citizens' reform movements; the German-American Reform Union, clubs and leagues were again relegated to the archives for future political uses, and the Municipal Ownership League had nothing to withdraw from.

It was a most painful situation for all parties concerned. The Republican organization remained a party in search of a candidate. Mr. Jerome remained a candidate in search of a party, and municipal ownership remained an issue in search of a movement.

But after many storms and tribulations the political atmosphere was cleared. The Republican party, after offering the nomination to any male

(Continued on page 4.)

The Worker.

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THE SOCIALIST VOTE. The Socialist Party of the United States of America is growing through its increasing vote in the general election.

NEW YORK CITY TICKET. FOR MAYOR: ALGERNON LEE. FOR COMPTROLLER: C. W. CAVANAUGH. FOR PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN: MORRIS BRAUN.

OUR VOTE IN NEW YORK CITY. 1901, for Mayor 9,824 1903, for Mayor 16,900 1904, for President 24,512

WAR, PEACE, AND REVOLUTION. A very remarkable movement is going on in Europe, affecting the attitude of the Socialist parties of the various countries, and possibly presaging a revolutionary crisis in a much less distant future than we have generally expected.

The Worker has already given its readers some account of the strong antimilitarist position taken up by the French Socialists during the past summer, in view especially of the co-opting and financing schemes which so nearly precipitated war between Germany and France over the Morocco question.

We live in interesting times, and there is no sign that they will grow dull, yet a while. That popular opposition to international war should threaten—or shall we not rather say "promise"—domestic revolution seems paradoxical. But paradoxes are often true.

PROSPERITY IN GREAT BRITAIN. The real nature of capitalist prosperity was never better exemplified than in the press dispatches of the last few days from Great Britain, which show that country to be enjoying an unprecedented boom in trade, while at the same time the unemployed problem is increasing and driving thousands to starvation and despair.

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How can these things be, if, as is insisted, the prosperity of all the people? There is and can be only one answer. There are two nations. In Great Britain; two hostile peoples. The prosperity of one is founded on the misery of the other; two hostile classes, both struggling for the possession of the means of life, and both standing in distinct antagonism one towards the other.

that it does not dare to bring them home. Now comes a dispatch from Rome, telling of the great series of antimilitarist demonstrations being made by the Italian Socialists, which have so frightened the professional war-makers and profit-takers in power that the government is using force to suppress such meetings. At Turin, at Milan, and at Rome itself, within the last fortnight, blood has been shed in the attempt of the authorities to stifle the protest of the workers against militarism; and yet the demonstrations go on.

Meanwhile, the congress of the German Social Democrats in Jena has adopted, by an overwhelming majority, a resolution, moved by August Bebel, which virtually serves notice on the capitalists and their political representatives that any attempt on their part to further restrict the suffrage will be met by a general strike—it being freely admitted that, under the circumstances there existing, a general strike might easily grow into an insurrection. In supporting his motion, Bebel declared that in such an event the German army—recruited on the system of universal military service between certain ages—could be depended upon not to obey a command to fire on strikers; the reserve, at least, and to a somewhat less degree the active troops, being permeated with Socialist thought and working-class feeling.

The New York "Evening Post" on Thursday of last week gave three full columns to letters from its London and Paris correspondents upon this whole subject. The latter, after discussing the active antimilitarism of the French Socialists, from Hervé on the left to Jaurès on the right, expresses the opinion that "Socialism has had more than a passing fling in France, and it will be difficult for any government of the republic to get on without it." The London correspondent thinks the challenge delivered at Jena "premature," but admits that it is not an empty threat. No more, he says, will the German workmen be "led uncomplainingly to the tune of the 'Wacht am Rhein' against bristling trenches and serried cannon. They may suffer severe reverses in the near future, but it seems probable that in one way or another their power is bound to grow." He is of the opinion that European statesmen will think twice before precipitating international war. And he closes thus:

"The great governments are strongly armed, but they are not sure of their own following. At the present moment the imperial German power is clearly the most aggressive and apparently the most likely disturber of the peace. But face to face with it inside the international ring of German politics stands truculent Social Democracy. I doubt if either will be strong enough to destroy the other, because each in a defensive position is impregnable. The workingmen cannot successfully march against the rifles and guns. On the other hand, where would the Emperor be after any unfortunate foreign enterprise; could he depend on his Landwehr and Landsturm; would he successfully invade a foreign country with his ports blockaded and bread riots behind him? Similarly, over the border the workmen of France, led by the Socialists, have already made their mark on foreign policy. It was undoubtedly their leader Jaurès and his following in the Chamber which turned the sea against Delcassé and his anti-German policy, and thus helped to make peace possible."

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The development of the machinery of production continually intensifies this struggle. Every year that passes sees a continual improvement in labor-saving devices, so that a less number of workers are required, and the reserve army of industry, the unemployed, constantly increases. The capacity of the British worker to produce outruns the capacity of the market for absorbing his product, with the result that capitalism, the prosperous, is unable to feed its slaves in the midst of their slavery.

There is but one remedy for this state of affairs and only one. And it cannot be applied by women petitioning a king, but by men demanding thru their ballots a change in the methods of production and distribution, a change from the private to the collective ownership of the means of life.

The same tendencies exist in every country in the world where the machinery of production has developed as it has in Great Britain. It exists here also, where the capitalists are enjoying prosperity, while hundreds of thousands of workers face starvation thru lack of employment. Our time is coming also when the unemployed problem with us will utterly eclipse that at present existing in Great Britain. Our great capitalists and financiers see it ahead, and now and then sound a note of warning, but they have to pretend, as the British capitalists are pretending, that their prosperity is the prosperity of the entire nation.

When that time comes we will have our choice between Socialism and starvation. If we desire to remain on earth the capitalist system must pass away, and as the desire to live is the strongest impulse in human nature, the ultimate result is a foregone conclusion.

Ivins has hired an automobile. Wonder if it's like him in being of the sort that only make a bluff at running?

A "good man" on the ticket of a bad party does no good and much harm. He is as useful to the party as a mark to a burglar, and in just the same way, and he has no more power to prevent the rascalities his party stands for than the mark has to prevent the burglar from plying his trade.

Albert B. Boardman, former partner of Mr. Ivins, and a lifelong Republican, comes out openly in support of McCallan. The difference between Boardman and Odell is that Boardman does it openly.

If all the eminent citizens who are in like business with Armitage Mathews were to follow his example, what a harvest of inheritance taxes and undertakers' fees there would be! However, even if harikari were to become popular among capitalists, that wouldn't stop capitalism; so we don't recommend it.

Ivins said he wanted Jerome on the Republican ticket with him; but Odell said "No," and that settled it. Hearst said he didn't want Fishery on the Municipal Ownership ticket with him; but Coler said "Yes," and that settled it. Think it over.

Chairman Knapp, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, suggests that perhaps—only perhaps—there may be grafters at the head of railway corporations as well as of insurance companies. Perish the thought! Wasn't Paul Morton a railway official? And isn't he busy purifying the insurance business? Indeed, Knapp's remark comes very near being self-defeating; for wasn't Morton also a cabinet officer? Surely Morton is an honorable man. "So are they all, all honorable men!"

At the closing session of the American Bankers' Association convention in Washington, C. P. Allis, president of an Erie bank and officer of the Machinery Trust, advocated a system of insurance for national bank deposits. This is laying it on too strong. Isn't there enough graft in the bankers' business already, without introducing any new complications? Incidentally, isn't this the same Allis who recently tried his luck in a Milwaukee gambling hell, lost \$46,000, and then sued the proprietor of the place to get back his losses? When it comes to weighing bankers have got them all beat to death. "Of such is the kingdom of"—high finance.

"Get Socialism, eliminate profit, and we will all be safe." Take your choice.

A Chicago dispatch says that "there has been a marked improvement in sweatshop conditions in the last year," the state inspectors having been unprecedently active. There was a marked growth in the Socialist vote in Illinois last year. Let the good work go on. A sweeping Socialist victory would "improve" sweatshops out of existence in short order.

A curious story comes from the Northwest that well illustrates the contention of Socialists that goods are produced primarily for profit and only secondarily for use. A sewing machine agent visited an Indian reservation and succeeded in selling the inhabitants a large number of machines on the installment plan. When he returned next month to make collections he found that not a stitch of clothing had been sewn on them, but that the bucks were using them for a totally different purpose. To them the utility of the machines lay in discovering who could drive them at the highest speed, and the village seemingly took intense delight in the new pastime, matched being arranged between the different champions of the novel sport. The agent saw all this but made no attempt to suggest any other use for his commodities. But being a competent business man his fertile brain at once evolved another scheme by which further sales might be effected, so the next time he visited the reservation he brought with him a load of cyclometers, attached them to the machines, and instructed his untutored customers how to determine accurately the speed at which they could drive their new toys. He sold his entire stock and departed, carrying with him a big profit from the curious transaction, and the paper that relates the circumstance alludes to it as a praiseworthy example of practical business ability.

NOTE, COMMENT AND ANSWER. The Chicago "Socialist" speaks further on the subject of a national convention of the party in 1906 as follows:

"The only valid objection to holding a convention in 1906 is the question of expense. While we fully recognize the wisdom and good policy of devoting our meager resources to the propaganda work, we are of the opinion that the work that would be accomplished by a national convention would in the end result in the best of propaganda work."

The Wisconsin and Minnesota controversies have fully demonstrated that our party machinery is far from being in a satisfactory working condition. Besides our internal national party affairs that need careful consideration no well informed Socialist can help realizing that a tremendous mental upheaval has taken place among the nations of the wealth producers of the country as a result of recent exposures.

The pressure brought to bear on the workmen and middle class by economic development and the concentration of wealth in the hands of an ever decreasing number of powerful individual capitalists and trusts and syndicates has enabled the Hearst papers and other radical writers to throw millions of people out of their old ruts and into the air, who as yet have no intelligent idea where they logically belong in this struggle.

The Hearst, Ladd, et al. will move heaven and earth to persuade the American working people that their interests are identical with the middle class which is fast being annihilated as an important economic factor.

A clear, ringing statement from a national Socialist convention, setting forth in language that cannot be misunderstood, the relation of the wealth producers to all classes of exploiters will go far to clear up the situation in the minds of the workers. Especially will this be so if we have two years instead of a few months in which to get it hammered into their minds.

The economic conditions are already ripe for the change from private to collective ownership and control of the essentials of life. The industrial revolution is accomplished and the times are out of joint.

The revolution that remains to be accomplished is to get the working class to see the actual situation and view the chaotic muddle from the collective standpoint instead of from the individual standpoint which it by-gone conditions.

To educate the workers along this line, in our opinion, is all the important task before our party for the next two years. The work of a national convention in 1906 will go far to make this possible.

THE SPELLINDER KINDERGARTEN. One clause in the instructions given to the Tammany spellinders runs as follows: "If you haven't anything to say that will make votes, for heaven's sake avoid saying anything that will lose votes." Perhaps the utter intellectual emptiness of the old party spellinder never received a more complete confirmation than in the issuing of this injunction. It is a confession that many of these windbags have absolutely nothing to say that is worth listening to, and that Tammany has placed on its pay roll people from whom they expect nothing but noise—tales told by idiots full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. In view of this advice it is rather ludicrous to supplement it by making the admonition, "Don't talk merely anything something." However, mental bankruptcy under present conditions is no particular barrier against getting votes. If it were, the capitalist system would have long ago perished. Tammany can feel itself fairly safe in relying on the monumental ignorance of the workmen from whom it draws its political support, a feature that is perhaps more astounding still than lack of sense or argument on the part of its spellinders. If it was common honesty on the part of workmen, that really decided elections, neither Tammany nor any other capitalist political organization would stand the ghost of a show.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

By Jos. Wanhope. SOCIALIST PARTY is the name. And the emblem is the ARM AND TORCH. And the position is the third column on the ballot.

Keep this in mind and you need not fear throwing away your vote. The fear of Socialism is growing, but it will never become strong enough to prevent the capitalists from robbing the workers.

Lawyer Hughes no doubt declined the nomination because he felt that the nomination just now was to expose himself rather than to protect them.

"To him that hath, much shall be given" may be good scripture, but it doesn't justify a workman giving away his vote to the capitalist class.

Life insurance grafters in every case describe their plunder as profits. They are correct. Socialists have always held that profits and robbery are synonymous.

Have you read the appeal for funds in last week's issue? Every dollar is needed to carry on the fight against capitalism, and every dollar will be so used. Have you sent in yours?

If you want to make a mark in the world that means something, make it in the form of a cross in the third column of the ballot under the emblem of the Arm and Torch.

"Our secondarily financiers," laments the "Evening Post," "are breeding Socialists as in a forcing house." Why, certainly! Does the "Evening Post" imagine that such respectable gentlemen would for an instant countenance race suicide?

Over in Germany the "political Socialists," so abhorred by Sam Gompers, have discovered a new way of "disrupting the unions" by voting them money from the city funds to help out strikers.

ME WEEPS NO MORE. Some weeks ago the champion trust bluster and calamity howler of the country was one Pettigrew, at that time a senator from South Dakota. His lamentations were of such an exceedingly mournful nature that the papers which espoused the interests of the great capitalists, habitually referred to them and all similar forebodings as "Pettigrewing," a characteristic title expressive by its very sound of impotent and contemptible whining. However, Pettigrew has now braced up and blossomed out as a trust organizer himself, his latest exploit being the formation of a telephone trust in South Dakota with a million dollars capital. With him is associated one Andrew Lee, a former Populist governor of the state, who at one time was "almost persuaded" to become a Socialist. The entire affair illustrates vividly how material interests dominate alleged principles. However, Pettigrew's trust is a rather unimportant unit among its giant rivals, and we need only wait for its absorption by one of them, and the freezing out of Pettigrew will mean a revival of "Pettigrewing" once more.

THE TSAR'S "DEAR ARMY." Last year the press was literally filled with accounts of the extreme difficulty with which the Russian government had to contend in forcing unwilling thousands of soldiers to the seat of war in Manchuria. Riots, murders and tumults marked every such attempt. Impressed soldiers murdered their officers, peasants fought fiercely against impressment, captured recruits mutilated themselves to escape military duty, women and children threw themselves in front of the departing trains, and everywhere the forced drafts were marked with scenes of the wildest disorder and most furious resistance. Now that peace has been declared, the Russian government fears to bring these hundred thousand of them in. Even Lee, who is required to keep the Chinese in order. Even the prisoners captured by their original regiments and kept in Manchuria. These arrangements are the result of a well founded fear that the army on its return would be almost certain to join the revolutionary elements at home and complete the destruction of the Tsar's government. Those who have been prisoners are regarded as especially dangerous, they having been "educated by the Japanese," as the press report has it. Even war, which in some quarters has been looked on as a safeguard of despotism, is now evidently becoming a dangerous game to play at. Military conscription is a double-edged sword at best, and as the Tsar's government now sees, may be used to destroy the very tyranny that called it into existence.

Workingmen who intend voting for Hearst are reminded that the Chicago City Council has just knocked the stuffing out of Mayor Dunne's plan for "immediate municipal ownership."

Speaking of the confiscation of property, it may be remarked that Lawyer Armitage Mathews, who looted the Weibel estate and committed suicide to avoid trial, wasn't a Socialist, but simply the secretary of the Republican County Committee of New York City.

The Western Union Telegraph Company claims to have lost \$215,000 thru discontinuing race track and pool room reports over its wires. However, a Pool Room Trust from the outside, apparently, that will see to it that the "business" is recovered.

Insurance agents of the New York Life are circulating business houses with a card on which is inscribed the legend: "Forget it." There will be no need to circulate the workmen as they habitually lose their memories at the ballot box.

The Pittsburg clerk employed by the Adams Express Company who disappeared with \$100,000, handed over a million dollars annually for a salary of \$55 per month. The capitalist ideal wage slave who is cheap and honest seems rather difficult to find these days.

Another raise of ten cents a barrel in the price of oil goes to show that John D. is living up to his own prediction of being like a sponge sucking up "blessings"—in the shape of increased profits.

RECIPROCITY IN CRIMINALS. A popular preacher last Sunday took for his text the inquiry: "How long can the United States stand one million emigrants a year, such as they are?" It might be answered shortly that the United States will stand it just as long as it stands capitalist class rule. And just so long as that exists will the capitalists of this country scour the world for cheap labor. The reverend gentleman seemed much concerned over the quality of the emigrants, and suggested that the governments of foreign countries were "flooding us with criminals," seemingly overlooking the obvious fact that we repay the obligation to Europe if not in quantity at least in quality, in the shape of captains of finance and industry of the McCall, Perkins, Dewey, Crownwell, and McCurdy types who visit Europe periodically with great regularity. The European criminal travels here in the steerage and our exports in the same line are housed in the saloon. In return for disreputable criminals we send out our emigrants, who are a criminal immigration. It is concerned, the principle of reciprocity works out about even after all.

There is nothing strange in the claim of President McCurdy of the Mutual Life that an insurance company is really a philanthropic institution. Everybody knows that the capitalist is a capitalist for the benefit of the working class.

As was expected, the indictments against the revolution catching

THE MATERIALISTS.

By Peter E. Burrows. We Socialists continue to accept from the lips of our adversaries the old nickname of materialists, without stopping to consider whether it might not in the past have meant less and may not in the future mean something else than the truths we stand for. We believe that our predecessors intended to accept it for no more than its anti-theological significance. A materialist, to them, meant one who confined his interest and activities to the affairs of this earthly life of man, sometimes denying, but generally non-committal as to another life.

Our property adversaries, on the other hand, pretending to be influenced mainly by considerations of the life unearthly, which they called spiritual, forced us into an opposition of disgust against their hypocrisy; and so they became themselves the creators of our materialism. In the rashness of late the stouter than faith of the spiritualists forced us into a defiant acceptance of a title which sent us over to the opposition, the whole opposition, and nothing but opposition to their falsehood; and so we allowed ourselves to be called materialists.

But in the meantime, without our having changed at all, so great a change has taken place in the churches that many of them endorse now that which was once fundamental to our materialism—namely, that the secular life is the great concern of all good men. Thus Ian MacClaren, an influential clergyman (one of a great many), says:

There was a day when a preacher could appeal to his hearer and awaken his heart to praise because God had saved HIM, while thousands had been left to perish; but today the hearer would hardly suspend his praise for his own salvation until he knew what was going to become of other people. Dying people, of say, 1250, were solely concerned with the question of what would become of themselves on the other side; dying men of to-day forget themselves in thinking what is to become of their wives and children. Appeals to the individual to escape hell with its sufferings, to make sure of heaven for his joy, have very little effect. The tract which asks a by no means unimportant question—"Whether are you going?" is an anachronism.

As the hypocrisy of churches in the past forced us into this polar opposition of so-called materialism, their change of base would give an odious significance to the word materialism if we continued to bear it willingly in opposition to all they have learned. Great-mindedness is now, and always was, a revolt of the spiritual man against the dead weight of property materialism. To keep a man bound by a property chain is the ultimate of that materialism; to set him free, that he may bind himself by the sense of fellowship and mutual obligation, is the ultimate of the spiritual life. We hate that materialism which always lay behind the mask of the gods, and we hate it to-day whether it lies behind the altar the constitution or the flag.

Our philosophy is a philosophy of essentials and social relations, while that of our opponents is one of prescription and obligation to objective property and to fixed laws made to match. We think of society as the sum of progressive life in its free fluent intercourse of persons, and of the personal life, we think, as the relation of each man to society in all its activities, not subordinate to society, but molded by and molding it—a live equality of the whole; whereas they think of men's relation to one another as a relation between fixed points or persons seated. They sum up society by statistics of houses, lands, rents, etc.; we sum it up as its essential comings and goings.

If we could stretch a great sheet across the world's life upon which human motions alone would be projected, the city without its houses, the home without its walls, making a great wordless abstract picture, out of which everything had been but unthought, what would you see? Multitudes of men running at the beck and of other men; falling down and trembling before them; making fearful haste or creeping towards them with white-faced apprehension; anxiously studying to know whether they may come to work or must go away; hiding from you behind rolls of paper and red tape; madly pursuing or sending men with guns after others, waiting to pick up some victims left by another; sometimes smiling, sometimes rejoicing, but mostly shunning or fearing the presence of another. This you would see; the shadow-picture of man's inhumanity to man in the friction of the classes.

Now this is human life—not the stones in the walls, nor the total of the walls, nor the streets over which men flee, but the goings and comings of fear, of compulsion, and of love. Oh, how little of love! To think thus of life is the way of the Socialist—the spiritual man.

Of the tasks which may be imposed upon you, how much more willingly you go to hew out the heart of a rock than to interview a fellow man. Almost any of us would rather work upon nature than call upon Mr. Smith & Co. in behalf of the union. The social relations are so much harder than we can bear that some philosophers try to re-establish themselves on law. Vain thought! Nature is left behind. We only lay pipes to carry tribute from her to the social relation. Man lives upon man; and upon nothing else for evermore can man live. And the law of this living is the philosophy of Socialism.

"SQUARE DEAL" POLITICS. Clean politics is nothing more than an agreement between the gamblers for the stakes they have taken from the workers, that they will respect the rules of the game. Are you satisfied, Mr. Workman, to furnish the stakes the "square sports" in the business class play for? The Socialist Party is trying to get you to vote to abolish the gambling that makes you rich, possessed, wifed and children to furnish the stakes the capitalists play for.—Ed. Moore, in Union Sentinel.

IS EXPANSION NECESSARY?

Old fallacies condemned die hard. We have more than once had occasion to criticize the notion we so often hear from persons calling themselves Socialists that capitalist expansion, at the expense of races existing under pre-capitalist conditions, means the furtherance rather than the hindrance of the advent of Social Democracy. Yet this fallacy is again and again cropping up with those who have imperfectly assimilated the principles at the basis of modern scientific Socialism. There seems to be a fatalistic notion abroad among such to the effect that it is inevitable that the whole earth must be brought under the dominion of modern capitalism and its world market before Socialism can have a fair "look in." This is founded, of course, on a confusion between the (intended) development of the capitalist system and its (extended) expansion. That capitalism must necessarily pass through all the forms of which it is intrinsically capable before it can be superseded by the local and international commonwealth of Socialism may be true enough. But this does not mean that there is any intrinsic necessity for it to gain a single square yard of territory more than it already possesses. In fact, as we have more than once shown in the columns of "Justice," the only effect of expansion is to directly prolong the existence of the system. One points these things out to persons who seem to be in the bonds of the fallacy in question, but who, generally admitting the validity of the argument, they usually hark back upon the allegation that it has "got to come," that nothing can stop the expansion of capitalism, and that the sooner it comes the better. The process by which our friends in question arrive at the last conclusion is, of course, based on the theory, the fallacy of which they have admitted when brought to book with it. But their tendency to recur to it only shows them to be unconscious believers in a mysterious providence or fate which has arbitrarily decreed that all the world shall be turned into one vast factory and clearing house combined before Socialism shall be attained.—London Justice.

"FOR"ARD.

It is stuffy in the stateroom where the second-classers sleep. For there's near a hundred forward, and they're stowed away the sleep.—They are travelers for the most part in a straight 'n' honest path; But their linen's rather scanty, and there isn't any bath— Stowed away like bees and weavers that is shown 'n' marked 'n' draft. But the sheavers of the sheavers always seem to travel aft: In the cushioned cabins, aft. With stonies 'n' smoke-rooms aft— There is sheets 'n' best of tucker for the first stateroomers aft. Our beef is just like scorpions from the inside of a hide, And the spools were pulled too early, for they're mostly green inside; But from somewhere back amidstships there's a smell of corkin' walt. And I'd give my earlobes 'n' prospects for a real good tuck-out aft— I ain no eggs 'n' coffee, aft. Say, cold food for luncheon, aft. But my grill 'n' toast 'n' cutlets—tucker a-forefronny aft. They feed our women separate 'n' they make a blessed fuss, Just as if they couldn't trust 'em far to eat along with us! Just because our hands are horny 'n' our hearts are rough with graft! But the gentlemen and ladies always dine together, aft— With their ferns 'n' mirrors, aft. With their flowers 'n' napkins, aft.— 'Till assist you to an orange.' 'Kin'dy pass the sugar,' aft.

I want to breathe the morning breeze that flows against the boat. For there's a swellin' in my heart—a tightness in my throat— We are for'ard when there's trouble! We are for'ard when there's graft! But the man who never battle always seems to travel aft: With their drowsin'-cases, aft. With their swell partners, aft— I've the idle and the careless, they have ease 'n' comfort, aft. But it's grand at sea this morning, an' creation almost speaks! Sailin' past the Bay of Islands with its phanias 'n' peaks. With the sunny haze all round us an' the white caps on the blue. An' the ophan rocks an' breakers—Oh, it's glorious sailin' time! To the south a distant steamer, to the west coastin' craft. An' we see the beauty for'ard, better than if we were aft: Spite of up'n glasses, aft. But, ah well, they're brothers aft— Nature seems to draw us closer—bring us nearer face-n' aft. But the curse of class distinctions from our shoulders shall be hurled. An' the influence of woman revolutionaries the world; There'll be higher education for the toilers, stardin' dawn. An' the rich an' educated shall be educated down. An' we all will work amidstships on this stout old corkin' craft. An' there won't be any friction 'twixt the classes fore-n' aft: We'll be brothers, fore-n' aft! Yes, an' sisters, fore-n' aft! When the people work together, and there ain't no fore-n' aft. —From "In the Days when the World was Wide, and other Verses," by Harry Lawson, the Australian poet.

BELMONT IS RECOVERING.

August Belmont is recovering, the papers tell us, from an appendicitis operation. Greater New York may recover from the "municipal ownership" operation that Belmont has performed on it. If Socialist physicians are put to work.

TO PERPETUATE MEDIOCRITY.

The British Museum now has a photograph department in which will be stored the voice records of eminent posterity. 'T would be interesting to be posterity for a short time, with an ear to the phonograph, to discover how many persons considered "eminent" by one generation are as dead as dust to the next.—Brisbane Worker.

PARTY NEWS.

The National Secretary, acting under the provisions of the constitution, has submitted for general vote the following proposed amendments to the party constitution...

1. Shall Sec. 2, Art. IV of the National Constitution be stricken out, and the following inserted in lieu thereof: "The National Committee shall meet whenever it shall deem it necessary to do so."

2. Shall the words, "of the National Committee," and the words, "to be elected by the National Committee," from the membership of the party, in Sec. 1, Art. VI of the National Constitution, be stricken out, and the following added to said section:

"The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote. The call for nominations shall be issued on the 15th day of November in each year. Each local shall be entitled to nominate seven candidates..."

3. Shall the words, "The National Secretary shall be elected by the National Committee," in Sec. 1, and all of Sec. 5, Art. VII of the National Constitution be stricken out, and the following inserted in lieu thereof:

"The National Secretary shall be elected by referendum vote. The call for nominations shall be issued on the 15th day of November in each year. Each local shall be entitled to nominate one candidate..."

4. Shall the following be added to Sec. 3, Art. XIV of the National Constitution: "But all amendments made by a national convention shall be submitted to a referendum vote of the party membership."

Local Toledo moves the following amendments to the Des Moines propositions and asks other locals to second them, promptly informing the National Secretary that the local endorses the Toledo amendments:

1. That instead of the amendment to Sec. 2, Art. VI, as proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

2. That instead of the amendment to Art. VIII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The National Secretary shall be elected by referendum vote..."

3. That instead of the amendment to Art. X, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

4. That instead of the amendment to Art. XII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

5. That instead of the amendment to Art. XIV, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

6. That instead of the amendment to Art. XVI, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

7. That instead of the amendment to Art. XVIII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

8. That instead of the amendment to Art. XX, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

9. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

10. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXIV, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

11. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXVI, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

12. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXVIII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

13. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXX, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

14. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXXII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

15. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXXIV, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

16. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXXVI, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

17. That instead of the amendment to Art. XXXVIII, proposed by Local Des Moines, the following be adopted: "The members of the Executive Committee shall be elected by referendum vote..."

Ill. National Executive Committee meeting: Oct. 20, Hamilton, Ill.

New Jersey At the last meeting of the Union County Committee, Fr. Cassen in the chair, six branches were represented by ten delegates; absent, three from B.R.I., one from Br. 23, one from Br. 5. Bills aggregating \$26.70 were ordered paid.

Philadelphia The campaign committee of the Socialist Party has arranged the following meetings for the coming week: Sunday, Oct. 22—North Plaza, City Hall, W. H. Keenan, Jos. Cohen.

Monday, Oct. 23—Third and Gaslight. M. Fox, S. Schwartz. Wednesday, Oct. 25—Third and Fitzwater. M. Fox, S. Schwartz. Thursday, Oct. 26—Unity and Franklin. I. Starkman, John Fagan.

Friday, Oct. 27—Second and New. H. Phillips, S. Schwartz. Saturday, Oct. 28—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros.

Sunday, Oct. 29—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros. Monday, Oct. 30—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros.

Tuesday, Oct. 31—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros. Wednesday, Nov. 1—Frederick and Smallwood. Anthony, Jackson, Barkman.

Thursday, Nov. 2—Cross and Hamburg. Taylor and Toole. Friday, Nov. 3—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 4—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 5—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 6—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 7—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 8—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 9—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 10—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 11—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 12—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 13—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 14—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 15—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 16—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 17—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 18—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 19—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 20—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 21—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 22—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 23—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 24—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 25—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 26—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 27—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 28—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 29—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 30—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 1—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 2—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 3—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 4—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 5—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 6—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 7—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 8—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 9—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 10—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 11—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 12—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 13—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 14—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 15—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 16—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 17—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Philadelphia The campaign committee of the Socialist Party has arranged the following meetings for the coming week: Sunday, Oct. 22—North Plaza, City Hall, W. H. Keenan, Jos. Cohen.

Monday, Oct. 23—Third and Gaslight. M. Fox, S. Schwartz. Wednesday, Oct. 25—Third and Fitzwater. M. Fox, S. Schwartz.

Thursday, Oct. 26—Unity and Franklin. I. Starkman, John Fagan. Friday, Oct. 27—Second and New. H. Phillips, S. Schwartz.

Saturday, Oct. 28—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros. Sunday, Oct. 29—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros.

Monday, Oct. 30—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros. Tuesday, Oct. 31—Lehigh and Kensington. Ph. Hemminger, John Whitehead, Simon Libros.

Wednesday, Nov. 1—Frederick and Smallwood. Anthony, Jackson, Barkman. Thursday, Nov. 2—Cross and Hamburg. Taylor and Toole.

Friday, Nov. 3—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 4—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 5—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 6—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 7—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 8—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 9—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 10—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 11—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 12—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 13—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 14—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 15—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 16—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 17—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 18—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 19—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 20—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 21—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 22—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 23—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 24—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 25—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 26—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 27—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 28—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 29—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 30—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 1—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 2—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 3—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 4—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 5—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 6—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Thursday, Nov. 7—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Friday, Nov. 8—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Saturday, Nov. 9—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Sunday, Nov. 10—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Monday, Nov. 11—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Tuesday, Nov. 12—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Wednesday, Nov. 13—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Thursday, Nov. 14—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Friday, Nov. 15—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Saturday, Nov. 16—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Sunday, Nov. 17—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Monday, Nov. 18—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

Tuesday, Nov. 19—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson. Wednesday, Nov. 20—Eden and Fayette Sts. Jackson, Toole, Samsonson.

SOCIALIST MEETINGS IN NEW YORK CITY. Operative meetings have been arranged by the Socialist Party to be held at the places named on the nights designated below. The assembly district organizations are requested to take notice of their meetings and see to it that they have the platform out on time and that sufficient literature is distributed.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20. 8th A. D.—N. E. corner of Orchard and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

9th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 10th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

11th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 12th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

13th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 14th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

15th A. D.—N. E. corner of Tenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 16th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eleventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

17th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twelfth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 18th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

19th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fourteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 20th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

21st A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 22nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventeenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

23rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 24th A. D.—N. E. corner of Nineteenth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

25th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twentieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 26th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

27th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 28th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

29th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 30th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

31st A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 32nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

33rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 34th A. D.—N. E. corner of Twenty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

35th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirtieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 36th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

37th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 38th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

39th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 40th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

41st A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 42nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

43rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 44th A. D.—N. E. corner of Thirty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

45th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fortieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 46th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

47th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 48th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

49th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 50th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

51st A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 52nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

53rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 54th A. D.—N. E. corner of Forty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

55th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fiftieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 56th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

57th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 58th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

59th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 60th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

61st A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 62nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

63rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 64th A. D.—N. E. corner of Fifty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

65th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixtieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 66th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

67th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 68th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

69th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 70th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

71st A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 72nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

73rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 74th A. D.—N. E. corner of Sixty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

75th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 76th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

77th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 78th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

79th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 80th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

81st A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 82nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

83rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 84th A. D.—N. E. corner of Seventy-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

85th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eightieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 86th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

87th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 88th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

89th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 90th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

91st A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 92nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

93rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 94th A. D.—N. E. corner of Eighty-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

95th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninetieth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 96th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-first and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

97th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-second and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 98th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-third and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

99th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-fourth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 100th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-fifth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

101st A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-sixth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 102nd A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-seventh and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

103rd A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-eighth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 104th A. D.—N. E. corner of Ninety-ninth and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

105th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 106th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and One Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

107th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Two Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 108th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Three Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

109th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Four Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 110th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Five Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

111th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Six Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 112th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Seven Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

113th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Eight Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 114th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Nine Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

115th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Ten Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 116th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Eleven Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

117th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Twelve Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 118th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Thirteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

119th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Fourteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 120th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Fifteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

121st A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Sixteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 122nd A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Seventeen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

123rd A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Eighteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 124th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Nineteen Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

125th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Twenty Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones. 126th A. D.—N. E. corner of One Hundred and Twenty-one Grand Sts. John C. Chase, Mother Jones.

127th A. D.—N

