

## MISSION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY | CAMPAIGN HOTSHOT FROM HANFORD

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

To free the workers of the world from the curse of wage-slavery and its countless brood of festering evils, to reorganize society upon a basis of co-operative industry in which all shall be workers, owning in common the machinery of production and producing wealth for their own enjoyment, is the prime object of the International Socialist Movement.

To organize the workers into a working class political party through which to secure control of the powers of government, the law-making and law-enforcing machinery of the nation, to put into effect the above declared object is the mission of the Socialist party.

A more righteous cause never inspired men to action in this world.

To secure control of government, the Socialist party appeals to the working class and the ballot. Though a revolutionary party in the sense that it proposes to put an end to the present industrial system and establish a new social order, its program is one of perfect peace.

That violence and bloodshed are resorted to is not because of the Socialist party, but in spite of it.

The present system, called the capitalist system because it is controlled by capitalists and operated in their interest, is based upon the slavery and robbery of the working class. Such a system has to be supported and protected by force. Violence follows as a matter of course.

The club, the blow and the blood that follows it, the bayonet, the bullet and the "bull-pen," the repeating rifle, the riot gun and rapid fire injunction are the gory and grewsome symbols of the capitalist regime of our day.

The Socialist party, seeing all this and understanding from careful study the cause back of it, does not invite the enjoined, assaulted or imprisoned workers to meet brutality with brute force, to answer the club with the dirk, or the bayonet with the revolver, but it does advise them to use their brains, remove the cause and walk forth free men.

There has been a great industrial change in the last century. New conditions have arisen, and these demand a new system. Machines are now used instead of hand tools; great mills have taken the places of small shops, and armies of workers, co-operatively employed, are required to operate them.

These machines and mills are at present the private property of a few capitalists and are operated purely for their profit.

All the wealth the armies of workers produce above a bare living is taken from them by the capitalists, the owners of the mills and machines, who are also their industrial masters. These owners and masters can close down their mills and exclude the workers from them at will. The workers are wholly dependent upon them and at their mercy.

In modern society the capitalist, the owner of the machine, the tool of production, without which the worker cannot work, and therefore cannot live, has the power of life and death over his workmen, their wives and children.

It is essentially a barbarous and demoralizing system in all its effects. The capitalist is calloused and debased, while the worker is enslaved and brutalized.

A few capitalists are gorged and bloated to the bursting point. Their features are distorted and discolored by their vulgar excesses. Their better nature is besotted and conscience has been suffocated.

A mass of workers are poverty-stricken, idle, homeless, hungry, desperate; a mass of women are wretched, despondent, covered with rags, vainly seeking to appease the hunger of their offspring with crusts. A mass of children are born to degeneracy, food for filth and misery, crime and death.

These hideous extremes, these social horrors, are the products of the decomposing, vermin-infested capitalist system; and upon this system the Socialist party, in the name of the working class, its most cruelly outraged victims, has declared war to the death.

When it is understood that the S...

BY BEN HANFORD.

For you workmen to supply yourselves and wives and children with food and fuel and raiment and shelter, you have got to have money to get those things, haven't you? In order to get money, you workmen have got to have wages, haven't you? In order to get wages, you workmen have got to have jobs, haven't you? How do you workmen own your jobs? Or does the man who owns the shop own your jobs? All of you who think you own your jobs, go up to your boss tomorrow morning and tell him that job is your job and not his job, and see how long it is your job. The man who owns the shop owns the jobs. But you men can't live without jobs. And you don't own your jobs. And as long as another man owns that thing without which you can't live, that other man owns you. And if another man owns you, you are not free men, you are that other man's slaves, I care not what flag floats over you. Now we Socialists propose that you men who do the world's work shall own the shops and mills and mines and things with which you work and you will be free men, and you never will be free men until that time.

We are rapidly approaching a time when Morgan, Rockefeller and a few others are going to be the owners of all the land, mills, mines, railroads, stores, quarries, steamships, factories and everything else in the United States upon which the very life of the people depends. Are we still going to jolly ourselves along with talk about the land of the free and the home of the brave when Rockefeller owns it and everything in it, including its flag and its government? I am not. I was born in this country, and I believe that I am patriotic as a man should be—but I want this to be OUR United States of America, and not Rockefeller's United States of America.

Some people think Rockefeller is a hypocrite, and his religion is a sham, but it is not. He believes in God as sincerely and as devoutly as any man alive. But Rockefeller spells God with an l—g o l d—God. That is Rockefeller's God.

This is the age of trusts. Those who doubt their irresistible power should note Mr. William Jennings Bryan's trust in Parker and Davis, and the trust that Tom Watson places in the dead and buried Populist party.

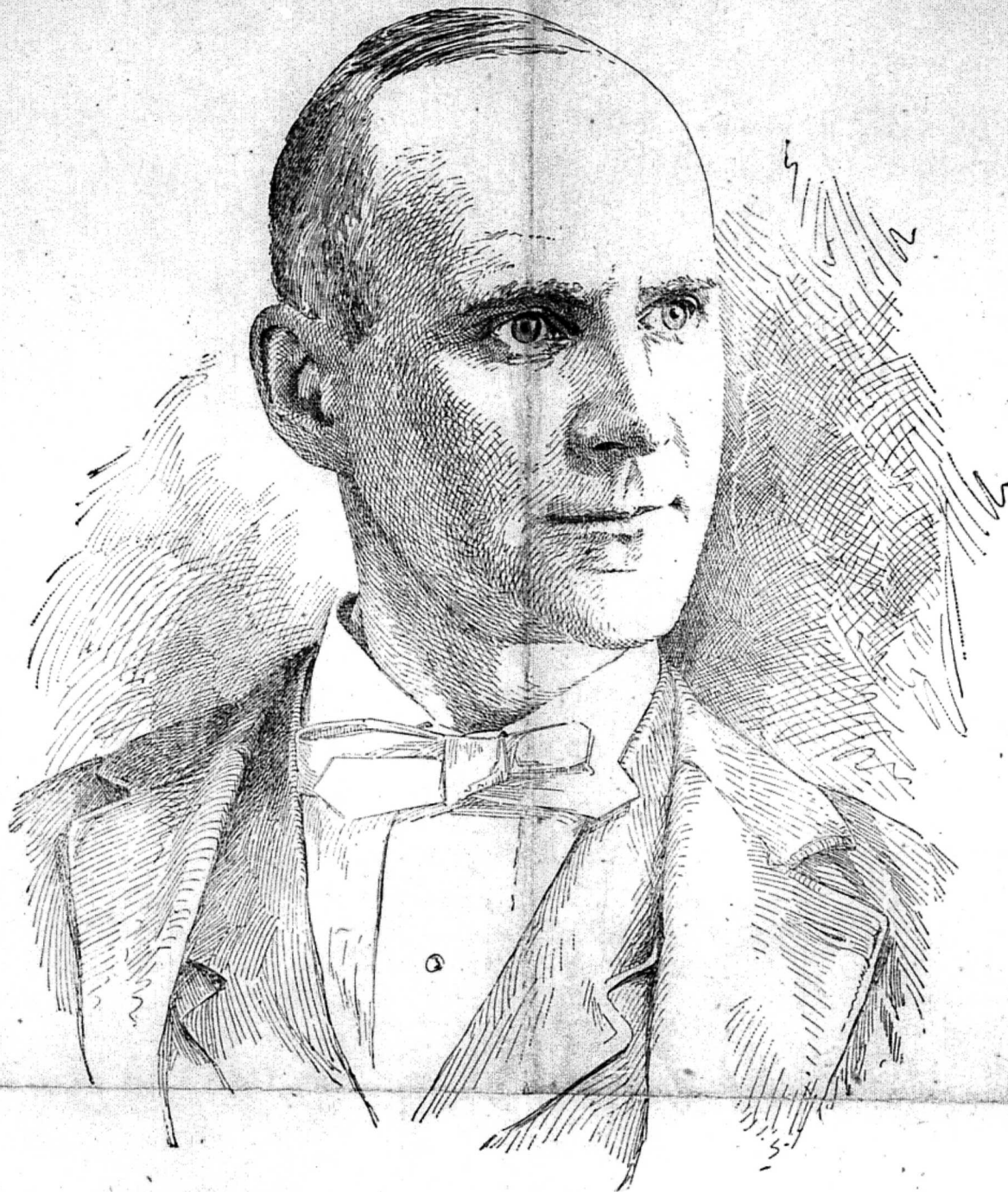
To-day we have a government of the workers by the grafters for the shirkers; a government of the makers by the boodlers for the takers; a government of men by lawyers for parasites. We Socialists want a government of the working class for the working class.

A vote for Parker or a vote for Roosevelt is a vote to continue the present industrial system workingmen are going to have strikes for breakfast, lockouts for dinner, and injunctions for supper, and if you live in Colorado you are likely to be put in the bull-pen after supper, and you will be lucky if you are not deported before midnight.

What the workmen of Colorado got yesterday the workmen of any and every other state may get to-morrow. If workmen keep on voting the grand old Republican and Democratic tickets, the whole United States is going to become an industrial hell of Colorado, Siberia and South Africa.

The eminent gentlemen and thieves, who say that Socialism is "un-American," see nothing un-American in a man going hungry.

The capitalist papers say the country is prosperous and that there is plenty of work for everybody—and the moment a strike takes place they declare that there is an army of men who need work so badly that they are anxious and willing to be scabs to get it.



### At the Coliseum, Monday, Nov. 7.

ist party is the party of the working class, its mission, in the presence of existing conditions, seems so evident that it almost suggests itself.

What workingman, unless his brain has been extinguished in wage-slavery, can fail to understand that the Socialist party is his party as against the Republican party, the Democratic party, the Populist party and all other capitalist parties, because it is the only party that stands for his class, the only party whose mission it is to organize his class for the overthrow of wage slavery and the emancipation of the workers from capitalist tyranny and misrule.

O, workers of America, use your brains in your own interests instead of being satisfied with deforming your bodies to enrich your masters!

You were born to noble manhood, not to serve as beasts of burden.

Be men enough to think and act for yourselves, and if you do, the mission of the Socialist party will appeal to your intelligence and claim your allegiance and support.

To conquer capitalism, to abolish slavery, to put an end to poverty, to overcome injustice, to be free men, to have the right to work, to secure what your labor produces, to see your wives and children glad in the joys of home and health, peace and plenty, you have but to do one thing, and that can be expressed in one word: UNITE.

You are a vast majority of the earth, and ought to rule it.

You are lacking in intelligence only, and this you have the means and opportunity to cultivate.

The mission of the Socialist party is to free your minds from prejudice, cultivate your intelligence, develop your brains, that you may become the slaveless masters of the earth.

When you succeed to power, all humanity will be free and civilized, and the exercise of power to silence the discontent of slaves will be no longer necessary.

To the working class the Socialist party makes its appeal. The Socialist

party is the working class, in so far as it has awakened to its class interests and become conscious of its class power.

To organize the working class into a political party to battle for and achieve their own emancipation is the mission of the Socialist party, and every worker in the land should hail with joy its glorious advent and join with all his heart the swelling chorus of the Social Revolution.

*Eugene V. Debs*

#### NOTES BY THE OFFICE BOY.

BY W. L. OURY.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together," but usually the lamb is inside of the lion. The National Liquor Dealers' Association has commended Bishop Potter's new saloon. Now, I am not going to preach temperance, but I will say that whenever a preacher and a saloon man can throw bouquets at each other it is time for Saint Peter to hide his head and the devil to dance for joy.

The same idea applies to the political situation. The leaders of the old parties agree that Gompers and Mitchell are great and good men. The captains of industry delight in giving them banquets and the papers are full of hot air concerning the goodness of the labor leaders.

The politicians agree in one thing, viz: that Gompers and Mitchell are true leaders of men, and that the unions should stay out of politics. They are a unit in declaring that politics will break up the unions, and the politicians are using political parties for that purpose. In other words, your leaders are friends of your enemies. Both urge you to vote for conditions that prevail. Neither one suggests that you would be better off if you voted for your own class. Both agree that a workingman has not sense enough to make laws. They unite at the ballot box, the only place where labor is the equal of capital, and the only place on God's green earth where labor can DE-

MAND its rights. It's just another case of the lion and the lamb, but the lamb is inside of the lion. I, as a Socialist, am forced to be inside, but I am doing my best to keep the lion from assimilating little Willie.

At the recent national conventions of the old parties, both shied at the labor plank. Both had one, and each said absolutely nothing. Ask one of their spellbinders how tee party stands on the labor platform and he will get as busy with the discussion of the tariff as a fly in a tar barrel.

Yet each ask you to vote for men who are unfriendly to labor; for a party whose entire record is made of laws, and the construing of laws detrimental to unionism. Both parties belong to the capitalists, and the one in power will continue to give injunctions, militia, riot guns, bull pens, deportations, open shops, going and coming. You vote for them and they will redeem their promise. The Democratic party is "agin" the trusts, yet it is charged that Rockefeller named Parker as the nominee, and the school book trust has just made a large, juicy contribution to the campaign fund. Whoop for the (lack of) intelligence of the workingman who votes for Parker or Roosevelt.

At Belleville a miner stole half a gallon of oil to use in his lamp. Had been out of a job; got a job, needed oil; no money nor credit. Could not work without a light. Swiped it; got caught; sent to jail. Bet a dollar he was an old party follower. Now, if the operators want more land they take it, and that's business. As the poet said:

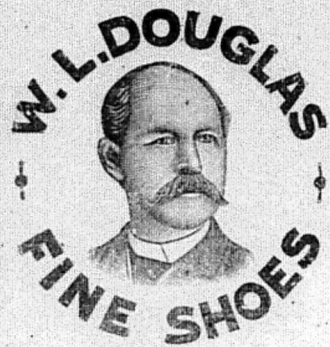
"'Twere mean to rob a hen-roost of a hen,  
But stealing thousands makes us gentlemen."

Every time you, the worker, break one of the laws you get the limit. Every time one of your masters smashes the law he is "a shrewd financier." Kerrect! The king can do no wrong. You vote for kings and should abide by your foolishness.

Debs is our candidate for president of the United States, and if you are honest in your behalf in unionism, come across on election day and vote for Debs and Hanford.

THE OFFICE BOY.

# MYERS BROS. Fourth & Main



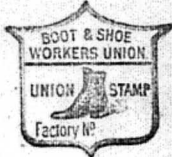
W. L. DOUGLAS is loyal to unions and union men are loyal to W. L. Douglas.

That's one reason there are more of his SHOES sold than any other three makes of shoes in the world.

Another reason is that he makes the BEST \$3, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoe ever sold in the country.

We are exclusive selling agents for this wonderful Shoe.

Come in and let us fit you in a pair of Douglas Shoes. Every pair warranted.



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LEADING ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS. FOURTH AND MAIN.

**D**RINK the beer that is making Terre Haute famous and distributing \$125,000.00 a year in wages to union workingmen . . . . .

TERRE HAUTE BREWING CO.



## SOCIALIST TICKET,

For President, EUGENE V. DEBS, of Indiana.  
For Vice-President, BEN HANFORD, of New York.  
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.  
At Large—Robert H. Jackman, Indianapolis; James O'Neal, Terre Haute.  
First District—C. E. Bristol, Evansville.  
Second District—John Gray, Swiss City.  
Third District—John Barsha, Jeffersonville.  
Fourth District—John O. Cooper, Columbus.  
Fifth District—John H. Adams, Brazil.  
Sixth District—Otto A. Lauck, Richmond.  
Seventh District—Gus Hoffman, Indianapolis.  
Eighth District—John Armstrong, Alexandria.  
Ninth District—Wm. Blenko, Kokomo.  
Tenth District—Fred S. Roof, Lafayette.  
Eleventh District—Ed G. Nix, Huntington.  
Twelfth District—Peter C. Keely, Garrett.  
Thirteenth District—Wm. J. Walters, Elkhart.

## STATE TICKET.

For Governor—Matthew Hallenburger, Evansville; carpenter.  
For Lieutenant-Governor—Harry H. Hart, Indianapolis; metal worker.  
For Reporter of Supreme Court—Wm. Barrett, Indianapolis.  
For Secretary of State—Elliott T. Anderson, South Bend; printer.  
For State Auditor—Winfield S. Silvers, Bluffton; farmer.  
For Attorney-General—Peter LaBelle, Anderson; merchant.  
For Superintendent Public Instruction—John W. Newburn, Richmond; teacher.

## VIGO COUNTY TICKET.

For Congressman, Fifth District, William Mahoney, Terre Haute.  
For Joint Representative, Vigo and Vermillion Counties, Clarence E. Kingery, Terre Haute.  
For Representatives, Arthur Shellhouse, Wm. W. Anstead and Everett Kibbey.  
For Sheriff, Richard J. Barrett.  
For Treasurer, Samuel H. Harris.  
For Prosecuting Attorney, Charles E. Abel.  
For Coroner, William Parker.  
For County Surveyor, James C. Thompson.  
For Commissioner, Second District—Obas W. Smith.  
For County Councilmen, at Large, John J. Davis, John F. Shepherd and Tillman Sheward.  
Harrison Tp.—Councilman, John O. Hoagland.  
Sugar Creek Tp.—Councilman, James Steele.

## HARRISON TOWNSHIP TICKET.

For Trustee, John S. Kingery.  
For Assessor, Lee Wall.

# CHAS. T. BAKER

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**COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY**

## SOCIALIST AGITATION.

The Last Week of Campaign to be a Busy One.

Socialist agitation in the coal fields of Indiana will reach its zenith when the campaign in Greene and Sullivan counties ends. J. Carlos Becker has spoken to crowds in the open air in Brazil, where he stole Congressman Brack's crowd on October 22, and at Fontanet, Terre Haute, Carbon, Duggers, Linton, Jasonville and again at Terre Haute and Brazil. Becker will speak three days in Anderson, Ind., and then the "whirlwind" tour of Sullivan and Greene counties on Sunday, November 6. Comrades James O'Neal, assistant national secretary, and William Mahoney, the socialist candidate for congress in this district, will join J. Carlos Becker for the whirlwind tour. At 8 o'clock in the morning Becker opens at Midland; at 10 O'Neal opens at Gilmore, 2 1/2 miles away; Becker relieving him, he then drives to Shelburn, where he speaks alone at 2 P. M., and Becker goes from Gilmore to Antioch, where he speaks at 1 P. M., and then to Jackson Hill, where he speaks at 2:30 P. M., and then to Wilfred, where Becker speaks at 5 P. M. from the buggy, and at 6:30 P. M. O'Neal makes his last speech at Jasonville; Becker speaks at Hymera at 6 P. M. and relieves O'Neal at Jasonville at 8 P. M. W. J. Mahoney speaks at Coalmont at 10 A. M. and at Terre Haute at 4 and 8 P. M. James O'Neal will speak at Sullivan November 7th at 6 P. M. and Dugger, November 7th at 6 P. M. Both meetings are well advertised.

Monday evening, November 7th, the campaign will be brought to a close by a monster meeting at the Coliseum at 8 P. M., which will be addressed by Eugene V. Debs, socialist candidate for president of the United States.

If, as is possible, an overflow meeting is necessary, it will be addressed by William Mahoney, J. Carlos Becker and James O'Neal.

## Good Prospects in Elkhart.

ELKHART, IND., Nov. 2d, '04. Prospects for a largely increased vote here are reasonably bright. We are the only fellows who are talking politics here, and unless there are an unusual number of liars here our vote will show an increase of at least 100 per cent.

Comrade Strickland was with us on the 25th and it goes without saying that he gave universal satisfaction. Elmer Post hall was packed with one of the most enthusiastic audiences it has ever been my pleasure to mingle with. Comrade Strickland was at his best and held the large audience for two and one-half hours almost to a man. For a week before the event the comrades put forth heroic efforts to make it a success and, judging from the write-up which appeared in the Daily Truth the next day, they accomplished their object. The Truth says that before the speech 300 enthusiastic socialists paraded the streets with the Lake Shore band at the head of the procession. An old soldier carried "Old Glory" and a number of civil war veterans were seen in the parade. A number of banners were carried with appropriate inscriptions such as "Vote for Debs and Hanford," "Let the Nation Own the Trusts," "Don't Scab on Election Day," etc. In fact the whole affair was a huge success, and being the first attempt of the kind ever made here you can imagine that the boys are immensely gratified.

Hoping for great results on November 8th I am Fraternally,  
J. A. SNOOK,  
105 Vine St.

## Lucian V. Rule at Bethlehem.

On the 20th and 27th of October, 1904, Lucian V. Rule, of Goshea, Ky., spoke to a small but interested audience at Bethlehem and Camp Creek in Clark county, Indiana.

In fancy I see and hear him as he recites the crimes of the money power and points the way that laborers may be free.

Tall, massive, erect, he would command attention anywhere. On the platform he is a striking figure, and when aroused is

## Nerve Fag.

**If You Waste Your Nerve Energy, After Awhile You Will Suffer For It.**

You can waste nerve force by excess, over-work, worry, anxiety, etc. You can weaken yourself by not eating proper food or securing sufficient rest to renew the nerve energy you use up. The proper treatment, in addition to good phosphatic food, such as whole meal bread, prepared cereals, etc., is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine. This is as truly a brain and nerve food as any food you could eat, and besides, furnishes strength and tone of its own, which goes to the weakened nerve system, and sets it to rights. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine is a refreshing, revitalizing tonic food-medicine for the brain and nerves. It reconstructs worn-out nerve tissue, and fills your languid brain with new life and vigor. Dr. Miles' Nerveine has made so many marvelous cures, of people so sick the doctors thought they were incurable, that it is today the standard medicine in many thousands of American homes. The first bottle is guaranteed to help you. If a druggist returns your money. The extreme heat, close confinement and intense mental strain incident to the banking business, has caused me to suffer with nervousness and insomnia. It gives me pleasure to say that I have used Dr. Miles' Nerveine with very satisfactory results in the treatment of these afflictions. I am now on my fifth bottle, and eat and sleep well. In fact, have almost forgotten that I possess nerves.—R. L. DALEY, Asst. Cashier, State Bank, Texarkana, Ark.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also, Symptom Book. Our Specialties are: Dr. Miles' Nerveine, Dr. Miles' Kidney Pills, Dr. Miles' Blood Purifier, Dr. Miles' Catarrh Remedy, Dr. Miles' Cough Syrup, Dr. Miles' Colic Remedy, Dr. Miles' Diarrhoea Remedy, Dr. Miles' Dysentery Remedy, Dr. Miles' Eczema Remedy, Dr. Miles' Eye Remedy, Dr. Miles' Hay Fever Remedy, Dr. Miles' Headache Remedy, Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, Dr. Miles' Indigestion Remedy, Dr. Miles' Insomnia Remedy, Dr. Miles' Lungs Remedy, Dr. Miles' Nerveine, Dr. Miles' Rheumatism Remedy, Dr. Miles' Stomach Remedy, Dr. Miles' Toothache Remedy, Dr. Miles' Urinary Remedy, Dr. Miles' Women's Remedy, Dr. Miles' Worm Remedy, Dr. Miles' Zoster Remedy.

like a wounded lion at bay. He made a grand success here. He spoke in so simple and direct manner that his hearers could not but understand that standing out with a clear and stately, and solemn grandeur amid the record of all time. The history of socialism presents an unbroken series of events so wonderful, so magnificent, that reason bows down before it as the severest truth. The eager eye of imagination quails under the conviction that even the boldest effort could not achieve its parallel. The house was filled with poor laboring, but Christian people, and he showed them that the sphere of socialism is one of no limited dimensions, no contracted capacities. It is broad; it is boundless. It extends to the greatest and the minutest things of life; comprehending, as it does, all that is majestic in morals and mighty among men. FRED HARN, Noble, Ind.

## THOMPSON & CAVANAUGH

The Strictly Union Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters.

It being essential to our success as unionists to foster and encourage to the fullest extent those concerns favorable to our cause, we take pleasure in calling attention to this popular plumbing firm, which is located at 307 Ohio street, and which is a splendid example of home enterprise, and one which should receive the hearty support and encouragement of all loyal unionists.

This concern is established upon a most solid and substantial basis, and has grown in prestige and popularity since the date of its inception.

The members of this firm can always be depended upon to be absolutely fair and reasonable in their attitude toward labor and the cause of labor. Both were active and consistent union men before engaging in business and their work is first class and guaranteed. They make a specialty of repair work.

These gentlemen are excellent men, and have shown their interest in our cause in the past.

## A SOCIALIST CAMPAIGN SONG.

Composed and Published at Terre Haute, Ind., The Home of Eugene V. Debs.

"The Dawning Day" is the title of a Socialist campaign song. The words of which were written by Frank Sence and the music by Thos. G. Fudge a prominent music teacher of this city the words are replete with a true class conscious ring. The music is imbued with the same spirit, having a rousing chorus harmonized for male voices. A quartette from this city sang the piece at Debs' meeting Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 1, 1904 on which occasion 200 copies were sold. The title page, embellished with portraits of Debs and Hanford, is well worth the price to any Socialist whether musician or not. "Music hath charms to soothe a savage" and has its place in the Socialist movement. The Socialists of America should encourage our comrades in this venture, this being (to the best of our knowledge) the first Socialist song ever published in sheet music form. Considering the quality of paper used and the excellency of the printer's work the price of the piece is remarkably low, 10c per copy, or 3 for 25c. Order of the composer, Thos. G. Fudge, Terre Haute, Ind.

## Some London Street Names.

In London there are some quaint street names. In Bermondsey a road running by the side of the river is called Pickle Herring street. In Chelsea there is a World's End passage near Gray's inn, a Cow Bath square, and every one knows Poultry. Pater-noster row, Amen corner and Ave Maria lane have all kept their names since Roman Catholic times, hundreds of years ago, when the processions used to pass along chanting orisons. The principal street in Edinburgh is the famous Cowgate.

## Her Dainty Hint.

"I dearly love birds," he gently sighed. And then what did she do but hasten to the open piano and softly begin singing, "I wish I were a bird." They are looking for a nest now.

## A Bankrupt.

Howell—That was a queer petition in bankruptcy that Rowell filed. Powell—What was there queer about it? Howell—He gave his assets as one wife and his liabilities as alimony for three others.—Town Topics.

## Achievement.

"Rightleigh says he has finished the most difficult part of his new novel." "Found a publisher, has he?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## A Strict Old Lady.

A certain noble family in Scotland adopted the Episcopalian faith and carried out its ideas regardless of expense. On the first introduction of the full choir service into the local church the great lady, who had been active in the work, was anxious that a favorite woman servant of hers—a Presbyterian of the old school—should have an opportunity of hearing the service. Accordingly she took her down to church in the carriage and on returning asked the old woman what she thought of the music. "Ou, it's verra bonny. But, oh, my lady, it's an awfu' way of spending the Sabbath!"

## Labor's Social Responsibilities.

The trades unions have assumed many social responsibilities. Some of these responsibilities were formerly wholly unattended to, illy attended to or left almost entirely to public or private charity. The needy are now helped by the unions and the sick cared for. The tears of the widow are dried, and in many cases the education and

## The Happy Home

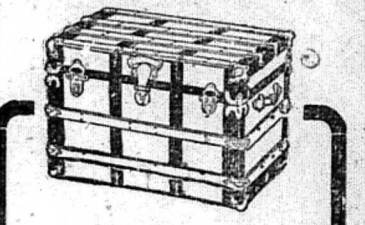
Is the one furnished from **FOSTER'S Carpet and Furniture House.**

Fall stock is now in, and many are the exclamations of delight as the ladies look it over.

Everything is new. One price to everybody.

You're safe at **FOSTER'S.**

SEE OUR \$10, \$12 and \$15 BUGGY HARNESS.



You Can Put Your Clothes in Our Trunks

with the assurance that you are getting the best that man can make or your money can buy.

OUR \$3 TRUNK

exceptionally good value for the money—better ones, \$5, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$11 up to \$25. People who know how and where to buy Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Telescopes, etc., come to us. We have never disappointed them.

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No. 22 South Sixth Street.  
Sign of Dapple Gray Horse.

CITIZENS PHONE 218

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The building is the best lighted, best ventilated and most sanitary laundry building in the state.

SIXTH AND CHERRY

## LOOK! SEE!

The day of Socialism dawning in the horizon, then greet it by singing the great Socialist Campaign Song.

## "The Dawning Day"

Solo, with chorus harmonized for male voices. Words by Frank Sence. Music by Thomas G. Fudge.

## SOCIALISTS, ATTENTION.

The title page to this Song is embellished with portraits of Debs and Hanford, making it well worth the price, to say nothing of the composition. A good many are buying it to serve as lithographs for windows.

The chorus is a hummer. Organize glee clubs and sing it. Price 10c a for 5c. Send your orders to the publisher, T. G. FUDGE, Terre Haute, Ind.

**AL RBEIFFER**  
The Practical Barber.  
31 SOUTH FIFTH  
See Our monthly Subscriptions for \$1.

## LOOK HERE!

If you are going to build, what is the use of going to see three or four different kinds of contractors? Why not go and see

**A. FROMME,**  
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1701 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET  
As he employs the best of mechanics in Brick Work, Plastering, Carpentering, Painting, etc., and will furnish you plans and specifications if wanted. Telephone 475.

## The Candidates of the Working Class



For President  
EUGENE V. DEBS



For Vice-President  
BEN HANFORD

## AN APPEAL TO PREJUDICE AND TO IGNORANCE

The Socialist Party Attacked by Scurrilous and Lying Circulars Sent Through the Mails to Those Who Are Favorable to Socialist Principles.

In order to divert attention from himself, a thief and a scoundrel will often point the finger of suspicion to another and to an innocent party. There is no baser nor more contemptible act than to libel or traduce the character of another, and it is always the resort of a depraved and despicable mind.

The Socialist party has been making giant strides in growth, and thousands of the more intelligent workers among the organized and unorganized are embracing the socialist principles and are supporting the party with word and action as well as money. The most wonderful and inspiring activity is noticeable.

This zeal and determination of the Socialists is bearing fruit in the accession of thousands of members, and promises to multiply the vote for the Socialist party nominees many fold. This is alarming to the capitalist class; and their sly and ignorant lickspittles, unable to meet the socialist advocates in a fair discussion of the economic principles upon which socialism alone stands, have resorted to vile misrepresentation and misstatements so that the working class would become prejudiced and be blinded to their own economic interests.

Prejudice is the barrier through which the light of reason and common sense does not penetrate and the unconscionable hirelings of capitalism know that the surest way to keep the workman in bondage is to cast over him the blight of prejudice and ignorance. By conjuring up hideous and phantastic bugbears the workers' attention is diverted from his present misery and degradation to that of fighting these imaginary foes.

A number of socialist sympathizers have received through the mails a bunch of literary garbage that is a worthy offspring of the vile supporters of capitalist morality and the misery capitalism breeds. Of all the things with which the Socialist party is accused by these circulars, the capitalist parties—Republican and Democratic and the whole brood of reform parties—are already indisputably guilty. There now exists in the worst form all the evils predicted by these circulars. In this way these character assassins seek to besmirch and defame this great working class political movement and save their own scalps from the rising wrath of the working class.

Three matters are dealt with in these circulars—socialism and the trades union, socialism and the home, and socialism and race equality.

It is charged that the socialists are seeking to destroy the trade unions by attacking the so-called leaders and by belittling the victories of the union and by aiding the organization of rival unions. A number of false and foolish charges are made and it would require more space than is available to touch on all the points, so the subject can be treated only in a general way at this time.

The Socialist party is a political organization and has never endorsed any specific labor body and has not taken sides in trade union controversies, but it expressed sympathy with the trade union movement and has furnished substantial proof of its interest by raising over ten thousand dollars for the anthracite coal miners during their great strike, which is more than the Republican and Democratic parties have ever done. On the other hand, a resolution was passed by the party membership declaring that the party had no right to organize trade unions or meddle in trade union questions.

The Socialist trade and labor alliance was the result of the intolerance and disgust of a few intellectual doctriinaires who got control of the socialist movement in America at its inception and could not bear patiently with the stupidity of the labor leaders and thought the surest way to enlighten the workers was to reorganize the trades unions.

But the Socialist party is not the Socialist Labor party and its policies are controlled by a different set of men. The Socialist party is made up of trades unionists or trades union sympathizers and they know that industrial conditions will ultimately force the trades unionists to vote as they strike—for working class interests.

The struggle is not between the Socialist party and the trades unions, but between the trades unionists who are socialists and believe the worker ought to have a free and equal opportunity to work and get the entire product of his labor; and the trades unionists who are demorepublicans and believe in the worker begging a boss for a job, or tramping the highway or eating at "free soup houses," and in seeing our women going into the factories and into the dens of prostitution and our children growing up in ignorance and condemned to toil and degradation.

It is not the Socialist party that is fighting to have the trades unions go into independent political action, but it is the trades unionists who see and feel the impotency of the trades unions. Why should

not Gompers and every other one whose ignorance or cupidity stands in the way of emancipation be assailed? Hundreds of thousands of the workers are out of work to-day in this land of plenty; millions of our women and children are at work in factory and store. Poverty and crime and dependency stalk abroad in the nation. We trades unionists know the unions have done good, just as the old bow and arrow and the flintlock gun did; but this is a new age and the unions must adopt a new weapon besides the antiquated strike and boycott. We must use the ballot.

The Socialist party advocates the organization of all who work for a living into a political party to get control of the government and use its powers to make the land, machinery, factories and the opportunity to labor public property, and to give every person an opportunity to work and gives each the full value of his product. That is just what we trades unionists want and we are going to work among the rank and file until the trades union movement will have the same goal.

What does the Republican and Democratic parties stand for? Ye gods! What laws have been passed and enforced in labor's interest that will give the workers a free opportunity by the capitalist parties and have they favored the unions? The men who control these parties are organizing with Parry—manufacturing associations and citizens' alliances, etc., and democratic and republican governors and judges do their bidding and they are making short work of the unions. With boycotts and strikes outlawed and the blacklist legal, with the omnibus injunction and the damage liability, the unions are in a nice plight.

Is it any wonder that some of us trades unionists have had a little sense knocked out of our heads and are trying to arouse our sleepy brothers to the desperate situation? And then because some great labor (mis) leader tells us to adhere to the old weapons of defence while our enemies have gone into politics and have seized every power of government to subjugate us it is treason to denounce such. Bah!

The capitalists and politicians and the labor fakirs all know that their soft calling will be at an end when trade unions go into politics on working class lines, and they are trying to keep us divided. The time for a change in trades union tactics is here and to vote for a capitalist party is nothing else than political scabbery.

Every trade unionist with an atom of sense, knows the shortcomings of organized labor. We cannot compel the capitalist to give us steady employment and when he cannot dispose of the products he takes from us he shuts up shop and lays us off. On the other hand we have no control over the price of the things we must buy with the miserable wage we get. With those two things in control of the masters and they are getting fewer and more powerful every day, our position is a helpless one. The trade unions cannot and do not control labor-replacing machinery that is each year introduced and is destroying all skill and all union.

The capitalists themselves are no longer able to conduct the business of the country and as a result a couple of millions of workers are idle and wages are coming down. The miners, the steel workers and members of others have felt the axe.

Oh, yes! The bad Socialists are going to wreck the unions. No danger. Just let Open Shop Teddy Roosevelt and Parry and Bull Run Peabody and Bell of Republican stripe, and "Unconstitutional" Parker, Injunction Davis, Garraiskee Hanley, and the white anti-labor politicians of the south have got in their work and there will not be much of organized labor left.

The trade unionists who recognize independent working class political action as the only escape from inevitable ruin are trying to save the unions, or rather the freedom and manhood of the working class. Beware of the capitalist politician and the labor leader who advocates capitalism which is confiscate of your body and soul by a few lazy and useless individuals. The goal of the trade union is a government of, by, and for the working class, and that can be attained only through socialism.

The two other circulars do not merit a very lengthy discussion. One of them charges that Socialists and Socialism stand for free love, and to prove this a number of garbled quotations are taken from various writers—some socialist and some otherwise. The socialists have no "program" or plan in regard to the mar-

ital relations of men and women. Socialism deals mainly and primarily with the production and distribution of wealth, and if some men who believe in socialism have ideas as to the proper relation of the sex, it is no part of the socialistic philosophy.

This much, however, all socialists and other students of sociology recognize, that the present condition of society relative to the sex relation is revolting in the extreme, and the Socialists maintain that the evils are wholly due to economic causes. Break up the home! If capitalism has not done that all things are false. In Indiana one out of every seven marriages result in a divorce, and thousands of men will not marry because they cannot maintain a home. Already the birth rate is beginning to decline among the knowing ones and the abortionist is doing a thriving business. Prostitution, adultery and fornication are the boldest and most disgusting vices of today. With the rotten social and sexual condition prevalent today when the rich exchange wives every fortnight and scandalize the rules of common decency and where the poor cannot have a legal wife, the hypocritical and loathsome politician essays to give the good people a preachment on the dangers to the home through socialism.

The socialists maintain that with equal and ample opportunities for both sexes to make a living and a good living, too, that it would put both on a basis to properly contract the marriage relation and there could be no such thing as marrying for a home. This would remove every motive but the highest and purest and we would have real and enduring marriages.

As to society or the state first giving consent to the birth of a child the charge is so preposterous that no sane person could give the statement serious thought. Socialists believe with proper economic conditions parents can have children that will not be martyrs; that will not be doomed to the factory, mine and perhaps spend the best part of their lives in prison or in a house of prostitution. Society should see that the children are well cared for and properly educated. If the ignoramus who wrote the libelous circulars knew a little of our capitalist law he would know that even to-day children may be taken away from incompetent parents. Socialists know that the parents and home must always remain the basis of civilized society and it is an infamous falsehood to charge that so called free love and promiscuous sexual relations are advocated by the leading socialists. Because the marriage and sexual relations—with divorces, adultery, prostitution, seduction, desertion and all other deplorable phases of the question are criticised and condemned it does not follow that socialists are opposed to all marriage; on the contrary the socialists aim at a sacred and enduring marriage relation.

The Republican and Democratic parties stand for all the hideousness of the existing sexual relations.

The other circular sounds a note of alarm on the race question by charging that the socialists are seeking to establish social equality between the white and negro races. Social equality cannot be established by law or by governmental regulation. The socialists believe that the colored man has no more cause to be despoiled as a wage slave than he was as a chattel slave so they advocate equality of opportunity. The Negro and all other races are invited to join us not as Negroes, Japanese or any other race, but as workmen whose interest as such is the same as the white workman—to get a free opportunity to work and get the full proceeds of his labor, and not be robbed by the capitalist class, be such class made up of white, black, brown or yellow men.

We socialists have nothing to do with making the negro socially equal. He will have to do that by his own intellectual effort. We know one thing, wherever the Negro and Mongolian are organized they make good union men and help white wage slaves to retain their manhood.

It is not a question of one race against another or one nationality opposed to others; it is the working class, or the despoiled class, against the capitalist, or despoiling class. Socialists know distinction of race, creed or nationality. These have always been the subtle devices of tyrants to divide the workers and give the idlers a soft berth.

Terribly afraid of social equality these unctuous rascals are and they admit if you give men industrial equality you will give social equality! This is why the rich claim they are our social superiors—because they enjoy superior industrial advantages. It is not Negro equality, workmen, that they fear, it is the equality with you they fear. They know under socialism they would have to do some useful work, so they want to alarm you lest the Negro might become your equal.

Dear workmen, in the eyes of the rich you are not as good as a Negro. You are a cheap and common wage slave.

As to admixture of races, the socialists do not advocate any such doctrine and it is a base lie. But if you want to see mulattoes you do not have to wait for socialism. In every Negro settlement are living and hideous marks of the white man's lust, and the blood of ye Southern planter and other good demorepublicans courses in the veins of many a poor mulatto.

In many states to-day there are no laws preventing the amalgamation of the races, but they do not mix. But you may go down South where there are laws against intermarriage yet you will find mulattoes of all ages and sizes and shades and every one knows such to be illegitimate children. The poverty, the ignorance and the degradation of the poor Negro woman makes her an easy victim of the white man's viciousness.

Under socialism the Negro would have a free and equal opportunity to make an honest living. He would develop racial pride and a spirit of independence and he would not look up to the white man as one whom he should try to mix with in order to elevate himself as some poor fool workman nor try to hobnob with the rich to improve his social standing. In all likelihood the Negroes and whites would be more segregated than now and each would be more self-sufficient and independent. The socialists demand equality of opportunity for all mankind—a free and so favors. WM. MAHONEY.

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## LOCAL LABOR NOTES.

**Caleb Osborne, engineer of the Mace saw mill, 815 South Thirteenth street, met death in a horrible manner at that plant Wednesday afternoon.** About 2 o'clock while Osborne was making some minor repairs on the boiler, one of the main feed pipes connecting the boiler with the steam dome burst and he was instantly enveloped in a cloud of scalding water and steam. Several employees were attracted to the spot by the noise and after a time were able to rescue the unfortunate man, who was then in a dying condition.

**Timothy Healy, national president of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen, was in the city Wednesday.**

**Secretary Penna, of the Operators' association, and District President Boyle of the mine workers, returned from Shelby Wednesday afternoon, having succeeded in effecting a settlement of the trouble at the Mammoth mine there.** The men have been on a strike for some time, owing to the discharge of the mine committee. The terms of the settlement included the reinstatement of the committee.

**At the headquarters of the International Typographical Union in Indianapolis it is announced that the referendum count has proceeded far enough to indicate that all of the six propositions voted for are carried except that one increasing the salaries of the president and secretary.** The most important proposition voted on was that establishing an eight-hour day beginning January 1, 1906, and ordering an assessment for that purpose.

**The Bartenders' Union this week unionized the Empires saloon at Third and Ohio, and the bar of C. F. Schmidt at 725 Main.** The annual ball of the union Thursday night was a success in every respect.

When lonely hours oppress you, and your mind is almost bent.

When life seems but a burden of misery and discontent. Try an hour or so sojourning within the walls of "Cob Web Hall."

A sure specific for cares and sorrows—be they ever great or small.

Perchance, you'll meet a staunch old friend, perhaps some comrade true

To welcome you with out-stretched hands—a commendable thing to do.

There's Peter, too, but not the "Hermit," or much less "He, the Great."

But smiling Peter of "Cob Web Hall," whose magnanimity is up-to-date.

From obligations he never swerves and in justice never falters.

His word—his bond, and quite as "strong as the rocks of Gibraltar."

He caters to the public with that gratifying ease characteristic of one who studies but to please.

It's no matter what your calling, he is the same to one and all

And you certainly will never rue it when you visit "Cob Web Hall."

Too much cannot be said in praise of old "Cob Web Hall."

It is but a just decision from the hearts of all who call.

There are hundreds, yea, thousands, who willingly testify

His goods are all "par excellence," no critic can deny.

By buying all his goods direct he knows it to be sure

That no rectifier's hand had wrought to brand them as impure.

His motto has always been "the best," or not sell goods at all.

If you're looking for "inferior goods" don't visit "Cob Web Hall."

From a ginsling down to a mug of beer, or a cocktail to an ale

His mode of manipulation is needless to detail.

Skill and dexterity proves a most fitting explanation.

And no sceptic dare refute it, not even Carrie Nation.

When your daily toil is over and you are seeking for a rest.

There is nothing so invigorating as a sup of "Cob Web's" best.

A wholesome advice is given, which amounts to simply this:

Use a liberal amount of prudence, and you'll never go amiss.

For a quite little "tiff," used discreetly now and then,

Is a blessing, as it were, relished by the wisest men:

The foregoing advice is applicable, and meets the wants of all.

So when you feel dejected visit old "Cob Web Hall."

—PETER N. STAFF,  
"Cob Web Hall,"  
912 Wabash Ave.

For the best quality and latest styles, no one can sell you Carpets or Furniture cheaper than John G. Dobbs, 635 Main street.

J. P. Hardisty is the only Practical Umbrella Maker in the city. Give him a call—1234 Main. New phone 863.

JAS. T. LAUGHEAD, M. D.  
226 NORTH NINTH  
**RHEUMATISM**  
CURED BY HOT AIR BATHS

## TWO BITS OF LUCK.

An Incident In Which the Good and Bad Tragically Mixed.

The late Senator Vest of Missouri used to tell a story of good luck and hard luck without a counterpart, according to the Buffalo Commercial. One day, while he was a member of the Confederate congress, he lost a month's pay somewhere on the streets of Richmond. Just as the woman in Scripture who lost a piece of silver called together her friends and neighbors and sought diligently until she found it, he called his friends and went with them on what seemed a hopeless search through the snow covered, dimly lighted streets of Richmond. The chances were a thousand to one against success. "We hadn't been out fifteen minutes when a young lieutenant in our party stooped down and picked up my lost roll. I was in high glee and wanted to treat. We were piloted to a cafe which, pending some repairs, had a ladder of about a dozen rungs instead of stairs. We all climbed up, considering it a great lark, all the while talking about what a lucky fellow the young lieutenant was and predicting great things for him. As we climbed down again the young lieutenant fell from the ladder and broke his neck."

## GUILDS OF THIEVES.

Organized Bodies In China That Thrive on Fees.

China is the country of guilds, and the guild of thieves in any district might almost be described as a recognized body. It is treated with by all householders until it has become a kind of insurance agency against theft. All gatekeepers and night watchmen pay a small monthly fee to this guild in order that no thieving may take place on the premises over which they have control. Then if anything does go wrong it will be due to a free lance who would be promptly murdered if captured by the guild thieves themselves.

A recent writer on China states that a friend of his who employs many hundreds of coolies pays a regular monthly salary to the head of the thieves in that district. The man comes to the office on pay days like other employees to draw his wages. If, however, anything has been missed from the factory during the month the value of it is deducted from his salary until the article is restored, which is invariably done within a short time, and in full.

## KAFFIRS AND SNUFF.

A Grave Breach of Manners to Take a Pinch Standing Up.

In South Africa among the Kaffirs snuff taking is universal, and it is a grave breach of manners to ask your host for a pinch when you are standing up.

The reason for this is found in the treacherous practices of former times. When one man wished to kill another a favorite device was to ask him for a pinch of snuff, and then, while the unsuspecting victim was fumbling for his snuffbox, the murderer had a splendid opportunity. As this trick for taking a man at a disadvantage became familiar it naturally grew to be a point of good manners to make your request when squatting on the ground, when clearly you were intending no evil.

The Kaffir snuff is made from crude tobacco grown at every kraal, which is powdered up and mixed with the ash of the aloe, carefully ground on a stone and damped. It is always etiquette to ask for snuff, and the donor grants your request grudgingly, lest he should be suspected of pressing upon you bewitching medicine with it.

## Suspicious.

Dr. Sloan of Ayr many years ago said that a friend of his had gone not long before to see the parish minister of Craigie, near Kilmarnock, and finding him for the moment engaged, had turned into the churchyard, where he sauntered past the sexton, who was at work digging a grave. As the clergyman was detained some time, the visitor walked to and fro along the path and at length noticed that the sexton's eyes were pretty constantly fixed upon him. At length he stopped and, addressing the gravedigger, asked: "What are ye staring at me for? Ye needna tak' the measure o' me, if that's what you're ettlin' at, for we bury at Riccarton."—Reminiscences of Sir Archibald Geikie.

## An Oddly Placed Church.

The old chapel of ease at Tunbridge Wells, England, stands partly in Kent and partly in Sussex; but, more than that, it also stands in three parishes. When the clergyman leaves the vestry he comes out of the parish of Frant, in Sussex, and if he is going to officiate at the altar he walks into the parish of Tunbridge, in Kent. If, on the other hand, he is going to preach the sermon he walks from Frant into the parish of Speldhurst.

## One of Man's Blessings.

When a man talks too much his wife pulls at his coat for him to sit down, and it is not until she is dead and he makes a fool of himself that the world recognizes how much of his past good record was due to this coat tall censor.—Acheson Globe.

## Reasonable.

Smith—I am the most reasonable man on earth. Jones—Then why do you always insist on having your own way? Smith—Because it's the most reasonable one.

"De worst nuisance on earth," said Uncle Eben, "is de man dat keeps huntin' around to see how many nuisances he kin find to kick about."—Washington Star.

## GORGEOUS MALE ATTIRE.

Laws Against Sartorial Excesses In the Seventeenth Century.

Considering the way women are malign in these days for their fondness for purple and fine linen, it is rather a shock to find that the sumptuary laws of the past were directed mainly against male excesses in the matter of raiment. There is, for instance, an ordinance issued by the lord mayor and council of London in 1611 with regard to the dress of "prentices, who were in many cases the sons of wealthy city merchants, gaining "freedom of the city" by apprenticeship. It was ordained in the proclamation, among much else, that they should wear "no hat lined, faced or tufted with velvet, silk or taffety, nor any lawn bands nor lace edged collars nor any pukadille or other support about the collars of their doublets nor breeches or doublets of any kind of silk nor gloves garnished with silver or gold lace, velvet or silk nor girdles or garters or shoe ties of silk or ribbon nor any rose or such like toys at all upon the shoes or garters nor sleeves held out by a framework of wire nor silk stockings nor Spanish leather shoes nor any shoes with high heels nor the hair done with any tufts or locks, but cut close in decent manner."

## LINCOLN TO YOUNG MEN.

He Urged Them to Bear Their Share In Political Life.

Abraham Lincoln's belief that young men should get up and show what they can do, without waiting to be sought out by older folk, is set forth in the following letter written to William H. Herndon, then at Washington, under date of June 22, 1848:

As to young men. You must not wait to be brought forward by the older men. For instance, do you suppose that I should ever have got into notice if I had waited to be hunted up and pushed forward by older men? You young men get together and form a "Rough and Ready club" and have regular meetings and speeches.

Take in everybody you can get. Harrison Grimsey, L. A. Eads, Lee Kimball and C. W. Matheny will do to begin the thing, but as you go along gather up all the shrewd, wild boys about town, whether just of age or a little under age—Chris Logan, Reddick Ridgely, Lewis Zwizler and hundreds such. Let every one play the part he can play best, some speak, some sing and all "holer."

Your meetings will be of evenings; the older men and the women will go to hear you, so that it will not only contribute to the election of "Old-Zach," but will be an interesting pastime and improving to the intellectual faculties of all engaged. Don't fail to do this.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

## MUSHROOMS ON TREES.

The Method by Which They Are Cultivated In Japan.

Mushrooms grown on trees form quite an important article of export from Japan to China. Shikoku island, where much camphor is produced, is the chief home of this industry. The method employed is as follows: Oak trees about thirty years old are felled in the autumn, and incisions are made with axes at intervals of three or four inches. The trees are then cut into logs four or five feet long and are left in dark, secluded parts of the forest.

After three years mushrooms make their appearance in the incised portions, and when the crop shows signs of growing thin fresh logs are provided. These mushrooms will grow at every season of the year, but in winter and spring artificial stimulus is needed, which is supplied by steeping the logs in water and striking them with mallets or axes to prepare the beds and facilitate the growth. The autumn crop is the largest. The mushrooms after being collected are dried by the sun or by artificial heat.

## Picturesque Padua.

Padua, in spite of its flat surroundings, is one of the most picturesque cities of upper Italy. And the seeker after gardens will find many charming bits along the narrow canals or by the sluggish river skirting the city walls. Indeed one might almost include in a study of gardens the beautiful Prato della Valle, the public square before the Church of St. Antonio, with its encircling canal crossed by marble bridges, its range of baroque statues of "worthies" and its central expanse of turf and trees. There is no other example in Italy of a square laid out in this parklike way, and the Prato della Valle would form an admirable model for the treatment of open spaces in a modern city.—Century.

## Where Sisters Dress Alike.

In Yucatan, Central America, sisters dress precisely alike, even to the tying of a bow, the turn of a button or the flower in the hair. In the tropics large families are the rule, and any day you may see in the country girls in groups of from three to a baker's dozen, who belong to the same family, as their clothes will show. It is easy thus to distinguish the members of a family anywhere, and not infrequently the sisters are called by their favorite flower or color.

## What a Baby Can Do.

Friend—I don't understand why you and your husband should have separated so soon.

Mrs. Aftermath—It was all owing to the baby's temper.

"Mercy on us! How could that be?" "We couldn't agree as to which one of us the baby took after."—New York Weekly.

## His Grand Present.

The Bridegroom—You said you were going to give me a grand present on our wedding day. How about it? His Father-in-law—Didn't I give you my daughter?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Nothing Truer Than This.

What a man can do depends a good deal upon how much faith some people have in him.—Washington Star.

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Speer's (Socialite) Claret

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's \*\*\* Climax Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes, and equal in every respect to the high price Old Cognac Brandy of France, from which it cannot be distinguished.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

# How Are You Going to Vote?

We elect a president next November. Are you going to vote with the Democrats, the party of the little capitalists, and try to put things back where they used to be?

Or are you going to vote with the Republicans, the party of the big capitalists, and help keep things as they are?

Or will you vote with the Socialist Party, the party of the workers, and help change things so that those who do the work will own what they produce? But possibly you do not know about the Socialist Party. Then send four cents in stamps, and receive by return mail three books, Easy Lessons in Socialism, The Socialist Party, and What to Read on Socialism. Address

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