Socialism is the next Stage in Human Progress.

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# Comment on Things Doing

BY CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

#### Roosevelt to Get a Jolt?



/ERY New York newspaper has on ts staff a political reporter who, by eason of his skill and long experience s able to go about the state two weeks before any election and predict the esult of the contest. I have never known these predictions to fail of verification. In the last week I have

encountered three of these men and they have assured me privately that in the coming election the Colonel is going to get the jolt of his young life. They say it is to be a slaughter that will rank with the historic revolts of politics.

That being the case I am led to some reflections on the subject of reputations in America and how they are made. The Colonel has long been reputed to be the greatest politician we have ever had. I have heard thousands of men marvel at his wonderful skill and sagacity, holding them to be of the order of genius, and this I believe is the common belief about him.

As a matter of fact he is one of the worst politicians I have ever observed. A very dull man should have had more wit than to get into the position wherein this marvel of sagacity will now find himself, if these predictions prove correct. Without the slightest reason he forced himseif into this campaign, made himself the issue, staked his whole political future upon one doubtful battle wherein he had nothing to win-and everything to lose, prepared for that battle without skill or common sense, went into it with disaffected troops and promises to come out with a hopelessly wrecked career.

I don't see any political prescience in all this; it looks to me like dumb foolishness.

Anyway, those of us that have been worrying about Roosevelt in 1912 can now go along with minds at ease, and those that long for a cessation of noise from the region of Cyster Bay may cheer their drooping spirits with the promise of peace. The Roosevelt bugaboo has about come to an end. Even if he should skin through the New York election without a terrific drubbing he has been so discredited that his day of danger has passed and will not return. Let us be joyful.

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One of the vanished literary lights of the time of Edgar Allen Poe was a curious person known as "General Morris," a title secured by his bloodless

#### A Sham With Pen and Sword

services in the militia or on some governor's staff. He used towrite some bad verses and worse prose and had in his day a prodigious reputation as a literary

genius. Although he now hangs upon the human memory by the most tenuous threads his contemporaries regarded him as one of the greatest men that ever lived and proudly referred to him as "Him of the sword and pen." "This," says Professor Lounsburry, "was just and true to this extent, that he did as much execution with one a: with the other." Contemplating the Colonel's achievements in politics I am irresistibly reminded of "General" Morris. The Colonel is an able politician in the same way that Morris was a literary genius. In just the same, in fact, that the Colonel is a student, a statesman, a historian, a democrat and the hero of San Juan hill.

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But of course when a man sets out on a game of fooling the people he must needs have an equipment not less than superhuman. The Colonel's huge blunder is characteristic of his class. Being aristocratically born, bred and educated he thinks that the masses of men are of very inferior intellect and all he need do is to make a loud noise and parade up and down. The attention attracted to these antics he mistakes for sympathy and enthusiasm in his behalf. Neither he nor any of his clacquers and sympathetic admirers knows one thing about the American people. They are all educated away from the common channels of. thought; hence how could they know?

Finally any man that undertakes the game upon which Roosevelt is embarked is a fool anyway.

There would be nothing in it even if it were feasible:

Service the Only Thing That Counts

No satisfaction pertains to any eminence gained by tricks. The time will come when Mr. Roosevelt will wish he had never heard of San Juan hill. After

all, brethren, the only thing in this life that is of the slightest worth or satisfaction is service. The man that has a life of service to look back upon goes warmed in his old age with ineffable joy, but for the man that has done nothing but fool 'em,

the advancing years must be as bitter as they are

As a matter of practical advantage and satisfaction a man would rather be Lucien Sanial than to be seven times president of the United States.

#### 



ECENTLY a man who had spent some years in devising a new machine for handling tobacco took his perfected invention to the Tobacco Trust.

The managers looked at it carefully and approvingly. The man wanted to

sell it. They demurred. Why should they but it? They practically controlled the tobacco business. This machine would quicken and improve processes but to install it would cost money and they could get along perfectly well without it having so little competition. Finally they offered him \$800 for his work of years. He took it. There was nothing

Then they cast the machine into a cellar where it still lies. It has never been used and will not be used. Whatever benefits may lie in it are lost to the world.

This sort of thing is happening daily in all trustified industries.

Incentive to Invent Under Competition

Still we talk about the "incentive" that pertains to the present system of society and wonder what we should do for new, inventions if this system were changed or made de-

cent or civilized.

Totally oblivious of the fact that less than five per cent of the inventions under the present system vield any returns to the inventor.

Whatever the present "incentive" may be to inventors it is certainly nothing that belongs to the profit system, the inventor gets only disappointment, poverty and vexation of mind.

#### 



OMING down from Auburn to Syracuse, New York, there were two prosperous looking American citizens in the seat behind me and they were cheering the circumambient by discussing the dear MMM old tariff. One was saying:

'Now what we want is a tariff commission-2 non-partisan, independent commission that shall have power to ascertain the difference between the cost of labor here and abroad and-"

At this point, not unnaturally, I hope, I fell asleep. A few minutes later I awoke to hear the same voice proudly concluding the dissertation with this clincher.

"My father taught me that fifty years ago."

A lady in the seat in front of me turned around, carefully scrutinized the speaker and said delib-

"At least fifty, I should say."

She turned out to be one of those shrewd, common sense, observing women whose swift and unerring perceptions so often shame the duller mental operations of us of the

voting sex. She went on to tell me that the tariff orator re-Bottomless minded her of a man she knew Barrel

in her girlhood that had a genius for tinkering with things and went about the house with a kit of tools mending what usually needed no mending or was worth none. Once he put in the better part of a day covering the cracks in the family flour barrel and then discovered that the bottom was out.

"The tariff tinkerers always make me think of that man," she said. "They go about pottering and debating whether the duty on shingles should be seventy-five or only seventy-three per cent and while they fumble about that the whole bottom of the social structure has fallen out and the majority of the population sinks daily to a lower economic level."

Curious fact. The tariff potterer that sent me to sleep can vote and the woman that at one glance detected the imbecility of his talkfest is denied that fundamental right.

Yet she had more sense in her little finger than he had in his whole body and was obviously the superior mind.

#### 

One by one the financiers return from their pleasant vacations in Europe and as they land upon their native shores utter warnings to us against our reckless and wicked ways. What's the matter? Why are we agitating against our sacred corporations? And what of that? How can you ask? Why, that alarms the timid foreigner so that he will not buy our securities.

Dreadful condition! Mr. William Guggenheim

tells us we must beware and so does Mr. A. D. fuillard It is so good of them. Here you vile muck-rakers and agitators against the social order, stop all this pernicious fault-finding. And you, the shippers, producers, commuters and consumers, learn for once and all to do your full duty as patient, well-trained docile Americans and keep still matter how much the rates may be boosted or you may be skinned.

If you say anything you may discourage the shell game now being played upon the unsuspecting preigner. And then what shall we de?

I use the term shell game advisedly if the securities that the financiers mean are the stocks and bonds of the bankrupt American railroad sysem. And I use the word "bankrupt" advisedly if that word can be applied to an institution from which the inside has been scooped and which preents only the outside pretense of a substance.

Very few of us, I must suppose, have ever delved nto the true condition of our railroads; yet the research would be profitable, inasmuch as we pay the bills. The fact is that for years upon years the typical American railroad management has pursued the plan (apparently suicidal) of setting apart ilmost nothing for maintenance, improvements and repairs but has made its improvements and remars by capitalizing them.

That is to say it has issued stocks and bonds for such work and on these stocks and bonds the public pays the interest.

The real reason for this wasteful practice is that the greatest profit for the insiders in railroad management lies in issuing securities and juggling

This sort of thing has gone on about as far as

To issue stocks and bonds requires revenue from the property to pay the interest and dividends. The more stocks and bonds the more revenue. You can get more revenue only by increasing rates.

The days when railroads can greatly increase rates are coming to an end.

No more rate increases, no more stocks and bond

Where is the money coming from for improvements and repairs?

You can't dig it out of the present receipts, they are needed to meet present interest charges. You can't give it out of fresh issues of stocks and bonds unless you can increase rates.

Mr. Louis D. Brandles has demonstrated that one of the most famous and greatest of American railroads is financially bankrupt. Colonel William M. Amory offers to make the same demonstration about many railroads.

Any searching examination would show that many lines are practically bankrupt. Mr. J. J. Hill says that seven billion dollars would be required to put the American railroads into a physical condition adequate for their traffic.

It is the left-over securities on property like this that our financiers are trying to sell to the humble foreigners.

Kerp still lest you disturb the

**Great Superiority** Enterprise

But do you ask what the public is to get out of the sale and what concern it can be of the

nations whether the bunco be accomplished or be

That, Mr. Impertinence, is none of your business. The gentlemen that are wrecking the American railroad system know what is best for you and best for everybody.

The property interests of the country have been committed to their care they will do as they please

To object is not only high treason but impiety. This was long ago determined.

Since we cannot complain let us lighten the situation with humor, often the American fashion.

It is customary for some of our friends to assure us that private enterprise can always do everything better than government can do it.

In the light of the stupendous failure that private capital has made of its operation of our railroads this assertion is a rare old joke that will appeal to all except those obliged to risk their life or limbs on our bankrupt systems.

#### 



HERE will soon be but two political parties in this country, one Socialist, the other anti-Socialist.

For some years it has been customary for the observant and the undeceived to remark that there are no issues between the Republicans and the Democrats.

This year the practical unity, of the Republican management and the Democratic management is manifested in rather startling fashion.

In most states the platform adopted by these fak-

ing organizations are identical. In New York State, for instance.

The public is supposed to be fooled by the same ideas couched in different phrases, and because of these verbal variations the faithful are to parade, cheer and how! and burn up with enthusiasm as

Evidences increase that this old trick is not fooling many persons this year except the dunderhead managers that put faith in it.

The people are beginning to do the fooling instead of being fooled. Good news!

In New York state no person now alive can remember a deader campaign between the Republicans and Democrats.

Even those that do not ordinarily think much about these things are being impressed with the obvious fact.

The Republicans are not trying to elect their ticket.

Think of that for a time and see how it impresses

I have never seen a candidate in a position so unfortunate as Mr. Stimson, who heads the Republican ticket.

His party has, in the slang phrase, "laid down on him."

He is running against a man named Dix.

Ordinarily Mr. Dix would be the easiest man in New York to beat. The Republicans could beat him easily if they were to try or half try. They do not a quarter try or a sixteenth. He has a vulnerable record, he is weaker than water, he is of presence and mentality so mediocre that his managers dare not put him on the stump lest the public should perceive the game. Yet the Republicans conceal his record and protect his unfitness.

Why do they do this? You can get the cue readily enough from Wall street. The powers that rule the state have decided that Dix is to win, so the obedient Republicans allow the plan to be car-

#### 

It appears from the graft investigation now going on in the state that the late Senator McCarren, Democratic leader, sometimes dealt quite frankly

Two Marionettes Money

certain bill and as an inducement offered to have nominated against him a Republican that he could beat without trouble and without spending any money.

with the existing situation. Once

he was trying to get a Demo-

cratic legislator to vote for a

This offer undoubtedly epitomized the exact situation everywhere.

The Republican management and the Democratic management are two Marionettes and the hand that manipulates both from behind the curtain is the hand of the money power.

As the people are evidently beginning to perceive this fact and the old pretense of conflict begins to fail, the money power will soon combine its two mannikins into one.

Even now the change is going on before our eyes. As previously remarked in these columns this is a good time to be alive.

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HE appearance of Mr. Beyan as an apologist for Joe Cannon has astonished and dismayed some of the surviving Bryanites. That must be because, as Wendell Phillips might put it, they read the Commoner with their eyes but not with their

intelligence. Others, more given to discernment would not be surprised at anything Mr. Bryan might do in these days.

His judgment of Cannon is that he is "honest, sincere and courageous." Every man to his taste in such matters, but one cannot help wondering what good words Mr. Bryan can find to apply 17, Mark Hanna, Matt Quay, Dick Croirer, Tom Platt and Senator Aldrica. Surely it is but ill to pick out one man for the whitewash when there are so wany deserving candidates for the brush.

\* \* \* I see, by the way, that Mr. Bryan continues resolute in the faith of unenlightenment. He is still trying to kill off the trusts. In the last Commoner

Sad Exemples of Arrested Development

he solemnly rebukes somebody for saying that the trusts are a necessary development and once more issues his clarion call to all good citizens to join the

democratic party and abolish the trusts. He has berg uttring this weird cry for fifteen years without intermission and in that time the trusts have multiplied about one thousand fold in power and in the extent of their business. Mr. Bryan still bel eves that with a little legislation you can turn back a world-wide evolution, the product of the ctnturies. "I marvel you will still be talking, no one heeds you," one might quote to Mr. Bryan, but indeed so sad an example of arrested development. is no occasion for mirth. One is much more moved to reflection on the misfortunes that befall a man when he ceases to think.

## The Survival of the Wild

BY J. HOWARD MOORE Reported by Henry E. Allen.

mote posterity of savages, and sav-ing are the three chief occupations of ages are the posterity of beings who savages. The savage never hunts for ad literally cold blood in their veins. Men are mammals. And mammals The civilized man bints for the same are only reptiles grown hairy. Our reason that the collie kills sheep—in are only reptiles grown hairy. Our remote ancestors were covered with scales. The human hand is not a de-noted wing. It is a metamorphosed his wolfish ancestors. paw. Civilization is a skin. The irteriors of all men are hideous. The pastime are the most houblood of even the best of us is only the survivals of savagery. slightly warmed. In the heart of every "civilized" man and woman is an had an exhibition of savagery by an

has been revolutionized in

#### Mother Love.

Mother love is not a Luman invention. It is a importation. mother monkey loves her child with almost the same divine fervor as does the human mother. When a monkey child dies the mother carries the little corpse around with her for days, refuses to eat and sits often in silence and grief.

But man also was once a wild animal. And it is impossible to understand the things men do-many of into account the fact that this agricultural and town-building being which we see when we look in a mirfield, clothed in natural hair, without mercy, modesty, matrimony or justice, living on roots, fruity, honey and birds' eggs, and contending doubtfully with other animals for the and humanity and how much should



A statistical article in the New York Evening Mail anent the result of the increased cost of fiving gives the fol- one of the greatest universities in the lowing facts as part of the more de- world are to be drawn upon by the plorable effects of exorbitant prices in that city.

Of those dying in Manhattan, over one-sixth are buried in the potters' field, an increase of more than 40 per cent in

At the city lodging house more than 102,400 persons have applied for lodg-ing during the past year, an increase of more than 100 per cent in seven

The charities department has ha more than 60,700 applications for relief within the last year, an increase of 81.5 per cent in five years.

There have been more than 2,400 per sons sent to the alms house during the year, an increase of almost 15 per cent in four years.

The number of husbands put under bonds to support their families during the year was more than 1,750 or an in crease of 1865 per cent in four years.

# In the Beginning

#### By H. G. Creel

"Nearer My God to Thee."

This hymn, sung by all denominations and religious creeds, was written by an English woman, Sarah Flower Adams, the first half of the 19th century. She died in 1840.

#### "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The author was Mrs. Venelstyne,

known as the Blind Poet. She wrote the hymn after a day's jostling through crowded streets.

#### "Lead Kindly Light."

In 1835, John Henry Newman was traveling from Italy to England and was becalmed for a week between Corsica and Sardinia. During this week he wrote his famous hymn giving it the title of "The Pillar of Cloud.

#### "Jesus Lover of My Soul."

While seated by an open window, Charles Wesley perceived a small bird flew into Wesley's room and fell exhausted on the floor. He picked it up and nestled it under his coat and next to his boson. This incident inspired the hymn, the record line of which is "Let me to thy bosom fly."

#### "Rock of Ages."

Toplady, author of this hymn, was once overtaken by storm and sought refuge in the cleft of a great rock. Here he wrote the first stanza of the hymn beginning:

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me. Let me hide myself in Thee.'

Thus far, rubber has not been ex tracted from the horns and hoofs of animals, but about \$250,000 is said to have teen extracted from those credulous enough to believe it could be done.-Wall Street Journal.

Human beings are not children of The killing instinct exists in nearly the sun. Human nature did not come, all men, high and low. It is a vestige pure and shining down from the glitearing gods. It came out of the night which all so-called civilized peoples Civilized peoples are not very re- have come. Hunting, fishing and fightpastime, however, but in order to live. order to exercise a left-over instinct

Hunting, fishing and fighting for pastime are the most horrible of all They are simply diabolical. We have recently unconverted core, large or small, of ex-president of this republic which barbarism and animality. Normal should provoke condemnation and reprogress is merely the sloughing off gret from every one who is able to of our dark heredity.

The gentlest collie will sometimes ing at things.

Mr. Roosevelt's African expedition

Mr. Roosevelt's African expedition. It was a

not eat its victims, nor drink their is a disgrace to civilization. It was a blood. It does not kill because it is pure exercise in butchery, and the hungry. It kills for exercise. The fact that he could come back from this massacre, dripping with the blood of character. But occasionally the old innocent thousands, and be applanded instincts mount to the high places in as a hero is prima facie evidence of the psychology of this canine and for our lack of maturity. If we were an the time being it is a wolf again. adult people instead of children, we would condemn him for his inhumaninstead of throwing up our hats to him.

#### Poisoning the Race.

Roosevelt has done more in the last welve months to dehumanize mankind and to resuscitate those impulses in human nature which we are all the time trying to keep down than all the humane societies can do in years to counteract it. Boys and young men the world over have been led to look upon killing as legitimate and manly. them are so idiotic-unless we take Having held one of the highest positions gives Roosevelt special power for corruption.

Humanity is in its teens. The great was once a I teral beast of the work of the sociologist and teacher is revision. We should get out an inventory eye.y once in a while of what we think and feel and do, and see how much of it is in the interest of truth be left out.

## Science Helping Civics

BY CARL D. THOMPSON.

On one of the doors of the city hall this week there appeared the sign, "The University of Wisconsin-Extension Division-Municipal Bureau."

This sign, modest enough in itself, is of the most vital and striking significance. It means that the resources ofworld are to be drawn upon by the administration to assist in the task of organizing an efficient municipal gov-

charge of the affairs of Milwaukee they determined to summon to the task before them the very best talent, expert ability and constructive genius available. Very naturally, their minds turned to the state university. Now, of course, the State University of Wisconsin is not a Socialist institution, no is it any more ready to serve the Socialist administration than any other The difference is that the new administration in Milwankee is alive to the opportunities of advantage to the city. Any administration might have called on the splendid resources in the state university, but it remained for the So cialist administration to take advantage of these resources.

The State University of Wisconsin is acknowledged by educators throughout the country to be one of the greatest and best universities in the world. And one of the special features of its work is its particular attention to social and civic problems. In these lines, as well the state of Wisconsin. It naturall stands ready, and is logically committed to render any service it can to the largest city of the state.

It only remained for that city to put into power a group of men who really wanted to use this kind of ability.

Not every city has such a university as Wisconsin to serve it, but every city ha: some resources more or lec similar which might be put at the disposal of the city, if it had public officials who were genuinely interested in serv-ing the city, to find and develop these

One of the first and fundamental needs in municipal government 's a scientific and systematic method of cost keeping. The purchasing department of the city, the public works department, the accounting-all of these things constantly increasing, need above ev erything else system and order. The cost unit system has become the founpursued by a fawk. The desperate bird dation or every modern successful busi-The successful city can be no ness. exception to this.

So the administration has sought and secured John R. Commons of the university to take charge of this work and prepare for the city his fundamental requirement of its government

Furthermore, the city vieus a municipal reference library that shall gather together, for the use of the administration, information in all municipal prob lems from the progressive cities of the world. There is perhaps no university in America that has been more efficient in this particular and specialized line of work than the Wisconsin University. They will assist in developing this li-

And again, the administration is strugging with one of the greates problems that confronts any city, viz: the fighting for Labor on the floor of the question of transportation—the street next Illinois legislature-

car lines, urban and interurban. They have been busily at work for weeks on a model franchise. But in order to in-sure the wisest possible procedure, they sought to gather information from other cities, not only in this, but in for-eign countries. They very soon dis-covered that the state university had been for years carefully collecting this information. They therefore at once asked the university for this material. And the university responded immediately, not only with the material, but by sending them their specialist upon this subject to assist them in making it more available.

And finally, one of the settled policies of the Socialist administration is to educate, not only its own officials, and the members of its party, but the whole population so far as possible in all so-cial problems. And this, in itself, fell most naturally in line with the uni-versity extension work. So after many conferences with the various agents for betterment in the city, organized and unorganized, the university inaugurated what it called an institute of municipal and social service. The purpose, as stated by the preliminary afmounce-ment sent out by the University, is "to establish in Milwaukee a center of study, information and training in social reform, social welfare and munici-The institute will conpal efficiency." pal efficiency." The institute will con-sist of various lecture courses, study classes, research work, and other lines of popular and educational nature. Already such men as Mayor Whitlock of Toledo, Ohio; Peter Witt of Cleve-and, Raymond Robbins, Graham Tayor, Jane Adams and Chas. R. Henderson of Chicago have been secured, to say nothing of other men of expert ability, and special training in the various lines to be covered.

All of this and many other activities that fall naturally in the line of general civic education, together with university extension work in Milwaukee will have its administrative head in the

From this center it will radiate light and power helping to build a city for the people.

#### Boodler vs. Miner in Illinois

By Special Correspondent Coming Nation At the last legislative election the workers of St Clair county. Illinois, sent a man by the name of White to the Illinois legislature. He claimed to be a friend of labor. He has since confessed that his efforts were largely confined to a certain bath room in St. Louis where he exchanged his opinions and his vote for a share of the pot" raised by the big capitalists of Illinois to defeat labor legislation. This year the workers of this same district seem to be of the opinion that they will try one of their own men. Adolph Germer, the Socialist candidate and sec-



ADOLPH GERMER

retary of the Belleville District of the United Mine Workers, is the probable occupant of the seat in which White once rattled around looking for funds civic problems. In these lines, as well as in its splendid agricultural departing the district. Many or these are ment, it has been doing great work for members of the Socialist Party. Nearly all are wo for the .

> The Socialist party organization has grown from thirty members in one branch to four branches with two hundred members during the last year. Socialist papers and leaflets have been distributed to each voter in the district. Speaking tours by Germer, James H. Brower, Ida Crouch Hazlett and F. T. Maxwell have carried the spoken word to large crowds. Since the only local paper supporting the ticket is a German one, the Daily Socialist and the Appeal to Reason have been extensively used.

> The campaign reached its climax in the great Debs' meeting in Belleville on October 1st. That night hundre's were turned away after the Lyric theater, the largest assembly place in the city, had been filled to its full capacity. The politicians do not dare oppose

> Socialism openly. The minds of workers have progressed too far for such tactics. They now claim that "Soalists are all right, but they will not win this time." The mine operators are the mine warning the miners against the Socialists. But this game no longer works. The miners have had too long schooling in the class struggle. They know the need of a representative of their interests in the legislature.

Under a provision of the Illinois legislative election law each voter can dates in each district or of "plumping" three votes for one candidate. The Socialists are "plumping" all their votes for Germer, and as there are several other candidates in the field the chances are good that Adolph Germer will be

#### Texas Moving Forward

BY RICHEY ALEXANDER.

that has threatened the capitalist parties since populism's high water mark. Texas has always been hopelessly democratic, but a unique political situation now exists. While capitalism robs labor of four-fifths of its product and rules and ruins by grabbing graft and greed, Texas presents the idiotic spectacle of a whole state torn up over an alleged prohibition issue, that was designed mainly to throw dust in the eyes of the people and keep them from seeing the vital issue, viz: how to obtain the food, clothing and shelter essential to exercise. A gigantic democratic primary farce culminated in the nomi-nation of Oscar "Budweiser" Colquit, the bitterest and most avowed anti, at an inestimable cost to the whiskey and corporate interests, and the ironical feat of adopting a prohibition platform for him to run upon.

Thus the democrats are in the incongrugus attitude of having nominated a candidate for governor on a dry platform. Their candidate looks one way and their platform faces another. Hence thousands who voted in that primary are openly declaring that they are going to vote independently in Novem-Divided into waring factions standing for no principle, the old democratic party is rapidly disintegrating Its ability in the past to supply offices to place hunters has held it together, but now, with its decline it is losing even this power, which has been the cohesive force that has kept it intact in recent years.

Every candidate for nomination on the democratic ticket from governor to legislators draft d his own platform and policy which, when stripped of glittering generalities, amounted to, "me for the office." Each candidate framed his own platform in recognition of the fact that the democratic party was dead and had none. Just as the passengers on a shipwrecked vessel, each seize a floating plank in the hope of drifting to land, so the office-seekers realized that the democratic ship had gone to staves and each tried to sail into office on a frail craft of his own.

Large numbers of disgusted and dissatisfied democrats are rolling out of the democratic cradle in which they were rocked and reared, some to join in the effort to elect a prohibition governor against their an i-nominee, others clear perception are coming to the Socialist camp.

An unprecedented demand exists everywhere in the state for Socialist speakers. There is probably not a comrade with platform ability who is not beseiged with three times as many calls as he can fill. Ten regular speakers are being routed by the state office and probably twenty others are working un-der the direction of county campaign

Some of those in the field, scattered over different territory, are: Thos. A. Hickey, who writes and talks Socialism into his audiences at the same time, with his chart fectures; Rev. Reddin Andrews, nominee for governor on the Socialist ticket; Rev. M. A. Smith, who sings as well as he speaks of Socialism; J. C. Rhodes, a pioneer crusader who

has been in the movement from the be-ginning; P. G. Zimmerman, Socialist nee for lieutenant governor; W. S. Noble, A. Haynes, Sr., L. Kirkpatrick, D. D. Richardson, A. N. Simpson, Robt. G. Martin, Lee L. Rhodes Richey Alexander and many others.

J. C. Thompson nominee for state senator in the first district, was attacked by a banker when speaking in New Loston, while the marshall stood by without offering to interfere, but when Thompson knocked his assislant down this officer instantly arrested him for disturbing the peace.

Large, eager audiences greet our campaigners everywhere, and sympathetic the ordinance, and the council will have bearings e accorded by the people at to try again. at never had a Socialist speech before. People who could not be coaxed to our meetings a year ago are now so anxious to learn that they will drive for miles to hear a speech. On every hand people who have never given So cialism any serious thought before are nquiring for literature and information.

On a fast train, I went through five coaches, handing every passenger a So-cialist platform; then later went through again to see what effect the amunition was having. Ninety-five per cent of the passengers had their eyes glued on our platform with such avidity that they did not observe me passing through again, and not a single one had been thrown on the floor.

Warm county campaigns are being waged all over the state and every indication is that the Texas vote gain from two to three hundred per cent, if anything like a fair count is secured from the many boxes where the counting will be completely in the hands of the enemy. A number of counties have a fighting chance to elect either using all possible efforts to prevent the all or part of their tickets, notably: election of Germer. The superintend-ent of one coal company went through others. In Vanzandt the democrats concede the election of several precinct officers.

If this campaign does not result in carrying several counties this time, it has laid the foundation for sweeping victories two years hence.

Keep the race underfed and stunted and it will perpetuate poverty by swarming. The only way out is to so hange our institutions as to equalize ution of wealth to a degree distrib matching at least the equality in the distribution of natural powers among men. Abolish poverty and you will abolish the unfit.-Omaha Daily News

#### Los Angeles Labor War

By Special Correspondent Coming Nation Every additional fact that comes to The present extensive and intensive Socialist campaign in Texas is the first light in regard to the explosion of the Times building at Los Angeles strengthens the view that the only persons who were in a position to gain by this act were those who owned the building.

Preparations had already been made to widen the street passing the Times building and this would have taken twelve feet off the building, thus greatly injuring it for newspaper purposes. The largest press had already been moved because it was too large for the old building. A location had already been purchased on which to erect the new building. The one blown up carried an insurance of two hundred and twentyfive thousand dollars. There was not a single official injured except the night editor. It would have been impossible to have taken him out without attracting suspicion. The girls who usually worked until three o'clock in the morning were ordered to go home at twelve -just one hour before the explosion took place.

Light is also thrown on the motive by the knowledge that Harrison Gray Otis is president of the Imperial Valley Land Company of Mexico. This Company controls many thousand acres of land in Mexico, and is, of course, greatly interested in the success of the Diaz government. The unions and the Socialists of Los Angeles were fighting to prevent the persecution and extradition of Mexican revolutionists. If the Socialists and union organizations could be discredited, their influence in the defense of the revolutionists would be destroyed and the latter would be turned over to Diaz.

The much heralded "investigation" of the Times explosion has from the beginning reduced itself to a desperate effort to throw discredit upon the union movement of the Pacific coast.

The coroner's jury was composed exclusively (to quote the Times) of "responsible business men." It devoted its time to spreading insinuation, and casting aspersions upon union men. The "investigating committee" of "experts" reported that the explosion was caused by some nitro-glycerine compound, because the debris was scattered in a certain manner. They have absolutely refused to take any testimony tending to show that the presence of a leaky gas main might have been the cause. The Federation of Labor had appointed a committee to assist in this investito vote with the repullicans who are gation, but the committee appointed by trying to capture the state; while all of the mayor refused percuptorily to permit the union committee to participate in any manner.

The union committee telephoned to the mayor asking that, if workingmen were not permitted to join with the other committee in the investigation, that at least the gas mains be left in position until they could be examined. The gas mains were at once removed ing any investigation impossi

The horde of detectives that has been at work have so far succeeded in arresting one woman in San Francisco and have been boasting of the way in which she was "put through the third degree." They do not even claim that any information was obtained as a result of their torture, but at least their "examination was thorough

The Los Angeles council has been frantic in its efforts to show its subservience to the Merchants and Manufacturers Association. It passed an ordinance repealing the law requiring a license for evgineers. This ordinance had for its object the opening wide the doors to the employment of inefficient scab engineers. In taking this action the council rather overdid its work. Some big employers and owners of buildings were a little frightened at the prospect of incompetent engineers handling such powerful ex-plosives as steam boilers in such close proximity to offices from which it was not possible for the capitalists to al-ways be absent. So the mayor vetoed

izing that center of or ganized labor is in San Francisco rather than in Los Angeles the tools of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association are now trying to implicate the union men of the larger city. The mob of detectives is spending most of its time in shadowing San Francisco union men and in finding "clews" that will serve to cast new aspersions upon the organized workers of the coast.

Dreadnaughts of the Air.

The rivalry in armaments between France and Germany has been given a new turn by the Kaiser's recent speech. The French Minister of War has ordered ten Bleriot monoplanes and twenty Farman biplanes for almost immediate delivery. By the beginning of next year France will possess, she thinks, the most powerful a lial navy in he world,-namely, sixty aeroplanes She proposes to be as supreme in the air as England is on the sea. Indeed she proposes to have an aerial twopower standard, and, if necessary, three-power standard. Dreadnaughts are thereafter to cu a sorry figure. We wonder how these French officers can keep a straight face when they look at each other, for Germany, and Great Britain are going up in the air, too. Indeed, they are already far on the way of aerial folly, perhaps as far as France is. And when their aeriai navies

Over 5,000 cotton mill employes in Massachusett, and Rhode Island will be put on full time next week. Elec-tion day is drawing near.—Wail Street

are each a match for the other, what

will they do next? Come down or go further up? The thing would be colossally reliculous if it were not so

pitably serious.-Advocate of Peace.

#### THE COMING NATION

J. A. Wayland. Fred D. Warren Chas, Edward Russell. M. Simons.

Application made for entry as second-class matter at Girard, Kansas.

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#### PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

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Fifty-two issues of the Coming Naion is the biggest dollar's worth you can offer that neighbor of yours. You know this but he doesn't-or won't until you show him this and other issues of the Nation. Then more than likely he'll do as that other neighbor did, hand you his sub. Remember, comrades, that for the

present at least, the Coming Nation has no income other than subscriptions. Advertisers are unwilling to take space in new publications. In the face of this we are giving you the very best products of the most progressive writers. It's easy to get subs for the Nation as most of you have proved.

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Dear Comrades: For the enclosed \$1 please enter the following name for a year's subscription:

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#### City ..... State..... The Socialist Scouts

Eight cash prizes go to as many hustling Scouts for work done this November. These are in addition to the regular profit of two and a half cents on each sale. Several hundred boys and girls are now selling the Coming Nation and Appeal to Reason each week, deriving a regular income, good chances at prizes and what is most important of all-getting the propaganda into wholly new hands.

The work of the Socialist Scouts is pleasant and instructive. Some of the U. S. Scouts have struck up regular correspondence with Socialist Scouts in other countries. Your boy or girl will be broadened and benefitted by joining.

I'll send two bundles, ten each, Notions and Appeals, to any boy or giri who'll agree to remit half price for what Nations he sells and return heads of unsold copies. This applies to first bundle only. A letter of explanation, order blanks, badges, etc., are furnished free to Scouts. Address "Scout Dep't., Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kanses."

#### Scout News.

It's rather hard here as all my school mates make fun of a fellow. But they won't after awhile. We'll win in spite of them."—Scout Guy Nilsson, Astoria, Ore. (The Scouts are develop-ing the spirit of which uncompromis-

ing Socialists are made.)

Local West Rockford, Ill., is organizing the Socialist Scouts in and around Rockford. If anything is needed to inject life and interest into an organization of Socialist adults it's coming in constant contact with and directing the energies of enthusiastic Socialist chilthen. Local Cape Girardeau, Mo. has also undertaken this work. Talk it over with the members of your local.

Scout Brann Monroe, Mart, Texas, writes: "I have sold the first bundle sent me and am anxious to get to work on another just twice its size.'



Scout Owen B. McAdoo

This hustling Scout of Sidney, Ohio, stands with his hands behind him when posing for a photo only. At other times he's busily using those same hands handing out NATIONS and Appeals. He sends greetings to all other Socialist

"I have had my first week's work as a Scout and to me it was the pleasantest and busiest week of my life. Every one I asked to buy the papers snatched them up eagerly and never let go of them. I'll want thirty copies next order."—Sccut Herman Ring, Passaic, N. J.

Humanity is waiting for a revolu-tionary Christianity which will call the world evil and change it.

# Genuine Co-operation clares Vlag. "The history of the labor movement in the United States proves beyond a doubt that this argument is incorrect."

Every day we hear a never-dying 106,000 francs more for their flour complaint from the members of the than they paid during the previous working class. They see, each minute six months. In the beginning of these of fheir time, that the cost of living six months, a meeting was called of is steadily going up while their the various bakers in Brussells. to wages remain practically the same, consider the advisability of raising and in many instances, are even cut the price of bread. As a result, the

helps to lower the cost of living is proven beyond a shadow of a doubt ures! by the splendid progress The Ameri-"No Co-operative Society has been making since it was organized by a dozen or more Socialists in New York at the beginning of this year.

Piet Vlag, who is at present the general manager of the American Co-operatives, is the man who,



through his own efforts, brought this movement into existence. He was born in Holland thirty-five years ago He was a labor union organizer in France and Belgium for some time and then spent six years as a controller in the Belgium Co-operatives. It was there that he got his first hand information and experience in conducting a co-operative enterprise.

Eight years ago Vlag came to this country and immediately became interested in the restaurant business In this he was successful. While res taurant keeper at the Rand school of Social Science, 112 East 19th St. New York, he propagated the principles of co-operation and the result was that this organization was formed, which now has over 3,500 mem-bers; a capital of over half a million dollars; a wholesale house in New York and more than 200 retail branches in various cities throughout the land. (These figures are Vlag's, not mine.)

Vlag was seen by the writer in his office at 306 East Fiftnenth St., New York. It is there that the main work of the wholesale society is carried on.

"Pure co-operation, according to the Standard Dictionary," said Vlag, "when well established, prevent strikes by completely identifying the interests of capital and labor."

"Do you believe that definition to be true" I asked

"Yes," Vlag replied, "this defini-tion is not the description of a distant Utopia, but of actual fact. Pure co-operatives, such as those now es-tablished in Belgium, Finland and Sweden, do prevent strikes and do identify the interests of capital and labor, because in them the producers a tan of peas for eight cents that afford them the means of social realization, and to educate them to become co-operaand the consumers participate on equal terms both in ownership and management of the concern and also

in the profits. "Comrade Vlag," I interrupted, "you just spoke of 'pure co-bpera-tives.' Are there such things tives.' Are there such things as 'impure co-operatives'"?
"Yes," Vlag replied, "often a group

of people, whose commercial interests are identical, combine to do collectively what they have been accustomed do individually, and they then call their collective enterprise a co-operative. For example, ten years ago. in the city of Duluth, Minnesota, a number of coopers in the course of a strike decided that they would no longer make barrels for their bosses, but would unite to manufacture barrels collectively, and to sell them for common profit. formed a stock company, each one of the striking coopers buying a share of stock. They were successful and as their business grew these soof stock. called co-operators hired other coopers for wages, and exploited them in the usual capitalistic manner. It is resleading to speak of such enterprises as co-operatives. They are, in fact, corporations.

I was about to ask emother question but Vlag commued before I could express it. "Our movement here in this country," said he, "takes the Belgian system as its model. It is, in my opinion, the best to be found in any country, including the

ing problem a co-operative movement similar, in many respects, to those operated in Belgium, Germany and England, was organized in this country. That the wage earners realize the of one-tenth. The cost of this stand fact that such an enterprise really to the Maison du Peuple was 106,-000 francs. These are impressive fig-

"Now, the English societies have all the trouble in the world to employ their surplus capital. Socially, they are absolutely at a standstill. Their co-operative business does not grow fast enough to absorb their surplus capital, and they are accordingly investing their money in privately con-trolled railroads and anything that pays the best interest. These two illustrations show the difference in spirit and operation between the Bel-gian and English movements."

"You say that the Belgian co-operatives lay more stress on social activities than the English. In what manner do they do this"? I asked.

"In addition to the commercial benefits, they maintain sick and death benefit funds, which constitute a strong social bond between the members. They support free libraries, and they have built large meeting halls for the people where musical concerts and dramatic performances are given. Throughout the entire Belgian organization there has been a different tone altogether from that of the Englisi-co-operatives. It isn't primarily a tone of financial success! It is rather a tope of pure co-operative comrade-ship."

"Have your various retail societies been financial successes"?

"Yes," Vlag replied. "Fvery sec tion with the exception of one declared a dividend for the first six months. Considering the newness of the association this speaks well." Which did not declare a dividend"

"That of Brooklyn. And that was because we are situated in a poor neighborhood. We hope soon to move the store to a section with a more homogeneous population."

"Instead of bothering about dividends for your consumers why don't you merely cut down the prices and let them enjoy the advantages in that direct manner"? I asked.

"No," Vlag replied, after a mo-icen's pause. "We have found that is to reduce the cost of living for its men ment's pause.

The cost of living has increased rapidly during the last few years. If, according to Vlag, we were to take for granted that the increased cost of living is due to higher prices paid for labor, as may be deduced from the argument against labor unions the wages of the workers should be sky high at present. The facts, however, are different, and you all know Neither can it be shown in a single instance where the cost of liv-

ing has gone up correspondingly with the increase of wages.

Vlag holds that the history of European co-operatives shows that wherever co-operatives were organized the workers in general decreased their cost of living and received better quality goods for their money. Everywhere with the exception of the English co-operatives the labor unions are closely connected with the co-operatives, and many a strike has been won, due to the support received from the co-operatives

In Brussells the labor movement had been totally disorganized for a few years when the workers of Brus sels began to organize the co-operawas the means by which the workers gave new life to the labor movement, and gave it the standard it has today.

As to whether it is advisable for masses of the people to own and conduct the co-operative enterprises Vlag sums up as follows:

"Is a storekeeper conducting his business to benefit society, through good and honest service or for pro-

"Is a manufacturer interested in the production of pure and serviceable articles or in a profit?

"If the people decide to operate their own enterprises is it likely that they will swindle themselves by selling impure and unserviceable articles to themselves?

"If the people operate their own enterprises to whom will the profits go?

"If you can induce the masses of the people to consider these questions they will not only decide in favor of co-operation, but most logically ar-rive at the conclusion that collective ownership is to be preferred to individual ownership.

"Don't you think that if you could convince the people that this system is a farce and that collectivism is for their advantage, you would do something for Socialism?"

Now let us turn to Section 2 of the American Retail Co-operatives con-There we find the fol-



WOMAN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT OF AMERICAN WHOLESALE CO-OPERATIVE ST

usually costs ten the customer goes away under the impression that he has bought an inferior article declaring dividends. Ace a year he will feel as if he were finding money: the two cents will have acquired a new dignity in his eyes

"Does this society sell goods to those who are not members of the co operative"? I next asked.

"Yes," Vlag replied, "our constitution treats that point in its entirety. You see, the customer who is not yet ready to become a member may deal with the society for cash, after giving his name and address. He then receives dividends at only one half the rate of members of the society, until such time as the retained one half of the dividends amounts to the par value of a share of stock, at which time he is requested to join the society. If the afterwards purchases from the society he will receive dividends at only one half the rate of members until he becomes a member. You can readily see that this maked it to the immediate interest of the consumer to become enrolled as a member.'

"There are many who oppose the cooperative movement on the ground that by reducing the cost of living you also reduce the deviand for higher wages."

"The argument against the forma-Rochdale system of England. A re- tion or labor unions, because it is the individual consumer enjoy? cent instance will show the difference no use to agitate for an increase ply thin: he gets a dividend of no use to agitate for an inc ease ply thin; he gets a dividend of from between the tendencies of the Bel- of wages for the workers, because During the past six months the Belgian co-operatives have had to pay argument against co-operation," de fifty dollars every six months.

bers through co-of stribe distribution; to afford (hem the means of social realization, and to educate them to become co-operators; . To attract as many new consumers as possible, and to give them the fullest opportunity to become members of the society. It shall be the aim of the society to conduct its affairs on such efficient and democratic basis that all the consumers shall share qually in the economic benefits to be derived through the society and shall participate fully in its democratic management.

Sections 2. 4 and 5 of the American Wholesale O-operative read:

Section 2. The chect of the society is to centralize the purchasing power of the Retail Co-operatives connected with the society; to form co-operative distributing societies; to sell merchandise to such Retail Co-operatives, and to supply them with a uniform system of bookkeeping and method of doing business; to help any local co-operatives that may be willing to come into connection with this society but and not of doing business; to help any local co-operatives that may be willing to come into connection with this society but and not of doing business; to help any local co-operatives that may be willing to come into connection with this society but and true democratic co-operation. Sec. 4. This society shall recommend that Retail Co-operators begin dealing in the simple staples of life, such as breat groceries and coal.

Sec. 5. This society shall charge such prices for merchandise as are charged by the established wholesalers.

Who enjoy the benefits of the profits? Well, to begin with, a retail co-operative is formed and purchases ore share of stock (\$25 per share) in the American Wholesale Co-operative. It then purchases from the latter such goods as are needed at regular wholesale rates. cent of the profits made by the American Wholesale Co-operative is turned over to the branches as dividends. The balance of the profits is then used for Socialist propaganda

and for a sinking fund. Now then, what advantage does 10 to 1 pr cent on the amount of his The Indemnity

ing, Hal, because you will need to and when he does, you want to be see all sides of this work and as you provided with a few double eagles to understand the German as well as use as counters. Here, I sent out Levi does you can act as interpreter." for a lot that you may need this As he spoke, Gordon tilted back in evening in the game." He passed his his chair, eyeing his son, uneasily "You see when there is likely to be coin any trouble, I have the people come "T after hours so that the girls and all the clerks will be out of the office."

"So you expect a scene, do you father?" The young man was tall and athletic and strikingly good to look father? upon, a fact which his father noticed with satisfaction.

"There may be a little difficulty in getting her to sign. It's that fiery little German woman whose husband was killed last October at Prescott & Blair's." Gordon seemed pre-oc-cupied, however. He did not show his usual interest in this case.

"By the way, Hal, it was not alone for your help on this case that I anted you to stay this evening. I really wanted a quiet talk with you. We've been so rushed with business ince your return from Germany that feel the need of a chat especially bout this dinner tonight.'

As the young man drew near re-spectfully, the contrast between the tather and son became very evident. Stout and blonde, not above middle eight, the older man looked simply the common-place business man while the son was of the type to attract attention in any crowd.

"Well, father, what about this dinner?" asked the young man seating himself in the deep window-seat.

I feel sure that you do not realize he importance of this affair, Hal." Fordon moved uneasily, "It's like a girl's coming out in society-it's your introduction into this line of business which will give you a far better inhat plans ar on foot by Montgomery have you take my place in the nanagement of this department of ige of law and as a physician you an estimate for yoursel, the value i a hurt or rather the danger of the aimant getting a case against our atrons. ow just as I planned that it should the change will probably be made by the first of the year and then nay be advanced to a vice-presidency

Gordon turned his chair so as to ok his handsome young son over "Oh, you'll have it all your we way if you work the thing right," a said triumphantly. "What with he said triumphantly. "What with your social graces and that amazing baritone voice of yours and then your splendid equipment in law and medisucceeding, provided you are not care less."

"Careless in what way?" asked the young man.
"As I have said you are splendidly

the essential qualification as far as the business is concerned. Aside from that you will find Montgomery easy to win if you take pains to do so. One way would be in the direction of lars because of your little family

the window, frowning. "As I say that's aside from the subject. Another way to win him is to I get my money from you I pay him let him best you at chess. He used back again because his wife is - mad to pride himself on his game of billiard but since he's grown so stout he has taken to chess. You could do nothing better for yourself than to let him win unless it would be some of your soles. That's a . rakness of be big! Wat I'm goin' do?" The exhis and Grace's also.

"You seem to think that my chances

"But what?"

"Well, there is a certain dreamy idealism which I should keep in the back-ground with all these people. You see, Hal, when Montgomery 'phoned to me this afternoon, I real ized that I could not answer some of his questions because-I was really not very well acquainted with you myself!" The young man nodded reflectively. "You've been raised in alet me say a woman's world. There was your aunt and her husband, the university professor, and the little girl cousins, and-"

"At the university I took course which were almost exclusively taken by men, and lately in the medical work in Berlin it was altogether a man's world!"
"Well, yes, but there is a certain

idealism which I recognize as coming from the influence which you; noth e.'s sister had upon your education. I was sorry to leave you in her care but your mother was so insistent that I did not are to refuse her-"

The young man's great dark eyes were fixed critically upon his father's tace. "I'm glad y'u did, father," he

said simply.
"Well, as I said, while you have been working here these four months you have most certainly worked hard on all the cases turned over to you but I have noticed a tendency on your part to see only the side of the in-jured while it is our business to minimize as much as possible that side and set out strong all manner of de-vice or regulation which our patrons

BY BERTHA WILKINS-STARKWEATHER. "I've asked you to stay this even- that Montgomery will get you at it son a little buck skin bag, heavy with

> "There's four hundred dollars here, father," remarked the young man quietly, "will I be likely to need so much? I am not comfortable with such heavy stuff about me.

"It happens to be a fad just now, Hal. We use them as counters in the game; take them by all means. If you win Montgomery's good graces it will all return to you a hundred

A commotion at the outer office door heralded the coming of the party expected.

A sandy colored little workingman entered first, timidly leading a boy of four, followed by a pale little woman in black holding a babe in her arms She wore a short, rusty widow's veil and a black cape of ancient design.

"Well, Edelman," began Gerdon promptly, when they had been scated so that the light shone full into their faces while his own was shaded, "I'm glad that your people let you off this evening so that you could come with your cousin."

The little laborer fairly beamed under the unwonted geniality from a

great one.
"Vell, de boss first said he couldn't spare me but later he come out ex-

tra himself ar' told me just to go."
"Yes, since you are the executor of Mrs. Forster's affairs, I wanted you here so I telephoned to that effect to your boss."

Mrs. Forster sat gingerly on the edge of the chair, eveing the great one suspiciously. Her face was lividly pale and blue hollows around eyes come than simply the practice of and nose told the tale of some stalk-medicine ever could do. I feel sure ing ghost in her life. Her eyes were pathetic in their restless, herce dis-

> "Well, Mrs. Forster," Gordon began pleasantly, "you are ready to sign these papers today, I undestand?"

> "Wat will you pay now?" her roice was weak but aggressive; every nerve of her body pitifully on guard. Why, that is understood Netween

us, I think. If you sign these p. vers, we offer you \$275 in cash.".

She breathed deeply and her eyes closed for a moment as if she were trying to gather strength.

But wen we all be at the coroner's ourt, your man he say fife hunert dollars! Dey tell me no write my name on no paper. I get more-maybe ten usand dollars, maybe fife tousand Wat you mean by so little now?" The babe in her arms began to whimper as it lay trying to draw nourishment Why there's nondoubt of your from her empty breast. "Wat I'm ling, provided you are not care goin' to wid my fife chilern—all eat so such and all must be warm and go

school! Wat I'm goin' do?"
"My dear madam, we are sorry but we have looked into your claim and prepared for this work provided you we find that yan have really no case show a certain keen ability in pro- at all. Your husband was killed betecting our company from loss. That's fore working hours. He was prac-Levi's strong point. That is really tically a tresspasser on the company's the essential qualification as far as property at the time. We really would not need to pay you anything at all but we are willing to settle for three hundred and seventy-five dol-

his daughter. Grace—but that is another matter." Hal Gordon turned to haby is six mont old. A long time I am sick after he dead and all time my cousia here he pay my rent. Wen back again because his wife is all time. Oh, wat I'm goin' to in de cold winter wid all my little chilern? Maybe better jump in river wid al', denn I get out all trouble and my chilren not be bad people when dey citement was bringing two red spots to her cheeks. "Oh, please pay me now fife hunert dollars as you say stout and wen baby a little bigger I go out in de night and scrub big block and den I stay in the day wid by chilern an' sleep little bit. please, mister, I will be so tankful you help me wid my little chilern!" Gordon shook his head. "Your case is one of a great many; all the witnesses here testify that he was killed before work hours and that the company is in no way responsible."
"Wat can he do? He tell me get

breakafts early he goin' fix de ma chine before engine start in morning He work lorg time dat place all dose boss like him-he good man all time. Oh, please, help me dis time wid my tree little poys and two girls to raise men injured, mained, crippled and
—wat I'm goin' do all long time till murdered. Oh, I've looked into
my chilern can work? All winter my
chilern lif only on county flour and damned list and there's not a case that molasses-county flour it is rotten-I can make no good bread all time get beeter and so black. Make my chilern seek One time week maybe haf little bit bologna. My chilern no stout, all wite like dis you see?" accompaniment of misery to her plea

"Hal, please come and translate the statement of the witness to this woman in her own language," Gordon said, turning to his son, "she has really no case at all."

"I'd rather not, father," the young

man had been sitting in the window seat only now and then rearching the woman's face with a clear, profes-

Hearing it in her own language will

settle the matter!" "I'd make bad business of it I'm afraid, father!" With that the young man coolly took his hat and left the

At first chagrin, then white-lipped rage, habitual to tyrannical natures, almost over-mastered Gordon. "Mrs. Forster, your name is entered in our New York office for the amount I offer. I can not increase it. If you do not care to sign the paper today, there is nothing more to say. This is the last time I offer you anything at all. After this you will have to go to court for your money and we'll have your case dropped in fifteen minutes."

"Oh, please!" she cried beside herself as Gordon closed his desk with a snap, his mouth a cruel line above his heavy chin, "Oh please, I can't wait no more for de money!" Gordon opened the desk. She took the pen from his hand, trembling violently with suppressed fury, hurriedly scratched her name on the lines indicated by Gordon, then, gathering her babe into her arms, she left the great empty office, her thin nostrils flaring, her face livid and uncanny.

Edelmann stayed to sign the papers, too. "You must excuse her, apologized for his relative. "I know it's not your fault, Mr. Gordon. It's all fixed up in de head office-I unerstan' but women can't see it dat way."

A few moments after Edelmann had been dismissed by Gordon with hearty words of commendation for his su perior understanding, Hal Gordon returned. As he held open the outer office door while entering Mrs. Forster's voice could be heard in the elevator lobby, glad, joyous, laughing where a moment before she had fumed.

"Was that woman laughing? asked Gordon, incredulously as the door closed out all sound.

"Yes, she's laughing-I gave her a trason to langh." The young man's voice was like a calm cutting edge. "It seemed to me that she needed that four hundred dollars rather more than your fat Mr. Montgomery-"
"You gave her all the money in the

buckskin bag?" his father around furiously, as he faced his son, his face that of a baffled tyrant. The son stool tall and calm, awaiting the encounter.

"I thought you capable of eccen tricities, but this is absolutely insant -she had just signed and all the trouble with her was over and then this ridiculous proceeding-why, it

gives her seven hundred and fifty dollars." "Father, we may as well have this matter out right here," the young man's eyes blazed back defiance. "I

shall insist upon returning to you that four hundred dollars from my own bank account. You have said this afternoon that you hardly felt acquainted with me-you were right. I had thought of putting off this clearing up with you until I might be better acquainted with this whole institution, but now I am sure that I could not stay another day. Here and now I break off all connection with this infamous, needish organization of perjurors, robbers and murders, If you think that I could give even a single year or a month of my life to such headish work as I saw you prostitute your manhood to this afternoon, you are most emphatically mis-taker." Gordon twroed his office chair slewly away from his son. "Why, it seemed to me that I must cry to you to stop, father. I could hardly hold in! I wanted to tell you that the little woman is starving to death. I wanted to go downstairs and bring her up food so that the little babe at her breast might find some nourish ment where nature intended it to be! I wanted to lay my finger on Ler pulse and tell her to eat and to drink rich milk so that those terrible blue hollows in her face would be filled "Why, decidedly, yes, but—" Gordon stopped, irresolutely.

"Why decidedly, yes, but—" Gordon stopped, irresolutely.

"Gordon before! Oh, dat will help me better
Soon I get more meat and be more from these helpiess ones! She promout! Starving to death and your work ised to get some hing hot to eat and drink even before she went home, now. Even as a layman I should think you might be able to read the terrible signs of starvation, while I, as a crack diagnostician, I certainly felt that it was time to have that one little woman fed for a little walle!"

Gordon sat with his ges shaded by his hand as if utterly broken in spirit The young man drew nearest

"This damnable costitution of

manhood which we call business finds it's very dregs of infamy in just such an institution as this company which insures its patrons against the claims of their workmen. Children, women, men injured, maimed, crippled and I couldn't win for the poor victims in fifteen minutes before an unbiased jury,"—the young man was taking his hat -"so count me out of this cannibalism, father. I shall not atpale four-year-old boy slipped from you care to do so, you may say for the man's knee and laid his hands me that I have a severe case to visit. me that I have a severe case to visit. protectingly upon his mother's arm as That is true, for I am going out to it encircled the babe, whining a little make a visit upon Mrs. Forster's little bcy who is probably too low to rally. He is unconscious from starvation. From now on, I'm free, father. I shall practice medicine in that district where I may help just such people most and when I go into court, it will be only to fight such men as you are-I'll make it warm for you! You'll not have it all your own way after this. I shall see to it have provided for the safety and well sional look as she had made her plea. that the poor shall have some legal being of their employes.

"Now, Hal, as to that bout at chess," Gordon went on, "I feel sure man this statement of witnesses. Good night, father."

# Especially for Women

## The Bear Family

BY FRANCLE B. CHRISTIEN.

a Big Bear who took unto himself a wife, and toa cave to live in. Having found a suitable one, the Big Bear went down the mountain side to the Val-

ley of Conventions where the Factory of Old Traditions stood. At this factory he bought two stout iron bars, the bar of Social Custom, and the bar of Legal Authority. Returning to the tain he fastened these bars on either side of the cave and across them nailed securely the Net of Personal Possession. Having done that he said to his wife, "This is the Home."

Each day the Big Bear went out on to the mountain to hunt, and the smell of the earth was in his nostrils, and the sun shone upon him, and the winds blew upon him, and he was healthy and strong for he led a natural life. The wife remained at home for the bars and the net prevented her getting out.

The years went by and a Bear Son and a Bear Daughter grew up inside the cave. As soon as the Bear Son enough his Father took him out with him on to the mountain and taught him to hunt, and his muscles grew strong and he increased in stature and beauty for he also led a natural out on to the mountain and hunt, and trils, and feel the sun shine upon me, and have the wind blow through my

But he was astonished and angry But he was assumed at such a question. "Woman's sphere at such a question." be said severely; "You can never leave the cave, the bars and

Bear Daughter. "The bar of Legal Authority is quite rotten, and the bar of Social Custom is worn so than I con," break it with my hands," and when both those are gone the net of Personal Possession will fall to the

Then was the Big Bear exceedingly croth, and talked at great length to the Bear Daughter on the folly and wickedness of her unnatural desires. hunt; it would be as foolish for you to go out on the mountain as it would

and who had taught him much of the

The following day when the Big Bear returned home he found that the Bear Daughter had disappeared, and on the ground, in the dust, lay the bars of Legal Authority and Social Custom together with the net of Personal Custom together with the net of the next of the most of the men of the next of the Custom together with the net of Personal Possession. The Bear Mother was very busy sweeping and cleaning out the Cave, and a large fire was burning up a considerable amount of rub-

"Where did all that come from," de-

manded the Big Bear.
"You may well ask," she replied. "As soon as the bars and the net were down such a flood of light poured into the cave that I was perfectly amazed to find all this accumulation of ruboish. I have been working all day cleaning out," and she wiped her forehead. "And I never remember the cave to have been so airy and fresh as it is now," Bear Mother added.

The next day the Big Bear started down the mountain to the Valley of Conventions to buy at the Factory of life. But the Bear Daughter remained Old Traditions two new bars to reat home. One evening she said to place those the Bear Daughter had so the Big Bear, "Why cannot I also go shamelessly destroyed. But the old s.hamelessly destroyed. But the old valley had disappeared and in its place have the smell of the earth in my nos- he found a thriving one called Progress, and on the site of the old factory, which the people told him, had fallen into ruins about the middle of the nineteenth century, stood a beautiful new University where men and women received an equal education. On looking up at the structure he saw the net would prevent you getting out." leaning out of an upper window the "I'm not so sure of that," replied the Bear Daughter.

Time went on and the Bear Daughter finished her course at the University and came to the Cave for a visit "And what are you going to do now," asked the Big Bear, who, to tell the truth, was secretly proud of his en-

terprising daughter.
"I have decided." replied the Bear Daughter "to go into politics."

Said he: "You do not know how to He turned to the Bear Mother for support. "Surely you will not uphold her in this?" he said.

"You are mistaken," replied the Bear "To go into the water before I had Mother, "I entirely approve of her de-scarce and in great demand

learned to swim," finished the Bear cision. For the last year I have been Daughter for wrath had choked the secretary to the Women's Political Lequality Club which meets in Progress During their talk the mother Bear and Valley. We have done much work for the Bear Son had remained silent. The our cause. An amendment has passed Bear Son had in truth sympathized the Legislature giving women the bal-with his sister for he had met on his lot, and this will be voted upon Novemmountain rambles another Bear Daughber 8th at the general election. We ter who had won freedom for herself, are very hopeful about winning," finand of whom he had become enamored ished the Bear Mother, "because the men of Washington are the most sen-



-Girls Dress. A Dainty Frock. \$671—Girls Dress. A Dainty Frock.

A pretty novelty is shown in this little
girl's dress, which may be made of gingham, chambrey, lawn, nainsook or batiste,
or af cashmere or silk. As here shown
handkerchief linen was used with embroidery on the front panel and cuffs and
ribbon beading for decoration. The
dress is made with a group of the worthe shoulders and leagthened by a gathered Lounce, that is cut in one with the
front panels of the dress. The pattern
is cut in five sizes, 1, 2, 4, 6, 8 years,
and requires two and three-eighths yards
of thirty-six inch material for the six year
size. A pattern of this directarion mailed
to any address on receipt of ten cents in
stamps or silver.

But the Big Bear, though used to sur-prises felt that this would be too much. He turned to the Bear Mother for sup-port. "Surely y in will not uphold her

Learn to be a good "stayer"-they're

#### New Work in Germany

of a new period in the development of the German Social-Democratic woman's movement. Previous to that time, women were not admissable to membership in political organizations, nor eligible to take part in political assemblies, but under the provisions of the new association law of the empire, the women have these privileges which they have persistently sought for so many years. That they are making good use of these privileges is shown by the report of the Social-Democratic women of Germany, which was presented at the second international conference of Socialist women, held in August at Copenhagen.

The first work attempted by the women under the new law was to form a uniform organization, as the laws governing associations had until then compelled them to resort to many different methods of securing representation. In states where the aw would admit, they became members of the regular branches of the Social-Democratic party, in others they elected a male agent or representative, who took their place in the organization and in still other places the women's study clubs formed the basis of their organization. But as soon as the new law permitting such action became effective a uniform political organization for men and women was created. There are still special minor organizations among the women of the country for the purpose of carrying on special propaganda or utilizing special methods of instruction.

every woman comrade is required to join the Social-Democratic party of ganization of her locality. Special political organizations for women are not allowed. Membership in study clubs and minor organizations may be permitted but such membership does not release one from the obligation to belong to the Social-Demo-cratic party. Women may, however, cratic party. pay a smaller amount of dues to the organization than men. In the executive board the women are represented in proportion to their number, but there must not be less than one woman on the board.

July, 1909, thee were 257 women on the executive board, and women's organizations for reading and debating and perfecting themselves in theoretical and practical polities had been formed in 150 places, and in July. 1910, there were 557 women on the executive board and a multitude of

is the duty of these committees to combat the employment of children peals to the parents and employers, or, in case of the failure of that means, by calling in the inspectors and police. A practical co-operation between women's political organization and the women's trade union secretary-ship has been effected in agitating for the electorial qualification of vomen for the arbitration courts for the settlement of trade disputes.

Die Gleichi:eit (Equality) a paper published especially for women,



persistently carried on a propaganda of education and has done much to train the Socialist women of that country in the theory and practice of politics. It has \$2,000 subscribers and its editor, Clara Zetkin, is an expert and enthusiastic propagandist. sides the Gleichheit, many of the Social-Democratic daily papers carry special supplements for women, and all Social-Democratic papers are supplied weekly with an article on some phase of the women's question. The trade union papers are not neglected, but are frequently furnished with articles treating of social politics or other important topics.

By far the greatest propaganda at-

number of women members of the ance" and social provisions for pregnparty increased from 29,485 in 1908, to ant and connned women. 'This propa-62,259 in 1909, and to 82,645 in 1910. ganda has been carried on unceasingly Much of the active work of the since 1906, and has gained much headwomen comrades lies in the children's way and promises to secure laws emprotective committees, scattered in bodying the provisions of its demany places through the country. It mands. The principal results which are

sought in this connection are to reguin the trades, to prevent the unlawful late industry so that working women employment of children either by apmay become mothers of healthy children, and that institutions must be established which make it easier for women to bear the burden of motherhood. In order to secure the firstmentioned result they demand that women between the ages of fourteen and eighteen shall not be required to work more than six hours per day, and that not more than eight hours shall constitute a day's work for women over eighteen years; that women shall be prohibited from working in such occupations as necessarily injure the health of mother and child, such as lifting and carrying heavy burdens, and working in lead, quick-silver, phos-phorus, carbon disulphide and other poisons; and the prohibition of those methods of working which endanger woman's organism, such as the operation of foot-driven sewing and empation, granting of obstetric and pressers. The second result is sought through the establishment of certain privileges such as absence from work for eight weeks before and eight weeks after confinement, and certain institutions, such as a government subsidy covering the period of absence from work, and amounting to at least the average wages of the occupation, granting of obstertric and medical services during the time of confinement and the establishment of hospitals and provision of nurses for attendance upon women at confine-ment. They also demand that the government shall provide pure, sterile milk for the children of such mothers as are unable to feed their own, and instruction in the care and management of infants as a part of the compulsory education of girls.

The German Socialist women feel that, while much has been lost in the new form of organization, much has yet been gained. While they have lost some of their autonomy and independence, through their inability to carry out their plans except with the consent of the entire Social-Democratic party, they have gained this advantage, that the authority of the entire organization is behind them endorsing their actions, so that it is more than ever the business of the party to deal with the women's question and forward the propaganda among them, and perfect their or-ganization and theoretical education.

Some of the "plutes" keep their bonds and mortgages under their piltempted by he Socialist women of lows at night so they can hear them Germany is . "motherhood insur-drawing interest. drawing interest.

# Children's Own Place

# Edited by Bertha H. Mailly

A Falk Story from Norway. All peoples have legends and stories starting way back in the dim history of their forefathers and handed down as traditions. Such we call Folk stories. Often they seem to be beliefs of how things came to be, as for instance in the following little tale there may be a tradition of how the yoke came to invented because it was necessary in the training of domesticated ani-

This story of "How they Brought Hairlock Home" is taken from "Firelight Stories" a collection of folk tales retold by Carolyn Balley. I am sure and will not come home to be milked."

every boy and girl would enjoy reading. But the fire tree only bent and swayed

Once upon a time, at the foot of hill there lived little Boots and his mother and their nanny goat, who was named Hairlock. Now Hairlock loved to run away over the hill to the mountain, and she could never be found when milking time came at night.

One day Boots was ready with his pail and his milking stool, and he called, "Hairlock, Hairlock, come home to Boots," but Harrlock did not come.

Then Boots' mother climbed to the top of the hill, and she looked and she looked, and there she spied Hairlock on the top of a crag, a long way off. "Noughty Hairlock," she cried, "come home to Boots. Boots, run to Reynard, the fox, and tell him to bite Hairlock." So Boots ran to Reynard, the fox,

"Good Reynard, bite my nanny goat, Hairlock, who stands on the top of younder crag, and will not come home to be milked."

But Reynard said: "Not I, Boots I'll not dull my teeth on old Hairlock's beard, for I hunt tonight. Another

time, Boots, another time.' And Boots went back and told his mother what Reynard had sai a

"Then go to Greylegs, the Boots," said his mother, "and tell him to back at Naught; Hairlock." So Boots went to Greylegs, the wolf,

and he said: Good Greylegs, bark at my nanny goet, Hairlock, who stands on the top of yonder crag and will not come

home to be milked." But Greyings said, "Some other tir" Boots, some other time. The night is cold. I must stay at home and sleep and cover my cubs."

went back and told his mother what Greylegs had said. "Then go to Bruin, the bear," said

How They Brought Hairlock Home his mother, "and bid him chase naugty Hairlock." So Boots ran to Bruin, the bear, and

he said: "Good Bruin, chase my nanny goat, Hairlock, who stands on the top of yonder crag and will not come home to be milked."

But Bruin said, "Ah, Boots, I am much too fat to chase Hairlock. Go to the fir-tree and ask him to trap Hairtock.

So Boots ran to the fire tree, and he said:

"Good Fir Tree, trap my nanny goat, who stands on the top of yonder crag But the fire tree only bent and swayed

So Boots ran to the woodcutter, and he said:

"Good Woodcutter, fell the fir tree. that he may trap ray nanny goat, who

Good joiner, will you buy wood from fir tree? Then the fir tree will trap along. my nanny goat, who stands at the top of yonder crag and will not come home to be milked.

"That I will. Boots," said the joiner. Then the woodcutter felled the fir tree and gave the wood to the joiner The joiner took the wood and made a strong yoke, which he gave to Boots. Then Boots and his mother ran to the top of the crag and put the yoke on Hairlock. And that is how they brought Hairlock home.

#### War-What For?

Boy, kill one human being, and you will be called a murderer-despised and hanged. But kill a thousand human beings in war-and you become 'great!" Deluded women smile upon you, little children gape at you, preachers praise you, politicians pet you, orators glorify you, capitalists grin at you, universities honor you, and the government medals and pensions you; but lonely war-orphaned children and war-robbed widows, these despise you exactly in proportion as they understand you.-From "War-What For?" by George R. Kirkpatrick.

"When all citizens work together for the good of all, there is joy and peace in the land."

Lillian's Letters No. 2.

New York, October 15, 1919. Dear Mamma

I don't like New York so well as I do West Bend to live in right along. Things are all mixed up here, but I am having a lovely time and Auntie and Uncle Jim try to make me have a splendid time every minute. Uncle Jim takes me everywhere and I almost don't have time to eat or write you a letter. I can hardly help with Auntie's dishes after breakfast, Uncle hurries me so.

There are certainly heaps and heaps of babies and dogs here, but where you'd think there would be little chilto the wind, and he said, "Ask the woodcutter to fell me, Boots."

you a faink there would be little children, word don't are all the little children, you don't are all the little children. see many dogs.

I just had to laugh one morning when Uncle Jim took me walking in a lovely part near a park, where all stands on the top of yonder crag and the houses and street looked so pice will not come home to be milked." But the woodcutter said: "Ask the joiner if he will buy my wood, Boots,"
So Boots went to the joiner and he one's collar, and a lady or gentleman one's collar, and a lady or gentleman and big and clean. There was about was leading it. I should think they'd have their little children by the hand the wooden ter, that he may fell the and the dogs jumping and frisking

I wonder how Jip would like to live in New York. I guess he wouldn't stand it very long. I should think the dogs would be ashamed to be led along like that, as though they were naughty. I guess they are ashamed, cause they all hang their heads down. But perhaps they are so used to be ing ashamed they wouldn't know how to jump and play about without a string and be free,

And then Uncle Jim took me in a sight-seeing car in the afternoon to the East Side, and, Mamma, you never saw so many people walking on the sidewalks in all your life. thought the people must be going to a fire, but Uncle Jim said, No, it is just like that because so many people live crowded in the high tenements." He said more people lived in that square mile than in any other square mile in the world. There were plenty of little children

there and they didn't 'seem to have any mammas and papas. Only bigger sisters were carrying some of the little ones and holding them by the hand. Uncle Jim said the bigger sisters were colled "little mothers" because The "little " ners" looked awful tired and sad, but they held the babies as though they loved them. I think if some of the children and

some of the dogs could change places it might help, don't you Mamma? library. Only no real mamma yould want to give up her little boy or girl and take a dog instead.

How are all the folks? Your loving daughter,

#### Worth Remembering Death of Julia Ward Houce. October 17, 1910.

Do you remember that a few weeks ago we had in our Worth Remember-ing column the famous abolition t. John Brown? Today, although a few weeks have passed since it occurred, I want you to think for a few moments of another abolitionist, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who died October 17, 1910, at Providence, R. I.

She died at the age of ninety-one years, but still young in sympathy and kind of lip with which he had tasted in courage to work for any cause she the exquisite syrup. thought was right. All of the last years of her life she was an enthusiastic worker for woman suffrage and previously she had given ability to the

task of freeing the colored slaves. We all know her best and love her best-such is the power of a great song --for the most inspiring war song of the civil war, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," the words of which she composed to the music of "John Brown' body Lies A-moldering in the Dust. after hearing this sung by the Federal

She was born in New York City, but most of her life was spent in Bosten. She had for her friends all of the most progressive writers and workers of her times. Carlyle, Washington Irving, Agassiz, John Brown, Emerson Wendell Phillips, Lowell, Longfellow and Holmes.

She was true, she was simple and sincere and courageous. Perhaps she has not in these later years ranged herself with the workers in the cause of freeing the wage slaves, but nevertheles we honor her for her splendid efforts for the colored slave and the disfranchised woman, and the girls of today may follow her lead by enlisting in the greater movement of today, in the So-

#### How Much a Boy u learn

Once upon a time a little Italian boy named Gigino was dreadful enough to the end of a horn?"
wish that he might be an ant rather "And besides that," she went on, "we wish that he might be an ant rather have to study his lessons. what do you think happened? He found himself immediately turned into an ant and had to learn all about himself.

All that he learned you may read about in a lovely book by Vamba, an Italian English so that all of you boys and

(when it comes to studying lessons) and ants much same the world over. I'm going to give you a taste of this good story just to whet your appetites so you will try to get it in your public

heard belonged to another ant. And they were in an ant house.

Then the ant that was with him

"I should say so," replied Gigino,

gry. "Try this," suggested the ant, putting something medst into his mouth;

"I don't know exactly what that is, but it's good," said Gigino, smarking

His mouth was made of two large, strong jaws like pincers, cut like a saw. But he hadn't used that part of his mouth for eating. Under it was a

"I may seem inquisitive," he said to soft, wet food of what use is this pair

plained, "and are not used for eating My second in satchel, but not in "For work!"

"Yes, of course. You will find out all about it later when you try to use

At this the ant approached him lovingly and began I king him again.

out," he said, "you tickle me." The older ant laughed, too.

our antennae." "My antennae, what next?" "The antennae are those things you

Gigino jumped as she touched ther

"Call them what you like, but they are entirely different from horns. They are very delicate and sensitive. Whatever could we do without antennae? They help us to find our way, to give

"All that? What a lot of things!"
"Yes, and a great deal more. At the end of the antennae we have our

"How furny," mermured Gigino who would ever think of a nose at

Gigino felt a little mortified at having such long ears.
"If we did't have antennae how

Gigino now understood how it was author, and it has been translated into that even when he couldn't see he had

lovingly and it occurred to Gigino for the first time that he hadn't said a word of thanks for all the kindness she had shown him. So he blushed a

What is your name, please?"

"Excuse me, dear lady Fusca, that I have never thanked you. You have told me so many strange things that all my ideas of politeness have gone out of my head."
"Don't trouble to thank me,"

"Ves, surely, I have only done what you will do for the ants born after

it will become easy when you attend the lessons."

At these words Gigino jumped back with all six legs and wished he had a

wished to become an ant and now rom the very beginning it

#### New Puzzle.

sword. My third is in sadness, but not in

sod, My fourth is in riddle, also in rod, My fifth is in early, but not in ease,

My next is in satin as well as soul, My eighth is in ready, but not in roll; My ninth is in children, and not in

choice, My tenth is in viewing, but not in

voice, My next is in vicar, but not in vex,

My Twelfth is in royal, also in Rex, My next is in midday, and not in night, My next is in darkness, and not in

light, My next is in muscle, but not in man,

My next is in restless, but not in ran, My next is in offspring, but not in oft, My next is in loftier, not in loft,

My next two the same, you will find both in well, The name of a Socialist now you can tell. -Helena Dunbar.

They are Slaves. They are saves who fear to speak for the fa'len and the weak. They are slaves who will not choos Hatred, and abuse. Bather that in vileness shrink from the truth they needs must the They are claves who dare not be in the right with two or three.

Over a thousand caildren in New York and Brooklyn go to Socialist schools which hold a session once a

the real mothers of the children had to work hard in the shops all day girls may see that little Italian boys

Last year, 1909, was the beginning

Under the conditions now in force.

So immediately were the provisions

of the new law put into effect that in classes for women comrades.

to get enough food for the children. are much the same as American boys, he said, "and that is not having any

He was an ant. The voice he had little as he asked:

asked: "Aren't you hungry?"

as he realized that he was very hun-

"it's the syrup of aphis."

his lips. As he ate he noticed something else.

of pincers?" "Those are mandibles," the other ex-

Gigino laughed and wriggled. "Ah! that's because I have touched

have in the middle of your head; feel

and exclaimed: "At my house they call those horns."

signals, to overcome difficulties.

sense of smell."

also hear with them.'

could we see in the dark?

been able to tell where he was. "There is one thing I really hate," week.

eyes."
The ant laughed and stroked him

"Fusca."

said, "I have only done my duty,"
"Your duty?"

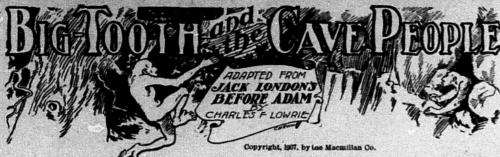
Explain, please?" "It does seem a little complicated but

dozen so he could have gone further. was to escape studying that he

must hear more talk about lessons.

My first is in lackey, but not in lord,

My sixth twice in pleasure and twice in please,



A chuckling and chattering arose from the horde, that played the part of audience. At last there was one of the Folk who dared to face Red-Eye. As their approval and acclamation arose on the air, Red-Eye snarled down at them, and on the instant they were subdued to silence. Encouraged by this evidence of his power, he thrust his head into view, and by scowling and snarling and gnashing his fangs tried to intimidate me. He scowled horribly, contracting the scalp strongly over the brows and bringing the hair down from the top of his head until each hair stood apart and pointed straight forward.

The sight chilled me, but I mastered my fear, and, with a stone poised in my hand, threatened him back. He still tried to advance. I drove the stone down at him and made a sheer miss. The next shot was a success. The stone struck him on the neck. He slipped back out of sight, but as he disappeared I could see him clutching throat. The stick fell clattering to the ground.

I could not see him any more, though lip of the entrance and waited. strangling and coughing died down, and I could hear him now and again clearing his throat. A little later he began to climb down. He went very quietly, pausing every moment or so to stretch his neck or to feel it with his

At the sight of him descending, the whole horde, with wild screams and yells, stampeded for the woods. Old Marrow-Bone, hobbling and tottering, followed behind. Red-Eye took no notice of the flight. When he reached the ground he skirted the base of the bluff and climbed up into his own cave. He did not look around once.

I stared at Lop-Ear and he stared We understood each other. Immediately, ar. ! with great caution and quietness, we began climbing up the cliff. When we reached the top we looked back. The abiding place was deserted, Red-Eye remained in his cave, and the horde had disappeared in the depths of the forest.

We turned and ran. We dashed across open spaces and down the slopes unmindful of possible snakes in the grass, until we reached the woods. Up into the trees we went, and on and on, swinging our arboreal flight until we had put miles between us and the caves. And then, and not till then, in security of a great fork, we paused, looked at each other, and began to laugh. We we fell to playing, after breakfast, on denly away and from a safe distance held on to each other, arms and legs, the second day away from the caves, uttered the soft sounds again. This each other, and began to laugh. We our ey's streaming tears, our sides ach- Lop-Ear led me a chase through the ing, and laughed and laughed and

#### CHAPTER VIII.



breakfast in the blueberry

Usually, when she visited the horde at the caves, I was away in the forest. I Here and there between the trunks ing. Her bodily as well as facial aphad once or twice caught glimpses of were water-cracks, and through them pearance was the cause of this. Here the Chatterer in the open space, and had had the pleasure of making faces at him and anorting him from the space and they were not so deep-set, while is trying the open space. "It" is at him and angering him from the Ear and I became fishermen at once, the lashes were longer and more regumouth of my cave. Beyond such amen- Lying flat on the logs, keeping perfect- lar. Nor was her nose so tnic's and ities I had left my family severely ly quiet, waiting till the minnows came squat. It had quite a bridge, and the alone, I was not much interested in it, and anyway I was doing very well by myself.

After eating our fill of berries, with two nestful of partly hatched quail The mouth of the slough became our very hairy, except on the ousides of eggs for dessert, Lop-Ear and I wan favorite playground. Here we spent arms and legs and across the shouldered circumspectly into the woods toward the river. Here was where stood my old home-tree, out of which I had been thrown by the Chatterer. It was tion. The log on which Lop-Ear was to the Fire People. Her father, or still occupied. There had been an in-lying got adrift. He was curled up mother might well have come from that crease in the family. Clinging that to on his side asleep. A light fan of higher stock. While soulce well as the fide occurs and leaves the stock of the family. crease in the family. Clinging ht to on his side asleep. A light fan of higher stock. While such things were my mother was a little baby. Also, air slowly drifted the log away from not common, still they did occur, and I there was a girl, partly grown, who cautiously regarded us from one of dicament the distance was already too the lower branches, who was evidently great for him to leap. At first the epimy sister, or half sister, rather.

My mother recognized me, but she warned me away when I started to and I thought of my own loneliness. I there. The Swift One was radically climb into the tree. Lop-Ear, who was realized that Lop-Ear was being sepa- different from any of the females of more cautious by far than I, beat a retreat, nor-could I persuade him to rethere in neighboring trees we romped the log. It turned over, sousing him and played all afternoon. And then under. Three times again it soused him that did not prevent her from treating me abominably, for she had inherited and chattering with fear.
all the viciousness of the Chatterer. I could do nothing. Nor could he. She turned upon me suddenly, in a petty rage, and scratched me, tore my hair, and sank her sharp little teeth deep into my forearm. I lost my tem- to still have the instinct for swimming. per. I did not injure her, but it was and we had not yet become sufficiently undoubtedly the soundest spanking she man-like to attempt to learn it purhad received up to that time.

How she yelled and squalled. The Chatterer, who had been away all day mother also rushed, but he got there us every hunting animal within a mile. When they saw the lig first. Lop-Ear and I did not want his The hours passed. The sun climbed ferred it to the darkness.

coming. We were off and away, and the overhead and began its descent to the Chatterer gave us the chase of our lives through the trees.

After the chase was over and Lop-Ear and I had had our laugh, we discovered that twilight was falling. Here was night with all its terrors upon us. with his hands. At first his progress and to return to the caves was out of was slow and erratic. Then he straightthe question. Red-Eye made that im-We took refuge in a tree dle nearer and nearer. I could not unthat stood apart from other trees, and derstand. I sat down and watched and high up in a fork we passed the night. waited until he gained the shore. It was a miserable night. For the But he had learned something, which first few hours it rained heavily, then was more than I had done. Later in huddled in each other's arms.

Morning found us wretched. We resolved not to spend another such night. Remembering the tree-shelters of our elders, we set to work to make one for ourselves. We built the framework of a rough nest, and on higher forks over-



MARING SOFT PRACE SOUNDS

we never used it again.

But I run ahead of my story When trees and down to the river. We came out upon it where a large slough entered from the blueberry swamp. The mouth of this slough was wide, while TER we had had our laugh the slough itself was practically without Lop-Ear and I curved a current. In the dead water, just back in our flight and got inside its mouth, lay a tangled mass of tree trunks. Some of these, what of swamp. It was the same the wear and tear of freshets and of swamp to which I had made my first journeys in the world, years before, out branches. They floated high in from trouble rather than to remain and or her in the intervening time. The water, and bobbed up and down or fight.

on them. close, we would make swift passes with nostrils opened downward. Her incur hands. Our prizes we ate on the cisors were not large, nor was her up-

many hours each day, catching fish and ders; and while she was thin-hipped, playing on the logs, and here, oue day, her calves were not twisted and gnarly we learned our first lessons in naviga- Possibly she may have been related

the shore, and when I noticed his pre- have seen the proof of them with my sode seemed merely fuany to me. But to live with the Tree People, suddenly my mind was filled with fear All of which is neither in rated from me though he was yet only a few feet away. I called loudly to Later in the day, however, my him a warning cry. He awoke fright-came down to the ground, and ened and shifted his weight rashly on rough, and she never fought. She alunder as he tried to climb out upon it. Then he succeeded, crouching upon it

Swimming was something of which we knew nothing. We were already too far removed from the lower life-forms posely. I roamed disconsolately up and down the bank, keeping as close to him in his involuntary travels as I could, and who was only then returning, heard while he wailed and cried till it was a the noise and rushed for the spot. My wonder that he did not bring down upon

(To be Continued.)

west. The light wind died down and left Lop-Ear on his log floating around a hundred feet away. And then, some-how, I know not how, Lop-Ear made a great discovery. He began paddling ened out and began laboriously to pad-

it turned cold and a chill wind blew the afternoon, he deliberately launched upon us. Soaked through, with shiv-out from shore on the log. Still later ering bodies and chattering teeth, we he pursuaded me to join him, and I, We too, learned the trick of paddling. For huddled in each other's arms. We too, learned the trick of passages to bacco growing, which perhaps in missed the snug, dry cave that so the next several days we could not tear to bacco growing, which perhaps in quickly warmed with the heat of our ourselves away from the slough. So the aggregate absorbs one or two million dollars," that have been so we almost neglected to eat. We even roosted in a near-by tree at night. And we forgot that Red-Eye existed.

we learned that the smaller the log the faster we could make it go. Also we for a grip on the wall with one hand, head even got in several ridge-poles learned that the smaller the log the and with the other clutching at his for the roof. Then the sun came out, more liable it was to roll over and more liable it was to roll over and and under its benign influence we for- give us a ducking. Still another thing got the hardships of the night and went about small logs we learned. One day off in search of breakfast. After that, we paddled our individual logs along-I could hear him choking and strangling to show the inconsequentiality of life side each other. And then, quite by and live stock productions in 1909, and coughing. The audience kept a in those days, we fell to playing. It accident, in the course of our play, we as estimated by the secretary of agrident-like silence. I crouched on the must have taken us all of a month, discovered that when each, with one culture, was eight billion, seven hone discovered that when each, with one culture, was eight billion, seven hun-hand and one foot, held on to the oth- dred and sixty million dollars," while er's log, the logs were steadied and the gross earnings of all the railroads did not turn over. Lying side by side was but a little over two billion and in this position, our outside hands and a half. He then shows how these feet were left free for paddling. Our two problems of the soil and of labor final discovery was that this arrangement enabled us to use still smaller rigs the capitalization of farming. The and thereby gain greater speed. And soil survey of the bureau of soils there our discoveries ended. We had "is engaged in the classification and invented the most primitive catamaran, mapping of soils and the determinaand we did not have sense enough to tion of the use of the several soil know it. It never entered our heads to types and the crops best adapted to lash the logs together with tough vines them.' or stringy roots. We were content to Nor hold the logs tigether with our hands call of capitalism in the field of labor and feet.

It was not until we got over our first enthusiasm for navigation and had begun to return to our tree-shelter to sleep at night, that we found the Swift One. saw her first, gathering young acorns from the branches of a large oak near our tree. She was very timid. At first, she kept very still; but when she saw that she was discovered she dropped to the ground and dashed wildly away. We caught occasional glimpses of her from day to day, and came to look for her when we traveled back and forth between our tree and the mouth of the slough.

And then, one day, she did not run working intermittently, to make our away. She waited our coming, and made tree-house; and when it was completed, soft peace-sounds. We could not yet very near, however. When we seemed to approach too close, she darted sudcontinued for some days. It took a long time to get acquainted with her, but fin-ally it was a complished and she joined us sometimes in our play.

I liked her from the first. She was of most pleasing appearance. She was very mild. Her eyes were the mildest I had ever seen. In this she was quite unlike the rest of the girls and women of the Folk, who were born viragos.

mildness I have mentioned emed to emanate from her whole bespot, wriggling and moist. We did not per lip long and down-hanging, nor notice the lack of salt.

her lower lip protruding. She was not her lower lip protruding. She was not

> own eyes, even to the extent of members of the horde turning renegade and going

> All of which is neither here not the horde, and I had a liking for her from the first. Her mildness and genways ran away, and right here you may guess why I named her the Swift One. She was a better climber than Lop-Ear or I. When we played tag we could never catch her except by accident, while she could catch up at will. She was remarkably swift in all her movements, and she had a gening for judging distances that was equalled only by her daring. She was without ar when it came to climbing or run ng through trees, and Lop-Ear and ere awkward and lumbering and cow 'dly in comparison though she wa ery timid in other matters.

When they saw the light, some pre-

# Gleanings From Many Fields

#### Capitalizing Agriculture

That the time has come to capitalize agriculture and place it on the same basis of concentrated management with the effective exploitation of wage laborers that is now found clusion of an article by Milton Whitney in the Review of Reviews.

Such an article takes added importance when you remember that the writer is Chief of the Bureau of Soils of the United States department of agriculture. He points out that "agriculture is one of the large industries of the country. There is no business today which could better utilize capi tal or use it more profitably, if modern business methods of organization can be introduced.

Up to the present time he notes that there are only a few lines, "such as dairying, cattle raising on large ranches, fruit raising, truck growing, rice production, and, to a small extent organized and capitalized. He finds the reason for this in the fact that the material, the soil has not gener-We were always trying new logs, and ally been understood by the individual worker, and second because "the la-borer is without classification or segregation and under no intelligent directive control."

He looks through the longing eyes of the capitalist exploiter upon the fact "that the farm value of all crops are being attacked in preparation for

as applied to agriculture. He says:

as applied to agriculture. He says:

To commercialize and build up anriculture in the eastern states will require additional stable labor, which at present must be drawn from the immigrant farmers. The classification, segregation, and distribution of these immigrants is the work of the Division of Intermation in the Bureau of Immigration of the Department of Commerce and Labor, and through this channel an adequate supply of farm labor should be secured. The location of the immigrant farmer as determined by the local soil and inbor conditions is the work of the corresponding state agencies.

The great transcontinental transportation systems, with the active co-operation of the rather of the immigrant and have utilized the rather of the immigrant and have utilized the rather of the immigrant and have utilized profit, is now come when the eastern relironds can, with profit, look to using a part of the immigration supply in developing and utilizing through intensive culture the soil of their own states.

It remains to show that the proper use of the soil can be secured and labor be properly directed in cooperation with capital, in order to insure that reasonable degree of success required of other commercial enter-

#### Mor an Is "IT"

Every examination that is made of the progress of concentration of industrial power in America exposes more startling facts, and furnishes additional proof of the Socialist pailosophy. This is necessarily so. The world is constantly moving, and it is moving in the direction foretold some sixty years ago by the Socialists.

Lincoln Steffens has been bringing new illustrations of these conclusions in his study of "IT" in the November is J. is trying the ever new game of hunting for the measure of Morgan's power. He finds that one of the previous summaries of things controlled by this central figure in the world nnance reads as follows:

Morgan's own banks ... \$1,000,000,000 Morgan's banking interests ...... 6,133,487,000 Morgan's affiliated

Companies ..... 2,655,095,000 Morgan's partners ..... 500,000,000

Grand total ......\$10,268,582,000 This list is quickly seen to be too small.

small.

It is incomplete even as to Morgan's possessions and interests. . . It takes no account of Morgan's personal influence over the backing machinery of the country; of his indirect power over concerns in which he has no property interest; with foreign financiers who so often act with him; with "independents." like the commercial and Jewish bankers here who dread, resert, but so respect his power that, as some of them put it to me, they wouldn't do anything to hring a row with Morgan." Nor does it show his prestige with the little business men who follow the bind leaders blindly. And, in the third place this list gives only Mr. Morgan's interests, not those of the Standard Oil and the other powerful groups and individuals that have a "tacit understanding" with Mr. Morgan.

He concludes that "taken together.

He concludes that "taken together, these interests are greater than Morgan's own."

However, he finds that Morgan has such control over credit that business men assured him that no one could borrow a sum in excess of a million (and much larger sums are now required for the carrying out of almost any important industrial undertaking the Morgan interests were hostile to the projector or the project.

Since "these men (the Morgan group) own or control the principal banks, trusts, and insurance companies. most of the great industrial

trusts, about ninety percent of the steam, and an increasing proportion of the electric railways; many of the small express companies; great mining consolidations, especially of coal deposits and iron ore; lumber tracts railroad lands, and in general, realms of natural resources" it becomes plain in other lines of industry, is the con- that they have the power to say when, where, how and through whom indus ry shall move."

So it was that Steffens discovered that, "no more railroads can be built in the United States, except with the permission of the men who control the roads that are already in exis-

#### Navy Gone in Three Hours

Admiral Robley Evans is seeking to oour a little more oil on the military ires by answering in the negative the question, "Is the United States Pre-pared for War," in the November

Of course the United States is not prepared for war because some other ountry on each has a few more ships, few more men, a few more guns than this country has, and therefore until each nation has beat all the rest of the nations in a grand international race, it is certain that none of them will be quite prepared. But Admiral Evans. while he may not tell what he knows to be true about this question of comparative armaments, does tell a lot of things about the expense of present

He says that with the present smokess powler the life of a heavy gun s limited to about one hundred rounds Four ships, he says, would fire two million pounds of powder in an hour. and sixteen ships, which is what he gures as the minimum, would fire eight million pounds with their heavy foureen-inch guns alone. To this he adds he smaller guns until he calculates that would take at least 42,231,600 pounds of the best grade of smokeless powder to last through a three-hours' engagemeru, at the end of which time "all the guns would be rendered useless."

An explanation of this enthusiasm for more powder is seen in the fact that the present powder is all supplied by one powder trust and that the price. according to Admiraf Evans, is sixty cents per pound, so that such an engagement as he proposes would cost twenty-six million dollars for powder resides destroying all the guns 023 board; and this, providing that the opposing fleet was smart enough to keep its powder in the magazines and come as near as possible to keeping out of range.

Naturally be wishes to do a good turn his friends of the steel trust who manufacture big guns, and so he says that a reserve set of guns-should be on hand to supply the places of those that would be destroyed in the first battle by their own operation.

He also feels very bad because the United States has only one hundred and fifty modern, up-to-date field guns, while Japan used eleven Sundred of these in one battle. Surely the steel trust and the powder trust ought to be grateful to Admiral Evans.

#### Family Tree of Morgan Fartane

As the most powerful figure in the world today J. Pierpont Morgan has gained the focus of the magazine eye.

In McClure's for November John Moody and George Kibbe Turner give a sketch of the road along which he has traveled to his present position of power. They point out that fifty years ago the only business that required a great capital was the mercanble indus try and that nearly all the great fortunes of today 'ad their origin in the buying and selling of merchandise. But about this time a great change was coming, "the change from man and animal power to steam power in the The capital that should own and control this machinery was hence forth to dominate in America.

Great capital found its first field of investment in transportation and it was in the financing of American railroads that George Peabody, a founder of Morgan fortune, and with whom Junio Morgan, the father of J. Pierpont Mor can, was associated, attained his dominant position.

Wars are always times of profitable pickings for the financial vultures and from the Franco-German battle fields the house of Morgan picked five million dollars. This capital, enlarged by the manipulation of railroads and grown fat from batt'efields, came to a rich feast short v fter the Civil War. The house of Morgan did not profit ereatly by Civil War fit ancing, it was Jay Cooke who "exploited the government's se-curities and later his own through a press agent system," by which he scratched every hamlet in the country through his canvassing to sell government bonds." But when the great debt of the Civil War came to be reorganized in the early '70's the house of lan Cooke & Sons was trembling on the verge of bankruptcy and the Morgan family obtained the e.ormous profits which came from the re-manipu tion of these securities. Then it was that the "syndicate" came to be a power in American finance.

The next step was back into the in dustrial and transportation field. This time it was purely as a manipulator of securities, for Morgan "knows nothing and has said upon the witness stand that he knows nothing of the operation of railfoads." Yet, in spite of tha fact, he, today, controls more miles of

tion and earnings are nearly three times

as great.
It was the financial panic of 1893 that placed Morgan in complete domination and from that day on the story has been only one of the adding of additional kingdoms and principalities to a financial empire already the greatest the world has ever known.

Since 1889 these writers agree that the Morgan influence has been able to sa; whether or not any new ailroads should be built. Moreover he has completed the impersonalization of capi-tal. One of the conditions on which

he advances money to enterprises as that he be given the voting power of the stocks. The dividends still go to the original owners, but these no longer have even the power to voice their desires as to the methods of management. The last step has been taken in the separation of the managing ability from the owner of capital.

#### An Economical Philanthropist

That the Standard Oil company has succeded in "employing seventy-five thousand men without ever having a strike or serious labor trouble in forty years," is one of the plens made by F. L. Blanchard in the November number of the Columbian Magazine in favor of this great trust.

One of the methods by which the employes have been kept content has been the creation "of a pension fund for the benefit of those who had grown old in its employ. Under its provisions, when a man reaches the At sixty-five the pension is reduced to one-quarter pay and is continued as long as he lives."

But it is in the elimination of competition and waste and profit to subsidiary concerns that the chief interest in the work of the trust lies. To accomplish this it has been necessary not alone to utilize the enormous residue left in the refining process, but also to engage in the manufacture of many articles which are used in the manufacture, transportation and use of its various products.

of its various products.

For instance: The large quantities of sulphuric acid and other chemicals that are used in its twenty-two plants in refining crace oil are made in special factories established for the purpose. In this way the company saves several millions of dolines a year, it makes fifty million in cans every twelve months in which to stay oil to the Orient and to South America, where the natives refuse to purchase oil in bulk. It manufactures the harries, both wood and metal in which illuminating and inhelicating oils are also maketed. It maintains great shops in which tank care and tank wagous, pumps, oil and gas engines and other machiner; are built, and operates extensive shippards where scannishin freightens for forwarding both bulk and case oil, burges, turn and stiling vessels are foursected. It has established factories where lamps, chimneys and wicks are turned out in immense quantities, which are said at about cod price.

#### Winnipeg's Municipal Power Plant

One of the most important municipal enterprises ever undertaken upon a commercial basic is that which is now being carried out by the city of Winnipeg. Mamitcha, Canada, and which is described in an article by Henry M. Hyde in the current number of the Technical World Magazine.

This city has undertaken the con struction of an immense hydro-electric power plant situated at Point DuBois, sixty miles from the city, where the Winnipeg River burls itself in mad abandon over a fall of thirty-three feet with sufficient power wasted to operate miles of machinery and illuminate countless homes. The city has purchased a strip of land one hundred lifty feet wide and extending from Winnipeg to the plant sixty miles away and along this strip will erect steel towers sustaining the transmission which will convey the carrest to the city, where it may be used, and has provided a vast acreage, just outside its borders which has not yet been improved, but which will be belt he says, "for future sale to manufacture at a cost not to exceed two hundred dollars an acre. This land is located where all railroad facilities are available and improvements to it under consideration. For the purpose of securing funds for the coulding of the dam, power plant and transmission lines, forty-year city bonds were issued, finding a market in London, to the amount of \$3.250,000."

The object of building the great power plant is to provide a large supply of power which will be available to manufacturers at low rates. This is necessary because there are no coal or other fuel deposits there are no coal or other fuel deposits one to winners and production of power bit means of steam is therefore a most expensive processing to the control of the communication of the ensive pro

When the Point DuBois plant, is opene! power will be available at rares varying from eighteen to twelve dollars per horse power per year, the plant working of course, day and night.

It is expected that, within a year or wo after the plant is opened, the receipts from the sale of power will not only pay the running expenses, but will be sufficient to establish a fund for the redemption of the bonds at their

The municipal plant will also furnish lower for city lighting and other municipal purpo es and the saving thus made will be, in itself, a considerable

#### The World Hates a Coward. "It takes great courage to expose

one's self to the censure of the world, to make foes, and antagonize friends, perhaps. But if the cause is a worthy one, if we are lionest in our beliefs, if we attack error and not individuals, we shall find bye and sye, when we have taken the plunge, that the public like courage. They may not agree with a man's views, but they are willing to hear him. They admire him for taking his courage in his hands, disregarding the possibility of personal loss, and railroads than there were in the United States in 1858, while their capitalizaBY MAUD MOSHER For Several Years Matron at Ellis Island Copyright, 1910, by Mand Mosher

These stories are the record of the actual experiences of the author as matron at Ellis Island. The facts and even the very words of the characters, as near as they can be remembered, have been given. They present a series of pictures of this gateway to the new world filled with pathos, humor and intense human interest.—HDITOR.



like a scrub oak on a bleak rags she owned. mountain side, she stood

the joke on the line Inspector as one interpreter after another tried and failed to understand what she was say-

derstand, no one could interpret except

First, the regular French interpreter The inspector on the line called who spoke many of the queer languages sister, and some of the usual ones. Even she, No, she had no money. She had

TTTLE and stunted and the walk begging of the passersby for old, gnarled and twisted the sous that bought bread and the few

Almost a century had the streets been mountain side, she stood leaning on her cane Feet that had never known shoes planted firmly on the ground. Only her parchment-like skin and her scanty white had been taken up by the police and told she could not beg on the streets any longer. Frightened and dismayed she had asked the august gentlemen of the line Inspector as one. They had asked her many questions.

They had asked her many questions about her family.

She had told them the truth, that she had no one in the world, she had lived so long that everyone whose blood was the same as her own had long since just a word here and there. It was a gone on the unreturnable journey, ex-French patois she was speaking, im-cept one nephew, and he long years perfectly and incorrectly, with all the ago had gone to the land whose streets slang and peculiar language of the un- are paved with gold-not the new Jerusalem, but the new world-America.

He had been there so many years had been called and he failed to under-stand what the little old woman was man by this time, for did not everyone who went to the wonderful America all the interpreters on the island who become rich and great? She was sure were supposed to know anything about that if she could only go to him that French language. Then he called be would give her a corner beside the the interpreter-matron, Mrs. Tutuch, fireplace because she was his mother's

skilled as she was in understanding all never been successful at begging, as sorts and conditions of peoples and many others had been; she had never



DOUBTFUL-HELD FOR PORTIER CONSIDERATION

understand the little old woman.

The Freuch woman was strong and Would she like to go to America if old tree which the storms of winter her? have only hardened and strengthenedbut old, she looked so very old.

Her address was indefinite, Pennsylvania only, no town or postoffice.

She was held to : . hefore the board called to go before the board in her There was no one who could interpret by talking to her, get a clue to the the blue uniforms and all the windows pators she spoke so that they could une are covered by the iron gratings. derstand.

You remember when we were chil-dren and talked "pig Latin?" It only be shut up in this great prison. She needed that we know the key then after hid not had to work and she had had intently listening we could understand plenty to ear since she had been here, what the hig girls were saying that was everyone had been kind to her except so interesting, the things they did not that when she had one day taken her eem to want us to know. And oh, little that delightful day when we so sud-derly grew up to be big girls and could understand the big girl language, when we answered to their surprise, "I gre She had struggled with the guards, but knowgre whatgre yougre aregre say-

If the Interpreters could only get the key to what made the difference between the French and this patois! But the problem was unsolvable and the at the distant city of New York.

One day a man came to the is and stand the old French woman. He had native city or else go on to her nephew heard through someone employed there who lived in the place called Pennsyloffer his services and earn the four years old; she had only a few more dollars a day paid for occasional in- years to live. The nephew was kind

The French woman had been detained at the Island nearly a month now and clearly against the law. If the counwhen she was brought before the board tries of Europe were allowed to assist again she anxiously tried to make them their beggars and panpers to come to understand. One question after another the United States we would soon have long years in the rain and storms of and support. winter, in the cruel heat of summer, in the wind and snow, in the early morning one knew, perhaps her gray hairs spoke sunlight and in the late starlight, she

the stout oaken cane. All her life she had been a beggar, just a common street beggar. She did in her mother's arms, as a tittle girl nephew. clinging to her mother's skirts, through One day, just as she had given up all all the years of her young girlhood and hope, she heard her name called again collect womanhood, through the years of her and again and a letter was given her. Class."

tongues, with her kind motherly heart had more than enough to buy the day's and her keen, sharp brain, could not scanty food and the few rags she work and the garret in which she slept.

muscular, but with the look of a strong the gentlemen of the police would help If the municipality would buy her the steamer ticket could she ge to the seashore? Yes, indeed, she could-she would walk.

And she had walked to the nearest port, nearly a hundred miles. Bareof special inquiry but when she was footed, leaning on the old cane, begging her food from the kindly peasant peoturn, the same trouble occurred there, ple along the way. Arriving at the port she had gone on board and after days for her. One after another of the in-terpreters on the island had gone to reached New York and she had been see her at different times when they taken to this great house where the were off duty to learn if they could not, doors are ever guarded by the men with

> She had tried to make them underbenefle and they had spoken loud and roughly, had pushed her back into the room and had locked the doors so that she knew it was of no use to try to escape.

She who had always been free to wander in the sunshine must stay in little woman waited day after day, in the bleak prison on the Island, where the woman's deferred room, standing at the mists and fog crept up and shut off the cold north window, looking always all the world, even the castles on the nearby shore.

Would not the noble gentlemen of who said that perhaps he could under- the Board permit her to return to her the difficulty and so came over to vania? She was now nearly a hundred preting. He talked with her only a and good. She would like to go coment before he announced that he this wonderful place he had written had spoken the same pafois when a about so many years ago. By hunting child in the streets of the French city and searching diligently she was sure she could find him.

all the scum of Europe to take care of

for her, perhaps her withered old hands, had walked the streets of ....... or her eager eyes pleaded for her and stood on her corner begging, leaning on touched a chord of the nearts of the members of the Board. She was deferred and one of the missionaries at the Island placed an advertisement in a not know any other life. As a baby Pennsylvania newspaper for the lost

interpreter told her the few short words. The Matron took her to the postoffice on the Island and cashed the money order for her and she went be fore the Board again.

Her dreams had come true, the

nephew had sent for her and had writ-ten a letter to the Commissioner saying that he was prosperous, had a good home and would be only too glad to take care of the poor old French woman all the rest of her life.

The Old Beggar From France | maturity and old age, she had wandered and the heart of summer, no more the the streets of that one city or sat on starving and the freezing, no more the beggars alms. She was going to have a home and "be taken care of now, now while she was alive." THE DAWN OF A TOMORROW had come to her.

#### The White List

BY "COMRADO."

"I Know My Friends."

The supreme court of the United States has declared that Labor shall not employ the blacklist or the boycott. So be it: this is the highest legal tribunal in the land, and so long as the people permit nine men beyond the reach of popular disapproval to be the final arbiters of justice, all good citizens and true patriots must obey the law as in-terpreted by "the sappers and miners of our liberties."

But it is well known to everybody at all familiar with jurisprudence, that what a law does not include, it excludes Therefore, while labor has no longer the right to discriminate against its enemies, it has still the right to discriminate in favor of its friends. Labor has the undoubted right to vote for whom it pleases, to work for whom it pleases, to buy from whom it pleases, to attend what church it pleases, to read what it pleases, and to deay itself anything it

So, my sisters and brothers who stand for a square deal and a white man's chance for each and all, let us, both individually and collectively, have a white list, and on that white list let us print, write, speak, and remember the names of our friends, and to those friends let us give our votes our toil, our custom, our pew-rent, and our good will.

Let us start the list with the only political party that has ever proposed or purposed to do anything for he real lasting benefit of the worker, woman and child-the party of Red Republicanism, which believes in the blood kinship of all human-kind, not the party of yellow republicanism, rotten with the leprosy of gold; the party of Dauntless Democracy, which worships the triune God, Freedom, Justice and Truth, and whose motto is From each according to ability, to each according to need," not the Donkey Democracy, which stands for Bray, Balkiness and Bryanism.

Head the white list with the Socialist party, and every time you are in a polling booth, "alone with God and a lead pencil," vote for humanity above humbug, people before property, the common good ahead of uncommon graft, patriotism against pocketbookism, and for national ownership of the trusts instead of trust ownership of the na-

Second, write upon the white list of his side for better or for worse. your soul the name of Eugene Victor Debs, the best, the bravest, and the truest friend of "all that labor and are leavy laden since Abraham Lincoln laid down his great and generous life in the service of humankind. Follow that golden name with Charlotte Gilman, Wentworth, Higginson, Simone, England, Spargo, Howells, Russell, Wilshire. Hillquit, Stokes, Sinclair, London, Irvine, Laymonds, Traubel, Ghent,

workers in their hour of need.

Then, write upon the white list of God the names of the Protestant churces that have opened their doors to Socialism, and the names of the clergy of Christ that have dared to speak for the comradehood. Go to these temples of Human Brotherhood, listen to these ministers who beheve in the Kingdom of Heaven here and now

Ay, there is a big and growing list of our own books, papers and magazines that are clear white, and there are a few pale yellow publications, some piebald ones, and an occasional "fair enemy. Personally, I put Everybody's and the Review of Reviews on my own White List because they have been both just and generous to the great Cause of Human Betterment.

Now, there are a good many things that cannot, and should not, be put on

our white list-- There's a reason."

Rye-and-bye, there will be very stren uous competition to get on The Work-ers' white list, and among the competitors will be many big politicians, lots of "Captains of Industry," quantities of "business men," shoals of priests (and they will not all be protestants, and kept editors" in drove

Let the Boycott and the Blacklist go into the rag-bag of the past, where they shall be joined, in the fulness of time, by other outworn methods of striving after justice, and let us build a help for the present, and an honor-roll for the

future in the white ist of labor. "I know my friends."

A king's vow, a warrier's ambition, no longer suffice to explain the origin I a mighty wa., even of ancient times We now look behind and beyond the apparent agent for the real source of collective action.-Ghent.-"Mass and

# His Second Wife

BY THERESA MALKIEL.



HUSH had fallen over the Then as if anxious to reassure her: usually noisy East Side. "It's only going to be make-believe you usually noisy East Side. The streets, freed from know." . . .
"Thou art a clever man, Moshko, numerous pushcart and wagon vendors, bore eviand it is not for thy wife to contra-dict thee," replied Feige tremblingly dence of the rest and peace

rina: was expressed on the face of every passerby. It alone," she continued hesitatingly, as if oppressed by an unconstitution of the face of every passerby. It alone," she continued hesitatingly, as if oppressed by an unconstitution of the face of every passerby. all good Hebrews put aside their daily cares and, like a monarch over his do-main, preside over their family tables.

In a three-room apartment of a Rivington street tenement house Moshko Leibov and his wife, Feige, were wel-coming the approaching holiday. The little sitting room was lit by seven candles in as many bright, shining brass candlesticks. Feige had lit them for the welfare of her five children, husband and self. The table was covered with an immaculately clean cloth and on it lay two inviting twists of white bread made by Feige's own hands. She had made them weekly for the last forty years and prided herself on the deft-ness that had come through long prac-

Feige, clothed in an old-fashioned silk dress, her own greyish-brown hair protruding from underneath the jet black wig, sat in an easy rocking chair and with a smile of admiration on her wrinkled, careworn face gazed at her youthful looking husband who was then blessing a goblet of wine. Tall, broadshouldered, his flushed face adorned by a heavy beard and a pair of brown shrewd eyes, he was a pleasing sight as he stood there in the full glow the candle light. Though, his wife's senior he looked more like her son than life-long mate.

A little over forty years ago his parents informed him one day that they had selected a wife for him. He accepted the news in silence, too bashful to ask who she was. Six months later on his thirteenth birthday he was married to Feige, whom he saw for the first time after the wedding ceremony, when the heavy veil was removed from her face. Like a true child of his race he bowed dutifully before the inevitable, but in time became an all powerful ruler of his little kingdom.

While Feige attended to business, kept house and bore children, he remained a man of leisure, occupied himself with the attairs of the community and pursued the studies of Talmud.

A few months ago they had married off the youngest daughter and were now left to themselves. Feige hoped to spend the remainder of her days that is sufficient for you." in loyal devotion to her husband.

Moshko was, however, far from sharing in his wife's sentiment. The long years of their wedlock did not to heighten his affection toward her. On the contrary, it dawned upon him lately that it was sheer folly to bow before a fate which tied him to a woman so much older in appearance. He came even to consider her an unnecessary burden and envied the men who had young, jolly, vivacious wives. A longing for a change, a desire for a new life took hold of him and gradually formulated itself into a decision to rid himself of the woman who had for so many years stood at

A deep silence reigned in their little Feige dared not and Moshko would not talk. He finished his prayer and sat down at the table. This was a signal for Feige to bring forth the numerous choice dishes, which she knew would please her husband's pal-The meal over, Moshko seated hir self comfortably on a couch and said in an unusually tender voice:

stray, greyish-brown hairs under her black wig. "You aren't used to it," he murmured softly. "When we should have made love to one another, we were too foolish, later too busy, but now. . . . Why not commence a new life?" he asked defiantly, while implanting a kiss on the withered toothless mouth.

Feige sighed and shook her head is disapproval. "My poor girl," continued Moshko. "I am sorry for you, it is so silent and gloomy in our little nest, since the young birds flew away." "It is rather lonesome," corroborated

Feige. "But have I not my husband and home to take care of? What other bliss coul! a Jewish woman desire? "You silly, silly women!" exclaimed

Moshko. "Always thinking of home and husband, never of self." He bent close to her and calling her by her pet name whispered softly: "Listen, Feigele, suppose-

were to get married answ? Feige raised her bowed head and cast a bewildered gaze at her cleve husband.

"Don't you think it would be lots of fun?" he asked jestingly.
"Moshlo! Got ist mit dir!" exclaimed

the frightened woman. "Am I not thy lawfully married wife? How in the world could we get married again?"
"Very easy," replied Moshko quietly.

"We could get divorced and then rechance to arrange a grand wedding feast, for I remember how your good heart rejoiced at every celebration. Life and joy would enter our house once more and we would feel young and

bappy."

He pressed her tight in his arms and

that night. He did not go to the Synagogue on the morrow, but remained at

already commenced the new life of

which he had spoken to Feige. The

for a week; this will give you an op-

portunity to have the rooms painted new qilcloth put on, the furniture re-

covered and-say, my return would be

Feige gazed at him suspiciously.
"Ach, mein Got! Why in the world

do you stare at me like this? Didn't

you yourself say that I was a clever man. What's the use of livin' if you

It was getting late and Moshko com-

nenced to say his evening prayer. From

her easy chair Feige's eyes followed her

husband as he paced the room from

corner to corner swaying to and fro

penetrated her whole being. He fin-

peaceful termination of her weekly la-

A halr an hour later, while passing

a Rabbi's house he suggested to her:

"Come, Feigele, let's go in to the Rabbi

and hear what the holy man has to say

The Rabbi knew them well and was

astonished to hear that they were about to be divorced. "What have you against the old woman?" he asked

A quarter of an hour later Moshko opened the door leading to the ante-

room and called to his wife who had

remained there during the entire trans-

action. "Come, Feigele, the Rabbi has

With downcast eye the stooped wo-

man entered the Rabbi's sanctum. Mosh-

ko took the lately written document

from the holy hands and passed it to

his wife. Then barely able to conceal

his joy, he took out a roll of bills and counted out the lifteen dollars due her.

At a sign from him she retreated

"Reb Moshko, wouldn't

to the anteroom, while he remained to

you ted me why you have divorced the old woman?" persisted the Rabbi. "Rabbi, I am shocked," retorted

Moshko. "How in the world do you,

a holy man, expect me to talk about a strange woman?" With bowed head

the Rabbi accepted his fee, agreeing

Leibov alighted from a Pennsylvania

train and boarding the first car made

his way to the Philadelphia ghetto,

where he had a number of friends.

Among them he counted Shmiel the

shoemaker, who was as honest as he was poor in wealth and eich in daugh-

ers, who, in spite of their good looks,

remained on his hands for lack of

Stooping in order not to crush his

high hat, Moshko entered Red Shimel's

basement which served as store, work

The shoemaker, though busy at his

work, was casting furtive glances at his young daughter, crying bitterly.

"Good morning to you,' said the ne-

shoemaker jumped up and, wiping his

"Ach nebich! poor child," exclaimed

enough to have you do it even tomorrow, but-it's easier said than done

. I suppose you didn't hear yet

that Peretz Wasserman to whom she

was to be married next week broke

the engagement, as I coudn't furnish the promised three hundred dollars."

he asked petting

hands on his apron, ran to greet the

comer in a loud impressive voice.

guided by him, Feige acquiesced.

Accustomed to be

a walk.

to our scheme."

his intention.

ish marriage contract.

fixed it all up for us."

say good-by.

a strange woman?"

dowry.

and sitting room.

distinguished guest.

pretty maid?"

question.

and praying in sing song tone,

can't have some fun out of life?"

fine time for the wedding feast."

the only man to be had, thanked be the Lord. I myself would be glad-enough to be your son-in-law. I have divorced my old woman, you know."

The sudden chance of a close alliance with a rich man bewildered and dazzled the shoemaker. And before he could utter another word Moshko extracted a bottle of shnaps from his pocket, reached out for a glass that stood near by, filled it and handing it to the confused man, said:

"Nu, Reb Shmiel, let's drink zu mazel tov."

"Oh, this tastes good," murenured Moshko did not return to the subject the shoemaker, smacking his lips.
"Another glass before I go," urged
Moshko. "And I'll leave it to you to home and was unusually talkative and gentle to his wife, as though he had be my shadchen."

With tears in his eyes Reb Shmiel hurried into the inner room. "A great honor and happiness has befallen us he uttered in an excited tone. "Moshko wants to marry our Beile."

thought of separation was, however, constantly on his mind He would now and then casually turn the conversa-The wooing progressed rapidly, for the girl had found herself suddenly minus a bridegroom and Moshko's aption upon that theme, trying to impress Feige with the cieverness of his pearance on the scene was going to As the day wore on he said to her "Feige, I'll have to go to Philadelphia

ave the situation. The very next evening Moshko Lei-

boy, the revered father, husband and citizen of his community, was betrothed to the shoemaker's daughter. Like all lovers he commenced at once to dream of the delightful days when he would furnish a new home for his young bride, whom he fairly littered with his generous gifts. In a great tempest of belated emotion, he was scarcely able to wait until Thursday when, after the wedding feast, he was to take Beile home with him.

"I think Beile met Wasserman again," said Mrs. Shmeil to her hus-band on Wednesday afternoon.

"You'd better keep an eye on her," advised the cautious father. "The fool has still some flies in her pose; in spite ished at length with a blessing of the of the lucky match that the Lord has incoming week and wishing his wife a

"I wish it was all over," sighed his bors asked her to accompany him for wife. "I hear Mr. Leibov's daughter was with them."

On Thursday morning the shoe-maker's work-room was transformed into a wedding hall. All traces of old shoes were removed; two long, narrow tables with benches on each side were placed alongside the walls, the place being designated as the dining room, while the next door basement occupied by Max the cheesman was fitted up for a reception and dressing room.

Moshko, after the latter had declared The guests, anxious to witness the great stroke of luck which had befallen "You are a learned man," replied the shoemaker, came in great numbers. Moshko, "and I am really surprised at Moshko, happy and excited, was among your question. How in the world do the last. Bashfully, like a young lover, you expect me to speak against my he walked over to Beile and covered own wife? I want to divorce her her face with a silk veil. Mrs. Shmiel took her daughter under the arm and led her into the reception "You are right," the Rabbi agreed with him and undertook to write out room to arrange her veil which she the divorce agreement granting her the was to wear until after the ceremony. one hundred Goulden (Fifteen dollars) In another minute Moshko found due her in accordance with every Jew-

himself under the chuppah (wedding canopy) where he was soon joined by the Rabbi and some of the more distinguished guests. His eyes bent piously to the ground he did not notice when the bride came under the chuppah and caught only a glimpse of her dress, while placing the ring on her gloved imger.

The ceremony was at last coming to an end. The Rabbi blessed a glass of wine, took a sip from it and passed it on to Moshko. The latter had a turn at it and raised the bride's covering, so that she too may drink to their future bliss. Suddenly he paled, his hand quivered, the glass swayed and fell down breaking into a thousand pieces. The young lover Sound himself face to face with his good old Feige.

#### Of a Free People

WILBUR D. NESBIT

berger, Markham, and the host of noble names that troop through our grateful hearts in sacred memory.

Next put upon the national and local white lists every "fair" employer of labor, every corporation that treats its employes justly, and every biciness house that has been friendly to the workers in their hour of need.

"I am lonesome Feige, come sit down and less si'ently that Moshko was right once more."

"Get everything that's necessary."

"Get everything that's necessary."

"Get everything that's necessary."

"He Raddi accepted his fee, agreeing a bat ered thing: a robe a turbled down, and lies a large of thing: a lone can more.

"Get everything that's necessary."

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"Get everything that's necessary."

"He Raddi accepted his fee, agreeing a bat ered thing: a robe a turbled down, and lies a large of thing: a lone can more."

"He Raddi accepted his fee, agreeing a bat ered thing: a large of thing: a larg Another crown has tumbled down, and lies a bat ered thing; A robe, a throne—these things alone can

So shall we praise in many ways the folk across the sea
Who tumbled down the royal crown and found that they were free.
When alien folk may thus invoke the spirit of their land.
And rise in strength to break at length the shackling gyve and band.
Why may not we, who long as free, put courage to the test,
And show our worth to all the earth by standing for the best?

Tis not alone an emptied throne that makes a nation great.

Tis men who serve, and never swerve, the honor of the state.

A boy who runs, who fears the guns, who trembles with despair.

We was our heads and yow he dreads the rising freemen there.

Yet do we know that nations grow not on these sullen things?

Fortune and fate will never wait on the downthrow of kings.

Look to our own—we have no throne, but they who seek high place
Must be all clean; not low and mean, with smiling, crafty face.

Must have no cause with trampled laws, or conjure to men's eyes
The wicked wralth of broken faith of which all honor dies.

And we who make the trus, they break, and know they shall do so—
We are akin to kings that sin and meet their overthrow.

Moshko, gazing at Beile's tearstained face. "What makes thee weep, my The years are long and fattened wrong waits for a sudden end;
We may expect of our neglect such evils as they send;
We prate of pride, when, evil-eyed, stalks through the streets our shame—
No harm is here nor many appear but we must bear; the blame.
Yet when a king his crown must fling aside and wildly fie.
We hall the day and mark the way of freedom oversea. curly head. "That'll do you, come, tell us when we are going to dance at your wedding?" he admonished her af-The girl turned crimson and ran out

of the room without answering a single "Got in Himmel in my witness, Reb Moshko," assured him the shoemaker, "That the poor child would be willing

When allen for many thus invoke the spirit of their land of their land of their land and rise in strength to break at length the shackling gyre and band.

Why may not we also long are free, put courage to the test courage to the test.

Ard show our worth to all the earth by standing for the best?—

When seen have cause with trampled laws, then has a nation shame, there has a nation shame, and liberty a name.

And freedom seems but stuff of dreams, and liberty a name.

"The Sheigetz!" (the rascal) ex-The people never give up their libpleaded coaxingly: "Think of the sur-prise it would give to our cuildren!" child need cry on his account. He isn't mund Burk.

## Kicking Out a King

BY CHARLES N. L. SHAW. British Correspondent Coming Nation.



The scene takes place in Portugal. elia (his mamma), Anna Pia (his story. grandma), and Senor Theophilo Braga (President of the New Republic).

The Quick Change Act.

Scene I. Curtain rises and discovers Manuel having the time of his lifesurrounded by decorated diplomats (dummies), holy men, and ladies of the ballet. Enter a messenger breathless with a telegram. The royal wireopener does the needful and hands it the States—Roosevelt and God see to to His Majesty, who reads—"Will you all that, and that wherever the people get out or be kicked out? Reply paid. Braga." Manuel scrawls hurriedly: "Go to blazes."

royal person. Manuel weeps-Amelia he is a coloured Malvolio.

HE British government at been consciously or unconsciously "got the moment is in a pretty at" by the inestable Roosevelt in order predicament—it generally to collar the negro vote, when it comes is when you come to think to the reverse of the Portuguese process in the United States-by which I mean It all comes from this the election of Theodore I as king and tangle business of king- the breaking up of the republic. firing. Let me give it to think that far-fetched; why, my dear friends, there was a little corporal once here in Europe who became pro-consul Dramatis Personæ-King Manuel, Am- and then emperor, but that is another

> As we left the hall I overheard a man say: "So that's the great Bookerwell, I'd rather be Jack Johnson in the 18-foot ring business than Washington inside the other ring."

It was pregnant.

From what he has been telling the people here, one would judge that there is no poverty and no unemployment in the States-Roosevelt and God see to want food it is because they have been Braga." Manuel scrawls hurriedly: "Go blessed with a dcuble dose of original sin. Then he gives the remedy, and Scene 2. Braga is disclosed holding winds up with a "God bless you peother representative of the Divine Right ple." We all gathered here that he is by the scruff of his neck, what time he on particularly intimate, not to say applies his boot scientifically to the friendly, terms with his Maker. In fact



LAMP POST IN LISBON STRUCK BY FOUR SHELLS DURING RECENT REVOLUTIO

weeps-Anna Pia weeps-but nothing

Scene III. Manuel is found in classic attitude, his fingers outstretched from his nasal appendage, and defying the new republic. "Yah!" he says, "I'm going, you ring-tailed roarers, but I do nes and I am going to die in it-no hon-

"Give it'em, Noel," from Anna Pia, who carries a loaf of rye bread under her arm, whilst Amelia, seeing that the populace do not seem to care a tinker's curse about the whole caboodle, ejaculates: "Good God, and this is loyalty."

est living for me.'

Now comes the British government's dilemma. The republic has been proclaimed by the Portguese nation, but Manuel refuses to get off his perch. What is the British empire to do? rec-

ognize the republic or the king? The policeman on the beat tells me mith sits up o'nights wrestling with the problem, wet towels wreathing

King Alphonso is shivering in his royal shoes-and he has reason to do so if my interviews with Madame Sorgue, prominent leaders of the French and Italian Direct Actionists, and Pablo Iglesias, the famous Spanish Socialist deputy, mean anything. The breaking up of the Bragantas, the rottenest reign ing house in Europe, in Portugal is going to mean probably the breaking up of the Spanish monarchy, and ulti mately perhaps may effect the Italian

monarchy. In an interview here in the Sunday Chronicle I have foreshad-

owed the formation of a Spanish-Port-

uguese republic, and stranger things have happened in the history of politics. It is reported here, I give the re port for what it is worth, that Manuel is going to employ some of the Ameri-can trust bosses to perambulate Portugal, absolutely regardless, with a view to showing the kind of men-monkeys who ladle out liberty at so much a time in the republic of the great and free. He thinks this the last chance of royalty on the Peninsula-I agree with him.

The Booker T. Washington Joke.

The one and only Booker T. has been lecturing here to the members of the National Liberal Club upon "The Negro Through Economic Glasses."

But what is the matter with you peo-ple over there? There are jokes and jokes, but this Washington proposition is the greatest joke that has ever been launched from the U. S. A. For one hour, for our sins, we listened to a me-lange of sickening sentiment, gush and pseudo-religion, which takes the record easy even in the Home of Liberalism, where they get that kind of thing pretty often. Why, this man is nothing more or less than a tame nigger. He has and cruelty.

And we were hoping such great things from our colored brothers of the United States.

We have been watching here the fight of the once powerful Amalgamated Society of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers of the States with the Steel Trust bossnot abdicate, and I am still King of es, and we have seen that they have Portugal. I was born in the king busi- had a very bad beating indeed. Well, the cotton people here have also returned to work, with no advantage worthy of the name. H. G. Wells put his finger on the reason of the labor troubles-"The cause of the labor troubles is that the workers are bored with their work-give them something inter-esting to do.' One of the most prominent leaders here of the shipbuilding trades said to me last week in conversation: "The employers think this is the end-there is no end.'

That is about the size of it.

#### Does John D. Exist?

Appropos of the duel between the sixty-million-pour 1 Standard Oil Trust and the Shell company, with its trifle of forty millions capital, which the people in these islands are following with an interest not altogether unmixed with fear-for the trusts in Britair are getting their heads-there is a story going the rounds about Mr. Rockefeller, whose name is almost as familiar to the man in the street here as to the citizens of the United States.

In a "general information" test the other day in one of the London schools, a precocious youth owning up to ten years was asked: "Who is Rockefeller?" He replied: "He is a bogey-man who doesn't exist." "But,' said the examiner in astonishment, 'who told you that?' "Well," replied the youngster, "they told me that he had no hair, no heart and no stomach; so I drew my own conclusions."—Q. E. D.

Links in the International Chain. Just two items of interest about the Socialist movement here-one of which is certainly the most momentous news for the masses of the comrades-and perhaps for the exploiting classes also. We hope to have the first number of a Socialist Daily paper ready for issue on the first of May next year—and, sec-ondly, we are following with delighted astonishment the progress of the Young Socialist Movement in the United States. As they have asked me to become president of the Young Socialist Movement here, I am naturally much in-terested in its progress in the States Some day I hope we shall be able to link up the young Socialist organiza-tions of the different countries.

What justice is there in the world? What do either judges, lawyers or juries care about justice? The whole world stinks with lies and injustice

#### THE ROLL CALL OF NATIONS

V Social Democratic Party of Germany

The reports presented by the various parties at the International Socialist Congress constitute a mine of information on the working class such as has never been gathered together at any one time before. The Coming Nation will publish each week a summary of one of these reports. The result will be a reference work on the International Socialist Horement of greatest value. If these are cut out and pasted in a serap book, the result will be a reference work of value to any library. For a limited time back number can be supplied at the cents each, or subscriptions may be made to begin with the first number. The series began in number four.

During the last three years the Socialists have been confronted with a "block" of the conservatives and National liberals and radicals, and this block was used almost entirely for the benefit of the Agrarian "Junkas the Prussian landlord is called.

At the time of the interview with Emperor Wilhelm II, stating that the mass of the German people were not well disposed toward England, the Socialists took advantage of the resentment thus aroused to demand a change in the constitution of the Empire, claiming full responsibility of the ministers.

They also requested that the consent of the Reichstag should be necessary for a declaration of war. The other parties however, feared to trust themselves with power in the face of a rapidly rising proletarian revolution and therefore refused to accept these pro-

The financial condition of the Empire has become entirely hopeless on account of senseless armaments. The expenditure of the Empire for military purposes has increased, during the last twenty years as follows:

1889. 1908. Mk.
Army ... 461 036 057 855 868 451
Nasy ... 51 069 080 348 973 677
Mii Pensions ... 33 711 086 107 495 775 Interest on the... National Debt. 37 483 500 154 784 524

Total .. .... 583 299 723 1 467 122 427

This increasing cost of militarism has exhausted the tax-paying abilities of the people until it has become almost impossible to raise any more income. The last effort in this direction consisted in the raising of one hundred twenty-five million dollars duty from

tobacco, spirits, beer, matches, coffee, tea, etc., all used largely by the working class. The report says "from the propaganda point of view these taxes have done more for us than millions of vehement speeches.'

This situation was aggravated by an industrial crisis which created a great army of the unemployed. The government, however, refused to take action looking toward the relief of those unwilling idle workers.

A large number of alterations in the factory law have been proposed by the government and are now being dis-cussed. One of these fixes the hours for female laborers at ten for week days and eight for Sundays and holidays. Women, as well as males, under sixteen, are debarred from labor between eight at night and six in the

An elaborate amendment to the insurance law, consisting of 1754 paragraphs has also been proposed by the government and is now being considered. This extends the scope of the insurance law somewhat, but on the whole is so much of a patch work affair that the Socialists are making a strong effort to amend and improve it. This law makes a provision for the insurance of widows and orphans and the report says, "There is no difference of opinion as to the desirability and necessity of providing for widows and orphans," something which shows how far the Socialists have advanced public opinion in Germany.

The position of the Socialist party on this question is thus stated:

We are of the opinion and this opinion was also held by our party's congress at ance scheme should have much loftler ideals. Our friends in the Reichstag will ideals. Our friends in the Reichstag will therefore propose a complete amalgamation and further extension of the social insurance scheme. A uniform organization under the self-government of the insured must be established, including all those working for wages or salary, also all other persons with an income of not more than 5,000 marks per year. The sick an 200 marks per year. The sick an 200 marks per year. The sick an 200 marks per year, the side and the persons with an income of not more than 5,000 marks per year. The sick an 200 marks per year. The side and the persons with an income of not more than 5,000 marks per year. The side and the person work and the side of the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the side of the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year. The side and the salary than 100 marks per year.

Nursing mothers anound get aucquase export.

The accident insurance funds should be compelled to pay full compensation to the insured and their relatives.

The invalid insurance scheme ought to be developed in such a manner that the full inceme be insured and that such pensions be paid as would provide a decent living to the invalid's. The insurance of widows and orphans ought to be improved accordingly.

sions be paid as would provide a decentiving to the invalid's. The insurance of widows and orphans ought to be improved accordingly.

Apart from these schemes an adequate unemployed insurance of this kind will certainly require big sums of money, but the people will be able to ray them. All these cases where we should like to give material support by means of the insurance happen whether the people are insured or not. Sickness, accidents invalidity and unemployment are bound to happen more frequently and for a longer period without insurance. Sickness can be prevented, or 'therwise, when it happens, it can be quicker and more effectively dealt with, if good therapeutic treatment is provided. Rational treatment of sickness can also prevent many cases of invalidity. One of the principal tasks of the accident insurance scheme should be to provide good safeguarding methods. If properly organized the number of accidents can be reduced to such an extent that even a full compendation would be cheaper than the present accident insurance by which at the almost two-thirds of the lave is compensated. Unemployed insurance would enable us to get a precise view of the state of the labor market. By regulating the hours of labor it will then be possible to prevent a good deal of unemployment. The support of the unemployed would cost less than is absorbed by unemployment. Many unemployed become crisinals and vegabonds and prostitutes than would be necessary for the insurance of women in confinement,

nursing mothers, widows and orphans. There are about 35 births per 100 inhabitants per v° r. These charges are borne at present only by the poorest families, who have the most children. The privations caused by vidowhood and orphanhood at present oppress only the widows and orphans themselves.

Our principal is: sickness, invalidity, accidents and unemployment should be prevented as much as possible, and otherwise their cost, as well as the cost derived from motherhood and the cost of supporting widows and orphans should be defrayed by the whole population. The demands of the second part of our party's official program are being upheld by our comrades in every session of the Reichstag and of the national Diets in the form of initiative motions. Unfortunately we have only-little opportunity of getting them discussed. The Reichstag in every session has only a few days at its disposal to discuss such motions. The succession of these motions depends on the numerical strengths of the various groups. Every group is entitled to say what motion they would like to have discussed first. It happens very seldom that more than one motion of every group is discussed at all. It has become a regular custom since a number of years to latroduce initiative motions in the form of resolutions when the budgets of the ministers are under discussion. The proper minister is then asked to prepare, as soon as possible, a bill in which the demands of the initiative motion are set forth. These propositions are regularly rejected by the reactional majority; if, however, they happen to be accepted, then they are thrown out by the Federal Council, who perhaps will say that the motion is to be used as material for future legislation."

The struggle for a revision of the suffirage in the various federated states

The struggle for a revision of the suffrage in the various federated states has been the great feature of the Socialist movement in recent years. Universal suffrage for all male citizens of twenty five years now exists for the Reichstag. This apparent equality is largely offset by the fact that the electoral districts were divided according to population in 1867. Since then the population has greatly decreased in the Agrarian districts of Eastern Prussia, while the industrial centers have grown rapidly, so that sixty-seven thousand population in Brandenburg have the same representation as over one million in Berlin. As a result, the Agrarians although an almost insignificant minority, still rule the Empire. The census of 190; showed that only 17,681,176 inhabitants, or 28.65 per cent, lived from agricultural, and related industries, while 34,664,776 or 56.16 per cent are dependent on industries, mining, commercial trades and transportation.

The three class system in Frussia ag gravates the situation still further. Here the population is divided into three classes according to the taxes paid. Each class chooses an equal number of electors, who in aurn elect the deputies. the last election in Prussia, while there were only three per cent of the electors in the first class and thirteen per cent in the second class and 82 in the third class, the first two by a combination chose all the deputies.

It is against this situation that the Socialists have been conducting great mass meetings and demonstrations that have so aroused all Germany. This agitation has continuously increased the Socialist vote. "Ten bye-elections for the Reichstag have taken place during the last year. In the general elections of 1907 the candidates of our party polled in these constituencies 78,656 votes out of a total vote of 294,808 In the bye-elections, however, they polled 96,310 votes out of a total vote of 274,430. We thus increased our vote from 26.7 per cent to 35 per cent of all votes recorded.

Those taking part in the demonstration however have been most vigorously punished by the government, as the following record of punishments inflicted shows:

The following penalties have been inflicted on comrades of our party on account of advocating our cause, during the last three years:

In 1907, 36 years, 4 months, 2 weeks and I day imprisonment and fines to the amount of 30 600 marks.

In 1908, 18 years, 8 months, and 4 days imprisonment and fines to the amount of 33 446 marks.

In 1909, 27 years, 10 months and 2 days imprisonment and fines to the

amount of 28,750 marks. Lately, the movement among the young is fiercely prosecuted by the au- sitions. Commenting on the achie thorities, who continually in it heavy ment of this committee, The Public fines on the representatives of the ju- (Chicago), says:

### England to Have Socialist Daily

Keir Hardie, M. P., in the Labou Leader, outlines proposals for the establishment of a new daily newspaper devoted to the interests of the Socialists. The paper to begin will be issued from Manchester, the first issue taking place on Monday, May 1, 1911. Hardie says that he has a promise of \$5,000 with which to start the fund of \$50,000 which he thinks would be sufficient for his purpose. It is to be clearly understood, however, that this is no business investment, and those who give must do so hoping for nothing in return in the way of either principal or interest. The price of the paper witt be "nominally a half-penny, but to begin with subscribers may be asked to pay 4d. a week, so as to cover the cost of distribution."

The Labor party is raising a special fund to carry on their political work in the immediate future.

The parliamentary fund, which now stands at \$55,000, is sufficient to maintain the members of the party in the house of commons, who receive \$1,000 a year each, for nearly 18 months to The money, however, is earmarked for this particular purpose. Owing to the stoppage of the parliament ary levy there is little or nothing in hand for maintaining the organization in the constituencies.

No one is honest in this world save the brute. Honesty is instructive with him for he knows no written laws. The gold we use is stemped with dishor. esty, notwithstanding the beautiful mottoes; and so long as we barter and ing interests or from those who believe sell for it, just so long we remain dishonest.-The Puppet Crown.



THE DECORATION UNDER WHICH ROOSEVELT MARCHED AT ANDERSON, IND.

#### Roosevelt and Warren on the Road what the Whitney County News had to

Theodore Roosevelt has been running up against some genuine insurgents on his tour around the country.

In Anderson, Ind., it was announced that the town would be elaborately decorated in his honor. The accompanying cut shows the only decorations in one of the principal blocks where he marched. It is understood that there were several nicks in his teeth after be had passed this banner. The Socialist Headquarters are in the building at the reader's right.

The next place he struck was Muncie, Indiana, and there he spoke at the same time as Fred Warren. Here is

What the Whitney Country News had to say about the two meetings, were held at Muncie, Indiana, and there he spoke at the same time as Fred Warren. The proposed in the two meetings, were held at Muncie, Indiana, and there he spoke at the same time as Fred Warren. Here is

What the whitney Country News had to say about the two meetings, were held at Muncie, India Muncie, I

sav about the two meetings:

#### Democratizing Government

BY HORACE MANN. Assistant Treasurer of Referendum League of Eric County, New York

The demand for the initiative and Nebraska, Kansas and other states

The campaign in Illinois and its reruption exposed in connection with the Peoria during the past summer which Oregon, where the initiative and referendum have been in effective use for of an imperial edict before it becomes the past eight years. At this meeting a law, as a result of Senator Bourne's convincing portrayal of the merits of the initiative and referendum as a means of securing honest representation and defeating "hoss rule" and the control of government by "special interests who desire to direct public servants and legislation for their own selfish interests rather than assist in the enactmer, of laws guaranteeing justice to za and special privileges to none," a committee of seven was selected to conduct a state-wide campaign for the realization of the three measures recommended by the conference, namely: A civil service law to prevent spoilsmanship a corrupt practice law to prevent politico-b. oiness corruption; and a constitutional amendment providing for the initiative and referendum, to prevent legislative misrepresentation.

Under the direction of this committee, petitions signed by 130,000 votersmore than the required to per centwere filed for a "public policy" or popular advisory vote on these three propo-

(Chicago), says:

The first result of this splendid civic work is the adoption, by both the democratic and the republican parties, of all the Peorla proposals. By platform pledges each party commits itself to the lumme didate enactment of a state-wite-civil service law, and a corrupt practice law, and the immediate submission to the people of illinois of a constitutional amendment establishing the initiative and referendum. It is true that platform pledges are not always kept. But the republican party has been an interested observer. As promises for political parties "to get in on," platform pledges have lost caste, but they have correspondingly gained as pledges for them "to stand on," whether out or in. If the "public policy vote for the Peorla proposals is heavy, those proposals are almost certain to be transmuted into law. Even if they were not supported by the public policy vote for through "responsiblity for their platform pledges to the submound of the state of Colorado The people of the state of Colorado

The people of the state of Colorado

The people of the state of Colorado

The people of the state of Colorado are to vote at the November election upon the adoption of a constitutional amendment providing for the initiative and referendum, which was submitted to them by the recent special session o their state legislature.

The state of Arkansas adopted such an amendment to the constitution of that state by a vote of 91,363 for and 39.680 against, at the election recently

The constitution of the new state of Arizona is certain to provide for the nitiative and referendum and that of New Mexico also, unless corrupting corporate interests dominate its constitutional convention. In fact, no opable except from special privilege seekin the divine right of kings or a ruling

#### China's Germ of a Legislature

A new and portentious event has taken place in China, and the national assembly as a factor in government is now a fact.

The national assembly is similar to referendum, long a leading plank in the national parliament of most other the platform of the Socialist party, is countries in its power to discuss legisgrowing rapidly throughout the coun- lation, but its power is limited to the try, even in the old party councils; as discussion of measures, such as new witness the fact of its adoption as a codes, which must have the approval plank in both the republican and demo- of the emperor before they are subcratic state platforms in Wisconsin, Il- mitted to the essembly, the discussion of methods of taxation, of the public debt, of national receipts and disbursements, and of such questions as may be sults to cate are particularly note-worthy. As an outgrowth of the cor-sideration. It has no legislative power, but is compelled to act in conjunction election of Lorimer to the United with the grand council or one of the States senate a meeting was held in state ministers in presenting a memorial to the emperor, embodying their resowas addressed by Senator Bourne of lution. The proposal must be approved by the emperor and made the subject

> The assembly consists of but one chamber, although the class line is clearly drawn between its members. Certain members represent the privileged classes while certain others are elected by the provincial assemblies and represent the common people. It may be dissolved at any time by an imperial edict if it passes any resolution which is displeasing to the throne, or brings contempt or disorder upon the nation, but in this respect it is superior to the British parliament, that the expenses of the members are defrayed by the government.

> If the grand council of the ministers of state do not approve of the measure it is discussed again by the assembly, and in the event of further disagree-ment the con cting opinions of the ssembly and the council must be laid before the emperor for his decision. Members of the grand council and the ministers have a voice in the deliberations of the assembly, but have no vote. A two-thirds majority vote of the assembly requires the presidents to memorialize the throne with a protest

profits of the bank the government shall take seven per cent during the first live years, after paying six per cent to the stockholders, and increasing the reserve and sinking funds. After the fifth year until the reserve equals the capital, the state shall take twenty per cent and after the reserve equals the capi-tal, the share of the state shall be thirty per tent.

There is no such ting as a reasonable profit or a fair wage. If it is a profit it is unreasonable; if it is a wage it is unfair. Profit always means that some bcd, is getting something by the power of ownership and not by virtue of work, and the very word "wage" implies that the worker is getting only a part of what his work produces. There could be no rent, ro interest, no profit if labor were getting its full prod-uct instead of "wages."—Farmers' Jour-

#### NOW FOR ANOTHER MEAL



#### BITS AND BRIEFS

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

Toil is tragedy, labor is pain, work is joy.

Women's rights begin where men's wrongs end. Freedom is the breath of life and

ove its holiest concentration.

I'd good deal rather be a square gambler than a crooked preacher.

The workers of the world are going to make this a workers' world and world of workers.

The only reason I am not afraid in this great fight is because I am afraid to be afraid. That's as near as I can claim to being a brave man.

Mutual economic interests is the foundation of granite upon which is being reared the new and noble social edifice wherein the children of men are to dwell together in peace and love forevermore.

Millions of babes are born heirs to poverty and pain; to joyless life and premature death in the capitalist system. The time will come when every rose-lipped babe will open its eyes upon a beautiful world, greeted with raptures of eager welcome, and literally loved into the transcendent joys and glories of social life.

Catherine Breskovsky, buried alive almost a quarter of century in the god-dammed mines of Siberia, and now, at nearly four score years, exiled for live in the holy cause of freedom, proves beyond doubt that woman is the "weaker vessel" and that man and forever must be her sovereign ruler. I once had the privilege of pressing the hand of this immortal heroine and martyr and it was the proudest honor of all my life. To be useful in capitalism is to pay

the penaity imposed upon inferiority to be useless is the essential condition to distinction. Honest women who deform themselves scrubbing floors, cleaning cuspidors, washing dishes, making beds and setting tables for parasites, are social scavengers Exclusive society consists exclusively of accomplished leeches, parasites and excresences that drain the veins of their countless victims and sing and dance and make merry to the music of their groans and lamentations. In triumphant Socialism the measure of honest work and useful service will register the degree of social distinc

# The A GITATOR

Where hufrying thousands meet, And pour in living streams on either hand,

Amidst the strident street, With set and stubborn face he takes his stand, The lesson to repeat Of evil days, and acts which curse the land.

Indifference cools him not; And jeers and blows he takes, perchance, beside. Brave, he accepts his lot;
At worst he meets it with a martyr's pride. To bear, he knows not what,

He seeks the crowd, and will not be defied.

His voice is loud and strong, And rigorous gestures add their potent force, As to the restless throng He pictures clear corruption's crafty course,

Or challenges the wrong
Which in some unjust privilege finds its source. A true son of the soil,

And feeling as the hard-pressed masses feel, The things which mar and spoil, And bind life down with bonds as strong as steel, He knows the men who toil, And truth to these he can most clear reveal

No knotty theories He offers to the listeners who attend, Or generalities,
Which glitter with the gilt that fine words lend; He sets forth what he sees

So simply that who hears can comprehend.

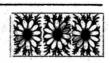
The deep philosopher, The pedant wise, whose wisdom makes him cold. Instructs; but cannot stir The heart of work, whose hope is tired and old; \

But this one strives to spur The rebel in the blood, and make it bold. He lifts the common thought, And e'en the common heart up to the light;

Till, by his teaching wrought To understand their wrongs and know their might, Plain men at last are brought To rouse in truceless struggle for the right.



# Come Hav



#### FLINGS AT THINGS

BY D. M. S.

#### His For the Asking.

The constitution says a lotAbout the rights of man;
Without a nickle in the slot
He gets taem—if he can.
Dished up to suit the taste cith care
They're served to him on ce
And just as free as breathing air
If he has got the price.

To the pursuit of happiness
He has a title plain,
But chaying it is more or less
Inductive of a pain;
If anyone has work to spare
That adds to his supply;
If not, the happiness is there
But largely in his eye.

#### Only One There Was.

"Yes, I think I'll vote the demo-eratic ticket this fall," said the mar

"What is your reason for voting that ticket, Uncle"?

"Just because my father voted the democratic ticket."

"It is a good reason for voting the democratic ticket, ain't it? You can t think of any other reason can you"



## The Time Tried Way.

The process seems so round about Reform in government to win By gally turning rascals out And voting bigger rascals in.

"I insulted the lady and had to go."

#### Contagious.

#### Probably Was.

"That lawyer charged me ten dollars for ten minutes' work." 'Don't be too hard on him. Maybe he thought it was all you had"

Preferred to be Miserable.

dollar bill and tossing the remains

"Why don't you trade places with

"Do you take me for a blame fool":

In Doubt. Men's styles in garments come and go, As fashion to its subjects calls. What, I would really like to know. Will be the style in overalis?

I wonder would I have a chance Society's favorites to meet If I should wear my autumn pants With natly patches on the seat?

But let me fold away my pride Nor fuss about that fancy loot; I know I couldn't get inside Unless I had a waiter's suit.

The Politician.

Pierp and His Vote.

Pierp Morgan didn't register, he

isn't goin' to vote; he's too almighty

satisfied that things will move about

slaughter. He knows he's got a lead-

pipe cinch on you, S. A. and Me, so votin' is a waste of time for our

great mortgagee. He's set a fine ex-

araple for us meek and lowly cusses,

he's shown us how we can avoid all

these election musses; for all we need

to do, that's sure, to keep him on his

throne, it's just forget to register and

the polls alone.-Knoxville

busy on a trust he plane to float; he's

into a diamond studded ash tray.

one of them then"?

"Really the man who earns \$15 :

In Sight.

Well may the monarchs tremble,
Well may the tyrants swear,
For they can look at Portugal
And read their finish there.

week is happier than we are," said the complacent millionaire lighting an imported cigarette with a twenty

But in the rugged toss and pitch
The rights he can display
Are very largely ones with which
A man can gat away
In theory it is to suppose
They're his through thick and thin;
In practice he possesses those
His good right arm can win.

who was chewing a straw and acting as though he wasn't going anywhere and not caring whether he ever got there

"Do you call that a good reason"



#### LELENA FHARPSTEEN.

World.

I must, when I go out to play,
Get my Msmma's consent,
Although when I grow up I may
Become a president
It does seem very queer to me
The way the world hi run;
That I must ask her leave, and she
Can't even vote for one!

#### Deadly.

"Why did you leave your last place. "Did you cail her names"?

"I did not." "Did you criticise her conduct"? 'Sure not. It was nothing to me. "Then how did you insult her?" "I asked for a raise in pay."

They sort of like the sample Of statesmen on the square; Milwaukee's good example Is catching everywhere.

A buildog is a winner because he gets effect that I have decided to become a grip in the right place and holds on a philanthropist."

#### Our Wives

BY ROBERT BLATCHFORD

My wife has been away for a fortnight in the north of England. She came home looking white and tired after her two-hundred mile ride, and with a bad cold in her head, and her hat on one side. She was hungry, too, for she had tasted no food singebreakfasi, and it was near eight when she arrived.

What did she do? Did she rush into my arms and say: "Darling, I have missed you?" No. Did she sink into a chair and say, "Oh, I am so tired. Do get me a cup of tea?" No. She is not built like that.

She walked into the front room, and as she entered and we rose to greet her she said: "Well! I do not believe anybody has dusted that corner behind the piano since I left this house. Then she submitted, with an abstracted air, to a kiss from one daughter, but before the other could bring a run to bear, she sailed into the kitchen, asked whether the green quilt had been washed, remarked that there was a screw loose in the knife cleaner and said that the charwoman could come on Thursday.

"Take your things off and have

some supper," said I.

My wife unhooked her boa, pulled pin out of her hat, glanced at the mirror, patted her hair, and said to me in a tone of maternal severity, "Have you any clean socks to go away with?"

And yet there are men who think vomen ought not to have votes-The Clarion,

#### The Last Resort

ELLIS O. JONES.

The great train robber cat in his well appointed offices. Spread before him on the table was a newspaper report of a warrant which had just been issued for his arrest.

"Damn these meddling people," he hissed. "I'll show them that I haven't played my last card yet." He rang the bell sharply for his

private secretary.

"Smithson," he said, "it locks as if we had lost the courts."

"Yes si, it does," replied the other impertu ably. "Well, how about legislation? What's the chance of getting more

'he way they oughter, so he devotes his votin' time 'to leadin' lambs to protection in that way"? "Very little sir. Almost horeless." "And you are quite sure that public opinion is against us?"

"To a man, sir." "And even the editors have become lukewarm, have they not"? "They have sir, indeed."

"In short if I were not a very resourceful man, the jig would be up Is that about it"?

'Tuat's about it, sir." "Very well. Prepare an announcement for the papers at once to the

#### Casual Conundrums.

capitalist was created?

If there was no money in the world, would people starve because they could buy nothing?

If ten men raise ten bushel of not labor own it?"

wheat, how many bushels should they

has a right to stay on it, why should good for all the people to own?-he have to buy or rent a place to Voice of Labor. stay on?

If labor creates capital, why does

If monopoly is a bad thing, why do Did all the people starve before the give the capitalist for the privilege? capitalists continually strive for it?

If a human being born on the earth If a good thing, why will it not be

> "God has put many a man on his back before he would look up.

#### WHY THE CAPITALIST OPPOSES SOCIALISM

