Socialism is the next Stage in Human Progress.

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# Comment on Things Doing

BY CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

## Making Newspaper Opinion



N the last sixty days the railroads of the United States must have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in

newspaper advertising. Every newspaper reader must have noticed how all of a sudden the pages blossomed forth with huge advertisements of railroads that had not advertised before and had nothing to advertise now.

All the influential dailies in the larger cities were the recipients of these unprecedented favors. Apparently if a railroad company could think of nothing else to advertise it advertised its name.

What did all this sudden activity mean? It meant that the railroads had a certain scheme they wished to carry out; that they desired the support of the newspapers for that scheme; that they understood quite well how completely the newspaper policy is controlled by the newspaper's advertising; that they acted directly and intelligently upon that knowledge.

With what result?

I did not myself see one newspaper that opposed the railroad scheme and I saw many that endorsed it; and this, I believe, represents the general condition.

In other words, you can now buy the average newspaper's opinions by buying its advertising

Is not this a grand fact in a country supposed to possess a free press, and with that free press to defend its other guaranteed rights?

And if you can buy newspaper support or newspaper silence for one scheme, why cannot you buy it for any scheme that has enough money behind it to pay for the requisite amount of advertising?

And when you read any opinion on any subject in any average newspaper hov do you know whether it is the opinion of the journal's editor or an opinion purchased through the advertising col-

And when you read any account of any event in any average newspaper, how do you know whether the event occurred as related or whether the account has been procured or colored or distorted to suit the wishes of some person or persons that have purchased advertising space?

And under such conditions why do you pay the slightest heed at any time to anything you read on any subject under the heavens in any capitalist newspaper?

For the chances are much more than even that however innocent it may appear to be it has been doctored or colored or perverted in just the manner and for just the reason that I have described.

These are the facts about the American journalism of the day. I leave you to judge how much show reform has among newspaper readers that are daily regaled with a menu of lies adroitly prepared in behalf of the Interests.

As in the case I have just mentioned; for what was this scheme that the Railroad Interests were trying to put through with the assistance of the newspapers controlled by large advertisements?

How the Scheme Succeeded

It was a scheme to secure from the Inter-State Commerce Commission an authorization to

increase freight rates.

And what will be the result of the scheme? They told me in Washington that the Commission would grant the railrowl's request. On what ground? On the ground that there seemed to be no opposition on the part of the public.

That is why the newspapers were throttled through their advertising columns

Still the Commission, I was told, will not be unanimous on the subject. It will stand four to three, because three of the Commissioners understand exactly the game that is

Why the Increase afoot. So I was told. I hope it is Is Wanted true about the understanding of the three Commissioners be-

cause the game is the culmination of forty years of despicable tricks played on the public by the American railroad companies; this being the most des-

Why do the railroads wish to raise rates at this time when they are already making 7.3 per cent annual profits on their total capitalization, water, fraud, bunco and all? More than half of their capitalization is pure water and even on that they make from the present rates 7.3 per cent a year in profits. Why do they want more tribute?

This is why they want it. The capitalization of the American railroads is now increasing at the rate of about one billion dol-

lars a year.

This capitalization is for the most part issued by the insiders merely for their own benefit. By means of so-called "rights" they secure it at a low price and immediately sell it to the public at a high

price, clearing from the process milions of profits.

The capitalization so issued consists of stocks and bonds.

On stocks and bonds there must be paid interest and dividends. Therefore, the more capitalization is issued the more the revenue must be increased

The only way the revenue can be increased is

to meet the increased interest and dividends.

by increasing the rates and thereby gouging more money from the people.

In other words, the ability of the insiders to continue the most pleasant and profitable practice.

of issuing stocks and bonds to themselves depends upon their ability to raise rates. And that is all there is to it.

Hence the advertising in the newspapers, hence the newspaper silence about the game, hence the loot, hence the inevitable results upon the public.

For from this increase of freight rates there will come as surely as the sun shines another huge increase in the cost of living, and this increase will bear most heavily upon those least able to bear it. and from the whole thing a further decline in the standard of living of the working class upon which alone is based any true prosperity or true national

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far as the newspapers made any mention of the Warren case they universally spoke of it as a conviction for "the improper use of the mails.

Observe the ingeunity of this device. In the average mind the phrase at once creates an impression of some offense too bad to be spoken of. "Improper use of the

mails"-that must mean something indecent. Probably the man had been guilty of sending obscene literature or worse. From the first suggestion the idea would probably grow until a considerable part of the community would be firmly of the opinion that Mr. Warren had been trying to corrupt the morals of the young and had been caught and justly punished.

For it is to be remembered that the capitalist press has never published any explanation of the case, has never given any succinct account of the charges, nor of the trial, nor of the decision, but has steadily and consistently labored to spread the notion that Mr. Warren was an offender of the worst kind. No one reading these papers could ever suspect that the "improper use of the mails" in his case was an attempt to determine whether the rights guaranteed by the constitution of the country had been entirely broken down for the benefit of a circle of rich and powerful men determined to destroy three labor leaders.

Yet exactly this is the fact.

It is always difficult in these cases to determine from the appearance of the printed dispatches exactly how far the work of distorting the news is

of Reaction

done by the editors and how far Always an Engine by that hoary transgressor, the Associated Press. In this instance both seem to have done their worst. As a general rule

you can rely with implicit confidence upon the Associated Press as an engine of the reactionary forces. Whether the news concerns the downfall of monarchy in Portugal or a revolution in Russia or the manoeuvers of the American railroads to gouge more tribute, the Associated Press is always the handy tool of the powers that be. The country had very grave cause to complain of it at the time of the Ferrer assassination and I cannot now recall one instance since in which the Associated Press has not sought to put the worst face upon the people's cause and the best upon the cause of the monarchs, rulers and exploiters, There is in all the world no other power so tre-

mendous as this, for every day it colors and directs the thoughts of many millions of people all about the civilized globe. To have it conducted with all this ardor on the side of reaction and against progress is something that should give us cause for serious reflection.

A very good illustration of its operations was afforded by the recent revolt in Mexico. Working newspaper men have called my attention to the singular fact that after the first

outbreak the news of the affair Press Reports of Mexican Revolt

was most obviously doctored and censored. At one moment it was evident that the situa-

tion in Chihuahua, for example, was most menacing. Immediately thereafter came a flood of official and evidently fallacious denials, and from that time all the news that came was of one order.

To see what this means we have only to reflect that the most powerful influences of America have huge investments in Mexico, that these investments were endangered by the revolt, and that to these same influences the Associated Press always keeps very close in its news policy. That seems to make the mystery exceedingly clear.

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PEAKING of Portugal, two months have elapsed since the Portugese Republic was established, but it has not yet been recognized by the Americar. Republic. Why do you suppose there has been this most extraordinary delay? The Brazilian Republic and the Swiss

Republic recognized their new sister in the first week of her existence; the American Republic continue to regard her with a hostile eye. Morc than that, the American press, as a whole, has never shown the least satisfaction with the turn of events that abolished another crazy and idiotic monarchy and set out another government ruled by the people. Mr. Arthur Brisbane, however, favored us with a long editorial furiously attacking the new Republic because one of its first acts was to suppress the monasteries and put itself on a plane with all the other enlightened nations of the world. This effort, I observed, awakened much appliause among the American editors, none of whom seemed to care to recognize the fact that Portigal and merely taken the position held by America for 123 years that there must be no union between church and

What do you suppose is the power that compels these editors thus to stultify themselves? What is it they are trying to flatter? What influence do they fear? Why are they so ardent on the side of priesthood?

We saw the same thing when France abolished the concordat and established the principle of a state free from the church. Then the American press broke out into wails and denounced the French government for doing in 1905 the identical thing that the United States had done in 1787.

What is the explanation of these extraordinary

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#### More Divine Right of Ownership



SEE that Mr. George F. Baer no longe: occupies a lonely eminence as an American citizen not afraid to proclaim his belief in the divine right of the elect to rule the rest of us and not be questioned about it. A new candidate for fame in this direction is Mr. Howard Elliott

president of Mr. Hill's Northern Pacific Railroad ompany and in his way he certainly is a daisy. Speaking before the Oregon Development League convention at Salem. November 29, Mr. Elliott severely rebuked persons that ventured to criticise the railroad companies. These companies, he said, were managed by men trained and fit for that work and what they did was not open to adverse comment by the ignorant and thoughtless.

"Intelligent people," said Mr. Elliott, "should stop now to consider whether it is wise to go on indefinitely attacking the railroad business, or whether it is not better to let those who own it and the trained men who have grown up in it manage it.

instead of turning that management over to others."
"Those who own it," says Mr. Elliott. Good phrase. The Northern Pacific railroad was built out of one of the most gigantic robberies from the public domain ever known in / merican history. The people's land thus taken from them not only brilt the road, but its value furnishes today the basis of a swollen capitalization upon which the defrauded people must pay every year the extorted interest. In every just sense the real owners of the Northern Pacific are those same American people that Mr. Elliott speaks of so disparagingly and when they criticise that railroad, at least, they are criticising property that is really their own and from which they have been fraudulently ousted. Of all the railroad men in the United States Mr. Elliota has the least call to talk in the vein he has assumed. It does not lie in his mouth to tell us what we may or may not criticise, when every dollar of the capital of his railroad represents theft from the public

Something is also to be said about this vaunted .. the trained men that manage these railroad. How great that ability is may be gauged by contemplating the fact that physically and finan-cially most of the railroads are bankrupt. Their physical condition has been so allowed to deteriorate that in the opinion of Mr. Hill himself seven billion dollars would be required to put them in tolerable condition. This is more than one-third of their present total calltalization. An enterprise that has been allowed to deteriorate to the extent of one-third of its value has not been ably managed, but most grossly, stupidly and wretchedly mismanaged and there is no criticism too severe to be expressed of it.

There is also the obvious fact that for all of this huge incompetency the people must pay. Mr. Elliott's trained and fit men do not pay for any of it. All they do is to muddle and mess and spoil and loot and leave the people to pay the immense and steadily growing bill. Under these conditions the exact reason why it is treasonable to criticise the muddlers is not apparent.

Anyway, so long as the people pay they are likely to complain, Elliott or no Elliott. Unless, of course, the divine righters complete their consistent theory and introduce less majeste.

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an ancient building in Newark, N. J. many women and girls were employed on the top floor as garment workers. On the floors below were a brass foundry and other manufactories using heat in a way that made the risk of fire very great. One day a woman on a lower

floor was cleaning with gasoline a piece of brass mechanism. The gasoline exploded. The ancient building burst into flame and twenty-five of the women and girls on the top floor, being hemmed in and trapped, were burned to death.

This is the story that comes over the wires and is printed. Some persons seem disposed to make a fuss about it. I trust that such persons will be sternly suppressed as mere sentimentalists. We have had, in fact, too much of their clamor. From time to time a coal mine takes fire, or its unsuyported roof caves in and some miners lose their lives and then these sentimentalists come bothering about making an outcry and demanding laws for the protection of miners' lives, and even of late talking about prosecuting the mine owners. this reckless and anarchistic spirit is not checked there is no telling what dangerous excesses it may lead to. It may even interfere with Business.

Let us be sensible and reasonable about all these

things. The women that lost their lives at Newark were serving in the sacred cause of Profits, were they not? What is human life compared with Profits? What is anything else? Put money in your purse, that is the correct idea in life. Get money. Never mind how you get it, only get it. Get all you can of it. Wriggle and duck and twist and dodge, but get money. That's the idea. Wal-

low and crawl and harden your heart and indurate your soul, but get money. Make it in a fire trap Make it in a place unfit for human occupation. Make it where women may be trapped and burned to death, but make it. Let nothing stand in your way. Get money. If fire comes, never mind. You are insured. The insurance company will rebuild your factory. It cannot bring back to life the employes that are burned, but there are plenty more begging for work. You will never lack for em-You can get them in droves for work in any kind of conditions at any risk of life or limb. Therefore, be not disturbed about them, but get

If you are a stockholder in a coal mine, do not worry about the condition of the mine. Get your dividends and yell for more. If some persons tell you that to furnish you dividends the mine is maintained in a condition perilous to all that work therein, never mind. Insist upon your dividends for such are the rules of the religion of Sacred

Put money in your purse. That is all there is to life. Wrest it from other men. Wring it out of their hard fists. Take it from those that need it. Get it. Some persons say that there is blood on it. Well, what of it? If it isn't your blood you need not worry. Anyway, get money, blood or no blood, Get it. What do you care for sentiment? Get money; that's the only wisdom.

Is it so, brethren?

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HE news comes from St. Louis that other employers besides those in the building trades are going to apply the plan of the "sympathetic lockout" of which I wrote last week, and thus end all strikes. Under this plan all labor disputes are

to be referred to a committee of employers whose decision is to be final. If the empleyes object to the terms of the decision all the shops in the trade are to close down until the employes come to time.

This is what the employers now say they are going to do.

Gentlemen, a word in your ear. You will do nothing of the kind.

How do we know that you will not? Because gentleman of your class never do anything.

In 1905 the employers were going to destra the labor unions by enforcing the open shop. 1906 the railroad companies were going to stop regulation by refusing to operate. In 1908 all the labor union leaders were to be imprisoned under the conspiracy, anti-boycott or Sherman act. In 1909 the capitalists were going to precipitate another panic and in 1910 they are going to crush everybody with the sympathetic lockout.

One of these devices is just as good as another. For many years the fortunate gentlemen that sit at the receipt of custom and take toll of all of us have been "going to do" valorous things. Why

don't they do them?





DING down Long Island the other day had another illustration of this hopetul spirit that springs perennial in the breast of the American capitalist.

In the same compartment of the car sat a gentleman of Wall street and his lady wife. Him you could recognize anywhere as of the pursy gui d, and as for my lady, his wife, she was a bird of rary and

gorgeous plumage. I had under my arm a 'undle of N. w York Calls, the Sociolist daily, and one fell to the floor. Mr. Pursephat grabbed it and began to read it, exploding every two rainutes in violent comments to his wife on the vile and revolutionary "stuff" the Call was "feeding the people." As he read his excitement grew until he was boiling over with rage and plainly inviting apoplexy. At last he could no longer restrain himself but burst out of the compartment, leaving behind him, however, this precious bit of information for my en-

"I'll tell you what the capitalists are going to do in answer to all this. They are going to withdraw all their capital from their enterprises and let these people starve for awhile. I guess that will put a stop to this kind of talk."

Of course I was edified by the news. The only trouble with it was that it lacked verity. It was novel enough if it had only been true. But the voice of experience gained from many years of "goings to do" by the fortunate class forbale any

#### degree of confidence in the tidings.



HE complacence with which the reaction-ary press based in November a slight decrease in the prices of some articles of food seems to have been of few days. What did for it was the discovery that while the wholesale a st of beef, poultry, eggs and butter had fallen

the consumer was paying the same old prices. Inasmuch as the consumer has been making the complaint about the increased cost of living and the cost to him is now about as great as it ever was, the reason for optimism is not apparent.

For the next few months the average of retail prices is likely to be about stationary, for the most part, because the causes that in the last few years have produced the increase have come to a temporary pause. But it is inevitable that as overcapitalization has not been checked its result upon prices will be felt again as soon as there has been an adjustment of conditions.

But you will no see any general increase of wages and how will had saike you if you happen to be earning your team instead of grafting it?

BY A. M. LEWIS

. The Science of the Greeks.

UST as a theological history of thought would begin with the Jews-at least in Christendom-so a scientific history must begin with the Grecks. To the scientific mind, the predictions of Jewish prophets are mere

child's play compared to the magnificent and dazzling anticipations of modern thought which are scattered everywhere in the writings of the thinkers of ancient Greece.

In the ancient world the Greeks were the sole representatives of scientific thinking, and while their political institutions have excited the admiration of the world, these are completely outshone by their scientific achievements. Yet it is highly probable that the Greeks have been credited with a penetration they did not actually possess.

Ernest Haeckel is an example of this. Haeckel's one besetting fault is his willingness to stretch a point in his advocacy of his opinions, and many owl-eyed critics have vainly endeavored to dim the glory of Haeckel's greatness by exaggerating this defect. Even after one has read Zeller's cautious estimate of the Greeks, there is nothing to prevent our agreeing with Prof. Osborn who says "Darwin gwes more to the Greeks than we have ever recognized.

Thales (about 600 B. C.) is universally recognized as the founder of Greek natural philosophy. Natural philosophy is a term well chosen to describe the work of Thales and his successors. The dominant note in Greek thought, with all its merits, is specula-This links it with speculative philosophy. But this speculation is redeemed by the nature of its subject mat-They gave their mental energies, to the myths and superstitions which pre-occupied the minds of their Oriental contemporaries, but to the forces and raw material of the tangible universe. Thus while their philosophy was philosophical in the classic or oldtime sense, it was "natural" in the modern sense. The glory of Greek thought is entirely due to this naturalistic tendency.

Even at the very beginning of Greek thought, with Thales we find an example of its anticipatory nature. Thales hold water to be the mother of all things. This was a keen speculation with him. With modern biology it is an accepted truth. In reaching this conclusion Thales was clearly influenced by and indebted to his environment. He lived by a warm sea where marine life was abundant.

Anaximander a few years later (611-547 B. C.) taught for the first time that life came from the non-living, To this theory Huxley gave the name Abiogenesis. Anaximander held the theory in its erroneous form. He helieved that

eels and other aquatic forms sprang directly-without parents-from inor-ganic matter. This form of the theory has been disproved. We know that neither eels or other organisms much lower in the scale can be produced with out parents. But the idea that the first living forms came from inorganic mat-ter by chemical combinations, which arose in a way that we cannot imitate, and produced protoplasm, is an entirely different matter. This is highly probable No biologist would care to deny it, for it is a necessary implication of the evolution theory, and the evolution theory, is only questioned by those who know nothing about it.

The idea of the development of life from the non-living is essentially an evolutionary idea, but Anaximander had the process inverted. He imagines life as beginning with man, whereas we know him to be one of the later offshoots of the tree of life.

Anaximander had two famous pupils Anaximenes and Xenophanes. Anaximenes held air to be the primal stuff as against the water of Thales. They did little more than elaborate the ideas of their master and we wait for the next development in Greek thought for Herachtus 500 B. C. For the water of Thales and the air of Anaximenes. Heraclitus gave fire as the chief substance of the universe. This fire is always kindling into flame and the then pass-ing into smoke and ashes. Ritter says: "Heraclitus supposed a certain longing to be inherent in fire, to gratify which it constantly transformed itself into some determinate form of being, without, however, any wish to maintain it, but in the mere desire of transmiting itself from one form into another.

This brings us to the keynote of the philosophy of Heraclitus. The all important thing is movement, change. All thiags consist of a perpetual flux and re-His was the great saying: "Nothing is, all things are becoming." All students of Greek thought are familiar with his beautiful illustration of the river. He says: "No one has ever been twice on the same stream; for different waters are constantly flowing down."

George Henry Lewes says: "Heraclitus was the first to proclaim the absolute vitality of Nature, the endless change of matter, the mutability and perishability of all individual things, in contrast with the eternal Being, the supreme Harmony which rules over all." The latter part of his sentence must not be given any Methodist or Presbyterian interpretation.

Heraclitus marks the beginning of the econd period of Greek thought, he is the first of that school called "the physicists" because in their ideas physical explanations of the universe are more prominent than in the writings of their

#### ON THE FIRING LINE

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

#### New Features in Oregon

BY C. W. BARZEE

The past year has been the most successful of any year in the history of monthly newspaper and gives the state the Oregon work. The members of the It is devoted exclusively to party have learned organization both in local and state management. The state organization is better respected and the local affairs have ceased the go-it-alone policy and have taken on a more systematic method of work

Notwithstanding the private criticism other states regarding the socalled Bervent the practical outcome of the Milwaukee victory and management has tended to concentrate our labors along lines previously fol-

lowed by them, in a general way. The work here in Portland is as yet being managed largely on the "Jimmy Higgins" plan with great success. We have on this coast a different make-up of floating population than prevails in the eastern cities. There is no discount on the success of the "soap boxing" in this city. The police force and whole municipal authority have learned to regard them and their work

There is, however, a class made up of craft unionists and middle class working people who have hesitated to affiliate with us, but who are wishfuly looking over our bright prospects for

Plans for the coming winter are for literature distribution in connection with paid organizers either by the state or local management.

Our limited population and long distances between places re rather for hidding for lecture courses. Such, however, would receive due consideration if presented.

The unions have gradually come to regard us as an organization to be considered and we have the political field fully prempted that they may hope to occupy. They are still working on the "best man" policy and have no fixed

political purpose in view. "The Labo Their official organ Press" Worked for the election of one of our nomines for state senator who is also the secretary of the Federated trades are in Portland. There is no question which way the drift of the union sentiment is going.

There was inaugerated at the begin ning of this year a State Socialist Party formed in localities far from the vail-Bulictin, which is the exclusive property roads. And what is especially encour-

of the party and is managed by the state secretary under the auspices of the state executive committee. This has been regularly entered as a semi-

management, organization and local news and this makes it unique among other literature. Nothing can supply it in the state work and it displaces no other propaganda. To its existence more than any other feature may be that prevailed among many in this and given credit for our splendid success at party organization. A feature in our state constitution permits its editor (the to about 400 in the present year. state secretary) to be deposed by a pe tition representing any twenty per cent of the current membership and forbids any clique management of it thereby; however, it is provided in the constitution that any deposed party may not be denied the privilege to be a nominee for the same position through re-election.

### Victory Close in West Virginia

HAROLD W. HOUSTON

This "Little Switzerland of America" has no cause to be ashamed of the part it is playing in the general awakening of the proletariat. During the past year the dues paying membership has more than doubled. Though the official returns of the late election are not yet available, it seems certain that we have secured the requisite three per cent of the total vote cast. This places us on the map politically, and in the future we can nominate by convention and thus et rid of the cumbersome and ann ing nethod of getting on the official ballits by petition. This marks an epoch in the movement in this state.

Two years ago we cast 3,614, votes in the entire state, while the returns so far in would indicate that we polled approximately 10,000 votes in the election just closed. Everywhere the spirit of the social revolution is in the air. God bless the miners! If all the wageworkers were miners we would soon put the capitalist class out of business This state is very mountainous and therefore somewhat inaccessable to the agitator, but for all that the gospel of economic liberty has found its way far into the interior counties. This is largely due to the Appeal. Locals are being

aging is that there is no let up in the party activity since the election

There were some surprises for our friends, the enemy, on November 8th. Out in the "classic shades of Ranthe homes of Senator Elkins and his father-in-law, Henry G. Davis the senile, but opulent running mate of Bryan in his last dash to political oblivion, the Socialists ran over 400 votes ahead of the republican ticket We were defeated by less than 100 votes by Davis' son, though limitless supplies of liquor and boodle were used against us. A recount which is now in progress may seat our candidate in the legislature. The two towns of Hambieton and Hendricks both have Socialist

We have three weekly papers edited by Socialists, while a splendid effort is being made to launch a daily Socialist paper in the city of Wheeling. This project has behind it the best newspaper ability and talent, and there is little doubt but what it will succeed. Comrade Goebel is now touring the state, and Comrade John Spargo is coming next month.

So it can be seen that we are in the fight. The spirit of victory has taken hold of the workers. Taught to look upon defeat as a matter of course in the past, the working class of this state has shown considerable apathy, but their whole attitude has changed with the last election. Now the talk is of victory. We are finding ourselves. We are getting the positive attitude, and the coming years will show our comrades of other states that we can be numbered among the battling warriors of the social revolution

#### Insuring a Fair Count

BY NAT L. HARDY.

There was a general complaint last election that the Socialist vote was not fairly counted and especially where the party was not well enough organized to secure judges, supervisors, etc. As the movement in Texas is badly scattered it was clearly seen that some state-wide measure must be taken to get the vote counted, so E. R. Meitzen, the state secretary, devised a plan of sending out postal cards to prospective voters with the request that they sign and get others to sign them and send them to state headquarters, thus giving the state secretary a list of the Socialist voters.

A card was d signed on which one side contained the address of the state secretary, the other a blank certificate, to the effect that the signers had voted the straight Socialist ticket These cards were sent out to the county and local secretaries and the known workers of the state. The result is that thousands of these signed cards have been received at headquarters and they are still coming in. The benefits of this plan are many-

fold. The most important are: It gives the Socialists evidence of election frauds, therefore, frightning the election officials into giving

the Socialists a fair count 2. It encouraged the Socialists to

come to the polls. 3. It discouraged mixing the ticket 4. It gives the state secretary a

basis on which to estimate the vote sooner than is obtainable from any other source without enormous ex pense. 5. It gives the state secretary a

working list of the Socialists of the state which when filed alphabetically in his office is of incalculable benefit to him in directing and carrying on the agrication work in the state Of course, every Socialist in the

state did not sign and send in a card, but enough did to prove the plan a great success.

#### Hard Fighting in New Hampshire

BY CHAS. W. GREEN, STATE SEC. New Hampshire Socialists worked hard on their organization during the past year and increased their membership from an average of 285 in 1909 In spite of this there was a slight falling off in the vote for governor. The vote this year being 1022 as compared with

It was rather peculiar that the decline was in the organized cities, while the rural communities gave a slight increase. This is accounted for in part by the fact that a very fierce campaign was carried on by both the democrats , publicans and that the latter claimed to be progressive and to favor many of the Socialist principles. The party has already taken up an active campaign for the next election and proposes to see to it that the Socialist vote as well as, the organization in-

The sufferings of Jamiah came upon him shirily because he took the mpopular side in national politics. Prof. Rauschenbusch

creases in the future.



## The Steelman Bottle Machine

would usually be of a long-haired absent minded being who was much ute, but thinks twenty-five about all centered upon the one thing. Gen- the boy could handle. It can make erally he would be a very impractical sort of a man, judging humanity by his own standard of honesty and therefore subject to the predatory wiles of oily tongued capitalists. That it is all very true at times; but this inventor I am going to tell about is a twentieth century product, a business man, par excellence, and at the designing and construction of the modern glass tanks, almost without a peer. Lewis Steelman's knowledge of the nature of glass and bottle making dates from early boyhood. There is nothing romantic in the things which lead up to his wonderful invention-it was facts, drilled deeply into his brain by the hard work-a-day necessities of livelihood. From this store of practical knowledge resulted his bottle Llowing machine,

In my investigations I found a certain hazy mystery of the "wily, oil-tongued capitalist." But that is a subject one must be very careful of.

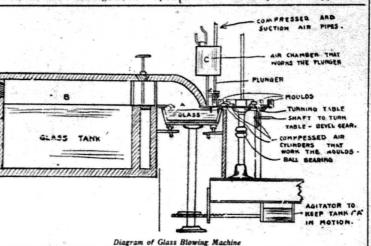
The bottle blowing machines are omewhat of a mystery even to the bottle blowers. Such a great firm as the Whitall Tatum Co., permit no one see their Cox-Bacon machines. Locally there is a suspicious rumor afloat that they are either not patinfringements upon

One's conception of an inventor erated at once. Mr. Steelman says it can make forty-eight hottles a min anything from a half ounce to a thirty-two ounce-and that at the same time. It only requires two boys and a man at laboring wages to operate

> I shall end this article by quoting from an unpublished book. "The New York Call. In the latter part of the summer of 1909 I spent several weeks among the industrial workers of southern Jersey in the guise of a job hunter.

#### How It Displaces Labor.

As the seashore resorts are mainly for transient visitors they depend, more or less, upon the general prosperous condition of the country. The farming communities are handicapped by the middle men, jobbers and the commission merchants. The fluctuation of prices is borne by them. They stand for all the losses, but their profit upon the ascending market is scarcely noticeable. The mills are unorganized and subject entirely to the owners' or-ders. The glass trade, probably the highest paid industry in the country, is fast entering upon the end. The Whitall-Tatum Company has in-stalled a new machine that does the work of four shops. That appears as



other patents. The Owens, generally insignificant until you see the saving spoken of as the Western Machine. s, perhaps, the only one exhibited to public gaze; but even it is guarded from too close a scrutiny.

This secrecy has led the blowers to look lightly upon them. They underestimate the advancement made and rest contentedly like well-filled straw men. (I was going to say something stronger.) They contend that glass is of such a nature that it will not work when subject to the cooling influences of iron. They cite instances of the machine made Mason fruit jars which break so easily when tightening the lid. Glass must be worked they say, in order to toughen it. Therefore as a conclusion the most of them arrive at, the machine must go Evidently they never heard of Mohamed and the mountain. When the mountain refused to move to Mohammed, Mohammed went to the mountain. If the present nature of glass cannot be worked satisfactorily change the nature of the glass. Again they claim the machines can not make any style of bottle. What of it, if it were true? When you buy a box of matches, pepper, spice, etc., do you object to the style of box? If the machine can only make a style, standardize that style-and there you are.

### How the Machine Works.

In the diagram the large glass tank marked "B" is the tank in which the glass is made, or melted. As it reaches a certain level it overflows is comparatively small. Twenty reaches a certain level it overflows nto the smaller tank plunger is actuated by a three-way valve which first lowers, or plunges it into the molten glass; then through the second opening, or port, the compressed air is suddenly freed and forms a vacuum which sucks up the weight of glass which the form, blank, is fitted for. To illustrate. If a 16-ounce bottle is to be made it requires sixteen ounces of glass. When the sixteen ounces of glass has been lifted up into the form by the last action of the three-way valve, a knife cuts the glass and the surplus drops back into the tank. At the same time the sixteen ounces of glass is being drawn upward, the form is lowered until it is completely filled with the glass. It also acts as mould, in so far as it forms the neck of the bottle. This movement so far is called the first operation. The second operation finishes the bottle.

As the revolving table turns apon ball bearings, the movement is very smooth and rapid. As the junger with the sixteen ounces of glass rises into the form it fashions the neck of the bottle, then the finished neck and the ball of glass drops into the mould and the bottle is blown in much the ple. same way as a man with a blow pipe would do. The plunger is withdrawn the table turns, then the same peration is performed over again. A man controls the speed of the machine. A boy takes out the bottles.

#### Its Great Simplicity.

The salient feature of this machine is its simplicity. It can be built for less than a thousand dollars. Nearly a minute and six moulds can be op- the by to a caree.

made.

Four shops employ twelve blowers and sixteen boys. The average pay of twelve blowers \$1,440 per month four mould boys, \$116,00 per month; four cleaning off boys. \$116,00 per month; four snapping up boys \$96.00 per month; four carrying in boys, \$96.00 per month. Total \$1,864.00.

The machine is run for, say \$190.00 per month, leaving a clear gain of \$1,764.00 to the company. claimed that the machine will make anything from an ounce to a quart.

As the bottle blowing trade is very backward in the Socialist movement t may not be amiss to prognosticate its future. So far it has been fairly prosperous; though during the last two years relief funds have and are being paid its idle members. In the latter part of the year 1909, 2,396 of its 8,496 members were idle. At the present writing, March, 1910, the majority of its plants are being closed, one for the year, and others for only two or four weeks. Lack of orders, scarcity of ready cash necessitate market money payment, and over-stocked waresheds. It is nearing a stocked waresheds. It is nearing a crisis. As the glass blowers are forced to be idle, the accompanying gaunt wolf of want will open their eyes to the Socialist truth.

The glass trade is a skilled industry. A man must serve a certain num-"The thousand dollars can start a moderate reduce the price of at least one comty to ten years back a few blowers would form a company and start a plant of their own. They used to spring up like mushrooms, here and there, wherever an ambitious city offered them inducements. They were o widely scattered and so cheaply built that trustification was delayed much more than in other industries

Fifteen years ago a general tie-up was in effect. The question was of a wage sale adjustment. The orders were pressing, but while the manufacturers held firm, they could not be filled. Finally the buyers threatened to import, then, to illustrate why the mutual agreements of manufacturers isn't the present trust, the big firm of Whiteall-Tatum company of Millville, New Jersey, issued a statement that they would start and pay the old scale, then, later, would settle according to the decision of the con-The Sheldon-Foster comference pany of Gas City, Indiana, also de-cided to start. Said the president: We have orders which must be filled. If we don't fill them they will be given to the Whiteall-Tatum peo-So they started. Another firm with pressing orders did likewise and so on, one by one they each got under way. The time wasn't ripe.

Today the unification is nearly com-plete. The Whiteall-Tatum company of the east and the Alton Glass company of the west are so mammoth in comparison to the little factories of ten years prior that it is only a matter of a few years when they will control the entire country. At presall of the other blowing machines ent they control factories in all parts cost much over \$5,000; and the really of the United States and Canada. The successful Owens, nearly \$25,00. joining of the two would be as the Each mould can make eight bottles British En pire to England, the bat-

#### THE COMING NATION

J. A. Wayland. Fred D. Warren

Chas. Edward Russell. Entered as second-class matter Septem ber 26, 1910, at the postoffice at Girard Kansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879

By mail in the United States, \$1.00 a year. In all other countries, \$1.50, Bundles of ten or more, including equal number of copies of Appeal to Beason, 2% cents a copy.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

#### Scout News

"I am doing well in selling the papers. I have 15 regular customers and they take one every week. I'll get some more."-Samuel Sparks, Tarentum, Pa.

"I sold all my papers and could have sold more if I had had them. I'm increasing my order this time!"-Camp-bell Shoat, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Scout Louis Rubin (age 17), is doing a little bit more than his share in Philadelphia. That's a habit of his when



Louis Rubin

Socialism is concerned. His orders are growing each week and his work is a credit to the Scout movement.

"I have ten regular customers and more in sight. Everybody likes the pa-I think if you would print it in magazine form it would take even betwrites Edwin Rabe, Swain, Ohio.

"I have lots of chances to help the cause along since I began selling Appeals and Coming Nations. I am doing well and like the work."—Archie Dur-ham, Jamestown, N. Y.

#### The Socialist Scouts

Motto: The Appeal is Mightier Than the Sword."

The boy or girl who wants to increase his Christmas money and help spread the Socialist propaganda at the same time has a chance waiting him in the Socialist Scout organization. Some Scouts are now making as much as \$5 a week and their routes are growing bigger all the time.

Scouts sell the Coming Nation, and Appeal to Reuson. Papers are sold to them at just half price and they make two and a hali cents on each sale. Any boy or girl who'll agree to remit half price for what Nations he sells and return heads of unsold copies will rece. "e two bundles, ten each, NATIONS and Appeals. Thus it costs nothing to start. A letter of instruction is with first bundle and a fine Scout badge is issued when the second bundle is sent for There are special monthly prizes fo. hustlers. Address "Scott Department, Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas."

#### Co-operation and Socialism

BY J. DILLE.

On the evening of last July thirty men were gathered in the Socialist headquarters in the city of Johnstown, New York, to discuss the ever present question of the high cost of living. They had decided to see what could be done, through co-operative action to was the formation of the "Prople's Coal Company," starting with a membership of twenty-two. It increased to forty-five within a week and added thirty more within the next week. Growth was steady after that until there are now one hundred and thirty families in the company.

The : ocialist party gives the company the use of their rooms each Monday night and no officer receives any com-

In this way it was posible to eliminate the entire profit that had previous-ly gone to middle-men. As a result the ompany has saved an average of one dollar on each ton of coal purchased by its members, while at the same time giving full weight.

This direct benefit, however has 'een but one of the results. Members of all political parties belong to the company. After the business meeting Socialists circulate literature and Socialist thought among the members and many a man whom it had been impossible to reach in any other way has been induced to subscribe for a Socialist paper and finally fill out an application for membership in the Socialist party. the coal company is honey-combed with Socialists and its organization contribried in no small degree to the fact that the Socialist vote rose from 228 for Debs in 1908 to 380 for Charles

It is amusing to note how our popumunism today. They approach it with a sort of deprecatory admiration. It is so useful for proving how noble and

Edward Russell in 1910.

lar expositors treat this Christian loving Christianity was, but it is so awk-ward if anybody should draw the conclusion that we today ought to share our property. -Prof. Rauschen's ch.

# Working Out a New Society

A Co-operative Railroad

ONSERVATISM and nation to accept new ideas and methods has al ways been a characteristic f farming populations. Along with this goes some very desirable quali-ties. When farmers are

once convinced of the new idea they will exhaust its posibilities before giving it up. If they are slow to take up new things they are slow to give up an old one while it still contains possibilities. is therefore a safe conclusion that when farmers become Socialists, that they have exhausted other, lines of work and

The peasants and farm workers were the last great group of the Italian la-borers to join the Socialist movement Today they form its most numerous, most active and most determined section. Their Socialist activity has been translated into positive achievements

Owning to the nature of agriculture their Socialism developed certain organic forms not possible in the industrial field. Their acceptance of the So cialist ideal has not only removed all fear of change, but has led them, within a decade to introduce a whole series of organizations that now form parts of one complete whole, which is, in turn, an outline and foundation of the productive and distributive organs of the future Socialist society.

This complete and well-rounded de velopment is most strikingly manifested in the province of Reggio-Emilia. Here the whole movement centers around the Labor Exchange. The unions, co-operatives, mutual aid societies, banks, etc. all look to it for advice and inspiration and support it morally and financially. There are no autonomous or independent unaffiliated labor organizations in the province save a few religious and anti-Socialist ones. Betwen these two there is a sharp division. The organizations affiliated with the Exchange are active, militant, vital, while the anti-Socialist ones, under the yoke of the clergy are slow, heavy and decaying.

#### Present a Solid Front.

The organizations of this province not only fight for higher wages and better conditions of labor; they have entered into a fight in the commercial and industrial world against the monopoly of private production and exploita Yet all these various methods of activity are fused in thought and action with the political Socialist movemen that fights for labor legislation and the conquest of municipal and national governments.

The various organizations are closely united that conflicting action is impossible. The Exchange, with its branch offices for inspection, propa-ganda and bookkeeping, and its boards of arbitration and legal advice insures harmonious action throughout the whole organization. This solidarity is not confined to tactics and program. It is apparent in the field of action as well, especially when any organization is men aced with financial or administrative difficulties. It is not an infrequent thing for one group of organizations to guarantee the debts of another. This spirit of mutual aid makes the prestige and the successes of each organization a help for all the others and each feels responsible for the welfare of the whole movement.

#### Rapid Growth.

When the labor exchange was founded in 1901 the laboring population was spiritually ready for a great coherent movement. So well had the ground been prepared that thirty thousand la-borers affiliated with the organization during the first few weeks of its exist-This at once gave the Exchange the power to undertake large enterprises, requiring expert technical and ousiness ability and considerable financial means,

Today the Exchange has more than 44,000 members distributed among more than 450 local associations. Probably the actual number of workers is some what less than this for many individuals belong to several organizations. The whole movement started with the union of the farm laborers which included 11,000 members at the time of the foundation of the Exchange. Later this number was decreased by a couple of thousand through unemployment and emigration. It is noteworthy that while the number of men in the organization of farm laborers was decreasing the number of women was increasing. This was due largely to the fact that the Exchange found and created work for them. The provincial unions have about 14,000 members. The most important of these are the peasant unions with 13,000 affiliated families. The chief function of these unions is to secure better contracts from the land owners Next in importance is the union of industrial workers living in the agricultural regions.

There is no great industry in this province and the industrial workers in the city are mostly of the artisan type. They are all organized and num-ber about 3,000.

An All Embracing Movement.

Since the various co-operative insti-tutions have been established by the Exchange the unions have lost some of their apportance as a means of securing immediate advantages. Nevertheless they are the real force back of the co-operators and upon their mili-

tions with 22,000 members are affiliated with the Exchange, bound together by the ties of moral solidarity and definite material obligations, and closely united in their own federation they form a harmonious whole. Nearly all branches of industry and commerce are represented in the eighty-five co-operatives of labor. There are co-operatives in the building trades, the steel industry, wood industry and shoe industry. The wagon wrights, tailors, printers, barbers masons, teamsters, hat makers cement workers, mechanics, painters, plumbers, marble workers and several others are all managing their respective industries co-operatively. Much of the business in these trades is done by the co-operatives and they have eliminated the private capitalists in many branches. The co-operatives of farm workers for instance have already eliminated the private contractor.

The thirteen agriculture co-operatives cultivate 5,000 acres with such great success that students and experts from all countries come to study their methods of cultivation and their organization. They are united in a federation with a special bureau for the technical, commercial and administrative regulation of their enterprise. This federation has done a marvelous work in bringing about practical solidarity and especially in bringing the older and larger institutions to the support of the younger and less firmly established ones. This has educated each organization to sense of social unity so that personal



Argentina Altobelli, President Italian Federation o Farm Laborers

local egotism is giving way to a growing clearness of social vision.

Another form of agricultural co-operation is represented in the numerous co-operatives formed by the peasants for the collective buying of the raw material, tools and machines necessary for the cultivation of the soil. These also function in the collective selling of the farm products.

#### Co-Operative Stores.

There are 105 co-operatives especially organized for the sale of food stuffs Some of these are genuine departmen stores and in the near future all of them will have for sale everything nec-essary for a household. Every locality desires to have its own co-operatives of consumption not alone for the material benefit but in order to secure a home for all the various labor organizations. These co-operative stores which are called "The People's House" form the headquarters of the economic and political organizations and the center of working class social life.

They form a sort of mother insti-tu ion round which the other associa-

Another great industry dominated by the co-operatives is the preparation of the material for straw hats. More than 5,000 workers, mostly women, are en-gaged in it. These are distributed in fifty local unions united in a federation... They now sell the material to export houses and hat factories but they are considering a plan to export their material and to carry on the manufacture of hats directly. A co-operative hat factory turning out 2,000 hats per day has already been established. The various local co-operatives are about to join in a single great enterprise embracing the whole industry it this province and exporting and manufacturing on its own account.

Last year all these co-operatives together transacted a business of over \$4,000,000.

Political Power.

Their political force is shown by the fact that three out of the five parliamentary districts in the province are represented by Socialists. Of 45 municipalities 13 are under Socialist admin-istration, while in the others a strong Socialist minority influences the work of the administration. The clerical and conservative parties fight the Socialists bitterly, since the Socialist municipal administrations have cut down the profits and the activities of the ruling

The Socialist administration of Reggio-Emilia has municipalized gas and electricity, the manufacture of ice and the management of the drug stores. This attack upon the capitalist interests has caused a compact organization to be formed by the capitalists against the Socialists. The efforts of this organization are doomed to failure. The Socialist organizations a. too strong and the youth of the province are growing up and securing their education and entertainment from the Socialist

ocal daily and weekly Socialist pa also serves to keep the Socialist ideal continually before the masses and to educate them for action.

The better to carry on the commercial and financial work of the co-operatives, the Exchange organized a bank for the co-operatives that transacted a business of five million dollars last year.

The most significant example of the possibilities of proletarian organizations is furnished by the building and operation of a railroad by the co-operatives of Reggio-Emilia. Thirty-nine of the of the co-operatives affiliated with the Exchange, formed a corporation and obtained a charter to build and operate a railroad. This charter was obtained only after years of continuous political agitation. The capitalist class fought the proletarian corporation with every means at its disposal. The election ... a Socialist to the provincial administration finally compelled the government to grant the charter.

This feat of the Italian workers in undertaking the construction and man-agement of a railroad line marks a Socialist stage. It is so unique that many persons have come from foreign countries to study its work. The French government sent one of its experts to investigate the road and its management, and inquiries have been received concerning it from some of the states in America that are troubled with railroad problems

The president of the Workingmen's Railroad company is also the president of the co-operative of the masons While we king at his trade he found time to educate himself until today he is one of the most efficient men in the co-operative field. Of course, all the work of construction was done by the various contracting co-operatives and the rapidity and efficiency with which they worked aroused general comment.

#### A Socialist Railroad President.

This railroad has employed many of the workers who have been discharged from the state owned railroads for activity in strikes. The man who has charge of the technical management of this co-operative railroad was the man who ized the first great and successful railroad strike in Italy. When I went to speak with him I did not find him in a luxuriously furnished office, but at work repairing a locomotive, to which the name "Lassalle" had been given. He was covered with the grime of his trade but his conversation was not merely interesting but was actually inspiring. He conducted me about the spacious and airy wash-shops, equipped with the most modern marhinery and pointed proudly to the splendid cars built by one of the associated co-opera-The workers in the shap inquired eagerly and intelligently about the labor movement in other countries, showing an excellent appreciation of international labor problems.

There was one yard-man who is em ployed at sweeping and cleaning the shops and cars, who is a member of the provincial administration and president of the federation of co-operative stores.

Another mechanic was pointed out to me as the son of the president of the railry al company. My guide called my attention to the fact that the standards of management in the road were not based upon bureaucratic methods, but upon technical efficiency. through the co-operative work-shops of the carpenters, machinists, wagonwrights, cement workers, the co-operative foundry and a number of other institutions, and everywhere I was struck with the fact that the equipment conred of the most up-to-date machinery.

No Weakness in Fighting Spirit.

When I asked if these, so apparently peaceable institutions had not been developed at the expense of the militancy of the workers, he replied by telling me how, on the anniversary of Ferrer's assassination, all the industrial workers of Reggio-Emilia struck for half their readiness to arise in defense of their own liberty.

This single fact was more effective than any number of revolutionary resolutions in convincing me that this is a real movement for the emancipation of the proletariat and that these practical works have only served to intensify the desire for the ultimate aim.

This movement is working out the structure of a new society. It is creating the organs of a new social economy and bringing them into a close relationship. While its work is quiet today the spirit of its adherents testifies that when the period of social crisis comes that will call for the uprising of the whole soul of the masses these workers will be in the advance guard.

These workers and these organizations, by virtue of their social and technical training and their economic resources, will take a foremost part in the organization of the coming society. It is not alone the spectacular fight that gains social advantages and develops social solidarity. A quietly and patiently growing movement ma mani-fest these characteristics as strongly and te as revolutionary in its results as the spontaneous outbreaks of proletarian revolt. It is the revolutionary education of the masses, the institution of social solida ity for individual affairs that counts in he long run and these things may be achieved by various methods which must be determined by each special environment. The prole-tarial of Reggio-Emelia has proven its solidarity at the same time that every action of its daily life, however devoice tancy, in the future depends the jurther ing up and securing their education of spectacular features, is inspired by growth of the Exchange. Two hundred and fifteen co-operative institu
of spectacular features, is inspired by an entertainment from the Socialist a sense of social unity and revolutiondred and fifteen co-operative institusociety. The unceasing propaganda of any thought.

### Ryan Walker

An Appreciation



As Ryan Walker sees

recognition as a cartoonis not alone in his native country wherever but in the world there is appreciation of an art which exercises an increasing influence in the moulding of public thought and the course

has right

social evolution. But, in addition to this he has also established himself firmly in the affections and gratitude of great mass of people in America, both as a cartoonist and as a Socialist, and is as a Socialist, using his excepional ability in service to his ideals, that he would himself first choose to be

For success, and the fame that come with success, have not spoiled him. He remains today, after years of intense truggle and disillusionment-the sort if experience that so often quenches uthusiasm and blasts ide. un-as unquenchably enthusiastic, as radiantly dealistic as in those first days, fifteen years ago, when in Kansas City, the Socialism first flashed upon And that light has ever since remained strong and clear before him even though his feet have walked in



RYAN WALKER

dark places and the path was rough and narrow where he trod.

It is because of his Socialism that Ryan Walker has kept sw.ct. Because he had a Social philosophy that illuminated the dark places and made smooth the rough pathway, that gave him to understand the motives that actuate mankind under certain social conditions and environment, bitterness found no lodgement in his heart and his soul has revealed only gentleness and kindness to his fellowmen. His passion for ultimate social righteousness has not obscured or dulled his sense of relationship to his fellows here and now. He s a true exemplar of the gospel of helpfulness in the present as well as in

the future. In other words, Ryan Walker is practical idealist. He believes that the day is coming when all humanity will have an equal chance in the race of life to win the best there is to be gotten om of life and he works for that day to come and come soon; but Le believes also in giving a chance to every man to "make good" now, in making it possible for each man to survive in the existing hideous, competitive struggle. have published his work from time to And so Walker not only gives freely and time. At present he contributes regugenerously of his ability to Socialism early to the International Syndicate of a day, thus manifesting their solidarity but he gives freely and generously of Baltimore, comprising a weekly service with the Spanish workers and proving his good will and service to the man of six cartoons and a daily column of whom capitalism would throttle and cast down.

"Every man at some time or the other needs a belping hand. This talk about a man being sufficient unto himself and the maker of his own destiny is all rot. The man who has only himself is too badly handicapped, he has too many obstacles to overcome. I've been there and I know. So I believe in giving a man a push forward when I can—Gratitude? I don't care whether he's grateful or not. I've helped him-that's enough for me." That's how Walker himself put it.

Perhaps what I am trying to make clear here has been expressed no better than when the The Friars, the national association of press agents, actors, Aramatists and other theatrical people, with headquarters in New York, gave Walker a complimentary supper about two years ago. No member of the The Friars is more popular than he, and this particular occasion was enlivened by a ditty sung in chorus, written by Willard D Coxey (who was "in advance" of Barnum and Bailey's circus for years), of which the following is part:

Who is it sketches every day cartoons enough to make a play. And never takes a cent of pay?

Byan. Ryan Walker!

Who is it seems to know and greet Most everybody on the street?

Who'd rather draw your phis than eat?

Ryan, Ryan Walker!

CHORUS.
Here's to Ryan Waller.
Who sin't much of a taiker,
A bluffer or a balker—
Say, but he's all right!
You can bet or triving. You can bet we're tryin' make it bot for you tonight!

Who don't 'selieve in chapel bells, In future bilas or blazing bells, But in whose heart love always d'a Eyan, Ryan Walker! Who is preaches anarch-i (?)

who, be gosh! won't hurt a fly? Ryan, Ryan Walker!

heart is always on his sleeve? Whose heart is aiways us believe?
Who has no use for make-believe?
Whose motto is: Work on—achieve?
Kyan, Ryan Walker!
Now, by the stars that shine above—
By Jiago! and my lady's glove!
Who is the rascal that we love?
Ryan, Ryan Walker!
A tribute like this, from such a

source, affirms that one need not become less an idealist in order to win the respect and confidence of others, who, while sincere in disposition and essentially sound at heart, may not sympathize or agree with one's ideas. It depends almost wholly upon the individual himself. And Ryan Walker has shown that it is possible for a man to be a Socialist, to be outspoken and frank in the expression of his opinions, to be devoted heart and soul to an unpopular ideal, and yet associate with and be loved by men whose opinions are in the main conventional but who, being sincere themselves, are quick to reognize sincerity of conviction others.

Ryan Walker has never lowered his colors nor changed front to achieve success. Throughout the bitter struggle to survive in the work which he felt was his, he has never equivocated nor compromised. He has been true to the Social Revolution, which is as much a reality to him at this moment, amid all the terrible and gross mater ialism of New York-America's citadel of capitalism-es if capitalism itself were naught and its horrors but a faded phantasmagoria. For in being true to the Social Revolution he has been true to himself, and the affection and respect with which everybody who knows him. Socialist and non-Socialist alike. regard him testify that truth, sincerity and kindness are the essential things in life after all.

Walker served a hard apprenticeship in a hard school. He was only thir teen when he voluntarily entered that school by sending two sketches to Judge. The pictures were not used but the ideas were and when "Zim." of that paper sent him a check for fifteen dollars for those ideas, the boy saw fame and fortune just ahead. Working at all sorts of odd jobs-among other things, running a publishing house of his own in Kansas City at one time, doing some original stunts as an advertising man in Fort Worth, Texas, at another-he stuck to his drawing, selfdeveloped and practically self-taught. He was born in Kentucky, by the way, leaving there when a child.

It was in Kansas City that he became a Socialist, and his was the first cartoon that ever aperred in the Appeal to Reason. J. A. Wayland was then publishing the Appea! in that city and young Walker, having read the paper, visited Wayland and had a talk with him, expressing some of his Wayland encouraged him and Walker reappeared several days later with some "Just what I want," drawings. Wayland. Since that time Walker's work has appeared in almost every Socialist paper and magazine in Americawithout payment, it may be mostly

In his commercial career, he has worked on some of the leading daily papers in the country, and his exper iences are worth listening to, but limited space will not admit of their relation here. Some day he should be prevailed upon to tell them himself in the COMING NATION. The Kansas City Times, the St. Louis Republic, the Boston Globe the New York Times, the New York Mail and Express, the New York Commercial Advertiser, are among the pa pers he has worked on successively, while Life, the Bookman, St Niche'as the Arena, and the Twentieth Century Magazine are among the magazines that jokes which are used by nearly 500 papers in the United States and Canada. His cartoons are copied in publications all over the world. He is illustrator for the New York Star, a theatrical journal, and his sketches of theatrical celebrities are in constant de mand. It is doubtful if he has his equal at this kind of work in America. There is hardly a well-known actor that has played in this country during recent years but treasures an original sketch by Ryan Walker, and he numbers among his friends the most noted people in the theatrical, operatic and artistic world. He has been the recipient of signed mement's from the most famous ac tors, dramatists, singers, authors and artists of Europe and America.

Then, in addition, there is his work for The Friars. Every functionner, smoker, amateur vaudeville, etc.has an announcement and program spe cially designed by him and the design is always a "hit" for its originality and humor. And then again, are his contri-butions to the Socialist press, an everflowing stream of caricature that seems to increase in power as it grows in volume. This alone would keep any ordinary cartoonist busy.

Indeed, it is this very capacity for work that is one of the most astonish-ing things about Walker. Short, slight, frail, i.e is yet a very dynamo of nervous energy. Itis brain is always alert and his slim, quick fingers are never still. He can work at all times and in all places, regardless of surrounding. or interruptions. At his sketch work the rapidity of his movement is remarkable and he succeeds in seizing the salient characteristics of his subject with a deftness and sureness that denote

wrist, I have dered how Walker accomplished all that he did. The fecundity and ever-recur ring freshness of his ideas, the fertility of his resources, the almost colossal amount of his product—these are sufficient cause for wonder. I understand better now, since I have come to see him at closer range.

Of course, the secret consists in his instinctive love for his work, in his power of concentration and in his knowledge and appreciation of the fundimental rudiments, the historical development and the social significance of his art. These are the requirements of The application of patience, industry and study to the art-loving spirit and instinct, enjoying work for he work's sake, always sounding its depth for new meanings, always keep-ing the mind and heart open for fresh revelations, always ready to watch and learn and learn and yet learn-these are what make ultimately for facility. fertility, clearness of vision and accom-

Walker is one of the few cartocuists in America who takes his work seriously. The great majority are utterly devoid of idealism. They are mere time-servers, devoted to material interests and the gospel of getting on. They have no inspiration for their work and they don't need any. The ideas which



As George McManas (Creator of Weds") sees Walker

they illustrate are not their own; they draw as their employers tell them to They have little or no conception of the great social importance of their work, and art to them is usually a theme for mirth and ridicule. No more sorry spectacle is presented to us in this present day society than this pitiful prostitution of useful talents and a splendid art to ignoble ends.

But Walker works at all times with central principle directing the thought that guides the hand holding the pencil. This is the creative principle, embodying the constructive with the critical, analyzing, revealing, interpreting, producing, all in one. Walker has not been satisfied with regarding his work as a mere temporary thing, to pass as the moment passes. The art of carcature, like every other art, he knows is a social product, the companion and helpmate of all the other arts, and, like them, reflecting and giving permane form and substance to the social condi tions, facts and tendencies of every age. Caricature is history, as much, if not more, than the written word and it is comprehensive to everyboov.

Realizing this, Walker has studied his art from its beginnings, noting its technical development and its growing potency as a corial influence. The works of all the great caricaturists are familiar to him-He arth, Cruikshank, Leech, Beardsley, D'Arc, Nast—all the long array of brillight men of all countries who satirised the evils, follies and manners of their day. And this he supplemented with a knowledge of history, literature, economics, philoso and politics, which, united with an unusual and unconventional mental e ment and viewpoint has given him the basis for his most notable productions.

This erudition and insight are shown most strikingly in his Socialist cartoons Take, for instance, that terrific pictor indictment of capitalism, "The Hell," and that grim whinsical fantasy,
"Fairy Stories from Real Life," two series that are unequaled in our day for imaginative sweep and power, in-tellectual penetration, pitiless satire and rebuke, permeated with and giving utterance to high moral passion and sp protest. For it is the human note in Walker's work that both stirs and ap-peals at the same time, just as his sense of humor saves him from too bleak tragedy or futile pessimism and despair.

It is required of the cartoonist, in these busy days, that, to be effective, he must convey his idea quickly, 'haf is, "with a punch." Walker has this lac-"with a punch." Walker has rely developed to a high degree. His "Cave Man and Rave M.n" published in the Coming Nation recently is an in the Coming Nation recently is an action of its kind. example of this and a gem of its kin Here the idea, a daring and original one, and of which only a Socialist could be capable, is projected so clearly and forcibly, with such absolute veracity, that no lettering is required to elucity. date its meaning and to immediately grasp the idea. It is in this and his boldness of conception, his mastery of the swift firm and illuminating line, of the swift firm and illuminating line, in his elimination of irrelevant detail and the retention of the essential and vital, that Walker shows himself to be increasingly skillful in execution and triking and far-reaching in effect. Such a product is more destructive of social wrong than all the bombs that could

(Continued on Page Six.)

### What About the Rabbits

THE SPREAMENT

BY ALICE SPENCER GEDDES



RE is a setting for artistic death-scene. A setthoritative professor of English:

1. Place-open country.

2. Season-winter. Weather-snow. -twilight.

What killed-rabbit, What killed him-hawk. How-sudden swoop.

Manner-instantaneous. This kind of writing may be artbut what's the use. It may be satisfactory to the hawk-but what about the rabbit?

Thinking persons-persons who use their brains more than their sentimentality-would shoot that hawk before he has a chance to pounce upon his victim; they would daub a trailing strack of his blood across the delicate whitness of the snow. They do not crave gore but they want the rabbit to have a chance-they do not want him to be sacrificed for the sake of the "setting." They are bored by mere art-they prefer the naked

They want to hear about other kinds of killings-the killings of gaping wounds and bulging entrails that those animals, also, may have a chance: the fox who writhes in a trap until the hunter slits him open with a knife; the deer who slides over a precipice after he is shot onto a until he bleeds to death; the paltry cat-left behind when the family moved away-who prolongs her existence by clawing scraps from garbage pails and lapping water from mud puddles-only to fall at last into the clutches of the dog she no longer has the strength to run away from.

Word pictures of such deaths are disconcerting to those who have always lived in the Shady Hill atmosphore of oak beamed libraries, deep, soft Tags and restful green hangings. They can endure the passing of the rabbit-it was so gracefully accomplished. In their smug complacency they may have a momentary pang and murmur, "Poor little rabbit," but they almost immediately add. "What a gorgeous sight that hawk was." From their point of view, the rabbit merely furnished the contrast to the grandeur of the hawk.

Reeking tenements provide the contrast to Venetian palaces. Loathsome tenements-magnificent palaces. Creatures sewed into rags set off women in gowns of cloth of gold.

Tatterdemalion creatures - shimmering

Men who tramp the streets in a fruitless search for work bring out the luxurious ease of billionaires who travel in their private cars. Maggot men-Goliath billionaires.

But why should it be enough for such as they-for the rabbits, the "submerged tenth"-to furnish the contrast? Should they not have a chance? Have not their children a right to look around in the darkening twilight and ask "Why?"

The progeny of the rabbit starved to death off in the woods, somewhere—their throes were not de-scribed in the picture. If rabbit people will persist in bringing children into the world-quite an unreasonable number of children-the superfluous infants must lift their wobbly heads on their rickety necks once or twice and die-die gradually, hungrily, convulsively with all the family shuddering around because they have nowhere else to go. It does not mat-ter how they die-that will not show in the picture, either. It is fortunate on the whole that they have not the stamina to survive. If they could live they might be dangerously insistent that the hawk's blood daub the snow; hey might shatter the euphony of that literary unit.

Thinking people are willing that it should be shattered; they want the rabbit in the foreground.

They are not impressed with im pressionistic paintings - excessively impressionistic sunsets in green and yellow and purple and scarlet. They precipice after he is shot onto a are wondering what about the peo-pointed rock which pierces his side ple who never see a sunset—people who live down in the mildewy, moldy. pestilential places.

If an artist should paint a squalid

slimy alleyway with decomposing refuse piles, and a herd of half-naked children poking over the muck like pigs rooting in the swill. under sagging lines of streaked clothing, and overhead a thin slit of smoky skyfashionable folk would frown and murmur, "What a weird conception." They would raise their lorgnettes on their amethyst chains in front of their drooping eyelids and make a note of the artist's name, that they might strike it off their invitation lists.

It is art-the pictures of well-neurished madonnas who never knew what it was to be hungry, with plump, rosy babies who have always had enough to eat. It is truth - those gaunt, feverish mothers holding at their impoverished breasts hollowcheeked, gasping infants, in a background of a basement cellar with a bundle of dank rags in the corner for a bed.

In short, this avoidance of the dling in politics.

of what is merely art—what What does it accomplish? much does it consider the rabbit? About as much as does the woman gives one hundred thousand-dollar balls—a woman who has got to squander in some such way the money she never earned. The ball does not impress so very much over against the women who are shivering with the cold, fainting with hunger, racking with disease. Even Lady Clara Vere de Vere

weighed in the balance of today is found wanting. She is floppy—she lacks grit, somehow. There is too "setting" and too small a womuch Yankees want to swap-they always do. They want to put the woman up there where the "setting" If she does not show up for much, in the foreground, they want someone else in her stead. Maybe the rabbit woman, you can't tell.

People who see with their eyes know that the hawk would not amount to much without he "setting"; without the sky-country, the twilight, the snow-and the rabbit. They want the rabbit put there where the hawk is-they want the victim to have a chance.

For it is the day of the vict mhe is going to have a chance. there are going to be other kinds of pictures painted, not pictures for art's sake but for truth's sake-for rabbit's sake. Pictures of emaciated. undernourished children; weary hopeless women; beaten down men with criminal jaws.

Soon there will be other stories written-not euphonious unit stories, but rabbit stories; about the rabbits who labor with their stubby hands that others may loaf, who dig gems out of the bowels of the earth that others may sparkle, who go down to their death in mines that others may be warm. About all those truthful, stark things of human life as it is in the spending-of the dregs of human life as they are in the settling; all sorts and kinds of rabbit stories writ large in Big-Hawk's blood.

The Kaiser's speech in which he exhorted the women of Germany to be like Queen Louise-good housewives and mothers and no more-has called forth a letter to the Empress from the Woman's associations, stating that four million German women are wage earners as well as housewives and mothers. would gladly confine ourselves to home duties if our husbands could earn enough to pay the taxes. If your Majesty can change the economic conditions of the Fatherland, we shall be very much obliged."-Colliers.

It is easier for a came, to turn a handspring through a napkin ring than tor a corporation to quit med-

8843 8830

Ladies' Costumes.

Ladies' Costumes.

S843-8830—For Semi-Princess effect, or to be made with separate waist and skirt, this model is well adapted. The round yoke outline is becoming 1.0 most figures, while the deep shoulder tucks give fulness and breadth. The cap sleeve is finished with a group of tucks. The skirt may be made with panel back or an inverted plait. The tucker may be of lawn, net or contrasting material, and the dress of velvet, silk, or satin, or any of the woolen fabries or suitings now in vogue. The Walst pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure, and the skirt in sizes: 12, 24, 26, 28, 30 inches waist measure. It requires 2½ yards for the house and 1% yards for the tucker of 27-inch material for the 36-in. size. The skirt requires 5 1-8 yards of 36 or 44-inch material for the 24-inch size. This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c for each pattern in sliver or stamps.

#### Women Policemen.

The Danish women have requested the minister of justice to place some women upon the police force to have special charge of women and children who are arrested The minister has dedeclared his readiness to do this and announced that he will confer with the head of the police department in regard to it at once

The Danish women are only following the example of their Norwegian sisters in this respect. In Christiana there will be two women policemen on the force during the coming year who have just been appointed and whose special work will be the same as that the observations of Mrs. William Flemfor which the Danish women have asked.

#### Coming Balice Into Divide do

The census man shows that Fall River, Mass., has the highest death rate of any city in the land-19.1 deaths per 1,000 inhabitants. This has given Fall River the reputation of being the most unhealthful of American The accusation has brought cities. forth indignant denial from Fall River. And Fall River is justified in the de-

Fall River is not unhealthful, nor yet unsanitary. It is a decidedly healthful and sanitary community. But Fall River people coin their babies into dollars, which requires many babies-dead babies at the final-and this is the reason whe the Fall River death rate is high. Of Fall River's money-making, baby-sacrificing mills, the New York Times says:

Times says:

Fall River attends to its municipal house-keeping more than fairly well, and its inhabitants are intelligent as well as respectable, but it is a town with many factories, employing women in great numbers during long hours every day. This is good for business, but it is hard on the children. Born of tired mothers, they start in life under a handicap, and while they are not neglected or starved, they are lamentably apt not to receive the sort of care or the sort of food for which science has as yet found no really adequate substitute. Enough of the children thus "raised" die to make Fall River seem to be what i probably is not—an unhealthful city in the common sense of that term. But what common sense of that term. But what those that survive? It is upon the survivors that, in all likelihood, fall the heaviest penalties which implacable Nature imposes upon the violators of her iswas Statisticians can number the dead, but there is nobody to tell just how the 'llv are affected by an ancestry of factory prisoned mothers. Occasionally the army recruifing officers or the examiners of candidates for positions in police and fire departments start the cry of steady physical deterioration among the laboring classes in the manufacturing centers. That cry has not yet been frequent or loud in this country, but it has been both in England and people with sharp cars are hearing it here.

Some day the American people may wake to the fact that the coining of babies into dollars is an unprofitable business.

A healthy American boy or girl is the best thing that the country can produce. If we must sacrifiee our boys and girls to make cotton goods and pins, better stop making cotton goods and pins. The race can do very well without the cotton goods and pins, and even the doflars that cotton goods and pins may bring to factory stockholders. But without healthy boys and girls the bace must come to smashing disaster.

Fall River has been acquitted of be ing unhealthful; it has been convicted of something infinitely werse, the coining of its babies into dollars and dividends .- San Francisco Star.

#### New Star Found By a Woman

A bright new star in the southern heavens became known to the world yesterday for the first time through ing at the Harvard observatory.

dast spring at the observatory at Are-quipo, Peru, were submitted to Mrs. Fleming for scientific analysis. She recognized a new star in what to the ordinary person looks like a mere defect in the photographic plate.

Every year photographs are made of certain sections of the sky in accordance with the terms of the Draper memorial fund. The discovery of the new star came about through an observation of its presence in 1910 and its absence in all other photographs for the last twenty-one years. Mrs Fleming says the new stellar body is a fixed star.

It is the tenth new star that Mrs. Fleming has discoverer from photo-Many of them faded away graphs. soon after their discovery and none are known to have attained such dimensions as to be visible to the naked

Professor Edward C. Pickering, head of the observatory at Harvard, was authority for the statement yesterday hat only sixteen new stars have been found during the last twenty-five years. Of these thirteen were discovered by his woman assistants, one by Miss A. J. Cannon, two by Miss H. S. Leavitt and ten by Mrs. Fleming.



Mrs. Mary Viskupitch, strike with Chicago papers for strike fund

In the recent election in Colorado, three women were added to the one who was already in the legislature of the state. The four women who will represent the constituents in their respective districts are Alma Lafferty, Louise M. Kerwin and Louise U. Jones, democrats, and Agnes Riddle, a republican. Mrs Lafferty was a member of the previous legislature.

It's all right to hope for the best. but you've got to do more than hope Photographs of stellar spectra taken if you expect to get it.

## EDITED BY BERTHA H. MAILLY they must look just like dew drops. "That's right-just like dew drops.

beautiful."

#### The Rainbow.



OTHER Sun has been having a hard day today. Since early morning, thick, gray clouds have covered heavens. There was not the tiniest rent, not the smallest bit of a hole through which you could

But behind the gray wall of clouds a thousand little unberms were standing, all clad in their golden cloaks, and all very sad and bered and troublesome to Mother Sun, because they couldn't go down to earth.

"Do leave the clouds in a little one, cried: peace," she scolded a couple of little Beams who tickled and scratched the gray rainclouds to make them go away. oht to be glad that trees and the grass, the grain and the vegetables were all dried up and would beautiful dresses." soon die, if they didn't have rain pretty Yes, and if they were to dry up and die, then men on earth would have no bread, no vegetables and no fruit any more. Would you like that "No," said the Sunbeams, but it came out a tittle faintly.

But why do we have to stay in there be rain and sunshine on earth at

the same time? "Oh, be good!" said Mother Sun "What a tate of affairs there would be then! You would dry everything up as fast as the sun wet it, and so the wouldn't be any use in the rain."

The Sunbeams understood at last. But still they weren't satisfied. They thought it would be such fua, just once to go down upon earth with the

Now the raindrops and the Sunbeams didn't know each other very well. They couldn't be on earth at the same time and up in the heavens the raindrops were always shut up tight in the thick

Indeed, many of the Sunbeams didn't even know how the raindrops looked. "Have they pretty golden dresses like ours?" they asked.

"Mercy, no-they have no dresses at all on, neither golden nor green nor red. They have no color at all-they are just drops of water."

The rays of the sun that answered thus had once for a short time after a rain, shone upon the earth and thus they had seen a couple of drops fall from the trees.

little Beams.

"Oh, Ch!" called out a beautiful heimer. golden Sunray "I know dewdrops. But they are not always colorless. day morning, as I shone upon the meadow, there hung a dewdrop on almost every blade of grass. They shone so clear and I liked them so much that I went up to every one of them-and could look down upon the looked at it. And just to think of itas my dress of golden rays touched the little drops, all at once they shimmered in the most beautiful colors, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, violet-it wa, just

> Then the sun's rays were quite astonished. And one of them, a very wise

"Now, suppose we all did that? What you can do, we can all do. And if the little dewdrops that are only drops of ting room, just like yours at home, I water get such beautiful colors by just dry, thirsty earth gets a drink at last, touching us, the same thing will happen Why, you heard yesterday that the to the raindrops also. Come, come, trees and the grass, the grain and the we will go to them and bring them

"Yes, yes, and play with them." 'And get acquainted with them."

So with a "yes, yes," and a "come. ome," there was such a pushing and a scrambling on all sides that the thick rain clouds became quite unconforta-

"All this crowd is quite unbearable the house when it rains? Why can't today," grumbled one of them and there be rain and sunshine on earth at pushed them a little to one side. When the Sunbeams saw this, out they hurried through the gates of Leaven.

Mother Sun would have had a good time calling them back.

When the raindrops outside suddenly saw all the light, golden Beams coming out of the heavens, they were at first greatly astenished.

But the shining little Sunbeams didn't leave them much time to ask questions. "Good-day. We want to make your requaintance," they said.

"Yes, and play with you "What can you play?

Do you know we are building a bridge?" "No, we don't know that, but you

might teach it to us."

"All right, all you need to do it to eatch hold of our dresses behind, we'll do the rest. But be quick, before Mother Sun fetches us home." So each of the raindrops obediently

ook hold of a little golden coat-

And then—just as they took hold—what happened? Red, orange, yellow, blue, green and violet-how beautiful they all became, just as the little, wise, golden Sr abeam said they would. What a joy it was.

And that was a bridge that the rain-"No color? How tiresome," said the drops and the sunbeams together built "Drops of water, why in play." A bow-bridge, so beautiful,

so bright colored, as never was built by any builder on earth. And the people on the earth cried out:

A rainbow!" they cried, "come quick to the window, children-a rainbow. But come quickly, quickly, before it is gone.

-From the German of Sophie Rein-

#### The Three Little Chestnuts

A Story for Little Folks. Third Part



SATIN SKIN and jolly little Round One were eaten up, one by the Nutpicker's little daughter and the other by the little mes-

chestnuts that fell out of the cradie that frosty morning in the forest, only Pointed Tro

was left and I suppose you are wondering what was his fate. Picture to yourself a warm, cozy sithope, with a bright lamp on the center

table and an open fire in the grate. Mother was helping Mary and Esther with their lessons while Bob was reading a book and little 4-year-old Janey played with her doll over in the corner as still as a mouse.

All at orce Father looked up from

his paper and said: "On my stars, children, what do you think I brought to you? I almost for-

get it myself." Then there was a great jumping up

about Father. "Now, just go easy, Youngsters. We were a bit hurried to get through at the machines tonight (for Father was a printer by trade) and I put on my coat and rushed out in a hurry. I almost knocked a little chap down, a mes-

senger boy.
"Look out there, Mister,' he said. You nearly made me drop my chestnut and it is the only one I've got.'

"Well then I thought that my kids home hadn't had any chestnuts at all this year. So here you are now. I got them on the corner. Roast them and divide them up. Mind, no quar-

"Let me tell you what to do," spoke up Mother. "Here's a game we used to play. Put a shovel on the coals in the grate. On the shovel put one chestnot and name it Mary. One for Esther and one for Bob. By and by they will get very hot and pop in some direction. If the chestnut pops east, that means you will be a great travel ri when you grow up, if west, you will be wealthy; if south you will win your heart's desire, and if north, you will marry young. Now here are two for Mary and, Esther and this shiny one with a cunning little pointed tip for Bob."

So the three chestnuts, among them better than a week of hustling.

our old friend Pointed Tip, were placed on the shovel and Bob was just about to put it on the coals when a loud ringing outside made the children fly to the front door with the cry of "Fire." Soon they returned and Bob said:

"Now for our fates," as he went toward the shovel. "Why, where are they?" for they disappeared as though they had taken wings and flown north, east, south and west.

"I tooked 'em," said a little voice, and sure enough, there was little Janey whom every body had forgotten, with Mary and Esther quite eaten up and Pointed Tip, which was Bob's chestnut more than half gone.

"I move we roast plenty of chestnuts and give them to Janey, before we try our fates again," said Bob. "It isn't senger boy. our fates again," said Bob. "I And of the three little safe to tempt fate like that." And

they all agreed. be this is what happened to the three little chestnuts. Think of all the different homes that all the other chestnuts go to in the bright frosty days of each Autumn.



#### Rubbers

BY HELENA SHARPSTEEN

love the rain; but cannot Abide the days that storn in bothered then with rui And things to keep me wa

I'd love to run and paddle In every little pool; But O, those clumsy rubbers I have to wear to school. I'll catch a cold, they tell me,
if in wet feet I run;
I do not understand it—
I've never hunted one!

when I am going by.
Their feet grow under water
And I am wondering why.

My rubbers in the water
I'll drop when no one sees,
So that the little lilles
Shan't start to cough and sneeze!

An hour of thinking is sometimes

#### Letters from the Children

Dear Children: The letters are coming from Iowa, Massachusetts and W. Virginia, they are here with greetings and desire to get acquainted with other little readers of the COMING NATION. Let them speak for themselves.

Dear Editor: As I am one of the scouts I thought, I would butt in and tell you how we live on Chestnut Ridge, that is the name of our school house. I live about sixty feet from our school, there are twenty-eight scholars enrolled and there are five children going from my home. We haven't missed day and our first day off will be

Thanksgiving Day. We will have no turkey for Thanksgiving, but we will have chicken and we can make a noise on their bones like eating turkey. And we will enjoy that and trust to the future for more.

If the future is like we read in the Appeal to Reason, we will have something to be thankful for. When we have things run in West Virginia like they are in Milwaukee then we're goto be thankful for that

I am fourteen years of age, and if anyone wants to exchange postcards I pline in their ranks. will try and answer all.—James Dale It is a pretty hard Rice, R. F. D. 4, Morgantown, W. Va.

Dear Edito : I am a little girl eight years old. I live in the country on a farm.

I feel sorry for the boys and girls that have to work in the factories and

We were going to have a little extra on Thanksgiving for dinner if we had gotten the corn out, but we won't and I expect we will have to pick corn.

On the last day of school I spoke ; piece against the spirit of war. I am glad the Socialists made a gain because the day is nearer when all little boys and girls will not have to work beyond their strength and have plenty of good food and clothes. Your friend, Edith Miller, North English, Iowa.

Edith's brother Robert, two years older than Edith also writes a fine little letter, but as we want to let the little friend from Massachusetts speak, we wili not print all of Robert's this time.

Dear Editor: 1 am eleven years old. I now live out in the country where there is only one other Socialist girl and so I am very glad to see the children's page. I saw Lillian's letters and so I thought I would write.

I was living in Haverhill two years ago, and there were lots of Socialists boys and girls there. We had a Socialist Sunday school two winters, and I went all the time and became a redhot Socialist. i went about to t'e towns where my father went to spea' on Socialism and spoke my piece," My papa is a Socialist.

I hope the children's page will live long and that through it many Socialist

boys and girls can get acquainted. In the Coxing Nation number 7. there was a letter from a small com-

rade named Henry Hayes of Minneapolis asking why we could not have a club in every town, but in small places there are not many Socialist boys and girls. So I suggest, if you are willing, for the Socialist boys and girls to have a club through the page and write to each

yet, but soon. I should be glad to get a letter from any Socialist boy or girl in any place and I will answer. Yours for Socialism. -Ruth E. M. Sawyer, Ware Center, Mass.

other. I think the title for the paper

is just grand, the Coming Nation. Not

#### Telegraph Messenger Strike in New York.

A very important strike of telegraph messenger boys is now going on in New York City. About 2,500 boys have struck work because they think they deserve better wages and shorter hour. And of course they do.

They are very well organized and they preserve the best possible disci-

It is a pretty hard strike for the boys to win, because in so many cases the employers can telephone the messages. But we all hope they will win and they are receiving help and encouragement from other trade union bodies

#### Babies Taken Care Of.

In many places there are day nurseries started by charitable people to take care of the children of working women who have to go out to work.

One of the best of these is in London where hundreds of babies are taken care of every day. They are cared for by trained nurses and teachers, put to playing on the roof in all weather, and given all kinds of little action games and songs and amusements.

That is very nice for the babies, but doesn't it seem too bad that this nice care is given as "charity"? Doesn't it seem as though when Father works very hard all day that he should be paid enough for his work so that Mother wouldn't have to leave the baby uncared for and go out to work her-

The River.

The River.

"I think "ou're quite (unny." I said
To the river, "for while you're abed
You're awake night and day;
And run on, yet you
And your mouth is so far from your head."
I said to the hill: "I'll allow
You have a most wonderful brow.
But you've such a big foot
That you never can put
On a shoe of the style they use now."
I said to the tree: "You are queer,
Your trunk is all packed, but I fear
You rrunk is all packed, but I fear
You rrunk is all packed, but I fear
You must still remain standing right here."
To a green-red blackerry I said:
"I kno! you are green when you're red.
And you're red when you're green"—
But to say what I mean
Is enough to befuedle one's head.
—St. Nicholas.

CHAPTER XIII. P-EAR got married. was the second winter

after our adventure-journey, and it was most unexpected. He gave me no warning. The first I knew was one twilight when I climbed the cliff to our I squeezed into the entrance

there I stopped. There was no room for me. Lop-Ear and his mate were in possession, and she was none other than my sister, the daughter of my step-father, the Chatterer.

I tried to force my way in. was space only for two, and that space was already occupied. Also, they had me at a disadvantage, and, what of the scratching and hair-pulling I received, I was glad to retreat. I slept that night, and for many nights, in the connecting passage of the double-cave. From my experience it seemed reasonably safe. As the two Folk had dodged old Saber-Tooth, and as I had dodged Red-Eye. so it seemed to me that I could dodge the hunting animals by going back and forth between the caves.

I had forgotten the wild dogs. They were small enough to go through any passage that I could squeeze through One night they nosed me out. Had they entered both caves at the same time they would have got me. As it was, followed by some of them through the passage, I dashed out the mouth of the other cave. Outside were the rest of the wild dogs. They sprang for me as I sprang for the cliff-wall and began to One of them, a lean, hungry brute, caught me in mid-leap. His teeth sank into my thigh-muscles, and he nearly dragged me back. He held on, but I made no effort to dislodge him, devoting my whole effort to climb ing out of reach of the rest of the

Not until I was safe from them did I turn my attention to that live agony on my thigh. And then, a dozen feet above the snapping pack that leaped and scrambled against the wall and fell back, I got the dog by the throat and slowly throttled him. I was a long time doing it. He clawed and ripped my hair and hide with his hind-paws and ever he jerked and lunged with his weight to drag me from the wall.

At last his teeth opened and released my torn flesh. I carried his body up the cliff with me, and perched out the night in the entrance of my old cave, wherein were Lop-Ear and my sister But first I had to endure a storm of abuse from the aroused horde for being the cause of the disturbance. I had my From time to time, as the revenge. noise of the pack below ceased down, I dropped a rock and started it up again. Whereupon, from all around, the abuse of the exasperated Folk began afresh. In the morning I shared the dog with Lop-Ear and his wife, and for several days the three of us were neither vegetarians nor fruitarians.

Lop-Ear's marriage was not a happy one, and the consolation about it is that it did not last very long. Neither he nor I was happy during that period. I was lonely. I suffered the inconvenience of being cast out of my safe little cave, and somehow I did not make it up with any other of the young males. | the consequent hurt made him seize m? I suppose my long-continued chumming with Lop-Ear had become a habit.

I might have married, it is true; and was caused by the exorbitance of Red-Eye, and it illustrates the menace he was to the existence of the horde. Then there was the Swift One, whom I had not forgotten.

At any rate, during the period of Lop-Ear's marriage I knocked about from pillar to post, in danger every night that I slept, and never comfortable. One of the Folk died, and his widow was taken Foll: I took possession of the abandoned cave, but it was wide-mouthed, and after Red-Eye nearly trapped me they did not try. Perhaps he was too and plaintively in it one day, I returned to sleeping old and tough. But they did want the the cave-mouths. In the passage of the double-cave. Dur-Hairless One and my sister, for as I

away from the caves for weeks, sleeping in a tree-shelfer I made near the mouth of tire slough.

I have said that Lop-Ear was not happy. My sister was the daughter of bickering, If Red-Eye was a Bluebeard, Lop-Ear was henpecked; and I imagine that Red-Eye was too shrewd ever to covet Lop-Ear's wife.

Fortunately for Lop-Ear, she died. An unusual thing happened that summer. Late, almost at the end of it, a second crop of the stringy-rooted car-



I pulled suddenly with all my might

rots sprang up. These unexpected second-crop roots were young and juicy and tender, and for some time the carrot-patch was a favorite feeding-place of the horde. One morning, early, several score of us were there making our breakfast. On one side of me was the Hairless One. Beyond him were father and son, old Marow-Bone his Long-Lip. On the other side of me were my sister and Lop Far, she being next to me.

There was no warning. On the sudden, both the Hairless One and my sister sprang and screamed. At the same instant I heard the thud of the arrows that transfixed them. The next instant they were down on the ground, floundering and gasping, and the rest of us were stampeding for the trees. An arrow drove past me and entered the ground, its feathered shaft vibrating and oscillating from the impact of its arrested flight. I remember clearly how I swerved as I ran, to go past it, that I gave it a needlessly wide berth. I must have shied at it as a horse shies at an object it fears.

Lop-Ear took a smashing fall as he ran beside me. An arrow had driven to be relied upon. through the calf of his leg and tripped we perch on a bran He tried to run, but was tripped and thrown by it a second time. sat up, crouching, trembling with fear, and called to me pleadingly. I dashed He showed me the arrow. back. caught hold of it to pull it out, but hand and stop me. A flying arrow passed between us. Another struck a rock, splintered, and fell to the ground. most likely I should have married had This was too much. I pulled suddenly it not been for the dearth of females with all my might. Lop-Ear screamed caves. It was our habit, at such times, in the horde. This dearth, it is fair to as the arrow came out, and struck at to flee first and investigate afterward. me angrily. But the next moment we We waited in the mouths of our caves were in full flight again.

deserted and far behind, was tottering silently along in his handicapped race with death. Sometimes he almost fell, us, looking our caves and the cliff walls and once he did fall; but no more arrows were coming. He scrambled the runways to a drinking place, return-weakly to his feet. Age burdened him ing a few minutes later by another run-heavily, but he did not want to die. way. Again he stood and watched us into the cave of another one of the The three Fire-Men, who were now running forward from their forest ambush, could easily have got him, but

ing the summer, however, I used to stay looked back from the trees I could see the Fire-Men beating in their heads with rocks. One of the Fire-Men was the wizened old hunter who limped.

We went through the trees toward the caves-an excited and disorderly mob the Chatterer, and she made Lop-Ear's that drove before it to their holes all life miserable for him. In no other the small life of the forest, and set cave was there so much squabbling and the blue-jays to screaming impudently. Now that there was no immediate danger, Long-Lip waited for his grandfather, Marrow-Bone; and with the gap of a generation between them, the old fellow and the youth brought up the rear.

And so it was that Lop-Ear became bachelor once more. That night I a bachelor once more. slept with him in the old cave, and our life of chumming began again. The loss of his mate seemed to cause him no grief. At least he showed no signs of it, nor of need for her. It was the wound in his leg that seemed to bother him, and it was all of a week before he got back again to his old spryness. Marrow-Bone was the only old member of the horde. He was an exception. The Folk never lived to old age. Middle age was fairly rare. Death by violence was the common way of death. They died as my father had died, as Broken-Tooth had died, as my sister and the Hairless One had just diedabruptly and brutally, in the full possession of their faculties, in the swing and rush of life. Natural death? To die violently was the natural way of dying in those days.

No one died of old age among the Folk. I never knew of a case. Even Marrow-Bone did not die that way, and he was the only one in my generation that had a chance. A bac crippling, any serious accidental or temporary impairment of the faculties, meant swift As a rule, these deaths were death. not witnessed. Members of the horde They simply dropped out of sight. left the caves in the morning, and they never came back. They disappearedinto the ravenous maws of the hunting creatures.

This inroad of the Fire-People on the carrot-patch was the beginning of the end, though we did not know it. The hunters of the Fire-People began to appear more frequently as the time went They came in twos and threes, by. creeping silently through the firest, with their flying arrows able to bring down prey from the top of the loftiest without themselves climbing into it. The bow and arrow was like an enormous extension of their leaping and striking muscles, so that, virtually,

they could leap and kill at a hundred feet or more. This made them far terric'e than Saber-Tooth himself. And then they were very wise. They had speech that enabled them more effectively to reason, and in addition they understood co-operation. We Folk came to be very circum

spect when we were in the forest. We were more alert and vigilant and timid. No longer were the trees a protection No longer could we perch on a branch and laugh down at our carnivorous enemies on the He ground. The Fire-People were carnivorous, with claws and fings a hundred feet long, the most terrible of all the hunting animals that ranged the primeval world.

One morning, before the Folk had dispersed to the forest, there was a panic among the water-carriers and those who had gone down to the river to drink. The whole horde fled to the and watched. After some time a Fire-I looked back. Old Marrow-Bone, Man stepped cautiously into the open space. It was the wizened old hunter. He stood for a long time and watched up and down. He descended one of carefully, for a long time: Then he turned on his heel and limped into the forest, leaving us calling querulously and plaintively to one another from

(To be continued.

nses it to buy up the people's political bosses, so he has a "pull" in politics, too. The business boss is the boss both of business and politics.

No wonder he has power. His power is enormous. We call it financial power is enormous, the footstool of credit, and credit is the very crown of financial power. But the control of credit comes through the control of banks and railroads, and public service corporations which corrupt and control cities, states, the United States. It is sovereign, the money power, but the money power is not based on n.mey; not alone certainly not on "their money." It is founded upon the control of men, presidents of comparies, directors, stockholders, depositors, and the public. In other words, financial power is not merely financial, it is political. It is a matter of the management of men.

#### White's Idea of Insurgency

This is what William Allen White calls "The Insurgence of Laurgency

In the American Magazite;

But there are those in this vain world who believe that we are entering a great historic era. They believe that America is joining the world movement toward equal opportunity for all men in our modern cyllization. A curious thirg, is this struggle for equal opportunity. It is the core of every great reform the world has known in civilizations based upon war the soldiers took the good things for themser-es-the easy jobs, the powerful places, the social distinctions—the special privileges. In a social order based upon retigion the priests took the fat and left the lean for the parish-

oners. "In the days of old when hightis were bold and barons held their sway" the picking all went to the rulers. One after another of these holders of special privileges was dethroned, and immediately the strong men of the world organized along different-lines, and in a century or so the reformer came along, cocked his eye at the situation and began breaking down the old order and setting up the new. We can't change human nature; stron, men will get the best of the weak. But we can add thank Heaven, we do come along every few hundred years and take the soldier, it priest, or the politician by the scruff of the neck and lift him gently but firmly from his high. It at the apex of the human pyramid, and iron out the pyramid into a plane. Just now the world seems to be ready to show the capitalist his place. For the moment he is as sure of the divine right of kings or as the priests of the middle ages were of their apostolic succession or as the soldiers of Rome were of the right of conquest. And yet the world's reforms have destroyed no armies abolished no religion, nor invited anarchy; the world's reforms have merely put certain entirely necessary functions of society in their proper relation to society.

Never before in all the world have any ninety militons of people held one idea, one

Never before in all the world have a nlinety millions of people held one idea, a libstract idea, so firmly in mind as American people have held this idea; to apital, the product of the many, is to operated fundamentally for the benefit the many is to.

If this is what William Allen White is really working for, how under the sun he ever expects to get it through the Republican and Democratic parties must : Iways remain one of the marvelous instances of the natural perversity of great minds.

#### Why Not Punish the Guilty

Recently there appeared before the police judge in a chambers session of the court a girl less than 18 years of She was arraigned on a charge of immorality. The arresting officer testified that she had been found in a rooming house in the business secof the city. The evidence was sufficient for conviction, but before judge passed sentence he ventured to ask the girl if she would reform a case he should show her len iency, since this was the first time she had appeared in court

The lines of the girl's face showed that at heart she was not what she The world had left its mark The judge noted the delicacy of the chin He sought to get at the real facts at issue in the case for once

The girl first refused to make the promise, and said

"It is no use for me to promise cannot do otherwise. I would only seek to be more careful about being discovcannot make a liv ing wage in the store and am compelled to do this. Now the Cheers arrest me and bring me into court because I refuse to publicly brand myself as a lewd woman and go into that portion of the city reserved for women of that character. Because I am partly bad they would make me entirely bad Is it right?"

The judge's chin dropped to his chest The girl continued

"I came to Oklahoma City from my home near El Reno only a year ago. I came because I believed that there was an opportunity for me here. By the death of my father I was thrown on my own resources. My mother has been dead for several years and I am alone-not even a brother.

"I spent what little money I saved in endeavoring to find work. I obtained employment in the store where work now at \$3.50 per week. I now receive \$4.50. I was soon without clothes and knew that I had to have them if I hoped to retain the place which I had in the store. I sought to find other work, but I could not, and then-and then, I had to come to this to keep from starving to death. It was either a dishonorable death or a life of dishonor. I thought at times that I would kill myself rather han sin, but a man wearing diamonds appeared and asked me to take dinner with him-and, and now I am here in less than six months and not yet 18 years old. And you would have me plead guilty to being a woman of the street, and be branded as such in the public records of the city?

ne \$4.50 a week be punished, too is more guilty than I.

"The prisoner is discharged," were

the words of the judge. The girl will soon be a derelict on life's sea as the result of that employer's greed for gold. Her name is withheld in order that she may be spared further disgrace and humilia-That is but one instance where tion. the girl has become a moral derelict as the result of the wage slave conditions in the department stores. drive at the evils of the white slave traffic, one of the surest means would be to force the employer of girls to pay them decent living wages.

Dozens of similar instances known to police circles of the city. The police authorities are at least kind enough to allow them the privilege of using fictitious names, but their salaries are partly derived from the fines obtained as a tax on the blood money of the girl wage-slaves.-Oklahoma Pioneer

With all thrift they thrive not. All the

Ingenious parsimony takes, but just saves the

Small inventory, bed and stool, skillet and old carved chest, from public sale.

They live and live without extorted alms. -Cowper.

The statement that the business of the country is controlled by less than 100 men-by less than 50 men-aye by a mere handful of men, requires the citation of no authority further than the list of transportation, industrial, and financial trusts, combinations and corporations of the country. The official records of these institutions are in them-selves the proof.—Concentrated Wealth. to that little girl at Mademoiselle De the others.—Joseph Mazzini.

## The Spy

BY RALPH KORNGOLD

(Continued from last week)
It was on the sixth day after this interview that Peter Dubrovin was awakened early in the morning by a loud knocking at the door. He heard the voice of the little servant-girl calling to him.

"Yes, yes, Mikolka," he answered, what is it?"

A message for you, Peter Dubrovin. The man said I must give it to you at once

"Showe it under the door, Mikolka that's a good girl."

The message made its appearance the door, and Peter jumping out of bed picked it up and opened it A moment later he was calling ex-

itedly to Serge: "Serge! Serge! Wake up! Some

hing awful has happened!" Serge awoke. Peter read the mesage to him. It was written in cipher script and had been evidently sent by

Peter read: "Last night at about eleven o'clock our printing plant was eized by the police. Hartleben and Nikita Popova are both dead. Hartleben was shot while defending the plant; Nikita killed herself when the police entered the room in which they

had parricaded themselves. Be on your guard. Destroy everything that might compromise you."

The big fellow sat down on the bed and took his head between his hands. "Oh, Serge, you don't know what this means. Hartleben; Nikita! Two of the most sacrificing souls in the movement. And then the plant. Poor as it is; how many lives were not sacrificed getting it together. old rheumatic press was brought across the frontier from Germany, shipped by pieces. Oh Serge, it is

Serge lay gazing toward the ceiling e did not say a word.

Peter got up, dressed himself and started to overhaul the table, on which there was always a mass of books and papers, the book case and the closet. He took a pile of books, papers and pamphlets, carried them toward the tile stove, thrust them in and ouched a match to them. He sat before the stove on his haunches and with an iron poker aided the fire in transforming them into dark ashes, which he then beat into powder with the poker.

"Aren't you going to get up, Serge, he said after a while.

Serge gave no answer. Peter prepared tea and went out to buy some rolls for breakfast. When he returned Serge was still lying in the same attitude, gazing blankly toward the ceil-

"Ah, my p.-.. 'rge," said Peter, coming toward . bed. 'I see you are taking it hard. It does you credit. You haven't been with us long, but already your heart is in the cause. Afterwhile, my poor boy, you will be-come used to it. There is hardly a day that many of our comrades do not die. Some that we know, some that we do not know. But come, my

Serge, you must get up and eat. "I don't want anything," said Serge, "leave me alone." And he turned his And he turned his face toward the wall.

That afternoon Serge went out and by two o'clock in the morning he had not yet returned. Peter was beginning to feel uneasy. He did not go to bed, but remained reading at the table. A couple of times he went down stairs and looked up and down the It was nothing very unusua for Serge to remain out all night, but that night Peter fel: he had cause for uneasiness. attack on the printing plant it was not impossible that the police were making a general round-up of all whom suspected of being revolutionists. Peter carefully examined his revolver, which lay hidden in a drawer "Why cannot that man who only pays under many papers, assured himself that it loaded and put it it his pocket, so as to be able to reach for it at any moment.

It was nearly three o'clock when Peter heard some one staggering up the stairs. He opened the door and looked out. It was Serge. He was

"Hey, hallo, Peter," said Serge, try-ing in vain to stand upright, "Hallo, old boy. Had a—had a game of cards with a few friends. Nice chaps you know, you ought to know 'em.'

Peter's face flushed with anger and shame. How could Serge play cards and get drunk after what he had heard this morning. In order not to lose his temper, he sat down again by the table and started to read, holding his head between his hands.

The drunken man sat down on the bed

"Do you know, Peter, old boy," he drawled, "you're too much of a bookworm, that's what you are-too much of a bookworm. And hen, you think too much about this revolution busi-Damn the revolution! do I care about the revolution? What I wan is a good time. A good time with a fot of nice fellows—then the girls. There's a new one at Madem-oiselle De Veaux's. Oh, a peach of a girl," And he kissed the tips of his

fingers.
Never had Peter felt so exasperated with his friend as he did this evening. It was with difficulty that he restrained himself.

"I hit him for some more money tonight," continued Serge, "two hundred roubles. I guess it's worth it. and tomorrow I'll get two hundred na nes, only six. Got only one hun-

Veaux's. She provided me something. Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

Peter could contain himself no longer.

slamming his big fist on the table. "Go to bed and shut up. The bodies of Hartleben and Nikita Popova are hardly cold and here you come, drunk like a hog talking like a fool or a libertine about your little French girl! You, who promised to be one of us! Shame on you!"

Serge felt a bit frightened. He had never seen Peter so wrathful before.

"Peter, old boy," he said after a noment's silence, "you musn't take it noment's silence, I didn't say anything about you, and I would never betray you, by God I wouldn't!"

He slammed his hand upon his heart, with a ridiculously dramatic gesture. Suddenly he realized that he had said something he ought not to have said, and trying to straighten the matter out, in his cloudy-brained confusion he proceeded to make it

"That is-that's to say," he stammered, struggling in vain to find a safe shore of argument. "I didn't be-tray Hartleben. Did I say I did? No, I didn't betray him and Nikita. Si-Simaeff, he wanted me to, but I didn't do it."

Peter had become fearfully pale. Every drop of blood seemed to have drawn from his countenance, which at that moment became almost hideous. He arose. Serge saw him as he had never seen him before, and a panic of fear seized him. He struggled to his feet.

"Pe-Peter," he stammered, holdng his arms in front of him as if for defense, "I didn't do it, honest, I didn't do it. Simaeff wanted me to, but I did not betray them."

Peter came slowly toward him. When he was quite near his huge paw reached out and he grasped Serge by the shoulder. Then forcing him down upon the bed in a sitting posture he bit off slowly and deliberately:

"Give me that money."

Serge, pale as death handed it to him. Peter counted the bills slowly; there were one hundred and fifty roubles. Where did you get it?" he asked.

"I-I won it-"You lie. Who is Simaeff, the man

who gave you this money and why did he give to you?" "He-he owed it to me." "For what? What did you do, or what were you going to do? Answer!"

Peter's fingers closed tightly upon Serge's shoulder. It hurt Serge and there was a twitch of pain upon the bewildered countenance.

"Answer" Peter said louder, and he shook Serge so that the latter's teeth rattled and his head swung back and forth.

Serge still remained silent. "God!" said Peter, "answer, or I'll

murder you.' Suddenly his other hand clutched erge's throat.

"Pete-Pete-Peter, let me go, I'll answer, you're choking me," gasped "Why did he give it to you?" Peter

asked, again, losening his grip but

still holding his hand at Serge's throat. promised to give him the names of those belonging to the lo-

cal. I promised to give him six pames. "You had had dealing with him be-

fore, hadn't you?"
"Yes, I told him where-where the

printing shop was.' "And how much did he give you for it?"

wenty-five hundred roubles." "What did you do with the money?
"Nearly all of it I owed; I paid my What I had left I spent.

Peter let go of him. A feeling al-most of nausea overmastered him. He backed toward the table and hid his face with his hands. It seemed to Peter as if life had suddenly become a chaos, as if there were no good and no bad, no justice, no injustice, no honor, no treamn. Friendship with him had been the holiest of feelings, friendship had failed and if friendship failed what else could maintain itself?

How long he stood there, his hands clasped before his face, he did not know. It might have been a minute, it might have been an hour, but a century could not have brought about a greater change in his psychological being than took place during that time. When he took his hands away his

ips were curled up into an expression of unspeakable contempt. It was not merely contempt for the man before him, it was contempt for life, con-tempt fo. the human race. With Serge's fall the worth of man had fallen; the treason of Serge was the treason of life toward the ideals of Life without ideals was base and not worth the candle.

The sleepy porter in his lodge at the foot of the stairs was awakened from his slumbers by two revolverhots, coming close one after the other. He sat up on his cot and listened, but hearing nothing more went to sleep for a couple of hours longer.

In the morning Mikolka, the little servant girl knocked in vain at the door, and later when the door was forced the body of Serge was found lying across the bed, while crumpled up at his feet lay the body of his big

Without liberty there is no true somore. I promised to give him six ciety, because association between free men and slaves is impossible; there can only exist the rule of the one over

# Gleanings From Many Fields

Lincoln Steffins continues his analy Lincoln Steffins continues his analysis of "It" in Everybody's Magazine. He discovers that in business as in politics there are those who "control" much more than they own and are thus able to rule indirectly. He makes a great mystery of it, but seems to be blind to the obvious fact that there are certain central points in the business world which, when possessed, enable the possessor to control much more than would be possible with an equal amount of possession at other less strategic points. He shows that there is a close analogy between the industrial world in the day of small businesses and the point cal world in the day of monarch'es. In each case individuals were supreme within certair spheres, "but so m'ny kings abused their power that the management of public business passed gradually cut of the monarchical sis of "It" in Everybody's Magazine

The Boss in Politics and Business stage into the Republican form and we see the beginnings of Democracy in politics. And that is where business management seems to be going."

in the American Magazine:

### The Detective

What He Is and Does BY JOHN R. McMAHON



crooked?" I asked an agency principal.
"About eleven out of ten." was the answer.

"hat's just it," was the terse comment on the bit of repartee by a high official of the American Bankers' Association which had lately trans-

ferred its detective business from the Pinkertons to a new agency.

The percentage of crookedness stated may be a little high, but there is no question that graft of many kinds flour-ishes like a green hay tree in the trade that is so quaintly idealized by most fic tion writers. It has become worse and more wide-spread in latter years. The public gets only an occasional hint of conditions when a private detective is indicted for perjury, blackmail, or other Two operatives were lately caught in Pittsburg at the game of selling out their employers. At Troy, N. Y. a pair of ambitious sleuths were jailed for betraying the official secrets of the district attorney's office. An operative named Ln. ig is now in the death horse at Sing Sing to, wife murder.

The majority of operatives' misdoings never see the light of day, because they cannot be legally established or because the principal expects about so much dishonesty among his men and fears the effect of publishing the facts or because there is a guilty partnership between principal and operative, not to mention the client. As for bilking of the client by the principal, the former can't generally prove it. There are clients who have hired detectives to watch agencies doing their business and have learned that they were charged with the price of a railroad ticket. New York to Chicago, which cost the agency nothing and were presented with a bill for three days' work by three operatives when one operative actually did the work in a single day. At \$5 to \$8 a day and expenses for each man, the agency bill soon amounts up.

The American Bankers' Association tid, it is said, \$300,000 a year to the Pinkertons for the work of protecting its member banks all over the country from burgiarious assault. This was addition to an annual "retainer of \$30,000, which some people supposed was the total bill of the Pinkertons. Each safe-cracking job meant a separate bill for operatives' services and

It is suggested in informed quarters that a new agency, established by the former secret service man, W. J. Burns, who cantured the San Francisco grafters and has succeeded the Pinkertons in handling the American Bankers Association work, is the forerunner if not the actuality of a detective trust. There are two good reasons to warrant the ching of such an enterprise econ and efficiency. Corporations and of wealth, who constitute the greater part of detective agency clientele and pay out several million dollars a year for sleuthing work, would naturally prefer to keep the generous profits of the industry for themselves. More ortant than the economy of a detective trust owned and operated by the industrial and financial interests wo be the element of efficiency and loyalty. Secrets of enormous value are today force entrusted to operatives who are paid \$15 to \$18 per week, men who are often unemployed, who work one week for one agency and another week for another agency, and who are prone to yield to the financial temptations frequently offered to them.

An operative told me he had a chance to make \$6,000 "from the other side" paid. An organization that would keep world are worth a ton of book learning, a permanent staff and pay its men high To play the part of a clubman, a busi-

their loyalty.

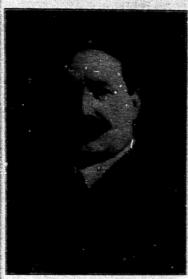
W. J. Burns plans to inaugurate some loyalty-insuring methods. So it is alleged. That is, he will have a permanent staff, will pay them stanething like a living wage and will preferably reeruit his staff from "square young fel-lows without experience" rather than from the ranks of professional operatives. An old detective knows too much to be on the level with employer and effent; he has the trick of playing both ends against the middle, and more than justifies the allegation that his profession is "a living lie." A well known principal told me that his great aim was to keep his new men from coming in contact with the old men and thereby getting corrupted. It takes about two of contact with an old operative to make a new one crooked. The Burns idea is to employ bright young chaps who are clerking in law offices an such places, where the ten commandments are supposedly held in honor and to keep them unspotted from the world and fellow craftsmen. Stooligeons will be segrecated from the undergraduate staff of operatives. Burns himself is credited with having resisted a \$100,000 bribe. About the time this occurred out in 'Frisco, his secretary and one of his operatives were getting \$200 a month from the grafters for stealing copies of secret reports, which were found in a safe in the offices of President Calhoun of the local traction company. The incident would seem to show a Nitch in the fidelity-insuring system.

Perhaps, on the whole, it is a little utopian to expect rectitude among de-tectives as it would be to expect purity among the inmates of a "crib."

As for efficiency, it is a question how

many detectives are long it takes for a green man to become a skilled operative. Amateurs can easily perform some lines of work; delicate operations require the experience of many years. Shadowing comes first, then roping. Some operatives never rise above dogging their fellow men to the subtler art of deceiving them face to face. There are authorities who do not call police work detective work at all. It is the kind written of in the Nick Carter tales and exploited in the press, but it is essentially a crude proposition. The average headquarters trusts to his gun, his club, his shield and his stool-pigeon, using them all with frequency and indiscretion. He betrays himself by his feet, physique and official manner. A good private detective has no weapons or shields, never gives his quarry a chance to sus-pect him and leaves no trail. His method is all finesse; exposure spells defer.c. He will not go on the witness stand or confront his prey in his real character, except in extreme necessity. So diametrically opposed is this method to that of the police that a private agency will rarely employ an ex-policenan or headquarters detective. A greenhere who can be "taught right" from the beginning is preferred.

However, there are several New York agencies conducted by former police offi-cials, including ex-Inspectors McLaughlin and Brooks, and ex-Police Captain Hardy. Tom Byrnes, former superintendent of police, was in the agency Inspector Max Schmittherger's son conducts a strike-breaking agency and has been helping lately to quell the New York Expressmens' strike



WILLIAM J. BURNS

with armed guards. This is a case of happy collaboration between father and the former using the official club and the other the private blackjack to cow rebellious workers. Schmittberger, senior, peached in the Lexow investigation and is further famed for his epigram, "the club is mightier than the constitution.

Among the amateurs who work occafor the agencies are college sionally men, who put in their vacations keeping tabs on railroad conductors, or selling ribbons in a department store at \$8 a week while watching their fellow workers. Speaking of college men, the government secret service employs a Harvard graduate and one from Prince ton. Chief Wilkie is a former newspaper man. Flynn, lately head of the New York secret service and now a deputy police commissioner, used to be a few years ago and he regretted ever a plumber. There are some cultured afterward that he refused the chance, persons in the business. But a little He did not itel that his honesty had mother wit and knowledge of the world are worth a ton of book learning. quire erudition. The detective does not need to be wise in his generation or to possess more accomplishments than a Harry Lehr, a Carnegie or a Taft.

There is a system of detailed reports in the business which has its advantages and disadvantages. Every operative taust make a daily report of every place visited, of time and of expenses down to the last five cents for car fare. Thanks to this system, 'he expense account of the Pinkertons in the Haywood case, pub-Fished in the Socialist press, was of considerable revelatory value. It sometimes uses up valuable time to write a report of unimportance, and the daily mailing of a letter to the agency may excite suspicion. On the other hand the detailed report is a check on the operative's tendency to "beat his job" and it gives the agency superintendent full data for understanding the status of the case and making plans for further work. A brainy superintendent compares the reports of a number of operatives engaged on the same enterprise, like a general studying the reports of his spies and patrols, under stands the entire situation better than any single operative and is enabled to out a comprehensive campaign. Besides this, the client wants to see some evidence of progress in his affair, which may be costing him a small fortune, and it gives him satisfaction to see the daily reports.

A method used by clients to safeguard secrets which they do not care to entrust to anyone is to employ a number of agencies to handle separately the various parts o. an investigation. Operative A of a certain agency reports the doings of a person in Boston, opera-tive B of another agency reports the

operative C of a third agency reports what a man and woman did in Philadephia. The separate reports are meaningles; but when the are put together, like the parts of a pazzle they reveal a startling tale. However, it requires some detective talent for a client to plan thus his investigation and divide it into proper parts to be apportioned

There has been a large growth in the detective business in the last decade, owing to the extension of "strike work" and of commercial or financial operations. How slenthing has become ar important part of high finance was first plainly revealed during the Equitable insurance upheaval, when every person interested in the affair had every other interested person shadowed, and the numerous detectives almost fell over one another in the pursuit of their tasks Today no financier enters a business deal of any size without having the man with whom he is negotiating shadowed. Business partners often have each other shadowed, and sometimes both inadvertently apply to the same agency for operatives to follow each other. in positions of trust, against whom there is no breath of suspicion, are shadowed as a matter of routine. Sometimes the object of inquiry is alleged to be not to discover wrong-doing but to discover merit-in cases where there is a promotion to be made. It is well k that bank employes, cashiers and the like are periodically investigated, either on behalf of their employers or of bonding companies which have insured their fidenty.

A special form of detective work is the serving of legal papers. It cost \$700 to serve a summons and complaint on one elusive individual who flitted all over the country. Law firms may have contracts with agencies to serve all their legal popers. Divorce work is refused by many agencies, both occause of the impleasant notoriety likely to result from entangled in a collusive plot which is penalized by law.

A great deal of commercial detective work is turned over to agencies by lawyers, and there is complaint that some lawyers have become so infected by the atmosphere of the business that they demand from the agencies a rake-off of at least to per cent on the bills presented to their clients. Keener students of Blackstone ask 15 per cent and then the agency principal feels that the ethical tion between capitalists? have been considerably overstepped. There are lawyers, like De Lancey Nicholl, who are stockholders in incorporated agencies.

There are nearly 200 detective license. in New York state, of which all but small fraction are taken out in New York city. Half a dozen women are in-cluded. The licenses are issued to principals or agencies, operatives working for agencies not being required to have a license. On this basis it is estimated that there are 1,000 private detectives in New York City, about 25 of them The fee for a license ranges from \$150 to \$200 and a bond or \$2,000 to \$3,000 is required, according as the license is for an individual, or a copartnership or corporation. The Comptroller of the state has charge of the licensing of detectives. According to a recent law the applicant for a license mus show his good character and must have the endorsement of five reputable citizens who have known him for five years; while an operative who makes a false report to his employer or divulges information to outsiders is adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor.

It goes without saying that the detec-tive business is subject to capitalistic methods as much as prostitution and all other kinds of business. There is an employer who exploits an employe. The spy and the prostitute both produce surius value for their masters.

Clark Williams, comptroller of New York state, wrote not long ago that there are "many abuses on the part of the detectives" and said he was trying to raise the standard of the profession. At the time he wrote this, the writer compiled the following record of licensed detectives in New York state:

Crook, fugitive from justice, strike

r. Crook, deceased. Picture in Rogues' Gallery. Assumed name; was Civil war

Assumed name; was Civil war pirate.
Assumed name; was Civil war pirate.
Involved in police scandal.
"Skipped out reveral times."
Female fortume teller; often arrested.
Deserter from British army.
"Everything;" ran away with ankan's wife.
Obtained goods on false pretences.
Involved in perjury, divorce case.
In Tomba several months on bribary 11. 12. 13.

Brewery scandal.
"Everything;" ex-police detective.
"Rotten." "Rotten"; ex-police detective.
"Any old thing;" adultery with
wife. client's wife.

18. Sells detective badges and black-jacks; fakir.

19. "Anything;" dismissed from police for clubbing.

There are of course honest detectives as honest as their profession allows them to be. Some of these despise their calling and hate the unclean work they do perforce for rich men; they realize that they are tools of the American

oligarchy. In some ways the standards of the profession bave risen. More skill and talent are required today than twenty years ago, for the inventions of civization react on everything with a progressively more subtle and complex effect. The modern criminal is more clever, lives in good style and thinks out schemes which low henchmen execute. It is harder to get at him. The increase in so-called commercial work necessitates the operative moving in the better circles of society and being familiar with many things. In the old days is was easy to follow a man on a horse-car or wait for him in the hall-

foil a clever roper. It takes a detec-tive to escape from a detective. The technique of the trade is highly developed.

Strike work, or the placing of operatives in factories to report on "agitators" and "trouble-breeders," is disliked by many agencies for various reasons, and on the artistic side is hardly classed with real detective work at all. Exper ience not being required, any mechanic who sees fit to do it is eligible to betrav his fellows. To look out for theft or dishonesty in work shops is a different proposition. The actual work of strike breaking is as far removed from the sphere of detection as the function of the regular army differs from that of the secret service. Morris Friedman's book of exposure, "The Pinkerton Labor Spy," which had much to do with securing the acquittal of William D. Haywood, at Boise, Idaho, in 1007, gives a comprehensive view of the conspirative work of detectives against labor nnions This book showed that the unions were honeycombed with spies and that the agents provocateur of western Europe and Russia had nothing on the Pinkertons. That the Pinkertons felt they had bon sufficiently exposed was evidenced some months ago when they obtained an injunction to prevent one of their men, Charles A. Siringo, (McParland's bodyguard during the Haywood trial) from publishing his reminiscences. Two men who testified or worked for the defense in the Boise affair have since been unmasked as operatives.

I was told the other day of big capitalist A who wanted to down big capitalist B. A hired a detective to organize the employes of B in a union and cause them to strike, so that the in and because of the danger of getting ciated and he would be compelled to sell out his business to A. This is a case typical of many others. The workers of America are like monkeys on an organ grinder's string. Even their strikes are managed by their masters and their revolts are conducted for the benefit of their rulers.

> The constitutions of several states forbid the importation of detectives or armed bodies of men, which covers strikebreakers—but what is a constitu-

#### How the Revolution Came

LUELLA TWINING

Paris, France, Nov. 10th, 1910. Fabra Rivas, who was banished from Spain for his activities in the Barcelona strike in 1909 went to Lisbon at the outbreak of the revolution. He is as familiar with Portuguese affairs as with those of his own country, and is well acquainted with all the leaders of the Portuguese revo lution. The men of whom we read so much, such as Alphonse Costa, now minister of Justice; Antonio Jose, Home minister, and above all Candidodos Reis, who committed suicide the night of the revolution, were his most intimate friends.

Fabra Rivas expected to come to ee me the day the revolution started but when I read in the morning paper of the revolution in Portugal I knew I would not see Fabre Rivas for many a day. In the afternoon I called at the office of L'Humanite, the Socialist paper of which Jean Juares is editor, and Jean Longuet, associate editor. Comrade Longuet told me Fabra Rivas had gone to Lisbon. I left word for him to come

to see me as soon as he returned.

Today I was very glad to receive word through the Pneumatique, by which letters are sent in Paris and environs in a few minutes, much more than our special deliveries, that Fabra Rivas would call in the evening. He came in profuse with regrets for not calling when he promised, looked relieved when I told him he was not expected.

After dinner we sent for some Socialist friends who live in the neighborhood to come in and hear the story of the revolution. They were not long in responding to the invitation and soon a crowd of eager listeners gathered around Fabra Rivas to hear the inside history of the Portuguese revolution.

#### Revolution a Surprise.

"Was the revolution expected?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, we have been expecting a revolution in Portugal for years. However, a cataclysm like that is always more or less a surprise What I mean is that even though one has worked for a long time to a certain end, especially so dramatic and I may say terrifying one, such as revolution, when the climax comes it is always somewhat a shock. When one realizes the time has come to strike the blow, well (with a smile) one has many conflicting emotions Many valuable lives are at stake and revolutions have been known to fail though I can assure you that the rev olutionists of Portugal were determined to win. But it the leaders could have foreseen the contingencies that arose they would have been fearful of the outcome. Nothing transpired as it was planned. Looking ack on it, it seems almost a miracle it was a success. Of course the revolutionists had planned for years and were ready for any emergency, so after all it was not luck, but careful education that brought victory.

For years the Portuguese monarchy

buildings by the numerous entrances and exits and making use of the batteries of express elevators.

But don't think you can get away permanently from a skilled shadow or the shadow or of Lisbon for fear they should meet the republicans and revolutionists and plan a revolt. King Manuel pursued and revolutionists of the country to meet.

#### Navy Ready to Fight.

"For the first time in years these men-of-war were in the Lisbon harbor at the same time. The soldiers went to the headquarters of the re-publicans and told them 'Now is the time. We'll start the revolution tonight. if you don't want to fight we'll fight it alone. We'll never have another chance to be here together. We've been ordered to Oporto to-night. What do you say?' The lead-ers of the Republican and Socialist parties were hastily called in and the situation thoroughly discussed and after several hours they agreed the revolution should start that night at eleven o'clock with the firing of thirty-one shots from a cannon. "Vice-Admiral dos Reis was choser

He was vice-admiral in the navy for many years, but he was discharged because of his republican sentiments. The soldiers went back to the men-of-war and the leaders rapidly scattered over the city to inform the revolutionists and all others they could trust of the plans made by the revolution committee. Long before eleven o'clock the streets were crowded with excited people. They listened anxiously for the thirty-one shots, but for some unknown reason they were never fired. Vice-Admiral Reis listened and waited near the men-of-war ready to give them the signal to fire on the royal palace when he should hear the thirty-one shots. Finally he became heart sick and discouraged, and thinking the revolution had failed, shot himself through the temple.

"The revolution was then without a leader but fortunately the people did not know it. Some time after eleven o'clock several shots were fired from a cannon, where and by whom is unknown, but at any rate the menof war immediately opened fire on the palace of King Manuel. As the leader was dead the regular program was not followed. Men deputized to go to the barracks and call out the soldiers did not go to the sympathetic ones first. However, it was just as well for by persuasion they were able to enlist the aid of the regiment which had always been the most loyal to the king. The rest was easy and they soon had all the troops quartered in Lisbon except the king's bodyguard. They opened fire on the revolutionists, but soon desisted. The municipal guards also fired on the people for some time, but finally showed the white flag. About one hundred were killed altogether. There was little bloodshed.

#### Manuel a Vagrant.

"I might explain that the revolution was instituted by the army and navy, also that it was a difficult time, for the soldiers were locked in the barracks, because of the excitement occasioned by the murder of Dr. Bombardo. Therefore it was impossible to communicate with them.

"And now King Manuel is in England. He has no occupation and therefore no visible means of support. He is a man without a country. He comes under the vagrant law of England. Do you think he will be locked up?
"I was in the royal palace the day

after his flight. It was as he left it. I walked through his bedroom, library and salon. Everything spoke of the man who was gone. I did not wonder he was loath to give up such a home.

'And how about Spain?" I asked. will be next. Soon the cry of vive 2-1-4. Republique will be heard in Spain The people caught the note wafted over from Portugal.

But I must hurry back to L'Human

Reluctantly we saw him take his hat and coat to depart. We let him off with the promise of another evening when he is to bring the plans drawn up by the revolutionary com-mittee and photographs of Costa dos Reis and many others.

His story taught me a lesson and that is not to defer. Had the revolutionary committee not taken advantage of the opportunity when it presented itself they might have waited years and years for another.

### **Evolution of Thought**

BY J. HOWARD MOORE

II.
D ALMOST seems some times that the Doctrine of Evolution has rendered all previous thinking obsolete. It has certainly had this effect on the most of it. The other day I heard a professor of history say that no history of Rome written 30

years or more ago was worth read-ing. The discoveries of the last three decades have thrown so much new light on things that the older records of Rome have been rendered untrustworthy and false. It is almost as if the history of ancient Italy had never been written till our time. A simiar invalidating effect has been produced on human thinking in genway of an office building while he labor lously climbed the stairs. Today the subject can elude his shadow by a quick and navy were on the point of respect to a subway trair or surface volt. For years they waited an ophad 50 years more of evolution and the point of the yoke of really understand it, pre-Darwinian habits of a financier in New York, car, or by dodging in and out of office portunity to throw off the yoke of really understand it, pre-Darwinian world.

discovery of the steam engine or the electric motor or some other device has in the mechanical and industrial the same course. So you see it was worlds. There is one great difference impossible for the soldiers, sailors in the spirit manifested in the two in the spirit manifested in the two fields of human endeavor. While the mechanical and industrial improvements are bailed as blessings by all clases of people, there are always a lot of people in the intellectual world who imagine they are serving their highest surpose in life by hanging on to the old discarded ideas (the intellectual reap-hooks and stick-plows of the race), and in doing what they can to induce everybody else to manitest the same degree of stupidity as hemselves.

> The Doctrine of Evolution is the greatest discovery ever made by the human mind. We are in the act of understanding it now, and hence are not able to appraise it at its true value. But when time has passed and we are able to look upon it historically and to realize its full significance, it will be recognized as being incomparably more epoch-making even than the prodigious contributions of Newton and Copernicus. It is more than a mere theory. It is a new point of view. It has compelled an entirely new revelation of every-thing in the universe.

In this Grand Revolution man has both lost and gained. But the gain is immeasurably greater than the loss -although to some the loss at this time seems irretrievable. Man has lost his throne. There is no doubt about that. But since we have learned that this was nothing but a papier mache affair presented to us by our naked ancestors, this loss does not seem so serious after all.

Man has not been lowered by evolution really, merely disillusioned. He has lost nothing but his wind-bag. Man is no different today from what he was before Darwin, except in the amount of his information, which has been incalculably increased. He is just as good-looking now, since he has found out that he is a replica of the ape as he was when he erroneously supposed that he was the image of a god-at any rate he has precisely the same image in both cases. In return for his throne, man has gained something that will in the end be of inestimably greater value to him than a thousand thrones, and that is a true understanding of himself.

Man's crospects are toda; brighter than they have ever been at any time in the world's history. He has the best and most influential position on the planet. He is at last rid of those fool ideas of himself, which have always been a stumbling block to his advancement. Before him lies a career for nobler than any that was possible under the legendary con-ception—that of Leader, School-mas-ter, and Farlier of all earth's myriads. Man need not any longer be haunted by the thought that he has been an unprofitable investment from the beginning. He has defects. But he knows just what his defects are and where they come from. He knows, moreover, just how to go at it to correct them. The same revelation which disclosed to man his true nature and place in the universe has also disclosed to him just how may go about it to glorify himself.

My brethern, have not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory, with respect of persons. For if there come into your assen bly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment. And ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool. Are ye not then partial in yourselves, and are "Oh, they are preparing also. Spain become judges of evil thoughts.-James

(Continued from Page Three.)

Ryan Walker .-- An Appreciation

be thrown by all the anarchists in the

Certainly no man could go so far

and accomplish so much, exhibiting so much keen sympathy with and under-standing of the common humanities, if there were not a woman near by. And Mrs. Walker happens to be just the right kind of a wife for Ryn., Walker to have. They have always been good comrades, they have struggled and suffered together, and their home reflects their mutual love and perfect under-standing. A woman of intellect in her own right, performing her own literary and artistic work, Mrs. Walker is at one with her husband in all that he does. And as a Socialist she is probaoly even more radical than he iswhich, it must be admitted, is saying a good deal.

I do not knew how old Walker is.

I have not asked him and really it does not matter much, anyway. He may be either twenty or forty, for he has all the buoyancy of the one and the gravity of the other. But one thing is sure: He will never be old, though his curly hair turn gray or he lose it altogether, which may heaven forfend! Having a good work to do, and having just begun to do that wor's, he will "ways remain young in heart, growing old only in years and wisdom, with the spirit of social revolt keeping him ever outhful and vigorous, finding individual joy in preparing the way for social joy, a fervent advocate and fine example of that comradeship, which, in the good time coming, will eventually make glad the hearts of men and beautify the

### The Dictators

BY C. N. DESMOND SHAW **British Correspondent Coming Nation** 

That precious conference between the Liberal and Unionist parties upon "Constitutional issues" has broken down. Prime Minister Asquith announces with great solemnity that its are on foot to unite them all under secrets will not be disclosed. The one head. The trades union parliaconference in point of fact was a sort of thieves' kitchen, in which the political burglars of the orthodox par-ties put their evil heads together with a view to sandbagging the Socialist policeman who gets bigger every day

and harder to elude.

The failure to arrange a fair division of the boodle will mean a general election. It may appear somewhat fantastic, but I have no hesitation in saying that the underground idvance of the Labor and the Soforcing the hands of the orthodox leaders on both sides, compelling them into understandings and breaking down once and for all the confusing barriers of tariff reform and free trade, which stand yet between the people and their salvation by So-

"Old party cries have lost their force and meaning."

The National Labor party has a great chance today. You have only to glance at the strength of the par-



Robert Blatchford

ties in the house of commons today to see that if only some understand ing could be arrived at with the Irish party, an understanding by which the Irishmen agree to obtain a reversal of the Osborne decision if the Labor men will help Ireland to get home rule, that the two parties are actually the dictators of the house. The following figures are illuminating:

Labor	71
. Total	397 273
Balance	124
the state of the	implacable

Liberal ...... 275

New supposing O'Brienites stick to the government and the Nationalists and Labor men go with the opposition, the Liberals would be flung out neck and crop by a majority of nearly a hundred.

I am only afraid of one thing, and that is that, rather than risk a defeat in the house with its consequent effect on the country, the wily As-quith will "slip" his adversaries by

#### An Irish-Labor Understanding.

I have always advocated an under standing with the Irishmen, who at least are revolutionary in their instincts, such an understanding to be only for special occasions and not to be in the nature of an alliance. may mature.

But whatever Asquith does, the Osborne skeleton will be dangled over his head until he lays it by reversing the decision of the lords, the su-preme court of appeal in this coun-progress of events. The men will joint deputation com the parliamen-tary committee of the trades union con ress, the general federation of trade unions, and the Labor party, the question of the reversal tried to wriggle out of it-his usual game-but they put the half-Nelson on him and let him feel that they meant business and insist upon a de finite reply at an early date.

By the way, do not get mixed over that formidable trinity mentioned above. To all intents and purposes they are the Labor party, and steps mentary committee consists of sixteen members elected annually at each trades union congress and actually represents the general executive body of the various unions in this country. The general federation of trade unions is explained by its name. The Labor party is of course the national party in the house of commons. It is important to remem; ber that the Labor party congress and the trade unions congress are quite distinct, though it is really somewhat ridiculous holding the congresses separately for they represent the same interests, and it is only due to the silly jealousy of trade unionists that the congresses have not long since been amalgamated. but So cialism is acting today as the cementing factor.

How large labor looms in British and the reactionary—the Daily Mail pointment of T. Richards, M. P., secwith its three millions circulation—retary of the South Water Millions and the South Water Millions and the reaction of the South Water Millions and the same with the same with the same ways. home office, and of David Shackieton, M. P., president of the Northern Counties Weavers, as senior labor advisor to the government.

#### Shackleton the Giant.

Shackleton is a huge pearded giant, who started work in a cotton mill at the age of nine. He is not a Socialist, though he co-operates loyally with the Socialists, and represents the trade unionist in the transition stage to Socialism who is held back by early religious associations and a lack of the capacity to think in the abstract. But this man represents the millions who today are turning their faces towards the sun of Socialism, and whe, after all, at the moment, are the decisive factor is elections

The pen and ink sketch of Robert Blatchford is made from a life study He occupies a very prominent posi-tion in British politics at the moment, though it is useless to disguise the fact that his fathering of the German war scare has brought a coldness into the hearts of his nearest and dearest. But I would stake my head on his honesty. Wonders will never cease-here is Lord Roberts, field marshall of the British army. writing a letter to the Clarion or training. Blatchford and he are called sometimes "the two Bobs."

"Redmond the Dictator" is the man of the moment here. I was brought into contact with him a little while and was much struck by his psychology. In the first place he is one of the most un-Irish Irishmen I have ever seen, with his round, staring, owl-like eyes, tightly closed lips and a jaw like a nut-cracker. The whole impression of his physiognomy is one of domination and menace There is something Napoleonic in his face and stand, and he is undoubtedly a leader of tremendous force and per-sonality. With his two hundred thousand of the "best and brightest" from the U. S. A. he may yet be able, to quote from a London daily, "to dictate his own terms to the British empire under the guidance of American politicians who have paid the piper and will want to call the tune."

#### "Blood on the Wheels."

Statton, the Welsh miners' leader, has organized a "fighting brigade." The men refuse the propositions of the Conciliation Board, and the women of the Rhondda Valley are organizing themselves into formidable bands to prevent black-legging, They are the inspiration of the men and so naturally that it is sometimes difficult to get accurate news, and I am relying at present upon a special correspondent on the spot, who is keeping me informed of the daily He received the other day a probably ultimately go back, but the the graveyard of capitalism.

One of the most electric speeches ever delivered from a platform was that of Stanton the other day, where this violinist, writer and political fighter declared that "the employers had blood splashing from their carriage wheels, blood on their trees and shrubs and blood on their hands.'

# Strike of the "Cheminots"

BY JEAN LONGUET

derived from chemin de fer-the French word for the railroad

Great Profits Made.

The greed and arrogance of the companies during three-quarters of a century has led them to exploit the public and their workers to the limit, and during recent years they have adopted an absolutely insolent atti-

Few events have so profoundly moved the national life of France as the recent general strike of the "Cheminots," as the employes of the railroad are called in France, a word derived from chemin to the state. To avoid this it increased expenses and paid high salaries to head and paid stockholders had received twenty-nine million francs (nearly six million dollars). The revenue of the P. L. & M. during the same time amounted to sixty-two million francs and of the

Orleans twenty-six million.

Miserable Vages.

While the capitalist owners these railroads were receiving these enormous profits, the wages of the larger portion of their workers were Meanwhile most of them were receiving great profits. The company
of the North has been especially began at a salary of 92 francs a
prostable. It is almost entirely in
the hands of the Rochschilds and







#### SCENES FROM WELSH COAL STRIKE.

(less than \$18) per month with which walkers, upon whom depended the of twenty-two dollars.

\$220 a year. Even the machinists, workers.

sions, leaving them only 88 francs more active the companies adopted a tion. The next day the agricultural had clearly provocative attitude. They im- spread to the West and to the State to maintain wife and children. The pudently refused to recognize the and as the result of a great meeting maximum wage wis 112 frames ( umon or to receive its delegates. They the gene.al strike was decided upon. little over twenty collars). The tracks adhered to this insolent position in spite of the fact that the ministers the general strike was declared on all by this phrase and it was conse-In spite of this growing discontent



French Cheminots and to understand to go as far as this. This appeared their increasing discontent.

Deceived by Politicians.

For a long time, however, as mis erable as they were, they contented themselves with petitioning Parliament, which, by virtue of the system under which the French railroads are operated, can increase the salaries by law and could especially give relief with regard to the persion system.

In 1898, on the eve of the general election, the Chamber of Deputies the course of a debate in the Senate passed a law which had been demanded by the railroad workers for a long time-the famous Bertaux-Rabier-Jaures law. So far as the bourgeois majority was concerned this was simply a campaign measure as the law which had been passed by the Chamber was at once buried in the pigeon holes of the scnate. In 1901, on the eve of the election of 19r2, the same law was again passed by the Chamber and again buried by t'te Senate. This situation continued during two legislatures, so it was that in this year of grace, 1910, the railroad employes were no better off. This law continued to remain dead as a result of the bad faith of the bourgeois majority, many of whom had voted for the reform in the Chamber only because they counted upon the Senate to defeat it and not because they wished it to become a law.

Workers Begin to Move.

As the workers became more and

safety of the service on the road, had the power to oblige them to deal the systems controlled by the national quently impossible to apply it to any began with wages of about \$16 a with the representatives of nearly one union and the federation of engineers definite policy. According to some month and worked up to a maximum hundred thousand organized workers, and machinists, The employes engaged in the train of the railroad workers, the governservice received no higher wages. On mem continued its irritating attitude Briand, put all the forces of the bourthe Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean without making a single energetic geois state at the service of the companies who per panies. This was done with an importance (about a dollar a day); The ministers never ceased from de-had never thought possible and such on the Midi the conductors began at nouncing the leaders of the railroad as had never been seen in any other who were looked upon as a privileged cynically and publicly that in case the Scarcely had this step been decided class, received an average salary of railroad employes declared a strike upon than Briand impudently as \$350 a year, with a maximum of \$700 it would not besitate to use the law seried that he was confronted not by on the state road. These figures will of conscription to mobilize them into a labor and trade union movement, enable the reader to gain some idea the army. Few people thought, how-but by a "political and revolutionary of the miserable conditions of the ever, that the gwernment would dare movement."

all the more unbelievable, since the head of the ministry was a man who

for thirty-six years had devoted his

life to a r.ost violent propaganda in

favor of the most revolutionary So-

cialist ideas, and the theme for whose

great eloquence during nearly twenty

years had been the idea of the revo-

railroad strike would constitute the

necessary center. Furthermore, the

minister of justice, M. Barthou, in

scurcely a years ago, had stated word

for word that "No one can demon-

strate to me that the railroad em-

ployes have not the right to strike.'

The clumsy measures taken by the

mainst the workers in its shops, the

increasing nervousness and growin,

impulsiveness of the more militant led

to a sudden declaration to cease work

Beginning of the General Strike.

On the 11th of October the com-

mittee of the union on the North sys-

tem proclaimed a general strike

against this company and the next

day, to the profound surprise of the

bourgeois press traffic was suddenly

stopped throughout this whole region

of the North, the most industrial sec-

tion of France, and connections with

England, Belgium and the north of Germany were suddenly broken. Forty-five thousand workers had re-sponded to the call of the organiza-

in the shops of La Chapelle.

lutionary general strike of which

On the night of the 12th and the 13th lmmediately government. headed by that miserable renegade,

The ministry announced country, except perhaps in Russia, serted that he was confronted not by

Illegal Mobilization.

At the same time he decided upon the mobilization of the railroad work ers. Briand as Deputy from Pas de Calais had nee shown in a very vise speech in the Chamber of Deputies that such a mobilization was in reagainst foreign enemies. It pre-supposes that the railroad employes should become soldiers, wear uniforms and receive military pay. Now what did we really see in France? he Briand government "mobilized" two hundred union of the federation decided to take up work and in a manifesto they that they should immediately take declared that they were "defeated," but that their officials should be the held back to prepare for the time ordinary administrative heads of the railroad who were decorated with the railroad who were decorated with the titles of lieutenart, captain, colonel, ctc. without a uniform, having only hands of different colors around the hands of the bands of different colors around their arms to indicate their grade.

They were ordered to take up the

ork which they had originally performed as employes. All those who refused to respond to this call for mobilization were declared to be answerable to the court martial. After a few days, and without waiting for the judgment even of the court martial, strikers were thrown into the military prison in response to a covernmental ukase.

As if even this was not enough, the contemptible Briand went still further in his veritable assassination of the right to strike. Under the pretext of a purely imaginary revolutionary plot, he threw out the order through his judges to arrest all the principal leaders of the strike.



Engine cut of from train by strikes

the central Socialist Daily of France, L'Humanite, the principal leaders who had come to seek a refuge were arrested by the police under the orders of this old propagandist of the general strike and thrown into the pris-ons of our beautiful "Republic." The author of this article is, as a lawyer, charged with the defense of the railroad workers who were arrested, and after a month in prison, several of them were given their provisionary liberty. The others are still in prison. No one can say exactly of what crime these workers are accused, if it is not that of having struck, which is a right that the minister of justice recognized as belonging to them a few months

The mobilization and the arrests would not have been sufficient to crush the strike if the movement had everywhere been entered upon with the magnificent and unanimous enthusiasm that was visible in the system of the North. Unfortunately, the declaration of a strike was made in a precipitous manner and with so little system that the automobiles engaged by the union to carry the news to the different centers when the strike should be declared, were not ready and the government had time to occupy the depots before the em-ployes heard of the strike, and thus to terrorize a great many of them.

Furthermore, the union organizations everywhere did not receive the strike order and did not know what The letters and telegrams to do. sent them were intercepted by the police. Many had only decided to strike at the time when the strike in Paris and in the centers of the movement was already exhausted. On the Midi, for instance, the strike was not . declared until five or six days after it had begun in other places. Upon the Orieans the P. L. & M. and the East, the masses did not respond and the strike was only partial. On the West and the State it was as general as upon the North, and fifty thousand men, at least, participated

The government continued to multiply its illegal and arbitrary acts. The leaders who would arrive in the autos to notify their comrades of the strike orders were arrested without any pretext and thrown into prison and their automobiles confiscated. The great pretext which served Briand was the revolutionary and anarc. istic propaganda of certain elements in the union, and of our friend, Herve, and above all, their declara-tions in favor of Sabatage.

The militants of the French movement understand very different things it consisted simply in following the "cacanny" example of the English workers who refuse to work energetically when poorly paid. On the contary there were those who advocated most stupid and criminal acts which are especially unjustifiable in railroad strikes as they are liable to cause catastrophes and damage the lives of undreds of passengers.

But it was a scoundrelly act on the part of Briand to accuse the serio and rather ponderous leaders of the railroad unions of being responsible for monstrous absurdities that they had always repudiated.

Finally, by means of mobilization arrests and the summary sentences of hundreds or "Cheminats" for "interfering with the freedom of work, they succeeded in rendering the struggle impossible. The lying capitalist press which poured out each day ality absolutely illegal. Mobilization floods of calumny upon the workers and is a measure which is only justified win pretended that the strike was 'virtually ended" when there were still 60,000 strikers out, was another of the obsticles against which the

strikers had to struggle.

Defeated, But Not Conq On the 18th of October the national but not "conquered," and that they when they could avenge their wrongs.

ment, at once commenced, in a most cowardly manner to abuse their power. At this moment it is estimated that more than three thousand h of families have been thrown up the stree's for having determined to defend their rights after many of them had served fifteen, sixteen and

twenty years. Beaten, crushed to the earth on the

economic field by the shameful alliance of a bourgeois government and the possessing class the workers have at least obtained a first revenge upon the political and parliamentary field in a series of memorable esssions of the Chamber of Deputies, seventy-five representatives of the hoble movement against a miserable renegade to his class and his ideals October the 13th, in the offices of and if this conscienceless politician and miserable parvenu has been able theless been irretrievably injured by the attacks of the Seculist party, which has done more than ten years of ordinary propaganda to gain the confidence and love of the pro-letarian masses of this country.

In lucrative concerns examine well his milk-white hand; The palm is hardly clean.

But here and there an ug!v smutch appears 'twas a bribe that left it; he has

Foh!

touched corruption.

-Cowper.



Would Have Served Him Right BY E. N. RICHARDSON

This happened in Girard, Kansas. Word had just been received that the circuit court of appeals (deals) had rendered its decision in the Waren case and that the Fighting Editor of the Appeal must go to jail.

In a town like Girard where everybody knows everybody else the news was naturally the main subject of 

in his home town but there are a few old moss-backs who still think that Socialists want to break up their homes and burn down their churches,

One of these old moss-backs was discussing the case with a group of

his neighbors.
"Well," he said, "I don't suppose Warren has committed any crime, but in my opinion he should have been sent to jail twenty years ago on general principles."

In the group was one Socialist, and. much to the surprise of all, he c. pressed himself as agreeing with the

"Why," exclaimed one, "I thought you were a Socialist?" "Yes," replied the comrade with a smile. "that's exactly the reason why I agree with our friend here that Warern should have been sent to jail twenty years ago-he was running a republican newspaper twenty years

And once more the Socialists

Have A Smile On Us

## The Fatherland

······

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Where is the true man's fatherland? Is it where he by chance is born? Doth not the yearning spirit scorn In such scant borders to be spanned? Oh, yes! his fatherland must be As the blue heaven wide and free!

Is it alone where freedom is. Where God is God and man is man? Doth he not claim a broader span For the soul's love of home than this? Oh, yes! his fatherland must be As the blue heaven wide and free!

Wherein a human heart doth wear Joy's myrtle wreath or sorrow's gyves Wherein a human spirit strives After a life more true and fair, There is the true man's birthplace grand, His is a world-wide fatherland!

Wherein a single slave doth pine, Wherein one man may help another-Thank God for such a birthright, brother-That spot of earth is thine and mine! There is the true man's birthplace grand, His is a world-wide fatherland!

Work is given to a man not only because the work needs it, but because the workman needs it.-Drummond.

Prosperity tries the fortunate; adver- time has not learned the value of life.

The essential thing is not money, but character.-LeConte.

A man who dares waste an hour of

#### The Pup and the Tramp

BY BLLIS O. JONES. As the train stopped for water in its stealthily disposed himself upon the rear coupler. He did not know, however, that it was his rare privilege to choose that particular, yes, that particu-

sole occupant a famous Bull Pup. This can you right this alleged wrong by Pullman cars for Buil Pups had become your own hands. That is worse, if pos-After the train had again got under

headway, the Bull Pup happened to you, which of course I cannot believe, stroll out on the back platform. He espied the Tramp clinging to the coup-He gazed at him first in frank curiosity and then with a compassionare solicitude. Many a Pup would have decided against me as it has in so many kicked the Tramp off at once, without any ado, but not so, this Pup. One



tould see at once that he was a Pup de were. Every lineament of his physiog- are not careful you will become a So nemy bespoke culture, ancestry, opu- cialist." lence and love, a broad and deep love which included not only all caninity, but cialist already," suggested the Tramp humans and other forms of the lower tentatively. animals as well

Christian gaze.

"Ah, my good man," said the Bull teeth. Pup at last, "don't you know it's wrong to steal?"

His tone was not unkind, but there was an unmistakable tinge of moral reproach, perhaps more effective than the loosed his hold and was almost immewords themselves.

The Tramp cringed and winced. He seemed to recognize the different molds in which God had cast their respective lots. He had been taught to be courte- get the better of him. ous to his betters and his training did not forsake him now. Before replying, he shifted his position so that he could remove his cap with one hand while pagne to sooth his nerves and medi-maintaining his grip with the other. The tated on the ingratitude of the poor un-

#### "Mr. Pup," said the Tramp, "I know it is wrong to steal, but somehow, you know, I don't look on this as stealing.

Two years ago I was a successful mad flight across the prairie, the Tramp farmer in an adjoining state. My crops were good, but the railroads charged so much to hard my goods to market that I was forced into bankruptcy."

"But, remember my good man," lar Pullman car which carried as its two wrongs ion't make a right. Nor was several years, ago, before chartered thus, to an extent, taking the law into sible, than stealing, for it leads to anarchy. If the railroads were unjust to you should have referred the matter to the Interstate Commerce Commission."

"But," urged the Tramp, "I have no doubt that the Commission would have similar cases." "Even so," replied the Pup, "it is

our duty to bow our heads to duly constituted authority. The Good Book says we should be satisfied with the station in life to which we have been called." "May I ask you a question, Mr. Pup?"

uerried the Tramp. "Certainly," replied the other.

"Can you tell me why there is so mich difference between your lot and

"My dear fellow, I don't pretend to inderstand these things. And yet I understand them, I suppose, as well as anyone else, for, in the final analysis, the ways of Providence are inscrutable."

"I am willing to admit," continued the Tramp thoughtfully, "that men are not equal in power or in skill, but I cannot see any justification for so much difference as the relative positions of yourself and myself, for instance, indi-You have a Pullman car all to yourself, while I can't even get a job

of work." The Pup showed signs of becoming upstient. "I am sorry," he said, "to impatient. hear you discourse in that fashion. And it is not so much what you say, but in what your ideas may bad to. If you

"I think I am a good deal of a So-

Then I have no sympathy with you The Tramp cringed before his steady, at all," retorted the Pup with a low, deep growl and a liberal display of At the same time, he made a vicious threatening lunge at the Tramb As the Tramp had always been taught that hydrophobia was the worst of all maladies, he was so frightened that he diately lost to sight in the cloud of dust.

For a moment the Pup keenly regretted that he had allowed his temper to

"Oh well, it's only a hernan being," he mused as he went insig-

Then he called for a pint of cham-Pup was pleased to notice that the til the waiter came in five minutes later Tramp was not insolent as so many to make the "first cal! for dinner in the dining car."

#### THE INTERESTS OF CAPITAL AND LABOR ARE IDENTICAL



Labor receives about \$1.80 out of every \$10.00 produced

### FLINGS AT THINGS

BY D. M. S.

Useless Information.

They tell us in the magazines
That Morgan is the kid
Who gathers in the nation's tin
Beneath his brass bound lid:
And that he rules with Iron rod
Most everything in view.
Both dry and wet; but they forget
To tell us what to do.

Some pleasure it may be to know. The name and the address Of Mr Man who works the plan. That spells for him success.



And how he milks the millions dry By witnundry of wit But why not, pray, unfold a way To make the nonster just?

The diagram is plain enough; He cannot dim his tracks: From what they say it's clear as day Just who is on our backs; It may be brave to call him names. And he his face to scoff. But can they show, we'd like to know. The way to get him off?

Just in His Imagination.

A man may be a genileman
Aithough his clothes are not a fit.
For he may have a cultured mind
And in the sears of learning sit
But he's a silck one, you will find,
If he can get away with it.

Fills the Place.

"We fon't have any kings in this country," said the highly imaginative man whose head was so swelled up over it that he could hardly crowd it in his

"We wouldn't stand for them would we, asked the little tease.

"No you bet we wouldn't." "And we don't need them."

"I should say we don't." "I should say not. We have the Third Assistant Postmaster General."

Sad Predicament.

The Emperor Billy he sits on his throne
And grouns as he watches it totter;
Divinely appointed he perches alone
While things in his kingdom grow hotter;
The Socialist vote from a mustard seed

Keeps playing each time on the double Though not from Missouri he fear's he be shown And what he will see will be trouble.



Oh b'Uy, believe me, the lay is at hand.
In a.ct. I can hear its wheels rumble,
When you will, politely but firmly, he
"conned."
Your throne that now totters will tumble.
The marks of events has you right on the
line
All ready to make the connectior;
You'd better abduct while abducting is fin
And look for a job on the section.

His Lower.

"Shorty, you have had more exper-ience traveling than anybody. Which do you prefer, an upper or a lower berth?"

"I always take a lower." "Find the air better?" "What, down on the rods?"



Something Doing. settle some old score 't we hear the greans Berger gets the floor.

The Unshorn Lamb. D. is never in the dumps r for his breakfast owing of other kindly chumps the "he o." keeps flowing

Something to Talk About." "I bet my dad is tougher than yours."
"I bet he ain't."

"My father's been in jail." "Hub, mine's been in the legislature."

Little Flings.

An old party election judge can think of lots of things he would rather do than count Socialist votes.

It wouldn't be so hard on a rich girl who buys a title if she could lose the duke next day.

Teddy will come back. They need all their able bodied four flushers. Reading about falling prices doesn't

fill an empty stomach. With Wall street hunters it is always the open season for the people.

#### The Wise One

BY W. D. NESBIT

Once there was a wise old magnate and a shrewd young magnate, and they were in partnership, controlling the visible supply of an article of household

So they concluded as put up the price. Now the shrewd young magnate said that inasmuch as they had it all their own way, anyhow, they might as well boost the price as high as they liked, right at the start.

"And have everybody damning us, and juries indicting us, and the papers

So he raised the price three cents. Immediately there was a popular protest, which he quieted by issuing a statement to the effect that the high waters in Kansas had caused a shortage in alfalfa, but everything would soon readjust itself. And when the people became accustomed to the higher pric: the shrewd young magnate was for

giving the prices another boost. "No," said the wise oid one. "Let us tickle them first."

So he lowered prices one cent.

And he gave out an interview stating that the warm winds in Texas had encouraged the crops to such an extent that the visible prospect was amalgamated with the future supply, or words to that effect. This occasioned several magazine articles on the law of cause and effect, and the wise old magnate was very favorably spoken of everywhere.

Not long afterwards he raised the prices three cents. Again there was a howl, but he quieted this by saying that the enormous public demand for the goods had emboldened the farmers in Montana to ask higher prices for their potatoes, and so it was obvious to the most prejudiced observer that the result was inevitable. A month later he dropped the price

one cent. A great wave of profic praise almost overwhelmed him, but he managed to explain through the press that the treaty of peace between land and Madagascar had relieved those nations of the recessity of going on a war footing, and so the markets could once more find their equilibrim. Well people simply said he was the greatest man that ever lived and that we ought to be mighty glad such men as he came along once in a wille to direct affairs. Then pretty soon he raised the price

Before people could object he ex-plained that the building of so many new railroads in the west, while it was a precursor of prosperity, at the same time had withdrawn so much money from circulation that the farmers could not borrow on long time mortgages and for that reason their stock had not fattened as it should, and

Finally he dropped the price one cent, and announced that since the complet'on of the new irrigation projects in Idaho and the gratifying progress on the Panama canal there was no longer any death that the market conditions for the next year would be stable Everybody was relieved at this, and



The Baltimore American publishes the above cartoon with the caption-'Wanted, a Municipal Housekeeper.' We suggest they apply to Milwaukee.

people went to work again with happy hearts and with songs on their lips. "Now," said the wise old magnate

to the shrewd young one, "you wanted roasting us?" asked the wise old magnate. "Not much. Watch me."

So he raised the pages three cents, didn't you?

Well, I have raised them eight cents, and everybody is pleased. If I had let you have your way our company would have been dissolved six month ago. When you do a thing, do it right away; but when you do the people, give them time to learn to like it."

#### The Real Thing

L. P. Straube, business agent of the Allied Printing Trades of Chicago was just about to address a vast audience of union men and Socialists during a labor demonstration. He paused and lying with me forefathers. then began:

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow toilers, the job of speaking to you today reminds me of an incident that 7 once lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine and mine and mine a queer lawyer, "I come here as a representative of mine and mine a sort of a fellow was just about to be married. He never did things as other people, but always tried to be original. Therefore he was bound to have a marriage in an original way. Before facing the preacher to have the knot tied he instructed the band to play the wellknown sweet tune of "There is but one Little Girl in This World for Me." This was passed by with just a snicker. The roar came when after being spliced and while on his way out the band struck up pered parasites who live out of their the melodious tune of "You're Up labor!

Against the Real Thing Now, Kid."
"This little incident, ladies and Gentlemen is applicable to me today. am up against the real thing alright. and I know I have to make good-so here goes.

Lady customer (in furniture shop) -What has become of those lovely side boards you had when I was last here?

Salesman (mirking)-I shaved 'em off, madam

Father-Politeness costs nothing, sir. Son-I don't know, dad. Try put-ting 'Your obedient servant' on the bottom of a telegram.

The Orator-I 'arsk yer! Wot is this life we 'old so dear? Soon I'll be

The Voice-An' givin' them points at the game, too!

tive of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," an wered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success,

Think of the ignorant cor.ceit and vulgar impertinence of mere working girls who presume to breathe the same social atmosphere with the pam-

