

TRACTION LOT AND LOST TRANSFERS

Russell's Expose of Metropolitan Will Continue During the Week.

All the News
All the Time

THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

Last Edition

The Weather: Cloudy and warmer.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

Telephone 2271 Worth.

Vol. 2—No. 21

MONDAY,

NEW YORK

JANUARY 23, 1909.

Price One Cent.

RUSSELL'S REMARKABLE REVELATIONS PRODUCE "STRAP-HANGERS' LEAGUE"

1,650 ARE SAVED 6 KILLED WHEN REPUBLIC SINKS

Two Passengers Fall Into the Sea Being Transferred, but Are Rescued Again --Woman Crushed in Cabin.

THE BALTIC REACHED QUARANTINE AT 10:32 THIS MORNING.

Awaiting a rift in the fog that would make her trip up the bay a safe one, the White Star liner Baltic, having on board 1,650 survivors from the steamship Republic and Florida, which were in collision early Saturday morning off Nantucket, was still at the lightship at 9:30 o'clock this morning. The tragic story she brought in from the sea had been told in good detail before she raised her anchors preparatory to entering the Ambrose Channel. A tug on which there was a reported of The Evening Call had met her when she arrived off the bar at 1:15 o'clock. In the conversation that passed between those on the tug and the captain and passengers the news that had already reached her by wireless was supplemented in detail.

About the first words from Captain Ransom, who stood on the bridge of the Baltic, confirmed the story of the fatalities attending the accident. The first passengers on the Republic had lost their lives, having been incidentally killed in their state rooms when the sharp prow of the Florida crashed through the steel plates and stanchions of the White Star liner. They were Mrs. Eugene Lynch, of Boston, and W. J. Mooney, a banker, of Langdon, N. D. Eugene Lynch, of Boston, and Mrs. M. M. Murphy, wife of the financial agent of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, Grand Forks, N. D., were badly hurt. Four persons, whose names were not given but who were presumably steerage passengers or members of the crew were killed on the Florida.

The Sinking of the Republic.

News that the Baltic did not bring was that the Republic, after remaining afloat nearly forty hours from the time she was riven had sunk last night off No-Man's Land, a little west of the Cape Cod light, and near Martha's Vineyard. The wireless had told of how the Republic went down about 8:40 o'clock last night while being in tow of the revenue cutter Gresham and the derelict destroyer Seneca.

Sighting the Baltic.

There were two tugs to greet the Baltic—one the New Jersey, the steam tug, with her red signal lights waving about at her masthead, and the other a newspaper tug. Both had discharged away out east of the lightship and it was a few minutes after midnight when the huge, hoarse roar of the Baltic's whistle first reached them. Even when the roar reached close at hand not a light of the liner was visible through the mist and rain. Then through a rift the big mountain of a ship loomed out of the night, making the tugs look like toys.

The Captain's Story.

"On the bridge of the Baltic—what news?" "Injured doing well," called back Captain Ransom. It was an interview under difficult conditions. The deck of the tug was bobbing up and down some fifty feet below the level of the liner, the ship's bell ringing rapidly every few seconds as the signals land off to the north of the

lightship's foghorn moored lugubrously every few minutes. It was slow work, but it was the first story of the rescue from the lips of an eye witness.

"How about the transfer of the passengers?" was shouted up.

"Both times it was made in small boats," called back Captain Ransom. The Republic's passengers were taken off in the boats of the Republic and the Florida. It took two hours. There was a thick fog, but the sea was quiet.

"And the second transfer?" "We took all 650 from the Florida in our own boats. It was an all night job, from 8 o'clock Saturday evening till 8 o'clock Sunday morning. Our searchlights played on the water between the Florida and the Baltic, as the boats rocked to and fro. There was a bad sea running and a thick fog. Two passengers slipped in as they were entering the small boats and fell overboard. Both were rescued."

"Have you all the passengers of the Republic?" "All except Mr. Lynch. His leg was broken in three places and he was kept on board the Florida in charge of the ship's surgeon. Captain Seabury stood by his vessel and the Florida is coming in under her own steam, conveyed by the New York."

"Cut me out," says Ransom. Captain Ransom explained that the Republic's wireless was crippled as the water flooded her dynamo and that she then resorted to storage batteries. These gradually weakened as the message after message calling for help was sent out and the Republic finally became a silent ship wallowing in the trough of the Nantucket seas.

"How long have you been on the bridge?" called out a questioner. "Oh, cut me out of it," replied the captain.

It was then forty-eight hours since the Republic's first cry for help had reached her sister ship, and the Republic had taken off 1,650 persons in her small boats, with a high sea running and a dense fog over all. It was a magnificent record for Captain Ransom and his men.

The tug then dropped astern a little where the big, burly figure of a passenger had appeared on the promenade deck.

"Ahoy, there, tell us about the collision," went up through the megaphone.

A Passenger's Experience.

"We were all in bed at that time," came down the answer. "The fog whistle was going, and the first I knew there was a grinding crash. The boat heeled over and then righted. Everybody knew what had happened, but there was no panic. Women ran up the companionways to the decks to see what was going on. The lights went out and it was hard to get around, for it was still dark."

It was a bad time and there was plenty of excitement but no panic, reiterated the passenger.

"Some women screamed, but they were in the steerage. I don't think any of our American women screamed."

"How did the crew behave?" "Magnificent. The discipline was perfect. Captain Seabury reassured us and announced that we were in wireless communication with Nantucket almost immediately. That made everybody feel a lot better. A big sail cloth was hoisted over the hole in our side, but the water poured in, flooding three compartments. We were down by the stern but were on an even keel."

"She struck us on the port side just forward of the after hatchway. It was a glancing blow and she did not stay in the gap she cut in our side. She fell away from us, leaving one of her bow anchors jammed fast in a stateroom. Mrs. Lynch and Mr. Mooney were crushed to death in their staterooms."

Two Passengers Fell Overboard.

"We did not know what the vessel was, for she disappeared in the fog in a few seconds. She was gone for half an hour—then she found us again by our distress whistles and we learned she was the Florida. Both transfers were made without mishap except that two passengers got a ducking. The transfer from the Florida to the Baltic was a wonderful sight—the searchlights poking around and the boats rowing back and forth in

the fog. There was a big sea running and the small boats tossed about like corkie shells. It took twelve hours."

"Any luggage saved?" "No—all lost. We've nothing but the clothes on our backs."

"Who are you, sir?" came up from the tug to the obliging passenger.

"I. A. Hoyer of Spokane. Will you wire the folks there that we're all right?"

"We will," came back in a shout. Then somebody recalled that Mr. Hoyer was bound on a 105,000 miles auto trip with his wife and the query went up as the tug drew away:

"Will you continue on your trip?" "Just as soon as I can get another passage," came back the cheerful reply.

There was a hearty "good-night" and "good luck" for the undaunted Mr. Hoyer. Mrs. Hoyer and several passengers had appeared toward the end and joined in the story of the disaster. All were loud in their praise of Captain Seabury and the crew, and all declared that nothing like a panic had occurred.

It was nearly three when the tug turned for home leaving the big Baltic anchored off for an indefinite wait, pending the clearing up of the fog. The drizzle had ceased but a more dense fog had rolled down in its place. The lights of the liner faded out swiftly and even the big flashing white light on the Ambrose lightship was soon a flickering candle flame in the distance.

The business of navigating out to the Baltic had been bad enough, but the homeward bound trip was much worse. The fog shut in white and wet. Now and then a red or a white buoy light would slide into view to be doused a few seconds later in the blank wall astern. A walling siren pierced through the moist substance of the fog occasionally, sounding like a wall of a lost cat. Then a sudden chattering bell would reveal the presence of an anchored ship—with a sleepy watch awakened only by the tug impudent, insistent whistle.

Time and again the tug was forced to stop her way altogether while her pilot listened for a fog signal or waited to make sure of the direction of some anchored vessel. Luckily not another craft cared to be out in such weather, and the Daltzoline had the lower bay all to herself as she groped, foot by foot, her blind course to the Battery sea wall.

EARTHQUAKE MYSTERY

Location of Saturday's Shocks Are Still Unknown.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The scene of Saturday's great earthquake as recorded by numerous seismographs is still unknown. Prof. Belar of the Laidbach Observatory in Bohemia, says his instruments show that it was catastrophic, but he does not get any nearer to its location than to say that it was probably in Asia, about 2,500 miles southeast of Vienna.

Prof. Michie Smith had a strongly defined record at the Kodakikanal Observatory in Southern India.

Seismologists say there is a rare phenomenon, of which Saturday's tremendous shock may have been an instance, namely, a serious, deep, interior disturbance of the earth, which shakes the whole globe but is not violent at any point on the surface.

The subsequent effects of this may be found in the shape of volcanic eruptions.

FAMILY HAS TYPHOID EPIDEMIC.

Harlem Hospital slips show that four members out of a family of six are now being nursed through typhoid by the institution. On December 22, 1908, Albert Landeck, fourteen years old, of No. 226 Bradhurst avenue, was sent there by Dr. Franklin Welker, of No. 344 West 145th street.

He was followed on December 31 by his brother William, nineteen years old, and on January 19 by another brother, Frederick, aged nineteen. Then a few days ago the mother, Annie, forty-three years old, came down with the same sickness. The two youngest children, Emma, aged five, and Theodore, aged two and a half, are being cared for by neighbors. Dr. Welker says he doesn't know what gave the family typhoid that way.

SPRINGS INTO LIFE AS RESULT OF EXPOSE IN THE EVENING CALL

LETTER FROM A WOMAN.

Here is a letter—one of many—received by The Evening Call. It was written by a woman of refinement. It is a bona fide letter, and not a word has been changed. The writer's name is not given, for obvious reasons.

The incident here described is a disgrace to any civilized community, let alone the metropolitan city of the Western Hemisphere. How long will the citizens of New York stand for this sort of thing? Letters like these are what The Evening Call wants—letters from the victims of Metropolitan Misrule—letters giving the burning facts about this hideous outrage misnamed a "Traction System."

Citizens of New York, let us hear from you. Send your letters to The Evening Call, 442 Pearl street.

To the Editor of The Evening Call: I am glad to see that Charles E. Russell uses the word "indecent" in referring to the overcrowding in the Subway stations. It is the only word to describe it.

A week ago I was riding uptown during the rush hours and a crowd was struggling and pushing to get off at 42d street. Close to the door, right opposite me, was a young girl in the midst of the crush. Suddenly I saw her face turn red, she turned and struck a man behind her. "Now, will you keep your hands where they belong?" she cried.

It was a horrible scene; some of the men began beating the offender. I was afraid they would kill him. And then the door opened and they all tumbled out on the platform. I don't know what happened outside.

Everyone in our car was very excited and the talk was loud about how the man ought to have been lynched. There was a young man there, "It's all right to beat that dirty brute," he said; "he deserves it. But the man we ought to beat is Belmont. It is a crime for him to crowd us all together this way, just so he can have a few more yachts. It is his fault for giving that scoundrel a chance."

"That's right," an old man said, "I've got two daughters that have to come home in this every night. It's Hell when I think about it."

And I, who am a woman, know that he is right. It is Hell. And all other women who have to ride in those awful crowds know that it is Hell.

But we haven't the courage to make a scene as that brave girl did. And the men who have the votes don't do anything to make it impossible for men like Belmont and Ryan to subject us all to the vilest kind of insults.

And isn't it all of it. I know a woman who had a miscarriage just after she had fought her way through a crowd like that!

OSCAR, WILD, WANTS FIGHT?

Hammerstein Brings Around His Two Sons for a Second Affray.

The complaint of assault preferred by Oscar Hammerstein, owner of the Manhattan Opera House, against James J. Doyle and Frederic M. Hall, reporters of The New York "Press," was adjourned by Magistrate Finn, in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday until next Friday afternoon. The hearing had been set for 9:15 in the morning, but before that time incidents occurred in the street in front of the court house and within the courtroom in the absence of Magistrate Finn that equalled the excitement of the previous evening, when Hall and Doyle hit Oscar Hammerstein and poured the essence of rotten eggs on him. Both Arthur and William Hammerstein, sons of the impresario, were pummeled this time, and a single punch was enough for each of them.

One of the incidents leading up to the events of yesterday occurred on Saturday evening after Doyle and Hall were paroled in the custody of their counsel, Charles M. Beattie. The managing editor of The "Press" called up the Manhattan Opera House and, getting William J. Guard, press agent, on the telephone, informed him that he wished a reply to the letter he wrote to Oscar Hammerstein several days ago, in reply to a letter of the impresario referring to the representations of the "Press" who called upon him as "drunken, seedy and unclean persons." The managing editor informed Guard that if Oscar would not make any answer, he would be glad to hear from William Hammerstein, one of the sons of Oscar, whose liberty had not been in the custody of a jury. Whereupon Guard replied: "Here is young Hammerstein now. You can speak to him."

When a man who said he was William Hammerstein took up the receiver at the other end of the line he asked the managing editor where he could see him. The managing editor replied he would be in the Jefferson Market Court at 9 o'clock Sunday.

(Continued on page 2.)

UNION LABEL WILL DO THE TRICK

Say Striking Hatters on the Outcome of Their Struggle With Manufacturers.

That the union label which was the cause of the hatters' strike will be the means of ending it, is the prediction made by many of the strikers. They say that by ordering the discontinuance of the hatters' union label the manufacturers "killed the goose that laid the golden eggs."

The strikers are spending their time in agitating the union label. Through their activity and their friends it is expected that sufficient pressure will be brought to bear on the employers to cause a break in their ranks.

Organized labor throughout the country is using its influence on retail store and jobbing house owners to have them order union label hats. It is this moral support of the organized workers which leads the strikers to believe that the union label will do the trick in gaining a victory for the union.

Delegate Carmody, of the Hatters' Union, in a report to the Central Federated Union yesterday, said:

"All the factories of the members of the association remain closed and no more hats have been made on either side to change the situation. We hold that we are in the right and that the manufacturers struck the first blow. You can help land the last blow if you will buy none but union label hats and use your influence in having your friends and acquaintances do likewise."

SPEAKS ON CHILD LABOR.

The horrors of child labor were vividly pictured last night by Mrs. Rheta Childe Dorr, at the weekly meeting of the Church of the Ascension. Mrs. Dorr has been in the movement against child labor for a number of years, both here and abroad.

"It is a well known fact," she said, "that the poor pay more in proportion than the rich and let less in return. Both that and child labor can be done away with at one stroke. Why not have the state pay mothers for bringing up their children till they reach the working age of sixteen?" She said that that would do away with pauperism and with half of the charity done at present.

MUNICIPAL ART EXHIBIT.

An exhibit on city planning and municipal art organized by the committee on congestion of population in New York and by the Municipal Art Society of New York will be presented in March or April, 1909. The Municipal Art Society will emphasize particularly the aesthetic side of city planning and its reality in developing a community.

Slogan is "Stand Up for the Right to Sit Down"

--Russell Continues Vivid Story of How Transfers Came to Be Abolished, Disclosing Bookkeeping Methods by Which Jobbery Was Covered Up.

THE STRAP-HANGERS' LEAGUE!

You've stood for strap-hanging and overcrowding. Are you going to stand for the Transfer Ticket? Russell is showing you that these OUTRAGES ARE NEEDLESS, UNJUSTIFIABLE and CAN BE STOPPED. NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT. Russell's articles are arousing thousands of new readers every day. But tens of thousands of men and women are hanging to straps and WE MUST REACH THEM ALL!

It's up to you to do it. DO IT NOW. HOW? By organizing The Strap-Hangers' League. WHERE? Right beneath the straps. WHEN? During the rush hours, while you are clutching a strap.

Have a STRAP-HANGERS' CARD in your hat—have your pockets full. Start them along The Strap-Hangers' Lane.

THE CARD.

STRAP-HANGERS' LEAGUE
STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT TO SIT DOWN!
CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL
LEADS THE ATTACK!
THE EVENING CALL.

You can get cards at MANHATTAN.

The Evening Call, 442 Pearl street; 175 East Broadway, Jewish "Daily Forward"; 243 East 84th street, Labor Temple; 555 Eighth avenue; 230 West 123rd street; 233 East 84th street; 452 Grand street (Maise's Book Store); 2395 Eighth avenue (Oberdorfer); 2300 Third avenue.

BROOKLYN.

949 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum; 515 Flushing avenue (Garfield's Drug Store); 477 Atlantic avenue; 1331 Broadway, Brook & Sankin; 1736 Pitkin, Brownsville, Noah Raskin; 444 Howard avenue, O. Jaspse.

Will it make a hit? If YOU hustle.

By CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

Author of "Soldiers of the Common Good," "Where Did You Get It, Gentleman?" "The Greatest Trust in the World," etc.

This series began in The Evening Call of Wednesday, January 20, 1909. Back numbers can be had at the rate of 2 cents each.

SOME OF these operations are hard to follow because of their involved and intricate nature, but I can give no better advice to any reader than to try to have of them a clear comprehension.

Because what is told here of this institution is in a general way typical of a great many public utility institutions, and the results shown here of stock watering and stock-jobbing are the usual results.

The only difference is that in this case we can see a little more plainly and directly what these things cost to the community.

We should also see very clearly that for these conditions no particular individuals are to blame.

The natural impulse is to pick out somebody to find fault with and to hold up as a conspicuously bad example.

As a matter of fact there is no one here that has done one new or unprecedented thing or acted in a way particularly different from the accepted custom about such affairs.

What It Must Come To, Finally.

SO LONG AS WE GIVE OUR PUBLIC UTILITIES INTO THE HANDS OF PRIVATE PERSONS WE SHALL ALWAYS HAVE SOME SUCH CONDITIONS. That has always been the

(Continued on page three.)

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

THE CALL LIBRARY VOTE

FOR THE MOST POPULAR ORGANIZATION.

I VOTE FOR.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Address Letters to Library Editor,
THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL,
P. O. Box, 1624, N. Y. City.

This Coupon Good for One Vote Only.

For particulars about Contest, see page 5.

OSCAR WILD.

(Continued from page 1.)

morning. "I will be there," was the reply over the wire.

Shortly before the hour for convening court the managing editor, accompanied by five other members of the Press staff, alighted from the "L" train at Eighth street and Sixth avenue. In pairs they walked toward the court house.

Meantime Oscar Hammerstein, his two sons and various strong-armed men, used either by the impresario as "special officers" in his opera house or hired for the occasion, assembled in and about the court house. Arthur Hammerstein, who has been tried on a criminal charge, remained outside in Sixth avenue. With him were Guard Hammerstein's press agent, and several professional pugilists and friends. The group of men stepped uneasily from spot to spot, scrutinizing every person who approached and scanning the street up and down. They were apparently on the alert for some one.

As the Press men approached the court building a heavy set man, nattily dressed, with a blue necktie and a diamond stickpin, stepped forward, and was quickly followed by a crowd of rough looking men. They all were excited.

"Is John A. Hennessy here?" asked the man.

"Right here," answered the managing editor of the Press, stepping forward.

"I am William Hammerstein," said the man. "I understand that you wish to meet me."

"I understand that you wish to answer my letter to your father," said the managing editor, taking off his overcoat and one glove and handing them to Frederick A. Barber, a member of the Press staff. At that moment the strong-armed members of the Hammerstein crowd, who apparently were under orders, stepped quickly forward. One man approached Michael J. Ford, of the Press staff, and grabbed him. Ford was on his guard in a moment and, swinging a quick blow, landed on the face of the short, stocky stranger. He knocked him down and rolled over with him. Then, getting on top of Ford, the stranger pulled aside his coat and, displaying a shield, a gun, and an officer's badge, said: "You take your client home."

Meantime Guard stepped eagerly forward. He guarded the sought-after man who said he was William Hammerstein. He pressed in so closely, however, that Barber jumped in and, pushing him back, planted a blow on the press agent's mustache. While this scuffle was going on, Doyle, who quickly took in the situation and saw the professional pugilists stepping forward to the battle, jumped forward and with his right fist struck the alleged William Hammerstein on the cheek, sending him backward to the ground. The alleged William, who really was Arthur, picked himself up slowly, but showed no more fight.

Several of Oscar's hired heavy-weight men were beginning to get busy, when Patrolman McAndrews, who was standing at the entrance to the court, blew his whistle frantically. The alarm called a half-dozen policemen from the courtroom, among them being Patrolmen Nethercott, Adams, Dunphy and Kelsey. They plunged among the men and seized Ford, again warning Jacobus to complain, and also the alleged William Hammerstein. There was no further disturbance outside the court house.

The crowd poured into the courtroom, mixing with the throng of spectators who had assembled to listen to the arraignment of Doyle and Hall. The managing editor of the Press, accompanied by Barber, walked slowly into the courtroom, and as they were near the main aisle of the spectators' seats Oscar Hammerstein and a man who proved to be William Hammerstein, came down the aisle eager to hear about the scuffle outside. Oscar was hit on the nose, mouth and head on the previous night, was resplendent in a new suit of clothes, but there still was about him the odor of the essence of rotten eggs which was

News Briefs.

LOCALS.

William H. Brown, a retired railroad man, seventy-four years old, who lived with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Heppner, at No. 152 Patchen avenue, Brooklyn, was found dead yesterday in his room, having been asphyxiated by gas from a kitchen burner. The police believe it was accidental.

Theresa Jaeger, eight years old, of No. 38 West 132d street, was run down by an automobile belonging to Charles W. Harkness, a Standard Oil man, 635 Fifth avenue yesterday. Mr. Harkness was not in the auto.

Charged with unlawful entry, two men, one of whom said he was Thomas Kely, a watchman for the Metropolitan Police, were arrested at No. 27 East 10th street, occupied by M. Aronin, a furrier, last night. The men climbed over the fan light above the street door. There was an electric burglar alarm attached to the fan light.

Ignatz Sobocensky, of No. 28 Livingston street, Newark, has notified the police that he was waylaid and robbed of \$160 by two highwaymen near his home early yesterday. He was struck on the head and rendered unconscious.

Adl Lahrkine, of Diamondville, Wyo., was found dead in a room of the East Hotel, No. 54 Whitehall street, last night. The gas was turned on, and it is believed by the police that death was accidental.

Charles Kehrman was arrested yesterday on a charge of passing worthless checks made by Michael Hussey, of No. 332 East 41st street.

Ralph Wells, seventeen-year-old son of Dr. Forest Wells, is in Nassau Hospital at Mineola, L. I., suffering from a gunshot wound received Saturday while hunting "possum" on the South cliffs with his fifteen-year-old cousin, Kenneth Wells.

Frank Mlench was found dead yesterday lying on his bed, partly dressed, with the gas jet in his room, at No. 202 East 35th street, full on. He took the room three days ago and was complaining that he was ill. There was nothing in the room to indicate suicide.

George H. Abers, of Newark, died Saturday in the home of his fiancée, Miss Carrie Brock, of No. 425 Washington avenue. They had an appointment to go shopping but owing to the bad weather Miss Brock remained at home. Abers went there and climbed three flights of stairs to her apartment. As he entered he collapsed.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW JERSEY TRADE UNIONS:

Are you affiliated with the Labor Secretariat of New Jersey, SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE LEGAL RIGHTS OF THE WORKING CLASS?

If not, call or write to main office, Room 507, Union Building, 6-11 Clinton street, Newark, N. J. Phone 2181 Newark.

NOTE TO NEW SOCIALISTS

READ SOCIALIST BOOKS

Nearly 1,000 described in our new free catalog, "The Question of the Hour." All pamphlets and books at lowest prices.

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LOCAL NEW YORK SOCIALIST PARTY

Joint Grand Protest Mass Meeting

Against the Decision of Judge Wright and the Extradition of Political Refugees.

COOPER UNION,
8th Street and 4th Avenue.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 28, '09, 8 P. M.

SPEAKERS—Morris Hillquit, John Spargo, Jos. Wanhope, Jas. G. Kanely.

ADMISSION FREE!

Let every reader of The Call attend this protest mass meeting and join with the Socialists in voicing their protest against the unjust decision and at the same demand freedom for the political refugees.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

WARNED AGAINST

Leading Anti-Suffragist Presents Reasons Why Her Sex Should Not Have Franchise.

Before a good-sized audience of both opponents and friends of woman suffrage at the Hudson Theatre on Saturday last, Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, representing the National League for the Civic Education of Women, was given the opportunity to make a "calm, dignified and adequate discussion" of the case against suffrage, as Mr. Ely, President of the League for Political Education, said when he introduced the speaker.

Mrs. Meyer started with an appeal to the women of the audience to make up their minds either one way or the other on the suffrage question and join the organization which represented their views. If the women who were opposed to the extension of the franchise held aloof, there was great danger that too late, the legislature of the country, convinced by the appeal of a shrill and active minority, would have saddled the country with votes for women—too late, when the country had doubled its vote of emigrants, the ignorant and the Socialists, the cost of election machinery and the power of the bosses.

Beware of the Ignorant!

Mrs. Meyer conceded that the ignorant vote was not only the illiterate vote—though think of the enormous body of servants, twenty-five per cent. of the wage earning women—but also that the most highly educated woman's vote would be ignorant in respect to a thousand delicate considerations which a man voter must understand.

And if the educated women, like herself, could become good voters, they couldn't possibly assume one more interesting without breaking down their already overwrought nervous systems. Positively not, for, though, according to the suffragists, it takes only a minute to drop a ballot into a box, yet, if a woman would not be merely an echo of a man, she could not make an impression on politics without paying the price of eternal vigilance.

Therefore, judging from the discouragement of our best reformers (men), in trying to elect the right man in the right place, she felt convinced that to add 20,000,000 undesirable votes to the country's political voice, but to exert her influence, which she has by reason of her non-partisanship. Let women come out for a candidate and it has an electric effect.

Appeals to Men's Courage.

The lecturer then described how great a responsibility rests upon those men who do not approve of the suffrage for women and who might be tempted to grant it because they really thought that women wanted it.

"Ladies and gentlemen, either it is right or it is wrong. Waiting has nothing to do with it. Let men be courageous enough to keep the vote from women."

Two powerful arguments, against the suffragists were then hurled by the speaker at the audience. First, from Colorado, which has had suffrage for fifteen years; facts are constantly coming from official sources showing that the influence of women voters both on politics and on themselves is bad, very bad. Unfortunately, these facts are confidential and alas, office holders and politicians are such cowards—and she could not disclose them to the listening audience.

Some Powerful Arguments.

The second powerful thrust was that although she had not time to mention them, the audience might take her statement as true, that there are numerous facts to prove that the wage earning women would not be benefited by having the vote, although Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman might make assertions to the contrary.

A clinching statement that seemed to strike the audience was the ques-

MANY CITIZENS HELP WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS

Mighty Petition for Votes for Women Growing Rapidly—All Classes Take a Hand.

When interviewed regarding the progress being made in gathering signatures for the mighty petition for Woman Suffrage that is soon to be presented to Congress, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Association of Suffrage Societies, declared that excellent work was being done and that the results were bound to be favorable to the cause of "Votes for Women."

"Almost every state in the Union is now working on the petition," said Mrs. Catt, "the only exception being a few states where special legislative work is being pushed."

A canvass of small evening meetings in New York city has resulted in the securing of 500 names in the last two weeks. These do not include trade union meetings and other large gatherings.

Two Norwegian women visited the headquarters Friday and said that at a joint meeting of the Norwegian Societies of Brooklyn recently, every man present signed the petition. They felt that since the Norwegian women at home have the suffrage their sisters here should not be deprived of it.

An unexpected addition to the petition signatures came also through a Lithuanian society. Miss Mary W. Rick called at the headquarters and made representing the Women's progressive Lithuanian Association, and that this society is deeply interested in equal suffrage and would help to obtain signatures for the petition from Lithuanians in all the states.

Unions in Line.

Miss Gertrude Barnum, of the Women's Trade Union League, sent a jubilant message to the headquarters Friday to say she had obtained 150 names for a speedy visit to the Musicians' Union.

The headquarters for the work will be removed to No. 1823 H street, Washington, February 1, and will be supervised by Mrs. Rachel Avery, of the Women's Trade Union League. Mrs. Catt soon goes to London to attend a conference of the I. A. S. S.

MISS OLLY IN HOSPITAL.

Fraulein Marietta Ollly, who arrived in this country ten days ago from the Deutsches Theater, Berlin, had an attack of appendicitis last night. Drs. Charles A. Eisberg, Madison avenue and 63d street, and L. Adler, of No. 22 East 63d street, were called in and operated on her. She is now in the hospital, taking place this morning at Mount Sinai Hospital.

Miss Ollly made her appearance in the leading role of Bernstein's drama, "Baccarat" at the Irving Place German Theater last Thursday. Owing to her illness a change of bill is made necessary. "The Blue Mouse" will be the attraction for this week.

"If when you ask for the vote, ask for your woman's and mother's share in the government, men should turn around and say, 'What have you made of our homes? What would you say? When men go into house-keeping they always do it better than women."

Mrs. Meyer said a great deal more than all this. She discussed "the double standard of morals"; "taxation in relation to voting," there being no relation at all in her estimation. She advised women to take part in municipal research, to appear before boards of appointment, to try to influence politics personally. "Tammany magnates would always listen to women, while they laughed at Republican men." For the rest let women protect the home by remaining in it.

She finished her discourse with the statement that suffragists are anti-home, anti-men, anti-women. And as the audience picked up its long, thin skirts and departed, she said, "What have you made of our homes? What would you say? When men go into house-keeping they always do it better than women."

"What man after that would have the courage to be so weak as to vote for votes for women?"

The Call Purchasers' League

OUR OBJECT IS TO CONCENTRATE AND DIRECT THE PURCHASING POWER OF ALL CALL READERS TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE OF CALL ADVERTISERS.

OFFICERS:

President, Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes; First Vice President, Mrs. Anita C. Block; Second Vice President, Mrs. Alexander Irvine; Secretary and Organizer, Mrs. Bertha Howell Mallory; Treasurer, William Butscher; Manager, August F. Wegener.

Offices, 442 Pearl St., N. Y., Telephone, 2271 Worth.

A NEW PAGE OF ADVERTISEMENTS— WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM IN THE CALL?

Probably you have compared the volume of The Call's advertisements with that of other metropolitan papers, wishing that your paper, too, would have a large income from advertisements.

Perhaps you thought that some day The Call will also be in a more prosperous position. And then you stopped. Never did anything to change our few advertisers by patronizing them; never showed your paper to prospective advertisers asking them to try it.

But how is this paper to get more advertising if you and many others of its readers belong to the class described?

If you want another page of advertisements you must work for it. Do not leave it to the advertising department, in which everyone is overtaxed with work.

Patronizing Call advertisers is the first step towards getting another page of advertisements for your paper.

Price, quality of goods, service, etc., being substantially equal, we, the undersigned members of The Call Purchasers' League, residing in the

Assembly Districts, Borough of _____, hereby pledge ourselves to divert our trade from all other stores, and patronize only such stores in this vicinity as shall advertise regularly in the columns of The New York Evening Call. This applies to dealers and service of all kinds, as Grocers, Bakers, Druggists, Tailors, Butchers, Barbers, Laundries, etc.

Name.	Address.
1.....
2.....
3.....
4.....
5.....
6.....

Once a Customer Always a Customer

Brass & Miller

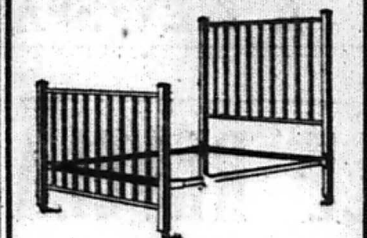
"The Furniture Store"

Brooklyn, Linden and Quincy Sts. BROOKLYN

BEDDING

No Lower Prices Than Now

Every item in this remarkable sale of bedding affords opportunity for the buyer—purchase now and profit by the special reductions offered on everything in this line.



Brass Beds and Cribs

The newest designs of leading manufacturers as low as \$10.50.

Iron Beds and Cribs

Many novel effects in this line of high-class beds, prices beginning at \$2.75.

Hair Mattresses, Cotton Felt Mattresses and Woven Wire and Upholstered Springs of all grades and descriptions.

EIGHTH A. D. CELEBRATES.

The 8th Assembly District branch of the Socialist party held a concert and entertainment last night to celebrate the completion of the remodeling of its club rooms at 313 Grand street. A large gathering was present and the time was merrily spent.

The club rooms are finished in red and are decorated with many portraits of prominent Socialists, poets and authors. There are three large rooms, namely, a meeting room, library and social room. The change is so complete that one can hardly recognize the old club rooms.

ATTENTION, BROOKLYN!

The third and last debate between Prof. George R. Kirkpatrick and Hon. George J. Corey takes place Wednesday night, February 10, at Association Hall, Fulton and Bond streets, Brooklyn. This being the last debate, is likely to be the most interesting of the series. In this debate a different phase of the question, "Socialism vs. Capitalism," will be discussed. Prices for Brooklyn debate, 50 and 25 cents. Profits go to the Call. For tickets apply to The Rand School or The Call office, New York, or to John D. Long, 42 Lenox Road, Brooklyn.

RUPTURE

CURED OR MONEY BACK! THE BUNKER TRUSS

NEVER fails—6 reasons WHY:

- 1—It breathes with and yields to every movement of body.
- 2—No hard, dead pressure.
- 3—No pinning pads. No metal parts.
- 4—No cut flesh. No elastic bands.
- 5—No pressure on spine or kidneys.
- 6—Elastications inside give life to dead tissues.

—Not only cures! HOLDS rupture, but permanently cures!

Free examination. Women's and children's cases a feature—lady attendants and office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sunday, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Wednesday evenings until 9. Write for booklet—best call is best.

THE BUNKER TRUSS CO., Fourth Floor, Room 403, 47 West 42d St., cor. Sixth Ave., New York City. Ely's Drug Stores, New York & Ely's Newark; Men's Pharmacy, 106 Market St.

MAX N. MAISEL, 422 Grand Street, N. Y.

A select stock of English, German, French and Russian books always on hand.

BARGAIN LIST NO. 10.

We have just purchased the entire remainder of the following of Bolton Hall's books, and are closing them out at greatly reduced prices.

- Bolton Hall—The Game of Life. Stories and parables. 230 pages, cloth, published at \$1.25; for40
- Bolton Hall—Even As You and I. Parables of True Life. 256 pages, cloth, published at \$1.25; for35
- Bolton Hall—Things As They Are. With an Introduction by Geo. D. Herron. Essays and Parables. 233 pages, cloth, published at \$1.25; for40
- Bolton Hall—Free America. Short chapters showing how liberty brings prosperity. 219 pages, paper, published at 25c; for10
- Bolton Hall—Life and Love. Six essays. 110 pages, published at 25c; for10
- Postage on the cloth volumes, 10 cents each.
- Postage on the paper volumes, 5 cents each.
- All the five volumes mailed to one address postpaid on receipt of \$1.35.
- Bolton Hall's latest book, Three Acres and Liberty. 441 pages, cloth, formerly published at \$1.75, net, new to be had for 45c, postage 15c. extra.

ROOSEVELT EXPLAINS

Tells Why He Intervened in California Anti-Japanese Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25. — In a speech at a dinner to Vice-President-elect Sherman given by the New York delegation in Congress Saturday night, President Roosevelt made reference to the agreement with Japan that was closed some months ago, and gave his reasons for intervening to block pending anti-Japanese legislation in the California Legislature. Conscious that there was nothing in the Constitution that gave the President authority for setting up in opposition to the enactment of laws by a state Legislature, he said that he was impelled to do so because something had to be done, and he felt that his intervention would cause a general discussion of the issue and an enlightened public interest would force a rational settlement. He said he wanted the whole people to understand the situation, so that Japan should have a square deal. Mr. Root, Secretary of State, and Senator-elect from New York, was among the speakers at the dinner, and he gave an expression of his party policy, declaring that he was an organization man and that he would stick close to his party.

SOCIALISTS

FEED YOUR CHILDREN ON H. C. WILL'S ZWIEBACK

IT MAKES GOOD, STRONG SOCIALISTS.

For Sale at All Groceries and Bakeries.

If you cannot buy at your grocery, address:

610-614 Coney Island Ave. BROOKLYN.

SUCCESSFUL SOCIAL.

"The social and blind auction last Friday night by Branch 1, 324 A. of the Socialist party, was a splendid success from every point of view. After the regular business had been rapidly disposed of, a table of mysteriously shaped articles were brought in out of the unknown, suspicious, foamy glasses were liberally distributed. Auctioneer Roesch picked up hammer, and the fun began. In amusing incidents occurred, and the Branch's treasury was enriched to amount of \$71.60.

M. & A. KATZ Department Store

831-833 3d Avenue, near 51st Street.

Special Bargains in Men's Shirts. 25c, each, 3 for \$1.00. Regular Price, 50c. to 55c.

Save Our Coupons. They Are Equal to 4 Per Cent. Cash Discount.

OPEN EVENINGS.

THE SUSTAINING FUND.

Now and then a man comes forward to say that he can be as good a socialist outside of the organization as in it—that he does not like the label—that he can vote the socialist ticket without belonging to the party. If all socialists believed as he does, there would be no socialist party in which and through which to express political preferences, and our individual socialists would be wandering through space vainly searching for candidates who represented their political principles.

Most of us believe in organization and we believe that a greater part of human effort is lost for lack of just that thing. You believe that just now it is necessary that we have a Call Sustainers' Organization whose work it shall be to see that the deficits of the paper are taken care of during the first year or fifteen months of the Call's life. If you are a member of this organization, or if you wish to be one, you can at this time most effectively fulfill the requirements of membership by buying a Call bond. Pay one dollar now and one dollar during each of the coming four months. This will insure the necessary income for this month and will also protect the paper for some months to come.

You have given before, yes, you gave when you were not even half assured that The Call would win out. Now you know that by reasonable effort on the part of all who are interested The Call will win out. Upward of five hundred new and old subscribers on the monthly plan. But there are many more than five

thousand who can easily afford to pay one dollar a month for a bond—who have even intended to do so. If you are one of those, your good intentions now. Send one dollar.

Are you tired of these requests? Believe me, you are not half so tired of hearing them as we are of making them. For eight months we of the Call office, have borne a strain, an anxiety, not unlike that of the room. Here it has been unending watch, and work, and worry, and when The Call celebrates its first anniversary, we shall forget the weary, weary, and remember only its triumph. In the meantime, let us stand at the last as we did at the first, undaunted and unwearied, and armed for new trials with the courage of a battle well won.

The New York Evening Call, 442 Pearl street, New York City:

I herewith inclose \$1.00 to apply upon the purchase of a Five Dollar Bond in The Workingmen's Co-operative Publishing Association. I agree to pay \$1.00 on or before the last day of each month until the amount of Five Dollars shall be fully paid in.

Name.....

Address.....

ANNA A. MALEY, Sec'y Sustaining Fund.

MICHIGAN FURNITURE CO.

High Grade Furniture Liberal Credit Terms:

8.75 \$8 Down on \$50

7.50 \$5 Down on \$75

7.50 \$7.50 Down on \$100

7.95

Brass Bed, with 2-l. posts, fine lac. 8.75. Actual value \$20.

An elegant furnished apart. 99.00. Actual value \$150.

Golden Oak Extension Table, highly polished. Value \$15 7.95

2174 3rd AVE. BET 118 & 119 ST.

Do You Want A Reliable Pen?

The Call appreciates the help it constantly gets from some of its readers. To stimulate the good work of sustaining subscriptions we offer a Fountain Pen. This pen is manufactured especially for this paper. The illustration shows you the actual size; but it cannot convey any idea of the splendid quality and perfect service which are such distinctive features of this pen.

A Self-Filling Fountain Pen

This Gold Nib Fountain Pen is regularly sold for \$1.50 which is a moderate price. It is made of the best material carefully constructed, and with ordinary care we guarantee it to last for years. Every Call reader should carry one of these pens.

Given Free With Yearly Subscription

Send us a yearly subscription at \$2.00 and we will mail a pen free of charge.

Or, send us three new six months' subscription at \$1.50 each and we will mail you this pen as reward for your work. We will also give a pen with each one of these half-yearly subscriptions if 25 cents is added to the regular subscription price of \$1.50. If you are a subscriber to The Call send \$1.50 for a six months' extension and 25 cents additional to get one of our pens.

THE CALL 442 PEARL STREET NEW YORK

SLEEP, MADDENING NEED OF HOMELESS MEN

Driven from Park Benches by Relentless Winter Weather, the Unemployed Must Night After Night Take Up the Weary Search for a Place to Rest Tired Bodies and Souls.

Sleep—sleep—sleep! That is the crying need of the thousands of homeless, penniless men who, night after night, are forced to walk the chill, forbidding streets of New York. Sleep—a chance to close the weary eyes and rest the aching body. Sleep—a few hours of sweet oblivion in which the fagged brain may forget the hopeless soul revive. Sleep—the only peace body and soul can know in a world that has damned these men to the shame and desperation of poverty.

There are human beings, thousands of human beings, in this city who are not employed, nor fed, nor lodged, but, but enough of it to keep one from dying of starvation.

A Municipal "Hotel."

Let it be known, however, that there are some "hotels" where these

together, the Superintendent of the place, Mr. William York, explained that there is no room, that they must remain close to each other in order to accommodate more men. Three hundred and sixty persons are placed in two layers, living human beings, swathed in uniform nightgowns, wearing uniform stockings, resembling many mummies laid to rest in a fantastic sepulchre.

Some Other Places.

One of the other places is the little waiting room at the public charities dock, 26th street and East River. The place is ten feet removed from the City Morgue—sadly suggesting the future of those who are penniless and homeless.

In this little waiting room—which resembles a prison, and is black, narrow and long—so many as three and four hundred men are packed. They cannot lie down, nor can they stretch out; they must sit or stand up. Like a herd of cattle they are kept there until the morning dawns and then they are sent away.

This is hardly a sleeping place, but it is one of shelter. It is, however, not to be enjoyed by everybody. It is the annex, so to say, of the Municipal Lodging House, to which the "overflow" is sent, and is governed by the same law of limitation.

Fritz's "Restaurant."

Perhaps the most peculiar of the places where the homeless sleep is

hardly touch the coffee, they do not eat the bread, but they cherish the benches.

The place is not open during the day. A card on the outside says "Open all night." It hands out for the price of a nickel a few hours sleep to men who have no dime for a cot.

Bowery Saloons.

There are a dozen saloons on the Bowery that break the law by keeping open after 1 o'clock in the morning. They do so in order to catch the homeless, who come in through a rear entrance. For a nickel spent on a drink one can stay a few hours and is allowed the privilege of a nap. The drink is served in a cup so as to prevent suspicion should a "fresh" policeman come along. While it is against the law to sell liquor after 1 o'clock, it is not such a breach to sell "coffee."

The conditions in these saloons are too horrible to describe. Those who know them, tell of dirt, coarseness, meanness and abuse of various kinds. The most unfavorable part of these sleeping places is that the bartender wakes the unfortunate every once in a while and threatens to eject them unless they buy another drink.

"Reading Rooms."

For those who are too poor to get into the "Restaurant," or to drink their way into the saloons there is a "Reading Room."

At No. 131 Bowery there is a large room that opens at 9 in the morning and is left open until 9 in the evening. It is called "reading room" for the same reason that Fritz calls his place "restaurant." It has a few papers and the room is overcrowded with men, but no reading is done. Sunk in their chairs, or with heads on the

RUSSELL'S REMARKABLE REVELATIONS.

(Continued from Page One.)

universal experience. In other countries the people have wearied of being preyed upon and have determined that public utilities must be owned and operated for the Common Good.

We shall come to the same plan here in this country some day. Because the private ownership of public utilities is not only extremely expensive and annoying to the community; IT IS ABSOLUTELY UNNECESSARY.

But meantime the thing to blame is the system that we tolerate and ourselves for continuing it. We should be foolish to blame the men that do the things we have always sanctioned and even applauded.

Bearing this in mind, let us take up again the thread of the story of the Metropolitan and of how we lost these transfers.

In a preceding chapter we had something to say about the Central Park, North and East River Railroad, which was one of the smaller lines absorbed by the Trust when it was forming the Metropolitan system.

The reports (and doubtless the records if we could get at them) of this company furnish some amazing instances of apparent discrepancies in book-keeping.

Some Remarkable Bookkeeping.

Thus, for example, in the annual report of the Central Park, North and East River Railroad for 1902—after it had become a part of the Metropolitan system—there appears an item of \$322,340.45, which purports to have been expended on the company for "Engineering and Superintendence."

That, you will observe, is the total amount alleged to have been spent in one year on this account.

For the three years preceding 1902 the total amount reported as expended by this railroad on "Engineering and Superintendence" was \$341,731.39.

In those three years the company had changed its motive power from horse to electricity on its line in Fifty-ninth Street from First Avenue to Tenth Avenue, one and one-half miles.

But the actual cost of changing motive power from horse to electricity is no mystery. It can easily be ascertained by a little investigation, and will be found to be about \$300,000 a mile—no more.

The actual cost of this particular change therefore was about \$450,000.

What was charged for "Engineering and Superintendence" alone, therefore, in these four years, that is to say the total sum of \$664,071.84, WOULD HAVE PAID FOR ALL THE COST OF CHANGING THE MOTIVE POWER AND LEFT MORE THAN \$200,000.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ANYONE THINKS THAT OPERATIONS LIKE THESE FORM ANY JUST REASON FOR DEPRIVING THE PUBLIC OF THE TRANSFER PRIVILEGE?

Of course, "Engineering and Superintendence" is properly only a small charge in any "change of motive power" or other ordinary railroad construction. In the present instance the normal charge would have been probably \$1,500.

MORE OF RUSSELL'S HOT SHOT TO-MORROW

The sixth article of Mr. Russell's series on the Traction Trust will appear in The Evening Call to-morrow. Be sure that you get it.

The campaign against the Traction Trust and for a change in traction conditions in New York has just begun. There will be some startling developments before it is over. THE EVENING CALL HAS ENTERED UPON THIS FIGHT TO STAY.

There will not be a single phase of this problem which will not be touched upon before The Evening Call is through. The material at hand is practically unlimited.

Within a few days The Evening Call will print some of the letters received from citizens on traction conditions. Read the letter from a woman in this issue. Facts like these are what we want. We will shame the New York public into action if they will be aroused in no other way.

Push The Evening Call. Demand it from your newsdealer. Insist upon getting it and urge your friend to do likewise.

AND GET THE STRAPHANGERS' LEAGUE INTO ACTION AT ONCE.

Join the C. P. L. Carry a membership card every day.

MEETINGS.

Inside Branch United House-miths and Bronze Erectors' Local Union No. 52 meets every Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock, at Faulhaber's Hall, 1551 2d Ave., between 30th and 31st Sts., New York City. All iron and bronze workers are invited to attend for the purpose of enrollment.

Local 476 of U. B. of C. and J. of A. meets every Tuesday night at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St., Room 8, at 8 o'clock. Joseph Moeller, Fin. Secy., 542 East 150th St.; Arthur Gonne, Rec. Secy., 1992 Anthony Ave., Bronx.

Dr. J. M. Smith and Guard Exchange Blows and Arrested.

Dr. John M. Smith, of the visiting staff of the Polyclinic Hospital, was arrested last night, charged with assaulting Dennis Callahan, a subway conductor, and in turn made a charge of assault against John Hargin, a subway guard.

Dr. Smith had that while getting on a local train at the Grand Central station he raised his hand in order to keep the door from striking him as the conductor was closing it and in doing so hit the conductor in the face with his cane. The two had some words and Dr. Smith went forward and got the motorman to blow the police signal. That brought Hargin from one of the rear cars and he, it is alleged, struck the physician.

HANDY SHUR-ON
1459 Madison Ave., near 100th St.

DIES IN CAB

Is Stricken with Heart Failure on Way to Hospital.

When four men jumped from a cab which had dashed up to St. Vincent's Hospital early yesterday and started to remove another whom they were taking to the institution from the vehicle they were shocked to find he was dead. Their excitement attracted Patrolman Carmody, of the Chamber street station, and when he saw the man was dead the policeman arrested the four men and informed Coroner Acritelli. The prisoners were assigned before Justice Finck in the Jefferson Market Court and were remanded to the Coroner. They were George Webb, the cab driver; George Gellio, a hotel keeper; Harry Angeline, a waiter, and Rudolph Guerin, also a waiter. All live at No. 19 West 5th street.

They told the Coroner the fifth man was Cello Lemmunde who was a coach in a hotel at that address. They said he had become ill in the morning and they put him in the cab to take him to the hospital. Coroner's Physician Lehane made an examination in the afternoon and said the man died from heart failure. Then the four prisoners were discharged.

ONE BOY DROWNED

Policeman Swimming Rescues Two-Year-Old Skating on Thin Ice.

Arthur and William Nelson, aged eleven and nine, respectively, of No. 366 East 45th street, Brooklyn, and eight-year-old John Casey, of No. 4601 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, went out to the lake in Sunset Park, at 42d street, near their homes, yesterday afternoon to look for skating ice. Nine-year-old William being the lightest, tested the ice and pronounced it safe. The boys began skating on it.

Presently William struck a section of very thin ice, his body breaking through it. His brother and John Casey ran to his rescue; the ice broke under them, and all three were foundering in the water. Policeman Clarence Vining, of the Fourth avenue station, ran to get the three boys out. He weighs over 300 pounds, so that he had to swim through the broken ice from the start.

With his clothes on Vining swam out, grabbed John Casey, and brought him to the shore. He swam out a second time, bringing back William Nelson. He left Arthur Nelson to the last, because he seemed to be the largest, and most capable of the three. He swam back a third time to where Arthur had been, but the boy had sunk out of sight under ten feet of water. Vining dived down, got his dead body, and brought it to the shore. Mrs. Nelson swooned when they took home the dead boy, and she had not recovered up to a late hour last night.

THOUGHT "MEYER" FIRE.

Repeated calling of the name of her son Meyer by a woman in the balcony of the Star Theater, Lexington avenue and 107th street, yesterday afternoon, was mistaken by the audience for a cry of "fire!" and a panic followed, during which the lives of more than two thousand persons were endangered. The firemen were summoned and the reserves of the 104th street station rushed to the theater, only to find the audience gathering, and no record of any one being injured.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Wanted—Comrades able to go before labor organizations to present The Call Carnival and Fair proposition; expenses paid. Call or write to William Butcher, 132 Nassau st., room 104; office hours, 2 to 6 P. M. only.

Wanted—A man competent to take charge of arranging and perfecting in detail a fair and carnival entertainment; one having the ability of a drill master of pageantry and also qualified to act as stage manager needed. Applicants please reply by letter only, to William Butcher, 132 Nassau st., New York.

Wanted—A capable advertising solicitor. A man acquainted with the Socialist movement and labor organizations will be given preference. To the right man we will make a tempting proposition. The Call, 443 Pearl St., New York.

SITUATION WANTED—MALE.

Experienced bookkeeper wants position as bookkeeper, assistant or collector. Address Channing, care of The Call.

MEETING ROOMS TO LET.

Large meeting room to let, Washington Division S. P. Headquarters, 477 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

B. Poshland, violin maker and repairer; music and musical instruments; old violins, Edison phonographs and records. 1734 Broadway, Brooklyn.

BABY CARRIAGES AND GO-CARTS.

B. Simon, 173d St. and 3d Ave., N. Y. Headquarters for Toys, Baby Carriages, Factory prices. Large selection of Skates, School Supplies.

FOR SALE.

Four new reproductions of antique library tables—The finest class, pictureque, artically hand carved, heavy oak tables, only ones left by a manufacturing concern; wholesale prices, \$70, \$80, \$90, \$100; will sell for half price; sizes, 4 and 4½ feet; fancy and square shapes. 3 E. 14th st., room 24.

Family going to Europe next week must sacrifice entire household at once; consisting of Weber's "The Clock" piano, extension table, folding couch, 2 iron beds, dresser, wardrobe, chiffonier, ice box, lounge, little table, 8 chairs, 2 mirrors, etc. Silver, 125 Second ave., New York.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Anyone knowing the address of Gus Waldinger will confer a favor by sending the same to William Butcher, 132 Nassau st., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Call Sustaining Fund will send prepaid an assortment of 10 picture postcards for 10c. These have been placed at our disposal by The Call. Total proceeds to the Fund. Send orders to The Call.

Good security given for loan of \$500 for business purpose; strict terms. P. care of Call.



SLEEPING IN FRITZ'S "RESTAURANT"

are cared for, nor clad; human beings that wander through the streets almost, hopelessly, despairingly. Some of them are old, all of them are sick, in all of them the blood is cold, with lack of nutrition; all of them are tired with wandering; all of them are weak with hunger; all of them are fatigued with want of sleep.

Hunger is not the serious problem. Fortunately there are charitable societies that give a piece of bread once in a while. There are bread lines and there are bakeries that do not refuse a roll when asked for. Also there is some "food" to be found in

people find shelter—once in a while. No, we do not refer to the 10, 15 and 20 cent lodging houses.

Even ten cents is a sum not easily gotten now-a-days, and in this period of "prosperity" one cannot afford to consider "expensive" places. We must come down, we must stoop lower, as low as the present commercial crisis has bent the social body of the human race.

The best of the charitable places is the Municipal Lodging House, First avenue and 22d street. This place is the cleanest of all. The sleepers are made to bathe before they go up to their beds and are given nightgowns and stockings, which are fumigated after each time they are used.

Cleanliness is the main and only favorable feature of this lodging house. Here and the virtues of the place. The dormitory consists of a long and narrow room, badly ventilated. In two long rows, there are, close to each other, 180 narrow cots, each containing "upper and lower layers." Two men occupy one bed; one man takes the upper, the other the lower part of it.

Asked why the beds are so close

Fritz's "Restaurant," at No. 2 Bleeker place.

If you expect to find tables, chairs, waiters and food in this restaurant you will be sorely disappointed.

The place is off Broadway, in a basement, fifteen feet deep, and accessible by means of broken, slippery stairs. At the very entrance, on a chair beside a table, sits the proprietor, selling tickets at a nickel a piece. These tickets are good for a "meal."

The meal consists of bread and coffee. But the coffee and the bread, as well as the name of the place itself, are merely part of a blind. What the place really offers is sleep.

In a wide, low cellar, around many long wooden tables, on hard wooden benches close to each other, sit the "diners." With their collars turned up, hats on the side, hands supporting their heads, they sleep the sleep of the tired, wandering job-seeker.

It is a pitiful sight to behold. Four hundred or more men, crowded one upon the other, sleep in a damp, low-ceilinged and ill-smelling cellar. They

tables, the men are sleeping the sleep that was denied them through the night. This place is a charitable institution kept up by the Church Temple Society.

There are many other nooks and



FRITZ, THE PROPRIETOR.

corners that offer some shelter to the homeless. These are in some empty lots on trucks and wagons. At times a vacant house is utilized, and some sleep behind doors that forgetful landlords may leave open for the night.

FIGHT IN SUBWAY.

Dr. J. M. Smith and Guard Exchange Blows and Arrested.

Dr. John M. Smith, of the visiting staff of the Polyclinic Hospital, was arrested last night, charged with assaulting Dennis Callahan, a subway conductor, and in turn made a charge of assault against John Hargin, a subway guard.

Dr. Smith had that while getting on a local train at the Grand Central station he raised his hand in order to keep the door from striking him as the conductor was closing it and in doing so hit the conductor in the face with his cane. The two had some words and Dr. Smith went forward and got the motorman to blow the police signal. That brought Hargin from one of the rear cars and he, it is alleged, struck the physician.



THE COOK.

some of refuse. Many a time an apple, half eaten, or decayed, has been picked up by a starving man from an ash-can. It was reported the other day that one such man had fallen upon some crumbs, the leftovers of a lunch eaten by plumbers. Food can be found, not always, but sometimes; not good food, nor fresh

SCHOOL TEACHERS GET LESS PAY

Report of State Commissioner of Education Shows an Average Yearly Decrease of \$7.21.

ALBANY, Jan. 23.—The average annual salary of school teachers in the state during the last year was \$748.89, which is a decrease of \$7.21 on the previous year, according to the annual report of State Commissioner of Education Andrew S. Draper. The total expenditure for education was \$72,151,114.

Children between the ages of five and eighteen registered, 1,272,495, increase 144,767; the average daily attendance, 985,516, or 78.2 per cent of the enrollment, an increase of 1.2 per cent. There were 28,404 teachers employed, of whom 2,443 were men and 24,961 women. The average annual salary was \$748.89, a decrease of \$7.21. The value of school buildings, including sites, is \$167,456,592. Twenty-three cities have maintained evening schools, which were attended by 133,781 pupils, of whom \$2,577 were males and \$1,504 were females. The number of graduates in 1938 was: Men, 75; women, 963, a total of 1,038. The value of the schools is \$3,417,845, and the cost of maintenance \$392,461. Summer sessions are recommended.

The total amount expended for secondary schools during the year was \$9,142,025, of which \$8,971,985 was for high schools and \$170,040 for private academies, a decrease of \$1,439,439, or an increase in the other of \$779,762. Teachers' salaries in the tax supported schools were \$4,463,798, increase \$402,549, and in the academies \$459,530, decrease \$11,986. The cost per pupil was \$73.26 in the public and \$111.50 in the private schools.

A division to promote the organization of trade schools or public trade or vocational schools has been established and plans have matured for opening such schools in five cities. One school has already opened in Rochester, another will open in Rochester February 1, and the school in Albany will open March 1. A number of others will open at the beginning of the next school year.

10,000 TROUSER MAKERS STRIKE

Quit Work Yesterday to Obtain Better Wages, Hours and Recognition of Union.

About ten thousand pants and knee pants makers went on strike yesterday to enforce their demands for higher wages, shorter hours and recognition of the union. The men believe that they are entitled to the same conditions of employment that obtained before the industrial depression.

Of the number on strike, 6,000 are knee pants makers and members of the United Garment Workers of America. They held a meeting at 173 Ludlow street yesterday, and after a thorough discussion of the advisability of going on strike, they decided by a unanimous vote to take this step.

The rest of the strikers, about 4,000 pants makers, quit work in 150 shops after a meeting of the Pants Makers Union at 98 Forsyth street. The strike will affect shops in Brooklyn and Brownsville as well as in New York city.

The unions involved in the strike are affiliated with the United Hebrew Trades. This body will hold a meeting in the night in which the strike will be discussed and plans formulated to bring the struggle to a successful issue.

FINANCIAL REPORT.

Second Agitation Committee, Socialist party, financial report for six months ending December 31, 1938:

INCOME.

Donations—Pie Bakers' Union, \$5.00; Creamery Society, No. 1, \$5.00; Handlanger Union, \$5.00; Kranken & Sterbe Kasse, Br. 160, \$10.00; Kranken & Sterbe Kasse, Br. 1, \$5.00; Socialist Women's Evening Club, \$5.00; Kuerechners Union, \$5.00. Total, \$55.00. Literature sale, \$12.34; collections at meetings, \$4.78; proceeds from printing, \$5.45; returned amount advanced for literature, \$5.00. Total, \$82.57. Balance on hand July 1, 1938, \$53.36. Total, \$135.93.

EXPENDITURES.

Literature and newspapers, \$14.39; advanced for literature, \$5.00; donation to "Red Special" Fund, \$5.00; campaign literature, Organizers' office, \$27.50; rent for halls and meeting places, \$22.50; 1,000 copies special edition, "New York Evening Call", \$5.00; trucks for open-air meetings (incl. 14th A.D.), \$27.31; N. Y. "Volkszeitung" account adv., \$5.00; Co-operative Press acct. printing, \$10.00; postage and sundry expenses, \$3.67. Total, \$125.26. Balance on hand December 31, 1938, \$10.65. Total, \$135.91. Treasurer, G. LEIST. S. SOLOMON. MAX TAENZER, Auditing Committee.

FEWER JEWISH CRIMINALS.

Judge Otto A. Rocasaky, of the Court of General Sessions, addressing the Young Men's Hebrew Association at its thirty-fifth annual meeting yesterday, complimented the Hebrew race on the decrease in crime among its members in this city.

"The records of the Court of General Sessions show less crime among the Jews this year and such crimes as are committed are of a less serious character, in fact, only trivial," he said.

You are at home when dealing at FRANK'S DEPARTMENT STORE. N. E. Cor. 63d St. & Ave. A, N. Y. ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW. We handle all union made merchandise.

DENOUNCE CZAR

Brooklyn Lithuanians Demand Abrogation of Extradition Treaty With Russia.

Several hundred Lithuanians gathered at the Lithuanian Hall, 103 Grand street, Brooklyn, on January 22, 1939, to commemorate the victims of the now historical society "Bloody Sunday."

The sentiments expressed when Nicholas Aleinikoff, representing the Poured Defence Conference, described the events of the barbarous destruction of lives at the command of the Russian Czar at St. Petersburg, showed that the audience consisted of men and women who had those events close at heart.

When the speaker gave the account of the refusal of Martin Juror, the witness in the Rudovitz case, to disclose the names of his comrades in the revolutionary battle, and in a pathetic interpretation of the words of Juror, said: "I am a Russian Socialist Democrat, and I will therefore not betray my cause or my comrades, even at the cost of my personal freedom, and, if need be, my life," the hall echoed with a thunder of applause that ought to have been heard by the Federal Judge of Chicago who committed Juror for contempt of court.

After J. C. Shervydas, editor of the Lithuanian paper, "Vienybė Lietuvių," and several other speakers addressed the meeting in the Lithuanian language, a chorus sang the Marcellaise, at which the whole audience rose and solemnly listened, as if in prayer.

Resolutions denouncing the bloody Czar were unanimously and enthusiastically adopted.

There were in part as follows: "We have sought this Land of the Free and Home of the Brave; we have come here to become a part and parcel of a people born of revolution, and we therefore deem it our right and duty to appeal to the American people and demand the abrogation of the extradition treaty. There shall be no compact between the free people of the United States and the Czar of Russia. There shall be no other alliance than that between the free people of America and the free people of Russia."

Coroner Julius Harburger drafted a bill providing for instruction in boxing in the public schools of the state. The bill will be introduced in the Legislature by Assemblyman Spiegelberg, who represents the Tenth district, of which Coroner Harburger is the leader.

The idea for the bill came from Dr. Philip O'Hanlon, Coroner's physician, who says that in performing autopsies he has noticed small chest development in the majority of boys' bodies, and that evidences of tuberculosis are frequent.

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UNION EXONERATES 'JEWISH FORWARD'

Striking Hatters Repudiate Resolutions Making Charges Against Socialist Paper.

That the "resolutions" printed in the "Warheit" which asserted that the striking hatters are not genuine is the charge made by Hatters' Union Nos. 13 and 14 in a resolution adopted last Thursday. The resolution is as follows:

"NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 21, 1939. 'To the Editor of the Forward: 'Dear Sir—At a joint meeting of Hat Makers, 13, Finishers, 14, Trimmers and Weighers and Feeders of the Newark district, we wish to go on record as saying that we most emphatically repudiate and deny that the resolution appearing in the 'Warheit' of January 18, 1939, was ever passed by either of our locals 13 or 14 of the United Hatters of North America.'"

"RICHARD H. LOWE, 'President 14. 'JAMES BYRNE, 'Secretary Local 14. 'CHAS. W. CULLEN, 'President 13. 'STRINGER WHITE, 'Secretary Local 13."

When the hatters' strike was first declared one of the struck concerns smuggled an advertisement into the columns of the "Jewish Daily Forward." The management declares that the clerk at the desk was not informed in time of the existence of the strike to have the "ad." rejected.

TROOPS AGAINST TURKS

Bulgarian Government Preparing for Raid on Eastern Rumelia.

SOFIA, Jan. 25.—The government has suddenly called out several classes of reservists of the Eighth Army division, which garrisons the Turco-Bulgarian frontier. Thousands of reservists are now marching toward the frontier, nominally for three weeks training.

It is reported that the reservists of some other divisions will shortly be called to the colors. The country is considerably excited. The reason officially given by the government for its action is that it has reason to believe that Turkey is about to occupy certain strategic points in Eastern Rumelia.

Socialist Notes.

To-Night's Meetings.

Notices of meetings must be in this office by noon of the day previous to publication. All meetings begin at 8 P. M., unless otherwise specified.

MANHATTAN AND BRONX.

Business. Executive Committee.—239 East 84th street. 16th A. D. (Italian Branch).—229 East 15th street. 16th and 18th A. D.—1032 3rd avenue. Workmen's Circle (Branch 80).—414 Grand street.

BROOKLYN.

Business. Socialist Educational Club.—335 Graham avenue. 12th A. D.—Day's Arena, Sixth avenue and 9th street. 23d A. D. (Branch 2).—93 Thatford avenue.

QUEENS.

There will be no meeting of Branch Wyckoff Heights to-night. The regular discussion meeting has been postponed until Thursday, when a "Woman's Suffrage" meeting will be held.

NEWARK.

C. Oswald will lecture on "The Problem of the Unemployed," in the Labor Lyceum, 18th avenue and 10th street, under the auspices of the 16th Ward.

JERSEY CITY.

7th Ward.—129 Linden avenue. Business.

WEST NEW YORK.

The branch will hold a business meeting at Franklin avenue and 3d street.

BOSTON, MASS.

Elaborate preparations have been made for the big meeting to be held under the auspices of the Workers' Press in Faneuil Hall at 3 P. M. Sunday, January 31, and an enormous crowd is expected.

The principal speaker will be the well known author and magazine writer, Charles Edward Russell, whose series of articles on the New York Tractor Trust, now running in The Call, is attracting the attention of the entire country.

Mr. Russell will talk on "Socialism and Poverty" and will give some data that will open the eyes of his hearers. Mr. Franklin Wentworth, the popular

JAMES R. KEANE & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1895

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME



SPECIAL Solid Oak Sideboard, \$12.50

CASH OR CREDIT

\$1 Weekly OPENS AN ACCOUNT

3 Rooms Furnished at \$48.00

4 Rooms Furnished at \$74.95

5 Rooms Furnished at \$90.00

WRITE FOR BOOKLET OPEN SAVING PLAN

3RD AVENUE BET 77th & 78th STS

houn, the Champion of Slavery.

Algermon Lee, Public School 51, 521 West 44th street. "The Lake of Central New York and the Erie Canal," Dr. S. T. Willis.

Public School 62, Hester and Essex streets. "Marcus Aurelius, the Philosopher Emperor," Dr. Allan P. Ball.

Public School 82, 70th street and First avenue. "Naval Battles of 1812," Louis O. Bergh.

Public School 86, 96th street and Lexington avenue. "Scotland," William T. Dorward.

Public School 119, 132d street, near Eighth avenue. "The Panama Canal," Dr. Edwin E. Slosson.

Public School 135, First avenue and 51st street. "The Week in an Indian Camp," Elias W. Thompson.

Public School 158, Avenue A and 77th street. "Washington, the National Capital," George E. Cooley.

Public School 174, East 119th street. "Through the Kaiser's Domain," Dr. James W. Rogan.

Public School 188, Lewis and East Houston streets. "Beyond the Mississippi," Walter B. Dickinson.

Institute Hall, 218 East 168th street. "Folk Songs of Russia," Lewis W. Armstrong.

St. Luke's Hall, Hudson and Grove streets. "Factories and Transit," Benjamin C. Marsh.

St. Peter's Hall, 20th street and Eighth avenue. "Songs by American Composers," Miss Ada L. Lohman.

Morris High School, Boston Road and 166th street. "Alaska and Hawaii," Dr. Willis Fletcher Johnson.

Public School 5, 2426 Webster avenue, Fordham. "Distinguished Names in Roman History," Albert L. Mershen.

Public School 7, Kingsbridge. "How France is Governed," Dr. William Fairkey.

Public School 11, 169th street and Ogden avenue. "Macbeth," Alexander L. Rorke.

Public School 16, Matilda street, Wakefield. "Gromwell and the Divine Right of Kings," Dr. William J. Noble.

Public School 27, St. Ann's avenue and 147th street. "Jamaica," G. A. House.

Lafayette Hall, Alexander avenue and 137th street. "Songs of Italy," G. Aldo Randegger.

MESSINA STILL QUAKING.

ROME, Jan. 25.—A series of earthquakes at Reggio and Messina and in their neighborhood leveled more walls today. A tunnel between Scilla and Villa San Giovanni has been blocked by landslides.

A soldier who was caught pillaging at Messina has been tried by court-martial and sentenced to eight years hard labor.

BOOKS FREE

Read Offer on Bottom of List.

Standard Socialist Series

Fifty Cents Each.

Karl Marx. Biographical Memoirs, Liebknecht, \$1.00.

Collectivism, by Emile Vandervelde, \$1.00.

Collectivism, by Emile Vandervelde, \$1.00.

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DEUTSCH BROS.

THE RELIABLE CREDIT HOUSE

Our Lease Expires

At 50 cents on the dollar for CASH OR CREDIT.

\$50 worth of goods, \$1 a wk.

\$75 worth of goods, \$1.50 a wk.

\$100 worth of goods, \$2 a wk.

COMBINATION BOOKCASE.

as for \$15 Combination Bookcases, quartered golden oak finish.

1342-1344 3RD AVE & 58 AVE A

COR.

Two Champion Runners of the World; How They Train for the Marathon



ALFRED SHRUBBS

LONGBOAT AND TRAINER

SPORTS

By A. W. COLLIER.

MURPHY-MORAN FIGHT WILL BE A DANDY

The National Athletic Club has a cream star bout for the membership Friday night. Owen Moran, the clever English featherweight, meets Tommy Murphy, the classiest boy in New York up to the present time, in a ten round bout. This scrap will undoubtedly be a dandy as long as it lasts—and it is a question whether it will last the limit. Many fight fans think that Murphy in his fight with Madden did not show his usual cleverness and they think he has gone back. Now Tommy was up against a dangerous proposition in Madden. At every stage of the bout Madden was liable to land his wallop on Murphy, and that is why Murphy took no chances. What for? Why should he? It was only a ten round bout with a boy of only a local reputation. If he won out he would not have had much more added to his ability. If he had lost he would have been in oblivion. The fighting game is a peculiar one, and any one that goes into it should do so to make all he can out of it. Murphy by winning out from Madden on points still holds his own, and when he is matched with a boy of national reputation can demand and get what he wants in the distribution of the stakes. Moran is a good boy. He has proved it in his two draws with Abe Attell. And don't think for a moment they were anything but hurricane fights. He is still anxious for a longer bout with Attell. Now if Murphy can get the best of Moran he stands a good chance of meeting the winner of the Driscoll-Mario match, which takes place at the Fairmont Club next Thursday night. Don't you think that Tommy will have more honor winning from Moran than he would have from beating Madden? Now, stop knocking and give the local boy all the credit that is coming to him. Tommy never disappoints his followers in any fight and gives every one a full run for their money in any contest he is engaged in. Best bet is that there will be something doing next Friday night, and Tommy will still be living.

TRACEY PUTS HOWE OUT IN SECOND ROUND

There was a gala time at the Long Acre Athletic Association Saturday night. First on the menu served out was a fifteen-minute wrestling bout between "Young" Monday and Joe Rusek. For once Monday went up against a man that could be as brutal as he and he got all that was coming to him in that line, to the delight of the audience. It was a draw, but as both men were dissatisfied Manager Newman signed them up to wrestle to-morrow night. After that came several four round contests in which Percy Carroll got the best of "Young" Kline. The bout was stopped in the second round. "Young" McCarthy had the best of "Young" Willie on points. Hugh Meyer won from Jack Douglas. Then George Hendricks and Arthur Dixon, both of a sombre hue, had a lively interchange in which Hendricks showed his superiority. Johnny Moran lived up to things by knocking out Bobby McDonald in the first round. A six round bout between Tommy Tracey and Johnny Howe. Johnny started in good. He hammered Tracey all over the ring in the first round and bets were that he would have a knockout for his credit in the second. Well, it was different. Tracey came out of his shell in the second round and what happened to Howe would be a shame to tell. They picked him up off the floor in the middle of the round and gently carried him to his corner. It was all off. He had his and he had it good and hard. Five minutes to bring him back to earth. That's all.

LONGBOAT FAHS—DIDN'T BEAT TWO RUNNERS.

Tom Longboat, the Canadian Indian, was not equal to the task of running ten miles Saturday night at the Essex Troop Armory while Bob Hallen and Mike Spring were running five miles each. Hallen held Longboat practically even for five miles and then

Tom Longboat, the Indian, and Alfred Shrubbs, the Englishman, the two greatest distance runners in the world, are matched to run the full Marathon distance in Madison Square Garden, New York, Friday night, February 5. Longboat is the acknowledged greatest man in the world at this particular distance, almost beaten by Hayes and others in the Olympic Marathon. He was

seriously out of condition at that time, but has recovered his old form and defeated Dorando. Shrubbs has not previously claimed pre-eminence at the Marathon distance, but is without a peer up to fifteen miles. His recent defeat of three of the best runners in the country who each ran four miles while he was doing twelve, miles indicates a possible surprise when he and the swift Indian meet.

YOUNG CORBETT COMES TO LIFE.

He puts Harry Ferns to sleep in the Eleventh Round.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 25.—Young Corbett to-day knocked out Harry Ferns in the eleventh round of a twenty-round bout before the West Side A. C. at McDonoughville, across the Mississippi River from New Orleans. The match was at catch weights, both men weighing between 135 and 140 pounds.

Corbett showed decided improvement over the form he displayed in his bout with Phil Brock several weeks ago. His right jabs were especially effective.

SEIGER AND STEIN AT DRY DOCK TO-NIGHT.

Joe Sieger and Joe Stein will furnish the star bout—ten rounds—at the Dry Dock Athletic Club, 16th street and Avenue D, to-night. Ten round bouts seem to be the favorites for the fans, and most of the clubs are putting them on. The two boys mentioned above will put up a stiff fight. Joe Sieger is known as a slasher and can take a great amount of punishment, as his bout with Young Otto showed a few weeks ago. Stein is also of the same degree of fighter, but when two men, as evenly matched as these two are, get together there is generally something doing. There will also be four round preliminaries and the semi-final will be a ten round bout between two clever local boys. All in all it is a good program and the club house will undoubtedly be packed. Leach Cross will referee the main bout.

LANGFORD ACCEPTS TERMS FOR FIGHT WITH JACK JOHNSON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—Sam Langford, the dusk, scrapper from Boston, wired yesterday to the National Sporting Club of London that he has accepted the terms offered by the English club for a bout with Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion, May 21.

The terms offered by the National Sporting Club are not especially tempting. The purse is to be \$5,000, of which \$4,000 goes to the winner. Each principal will be allowed \$750 for expenses. The bout is to be twenty rounds with five-ounce gloves, and for the heavyweight championship of the world.

Johnson will sail from Australia for London February 1.

SUNDAY ARRESTS

Three in the Irving Place and One at the American Theaters.

Police on the lookout yesterday for violations of the Sunday law made arrests at the German Theater in Irving place and at the American Theater.

At the German Theater they found some acts going on in costume, and though they couldn't understand what was being said, they thought that that was enough to warrant some arrests. Accordingly they took Nicholas Albrecht, who was dressed up as a beggar, and Henry Oestefeld, who was apparently playing the part of a steamboat captain. They thought that the manager ought to go, too, so they picked up Frank Steinberg, whom they found behind the scenes. He is the assistant manager of the theater. The audience lost half an hour of the performance.

(The actors and the manager were taken to the station and locked up. Later they were bailed out for \$500 each by M. Luchow, the 14th street hotel proprietor.)

DEFENDS SODA BENZOATE.

Dr. Wiley Reversed by Board of Consulting Experts.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—That benzoate of soda used as a food preservative is not injurious to health is the judgment of the board of consulting experts, of which Dr. Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins University, is chairman. This conclusion, which has been approved by Secretary Wilson, reverses the findings of Dr. H. W. Wiley, Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry. Three separate investigations were made by the board, which it is asserted, were in close agreement in all essential features.

The main general conclusions reached by the referee board are as follows:

"First—Sodium benzoate in small doses (under .015 gram per day) mixed with the food is without deleterious or poisonous action and is not injurious to health.

"Second—Sodium benzoate in large doses (up to 4 grams per day) mixed with the food has not been found to exert any deleterious effect on the general health, nor to act as a poison in the general acceptance of the term.

"Third—The admixture of sodium benzoate with food in small or large doses has not been found to injuriously affect or impair the quality of value of such food."

MARTO MAY MAKE DRISCOLL GO SOME.

Jim Driscoll, the clever featherweight champion of England, will book up for ten rounds with Johnny Marto, the hard hitting local lightweight, at the Fairmont Athletic Club, 137th street and Third Avenue, on Thursday evening. The English champion will have to go at top speed in this bout. Fight fans throughout the city think these boys are pretty evenly matched and it is expected the bout will be fast and furious from the tap of the bell to the end of the tenth round.

SORROWS DEEPEN AS GREAT CAREER CLOSES

Affecting Scene at An - der - Wein
Benefit Conducted by
Beethoven.

By HARRY CHAPIN PLUMMER.
(Continued from Saturday.)

Not until January, 1820, was Beethoven granted the legal custody of the child, now thirteen, who was to prove a source of the deepest sorrow to him toward the close of his life.

Centering his affections, his hopes, upon his young ward, Beethoven began, to an extent, to commercialize his work. Where, hitherto, he had been careless or indifferent in his business affairs, he now became parsimonious and exacting. New vexations cropped up. The youth, as he advanced to manhood, entered upon a wild career of dissipation, and his noble uncle and benefactor had repeatedly to rescue him from the hands of the police.

Another and final public triumph remained for the master: A gala benefit concert, arranged for him by the people of Vienna, took place May 7, 1824, in the Theatre an-der-Wien, which was packed to its capacity by an enthusiastic representative audience; Beethoven conducting, in person, the performance of his choral (ninth) symphony and solemn mass. The applause which broke upon the rendition of the former work was terrific. But the deaf man heard nothing and continued to beat time. Fraulein Ungher, contralto singer in the vocal quartette of the symphony, seized him by the shoulders and turned him around that he might see the demonstration that was being made in his honor. When the composer bowed in acknowledgment, the sympathetic spectators could not longer repress their tears.

With his nephew, who but recently had attempted to kill himself after expulsion by the police of Vienna, Beethoven went, in the winter of 1826, to visit his brother, Johann, and his wife at Gneiskendorf. Here he was denied a fire in his room by Frau Johann, a shrewd, calculating woman, whom Ludwig had forced his brother to marry when the latter had become entangled with her in a love affair.

Like Bonaparte, Died While Tempest Raged.

His brother now treated him with patronizing contempt, and his nephew insulted him. In a cold, drizzly night Beethoven left his ungracious host and hostess in an open chaise. A heavy cold was the result, and in December he took to his bed in Vienna, from which he was never to rise again. For the benefit of his scapegrace ward, the sale of his symphony and mass, which lately had been performed with such success, was negotiated at his bedside for 1600 florin (\$800).

For three months the composer suffered. His friends neglected him, and about the only source of comfort derived by him in his declining days was the receipt of a remittance of \$500 from the Philharmonic Society of London, the proceeds of a benefit given for him in a London metropolis. His activities had ceased. He attempted to interest himself in Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth," but he threw the novel from him with the impatient exclamation: "That man writes only for money!"

On the 26th of March, 1827, the last Sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church were administered to him. During the ensuing forty-eight hours he sank rapidly. Early in the morning of the 26th his nephew was dispatched from the house and summer activities were abandoned on the way to play billiards, and the physician was called by a fellow player at the table with the degenerate Karl.

From three o'clock until half-past five in the afternoon Beethoven lay unconscious in his apartment, before six o'clock he was dead and his body was carried to the city. There came a vivid flash of lightning, a peal of thunder, recorded upon the dying man's now restored sense of hearing. Opening his eyes, the master raised before him his left elbow and gazed forward fixedly for several seconds, with fist clenched and a solemn, threatening expression upon his countenance. Then his hand dropped; his eyes closed. Beethoven was no more. THE END.

STARTS 35 LAND SUITS.

Government Seeks to Recover Property in Oregon. Worth \$15,000,000.

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 25.—The Government Saturday filed thirty-five suits against the Oregon and California Railroad Company, the Southern Pacific Company, the present owners of the Oregon and California Railroad, and more than one hundred other individuals and private corporations.

The suits are to recover from the railroads and their grantees, who comprise the other defendants, an aggregate of 352,288 acres of land within the "Old Oregon and California" land grant in that state. The lands are valued at more than \$15,000,000, and the Government alleges the railroads have sold them to timber companies, lumber speculators and others, instead of disposing of them to bona fide settlers.

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MISS ELEANOR ROBSON

Who Makes Her First New York Appearance in "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" at the Lyceum Theater To-night.

Stageland

AT BROOKLYN THEATERS.

The leading attraction at the Brooklyn theaters this week is "Salvation Nell," with Mrs. Fiske and the Manhattan company at the Grand Opera House. Edward Sheldon's play is being presented with the same scenic investiture exhibited at the Hackett Theater recently. The Brooklyn engagement is for one week only.

"A Waltz Dream," the Viennese operetta by Oscar Strauss, is at the Montauk. With the same company that gave it at the Broadway earlier in the season. The company includes Henry V. Donnelly, Sophie Brandt, Josie Sadler and Joseph W. Herbert.

"The Witching Hour," presented by John Mason and company, is at the Broadway, and deserves being seen by all those who like an interesting play skillfully expressing a vital idea.

Andrew Mack and company are at the Majestic in a new comedy-drama by Cecil De Mille, called "Sergeant Devil McCare." Mr. Mack has several new songs.

The Crescent Theater Stock Company gives "Salomy Jane." The Darling of the Gods is at Payton's. "The Angel and the Ox" is Blaney's offering. "The Candy Kid" is a musical comedy at the Biltou. "The Wall Street Detective" is a melodrama at the Folly.

Harry Lauder makes his last appearance at the Fulton Theater this week. Other acts are May Tully in a sketch, Mme. Louise's monkeys, J. Aldrich Libbey, a tenor; George C. Davis, who has a monologue, and the Plotte, comedy singers.

At Keene's the feature is Jesse Lasky's musical comedy, "The Love Waltz," with Audrey Maple and Alfred Koppeler under a sort of two-piece, Charles Burke and Pat Touhey in the sketch "The Birthday Party," the Standard Comedy Four, Wixon and Eaton in a sketch, Jeanette Dupre, a singing comedienne; Kenard Brothers, acrobats, and the Hall Sisters are other acts.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

A benefit to help lift the debt of the Temple Anache Chessed will be given in the Belasco Theater next Sunday night. Several managers have co-operated, and the list of performers announced includes Raymond Hitchcock, De Wolf Hopper, Eddie Foy, Cliff Gordon, Bobby North, Charles and Josie Quinn, and many others.

The success of Henri Bernstein's new play, "Baccarat," at the German Theater, in Irving Place, with Maricetta Olly in the leading feminine role, has caused the announcement that the play will continue every evening this week and Saturday matinee.

The American Academy of Dramatic Arts on Thursday afternoon will produce two new plays at the Empire Theater, "The Stranger's Burden," a drama in four acts, by William M. Blatt, preceded by a one-act play, "Rucca," by Edward Eliscu.

Edward Howard Eliscu will begin a series of eight lectures in the Hudson Theater to-morrow, Tuesday, afternoon. His subjects will deal with the meaning and relations of sculpture, painting, poetry and music. "The Expression and Interpretation of Human Life in Art" will be the theme of the first lecture.

TO REFORM MOVING PICTURES.

The Moving Picture Exhibitors' Association of Greater New York, has placed itself on record as favoring only clean and wholesome pictures. The association has appointed a committee to co-operate with representatives of social institutions, settlements, etc., for the purpose of weeding out any moving picture theaters which cast a reflection upon a moving picture business. This committee consists of Joseph Driscoll, chairman; Dr. Lambers, A. Schultz, Gus Kohler and Daniel Donagan.

Bread bearing this label is Union Made. Ask for the Label when buying bread.

FLATS AND SHARPS

IN THE LOCAL SCALE.

H. C. P.

Attractive indeed was the program offered at the seventeenth of the Klein "Pop" concerts in the New German Theater, yesterday afternoon, and most excellent the soloists proved to be in their presentation of the compositions selected for the matinee, which opened with Robert Schumann's D-minor trio for pianoforte, violin and violoncello (Opus 63). This work engaged Mlle. Germaine Schmitzer, Albany Ritchie and Jean Schwiller.

Mlle. Schmitzer rendered as separate solo five pieces for pianoforte and was especially happy in her playing of the first of these—Mozart's "Pastorale variée"—to which she brought an idyllic grace and spirit that was truly Mozartian. The Chopin Polonaise in E-flat, and Schubert's "Ballet de Rosemonde," she gave not so successfully, but in Lack's "Valse Arienne" and the Schubert-Tausig "Marche Militaire" she displayed certain artistic and dramatic qualities.

Boellmann's "Variations Symphoniques" for cello and piano, was Mr. Schwiller's offering, and he realized in his execution the solemn beauty and noble sonority of the tone poem. His bowing and coloratura were particularly accomplished in the ritornello, wherein the solo instrument and piano effected a rapturous union. Arthur Rosenstein, the accompanist for the several soloists, rendered the piano part of the early grand opera in Guiraud's "Caprice." Mr. Ritchie produced an occasional purity of tonal expression, but his fingerboard work was often slurred and patchy, and his pitch at times uncertain.

Warmth and dramatic emphasis, as well as a nice regard for exactness of technique, marked Mlle. Isabel Bouton's singing of "Involuntaria vittima" (Involuntary victim), an aria from "Promessi Sposi" (The Betrothed), the early grand opera of Ambicore Ponchielli, composer of "La Gioconda." The fair soloist was heard also in a group of English songs by Guy d'Hardelet, Frank LaForge and M. W. Danis.

A group of lieder by Brahms and Schumann and three English songs were the offerings of Reinold Werrath, baritone, whose singing of Schumann's stirring "Die beiden Grenadiere" evoked the enthusiasm and heroic utterance to which Dr. Ludwig Wuehler has accustomed local audiences this winter. Maude V. White's "How I Love Thee!" and "Githce Manito," an Indian song by Carl Busse, brought to the house of Longfellow's "Hiawatha," he rendered sympathetically and effectively. The piece de resistance of his program, however, was Howard Brockway's Irish lay, "Aghadoc." I wish heartily that the thousands and hundreds of thousands of people might hear "Aghadoc," who, in the absence of the public rendition of any true, representative "Songs of Erin" in the vernacular, have accepted the trifles of saccharine sentimentality introduced upon the dramatic stage by favorite "romantic Irish actors." For in the poetry and music of "Aghadoc" there's character and life and depth of feeling, and an authority and heroic utterance to which Dr. Ludwig Wuehler has accustomed local audiences this winter.

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Suslavsky, concert master of the Symphony Society. Wagner's "Die Gotterdammerung" (The Dusk of the Gods), the concluding opera of Richard Wagner's "Nibelungen" tetralogy, was the "popular-priced" bill at the Metropolitan Opera House Saturday evening, which assembled one of the largest audiences of any Saturday night during the present season. Arturo Toscanini, the Milanese conductor, directed the orchestra, and Mmes. Fremstad, Tassie and MMs. Burgstaller, Hinchley and Muehlmann repeated the success achieved by them in two previous performances of the great work last month.

Spanish Tenor as Hero of "Carmen." Florencio Constantino effected a successful debut as Don Jose in "Carmen," the masterpiece of Alexander Georges Bizet, at the Manhattan Opera House, Saturday afternoon. Mlle. Gerville-Reache essayed the title role for the first time this season, and M. Crabbe was the Don Jose. Mmes. Zepplini and Micaela, Mmes. Trentini and Paganino as Frasquita and Mercedes, and MMs. Gilbert and Daddi as Remendado and Doncairo. Marcel Charlier had the orchestration of the work in charge.

The Don Jose of M. Constantino was one of intelligence and comprehension throughout the performance. Vocally he was most successful, his delivery of the "Chanson de l'Amour" being especially artistic. Not only so, he enacted the part, but he accorded with its development in personal appearance. The Jose of Acts III and IV was not he of the opening scene, the sickened and despair of hope, the love were well pictured in the singer's retreat in the mountain fastness and the wasting disease and approaching death were splendidly contrasted to the animated and festive life of the "Plaza de los Toros."

A Gypsy-swarthy as an Arab, gaudily attired, governed alone by the dictates of her capricious heart, was the Carmen of Mlle. Gerville-Reache. And upon the colorful music allotted the part by the composer, she depended for illustration of the changing emotions of the Marianne heroine, rather than upon the necessarily vivid "stage business" with which New York audiences have been afflicted by prime donors who appeared here in this role in the past. Her contralto voice found in the breadth and scope of the Carmen lyrics its happiest expression. Dramatic and musical success in her impersonation came with Don Jose in the last act.

The Escamillo of M. Crabbe was interesting as an effort, but vocally he barely qualified. His baritone was not equal to the lower notes in the "Toreador Song"; in fact his tone was barely audible in the descent of scale in the recitative. His best work was accomplished in his last-act duet with the soprano, wherein he sang with noble style, and the coloratura of the part, but she rendered the aria in the third act with technical accuracy.

The other principals enacted capably their minor roles and the chorus sang with spirit and musical feeling. Maestro Charlier conducted with discretion and realized particularly good effects in the beautiful entr'actes.

AMUSEMENTS.

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LABOR UNION NOTES.

Trade Union Benefits.

The International unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor paid out the following benefits during the year: Death benefits, \$1,357,000; sick benefits, \$553,000; unemployment benefits, \$205,000; traveling benefits, \$51,000; death benefits of members' wives, \$31,400; dental insurance, \$24,410,000; strike benefits, \$4,584,000.

Metal Trades Department.

Since the formation of the Metal Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor in February, 1908, it has grown until it comprises eleven international organizations with twenty-six local departments.

Strike News Bad for Business.

The Chamber of Commerce of Toledo, O., has gone on record as favoring silence when it comes to publishing anything which pertains to strike news. Its contention is that the publication of such news will not redound to the greater and glorious benefit of the city. This action causes the Toledo "Union Leader" to remark sarcastically: "Either for the sake of the city, or for the sake of the business which should be kept under cover, it is slavery."

Why Trade Schools Fail.

The Chicago Master Painters' Association has confessed that its "trade schools" have failed. The reason is easily ascertained, according to the officials of the painters' district council. No sensible boy will go to a trade school and pay for being taught a trade when the employers will not accept an apprentice system whereby the boy may learn the trade in a thorough, practical manner, and at the same time receive wages.

Books Made by Scabs.

Every publication now being produced or marketed by the Wehrer Company, of Akron, Ohio, is the output of non-union labor, in spite of claims being made either by advertisements or by the company's representatives. Some of the works which are being pushed by this union-baiting concern are "Machinery of History," the works of Muhlbach, "The Twentieth Century Encyclopedia," and other editions of encyclopedias under different names. This unfair establishment is making a special effort, under its own name, to push the sale of the works of Maupassant and the "New American Encyclopedia Dictionary."

May Be a Foremen's Union.

The most important matter to be considered by the changing convention of the National Union of Railway Trackmen will be whether the membership of that organization shall be composed of foremen exclusively. It is argued that the track laborers are mostly foreigners. It is alleged that they do not take enough interest in the union and are wholly indifferent to the work of the organization. Another argument for making the union a foremen's organization is that it will be much easier to obtain contracts with the employing companies for the foremen alone, and that the foremen, being recognized by the companies, will be in a position to aid the laborers more than they can do now. This matter has been up in the trackmen's conventions for the last three years. The coming convention will be held at Fort Scott, Kansas, Monday, February 2.

The following from the "Cigarmakers' Journal" shows interesting figures:

of the out of work benefits expended by the Cigarmakers' International Union:

Based on the comparison of the amounts expended for out of work benefits during 1908, with the most severe years of the depression of 1893 to 1898 it will be seen that the depression, in so far as the number of unemployed who drew benefits was concerned, was as the former one was in effect an extraordinary year.

During the former depression, totaling the three severest years, we averaged about \$170,500 per year for out of work benefit. During that period the membership averaged a little over 27,000 members, while for the year 1908 we expended for out of work benefit purposes about \$100,000, with a membership of about 41,000.

However, for a more complete comparison, it should be remembered that during the former depression we paid four terms, \$18 per term, with a limit of \$72 per year, while now we only pay for three terms, or a limit of \$54, hence, if we deduct one term from the former average, about \$170,000, paid during 1908, we would arrive at a total of about \$127,875 on a three term basis on a membership of 27,000; while, as stated in the foregoing, during the year 1908, with 41,000, and on a three term basis we expended about \$100,000. With 41,000 members in 1908 we paid \$27,000 less per year than we did in the former depression, with only 27,000 members.

Tailors Plan World Union.

The journeymen tailors of North America are now voting on a question of joining in a permanent world's federation with their fellow craftsmen of Europe, Australia, South America and South Africa, writes Peter Power.

This is the sequel of a conference recently held in Denmark, at which delegates were present from America, England, Scotland, Ireland, Austria, Hungary, Holland, Switzerland, Germany and Denmark, and who represented nearly 100,000 members.

At that gathering it was decided to invite other countries to enter the federation, to interchange union working cards, and to extend all possible support to any nationality in trouble.

As, for example, a strike or lockout of considerable dimensions occurs in America, the international secretary, who has headquarters at Berlin, is notified, and he in turn sends warning to officials in the various countries until the trouble has been adjusted.

Another important matter that has been taken up is that of the sweating system that prevails in some branches of the clothing trade. It is proposed to organize the Russians and Italians in their home countries. These nationalities are the worst exploited workers on earth, at least in the manufacture of clothing. By reducing the wages of these tailors in their own land and language before they leave for other shores, the pressure from their competition would be considerably relieved in some of the countries.

Factory Women of Great Britain.

The official returns relating to employment in factories in the United Kingdom other than textile gives interesting particulars as to the proportion of male and female workers. Out of a total of 307,157 workers in clothing factories, 197,320 were women, the female tailors numbering 49,723 to 13,984 men. Of 102,489 employed in boot and shoe factories, 31,467 were women; and of 15,962 lithographic printers, 6,538 were women. In explosives factories there are 5,538 women out of a total of 15,111, while out of 12,431 persons employed at bottling beer are women. There are also 26,602 women included in the 34,112 workers in tobacco, snuff and cigar factories.

SERMONS OUT OF CHURCH.

By CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

The Faith of Our Fathers.

(Copyright, 1905, by C. P. Gilman.)

"Hold ye the faith—the faith our fathers sealed us," says that powerful but unprogressive poet, Kipling; and even without such adjuration we do hold it—all too close.

The sealing is what makes an ancestral faith so undesirable. If they had only left it open, so that sun and air could reach it and we could examine it from time to time and see if it was growing well—that would be different.

But those precious old fathers imagined that their faith was all the faith there was—or ever would be; so they bottled it and had it hermetically sealed. Then it became an heirloom—a very sacred and untouchable thing, handed down from age to age in the original package. The difficulty with a sealed faith of the vintage of the third century or so is that it does not meet the needs of our times at all.

We want faith as much as our fathers did, but theirs does not fit us—it isn't big enough.

The human mind has grown considerably since those antique faiths factually issued their little output of canned goods.

Individual minds may not stand any higher to-day than individual minds of ancient history; but the average mind is miles higher.

We in our innocent childlike admiration for the cobwebby lives of hereditary faith have assumed all along that that antique variety was far greater and finer than anything we could show; whereas, as a matter of fact, the faith of our fathers was a very small thing compared to the modern kind.

They believed—these well meaning but narrow minded old fathers—in certain creeds and formulas which were to them sufficient. But bless you they hadn't any faith in anything else!

Take humanity for instance. Not one of them had any faith in humanity. Faith in God they had, but even that was a small thing compared to ours, because they had such a small idea of God in those days. Their faith was all right as far as it went—but they did not know enough to have a really noble faith.

We to-day have enough glimmering of scientific knowledge to make our ideas of God grow prodigiously.

When they thought the earth was a green plate, and the sky a blue bowl, with stars put in like thumbtacks all over it for our special benefit, they were overcome with admiration for a God who could make a thing like that.

But Kepler, when his telescope revealed to him something of the working universe, sank back in his chair crying: "O God! I think thy thought after thee!"

Kepler could have a faith in God much more worth while than the

thumbtack kind. Faith in man is a thing of recent development, and like all genuine faith it rests on knowledge.

These poor, timid, ignorant old fathers had absolutely no conception of the majesty and beauty and power of humanity—and naturally no faith in it. Nothing was too bad for them to say about man. He was a worm, a cloud—made of dirt. He was bad to begin with, born bad; he didn't scruple to blame both his mother and father; and not content with that went clear back to Adam and Eve and blamed them—it was a bad business from first to last.

They had never a word of praise for his progress, no recognition of his splendid efforts, no thanks for his achievements. Humanity went right on taking and doing faith and doing the best it could with it, but growing all the time without it, or in spite of it.

When you think of that dull brute, primitive man and what he had to learn—of what he had to learn and overcome and accomplish; of the long, slow upward movement that built civilization after civilization, sometimes helped by his father's faith and sometimes grievously hindered by it—why you must admit that there is ground for faith in the creature.

And humanity needs faith—"Give a dog a bad name and hang him."

If you tell a child he is bad—born bad—before he is five years old, he naturally predisposes to be evil—you don't encourage him much to be good.

Any child that isn't a fool wants to be good—if he has half a chance. But you can make a child behave badly by praising and encouraging him; and that is precisely what happened with our poor fathers—for lack of faith! Then they had no faith in natural law—an awful loss. They had that natural law, but they were going to do it—God's law is the way God works. But these untutored ancient thought they had interfered now and then in their undisciplined and untrained hands.

They lived in anxiety and doubt and ran home if a rabbit crossed their path—it was bad luck!

Conscience is a fine instance of this new faith of ours—the faith in natural law. He knew enough to believe more.

He believed that the world was round and the sea continuous and that he could sail around it—and a pretty struggle his new faith had with the faith of his fathers!

What we need to do to-day is to un-cork the faith our fathers sealed us and set it out to dry. The sunlight is excellent for faith, but a good deal will evaporate, but what is left you can bank on.

The core of this old faith is all right—a deep unswerving absolute trust in the Power that rules the universe, using that as a seed we shall soon find a large healthy crop of modern faith, based on knowledge, and growing freely.

This kind will keep, because it is alive, if we don't seal it!

SOCIALIST SERMON.

"The Parable of the Good Atheist, or How to Get Right With God," was the title of the revival sermon preached Sunday by Rev. John D. Long, D. D., in the Parkside Presbyterian Church, Bronx road, near Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, taking as text Luke 21:37, he said, in part: "One day after Jesus had been talking about the Heavenly Father a Jewish lawyer spoke up, trying Jesus with the question: 'What must I do to get right with God?' This lawyer was in effect an ecclesiastical lawyer—a specialist in casuistry—in other words, a theological professor. His question, 'What must I do to inherit eternal life?' meant, in the evangelistic language of to-day, 'What must I do to get right with God?'"

"In answering him Jesus began with a counter question, 'How do you read your Bible?' The professor replied, quoting Deuteronomy and Leviticus: 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God' . . . and thy neighbor as thyself.' 'All right,' said Jesus; 'do this, and you will be right with God.' 'But,' said our inquirer, 'who is my neighbor?' 'Whereas Jesus was about to tell him a story, the story of the Good Samaritan. Somewhat paraphrased and brought down to date it was as follows:

"A man—that is, mankind—went from the cradle to the grave and fell among thieves. So it has been from the beginning of organized society. From the beginning of history down to date the average man has been systematically robbed, cheated and deceived by a company of sociologists descended into darkest America, into that industrial inferno denominated on the map as Pittsburgh. They saw here the engine of vast production which, operated by human beings of hands, produced vast wealth. But how much of this goes to the producer? Steel King Carnegie said before the Ways and Means Committee of Congress the other day that the average profit per ton of steel produced last year was fifteen dollars and fifty cents.

"There is a tariff of some eight dollars per ton to protect the worker."

"There is a tariff of four dollars per ton on pig iron, which sells in New York at from sixteen to seventeen dollars per ton, and a recent expert ton of pig in Pennsylvania at one dollar and seven cents. But enough, all agree that the average man is robbed good and plenty."

"But this is not all. To resume the story: 'And fell among thieves.' This same sociological commission already mentioned found that last year in Allegheny County, the county in which Pittsburgh is located, fully five hundred men were killed and an unknown number, but fully five or six times as many, were mangled. A veteran of the Russo-Jap war, a Jap himself, remarked that the scenes of the battlefield were commonplace in comparison with what he experienced in the steel mills. Human life finds small regard."

"Thieves that stripped him and wounded him and left him half dead."

"The commission mentioned discovered that 50 per cent. of the young foreigners coming to work in the mills of Pittsburgh contract typhoid fever within the first two years, and that of the babies born in that rich city one-third the number die before they reach the age of two years. We used to give King Herod a bad emolence for the murder of the innocents, but Herod will have to yield the palm to the Pittsburgh millionaire."

"But now we come to where the shoe pinches our good people who doubt—they have been hugging the delusion that they at least were all right with God, having made their calling and election sure. 'And by chance a certain priest was going down that way; and when he saw him he passed by on the other side of the street.' The preacher, I suppose, was too busy with his pastoral duties to stop aside and help this naked and gory man. Then in like manner a vestryman, also, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. The good churchman was going to a meeting of the Charity Organization Society, being held for the purpose of preparing a tract to show the poor that if they will leave drink alone and save their money they will all become rich like their employers."

"But now, seriously, what is the church doing to stop the robbery and wounding and killing of men for the sake of the almighty dollar?"

"Think you that if the seven millions of voters who are communicants in the Protestant churches of this country and the three millions and more who vote and belong to the 'atheistic' churches of the land were to determine to make the golden rule operative in industry that this hellish state of things would continue?"

"What we permit without protest we authorize, and what we authorize we do. The Christian people—save the mark—rob and wound and slay the half million that yearly in this glorious land of ours are sent to the surgeon or the undertaker in the course of our processes of production and distribution."

"But the best of the story is to come and the pin point of it. However, a certain atheist, as he journeyed, came where he was, and when he saw him he was moved with compassion, and came to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on the oil and wine; and he set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow he took out two dollars and gave them to the host, and said, 'Take care of him, and whatsoever thou spendest more, I when I come back again, will repay thee.'"

"Atheist," I translate it, because the atheist Jew to whom Jesus was talking had just that same feeling of

OUR DAILY POEM

I HAVE COME.

By James G. Clark.

I have come, and the world shall be shaken
Like a reed at the touch of my rod,
And the kingdoms of time shall
Awaken
To the voice and the summons of
God!

No more through the din of the ages
Shall warnings and chidings divine
From the lips of my prophets and
seers
Be trampled like pearls before
swine!

Ye have stolen my land and my
castle!
Ye have kept back from labor its
meed!
Ye have challenged the outcasts to
battle
When they plead as your feet in
their need!

And when clamors of hunger grew
louder,
And the multitude prayed to be
fed,
Ye have answered, with prisons and
powder,
The cries of your brothers for
bread!

I turn from your alters and arches
And the mockings of steeples and
domes
To join the long weary marches
Of the ones ye have robbed of their
homes!

I share in the sorrows and crosses
Of the naked, the hungry and cold,
And dearer to me are the losses
Than your gains and your idols of
gold!

I will wither the might of the spoiler!
I will laugh at your dungeons and
locks!
The tyrant shall yield to the toiler
And your judges eat grass like the
ox!

For the prayers of the poor have
ascended
To be written in lightning on
high,
And the walls of the captives have
blended
With the bolts that must leap from
the sky.

The thrones of your kings shall be
shattered,
And the prisoner and serf shall go
free!

I will harvest from seed I have
scattered
On the borders of blue Galilee:
For I come not alone and a stranger;
Lo, my reapers shall sing in the
night,
Till the star that stood over the
manger
Shall cover the world with its
light.

POPULAR READINGS

ANCIENT EGYPT.

By Winwood Reade.

There is a land where the air is
always tranquil, where nature wears
always the same bright yet lifeless
smile; and there, as in a vast
museum, are preserved the colossal
achievements of the past. Let us
enter the sad and silent river; let us
wander on its dusky shores.

Buried cities are beneath our feet;
the ground on which we tread is the
pavement of a tomb. See the Pyramids towering to the sky, with men,
like insects, crawling round their
base; and the Sphinx, crouched in vast
repose, with a ruined temple be-
tween its paws.

Since these great monuments were
raised, the very heavens have been
changed. When the architects of
Egypt began their work, there was
another polar star in the northern
sky, and the Southern Cross shone
upon the Baltic shores.

How glorious are the memories of
these ancient men, whose names are
forgotten, for they lived and labored
in a distant and unwritten past. Too
great to be known, they sit on the
height of centuries and look down on
fame.

repulsion toward a Samaritan that the
devout Christian to-day feels toward
an atheist. The Samaritans were
'Dogs of Samaritans,' aliens in race
and heretics in religion, and the best
word to use in putting that ancient
vernacular into modern parlance is
'Atheist.'

"Which of these three," concluded
Jesus, "was neighbor unto him that
fell among the robbers?" The professor
had not the frankness to use the
word 'Atheist,' but answered rather
doubtfully, "He that showed mercy on
him." "Then," said Jesus in conclusion,
'Go and do likewise and you will get
right with God.'

"The modern Socialist—though in
some cases he may call himself an
atheist—the man who is seeking to help
humanity fallen among thieves, and
wounded nigh unto death, is the man
who, according to the teachings of
Jesus at least, is the man who has
found salvation. He is that man who
has gotten right with God. And the
man who accepts without protest this
present order of the reign of Mammon
is the man whose heart is not right in
the sight of God—the man whose
heart is still in the gall of bitterness
and bond of iniquity."

Our Daily Puzzle.



Ends with E, begins with S.
Try and see if you can guess.
Many have a lot of it,
Many haven't got a bit.

SOME RECIPES.

Readers of The Call are invited to contribute to this department recipes which they have personally tested. Any such recipes which are used will be credited to the person sending them in.

Hasen-pheffer.

Cut up the rabbit for frying; put in a pan; season with salt and pepper; add a cup of strong vinegar, a little red pepper, and a tablespoonful of cloves. Put it in the oven and simmer till done.

Jumble-I.

It is a favorite dish in the South. Take a teaspoon of bacon cut into dice, one large onion sliced, fry together until brown; then add one can of tomatoes and a cup of rice; salt, pepper, and a little water; cover and cook slowly until rice is done. The oftener you warm over the better it gets.

Muffins.

Two tablespoons sugar, one tablespoon butter, creamed together, one egg, one cup sweet milk, two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder to be added at the last.

Baked Apples.

Take apples that will bake well and core them. Fill the center with brown sugar, a little piece of butter, walnut broken up small, and a little allspice. Bake in an oven as you would when baking apples the usual way. Apples baked in this way are delicious.

Spaghetti with Tomato.

Boil spaghetti one hour, or until tender, in well salted boiling water, drain in colander until dry. Make a rich tomato sauce, using one can to taste, dash of cayenne if liked, tea-spoonful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, and boil five minutes longer. Thicken while boiling with one table-spoonful of corn starch, wet with cold water. Now butter your baking dish, put in one layer of spaghetti, one layer of tomato sauce, then another layer of spaghetti, and so on until dish is full. Bake in a moderately hot oven twenty to thirty minutes.

A WISHED FOR RIDE.

If President Roosevelt would turn his horse's head away from Washington and ride ninety miles a day or two months all might be forgiven and forgotten.—Florida Times-Union.

THE CALL PATTERN



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Parts Pattern No. 2028.

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The combination undergarment has become a prevalent fad. Anything that means ease of manufacture or simplicity of adjustment as well as the reduction of laundry bills and the slenderness of the feminine figure will appeal to the average woman. This combination of corset cover and circular open drawers is adaptable to nainsook, Jaconet, batiste, thin cambric, Lonsdale muslin, Persian lawn, dimity, China silk or messaline, the two latter materials being used to a great extent this season for garments of this character. The drawers, which fit snugly around the waist, have only a slight fullness at the center-back, and are joined to the corset cover by a ribbon-run heading. The corset cover is trimmed with two bands of insertion, from beneath which the material is cut away, the upper edge and the armholes being trimmed with a narrow lace edging, matching the insertion. The fullness is regulated by a narrow ribbon-run heading, and the lower edge of the drawers is trimmed with a row of insertion and wide edging. The pattern is in eight sizes—32 to 44 inches bust measure. For 32 bust the combination requires 3 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, either with 3/4 yards of edging 3/4 inches wide for 'drawers' ruffles, 5 yards of insertion, 3/4 yards of heading, 3/4 yards of ribbon and 3/4 yards of narrow edging to trim. If ruffles are made of garment material 1/2 yard 27 inches wide, or 3/4 yard 36 inches wide, extra, will be needed.

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MOTH'S EVOLUTION.

From caterpillar to chrysalis, from chrysalis to moth are stages in evolution importantly marked by more or less abrupt changes in outward appearance. The caterpillar sheds the skin and the perfect insect appears. In the winged or perfect stage, the covering also is shed. The nervous, respiratory, digestive, and reproductive systems are modified to suit the life of the insect at the various stages, but these various systems are always present.

In the caterpillar stage, when practically all the feeding and growing takes place, the digestive organs are paramount. They do not disappear in the winged or perfect stage, but become of importance secondary to that of the reproductive system. These are the two important stages, the caterpillar, feeding and growing, and the winged or perfect stage, reproducing.

The chrysalis is merely the winged state in dormant condition, the chief value of which is to bridge the seasons. The chrysalis is not, as is popularly supposed, a hard shell in which the perfect insect gradually takes form. When the caterpillar skin is finally discarded the insect, to all intents and purposes, is a moth or butterfly with wings, legs, antennae and proboscis all neatly folded along its under surface. These may be seen for a short time before the semi-transparent jelly with which the whole is covered darkens and hardens into the well known outer coating of the chrysalis.—Chicago Tribune.

MIGHT BE WORSE.

"So your daughter is improving in her piano playing?"
"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"You enjoy it?"
"No. But it doesn't make me as nervous as it used to."—Washington Star.

GEOGRAPHICAL.

"I am so happy," she said, "ever since my engagement to Charlie. The whole world seems different. I do not seem to be in dull, prosaic England, but—"
"Lapland," suggested her little brother, who was doing his geography lesson.—Illustrated Bits.

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PHARMACISTS.

