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NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

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Last Regular Edition.

ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME

VOL. 1, NO. 35.

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NEW YORK MUTE DURING BRYAN CHEERS

Six States Silent During Demonstration.

Democratic Convention Greet Name of "Speechless One" with An Hour and Twenty-seven Minutes of Uproar—Grand Senator from Oklahoma Starts the Demonstration.

DENVER, July 9.—Yesterday's session of the Democratic national convention was given up almost entirely to a demonstration for the twice defeated Bryan.



W. L. DOUGLAS. A man who can be elected Governor in a Republican State like Massachusetts could not be expected to occupy nomination as a Vice-Presidential possibility.

hall from floor to dome. They were not aware that the committee on credentials would not be ready with its report and that the platform might not be brought forward till to-day.

Convention Called to Order. About half an hour after noon Chairman Bell secured something like order, although delegates were still coming into the hall in a steady stream and the noise of conversation from the galleries almost drowned out the sound of his gavel.

The Rev. Christian F. Reisoner, of Denver, was the chaplain for the day, and in his invocation minced words were at all. In fact his prayer was so plain and outspoken that when he stopped there was a round of cheers and applause for his effort.

As soon as the prayer was ended, there being nothing on the regular order of business, Temporary Chairman Bell announced that the marching clubs might parade through the hall. The Milwaukee marching club paraded through and then Senator Grady, of New York, chairman of the rules committee, made his report, which was extremely brief. It was then up to the temporary officers to do something to entertain the vast audience, and after Senator Taylor, of Tennessee; Governor Folk, of Missouri; and Charles A. Tamm, of New York, had been called for and all found absent there were cries for Senator Gore, of Oklahoma.

Senator Gore Warmly Greeted. The blind Senator from the youngest State received a great greeting from the convention, and quickly had the convention with him, a wild howl following his announcement that: "It is true that the President of the United States said that in his opinion our constitution would not be fit for publication. That is true of a great many opinions of our President."

and swept the great audience with his sightless eyes. "And by a majority of over 100,000 Oklahoma rejected the advice of Taft and accepted the advice of Bryan."

Demonstration Begins.

This was the signal for the demonstration of the day. Up on their feet were the delegates and spectators shrieking and yelling "Bryan, Bryan, Bryan!" The Bryan Volunteers, of Lincoln, marched into the hall with their banner waving. They dashed to the platform, and on the way jabbed the pole into one of the stuffed eagles that was suspended from the ceiling. When the banner reached the platform it was seized by Sergeant-at-Arms Martin, who swung it at the audience.

Then Oklahoma started the parade of the standards. The bearers of the standards were quickly followed by their delegations until all but six of the states were represented on the platform.

Six Delegations Silent.

But with all the pandemonium rioting and echoing, the men from New York, Delaware, Connecticut, Georgia, New Jersey and Minnesota sat grim and silent. There were a few individuals in some of these delegations who tried to evidence their approval of the demonstration, but the vast majority took no part and, although implored by shrieking delegates to join in the outburst, sat as if nailed to their seats.

The standard bearers then paraded around the hall up into the galleries and finally under the leadership of the band the singing commenced. With numerous changes, from "Marching Thro' Georgia," and "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," the paraders finally took up "Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here, What the Hell Do We Care." This was repeated several times until the orgy of sound died down after eighty-seven minutes of the crazy spectacle.

Republican Record Broken.

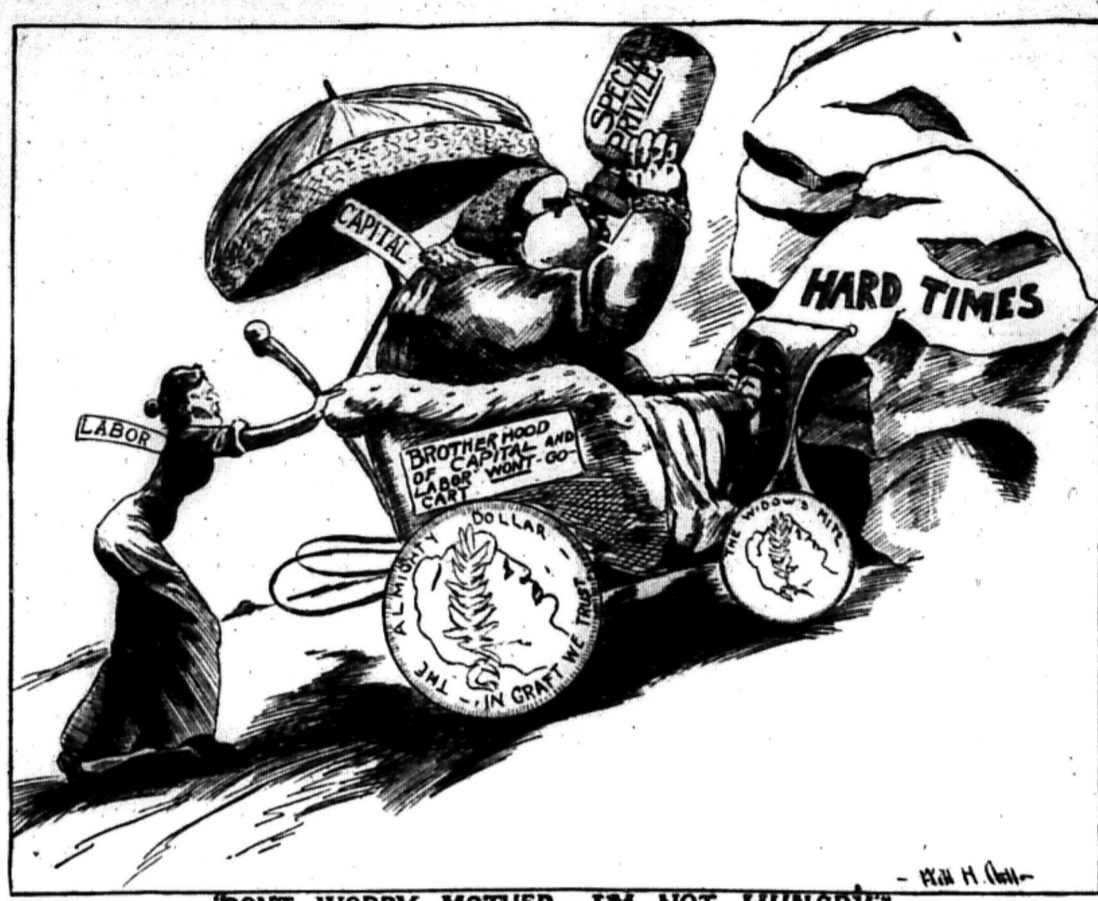
With nothing else to do the Democratic convention had gone far ahead of the Roosevelt demonstration at Chicago, although long before the hour and twenty-seven minutes of noise had ended it had become merely a manufactured spectacle. All knew there would be nothing to do till evening, and this was as good a way to fill in the time as any other.

At last, when order was restored, Senator Gore stepped to the edge of



LEWIS S. CHANLER. Lewis S. Chanler, who enjoyed a temporary boom for the Presidential nomination, has been talked of as a possible candidate for Vice-President. His availability is enhanced by his residence in New York State and the desirability of adding the big New York delegation to the Democratic column. Mr. Chanler was on the Democratic State ticket when Wm. R. Hearst was defeated. He is related to the wealthy Astor family, and it is suggested by his friends that his purse might be of assistance in meeting the expenses of the hot campaign which is quite certain to take place next fall.

the platform and said: "Now, see what Oklahoma can do, you representatives of older sister states. Now, let me say to you, 'Go thout, and do likewise.'" Chairman Bell then announced a recess till 8 o'clock in the evening. Evening Session. Long before the session was called to order in the evening the convention hall was more crowded than at any time preceding. Chairman Bell announced that permanent organization would not be reached until to-day and all the interest was in the settlement of the contests which involved the leadership in New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Idaho. The McCarren men refused to carry



"DON'T WORRY, MOTHER—IM NOT HUNGRY"

POOLROOM RAIDED

Said to Be First Central Since Law.

The Tenderloin police made a raid in the Shubert Building, at 1416 Broadway, yesterday afternoon, and smashed up what they believe is the first poolroom central opened on Broadway since the new anti-gambling law went into effect.

The suspected rooms were a suite of offices at the front on the sixth floor. There was no response to the knocks of the raiding party, so they put their shoulders to the door and entered, finally landing in a big front office, where five men were gathered around a large table bearing fourteen telephones, a telegraph instrument and a litter of dope sheets and other poolroom paraphernalia. The telegraph instrument was connected with the Windsor, Ontario, track, according to the dope sheets.

In the hall they met Sol Mannheimer, who is a director of Sam S. & Lee Shubert, Incorporated, and manager of the building. Mannheimer insisted that the elevator was for passengers, not for freight. There was a word row, which ended in Detective File arresting Mannheimer on a charge of interfering with an officer.

Mannheimer was bailed out by a friend from the Shubert offices. The five men also obtained bail. Thomas Williams, of 29 Pearl street, who said he was an advertising agent, was charged with keeping and maintaining a poolroom, and these men were charged with gambling: Thomas Tully, of 68 East 110th street; James Cunningham, 148 West Sixty-fifth street; William H. Lyons, 224 West 125th street, and John J. Young, 24 Oak street. Young said he was an electrician employed in fixing up the installations. From this and other circumstances the police believe that the place had not been in operation more than twenty-four hours.

A SMALL SUM FOR VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS.

The Board of Education voted yesterday in favor of establishing vocational schools, and a sum of \$20,000 was allowed for that purpose.

One vocational school will be in Public School No. 144, in Hester street, for boys, and the other, for girls, in Public School No. 75, Brooklyn. The plan is to instruct boys and girls of fourteen and sixteen in different vocations.

SUFFRAGETTES TO RAID HOUSE OF COMMONS.

LONDON, July 9.—The suffragettes have been lying low since their last demonstration against Parliament. It is stated that they are preparing another raid on the House of Commons. The projected one, it is said, will be on a much greater scale than their last one. They will employ new methods, it is announced. Ill the terrors of secrecy surround their plans.

HITCHCOCK CHAIRMAN, SHELDON TREASURER

HOT SPRINGS, Va., July 8.—It is announced that the sub-committee, after conference with Mr. Taft, has by a unanimous vote elected Frank H. Hitchcock as chairman of the Republican national committee, to have charge of the Presidential campaign, and that George R. Sheldon, of New York, has been selected as treasurer. Mr. Hitchcock, by his handling of the ante-convention campaign of Mr. Taft, has the full confidence of his principal advisers. Mr. Sheldon is president of the Union League Club in New York, and was treasurer of the Republican state committee during Mr. Hughes' campaign for Governor. By the appointment of Mr. Sheldon it will become necessary to file full details of the campaign contributions, as this is required by the New York State law. This undoubtedly influenced his selection and will take some of the wind out of the Democratic sails.

ROOSEVELT WILL TAKE THE STUMP

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 9.—Thatcher A. Parker, Republican County Chairman, announced last night that President Roosevelt would come to Terre Haute for an address during the coming Presidential campaign. Mr. Parker said that the President would probably be in Indiana early in September. Mr. Parker said the Indiana State Central Committee had arranged to have Mr. Roosevelt in Indiana for three days to make speeches in the interest of Judge Taft's campaign for President.

SOME MORE HIGH-LIFE SCANDAL FOR GERMANY.

BERLIN, July 9.—Renewed interest in the trial here of Prince Philip zu Eulenburg, who is charged with perjury in connection with the "round table" scandals revealed a year ago, has been aroused as a result of the publication of sensation rumors that damaging disclosures were made during the taking of evidence at the trial.

It is reported that a man named Ernst accused Court Councillor Kistler, who was at one time private secretary to the Prince, of attempting to prevent him giving evidence against the defendant. It is affirmed also that Ernst received letters from the Prince, seemingly with the object of influencing his testimony in an improper manner.

FINNISH ELECTION RESULTS.

HELSINGFORS, July 9.—The new Finnish Diet, the members of which were elected June 30, is composed of 78 Social Democrats, 53 Old Finns, 39 Swedes, 29 Young Finns, 8 Agrarians, and 4 Christian Thinkers. The distribution of parties is almost identical with that of the old Diet. The Swedes have gained 9 seats, the Young Finns 5, and the Christian Thinkers 2, while the Social Democrats have lost 4, the Old Finns 3, and the Agrarians 9 seats.

CREEK FOLLOW SNAKE INDIANS ON WARPATH.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., July 9.—Acting Governor Bellamy has ordered out troops to suppress the Creek Indians, according to a despatch from Weleetka.

BIG FIRE IN BOSTON

Boston & Albany Docks in Flames.

BOSTON, Mass., July 9.—Boston's water front and sections of East Boston were threatened with destruction yesterday afternoon by fire, which destroyed the Grand Junction docks of the Boston & Albany Railroad, used



SENATOR JOHN W. DANIEL.

in part by the Cunard and Leyland steamship lines, together with much merchandise, the total loss being estimated at \$1,400,000.

Phomps' action by towboats saved the Leyland line's big transatlantic steamship, the Devonian, which was discharging cargo when the flames broke out, shortly after 4 o'clock. Numerous sailing vessels, many of them blazing, were also rescued by towboats.

The fire started in Pier 1, used by the Cunard line, and spread rapidly through bales of wool. A veteran Cunard watchman, Daniel Sullivan, of 57A Webster street, and John Crowley, a boatman, are reported to have died in the flames. Several others are reported missing. All Boston, after sweltering for many days from excessive heat, felt thankful to-day for a twenty-five-mile gale which blew from the southwest, but when five alarms set all of the city fire apparatus clattering toward the waterfront, where clouds of smoke and flame leaping two hundred feet into the air could be seen from all of Greater Boston, there was terror in the air. To every one came remembrance of the Chelsea conflagration in such a gale last April.

Starting at Pier No. 1, the flames swept eastward, rapidly consuming four big piers and a grain elevator before they were stopped at the coal pockets of the Massachusetts Wharf Coal Company. Showering sparks threatened the Marginal street residential section of East Boston and many families prepared to desert their homes.

GUFFEY, LITTLEST BOSS OF ALL, SCAPEGOAT

MURPHY, TOO, SHOULD GO

Harmony the Crime of Politics.

By LINCOLN J. STEFFENS. (Copyright, 1908, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

DENVER, July 9.—At this convention proceeds the conflict between the conservatives and liberals grows more intense, and Mr. Bryan is taking more and more the leader's part in it. The way he struck at Col. Guffey, the Standard Oil boss of the Pennsylvania Democrats, is a typical instance. That was rude. The conservatives speak of it with horror, as well they may. Many is the time Col. Guffey has ridden roughshod over rules and the rights of men in conventions himself, but it was none the less pathetic

MYSTIC CORD BINDS THE BOSSES

There to Stem Popular Tide Toward People.

By BRAND WHITLOCK. (Copyright, 1908, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

DENVER, July 9.—Outside the Auditorium, with its silver towers, the spectacle of snowballing in summer, Indiana and Tammany braves, marching together, the cowboy band in chaps and sombreros, bombs exploding overhead—inside, the comfortable and commodious Auditorium, with its perfect acoustics—perhaps the best place west of Madison Square in which to hold a convention—the delegates, under their banners, though not all under their true banners, some notable, some notorious, all perhaps, one way or another, affecting their times, on the platform, the big politicians around the young Bell, who blundered with his gavel yesterday on the side of the people, above them the national committeemen, some sinister faces among them, and then the spectators and the long sweep of boxes around the vast hall, and the galleries and the flags and soaring eagles and the fluttering fans and nodding plumes.

I wonder how much all these people, wild to see this convention, who succeeded in the rush and got tickets, I wonder how much they really see when they get there. Of course, they see what I have described. They hear Parker applauded and Cleveland lamented. They hear Bryan cheered, and they see that every one on that floor is going to vote for his nomination.

But do they see that men who called Parker's name the other day voted against him in 1904? Do they see those delegates wearing Bryan badges, under Bryan instructions, who will vote for Bryan's nomination, and tell you privately they will not vote for him at the election?

Do they see on the national committee, sitting up there behind the chair, the dominating personalities of old ma-



FREDERICK B. LYNCH. Manager of the Gov. Johnson Campaign.

to see this little, white-haired, black-frocked enemy of Democracy walk up the middle of the aisle of this convention, appealing with upraised hand and flushed, humiliated face for the hearing, for the rights he could not get.

That was power, Col. Guffey; that was force, and you know now what we, the people, long have known, how terrible it is to feel the weakness of right before might.

But the thing had to be done. I don't see why it couldn't have been well done, but it was necessary if the Democratic party ever is to be made democratic, that Mr. Bryan should assert the power of public opinion, which is his, and challenge the authority of the bosses like Guffey, Roger Sullivan and the rest, who hate him, despise Democracy, and respect only business.

And I say it was necessary, because it is well understood here that some of these Democratic bosses are planning, not as of old, to betray the party if it should win, but actually to prevent its winning by fraud and by treachery. So the emergency is real enough, and Mr. Bryan was justified in using high-handed methods to give all traitors a lesson.

But he doesn't go far enough. He tackles only those "conservatives" who have already done things against him. He accepts Charles Murphy, the Tammany boss, because Murphy, having a rival boss to beat, and caring not one cent for the United States of America, stood by Bryan to keep his black hand on New York City. It would have been nobler, and I think better politics, to "show" Murphy and the organization of Tammany Hall. That's the way to get the people. A firm, cleansing hand thrust deep into the undemocratic organization of the State of Ohio might have won the voters of that State, for they have leadership and they know what courage and truth and service are.

And Ohio looks lost now: Ohio and Michigan, Iowa and Indiana and California, where Bryan was not bold, and where boldness would have been understood. But, no, Mr. Bryan makes up with ex-Governor Francis, plutocrat and conservative Cleveland Democrat of Missouri; and Senator Stone, the Democrat who sold out (as an attorney) to a foreign trust the little local, competing companies of Missouri's



NORMAN E. MACK.

Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, N. Y., is one of the shoutiest of the shouting Bryan men at Denver. Mack has never swerved from his allegiance to the Nebraska since 1894, notwithstanding that his home and his interests are in the "enemies' country." He is a rich newspaper man, and that is going some.

chines, who have fought Bryan and opposed the movement toward the people all these years, and who sit there now for the very purpose of stemming the tide of this very movement? They saw Guffey thrown out, but did they see that in throwing Guffey out they were picking on the little fellow of them all. For Guffey comes from a state the Democrats have no hope of carrying, a state that Guffey's followers would not want to carry if they could, for Bryan, because they haven't been losing in Pennsylvania by Republican victories, they have been winning.

Do the spectators, or do the delegates, or does Bryan himself see the mystic cord held in the hand of privilege that binds these bosses to the bosses of the Republican party? Can they see that as fast as they are thrown out others punctually take their place? They can see, no doubt, that Bryan is in absolute control, that the platform is either what he says it must be, or else what he permits it to be. He can name the Vice President, radical or reactionary. This power comes to him from the people, who do not believe in privilege, but in equality. They do not wish

JAILED FOR PROVING OFFICIAL GRAFTING

Dayton Socialists Raise Fund to Feed Citizens.

City Fathers Suit But Gives No Account of Money Collected or Expended—According to Proven Allegations of Granting Aldermen Pass Laws Prohibiting Street Meetings.

There has been no better recent illustration of Socialist action than that witnessed by the agitation carried on for the past few months in the city of Dayton.

Socialists Forewarn Party. The members of the Socialist party were notified by the city fathers that they were to be arrested at their homes. They were the only reply. Three days after the decision last fall the National Club registered closed down soon followed by other factories.

Root Relief Work. Injustice and indifference united in the administration of the city. An angry crowd raised the cry of graft. When the Socialists took control, points of view of the city fathers took steps to afford relief.

Would Not Bar Strikers. Captain Wood, of the militia, began to agitate against the relief committee. In the meantime the newspapers devoted columns to their work.

The Socialists had informed them at the beginning that they were ready to turn over relief work to them when the official committee were ready to begin. They turned over between \$200 and \$300 in money and enough provisions to stock a first class grocery.

The official committee distributed relief after a fashion, then instituted a system in which the applicant was given one or two days' work a week at \$1.20 a day, paid in groceries. No statement was made public of the receipts and expenditures of the official committee.

The newspapers had taken their cue and were loud in praise of the official committee, contrasting it with the work of the Socialist committee.

Official Graft Exposed. The Socialists held their state convention in Dayton early in March. They showed up the graft in the work of the official committee. Comrades Mitchell and Midway held quiet afternoon meetings proving that there were thousands of unemployed men in the city.

To Suppress Agitation. At the request of the Mayor a street ordinance was introduced into the City Council, referred to a committee on law. The chairman of which is a member of the Shippers' Association closely connected with the Manufacturers' Association. It was reported to the Council and by them referred back to the committee. It was supposed to be dead until the arrest of the Socialists for street speaking, and was dismissed by the Court.

ordinance, but would have been mobbed if he had not done so. A meeting of the Manufacturers' Association followed. The secretary in his report rejoiced at the disruption of the unions but bemoaned the growth of Socialism and announced that something would have to be done to check its growth. That something consists of promises made to be broken and the employment of Russian methods. Of the two methods we prefer the club. Open warfare is preferable to pretended friendship. We will be heard and the cause goes marching on.

PRESTON REFUSES S. L. P. NOMINATION

The rank and file of the Socialist Labor party were shocked yesterday when it was announced that Martin R. Preston, whom they had honored with the Presidential nomination, had declined. As a member of the S. L. P. expressed himself, it was "like a flash of thunder from a blue sky."

The news that Preston had declined came in a private telegram from Goldfield, Nev., where he is undergoing his term of imprisonment, signed by Preston himself, to Daniel De Leon, who proposed him for nomination at the S. L. P. convention last week. He said that "he regretted his inability to accept the honor" of the nomination. He added that he "depended upon the generosity which prompted his nomination to understand his excuses."

It was stated on behalf of the national executive committee of the S. L. P. yesterday that in case Preston, who was to be asked to reconsider his decision, proved inexorable the committee would proceed to nominate a substitute. It was stated that Peter McDermott of Providence, R. I., will be asked to accept the nomination.

The officers of the S. L. P. were more or less downhearted yesterday about the hitch in the Presidential nomination. Organizer Seidel said: "We have sent a telegram to the mother of Comrade Preston at Los Angeles asking her to communicate with her son and try to influence him to accept. We expect a reply to-morrow and are hoping he will change his mind."

It was said last night by the officers of the Socialist Labor party that they believed Preston declined the nomination because it might prejudice the efforts which are being made to secure a new trial.

BIG FIRE IN BOSTON.

Only one pier of the Grand Junction dock, the Clyde street pier, remains of the Boston & Albany (New York Central) property. The piers were 750 feet long and 225 feet wide. New piers Nos. 1 and 2 and old piers Nos. 6 and 13 were burned. The grain elevator owned by P. J. O'Toole, a grain exporter, was consumed, with 25,000 bushels of wheat.

The loss was also increased by the cargo brought in by the Devonian, including 4,057 bales of Peruvian and Egyptian cotton, and by the outward cargo awaiting the Cunard liner Ivernia, which arrived to-night.

The Boston & Albany Railroad (New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, lessees), are the greatest losers by the fire. It is estimated that the railroad's loss is \$1,400,000, covered by blanket insurance. The loss of freight and grain burned is placed at fully \$400,000. Practically all the freight was insured.

TO THE READERS OF THE CALL. One of the most effective ways to help The Call is to patronize the advertisers. When making your purchases tell them you saw the ad in The Call.

SPORTS. THE NATIONAL GAME.

Table with columns for American League, National League, and Eastern League, listing team names and scores.

Table titled 'WHERE THEY ARE TODAY' listing players and their current teams.

Table titled 'STANDING OF THE CLUBS' showing win-loss records for various leagues.

Table titled 'AT AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK' showing game results for the American League.

Table titled 'AT BOSTON' showing game results for the Boston Red Sox.

Table titled 'AT WASHINGTON' showing game results for the Washington Senators.

Table titled 'AT PHILADELPHIA' showing game results for the Philadelphia Athletics.

Table titled 'TO-DAY AT BRIGHTON BEACH' showing results for various sports events.

Table titled 'AT ST. LOUIS' showing game results for the St. Louis Cardinals.

Table titled 'PARADOXICAL' with humorous observations.

Table titled 'CO-OPERATIVE PRESS' with contact information.

Here is an extract from the prospectus of a hotel in Switzerland: "Weissbach is the favorite place of resort for those who are fond of solitude. Persons in search of solitude are, in fact, constantly flocking here from the four quarters of the globe."

CO-OPERATIVE PRESS 15 SPRUCE ST. NEW YORK. Branch: 247 E. 9th St., Room 11, E. 9th P. M.

ANTI-BETTING LAW MADE RIDICULOUS

Charges that collusion exists between police authorities and Jockey Club officials to make the anti-betting law ridiculous by arresting men for trivial reasons have been brought to the notice of Assistant District Attorney Elder, so persistently of late that he has begun a complete investigation of the matter. Mr. Elder, it is said, knows that gambling is going on at the track and he cannot understand why arrests are made of men who bet dinners and cigars with friends while the professional gamblers ply their trade undisturbed.

Mr. Elder, yesterday, had two deputy sheriffs before the Grand Jury to explain a peculiar arrest. Charles A. Hart, a well-to-do builder of Amityville, who was standing on the lawn with a friend laughingly offered to bet him four dinners, payable at Martin's a month from date, on the fourth race.

FOGLER AND ROOT WIN TANDEM RACE

Eddie Root and Joe Fogler outran three fast pairs of professionals in the mile invitation race for tandems at the Grand Circuit races at Madison Square Garden last night. The Boston-Brooklyn combination proved too much for Bardgett-Butler, Moran-Tupprecht and Vanoni-Anderson among the race handily. The last three pairs finished behind the winners in the order named. Fogler rode the distance in 1 minute and 57.2-5 seconds.

WANT UNIFORM STATE MOTOR LAWS PASSED

BUFFALO, July 8.—Resolution were unanimously adopted to-day at the Good Roads Convention of the American Automobile Association, holding the National Grange, the American Roadmakers' Association and the American Automobile Association to work for the lection of legislators, national and State, who will support the uniform State Motor Vehicle law, proposed by the A. A. A. and the enactment of the Federal Automobile Registration law.

SPORTING NOTES.

Toronto, Ont., July 7.—T. J. McAughey, of Toronto West End Y. C. C. A., is undergoing preliminary training for his long run of over 500 miles against time from Toronto to New York. The object is to make a touch test of speed and physical endurance. McAughey is twenty-six years of age, of medium height, and weighs about 130 pounds. His motto throughout life has been "No alcohol or tobacco for me." He will set upon his long grand run as soon as arrangements are completed with the different Y. M. C. A.'s along the route. McAughey won the Toronto-Hamilton race, about forty-five miles, a short time ago, from two other runners. McAughey will run ten, twenty and thirty mile stages. He has been unable to win any of the important long distance races in Canada, but just the stamp of pluggier necessary for such an undertaking as he is now preparing for.

Frank Hoppe, brother of Willie, the "boy wonder" champion, will meet Moses Weller in a three-cushion contest at Burns' Club cafe, Eighth avenue, between Thirtieth and Fourteenth streets, on Thursday and Friday evenings. The game is to be 50 points, 25 each night, for a side bet of \$50. Weller claims the Pacific Coast championship.

The annual field meet and games of the Tipperary Athletic Association will be held in Celtic Park Sunday. Chief interest centres in the Gaelic football game between the Cork team and the Tipperary A. C. aggregation.

Another big card is offered at the St. George Cricket Grounds, Hoboken, next Sunday. In the first game the Royal Giants will play the Cuban Stars at 2.30 o'clock, and at 4 o'clock the winner of this game will meet the Hoboken. The Jerseymen will pull for the Cubans to beat the Royals in order to get another crack at them for the defeat of last Sunday, the first beating the Hoboken have received this season.

With a big double-header as the attraction, fans who flock to Bronx Oval, 163d street and Southern Boulevard, have a treat in store for next Sunday. The Bronx F. C. and the All Hudsons are to meet in the first game, and in the second the Murray Hills will play the Bronx Athletics. The home team is showing great improvement, and expect to take a full set of Strone's men.

HIGHLANDERS FINALLY AT LAST PLACE

Having achieved their objective point, the last place on the list, the Highlanders will proceed to come back over the grade with as great speed as they slid from the top. The last place was won yesterday, when the Tigers gave them a slap and sent them tumbling, like drunken men afflicted with the over-keen vision, into the pit.

NO HEARST SUPPORT FOR PEERLESS ONE.

CHICAGO, July 8.—Charles A. Walsh, of Iowa, secretary of the provisional national committee of the independence party, denied yesterday stories sent from Denver and Lincoln to the effect that the Hearst organization might endorse Bryan.

THE PUBLIC BANK OF NEW YORK.

Joseph S. Marcus, President. Cor. Delancey and Orchard Sts. The Ideal Bank for the Workingman. For your convenience the Bank is open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock in the evening, and Saturdays until 10 o'clock in the evening.

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING. Wanted a few families to develop a large tract of land, beautiful country, within 40 miles of New York, and excellent opportunity for refined, cultured people. Box 50, Evening Call.

George Oberdorfer PHARMACIST. Prescriptions a Specialty. 2293 8th Ave., near 128th St.

The Houston Dentists 10 Eldridge Street, Cor. E. Houston. PAINLESS EXTRACTION ONLY 25c. INSET CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK. Partial Payments Taken.

When Purchasing Tobacco or Cigarettes ALWAYS DEMAND His Label of the T. W. I. U.

HENRY GREEN, UP-TO-DATE. Hatter and Gent's Furnisher. ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF STRAW HATS \$1.00 and up. 151 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J.

Underwear to Fit Fat, Short or any Size Men. Men's and Ladies' Furnishings, Waiters' Outfit and Overalls. UNION MADE. AT GUARANTEED LOWEST PRICES. Any Goods Not Right or Don't Fit, Please Bring Back. SIG. KLEIN, 50 Third Avenue, near 10th St. And Assistants. YE OLDE RELIABLE STORE.

\$10.00 PANAMAS \$4.00 HAT MAKING SHOP. Panama Hat Bleachery. NAT R. WALKER, 406 8th Avenue.

Summer Board. KIAMESHA OVERLOOK HOUSE. Kiamesha Lake, Sullivan County, N. Y. A summer resort for refined people. Beautiful location, first-class treatment, Russian-American cooking. For further particulars write for booklet. H. GOLDBERG, Mgr. P. O. Box 54, Kiamesha, Sullivan County, N. Y.

MT. AIRY HOUSE. Catskill Mts.; excellent home cooking; elevation 1,200 feet; three hours from New York. Send for booklet. Comrade S. J. MINKLER, Saugerties, N. Y.

MILLER'S FARM HOUSE. Hungarian-German cuisine; high elevation; airy rooms; shady lawn; bathing; own dairy; running spring water. \$7.00. F. ALTMAN, Chesterfield, Conn. P. O. Box 53.

AMUSEMENTS. STEEPLE CHASE. CONEY ISLAND'S FUNNY PLACE. A LAUGH IN EVERY SPOT.

PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS. FRED BENNETTS, PRACTICAL PAINTER AND PAPER-HANGER. ART WALL PAPER. 14 School St., Yonkers, N. Y. Phone: 14213. Oriental Building.

UNFURNISHED APARTMENTS. Top floor, 3 rooms and bathroom; private house; for light house-keeping; half block from Prospect Park; nice neighborhood; \$11 per month. Address M. K. The Call.

Campaign Opening and Dramatic Entertainment THURSDAY, JULY 9th, 8 P. M., in Clinton Hall, 151-153 Clinton Street.

THE MOTORMAN, "THE CRISIS," and "THE FUTURE." Several star members of the Hebrew Actors' Protective Association will play the principal parts. SPEAKERS: Comrades JOS. WANHOPE, THE GUBERNATORIAL CANDIDATE OF NEW YORK, ARTHUR MORROW LEWIS, of Chicago, Ill., and B. FEIGENBAUM.

The Vaudeville Actors' Union and the Clinton Hall star vaudeville company will render an excellent vaudeville performance on the Roof Garden. The famous Connors duo will participate. Tickets are 15, 25 and 35 Cents.

Can be had at the Forward and the Clinton Hall box office. Proceeds will establish headquarters for the 4th Assembly District, Socialist Party. WORKADAY POEMS. 20 POEMS OF LABOR. By JAS. ACKLAND. 230 Harmony St., Philadelphia, Pa. (10c Including Postage.)

EDUCATION NECESSARY

Side Workers Combat Plans of A. S. Draper

Mr. S. Draper, State Commissioner of Education, at the New York University Summer School, made a speech...

NEW YORK NOTE.

Continued from page 1. The floor of the convention will leave for home to-day...

MFRS. ASSOCIATION SOUNDS BUGLE OF WAR

Calls on Capitalists to Unite in Battle Against Labor.

President of Association, J. W. Van Cleave, boasts of success at Chicago, and preaches class-consciousness to Merchants and Manufacturers...

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MANUFACTURERS

James W. Van Cleave, President, St. Louis, June 30, 1908. Gentlemen: The story of our activities at the National Republican Convention in Chicago marks a new epoch in the political history of the United States...

Cap 'ists Unite!

The attached circular that tells all about it is a four-page sheet devoted to arguments in favor of union among manufacturers and merchants...

Easier to Control Congress.

The sheet tells how hard it is to sway a convention of 1,000 people who need not depend on the vote of the merchants of the country...

Come One, Come All to Fight Labor!

"We knew all of this last winter when we were working at Washington. Then, as at the recent convention, we had with us all of the 142 national, state and local associations, which are leagued with us in the National Council for Industrial Defense...

Organize—Some Public Officials Need Backing.

"Naturally this expansion in our rolls pleases us. It is just what we had a right to expect, however, and it is just what we did expect. Business men throughout the country have seen in the past few months, in a far more striking way than ever before, the value of organization as a force in good government...

SCROGGS AND SEIGER DRAW Go Six Rounds in Fast Time.

Opening with a fast mill between Eddy Rector and Jimmy O'Brien in the first round...

Rector was lighter than O'Brien, and was much the worse for wear in the first two rounds. But in the third he sailed into O'Brien with all guns loaded and landed a knock-out just before the close of the last—fourth—round...

The next bout was a comedy. "Young Joe Grim" no less, and "Billy Madden," also pretentious as to name, pranced around the ring, sawing the air and working their hips as if they were training for a mile walk...

Presently Grim got a slap on the face and he jumped back as if he had been shot. His opponent stopped and looked anxiously to see if he had hurt him. He had not. Grim sawed the air and worked his hips furiously some more, but kept away from the thing that hit him. And Madden hated to go near him. Finally it dawned upon Madden, a Greek apparently, that Grim was afraid of him...

"Take him out," And they did. Young Roeber and Connie Smith, welterweights, came next. Smith was being fought three weeks, met two men and knocked them out. He is a combination of elastic armor and projectile speed...

He was some lighter, as if he intended to put his fist through him. Roerber blocked skillfully, but there was something sinister about the piston-like movement of Smith's right that made him decide that ring was no place for his father's son. It was only a minute and a half since the first round commenced, but Roerber, amid a chorus of hisses, declared Smith was too heavy for him and thereupon quit...

Smith looked surprised. Clarence Burns, a willing youth, and Terry Edwards, feathers, blew in next. Clarence was willing but he did not know how. Terry had his father there in his corner to tell him. So Terry smiled most of the time except when Burns managed to get in a jolt with his left that hurt. Incidentally, Clarence's right seemed under considerable obligation to his side, for it never more moved from there. He fought with his left entirely...

At this point Percy Cove, the Human Slat from Seattle, and Jack Britton, who are to meet at the Dry Dock next Saturday, were introduced. Then came the stars of the evening, Harry Scroggs of Baltimore and Joe Seiger of Denver. Seiger is a half breed Indian...

At the opening of the first they went at each other and mixed hotly. In the second, Scroggs forced the fighting from the start, but he got a jab that staggered him. He was only saved by the gong. In the next, Scroggs got to the Indian's face and jaw repeatedly with great power, but he was unable to land the decisive wallop. By this time Seiger began to use his elbows, a vicious trick of his, and got Scroggs warm. After that, it was a case of hammer and tongs, with Scroggs ready with the jolt, especially in the final two innings when he rocked the Indian's head back and forth, and had him staggering. But in the last—the sixth—round the Indian seemed to recover and had Scroggs much on the way. The fight was at best a draw.

CONEY ISLAND SWEEP BY \$200,000 FIRE

Sixty Guests of Loop Hotel Cut Off by Flames.

Starting at Pabst Loop Hotel, Surf Avenue and West Fifth Street, Fanned by a Northwest Breeze, East Path of Destruction Through Whole Row of Hotels to Eighth Street.

Fire which started soon after 1 o'clock this morning on the terrace of the Pabst Loop Hotel, Surf Avenue and West Fifth street, Coney Island, destroyed that building and spread to the Vandevere and other hotels in the neighborhood. The Vandevere and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit terminal were among the structures razed. The loss will be about \$200,000.

Three alarms which were turned in summoned fire engines from Bath Beach, Sheepshead Bay and Brooklyn. The fire, which started in artificial shrubbery upon the hotel terrace at the southeast corner of the hotel, spread so rapidly that before the firemen arrived at the hotel the building and the Vandevere Hotel, adjoining it, were on fire.

Almost without exception those buildings that are in the neighborhood in which the fire started are of light construction, and the flames swept through them with great rapidity. A long term of dry weather has made these buildings even more inflammable, and the firemen first to reach the scene telephoned to Brooklyn for help, saying the progress of the blaze could not be stayed by the Coney Island fire apparatus.

There were about sixty persons staying in the Pabst Loop besides employees when the fire was discovered. Many of these were cut off by the flames, which spread rapidly, and were unable to reach the stairways. The fire escapes were quickly congested with those struggling to reach the ground and several persons leaped from the windows. Some jumped to the tops of the Smith street cars stored on the loop about the hotel, and in this way were able to clamber to safety without injury.

Briek wind from the northwest fanned the flames, which made a twenty-foot jump from the hotel to the Culver terminal and quickly gained headway in that structure, which was destroyed. On the east side the fire reached Vandevere's Hotel, which burned to the ground in a quarter of an hour. At 2 o'clock this morning the entire row of buildings, including hotels and restaurants, on the north side of Surf Avenue, as far as Eighth street were threatened. These structures are all high and adjoining.

Deputy Chief Lally arrived after the sounding of the second alarm to take charge of the fire fighters, all engines from Bath Beach, Fort Hamilton, Sheepshead Bay, and other points nearby having been summoned. Inspector O'Brien arrived to take command of the police reserves drawn from the same districts. There were a hard fight to control ten thousand spectators, who swarmed through the streets, hampering the firemen.

The new high-pressure system using salt water mains without fire engines was tried for the first time, and worked perfectly. From four to eight lines of hose were laid from each of the hydrants used. Deputy Fire Commissioner Wise said the new system exceeded the expectations of the firemen. At 2.30 o'clock the fire was under control.

CALL IT SOCIALIST VICTORY.

The election of Max Hayes of Cleveland as a delegate to the American Federation of Labor by the printers at the recent election is being taken as a big victory for the Socialists. Every one knows that Max Hayes is a Socialist of the most pronounced type, a fact that Hayes is never backward about admitting, and the fact that he was elected signifies, in the minds of many, that the Typographical Union is largely composed of Socialists and that the membership are in favor of putting the Typographical Union into the Socialist movement. It is doubtful whether this is a fact, but it is a fact that the members elected one of the most prominent Socialists in the country to represent them at the A. F. of L. gathering at Denver. Missouri Trades Unionist.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

The Christian Socialist, 5623 Drexel avenue, Chicago, Ill., is unique among Socialist papers. Thoroughly class-conscious and revolutionary, it is also religious and is making great inroads into the church. Every wide-awake Socialist and Socialist sympathizer needs it to keep up with the times. Fifty cents per year, three months for fifteen cents. The Christian Socialist and The Daily Call will be sent to any address in the United States (except Manhattan and Bronx Boroughs, New York City) for \$2.00.

The Darrow meeting in Cooper Union, which was down for Friday night, has been postponed. Mr. Darrow wrote that an important business engagement made it impossible to come until after August 14. He has been invited to address a great meeting on Labor Day. The Grand Central Palace will be secured if possible for that date.

BELL, HIT, LOSES GAME

Cubs Get Onto Him and Toy with Bats.

CHICAGO, July 8.—Bell made more disturbance than a fire gong here yesterday. He was hit so often that the ground quaked with the cracks. Ruelbach, for the Cubs, was wiser. He left the box before the Superbas more than got the first of his number. Three men were on the bases and only one out when Brown came to his relief. He fanned Pattee gently and Burch failed to find the air passages and sent a fly to Howard which saved the situation for Chicago, for the Superbas could not read the directions after that, all of which occurred in the eighth.

In the first and the sixth inning, all of the windward passages to and from the box were known to the Cubs. They knew the way the ball was coming by the initial bearings and they bunched safeties mathematically. Of all the Superbas, Maloney, the grown-up Cub, was the best. He scored all of the Superbas runs, made a trio of hits, two for doubles, showing that he had copied Ruelbach's code book and knew the key sign.

FORMER DIVE SUPPRESSOR IS VERY LOW.

William Murray, formerly Superintendent of police of this city, is in a very serious condition at his home, 290 Ocean Parkway, Flatbush. Mr. Murray was Superintendent of Police from 1885 to 1892, and joined the force at the conclusion of the Civil War. He became a sergeant in 1876, a captain in 1875 and an inspector in 1877.

Mr. Murray was born in this city and when eighteen years old enlisted with the Ellsworth Zouaves and went to the front. He was wounded in the first battle of Bull Run, but later rejoined his command.

Mr. Murray gained his reputation by the suppression of notorious dives, among them places run by Tom Gould, Harry Hill, Jimmy Irving, Shang Draper, "The" Allen and Billy McGilroy.

THE OLDEST NEWSPAPER.

The Pekin Gazette, the oldest newspaper in the world, after an existence of 1,194 years without an editorial page, society column, funny column, market page or sporting extra, is now using its back page for freaks and has started an editorial page.

GUFFEY LITTLEST BOSS.

(Continued from page 1.) baking-powder industry—Gumshoe Stone is Bryan's friend. And so is Tom Taggart, and Murphy and—the rest.

And this to win! This for the sake of harmony! "Harmony!" exclaimed Tom Johnson in speech at the Denver City Club the other night. "Harmony is the crime of politics."

When a convention moves along to its conclusions, you and I should understand that the bosses are all agreed; that they have made satisfactory division of the spoils, and that their harmony, however good for them is bad for us.

It is the rows in this convention that gives us, the people, the assurance we want and so often kick that the leaders are finding and expressing their honest convictions. The rows with Guffey are Sullivan and the rest are good, not bad; good morals, good Democracy, good politics. Yes, very good politics. For they show us that Mr. Bryan is representing us, and to show that is to get votes. Mr. Bryan ought to have more rows, lead more fights, try to throw out more conservatives, and thus get the liberal vote which undoubtedly is the majority in this country to-day.

But then Mr. Bryan is a politician, and I am coming rapidly to the conclusion that politicians know as little about politics as bankers do about money; or Democrats do about Democracy.

SUICIDE; MAY DIE.

Richard Alexander, a New York broker, while on his vacation at Dexter, Me., fired two bullets into his head yesterday, inflicting wounds that may result fatally.

Mr. Alexander is about fifty years old, and a native of Germany. Brooding over the death of his wife, it is said, prompted the act.

INSTRUCTION. PIANO LESSON! TUNING By Professional Teacher And Expert Tuner. Address: PROF. J. CHANT LIPES, 880 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HELP WANTED. BOY about 16, ambitious, mechanically inclined. \$4 weekly; hours, 9 to 5.30; chance for advancement. Give some references, with previous occupation. Address, Metal, No. 193, The Call.

WANTED—Musician who can sing and play for entertainment; work in Maine. J. E. H., 29 Duane street.

Wanted—Immediately, housekeepers; 20 to 25 cooks, nurses, maids. 431 5th Ave.

Wanted—A young farmer. Call between 1 and 3 p. m., 20 Duane.

Wanted—Farmer; married man. J. E. H., 20 Duane street.

REAL ESTATE. Bronx Lots near Elevated and Subway \$600 up EASY TERMS. A. SHATZKIN & SONS 149th St. and 3d Ave., N. Y. (Open also Sundays.)

Build Your Home on one of the choice lots we are selling in the most beautiful section of the Bronx, fronting on Boston road, within 1 minute of station of four-track elevated subway extension. NOW being completed by the New Haven R. R.; prices \$500 up; easy terms; call and see. WEBER & HILL 368 East 149th St., N. Y. (Open also Sundays.)

Co-operative Homes. QUIT PAYING RENT. OWN YOUR OWN HOME. The most successful plan ever devised for co-operative home ownership! If you are interested send for information NOW! Home League, 1 Abington Square, New York City.

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. A RARE BARGAIN 30 lots, high and dry; status opened. Lots situate near Village. \$2.00 each to quick buyer. LYNCH, 354 Fulton Street, Jamaica, N. Y.

FLATBUSH SACRIFICE Eight-room, 3-story, brick house; good condition; all improvements; best transportation. 84th Street, Flatbush. HAMMOND, 1190 Flatbush Ave.

\$1,500 buys a small house and acre of fertile land, fruit trees, etc., located near station. Address Mark Patterson, Flatbush, Long Island.

\$1,000 cash buys two family house, 11 rooms, two baths, large attic, hot water heat; one block north of Gun Hill road, on Bronxdale av. 900 East 213th st., Bronx, New York.

LONG ISLAND REAL ESTATE. HEIRS DEMAND Their Money. Estate to sacrifice, 90 lots at Babylon, the largest town on Long Island, population 10,000; worth \$200 cash, to be sold at \$50 each. No interest. No Tax. Terms to suit. Rare chance for home or investment. Free deed in case of death. CAMERON, 521 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn.

BUSINESS MAN, PRESSED FOR MONEY, WILL SACRIFICE TWO FAMILY HOUSE, 11 ROOMS, ALL LIGHT, ALL IMPROVEMENTS, (2 BATHS), INCLUDING BATHS, TUBS, STOVE, REFRIG., HANGES, ETC. BEST SECTION CORONA, L. I., \$4,100. \$1,000 DOWN, BALANCE EASY. ADVISES ADDRESS URGENTLY. EVENING CALL 6 FARE PLACE, N. Y.

JAMAICA, L. I. Out of work? Will sell my contract on two lots, Woodside, N. Y. \$320 paid on them, will sell for \$150 cash; so fare to New York. L. Box 138, Jamaica, N. Y.

CORONA, N. Y. Two lots, 25x100; heart of Corona; \$1,200, worth \$2,000. Requires quick action; easy terms. L. Box 138, Jamaica, N. Y.

BABYLON, N. Y. Write for tickets to-day if you want to secure one or more of our Bargain Lots \$10 down \$5 monthly. Sell. 31 Park Row, Room 316.

FURNISHED ROOMS WANTED. Young foreign artist wants furnished room with private family, preferably with young folks, to learn to speak English. V. R., 548 W. Broadway.



Whenever the moon and stars are set, Whenever the wind is high, All night long in the dark and wet, A man goes riding by. Late in the night when the fires are out, Why does he gallop and gallop about? (From Stevenson's Child's Garden of Verse.) Find a man. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. upside down, in necktie.

The Changing Style.



AN EASILY MADE BATISTE BLOUSE.

The batiste is of itself so ornamental that a waist made of it requires scarcely any trimming. In most instances the material, which is already tucked, is arranged to

run horizontally so that whatever trimming is used may be set in the fashionable line effect. A new method of decoration is to have all the blouse seams joined with medium width galloons of embroidery. Valenciennes,

Venise or fllet. This trimming scheme is especially good when it is desired to simulate the Japanese sleeve or the jumper effect, in which event there is a puff waistcoat set in below the yoke.

MASCULINE MODES.

For some years now the fashionable American tailor has been turning out in coats well-padded at the shoulders, and cut in such a shape that we have had a pronounced waist and very prominent hips. The young Americans who traveled abroad were often commented upon because of the American cut of their clothes. In every European centre of ultra-fashionable had their clothes made in London and cut in the severe English style. Now the London and Paris tailors have adopted the American cut to a great extent. Truly a triumph for the American tailor. The very latest of the late coats in London and Paris are modeled on the American cut—that is, with the waist line and the large hips. As to the shoulders, they are not padded and square, as was the case in the past. They are sloping. In fact, the latest cut is so close as it can get to a woman's tailor made.

When the waist, the sloping shoulders and the prominent hip are quite the feature of the summer coat, particularly the sack or lounge coat, it is the startling statement of a prominent London tailor: "Men are taking more thought over their figures, especially men under 30. The man with square shoulders and straight, well figure is going out of fashion. He must be fashionably dressed, and his clothes of his sister. He must wear crests and allow his shoulders to droop slightly. His clothes should also be cut so as to fall in voluminous folds round the hips. He should lean forward slightly in walking. While men's clothes have a tendency toward efficiency, women's are showing a leaning toward decorative cuts. The newest designs for women have scarcely any waist and broad, square-set shoulders."

What do you think of a morning coat fastened with one link at the waist line, in the same way that a double-breasted frock coat is fastened? This is one of the new styles of morning coat, and I dare say that men who wear it will be a little different from their fellows—at any cost—in order to be in the fashion. I have seen one and I cannot say that I care for it. The coat was made with very large buttons, brought well forward in front, and it was, therefore, a very "skirted" coat. It seems to me that if you must wear a coat fastened with a loop, in that you may just as well have a sack frock coat. Some of the best double-breasted frock coats are being made in such a way that their wearers will never button them up. They are intended to be buttoned. At the same time they are double-breasted frock coats, and are, therefore, quite different in appearance from the single-breasted variety.

I was asked which was the more comfortable of the two—a coat with the buttons in front or a coat with the buttons in back. I should say that undoubtedly the coat with two. The average man does not feel comfortable if he has a coat that buttons tightly across the chest. But he does not at all mind

If the coat is buttoned tightly at the waist. A coat made in this way acts as a very slight support, and makes him walk better. I think that the morning coat of the season will have only two buttons. Some lounge coats will have three buttons, but you can get almost the same effect with additional comfort if you have only the two buttons, and have the bottom one put much higher on the coat than it is usual to have it.

The lapel of the lounge coat with only two buttons may be a trifle longer than that of the coat with three buttons. But if the coat is made well this is no drawback. A good tailor can make a coat with long lapels in such a way that there is not too much "play" in the lapels—even if the coat is buttoned low down—and, therefore, it fits just as closely as the coat which, being cut with a small opening, is fastened with three buttons. There is a good race for popularity between the wing collar and the double collar, and it looks like the former is winning, at any rate among the dressier men in the big cities. Many men, however, who take to this collar ought first to see whether it suits them. At any rate, if they must wear it, they ought also to wear a tie and a vest that suit the collar. A man with a round, jolly face has no business to wear a wing collar unless he is wearing a dress suit; but a wing collar suits a man with a long, thin face better than any other. At the same time the tie should be in proportion to the collar. It is a mistake to wear a rather low wing collar and a very broad four-in-hand tie together. The large knot of the tie dwarfs the size of the wings of the collar. A vest that is cut rather low, with a narrow opening, is the best to wear with a wing collar. If you wear a wing collar with a large tie and a vest with a very small opening at the top you destroy all the style of the collar. The bow tie is a very good one to wear with a wing collar. The wings can be any size and either with rounded or sharp points according to which suits one best. The round points seem to be favorites.

It is a good many years now that the wing collar with the points has reigned in this country. But the double collar is still the most comfortable to wear in the country or traveling or on one's vacation at the seaside or in the mountains. You certainly cannot find a collar neater or more comfortable for general wear, especially when the depth of the collar is not more than a couple of inches. But do not wear the double collar with a dress suit or even a frock suit. It is comfortable and looks well, yet it is not stylish. The only drawback to the double collar is that it makes the tying of the tie rather a difficult matter sometimes. This, however, is scarcely the fault of the collar. The average man tugs hard at the tie when it refuses to slip round a double collar and so pulls the tie up to the top of the collar, where it is firmly gripped by the two folds. He harder you pull it the more firmly it is held there and the higher it will go. Possibly you lose your temper, spoil the collar and tear the tie. If you get into this little hole do not tug at the tie, but simply pull the ends down and hold them close to the shirt front, then a gentle pulling will persuade the tie to slip round and the trouble is over.

THE LIFE OF ONE WORKINGMAN.

A True Story Refused by All the New York Capitalist Newspapers.

By PATRICK L. QUINLAN, A Longshoreman.

He was above middle height, of athletic build and wiry frame, with fair hair, blue eyes and pleasing face. Such was Thomas Francis McCarthy, the subject of our sketch. "Mac," as his friends called him, was a native of the Kingdom of Kerry, a territory gifted by Nature with the loveliest scenery in the world, and cursed by Fate to be one of the most poverty-stricken places on earth.

A paradoxical and romantic land; a paradoxical and mystical people; a people rich in the ignorance of wealth, rich in the number of patriots it gave to the country, and equally rich in the number of soldiers—oppressors it furnished the British Army. It produced men whose "genius was as lofty as the towering mountains." But "Mac" never boasted of these things, though he was a true patriot. He left Ireland at a too youthful age. The impressions he carried with him to America were of a character which had no place in this sketch.

The real history of his native country he had to learn afterwards, like the majority of his countrymen. He was like all the McCarthys—descended from The McCarthy more. He knew his family tree; he was rich in genealogical lore, proud of his ancestors. But an ancient lineage and an illustrious race could not keep Mac in his beloved Kerry.

A combination of causes compelled him to "go to America." As a youth "Mac" was active in the agrarian war which raged so fiercely in his district at the time. As a consequence he was hated by the local aristocracy and its menials; needless to say there was no love lost on "Mac's" side. He was blamed for things he had done, and things he hadn't done. One night there was a "shooting outrage," and "Mac" was in the place, getting too hot for him, left for America. Of course, in the natural course of events "Mac" would have to leave home, as the family was too large for the land it owned or rented.

The agrarian war simply accelerated his emigration. After landing on the free shores of the United States and after wading through the red tape of Ellis Island he found that he had simply changed masters; that there was no difference between the landlord class of Ireland and that of America. He found people were evicted in New York every day, and to his surprise there were no meetings which inevitably followed an eviction in Ireland. What horrified him the most was the fact that at home the Sheriff and his deputies or bailiffs were ostracized, despised and hated, being generally known as place-hunters and condemned by all. Here he found the Sheriff his countryman and the deputies in the majority of instances were of his same Milesian race. And worse still—instead of the Sheriff and his tools being unpopular, and going about with their lives in their hands, he discovered the Sheriff was elected and that he walked abroad undisturbed. "Fancy," said "Mac," "Kerry people electing a man to evict them!"

In his country 'twasn't every one who would take a Sheriff's job; here he found hundreds were anxious for it. In Ireland the Sheriff was a coward and a tyrant; here he was a good fellow and a politician. Yet, as often happens to a great many others, this condition of things produced upon him the opposite effect. Instead of working to tear down such a society he became one of its defenders. He joined the army—a thing he would not have dared to do at home without disgracing himself. It was in the army that he learned his best lesson. His regiment was stationed in Colorado during the labor troubles of President McKinley's administration. Instead of "Mac's" regiment making all kinds of trouble, and inaugurating a reign of law and order, they visited the mining camps, which courtesy the miners returned, and fraternized generally with them. On one occasion the miners gave a grand ball to the soldiers, which, of course, had the immediate effect of their being transferred to the Philippines, as the mine owners rightfully maintained that they would be infected with Socialism by long stay in the Fourth Cavalry took their place.

How that infamous regiment succeeded in its work is only too well known. The story is too long to be told here, other than to say that the Fourth Cavalry succeeded in doing in the Coeur D'Alene what the Hessians failed in doing in Ireland one hundred years ago. In the Philippines "Mac" did whatever bloody work was required of him, or rather, what he was compelled to do. Before the campaign was over "Mac" was laid low with the fever and after a long siege he recovered, only to be honorably discharged as unfit for army life. "Mac" returned home to his young wife, who had given him up for lost—where he settled down to his daily grind—a machinist in one of the big shops in New Jersey. "Mac" became, in the course of time, a Socialist. He remembered Colorado, his enthusiasm brought him into trouble, and he lost position, after position until things at home "got pretty blue." Then Luck, as he thought, had at last come. An examination for letter-carriers was held in this city, with a preference to veterans. "Mac" succeeded, or "won out." He now thought that all was well, but he was mistaken, for he found after weeks of collecting and delivering that a letter carrier's job was of little use except he was a member of some Republican club.

the job so far. I was young. I'll go and see Mary (his wife) and get her opinion." He hurried home and met his wife at the door of his tenement. She was engaged in a dual or triple capacity: rocking one baby to sleep, nursing another, and conversing with her neighbors at the same time—a feat which Miladi of Fifth Avenue would find it impossible to perform. The other women were not so busily occupied, but what their hands lacked was easily made up by their tongues.

"Good evening," Mr. McCarthy, chorused the women conversationalists after the husband and wife had embraced.

"Good evening to ye. How are ye all?" was the brief but good-natured reply of "Mac." "Is supper ready, Mary?" turning to his wife again.

"Why no, sure. 'Tisn't five o'clock yet. Your are not on your return from the machine-shop," said Mary.

"Won't you sit down?" said one of the loquacious women.

"Get him a chair," said another dictatorially.

"Mac" prevented further argument by procuring himself a seat. Mary noticed her husband's wearied appearance. She inquired whether there was anything wrong. Was he ill? And mechanically she said: "I'll hurry up with the supper. 'Mac' assured her he was well, and that there was no need to hasten the evening meal. "But I'll tell you what's the matter with me," and pausing to drink a much-needed glass of beer, which his wife had secretly sent for while she was getting some things for the baby, continued: "I'm thinking of joining a Republican club."

The women laughed loudly, and all said: "What harm was that?" "Mac" replied that he was a Socialist.

His friends looked curiously at him and unanimously queried: "What was that?" "Mac" was equally surprised, but quickly recovered when he remembered that he had never told either his wife or friends that he had joined the Socialist ranks some months before. "Mac" explained that the Socialists were a political party—Democrats or Republicans, said one of the matrons. "My husband is a Democrat," said another, "and he belongs to Bob Davis' club. He thinks Bob Davis will give him a good job, but he's a mighty long time getting it."



THE SHEATH GOWN. EVENING CALL PATTERN.



6003—Dressing Jacket, 32 to 42 Bust. DRESSING JACKET 6003.

Such a pretty little dressing jacket as this one cannot fail to find its welcome. It is dainty and attractive, it is absolutely simple and it is peculiarly well adapted to the incoming season. In the illustration it is made broderie, but it would be charming if the material chosen were flowered lawn, cross-barred dimity or anything similar, and if something a little handsomer is wanted Japanese silks will be found desirable. Also the real Japanese cotton crepes make up most attractively and are durable in the extreme. For the trimming any banding that suits the material is appropriate. The jacket is made with the fronts, the back and the centre-front. The sleeves are cut in one with the front and back portions and are joined over the shoulders. The centre-front is tucked and the back is laid in a boy plait at the centre. The closing is made invisibly at the left of the front. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 2 1/2 yards 31 or 34, 2 1/2 yards 33 or 34, 2 1/2 yards 35 or 36, 2 1/2 yards 37 or 38, 2 1/2 yards 39 or 40, 2 1/2 yards 41 or 42, 2 1/2 yards 43 or 44 inches wide with 3/4 yard of banding, 3/4 yard of edging. The pattern 6003 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 42 inch bust measure and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents. (If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.)

Form for requesting the pattern, including fields for Name, Street and Number, City, State, and Size Desired. Includes a coupon for the pattern and a note about postage.

STATEN ISLAND The Garden Spot of the City. 30 MINUTES FROM CITY HALL. FULL SIZE LOTS, Two Minutes from Trolley, Ready for Building. \$200 to \$400 Each EASY TERMS. L. A. MALKIEL, 116 Nassau St.

Thanks Very Much. Illustration of a woman in a dress. Text: "Now, boy, this is important. It's an invitation to dinner." Messenger—Thanks, lady. But I don't think I kin accept. Me dress suit's in back! — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Taking a Day Off. Illustration of a man sitting at a desk with a clock showing 10:10. Text: "Can't you see you're hurtin' bizness?" said the red fox to the hound. "When instead of sleepin' peaceful you come snoopin', sniffin' round? What's the good of all your barkin'? What's the use of all this fuss? What we chickens ever made for if they weren't made for us?" "Can't you see you're hurtin' bizness?" said the South Sea savage chief. To the fearless missionary who was sitting on the reef: "I have seven white men captured that I want to sell as meat; What were white folks ever made for if they weren't made to eat?" "Don't you know you're hurtin' bizness?" said the robber in the jail. While the stubborn sheriff listened to his almost tearful tale: "Those who make and sell the jim-jams, don't you see, are losin' trade. While you foolishly confine me where no getaways are made?" "Can't you see you're hurtin' bizness?" said the devil to the man. Who was steadily progressing on the live-and-let-live plan: "You are keepin' men from fallin' who, if sorely pressed, might fall; Why, if all men done as you do I would have no job at all." —Chicago Record-Herald.

THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

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SOME COLD FACTS ABOUT THE WORKERS' PROSPERITY.

Here are some cold facts about Republican prosperity as it affects the working class. The figures are authoritative. They have not been compiled by Socialists, but by the United States Census Bureau, under Republican administration. Moreover, they do not refer to the present period of industrial depression. They are figures representing wages as paid when business was booming, before the bottom dropped out last October.

According to these statistics, the average pay of the wage-workers of the whole country amounted to the munificent sum of almost exactly TEN DOLLARS A WEEK. In the West it ran as high as \$12.85; in the North Central States it was \$10.62, or just about on a level with the general average; in the South Atlantic States it was as low as \$7.31.

Montana had the distinction of having higher average wages than any other State in the Union; her figure was \$19.19. Nevada came next with \$17.76, Arizona with \$16.15, and Wyoming with \$15.75.

In Illinois the wage-workers got an average of \$11.55. In Ohio they got \$10.63 and in Missouri \$10.39.

New York, the richest of all the States, fell below the country's general average, paying the men and women who produce her wealth \$10.40 a week. Pennsylvania did a little better, paying \$10.51. Massachusetts held the record, so far as the East and North was concerned, for niggardly treatment of her toilers, rewarding their long hours of labor with an average weekly wage of \$9.68.

The figures from which these averages were obtained were not supplied to the Census Bureau by workingmen, but by the employers, who would have every motive to exaggerate rather than to understate the amount of wages paid. They covered 123,703 manufacturing establishments, employing 3,297,819 wage-workers, so that it cannot be doubted that they fairly represent the actual facts.

A little less than four-fifths of these wage-workers were men, and their average wages, the country over, were \$11.16 a week. To do out this miserable pay and "make both ends meet" in the working-class homes, it was necessary for women to go into the shops and factories, leaving the children to care for themselves—about one woman to every five men. That is one of the ways that capitalism protects the "sacredness of the home"—which Socialism, of course, would destroy. And these working women's services were remunerated with the princely pay of \$6.17 a week.

But the labor of these hundreds of thousands of women in the manufacturing industries—to say nothing of the other hundreds of thousands in the stores and offices and in domestic service in the homes of the rich—was not enough to satisfy the capitalists' greed, nor were their earnings enough to keep the working class alive.

It was necessary besides that children should be torn from the school and the playground and sent to tend machinery in the mills. The child workers numbered nearly three per cent. of the total. The sacrifice of their little lives was worth in the labor market an average of \$2.46 each week.

Scan these figures closely, reader. Go over them again, and compare these working-class incomes, earned with weariness and in constant danger of accident and disease, with the sums that men and women of the idle propertied classes spend on luxuries every week, even in the hard times now prevailing, and then answer for yourselves these questions:

DO YOU THINK THE DISCONTENT OF THE MASSES IS JUST THE RESULT OF THE WORK OF THE WICKED SOCIALIST AGITATORS?

DON'T YOU THINK THAT ALL RIGHT-MINDED MEN AND WOMEN OUGHT TO BE DISCONTENTED? DON'T YOU THINK IT IS TREASON TO HUMANITY FOR ANYONE TO BE SATISFIED WITH SUCH CONDITIONS?

DON'T YOU THINK THAT CAPITALISM HAS SHOWN ITSELF AN IGNOMINIOUS FAILURE FROM EVERY POINT OF VIEW BUT THAT OF THE NON-PRODUCING PROFIT-TAKER?

ISN'T IT HIGH TIME THAT THE WORKERS ORGANIZED IN A PARTY OF THEIR OWN AND TOOK THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE NATION'S INDUSTRIES INTO THEIR OWN HANDS? AND ISN'T IT HIGH TIME THAT YOU, AS A THINKING MAN AND AN HONEST MAN, GOT INTO LINE FOR A NEW SOCIAL ORDER?

"Their country's wealth our mightier misers drain, Or cross, to plunder provinces, the main." —Pope.

"No actual starvation in New York at present," says the World. Well, if it isn't the real thing there are some samples of near-starvation so very excellent that the imitation can scarcely be detected.

"Harvests, harvests everywhere, and not a bite to eat," is the paraphrased wail of the workers in this bountiful year of starving prosperity.

Police Commissioner Bingham says police news should be kept from the newspapers. Doubtless the discreet commissioner means news ABOUT the police.

THE SERF AND THE WAGE EARNER.

By JOHN R. McMAHON.

How much better off is a free wage-earner to-day than was a serf in the middle ages?

"The fifteenth century and the first quarter of the sixteenth were the golden age of the English laborer," says Thorold Rogers, an eminent authority, "if we are to interpret the wages which he earned by the cost of the necessities of life. At no time were wages, relatively speaking, so high, and at no time was food so cheap. . . . Nor, as I have already observed, were the hours long. It is plain that the day was one of eight hours. . . . There is every reason to fear it is the case that there is collected a population in our great towns whose condition is more squalid, whose homes are more uncertain, whose prospects are more hopeless than those of the poorest serfs of the middle ages and the meanest drudges of the mediaeval cities. The arm of the law is strong enough to keep them under. . . . It is no wonder that workingmen have no great trust in government by party, for the two great historical parties have fleeced and ground them down with impartial persistence."

Also there were no panics, industrial depressions or periods of unemployment in the middle ages. Yet when a Socialist talks about wage slavery you know he is talking nonsense and when an old party politician whoops it up about the benefits of capitalist progress, civilization and so forth, you know he is speaking the gospel truth.

SHE WAS SATISFIED.

His pocketbook was empty, quite. The day was drawing near. He hadn't cash enough to buy a present, that was clear.

He sat him down and wisely wrote this letter to Miss Prue: "There's nothing in all Boston, dear. Quite good enough for you."

LABOR IN IRELAND.

A detailed report has recently been issued by the British Board of Trade dealing with working people's rents, housing and retail prices, together with the standard rate of wages prevailing in certain occupations in the principal industrial towns of the United Kingdom.

The dominant factor in the housing of Dublin is the prevalence of subletting. This means that with each succeeding lease the rent goes up, as the lessee usually acquires the lease as a matter of investment. A very large part of the population in Dublin is accommodated in tenements of a small size, that is, in one or two rooms. Of the 52,263 families in that city at the time of the 1901 census, 60 per cent. had only one or two rooms, 37 per cent. being housed in one room, and 23 per cent. in two rooms.

While these figures resemble the Scotch, there is the difference that in Dublin the working people live in old-fashioned houses long since abandoned by their wealthy owners and now let out to exploiting agents, who in turn rent them by single rooms to tenants.

Each house, containing from five to seven families, and often more, whereas in Scotland blocks of dwelling houses or flats constructed for the particular purpose, have one or two rooms suitable for the accommodation of the workman and his family. The Dublin houses are in very many cases in a most unsatisfactory condition; they are old and, of course, not suited to modern needs. They are deficient in sanitary accommodations and many of them cannot be kept in proper repair because of their age and dilapidated state.

(Extract from an article in Coast Seamen's Journal.)

LOOKING AHEAD.

"I thought you had money enough for your dash to the pole." "I have," replied the arctic explorer. "It's the expedition for my relief we're asking funds for now."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Lung Developer.



Liftman (for the second time)—No smokin' in the lift. Navy—I ain't smokin'. Liftman—Well, don't you call that a cigar? Navy (trying once more to make his "smoke" draw)—Now, of course it ain't. It's a bloomin' lung developer.—Tattler.



THE COUNTRY IS SAVED. TAFT IS NOMINATED!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor of The Call: There is a saying that the best criticisms come from home, and as I am a sympathizer with the movement, I think that I am justified in thus writing.

Not so long ago you had an editorial about Mr. Weaver, of the Boys' High School, in which you contended that he carried on his plan of getting summer work for the high school boys to reduce wages. This is the greatest fallacy. Mr. Weaver has assured me that he does this not for his or any other man's benefit, but for the good of the boys. They are kept in the country in the hot summer months and earn money with which to help pay their high school education. Mr. Weaver is not connected with any employers' society. He does not make a cent on this venture of his, in fact he loses money, and he does this only out of his large, good and kind heart. He also has no connection with any one in Connecticut as you have said.

I am now on my way to a position given me by Mr. Weaver, and I have not had to pay a cent in fees. Your fault lies not in criticizing Mr. Weaver, but in condemning him before he has been proven guilty. You have looked at the one side of the question and not at the other. If you do not believe what I have said as to Mr. Weaver's motive, go up and speak with him in minute and you will be convinced.

Fraternally yours, VICTOR H. LAWN New York, July 7.

[Mr. Weaver may be acting from the most laudable motives and yet acting wrongly. The question with us is not of his or any individual's personality, but of the system which mobilizes schoolboys to do men's work while men beg in vain for employment, and so forces down wages for the benefit of the employers.—Ed.]

Editor of The Call: Without wishing to be unduly critical, I should like to take exception to some of the statements made by Robert Hunter in an article entitled "The Contrast," published in The Call of July 1.

In order to emphasize the necessity of political action on the part of the American working class, Comrade Hunter enumerates some differences between France and this country in the manner of treating strikers and other members of the working class in revolt against the present system.

Comrade Hunter cites the massacre of Draveil-Vigneux as an example of how the Socialist members of the chamber regret at the occurrence and to promise that the murderers should be punished. In reality, the Socialist members voted against the resolution in which regret, etc., was expressed, because it also contained a vote of confidence in the bloody Clemenceau government, and our French comrades are beginning to learn how little regrets amount to so long as the general policy of repression is manifested.

Anyone familiar with the history of recent labor troubles in France knows that the butchers of the workers at Narbonne last spring, and at Raon-L'Etape last summer, have never been punished, and it is not probable that Clemenceau intends to act differently in the case of Draveil-Vigneux. It is true that a great many meetings of protest were held and that the National Council of the Socialist party denounced the murderers and passed a resolution blaming the 429 Deputies who, by their vote of confidence, condoned the massacre of the unarmed strikers. It is also true that most of these meetings of protest were managed by the General Federation of Labor, and that many Socialist writers are chiding the Socialist party for not having taken a more active part.

It seems to me that if Comrade Hunter had observed the general conduct of the Parisian police at meetings where the working class are protesting against the "powers that be," either on the industrial or political field, he would modify his statement that, "in France workmen are no longer treated like cattle, beaten and cuffed and murdered at the caprice of public officials who are never held responsible."

This letter is not written under the impression that the American workingmen are less abused and maltreated than their French brothers, nor with the view of depreciating the value of political agitation, but simply as an admonition to some of our enthusiastic comrades not to allow their ardor to cause them to overestimate the value of parliamentarism. HARRY T. SMITH, New York, July 2.

A LITTLE BOOST.

The New York Call is the name of the new daily labor paper published in metropolis. It is thoroughly up-to-date in its news features and ably edited.—Labor Advocate.

MY MOTHER.

By J. EDWARD MORGAN.

My mother's locks are thin and gray, Her brow is marked with care, For age, with many a troubled day, Has left its traces there. Her dear old hands are feeble now, With long, long years of toil, For mother's hands found much to do In caring for us all.

My mother's hands bear many a trace Of drudgery and toil. The care lines on her dear old face Tell many a painful tale Of days and nights of weariness, Long years of toil and pain, For much of care in love for us That aged heart has seen.

Her hazel eyes are dim at last, Her old-time lustre gone, Her weary step, enfeebling fast, Her hollow cheeks are wan. Though age and cankering care have set Their seal on her dear brow, She toils for all, and loves us yet, All tenderly and true.

And we to-night could gather all Around the dear old hearth, And each to each the sorrows tell We've met with here on earth, And mother's smile could beam on us Thro' happy, trickling tears, Methinks for such a night as this I'd give my future years.

YIELDING A POINT.

By SILAS BROWN.

The plaintiff's counsel took some exception to the ruling of the Court at a certain point, and a dispute arose.

"If the Court please," said the counsel, "I wish to refer to this book for a moment," at the same time picking up a large law volume.

"There's no use of your referring to any books," exclaimed the Court angrily. "I have decided the point!"

"But, your honor—" persisted the lawyer.

"Now, I don't want to hear anything further on the subject," yelled the Court. "I tell you again, I have decided the point!"

"I know that," was the rejoinder. "I'm satisfied of that—but this is a volume of Blackstone—I'm certain he differs from your honor, and I only want to show you what a fool Blackstone was!"

"Ah, that indeed!" exclaimed the Court, smiling all over. "now you begin to talk."

On a similar occasion the affair did not end so happily. The Court decided a point adverse to the views of counsel. Counsel was stubborn, and insisted that the Court was wrong.

"I tell you I am right!" yelled the Court, with flashing eyes.

"I tell you, you are not!" retorted the counsel.

"I am right!" reiterated the Court. "hang a nigger if I ain't!"

"I say you ain't!" persisted the counsel.

"Crier!" yelled the Judge. "I adjourn the court for ten minutes!"

And jumping from the bench, he pitched into the counsel, and after a very lively little fight placed him hors de combat, after which business was again resumed, but it was not long before another misunderstanding arose.

"Crier," said the Court. "we will adjourn this time for twenty minutes." And he was taking off his coat, when the counsel said, "Never mind, judge, keep your seat—the point is yielded—my thumb's out of joint, and I've sprained my shoulder!"

WHY ORCHARD WAS SPARED.

And now the press hirelings are trying to make the people believe that Harry Orchard wanted to die. It is just such fairy tales (or damn lies) that have spread the impression that the majority of the editors are liars. Just imagine a fiend of Orchard's caliber wanting to meet his maker! The pardoning of this inhuman wretch was in fulfillment of the bargain made with Orchard and McPartland and the Colorado and Idaho authorities—nothing less. Now the public is asked to believe that Orchard didn't want to be spared. Rats!—The Black Hill Daily Register.

HIS NAME IS LEGION.

"The papers are afraid to say anything," sneered the first citizen. "Some people don't feel that way about it," replied the other. "Ever run for office?"

"No; but I wrote a letter roasting some fellows that needed roasting, and the paper didn't print a line." "Did you sign your name?" "Certainly not. D'ye think I'm a chump?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY. National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 180 Washington Street, Chicago. OUR CANDIDATES: For President EUGENE V. DEBS For Vice-President BENJAMIN HANFORD For Governor of New York, JOSHUA WANHOPE

GROWTH OF THE SOCIALIST VOTE. 1888 2,008 1892 21,157 1896 18,000 1904 408,230

ONE ASPECT OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE. BY HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE. A somewhat critical situation is apparent from the Socialist viewpoint as regards the question of the suffrage for women.

OLD SHOES. By CYNTHIA GREY. Said the antiquated slipper To the tongueless, soleless shoe, "Now that mad and merry June is gone There's nothing more to do. . . . "



The Aged Angler: "Oh, aye, the last fish I caught were a proper big 'un as no mistake." The Inquiring Angler: "Indeed? Why didn't you have it stuffed?" The Aged Angler: "Well, you see, I weren't sure nor a lad at the time!"