

JEROME SAYS EQUALITY BEFORE THE LAW IS ONLY A TERM

The Poor Have No Chance to Put Up Defence---It Takes Wealth to Do It.

The District Attorney Discusses the Van Rensselaer Case—Says Law Blocks Further Action—Points to That As An Example What Money Can Do for the Criminal Rich.

John A. Van Rensselaer, eldest son of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, who was arrested for having sent a letter to his mother in which he threatened to kill her if she did not send him \$2,000, was discharged by Magistrate Corrigan with the consent of the District Attorney.

When he was arrested he was treated with such marked favoritism by the police that The Call predicted that he would escape punishment and that the charges against him would be withdrawn. He was not "mugged" and was not "looked over" by the detectives and he was charged with sending a threatening letter, while, in the opinion of many lawyers whom he has consulted, he was actually guilty of blackmail. The difference of these two offenses is that while blackmail is a felony and is punishable with as much as five years, sending threatening letters is a misdemeanor and the complainant is allowed to withdraw the charge should he wish to.

The law is very plain. It reads:

Penal Code 535—Written Threat.

A person who, knowing the contents thereof, sends, delivers or in any manner causes to be sent or received by letter or writing, threatening to do any unlawful injury to the person or property of another, or any person who shall knowingly send or deliver, or shall make and for the purpose of being delivered or sent shall part with the possession of any letter, card or designation, with intent thereby to cause annoyance to any person, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Penal Code 535—Blackmail.

A person who, knowing the contents thereof, and with intent, by means thereof, to extort or gain any money or other property, or to do, or procure, any illegal or unlawful act, sends, delivers, or in any manner causes to be forwarded or received, or makes and parts with, for the purpose that the same may be sent or delivered by any letter or writing, threatening:

1. To accuse any person of a crime,
2. To do any injury to any person or to any property, or
3. To publish or connive at publishing any libel, or
4. To expose or impute to any person any defect or disgrace.

is punishable by imprisonment for not more than five years.

In his letter to his mother Van Rensselaer spoke plainly. He said:

"Did it ever occur to you that I have an absolute remainder interest in Aunt Frances' estate security, and that by blowing your head off that my wife would have an income sufficient to support her? I will take that course if necessary, and upon my head will rest the consequences. (That is still alive. May be I will be.) In any case, my wife and I can benefit by your death if I don't."

"I am now in no humor to be trifled with and I wish to go on record that I will take action on sight unless something is done at once. You gave me \$20,000 and a trip to Europe. What have I had for being honest?"

J. A. VAN RENSSELAER.

"I want you to raise on that fancy some of your \$2,000 for me. If you see such a great idea, make good."

Call Urges District Attorney to Act.

It is evident that he was guilty of blackmail and was a felon whom the District Attorney should have prosecuted.

When Van Rensselaer was committed by Magistrate Corrigan to Bellevue Hospital The Call sent a representative to the District Attorney's office to find out what would be done in this case. Assistant District Attorney Nathan A. Smyth was even and he did not feel inclined to discuss the matter. "We have nothing to do with that case," he said. "The police have charge of him." He dismissed the inquiry with an impatient wave of the hand, and Managing Editor George H. Gordon sent the following letter:

NEW YORK, July 22, 1908.

William Travers Jerome,

District Attorney, New York County, Criminal Court Building,

City.

Dear Sir:—When Mr. Hyman Strunsky, a reporter for this newspaper, made inquiry yesterday of Assistant District Attorney Smyth as to what would be done if any, your office had taken or meant to take against John A. Van Rensselaer for sending a murderous threat to his mother, he was told that your office "knew nothing about the case."

Every morning newspaper made a two page display story. Some of them led the paper with it. May I ask you to let me know now that your office has been called to it what

M'CAFFERTY ACCUSED

District Attorney Evans Brings Charges.

District Attorney Daniel H. Evans, of Richmond County has brought charges against Inspector McCafferty, chief of the detective bureau, and he will be brought up for trial before General Bingham to-day.

The charges against the Inspector are acting in a manner unbecoming an officer and interfering with the proper officers of the District Attorney.

The history of the case would indicate that the chief of the detective bureau took greater liberties than he had a right to and was instrumental in changing the sentence of a crook from two years and three months to one year and two months.

Last May, after a number of burglaries were committed in and around Staten Island, the police succeeded in arresting Charles Brown. He was arraigned for trial and on May 25th pleaded not guilty and was recommended to jail by County Judge Stephens. On June 25th he was again arraigned before the same Judge and pleaded guilty to grand larceny in the second degree. On the 29th of June, he was sentenced to two years and three months.

Instead of being sent right off to prison to serve his term he was kept in jail and on July 8th the sentence was changed to one year and two months.

It developed that when Mrs. Brown, wife of the prisoner, learned of the sentence, she came to police headquarters and spoke to McCafferty, intimating that she knew of other crooks whom she would give up should she be promised a change in the sentence. McCafferty applied to District Attorney Evans, but the District Attorney said he would not do anything unless the case came to him direct from General Bingham.

Bingham put the case up to Commissioner Wood of the Detective Bureau and he refused to act on McCafferty's recommendation.

Judge Stephens, in the meantime, learned of the negotiations and sent for Inspector McCafferty and asked him whether he thought that if he could get a confession it would commute the sentence. The sentence was changed and it is said that it enabled the police to land two other crooks.

District Attorney Evans was incensed when he heard what was done without the consent of the proper authorities and the charges were made against the Inspector.

FRENCH SOCIALIST PROTESTS AGAINST VISIT TO CZAR.

In the French Senate the one Socialist member, M. Flassieros, formerly mayor of Marseilles, raised an emphatic protest against the President of the French Republic going to the East to hobnob with the blood-stained Russian Czar. The President of the Senate tried to cut him off, but M. Flassieros insisted on his right to speak. His motion was, of course, defeated by a vote of 282 to 1.

JAPANESE TRADE MARK TREATY APPROVED.

TOKIO, July 30.—The trade mark and copyright treaty between the United States and Japan was approved by the privy council to-day and will be presented to the Emperor for ratification. The delay in the approval of the treaty was due to the recent change of ministry.

NERVY ROBBERY IN CORRY, PA.

CORRY, Pa., July 30.—A daring robbery took place here this morning, a man entered the street car depot and engaged the agent in conversation and another man entered a side window and robbed the office of two bags of money, receipts of yesterday's racing crowds. After a chase of a half mile one of the robbers, said to be J. Hyde, of Bradford, was captured and locked up.



POLICE MAKE TRAVESTY ON JUSTICE OF RIEG GIRL MURDER INQUEST

Amid Many Contradictions Jury Finds 'Self Inflicted.'

Shellard, With Three Lawyers and Twenty Policemen, Exonerated Without Going On Stand—"That Cop Dope Threatened to Kill Me," Said Girl to Cousin.

The coroner's jury in the Rieg murder case, after being out fifty minutes last night, returned a verdict of slain by her own hand, after listening to a mass of farcical allegations on powder marks and crooked fingers and a miscellaneous collection of contradictions gathered together by prejudiced investigators and guided by three attorneys for Shellard. Such was the police prosecution. Shellard was not put on the stand. Briefly reported in chronological order the inquest proceeded as follows:

A gathering of patrolmen, detectives, and three attorneys representing Shellard in one corner of the trial room. The Rieg family and relatives in another corner. The District Attorney and his attaches were conspicuous by their absence.

Patrolman Kohler was the first witness. At 2 o'clock the night of the tragedy he heard the shot, rapped and ran toward Halsey street. Saw two men at Halsey and Mamburg avenues. Did not say where they came from or what became of them. Heard a noise in the shelter house. Saw Shellard outside the house. Asked him if he knew anything about the shot. Shellard replied that he did not. Shellard struck a match. Inside they found the body of the woman.

"I'd better run for an ambulance," said Kohler.

"Sure," he alleged Shellard replied. Signal box out of order. Telephoned from a saloon, returning, picked up Barbara's right hand and noticed it was crooked. Went to relieving point. Patrolmen Pick and Sobuts arrive on the adjoining platform.

Schultz started to look for the revolver. Witness did not try the light. But returning from calling the ambulance, there was a light in the house. Was not questioned as to the light being gas or electric. Girl's clothes were torn up the front, showing petticoat. Left arm hung over edge of tool box. He identified map of tool house. Jury looked at it. Had seen no one in the park but Shellard. Steven Voorhees, park laborer.

Did not know anything, why am I here? Dismissed. John MacMahon, foreman of the park.

No light could have been turned on that night. He left at 9 o'clock. The gas cock was turned off and the electric light switch was off. The house was locked at 7 o'clock. No one was supposed to have keys. Electric light was dead there at 9 a. m. He arrived and the gas leak plugged. He was that from the men's toilet. He was not allowed to go near the body.

Dr. Henry Fuida of the German Hospital was called at 2:10. Met Kohler at park gate. Door of house closed. Shellard inside. Found the body.

"Did you think it was a suicide?"

"I did," he replied.

Clothes not torn. Wound lacerated with power on edges. Black marks on back of hand. Index finger crooked.

Detailed in plain clothes to investigate with Lieutenant Duffy. Did not state who detailed him. Nor was he asked at what time he was detailed. Joined Shellard and Kohler in hunt for gun. Stayed until 1 o'clock. Outside skirt showed up.

First finger of right hand crook slightly bent. Gas was on. Not electric.

Patrolman O'Hara:

Was detailed. Was not asked when. Electric light was on over girl's head. Girl's skirt was loosened and slipped down. Tried meter and found gas was shut off.

While he was there electric light burned out and gas was lighted by another man. Name not given.

Dr. S. D. Hubbard:

Examined Barbara Rieg, on April 14, 1906, when she was injured. Said she could work with thumb and index finger perfectly. Use of whole hand for support, but not to hold.

Could she shoot a revolver?" asked a juror.

"I would not say that she could," he replied.

She could not hold needle to pick out hair in the gin in which she had worked.

A prominent wound on the back of her hand had blackened it. Positive she could not close her hand.

Shellard's attorney interposed with a query as to the possibility of her

(Continued on Page 2.)

DIAZ GOVERNMENT A HORRIBLE INQUISITION OF TORTURE AND MURDER

United States Aids Brutal President in Killing Martyrs and Suppressing Fight for Freedom.

Harrowing Butcheries Described by Eye-Witnesses—Natives Prefer Suicide to Slavery—Strike Sympathizers Hanged and Bodies Left on Trees to Discourage Labor Unions.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 30.—It was announced last night that a substantial majority of the switchmen along the Lackawanna system have voted in favor of a strike unless the company reinstates the men who have been discharged. Negotiations between the board of adjustment of the Switchmen's Union and General Superintendent Clarke for the railroad company were on all day yesterday without any definite result.

The company, despite statements to the contrary, is getting lines on forces of men who will fill the strikers' places if they are made vacant. Grand Master Hawley, of the switchmen, together with all of the members of the grievance committee, is still in the city, and while the men were hopeful yesterday the announcement of the result of the poll throws a considerable element of uncertainty into the situation.

KILLS MAN CAUGHT IN WIFE'S BEDROOM

PETERSBURG, Va., July 30.—John Ashby Mullen, of Petersburg, late yesterday killed Elijah L. Cole, an unmarried man, whom he caught in the bedroom of his wife. Cole's head was crushed into a jelly by repeated blows with an axe.

Mullen, who is locked up in the police station, and his wife, who only escaped the same fate as Cole by fleeing from her enraged husband, both made statements to-night. There is considerable difference between the two versions of the tragedy. Mrs. Mullen maintains that there was nothing wrong in her relations with Cole.

PROGRESS IN ITALY.

The Municipal Council of Rome has at last voted to abolish all religious teaching in the public schools of that city.

REPRESSION IN INDIA.

The British government is carrying on a repressive policy in India, modeled on that of the Russian Autocracy. Prison sentences are coming thick and fast, in the hope of stifling the Indian people's longings for liberty. A few days ago Shivram Mahader Paranjee, editor of a native paper in Poona, was given what the judge described as a "lenient" sentence of fifteen months' imprisonment for one "seditious" article and four months for another. About the same time the editor of a native paper in Allahabad was sentenced to terms of imprisonment aggregating three and a half years.

ALFRED LAUTERBACH IS KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

Young Man's Neck Broken and Artery Cut.

While Speeding in Westchester County Auto Hits Guard Rail of New Haven Road and Is Demolished—Two Companions Have Narrow Escapes—Machine Was Speeding.

Alfred Lauterbach, lawyer, and son of the distinguished lawyer, Edward Lauterbach, was instantly killed this morning when his big French touring car came in contact with the guard rail edging the approach to a viaduct over the tracks of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, just a short distance west of the Westchester station. There is evidence that the automobile was going at great speed at the time, for sixty feet of the fence, was laid low and the touring car was demolished.

Mr. Lauterbach's head snapped forward when the projecting timbers of the broken fence caught in the spokes of the automobile wheels and his neck was broken. A piece of timber pierced his left side severing the femoral artery, but death was due to the broken neck and was instantaneous. The only two witnesses were William H. Kahn, broker, of 294 West Fifty-fifth street, and Edward Goodman, a real estate man, of 2469 Broadway. Kahn and Goodman's escape is considered remarkable.

The body of Mr. Lauterbach and the seat on which he sat was thrown back

CASH SHORT \$48,000

Bankers Admit Passing of Worthless Checks.

Col. Edward Earle Britton, who had a good deal to do with drafting the check law and is regarded as one of the best passed men on military affairs in the country, and Frederick H. Schneider, a Republican politician of Brooklyn and Quarantine Commissioner, were arrested yesterday for passing nearly \$48,000 from the Eagle Savings and Loan Company, of 184 Broadway street, Brooklyn, of which they were respectively president and second vice-president.

The Kings County Grand Jury, on evidence presented by Assistant District Attorney Elder and Banking Superintendent Clark Williams, found their joint indictments against Col. Britton and Mr. Schneider yesterday, the indictments covering four of the thirty worthless checks deposited by the officers of the savings institution when they took cash out of the till. County Judge Norman S. Dike held them in \$30,000 bail apiece for grand jury and they were released late in the afternoon when Alderman John Tamm and other political friends went security for them.

Col. Britton and Schneider got into trouble through their connection with a gold mining property in the Black Hills of South Dakota, the Homestake South Extension Mining Company, which owns a claim that adjoins the famous Homestake mine. They got a lot of their friends interested in the mine. Timothy Woodruff and Congressman Waide among others, and expected to clean up millions within a few years. But the gold passed out slowly. Development expenses pinched hard. Olsen, their mine superintendent, had a habit of making slight drafts on them for expenses. Whenever this happened or there was machinery to be bought they reached in the cash drawer of the Eagle Savings and Loan Company, abstracted enough to meet the draft or pay the bill and draw checks on imaginary accounts, which they put in the drawer and carried Joseph Wood, the treasurer, to carry as cash.

Together in a year's time they cashed the cash drawer of \$47,986.21. Schneider signed checks for \$33,000.20 of this amount and Col. Britton signed checks for \$14,986.01. Schneider drew checks on the Hamilton Trust Company, where he had had an account for ten years, using check forms of 1898 for the purpose. Col. Britton made out checks on the Eagle Savings and Loan Company itself. He had an account there of only \$4,061.26, with which he has made part restitution, reducing the total shortage to \$43,925.05.

GANS' NOSE IN HIS WAY

Can't Breathe Perfectly Unless Operated Upon.

Special to The Call: SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—The only thing that stands between Gans and victory in the coming fight at Combs is the nose. It was the organ of defeat at the last meet and unless he gets up nerve enough to have it properly attended to he will not last twenty rounds. For a long time Gans has been used to submit to an operation on his snout. It was not much of an operation, simply the burning out of certain obstructions which prevented him from breathing to the capacity of his lungs. He has refused, saying that the thought of having his nose burned out made him sick. It is a funny proposition. Here is a man who is willing to suffer any kind of pain in the ring and rather likes it, flinching at the idea of a little uncomfortable sensation. It is the old story. A negro will stand any kind of damage where he can see it, but keels over when it comes to interior derangement. That it is the one best bet that he will regard as a success if he does not have it fixed. And if he does have it attended to he will come back so that that beating will be out in ten rounds. The fight is to go for five rounds on the afternoon of September 9 at the Mission street pavilion, the scene of Gans' defeat on July 4. Forfeits of \$2,000 a side are to be posted. Gans was signed by Ben Selig for \$10,000. Willing Britton is here to manage the fight. The articles 70 per cent of the gate receipts will go to the fighters, 40 per cent to the loser. The weight will be 132 pounds, wrapped, straight.

AMERICAN ATHLETES IN PARIS.

PARIS, July 30.—Seventeen American athletes who took part in the Olympic Games in London arrived here tonight with Trainer Murphy. They are expected for the games to be held on Saturday and Sunday. The Americans include Carpenter, Carmell, Irons, Williams, Sanderson and Hillman.

MORGAN ACCUSED OF SCUTTILING SHIP

Charges that J. Pierpont Morgan bribed the captain and crew to scuttle his ship, were made by Banker Frank Zotti, the Italian banker now in the Tombs, when he was arraigned on a charge of grand larceny in the alleged theft of money from poor Italians.

Zotti accused Morgan of having entered into a conspiracy to scuttle Zotti's ship, the Brooklyn, which ran to Mediterranean ports. The Brooklyn was wrecked on the Azores two years ago, and Zotti and Morgan hired the captain and crew to wreck the Brooklyn, because the vessel was competing with the White Star Line. In 1907, the accused banker also said, there was a run on his bank. He ascribed the run to Morgan, who, he asserted, was jealous of the business he was doing in the Italian quarter.

It was when Zotti was arraigned for a hearing before Magistrate Corrigan that Morgan's name was drawn into the case. Postoffice Inspector B. L. Kinkade testified he had received many complaints from persons who said money which they had given to Zotti to send abroad never had reached the other side. Zotti promised Kinkade he would pay the customers on June 6, but he did not do so. Kinkade again visited Zotti, and he testified that the banker told him he would be doing a prosperous business if it wasn't for Morgan and the International Mercantile Company.

WAR ON AT BIRMINGHAM

Two Union Men Are Shot by Strikebreakers.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 30.—Serious trouble broke out yesterday afternoon at the Pratt mines, where the striking union men have been partially replaced by non-union miners and deputy sheriffs have been on duty since the trouble began. Late this afternoon Lige Neims, one of the new non-union men who has been employed by the Pratt mines while on his way to the mine to start in on the night shift, was met by Ed Miller, one of the union miners and another union man and asked to consider the matter and see if he could not put himself in a better position by leaving the non-union forces and joining the strikers.

No one knows what started the trouble, but deputies were attracted to the spot by sounds of firing, and when they reached the men Neims was dead, Miller was seriously wounded and the other miner was shot through the head. The strike zone is greatly worked up to-day and more trouble is feared. The sheriff is swearing in more deputies and the militia is sleeping under arms fearing a general outbreak. Superintendent Faulk, of the Arcadia mines, who was shot several days ago, is recovering, and six arrests have been made in the case.

SOCIALIST DRAMA

At Brighton Beach—Special Children's Program.

"The Dolls," by Julius Hopp and "The Delay," by Mildred Felix, are the offerings this week at Julius Hopp's Socialist Theatre at the tent of the Christian Socialist Fellowship at Brighton Beach. They are presented every afternoon at 3 o'clock and every evening at 8:45 o'clock. Admission is ten cents for all seats.

Special Performance for Children. On Saturday, August 1, there will be a special outing and picnic for children and their parents. The Brooklyn Sunday school will attend in a body. Admission is ten cents for children and adults. All those belonging to the various Socialist Sunday schools are requested to join this outing. Teachers are requested to communicate with Julius Hopp, care of the Rand school, 112 East Nineteenth street, New York City, and to notify him how many children will attend.

Tickets are on sale at The Call office, and of all tickets bought there 50 per cent will go to The Call Sustaining Fund. The children can arrive at the tent at 10 o'clock in the morning and spend all day at the sea shore, bringing their luncheon along. The children's performance will begin at 12 o'clock sharp. Besides the play there will be a musical program and recitations.

The tent can be reached by trolley from the Williamsburgh and Brooklyn bridges. Take Smith street trolley from Delancy street. Five cents fare to Brighton Beach. Get off Parkway station near Parkway and Riccadona's Hotel.

TWO MORE LYCHINGS

One Negro Shot, One Hung in South.

LYONS, Ga., July 30.—Alonzo Williams, the young negro who assaulted Miss Clara Bowen, was taken from jail at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by a mob and shot to death in a public square. At 1 o'clock five men went to the home of Sheriff Scarborough, near the jail, drew pistols on him and ordered him not to move. While the sheriff was thus guarded the mob moved on the jail.

The mob climbed to the second story of the jail where the negro's cell was located and cut a hole large enough for the body of a man to pass through. Entering through this hole, the mob with a cold chisel cut the bolts to the locks on the door leading to the negro's cell, entered and got the negro, took him to the square, swung him to a tree and riddled him with bullets.

PENSACOLA, Fla., July 30.—A mob took Lee Shaw, a negro, from the Pensacola jail last night and lynched him in the public square of the city. The lynching followed a fight at the jail, in which two men were killed and many wounded. The mob overpowered the officers and got the prisoner. The negro entered the home of Mrs. Lillian Davis yesterday morning and attempted to assault her. She threatened him with a revolver and he cut her with a knife and also injured her infant. The negro was captured several hours later. Mrs. Davis identified him.

'DEPENDENCE' LEAGUERS DON'T LIKE OUR WAYS

NEW YORK, July 27, 1908.

Editor of The Call: Dear Sir.—In calling your attention to the inclosed article, "Hearst Came," you will probably recognize an old subscriber, and I am now a reader of The Call because I wish see it succeed.

Socialistic doctrinaires and publications have won my respect and attention (although the Socialist party has not won my allegiance) by the earnest, temperate and logical presentation of their arguments, and it is not to be questioned—and I am glad to acknowledge it—that they have won the respect and attention and moral support of hundreds of others in the same way. Knowing this, as you must, it is surprising that you should let an article like the one in question be slipped into a conspicuous place in your paper, for it is neither temperate nor logical, nor even dimly rational. Indeed, it is obviously spiteful. It is even vulgar and offensive in its reference to the Independence party, of which I have the honor to be a member.

You surely do not expect to spread Socialistic doctrine, or respect for Socialistic character, or strengthen the Socialistic party by publishing such cheap slurs and imbecile jibes as those I complain of, against you, your political competitors. You will pick up many readers among members of the Independence party and they will gladly welcome your just and fearless criticism of their men and methods, on the principle that every man is worth watching. In this way the paper can do good work and cover a wider field for Socialistic propaganda, but its friends will be sorry to see it fall to the level of the bar room habitue and thus die of its own dross.

Yours, very truly,
P. D. RORDAN, M. D.
1047 Lexington avenue.

EPITAPH FOR A MILLIONAIRE.
He owed no man. He even paid for his friendships.—Life.

SPORTING NOTES AND VIEWS.

By JOHN JAY.

What did I tell you about that Halswelle invitation of Brady's? He got an answer all right and it was about as terse as it could be put and conveyed the impression that the Briton is a near-sport. This is the very note:

"Regret, unable to run. Halswelle." Can you imagine the redness about the neck of the honorable lieutenant when he got Brady's telegram? But Brady was his advertising all right and that was what he was after. Did you observe how the sporting pages fell for it? It smells like a man already on the mark.

John L. talking anti-prohibition in Boston. It's bad enough for the ordinary sponger to hand out the hot trade-talk, but when a booze-fighter gets some of the propaganda it's smelly. It smells like a colored gemmen's family dish just now out.

So the Olympic team is going to dodge the Republican Publicity Bureau and come home in separate caucuses. Only those whose expenses were paid by others coming on the Adriatic which left Southampton yesterday. Strangely contemptuous, might fall upon them about the Great Teddy bear give them a royal hand-shake. Didn't observe either of the New York City or the Republican campaign fund shed any shekles, they way when the call came for money to send the team abroad.

R. D. Little, of this burg, defeated W. J. "Clother," former national tennis champion, in the five-set match, the feature of the singles tournament at Longwood yesterday. Little was big on the going. P. R. Alexander, of this town, also added to his success by winning from Niles, of Boston, after Niles had won the first two sets. Wrenn paired to W. A. Landis, present national singles champion, against H. J. Holt and H. I. Foster, were defeated. The events were two sets in each game. Holt and Foster lifted their opponents to their feet.

SAY ROCK ISLAND VIOLATES 9-HOUR LAW

CHICAGO, July 30.—Commissioner of Labor Charles P. Neill yesterday received the grievance committee from the Order of Railway Telegraphers at the Auditorium and had a conference regarding charges preferred against railroads said to be violating the nine-hour law, which went into effect March 1.

The particular grievance heard was against the Rock Island Railway. It is charged that the superintendent of telegraph has divided the "tricks" so that the operators work three-hour "spliffs" during two continuous hours. It is said that two operators are all that are required to do the work in one office supposed to be open twenty-four hours a day. It is understood that the conference is to determine what interpretation shall be put on the law. The act provides that operators shall not be required to work more than nine consecutive hours. The modification of this rule is contained in a stipulation reading "unless unavoidable through business pressure and then only so long as no relief can be obtained."

SMASHUP IS FATAL

W. K. Vanderbilt's Stepson Meets Death Near Paris.

PARIS, July 30.—G. Winthrop Sands, stepson of W. K. Vanderbilt, was killed last evening by an automobile accident near Poissy, twenty miles from here. His chauffeur was so badly injured that here he may not recover.

The first reports that reached here were that it was W. K. Vanderbilt who was in the car and that he was badly hurt. This incorrect news caused much excitement and the Vanderbilt Paris home was besieged with inquiries. The report affected prices on the Bourse. On Tuesday morning Mr. Sands left his wife and two children at his stepfather's chateau and went to Deauville to meet Mr. Vanderbilt and his mother, traveling in a 90 horsepower automobile, which he liked to drive himself. He remained at Deauville until about 5 o'clock yesterday.

The accident occurred within a mile of W. K. Vanderbilt's country seat, on a smooth, straight road. The car hit a small tree and then struck a larger one, overturning and taking fire. Field laborers extricated the sufferers. It was a difficult task in the case of Sands, as he was under the car, which was blazing fiercely. Mr. Sands had his right leg torn off and was carried half an hour later to Mr. Vanderbilt's country house at the Chateau of St. Louis, where he died at 9 o'clock.

G. Winthrop Sands was a son of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr. by her first husband, Samuel Stevens Sands, whom she married when she was a girl of less than 20 years. She had two children by her first marriage, George Winthrop Sands and Samuel Stevens Sands.

Sands had lived abroad most of his life, but came to New York in 1902, and went to work in the banking house of Taylor & Robinson. He had lived here at the home of his stepfather, W. K. Vanderbilt. In June, 1906, Sands purchased a seat on the New York Stock Exchange for \$88,000, which was sold price at that time. He sold the seat in 1907 and went into the motor vehicle business with offices in the Night and Day Bank building. He had always been an enthusiastic automobilist.

Sands was a student at Harvard before he went into the Stock Exchange. He was graduated in 1905.

Besides his brother, he has two step-sisters, who were born to Mrs. Vanderbilt when she was the wife of Lewis Morris Rutherford, whom she married after Mr. Sands's death.

VEGETABLE SILK

What is it? A new material for hosiery and underwear. THE CALL SUSTAINING FUND DEPARTMENT has secured the local agency. Send your orders. ALL PROFITS TO THE CALL. Men's, Women's and Children's Hosiery, 50c. Place your first order to help the Fund. You will place your second because you like the goods. For description of full line of hosiery and underwear, send for catalog. Address: ANNA A. MALEY, General Collector, The Call Sustaining Fund, 6 Park Place, New York City.

BAD TIMES IN ENGLAND AS WELL AS IN THIS COUNTRY.

Economic conditions are much the same in Great Britain as in the United States. Unemployment, combination of employers and displacement of workers in the name of economy, and shameful extortion practised upon the most helpless of the toilers, are the order of the day, there as here. A single issue of London "Justice" brings us the following items: The United Motor Cab Company and the General Motor Cab Company are planning a merger; three of the principal railway companies—the Great Northern, the Great Eastern, and the Great Central—are getting together and discharging large numbers of office employees; only sixty iron furnaces are in blast in Scotland, as compared with ninety a year ago; the tonnage of vessels in course of construction in the United Kingdom in the June quarter this year was 48,000 tons less than in the previous quarter and 451,000 less than in the June quarter of 1907; the girl workers in a Bristol factory have gone on strike because the patriotic proprietors gave them a compulsory holiday on the occasion of the King's recent visit and docked their pay for the time they unwillingly lost.

ANOTHER GIANT MAT MAN COMING.

Another wrestler, is a veritable king pin of the mat, is coming here. He is Ernest Siegfried, and has held the championship of Germany for years. An idea of Siegfried's prowess may be had from the fact that he stands 6 feet 3 inches tall, weighs 322 pounds in condition and is only twenty-eight years old. He measures 30 inches around the neck, has a 51-inch chest measurement, a forearm covering 15 inches, and a wrist 9 inches. His thigh is 27 inches, calf 17 inches and biceps 18 inches. Siegfried was born in Bremen and entered the wrestling game in 1903. He has beaten many European champions. He is well to do as a wrestler for sport. The old champion, Ernest Roebler, will manage Siegfried in America.

BASEBALL SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

At the Protective Grounds, Van Nest, on Sunday, the Newburg team with Hank Mathewson on the firing line and Murray behind the plate will play the Emeralds. Coyle will do the twirling for the Emeralds. He will be supported behind the bat by "Dutch" Ailes. There will be a preliminary game at 2 p. m. when the Dominicans will line up against a strong club.

One of the greatest cards of the season will be offered next Sunday at Meyers Park, Ridgewood. In the early game the Cuban Giants and Royal Giants will lock horns, and in the star engagement the winners of the first contest will play the Ridgewoods. Monroe, Satterfield and other colored cranks will be on hand. Lindemann and Farmer will be the Ridgewood battery and as Lindemann is pitching the best ball of his career, the Ridgewoods say they will beat the winner of the early game.

Another all-star bill is offered at Bronx Oval. One Hundred and Sixty-third street and Southern Boulevard, next Sunday. The stellar attraction will be a game between those crack teams, the Bronx Athletics and the Murray Hills. The Athletics are playing remarkable ball these days and expect to trim Strother and Toronto. Hansbusch will be the battery for the Bronxians. In the early game the All-Wilmingtons of the Bronx, will the Bronx F. C.

The Central league team will play Kid Carsey's Union at Union Park, 252d street and Broadway, on Sunday. The Union are playing a fast game, and with their crack battery, "Lody" Davis and Bernie McMebe, expect to beat the visitors. Hope will be in the box for Central Hall, St. John's Lyceum team, of Kingsbridge, will play a local team in the opening game.

In Meyerrose Park, Ridgewood, on Saturday, there will be a double-header, the star attraction being a game between the Brighton F. C. and the fast Ridgewood F. C. In the early contest the Rivals will play the Cherry Lanes, of Corona.

High Water—Sandy Hook, 8:50 a. m. 8:57 p. m.; Jamaica Bay, 9:54 a. m., 10:01 p. m.; Governor's Island, 9:24 a. m., 9:28 p. m.; Hell Gate, 11:20 a. m., 11:22 p. m.; Hoboken, 12:24 a. m.; New London, 10:50 a. m., 10:50 p. m.

PARKWAY SWIMMERS WIN 13 POINTS.

The Parkway Association Swimmers won the meet held at the Brighton Beach Baths yesterday. They scored thirteen points. Eugene Dietz, who finished second in the four mile, was the individual star. The summaries:

113-Yard Swim.—Won by F. Jones, Saratoga Swimming Association; J. Leroy, unattached, second; P. Worton, Parkway Swimming Association, third. Time—1:21.

226-Yard Swim.—Won by J. Kyle, Parkway Swimming Association; E. Dietz, unattached, second; W. Gassel, unattached, third. Time—4:01 2-5.

High Diving Contest.—Won by J. H. O'Neil, Brighton Beach A. A., 13 points; E. Dietz, unattached, 13 points, second; C. G. Baker, Parkway Swimming Association, 11 points, third.

20-Yard Tub Race.—Won by E. Allen, Brooklyn Swimming Association; E. Dietz, unattached, second; E. A. Allen, Brooklyn Swimming Association, third. Time—1:00.

CANADA WINS ONE HENLEY HEAT

HENLEY, July 30.—Canada was successful in only one of the heats yesterday in the international regatta in connection with the Olympic Games. The Argonauts beat the Norwegian Rowing Association by a length in the first heat of the eight-oared competition. Scholes, German, was defeated by Von Gatz, Canadian, by a length and a half in the same race.

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.

380
IS THE NUMBER OF SEATS WE WANT TO SELL FOR
MONDAY, AUG. 10
THE OPENING NIGHT OF
"The Traveling Salesman"
—AT THE—
LIBERTY THEATRE
W. 42nd Street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues.
All of the 50c, 75c and \$1 seats for that night have been reserved for
THE CALL SUSTAINING FUND,
Which will get ONE-HALF OF THE PROCEEDS from the sale of these seats. Also on all tickets sold through The Call for performances until Saturday, Sept. 14.
"The Traveling Salesman" is a new comedy by James Forbes, the author of the brilliantly successful comedy "The Chorus Lady."
Tickets, price 50c, 75c and \$1 and \$1.50 are on sale at the office of

THE EVENING CALL,
6 PARK PLACE.
And at Socialist Party headquarters, 239 E. 84th St.; the New York Volkzeitung office, 15 Spruce St.; the Jewish Daily Forward office, 111 E. Broadway; West Side Headquarters, 588 Eighth Ave.; Harlem Socialist Headquarters, 665 W. 125th St.; Rand School, 112 E. 19th St.; Labor League, 995 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn.
A Handsome Profit to THE CALL if all those seats for the first night, Monday, August 10, are sold. Won't you buy some of the

380?
THE SECRET IS OUT!
On SATURDAY, AUG. 1st,
LOCAL PHILADELPHIA
WILL HOLD THEIR ANNUAL
SOCIALIST INTERSTATE PICNIC
— AT —
MAPLE GROVE,
OLNEY, Philadelphia.
SPEAKERS:
Geo. R. Kirkpatrick and Anna A. Maloy.
Suburbanites from New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Eastern Pennsylvania Especially Invited.
Fox Chase Cars on Fifth Street Run Direct to the Grove.

TO READERS OF THE CALL.
To tell a merchant that you patronize him BECAUSE HE ADVERTISES IN THE CALL does the latter more good than the effort of a salaried advertisement solicitor. By doing it you are HANDING US MONEY. Keep this in mind.

Brooklyn Readers
OF
The Evening Call
CAN HAVE THEIR PAPERS DELIVERED THROUGH THE MAIL BY FIVE OR SIX O'CLOCK ON THE DAY OF ISSUE.
ONE YEAR, \$8.00
SIX MONTHS, \$5.00
THREE MONTHS, \$3.00
ONE MONTH,75
Subscribe Now!

RTIFICATIONS TO BE HELD IN COOPER UNION

September 4 and October 4 Dates Chosen.

DIAZ GOVERNMENT.

(Continued from page 1.)

Wanhope, Strebel Will Attend... At the last meeting of the general committee Moses Oppenheimer was elected chairman...

BAKERS' UNION CHARTER REVOKED

The charter of the Bakers' Union No. 205 has been revoked by the International Quorum of the General Executive Board at Chicago...

TAILORS STRIKE IN BROOKLYN

About 600 garment workers went on strike yesterday in a number of shops in Brooklyn...

SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN WASHINGTON.

An ambitious person proposes to suppress all needless noises in New York...

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER.

Chicago Daily Socialist, 1 year, \$2.00... The Evening Call, 1 year - 3.00

POLICE MAKE TRAVESTY ON JUSTICE.

(Continued from page 1.)

gaining the use of her hand since 1906. "I examined it three months ago in court," said the physician...

EXILES TELL OF HORRORS.

The fight for Magnon and his comrades was made in Los Angeles and Ethel Dolson, of that city, has spoken to many Mexican exiles...

JUDGE KILLS BOY IN MOST BRUTAL MANNER.

Hear the story of young Eustolia Perez, 'Siempre Triste' (always sad) they call her...

STRIKE SYMPATHIZERS HANGED AT NIGHT.

"There is Fernando Palomares, assistant postmaster at Cananea, before the disastrous labor outbreak in the spring of 1907...

MAN WHO SHOT WIFE DIES IN PRISON.

Andrew Bergen Cropsey, the Bath Beach veterinary surgeon, died late yesterday in the Raymond Street Jail in Brooklyn...

AND NO ONE NOTICED THE ENTIRE SUPPRESSION OF THE MOST IMPORTANT WITNESS IN THE CASE.

Shellard is not yet out of danger of indictment. District Attorney Elder said later that he intends to ignore the action of the jury and proceed with the prosecution.

GROUND FOR DIVORCE.

Stella—Was the ground desertion? Della—Yes, he refused to move to the state she wanted to get a divorce in—New York.

HENRY WHITE'S CASE CAUSES UNION SPLIT

Old-Time Agent of Capitalism Fomented Dissension.

White Inspires An Untruthful Letter and Causes It to Be Sent to The Call—Unfortunately for Him There Are Court Records Open for Inspection.

The United Brotherhood of Tailors has sent a letter to The Call in which it says: "In your issue of July 22, under 'Industrial News,' an article appeared where it was announced that the United Hebrew Trades expelled a 'big union' because they elected Henry White for their general secretary...

"His enemies brought a suit against him because he was interested in a printing company doing business with the union, but the suit failed."

The communication was signed "B. Cohen, Organizer," and was typewritten except that portion which is printed above in bold face capitals.

The call said that Henry White was expelled from the United Garment Workers of America for giving the union's printing to a firm with which he was connected...

A BOSTON "FARLEY" IS IN THIS CITY

The Jewish Daily Forward received advice from Boston yesterday that a strike-breaking agent left that city for New York for the purpose of securing strike-breakers to be used in a threatened lockout of bakers at Boston.

PLUMBING CONTRACTOR IS HELD FOR TRIAL.

Charles Murphy of Keefe & Murphy, plumbers, at 1834 Lexington avenue, who was arrested last week charged with attempted extortion of \$2,000 from Leo Bing...

GREAT ASSISTANCE.



chase of certain supplies, procured the same from a firm of which he was a member. It also appears that his connection with the firm was concealed from the corporation.

Justice O'Gorman appointed a referee to whom Mr. White must give an accounting of the transactions he made with the New York Bond and Ticket Company.

Both Mr. Robinson and Mr. Langer were positive that White wrote that sentence in the letter to The Call which is mentioned above.

"Brotherhood" Was Expelled. Officers and delegates of the United Hebrew Trades were positive in their declarations yesterday that the United Brotherhood of Tailors was expelled from their body...

The following is the decision of Justice O'Gorman in March, 1907, which shows how the suit "failed."

"RICKERT, as President of the United Garment Workers of America, vs. WHITE.—The averments of the complaint are sustained by the evidence. It is established that the defendant, while acting as secretary of the United Garment Workers of America and intrusted with the pur-

JEROME SAYS EQUALITY.

(Continued from page 1.)

action you intend to take? Van Rensselaer is guilty by his own confession of a felony.

He is now in the psychopathic ward at Bellevue. If he is released as sane will he be prosecuted? Will the mere refusal of his mother to appear against him save him?

Dear Sir—Your letter of July 22 has been received. So far as it refers to questions and answers given to Mr. Strunsky of your office I desire to state that Mr. Strunsky is not my habit to give information to unidentified strangers who do not reveal their connection with the case inquired about.

Van Rensselaer has been committed to Bellevue Hospital to determine whether he is sane or not. Upon the termination of that inquiry he will be dealt with according to law.

NATHAN A. SMYTH, Assistant District Attorney. When Van Rensselaer was sent back from Bellevue Hospital M. G. Gregory of that institution sent a letter to Magistrate Corrigan in which he wrote that Van Rensselaer is constitutionally neurotic, but not insane.

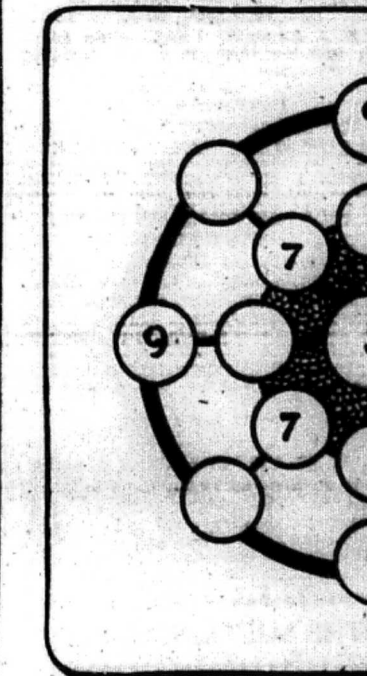
"This type of person," says the letter, under stress of difficulty, reverses and intemperance becomes at times practically irresponsible."

The reporter of The Call admitted that we were, and promised to reveal later if it is discovered that public

Special Attention It is called to the advertisement on another page of coffee and teas for sale by the New York, China and Japan Co., 209 Hudson St. near Canal St., Manhattan.

FRIDAY, AUG. 21 IS THE DATE OF THE GREAT LABOR AND SOCIALIST DAY AT LUNA PARK, Coney Island.

Our Daily Puzzle.



Fill the numbers 1 to 8 into the empty circles in such a way that each row across the centre of the two circles adds up to the same number. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE (Nose under his beard looking from top.)

officials are swayed by social influences. At this point Magistrate Corrigan came in and took Smyth away.

Jerome Aggressive. When the reporter saw him, Jerome assumed an aggressive attitude. "Let me tell you right now," he said, "that I do not expect to have any reporter, editor, newspaperman, managing editor or anybody after me, reminding me what to do, call me to account, send letters to me what to do, or in any way and manner force me to explain what is altogether my own affair."

Mr. Jerome was told that we thought it was within the province of a newspaper, especially a socialist newspaper, to find out whether there exists equality before the law.

The Poor Man Has No Chance, Says Jerome. Mr. Jerome grew quite eloquent when he discussed the utter helplessness of the poor man when forced to fight for his own defense.

HAT MAKING AND RESHAPING SHOP. WALKER, 406 Eighth Avenue, NEW YORK CITY.

TO THE READERS OF THE CALL. One of the most effective ways to help The Call is to patronize the advertisers.

ELEVATED SMASH-UP TIES UP TRAFFIC

Several persons were hurt and traffic was tied up for a long time at the beginning of the rush uptown last night, results of a rear-end collision between an empty southbound express and a local train on the elevated railroad at Columbus avenue, near Eighty-first street.

sex Market kind. He has no money to gather his witnesses and to present his case. It takes money to fight a case. Where would they be today if he had no money to fight his case? If he had no money to gather his witnesses from all over Europe? Don't you think it makes a difference what kind of a lawyer you have? The rich get the best, but what does the poor get? If you said I am guilty of the same crime, and if you see rich and I am poor, let me tell you that you will escape punishment, while I, the poor man, will not."

Ald B. Porter, motorman of the express, escaped with a few slight cuts on the head from the flying debris. Passengers on the local were thrown from their seats by the shock and rushed shrieking into the front car.

The accident stopped all southbound cars for half an hour. Then the middle express track was cleared and southbound trains used that route. It took two hours and three-quarters before the wrecked cars were got out of the way.

"If I lend you this money, how do I know I shall get it back at the time you mention?" "I promise, my boy, on the word of a gentleman."

"All right—bring him around this evening!"—Punch. "What would you do, my boy," asked a professional vocalist, proudly, "if you could sing like me?" "I would sing like you!" replied the professional singer.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

Brewers Elect International Delegates. The Evening Call... Brewers' Union No. 69 of Brooklyn...

Musical Unionists to Enjoy Themselves. The Piano, Organ and Musical Instrument workers...

SOCIALIST NEWS.

To-Night's Meetings. 4th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fourth street and Avenue C...

NEW SOCIALIST AT OLEAN, N. Y. At the meeting of Local Olean, held last Sunday, Comrade King reported...

Local Queens will hold an open-air meeting to-night at Oederlock avenue...

PHILADELPHIA SOCIALISTS BOOST PICNIC. Remember the picnic! It will be held on Saturday, August 1...

WHAT THE ANARCHISTS THINK OF THE CALL. (From Les Temps Nouveaux, Paris.) The American Socialists have their daily at last...

THE SUSTAINING FUND. We have some unusual expenses to meet this week, advance payments on account of the Coney Island benefit...

THE CENTURY CLUB IS GROWING. The following members joined to-day: S. S. Schwartz, Mrs. M. Menheller, Samuel Berkman, Dr. S. Deitz...

ANOTHER ILLUSTRATION OF CRIMINAL CAPITALISM. Special to The Call. SAG HARBOR, July 27.—A Long Island Railroad train fell into Sag Harbor to-day...

THE UNITED HEBREW TRADES TO HELP WAIST MAKERS. To organize for a fight against starvation wages, the United Hebrew Trades will hold a mass meeting...

Comment. More evidence of the cheapness of workmen and the murderous character of the capitalist system was supplied by this accident at Sag Harbor...

Vegetable Silk lightens the cares of the busy housewife. Buy these goods and stop your darning. Ask for catalog...

FOR LADIES ONLY. "Bellin's Wonderstone" Before Using After Using. For the removal of superfluous hair from the face or legs...

BAND CONCERTS AT PARKS TO-NIGHT

At Hamilton Fish Park. March, "Colonial Guard".....Reffel Overture, "Light Cavalry".....Suppe Waltz, "Rendezvous".....Rosely Selection from Carmen.....Bizet Intermezzo, "Rainbow".....Remick Idyll, "The Glow Worm".....Linke Medley, "Gus Edwards' Songs".....Edwards Rag Time March, "Dill Pickles".....Johnson Descriptive, "The Hunting Scene".....Newman March, "Port Arthur".....Sietz

FRIGHTFUL CONDITION OF RUSSIAN WORKERS

The working class of Russia is at present passing through a severe economic crisis. From all parts of the empire come reports of unemployment and want in the cities and the rural districts...

THE SUSTAINING FUND

We have some unusual expenses to meet this week, advance payments on account of the Coney Island benefit on August 21 and the Darrow meeting on September 7...

ANOTHER ILLUSTRATION OF CRIMINAL CAPITALISM

SAG HARBOR, July 27.—A Long Island Railroad train fell into Sag Harbor to-day. A bridge extending along the edge of the dock on which coal cars are pushed broke down and was washed into the bay...

ADVERTISING RATES

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING, except Situations Wanted (no display type), 5 cents per line, six words to the line.

Notice to Unions and Progressive Organizations.

NEW TEUTONIA HALL AND ANNEX, COR. HARRISON AVE., BARTLETT AND GERRY STS., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

When Purchasing Tobacco or Cigarettes ALWAYS DEMAND

This Label of the T. W. I. U.

AMUSEMENTS. GRAND STREET THEATRE.

DR. A. RITT, Dentist.

DR. JOHN MUTH, DENTIST.

DR. A. CARR, Dentist.

DR. S. BERLIN, DENTIST.

DR. PH. LEWIN, SURGEON DENTIST.

DR. JACOB F. LIEF, Dental Surgeon.

DR. J. ROLINICK, Surgeon Dentist.

FOR LADIES ONLY. "Bellin's Wonderstone" Before Using After Using. For the removal of superfluous hair from the face or legs...

UNION GOODS DIRECTORY

Manhattan. The Bates Shoe.....176 Duane St. Brooklyn. Mendis Shoe Co.....129 Myrtle av. Wm. Davis.....Fulton & Washington P. McDougall.....149 Myrtle ave.

When Purchasing Tobacco or Cigarettes ALWAYS DEMAND

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FOR LADIES ONLY. "Bellin's Wonderstone" Before Using After Using. For the removal of superfluous hair from the face or legs...

PIANO LESSONS TUNING

Address: PROF. J. CHANT LIPES, 150 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE RAND SCHOOL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE

112 EAST 10TH STREET. Telephone: 778 Gramercy.

CLASSES (EVENINGS AND SUNDAY AFTERNOONS) AND FREE LECTURES (SUNDAY MORNINGS AT 11 O'CLOCK) FROM SEPTEMBER TO MAY.

THE HARP

Do you wish to make Irishmen Socialists? Then Give Them THE HARP.

United States History

From 1492 to 1907—Condensed form important events easy to memorize.

WORKADAY POEMS

30 POEMS OF LABOR. By JAS. ACKLAND. 230 Harmony St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

SALE! SALE! SALE! MEN'S FURNISHINGS. Shirts reduced from 11 to 50 cents.

FOR SALE.

\$200. safe investment; candy, stationery, etc.; large fine store; can add any kind of stock; house, 6 rooms with barn, \$200.

DR. M. GIRSDANSKY,

DON'T LOOK FOR BARGAINS When you are troubled with your eyes. Have your eyes examined at COMRADE B. L. BECKER'S OPTICAL PLACE.

HENRY FRAHME TRUSSMAKER

1499 3d Ave., New York City.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Build Your Home. on one of the choice lots we are selling in the most beautiful section of the Bronx...

WEBER & HILL

368 East 149th St., N. Y. (Open also Sundays.) Long Island.

A RARE BARGAIN

300 lots, high and dry; streets graded. Lots staked near village. \$2.00 cash or quick buy.

O. W. WUERTZ PIANOS

1513 Third Ave., near 84th St. and 3223 Third Ave., near 151st St.

CO-OPERATIVE PRESS

15 SPRUCE ST. NEW YORK. Branch: 207 E. 9th St., Room 11. 6-10 P. M.

FRED'K T. JACKSON,

Importers and Jobbers in COFFEES AND TEAS. 111 Water Street, New York.

George Oberdorfer

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

LOUIS BLUM, Pharmacist,

50 Leonard Street, Brooklyn. Official druggist to the Brooklyn branch of the Workmen's Circle.

WORKERS OF NEWARK

Buy your SHOES at SCHLESINGER'S Big Shoe Store. 174 Ferry Street, Newark, N. J.

I. GOLDBERG'S

WHERE EVER YOU LIVE, ONE OF THEM MUST BE WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE FROM YOU.

GRANDMA'S PARLORS.



broke going to a party out in the country one night?" suggested the visitor.

"You have that wrong," Grandma hastened to correct. "I'll tell you how that was. In the first place, it wasn't what you would call the country in those days, for there was a made road clear out to the Landis lane, and it was his arm, not his leg.

"You know, sir, it didn't use to snow as much down that way as it does up here; and a snow was considered quite a big treat, to be made the most advantage of, so when the snow came that time, and the weather turned cold enough to promise its turning for a sufficient length of time, the party was planned for the Landis place, six miles out from town.

"So the young men got together and contributed three big bob-sleds, each carrying a huge wagon-bed full of hay and quilts. The sleds were driven around to the different girls' houses, and the passengers taken in. I remember I was quite young then; I wasn't even engaged, and the Landis party was one of the first I had ever attended. I can see myself now, all a-titter with excitement in anticipation of the evening's pleasure to be had, while I waited for the sled to call at our house. Finally all the sleds were filled, and we started from the square. One of the boys in the front sled had a stage horn, and he blew it all the way to Landis. Jimmie Jones couldn't go out with us; he had to stay, he said, till store closed. But he would ride out later on horse-back.

"The Landis place was a mighty fine country home for those days, you will no doubt remember. A great big house with a wide porch in front, and the original 'four-room log' joined on in the rear, it afforded ample room for a large-sized gathering. Mrs. Landis and the girls were all good cooks, and besides, they always did have plenty of dainties. Me, O, my! how times have changed, though. Then it was great open fireplaces, with welcome and good cheer for all glowing on every hand. You knew where your fire was coming from then. It didn't come out of the wall or the floor or steam or hot water pipes—it was there for you to look at and revel in, and roast apples and chestnuts by, and pop corn over, and choose your sweetheart by in a dozen different ways. For my part, give me the old-fashioned home, even with its rag carpets, in preference to your latter-day, cold-blooded man-

sion!"

Grandma was getting worked up over her recollections of the past. She was positively radiant as she continued:

"The parties of to-day lack the true pleasures you and I and those like us used to know; ours were natural, those of the present, mock; 'old course' there were wild young men, and worthless, too, in those days, the same as now; but they were the gambling, drinking kind that hung around town, and thought themselves superior to a bob-sled party in the country.

"But, here, I'm running away from my subject. I believe I started on the Landis party, didn't I? Why, of course, and I was going to say that it was New Year's Eve, and we played all kinds of games. Spin-the-plate was new then. It was just coming in, and some of the boys were mighty clumsy at it. I remember Ira Gregory broke one of Mrs. Landis' best dishes just as he called number thirteen, and I was going to say that he ought to have given them a good plate to play with, anyway, which made Ira feel so good he was the life of the evening after that.

"And then we pared apples, and threw the peels over our shoulders for initials. And we played Puss in the Corner, and Chick-a-me, Chick-a-me, Craney-Crow, and Mrs. Landis had to sit right down in the middle of the floor and play 'old witch.'

"Did Jimmie Jones ever get there?" interestedly asked the gentleman.

"O, yes, I'd almost forgotten about Jimmie," said Grandma. "It's so seldom that you meet anyone who understands the pleasures of the past, and who cares to listen to them being recounted, that the pleasure of having one to listen is apt to make one forget almost anything." The visitor straightened up.

"Yes, Jimmie got there," went on Grandma. "He rode out from town, and reached the Landis place just

as we were all going in to supper. And I never will forget—there was just one girl left without a partner. A real plain girl she was—Susie Tinker—but a right sweet girl, Susie. But, oh, how plain! And Jimmie, because he was late, had to take Hobson's choice and take that Tinker girl in to supper. He didn't seem to mind it, though, in fact, he rather seemed to like it. I never did know what became of Susie Tinker. Her folks moved away right after the war. I presume, though, she got married and settled down, and made some man a good wife, because Susie was a good girl—and a good housekeeper and all that—but, O, how plain!"

"I heard she married Jimmie Jones," ventured the visitor.

"No doubt she did," responded Grandma. "She seemed tickled to death to get hold of his arm that night, and you once give a girl like Susie a grip on a young man, and she'll come pretty near getting him, whether or no. And so Susie Tinker married Jimmie Jones. Well, well! I wouldn't doubt it. If she did she got a mighty fine young man."

The visitor drew himself further erect.

"Talk about your party suppers nowadays," went on Grandma, seemingly wound up on that night of long ago and unable to stop until properly run down. "Party suppers were real suppers then. Venison and game and baked apples and beat biscuit and tea and coffee—and if you preferred, buttermilk, you could have that, too—and pies, puddings and cakes and goodies. All you couldn't rest, not counting the pickles and the preserves. Why, the young folks nowadays come home from parties nearly starved to death, and rummage through the pantry till you'd think next morning all the rats in Christendom had leagued to sack the place. But nobody ever left the Landis place hungry."

"After supper they brought in the darkies for the music, and we danced the old year out and the new year in. There was no found dancing; it was all quadrilles and Virginia reels. That's I remember, one of the Landis girls prevailed upon her grandmother to show us her art in the minut. And after we'd watched the old year out and were ready to start for home, Mrs. Landis made every one of us take along a bag for us. So we all piled in, and the bob-sled with the stage horn was in front, and the young folks who were in its wagon-bed, seemed



A Strange Visitor

Elizabeth poked her head in through Grandma's half-open door. "There is a gentleman in the parlor to see you," she said, and was gone.

"He, O, my!" said Grandma, half aloud. And then she made a funny little noise with her tongue against the roof of her mouth. "She could, at least, have gotten the gentleman's name," she gasped, between the many little tongue ticks. "But girls are so thoughtless, so heedless, nowadays, she went on, as she peeped in to the mirror to primp up the purple lace to her cap and twist her face round her finger, just once for beauty's sake.

"Wonder who it can be?" she ruminated, as she straightened the lace of her collar and smoothed the folds of her apron. Then he went downstairs.

As Grandma entered the parlor, the gentleman rose to greet her. "Newdy, Miss Sallie," said he.

Grandma couldn't place him. "But he had called her 'Miss Sallie,' and it must be somebody she had known and who had known her.

"Newdy," she said, as gracefully as if it had been 'yesterday she had seen her caller. And how are all the folks at home?" Grandma was taking her bearings, and didn't suppose to let the gentleman perceive that he had the advantage of her.

"Right well, I thank you, Miss Sallie," answered the caller. "And how have you been since last I saw you?"

"Let's see," said Grandma, sparing her an opening, "when was it last met?"

"Well, Miss Sallie, as close as I can figure it out, it was just about six years ago," answered the gentleman, striving to hide the merchant he experienced over Grandma's now evident disfigurement.

"Well, sir, I'm up a stump!" said Grandma frankly. "There is something familiar about your voice and face that makes me think of a young man I used to know. But there the resemblance ceases. Be seated, sir, and let me see if I can place you."

The gentleman sat down for Grand-

ma's inspection.

"Talking about being up a stump," said the caller, his eyes a-twinkle with merriment, "do you recollect how young Ned Poindexter popped the question to Miss Mollie Price?"

"Certainly," responded Grandma, still perplexed. "They were riding along the bridge path together, and young Mr. Poindexter, who afterwards became Colonel, pointed to a stump ahead, and told Miss Mollie he'd just give her to that stump to make up her mind whether she would have him or not.

"And do you remember the night the Court House burned?" Grandma asked in turn. It was a catch question.

"I remember quite well, Miss Sallie, the incident to which you refer," responded the caller, "but if you will go over the matter more thoroughly, possibly you will recollect that the Court House did not burn. It was only a small fire in the sheriff's office, and we put it out with a few buckets of water. I was the first one there."

"Ahem!" coughed Grandma. "So you were! That's right; I remember now." (She did nothing of the kind.) "And do you remember when Enos Campbell spelled the whole town down?"

"I remember hearing about it," said the gentleman, "but I wasn't there that night. I had to work in the store, and I didn't get through until it was too late to go. By the way, what ever became of Jimmie Jones, 'to used to work in your father's store?"

"You mean the Jimmie Jones who used to carry me pick-back when I was a little girl?" Grandma asked, and without waiting for an answer, continued: "Why, the last I heard of him he was a Judge out West somewhere."

"There was a good boy, Jimmie was. Worked hard all day in my father's store, and studied at nights. I believe that's about all the education he got, what he grubbed out for himself all alone. Very few pleasures did he allow himself."

"Why, I thought he got his leg

broken going to a party out in the country one night?" suggested the visitor.

"You have that wrong," Grandma hastened to correct. "I'll tell you how that was. In the first place, it wasn't what you would call the country in those days, for there was a made road clear out to the Landis lane, and it was his arm, not his leg.

"You know, sir, it didn't use to snow as much down that way as it does up here; and a snow was considered quite a big treat, to be made the most advantage of, so when the snow came that time, and the weather turned cold enough to promise its turning for a sufficient length of time, the party was planned for the Landis place, six miles out from town.

"So the young men got together and contributed three big bob-sleds, each carrying a huge wagon-bed full of hay and quilts. The sleds were driven around to the different girls' houses, and the passengers taken in. I remember I was quite young then; I wasn't even engaged, and the Landis party was one of the first I had ever attended. I can see myself now, all a-titter with excitement in anticipation of the evening's pleasure to be had, while I waited for the sled to call at our house. Finally all the sleds were filled, and we started from the square. One of the boys in the front sled had a stage horn, and he blew it all the way to Landis. Jimmie Jones couldn't go out with us; he had to stay, he said, till store closed. But he would ride out later on horse-back.

"The Landis place was a mighty fine country home for those days, you will no doubt remember. A great big house with a wide porch in front, and the original 'four-room log' joined on in the rear, it afforded ample room for a large-sized gathering. Mrs. Landis and the girls were all good cooks, and besides, they always did have plenty of dainties. Me, O, my! how times have changed, though. Then it was great open fireplaces, with welcome and good cheer for all glowing on every hand. You knew where your fire was coming from then. It didn't come out of the wall or the floor or steam or hot water pipes—it was there for you to look at and revel in, and roast apples and chestnuts by, and pop corn over, and choose your sweetheart by in a dozen different ways. For my part, give me the old-fashioned home, even with its rag carpets, in preference to your latter-day, cold-blooded man-

sion!"

Grandma was getting worked up over her recollections of the past. She was positively radiant as she continued:

"The parties of to-day lack the true pleasures you and I and those like us used to know; ours were natural, those of the present, mock; 'old course' there were wild young men, and worthless, too, in those days, the same as now; but they were the gambling, drinking kind that hung around town, and thought themselves superior to a bob-sled party in the country.

"But, here, I'm running away from my subject. I believe I started on the Landis party, didn't I? Why, of course, and I was going to say that it was New Year's Eve, and we played all kinds of games. Spin-the-plate was new then. It was just coming in, and some of the boys were mighty clumsy at it. I remember Ira Gregory broke one of Mrs. Landis' best dishes just as he called number thirteen, and I was going to say that he ought to have given them a good plate to play with, anyway, which made Ira feel so good he was the life of the evening after that.

"And then we pared apples, and threw the peels over our shoulders for initials. And we played Puss in the Corner, and Chick-a-me, Chick-a-me, Craney-Crow, and Mrs. Landis had to sit right down in the middle of the floor and play 'old witch.'

"Did Jimmie Jones ever get there?" interestedly asked the gentleman.

"O, yes, I'd almost forgotten about Jimmie," said Grandma. "It's so seldom that you meet anyone who understands the pleasures of the past, and who cares to listen to them being recounted, that the pleasure of having one to listen is apt to make one forget almost anything." The visitor straightened up.

"Yes, Jimmie got there," went on Grandma. "He rode out from town, and reached the Landis place just

THE VISITOR DREW HIMSELF FURTHER ERECT

to be enjoying themselves greatly. Whether their horses got scared at something, or whether they just didn't want us to catch up, I don't know, but pretty soon I heard somebody cry, runaway!

"Let them run themselves out," cried some one in the sled—we were the second sled—Charlie can hold them all right!"

"The reins are broke!" came the cry from the bob ahead. "Help!"

"Jimmie Jones was riding alongside the last sled, and he must have heard the cry. We could see him coming rapidly from the rear. As his horse dashed past us its hoofs flung up the snow in our scared faces. In the confusion it was all our own driver could do to manage his team. There was a long hill ahead, and we all knew if the runaway team was not stopped, or run into a drift, once the front bob ever hit the crest of that downward slope, something serious was going to happen.

"How Jimmie Jones ever managed, it was never fully brought out; it was all so quickly done. Spurring his mount madly he overtook the crazed runaways, and grabbing the bit of the near animal, swung the team off into a deep drift, almost at the start of the deep incline. It was a close shave for those in the sled. Jimmie was the only one hurt. When they dug him out of the drift his left arm hung limp, and blood trickled down his wrist. His arm was badly broken, and the bones had cut through the flesh.

"When we came up to them, there they were, all standing around like a pack of gumps. No one knew what to do. Well, maybe the jolt of the upset had scattered their senses somewhat, but it seemed cruel for poor Jimmie to be standing there in agony with his life blood dripping out upon the snow. They had tried tying a handkerchief tight around it, but that did no good. He'd bled to death before we got to town to the doctor. Something had to be done.

JUDGE JAMES JEVES, Los Angeles, Cal.

Then she hunted up Elizabeth. "Why didn't you get the gentleman's name?" she inquired, sharply.

"I did ask him," innocently responded Elizabeth. "But he said it would be so much more pleasant to surprise you."

"I wonder if he thinks that way now, after what I said about Susie," laughed Grandma.

The OCCASIONAL OFFENDER

By W. L. D.
A REAL BENEFIT.

Come, let us all together help to swell the merry fund Of the Trusts so poor and needy—tho' of girth, forsooth, rotund. Stint wherever you can do it—skip a little here and there, For the Oil and Ice and Beef Trusts are all hungry for a share.

You know that you are foolish when you have a dinner steak, Eat side-meat for the novelty of beans and cabbage take. Cut out those fancy dinners you are giving once a week, The Trusts are poor and ailing and 'tis charity they seek.

What's that, you took the trolley for the pleasure of the ride, It is such a silly fashion and, extravagant, beside. The very dimes you're spending could be put to better use, For the wanting Trusts are hungry and are suffering abuse.

Think not of spice or stuffing or the elements of joy, This matter of good living it is stupid to employ, So we'll all stand tight together and raise here a mighty purse That the Oil and Ice and Beef Trusts, may not suffer a reverse.

NO BEGGING FOR FAVORS.

No employer ever gave a weak labor organization anything. They had to become a power by securing every mechanic into the union and demand the conditions desired, backed up by the strength that the union possessed to stop work.

Neither of the two large political parties will ever bind themselves to enact laws or unmake obnoxious laws to labor unions, because these two parties know that the trades unionists are no power in the political arena. They know the working people in and out of the trade union movement are divided, swinging back and forth from one party to the other.

These two parties are like the employer; in fact, they are the employers' political organization. They are controlled and financed by them and will give nothing definite to labor. They may promise many things, but they have had so many promises before election that we cannot take stock in them.

The writer, with a committee, once had the effrontery to go before several employers to beg and plead to secure for an organization the granting to the men a shorter workday, and the answer we received was: "This business is not a charitable institution; it is a cold business affair; we can't grant the request, no matter how much we would like to see the men work even eight hours a day, but our business does not allow us." The following year we did not beg, but demanded a shorter day, and were forced to use our power, our united strength, by leaving the shop.

By recognizing the fact that the Republican and the Democratic parties are the political expressions of the master class, there is absolutely no hope that any of these parties will ever give labor unions anything but empty promises. The Republican party did not even give a promise, but went so far as to say that injunctions against union labor are legal, but should be used with a little more discretion.

Begging for favors from those who are in power and whose interests are opposed to labor is a waste of time and money. The working people, and especially the trades unionists, must show a power, must show their strength and demand and go and get it themselves. They can get these demands by organizing themselves, outside of their unions, into a political party. When they do this, show their strength, the parties in power will, without begging, give some of the political demands so as to appease the working people, so that the workers' political party may not get too strong.

Look at the economic field. Have not many employers who have non-union shops voluntarily granted a shorter workday or increased the pay of their employees for no other reason than to keep them from joining a union? This will also occur in the political field, but you trades unionists and others must first show your strength there.

Let us stop dabbling in capitalists' politics. Go out and get what we want in the political field through our own workmen's party, which we control, which we finance and to which we can hold any and all our representatives responsible to do our bidding.—The Glass Worker.

The Changing Style.

NATTY RUNABOUT SUITS.

The woman who can get along comfortably in these days without several natty runabout street suits is hard to find. In fact, these are the first consideration when selecting the summer wardrobe, for the simply tailored mouturian or the close-fitting toques, trimmed with brass, wings, quills or huge cabochons.

MASCULINE MODES.

Now the question of shoes—and in this category is put every-day footwear, whether low shoes or boots—the toepitch toe variety are no longer worn. This season the most fashionable shoes are those with very broad toes. As regards shape there is not very much difference between these shoes and the square-toed shoes, that are supposed to be more comfortable than any others, but there is some difference. Square toes are particularly comfortable from the fact that the shape of the shoes does not correspond with the shape of the foot.

It follows, therefore, that square-toed shoes must be a shade too large for you, and such shoes are just as productive of corns and other miseries as shoes that are a little bit too tight. This season the fashionable shoe is one that corresponds as nearly as possible to the shape of the foot.

Within the past few years glaced kid shoes have become very popular, and they are certainly more comfortable than shoes of any other kind of leather. The reason is simple enough. These kid shoes soon stretch when they are worn; your feet have free play, and the result of that happy arrangement is that they certainly grow larger than they would grow if you imprisoned them in calf shoes. It is probable that even this warning will have the effect of making glaced kid shoes unpopular, for when you have shoes worn them it is very difficult to take to any others; all others feel uncomfortable.

Presuming that the fact that glaced kid shoes allow your feet room for expansion is not to be considered a drawback, there is practically only one disadvantage attached. The kid has an unpleasant way of acquiring a rusty tinge, and no amount of brushing and polishing has any effect on it. These glaced shoes must be jet black if you value your personal appearance at all, and the simple way of bringing back their pristine beauty to a pair of these kid shoes is to apply a little home-made dressing, composed of equal parts of shoemaker's ink and water. You can get the ink from any shoe repairer, and one teaspoonful mixed with one teaspoonful of water is enough for one pair.

Shoes fit properly in the first place one ought to be able to wear them straightway without discomfort. Many men are averse to having shoes a shade too large for them at first, and rather than run the risk of wearing shoes they get a pair that are a shade too small. Hence the necessity of breaking them in.

You can have your shoes stretched

AFTER A MOMENT'S REFLECTION

It is a peculiar fact that many men who MAKE money easily, TAKE it easily.

If we could read the minds of those who regulate public finance, we should doubtless be reminded that there is a lot of trash passing for literature.

"It's a long lane that has no turning, but what we want is the ending."

That Roosevelt Peace Dove is very apt to roost on the yardarm of a battleship.

MARKETING.

The good housewife wandered into the new butcher shop. She smiled affably on every side and took out her purse.

"You can give me a nice bone sirloin," she said. "How much is it?"

"Sixty cents, madam," replied the butcher.

The bundle was wrapped up and the lady took her departure. In a short while she returned, thrashing a bundle down upon the counter. "What does this mean," she cried. "I ordered and paid for a steak and you gave me a bone."

"That's right, madam," admitted the butcher. "A bone sirloin and you gave me sixty cents. That paid for the bone."

"How do you get along with six children and your husband out of work?"

"Very easily, we take turns in doing without anything to eat and when the first one gets hungry, we give that one what we have and wait for the next turn. Excuse me, please, this is the sixth day since I've had anything. I guess I'll take a nibble of something."

BEARING WITH YOU.

Little fellow, yes, you're hungry. Want the good things of this life. Only ask a crust or something.

From the turmoil and the strife. We shall see what treasures linger In the cupboard of the poor. Milk and bread, my little fellow, Bide a wee bit—and endure.

Little fellow, you are craving All the glory of the fields, Blue skies bending and the sunshine, Everything that Nature yields. Mayhap, in the dim "to-morrow" Flowers may peep out at you; God's eternal blessing kiss you; Roses shrine, still wet with dew.

Little fellow, yes, you're yearning For the "comfy" tiny cot, Guarded by a patient mother In some peaceful resting spot. Never mind, the stars are shining Through our casement, just the same, Love is Love the whole world over— Tho' it know some other name.

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A JOB AT LAST.

The workingman who had been out of a job for months, kissed his fond wife farewell, smothered the children with kisses, wound up his family affairs and wept silently into a black embroidered kerchief. "Well," he sighed to the better half, "I have a job anyway, at last. They're going to try the new fenders on me at two dollars a day. Spent the two dollars for food. Good bye."

How would you like another Shellard to act as a personal escort to your wife or daughters? Shouldn't have any doubt when you know that he has about been judged innocent. BUT—

Roosevelt knows about as much about real Socialism as a small boy does about the Congressional Record. The sooner the jungle the better—and then—why then—hot shot for more Mollycoddles.

Magistrate Finn is to reform the police. Who was that little Biblical fellow who made an attack upon an army with a sling shot?

Glad to know that someone had the forethought to tack one of those "Thou shalt not steal" signs on the "Car Ahead."

TWO OF A KIND.

Mr. Millyuns (engaging valet)—I warn you that frequently I am exceedingly ill-tempered and gruff. Valet (cheerfully)—That's all right, sir, so am I.

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OUT OF THE MOUTH OF THE CANDIDATE HIMSELF.

Mr. Taft has formally accepted the Republican nomination for the Presidency, and has given to a waiting nation the letter defining his position which, according to all reports, he has worked so hard in preparing and which has been submitted to President Roosevelt and received the cachet of his approval.

It is an interesting document—in a way. It bears the marks of the President's hand, with all the familiar self-laudation, altered only by the change from the first personal pronoun to the third.

There is much in the letter upon which we may take occasion to comment. To-day we confine our attention to one passage, which should be of especial interest to any workmen or any other lovers of liberty and fair play who may still imagine that Mr. Roosevelt's domination over the Republican party means anything in the direction of relief from the judicial usurpation which has so gravely encroached upon the civil rights of the American people in recent years.

Says Judge Taft:

"The reason for exercising or refusing to exercise the power of the injunction must be found in the character of the unlawful injury and not in the character or class of persons who inflict the injury. The man whose business is being unlawfully injured is entitled to the remedies which the law has already given him."

"Never in the history of the country has there been such an insidious attack on the judicial system as the proposal to interject jury trial between all orders of the courts made after the full hearing and the enforcement of such orders."

There speaks the judge—the man who has sat long upon the bench, who has enjoyed the exercise of that arbitrary power which the black gown imparts, and who values the prerogatives of the court above the rights or interests of the people.

The reason for exercising the injunction power must be found, says Judge Taft, in the character of the unlawful injury, not in the character or class of persons who inflict it. That sounds as if it meant even-handed justice. But think a moment. Who is to decide as to the unlawful character of the alleged injury? The judge, and the judge alone. And who is to decide as to the fact of an injury being inflicted or intended, and as to the fact of the accused person having intended or inflicted it? The judge, and the judge alone. For, says Judge Taft, to propose that a jury should be called in to decide upon these questions is an insidious attack upon the judicial system.

If the judge says that the commission of a certain act would inflict unlawful injury, and issues an injunction forbidding that act, then by the judge's word the act becomes unlawful, whether it was so before or not. And if the judge believes (or says he believes) that a certain man has committed an "unlawful" act, as thus defined, then at the judge's uncontrolled discretion or whim, the accused man must go to jail without any possibility of appeal to a jury of his peers.

Let us thank Judge Taft for speaking so plainly in this matter. After this there ought to be no question as to what the Republican "labor plank" means. It means approval for the system which denies accused men the right of jury trial whenever and wherever a judge can be found to refuse it—and such judges are not hard to find.

Our capitalist contemporaries are all moralizing on the "dangerous step" taken by the British Parliament, under pressure from the Socialist members, in establishing the old-age pension system. Of course it is on behalf of the working people that these guardians of public interests protest. A pension of five shillings a week, it seems, is sure to "degrade and pauperize" the recipients. It would be much better for the working people that they should quietly starve when they are too old to be of any use to the employing class. It is very curious that, neither here nor in England, do any of these pious moralists find anything degrading to a superannuated army officer or the widow of a general or admiral in accepting a pension ten or twenty or a hundred times as big as that which England's aged workers are to receive.

Those Texas Democrats who howled and shouted with glee while they watched a negro being burned at the stake, and then adjourned to the neighboring bar-rooms to consider whether it wouldn't be possible to find out that they had made a mistake and so have the fun of burning another negro for the same crime next day—they are just the sort of fellows to brag about our glorious civilization and our sacred American institutions. And the Honorable William Jennings Bryan, when he visits Texas on his campaign tour, will compliment them on their chivalry, their democracy, their devotion to law and order, and never hint that he disapproves of lynch law and barbaric torture—when practised by good Democrats.

Surely, Castro must be "spanked." He has committed the high crime of refusing to permit his country to be exploited at will by the asphalt trusts and financial gangs of the United States and Europe. What does Venezuela exist for, if not to enrich the capitalists of the stronger nations?

"Taft Makes Strong Bid for Labor Vote," say the headlines. But what if it should turn out at last that the labor vote is not up at auction to be knocked down to the highest or the loudest bidder?

SOCIALISM IN CURRENT THOUGHT AND LETTERS.

By LEONARD D. ABBOTT.

Every reader of the books and magazine publications of the day is bound to be impressed by the rising tide of Socialist thought. A few years ago Socialism was ignored or swept aside as something too insignificant to be worth arguing about. Nowadays, the leading magazines are devoting leading articles to a discussion of its principles. Broughton Brandenburg's ill-informed screed on "The Menace of the Red Flag" (in the Broadway Magazine), James Creelman's flamboyant indictment of "America's Trouble Makers" (in Pearsons'), are really significant signs of the times. They show that Socialism has won a central place in the world's news.

Almost all the cleverest writers and dramatists of the day are either Socialists or men of Socialistic sympathy. Bernard Shaw and H. G. Wells in England; Maxim Gorky, the Russian; Jack London and Upton Sinclair, in America, are prominent representatives of this type. They are all active, ardent spirits. Bernard Shaw has just sent a letter to Moses Harman in Los Angeles, declaring that the latter's imprisonment for publishing high-minded articles on the sex question is "monstrous" and a confirmation of his previous statement that we are "a nation of villagers." R. G. Wells, in spite of advice from his literary friends to "leave Socialism alone," insists on writing Socialist books and making Socialist speeches and mixing in Socialist politics. Gorky, from last accounts, is working himself to death in Italy. Jack London has been lecturing on Socialism in the Sandwich Islands. And Upton Sinclair has lately completed a new novel, the second of a trilogy of which "The Metropolis" is the first, dealing with the mad world of Wall Street.

While the radicalism of such men as Bernard Shaw and Gorky is a matter of general knowledge, it is not so widely known that Anatole France, the foremost living Frenchman of letters, is also a Socialist. He has published in all some fifty books of fiction and essays—"bibles of incredulity" one French critic calls them. The whole series is soon to appear in English, and several of the volumes will be found to show the strong impress of Socialistic thought and sympathy. M. France was first stirred to a sense of civic wrong by the Dreyfus case. His development from Dreyfusard to Socialist is one of the interesting chapters in the intellectual history of our times.

Thomas Chatterton, the marvellous boy-poet of Bristol, who committed suicide at the age of seventeen, was an embryo Socialist. So at least suggests his latest biographer, Charles Edward Russell. Mr. Russell, who, by the way, is another of the literary men of the day who has now definitely cast in his lot with the Socialist movement, is himself a poet, and there is a passage in his book on Chatterton that is well worth quoting verbatim: "Among the convictions, of Thomas

Chatterton were a profound contempt for convention and a prophetic sense of the future of mankind. The great poets that have made the paths whereon our poetry has traveled have been of this stamp: Marlowe, Milton the Republican, Shelley, Swinburne; the innovators have been the radicals, the men impatient of feudalism, indignant against the trammels of caste and established conditions, rebels and often outcasts. That a man should feel beauty enough to be a great poet he must feel deeply also for men. Always the poets have been mighty on the side of democracy if they have been great enough to endure; as do but think of Dante, Massinger, Lessing, even Schiller, and above all the supreme light of Victor Hugo, besides the great group we have already spoken of. Who knows but it was this that cost Surrey his head? And for all his later backsliding Coleridge was of the valiant brood so long as opium had left his wits clear. In our own day we have seen poets become Socialists like Morris, and a whole brood of American singers; fervent champions of the broadest democracy like Whittman; fiery and uncontrollable revolutionists like Swinburne; friends of the oppressed and the suffering like William Watson. He was of this angelic brotherhood, he too, this boy; he was for democracy, and the keen sword of his satire was out against king, prime minister, and all surviving oppression."

Very few Americans are aware of the significance of the weekly New Age, now being published in London. This is, in certain important respects, the ablest Socialist paper ever published in the English language. The Commonwealth, under William Morris's editorship contained many memorable pages, and the Clarion under Blatchford's editorship has reached the masses as no other Socialist paper ever has, but in sheer intellectual quality The New Age excels them both. It is edited by A. R. Orage, for many years the literary critic of the Labour Leader. Bernard Shaw stands behind it (and, according to rumor, has helped to finance it). Among its contributors are H. G. Wells, Hubert Bland, Belfort Bax, Edward Carpenter, Havelock Ellis, G. K. Chesterton, Eden Philpotts and a very talented woman writer, Florence Farr. No one who wants to keep in touch with the deeper currents of Socialist thought can afford to miss The New Age.

LABOR'S ISCARIOTS.

The New York Evening Call has been exposing some of the Judas Iscariots in the labor movement of the East by publishing the names of men who have made their regular reports to detective agencies that are on the pay roll of the Manufacturers' Association. Judging from the reports published in The Call, the labor organizations of the East are honeycombed with Benedict Arnolds, who prostitute manhood and loyalty to their class for the dirty dollars that come from the coffers of a master class.

The Western Federation of Miners has uncovered many traitors who took "the thirty pieces of silver." The labor movement is cursed with traitors to whom the dollar is more precious than honor.—Miners' Magazine.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor of The Call:

I notice in your issue of July 23 a paragraph concerning the Yaquia, an aboriginal tribe in Mexico. I have noticed paragraphs about them in several papers for a considerable time past. The first stated that they were a peaceable, industrious sort of men, earning their living by honest toil; the next that their lands contained valuable minerals which somebody was anxious to get (and I would observe parenthetically that all land titles, if you trace them far enough back, are founded in confiscation); the next that the Mexican Government had raised a war against them in order to get it, thus converting them (technically) into "rebels"; then that their lands had been confiscated and themselves driven into the mountains where they had no other means of subsistence than by raiding travellers; the next that all of them who surrendered themselves were immediately transported to a climate so unhealthy that they soon died of lingering diseases; and now we are informed that those who had made no resistance (together with their wives and children) are being transported to the same place from a fear that perhaps they might make some resistance at some future time. It is added that many of them committed suicide (and no wonder). These people seem to be a nation of Dreyfuses, with no mercy shown even to the little children. I question if either the Cuban, the Bulgarian, the Russian, or the Congo atrocities were so bad as this; but though it is occurring at our very doors, and seemingly from no motive but capitalist greed, no protest appears to have been raised. I have no influence, but I want to call the attention of those of your readers who have to this, for I understand there are some rich philanthropists among them. It seems to me unutterably horrible.

Fraternally yours,

H. W. BOYD MACKAY.

Cambridge, Mass., July 22. (Note.—And the worst of it is that the Republican and Democratic papers of the United States, with very few exceptions, unite in glorifying the Diaz government and ignoring or condoning all its atrocities, because it is the servile tool of the Mexican and American capitalists who are exploiting the Mexican people. The merciless treatment of the Yaquia is but one chapter in the bloody record of Porfirio Diaz and his associates.—Ed.)

Editor of The Call:

Dear Sir.—I notice that Mr. Louis Susman takes exception to my statement that Mr. Bryan cannot answer the famous question of the unemployed man, any more than Mr. Taft.

If Mr. Susman will kindly read the two paragraphs in my article immediately preceding the reference to Mr. Taft, he will see that the question is used in a tropical sense. What the man wanted to know was whether or no Mr. Taft had any plan for the permanent cure of the evils of unemployment, and his question covered all unemployed men.

I think Mr. Susman will admit that Mr. Bryan's answer does not fill the bill.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN M'COMISH. New York, July 28.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 190 Washington Street, Chicago.

OUR CANDIDATES:

For President EUGENE V. DEBS For Vice-President BENJAMIN HANFORD For Governor of New York, JOSHUA WANHOPF

GROWTH OF THE SOCIALIST VOTE.

Table with 4 columns: Year, Socialist Vote, Total Vote, Percentage. Rows for 1892, 1896, 1900, 1904.

SOCIALISM AND SUFFRAGE.

By HEBE.

We all are familiar with the frequently quoted saying that "the emancipation of the working class must be accomplished by the working class itself," and no Socialist would deny the truth of that statement. But it is equally true, though many of us fail to admit this truth, that the emancipation of womankind can only be accomplished by the women themselves. It seems to me that many of our comrades in their laudable ardor to serve the cause of Socialism, become blind to the fact that there are really two great struggles going on in our present day world, the class struggle and the sex struggle, and that Socialism would not be serving the cause of the oppressed if it failed to recognize the sex struggle, because half the members of the working class are women. The working women, the very women whom we are most eager to reach and to instruct in the principles of Socialism, are at the same time members of the exploited class and members of the oppressed sex, and are, therefore, concerned in both struggles. Can we speak to these women of Socialism, with its promises of equal rights and opportunities, without telling them that first and foremost they are entitled to the rights of equal citizenship? Do we imagine that any intelligent woman can become interested in a political movement without desiring the ballot? Therefore we, the Socialist women, cannot logically and conscientiously work for the liberation of our class, without working at the same time for the liberation of our sex. It is our battle and we must fight it, on one else will fight it for us. Political equality will no more be handed down to us by the male members of the community than economic freedom will be handed down to the toilers by the capitalists. The oppressed and exploited everywhere and at all times had to fight for their rights and only by fighting obtained them, and so we, the Socialist women who have recognized the needs of our sex, mean to fight for our political emancipation, without for one moment neglecting our duty toward the cause of our class.

Let it be remembered, that the Socialist movement embodies two different sets of aims. On the one hand, we work for our ultimate goal, the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth founded upon the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution. But on the other hand, we work for all social reforms and social legislation designed to improve the condition of the working class and to combat present day evils. A truly progressive, militant movement must never lose sight of the final aim, but must at the same time take into consideration all the living questions of the day, and one of the most vital living questions of our day is this woman's question. Now some of our conservative comrades say: granted, that the question of woman's right to the ballot is an important one; but surely, it is not more important than the question of child labor or the question of an eight-hour working day. So why should we pay more attention to the woman's question than to any other question of social reform? To this query we reply: to you, the men who are vested with all political rights, the woman's question may not be more important than any other question of social reform, but it is more important to us, the voteless women. It is more important to us because the child labor question and the question of an eight-hour working day and every other question must remain a theoretical one to us, as long as we have no votes. It is more important to us, because we cannot shorten our working hours, we cannot take our children out of the factories, we cannot help to bring about any social improvement as long as we have no votes. It is more important to us even from the Socialist

point of view, because no matter what good Socialists we are, no matter how eager we are to serve the cause, we must continue to play the part of mere onlookers and can never participate in the actual fray as long as we have no votes. In Russia they fight their evils by conspiracy and bombs and assassination, because they have no other way. But in every country governed by fairly democratic principles, be it monarchy or republic, the right way, the only way, to fight the evils of society is by political action. While the women of this republic are deprived of the only legitimate weapon, political action, they are helpless, as oppressed politically, as the unfortunate subjects of the Russian Czar. Men everywhere have recognized the incalculable value of political action, and wherever a property or other class qualification existed whereby a large number of working men were excluded from the right to vote, there disfranchisement have naturally, without pausing to weigh any theoretical considerations, made a fight for suffrage their first and foremost cause. Such was the case in England, Germany and Austria, and such is the case in Russia to-day. Men had to fight for a political democracy before they could think of establishing an industrial democracy, and that is exactly what the women are doing now.

Our controversy on the question as to whether woman's suffrage would help or hinder Socialism, reminds me of a scholastic controversy of the Middle Ages as to which was heavier, a dead fish or a live one. The worthy scholastic gentlemen debated that question at length and breadth, but not one of them in thought of consulting the fish. In the same manner we are debating this question of Socialism and suffrage without being able to prove our arguments on either side. We do not know how woman's suffrage will affect Socialism until woman's suffrage has been tried. But we do know that woman's present political ignorance and disability hampers and hinders the growth of Socialism. We do know that woman's conservatism and narrow-mindedness, which is only a result of her age-long oppression, retards the progress of both sexes. We do know that the wife and mother of the working class who is not interested in politics and does not care for anything outside of her home, exercises a depressing influence upon the men of her family instead of encouraging and inspiring them to work for humanity's cause. We know, furthermore, that in those countries where women have already accomplished their political emancipation, as in Australia, New Zealand and Finland, Socialism and the labor movement have not been retarded but advanced by the votes of women.

Therefore, my sister comrades, do not let us waste our precious time by futile arguments, but let us continue to work faithfully and diligently for both the emancipation of our sex and the liberation of our class, for one form of progress has never been benefited by retarding another form of progress. Socialism and woman's suffrage both will come, and we cannot create or prevent either, but can only hasten or hinder their coming. According to all probabilities woman's suffrage will come first; not because we so desire it, but because conditions are ripe in many places for woman's suffrage where they are not yet ripe for Socialism. Therefore, we dare not shun the suffrage question, but must face it as the great, live, important issue that it actually is, and instead of rolling stones in the way of progress, we must prepare wisely and well for its coming. In order that woman's suffrage may not retard Socialism, we must strive with might and main to so educate the women of the working class that they will be able to use the ballot intelligently when woman's suffrage has been realized.

FROM THE WEST.

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THERE ARE OTHERS.

Wilfer—These are hard times. I heard of a man the other day who couldn't raise money even on Government bonds. Blimwitt—Indeed? What was the reason? Wilfer—Well, you see, he didn't have the bonds.

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