

All the News  
All the Time

The Weather: Fair; much colder.

THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

Last Edition

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A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

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Price One Cent.

WOMEN DEBATE WIFE'S ECONOMIC RELATION

Mrs. Gilman and Rev. Anna Shaw at Carnegie Lyceum Present Graphic Pictures of Woman's Home Life.

AUDIENCE SAYS WIFE IS NOT "SUPPORTED"

Meeting Held by Women's Trade Union League Is Largely Attended  
---Brilliant Discussion Between Two Representative and Progressive Women Arouses Great Interest---Many Interesting Points Are Brought Out.

Carnegie Lyceum was filled last night by an audience in which women were in about 16 to 1 majority, when President Mary Dreier, of the Women's Trade Union League, introduced Mr. Edmund Kelly as chairman and judge of the debate on the question, "Is the Wife Supported by Her Husband?"

Hanging gracefully from the balcony was the bright banner of Local No. 23 of the United Hat and Cap Makers of North America. The women who acted as ushers wore large, blue sashes.

Mr. Kelly, after a few humorous remarks about the status of the American husband, informed the audience that they were impelled as a jury to listen to eminent counsel and then decide if a wife was supported by her husband.

Mr. Kelly suggested that as the American husbands appeared to be on trial it might be well not to allow them a vote on this question. The audience decided, however, by a close vote to allow the men a vote, and then the chairman introduced Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman as the counsel for the affirmative, and the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw as the defender of the negative.

Mrs. Gilman's Opening Speech.

In her opening half hour talk, Mrs. Gilman said: "When I began on this argument some 20 or 30 years ago I thought it was an easy one. It seemed to me a very simple question of fact, that of all created creatures woman is the only female thing which is fed by the male of her species. There are other females which are assisted, temporarily assisted, while they have young ones to take care of, but there is no other female that is continuously fed by the male of her species as the human female is fed by the man."

"There is just one instance in nature that comes closest to our case and that is the instance of a large flourishing bird called the horn-bill. It has an immense beak, and when the female is sitting on the eggs the male walks her up into a hole. She goes into a hole in a tree and the male walks her up, all but the beak. Then the male proceeds to work to get enough to feed that beak. He brings her everything he can get and puts it in, and as long as the eggs are unhatched she sits there perfectly helpless and supported by her husband."

"That is the only case I know of that is as serious as while they have the female horn-bill, when the young are hatched, when she has left her eggs, proceeds to get her own living like every other self-respecting animal."

The Primitive Woman.

"Now the human female in her early state was a very hard working creature. She was not only independent, not only self-supporting, but she supported her children. She herself was the mother of all industry, as well as the mother of all children. She worked, not because she had to, but because she was under an obligation to her children. She could not because she was a mother."

"The power to labor is co-existent with the mother love. It is part of human motherhood. The applied intelligence, the development of handicraft and skill comes from motherhood. So it is not surprising that the human mother in the early pre-historic period of our existence did the work of the world. At that time there was no question about her being supported. There came a time when man perceived the economic value of the woman's labor and took advantage of it by making her labor serve him."

"Now this was a long step from motherhood. This was not any part of the care of the children. To wait upon a man is a very different thing from taking care of a child. It's more work. (Laughter.) But with the introduction of the patriarchal family, the family with the male head, followed the exclusion of the woman, the adding to the family of

BREAD LINE TELLS STORY

Bitter Experiences Told by Two Thousand Men While Waiting For Bread.

HORRIBLE TREATMENT

Skilled Mechanics Who Made \$6 a Day Fight for Dish-Washing Jobs and a Bare Existence at a Dollar a Day.

Five hundred hungry and homeless men told their experiences last night at a unique meeting arranged by the Rev. J. G. Hallimond, superintendent of the Bowers Mission. The meeting preceded the distribution of bread to 2,000 applicants, an increase of 500 over the number since Christmas. Men of various trades and mechanics who at one time made \$5 and \$6 a day stood in line waiting for bread.

Mr. Hallimond explained that the purpose of the meeting was to give the unfortunates a chance to tell their experiences and, incidentally, to find out just how they are treated in charitable circles.

What was told was not to the credit of the institutions that take care of the poor, and the pained expressions on the faces of the men testified to the existence of horrible conditions.

Uncharitable "Charity."

Mr. Hallimond raised the question of the municipal labor bureau. Most of the men said they had never heard of it. Those who had declared that it demanded references and threatened arrest if they were not forthcoming.

Some frank opinions were given of the municipal lodging houses as seen from the inside.

"The hands just treat 'em like dogs," said one.

"He's right," came from a multitude of voices.

The Joint Application Bureau of the Charity Organization Society didn't seem popular.

"I went there the other day," said one, "and they wanted to send me to the 'Workhouse.'"

"That's the only place they can send you to," jeered another amid general approval.

J. T. Hunt, secretary to Dr. Hallimond, told how he had sat in the room of applicants for work for nearly three hours and no one had paid any attention to him whatever, until he had been recognized as a mission worker.

Bitter Experiences.

Several of the men told some bitter experiences in their search for work and in the treatment at the work-yard. One man, a sailor, said: "I tramped from Detroit to Philadelphia. Then I came here. I haven't earned a cent and couldn't even find a place to leave my clothes. I had to put them in a saloon."

"I've been in the Salvation Army's Industrial Home in Jersey City, too," said the next man. "I worked for four hours, chopping wood, and got my dinner. I didn't get away till 3:30 o'clock."

"You got your dinner," said Mr. Hallimond.

"They called it a dinner. It was pea soup and a cracker. A burst of laughter interrupted, then he went on. "I said, 'You're a charitable institution, I suppose,' and they says, 'Yes, we are.' 'You're charitable all right,' I said to them."

Complaints of the severity of the tasks in the woodyards were numerous, and the point raised was that the work was too hard, but that it took too much time that a man had no chance of seeking a job the same day. Hallimond brought out that the man who had just spoken was handicapped by the loss of a hand, but immediately another man arose and said:

"I haven't lost a hand, but I've worked steady for fifteen years on the Pennsylvania. I went to the wood-yard at West 25th street and worked every moment of my time, and the job took me from 10 till 2:30. My saw wouldn't cut butter. I was the sickest man in New York when I got through. I tell you right now I won't go back there if I drop in the street."

"What did you get?" asked the chairman.

"Thirty-five cents, and I didn't get money at that."

Laughter, bitter with experience, went up, and the speaker was cheered as he told how he had to walk from the West Side over to the Olive Tree Inn at Second avenue and 33d street to exchange his ticket for two meals and a bed.

"How old are you," asked Mr. Hallimond.

"Forty-four; time I was dead. Those two meals wouldn't have fed a cat."

How many agree with this man's testimony? asked the chair.

A forest of hands shot up. It was

MRS. ERB NOT GUILTY

Jury Frees Two Sisters of Murder Charge.

MEDIA, Pa., Jan. 7.—The jury with whom rests the fate of Mrs. M. Florence Erb and her sister, Mrs. Catherine Beisel, jointly charged with the killing of Captain J. Clayton Erb at his home, Red Gables, on October 6, returned a verdict of "Not guilty" at 10:10 o'clock this morning.

The case went to the jury yesterday afternoon after a distinctly favorable charge by the court, and both Mrs. Erb and Mrs. Beisel expected the quick return of the jurors. As the time wore on and no word came from the jury room, it was plain to see that the women were growing nervous, and when at 9:30 o'clock word was sent to Judge Johnson that he might as well close court for the night, as there was no chance of reaching an agreement, Mrs. Erb paled and controlled herself only with the greatest exertion. Mrs. Beisel, too, exhibited signs of worry. She knew almost to a certainty that it was her part in the shooting of Captain Erb that was poring a stumbling block to the jury.

The discussion of the jurors after they had gone to their room was so warm that their voices could be plainly heard in the corridor, and even in the court room, until Judge Johnson ordered the second set of fire doors closed. While the arguments could be heard, Mrs. Beisel's name seemed frequently repeated, sometimes in such angry tones that it sounded as though the jurors were about to come to blows over some point of the evidence.

The District Attorney said this morning that he had scarcely anticipated a verdict of acquittal or conviction for both women. He added that a verdict of manslaughter against Mrs. Beisel and of acquittal for Mrs. Erb would satisfy him, although it was the prosecutor's original idea to try to prove both women guilty of murder in the first degree.

Only Mrs. Erb and Mrs. Beisel witnessed the killing, although the servants were in the house. It was one of the latter who ran to the home of Dr. Cullbac, a short distance away, and told him of the tragedy after Mrs. Erb had told her maid that the captain had been shot.

The doctor hurried over to Red Gables at once and found Erb lying dead in the upper hall. He made an investigation of the location and character of the wounds, as he did not wish to disturb the body until the coroner had arrived, but it was plain to him that the man had died instantly.

In the meantime the coachman had summoned a constable and following Mrs. Erb's maid, who was one of the latter who ran to the home of Dr. Cullbac, a short distance away, and told him of the tragedy after Mrs. Erb had told her maid that the captain had been shot.

The case attracted the greatest attention in this part of the state, especially among the fox hunting element. Mrs. Erb is a fine horsewoman and has frequently followed the hounds. During the trial the prosecution endeavored to show that Mrs. Erb had been on terms of intimacy with several members of the hunt club, and this form of attack caused excitation among the hunt club members who were present. The District Attorney failed to show Mrs. Erb guilty in this way and abandoned the quest.

The theory held by the prosecution was that Captain Erb's death was the result of a well laid plot between the two women with the idea of securing Erb's property, but the defense sought to prove that the shooting was clearly unpremeditated, and was done wholly in self-defense.

Mrs. Erb's story of the life she had led at Red Gables was a strange recital of continued cruelty and abuse on the part of her husband, and so circumstantial was it that many it seemed likely to clear the women.

Of her husband's shooting Mrs. Erb told in detail how he had rushed from his room as she and her sister came upstairs and threatened them with a revolver. She ran into the bathroom as Mrs. Beisel rushed at the captain and heard the shots fired after there had been a struggle. Mrs. Beisel corroborated this and insisted that it was in defense of her own and her sister's life that she shot Erb.

HAS DARRIN TRUMP CARD

General Belief Is That He Has Not Yet Sprung His Greatest Surprise on Hains' Defense.

The conviction is growing among those who have followed the trial of Thornton Hains at Flushing that Prosecutor Darrin is holding in reserve his best cards and will surprise the defense by producing them when they are least expected. Mr. Darrin may call fully a score of witnesses in rebuttal, and some of the most telling testimony of the trial is looked for when the state makes its final attack on the stories built up by Hains and the witnesses called for him. Mr. Darrin has persistently denied that Claudia Hains, the captain's wife, would be called. He denied it again today, but the general belief is that a diplomatic one. A good prosecutor keeps his most important batteries masked until the opportunity arrives to pour in the full force of their fire. The shadow of Mrs. Claudia Hains looms constantly in the background and hangs over every phase of the case.

When Mr. Darrin tried to show yesterday that Thornton Hains had made advances toward the captain's wife during the latter's absence in the Philippines, there were those who thought he had obtained his ammunition from Mrs. Hains herself. His purpose in putting these questions was not clear, except on the theory that he was laying the ground work preparatory to clearing the woman about whom the entire case revolves. Should she appear suddenly to testify it would prove the sensation of the trial, before which everything else would pale. The defense would constantly that it long for the privilege of cross-examining the captain's wife, and yesterday Mr. McIntyre several times demanded her production.

Mrs. Beisel, too, has been a source of much interest. Mr. Darrin made no promise and Mrs. Claudia Hains' attitude is as much a mystery as ever.

The end of the defendant's cross-examination was in sight this morning. Justice Crane was anxious for Mr. Darrin to finish with Hains yesterday, so he held court until 6:30 o'clock, but Mr. Darrin still had a number of questions to ask when court opened this morning.

While the answer of Hains increased as the hours advanced yesterday until his replies were facetious, he made some contradictions. Probably the most serious one was in the statement, when, with a plan of the club house, he had fired his shot, that after the captain threw his arm off he walked thirty or forty feet back. In his direct story he said that it was only ten or fifteen feet. He also testified that the captain fired his shot at him from a crouching position. The witnesses called by the prosecution have sworn that the captain rose to an erect position just before firing the last shot and that this went through the hall. The sale may be produced in court.

The defense of the defense is that it will prove the hole is not a bullet hole.

OTTO BESTS SULLIVAN

In a Tame Ten-Round Contest He Wins on Points.

Young Otto had the best of a ten-round bout with Paddy Sullivan last night at the Sharkey Athletic Club. Although he was entitled to the decision, it was not through any extraordinary or brilliant work on his part, but through his opportunity.

In the tenth round he started in again to slug and it was a give and take with honors slightly in Sullivan's favor for the round. It might be that Otto was not anxious to spread himself or to take any unnecessary chance with Paddy MacFarland and none with Battling Nelson, who, by the way, was present, and received quite an ovation from the crowd. The card was a good one from beginning to end, the only disappointment felt being in Otto's poor showing. That is, poor showing for a boy with championship ideas. Better take the \$1,000 down and save that and a beating before he goes on.

The other contest of the night had a draw with Young Beals. "Knockout" Brown had the best of Kid Egan and the semi-final ten rounds between Jack Nelson and Frank McCoy was a good one with honors even. The membership was out in full force and the genial James Buckley referred in his usual cheery manner.

EXPULSION FROM EXCHANGE

The governors of the Stock Exchange this morning ordered the suspension of Arthur E. Gramma. The announcement was posted on the Exchange at 11 o'clock this morning. This action is the outcome of the Cooper, Kump & Co.'s failure last spring. For the same failure Marshall, Speder & Co. were recently suspended for three years. Gramma became a member of the Exchange on August 14, 1904.

INJURED IN RUINS ARE TO BE KILLED

Socialist Member of Chamber of Deputies Only One to Raise Voice of Protest Against Outrage.

GOVERNMENT WANTS TO QUICKEN THE RUINS

Other Shocks at Messina Are Now Felt Daily—Hungry Dogs Are Menacing the Lives of Human Beings in Their Search for Food—Petty Jealousies Among the Officers Still Continue.

ROME, Italy, Jan. 7.—It is probable that the Italian government has and will kill thousands more of its subjects by their inhuman methods than were killed by the earthquake in southern Italy. Finding the work of rescue too arduous the government has suggested that the ruins of Messina be covered with quicklime, which will slowly dissolve the bodies of the injured lying under the ruins and prevent the horrible stench of decomposition from reaching the nostrils of the King and Queen and army and navy officials, who are enjoying themselves on the warships in the harbor of the stricken city.

In many cases the injured are still living, buried under tons of debris, and the officers of the army and navy are too busy squabbling over who is the ranking official, to even superintend the removal of the ruins. It is said that since the work of "rescue" has been begun, perhaps 10,000 persons have been either killed or died in the ruins. The number may far exceed this, for the first two or three days after the "quake" the officers in command did nothing but loiter around the ships, eat heartily, drink much wine and play cards, while thousands of persons injured and buried in the ruins perished.

It is reported to-day that the King and Queen are doing well. Had a good night's rest and both ate a hearty breakfast. The survivors of the devastation are searching the ruins for oranges and lemons, having no other food.

SOCIALIST DEPUTY PROTESTS.

Realizing that the spreading of quicklime on the ruins means a horrible death to the injured, who are still living within them, SIGNOR DE FELICE, SOCIALIST MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES SAID YESTERDAY HE DID NOT THINK THAT THE SEARCH FOR THE LIVING UNDER THE RUINS SHOULD BE ABANDONED. He recalls a number of people in other disasters having been found alive after ten days, and thinks the Italian government should at least give them a chance to escape, if possible, before murdering them.

It is also recalled that in the San Francisco earthquake, not one case of death from starvation is recorded, and San Francisco was at least 2,000 miles from the nearest big base of supplies.

DOGS, MESSINA DANGER

Rabid Animals Attack Refugees—Dream Sees Sailor's Fiancée.

MESSINA, Jan. 7.—Dogs now constitute one of the dangers to the earthquake refugees. These animals, starving and often rabid through lack of water, gnaw the corpses like hyenas and frequently attack the refugees themselves.

Among the wounded who left here for Palermo last night was a young man whose eyes and right cheek are horribly mutilated by dogs. After the earthquake he was buried in debris up to his neck, and while thus unable to move was attacked by three of the animals and seriously hurt before his cries attracted help. Many persons are shooting all vagrant dogs at sight, and stray bullets are another danger in the city.

A curious case of telepathy has occurred to a sailor on board the Italian battleship Regina Elena. He received a message from his fiancée in Messina. After having hunted for her four days he returned to the ship exhausted, and fell into a sleep and dreamed of his fiancée saying to him, "I am alive! Come, save me!" The sailor awoke, obtained further leave from the commander of the ship, gathered together several friends and went to the spot of which he had dreamed. The party penetrated the ruins of a house and found the girl uninjured.

Several light earth shocks were felt to-day, which tumbled down tottering walls and renewed the fires, but they were not serious. The United States gumbst scorpion returned to-day from Naples with stores and medical supplies. She left here a few hours after her arrival for Reggio and the Calabria coast.

To-day, as on preceding days, search is continuing among the debris for injured. Ten were found to-day. The probability of finding others is diminishing every day. Indeed, every hour, but the search is still going on, and will be continued while one is found alive. The work of removing the dead for burial is progressing.

At least twenty-three hundred persons have been extricated alive from the ruins.

MORE "QUAKES."

ROME, Jan. 7.—Earthquakes continue at Messina. Most of the shocks are slight, but several have been rather violent, causing the collapse of several houses that remained standing after the shock of December 28. An earthquake started a landslide on the mountain above Locati, Sicily, yesterday. Several houses were demolished and four persons were killed.

Father Alfari, director of the Florence Observatory, is of the opinion that the earthquakes will continue two or three years, being violent at the beginning and gradually decreasing. During the next three months shocks will be felt at Messina and Reggio. If of frequent occurrence they will be slight; if infrequent they will be violent. Hence Father Alfari warns the rescuers at Messina and Reggio to be cautious.

ALL AMERICANS LOCATED.

ROME, Jan. 7.—The following named persons, who had been reported missing have been found safe at Taormina: John Wright and wife, Miss Eleonora Wood, Miss Rockins, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Pittsfield, of Philadelphia; Miss Stedman, of Delaware; Charles King Wood, Helen Marshall, Trenton, and Miss Fagan.

The only native Americans, who it is feared, were in Messina at the time of the earthquake and are still missing, are Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. It is believed they were at the Hotel Victoria, and possibly they were killed.



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## BURGLARS ACTIVE

Dozen or More Robberies Come to Light and Puzzle Police.

More than a dozen burglaries, which have occurred since election day, came to light this morning when it became known that two daring robberies took place at 135 Bowery on New Year's night and that the United Cigar Stores Company building at 274 Bowery was the scene of the thieves' activity on Tuesday night.

The burglaries have all taken place in the same district and it is believed that one gang operating along Park Row and the Bowery is responsible for all the jobs, which include safe cracking, the smashing of cash registers and the general looting of stores and offices.

No arrests have been made by the police. In fact no one has been caught in the work and the robberies have remained undiscovered until this morning, when the various looted places had been opened up for business. Blood stains in a paved court yard over which the burglars passed from house to house on a narrow plank lead the police to believe that on one occasion at least the thieves did not escape scot free.

The police theory is that somewhere a crook, who missed his footing on the plank, fell to the stones below, was carried away by his companions and is now nursing his injuries incapacitated for the present from entering into further operations.

## TO KEEP IN PRACTICE.

Regular Army "Non-Com" Shoots Down Private in Cold Blood.

SAULTE STE. MARIE, Mich., Jan. 7.—With a preliminary remark of "You think you're smart, don't you?" Corporal John E. Gibson, Company K, stepped up to Private John Johnson at Fort Brady yesterday and shot him through the heart with a service rifle.

The tragedy was enacted in the squad room, where several men were congregated. Gibson was at once placed in the guard house. He refuses to talk to officers regarding the trouble, and the cause of the quarrel is a mystery.

## TWO CENT RATE ALL RIGHT.

Says Governor Johnson in Message to Minnesota Legislature.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 7.—Yesterday Governor Johnson began his third term as Governor of Minnesota. In his annual message to the Legislature he dwelt on the features of the state government, its resources and development. The message says that development has proved two cent per mile a sufficiently high fare on railroads, and that the state should insist that the two cent rate be made the maximum.

## THE EQUATOR.

William was considered the brightest boy in his grade; upon hearing a lesson recited in class once or twice he knew it quite well. Thus, while the other fellows were compelled to study hard he scarcely found it necessary to open a book. At the expiration of the term one of the questions in the written geography was: "What is the equator?"

William, always to be depended upon, wrote without delay, "The equator is a menagerie lion running around the centre of the earth."—Success Magazine.

## GOING TO MESSINA.

ROME, Jan. 7.—Ambassador Griscom and a specially trained staff are on the relief steamship Havara at Civita Vecchia. The Ambassador will go to Messina on the Bayern and await there the arrival of the American fleet from Port Said. He will return with it to Rome, via Naples.

## FINANCIAL.

Comrades—If you can invest \$25 write me at once. We have a machine that will revolutionize the printing industry. It will be placed on the market in a short time. A great opportunity for investment. J. J. Spence, Secretary, 339 Howard street, Saginaw, Mich.

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## TREASURE SHIP THAT TAKES FREE CARGO TO EARTHQUAKE SUFFERERS



Relief supplies for the earthquake sufferers in Italy are being forwarded by nearly every steamer leaving New York. Several of the lines are transporting these supplies free of charge. The ship which probably will take the largest cargo is the Koenigin Luise of the North German Lloyd line, which sails from New York on January 16.

## HOT ON TRAIL

Government Pursues Packers—Private Spies Watch Grand Jurors.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—That excessive damage claims are secured from the railroads and steamship lines on invoices representing profits that never were earned, and that excessive claims for alleged damaged meats and meat products are secured from the railroads and steamship lines by attaching false accounts of sales in these invoices, are the points which the federal investigators of the meat packing much evidence has been submitted along those lines.

Duplicate sets of books containing wide discrepancies in the actual selling price of the meats and the price shown in the accounts of sales presented to the railroads with damage claims have been discovered by the agents of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and are in the possession of District Attorney Edwin W. Sims.

With these books, backed up by the testimony of the men who kept them and the testimony of the railroad men who paid the claims, the Government expects to show that the railroads have been sandbagged out of large sums of money.

Persons aimed at in the investigation evidently are becoming worried over the situation, as eight or ten spies have been stationed in the Federal Building to trail the Government officials, grand jurors, and witnesses. Attorney M. W. Borders, chief of counsel for Morris & Co., said he did not know anything about the placing of spies in the Federal Building and could not imagine for whom the detectives were working.

## LOST WIFE FOUND

Mrs. Harrison Went to a Friend's House, Ill. and Stayed There.

Mrs. F. Paul Harrison, who disappeared from her husband's ken while he was disembarking from a Columbus avenue car at 109th street on Saturday night, was found yesterday at the home of a friend in West 81st street.

Mr. Harrison explained at Police Headquarters yesterday that after his wife got lost she wandered down to Amsterdam avenue and 86th street and was so fatigued that she sat down on a stoop. Along came a former maid of theirs, who took her to the home of Mrs. Collins, an old schoolmate of Mrs. Harrison, in West 86th street. There she stayed because she was so ill that she was unable to leave. Mr. Harrison had been searching all over town, he said, and didn't receive the many telephone messages that came to the Hotel Lawrence, where he and his wife live, or at his office, No. 170 South street.

The Collinses managed to communicate with him after the newspapers had printed his story of the disappearance.

## NEW MUNICIPAL PARTY.

A new municipal political party was organized last night at the Union Square Hall. Thirteen reformers are the founders, and the Municipal Democracy is the name of the still-born child.

## FREE POSTAGE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 7.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland will have the privilege of dispatching her mail free of postage if a bill introduced yesterday by Representative Overstreet, of Indiana, chairman of the House Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, is enacted into law. It is the custom of Congress to extend the franking privilege to the widows of late Presidents.

## COMFORTING.

A man entered a barber's shop for the purpose of being shaved. As he was somewhat hollow-cheeked the barber, as is the custom in some country districts, put his thumb in the customer's mouth in order to press out the cheek.

Suddenly the razor slipped, making a great gash in the man's face, and he sprang to his feet with a yell of pain and anger.

"Shut up, man!" said the barber, holding up his hand. "I've cut my thumb!"—Detroit News Tribune.

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## BREAD LINE TELLS STORY

(Continued from page 1)

clear that work tests are not popular, and when some one spoke of the kind treatment accorded to applicants to the New York Home for the Intemperate the speaker was interrupted with "It's a lie."

Skilled Mechanics Look for Dish-Washing Job.

The clerk of the labor bureau of the Bowery Mission, however, bore witness to the fact that it is not the actual hard work of the "labor tests" to which the men object. It is the inordinate time the tests take.

"My experience is," he said, "that good mechanics can't get a job now. They may have been used to earning \$5 and \$6 a day, but they come to me with tears in their eyes and offer me a bribe to pick them out first for a dish-washing job at \$1 a day."

What dish-washing job means was told by an ironworker, who has made his \$6 and \$7 a day.

"I reckon it's no job for an indolent man. You stand over a steaming copper for twelve hours a day, scalding yourself if you aren't careful. Then about 2 or 3 in the morning you start in to polish up the brass kettles before they cool. Then you split the kindling wood for the next day and carry coal up from the cellar. You earn your dollar, don't forget it."

But even dish-washing is not to be had for the asking. One man told of applying for a job at 4 o'clock in the morning and finding that there were a dozen others ahead of him. A painter saw an advertisement for a man to paint ironwork, and fifty union members were gathered on the sidewalk when he reached the address.

"Why," he said, "on the Blackwell's Island Bridge on city work which should pay the full union rate of \$3.50 a day there are men with their cards in their pockets taking \$2 and glad to get it. You'll get any number of union members now for \$1.50."

## LABORITES JOKE ON LORDS.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—An amusing incident caused a great deal of laughter in the Commons when the House, together with the House of Lords, assembled to wind up the business of the session. The Commons had been suspended for a short period to await bills from the House of Lords, and Mr. W. Crooks promptly accepted the occasion to move "That the House of Lords be forthwith abolished" (laughter). Mr. W. Thorne cheerfully cried, "I second." There was a chorus of "Ayes" from the labor benches, and some ironical cries of "No." Mr. W. Crooks then cried, "Those in favor say 'Aye,'" and the Lords were declared to have been abolished.

## THE CALL IN BOSTON.

All friends and readers of The Call in the New England States are reminded that our Boston office is at No. 230 Washington street, near the office of the "Globe." Communications are always welcome.

## Too Late To Classify.

SITUATION WANTED—MALE. Linotype machinist helper, young, wishes position; salary moderate. Wm. Degan, 82 Pilling st., Brooklyn.

## HELP WANTED—MALE.

South America—Workingmen harness your North American experience to South American opportunities and natural resources. Our book "Argentine, South America," tells how this can be done, giving special information regarding employment, wages paid and possibilities for small business enterprises that will pay. Price of book 25c, coin or postage. South American Commerce Co., 39 Cortlandt street, New York.

## PIANO INSTRUCTION.

Popular and Classic Music. MISS E. LEWIN. 973 Trinity Ave., Bronx.

## THE RAND SCHOOL RESTAURANT

112 East 19th St.

A visit to the Rand School Restaurant may convince you that Socialism is not merely a cut and dried, scientific proposition, but that even Socialists can be sociable.

It is a restaurant, but so much like home that many visitors forget that the price for lunch and dinner are 30 and 35 cents.

## HAVE YOU SOMETHING TO SELL? DO YOU WANT TO REACH THE HOMES OF THE CONSUMERS?

The Call is recognized by its advertisers as a medium that is DIFFERENT. There are several reasons that account for the LARGE TRADE that advertisers are getting through The Call. The greatest trade producing power back of The Call is a strong ORGANIZATION, perfected by years of hard and persistent work. This organization begins to work for every reputable advertiser the moment his advertisement appears in The Call. Do you know of any other daily paper that does this?

Investigate the plans of The Call Purchasers' League. Ask any or all of our present advertisers.

## WORKED TOO WELL.

Vault So Irresistible Even Bank Couldn't Open It.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Jan. 7.—After a delay of 41 hours the safe of the Hampshire National Bank, in this city, was opened yesterday morning. Two experts had been at work on the safe since Monday morning, the mechanism of the time lock having become so disarranged that the bank officials were unable to effect entrance. The experts succeeded in getting access to the mechanism which operates the time lock, and yesterday, at the proper time, the safe doors were opened easily.

Although the safe has been the object of a two days' attack on the part of two expert safe builders, it did not show any change to-day. The work of effecting an entrance was so skillfully done that only one new bolt will have to be installed before the safe is as strong as before the attack made upon it.

## COLDEST IN FIVE YEARS.

Late Winter Weather Gives Nebraska the Chills.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 7.—The coldest weather Nebraska has experienced for five years is holding forth over the entire state. Omaha, with a temperature of eleven below zero, was the warmest point in the state at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. In northern portions of the state the temperature reached as low as 30 degrees. At noon yesterday the weather had moderated about three degrees from the coldest point. Live stock is in good condition, and unless the cold continues some days, there will be little loss among the cattle. Winter wheat is entirely unprotected, the being practically all snow in the wheat-raising sections of the state.

The classified column is the meeting place of our readers and our advertisers. Read it daily.

## THE SUSTAINING FUND.

The Odd Lot Club once more. The Odd Lot Club has added to its roll some picturesque members—if names mean anything. Perhaps you have a bitter enemy for whom you are seeking a fitting appellation. If so, select from these: "Skinny," "Shorty," "Shriner," "Stinky," "Jewelry," "Skins," "Cold Cream," "Chignon," "Willing Kid." The club has taxed itself to the amount of \$3.00, which it sends with the following letter:

"Now that prosperity has at last arrived, now that old St. Nick has departed and gift time is over, we are again prepared to pay our dues to The Call."

"In fact, the members of the Odd Lot Club feel so prosperous that it was only after a long and bitter fight that they were induced to listen to 'Stinky' and refrain from sending a

hundred dollars each. Every member was ready and eager to send a century bill, but dear old 'Stinky' proved conclusively that The Call received all that money in one time it would die from an overdose of prosperity. The Odd Lot Club, therefore, that The Call send its thanks to 'Stinky' for having saved its life."

"If the money is more than The Call can use, it should act on the star's suggestion and buy 'One Thousand' a box of salt, so that in case it has trouble in shooting those African elephants he can at least sprinkle salt on their tails."

"THE ODD LOT CLUB."

"LONG LEGS, BOY." N. E.—The Call has some salt here which was to have been used on our surplus cash.

Since our last report the following have ordered bonds:

Otto Altenberg, Maurice M. Ellish, Adolph Frank, Benj. Gansberg, Thos. Heide, N. L. Heartstone, E. C. Howe, Morris Hillcutt, Frank M. Hill, Chas. Heeren.

M. Mardfin, D. Maldovsky, Wm. H. Mappin, C. H. Marx, James J. McVey, Local Newton, Mass., S. P., Progressive-Radoshkwitzer, Hypatia Parris, Dr. E. F. Robinson.

The New York Evening Call, 442 Pearl Street, New York City

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

Name.....

Address.....

ANNA A. MALEY, Secretary Sustaining Fund

M. & A. KATZ Department Store, 891-893 3d Ave., Near 51st St.

Have received a new lot of Ladies' Shirts and at exceptionally low prices. Save our Coupons. They are equal to 4 per cent. discount. Open Evening.

## Keir Hardie AT Carnegie Hall

Tuesday, January 12.

50 Per Cent. on Tickets Bought by Socialists to The New York Evening Call.

One-half of the proceeds from tickets sold through The Call, the Rand School, the Jewish Daily Forward, Males's Book Store, the Volkszeitung, Socialist Party Headquarters, on E. 84th street, the Progressive Book Store and the Harlem Socialist Headquarters, 250 West 125th street, will go to the Sustaining Fund of The Call. If you can dispose of some of these tickets apply to Anna A. Maley, care of The Call.

PRICES, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Do You Want A Reliable Pen?

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

A Self-Filling Fountain Pen

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

Given Free With Yearly Subscription

Send us a yearly subscription at \$3.00, and we will mail a pen free of charge.

Or, send us three new six months' subscription at \$1.50 each, and we will mail you this pen as reward for your work.

We will also give a pen with each one of these half-yearly subscriptions if 25 cents is added to the regular subscription price of \$1.50. If you are a subscriber to The Call send us \$1.50 for a six months' extension and 25 cents additional to get one of our pens.

THE CALL 442 PEARL STREET NEW YORK



# PRICE WORKERS PAY IN PRODUCING STEEL

**Pittsburg and Homestead Laborers Toil Like Slaves,  
Live Wretchedly and Are Needlessly Slaughtered,  
According to Investigation Made by the  
Russell Sage Foundation.**

By A. BULLARD.

The Russell Sage Foundation for the Improvement of Living Conditions has supplied the funds for a social survey of the City of Pittsburg. The first section of the reports is published in "Charities" for January 2, 1909.

Paul U. Kellogg, in a very able introductory article, outlines the scope of the work. The object, he says, was to make a "blue print," a rapid social sketch of a modern American city.

Our American life is changing, with great speed, but nowhere with such dizzy rapidity as in the aggregations we call "cities." It is hard for us to realize the extent, harder still to realize the significance of this change. Within the memory of men still living Houston street was almost suburban. The residences along lower Second avenue were surrounded with great lawns. And it is very hard to picture the life of one of our cities one hundred, or even fifty years ago. It has been the object of the Pittsburg Survey to draw an accurate picture of an American city in the year 1908. Such a document will serve as an authoritative standard to which in the future we can refer and so gauge the progress which we make in the science and art of living.

It is not announced why they choose Pittsburg. But the choice could hardly have been better. In these opening years of a new country we are pre-

lans, 410; Germans, 135, and Bohemians, 45.  
Russia—2,577. Including Poles, 1,644; Lithuanians, 476.  
British Isles—2,010. Including England, 1,456; Ireland, 237; Scotland, 127; Wales, 109.  
Sweden—287.  
Bulgaria—58.  
France—52.  
Turkey in Europe—26.  
Rumania—24.

There are two interesting articles about the Slavs of Pittsburg. It is a significant subject. For these people have not learned English; instead they have developed a language of their own. It is not Russian nor Bohemian, nor Hungarian—but all these people understand it. It is a sort of Slavic "pigeon English."

And beside this host of foreigners there are about 50,000 negroes in Pittsburg. 27,553 in 1900, just twice as many as in 1890. The negro population has doubled every ten years since the war. This by itself is a problem to make any city think.

Pittsburg has also 22,185 wage-working women exclusive of agriculture and domestic service. And this number is rapidly increasing.

Industrialism, the race tangles of immigration, the increasing negro population, and the women in the factories are the great problems of all our modern cities. Pittsburg is not exceptional in these matters, but typical. And the Survey is a record of what has been done to solve these problems.

Robert A. Woods has an article on the history of Pittsburg. There is much reference to the Industrial War. In no other city of the country have the bosses fought so bitterly and so successfully against trade unions. Since the organizations of the steel



Courtesy of Charities and the Commons.

## A TYPE OF STEEL WORKER.

eminently an industrial people. It is for our industrial progress that we are known abroad as a great people. And it is of our industrial achievements that we most often boast. To typify our present civilization we must take an industrial city.

What is our proudest industry? STEEL.

Pittsburg is the logical city for such a survey.

A Typical Industrial Center.

We may regret the fact, but we must admit it. Pittsburg is above all our cities typical of American civilization in 1908.

The planning and a large part of the actual investigation has been the work of The Charity Organizations Society. And their social investigations always carry great weight. We may not always agree with them as to the best way to solve our present problems, but the facts they give us are above suspicion.

And this Pittsburg Survey, if we can judge by the first instalment of reports, bids fair to be even a greater contribution to social data than their work of the past. As you have read over the recent stories of municipal graft, the city has lost all individuality, and has sunk into a mass. Philadelphia, St. Louis, San Francisco—all furnish similar points of view of the people who live there—that the Survey has been made.

Of its half-million population, only 25 per cent were born of native parents. 35 per cent were born in this country of foreign parents, 27 per cent immigrants. And it is as medley a crowd of immigrants as any city affords.

Pittsburg Has Many Foreigners.

Here is the roll call of the nations—taken from the books of The Carnegie Steel Company:

Austria-Hungary—10,421. Including Slovaks, 6,477; Hungarians, 1,323; Croats, 1,223; Poles, 611; Ruman-

workers was broken in the great Homestead strike there have been no successful unions in the region. What this lack of organization means to the people who live in the steel district is stated in the next article.

"The New Pittsburgers," by Peter Roberts:

Foreigners Work Like Slaves.

"Foreigners as a rule earn the lowest wages and work the full stint of hours. I found them in the machine shops working 60 hours a week; at the blast furnaces working 12 hours a day for seven days in the week. The common laborer in and around the mills works 72 hours a week."

"The lowest wage I found Slavs working for was 13 cents an hour. The wage of common labor in the average mill is 15 or 16 cents. The day laborer around the furnaces gets from \$1.65 to \$1.95 a day."

"But the newcomers know nothing of a standard of wage, and when work is scarce they will offer to work for less than is paid for common labor. Such was the case of a band of Croats who offered their services to a firm in Pittsburg for \$1.20 a day. When the superintendent heard of it he said, 'My God, what is the country coming to? How can a man live in Pittsburg on \$1.20 a day?'"

The foreman replied, 'Give them rye bread, a herring, and beer, and they are all right.' I have known a coal operator in the anthracite fields to pay Italians and Slovaks 30 cents a day, and ask neither what was the country coming to nor how they could subsist. More, the Slavs will consciously cut wages in order to get work. A man who knows something about blacksmithing or carpentering will work at a trade for \$1.65 or \$1.75 when the standard wage may be \$2.50. They count their money in the denominations of the fatherland and estimate its value according to old country standards. I have known foremen to take advantage of this."

No clearer statement has come to my knowledge of why the great capitalists favor immigration. It pays them. And it pays not only in the matter of wages, but especially as it increases the difficulty of effective organization. Mr. Roberts says:

Racial Hatred Helps Employers.

"My belief is that certain employers of labor have reaped advantage from racial antipathies. The Pole and the Lithuanian have nothing in common and each of them despises the Slovak. Foremen know this and use their knowledge when foreigners are likely to reach a common understanding upon wages or conditions of labor. All these conditions have helped to make it difficult for factory operators



NOON HOUR AT HOMESTEAD—CARNEGIE LIBRARY IN THE DISTANCE.

to keep open or non-union shop in Pittsburg. The constant influx of raw material from backward nations into the industries of the city has had somewhat the same effect as the flow of water at an estuary when the tide is rising. All is commotion. It will continue to be so as long as the inflow of Slavs and Italians continues as it has in the last decade. But when they have become permanently placed and their average intelligence and grasp of American conditions rise, racial prejudices will give way to common interests. When this time comes, Pittsburg will witness the rise of stronger labor organizations than were ever effected by Teuton and Celt."

This is a safe prophecy. "Race prejudice is always based on economic motives. As long as the white laborers on the Pacific Coast are in a life and death struggle with the Mongolians or bread there will be racial hatred between them. And organized labor is hostile to immigration from Europe for the same economic reason. But as soon as the immigrant comes up to our standard of living, or organizes and demands the same wages, race prejudice dissolves into thin air. It is the same with the negroes in Pittsburg. They 'scabbed' in the great strike. And the whites hate them—they will continue to hate them till they learn to stop scabbing."

### Unions May Get Upper Hand.

And it is safe to prophesy that organization will come again to Pittsburg and obliterate all the race lines among the workers. For the cruel long hours and the short pay falls alike on all races. And besides these things there are others, which draw the workers together, and incite to revolt.

"Many work in intense heat, the din of machinery and the noise of escaping steam. The congested condition of most of the plants in Pittsburg adds to the physical discomforts for an out-of-doors people, while their ignorance of the language and of modern machinery increases the risk. How many of the Slavs, Lithuanians and Italians are injured in Pittsburg in one year is not known. No reliable statistics are compiled. In their absence people guess, and the mischief wrought by contradictory and biased statements is met on all hands. When I mentioned a plant that had a bad reputation to a priest, he said, 'Oh, that is the slaughter-house; they kill them there every day.' I quote him not for his accuracy, but to show how the rumors circulate and are real to the people themselves. It is undoubtedly true, that exaggerated though the reports may be, the waste in life and limb is great, and if it all fell upon the native born a cry would long since have gone up which would have stayed the slaughter."

And what does this typical American city offer to its workers outside of factory hours? We are printing in this issue a flashlight photograph taken in a Slavic lodging-house. Three men sleep in the farthest bed, two in each of the others—altogether 12 in the room. They are men of the day shift. When they go to work, 12 of the night shift men will come to take their beds.

This is the home life which Pittsburg offers to its unmarried immigrants. And the crowding is just as bad for the families. There are few modern tenement houses in Pittsburg. Many old houses—built for the family—are now occupied by six or eight families.

Workers Are Not Educated.

Pittsburg has not done much to educate their foreigners. It doesn't even teach them English. But after

### A Maudlin Article.

One article in the series, by Miss

houses are the only "social" institutions which seem to take a vital interest in the people.

Mr. Fitch has an article in which he recounts interviews with some of the men of the factories with whom he became friends:

"Jack Griswold is a Scotch-Irish furnace boss who came to America and got a laborer's position in a Pittsburg blast furnace, when the common laborer force was largely Irish. Those were the days before the advent of the 'furnurers.' I sat in Griswold's sitting room in his four-room cottage one evening and he told me about the men who work in the furnaces, and about the 'long turn.'"

"Mighty few men have stood what I have, I can tell you. I've been 20 years at the furnaces and been working a 12-hour day all that time, seven days in the week. We go to work at 7 in the mornin' and we get through at night at 6. We work that way for two weeks and then we work the long turn and change to the night shift. The long turn is when we go on at 7 Sunday mornin' and work through the whole 24 hours up to Monday mornin'. That puts us onto the night turn for the next two weeks, and the other crew onto the day. The next time they get the long turn and we get 24 hours off, but it don't do us much good. I get home at about half past seven Sunday mornin' and go to bed as soon as I've had breakfast. I get up about noon so as to get a bit of Sunday to enjoy, but I'm tired and sleepy all the afternoon. Now, if we had eight hours it would be different. I'd start to work, say, at 6, and I'd be done at 2, and I'd be home, and after dinner me and the missus could go to the park if we wanted to, or I could take the childer to the country where there ain't any saloons. That's the danger—the childer running on the streets and me with no time to take them any place else."

### Stories of the Workmen.

He tells this story of a man named Barr:

"But the thing on which Barr seems to have the strongest convictions is the plan of the United States Steel Corporation of issuing stock to employees."

"The men have been fooled by this proposition," he declared, "and they really believe that the corporation wants to do big things for them in offering such liberal dividends. But let me tell you something that maybe you haven't noticed. The first stock issued in 1903 was followed by a slashing cut in wages in 1904, and it amounted to a lot more than the extra dividends. It's only a scheme to fool the men. They take away in wages more than what they give in dividends, and they will do that every time, so that the corporation is always ahead of the game. But that isn't the only thing, it ties the employees down to the corporation. They've got to stay in its employ at least five years from the time of getting the stock in order to enjoy all of the benefits, and even then they won't get the extra dividends unless they have shown what the corporation calls a 'proper interest' in its affairs. It's a fine scheme for keeping out unionism and keeping the men from protesting against bad conditions."

But it is hardly worth while quoting this man Hudson further, for Mr. Fitch says that he did not find more than three men who agreed with Hudson.

### Preachers Are Muzzled.

The churches in Homestead don't have much of a chance. They can't stand the competition with Mr. Carnegie's mills, which are open seven days a week.

The owners of Homestead do not believe in the "we don't patronize" list. But nowhere is the blacklist in better working order.

The congestion in Homestead is awful. "Here, in houses huddled together, where the totally inadequate sanitary provisions and overcrowding are comparable to the worst sections of a great city, we find now the homes of the Slavs. Courts where 75, or even in a few instances more than 100, people are dependent for water supply on one hydrant, and houses with an average of four or five persons to each room are frequent."

There are no playgrounds in Homestead. No entertainments for the adults.

Carnegie has given the place a public library, but it sits on the hill, where the superintendents and clerks and foremen live. It is out of the reach of the workmen. Anyhow, they work 12 hours a day.

There is a park. It is a pretty sight, but the gardens are formal, set affairs, and the lawn is carefully guarded. It is no place to play.

The town of Homestead is divided into two boroughs. The one, in which are situated the properties of the United States Steel Corporation, pays taxes at the rate of 8 1/2 mills. The other borough where the workmen live, pays 15 mills. They can afford it better than Mr. Carnegie.

There are 50 saloons in Homestead, and this is supposed to be a reproach to the workmen—for these saloons are in their borough. But the wonder to me is that there are not more, for—again I am quoting Miss Byington:

"People still pay a neighbor 50 cents for the privilege of getting good water from his well instead of insisting that it be provided by the municipal philanthropist."

To study industrial accidents from the 'home' side has been my business for a year," announces Miss Eastman. The next paragraph reads:

"The first thing brought home to me was that working people do not have the luxury of grief. The daily tyranny of hard work in their lives, leaves little time for pondering the unanswerable 'Why?' of sorrow."

This theory that stultifying work—a desperate struggle to win bread for fatherless children—rendering the worker's widow more fortunate than the woman who can afford "the luxury of grief" is a defense of social injustice which is new to me.

It is unfortunate that such a maudlin article should appear in a collection of studies, which is otherwise so estimable. It is this hard, unsympathetic attitude toward the tragedies of poverty which brings discredit on professional philanthropy.

Perhaps the most interesting article in the collection is that of Margaret E. Byington on Homestead. It is a vivid picture of Mr. Carnegie's backyard. He succeeds fairly well in his posing as "The Friend of Man," but it would be well for his admirers to read this description of his own town. The sources of his wealth, Homestead, stand for the most decisive defeat ever inflicted on organized labor in America. There is no agitation in the Carnegie domain. "If you want to talk in Homestead you must talk to

enough to kill all the fish, furnishes the drinking water for the town."

### Carnegie's Own City.

This is Mr. Carnegie's town. Perhaps he has sold out his interest in it, but he built it.

Now that we have a picture of Pittsburg and the neighboring communities, for Homestead is as typical of the small industrial center as Pittsburg is of the big, let us cast up the account of our present day civilization. Let us balance the debit and credit of modern Americanism.

The great credit item is STEEL. And it is no small item. We are laying the rails for the world's transportation. Out of Pittsburg come bridges for South Africa and Eastern Asia. Structural beams for many nations' architecture. Wonderful productions of a wonderful product.

The debit list is longer. The sanitary conditions of Pittsburg are as bad as medieval.

One hundred and twenty-nine towns and boroughs are dumping sewage into Pittsburg's water supply. For five years past there has been no annual report of the Bureau of Health.

Pittsburg, compared to other cities of its size, has the highest death rate per 100,000 in typhoid fever, diph-

theria, enteritis, pneumonia and bronchitis.

There were 5,421 cases of typhoid fever in Pittsburg last year, and 622 deaths. Typhoid comes from lack of sanitation.

The Pittsburg Survey studied 1,029 of these cases; 187 wage earners lost 1,901 weeks' work.

Pittsburg has a school system dependent on ward taxation. Ward 2 has 365 pupils and assessed property value at \$37,481.708.

Ward 31 has 1,173 pupils and only \$3,974,085 of assessed property. Three times as many children and not one-tenth the taxable property. In Ward 31 there is \$13 worth of school equipment per child, in the Ward 2 school equipment per child reaches \$1,033! It is needless to say that Ward 2 is a poor man's ward.

### How the Law Protects.

The Factory Inspection Department of the State of Pennsylvania does not even have an office in Pittsburg.

There were 526 men killed by industrial accidents in 1908.

There are no statistics of the men injured! Over half the men killed were earning less than \$15 a week. And the laws of Pennsylvania says that was cover risk.

"In only two of the 28 commercial laundries in Pittsburg is the wash-room on the upper floor. In 26, rising steam and excessive heat in the other departments tend to induce diseases of the respiratory organs."

I will finish this accounting of our present civilization with one more quotation from Mr. Kellogg's summing up:

"In co-operation with the Typhoid Fever Commission we have analyzed by wards the death certificates of people dying in Pittsburg for the past five years. We have grouped these wards into districts, the living conditions of which are more or less of a kind. Let me compare the mortality figures of Wards 9, 10 and 12—a group of river wards in the old city, near the mills, people for the most part with a wage-earning population of small income—compare these wards with Ward 22, a new residential district in the East End. What are the chances of life of these men, women and children living in the one and in the other? The chance of a man's dying of bronchitis in the river wards is two and a half as against one in the East End. It is four of his dying from pneumonia as against one in the East end. Five of his dying of typhoid as against one in the East End. Six of his dying a violent death as against one in the East End. These are rough proportions merely, but they are of terrific significance. Our American boast that everybody has an equal chance falls flat before them. The dice are loaded in Pittsburg when it comes to a man's health."

Courtesy of Charities and the Commons.

## VACANT LOT—PLAYGROUND, HOMESTEAD.

Courtesy of Charities and the Commons.

yourself." The "tag rule" is a reality, as this quotation from Miss Byington will show:

"Recently considerable agitation in regard to the subject (reduction of wages) was aroused by the preaching of a minister, who is a Christian Socialist. While many of the men were keenly interested in his theories, there was so much opposition among the conservative members of the congregation, that finally he was obliged to leave. I was told that in one of the first committee meetings to discuss the situation his position was approved by the workmen, while opposition was expressed by two men who were corporations in a professional capacity."

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One hundred and twenty-nine towns and boroughs are dumping sewage into Pittsburg's water supply. For five years past there has been no annual report of the Bureau of Health.

Pittsburg, compared to other cities of its size, has the highest death rate per 100,000 in typhoid fever, diph-

**CALL FAIR.**  
Organizations Will Please Take Notice.  
A great Fair will be held for the benefit of The Call from April 3 to April 11. Branches of the Socialist Party and all the other labor organizations are requested to take notice and kindly set the date for their own festivals in a way that they will not conflict with the Call Fair. The Call Fair Committee.

My three alms, a good fit, best quality glasses and the best workmanship.  
**HANDY Shur-On**  
M. Sager, Optician, 110 Fulton St.  
1458 Madison Ave., near 100th St.

**LAUNDRIES.**  
**COMMONWEALTH HAND LAUNDRY.**  
140 Nassau Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Send a postal for wagon to call any part of Greenpoint or Long Island City.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.**  
Consult this Column Before Spending Your Money.  
Advertise Here for Results.  
RATES: EACH LINE  
1 line..... 10c  
2 consecutive lines..... 20c  
3 "..... 30c  
4 "..... 40c  
5 "..... 50c  
6 "..... 60c  
7 "..... 70c  
8 "..... 80c  
9 "..... 90c  
10 "..... \$1.00  
Payable in advance. No adv. of less than three lines accepted. Six average size words constitute a line. Ours or display 50 per cent more.  
**The Market Place for Call Readers and Advertisers.**

**FOR SALE.**  
For Sale—Several houses; easy terms; will also rent whole or part of house near station. Owns 1/2 Acre 14 Freeman St., Kingsland, N. J. 15 minutes ride on Lackawanna Railroad from Hoboken.

**UNION MADE HATS.**  
Well Known East Side Hatter, M. ROSENBERG.  
Washington Brand Hats.  
A Full Line of Men's, Boys' and Girls' Caps.  
273 Grand St. New York.

**FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.**  
Large and small furnished rooms, near "L" station. Socialists preferred. 301 W. 140th St., room 9.

**FURNISHED ROOMS WANTED.**  
A comrade desires a light, warm, comfortable room in Flatbush section; also breakfast. Address B. A. J. Call Office.

**UMBRELLAS.**  
A Useful Holiday Present is a SIMON'S Fine Silk Umbrella.  
37 Avenue A.

**BADGES, BANNERS, ETC.**  
BADGES, BANNERS, ETC.  
125 Clinton St. New York.  
Branch: 2205 2d Ave., bet. 120th and 121st Sts.

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
B. Pophand, violin maker and repairer; music and musical instruments; old violins, Edison phonographs and records. 1734 Broadway, Brooklyn.

**MEETING ROOMS TO LET.**  
Large meeting room to let. Washington Division 8 P. Headquarters, 477 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn.

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
Call readers who want to place fire insurance will kindly write to the C. P. L. 442 Pearl St., New York.

**MEAT MARKETS.**  
This paper wants advertising from meat markets and in return will procure many new customers for the firms that will advertise in The Call. Show this information to your butcher and send us his name and address on the Advertising Department Information Blank printed in The Call. The C. P. L. 442 Pearl St., New York.

**HELP WANTED—MALE.**  
Wanted—Socialists, anywhere, who can sell stock in a reliable company which will be advertised in The Call. Liberal commission paid; state experience. Address Box 88, Evening Call, 442 Pearl St.

**Wanted—A capable advertising solicitor.** A man acquainted with the Socialist movement and labor organizations will be given the preference. To the right man we will make a paying proposition. The Call, 442 Pearl St., New York.

**HELP WANTED—FEMALE.**  
Strong woman to do general housework. Twenty minutes from Brooklyn via L. R. R. Address B. K. care Call.

**Wanted—A pleasant, middle aged woman or young lady to do general housework and take care of baby; would prefer a person of some intelligence who wishes to make herself a part of the family and a good home. Samuel Berkman, 259 Central Avenue, Brooklyn.**

**SITUATION WANTED—MALE.**  
Elderly German wants work at anything, for small wages, or even for good home. Fr. Schulerer, 141 Walton St., Brooklyn.

**Situation wanted, preferably as a carpenter, by a comrade, a Russian refugee who served three years in Siberia because of Socialist activities; will do anything to make a living. Communicate with Wm. Mackenzie, 677 Degraw St., Brooklyn.**

Courtesy of Charities and the Commons.

## LODGERS IN TENEMENT ROOM.

all, what's the use of night schools for men who work 12-hour shifts? There are churches in Pittsburg, but the investigators did not find that they were doing much for the working people. The gin shops and bawdy

Crystal Eastman, falls below the high standard of the rest. Here the scientific observer gives place to the sentimental philanthropist.



**WENTWORTH.** **WIT-**  
play, "Votes for Women," under the  
title, "Supporting Women, at the Bar."



## THE SOCIALIST VOTE

COMPILED BY W. J. GHENT.

The "Tribune Almanac," with its careful and authoritative election returns, is now out. Its statement of the socialist vote is identical with that published in these columns except in two instances. A final canvass of the Nevada vote, which came in after the last previous publication of this table, increases the Socialist total by 21 votes. In Massachusetts one of the district electors polled 2 more votes than the highest elector at large, making the total for that state 10,781.

Changes in the percentages of total votes have been made in the case of Alabama, Mississippi, Nevada, New Mexico (by an unaccountable error printed 7.31 instead of 1.87), Illinois, Minnesota, Washington and Oklahoma.

The table is now rearranged in order to separate the Debs vote proper from that of the rest of the Socialist vote.

Assuming that no change will be made in the Minnesota vote, the table is now FINAL AND AUTHENTIC.

	1904	1908	1912	1916	1920	1924	1928	1932	1936
Alabama	853	1,399	64	1,324	1,816	5,842	222	3,84	2,84
Arkansas	29,533	28,659	2	7,41	4,304	7,960	2	7,41	2,84
California	4,543	5,110	12	2,69	1,45	240	61	50	2,84
Colorado	2,337	3,747	48	7,58	197	584	196	44	2,84
Connecticut	4,954	6,400	29	6,53	4,954	6,400	29	6,53	2,84
Delaware	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	2,84
District of Columbia	14,874	8,287	44	1,67	15,494	12,430	20	8,20	2,84
Florida	3,602	4,185	16	85	3,602	4,185	16	85	2,84
Georgia	995	2,338	155	3,38	2,196	1,759	18	1,65	2,84
Idaho	2,247	3,232	3	9,27	2,247	3,232	3	9,27	2,84
Illinois	12,604	10,781	21	2,26	8,941	11,527	29	2,14	2,84
Indiana	11,952	14,094	20	4,27	11,952	14,094	20	4,27	2,84
Iowa	392	3,471	19	2,01	392	3,471	19	2,01	2,84
Kansas	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	2,84
Kentucky	15,494	12,430	20	8,20	15,494	12,430	20	8,20	2,84
Louisiana	3,602	4,185	16	85	3,602	4,185	16	85	2,84
Maine	995	2,338	155	3,38	995	2,338	155	3,38	2,84
Maryland	2,247	3,232	3	9,27	2,247	3,232	3	9,27	2,84
Massachusetts	12,604	10,781	21	2,26	12,604	10,781	21	2,26	2,84
Michigan	8,941	11,527	29	2,14	8,941	11,527	29	2,14	2,84
Minnesota	11,952	14,094	20	4,27	11,952	14,094	20	4,27	2,84
Mississippi	392	3,471	19	2,01	392	3,471	19	2,01	2,84
Missouri	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	12,013	13,476	12	1,87	2,84
Montana	5,676	5,855	3	8,51	5,676	5,855	3	8,51	2,84
Nebraska	7,412	3,524	52	1,32	7,412	3,524	52	1,32	2,84
Nevada	925	2,103	127	8,55	925	2,103	127	8,55	2,84
New Hampshire	1,098	1,299	20	1,44	1,098	1,299	20	1,44	2,84
New Jersey	9,567	10,521	4	2,34	9,567	10,521	4	2,34	2,84
New Mexico	35,829	35,821	7	1,92	35,829	35,821	7	1,92	2,84
New York	124	346	178	1,12	124	346	178	1,12	2,84
North Carolina	2,017	2,421	20	2,55	2,017	2,421	20	2,55	2,84
Ohio	26,240	33,795	7	3,01	26,240	33,795	7	3,01	2,84
Oklahoma	2,179	390	8,25	2,84	2,179	390	8,25	2,84	2,84
Oregon	7,412	3,524	52	1,32	7,412	3,524	52	1,32	2,84
Pennsylvania	21,683	35,913	55	2,69	21,683	35,913	55	2,69	2,84
Rhode Island	956	1,356	43	1,86	956	1,356	43	1,86	2,84
South Carolina	22	101	359	1,15	22	101	359	1,15	2,84
South Dakota	3,138	2,446	3	2,48	3,138	2,446	3	2,48	2,84
Tennessee	1,354	1,570	182	2,75	1,354	1,570	182	2,75	2,84
Texas	5,767	4,895	15	4,51	5,767	4,895	15	4,51	2,84
Vermont	344	44	17	1,18	344	44	17	1,18	2,84
Virginia	218	255	17	1,18	218	255	17	1,18	2,84
Washington	10,023	14,177	41	7,72	10,023	14,177	41	7,72	2,84
West Virginia	1,572	5,478	1	1,29	1,572	5,478	1	1,29	2,84
Wisconsin	1,572	2,154	5	5,18	1,572	2,154	5	5,18	2,84
Wyoming	1,077	1,716	59	4,56	1,077	1,716	59	4,56	2,84
Totals	402,321	420,464	4	2,83	402,321	420,464	4	2,83	2,84
Vermont	344	44	17	1,18	344	44	17	1,18	2,84
Territories:									
Alaska	1,304	1,912	47	7,25	1,304	1,912	47	7,25	2,84
New Mexico	162	1,046	545	1,87	162	1,046	545	1,87	2,84
Oklahoma	4,443	...	...	...	4,443	...	...	...	2,84
Grand total	402,321	420,464	4	2,83	402,321	420,464	4	2,83	2,84

Official.  
Decrease of less than 1 per cent.  
Vote in September election. (Socialist ticket ruled off the ballot in November election.)  
Decrease.

The vote of all parties is as follows:

	States.	P. C. of total.	States.	P. C. of total.
Rep.	7,677,544	51.60	7,717,584	51.60
Dem.	6,405,707	43.04	6,444,651	43.04
Pro.	420,464	2.82	423,969	2.82
Ind.	251,680	1.70	251,766	1.70
Pop.	29,108	.19	29,108	.19
Soc. Lab.	14,021	.09	14,090	.09
Total	14,922,122	100.00	14,964,914	100.00

\*Including Vermont, September election.

Word should be said about some of the various tables of the vote that have been widely printed. The majority of the Socialist papers made use of the Associated Press table, given out about three weeks ago. This table was inaccurate in almost every particular. Its total for the Socialist vote was more than 25,000 in error and more than 20,000 in excess of the figures actually given. The vote of California was 10,000 too small, that of Pennsylvania and Illinois each 1,000 too great, while less absurd errors were to be found in almost every entry.

The "World Almanac" prints a table in some respects worse than the Associated Press table. The total given by it for the Socialist vote is the same (448,453) as that given by the Associated Press, though about half the entries are different. The total of the figures actually given by the "World" is 401,957. The S. L. P. vote of New Jersey is printed in both the S. L. P. and Socialist party columns, while no Socialist vote is given for North Carolina, and the vote of Washington is almost 10,000 too small. The detailed vote by states as given in the "World Almanac" is also faulty in the extreme, and many of the percentages given are ridiculous.

## WORKDAY LENGTHENED.

Some City Employees Must Stay an Hour a Day Longer.

When the city employees in the Department of Public Works in St. George, Long Island, reported for work yesterday, they were notified by Commissioner Tribus that hereafter they would have to work an hour later each day. The men in the department have been quitting work at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and according to the new order by the Commissioner, they will have to remain until 6 o'clock.

## BANKS.

GERMANIA SAVINGS BANK.

Kings County.

375-379 FULTON AND 354-356 ADAMS STREETS.

The Trustees of this Bank have declared interest at the rate of

4 PER CENT.

per annum on all sums of \$5.00 to \$1,000—entitled thereto on December 31, 1938, payable on and after January 1, 1939. Deposits made on or before January 10 will draw interest from January 1.

CHARLES A. SCHIENEN, President.

JULIUS LEHRENKRAUS, Treasurer.

F. KOCH, Secretary.

## NOTE TO NEW SOCIALIST READERS.

Readers of the Evening Call are advised that the new Socialist book company, the World Book Company, has been organized.

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## HARDIE NEXT WEEK.

Big Crowd Will Welcome British Labor Leader at Carnegie Hall.

The tickets for the Keir Hardie meeting at Carnegie Hall, Jan. 12, are going very fast and an immense audience will greet the veteran English labor leader when he delivers his talk on "A Revolution in British Politics and the Lesson for America," under the auspices of the Civic Forum. Arrangements have been made whereby one-half of the proceeds from tickets sold through The Call, the Rand School, the Jewish "Daily Forward," Maise's Book Store, the "Volkszeitung," Socialist Party Headquarters, on East 54th street, the Progressive Book Store and the Harlem Socialist Headquarters, 250 West 125th street, will go to the Sustaining Fund of The Call. Anyone who can dispose of some of these tickets should apply to Anna A. Maley, care of The Call. Prices, 25c, 50c, and \$1.

## MONTREAL TYPHOID EPIDEMIC.

MONTREAL, Quebec, Jan. 7.—This city's typhoid epidemic is assuming serious proportions. There are upwards of 1,000 cases now in the city and suburbs, and the physicians and nurses are literally being worked to death. Ordinarily at this season Montreal has very few cases of the disease. Experts are puzzled as to the cause, though the general census of opinion is that the water supply from the St. Lawrence is chiefly guilty.

Our classified column offers splendid opportunities to both buyers and sellers.

## FREE ART LESSONS.

Lenox Academy Again Open to the Public That Wants to Learn.

The Lenox Academy, 109 West 124th street, near Lenox avenue, resumed lessons January 4. The instruction in the day, evening and children classes is free to either male or female, without limit to age. Instruction in the following branches are given: Figure, portrait, still life painting in oil and water color, clay modeling, designing for all decorative purposes, wall paper, oilcloth, book covers, etc.; costume designing, interior and mural decoration, free-hand drawing in pen and ink, pencil charcoal; lettering and sign painting. The Academy is supported by its board of directors, and was founded for the advancement of art and design. Applicants should register at once, daily, from 10 A. M. until 8 P. M., in person, with the director, P. H. Reppert.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The following officers were elected at the last meeting of the 8th A. D. of the Socialist party: Organizer, Jacob Belkowitz; financial secretary, Yetta Menkowitz; recording secretary, Isidor Tarlow; literature agent, William Garat; chairman, Louis Wichter; delegates to the Central committee, Jacob Belkowitz, Isidor Tarlow, Ida Rapoport, Jacob Finkelstein, Benjamin Freedman, Jack Kameros, Samuel P. Kramer, Max Myckel, Samuel Feldman, Saul Metz, Morris Reiner and Charles Zimmerman.

## RAILROAD EMPLOYEES SUFFER.

New Haven Road Reduces Working Time and Looks for Trouble.

Special to The Call.  
EAST HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 7.—The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad has posted a notice in the local freight yard, round house and car shops, employing several hundred men, that thirty-two hours will constitute a week's work in the future, which means that some of the men's weekly salary will be only \$7.02.

This is one of the shops where the men received notice before election that if they would only vote for Taft for President and Judge Robertson for Governor everything would be lovely and prosperity would surely come.

Local merchants are charging for flour 90 cents to \$1 for a bag of twenty-four pounds; butter, 23 cents to 40 cents per pound; granulated sugar, sixteen pounds for \$1; lard, 14 cents per pound. The cheapest beefsteak in town is 15 cents per pound. Eggs, 25 cents to 50 cents per dozen.

The report is out that the locomotive engineers will have trouble next, as the company is going to change the time card so as to break up seniority in the railroad unions.

## RUSSELL IN NEWARK.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 7.—he headquarters of the Socialist party, at No. 239 Washington street, was crowded last night by an audience that heartily applauded an able address by Charles Edward Russell on "Soldiers of the Common Good."

## POLICEMAN MAYOR SUES.

Claims That Lowell "Sun" Libeled Him—Jury Trial Asked.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 7.—John H. Harrington, of Lowell, publisher of the Lowell "Sun," has been sued for \$50,000 by George H. Brown, the policeman Mayor of Lowell, on the charge of libel.

The suit is based on an article appearing in the Lowell "Sun" December 7, 1938, and is brought by D. J. Murphy, of Lowell, as counsel.

A trial by jury is asked.

## HUNTER IN EAST ORANGE.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 7.—Along the well known speakers who will address the Men's League of the First Baptist Church, at their second annual banquet, to be held in the church parlors next Monday night, are: Robert Hunter, who will speak on "Are Socialists Practical?" Dr. J. L. Hurlburt on "It Is Never Too Late to Learn for Busy Business Men," and Joseph R. Buchanan on "Trades Unionism and Citizenship."

## DEATH OF MRS OTTO WEGENER.

Mrs. Otto Wegener, wife of the business manager of The Call, died at the German Hospital, in Brooklyn, at 10 o'clock P. M. January 6, 1939. Mrs. Wegener was Rosie Boettcher before her marriage. Her age was 31 years.

Show this directory to the merchant you deal with. Ask him to insert his card. Then send his name and address.

## THE CALL—ITS GROWING MIGHT SHOWS ITS RIGHT TO BE

GEORGE R. KIRKPATRICK.

The Evening Call—your Call—after seven months' effort to prove its right to be, its right to your support, its right to fight—asks you to re-examine carefully The Case for The Call as stated last June, and asks you to read also The Case for The Call as it appears to-day—to examine especially the purpose and power of—your Call.

The purpose, the policy, the politics, the strategy and the power of The Call are to-day precisely what they were seven months ago—with the following important differences:

First.—The Call's purpose is even more clear and determined now than when the paper was founded seven months ago.

Second.—The Call's power, by virtue of merit and growth, is vastly greater to-day than six months ago.

The Call has stood on its merits; it goes and grows on its merits. The Call does not whine and coax. The Call teases for no charity.

The Call offers—and has offered—itsself. And in spite of petty, powerful and malignant opposition The Call has, on its merits, grown in power.

Indeed, putting aside, in the present consideration, the evident soundness of The Call's purpose, policy, politics and strategy—The Call even JUSTIFIES ITS RIGHT TO BE, its right to permanence, by its rapid INCREASE IN POWER to fight for the working class. Let us for a moment examine The Call's increase IN POWER.

First.—The power born of knowledge.

That "Knowledge is power" may be a chestnut, but it is a truth, a commanding truth, a truth that in important matters demands consideration.

The Call's editorial department and all other departments are far stronger to-day than at first—by virtue of knowledge gained from friendly criticism, helpful suggestions and invaluable experience.

The Call's knowledge of the work already done, and of the expanding work to be done, knowledge of difficulties overcome and yet to be overcome, knowledge of available resources, both moral and material, knowledge of possible new moral and material resources to be developed, knowledge of economies effected and to be effected, knowledge born of all sorts of experience, knowledge of the cheap and stupid weakness of its very few jealous and treacherous detractors, knowledge—the distinct knowledge—of the unflinching sacrifice necessary to place The Call on a firm foundation of its own commercial income, knowledge, the inspiring knowledge, of the splendid and defiant heroism of its many defenders—The Call's vastly increased knowledge of all these things gives to The Call stimulating increase of power.

This knowledge is a Call asset—invaluable.

Second.—The power of increased circulation.

A working class daily paper is a sort of heart—a heart to pump blood through the working class—the blood of hope, the blood of defiance, the red-hot blood of resistance to tyranny, the strong blood of determination to have the best things in life for the workers. The circulation of such a paper is vital to the increase of the welfare of the working class.

The Call's present circulation is an inspiration—to every one of those who know even but little of the youth of every daily paper. Consider this matter for a moment:

The Call is only seven months old, yet The Call's circulation surpasses the circulation of either of two local capitalist papers founded years ago with powerful capitalist backing. And while The Call has no advantage over the Chicago "Daily Socialist" in the courage and perseverance of its workers, yet because of the superiority of its territory, its vast and dense population, The Call, after seven months, has a larger circulation by several thousand in New York City alone than the Chicago "Daily Socialist," more than two years after its inauguration, has in all of Cook County. The Chicago comrades teach us how to be brave. They have confronted and overcome greater difficulties than those faced by The Call and they show no signs of discouragement.

The present and increasing circulation of The Call is a form of power—The Call's power for firing-line service in the defence of the workers. The capitalists watch and dread this increasing circulation, the treacherous regret it, but The Call's glad friends feel strong because of this rising circulation.

This rapidly increasing power is a Call asset—invaluable—impossible to reproduce within the next ten years if lost now—if lost through shallow carelessness or pale-blooded discouragement.

Third.—The Call's financial condition indicates increasing power. The Call's recently reorganized management has effected economies in the purchasing department, has effected economies in the working force, has effected economies by discovering and shutting off leaks, always unavoidable in establishing any enterprise such as a newspaper—has by these very economies begotten confidence in The Call's sympathetic and partisan supporters and also in its commercial supporters—namely, its advertisers.

The Call's income from subscriptions, news-stand sales, and advertising has increased from month to month, so that now the business amounts to almost \$1,500 weekly, of which amount there is actually collected from \$1,000 to \$1,100. The cash income from advertising alone is upward of \$500 a week.

Capitalists interested in daily papers, simply as financial enterprises, have investigated The Call—its equipment, its circulation, its

income, its organization, its good will resources, and its probable prospects; and they have said frankly that in the way of developing a self-sustaining, paying enterprise more has been accomplished with The Call's \$50,000 in seven months than any one of several New York capitalist papers accomplished with at least \$100,000 capital in its first whole year's effort to get on a paying basis. They have said also that as a possibility in the form of a money making enterprise, as a commercial venture, The Call, as it stands now with its equipment, its organization, and its actual and potential support and good will—is worth more than \$200,000.

The Call as a commercial asset to the working class in its struggle for justice is a thing of great value—if the workers are proud and sharp enough to support The Call during the first fifteen months while it plants itself firmly on a business income basis.

Thus in various ways The Call shows vitality—increasing vitality—an amount of vitality that justifies its founding, justifies its promises, justifies the past and present sacrifices for its welfare, justifies its right to future sacrifice—proves by the very vitality of its youth and its increasing virility and might—that it has a function to perform and the right to perform that function.

The Call is really a splendid asset for the working class. It would be hopelessly dull to waste or lose this resource, this strategic weapon for the defence of the insulted, outraged working class.

A few days ago the President of the United States urged in his annual message that the tender little boys in all the public schools should be given systematic rifle practice—to be ready, of course, if needed later on, to butcher the hungry and desperate horde of our unemployed brothers into whose faces the employers spit the vile thought, "NOT WANTED." Comrades, we have no rifles, no gatling guns to use in self-defence—and we don't want such things. But we have a rapid-fire gun with which to cannonade the walls of error



# ALFREDO CATALANI'S MELODRAMA, "LA WALLY," HEARD FOR FIRST TIME IN AMERICA AT THE METROPOLITAN

Orchestral Score Dominant Factor in Progress of Season's Latest Operatic Novelty.

As showing the worth of this mass, it suffices to say that it realized for him (Catalani) admission without examination, to Basini's "superior class of composition" at Paris, whither he went to complete his studies. The experience of the French school of music, its formalities and the slight favor accorded the studios of alien nationality are well enough known to give to the fact of his entrance into the Conservatoire, therefore, it is not surprising that in the Conservatoire must have recognized something more than the ordinary of youthful composition. Supplement to Sixth Edition of the "Nuova-Enciclopedia Italiana," Turin, 1911; (English translation by Roberto Schroeder, New York).

In the foregoing extract from a complete and authentic biography of Alfredo Catalani there is contained evidence of the early developed genius of the Italian composer whose four act lyric melodrama, "La Wally," first produced at La Scala Theater, Milan, in January, 1892, was given its initial presentation in the United States at the Metropolitan Opera House, last night, under the direction of Arturo Toscanini. For Catalani, who was born at Lucca, June 19, 1854, had attained but his eighteenth year when the mass referred to, a four part work, with full orchestral accompaniment, was contributed by him to the Cathedral at Lucca, where it was intoned as a festival service. The father of Alfredo, a pupil of Pacini, was the organist of the Church of San Frediano at Lucca and achieved renown throughout Northern Italy as a musician.

At the age of sixteen Alfredo graduated from a course in the classics at the Lyceum, or College, of Lucca. It is recorded of the youth's career at that institution that often during his Greek lessons he was found to be secretly engaged upon fugue themes which his music instructor, one Magi, who afterwards became rector of the Marcello Lyceum in Venice, had given him to develop. The day arrived when Alfredo was to enter the famed University of Padua. But he did not accomplish the step. Instead, he remained at Lucca, where his tutelage in harmonies was continued under Magi, who was well pleased to advance the lad in the art wherein he showed so happy and natural a bent. So rapid was the progress made by Alfredo that he thenceforth dedicated himself to the composition of music. His first serious production was an instrumental overture, performed in the Lucca Theater, which was followed by the four part mass.

Recognized Importance of Piano. At the Paris Conservatoire the future composer received schooling in composition from Basini and in the mastery of the pianoforte from Marmontel. Indeed, it may be stated that it was Catalani's full and serious realization of the paramount importance of the piano as a factor in the development of music that gave to him his subsequent authority and breadth of capacity in harmonic creation. By a strict ruling, which withheld from foreign students the "Grand Prix de Rome," Alfredo was denied this much coveted recognition of his scholarly attainments, and in 1873 he returned to his native land. He had not the official diploma of the Conservatoire, but he was entitled to be called "maestro" (master). This would have been the cue for many to have given immediate proofs of their learning. But Catalani's conception of the business of the artistic field, whereupon he had entered was too well gauged to permit a deviation from the course he wisely chose. To Milan, the music center of Italy, he proceeded, and for two years pursued his now advanced studies under Bazzini at the Conservatoire. His course completed in July, 1875, Catalani dedicated to Bazzini, a professor of highest repute, an Oriental eclogue, consisting of an instrumental prelude and two scenes, entitled "La Falce" (The Scythe), the text of which, announced, as the work of an anonymous poet, proved to have been penned by Arrigo Boito, the composer. He now advanced studies under Bazzini at the Conservatoire. His course completed in July, 1875, Catalani dedicated to Bazzini, a professor of highest repute, an Oriental eclogue, consisting of an instrumental prelude and two scenes, entitled "La Falce" (The Scythe), the text of which, announced, as the work of an anonymous poet, proved to have been penned by Arrigo Boito, the composer.

There are to be discerned in the work many merits that too often are found wanting in the writings of the old masters: to wit, originality, courage, force, inspiration, and a strong skeleton of qualities that the old masters are expected to show, i. e., doctrine and self-reliance in form. An immense quantity of chamber music, including a quartet for strings, "Sonata a tre" for pianoforte, and the following-named scores for the latter instrument, were fruits of his composition: "Reverie," "Nocturne," "La Ruota" (The Wheel), "Schizzo-Tarantella," "Il Sogno" (The Dream), "Aspirazione" (Aspiration), "Se tu sapessi" (If Thou Knew), "In Riva al Mare" (At the Seashore), the latter a Barcarolle. Among his separate vocal writings were "La Canzone Groenlandese" (The Greenland Song), for tenor, and "L'Odalisca" for soprano.

"L'Eda." First Opera Sung at Turin. Catalani's first opera of great proportions was "L'Eda," a melodrama in four acts, which was staged at the Teatro Reale (Royal Theatre), in Turin, January 1, 1880, and by the public and press of the Piedmontese capital, was declared a work of prodigious power, "dominated by inspiration, in which there are ideas of marked simplicity, novelty of development, and original and opportune instrumental coloring, a strong skeleton and refined details," as one opinion recorded. This judgment was solemnly confirmed the following year at Warsaw, where the triumph of any composer is not readily nor easily accomplished. Certain of the pages of the "Eda" instrumentation, and particularly the "Ballabile" (dances) delle Ondine are favorites in concert repertoires in Europe.

A profound expert in thoroughly legitimate and undeniably artistic of

chestral effects was Catalani, whose best known instrumental works are the "Ero e Leandro," symphonic poem, and two compositions, forming a suite, "Il Scherzo" and "La Contemplazione." The latter were accorded unanimous praise upon their performance by the Milanese Orchestra at the Trocadero in Paris.

Thenceforward, those identified with the musical life of Italy followed with keen interest the production of Catalani, which invariably was marked with the utmost distinction of form and reflected the most elect temperament of the musician. Extremely varied themes he attempted, and in all he came forth with honors. An isolated life he lived, as isolated, in fact, as were his artistic endeavors, which spurred the manœuvres of many of his more successful and popular contemporaries. With the poverty and defeat and despair of an artist's life and career he became all too familiar.

The year of the Turin Exposition (1884) brought forward his symphonic poem, "Ero e Leandro" (Hero and Leander), which was produced under the direction of Faccio, the conductor of the orchestral concerts at the exhibition, and created a profound impression with the cosmopolitan audiences attending.

At La Scala, on the night of March 17, 1885, Catalani's four-act grand opera, "Edmondo," was produced, and two years later brought out successfully at Turin. The work since has been very well received at Buenos Ayres, "Edmondo," another opera in three acts, had its premiere at La Scala, February 27, 1886, and in 1890 at Turin, during the mid-Lent carnival, one of the most finished of Catalani's operas, was produced, and

in design, abundant in detail, suggestive in the intensity of its emotion and almost primal in its naturalness of expression, is the harmonic principle of the vocal and instrumental scoring of the work. In the crash of his dynamics and the fortissimo of his brasses, Catalani, in "La Wally," outshines Berlioz. Then in the nuances, the pastoral grace and tenderness of his string treatment, he rivals Bizet, Saint-Saens, Massenet. All French writers be true. But the form which Catalani's construction takes, is nearer to that of the Frenchmen than it is to the scoring of the modern Italians, and strictly in the most advanced modern class of opera, comes "La Wally."

In the lyric side of his work—if the vocal score may be separated, at any point, from the orchestral fabric, which is the frame of the composition—Catalani evidences his national aptitude. His virile, powerful declamations are more to the manner of "Cavalleria Rusticana," "La Tosca," "Fedora." There, however, resemblance to the music of the "giovani italiani" ceases.

As a builder of climaxes, as a master of subtly potential and moving dramatic development in orchestra and in song, Catalani remains without a peer in the Italian school.

"La Wally" progresses, in its musical idea by acts. Instead of attempting a leit-motif scheme, which shall gather strength of meaning throughout the drama, its composer has applied the plan to each separate act, providing for the last two instrumental preludes of compelling beauty and classic nobility. The opera is without an overture, but from the rise of the curtain until its fall in the first act, one may discern with ease the guiding music

with that of the tenor, Giuseppe Hagenbach, and Signor Amato demonstrated his thorough mastery of each situation wherein he appeared and used his voice to good advantage. Riccardo Martin, the American hero of the cast, have not seen in a characterization better suited to his abilities. The music allotted his part is scored well within the range of his forceful, but pleasing tenor, and his work is especially in certain merit. He sang with unmistakable feeling and fine intelligence in last night's performance and the concluding phrases of his utterance were followed frequently by loud and insistent applause.

Il Pedino (the Pedestrian) was assumed by Giuseppe Campanari, who was most in evidence in the second act, wherein he vocalized with care and enacted faithfully his part in the approach to the "Kiss Dance."

As Stromminger, the father of Wally, Signor Rossi gave a very satisfactory performance. Mme. Mary Ramzenberg, the Aira of the production, sang and acted capably, although physically she did not harmonize in the stage picture.

Mlle. Isabelle F'huiller essayed Walter and held the attention of the audience by her artistic delivery in music and in acting. The "Carlone del Eldowise," she rendered attractively, although she was manifestly nervous in the opening bars of the song.

The choral ensemble was distinguished for clean and spirited attack and discriminating action.

The opera was given an excellent mounting and the avalanche in the last act was managed with mechanical exactness, but to pronounced effect. No hitch marred the progress of the work.

HE WOULDN'T DO IT! Admirer of Roosevelt Is Sure Accusation Is Not True.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Mr. Mann, of Illinois, an ardent admirer of President Roosevelt, expressed the opinion to the House of Representatives yesterday that the reported promotion of Major Mearns, surgeon United States Army, to be lieutenant colonel, his retirement at that grade because of incapacity to perform the duties of that office, and his order to attend President Roosevelt on his African trip at the full pay of his advanced grade, must be only a newspaper story. "It is not credible," he asserted, "that a President of the United States should order a retired officer, or any other officer, to accompany a future ex-President."

He asked Mr. Hull, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, who was trying to get a bill through the House, if under the laws of the country, such a thing as that were possible.

Mr. Hull replied that he did not think it was, but he added, "It is difficult to draw a distinct line beyond which the President, as commander-in-chief of the army could not go."

THE REAL TROUBLE. "De po' chille died fum eatin' too much watahmillon."

"Huh! Dar ain't no sich-uh thing as too much eatin' of de watahmillon. 'Well, den, dar wasn't enough boy.'—Puck.

AMUSEMENTS. RIPPONDROME Twice Daily, at 2 & 3. Grand Street Theater. Cor. Grand and Chrystie Sts. Mats. Monday, Wednesday, Saturday. One week, starting Monday Matinee, January 4.

THE LIFE OF AN ACTRESS. BERKELEY THEATER, 14th St., nr. 5th Ave. SAT. EVE., JAN. 9, 8:15. Reading of Elizabeth Robins' play by MARION CRAIG WESTWORTH. Tickets \$1.00 and 50c. Now at box office and Rand School.

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CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—The spectacle of a church building converted into a thriving saloon has astonished and alarmed, not to say incensed, the people living in the neighborhood of Bickerdike and Huron streets. The structure, which was constructed several years ago and occupied until last May by the Norwegian Methodist Church, is advertised by its ingenious proprietor, Mike Madaj, as a "first class saloon." Over the entrance is this sign: "This place is now open for business as a first class saloon. Mike Madaj, proprietor."

The Norwegian Church sold the property to Madaj last year for \$1,800. The only changes Madaj made to transform the institution into a saloon was to install an enormous refrigerator and bar near the pulpit and to put in tables and chairs, and the usual line of liquors. The inside of the building is dimly lighted by the stained glass windows.

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OUR DAILY BREAD.

Our Daily Bread. By Clara Viebig. Translated by Margaret L. Clarke. New York, John Lane Company.

In the front rank of Germany's living writers we find two women, Clara Viebig and Clara Viebig. Both have remained practically unknown on this side of the ocean. The reason is simple—they write for men and women, not for matinee girls. It seems, however, as if finally one of them at least is about to find her way to American readers, the John Lane Company having, in quick succession, brought out two of Clara Viebig's best known novels, "Our Daily Bread" and "Absolution." It is a pity that she has reached the highest degree of truthfulness and force will, and probably must, remain untranslated. For her full power as artist and as observer can never be faithfully rendered until one has read some of her stories about the poverty stricken peasants of Elftel, such as "The Women's Village" or "Children of Elftel." In them she is talking of her own people and her own country, and she does it with an insight, a directness, and a sympathy that leave indelible impressions on the reader's soul.

Less real and less vital is her art undoubtedly in the novel now under consideration and in other similar works that did not spring so directly from her heart. But even in them she shows herself a master both of life and of art such as we have very few of in this country. "Our Daily Bread" is simply the story of a couple of Mecklenburg peasant maids who leave their overcrowded homes to seek a living as servant girls in Berlin. One of them—the one who comes nearest earning the discarded title of "poetess"—takes farewell of parents and brothers and sisters, the one who she hears from the lips of her relatives is: "Save all you can and be sure to send it all home to us." And yet one is made to understand that something else than mere selfish greed underlies that cry to the departing child. One hears through it the worry and the sadness of a people always living on the verge of actual material need, and one understands that something else than mere selfish greed underlies that cry to the departing child. One hears through it the worry and the sadness of a people always living on the verge of actual material need, and one understands that something else than mere selfish greed underlies that cry to the departing child.

The long series of pictures that follow give the reader not only a minute knowledge of the intimate and life of those two struggling for existence, their overwrought excitement, their disappointments, their lights and their resignations—but also deep going insight into the life of the German people itself. The character drawing might be said to be national as well as individual, and in both respects it is of the highest quality. The main interest of the book lies, however, in the light which the author throws on the inevitable results of any mental relationship between human beings, and the present time of civilization development. It is undoubtedly such a relationship was long too necessary and advantageous to both sides. But with advancing democracy and the divergence of the classes, "upper" and "lower" classes to extremes of poverty and wealth, the basis for the relationship between servant and master has changed, until it has become impossible for them to meet on such terms except in the most degraded and degrading manner. The lesson to be drawn from "Our Daily Bread"—a lesson which, however, is by no means forced on the reader—is that while service will and must remain the central purpose of human life, this service must be an evil instead of a blessing the moment it is regarded as a marketable commodity to be purchased by the highest or shrewdest private bidder instead of being rendered voluntarily to the whole.

THE RAT A MENACE TO HEALTH.

Men and women who keep their own bodily health good by adequate attention to the laws of modern hygiene have in themselves ample protection against the diseases spread by rats or other germ carriers, even when the germ is that of the plague. Unless exposed to the infection for too long a period, or too repeatedly, the clean, healthy body is fairly safe against the attacks of the rat's hostile parasites. Dirt and overcrowding in cities and dwellings where sunshine is not permitted to freely flood the infected places with its germicidal rays—these are the conditions favorable to the growth and propagation of the rat and the parasites of the rat. Although the outbreak of the plague in Canton in 1907 caused the death of many thousands of natives of the poorer classes, none of the American or English residents was affected. During the year that elapsed, after the plague appeared in San Francisco in 1907, only one case of the disease developed, because of the prompt enforcement of up-to-date sanitary regulations. The awful visitation which decimated London in 1664 was so noticeably confined to the slums, where, unfortunately, had crowded and overcrowding had developed dirt and vermin, that the disease was called the "poor man's plague."

Nevertheless, we can not rest easily, nor can we keep the protection we have against the plague, without great vigilance, while in the Orient the disease remains virulent. Always there is the possibility of plague stricken rats reaching us in such numbers as to spread the bacillus of the plague, as happened in the case of the rat which carried the plague to the city of Messina, in Sicily, in 1894.

THE TRANSLATOR OF "E. MARLITT'S" STORIES.

Mrs. Annis Lee Wister, who died last month in Philadelphia, was very well known to a great many American readers as the translator of German novels, and especially of the stories by "E. Marlitt." Whether these stories are still read we do not know. Of the people who used to read them, a large proportion have probably gone to their reward, but they were very well known in their day, and thanks largely to Mrs. Wister, they were good reading. "The Old Man's Secret," "Good Elsie," "Countess Gisela," and other titles, are still familiar names in many households, and they owe almost as large a part of their charm to Mrs. Wister as to the author. As the translator of the stories of "E. Marlitt," she was the daughter of William Henry Furness and the sister of Horace W. Furness, who was Dr. Casper Wister, a physician, and the uncle of Owen Wister. She was seventy-eight years old.—Harper's Weekly.

"ITS OF NO USE."

By J. ROLNICK.

The hall was overcrowded. Manhattan landlords occupied every seat of the spacious and brilliantly lighted hall and filled up the lobby. All were arguing and gesticulating, each in his own respective way, but all were serious and determined. Even that rough and jocular old fellow Sport, whose appellation was due to his high silk hat and finely trimmed beard, was sedate. He sat talking earnestly with a gaunt, wiry, ghastly looking individual called Skinner. Next to them sat Bragger, a short, stout man with a bloated face, expostulating with a tall, bilious looking fellow named Gunner. These four acted as a temporary committee. But their prospective president, chief organizer and only speaker, had not as yet put in an appearance. The hour was drawing late, the hum of the assemblage expressed impatience, and the tardiness of Mr. Foker could not be explained.

All knew the purpose of that meeting. They were to organize to gain control over the impudent tenants who are constantly kicking and who occasionally steal several days' rent by not moving punctually. The underlying principles of their prospective organization are well understood by this crowd, but they wished to present the ethical side of their position, which would to some extent varnish over the facts and influence public opinion. This ethical varnish could be supplied only by their one cultured speaker, Mr. Foker. The rough work could be attended to by the rest of the committee.

"What the dickens is the matter with Foker?" inquired Sport. "He ought to have been here a full hour ago."

"Troubled with deeds, I suppose," replied Skinner, smiling archly.

"This confounded waiting will spoil the whole affair," broke in Bragger. "The people here are losing their patience. Somebody ought to open the meeting."

There was nobody to take his place. They could all wrangle, expostulate, discuss every side of real estate, but were unable to address the public.

Presently Sport rose to his full height and put on a dignified air. "Bragger," said he, "just run over and see what has detained him. In the meanwhile I'll open the meeting myself."

Sport opened the meeting and addressed the impatient public. He did this with little pretense of art or refinement. His speech did not strike home. He knew this, but he talked on to kill time till Foker should arrive. But people had become accustomed to such speeches. Plain talk sounded cheap and fell far from the intended mark. "Rent, rent, rent." They heard this every day of their life. They wanted to have their cause coated with sugar.

Bragger had hardly finished when Sport stumbled into the hall panting for breath.

"Well?" he was interrogated by a dozen voices.

"Trouble," answered the panting man.

"Trouble?" ejaculated Sport.

"What trouble?"

"He will not come. He can't."

"What has happened?" asked Sport impatiently.

"What has become of him. Is he dead?" inquired Skinner with a sly smile.

"Why, damn it, you have forced him to come. You have taken away his house," shouted Bragger.

"Couldn't you wait, at least, till we had organized? What interest has he now in common with us, since he has become a rent payer himself?"

"His mortgage is overdue. I'll let nobody stick his nose into my business," retorted Skinner, and walked away.

"Let us buy him, he'll be cheap enough," advised Sport.

"He will serve our purpose. They will serve our purpose."

"It's of no use," interrupted Bragger with an angry wave of his hand. "He has lost his mind with his property. His eloquence—he's raving mad. It's of no use."

THE CALL LIBRARY CONTEST

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Third prize ..... 50 Library

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Here is the way the record stands up to December 29:

Turn Verein Vorwaerts, Bklyn. 9,067

23d A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 8,287

Young Men's Prog. Org. 7,476

2d A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 6,983

24th A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 6,977

6th A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 6,301

Machinists, Dist. 15, 5,247

Young Friends Soc. Lit. Circle, 5,154

Brooklyn's Educational Club, 5,110

32d A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 5,110

N. Y. P. O. Clerk's Union No. 1, 4,800

Local Astoria, 3,325

Inter-High School Soc. League, 3,740

Typographical Union No. 6, 3,050

Social Verela Vorwaerts, N. Y., 2,993

24th A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 2,710

Bakers' Union No. 15, Jersey City, 2,550

Local Newark, Soc. Party, 2,300

Electrotypers Union No. 1, 2,250

Peterson Young Soc. League, 2,190

Carpenters' Union No. 476, 2,100

Social A. C., Bronx, 1,913

Arbeiter Turnverein der W., 1,700

Westchester Soc. Party, 1,460

N. Y. Propaganda League, I. W. W., 1,450

26th A. D. Soc. Party, Bklyn. 1,198

2d and 16th A. D. Soc. Party, 870

W. E. & F. Fund 24, Harlem, 760

Harrington Lodge No. 144, 670

A. A. Machinists, 640

Newspaper & Mail Deliverers' Union No. 843, 635

Electrotypers Union No. 1, 620

Theatrical Union No. 1, 590

Soc. Youth of Russia, 500

Engravers' Union No. 1, 490

Yorkville Dances, 410

Berkshire Union No. 11, 410

Hungarian American Athletic Club, 370

N. Y. Letter Carriers' Ass'n, 350

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POPULAR READINGS

From Chapter XI of Charles Dickens' "Our Mutual Friend."

Mr. Podsnap was well to do and stood very high in Mr. Podsnap's opinion. Beginning with a good inheritance, he had married a good inheritance, and had thrived exceedingly in the Marine Insurance way, and was quite satisfied. He never could make out why everybody was not quite satisfied, and he felt conscious that he set a brilliant social example in being particularly well satisfied with most things, and, above all other things, with himself.

Thus happily acquainted with his own merit and importance, Mr. Podsnap settled that whatever he put behind him he put out of existence. There was a dignified consciousness—not to add a grand convenience—in this way of getting rid of disagreeables, which had done much toward establishing Mr. Podsnap in his lofty place in Mr. Podsnap's satisfaction. "I don't want to know about it; I don't choose to discuss it; I don't admit it!" Mr. Podsnap had even acquired a peculiar flourish of his right arm in often clearing the world of its most difficult problems, by sweeping them behind him (and consequently sheer away) with those vigorous and flushed face. For they affronted him.

Mr. Podsnap's world was not a very large world, morally; no, nor even geographically; seeing that although his business was sustained upon commerce with other countries (with that important reservation) a mistake, and of their manners and customs would, conclusively observe, "Not English!" when, Presto! with a flourish of the arm and a dash of the face, they were swept away. Elsewhere the world got up at eight, shaved close at a quarter past, breakfasted at nine, went to the city at ten, came home at half-past five, and dined at seven. Mr. Podsnap's notions of the arts in their integrity might have been stated thus: Literature; large print, respectfully descriptive of getting up at eight, shaving close at a quarter past, breakfasting at nine, going to the city at ten, coming home at half past five, and dining at seven. Painting and sculpture; models and portraits representing professors of getting up at eight, shaving close at a quarter past, breakfasting at nine, going to the city at ten, coming home at half past five, and dining at seven. Music; a respectable performance (without variations) on stringed and wind instruments, sedately expressive of getting up at eight, shaving close at a quarter past, breakfasting at nine, going to the city at ten, coming home at half past five, and dining at seven. Nothing else to be permitted to those same vagrants the Arts, on pain of excommunication. Nothing else to be—anywhere.

As so eminently respectable man, Mr. Podsnap was sensible of its being required of him to take Providence under his protection. Consequently he always knew exactly what Providence meant. Inferior and less respectable men might fall short of that mark, but Mr. Podsnap was always up to it. And it was very remarkable (and must have been very common) that what Providence meant was invariably what Mr. Podsnap meant.

These may be said to have been the articles of faith of a school which the present chapter takes the liberty of calling after its representative man, Podsnappery. They were confined within close bounds, as Mr. Podsnap's own head was confined by his shirt collar; and they were enunciated with a sounding pomp and circumstance of the creaking of Mr. Podsnap's own boots.

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE.

When grandma danced the minuet. Some sixty years ago met. The stately couples often met. Beneath the mistletoe.

To waltzers now the customs veer. But Mabel's dolly still remains. That daisy doll contrive to steer. Beneath the mistletoe.

As dances change, but not the game. For mirth and merriment the same. Beneath the mistletoe.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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When grandma danced the minuet. Some sixty years ago met. The stately couples often met. Beneath the mistletoe.

To waltzers now the customs veer. But Mabel's dolly still remains. That daisy doll contrive to steer. Beneath the mistletoe.

As dances change, but not the game. For mirth and merriment the same. Beneath the mistletoe.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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SOME RECIPES.

Sardine Appetizer.

Have bread toasted crisp, hard crust removed. Beat together one teaspoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, a little cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of Worcester's sauce, and a little lemon juice. Spread on toast, lay on sardines, and set in oven a few minutes before serving.

Creamed Oysters.

To one-half tablespoonful butter, melted in a sauce pan, add one heaping tablespoonful flour. Cook a few moments and stir in gradually one cup hot milk. Season with salt, pepper and one teaspoonful of Worcester's sauce, and a little lemon juice. Spread on toast, lay on oysters, and set in oven a few minutes before serving.

Black Betty.

Select pan of right size, put tablespoon of butter in pan, put in a layer of buttered toast and then a layer of sliced apples, sprinkle with sugar and grated nutmeg, then a layer of raisins, and so on, until the pan is full. Buttered toast on top. Beat two eggs, add two cups of milk and pour over all; bake until apples are cooked. Serve with cream and sugar.—Mrs. James Kenney.

Bread Griddle Cakes.

One and one-half cups fine bread crumbs, one-half cup flour, one and one-half cups hot milk, three and one-half teaspoons baking powder, two eggs, one-half teaspoon salt, and one-half cup butter. Mix in the order given. One cup any cooked cereal may be used instead of bread crumbs.—Mrs. G. F. Sturgeon.

Squash Purée.

To one cup of grated squash add one-half cup of water. Boil fifteen minutes. Add one large cup of milk, butter the size of a walnut, and salt and paprika to taste



THE CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.  
The working class of the United States cannot expect any remedy for its wrongs from the present ruling class or from the dominant parties. So long as a small number of individuals are permitted to control the sources of the nation's wealth for their private profit in competition with each other and for the exploitation of their fellowmen, industrial depressions are bound to occur at certain intervals.  
—From the Socialist Platform.

# THE EVENING CALL

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKING CLASS

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA  
National Secretary, J. Nathan Brown, 210 Washington Street, Chicago.  
New York State Secretary, U. Solomon, 235 East 42nd Street, New York.  
You who have voted the Socialist ticket, the next thing for you to do is to join the Socialist party organization. Every Socialist should be a member of the party and do his full share the year round to carry on its work and direct its policy.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909.

## THE CALL

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKING CLASS

This newspaper is owned and published by the Workingmen's Co-operative Publishing Association, a New York corporation. Published daily except Sunday. Office and place of business, 442 Pearl St., New York. W. W. Ferguson, president; Frank M. Hill, treasurer; Julius Gerber, secretary.

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### TYPOTHETAE'S "VOLUNTARY" CONCESSION.

The New York Typothetae—the organized employers of the book and job printing trade—announce that, beginning with the first day of this month, they have voluntarily introduced the eight-hour day in place of the nine-hour day, which formerly prevailed in the non-union shops.

"Voluntarily" is good. In 1905 the International Typographical Union demanded the eight-hour day, to go into effect on January 1, 1906. A large number of employers at once acceded to the demand, but the Typothetae resolved to resist it and forced the issue by declaring the so-called open-shop rule, which meant a lockout against union printers. From that time on there has been war—a war waged with great determination on both sides, but, on the whole, distinctly a losing fight for the employers' organization. Every month has brought victories to the union, individual employers or the employers' organizations of whole cities being forced to concede the union's demands for the eight-hour day and the union shop, because they found that they could not get enough efficient men under non-union conditions and because they found that many of their former customers did not care to continue giving orders to employers at odds with the union. Up to the beginning of the present year, the union demands had been won in their entirety for more than four-fifths of the men originally affected. New York is one of the comparatively few cities where the employers' organization has so far been able to continue making some show of effective resistance, and even here a great many shops have been won by the union.

The granting of the eight-hour day by the remaining non-union employers in this city is a partial confession of defeat. The employers alleged, three years ago, that they could not afford to grant the eight-hour day, that it was an unreasonable and virtually confiscatory demand. Their present action in "voluntarily" granting the reduction to the non-union men in their employ is a flat contradiction of the statements which they so pathetically made three years ago. On the other hand, it is an indication that the Typothetae feel themselves losing ground and hope by this concession to conciliate the public and so maintain their position of independence from "union dictation."

In a word, after the International Typographical Union and the other labor organizations have beaten them "to a frazzle," the Typothetae have "voluntarily" granted a part of what they said three years ago that it was absolutely impossible for them to grant. When the beating has been kept up a little longer they will no doubt grant the rest, and do it just as "voluntarily" as they have done this.

For it should be understood that the granting of the eight-hour day does not satisfy the union, and ought not to. The union shop and the complete observance of the union scale of hours and wages and of all the union laws concerning apprentices, overtime, night-work, conditions in the shop, shop organization, and other matters of equal importance, must be won before the union will give up its fight. If they should not be won, if the union should rest content with the eight-hour day granted in open shops, it would be in the power of the employers to discriminate against union men, to train their own force of strike-breakers, and at any favorable moment to issue an order again increasing hours or reducing wages, and force the men to submit or to begin the whole fight over again.

Nor is it to be forgotten that the Butterick Company, the nucleus of the New York Typothetae as it now exists, is carrying on legal proceedings against officers and members of Typographical Union No. 6, seeking to have them thrown into jail for their efforts to establish the union scale and rules. That persecution has not been abandoned by the Buttericks and their backers. It will not be abandoned if they see any signs of weakening on the part of the unions. For every reason, therefore, it is important that the fight for the union label and especially the efforts to cut down the circulation of the Butterick publications and all other scab publications be carried on, if possible, with even more energy than in the past.

### "IS" AND "IS NOT" TO DEFINE.

In the joyous days of our youth we used to take delight in propounding to unsuspecting victims the time-honored conundrum, "When is a door not a door?" That problem is now supplanted by another—namely, "When is a part of the United States not a part of the United States?"

It has just been decided by the United States Supreme Court that Porto Rico is a territory like Arizona or New Mexico when it comes to applying the Extradition Law, which provides for the reclaiming of alleged criminals by one state or territory from another to which they have fled. On the other hand, when it was a question of collecting duties on goods shipped from Porto Rico to New York and when it was a question of Porto Ricans having the rights guaranteed by the Constitution to citizens of the United States, the same high tribunal has decided that Porto Rico is not a territory in the sense that New Mexico and Arizona are—that it is a foreign country for tariff purposes and a subject province for purposes of official evasion of constitutional guarantees.

All of which shows how much wiser than ordinary mortals are the corporation lawyers who have been appointed to the supreme bench—doesn't it?

### WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID.

The President indignantly protests that he "said nothing to warrant the statement that 'the majority of the Congressmen were in



### REGULATION OR OWNERSHIP.

By ROBERT HUNTER.

Not long ago James J. Hill spoke before the Bankers' Convention of Nebraska. He said wise things worthy of thoughtful consideration.

"The American people are a good deal like the child," he declared, "that plants a seed and then digs it up every morning to see if it is growing. Every session of every legislative body applies to some industry a brand new selection of regulations, some perhaps wholesome, many merely mischievously annoying, and still others destructive. We do not wait to discover what are the natural laws which govern the conduct of business; we give the laws no opportunity to act. We heap statute upon statute, without a moment for rest or recuperation."

"Business suffers as a man would suffer who bought every patent medicine advertised in the market and tried them all at the same time on his own person."

And you are right, James. We Socialists rarely have the opportunity to agree with you, but to all that you say here we do agree.

You might have found it all in Karl Marx. Had you read Socialist economics you would have found that we too believe in the orderly evolution of modern industry.

Regulation is doomed to failure. It is, as you say, a patent medicine—it never reaches the seat of the disease, and in most cases it leaves the patient worse off than if he took no medicine at all.

There are evils in our present system—gross, frightful evils—but with all that the capitalist industry of the present day is infinitely superior to anything the world has hitherto known.

Let those who want to re-establish competition in industry remember what existed in the middle of last century when the condition of the workers and of the mass of people

was the worst it has been in six hundred years.

Competition means anarchy and chaos. Great organizations of industry mean the systematic exploitation of the means of life. And, between the two, the Socialist prefers the condition of the present.

In other words, the Socialists will not put a single thing in the way of the evolution of industry. When they come into power they will not try to break the trusts.

Even before coming into power they will begin in their work by forcing the trusts to treat their employees more justly.

They will force measures to insure the workers against unemployment, old age, sickness and death.

They will force the trusts to give good service to the community, good, clean, unadulterated products.

In other words, they will use their utmost effort to improve the conditions of life without interfering in any way with the evolution of industry or with the necessity for the regular, constant employment of both labor and capital.

The fight against the trusts today is made by two classes.

Small capitalists, who are being crushed by the trusts, are fighting the trusts because they themselves are greedy to obtain for themselves the power of the trusts.

The other class are the politicians who want regulation because it gives them the power to levy blackmail on the trusts.

They know that regulation interferes with business and that the trust magnate who can bribe himself free from the laws of regulation will immensely profit thereby.

And so the cheap, grafting politician hedges legitimate industry all about with petty little restrictions so that

capitalists must come to him TO BUY FREEDOM.

But the workers, and most people generally, have no interest in regulation—no good comes to them through regulation.

They want good service; they want unadulterated products, they want fair wages, shorter hours of work, insurance against disease, accident, unemployment, death.

And these are the men who are fast coming into the Socialist party, and, as fast as they come into the Socialist party, they learn two things:

First, that there are, as you say, laws which govern the growth of industry.

Secondly, that the natural growth of industry will make it necessary one day for the people to own, control and democratically administer industry.

They want to see the laws of industry work themselves out. They want to see one industry after another grow into monopoly so that little by little as this process works itself out they can take over the big trusts for the nation to own.

Regulations are like iron bands put about a growing tree—they destroy the tree.

The Socialists do not intend to destroy the tree. They intend to assist the tree to develop, to grow big and strong and powerful, to flower, bud and bear fruit. And when that day comes, they will take possession of the tree and find their patience rewarded. For the tree will be theirs and the fruit thereof.

### THE DIRECTORS' MEETING.

By E. S. ECKHART.

Chairman of the Board—Gentlemen, the Board of Directors of the Grab and Get Railway will please come to order. Mr. Secretary, is there a quorum present?

Secretary—Beside you, Mr. President, and myself, I find to be present Messrs. Stock, Bond, Dividend, Rent, Interest, Profit, Bail, Engine and Treasurer. Mr. Owner is the only absentee.

Chairman—There are others than members of the board here. Who are they?

Secretary—One is Mr. Stenographer, who was sent by Mr. Owner to transcribe the minutes of this meeting, the other gentleman is unknown to me.

Chairman—May I ask your name, sir, and the cause of your presence?

President—I will answer for the gentleman, Mr. Chairman. His name is Proxy and he is here to represent Mr. Owner, who is exhibiting his forty-thousand-dollar bill pup at the Waldorf dog show, hence is unavoidably absent. But here is the gentleman's proxy, showing him to be entitled to vote five hundred and thirty-seven thousand nine hundred and twenty-six shares or eighty-nine and seven-tenths per cent. of the issuance of shares of the Grab and Get Railway, being Mr. Owner's holdings in the road.

Chairman—While respecting Mr. Owner's absence, we will accept his proxy, and if there be no objection his representative will be seated. The secretary will please read the minutes of the previous meeting.

President—Mr. Chairman, as the secretary has kindly furnished each of us with a copy of the minutes, I move that we dispense with their being read.

Chairman—If there be no objection it will be so ordered. Mr. Secretary, have you any communications?

Secretary—Mr. Chairman, I have but one, a letter from Mr. Owner.

Chairman—Please read it.

Secretary—Mr. Chairman, Mr. Owner suggests that the Grab and Get Railway be recapitalized. During the past six months through reducing wages and curtailing the operating force economy has been practiced to such an extent that Mr. Owner finds instead of paying eight per cent. that it is possible to pay a twelve per cent. dividend on our present capitalization. Therefore, fearing should it be known that the road was in such a prosperous condition it would tend to induce some demagogue to introduce further anti-railway legislation in Congress, he deems it prudent to increase the capitalization to the extent of fifty-two millions of dollars, on which an additional eight per cent. can easily be paid. Mr. Owner further suggests the issuance of seventy millions four per cent. bonds to enable the road to make necessary repairs and to re-

place without equipment. As I have furnished each member of the board with a copy of Mr. Owner's letter, have but given its text instead of reading it.

Chairman—Gentlemen, what is your pleasure regarding Mr. Owner's communication?

President—I move, Mr. Chairman, that this board approve of Mr. Owner's suggestions and authorize the issuance of the additional stock and seventy million dollars of four per cent. bonds.

Secretary—I second Mr. President's motion.

Chairman—If there be no objection I will declare the motion to be carried.

Treasurer—Of course the details regarding the issuance and distribution of the stock and bonds will be left with Mr. Owner.

Chairman—Of course. It is to be presumed the gentlemen present have such an understanding. Mr. Stenographer, is there any unfinished business to bring before the board?

Secretary—No, Mr. Chairman.

Chairman—Then we will proceed to new business.

Secretary—There is none, Mr. Chairman.

Chairman—Next in order is the treasurer's report. Mr. Treasurer, are you ready to report?

Treasurer—With the exception of Messrs. Stenographer and Proxy, each gentleman present has been furnished with a copy of my report.

Chairman—Gentlemen, is the treasurer's report satisfactory to all of you?

President—It is, Mr. Chairman, and I move the report be approved.

Secretary—I second the motion.

Chairman—There does not seem to be any objection, therefore I will declare the motion to be carried.

Treasurer—Mr. Chairman, at the last meeting of this board it was voted that at all subsequent meetings compensation to be paid each director be one hundred dollars per session instead of the fifty dollars heretofore paid to each of them. And with my sanction I will proceed to read the road's indebtedness to those in attendance at this meeting; that is, to the exceptions of Messrs. Stenographer and Proxy, who are not directors.

Chairman—Do so, and be as expeditious as possible, as this meeting has been unduly prolonged.

Treasurer—Mr. Chairman, I have complied with the requirements.

Chairman—Gentlemen, I wish to state that Mr. Owner has deputed me to act as host, and with your permission we will go over to the Grab Club for luncheon. Messrs. Stenographer and Proxy can now be excused and they had better hurry back to Mr. Owner's office, as their services may be needed. We will now adjourn.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

IS THE JUNE ON THE CHAIR?  
Editor of The Call:  
The joke seems to be on the Chair. There is nothing in "The Career of a Journalist" about Russia or Russians except an interview upon art with Verestchagin, the painter of battle pictures, and an account of how a group of reporters concocted a fake story about Grand Duke Boris' drinking champagne out of a chorus girl's slipper. Yet the Russian government has barred my book from the market.

This is what a number of powerful individuals would probably like very much to do in the United States. But all that Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. George W. Perkins and Mr. Hearst and Mr. Ryan have thus far been able to do is to misrepresent or ignore the book in the columns of their papers.

It was Mr. Ivan Naredy, a friend of mine, who suggested sending me a book to Russia to be translated. He had suffered four years in Russian prisons, and was afterward a correspondent in the Japanese-Russian war. He said the book should make a powerful appeal, and that many Russian newspaper readers should be particularly interested in the way a "free" press is conducted in America.

Mr. Naredy, who is a neighbor of Mr. Edwin Markham on Staten Island, called personally to compliment me upon the entertaining way in which he said I had exposed many wrongs and shown up numerous solemn absurdities in journalism. He had already sent a copy to a German translator in Munich.

Mr. Ryan Walker, the cartoonist, tells me I am to be congratulated. "The Chair" officials fear that someone will be inspired to write a similar exposure of the Russian press," he says. "This on top of the many other difficulties under which the government is laboring, might be a much more serious matter than would appear on the surface."

Mr. O. Flower, editor of the "Arena," thinks as Mr. Walker does. I do not know just what to think. I should like to see opinions upon the matter from Mr. Hearst's "American," Mr. Morgan's "Run," Messrs. Hearst, Belmont, "Time," "The George W. Perkins' "Mail," and I know not whose "Globe" and "Evening Post," all of which papers sometimes print very interesting editorials, those who can read between the lines.

WILLIAM SALISBURY.  
New York, Jan. 7.

FRANKLIN'S HOUSE AT PARRY.  
The house where Benjamin Franklin first set up his lightning conductor at PARRY has been handed over to the House of Representatives for demolition. It is a place which has been associated with the great physicist. This has been carefully removed, and will be let into the wall of the new building, which will take the place of the old one. It may be mentioned that Franklin died in 1790.—London Globe.

G. R. Sackman.—I. You are mistaken. The Call did not announce that it would send men out to get elected for the unemployed. In every notice on the subject it gave the address of the Committee for the Unemployed, 20 Duane street, to which anyone wishing to give election should send a postal card, that committee having undertaken to collect the articles and distribute them. We shall look up the matter.

E. R.—For information about the recently organized Dreamakers' Union, address Miss Rose Schneiderman, 12 Second avenue.

F. G. Thomas.—Rev. John D. Lee is to be addressed at Parkside Manor, 42 Lenox road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. J. Brown.—The organizer of Local New York of the Socialist party is to be addressed at No. 23 East 14th street; the organizer of Local Kings County is the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 243 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn. Harlem is a part of New York, and has no separate local. We have here no separate local for different nationalities. There are Bohemian, Dutch, German, Hungarian, Italian and Russian branches of Local New York, and the organizer will undoubtedly forward any letter to any of them sent in due care.

M. L.—No steamer by the name of Albatross arrived here in December, 1907.

J. Lucas.—We do not know how many negroes there are among the fifteen hundred or more members of Local New York of the Socialist party. We know of some, but no record of the race of members is kept.

Yours Truly.—We cannot publish anonymous letters, especially when they contain an attack—quite probably a justified attack—in this case on an individual. You close by saying that you can prove the fact of my alleged "been dual by letter." If you are, how are we going to get you to prove them—as for instance, the witness stand in our defense in case of a libel suit?

DUEL BY LETTERS.  
Duelling is going just a little out of fashion here in Paris, says the Paris correspondent of the London "Express." It holds its own still in serious questions, but in small matters, such as a squabble over trivialities, the only form of duel used lately has been dual by letter. "I have been dual by letter," says you, how are we going to get you to prove them—as for instance, the witness stand in our defense in case of a libel suit?