

ALL THE NEWS
ALL THE TIME

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Downtown Final

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NEW SCORES IN LONDON

Olympic Athletes Breaking Previous Records.

THROWING THE JAVELIN (Free Style.)

Final—Lemming, Sweden, won; Dorris, Greece, second; Halse, Norway, third. Distance, 178 feet 7 1/2 inches. This is a new Olympic record.

5-MILE TEAM RACE.

Final—United Kingdom, won; the United States, second; France, third. Time, 34 minutes, 30.35 seconds.

THE STADIUM, LONDON, July 15.

Two records were broken at the Olympic games to-day, the first by Lemming, the Swedish javelin thrower, who made the distance of 175 feet 6 inches, beating the Olympic record established at Athens, the second by Sweden, the Swedish runner, who did the best heat of the five-mile run in 25 minutes, 19.2 seconds, breaking the Olympic record at the distance, held by Dorris, of England. America did not appear prominently in to-day's card, though they took a place being the three-mile team race, in which they drew second place.

The American three-mile team, which was not unexpectedly well yesterday in the final heat in which it competed, took second place to-day in the finals, the English team finishing first by a safe margin. The American team was composed of George V. Bonhag, Irish-American Athletic Club; G. A. Dell, University of Michigan; J. L. Eisele, New York Athletic Club; H. L. Trabe, New York Athletic Club, and Harry Johnson, American Athletic Club.

One of the English team was 14 minutes, 30.35 seconds. France finished with the lowest score of teams as follows: United Kingdom, 6; United States, 19; France, 32.

Javelin Throw.

Final—Lemming, Sweden, 178 feet, 7 1/2 inches; Dorris, Greece, 168 feet, 6 inches; Halse, Norway, 163 feet, 13 1/4 inches.

Three-Mile Team Race.

Final—United Kingdom, first; United States, second; France, third. Time, 34 minutes, 30.35 seconds.

400-Meter Swimming Race.

First Semi-final—Won by O. Schiff, Australia. Time, 5 minutes, 40.35 seconds.

Second Semi-final—Won by F. E. Durrant, Australia. Time, 5 minutes, 40.35 seconds.

400-Meter Swimming Race.

First Heat—Holman, United Kingdom, first; Rosiere, Germany, second. Time, 5 minutes, 10.35 seconds.

Second Heat—Persson, Sweden, first; Barony, Hungary, second. Time, 5 minutes, 17.35 seconds.

100-Kilometer Cycling.

First Heat—Won by Hason, Sweden, in 2 hours, 30 minutes, 21.25 seconds. Seven others qualified for the finals, finishing in the following order: Lutz, France; Bailes, United Kingdom; Texier, France; Bishop, United Kingdom; Robinson, United Kingdom; Bonnet, France; Mussen, United Kingdom. There were no American competitors in this event.

Five-Mile Run.

First Heat—Swanson, Sweden, first; Robinson, South Africa, second. Time, 23 minutes, 49.15 seconds.

Second Heat—Voigt, United Kingdom, won; Bellars, United States, second. Time, 26 minutes, 13.25 seconds.

Third Heat—Landquist, Sweden, won; Carr, United States, second. Time, 27 minutes, 1.5 seconds.

The method of scoring, which has been generally adopted, is based upon what is known as the International A. A. U. system, which allows five points for first place, three points for second place, and one point for third place. Nine points is, therefore, the highest possible score which a country may secure in a single event.

On this basis, the scores of the American and English teams thus far in the Olympic games are as follows: 1000 meter run Hammer throw..... U. S. Eng. 8 0

500 meter run..... 5 4

100 meter walk..... 0 4

500 meter walk..... 0 5

1000 meter walk..... 0 3

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

10000 meter walk..... 0 0

5000 meter walk..... 0 0

ROOSEVELT IGNORANT

Rose Pastor Stokes Says He Should Study Socialism.

STAMFORD, Conn., July 15.—Rose Pastor Stokes, the wife of J. G. Phelps Stokes, took President Roosevelt to task in an interview to-day for the things he said against Socialism at Oyster Bay Saturday.

"From what Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as having said," said Mrs. Stokes, "he again makes clear, as he has on a few occasions before, that he is truly most ignorant concerning the principles of the most vital question of our day. A friend said to me only a few moments ago: 'Mr. Roosevelt, on the subject of Socialism, is the most ignorant man in the country. That Mr. Roosevelt does still tag onto Socialism the dividing-up theory, the stalest of all stale theories regarding Socialism, proves at least that there can be few people in the country more ignorant concerning the doctrine than he is.'"

"It is plain that Mr. Roosevelt, so far as the dividing-up question is concerned, stands exactly where we stand. The difference lies in the fundamental principles and in methods. 'If the President could read the signs of the times in the light of economic progress, he would realize that all talk of going backward—such as trust busting—and refusing to go forward—such as trust curbing—must end only in talk. The next step forward in line with economic development is the assumption of ownership and control by the people of our highly organized industries.'"

BROOKLYN EAGLE VOTE FAVORS EUGENE DEBS

It is interesting and significant to know the political views of the employees of reactionary newspapers. A straw vote taken last week among the Brooklyn Eagle printers on Presidential candidates had the following result:

Bryan 19
Taft 25
Debs 30

The Eagle has not considered this victory of Socialism in its office among the items "fit to print."

MEXICAN "PREACHERS" FOMENT REBELLION.

MEXICO CITY, July 15.—The recent uprisings in the northern part of Mexico, were incited by two Mexican agents of the revolutionary juntas in the United States who traveled disguised as Baptist missionaries.

These men, Eulalio Trevino and Cosme Pena, captured in the state of San Luis Potosi, were brought to this city to-day and held incommunicado by the authorities while being submitted to a sweating process.

According to the admissions in depositions already taken, Eulalio Trevino was president of a Mexican revolutionary club in San Antonio, Tex., which was subsidiary to the junta at St. Louis, Mo. He came to Mexico under the name of Leopoldo Villareal and worked his way among the sympathizers of the juntas in the northern part of Mexico in the guise of a Baptist minister.

He was accompanied by Cosme Pena, and both were passing as preachers and holding meetings in the states of Coahuila and San Luis Potosi. After these meetings, love feasts were held in which only the elect remained.

Trevino and Cosme Pena were in direct communication with Magon, the leader, who is now in the United States and from time to time sent him remittances from collections made.

Documents have been found, the nature of which will not be made public, but the information will be made use of largely when Mexico appeals to the United States for extradition of Coahuila and for the punishment of those classed as political offenders against the neutrality laws of Mexico.

BEN HANFORD IS ILL IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Ben Hanford, Socialist candidate for Vice President, has been ill for the past three weeks at Wesley Hospital in Chicago, where he is receiving the best care. His early recovery is hoped for. This sickness, which is due to stomach trouble, has delayed his weekly press letter as well as interfered with his speaking in the campaign. It is hoped that before the close of the present political battle he will be able to appear in public.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, CANDIDATE



A FAMILIAR CASE OF DR JEKYLL AND MR HYDE

BRYAN, CORPORATION TOOL



JAPS SKEPTICAL OF NEW CABINET

TOKIO, July 15.—The Japanese press in their comment to-day upon the personnel of the new cabinet, agree that the new Premier, General Taro Katsura, is by no means free from responsibility for the faults of his predecessor, Marquis Saionji. This attitude is merely a continuation of the position which they took last week, maintaining that the change in cabinet was little more than a device to appease the popular clamor.

Editorially, the independent journals urge a complete abandonment of the policies of the past. Katsura has been quoted during the past two days as stating positively that he would devote his energies to the re-adjustment of finances and the reformation of the tax system. Added force is given to this statement by the fact that no Minister of Finance is to be appointed at present, and the duties of this office are to be administered directly by the Premier. The banking interests of the country are much encouraged by this position of the new cabinet, and are apparently hopeful that speedy relief will be afforded them.

"TOM" JOHNSON WINS PARTIAL VICTORY.

CLEVELAND, O., July 15.—After a bitter oratorical struggle in the city council, the holding of a special election on the question of the withdrawal of the franchise from the Tom Johnson Municipal Traction Company has been indefinitely postponed. It was admitted that the petition for a referendum on this subject, which was handed in by thousands of citizens who are disgusted with the poor service of the new street car company and who sympathize with the striking employees, is sufficient ground for holding a special election, but the council thought it better to wait until two suits brought by the stockholders of the old Cleveland Electric Company are decided by the Supreme Court.

In these suits it is asked that the charter of the Municipal Traction Company be declared null and void, but everybody knows that several months will have elapsed before these cases will be decided, consequently the present action of the council is a temporary victory for Johnson.

SOCIALISTS STRONG IN NATIONAL POTTERS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 15.—At the annual meeting of the National Brotherhood of Operative Potters, a surprise was sprung on the presiding officer when a resolution was offered endorsing the platform of the Socialist party. There was more surprise when the strength of the Socialists was realized. After a spirited discussion the resolution was put to a vote and 28 of the 104 delegates came out boldly and voted for the endorsement. A number of the delegates expressed themselves after the meeting as being in favor of Socialism but not quite prepared to come out openly and vote for the resolution as presented.

CUT OUT RELIGIOUS TEACHING.

ROME, Italy, July 15.—The City Council has decided by a vote of fifty-seven against three to suppress all religious instruction in the city schools in the future.

EXAMINATION WAIVED IN SIMPSON SHOOTING.

NORTHPORT, N. Y., July 15.—Mrs. Ella S. Horner appeared this morning before Justice of the Peace R. W. Hawkins and waived examination on the charge of shooting Dr. James W. Simpson, her son-in-law, after which she was driven in an automobile to the home of Justice Gaynor of the Supreme Court at St. James, ten miles away, to be bailed in \$5,000 to await the action of the Suffolk county Grand Jury in October.

It was said at the Roosevelt Hospital this morning that Dr. Simpson's condition was much improved over what it was yesterday. He still keeps his eyes closed, but it is expected that he will be allowed to rest for a few days longer.

NEW BLOCK SYSTEM TO BE TRIED

CHICAGO, July 15.—The question as to the possibility of preventing both head-on and rear-end collisions between railroad trains on either single or double track will be determined by a committee of the American Railway Association in an inspection of safety devices on the Burlington road Friday.

The inspection will be the first installation of safety devices under the direction of the Interstate Commerce Commission by the authority granted by Congress, which appropriated \$50,000.

One device consists of an arrangement attached to the track and projecting above it. When the signal is set for danger the device is also set for operation, and should the signal be overrun a valve is opened underneath the engine which lets out the air and sets the brakes.

Another device is guaranteed to make a collision of any kind, even on a single track, an impossibility. It is stated that the device is such that when a train enters a "block" it sets a stop apparatus at the other end. If an engineer attempts to disregard the signals and to enter the block from either direction the automatic stop opens the air valves on the locomotive, setting the brakes.

These devices are practically the same as those which the Swiss government has been using on its railroads for years with great success. A few years ago the Pennsylvania Railroad Company fitted up a piece of track with similar safety devices and the test was very successful, but the apparatus was not put in use on account of the heavy cost.

WOMEN IN DRUNK TANK

Los Angeles Women Socialists Suffer Horrors.

LOS ANGELES, July 9.—Despite the fact that they passed a sleepless night in their stuffy cells in the matron's department at the city jail, had no appetites for the jail bill of fare and were forced to exercise every ruse to offset the deprivations of the animal life with which the jail abounds, the four women Socialists awaiting trial for addressing a gathering on a public thoroughfare without obtaining a permit from the police commission were remarkably cheerful when seen this morning.

While the women have been forced to put up with many and various inconveniences, they have accepted conditions with the greatest good nature. All were reported to be in excellent health to-day, with the exception of Mrs. Bacon, who had been under the care of a physician for several months prior to being incarcerated. According to Mrs. Bacon, lack of nourishing food and fresh air has increased her ailment.

"We are all firm in our determination to remain in jail to the limit," said Mrs. Cloudesley Johns, formerly the Countess Poniaowski, one of the prisoners, to-day. "Though we have been forced to extremities in order to keep clear, Matron Phealey has been over-kind to us."

"I have been unable to eat one morsel of food since being incarcerated and my friends have partaken of scarcely any. The toilets are filthy and the beds in as bad a condition. We have no sheets or pillows and lie on dark blue blankets. Each prisoner has a cot, but the mattresses are in a questionable condition. We have our own combs and towels and are fortunate in having them."

"There is no segregation, negro women and white women mingling in common. 'Tuesday night I slept in the 'drunk tank' with a drunken woman and another afflicted with an incurable and contagious disease as cellulitis. Vermin abound everywhere and we have to exercise the greatest care to keep free from their deprivations. 'But, despite all this, we are firm in our determination to fight for the cause to the last ditch. There was never a cause won without suffering and martyrdom, and we propose to show the men that we are not made of weak material.'"

PRINCE OF WALES IN CRASH AT SEA

LONDON, July 15.—The cruiser Indomitable, with the Prince of Wales on board, collided with a barge off Portsmouth to-day. The Prince was just sailing to visit Canada.

LONDON, July 15.—A large company of royalties and members of the diplomatic corps were at the Waterloo station of the Southwestern Railway this morning to say farewell to the Prince of Wales, American Ambassador Whitelaw Reid and Mrs. Reid were in the party. Both shook the Prince of Wales's hand shortly before his train pulled out, and formally expressed their hope that he would have an excellent voyage.

The Prince of Wales goes to Quebec to act as the personal representative of the King at the tercentenary celebration of the founding of that city. On board the Indomitable he will take part in the military and naval display on July 24, in which a score of battleships and cruisers from the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Japan and Argentina will participate.

ITALIAN RAILROAD MEN BECOMING REVOLUTIONARY.

ROME, Italy, July 15.—The result of the referendum of the railroad men about the question of changing the headquarters of the union indicate an enormous majority in favor of locating it in Milan. This is regarded as equivalent to giving a more revolutionary tendency to the railroad men's organization, and it is feared that a general strike may soon follow.

TOLSTOY CAN'T ENDURE RUSSIAN ATROCITIES

FOREST FIRES ARE BECOMING SERIOUS

UTICA, N. Y., July 15.—The much-needed rain in the Adirondacks has not been experienced, and despite the assurances from the State Forest, Fish and Game Commission officials at Albany that the forest fire situation in the big woods is well under control, such is not the case, and those who are endeavoring to stay the progress of the flames are gravely alarmed at the apparent futility of their efforts.

The New York Central has three trains with pumps and tank cars patrolling seventy-five miles of tracks, and the fires near the tracks are being driven back. The D. & H. Company is doing the same sort of fire fighting where necessary.

While Chief Fire Warden L. S. Emmons, of the State Forest, Fish and Game Commission, is taking a conservative view of the situation, it is known from woodmen that conditions in the Adirondacks are just right for the creation of a serious state of affairs, which may demand the services of every one of the 400 fire fighters who can be reached. In some places it is feared that the woods are as dry as tinder, there having been no rain fall in six weeks.

MONTREAL, Que., July 15.—Sherbrooke—Forest fires at St. Elie-dorford have assumed serious proportions and reached some 900 cords of pulp wood yesterday, which will likely all be burned. In the immediate vicinity are some 6,000 cords of piled wood in danger, besides large quantities of ties. The lumber camps have been deserted, and men are fighting fire night and day. The smoke is getting intense.

STEVE ADAMS CASE GOES TO THE JURY

GRAND JUNCTION, Col., July 15.—Steve Adams, the Western Federationist who has been on trial here for the last two weeks charged with the murder of Arthur L. Collins, superintendent of Smuggler Union mine at Telluride, should know his fate within thirty-six hours.

Arguments were closed yesterday, the judge delivered his instructions and the jury is out. Adams's defense was an alibi, and several witnesses swore to every trivial incident that happened the day Collins was murdered.

Half a dozen men swore that Adams confessed in minute detail how he killed Collins, but his written confession of the crime was not allowed to go before the jury.

HOTEL CLERK BLACKJACKED.

The police are looking for a man who entered the Hotel Flanders and assaulted Albert Horey, one of the hotel clerks, yesterday. Horey was rendered unconscious for more than two hours, caused by a blow on the head with a blackjack.

A bellboy on the seventh floor reported to Horey that a man was acting suspiciously in the hallway. Horey went upstairs to investigate, and as he was about to turn into the hall a well-dressed man jumped out and felled him with a blackjack. It is supposed that the man was bent on robbery.

GERMAN AIRSHIP IS BADLY DAMAGED.

FRIEDRICHSHAFEN, Lake Constance, July 15.—An accident to the steering gear of Count Zeppelin's airship early this morning resulted in such serious damage that no further trials will be possible for several days.

While the airship was being taken out of its shed this morning preparatory to the long trial trip which was planned for this afternoon, a gust of wind caught the front of the cigar shaped box and carried the airship against the side of the shed with considerable violence. A portion of the steering gear was smashed, and the necessary repairs will occupy several days' time.

MADAME SORGUE ON TRIAL.

MILAN, Italy, July 15.—The trial of Madame Antoinette Sorgue, the French Socialist accused of having incited to regicide in a speech delivered here last April, has finally commenced. Madame Sorgue denies having pronounced any incriminating phrases.

The Court Protests Against Wholesale Hanging.

Sends Impassioned Letter to Civilized World Accusing His Government of Wholesale Butchery—Prefers to Be Hanged Than to Witness Inhuman State of Affairs.

LONDON, July 15.—The Daily Chronicle to-day prints a long and impassioned communication, penned by Count Leo Tolstoy, who has been stirred into action by the wholesale executions that the government of the Czar inflicts on the peasants. It is impossible for him to endure any longer the atrocities, and he states that he would rather the rope tighten around his neck, too, than be compelled as he is to witness the horrible slaughter.

Hanged for "Intent" to Rob. "I take up to-day's paper," he writes, "to-day, the 9th of May, it is something awful. The paper contains these few words: To-day in Kherson on the Streibitzky Field twelve peasants were hanged for an attack made with intent to rob on a landed proprietor's estate in the Elisabethgrad district."

"Twelve of those by whose labor we live, the very men whom we have depraved and are still depraving by every means in our power—from the poison of vodka to the terrible falsehood of a creed we do not ourselves believe in, but impose on them with all our might—twelve of these men, strangled with cords by those whom they feed and clothe and house, and who have depraved and still continue to deprave them. TWELVE HUSBANDS, FATHERS, SONS, FROM AMONG THOSE ON WHOSE KINDNESS, INDUSTRY, AND SIMPLICITY ALONE RESTS THE WHOLE RUSSIAN LIFE, WERE SEIZED, IMPRISONED AND WHACKLED, THIN THEIR HANDS WERE TIED BEHIND THEIR BACKS, LEST THEY SHOULD SEIZE THE ROPES BY WHICH THEY WOULD BE HANGED, AND THEY WERE LED TO THE GALLOWS."

"And then, one after another, living men are pushed off the benches which are drawn from under their feet, and by their own weight suddenly tighten the nooses round their necks and are painfully strangled. Men, alive a minute before, become corpses dangling from a rope; at first slowly swinging and then resting motionless.

"The thing is awful! "AND THIS IS NOT DONE ONCE, AND NOT TO THESE TWELVE UNHAPPY, MISGUIDED MEN FROM AMONG THE BEST CLASS OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE ONLY, BUT IT IS DONE UNCEASINGLY FOR YEARS TO HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS OF SIMILAR MISGUIDED MEN—MISGUIDED BY THE VERY PEOPLE WHO DO THESE AWFUL THINGS TO THEM.

"What is most dreadful in the whole matter is that all this inhuman violence and killing, besides the direct evil done to the victims and their families, brings a yet more enormous evil on the whole people by spreading depravity—as fire spreads amid dry straw—among every class of Russians.

Murder Committed in the Name of General Welfare. "Everything now being done in Russia is done in the name of the general welfare, in the name of the protection and tranquility of the inhabitants of Russia. And if this be so, then it is also all done for me, who live in Russia.

"For me, therefore, exists the desolation of the people, deprived of the first, most natural right of man—the right to use the land on which he is born; for me the half million men torn away from wholesome peasant life and dressed in uniforms and taught to kill; for me that false so-called priesthood, whose chief duty it is to pervert and conceal true Christianity; for me all these transportation of men from place to place; for me these hundreds of thousands of hungry workmen wandering about Russia; for me these hundreds of thousands of unfortunates dying of typhus and scurvy in the fortresses and prisons which do not suffice for such a multitude; for me the mothers, wives and fathers of the exiles, the prisoners and those who are hung, are suffering; for me are these spies and this bribery; for me the internment of these dozens and hundreds of men who have been shot; for me the horrible work goes on of these hangmen, at first enlisted with difficulty, but now no longer loathing their work; for me exist these gallows, with well soaped cords from which hang women, children and peasants; for me

DYNAMITE OUTRAGE

Bomb Shatters Windows and Causes Panic.

With a deafening report a dynamite bomb dropped in the arway in front of the well known Court apartment house, 161-169 East 140th street, exploded shortly before 4 o'clock this morning, shook the massive seven-story structure from its very foundations, threw some of its tenants out of their beds, and started them panic-stricken in their night clothes through the halls, while their rooms were littered with splintered glass from the big double plate windows.

The origin of the bomb is shrouded in mystery. From the fact that two wealthy Italians have apartments in the house it is believed to have been the culmination of a Black Hand threat.

Frank Temple, hallboy of the Dorethea apartment house at the opposite corner of Seventh avenue and 140th street, was standing at the corner in the doorway of the Dorethea apartment house shortly before the explosion occurred. He said he saw two men, apparently Italians, come through 140th street. A few minutes later he heard the explosion and, rushing to the doorway, he saw the men running with their heads bent toward 140th street.

Although the shock of the bomb roused the entire neighborhood, it failed to arouse Patrolman Schung, who is detailed to the beat.

As soon after the explosion as he could dress the agent hurried out to find the patrolman, and falling after twenty minutes, called up the station house. The reserves were sent to the scene by Capt. McDermott. Just as they arrived the patrolman appeared.

The Watts Court is a seven-story elevator apartment occupied by well-to-do tenants. Among them are Charles G. Parson, Dr. R. H. Roff, A. Ochs and A. Levine, all of whom were thrown out of their beds with the rest of the tenants who lived on the first, second and third floors in the section about the entrance at 161.

The Italian tenants are the Rev. Samuel Giordino and Pietro Schirripo, a wealthy oil and spice importer. Both of these declare they had received no communications from the Black Hand.

The building is owned by the Lenox Real Estate Company, of 115 Broadway. The agent of the house declared that he had received no threat from them and had heard of none received by the owners.

The arway into which the bomb was dropped is about six feet wide and runs the length of the house. Windows from the subcellar opening upon it are boarded up. Hundreds of tons of coal are stored in the subcellar. The force of the bomb wrenched the boards from the windows and the liberated coal flooded into the arway.

MRS. HARRIDGE DIES IN PITTSBURGH HOSPITAL

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15.—Mrs. Eliza W. Harridge, wife of the former personal manager of Harry K. Thaw, residing from her home in New York for many months, died Monday morning in the Homestead hospital in this city. She was 74 years of age. Her body was removed from the hospital to the residence of her son, 422 West 10th street, where it will remain until it is buried in the home of her son in Canton, N. Y. She will be buried at Canton today. Mrs. Harridge was 24 years of age when she married Mr. Thaw.

That is the clearing of the mystery of the disappearance of the woman which caused such a sensation in New York last year.

Mrs. Harridge's brother, Mr. Harridge, and Robert Russell, a brother of the dead woman, came here from Canton, N. Y., upon learning of the woman's death. They made the arrangements to have the body shipped to Canton.

AMERICAN RAILWAY TRUST IN CANADA

MONTREAL, July 15.—An American syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital, headed by Leslie M. Shaw, is said to be negotiating for control of the Montreal Power Company, with the intention of subsequently gaining control of a number of other Canadian public service corporations, including the Montreal street railway and some Toronto franchises.

The syndicate is to be known as the Canadian Public Service Corporation. It proposes to guarantee 6 per cent. for the first year, 7 per cent. for the second and 8 per cent. thereafter, on the stock of the Montreal Power Company in return for an option to purchase the first year at 110, the second year at 112-1/2 and so on annually increasing 2-1/2 points up to 135. It proposes \$8,000,000 as a guarantee.

CAPT. CORCORAN, OF EAST 104TH STREET POLICE STATION, RAIDED THE TOKALON CLUB, AT 118 EAST 115TH STREET, YESTERDAY AND TOOK AWAY ELEVEN MEN, TWO TELEPHONES AND A CANTON OF RACING SHIRTS.

On Saturday night Louis Polanski, of 500 Eighth avenue, complained that he had put up \$100 at the Tokalon Club on the third and fourth races at Brighton that day and had won, but was unable to collect the money. The police and Polanski went around to the club on Monday afternoon, but found nobody in. Yesterday afternoon Polanski went in armed with two marked dollar bills, and at his signal the money was up the captain and his friends joined him.

Louis Beninger, of 180 Lexington avenue, was arrested as the proprietor, Charles Tangra as the doorman, and Isaac Shilt, of 241 East 112th street, as the blackboard artist. The three were charged with keeping and maintaining a poolroom, the eight other men with disorderly conduct. Polanski couldn't find the man to whom he says he gave the \$100.

VENDIG ARRESTED AT BRIGHTON TRACK

A sensation at the Brighton Beach race track yesterday afternoon was the arrest of Joseph Vendig, the well known bookmaker and member of the Metropolitan Turf Association, by two detectives from the District Attorney's office in Brooklyn.

Vendig was taken to Police Headquarters with James O'Connor, of No. 225 West 131st street, and Alfred Smith, of 138 Bay Twenty-eighth street, Bensonhurst, who were arrested as clerks employed by him in his business of bookmaking.

The detectives confiscated racing programmes and other memoranda which they allege show records of bets and are evidence of the violation of the anti-betting laws by the men arrested.

Magistrate Wahl yesterday discharged Charles Mahoney, manager of the Hoffman House, and Nelson Herzog, a guest of the house, who were arrested, charged with betting \$60 on a horse race. The Magistrate held that merely to pass money, and not make memoranda, could not be illegal.

A new form of poolroom, christened "the perambulating poolroom" by the police, was discovered yesterday when ten men were arrested in No. 118 East 115th street, charged either with keeping and maintaining a poolroom, aiding and abetting, or with disorderly conduct. It is declared by the police that the men who ran the alleged poolroom have various houses, to which they move after one or two days' occupancy of one of the structures.

This system in a measure enables the poolroom men to avoid being caught in raids unless some one "peaches" on them, as they call it. The arrests were made on complaint of Louis Palamsky, of No. 560 Eighth avenue, who on July 11 went to the house mentioned, he said, and bet \$100 on two races. He won, but didn't get his money, because when he went back to the place he found it had been moved.

POLICE CATCH THREE BLACK HANDERS

On suspicion of having been in the Black Hand conspiracy to secure \$1,000 from Bernard Boiges, of 82 St. Aik's Place, Salvatore Lebento, 16 years old, of 443 East Thirteenth street; Frank Mansuppa, 18 years old, of 428 East Thirteenth street, and Joseph Posthi, 16 years old, of 421 East Thirteenth street, were arrested early this morning by Patrolmen Sullivan and Shibles of the Fifth street station.

Two weeks ago Boiges received a Black Hand letter demanding that he leave \$1,000 in a tin can at Thirteenth street and First avenue on July 15.

Boiges notified the police. He was instructed to leave a bundle of paper in the can, canwhite, Sullivan and Shibles, in apron and overalls and paper hat, went to work in the cellar of a baker across the street from the spot indicated.

Shortly after midnight Boiges deposited the money in the can. Ten minutes later the three young men strolled through the avenue and, stopping, investigated the contents of the can.

The patrolmen pounced upon them. They denied having anything to do with the Black Hand, and declared that they had only been actuated by curiosity to look into the can.

MRS. HORNER'S HEARING IS POSTPONED

NORTHPORT, L. I., July 15.—The hearing of Mrs. Ella Horner, under \$5,000 bail for shooting and dangerously wounding her son-in-law, Dr. Simpson, at her door on Monday, was delayed this morning before Justice of the Peace R. W. Hawkins to await the appearance of District Attorney Firman. The District Attorney sent word this morning that he was coming to Northport by automobile to press the case.

This rather dampened the hopes of Mrs. Horner's lawyer, Roland Miles, who had hoped for postponement or the discharge of his client. Mr. Miles said, however, "I don't see what they can do to our client unless Simpson is willing to appear against her. His testimony to the Justice is the only matter against Mrs. Horner, and he can't or won't press it."

LIGHTNING KNOCKS OUT NEW HAVEN TRAINS.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 15.—A bolt of lightning at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon put the overhead electric system of the New Haven Railroad out of business for two hours.

The bolt hit the wires at Woodlawn and ran along the system as far as Stamford. The rush hour was beginning and thousands of commuters bound for Westchester and Connecticut towns were held up. The through express service suffered with the local traffic and the company was obliged to fall back on the steam locomotives, the use of which was discontinued on July 1.

A few locomotives used for switching at New Rochelle and Port Chester were pressed into service, and with their aid the traffic was untangled. At 6 o'clock the electricity was turned on, but it was very late when the company caught up with its schedule.

Late last night it was found that the main power house of the line at Cos Cob, Conn., had received the bulk of the lightning shock, putting some of the generators out of business.

DYNAMITER IS CAUGHT

Black Hand Outlaw Taken While Lighting Bomb.

Believing that their action will put a stop to some of the black hand activities for a while at least, Detective Petrovino and two of his Italian sleuths last night arrested a man in the act of lighting a stick of dynamite under the front steps of the building at 314 and 316 East Eleventh street, which has twice been the scene of Black Hand bomb courtesies.

Promeda Bonaventura, the man they caught, was locked up at Headquarters on the charge of attempting to blow up the building, and on his person was found a letter addressed to Francesco Spinella, the owner of the building and the man against whom the bomb throwers have been particularly active.

The last attacks on Spinella's property were in May. According to his habit he had refused to hand over money to the blackmailers, and on May 24 a bomb blew up part of his building. Latest detectives from Petrovino's squad arrested Michael Abanale, a barber, to whom Spinella had given a dummy package of bills in the presence of a detective.

This man was released on \$3,000 bail and the next night a stick of dynamite blew the front out of Spinella's place and threw the forty families living in the tenement into a panic. That was a warning to Spinella to pay up and shut up.

Detectives continued to shadow Spinella's place, and last night Petrovino himself went down to the East Eleventh street house and with two of his men watched it from the shadows of the cemetery across the street. They saw a man stoop down under the steps of the tenement and light a match. In an instant they were on his back. Under the steps they found a 10-inch dynamite stick with a 30-inch fuse.

Hearing the noise of the struggle, Signor Spinella himself appeared on the scene, armed with a double-barreled shotgun and several revolvers. When informed by the detectives that they had caught the prisoner in the act of attempting to blow up the house, Spinella made a rush for the "Black Hand" and before he could be stopped gave him a terrible blow in the face with the muzzle of a pistol. Petrovino then told Spinella that if he tried to harm the prisoner any more they would be compelled to shoot him (Spinella) down, so he naturally desisted, and after fighting their way through an angry crowd of tenants who wished to lynch the bomb-lighter, the three detectives succeeded in getting their man to the Mulberry Street headquarters.

When brought before Inspector McCafferty and a number of reporters this morning, the prisoner, who says he is twenty-one years old, and a laborer, living at 222 Christie street, presented a sorry appearance as a result of his experience with the infuriated Spinella. Bonaventura will be arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this afternoon.

Here is a copy of the letter found on the prisoner, addressed to Spinella: "Great Double Carriage: 'From a long time we have written you, but you paid no attention to our demand. We have let you know as to what we are. We have exploded to you so many bombs, we have destroyed your houses, and yet you don't come to term. Now we will explode to you this other bomb; to see whether you will come to your senses. We will not be satisfied until we have killed you and your family, and we will make sausage of you, and put you in a barrel, great, miserable that you are. Our gang is large; we are all mafiusi; we swear to you that you will be destroyed, and you will never rest in peace and, while you are alive, remember the Black Hand; that while you do not send us the money, we will never forget you. Brute Carriage, and we will sign the Black Hand that will never forget you.'

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BIG EMBEZZLEMENT, LIGHT PUNISHMENT

BERLIN, July 15.—It is announced here that Siegmund Friedberg, a former banker and financial editor, who disappeared from Berlin last February, taking with him, it is alleged, more than \$500,000 of money and securities belonging to customers, has been found in New York.

He has consented to return of his own free will under a promise on the part of the Government that he will receive a light sentence.

He has given the detective agency, it is said, a bond for \$16,000 to insure his appearance at the trial.

CHARITY HOSPITAL. ANNOY CHURCHES. The residential section of Greenpoint, L. I. has sent a petition to Charities Commissioner Heberd and the Board of Estimate protesting against the selection of a site in the vicinity for a charity hospital. The churches in the neighborhood join in the protest on the ground that the ambulance gongs would disturb the worshippers. A public hearing will be granted in the fall.

A POOR SCHOLAR. The other day a professor leaving the university was approached by a seedy individual, who pathetically asked: "Won't you help a poor scholar with a dime?" The coin bestowed, the learned man said: "You tell me you are a poor scholar? 'You sure,' answered the other, 'I never went to school in my life. So long.'" Philadelphia Ledger.

POLAND'S PLOT TO KILL CZAR BETRAYED

BERLIN, July 15.—A news bureau has received a private despatch from Sosnowice, Russian Poland, stating that a plot against the life of the Czar has been discovered there.

The conspiracy, according to the despatch, was well planned and had many ramifications. More than one hundred men and women were arrested at Sosnowice yesterday, charged with being implicated in the plot, and other arrests are impending.

The railway station is guarded by gendarmes and Cossacks and the frontier is being closely watched.

ABROAD TO STUDY INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE.

Dr. L. K. Frankel, now connected with the Sage Foundation, has gone to Europe to study industrial insurance. He was expected to land yesterday, and will remain abroad three months at least, spending much of that period in Germany.

Dr. Frankel, for nearly ten years manager of the United Hebrew Charities, went to the Sage Foundation last spring for the purpose of making a special study of industrial insurance, with the view of discovering some form of insurance cheaper than the present benefits extended to the small wage earners. Up to this time he has been studying the various systems of industrial insurance in this country, including the systems of the many fraternal organizations and the cheaper straight life companies.

After completing his investigation of the best systems in practice in the Old World Dr. Frankel expects to report a system which embodies the best features of all. It is the hope of the managers of the Sage Foundation to put insurance within the reach of the poorest on a self-sustaining basis.

SUNBURN CAUSES DOCTOR'S DEATH?

Coroner Acritelli has ordered an autopsy in the case of Dr. Felix A. Coyle, of 137 West Ninety-eighth street, although the doctors at Harlem Hospital believe that death was caused by sunburn, combined with rheumatism.

Dr. Coyle continued to practice until a few weeks ago, when his health became such that he was forced to retire. For a time he lived with his brother, Eugene Coyle, at No. 152 East 104th street, but when his health failed to improve he went to Eldred, Sullivan County, N. Y. On Thursday last he took a sun bath on the theory that it would drive the rheumatism from his system. He became sunburned from head to foot.

He returned to his brother's home yesterday in a serious state. He talked incoherently, but it was thought this was due to morphine. He was removed to Harlem Hospital, where death followed. The doctors found that he was fearfully sunburned. Dr. Coyle was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Baltimore in 1886.

Y. M. C. A. BOYS START LONG RELAY RACE.

The spectacle of a boy in running togs sprinting uptown escorted by a squad of mounted policemen, attracted a whole lot of attention along lower Broadway this morning. Boys, old and young, turned and ran along behind, and for a while it seemed as if all Broadway was running. Folks that couldn't run, cheered, and altogether it was a lively time.

The boy changed every half mile and will change several hundred times before the little silver case which each runner bore in turn is delivered to Mayor Busse in Chicago, with Mayor McClellan's message inside.

Nobody over 18 is to run and all the boys in the relay run are Y. M. C. A. members.

All the 1,000 miles of the run are in charge of the Y. M. C. A. branches, and it is expected that the last boy will arrive at Clay Hall, Chicago, on Tuesday evening, after five and a half days of actual running.

FIRE CHIEF O'CONNOR RETIRES TO-DAY.

Fire Chief Joseph A. O'Connor, who is in command of the Twelfth Battalion, retires to-day, having served the city as a fire fighter for twenty years. He will be succeeded by Battalion Chief John P. Howe, who had charge of the detachment that was sent to Baltimore at the time of the big fire in that city. O'Connor is fifty-six years old. He was appointed to the fire department in 1888, and rose quickly from the ranks. He was promoted to the rank of battalion chief on December 28, 1906. During the time he has been in the service there has never been a complaint against him, it is said, and several times he has been commended for his services.

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BITS ABOUT BOXING AND THE BOXERS

Billy Elmer certainly stands well with the bunch. Not one of the boys who covered the Johnny Marto-Young Loughrey fight mentioned the gun-play that came off at the Coliseum A. C. Sort of surprising to read it in a Boston paper, when the writer of the article could have informed his own local paper. Elmer showed his appreciation of the courtesy by sticking an ad in one of the sheets which stood by him, which is one way of applying the salve. The Marto bunch are held responsible for the trouble. Maybe that part is correct, but one thing is sure, Elmer was careful to see that all the newspapers had the details, correct and otherwise, when he figured in a shooting scrape with a former friend and financial aid to him.

Expert at the Hyland-Murphy bout says that the Californian surprised the crowd by his aggressive tactics. Few in that crowd ever saw Hyland fight before, in that event.

When champions and near champions, like Abe Attell and Matty Baldwin, Cross and Griffin, Murphy and Goodman, not to mention Murphy and Hyland, put up bouts, that fail to please the fans will get educated in time and attend the shows where less famous warriors battle for all they are worth. Not wishing to venture any predictions, but merely judging on their previous performance, the bout between Cove and Britton at the Princess Club, Broadway and West Twenty-ninth street, to-night, will outclass all the other mingles mentioned above.

Jack O'Brien got into town yesterday and studied the menu from soup to nuts. The latter is John's long suit. It generally is nuts for him. He doesn't want Langford. He rather dislikes Jeannette. Stewart is being saved. Barry is too high priced. Sandy Ferguson is engaged. John Willie, one of Hugh Gaten's numerous champions, is not much of a card and what is John to do? Looks as if Tony Ross is about the only one left, and Jimmy Dime may not like to have his champion spoiled for come-ons at Newcastle.

Looks as if Johnny Mack had actually dug up a sure-enough champion in Larry Connolly. Connolly beat Harry Mansfield, otherwise Jack Jones, in two rounds and a half. Jones has beaten Sandy Williams, Johnny Carroll and Mike Donovan. Connolly meets Jim Donovan at Brown's Rockaway Beach club Friday night and a real line may be obtained on him, for Jim Donovan can box a few, even if he is said to have a tooth that sinks in the canvas when he hits it hard.

Not a few of the fans are wondering if Jack Goodman would get all the boosting he received lately from a paper not the Evening World if Johnny Pollock had no grievance against his late champion, Jack Johnson is likewise glad that Bob Edgren seems fit to send along Tommy Burns' game of gathering shekels.

Nothing much heard of or from the Roman Club since the Willie Lewis-Mike Donovan blow-off. Dr. Heyman is not finding the boxing game all it is cracked up to be. Sig. Rosenfeld should send a message of condolence.



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

HENRY GREEN, UP-TO-DATE
Hatter and Gent's Furnisher.
ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF
STRAW HATS \$1.00 and up.
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HAT MAKING SHOP.
Panama Hat Bleachery.
Soft, Stiff & Silk Hats Cleaned, Blocked & Reshaped 50c.
NAT R. WALKER, 406 8th Avenue, New York City.

GRAND ANNUAL PICNIC OF THE
International Union of Steam Engineers,
LOCAL UNION NO. 56 OF BROOKLYN,
ON SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1908,
AT FALKENMEYER'S RIDGEWOOD COLISEUM,
Cypress Avenue, Ridgewood, L. I.
MUSIC BY PROF. HENRY FUELLHARDT.
TICKETS, 25 CENTS A PERSON.
Commencing at 2 P. M. PRIZE BOWLING.
THE COMMITTEE.

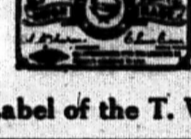
THE PUBLIC BANK OF NEW YORK,
JOSEPH S. MARCUS, President.
Cor. Delancey and Orchard Sts.
The Ideal Bank for the Working-man.
For your convenience the Bank is open from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock in the evening, and Saturdays until 10 o'clock in the evening.
For your protection the Bank carries over 80 per cent. reserve.

WORKADAY POEMS
20 POEMS OF LABOR.
By JAS. ACKLAND,
830 Harmony St., Philadelphia, Pa.
(10c Including Postage.)

KIAMESHA OVERLOOK HOUSE
Kiamesha Lake, Sullivan County, N. Y.
A summer resort for refined people. Beautiful location, first-class treatment, Russian-American cooking. For further particulars write for booklet.
H. GOLDBERG, Mgr., P. O. Box 64, Kiamesha, Sullivan County, N. Y.

MT. AIRY HOUSE.
Catakill Mts.; excellent home cooking; elevation 1,500 feet; three hours from New York. Send for booklet.
Comrade S. J. MINKLER, Saugerties, N. Y.

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

When Purchasing Tobacco or Cigarettes ALWAYS DEMAND


CO-OPERATIVE PRESS
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Branch: 247 E. 9th St., Room 11. 8-10 P. M.

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

UNDER LAND SWINDLE HEARTHED IN NEW YORK

Eight Painfully Injured by Ball of Fire.

A ball of lightning dropped into the middle of a crowded pavilion at Highland Park, East New York, at the height of the storm yesterday afternoon, painfully injured eight persons and scared nearly 400 others. Florence Koenig of 28 Ashford street, Williamsburg, was so severely shocked that she is now in Bushwick Hospital, partially paralyzed and in danger of death.

Others who were injured were Emma Edelman of 264 Grandview avenue, Emma Jennings of 205 Lewis avenue, George Edelman of 264 Grandview avenue, Marie and Josephine Rabiner of 21 Ashford street and Katherine and Louise Boltz of Fountain Place, Brooklyn.

The parishioners of Zion German Evangelical Church, which is at Liberty avenue and Bradford street, Williamsburg, had gone on a picnic to Highland Park early in the day. There were between four and five hundred of them. When the storm popped up they took refuge on the floor of a pavilion about four hundred feet square, which is in the picnic grounds.

Suddenly there was a particularly bright flash and those near the east side of the building saw a glowing ball of fire slide down the branches of a tree. It struck a telephone wire leading from the tree to the pavilion and like a conifer's ball on a string the electric globe slipped down the wire, through the side of the building and out through the mouthpiece of a telephone instrument.

It dropped onto the pavilion floor almost in the midst of the huddled persons and apparently rolled along the floor for about ten feet, leaving a trail of smoke. Then while the picnickers fell to right and left to avoid it the ball of blue flame exploded with a heavy report.

Two dozen persons were thrown from their feet by the explosion. When they scrambled up again eight persons were lying where the electric ball had exploded.

CARGO OF PLUTES OFF TO EUROPE

The Adriatic of the White Star Line, which sails at 10 A. M. to-day, will carry what is probably the largest list of millionaires ever sailing in one ship.

Among those who have passage on the Adriatic are: James Speyer, of Speyer & Co.; Victor Morawitz, chairman of the board of directors of the Atchafon, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad; L. C. Weir, president of the Adams Express Company; George F. Baker, president, and Fisher A. Baker, general counsel of the First National Bank; Rudolph Ellis, president of the Fidelity Trust Company; John I. Waterbury, president of the Manhattan Trust Company; Charles Steele, a partner of J. P. Morgan; C. C. Cuyler, senior member of the firm of Cuyler, Morgan & Co.; John Lee, vice-president of the International Mercantile Marine, and J. F. Fahnestock, Jr., treasurer of the International Mercantile Marine Company; A. B. Spreckels, A. R. Phipps, E. H. Floyd-Jones, Fulton Cutting and J. P. Cowperthwaite.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK LEHIGH VALLEY TRAIN

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 15.—An attempt was made this morning to wreck the Lehigh Valley midnight express to Buffalo, a railroad tie being fastened to the northbound track near Port Bowkley, six miles north of this city. The engineer of a southbound locomotive saw the obstruction owing to the tui moon making the night as light as day, and it was removed. It was fastened in such a manner that a train striking it would probably have been thrown from the track and into the river.

FIVE LIVE FIVE DAYS ON 4 CENTS A DAY

Agents Jennings and Creagan, of the Children's Society, found in the tenement, 543 East Sixteenth street, Lillian, Ethel, Alice, Ellen and Lucy Sisco without a bite to eat and only the floor to sleep on. The eldest Lillian, who is 15, said the ages of the others ranged to Lucy's, which is 4.

She said her father had gone to Jersey a week ago, and they had lived on 20 cents a day for five days. Their mother is in an asylum. They bought oatmeal and milk and managed to subsist. They were clean, although hungry.

GROCER INCENDIARY?

East Side Man Arrested After Suspicious Fire.

Charged with being a suspicious person, as well as a supposed incendiary, Hyman Rosenzweig, grocer and agent for the tenement at 120 Orchard street, was locked up in the Eldridge station last night by Detective Fitzgibbon. Oil-soaked rags were found behind the stairway in the tenement at 120 Orchard street late last night by the detective. Later the Fire Marshal found two half-gutted candles in the grocery store run by Rosenzweig on the ground floor.

Passing the tenement about 4 o'clock this morning, Detective Fitzgibbon noticed smoke coming out of the hallway. He entered and found a bundle of oil-soaked rags under the stairs. The flames had already caught and were making headway along the banisters.

He turned in an alarm, and then returned to rouse the tenants. Pounding on the door of the Rosenzweig apartment of three rooms back of the grocery, he was surprised when Mrs. Rosenzweig opened it and he found her partly dressed with her children—six of them—also half clothed. She explained that she had also smelled the smoke and was about to escape. She had wakened her husband, who slept in the room nearest the store.

By the time Engine Company No. 17 arrived the tenants were swarming out on the fire-escape, which speedily became blocked with the household goods they were trying to save.

Battalion chief Brogan, after ordering his men to the small blaze in the hallway, entered the grocery store, where he found a slight conflagration starting from two half-gutted candles. Meanwhile, the Rosenzweigs had left the tenement with their children and gone to the home of a relative. Under orders from Fire Marshal Henck, Fitzgibbon followed and placed Rosenzweig under arrest, and the Fire Marshal and the detective questioned Mrs. Rosenzweig.

She declared that a few weeks ago she had occasion to visit a family. On leaving, the children of the family had taken revenge by breaking the windows of the grocery. She believed that they had set the tenement on fire. For a long time the marshal cross-examined her without result about the insurance on the building. She would not admit that there was any.

Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court yesterday, granted a motion by Bronson Winthrop, counsel for the Morton Trust Company, for the appointment of a receiver for the Metropolitan Street Railway Company.

\$5,000 PER DAY MAY BE R. T. FINE—PERHAPS!

The E. R. T. and its constituent companies occupied most of the time of the Public Service Commission at its regular meeting yesterday. A complaint was received from Mrs. Sarah Emmons against the abandonment of the Kensington station on the Coney Island line.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Light, clean separate room, 1 flight up; drinker not wanted; \$1.50 weekly. Apply Rode 510 W. 125th st. N. Y.

OPTICIAN.

DON'T LOOK FOR BARGAINS
When you are troubled with your eyes. Have your eyes examined at
COMRADE B. L. BECKER'S
OPTICAL PLACE,
203 East Broadway,
(2 doors from Educational.)

JENKINS' BARGAINS.

JAMAICA.
\$200 down buys fine corner two-family house. Price, \$2,300. Balance easy terms.
Investor or Speculator's Chance.
Three elegant, two-family houses, four blocks to depot. Price, \$3,200 each. Very easy terms.
\$150 cash buys new four-room house, water, tubs, large plot, near subway. \$1,000 if you hurry up.
\$300 cash buys elegant Queen Anne cottage, 4 rooms and attic; fine section, near subway. Price, \$2,500.
LYNBROOK, L. I.
\$100 down buys seven-room house; large plot; handy to station. Price, \$2,900. Easy terms.
\$100 down buys four-room house; running water; gas; two lots close to station and bay. Price, \$1,800. Balance easy terms.
These and other bargains all over Long Island.
SEE ME BEFORE BUYING.
Tel. 1583-J, Jamaica.

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Classes (Evenings and Sunday Afternoons) from September to May.
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From 1492 to 1907—Condensed form. Important events easy to memorize. An Aid to school children and adults. Containing a list of the Presidents, Washington to Roosevelt. Names of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. The Story of the Panama Canal. The History of the American Flag.
Can be carried in the pocket to read daily and memorize. Sent by mail on receipt of TEN CENTS. Address
JOHN F. KELLY,
Box 23, Station V, Brooklyn, N. Y.

GRAND ANNUAL PICNIC AND SUMMERNIGHT'S FESTIVAL.

Arranged by the 2nd, 4th, 6th, and 8th Assembly Districts of the
SOCIALIST PARTY
To Be Held on
SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1908.
At Liberty Park, Evergreen, L. I.
Music by Prof. Spielberg's Double B. B. All Kinds of Games.

Tickets, 20c.; to be had at the "Forward" 175 E. Broadway; 2nd Assembly District, 190 E. Broadway; 6th Assembly District, 298 E. Third St.; 8th Assembly District, 313 Grand St., and the date of the picnic at the park.
COMRADES AND SYMPATHIZERS ARE INVITED.
Direction: From all Ferries, or Brooklyn or Williamsburg bridge take Trolley to Ridgewood, transfer to Cypress Hill Car and stop at Liberty Park.
BAZAAR FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE EVENING CALL.

STATEN ISLAND

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

PHYSICIAN.

DR. M. GARDANSKY,
237 East Broadway,
Near Clinton. Tel. 355 Orchard.
OFFICE HOURS:
8-10 A. M., 1-2 P. M., 6-8 P. M.
Sundays, 8-10 A. M., 1-2 P. M.

WORKERS OF NEWARK

Buy your SHOES at
SCHLESINGER'S
Big Shoe Store,
174 Ferry Street, Newark, N. J.
W. L. Douglas shoes, \$3.00
A. Brandau's Molders' Special, \$2.00

HELP WANTED.

Boy wanted, about 16-18 years old, to learn auto-electrical trade. Address KUEHN & METZ, 55 W. 63rd St., corner Broadway, basement.
WANTED—Musician who can sing and play for entertainments; work in Maine. J. E. H., 20 Duane street.
Miss. Berger's Employment Bureau wants immediately houseworkers; 20 to 25 cooks, nurses, maids. 423 3rd ave.
Energetic men to devote part or all of their time to the real estate business; experience unnecessary. Call mornings, Room 504, August F. Wegener, 122 Nassau St.

SITUATION WANTED.

Young man of 22 wishes position as assistant bookkeeper; is thoroughly experienced in office work. Address B. Scheps, 1442 Second Ave.
LINOTYPE instruction, \$9 weekly; days, evenings; secure your future. Success certain. 7 Chatham Square.
Law clerk, N. Y. U. graduate, wishes position in law office; has experience. H. Rosenfeld, 256 East 10th St., New York.
Carpenter wants job. Address Fred Blanke, 427 Amsterdam ave., N. Y.
A party member since '98, who is out of work for some time appeals to the comrades for work of any kind. Barber by trade, living in N. J. Address Willing, care Evening Call, 6 Park Place, N. Y.

Intelligent young man, member S. P., wants a position as a salesman or collector; has had some experience in collecting; will accept reasonable terms at start. Address B. R., Evening Call.
Stenographer and typewriter; young lady; experienced, quick, accurate; wishes position as substitute or permanently. Address "Neat Worker," care of The Call.
Strong, willing man wants work to do of any kind. Chas. Emmerich, 502 East 84th st., first floor.
WANTED a position as day or night watchman; will not do any machine or firemen's work. John Donohue, care of O. J. Johnson, 2d ave., between 46th and 47th sts., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Young man, away from trade, wants a position doing office work or newspaper work. Will accept breaking in on reasonable terms. Work for Socialism preferred. Reliable party. Address: W. Harbers, 181 Richmond st., Brooklyn.

Brick layer and mason, first-class mechanic, can take charge and lay out work, desires any kind of work; city or out of town. Address M. Margolin, 1773 Prospect place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Machinist, 27, here one year, German, wants a position. Gustav Schmidt, 61 Second St., Hoboken, N. J.

NEW YORK REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A RARE BARGAIN

300 lots, high and dry; streets opened. Lots started near village. \$2.00 each to quick buyer.
LYNCH,
254 Fulton Street, Jamaica, N. Y.

FLATBUSH SACRIFICE

Eight-room, 3-story, brick house; good condition; all improvements; best transportation; \$2,900. Worth \$4,500. Easy terms.
HAMMOND, 1109 Flatbush ave.
\$1,900 buys a small house and acre of fertile land, fruit trees, etc., located near station. Address Mark Patterson, Pinesawn, Long Island.
\$1,000 cash buys two family house, 11 rooms, two baths, large attic, hot water heat; one block north of Gun Hill road, on Bronxwood ave. 909 East 215th st., Bronx, New York.

LONG ISLAND REAL ESTATE.

HEIRS DEMAND Money.

Estate to sacrifice, 80 lots at Babylon, the largest town on Long Island, population 19,000; worth \$200 cash, to be sold at \$50 each. No interest. No taxes. Terms to suit. Rare chance for home or investment. Free deed in case of death.
CAMERIK,
521 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn.
BUSINESS MAN, PRESSED FOR MONEY, WILL SACRIFICE TWO FAMILY HOME, 11 ROOMS, ALL LIGHT, ALL IMPROVEMENTS, (2 SETS), INCLUDING BATHS, FURNACES, TOILETS, RANGES, ETC. BEST SECTION CORONA, L. I. \$4,100. \$1,000 DOWN BALANCE EASY PAYMENTS. ADDRESS "URGENT" EVENING CALL, 6 PARK PLACE, N. Y.
Out of work—will sell my contract on two lots, Woodside, N. Y. \$250 paid on them, will sell for \$150 cash; fare to New York, L. Box 183, Jamaica, N. Y.
CORONA, N. Y.
Two lots, 25x100; heart of Corona; \$1,200, worth \$2,000. Require quick action; easy terms. L. Box 183, Jamaica, N. Y.
BABYLON, N. Y.
Write for tickets to-day if you want to secure one or more of our Bargain Lots, \$10 down, \$5 monthly. Sell. 25 Park Row, Room 214.
PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS.
FRED BENNETTS,
PRACTICAL PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.
ART WALL PAPER,
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CIGARS.
Buy your CIGARS
at 362 Seventh ave. and 16 Court street, Brooklyn.
You get the best quality and quantity. Buy in a specialty, retailed at wholesale prices. Trial smoke free. Satisfaction guaranteed by

A NATURAL MISTAKE.



JUMPS TO DEATH FROM BELLEVUE WINDOW

Under restraint at Bellevue Hospital for epilepsy, Mrs. Lena Richards, thirty-one years old, of 102 Congress street, Jersey City, eluded the vigilance of her nurse early this morning and sprang out the window of the ward on the fourth floor of the west side of the building. The nurse caught sight of her as she sprang and managed to secure a hand-ful of the woman's nightgown. It tore in her hands, however, and the woman plunged to death on the sidewalk below.

BALTIMORE LABOR LEADERS WILL NOT FOLLOW GOMPERS.

BALTIMORE, July 15.—There are indications of a revolt of Baltimore labor leaders against the extreme positions from President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor directing that labor organizations in Baltimore be directed. For a long time he had his office in the St. James Building, where was located also George B. Siderer, generally known as "Red," a Texas land scheme promoter, who was also a well known labor agitator along Broadway in the White Star district.

HIGHER RATES U. V. Central to Start Increase Aug. 1.

As a consequence of the general increase of about 50 per cent. in freight rates to be made by the Eastern...

WASHINGTON, July 14.—It can be stated on the very highest authority that under existing conditions the government does not contemplate offering any opposition to a just and...

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HE MEANT WELL.



same policy of international socialism with untiring energy and vigor. We have now again started our intended agitation throughout the entire country.

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HE MEANT WELL.



INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

Children's Death Benefit Fund. The general meeting of the Workmen's Children Death Benefit Fund, Branch 6, Morrisania, was held last Friday at the club house of the Progressive Workmen's Society of the Bronx, 2209 Third avenue.

SOCIALIST NEWS.

NEW YORK CITY. The Socialist Women's Society will hold an outing on Saturday, July 18, at Fort Lee Park. Members and friends are requested to meet on this side of the Fort Lee Ferry.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—It can be stated on the very highest authority that under existing conditions the government does not contemplate offering any opposition to a just and...

A BARGAIN.

Said the Slumchild to the Wise—To the people of place and power, Who govern and guide the hour, To the people who write and teach, Ruling our thought and speech, And all the Captains and Kings Who command the making of things—

TO-NIGHT'S MEETINGS.

2d A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson and Henry streets. Speakers: J. C. Frost, Alb. Abrahams.

JEWISH OPEN-AIR MEETINGS.

FOR TO-NIGHT. 2d A. D.—N. E. cor. Market and Monroe streets. Speakers: Chas. Fromer, B. Miller.

FOR TO-MORROW NIGHT.

4th A. D.—N. W. cor. Delancey and Willett streets. Speaker: Gottlieb Stupniker.

BROOKLYN.

5th A. D.—S. E. cor. Broadway and Saratoga avenue. Speakers: J. T. Hill, I. Laidler.

QUEENS COUNTY.

TO-NIGHT'S MEETINGS. Cor. Fulton and Washington streets, Jamaica, L. I. Speakers: John

A NEWPORT OUTRAGE.

Just when Newport society is probably about to welcome to their homes and their tables as guests the chimpanzees, apes, pet pigs and poodles which add so much to the brilliancy and enjoyment of the "season" comes the news of an unspeakable outrage committed by a mere trades person, who is described in the news dispatches as the "manager of one of Newport's largest stores."

One of the prominent members of the summer colony drove up to the store with two decent and well-behaved dogs and, entering, ordered two dishes of ice cream. Before the dogs had really time to enjoy the refreshment so thoughtfully provided for them by the lady the unfeeling manager strode up and took away from them the dishes. He went further and ordered them out of the store.

Probably if it had been a couple of brats of the lower classes that the woman had brought into the store to give them a treat he would not have interfered. But of course she is not that kind of a woman. And anyhow the lower classes can get along without such dainties as ice cream. They ought to be, and in fact not a few of them are, thankful for bread and molasses.

LABOR'S TEN COMMANDMENTS.

First. Thou shalt belong to the union of thy craft or calling, as united we stand, divided we fall. Second. Thou shalt consider it an honor and a duty to be a member of thy union; as we each need the counsel and assistance of the other.

A WISCONSIN OPINION.

Taft has been nominated in Chicago. Bryan will be nominated in Denver and Eugene V. Debs was nominated by the people. In other words, what is the difference between daylight and dark?

JUST LIKE AMERICA.

On the 7th of May a Socialist meeting was held at the Kingsley Hall, Kanda. There were some hundreds of persons present long before the time of meeting. Practically the Hall and front yard were packed with eager audience. The speakers of the evening were to be comrades Fujita, Suzuki and Katayama. There were a dozen police and one police inspector present in a moderate tone, but the police inspector stood up and stopped the speaker and on the very instant dissolved the meeting. The audience protested against the unreasonable suppression, but by our request they went to their homes.

A COMMON CASE.

"How did you like my talk last night?" asked the beginner in the lecture field. "Well," replied the candid critic, "you didn't take advantage of your many opportunities. I didn't." "No, you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did," Philadelphia Press.

SITUATION WANTED.

A young intelligent comrade of 20, a plumber by trade, with a good deal of mechanical knowledge, has been out of work for some time, wishes to secure a position at most anything. GEORGE RUMPLER, 711 Knickerbocker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

INSURANCE.

If you want to secure any form of Life Insurance, write or consult Comrade J. A. WEIL, 89 Hhuurod St., Brooklyn.

INSTRUCTION.

Lessons in Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, English, French and German given by a Cooper Union student. Preparation for Cooper Union and Regents' examination. L. TREMBIT-SKY, 378 Williams Ave., (East New York.)

HENRY FRAHME TRUSSMAKER.

1499 3d Ave., Bet. 34th & 35th Sts. Trusses, Braces, Bandages, Elastic Stockings, Crutches, Suspenders. All work guaranteed. Tel. 3533 79th St.

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

STATIONERS.

Get Your Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, Books, Magazines and Newspapers from THE PROGRESSIVE BOOK STORE, 233 East 84th St., New York.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Speaking of good Pianos see the popular O. W. WUERTZ PIANOS, 1518 Third Ave., near 56th St., and 3929 Third Ave., near 151st St.

WEAVERS ATTENTION.

It is in the power of the label weavers to head the weaving craft. They can hold a controlling hand. Address the general committee on organization of the Industrial Textile Workers of North America, 243 East Eighty-fourth street, New York City, for further information.

RESTAURANT.

S. GOLDMAN'S HUNGARIAN DAIRY RESTAURANT 33-35 Avenue C.

ATTENTION!

Have you ever visited Schall's famous daily restaurant? Well, it's easy. 223 E. Houston street, City.

BARBERS.

COMRADES! COMRADES! S. SONNENSCHIN'S Union Barber Shop (in the basement), 84 E. Fourth street, near 2d ave. Call always on hand.

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SAMUEL ISAACSON Electric Power Unit Printer, 25 Delancey Street, Cor. Christie Street, New York.

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Six rooms, all improvements, in two-family house, 115, 2229 Story Ave., near Castlehill Ave., Unionport.

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Furnished Rooms, with or without board. Sauter, Bedford and Church Avenues, Brooklyn.

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BIEDENKAPP BROTHERS, Builders Will build for the working class on easy terms. Call and see us. 9 Twombly Place, Jamaica, L. I.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

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

UNION LABEL DIRECTORY.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Manhattan The Bates Shoe Co., 176 Duane St. Brooklyn Meade Shoe Co., 129 Myrtle Ave. Wm. Davis, Fulton & Washington St. D. McDougall, 149 Myrtle Ave.

CLOTHING.

Manhattan. Richards Co., 423 6th Ave.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Manhattan. Sig. Klein, 50 3d Ave.

HATS.

Manhattan. Hawes Hat Co., 635 Broadway.

CALIFORNIA BRANDY RYE WHISKY I. GOLDBERG'S FOR FAMILY AND MEDICAL USE. 171 EAST BROADWAY - 5th AVE. CORNER HOUSTON COR. CLINTON ST. PITKIN COR. ROCKAWAY AVE.

BISHOP CREEK.

GOLD MINE'S STOCK IS BOUGHT SOLD AND TRADED IN BY US. We furnish frequent reports FREE of the progress of this mine. We also handle stocks of British Guinness, Matheron, Girard Mfg. Co., "Q. B." etc. Send for free copy of "GOLD DUST." SOCIALIST MINE Agency Dept. D. 841 N. 53d. ave., Chicago.

TEAR AND COFFEES.

LOUIS FACKERT, THE Socialist Coffee Man, 181 SOUTH ST., JERSEY CITY. Deliveries Anywhere.

FRED'K T. JACKSON.

Importers and Jobbers in COFFEES AND TEAS. 111 Water Street, New York. FAMILY TRADE. 5 lb. lots at wholesale rates, and paid card and we will call for order and deliver free of charge.

CONTRACTORS.

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ESTIMATES FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK FURNISHED. First-class work guaranteed. Highest references.

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GENERAL CONTRACTOR MASON AND BUILDER, 345 East 149th St., New York. Borough of the Bronx. Between Courtlandt and Morris Aves.

DENTISTS.

The Houston Dentists, 219 Eldridge Street, Cor. E. Houston. Painless Extraction Only 25c. FINEST CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK. Partial Payments Taken.

DR. A. RITT, Dentist.

1621 Pitkin Ave., corner Hopkins St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1868. DR. JOHN MUTH, DENTIST.

61 2D AVE., BET. 3D AND 4TH STS. Bridgework, Fillings, as well as all operations painlessly performed. Telephone 2967-79th.

DR. A. CARR, Dentist.

153 E. 84th St., near Lexington Ave. Tel., 540-L Harlem. Dr. S. BERLIN, DENTIST, 22 East 108th St., New York.

FOR SALE. FURNITURE for a working family, for sale cheap. 586 Baltic street, Brooklyn; 2 nights, right.

SHOE REPAIRING. Frank Di Giorgio, repairing on boots and shoes neatly done. 524 West 125th street, New York.

EVERYBODY SMOKES 5th Ave. Cigarettes. For Sale At All Stands and Cigar Stores Or By Manufacturer. Y. B. KRINSKY, 227 Bowery, N. Y.

The Changing Style.



CHILDREN'S FROCKS.

The two little frocks for children's wear which are shown in the accompanying cut are good models for the season, as they are both practical and attractive. The little frock shown is very desirable as a play suit, and is made with bloomers which match the gown. The model was of striped percale in white and blue, with white bands and pearl buttons. The second frock pictured was of ping chambray with braiding in white soutache.

A NOBLE WOMAN'S SPLENDID VISION.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was eighty-three years old last May. At this advanced age she is still as full of enthusiasm for liberty and progress as she was in the days of the struggle against slavery sixty years ago. She recently gave the following account of a vision she said she had:

"The night recently I experienced a vision. I had a vision of a new era which is to dawn for mankind and in which men and women are to share equally, unitedly, for the coming and emancipation of the race from all evil."

"I saw men and women of every nation working like bees to unwrap the web of vice and misery, and to spin the remedies, and also to find the influence that should best counteract evil and its attending sufferings. I saw a new era of human understanding in encompassing sympathy and ever-present help. The era of perfect love, of peace passing understanding."

HUMOROUS.

"Can you be trusted with a secret?" he asked.

"The woman drew herself up proudly. 'You have known me for ten years, haven't you?' she replied.

"Yes."

"Do you know how old I am?"—Washington Herald.

Mrs. Commonstalk: "Are you sure your sweetheart will make a good home body, El? Do you think she knows anything about mending, for instance?"

Cholly Commonstalk: "About mending, mother? Why, that is her strong point. I saw her mend a busted tire once in just fourteen minutes."—Harper's Bazar.

Our Daily Puzzle.



Crusoe's slave ship was wrecked during a storm and all the crew was lost except Crusoe. (From Robinson Crusoe, by Deioe.) Find one of the crew. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Upper right corner down, in man's back and foliage.

THE MUSCLE MARKET.

By ALEXANDER IRVINE.

(Continued from yesterday.)

Mucker's Camp.

A mile from Bessemer, through the straggling huts of the poor, on a hillside, we came to our destination. There was a group of three buildings. The first was a kitchen and dining room, the second a dormitory, and the third a wash-house. The dormitory was a big, barren shed 150x50 feet. It had been intended for a series of small rooms, but the work had been arrested when half completed. The uprights marking the divisions of the small rooms were standing there, bare and uncovered. The floor was littered with mining paraphernalia, and covered with a thick layer of red ore. Sodden, cast-off garments lay in heaps under and around the beds. In one corner there was a pile of beds and bedding. It looked like a pile of old junk, but it played an important part in the movements of my fellow-laborers.

We deposited our bundles and sat down to rest and reconnoitre. The outlook was somewhat barren to me, but I wondered how it was affecting the others? They had come to spend the winter in the mines. They knew the nature of the work. They expected some discount on the New York labor agent's story, so I watched closely and listened as they gave vent to their impressions. A man lay in bed with a broken arm. "Who cleans this place?" I asked him. "It was swept not since I come," he said. "How long have you been here?" "Seven months."

Some of us, desiring to rid ourselves of the visible effects of the long journey, went to the wash-house. There the outlook was more hopeless. The red ore as it was washed from men's bodies lay in pools and heaps upon the dirty floor. There were several small rooms intended for shower baths, but here again the work had been arrested and only a single iron pipe was there for cold water.

Over the hill lay a valley and beyond on the slope of the next hill were the mines. The big smoke stacks mark the mouths of the valleys and on the hillside are hundreds of little box-like shacks. The color line is the road which runs past the company's offices and store in the valley. Over all the landscape roams droves of razor-backed hogs. They breed and litter and root in every yard—at every door.

In the tall dog kennel which hides the nakedness of the soil we stumbled over pigs of all sizes. "Who owns these hogs?" I asked old Ramson Pope, a former slave. "One an' another," he said. It was late in the afternoon before any of us had the heart to pull out of the junk heap our bedding. Each of us put it off to the last minute. Of the ten men composing our contingent there were five nationalities represented. Every man of us had come from the homes of the poor, but that heap did not represent poverty. The Wall street plunger, who is credited with the ownership of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, had just heralded the news that he proposed to spend \$20,000,000 in this region in developing the property. That sounded very big at the top, but here we stood, ten muckers at the bottom of the same company, tugging out of a scrap heap bedding that would make us less comfortable than the company mules.

The Cost of Neglect.

One of the most marvelous industrial revivals in the history of the world began in the South only a few years ago. There is a great demand for laborers. Some states have sent representatives to Europe to guide to the Southland desirable emigrants. Large corporations have agents in big Eastern cities and steamship companies are now discharging the human freight in Southern ports. Immigration committees are multiplying rapidly in all the big cities. Thousands of laborers have been enticed south and have jumped their transportation bills. The wisecracks are asking why men run away. Some of the corporations have brought men back by bloodhounds and revolvers to work out the transportation money—and men have been flogged into submission and kept in peonage and slavery. Mr. Gates' company has steered clear of peonage. They have never stopped men from running away nor did they seem to know why men ran away.

Of the ten men who entered Mucker's Camp that afternoon eight of them determined to get out at the first opportunity—they made up their minds at the bedding pile. Eight of them had come determined to spend the winter there. They were the same men who were disgusted at the outlook for a comfortable bunk. It cost \$120.00 to land them—a few dollars spend on the cleanliness of the room would have held them. According to a man who had been there six months, over a thousand ran away in that time. There was no complaint of the hours or the wages or the work, it was the prospect of sleeping in filth that chilled them to the bone.

Our first day in camp was occupied in getting fitted up for the mines. There was nothing niggardly in the credit. It seemed to be part of the plan to give every man all he wanted from the company store. The name of this mining centre—the home of nearly a thousand people—is Readers. It has no postoffice. Miners have little need of such a thing. It has no streets. Between the rows of huts of both blacks and

whites there are gullies, gutters, surface sewers, with here and there a hydrant around which there is an ever-present pool of stumps and sewerage. The company provides a hospital and the colored people provide a church. These, with a school for black children, are the social institutions of the community.

"I suppose the company supports the school and helps your church?" I said to a colored deacon. "No, sah—dey never done hit a lick fur it. I axed dem once to cut us a mit each month for d' school, but dey said it wor too much like trouble."

"How do you find your way through these gullies at night?" "Oh, bless you, we gits used to it. What yo' niver expects yo' niver miss when it's dark."

"What rent do you pay, uncle?" "About sixty dolla a year, an' dat's about what dey cos when dey was new."

About 5 o'clock the men were returning from the mines. They looked us over, each of them asking in his native tongue the question: "Where do you come from?" Night added to the gloom of the shed. It was lighted by the smoking lamps on the miners' caps, and but few of these. Some hung against the wall and some on the heads of men as they arranged their beds for the night. The light was in spots and there in a corner the artist and I had arranged a bed—an iron bedstead, a thin mattress on slats and an army blanket.

The men were all in bed by 7:30. Some of them smoked, one man read a paper. By 8 o'clock they were asleep. The days were for work and the nights were for sleep. Our bedding was sodden and cold, so we tossed restlessly about during the night and longed for the morning. I had slept in some strange places in my life—in a ship when she shipped heavy seas—on the field of battle under fire—but never was sleep so fitful and broken. There was no such thing as never was the day so welcome as in Mucker's Camp!

Turning the Red Hills Into Gold.

Three of us—the artist, Franz and myself—perched on the rear end of the "skip" began the half-mile descent. It is a 45 per cent grade and the skip at the end of a powerful wire cable went down by jerks and jumps, each of which Franz thought was his last.

The square mouth of the mine became smaller and smaller as we bumped into the bowls of the earth, until it looked like a small pane of glass and then disappeared altogether and we were in darkness. In a few minutes the skip stopped and we climbed out into a chamber where a foreman awaited us.

We trimmed and adjusted our lamps and were led to our alley of the underground city. The mine was filled with red dust. We couldn't see three feet ahead of us. There was the sound of rushing water and the chug, chug, chug of the pumps. The miners' lamps looked like fireflies dancing in the red mist which enveloped everything. As we waded through the water we heard the shouting of a foreman warning a section of a coming explosion. We were whisked into a chamber where the old hands peered curiously into our faces. Our caps—being as wet as clean—told that we had just come. They wanted to see how we could stand the first shock. Boom! went a charge of dynamite, and the red hills shivered like the deck of a war ship as she discharged a broadside.

Our lamps were extinguished and it was several minutes before we could hear even the pumps for our side. There was a loud laugh at poor Franz. His eyes enlarged and his face became ashy pale. The explosion had torn up the car tracks in our alley as if they had been strips of macaroni. Then the work of the day began.

"Mule boy!" I roared with all my vocal power into what looked like an ugly vent in the rocks. A moment later I saw a glimmer of light—then a mule stick up out of the hole, and a boy, a black boy, followed, clinging to the extreme end of "Emma," our sub-factory locomotive. "Yoaze is green uns, ain't youse?" Philo asked. We confessed that his surmise was correct, and he proceeded to instruct us. He was a boy of twelve, and earned—received, rather—twenty-five cents a day. Philo and "Emma" drew the empty car to the scene of the explosion and the three of us proceeded to smash the rocks with sledge hammers and fill the cars. Instinctively we got the working pace. The pace is the limit of human strength and speed. The hammer bounced off the rock as if it were an air ball, but we soon got the knack of things and in an hour we felt exhausted.

The sweat oozed out of every pore of my body. My back ached and the rocks sucked my vitality dry. The odor of the pork chop dinner was nauseating as I carried it along over the hills, but at dinner time it troubled me very little. I ate it as if a hungry dog would, and I licked the aged bone. Fifteen minutes for dinner and we went at it again. Doggedly, silently and at the limit of speed we worked. But our best fell short of the demand. The foreman consigned our souls to the lower regions for the slowness of our hands. Everything was new to us, of course. The smashing, filling, running out and control of the cars on the down-grade. Nor were we taught anything. We mused while by experience and got cursed while we were learning.

The cars ran off the tracks once and we had an awful time getting it back on the rails again. Presently the boss came thundering along and ripped out a string of vile oaths at us. Putting his powerful body to the lever he cut the car almost alone. As he did so his lamp came in contact with my hand. Seeing the flash curl like fried bacon a look of tenderness

covered his face and touched his tongue, as he said: "Too bad! too bad!"

"Say, old man," I said, "if you will repeat those tender words you may reach the other hand." Of course it is a very commonplace thing for the miners and muckers to have their bodies cut and bruised by splinters, but to us it was unusual to have our clothes glued to our bodies by our own blood. We didn't seem to get used to it easily. The blood, with the sweat of our bodies and the hot oil from our lamps, held the red dust around us as a skin-fitting garment. Our shoes were filled with water, but we liked that—it was cool. What a hades of noise and dust! The chug, chug of the pumps—the continual rattle of the drillers, the hissing of steam and the ear-splitting roar of the dynamite explosions are matters that one gets accustomed to in time. The frenzied desire to get cars filled and run out leaves no time for novel sensations—for that brute force alone is needed. At the end of our day the three of us had filled and run out ten cars. Our pay for that was about 55 cents apiece. During the same time Philo made 75 cents and Emma—he had earned what would enable her to return to-morrow to repeat the work of to-day.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon we were sandwiched into the skip with whites and blacks—so densely packed were we that we breathed into each other's faces and much of the breath was foul. A signal was given and we were jerked—a panting, squirming mass—to the surface. The moonlight was just filling the valley with moonlight and we were happy—so happy in the luxury of release!

It had been intended to put hot water as well as cold in the bath house, but it was another case of arrested development. I mustered enough energy to soap myself, and got under the cold water pipe. I turned on the water with a shiver, but there was no response! The men laughed. The supply of water "had fits," they said. I seized a dinner pail and splashed myself with the dirty water in the trough and let it go at that! It looked disgusting to me the night before to see the men shovel their food into their mouths in a brutal, ravenous way—I was doing the same myself at the close of my first day's work. A brutal selfishness held me in its clutch—I ate like a famished wolf and with no regard whatever for the finer instincts. After supper I was seized with an intense craving for liquor—my very bones ached for it—I had never tasted whisky, brandy, or any of the stronger liquors, but I felt now that I had and that I wanted more. Other men—some others—had provided for this sensation. It was one of the by-products of brutalizing labor. I lay down on my sodden pile at 7 o'clock and went to sleep. As for slats! I never thought of them! So passed the days and the nights.

One day we had a strike. It was over a pork chop. We had fat pork for breakfast, fat pork for dinner and fat pork for supper, and we had that seven days a week. The gullies and the weeds were full of pigs and it was easy feeding. But the pork lasted so long that the smell almost drove us from the place. Then a big Polak kicked. The steward took away his plate and threatened to "do him up." We were just brutally selfish to notice this when it happened but after a night's sleep we recovered and struck. We marched to the office and demanded the removal of the steward. It was done and we came back and walked a cake-walk. At dinner time, just as we were going to work, a big Swede took a bottle of whisky out of his bag, drank it down at a draught, stripped to the nude and lay drunk like a boat on his bunk to get drunk and sober again before night!

When we returned for supper he lay there a big shaggy animal, wallowing.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

SOCIETY.

Society was deeply stirred by the marriage of Miss Goshwotta Pyle to Count de Jennerett. It was, as every one knows, a pure love match. The Count is a splendid fellow and seldom wastes money in paying debts. The ceremony was performed in the pink and gold drawing-room of the Goshwotta Pyle mansion, the Rev. Dr. Puray Paunch, of St. Greed's, officiating.

Miss Pyle's wedding gown was white satin. The skirt was made with a Watteau pleat down the sides and up the back, with a princely effect. The bodice was veiled in rose point lace, and an antique lace veil was used. Miss Goldie Inkum wore a diamond rope, with festoons of paving-stone emeralds, the gift of Mr. John Bullion. Mrs. Ennyola Figure, the matron of honor, wore an Empire gown, white crepe, embroidered with roscubus. In her hair she wore a chaplet of diamonds and she carried a gilt basket filled with assorted rubies and pearls.

The best man was Dedeigh Bohr and the ushers were Braynless Pupp, Reinald Wantwurk, Justor Kubb and Whartor Kadd. The bride's presents were superb. Her husband gave a Waterbury watch and a real string to it. The bride's maid and Mrs. and Mr. J. S. Saymold and Muchprint, gave a set of kitchen furniture of silver inlaid with black diamonds. Her cousin, William Jinnansetts, gave her a Bouer set, for his own use when visiting at the house. Splendid gifts were also received from Mr. and Mrs. Ponto Bulge, Mrs. Ammi Initt, Mr. and Mrs. Billy de Splay and a host of others.

The bride and groom will go at once to Helzone Place, the ancestral castle of Count Jennerett, where the Count will remain a few days, just for form's sake. Then, leaving the new Countess at Helzone Place, he will go to Paris, Vienna or Berlin, and resume his usual life. The bride's mother, who, as every one knows, was once of the Halmore "Holloheads," is delighted with the marriage.

A good deal of sympathy is felt abroad for Count de Jennerett, some persons asserting he was quite unwilling to marry an American girl merely for financial transaction. But the family needed the money and it had to be done. Many of these old European families are terribly pinched. American heiresses go cheaper than any others, so the sons are sent over here. While it may be exasperating for a man to marry against his will, the money compensation is important. And, after all, he need not be bothered much with his wife.—Life.

Auntie: "Tommy, I put three pies in here yesterday and now there is only one. How is that?" Tommy: "Piesee, it was so dark, Auntie, I didn't see that one!"—Punch.

OPEN AIR CONCERTS AT PARKS TO-NIGHT

Stalwart sons of Italy, representative of every province from Sicily to the Alps, will shout their "bravi" and otherwise enthusiastically demonstrate their gratification when the surpassingly beautiful quartette from "Rigoletto" is played in Mulberry Bend Park, to-night, by Pennoyer's Concert Band. But the Italians will not be alone in the applause that is sure to greet the rendition of this gem of harmony, for the people of every civilized land have come to know and to love the music of Verdi's opera setting of the Victor Hugo tragedy, "Le roi s'amuse," familiar to the English and American stage under the titles, "The Fool's Revenge" and "The King's Jester."

The quartette is one of the finest examples of ensemble scoring accomplished by the master, Verdi, in his earlier writings. It is marked by wonderful contrasts in the individual music allotted to each of the four characters and a perfect balance effected in the lyric expression of the widely diverse emotions of the vengeful Rigoletto (basso), the anguished and frightened Gilda, his daughter and heroine of the opera (soprano), the love-smitten Madalena (contralto), and the facetiously humorous bandit inn-keeper, Sparafucile (baritone).

The overture to "Raymond," an opera by the French composer Ambrose Thomas, is another of the offerings. Prelude—"Star Spangled Banner" Key March—"The Royal Yankee" Cauer Overture—"Raymond" Thomas Waltz Genesee—"The Soul Kiss" Levi Noveltette—"Lords and Ladies" Sauer Quartette—"The Ruler" O'Hara Verdi Sketch—"The Smiler" Wenrich Jerry Melodies Mills Parade Oddity Holmes "Hiland" Medley March. Heif-Hager Finale, "Home," Sweet Home" Payne

At Abnhdgon Square Park. "Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna," one of Franz von Suppe's hap-

py little overtures, is to be rendered at the concert in Abnhdgon Square Park by Merrick's Military Band.

An instrumental arrangement, by Archeri of the music of the reigning comic opera success, "The Merry Widow," and a composition of John J. Merrick, the bandmaster, bearing the classification of "masonic" and the title "Irish" are also numbered on the Abnhdgon Square Park program. Prelude—"Star Spangled Banner" Key March—"The President" Laureandean Overture—"Morning, Noon and Night" Von Suppe Concert Waltz—"Jolly Fellows" Volstedt Excerpts—"The Honeymooners" Cohan Popular Medley—"Lankey Yankee" Halle Selection—"Scotch" Merritt Musical—"Irish" Merrick National Medley—"1863" Calvin Lampe (a) "Sweetheart Days" (b) "Merry Widow" Reeves Quickstep—"Our Flag" Arches Finale—"America" Carcy



Kind Hearted Little Girl—Oh, Reggie, don't give it to him; give it to his father—Tatter.

EVENING CALL PATTERN.



6045 Misses' Over Blouse, 14 and 16 Years. MISSES' OVER BLOUSE 6045.

Never has there a prettier style been in vogue than that of the over blouse and it suits the young girls so peculiarly well that it is a special favorite among the younger contingent. Here is one that is charmingly graceful and attractive and which can be utilized either separately or joined to the skirt, making a semi-princess dress as liked. In the illustration the material is pongee with bands of taffeta, while the centre front is made of all-over embroidery, but almost all materials that are used for girls' dresses are appropriate, and it will be found equally satisfactory for the thin materials of the present and for the slightly heavier ones of the near future. The centre-front portion is a feature and can be made of anything in contrast. Bandings can be utilized, and some of the Oriental effects are exceedingly handsome, while again, the bands on the blouse itself can be cut from any contrasting material or could be of the same embroidered or banded with soutache, or banding could be applied over them. The blouse is made with the front, centre front and back. The sleeves are cut in one with it and there are trimming straps which conceal the shoulder seams, while the shaped strap finishes the neck, front and back edges. The closing is made invisibly at the back. The quantity of material required for the 16 year size is 2 1/2 yards 21 or 24, 2 yards 23 or 1 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 1/4 yard 18 inches wide for the centre front, 1/4 yard 22 inches wide for the trimming to make as illustrated. The pattern 6045 is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents. (If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage which insures more prompt delivery.)

EVENING CALL PATTERN COUPON. No. 6045. July 15. Name: Street and Number: City: State: Size Desired: (Size must be put on coupon.) To obtain the pattern above, fill out this coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address: Pattern Department, New York Evening Call, 6 Park Place, New York City.

TO READERS OF THE CALL.

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

THE NEW YORK EVENING CALL

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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1908.

This is a plain talk to the readers of The Call. Its readers are its friends, the masses of progressive working people and liberty-loving citizens in response to whose desires it was established and by whose efforts it is and must be maintained.

It is not an ordinary business enterprise. It was not started to make money for anybody, but to serve the interests of the working class. It has no rich and powerful interests to back it, but only the energy and devotion of some thousands of earnest men and women.

So far, The Call has been brilliantly successful. From the start it has had a hearty welcome from the Socialists and Union men of New York and the East. Within seven weeks it has reached a circulation as large as it took two years to build up for its colleague, the Chicago "Daily Socialist."

In one sole respect, however, the time was an unfavorable one. A one-cent paper has to have advertising in order to make it self-sustaining. And the summer is just the time when merchants are doing the minimum of advertising and are making no new advertising contracts.

A careful estimate convinces the Board of Management that TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS will be necessary to maintain the paper at its present standard until the time when the revival of advertising and the gradual growth of circulation may be counted on to make it pay expenses.

These ten thousand dollars must be had soon—ALL of it WITHIN the next ten weeks, and a good share of it AT ONCE.

These thousand dollars is a large sum in any workingman's eyes. But it is not a large sum for the whole body of progressive working people of this region to supply. They can do it. We are confident that they will do it.

Many individuals and organizations are already responding to the call for aid. They realize that they need a daily paper such as The Call—that they must have it. They realize that whenever a strike or a lockout occurs or the employers make an attack upon their organization in the courts, it is absolutely necessary for them to have a daily paper which will be just as much at their service as the other dailies are at the service of the employing class.

There are several ways in which this money can be brought in. Outside of the city, every occasional reader should at once send in his three dollars and become a steady subscriber for a year—or, if he cannot spare three dollars at once, then a dollar and a half for six months. And every present subscriber should at once hustle among his neighbors and shopmates and get a few of them upon the list.

Every party member who is not already a member of the Workingmen's Co-operative Publishing Association should at once apply for membership and buy a five-dollar share of stock—which can be paid for in one-dollar instalments if necessary.

Every sympathizer who is not a party member should invest at least five dollars in the debenture bonds of the Association.

Above all, every labor organization—trade union, party branch, or workmen's society of whatever sort—should make a prompt and liberal appropriation to help tide the paper over the critical period. A large number of organizations have already invested twenty-five, fifty, a hundred dollars, or more in the bonds of the Association. The others, if they realize the value of a daily paper to the labor movement, will within the next week or two follow their example.

And individuals who feel that they cannot spare even such a sum as five dollars, can yet do their part—and it will be appreciated just as much by all their comrades in the cause—by clubbing together their dimes and quarters from week to week and turning them in through the collectors who have been appointed in the various party branches and sympathetic organizations. Every dime will help, and in the Socialist movement we are well accustomed to depending more upon the many who can make but small contributions than upon the few who can give largely.

Miss Anna A. Maley, General Collector of the Sustaining Fund will be glad to give all necessary information as well as to receive money. She is to be seen or addressed by mail at the office of The Call, 6 Park Place, New York.

Let us add, this is not addressed only to comrades and sympathizers in New York and its immediate vicinity. The support of The Call already comes in part, and ought to come in still larger part from the whole East, all the way from Maine down to the District of Columbia.

As for members of the Publishing Association, they are called on to be present at a special meeting to be held in Pearl Hall, 475 Pearl Street, New York, next Monday evening, July 20, and to be ready to work, one and all, in carrying out the plans for pushing the circulation and the Sustaining Fund.

By Our Amateurs.



MR. GORMLEY GETS OFF EASILY.

A SUGGESTIVE CONFERENCE.

By BANNISTER MERWIN.

Sociological conferences are thick as wild strawberries nowadays, but the conference held at Sagamore on Cape Cod July 1 to 3 presented some special features. In the first place it was summoned by leaders of evangelical churches. In the second, it was chiefly occupied in listening to Socialists. To hear John Spargo, Robert Hunter and other comrades, preaching ardently and effectively to the ministers, was a very joyful sound. And the third interesting point was that the ministers liked it.

The trade unions had their innings first. John Mitchell had sent a paper, full, as one comrade remarked, of Rooseveltian platitudes. It gazed into the future, and in farthest reach of audacious prophecy of the time when labor troubles should be ended, beheld the world still divided into antagonistic classes, preserved, however, in stable harmony by the magic of the trade agreement. The first to challenge this glowing millennium was a distinguished Unitarian minister from Boston, the Rev. Charles Dole, heir of the best traditions of Emerson and Individualism.

Comrade Hunter sprang to his feet, and it was piquant to hear him accept the very phrases of the last speaker. He, too, refused to present as the goal for effort this organized neutrality, this segregation of men into two opposing camps, artificially kept at peace.

Comrade Hunter sprang to his feet, and it was piquant to hear him accept the very phrases of the last speaker. He, too, refused to present as the goal for effort this organized neutrality, this segregation of men into two opposing camps, artificially kept at peace. But here he parted company with Mr. Dole, for it was not in him to ignore facts. The class war was on, and no dignified idealistic ostriches could bury their heads in the sands of noble sentiments much longer. It was on—but it was not the end. And in burning words he pointed us to the way of escape, the direct, practical, Socialist way, leading to no cold Utopia of trade agreements between a servile and a ruling class, but to the abolition of classes, the federation of the world. So here were the social

Explain to your wife that the reason you wish her not to buy any patterns or magazines published by the Butterick Company is that the Buttericks are fighting the eight-hour day, and that every victory gained for the eight-hour day means a benefit to the whole working class.

An enthusiastic, if not over judicious, reader, informing us of his intention to vote for Bryan "this time," tells us what a good world this will be if only the Peerless One triumphs, and winds up: "And from such a world God will fend off the comets with His strong right arm and the angels will exult over it in heaven." Maybe. But what we are more concerned about just now is, who will fend off the hard times that heretofore have come with such distressing regularity under Republican and Democratic administrations alike?

Mr. Taft is a broad-beamed and short-legged individual—not just the best model for a circus performer. Yet he manages to ride two horses very well. Through the "Industrial Headquarters" established by his campaign managers at Chicago, he issues a statement that "Mr. Taft considers that the injunction as it has generally been used in labor cases is repugnant to our American sense of fairness," and a Republican organ publishes the report of his sympathy with the unions under the caption, "Taft Ignores Platform." So much to catch the labor vote. Then, to take the curse off in the eyes of the capitalists, Mr. Taft in propria persona smiles a genial smile and says: "Of course you can't expect me to comment upon the utterances of an advocate of mine."

Now Capital and Labor are going to be brothers—for at least four months.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor of The Call: Some months ago Mr. Morgan made a very profitable deal, with the assistance of Comptroller Metz (the business man), of New York City, in taking \$30,000,000 worth of fifty-year New York City bonds.

The former check was deposited in the City Bank and the latter check in the First National Bank. On the strength of these book entries, the Comptroller delivered to Morgan the \$30,000,000 at 6 per cent fifty-year bonds of the city of New York, which bonds Morgan deposited with the United States Treasury as security for \$30,000,000 of United States currency, which he then delivered to Comptroller Metz. Thus the United States Treasury furnished the indebted currency and the city in its bonds furnished the security on which the currency was issued, and obligated itself to pay the \$30,000,000. The question for the public to consider is, what did Morgan contribute other than merely acting as messenger from Metz to Cortelyou. Could not Metz have dealt directly with Cortelyou and thus saved the city the interest paid to Morgan in excess of the interest (if any) paid to the Treasury for the use of the currency? The impression is that the excess interest is 4 per cent, which means \$1,200,000 per year, or \$60,000,000 for the life of the \$30,000,000 worth of bonds.

Mr. Morgan controls the Comptroller to such an extent that Metz had to go to Albany to have a special bill passed, allowing him to pay more interest than the law allowed for said bonds, so that Morgan would accept the above present of \$1,200,000. Metz made this statement himself before the Brooklyn Central Labor Union that he had to go to Albany to increase the interest on the said bonds to get Morgan to accept them.

In the face of the above transaction it becomes very interesting regarding Comptroller Metz' opposition to the Brooklyn Fourth avenue subway contract, giving as his excuse, the lack of money in the city's treasury. Being a businessman, he had to keep in style and get an injunction restraining the Board of Estimate and Apportionment from appropriating the money to build the proposed Brooklyn subway, which would have given employment to many of the unemployed in the borough. Metz states there is less than \$1,400,000 margin in the debt limit; this, added to the \$1,200,000 given gratis to Morgan, would have been enough to begin work on the subway, which will cost \$2,850,000.

How long will the voters of this great city be blindly led to the polls on election day to vote on party lines for men that represent no one but themselves and capital?

Geo. M. Neubert.

Brooklyn, July 13.

Editor of The Call: The carpenters of Paterson have now been on strike for nine weeks against the "open-shop," which is being forced upon them by the Master Carpenters' Association, and their efforts have almost been crowned with success.

One incident which has caused considerable talk among the union men is the selfish attitude, shown by Dean McNulty, rector of St. John's Catholic Church, who declares them to be unreasonable agitators, and thinks that the carpenters of Paterson receive too much for their labor. One year ago Dean McNulty celebrated his golden jubilee as a priest and visited his native country, Ireland, the garden of agitators.

During his absence the dean's parishioners and the public in general raised a fund by which the dean might realize one of his fondest hopes, that of building an orphan boys' home, and on his return they presented him with over \$20,000 to begin operations. The plans are now out and when a deputation of union carpenters visited the dean and asked him to have the work carried on under union conditions, this disciple of the carpenter of Nazareth refused even to give them a gentlemanly hearing, denounced them as agitators, and said they were too well paid.

A STRIKER.

Editor of The Call: In and around Stamford, Conn., there is no such thing as a storm shelter or waiting room, nor even a seat out doors, along any of the trolley lines, where patrons of the lines can have a little comfort while waiting for cars. We have called loud and often in the local press for relief, but not a thing is done year after year. On stormy days the long-suffering waiters stand in store doorways and any place they can for shelter.

How is that for greed on the part of a corporation in a highly-civilized land of steady habits? Every little town in the slow Southland has shelter for its trolley passengers, but up here where there is unlimited money the foolish public allow the trolley people to run over their rights. The people could combine and take away the company's charter, if they knew enough, or boycott the line, as they did down at Chester, Pa. That would bring them around. Can The Call suggest some way to oblige trolley companies to afford shelters and seats for passengers?

WEARY WAITER.

Stamford, Conn. (Sure.—Send enough Socialists to the Legislature and to Congress and you will get public ownership and operation for the public good.—Ed.)

A New England clergyman was taking breakfast one Sunday morning in a hotel in a little Western town. A rough old fellow across the table called over to him: "Goin' to the races, stranger?" The clergyman replied: "I don't expect to." "Goin' to the ball game?" "No." "Well, where are you goin'?" "I'm going to church." "Where do you come from?" "New England." "Oh, that explains it! That's where they keep the Sabbath and every other blamed thing they can lay their hands on."—The Freeman.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 180 Washington Street, Chicago.

OUR CANDIDATES:

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

GROWTH OF THE SOCIALIST VOTE.

Table with 4 columns: Year, Socialist Vote, Total Vote, Percentage. Rows for 1888, 1892, 1896, 1904.

THE INJUNCTION QUESTION.

By RAYMOND V. INGERSOLL.

Many well-meaning persons regard the present cry for restrictions upon the issuing of labor injunctions as a blind and groundless attack upon the courts. That the subject should be discussed with such bitterness seems to them quite unaccountable. Others, with slightly better knowledge, suppose that the whole agitation arises from a few isolated and sensational cases of abuse.

The better informed can recall instances in which some over-zealous judge has issued an order restraining the men from walking through the streets, from holding public meetings, or from giving financial relief to the families of those on strike. Such injunctions as these—prohibiting lawful acts—have been pretty generally condemned. But the thing little understood, outside the labor movement itself, is the way in which injustice to the men on strike may be worked, even where the injunction seeks to restrain them only from acts of unlawful violence and intimidation.

In the first instance, the restraining order is granted by the court after having heard one side only, the theory being that it is an extreme remedy made necessary to prevent a threatened destruction of life or property. It is usually addressed to the officers of the union by name and personally served upon them; but it also applies, in general terms, to all members of the union and all sympathizers.

At the time when the order issues, the usual situation is this: The strikers have pickets stationed in the streets approaching the factory, for the purpose of explaining the strike to any who may seek work there. This picketing, be it observed, has been held by the courts to be lawful so long as persuasion only is resorted to and there is no violence or intimidation. And violence and intimidation are, of course, punishable under the criminal law, whether an injunction is in force or not. The employers, on the other hand, have usually secured a few strike-breakers to take the places of the men, have appealed to the police for protection, and have employed detectives to watch the strikers and report cases of violence, intimidation or breach of the injunction order.

Now with the men, the strike is a most serious thing. To win or lose involves the very livelihood of their families. No doubt the more hot-headed

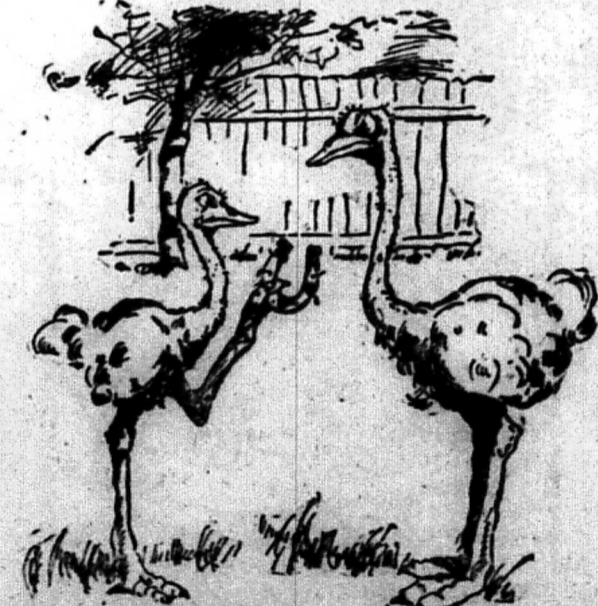
GOMPERS AND BRYAN.

By H. W. C.

Gompers promise support to Bryan! How the Plunderbund laughed when they read that statement in the daily papers! They slapped their thighs, laughed again, and with a sigh of relief muttered: "So that worked again." And they are right to laugh. The trick by which the Plunderbund so easily landed Mr. Gompers right where they wanted him was so simple, so open and obvious, that full well as they know the folly of labor leaders in listening to their siren voices, they were a little uneasy until they did land their old foe. What else did the Powers that rule want but that Labor should get behind the Democratic ticket? They had turned the A. F. of L. down so hard at Chicago, and Labor had for once been so energetic in its protests, that it was decided to risk the old game again, worn though the cards all are. So they had their other party, when it met at Denver, register "the will of the labor leaders." Simple and sure, the snare always gets the silly birds.

Of course the Plunderbund doesn't like to put such a labor plank in the platform of either of its parties, but it saw the necessity this year of keeping the organized workmen behind one of its own standard bearers, and fearing too vigorous a turn down would send them to the Red Flag, gave the necessary orders, and the famous "labor plank" went in at Denver, just as they would have gone

IN THE ZOO.



"Say, can I eat this horse?" "Yes, my child, but be sure and remove the nails. I'm so afraid of ag-