

WE US A FREE PRESS IS CRY OF PITTSBURG PEOPLE

Selling Call Are Arrested and Fined for No Offense Whatever... People Rise Up and Demand Justice.

By M. W. KERR. (Special to The Call.)

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 17.—We wish to let the readers of your paper know something of the dastardly attempt made here Saturday to prevent the sale of The Call on the streets of this city.

Nothing could be done there. It was vain to call attention to the fact that the police witnessed the assaults and would not interfere.

All those who were engaged in the assaults are being arrested today or papers are being served, and the hearing is to be held next Wednesday afternoon.

The cause of this outrage was, as you may know, that special issue of The Call, which was headed "Pittsburg Papers Muzzled."

SENATOR KNOX IS DELIGHTED

He is Now to Be Secretary of State in President Taft's New Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Mr. Taft made it known yesterday that Senator Knox of course would serve as Secretary of State in his cabinet.

XMAS TREE KILLS

Babbington Dies of Blood Poisoning; His Widow Ill. As a result of slight scratches from the needles, received while dressing on Christmas Eve an artificial tree...

OPPRESSION DRIVES RUSSIANS TO SUICIDE

Tired of Coardom, Thousands Prefer Death—Society Crossed by Murderous Tactics of Government.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—What the crushing of the revolution in Russia means to its people is illustrated in the number of increasing suicides.

STOPS FUNERAL RUNAWAY

Deputy Sheriff Is Badly Bruised, but Averts Smash-up. While stopping a pair of runaway horses Tuesday Deputy Sheriff Michael J. Cruise was severely bruised...

WAKING UP!

The Editor of The Call: I must say something in praise of the New York Evening Call, the best paper in the world to-day. I have read it for the first time, and have found in it the truth.

Yours truly, JOHN B. YORK. N. S. Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 12.

MORSE REALLY FREE MAN NOW

Convicted Bank Crook Can Go Where He Pleases as Long as He Comes Back at Night. Charles W. Morse, who is under sentence of sixteen years for violation of the National Banking laws...

TERRIBLE EXPLOSIONS BURY 136 MINERS

English Workers Caught in What May Prove to Be Awful Death Trap. NEWCASTLE, England, Feb. 17.—A terrible disaster has occurred at West Stanley, a small mining town twelve miles distant in which, it is feared, 135 lives have been lost.

CODEINE SMUGGLING

Customs Official Is Drawn Into the Net and Arrested. Three more men accused of complicity in the codeine smuggling operations which have been going on several years, chiefly by way of the German steamships, were arrested yesterday.

HOBOKEN LADY GONE

Mrs. Hexamer Sails on Same Boat with Noted Tenor. Alois Burgstaller, tenor, who was injured twice while riding in the carriage of Mrs. Lydia Hexamer, wife of A. Philip Hexamer, proprietor of a riding academy in Hoboken...

MANY FIRES LAST YEAR.

According to the annual report of Fire Marshal Peter Seery, which was made public yesterday, there were in the boroughs of Manhattan, Richmond and the Bronx in 1928 8,643 fires. The estimated fire loss was \$6,197,832.

ARROGANT OFFICIALS

Refuse to Give Information About Fatal Accident in Warehouse. The top of the United Electric Light and Power Company's warehouse, at 520 West 24th street, collapsed Tuesday under the weight of a dozen or more heavy motors that were stored there...

INSANE MEN KILL KEEPER.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—Three inmates of the insane hospital at Norristown who escaped last night yesterday killed a keeper, William Lattimer, who followed them, and then fled into the country.

ASKS BELMONT TO EXPLAIN.

The Public Service Commission adopted a resolution Tuesday requiring August Belmont to show cause by March 1 why he should not equip his New York and Queens County Railroad with double tracks on the College Point, Flushing and Jamaica lines.

FEATURES OF TO-MORROW'S EVENING CALL.

To-morrow's Evening Call will contain a number of features of special interest, among them being: AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION by Charles Edward Russell...

COOPER'S BAND GOES TO NIGHT

Colonel William Wm. F. H. Grand Central Palace to Democratic Avenue, Where Decision.

To voice their protest against the encroachments of the courts on the constitutional rights of free speech and free press, thousands of labor unionists and men and women in all walks of life will attend the protest mass meeting to be held to-night under the auspices of the Central Federation at Grand Central Palace...

FISCHER-HANSEN TRIAL

Prosecution Outlines Its Case and Jury Set to Fall. A jury to try Fischer-Hansen, the lawyer, on charges of bribing a witness at his trial for extortion last June was secured yesterday morning...

COOPER TRIAL

First Witness, Mrs. Eastman, Tells How Senator Carmack Was Killed.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 17.—The trial of Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, Robin D. Cooper, his son, and former Sheriff John D. Sharpe, charged with the murder of former United States Senator E. W. Carmack on November 3, follows the publication of certain affidavits in the "Tennessean," which began before Judge Hart and a jury yesterday.

SNOW MAY BE COMING

Cold Wave Loses Some of Its Terrors on the Journey Higher. The much-heralded cold wave from the West apparently has reached these regions. It started in with a forty-three-mile an hour gale from the northwest last evening...

MODEL DANCE HALLS

Committee Plans Innocent Recreation for Working Girls. Model dance halls calculated to draw away patronage from resorts which are improper places, such as those where drinks are served to girls and where other evils exist...

TAIXCAB CO.'S STRIKE COSTLY.

That the New York Taxicab Company lost close to \$500,000 during the recent strike of its drivers, was brought out yesterday in connection with the resignation of Harry N. Allen as president of the company.

TAIXCAB CO.'S STRIKE COSTLY.

It TAKES work to MAKE The Call a stronger paper. Are you helping by sending your suggestions?

SEE HOW CARS ARE A SUCCESS

Which Feet Angers Chief Employee of Subway Hold-up Gang—May Cost \$1,500,000

While employees of the Tracton Trust and the Public Service Commission quarreled and wrangled over the best way to operate the new side-door subway cars Tuesday afternoon, the passengers solved the question for themselves by separating into distinct lines, one leaving the train and the other boarding it.

INTERNATIONAL DELAY.

The stops at stations were shorted considerably, and the trains were delayed and crowded at the same time. At the Grand Central Station where the stoppage time for express trains is one minute, the train was ready to start in forty seconds...

MONTANA GOES AFTER JAPAN.

HELENA, Mont., Feb. 17.—Representative Norton, of Silverbow, introduced a bill providing for the segregation of Japanese and children in the public schools of Montana and Clayburg, of this county, yesterday gave notice of a bill which provides that hereafter no alien shall own or be in possession of realty in this state.

DRAW COLOR LINE.

MERIDIAN, Miss., Feb. 17.—On thousand delegates to the Mississippi Grand Lodge of Masons gathered with Grand Master W. J. Smith to draw the color line of the order, which has no grand jurisdiction that would recognize a negro in its fraternity.

DUKE IS BUSY.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The Duke of Abruzzi has just concluded negotiations in London in connection with his expedition to the Antarctic. He left this morning for Africa.

THE CALL LIBRARY CONTEST

The Call Library Vote. I vote for... Name... Address... The organizations receiving the largest number of votes will get the following prizes:

Table listing names and vote counts for the Call Library Contest. Includes names like Zurn Verein Vorwaerts, Bklyn., and various social organizations.

STUDENT SEEKS DEATH

Young Welsh Turns On the Gas in His Room. Frederick Welsh, twenty-one years old, a student of the graduating class in civil engineering at Cooper Institute...

NO PROSPERITY IN MASS.

BOSTON, Feb. 17.—Savings banks in Massachusetts fell off in 1908 more than in any year since 1878, according to the annual report of Bank Commissioner Jay...

THE AUGUST BEBEL

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 17.—N.W. Opposite the Capitol, fine rooms; good table; rates to please everybody...

ROYAL FURNITURE CO

Grand Rapids Furniture. Carpets & Bedding. Write for Catalog. 3 Ave. 119-120 St.

NOTE TO NEW SOCIALISTS

READ SOCIALIST BOOKS. Fully listed in our new free catalog. WILSHIRE BOOK COMPANY.

TO CONSUMERS OF LION BRAND MILK. On APRIL FIRST we will award Over \$3000 in Cash Prizes TO OUR CUSTOMERS. You will find a competition blank around most of the cans of Lion Brand Milk...

BRITISH PARLIAMENT OPENS FOR BUSINESS

King Edward Talks About Everything in General and Promises Many Reforms. LONDON, Feb. 17.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra attended in state the opening of the second Parliament of the King's reign yesterday...

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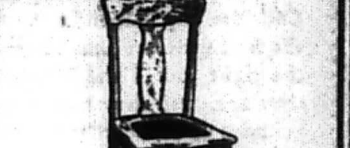
NOTE TO NEW SOCIALISTS

READ SOCIALIST BOOKS. Fully listed in our new free catalog. WILSHIRE BOOK COMPANY.

Once a Customer, Always a Customer. The Miller Dining Room Furniture. As usual, our stock of furniture adapted for use in the dining room is of such magnitude as to make purchasing easy for the most critical buyer.

Dining Room Furniture

As usual, our stock of furniture adapted for use in the dining room is of such magnitude as to make purchasing easy for the most critical buyer.



Here is one quotation bearing out this statement. Cane Seat Chair, as illustrated, \$1.45.

Polished, quartered oak, new design, box seat. Leather Seat Chairs, \$2.75 and upward.

THE OLD, OLD STORY

Quaker Republicans Sweep Everything Before Them in City Elections. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—The regular Republican organization won at the polls yesterday...

NOTES OF THE STAGE

Hedwig Reicher, the young German actress who has been appearing at the New German Theater in repertoire, has signed contracts for a term of years with Henry B. Harris...

NATIONAL

Boy Sentenced for Ten Years. WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 17.—"Not less than ten years nor more than fifteen in state prison" was the sentence imposed by the Supreme Court...

FOREIGN

Berlin "Ripper" Attacks Continue. BERLIN, Feb. 17.—The vicious attacks on women on the streets of Berlin continue, and the criminal has not yet been arrested...

THE DOUBLE PURPOSE OF THE C. P. L. MEMBER-SHIP CARD

Don't you think it would be a good plan for you to join the Call Purchasers' League and carry a membership card in which you can have all your purchases entered?

Studying Socialism?

We make a specialty of furnishing books for Students, and accordingly have collected and have on sale the largest and most complete stock of Socialist Literature in New York City...

IMPORTANT

The Fair Committee will meet in the offices of The Call to-night, Wednesday, at 8 o'clock. Members are urged to be present...

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DEUTSCH BROS THE RELIABLE CREDIT HOUSE. OUR LEASE HAS EXPIRED and consequently we are obliged to close out our entire stock of FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUM, BEDDING, ETC., At 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

Elegant Sideboard with 4 drawers and French mirror; regular price \$25; at \$11.98.

1342-1344 3rd Ave & 58th Ave A COR. 77th St.

Brooklyn Call Readers

Where do you spend your money? Are you reading the ad. in order to know TO WHOM to hand your good money whenever you make a purchase?

MARTIN DERX MEN'S FURNISHINGS

693-695 BROADWAY, Bet. Manhattan Ave., & Debevoise St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Aronson Bros. & Fiore

Dry and Dress Goods. Advertise No Special Bargains and Offer No Exit, but Guarantee Satisfaction.

I. SCHLOSSBERG, Deutsche Apotheke

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. 322 Knickerbocker Avenue, Cor. Hart St. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

FEBRUARY FURNITURE SALE AT SMITH & DIRECTOR'S

A few of our bargains: Brass Beds \$10.00 and up. Ax. Rug, \$21.00, worth \$36.00.

The Test of Science Is the Ability to Predict

What Wilshire Said 19 Years Ago: THE INEXORABLE TRUST. (From the "Nationalist," Los Angeles, Cal., February, 1890.)

What Republicans Say To-Day: DR. SCHURMAN'S MISTAKE. (From "New York Press," December 19, 1906.)

The Trust is not only a practical demonstration of the feasibility of the Socialist plan, but also an ominous warning of the imperative necessity of the Nationalization of Industry...

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WILSHIRE'S MAGAZINE, 200 William Street, New York



CHARITY WORKERS HIT CHILD LABOR EVIL

Theme Made Subject for Discussion at Conference—Neglected Truth an Economic Waste, Says Professor.

At the monthly conference of the Charity Organization Society, held yesterday at 105 East 23d street, Prof. Lindsay, of Columbia University, and Director of the School of Philanthropy, called attention to the fact that child labor, that is premature labor, grows in amount and in significance with every advance in our appreciation of child life.

The economic wastefulness both for the child and for the community is the important aspect of the question at present, said Professor Lindsay.

Hints to Charity Workers. Professor Lindsay spoke of the well meaning charity workers who, while investigating the condition of a family will invariably ask whether the income cannot be increased by sending children to work.

Scholarship to Poor. Speaking on the subject, "Scholarships of the New York Child Labor Committee," George A. Hall, secretary of that organization, said that careful home and school investigation when it is found in instances brought to the attention of the committee that the cutting of a child's illegal contribution to the family income might work hardship, the committee has granted in such cases scholarships, a weekly pension of \$1 to \$3, on condition that the children regularly attend school.

Hits at Truant Officer. Mrs. Florence Kelly spoke on the necessity of influencing the houses to pass on the Children's Bureau bill now in the hands of a committee.

"The Children's Bureau, which President Roosevelt recommends in the message published this morning, will give us all that knowledge for the benefit of the children which the farmers can get for their crops and creatures, the forest owners can get for their woods, the fishing interests can get for their shad and lobsters, but we cannot get for the most important of all the interests of a democratic republic—the children, the future citizen crop.

Advertisement for Fisher Bros. Furniture and Bedding, located at Columbus Ave. and 103 & 104 St.

THE ONLY MOVEMENT

Brooklyn Speaker Says Socialism Is the Real Thing. "This is my first speech upon Socialism in uniform, and from now on I propose to do all I can to make the Socialist movement."

"I have been in a managing position all my life, practically, and can realize, probably, more than others how rotten the present system is—from top to bottom. No one knows better than the conditions which prevail in our large department stores and factories. I know of one store, where the girls' salaries average \$4, that takes 10 per cent. for every minute wasted by the girls who are not dealing with the work they are put on children burdens of support in order to help out an inadequate family income.

Alleged Trust in Sweets Said to Boycott Independents. WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The department of Justice was yesterday presented with evidence which alleged a conspiracy to boycott independent confectionery supply firms named as parties to a conspiracy to blacklist and boycott Frederick C. Fox, a manufacturer of confectionery in Boston, complainer in the case, because he declined to become a member of the confectioners' association.

LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. Professor G. W. Hopping will lecture on "Currency Legislation Since 1861" in Boro Hall, Ridgewood, to-morrow evening.

SCOTS FALL INTO LINE. Section of the Independent Labor Party Merges with National Body. GLASGOW, Feb. 17.—There was an interesting discussion at the ninth Annual Conference of the Scottish Section of the Independent Labor Party, held under the presidency of Mr. Charles Ross, here.

KEYSTONE "PROSPERITY." READING, Pa., Feb. 17.—Aging the there is no prospect of a revival of business, the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad company has just dropped 400 men from the rolls of its repair shop gang here.

Advertisement for Eron Preparatory School, located at 185-187 E. Broadway.

SOCIALIST NOTES

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

To-Night's Meetings. BROOKLYN. Business. 19th A. D.—411 Adelphi street. 14th A. D.—228 South 3d street. 19th A. D.—849 Willoughby avenue. 30th A. D.—257 Hamburg avenue.

JERSEY CITY. There will be a rehearsal of the Socialist Five and Drum Corps at Ganseberg's Hall, Congress and Pierce avenues.

NEWARK. L. S. Edwards, the well known lecturer from Oklahoma, will talk on "How to Get Rich Without Working," at 230 Washington street.

LANCASTER, PA. The activity of the local here in distributing literature and doing general propaganda work has resulted in such a growth in membership that the organization has been compelled to move into larger quarters.

WILKES-BARRE, PA. The Socialist message is being well received in this mining city and many persons becoming interested in the movement. An especially able factor in arousing the Italian workers to a sense of their class interests is "L'Assenza del Proletariato," an excellent monthly, published by Dr. Alberico Molinari, which has a good circulation already and is growing rapidly.

CITY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Socialists Lay Plans for Active Organization Work. The City Executive Committee of Local New York of the Socialist party, at its session of last Monday, seated newly elected members as follows: Jacob Hillquit, Anna Maley, T. Murphy, Moses Oppenheimer and Ernest Spranger, the last named representing the Bronx Agitation Committee; re-elected members, Dr. Lichtein, Dr. Peskin, Dr. Robinson, S. Solomon, organizer, U. Sullivan, and secretary, Miss Gill.

TO INTEREST WOMEN. New York Socialists Plan to Attract Fair Sex to the Party. In response to the call of the National Socialist Women's Committee, the 22d A. D. Branch of Local New York is to begin a campaign to bring more women into the Socialist party.

KINGS COUNTY CAMPAIGN. The following donations and subscription lists have been sent in since the last report of the 1933 campaign fund of Local Kings County of the Socialist party.

OUT FOR THE CALL. Comrade L. S. Edwards, of Oklahoma, is working for the interest of The Evening Call among the labor unions of Greater New York.

Advertisement for James R. Keane & Co. Complete Home Outfit, featuring 4 rooms and 5 rooms options with prices and down payments.

Advertisement for Finnish Diet Opens Trouble Expected, mentioning Russian Government and constitutional rights.

land had never been cultivated before, but the tenant is not to be the contract. He can break it at any time after he has laid his case before an agrarian commission.

Strike Threat Worked. The second bill which brought in universal suffrage in the local governments and communes caused great excitement in the country of account of the old Finns, who in the midst of the discussion, when they saw how radical the bill was going to be, put forward a motion to postpone the debate.

TO HONOR KARL MARX. The Socialists of the 6th A. D. are making arrangements for a Karl Marx memorial meeting to be held Friday evening, March 12, in Hennington Hall, 214, Second avenue.

MAX N. MAISEL, 422 Grand Street, N. Y. A select stock of English, German, French and Russian books always on hand.

BARGAIN LIST NO. 11. Buchanan, Joseph R.—The Story of a Labor Agitator. (Mr. Buchanan was the organizer of the Western Miners and the editor of their papers for over twenty-five years, and the story of his activities is the story of the Western Labor movement during that period.) 441 pages, cloth, new, published at \$1.25 net for..... 40 (Postage 15c. extra.)

Advertisement for M. & A. Katz, Department Store, 831-833 3d Avenue, Near 51st Street, featuring a coupon prize contest.

BROWNSVILLE C. P. L. MEETING. Wednesday, February 17, 1933. Miss Anna Maley and other speakers will address a Brownsville C. P. L. meeting, to be held in Tobak's Hall, cor Pitkin avenue and Thalford, at 3 P. M.

FREE LECTURES TO-NIGHT

Public School 165, 108th street and Amsterdam avenue: "The City High School," Associate City Superintendent Edward L. Stevens. Public School 184, 145th street, west of Amsterdam avenue: "History of Architecture as Seen in New York City Building," Joseph M. Tilden.

PROSPERITY—FOR JOHN D. The Standard Oil Company declared a dividend of \$15 a share Monday, which calls for the payment to stockholders on March 15 next of about \$15,000,000.

UNION MEN: Why not wear Union-Made Clothes? It don't cost you any more than the non-union. Good union workmanship and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Advertisement for B. N. Lefkowitz, 115 E. Avenue C, Cor. Houston Street, N. Y., featuring a large stock of Union Made Shoes.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING. Consult this Column Before Spending Your Money. Advertise Here for Results.

RHEUMATISM CURED. Rheumatic sufferers will be furnished a remedy absolutely free, if they will agree to act as agents when they are cured.

INSURANCE. FIRE and life insurance placed promptly at regular rates through The Call Insurance Agency in the states of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

TEA AND COFFEE. Try 1 lb. good coffee for \$1.00. Mail order attended to. The Royal Coffee Mills, 420 E. 51st St., N. Y. City.

Advertisement for Undesirable Citizen, a new weekly revolutionary magazine.

Advertisement for George Oberdorfer, Pharmacist, featuring Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.

Advertisement for I. Goldberg's, featuring California Creamery Butter.

Advertisement for H. Cohen, 403 Grand St., Near Union Ave., Br'th'n, N.Y., featuring Union Made Clothes.

Advertisement for Henry L. Slobodin, 224 E. 10th St., featuring a Thursday, Feb. 18th, 8 P. M. lecture.

Advertisement for Situation Wanted, featuring a young man with trade skills.

Advertisement for Help Wanted—Male, featuring a wanted amateur or professional pianist.

Advertisement for Help Wanted—Female, featuring a young Socialist woman.

Advertisement for Meeting Rooms to Let, featuring a large meeting room for rent.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS

HEAVILY BEATEN BY YOUNG O'LEARY

There was standing room only last night at the Long Acre Athletic Club...

DRISCOLL FAVORITE OVER ABE ATTELL

No fight carded to come off in Little Neck since the Horton law...

COULON AND DALY CLASH THURSDAY NIGHT

The Whirlwind Athletic Club has well event on Thursday night...

BASEBALL NOTES

Manager McGraw is surely having his troubles with the state of the team...

UNION AND SOCIETY DIRECTORY

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Local Union...

GIANTS AND DODGERS OPEN AT POLO GROUNDS

The National League schedule was adopted in Chicago yesterday and it shows that the season will open on April 14...

JABEZ WHITE MEETS JOE GANS FIRST

The National Athletic Club has signed up Jabez White to meet Joe Gans on March 12...

SIEGFRIED THROWS TWO MEN

German Oak Easily Disposes of Selva, of Italy, and August Faust...

YOUNG JOE GANS BEATEN

Frankie Wilson Gives Him Cruel Treatment at the Terminal...

"BOY" DRISCOLL VS. NEIL

Billy Gibson, matchmaker of the Fairmont Athletic Club, has scheduled a ten-round bout for tomorrow night...

BASEBALL NOTES

Manager McGraw is surely having his troubles with the state of the team...

UNION AND SOCIETY DIRECTORY

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Local Union...

PEG WOFFINGTON THE ROMANCE OF A FAMOUS ACTRESS

BY CHARLES HEADL

(Continued from Saturday.)

Synopsis to Previous Installment. Peg Woffington is a beautiful actress with whom Ernest Vane, a wealthy gentleman from Shropshire...

FLATS AND SHARPS IN THE LOCAL SCALE

Johann Sebastian Bach's E-major concerto, Wilhelm arrangement of "Ave Maria" and paraphrase of excerpts from Wagner's "Parsifal"...

BASEBALL NOTES

Manager McGraw is surely having his troubles with the state of the team...

UNION AND SOCIETY DIRECTORY

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, Local Union...

CALL READERS' DIRECTORY

Convenient for the Readers Profitable for the Advertiser

- ATTORNEY AT LAW, S. John Block, 203 Broadway. BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC. Progress Book Store, 233 E. 9th St.

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

- ATTORNEY AT LAW, Sam' W. Edges, 465 E. 17th St. BOOTS AND SHOES, The Bates Shoe, 145 E. 2nd St.

BOROUGH OF THE BRONX

- BAKERY, Gustave Peck, 5603 5th Ave. BARBER, C. N. Calender, 4809 5th Ave.

BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN

- BAKERY, Gustave Peck, 5603 5th Ave. BARBER, C. N. Calender, 4809 5th Ave.

OUT OF TOWN

- SHOE STORE—Jersey City, The Bates Shoe, 149 Newark St. AMUSEMENTS, HIPPODROME, Twice Daily, at 8.

THE NEW PURCHASE AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

By HERMAN BLOCH.

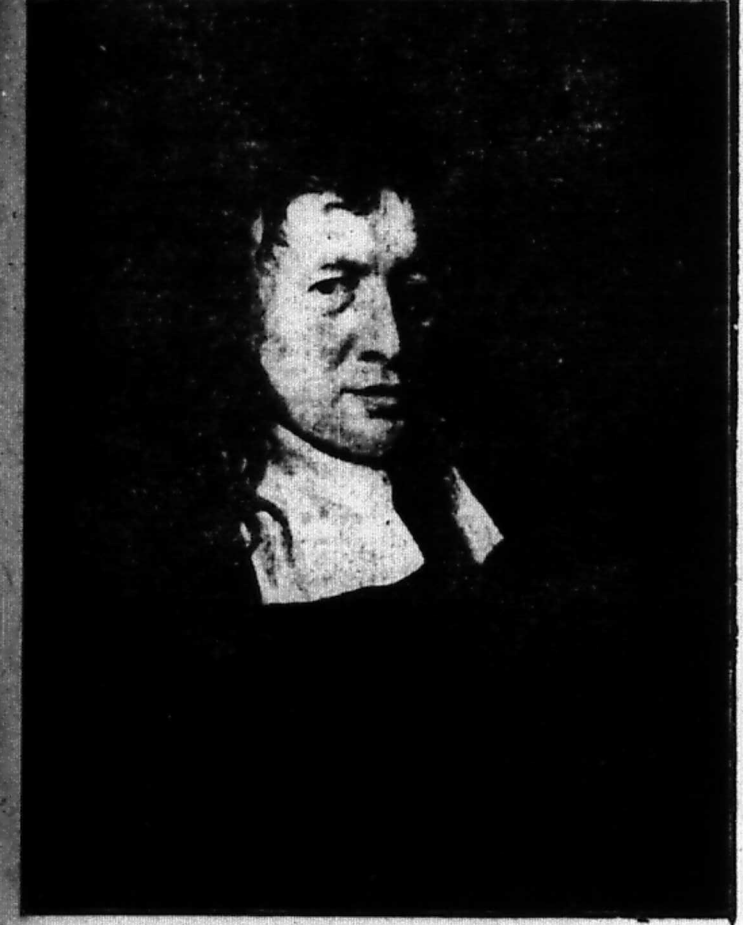
What a pleasure it is, on entering a familiar art gallery, to be confronted by a picture labeled "New purchase" and unsigned. Neither the name of its creator nor a mysterious story coincident with its creation is there to influence the mind.

That pleasure is in store for one at the Marquand Collection at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. A new purchase—a bust of the seventeenth century Dutch school—has enriched that collection of paintings.

Jan Lilborn is supposed to have sat for it, but who that thoughtful gentleman was we really do not know. He, like many another, has been immortalized because his image was the creator of this canvas was intense and looked to the mysterious.

Therein lies the secret of its charm: it possesses what only the work of genius can possess—mystery. And the genius of its painter was one whose nature rarely lends to man; one whose expression quickens to new pleasure, inexplicable and noble, and peculiar to itself.

A religiousness pervades the picture—the religiousness of noble creation. The painter, we feel, was in touch with laws of creation and felt through them kinship with the infinite. And that kinship is sacred. All creation, from the simple workmen to the poet, the writer feels, must, if they be sincere,



NEW MASTERPIECE AT THE MUSEUM.

placed, by accident, in the way of some genius whose lot it was to be forgotten.

Jan, the portrait tells us, was a healthy man of strong character, with large forehead, surmounted by a mass of dark hair worn long as the Dutchmen of the seventeenth century generally wore their hair. The strong head of heavy jaw and lips rests firmly on the neck, which is hidden by a large white collar, a marvel of painting.

A transparent brown tone, reminiscent of dull gold, veils the canvas, but here the real makes you forget the conventionality of tone. There is blood and flesh under the skin of the cheek which glows with color from the warm light that floods the canvas and plays particularly on forehead, cheek and collar. The forehead is full of subtle forms and the eyes move easily under overhanging lids.

After gazing at it for some time we wonder why it does not speak. It is embarrassing to be stared at. One becomes irritated at the complacency of the silent man, placed there by one who conspired with the goddess of art to vie with nature. But gradually we are set at ease by the soothing tones of color, translucent and liquid, blending into one great unity, which reveals a spirit that found fitting expression in the golden notes which are to the eyes as music to the ears. The spirit of

cre, poses that sacredness, and perhaps in creation the seeds of a new and truly universal religion will be found—but that is drifting from the theme to justify the religious sentiment in a picture whose subject is not Biblical.

One becomes curious, after indulging in the pleasures of the canvas, to know its author. But curiosity is baffled. The color has the richness of a Rembrandt minus the weightiness characteristic of the color found in the works of "Nature's High Priest," whose "profound soul found grasp therein. The execution is broad and eloquent as in the works of Frans Hals, but in Hals, as a rule, one finds the romance of laughter, and even his "serious" canvases are not devoid of personal mood. Here, however, there is indifference to personal mood. Like Velasquez, whose sole purpose was to "make people live and breathe with their frames," this painter possesses the greatness of objective creation.

SEAWEED AS FOOD.

Many lovers of seaweed have written with the conclusion that we need never worry about the wheat supply so long as there is the sea, says the London "Chronicle." A correspondent tells us that South Wales finds a particular sort of green seaweed on its coast. After being washed, it is boiled down and made up—generally with oatmeal—into cakes, and eaten with bacon. It is called laver bread, and is considered a great delicacy. So let us paddle with our children on our summer holiday and gather the year's income.

CALL WORKERS' COLUMN

BROWNSVILLE C. P. L. MEETING.

Call readers residing in Brownsville are requested to attend a meeting to be held on Wednesday, February 17, 8 P. M., at Tobak's Hall, Pitkin avenue, corner Thaford. Miss Anna Maley and other speakers will address this meeting.

GOOD WORK.

Of course, we don't expect you to land fifty dollars' worth of subscriptions in one day. It isn't impossible, however. Our old friend, S. P. Levenberg, did the trick, though. He writes us: "I sold, all told, \$50 worth of subs. I am getting spoiled by a swelled head, but I'll tell you the truth, I'm happy. I broke the record, and now I'm going to break this record. Talk about incentive—that's my incentive! A little hard work will, applied wisely, soon fetch up our subscription list. Subs are coming in well, we cannot deny that, but, like Oliver Twist of old, WE WANT MORE.

EAST SIDE CALL CONFERENCE.

All labor unions and progressive organizations of the lower East Side are invited to elect two delegates to the East Side Call Conference, which will be held on Tuesday, February 18, at 8 P. M., at 110 Henry street, headquarters of the Second Assembly District, S. P. These organizations that will not meet during now and the time the conference will be held can be represented by their respective officers.

INSURANCE AGENTS, ATTENTION.

Send us the names of the insurance agents in your office or those you may happen to know and we will mail them copies of The Call containing the very interesting articles on the insurance business.

APPEAL TO ARTISTS.

Dear Editor: In view of the help needed at the Carnival for The Call, and especially for the Hall of Fame, I wish a few "Jolly Young Cut-Ups" would send in their addresses as helpers to "Yours Smilingly,"

LOUIS GARDTHAUSEN, 482 East 171st street.

A PROMINENT MAN.

By JAMES ONEAL.

John Brass, of New York, is not a distinguished name, for there are so many of his kind. His name had never appeared in a divorce scandal and he certainly did not possess the peculiar "ability" that distinguished a modern financier. Still, he had ambitions. An obscure proletarian ancestry was behind him and he had not broken the monotony by being anything else. There was nothing to indicate that his children would, either, although he had hopes. He had ideals, too, though they sometimes seemed to be superfluous ballast in the struggle for bread. It had come to his notice in his forty years' experience that to be a scoundrel was by no means a handicap in the economic chance world that he knew. He had seen the swindler climb to heights of eminence that honesty could not scale, and it seemed that the occasions were rare when the unscrupulous were finally toppled over into the pit, the pit that John Brass knew so well.

Yet there were occasions when men of genius climbed out of the pit and in the security of that upper stratum became eminent as orators, statesmen, writers or inventors. It was this knowledge of the exceptional man rising in spite of adverse conditions that inspired John with hope for twenty years. Every spare moment of that time he spent in study and experiments of various kinds. In a way he understood the grim history of his class, the class whose artistry had made possible every civilization. He understood that he and his fellows were linked by historic kinship and descent with the Egyptian fellows who built the Pyramids, the Roman slaves and the serfs of the middle ages. His conception of the workers was one continual stream of life pouring over the centuries, doing the tasks of each age, the monotony not even broken by the extinction of a single family.

Where a civilization slowly rotted and disappeared, or when it fell with a crash, he saw the workers emerge from the ruins, preserving the productive powers of the past, improving them, and passing them on to those who next inherited their servitude and who performed a like service for the race. So he and his fellows now operated and preserved these social gifts of history. A factory or a machine appeared sacred to him, for in its walls and its complicated pulleys and shafts and wheels he saw the blood and tears and genius of all the workers who had gone before. These were the fanciful ideas of John Brass. They were rather disconnected and dreamy, for they embraced no definite philosophy, except a recognition of the value and place of labor in history, facts which popular historians either ignored or denied. Such a man dreamed at times, and when he dreamed his heart beat faster and glowed with an undefined enthusiasm, an enthusiasm which, when translated into action, often sent the dreamer to the stake with a song on his lips.

But the dreary continuity of servitude which his study of history unfolded to him implanted a wish to escape it and be somebody. To be a man of prominence in the world instead of a uniform particle of this stream of life, flowing on to complete oblivion, that was his ambition. The mighty power that lay in the unity of his class was not revealed to him. To rise above his class, not with it; to become a distinguished man, to have the plaudits of the world, this was the goal he saw and the goal he would strive for. Even though he should never achieve any great financial success, to become known to the world would be worth while. And John Brass did achieve some renown. This, of course, is a violation of all the rules of writing stories. For whoever heard of the writer that revealed the conclusion of his tale before he had scarcely started it? However, having admitted the error, we will follow John.

The time came when he felt he must consider applying his knowledge in some definite way and so realize his ambition. Then something happened. No, an unknown rich uncle did not appear. John achieved his object without such aid, without any aid at all, in fact. What happened was that John lost his job. The great men who know all about how to manage industry were closing factories and shops everywhere. They seemed to have forgotten how to run things and the magazines quit telling about their "ability" for the time being at least. And John had to forget the immediate application of his knowledge and look for another job.

The crisis became worse each day. Millions of men were thrown out of employment and distress was reported from all parts of the country. John walked the streets until his clothes became shabby, as they have a habit of doing when men lack work. He

HUSTLERS STILL NEEDED

Supplies for the big Carnival and Fair are being rapidly secured, but we still need a number of energetic comrades to SOLICIT DONATIONS, of all kinds—anything from a placation to a piano-player will be welcome, and can be utilized. EIGHTY THOUSAND PEOPLE will buy a lot of stuff, and remember that on donations for THE CALL makes 100 per cent profit. Secure a donation book NOW, and add your share to the unbounded success of this Fair.

SOME IDEAS WANTED!

The program, as we have stated before, already contains enough attractions to guarantee that this will be the most interesting and entertaining fair ever held by the Labor movement in this city. WE ARE STILL LOOKING FOR GOOD THINGS! If you know or can think of any novel feature likely to prove attractive and bring in money let us hear from you at once. Write to the Fair Manager, Room 504, 132 Nassau street, and give us your ideas. Don't put this off, as we have to get a line on all the entertainments and attractions we are going to use at once.

OUR DAILY POEM

A TRAMP BALLAD.

(By Harry Kemp, in "American Magazine.") We huddled in the mission. For it was cold outside. An' a bread to the preacher Tell of the crucified. Without a sly drizzle Cut deep each ragged form. An' so we stood the talkin' For shelter from the storm. They sang of God an' angels An' heaven's eternal joy. An' things I stopped believin' When I was yet a boy: They spoke of good and evil An' offered savin' grace— An' sames showed love for mankind A shinin' in the face. But some their graft was workin' Th' same as me an' you. But most was urg'in on us What they believin' was true. An' many doct' an' listened, But only feared, us men. The hour when, service over, We'd have to mooch again An' walk the icy pavements. An' bread to the preacher gray. Till the saloons were opened An' there was hints of day: So, when they called out "Sinner Won't you come?" I came. But in my face was pallor. An' on my heart was shame— An' so I forgave me, Jesus. For mockin' of Thy name: For I was cold an' hungry. After I kneeled there with them An' my pray'rs were said. An' so I forgave me, Jesus. I didn't mean no harm An' outside it was zero. An' inside it was warm. Yes! I was cold an' hungry. An' o' the crucified Thou friend of all the lowly. Forgive the lie I lied.

WOMEN IN FACTORIES.

Fifty per cent. of the women working for wages are under twenty-five; in Switzerland 20 per cent. of all factory hands are known to be under eighteen; and statisticians point to the annual increase in factory work of young females all over the world. The unmarried women over eighteen fare better than those thousands who, while married, continue their work. Pregnancies are frequently interrupted by abortions; many of the newly born babies die. In the arid, arctic waters all sorts of poisons may be encountered, with which the woman is in perpetual contact—minerals, nicotine, and what not. In Switzerland generally the percentage of still-born babies is 15, while in the factories 5.0; in Glarus, where factories abound, 6.4; and amongst married factory women in general, 8.2. And these women who work during all their most hopeful and dangerous period of life, or through most of it: In many instances they never recover normal organs. Incomplete abortion, sterility and malpositions.—A. Jacobi, M. D.

VERY CONVENIENT.

Caretaker (to prospective tenant).—Yes, this 'ouse is most conveniently situated. There's a music 'all close and 'andy, and there's a pub just over the way—and a pawnbroker's round the corner.—Tit-Bits.

answered "want ads," but always found hundreds had applied before him. Events moved swiftly toward a culmination. Within a few weeks he faced the bread line. That certainly was not nearing the goal. His heart was heavy as he saw the line of hungry men stretch for blocks. It reminded him of the torturous stream of humanity that reached across the ages which he had seen in his dreams. Still he walked and hunted for work. He knew and felt the awful crisis that faced him.

Going home one morning he appropriated a bottle of milk. This was repeated until a guardian of the law arrested him while committing the third offence. He told his story to the judge in the court next morning. The judge was a kind man, so the papers said, and turned John adrift with the kind, considerate and comforting advice "not to do it again." John didn't do it again, but somehow he felt that someone somewhere was strangling his sick baby. And there was hell in his heart.

The next day he visited an office building. He offered himself for work from door to door on the second floor. The same disheartening answer greeted each despairing appeal. As the elevator descended with a party on their way to lunch they were rudely disturbed by the sound of a revolver shot and the lurching of a body against the elevator cage. The next trip of the elevator bore to earth the dead body of a man who had ascended alive and well. So ended the dreamer and his dreams.

I had almost forgotten the prominence of John predicted in this story. The newspapers had full accounts of the suicide, some of them illuminated with a good picture of the man. And there was not a man or woman who read their papers that evening but knew that John Brass had lived, and for one brief moment he was distinguished from all the rest. Then he sank to the obscurity from which he came and mingled with the dust of his fathers.

THE SUSTAINING FUND

The Call Sustaining Fund acknowledges receipt of the following contributions for the week ending Feb. 13. Please report errors and omissions to Anna A. Maley, care of Call, 442 Pearl street.

- (Continued from yesterday.) Collected by L. Harrison, West Hoboken, N. J., as follows: Esther Liberman, 50c; Bessie Schaffer, 15c; Fannie Harrison, 10c; Bessie Harrison, 5c; A. Goodman, 20c; William Schaffer, 15c; A. Schaffer, 10c; L. Harrison, 10c. Total, \$1.10. W. S. & D. E. F., Br. 53, Hartford, Conn., five bonds G. S. Gelder, collector at large, stamps, 2.00; S. Montlir, acct. bond, 2.00; H. Greenberg, acct. bond, 1.00; William B. Wells, Philadelphia, Pa., acct. bond, 2.00; Proceeds of whist party arranged by Mrs. William Robinson, 17, Mt. Morris Park West, city, 10.00; J. Halpern, pledge, 10.00; W. H. Luttman, acct. bond, 1.00; Elizabeth Dutcher, pledge, 1.00; R. Barclay Spicer, acct. bond, 1.00; M. Moore, acct. bond, 1.00; Louis J. Bellows, Philadelphia, Pa., acct. bond, 2.00; 36th Ward Br. S. F., Philadelphia, Pa., acct. stock, 1.50; 11th and 16th wards, Br. S. F., Philadelphia, Pa., stamps, 16th A. D. Kings, collector, C. W. Cavanaugh, stamps, Local Highspire, Pa., Br. 1, acct. bond, 2.00; Workmen's Circle, Br. 2, Newark, N. J., acct. two bonds, 2.00; Fred Thomas, acct. bond, 2.00; Charles Frank, acct. bond, A. J. Margolin, Philadelphia, Pa., pledge, Jan. and Feb. Rufus W. Weeks, monthly pledge, Katherine Hill, Washington, D. C., pledge, 1.00; Peter P. Maher, acct. bond, chelle, N. Y., acct. bond, 1.00; Philip Epstein, acct. bond, Samuel Lerner, pledge, Emma Engler, collector at large, stamps, 2.00; Dr. S. donation, 6.50; J. Richman, Washington, D. C., acct. bond, 2.00; W. Elson, acct. bond, 1st and 14th Ward Br. S. F., Local Bayona, N. J., acct. bond, 5.00; W. S. & D. E. F., Branch 172, Easton, Pa., bond, 6.00; William Shapiro, on acct., N. Cohen, acct. bond, 1.00; Tailors' Card showing payment of \$3.00, No name, donation, .25; Collected by Mr. Calais at New York College of Dentistry, 1.00; Workmen's Circle, Branch 50, collector, H. Bayer, stamps, 2.25; Thomas F. Abbott, Worcester, Mass., acct. bond, 5.00; A. L. Steinlein, through less Chain, 1.10; Local Allegheny Branch Braddock, on acct. bond, I. Peaky, collector at large, stamps, 2.00; 17th A. D. Kings, collector, Herman Linn, stamp, 1.00; Lena Morrow Lewis, Denver, Col., on acct. bond, 1.00; E. L. bond, 5.00; E. A. bond, 1.00; M. Edelman, pledge, .50; S. Rudovsky, pledge, .50; John Charles Davis, Ravenswood, L. I., on acct. bond, J. E. bond, on acct. bond, A. B. Rodriguez, on acct. bond, 1.00; Sam Shapiro, on acct. bond, Otto Wegener, donation, J. Greenberg, collector at large, stamps, 8.70; Call office and Chapel, collector, Sara Gordon, stamps, C. R. Mendell, Kalamaazoo, Mich., on acct. stock, 1.00; Peter F. Campbell, Newark, N. J., January and February pledges, 25.00; J. M. Huber, pledge, 35.00; Johann Ohsof, Jamaica Plain, Mass., balance on stock, 2.00; 33d A. D. Kings, collector, A. Cantius, stamps, 2.45; Charles Duroso, picture postal cards donated, .50; Collected by Call Auxiliary Conference as follows: George W. Waldron, 25; H. S. Kapf, 24; A. Lerner, 25c; J. Khazan, 25c; A. Semans, 23; J. Stein, 50c; M. Lint, 31; F. Lint, 25c; P. Rosa, 50c; D. D. Velt, 25c; S. Schreiber, 21; A. Guyer, 25c; S. Schneowits, 31; Dr. J. J. Mintz, 31; Benj. Feigenbaum, 31; Morris Hillquit, 32; Jacob Hillquit, 32; Frank Hill, 32. Total, 32.25.

JUST SO.

Challenging a Socialist to debate is like offering money to a Wall Street broker.—Newark Evening News

THE CALL PATTERN



BOYS RUSSIAN SUIT. Paris Pattern No. 2774. All Seams Allowed.

There is no diminishing in the popularity of these Russian suits for the small boy, and the one illustrated here is particularly attractive and stylish. It may be developed in chambray, linen, duck or thicker material, such as thin serge, mohair, wool batiste or any of the pretty mixed French worsteds, which are about the right weight for early spring wear, especially if worn without a coat. The blouse or tunic of this model is made with a tuck at either side of the front, those in the back forming an inverted pleat. These tucks are stitched to just above the waist line, which gives the required fullness. The center panel formed by the tucks is embroidered with mercerized cotton if the suit is developed in washable material or with gold bullion if made of any of the worsted materials. The belt, which is slipped through narrow straps at the under-arm seams, fastens in front with a simple button and button-hole. The full-length sleeves may be pleated to cuff depth at the wrist or gathered and finished with wristbands, according to taste. The full knickerbockers are gathered into the knees by elastic, run through the wide hem casings, and the high collar is stitched at both edges. The blouse closes at the right side of the front and the knickerbockers are finished with button-holes so as to fasten them to the under-vest of linen or thin cambric, which is worn by both boys and girls. The pattern is in five sizes—2 to 6 years. For a boy of 4 years the suit requires 3 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 28 inches wide or 1 3/4 yards 34 inches wide. Price of pattern, 12 cents.

EVENING CALL PATTERN

No. 2774. Feb. 17. Name..... Street and No..... City..... State..... (Line desired.....) (This 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, 442 Pearl St., New York City.

DRINK White Lily Ceylon Tea. Second to none. Ask your grocer for it.

Our Daily Puzzle.



REVIVALIZATION OF THE GIRL.

At home she only lounges round. She has no aim at all. But, goodness, see her scour the ground. At playing basket ball. Find another athletic girl. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Update down, among trees.

THE 22ND DAY IN "THE CALL"

we offer Men's Furnishings Underwear, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hose, Suspenders, Overalls, Umbrellas, Made: Lithonia, Georgia, Etc. EVERYTHING FOR WAITERS. Absolutely reliable prices, quality and up-to-date. Return anything if not right. Ladies' Furnishings Corsets, CJK, PIN, Name Underwear, Shirtrwaists, Hosiery, also for children: Gloves, Notions, Etc. Manufacturer of Dress Skirts, \$2.50 and up. Open Evenings till 10. Tel. 4065 Staycasant. SIG. KLEIN 50 & 52 3d Ave. and Assistants Near 10th St. N. Y.

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R. STUTZMANN Undertaker, Tel. 255 Bush, 298 Knickerbocker Av., Brooklyn.

MEETING HALLS

The Best Paper to Advertise Meeting Halls Is The Call. Call readers will kindly consult this column before selecting a meeting place. They should also show this column to the proprietor of the hall where they meet and recommend that he advertise in their paper.

LABOR TEMPLE 245-247 E. 84th St., New York. Workmen's Educational Association, Halls for Meetings, Entertainments and Balls. Telephone 1660 79th. Free Library open from 3 to 10 P. M.

LABOR LYCEUM 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Home for the Brooklyn Labor Organizations. Owned and Controlled by the Labor Lyceum Association. Telephone.

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METROPOLITAN SAENGER HALL Most famous hall in Brownsville for balls, weddings and concerts. Pitkin ave., corner Watkin st.



Workers of the World, United.

This is the appropriate inscription to be found on every one of the self-filling fountain pens we are offering to our readers. But it is not the suitable inscription alone that makes our pen worth having. The reliability and satisfaction are two other important points that go with it. Our pen is of large size and pleasing shape, and is provided with a 14-karat solid gold nib. You may have a fine, medium or stub pen. This pen will be a constant source of pleasure and satisfaction to you. Get one free to-day by sending \$1 for a yearly subscription to The Call, and by subscribing for six months at \$1.50 and only 25 cents additional. The regular price of this pen alone is \$1.25.

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

THE CALL

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE WORKERS

THE SOCIALIST PARTY.
National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 160 Washington Street, Chicago.
New York State Secretary, U. Solomon, 239 East 54th Street, New York.
You who have voted the Socialist ticket, the next thing for you to do is to join the Socialist Party organization. Every Socialist should be a member of the party and do his full share the year round to carry on its work and direct its policy.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1909.

THE CALL

This newspaper is owned and published by the Workingmen's Co-operative Publishing Association, a New York corporation. Published daily except Sunday. Office and place of business, 442 Pearl St. New York. W. W. Passaga, president; Frank M. Hill, treasurer; Julius Gerber, secretary.
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ONE YEAR.....\$3.00
THREE MONTHS.....\$1.75
SIX MONTHS.....1.50
ONE MONTH......25
Make all remittances payable to The Evening Call.

A TALK ABOUT FIREMEN.

Firemen, so far as our observation goes, get a little tired of being called heroes. Yet we, in common with the rest of the community, cannot refrain from occasionally expressing our admiration of the cool bravery with which they face death in some of its most frightful forms whenever it comes in the course of their duty.

Maybe we should be just as brave under like circumstances. We don't know. It seems to us improbable. But perhaps those very men who went down under the falling walls of the Prast Oil Works may have had their misgivings sometimes, especially when they first entered the service, as to whether they could always do and dare whatever the service might require.

No doubt the firemen are, after all, fairly representative of the great mass of men from whom their ranks are recruited. They themselves would repudiate the suggestion that they are a superior order of beings. They consider themselves just ordinary men doing their duty as men when they come to it. They think that most men would do the same under the same conditions. And probably they are right.

What is it, then, that takes ordinary men and makes heroes of them, makes them exceptionally brave and faithful, fits them to do things that fill other men with wonder and affectionate admiration? Evidently it must be the conditions under which they live and work, the nature of the work they do, the purpose which that work puts into their minds as a constant ideal of right living.

That is, we believe, the true explanation. These men work for money, of course, in the sense that they get their living by belonging to the Fire Department and doing the work that it involves. But the much-talked-of "incentive of gain" plays but a very small part in their lives. Their positions, once they are appointed, are fairly secure. They do not get paid by the piece, proportionately to the number of lives and the amount of property that they save from the flames. They do not even, to any great extent, get specially rewarded for conspicuous acts of courage and fidelity, to say nothing of the daily faithfulness and devotion which is perhaps even harder than the occasional spectacular deeds which everyone applauds. The hope of promotion may count for something. But, giving this as much weight as we should, the fact remains that the pecuniary inducements offered to a fireman are far less than those offered to men in many other walks of life.

The fact is, they are not really working for gain. The object of the work in which they are engaged is not the making of profits for anyone, but the service of the community. They are, according to the Socialist formula, working for the public good, not for private profit. It is a most unbusinesslike sort of thing, this fire-fighting service. No competition, no profit and interest, no sliding scale of wages, no cutting down of force in slack times, no spurring men with the fear of want and the hope of graft—just an organization of men to do things worth doing, things that make the world safer and happier, and assuring them of a fairly comfortable life in order that they may do these things.

This unbusinesslike service comes nearer to the Socialist ideal than almost anything else in the present social order—much nearer than the postal service, which is so often cited as an example of Socialism in practice. In its upper ranks, in the boards and officials that control of the Fire Department and that come into contact with the capitalist world in the buying of hose and apparatus, the letting of contracts for fire-houses, and the like, there is much more of the businesslike character—and, along with it, plenty of greedy, cruel, cowardly graft. But that is something apart from the fire service itself. Leaving that out of account, the Fire Department comes about as near as anything can come in a capitalist world to being a socialistic institution.

And we are willing to have the Socialist ideal judged by the results in this, its one nearest application in existing society. It takes average men and makes them better than average men, develops in them a manliness above the average—a courage without cruelty, a faithfulness that is not just routine obedience, a habit of doing well things that are well worth doing, which makes the fireman a popular idol, a type to be looked on with pride, an example that helps to raise all men to a higher level.

IN THE SHOP AND AT THE POLLS

Some of the opponents of equal political rights for both sexes lay great stress on the delicate physical constitution of women, and allege that the strain of attending campaign meetings and going out to vote would have a most disastrous effect on the health of the mothers of the nation and, consequently, upon the welfare of yet unborn generations.

The argument would seem more worthy of serious consideration if it were not found that these opponents of woman suffrage are almost unanimously opposed to any legislation which would restrict the employment of women in factories, stores, and offices and to all other measures which, at the expense of reduced profits for the capitalist class, would tend to protect the woman of the working class from the really killing burdens of work and worry which the strenuousness of capitalist society imposes upon them.

The difference between the so-called open shop, demanded by the employers, and the union shop, demanded by the workers, is the difference between absolute monarchy and constitutional government carried over from the political to the economic field.



JOHN BULL'S LATEST ATTITUDE TOWARD THE SUFFRAGETTE.

The ordinary London Bobbie being unable to handle the suffragettes, women policemen have been appointed for that duty.—News Item.

JOHN MITCHELL AND PRESIDENT ELIOT.

By ROBERT HUNTER.

John Mitchell gave an interesting interview recently to the Chicago "Daily Socialist."

He said Socialists were often unjust in their attacks upon Labor men who exercised the political rights of an independent voter.

His idea was that a Labor leader, or a trade unionist, should have the right to vote for any party or candidate whose politics he approved of.

It was the frank, honest statement of a man who differs with us.

This difference of opinion between Socialists and many trade unionists as to the vote involves a great question which should be discussed calmly and earnestly between campaigners, instead of passionately and intolerantly in the heat of campaigns.

It is desirable to make our position clear, to show justification for such bitterness as unquestionably exists when a great Labor leader becomes a candidate on a capitalist ticket, or openly supports a Democratic or Republican ticket.

Many Labor leaders are honest in giving such support, and when we speak of us as traitors to their class, as we sometimes do, we speak truth without fully explaining what we mean.

Perhaps our position can be most clearly made clear by asking John this question: Does he believe a trade unionist should exercise his right to work or not to work, regardless of the interest of his fellows?

Does he believe that when a large body of trade unionists have united to fight the battle of Labor, individual workmen should aid the employers to defeat the union?

Of course he doesn't. John sees perfectly that without unity of the working class on the industrial field their cause is hopeless. He grants that trade unionists are justified in their bitterness against "scabs."

But seriously enough, when the fight is carried on to the political field, John cannot see that exactly the same principle is involved.

As a trade unionist he disagrees

with President Eliot. As a voter he agrees with President Eliot's dictum which makes that man a hero who fights his comrades.

John believes that the individual workman can't deal with the employer. He knows the individual is helpless to make a protest against injustice. He sees perfectly in union there is strength, that where one man is powerless, the whole is powerful.

But what about the isolated individual voter? He wants to protest against political oppression and injustice.

Here his demands are political demands to be made upon organized parties now existing. The individual voter is helpless. The politicians will not listen to his demand, and if the voter doesn't like things as they are, he can take his vote and quit. Just as an individual workman can take his labor and quit.

They are identical cases. The only difference between John Mitchell and the Socialist is that he believes in unity on the industrial field, and they believe in unity on BOTH the industrial and the political fields.

But John may say that would be all right if you really represented the working class, but you have only a few hundred thousand workers in your political union.

But doesn't the same criticism apply to trade unions? In the early days they had only a handful, and to-day out of many millions they have only two million organized workmen.

It is not, therefore, the number in the union, but the principle of unionism that should be considered.

No man can deny that wherever Labor is united politically it exercises tremendous power. It forces concessions that are simply incredible to American workmen. These political unions of the workers are altering the political policy of every European government. They don't beg nor plead. They present their demands, and by their power obtain their demands.

I want to ask any trade unionist anywhere if in the face of such positive, definite evidence of the power of political unity he will come out and

call that man a hero who votes against his POLITICAL union, just as President Eliot calls that man a hero who works against his TRADE union?

Why is it that the trade unionists see a proposition with absolute cleanness in one field of life and all utterly to see the same proposition in another field of life?

There IS bitterness among Socialists when labor leaders become candidates on capitalist tickets. There IS bitterness on the part of Socialists when labor leaders go out and fight the political unity of the workers and aid capitalist candidates.

There is no use denying it. It is there. It expresses itself often in unlovely terms. But it is precisely the SAME BITTERNESS the trade unionists feel when they see their fellow-workingsmen fight against industrial unity and give aid to employers at the time of a strike.

To demand the right to be an unfettered and independent voter in this day of the class struggle is precisely the same thing as to demand the right to be an unfettered and independent workman, emancipated from any obligation to or association with the united brothers of his trade.

Suppose all Socialists should say to-morrow: "We'll all quit; we'll fight the unity on the industrial field." Would the trade union leaders call us traitors and Judases?

You know they would, John. And we ask you in all honesty and fairness: Wherein lies the difference?

THE "PRACTICAL" MEN.

Columbus was the dreamer; those who mocked him were the "practical" men of their time. It was a "practical" man who thought to silence the dreamer, Robert Stephenson, by asking him what would happen if his "steam horse" should meet a cow upon the tracks, and who could not see any humor in Stephenson's reply. "It was a verber awkward for me."

It was the "practical" men who answered at Morse's dream of electric telegraphs, and at Marconi's wonderful vision of wireless telegraphy. John Spargo.

TALKS WITH THE GIRL WHO WORKS.

By GERTRUDE BARNUM.

Girls are beginning to "talk back" and The Evening Call welcomes their contributions. It will be impossible to publish all our correspondence, but we will try to select the letters of most interest to our readers. Our replies must be brief.

Montreal, Canada, Feb. 3, '09. My Dear Fellow Worker: I do not know whether you will consider it as taking a great liberty by addressing you as such, but I suppose it does not mean anything much in this case, because I strongly believe you will forgive a creature thirsting for knowledge and one that cannot as yet express herself as she longs to. But I shan't lose hope. Practice makes perfect after all and doubt of any kind can be overcome by action only.

I have seen one of your articles in the most highly appreciated paper, The Call, in which you ask all the working girls to tell you who they are, if anybody. I am sure we are all somebody. Is a coward not somebody? Alas! I am sorry to have to say that all you mentioned about us cowardly girls is quite true, in a way. But, supposing if a girl did make a noise she is thrown out of work and then she starves. Is that not true also? It sounds very heroic like to strive for humanity at large, but in the meantime what about individuals that must live? Should they not see to themselves first?

Now I think I had better tell you I am, if anybody. As the majority of the workingmen's girls I am trying to support myself and am proud of it. I say trying, because it is rather hard these days. There seems so little to do. (I mean in the line of earning a living.) Now dear friend (I do believe you are our friend), you seem to claim we do not revolt enough for the hardships we endure. What if there are a few who do, are we not condemned by being called pretensions and all sorts of things? Would to God, these poor creatures would wake up! Enough! Have they been dreaming "sweet dreams" that never come true. Would they should stop believing in to-morrow and realize the fact that it is to-day, the time to live. But if you only knew the hopes of some of our poor wretched sisters—why, some even believing that their troubles shall be ended by marriage. Alas! Poor ignorant beings! What do they know of the matrimony of to-day?

With hope that sisters of all nations will soon wake to realize that they are important beings and not slaves, I am obliged to you for giving me leave to write to you.

DEAR BUTTERFLY—Many thanks for your kind letter. You ask "Should I be out of business that I worked at so I went to look for work and cost carfare. Afterwards I could not pay carfare and walked all day, so then I did not get a job, but a sickness from walking. Now I am in hospital free ward. They make two nurses do the whole thing here and you can scream and holler for something. They can only do so much. Sometimes my egg gets hard boiled and gives me worse; then again my 6 o'clock milk comes in at night and wakes me so I do not sleep any more hearing the lady die next bed. I got poked by young doctors; they try the best to cure me, but do not know. I been sick five months from walking to look for a job. This is how poor as when you get none. What can you do? My sister was in the union, but only few came, about eight or ten girls. It was no good.

DEAR C. F.—Your letter must awaken general sympathy. Maybe it will help awaken people to work for better conditions in free yards or hospitals and so benefit thousands. If you will send your address to me privately I may be of service to you personally. We are absolutely helpless so long as we sink away into our individual holes. By getting into touch with others we all gain something. We may your sister's union had only eight or ten girls. For nearly a year the Mitchell's miners' union had only thirteen, but these thirteen kept on working and now there are 2000 members and very much better conditions and wages. If you had belonged to a good, strong miners' union you would have got an "out of work" benefit" and could have paid carfare and saved yourself these last months of illness. We all send you great sympathy and best wishes.

G. F.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE CITIES.

By ERNEST POOLE.

(Continued from yesterday.)

I missed my job that day and the next. But on the third day I found it at last on the upper East side, in a snug little drug store. I wrote my first letter home that night.

The druggist was a comfortable little old man, somewhat bent, with long soft, white hair and frank, reassuring blue eyes.

The narrow crowded store was like him. From the one show window, from every nook and cranny on the walls, and even from strings in the air, your eye was met by smiling signs which assured you comfort, relief and miraculous cure. Few patients came here with prescriptions, for this was a tenement quarter. The druggist was doctor, too. And as he stood at his counter, with row on row of patent medicine bottles rising behind him, questioning patients in his soothing old voice and then prescribing one of the bottles with placid absolute faith that in a few hours all would be well, he made a perfect picture of benignity and wisdom.

My weekly pay was five dollars and twenty-five cents.

"The extra quarter," he said, "is just to—" he waved his hand. "I hate close bargains," he ended. He also gave me constant smiles and kindly advice. He seemed amazed at my skill, and assured me that I would rise fast and very high. He showed me how simple the science really was, in spite of the pompous doctors. One by one he made me acquainted with his various patent miracles. "My pet," he called them. Some I had known in the village drug store, but most were new—nerve tonics, powerful stimulants, narcotics. I have an ignorant those days; but even then I could vaguely feel that this amiable little boss of mine was a wizard dealing out fire.

I worked for him eight months. I went out more and more, in off hours, to see the big sights of the city. I read a few medical books, but more newspapers. I cut my hours of sleep down to six. When this reacted on my nerves, the old druggist suggested a bottle. But this I refused.

Meanwhile, watching our patients, certain faces grew familiar; faces thin and hollow and flushed, with eyes unnaturally bright. "The cough with blood," was what they called their trouble.

To meet it, the benign old druggist gave them a certain bottle that held forth-making promises; and he told them, with that gentle absolute faith of his, that all these promises were true. I watched these people come again to buy more bottles, and still look eagerly at the quiet reassuring old face—and again take hope.

I traced fourteen of these neighborhood cases. Eleven died.

This I told the druggist one night. Very quietly the old man looked up. "Do you wish to go on with your work?" he asked. "As I rose slowly, staring at him, he added with a smile. "If not, you may go."

I still stood there staring. He rose,

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

FOR MUTUAL AID.

Editor of The Call: The national executive committee of the Socialist party at its last meeting discussed a proposition submitted by me for the formation of a mutual aid fund for members of the party. The N. E. C. recommended the German Arbeiter Kranken und Sterb Kasse and the Jewish Arbeiter Ring as good organizations for this purpose.

Would it not be possible to organize an international society of this sort that would be a good help to the Socialist movement? Its membership should be confined to Socialists, but it could serve to bring such members into the movement. I should like to see this question discussed. J. EDELSTEIN, 125 E. 2d street, New York.

WOMAN'S CIRCUMSCRIBED LIFE.

As we regard the ready sympathy of woman; as we read countless tales of self-denial and sacrifice of motherly love; as we detect in the rare gift of intuition with which she is so generously endowed a new and wonderful spiritual faculty whose possibilities are beyond our ken, as we regard these ineffable gifts, we are lost in wonder that they have not long since changed the brutal aspect of the world, and ushered in a reign of peace and love.

Why have not these tendencies and superiorities, which we all acknowledge to be good, before which we all must bow in admiration—why have they not long since dominated our social life and redeemed us from barbarity? How is it possible that one child in all the world can utter an unheeded cry while a single mother heart beats anywhere? How is it possible that heartless boys still stand with their hands on their hips and in soldier ranks to kill their brothers whom they do not know while any woman lives whose hands have clinched in agony at a man-child's birth. Alas, fatal error!

It is because around every woman's life there has been raised an inviolable wall of mental tyranny, that has turned her noblest attributes to selfish ends, and met with harsh recompense every effort she made at higher living.

Behind this barrier woman has been locked in what is called her "sphere"; a region vast in pettiness and futility, until the slow mental grinding of her barbaric has dwarfed her mind, enfeebled her body, and shrouded her soul in web of superstition.—Franklin N. Westworth



A REMINISCENCE OF THE DOG SHOW.