

MRS. HOUSTON AND HER CHILDREN



Mrs. David Franklin Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, and her two youngest children are spending the summer in a cottage at Woods Hole, Mass.

POWER OF INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD IS GROWING RAPIDLY

Divides All Mankind into the Capitalists, the Unionized Skilled Labor and the Ignorant, Non-Unionized, Often Alien, Non-Skilled Labor—Many Men of Great Powers of Thought Have Been Drawn to Movement.

New York.—The present labor disorders in Butte, Mont., bring into sharp contrast the two very different systems, the I. W. W. (Industrial Workers of the World) and the old line trades unions.

By desperate struggles the American Federation of Labor had brought the mine owners of Butte to such a degree of docility that they signed an agreement allowing the union to have representatives take their stations at the mouths of the mine pits and bar all men not in good standing, as shown by a "union card," from the workings. This is about the acme of "collective bargaining" and the zenith of unionism.

But the I. W. W. has discarded collective bargaining and sneered at the right to let only union men into the mines.

"The mines are the workers," say the I. W. W. "They not only belong to the miners, but the miners actually have them in their hands. All they need to do is to take possession and keep the so-called owners, or capitalist class, out altogether."

So when a section of the Butte miners revolted against the Western Federation of Miners and the card system, these malcontents announced their intention of affiliating with the I. W. W.

But right here was to be noted a curiosity or perhaps a step forward by the I. W. W. The I. W. W. has



William D. Haywood.

divided all mankind into the capitalists, the unionized, skilled labor; and the ignorant, non-unionized, often alien, non-skilled labor. To the third class, or the "masses," has been the I. W. W. appeal. Their leaders have declared the I. W. W. mission is to show this vast bulk of workers their strength.

But in Butte, Americans have just seen a large number of skilled mine workers declare for the I. W. W.

The I. W. W. seems to be succeeding in its plan to begin at the bottom of the industrial order and work upward. Perhaps the side of the I. W. W. doc-

trines which appealed to the miners was their vastly greater demands as compared with those of the bargaining trades unions.

"These people are not looking for wages, they want to own the factory," declared an astonished Philadelphia manufacturer in the early years of the I. W. W.

So they do. The I. W. W. leaders tell their followers they will strike and demand 15 per cent of the products of the factory; then strike again and get a further 15 per cent and continue this process until labor has the whole 100 per cent.

The owner of the factory will take his place at a loom or a wheel and receive the same proportion of the returns as the other workmen.

Writing more than two years ago, Charles Willis Thompson, who has made a study of labor questions, declared the I. W. W. "is the most serious menace the present system of society has ever been called upon to face."

In these two years many things have tended to bear out his prediction. The I. W. W. strikes come with increasing frequency. Many leaders of literary talent and deep powers of thought, such as Bouck White, Lincoln Steffens and Upton Sinclair, have been drawn to the I. W. W. from other systems of social reform. A few leaders have made mistakes, and caused the I. W. W. to appear ridiculous, as in incidents of the last few months in New York city, but the general movement has been broadening, a constant steady increase of strength.

At the present moment there is not a center of population in the United States where large numbers of cheaply paid men and women are employed which is not watching with real concern the I. W. W. rumblings of the proletariat, or already has felt the effects of the organization's methods.

It is the very formlessness of the I. W. W. which makes it so much to be dreaded. It is an intangible thing. There is no president the I. W. W. fears, no Gompers, no treasury and no organization that deserves the name. It is merely a theory which some have identified with the syndicalists of Europe, but which is broader and deeper.

The I. W. W. celebrated its tenth birthday not long ago. In the winter of 1903-04 less than two score men who had fought in the ranks of the trade unionists and were dissatisfied with the results, gathered in Chicago and here the Rev. Thomas J. Hagerty, a Roman Catholic priest, wrote the famous preamble, a remarkable document which may prove to have a place in history equal to the Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights and the American Declaration of Independence. A remarkable thing that a Catholic priest, of a religious sect which has now condemned the I. W. W., should have opened this terrible preamble, declaring war on the social structure reared by the centuries.

Here is the famous preamble written by the Rev. Thomas Hagerty, a Roman Catholic priest, and adopted with minor changes by the founders of the Industrial Workers of the World ten years ago:

"The working class and employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of

working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

"Between these two classes a struggle must go on until all the toilers come together on the political as well as on the industrial field, and take and hold that which they produce by their labor through an economic organization of the working class, without affiliation with any political party.

"The rapid gathering of wealth and the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trades unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class, because the trades unions foster a state of things which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another in wage wars. The trades unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

"These sad conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all."

Among the other leaders in the Chicago convention were William D. Haywood, who shortly afterward stood trial and was acquitted of the murder of Governor Steunenberg of Idaho, Chas. O. Sherman, William E. Trautman, editor of the Brauer Zeitung, Frank Bohn who had been an organizer of the Socialist Labor party; Ernest Mills, at one time secretary of the Western Federation of Miners; and another Haggerty, spelling his name differently from the priest.

It was in the West that the I. W. W. operated mostly the first half dozen years of its existence. There were serious disorders at many points.

The agitation has kept up in the West, but now it is spread or rather scattered all over the country. Some of the more famous struggles were the war for free speech in Spokane, which resulted in adherents of the I. W. W., being denied the right of obtaining American citizenship in three states; the San Diego and Los Angeles riots, one incident of which was the forcing of a hundred I. W. W.'s to kiss the American flag preliminary to being "run out" of San Diego; and the spectacular strikes in Massachusetts and New Jersey mill towns.

A successful tactic of the I. W. W. leaders is to jump into a strike already started by the other organizations, show the strikers how much more



Upton Sinclair and Son David.

they can obtain by the I. W. W. plan and convert the strikers. The I. W. W. did this at McKeesport, Pa., Lawrence, Mass., Little Falls, N. Y., and Paterson, N. J.

This is not surprising when one remembers that the I. W. W. originated in the bull pens of Colorado. The distressing scenes of the 1903 struggle between the Western Federation of Miners and the Mine Owners' association led directly to the Chicago convention of the succeeding winter.

Far astray as some of the leaders may now have led, the original means of campaign of the I. W. W. were pacific, or rather passive. Strike, then go back, strike and go back again, was the plan. "We will strike with our hands in our pockets," said Haywood once. The real power of the proletariat is so great it was argued that there was no necessity of appeal to actual violence.

But leaders cannot always control such masses of ignorance as those with which the I. W. W. agitators deal. They aim to enlighten the dull brain of the lowest classes, to teach them their wrongs and their power, and when they succeed in this there is no difficulty in understanding how waves of indignation and of desire for revenge are the first impulses in the hearts of the awakened "masses."

Sells Village to Its Inhabitants.

Milwaukee, Wis.—The Hines Lumber company has sold the village of Mason to persons living in the town for about \$900,000.

Chemist Sneezes Cost \$25,000.

Denver.—A chemist sneezed while working over a receptacle containing a solution of \$25,000 worth of radium. After the sneeze the radium was gone.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



Swarm of Bees Is Attraction in Capital Street

WASHINGTON.—Chauncey C. Brainerd, the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, entered his office on Fourteenth street in the heart of the business section early the other morning and found a compact group of visitors there ahead of him. The guests were rolling about the office, not on the floor, but halfway between it and the ceiling. A swarm of bees coming from the land of no man knows where had taken possession.

Brainerd knows little about bees except that they sting, a fragment of knowledge which made him cautious. He turned on the electric fan, and the visiting swarm getting into the path of the wind passed out an open window to fasten themselves in a body in

a little poplar tree not more than 12 feet high which had been set out to take the place of a storm-broken maple.

The bees were an attraction. Traffic was blocked for a while with a throng of curious but none too courageous spectators. Finally a bold one fastened a big paper box to the tree just below the bees, saying that they soon would settle in it and that when this happy result was reached he would clap the cover on and be the owner of a swarm that would bring him \$20 in the market.

The bees would not go into the box. For half an hour the crowd watched expectantly, but the buzzing bunch clung to the foliage of the poplar and ignored the trap retreat. Soon there happened along James P. Hornaday, for years the Washington correspondent of the Indianapolis News. In his youth Hornaday had lived on a farm, and he knew about bees. He said: "Get a small bell, put it in the box, tinkle it and the bees will enter."

The crowd told Hornaday he was a fine josh, but that it could not fall for such stuff. The correspondent, finding his advice reproached, went his way. Five minutes later a man in a wagon came along. He was a farmer, for he showed it. He took a little bell off a bicycle which was standing at the curb, put it in the box and rang it. In two seconds the bees had dropped in a bunch from the foliage into the box, the cover was clamped on and the farmer drove away with his prize.

One Side of Politics at the Nation's Capital

HE HAD a keen eye, and from the neck up he looked like a brilliant, successful young man. A survey of him from his chin down disclosed the fact that he wore a shiny evening suit a size too small for him, that he had a telltale sinking-in somewhere in the immediate vicinity of his wishbone, and the tops of his shoes were in far better condition than the soles. Altogether, he was on his uppers—a fact which he was confiding to his friend in the hotel lobby.

After a while there appeared in the distance the picture of unlimited wealth, unswerving success, and uninterrupted prosperity. Instead of a sinking-in at the wishbone, he exhibited a Dutch-window effect. His clothes fitted him to perfection. Evidently he had come out a victor in every battle he had fought against adversity.

As soon as he appeared, the young man in the small evening clothes was electrified into new life.

"Excuse me," he said to his friend. "That old duffer is from Wisconsin, and he wants to get an ambassadorship. I'm helping him to get it."

All of which is another indication that strangers looking for honors in Washington will pay large sums of money to any needy person who claims to have influence with Bill Jones, who says he has influence with Congressman Smith, who is known to have influence with Senator Jones, who must have influence with a cabinet official who has more influence than anybody else with the president.

It's a fine old graft.—Popular Magazine.

Found a Good Way to Defeat a Political Boss

"THE most abject slaves of a political boss will revolt if their slavery is flung in their faces," philosophized Representative McKellar, who comes from the Memphis (Tenn.) district. "I had a concrete example of that in my first congressional campaign," he continued. "One day I met in the street the political boss of Binghamton, a manufacturing suburb. For years he had voted the men like sheep, and he was proud of his autocratic rule. He had opposed General Gordon, my predecessor, and was now violently, but good-naturedly, opposing me."

"Mac," he said, "you won't get but four votes in Binghamton; there are 352 votes there altogether, and I'll poll the 348. I carry them in my vest pocket."

"We'll see about that, Tom," I replied, with a laugh.

"And thereupon, relying upon that principle of human nature I have just stated, I planned my attack upon Tom's stronghold, where I was to speak the following night."

"I got my crowd in a good humor that evening with a few preliminary stories, and then electrified them by assuring them that I did not expect their votes; that they could not vote for me, even if they wished to, for, no longer ago than yesterday, I told them, their fellow townsman had informed me that he carried all their votes but four in his vest pocket—and they would all be cast against me. I called for a show of hands from those whose votes reposed in Tom's vest pocket; not a hand! I then called for the hands of the independent voters—and every hand went up!"

"And, on election day, I carried Binghamton by a handsome majority!"

Wilson Likes June Brides, But Couldn't See 'Em

PRESIDENT WILSON has no desire to spoil the honeymoon of any June bride. Unfortunately, however, affairs of state prevent him from granting all the favors asked by June brides who happen to come to Washington on their honeymoons. That is why a certain June bride and her dashing hubby from Passaic, N. J., had to leave town very much disappointed.

Accompanied by the aforesaid darling hubby, and clad in a very, very diaphanous gown, this June bride strode into the executive offices to see Secretary Tumulty.

"We have just been married," announced the bride, blushing.

"Congratulations," said Tumulty. "Isn't it delicious!" she exclaimed.

"It is," agreed the secretary.

"We want to see the president," announced the bride.

"Sorry miss—I mean madam, but he is very busy."

"But," she pouted, "John and I thought it would be just too nice if he posed with us for a photograph."

The secretary gasped and then gulped.

"Impossible," he said. "He's too busy."

"Then," exclaimed the bride, "won't you do it?"

"I am very sorry," explained Tumulty, "but the president needs me right away."



**It's a Very Good Idea**

to help your poor, tired Stomach, lazy liver or clogged bowels back to health and strength, but the longer you delay the harder it is going to be. **Today** you should start taking

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

It has helped thousands of others—will help you.

**Marble Windows.**

Remarkably beautiful effects are secured by the use of marble as a means of transmitting light instead of glass. This has been accomplished by a new process which has been devised by an engineer of Hamburg, W. Engle. He has succeeded in making plates of marble no more than three millimetres in thickness and for the use designated it is available up to 20 millimeters thick. The suitability of marble for this purpose was realized some time ago, but the difficulty encountered was that of securing the marble in slabs of sufficient thickness. These plates permit of the passage of a greater amount of light than frosted glass does, and at the same time imparts to the rays a much pleasanter color. Most opal glass imparts to the light an undesirable greenish tinge, while the light which passes through the marble has a reddish violet which is much pleasanter. After the marble has been ground down to the desired thickness it is subjected to an immersion in oil under high pressure, and the effects secured in this manner are said to be superior to those of stained glass.

**RASH SPREAD RAPIDLY**

Granton, Wis.—"My sister had a very bad, deep, wet, running sore on the side of her face and it ran up to her ear. It commenced with a small blotch of pimples which turned into a kind of rash and spread rapidly. It itched and looked red and sore for some time and slightly swelled. A thin fluid dripped and ran from the sores which looked like water. Then the swelling would go down and it would keep on spreading. It bothered her during sleep and she would be restless. It was a kind of eczema. She treated for some time and it did not help her. It kept spreading larger and deeper. Having always used Cuticura Soap we told her to try it so she got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them. It was two months when it was gone." (Signed) Miss Emma Retzlaff, Apr. 7, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**Died With Fortune Near.**

That Benjamin Vance, prospector, whose body was found in a gully at the base of a 500-foot cliff near Palo Rito pass recently, was killed after locating a rich mineral vein in the belief of S. J. Vance of Tekamah, Neb., his brother. In the prospector's cabin were a number of high-grade ore samples, cached in a secret passageway.—Crestone (Colo.) Dispatch to Denver Post.

**His Tricks.**

"I went out motoring with that popular amateur magician, and what transformation trick do you think he pulled off before we had gone any distance?"

"What was that?"

"He made the automobile turn turtle."

**Also Barren of Wealth.**

"So that foreign suitor of Ethel's turned out to be no baron after all." "Oh, he was a baron, all right—Baron Munchausen."

**Women's Times of Danger**

Women suffer a great deal from kidney diseases. Their indoor life, tight clothing and trying work all tend to weaken the kidneys. Woman's life also includes times of danger that are apt to leave the kidneys weak and to start attacks of backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness and urinary ills. Prompt treatment, however, will avert the danger of dropsy, gravel, or fatal Bright's disease.

Take Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended, special kidney remedy. Doan's are used successfully throughout the civilized world—have brought new life and new strength to thousands of tired, "Every Picture" discouraged women.

**A Nebraska Case**

Mrs. Earl Curtis, Auburn, Neb., says: "My whole body swelled and though I took doctor's medicine I steadily got worse. I could hardly see and I had terrible pains through the small of my back. On a friend's advice, I stopped taking the doctor's medicine and used Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved from the first and three boxes cured me. I have never suffered since and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for saving my life."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.