

with the 5 per cent controlling the world's wealth—and through that, the world's government.

There are snobs among the 95 per cent, as well as among the 5 per cent.

There are workers who feel that they should flock with the 5 per cent—and these are the small business men, who are really servants of Big Business, and the unorganized workers, who, with more book-learning, still work for less wages than the organized bricklayers, carpenters, and others who use their hands and arms as well as their brains.

After all, it is the competition among the workers themselves that keeps wages in so many instances below the bread line.

Unorganized labor is pitted against organized labor, and organized capital holds both in industrial slavery.

Women, girls and children are placed in competition with men and boys, and wages held down all along the line.

The husband and father has a tough time of it raising and educating a family, and his children are taken out of school too young and fed into the hungry maw of Mammon to help support the family.

And poverty, ignorance, disease, vice, crime and death follow in the wake of our industrial progress.

Laws may help some to protect the weak from the strong, but at best they can only dull the keen edge of greed. Through organization the strength of all becomes the strength of each, and the weak become strong enough to protect themselves.

If Chicago employers are on the square and really want a minimum living wage established, let them keep hands off while employes organize to protect themselves.

If it's only three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves, the employer of today who aids in establishing industrial justice may save his grandchildren from industrial slavery.

VIRGINIA BROOKS HAS OR IS GOING TO MARRY A REPORTER

Virginia Brooks will not much longer be known as the girl reformer. They'll need to change the girl to matron.

A marriage license was issued this morning to Miss Brooks and Charles S. Washburn, a reporter on the Tribune, who lives at 848 Barry avenue. Washburn is 23 years old; Miss Brooks 24.

When the marriage is to be is not known. So far as that is concerned it may "have been." The reporter and the reformer, possibly with visions of what direction the humor and congratulations of their newspaper friends might take after the news leaked out, have vanished.

FAMOUS COMEDIAN DIES

Thomas Q. Seabrooke, famous comedian in the early days of mus-

ical comedy and light opera, died in an obscure rooming house at 176 S. Clark street today of acute alcoholism.

Seabrooke drifted into Chicago several months ago, feeble and out of work. He was unable to obtain employment and became ill.

Chorus girls at the actors' rooming house took turns in caring for him, and then several actors "chipped in" and hired a nurse. Old friends of Seabrooke will see that he is given a decent burial.

Jack and Bob were out for a day's fishing. They had been sitting very patiently by the side of the river for nearly four hours without making a capture, when suddenly Jack cried out: "Bob, I've got a bite!" "What is it?" cried Bob in excitement. "A trout?" "No," replied Jack; "it's a wasp."