

The Socialistic Movement.

THINGS that have happened recently both in this country and in Europe have set people thinking and talking on the subject of socialism. Formerly socialism was chiefly discussed as an academic proposition. Matters have now reached a stage in both the old world and the new where it is discussed as a live issue. It has become a political issue in England, Germany, France, Russia and Italy. In the United States it is discussed now more as a sociological than as a political problem. The Socialist party in the United States claims a voting strength of about half a million, but this does not by any means represent the extent of the socialistic movement, because there are a great many persons whose economic views trend in this direction, but who may not accept the programme of the radical Socialists and therefore do not identify themselves with the political party which stands for the full socialist scheme. The lectures on socialism which the English economist, W. H. Mallock, has been giving at Columbia university have excited much debate. It was his belief in socialism as a remedy for social ills that prompted Upton Sinclair to write "The Jungle," and one of the sequels of its success was the establishment of the now famous colony on socialistic lines known as Hellcon Hall, which was recently started under his leadership on the Palisades of the Hudson. The most picturesque aspect of the Socialist question in this country at the present time is the number of devotees the cult is obtaining among the rich. Among the most prominent of the so-called "millionaire Socialists" of the United States are J. Medill Patterson of Chicago, grandson of the founder of the Chicago Tribune, and J. G. Phelps Stokes, who married Rose Pastor, graduate of a cigar factory, whom he met in the course of settlement work. Mr. Stokes and his wife have been students of social problems for a long



COUNTRESS OF WARWICK AT A SOCIALIST MEETING AND MRS. ROSE PASTOR-STOKES. time, but it was only recently that they announced themselves as out and out Socialists, and they are trying to live up to their theories by residing in a cheap flat in a tenement district and will devote most of their attention hereafter to bringing into realization the co-operative commonwealth. Though he lives the simple life, Mr. Stokes remains president of a railroad and three other corporations, Robert Hunter, another settlement worker, who married Miss Caroline Stokes, sister of Mr. Stokes, is also a Socialist. In Germany the Socialist party received a setback in the recent elections, where the issue was the support of the government in its colonial policy. It lost nearly twenty seats in the reichstag, and the reverse is said to be the most serious the party has had since 1887. On the other hand, it is argued that socialism in the country of Karl Marx would make a better showing if the cities, where the workingmen are strongest, had adequate representation in the reichstag.

England has progressed much further in the direction of socialism in many respects than the United States. Many things are under a system of public ownership there which are usually under private ownership in the United States. The British voter is now confronted with the question how far to carry the principles of common ownership. The out and out Socialists, under the leadership of Kellr Hardie, M. P., are trying to capture the Labor party, which now has such a large membership in the house of commons, and both Liberals and Conservatives vie with each other in seeing how far they can extend their old party platforms so as to be with the tide flowing in the direction of public ownership. The recent London county council election showed reaction against socialistic ideas and that scandals in connection with public management of many enterprises, about which whispers are now heard, may serve to turn the tide of public sentiment.

A notable feature of the socialistic movement in England is the large number of accessions to its ranks from the rich and titled classes, even women being numbered among these converts. Most prominent of them is the beautiful Countess of Warwick, once a great favorite of the present king and a woman widely known for her philanthropic and literary activities. She has often addressed meetings of Socialists and is said to be a clever and democratic campaigner.

H. CLAY PIERCE.

Prominent St. Louis Business Man an Exile on Account of Trust Fight. On account of the antitrust fight and the Bailey investigation in Texas H. Clay Pierce, the oil magnate and clubman of St. Louis, is said to be virtually an exile from home. Since the antitrust fight began in Kansas some time ago Mr. Pierce has been little in St. Louis despite the many social and business connections that his friends say would make the city of the Louisiana Purchase exposition the preferable residence for him. His son recently moved into the splendid home in fashionable Vandeventer place built by the elder Pierce. "My father's permanent address will hereafter be at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York," said young Pierce. Mr. Pierce has for years been one of the most prominent business men of



H. CLAY PIERCE.

St. Louis. He is a director of the National Bank of Commerce and several railway corporations and is chairman of the board of directors of the Mexican Central railway and of the Waters-Pierce Oil company. It is in the latter capacity that Mr. Pierce has recently been in the public eye. Attorney General Hadley of Missouri in his Standard Oil inquiry devoted considerable effort to showing that the Waters-Pierce concern is a branch of the big oil trust. It came out in the investigation into the charges against Senator Bailey of Texas that Mr. Pierce had applied to ex-Governor David R. Francis of Missouri to recommend a lawyer who should advise him in respect to the operations of the Waters-Pierce company in Texas. Mr. Francis recommended Senator Bailey. The latter claims that in rendering services to Mr. Pierce and his company he did not know he was dealing with a branch of a monopoly. Mr. Pierce has been indicted for perjury by a Texas grand jury, the basis of the charge being that he made an affidavit in 1900 that the Waters-Pierce company was not owned or controlled by Standard Oil and that the companies were not in any way connected. Governor Campbell of Texas has made a requisition on Governor Folk of Missouri for Pierce's return to the Lone Star State for trial. The Pierce family say that the head of the house had determined before the charges against him were made to reside in New York.

STAGE QUEEN'S DAUGHTER.

Dorothy Russell Solomon, Who Has Been Married but Once. Lillian Russell, though still a queen of the stage and of remarkably youthful appearance, has a daughter now twenty-four years old, known as Dorothy Russell Solomon, who has already made one experiment in matrimony and found marriage in this case a failure. The daughter inherits her mother's fondness for the stage, but as she



DOROTHY RUSSELL SOLOMON.

has only one marriage to her credit thus far it is not believed she will rival her mother in respect to frequent changes of husbands. She wedded Abbott L. Einstein, a New York lawyer, and when she started divorce proceedings against him not long ago the mother remarked that she feared the daughter would be nervous over the case, as she was not used to affairs of that kind. Miss Solomon is handsome, but is not considered so great a beauty as her mother. She was educated at a New Jersey convent and in Paris.

PEERS FLEE TO

Rich Britons Prefer Wild America to Girls Who Would Wed Them. All London is laughing at the flight of the new Marquis of Anglesey and Lord Compton, the heir of the Marquis of Northampton, to fly the country before the London season commences. These two young men, who will be enormously wealthy and who are the greatest matrimonial catches in England, prefer to brave lions and rhinoceri rather than be chased by designing dowagers with flocks of unmarried daughters.

No sooner had Lord Anglesey succeeded to the title held by his very eccentric cousin than he received showers of letters of invitations from old ladies whom he had never met. Young Lord Compton's coming of age last year was also remarkable for the fact that he was literally surrounded by bewitching damsels who wanted to tell him "the story of their lives."

Both young men are good looking, modest and sportsmanlike. They intend to go out together to Natal, east Africa, and do some big game shooting instead of attending dances every night in London. Lord Compton's father does not want his son to think of marriage until he is at least twenty-eight years of age. Lord Anglesey may possibly be "kept in reserve" for a royal or semiroyal princess.

TRAPPED IN SAFE.

Bookkeeper Almost Loses His Life Trying to Save Books From Fire. Jeremiah Keane, bookkeeper, had a remarkable escape from death while shut up in a steel vault in the burning store of Hearn & Keane, at Danbury, Conn.

The young man is a son of one of the firm. He was trying to save the books, when some one pushed a big stove against the door of the vault. He faced death by suffocation, and his shouts and struggles were in vain.

At last, with almost superhuman strength, he moved the stove a few inches and forced his way out. But the thick smoke that filled the room choked him into insensibility, and he fell upon the floor.

A few minutes later a fireman stepped upon his prostrate body. He was dragged out into the air with the books in his arms.

GIRL CLIMBS A STEEPLE.

Churchwarden's Daughter Startles English Market Crowd. An English girl, seventeen years old, recently accomplished the extraordinary feat of ascending a church spire 200 feet high in the teeth of a gale of wind.

Mr. Larkins, the steeplejack of Bow, had undertaken to ascend the spire of All Saints', Hereford, the highest in



THE GIRL WAS REMARKABLY COOL.

the west of England. Miss Elsie Heins of West Dene, Whitecross Road, Hereford, the daughter of one of the churchwardens, volunteered to accompany him.

The ascent was made by means of a steeplejack's cradle. In spite of the force of the wind and of the swaying of the cradle the girl, Mr. Larkins says, was remarkably cool all through the perilous ascent and descent. Needless to say, the spire had never been ascended before by any except male climbers.

It was market day, and a great crowd watched in thrilling suspense the ascent of the swaying cradle. Traffic was entirely blocked by the crowd, every member of which stood stock still until the girl had gained the summit, descended again and reached the ground safe and unharmed.

Swallowed Teeth Fished Up. A man presenting himself at the surgery of Professor Chlan, in Vienna, explained that he had swallowed a set of false teeth in his sleep a week before. The X rays were used, and they showed an obstruction behind the breastbone. Without resorting to esophagotomy, the doctors decided to try their hand with an ingenious combination of instruments and, after an hour's work, succeeded in extracting the teeth without using the knife.

Coughs Up Tooth and Talks. Joseph Loder, twelve years old, of Terre Haute, Ind., who was stricken dumb eight months ago, coughed up a broken tooth and at once commenced to talk.

THE SOAPBERRY TREE.

Two Varieties of Odd Plant That Are Used in Soap Manufacture.

The soapberry tree, Sapindus marginatus utilis, has been quite extensively cultivated in Algeria for its berries, which are rich in saponin and are sent to Germany for use in the manufacture of soap.

Similar qualities are possessed by the Florida soap tree, Sapindus manatisensis utilis, commonly known as the China soap tree, from the fact that it was originally introduced from China. E. Mouille of Jacksonville, Fla., has recently been engaged in promoting the cultivation of this tree in the southern states by a free distribution of seeds. The tree grows to a height of forty or fifty feet and begins to bear fruit in the sixth year. The berries are about the size of cherries and consist of a hard yellow-brown waxlike shell, enclosing a large black seed. The shell is rich in saponin, and if bits of it are agitated in water a lather will at once begin to form. By grinding the shells a brownish soap powder is obtained which possesses valuable cleansing properties. The hard black seeds of the soapberry tree have been used in the manufacture of beads. They also yield a fine oil useful in soap manufacture as well as in other industries.

ODORS AND DISEASE.

Scientist Contradicts Some Popular Beliefs as to Origin of Sickness.

Dr. Adolph Gehrman contradicted many of the popular beliefs regarding the origin of diseases in a recent lecture at the Public Library building, Chicago.

"It is a popular notion to associate disease with odors," said the doctor. "Many think that the stench of the stockyards, the so called sewer gas and the like produce disease. An odor comes from gases of dead matter, but the odors do not produce disease. The smell may be unpleasant, but it is not disease producing. The air of the sewers is usually more free from bacteria, which produces communicative diseases, than is the air outside the sewer. It is a popular belief that damp cellars are places where disease is produced, but the air of the cellar probably is better than the outside air. I think there is more danger of disease in dust than is believed."

BIG BOWLERS RAISED.

Enormous Masses of Rock Dug Up by Bucket Dredges.

In the dredging operations being carried out in the harbor of St. John, N. B., difficulties unforeseen have been encountered. One part of the harbor has been found to consist of immense boulders varying in weight from nearly 100 tons downward. Firmly imbedded in the mud, which in places covers them to a depth of forty feet, the rocks have proved extremely difficult to handle, and the time spent in enabling the



THIRTY TON BOWLER IN BUCKET.

dipper of the dredge beaver to obtain a correct balance beneath one of the giants frequently runs to hours.

The picture, showing a boulder being raised in the dredge's bucket, gives a good idea of the work. The boulder weighs about thirty tons and when raised to the surface was found to be lodged endways in the bucket and jammed so that it could not be removed without considerable delay and trouble. The bucket, it may be mentioned, is six feet two inches in diameter and is nine feet two inches at its deepest part.

But this boulder was greatly exceeded by one measuring 12 1/2 by 12 by 7 1/2 feet and weighing about ninety-two tons, which was raised by the same means. It was dug at a depth of sixty feet below high water mark. The dredge was then moved, with the stone in the bucket, about 150 feet, when the stone was deposited.

Turbine Versus Engine.

A comparison of the size of the steam turbine of the cruiser Salem and of the triple expansion reciprocating engine of the battleship Vermont is interesting, each vessel requiring about 8,000 horsepower. The turbine's length over all is 16 1/2 feet, width 13 1/2 feet, height 12 1/2 feet, floor area 210 square feet, end area 160 square feet and side or target area 203 square feet. The engine's length is 33 1/2 feet, width 11 1/2 feet, height 21 1/2 feet, floor area 377 square feet, end area 245 square feet and side area 730 square feet.

We Lead in Copper.

The production of copper in the United States has increased from 27,000 long tons in 1880 to 436,000 in 1906, and the United States now furnishes over 57 per cent of the world's supply. The estimate of last year's production is based on the actual records, except for the latest months, for which an increase of 8 per cent over the previous year is allowed.

THE PERKINS FAMILY

They Have Their Usual Dispute Over a Trifling Matter.

THE LONG PROMISED FURNACE

Why Mr. P. Did Not Place It in His House—Exhibits Thirteen Different Reasons—Mrs. P. Calls Him a Cap-sheaf.

[Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.] Mr. and Mrs. Perkins had been seated around the family hearthstone for half an hour or so, and he was reading the evening paper while she was darning a stocking, when she looked up and quietly asked:

"Mr. Perkins, what would be the consequence of that coal stove falling down?"

"You mean with a fire in it, of course?"

"Yes."

He regarded the stove from his rocking chair for a moment and then rose up and regarded it from a standing



"WITH A ROAR THAT IS HEARD FOR HALF A MILE AROUND."

position. He then gave it a shake and looked at the stovepipe and slowly answered:

"Mrs. Perkins, I have no wish to exaggerate, but I may tell you that if that stove fell down with a reasonably hot fire in it at the time the consequences would be disastrous. The chances would be nine out of ten that the house would be burned to the ground. Why do you ask?"

"Because about an hour before you came home I went to put in a scuttle of coal and I found one of the legs almost worked out. The slightest jar would have sent the stove tumbling. I was so startled that I haven't got over it yet."

"It was a wifely thing on your part, Mrs. Perkins, to look at the legs of that stove. Not one wife in a hundred knows or cares whether a stove has two legs or four or any legs at all. I compliment you."

Same Old Coal Stove.

"Thanks. There is another little matter I want to refer to. About the middle of last July as we sat on the veranda one evening we somehow touched upon the subject of winter heating. You then and there declared with a good deal of emphasis that this house should be heated this winter by a furnace. I called your attention to the fact that we have the same old coal stove before us with its dirt and dust. Have you any remarks to make?"

"Let me see—let us see," he mused as he felt for his memorandum book. "May, June, July. Ah, here it is. Under the date of July 19 I have written: "Sat on the veranda with Mrs. P. after supper. She was in her usual complaining mood. Weather hotter than blank. Mrs. P. said that she was debarred from society because we didn't have a furnace in the house. I promised one for the winter, and she quit kicking."

"Yes, Mrs. Perkins, you are right. My diary proves that you are right."

"Well, have we got a furnace?"

"I can't truthfully say that we have."

"And why not, if you please?"

Mr. Perkins got up and walked the length of the room three or four times and pondered over the matter and then sat down and said:

"My dear second wife—"

"There you go!" she interrupted.

"You never miss an occasion to throw that fact at me."

Should Keep Wives Separate.

"Softly, dearest. I sometimes speak of you as my second wife so as not to get you mixed up with my first. One should keep his wives separate. What I was going to say when you interrupted me with what seemed undue heat was that the husband who won't promise his wife a furnace for winter on one of the hottest days of midsummer has no philosophy about him. We will mark that 'Exhibit A.' Again, within two days after making the promise I ran across Johnston. He is in the furnace business. I spoke to him regarding the furnace, and he said it would cost more to put it in than the house is worth. We will class that as 'Exhibit B.'

"Determined not to stop until I had all possible information, I figured on the coal. I figured it down to a dead certainty that it would take ten tons of coal to run it through the season. That would be placing ourselves in the grip of the coal barons, and we will class that as 'Exhibit C.'"

"It would take two months to install the furnace, and during that time the workmen would have possession of the house. 'Exhibit D,' my dear.

"Then I consulted all medical and

scientific authorities available, and I discovered some interesting facts. Hot air from a furnace will cause numerous ailments and is particularly productive of pneumonia. It also causes all the furniture to shrink and warp; warranted to draw three legs off a sofa inside of a month. That is 'Exhibit E.'

"In one year the hot air furnaces of America caused the destruction of 48,000 homes. Coal stoves caused only a loss of about 230. We class that as 'Exhibit F.'

"If we had a furnace and it consumed ten tons of coal during the season, there would be the ten tons to feed in and the ashes from the ten tons to take out and dump into the alley. Owing to my lame back I could not do the work, and consequently it would fall on you. Would it be right for a husband to put such a burden on his second wife? If certainly would not. We put that down as 'Exhibit G.'"

"I knew you would answer me with just such nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Perkins after standing it as long as she could.

"For five years, my dear, people poked fun at Diogenes and said that he talked nonsense. Today it is universally conceded that he was the greatest philosopher the world ever saw. Dr. Bombs, who is the greatest medical authority in Europe, says of hot air furnaces, 'They are responsible for rats, mice, cockroaches, bugs and all sorts of germs and microbes.' In face of that, my dear, what was I to do? That is 'Exhibit H.'

As to "Exhibit I."

"Once more. Gases are liable to accumulate in hot air furnaces. You sit here sewing, and I am downtown trying to raise the money to buy a ton of coal. All is peaceful and serene. You are totally unsuspecting of danger. All of a sudden, without the slightest warning and like a bolt from the blue, those accumulated gases explode with a roar that is heard for half a mile around. We mark that as 'Exhibit I.'

"A great cloud of smoke is seen in the air, with debris flying in every direction. The fire engines arrive. The ambulance is rung for. A great crowd gathers. Fragments of your arms and legs are gathered from the surrounding roofs. 'Exhibit J.'

"I have failed to raise the plunks for the ton of coal and am on my way home when I see the cloud of smoke, hear the confusion and have a feeling that disaster has overtaken you. I start on a run. 'Exhibit K.'

"I arrive on the scene. I learn what has happened. I look upon the blackened fragments: I know that you are no more on earth and that the chances of my getting a third wife are nil. The crowd sympathizes with me and advises me to brace up. 'Exhibit L.'

"But I cannot do so. I feel that all is lost, and I fling myself into the blazing ruins and am roasted alive and join you in that other land, and the Perkins family is wiped off the face of the earth. That is 'Exhibit M.'

Gives Her Chance to Say Something. "Mrs. Perkins, I have called your attention to thirteen different exhibits, beginning with A and ending with M. Have you anything further to say?"

"Yes, sir, I have," she replied. "Of all the mean husbands in this state I think you are the cap-sheaf!"

"My dear second—"

"Stop right there, sir!"

"My second without the dear—"

"Enough, sir! The last bit of coal we have in the house is in the stove, and I shall leave you to keep warm on your philosophy. I am going to bed."

Mr. Perkins sat for three or four minutes after her disappearance and pushed off his slippers and cracked his toes and then musingly exclaimed:

"What a woman! I wanted to save her life, but she wouldn't have it that way!"

M. QUAD.

Where the Shoe Pinches.

First Magnate—This problem of taking care of the poor is a hard one.

Second Magnate—Most difficult. It's easy enough to get money from them, but it ruins them to give it back.—New York Life.

On the Scant.



Beggar (to blind ditto)—You have no dog with you. How do you find your way home?

Blind Beggar—It's all done by smell. For instance, from here I go past the shops, and when I have smelled cheese three times, cook shops four times and chemists twice I turn to the left and am at home.—Pele Mele.

A Recipe For Kisses.

Take a bit of dark piazza. Add some moonlight—not too much—Press in two strong hands a small one. Add of coy reserve a touch; Sift in just a pinch of folly; Mixed with softly whispered sighs; Of romance add two small teacups And the starlight of her eyes.

Then dissolve some pure emotion In a longing and a laugh; Mix a grain of deep affection With a bit of merry chaff; Add an ounce of mild resistance, Two of yielding—then in mute, Inexpressible enjoyment Serve in quantities to suit. —Nixon Waterman in St. Louis Republic.