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THE STAR EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

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TWO WAYS OF BEING BULLISH

Let's all be "bulls" for awhile. Reports from nearly all the great commercial centers tell of the inception of a marked revival in the business world.

Government estimates on the corn crop indicate a record-breaker. Same as to oats. Wheat, hay, barley and some other crops are a bit "off," but prices are higher, and the value of all crops this year is to exceed that of 1908 by approximately \$325,000,000.

Shipments of coal and ore, mainly on the Great Lakes, far surpassed anything before heard of during July last. This means extraordinary and continued activity throughout the Middle West, at least.

Our brethren of the South are to receive fair prices for their peculiar products.

According to the Manufacturers' Record, the total wealth of the country last year was \$120,000,000,000, and at the present rate of growth it will be twice that 10 years from now.

Bully conditions and figures, aren't they? Enough to make any nation feel "bullish."

But the bigger we are collectively and the more we have in bulk, THE GREATER THE NECESSITY OF A FAIR DIVISION ACCORDING TO EFFORT.

What matters it if the farmer raises three billion bushels of corn, if he is skinned as to everything he consumes?

How does it augment our national greatness to handle 12,398,550 net tons of freight on the Great Lakes in one month, if the millions toiling in mines, ships and factories, and the dependents of these millions, are underpaid, underfed, under-clothed?

PROGRESS IN WEALTH IS A GREAT THING. PROGRESS IN HUMAN DEVELOPMENT IS A FAR GREATER.

Let's be bullish for prosperity's sake. But let's make it that sort of prosperity of which everyone gets his full share according to his just desert.

Isn't it about time for the Chinese to come forward with the usual statement that they discovered the North Pole 3,000 years ago?

Several real estate unit holders today are of the opinion that they drew ciphers, or at least very small decimals.

The Peary-Cook controversy promises to reach the Pinchot-Balinger intensity about tomorrow afternoon.

After all, it is reasonable to presume that the sheriff knows as much about the jail as the next man.

Nothing should hinder Mr. Bouillon from letting light in on the electric lamp graft.

Anyhow, Ole Hanson has the happy faculty of saying what a whole lot of other people think.

THE MINSTREL MIDGETS



"Rastus, what am de difference atween de little street marchants an' de poppin' ob a champagne cork?" "Doan mak me nouf watah, Eph. What am de difference?"

HEARD ON THE STREETS

"Pants 45c cents a leg; seats free." This sign in front of a Pike st. tailoring shop has led to many conjectures as to just what it means.

"The one best bet, however, seems to be that he won't give you the seats till you buy the legs." After all, everything depends on the point of view. For instance: She had reached the age of 24 without ever having tried her culinary skill in the making of the great American pie.



"For vot did you went flash ng yesterday, Adolf?" "Carp." "So? Do you unterstant carpentry?"

FLORENCE KELLY, WELL KNOWN IN SEATTLE, MAKES SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST SHERMAN

Vice President of U. S. Gets His Money by Working Little Children in His Factories.

Florence Kelly, secretary of the National Consumers' League, who, during a recent visit to Seattle, made many friends and aroused interest in her work among the local labor organizations by extending to this city her campaign against the employment of children, has charged James S. Sherman, vice president of the United States, with employing in his canneries boys and girls under 16 years of age.



Representative James S. Sherman.

Soon after this accusation was given to the public, W. G. Shepherd, special representative in the East for The Star, conducted a secret investigation in the factories controlled by the vice president. He has just reported that the charges made by Florence Kelly is true and that the New Hartford Canning company, operated by Vice President Sherman and his brother, Stanton Sherman, does allow children to work in its factories. Here is the story Shepherd tells:

It is a Hard Life. Children under the age of 16 toil during the school vacation months, when peas, beans, tomatoes and corn are ripe.

Their tiny fingers, soaked in the juices of raw vegetables and bitten with their acids, ply like lightning. Their childish faces are tense with labor and the straining rush of piece work. Their handwork goes into the big factory and from the hoopers is turned into cans that are later covered with brilliant labels.

Enrich Mr. Sherman. Their product enriches James Schoolcraft Sherman, vice president of the United States, and enables him to keep pace with his select companions in Washington. In fact, it first enabled him to get into such company as Uncle Joe Cannon affords.

It will not do you any good to get mad about Sherman child labor. Sherman isn't breaking the law; goodness, no!

But he's coming as near it as he can. Corporations have a way, sometimes, of doing many evil things within the law. That's why they even make some of the laws themselves.

A "shed" isn't a "factory." That's why Sherman can hire children. Sherman, vice president of the United States, has taken advantage of a ruling of the New York attorney general that greatly pleased the great, heartless, prosperous canning companies of New York when it was rendered eight years ago.

Stay Within the Law. "Why, we stay within the law when we hire children between 14 and 16 years old," Stanton Sherman said, after I had presented to him the charge of Miss Kelly, backed by what I myself knew. "But Miss Kelly says the factory

law doesn't permit children to work in factories," I suggested. "Florence Kelly is a crank like the rest of the reformers," said Mr. Sherman.

Now listen to the self-satisfying, conscience-soothing explanation of why the vice president of the United States allows children to work for him.

"About eight years ago," explained Stanton Sherman, "a labor commissioner by the name of Tecumseh Sherman, who was no relative of mine, obtained a ruling from the attorney general that if children under 16 worked in sheds where there was no machinery, they might be granted employment."

In sheds, for all the law says against it, children may bend their weak backs in toil; may strain the sweetness and childish beauty out of their tiny faces in the race for blood-won pennies; may spend in grinding labor the hours which the school board has set aside for vacation, and which God intended them to use in play.

Tell in Sheds. In sheds they toil, therefore, right alongside the canning factory. And the energy given them to use in play is being used by James Schoolcraft Sherman, vice president of the United States, in getting more money into his own pockets. The law can't reach the Sherman brothers.

What could a policeman do, for instance, in the case of Alice Austin? She was breaking off the ends of string beans, when I saw her, squatting beside her mother in the "Sheds."

Her tiny fingers were lacerated and the nails were worn down with her work. The camera man photographed her. The factory superintendent saw the camera and entered the shed. I saw him hurry away and give orders to the foreman, John Kennett.

In a moment Kennett went to where Alice and her mother were working.

"Stop working," he said to the girl. "Go on out." She looked up at him, puzzled, but finally unwound herself, shook a cramp out of her legs and went away.

"He doesn't pay me," said Alice afterward. "But I get there every day and I help mamma. She gets the pay for what I do."

"I don't know why he told me to go away. He never did that before."

There isn't any vacation brightness in the face of 11-year-old Alice Austin. But there is no law that will help Alice, except it be the law of God: "It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he be cast into the sea than that he should offend one of these little ones."

Can't Protect Her. Alice's name isn't on the factory payroll. She works in a "shed" instead of a "factory." The policeman can't protect her.

Not one of the laws that James Schoolcraft Sherman has helped make in Washington can aid Alice and the others of her kind.

"What hope have we of a good child labor law," asks Florence Kelly, "when the vice president of the United States allows children to work in his factories?" Miss Kelly is wrong. They don't work in his "factories." They work in his "sheds."

At New Hartford, where the main Sherman company factory is situated, there are 395 school children. Within the past year permits to labor were granted to over 10 per cent of these children, between the ages of 14 and 16, by Dr. A. P. Clark, health commissioner of the district. Some of these children work in the cotton mills thereabouts; a few of them work in the canning mills.

He is Within the Law. James Schoolcraft Sherman isn't in favor of more strict child-labor laws. If he were he would practice the spirit of stricter laws in his four canning factories.

But he's within the law, because "a shed isn't a factory."

Of course Sherman is going to issue, now, an order against children working in his factories, even if they do have legal permits; even if they do toil only in "sheds." It will not pay him to allow them to work for him, now that he is being criticized for it. It would cost too much politically.

But don't forget that when it DID pay him to do so, he hired children, who were under 16 years of age—legally, of course. Oh, yes, legally.

ANOTHER SPEED RECORD



First Bird—These airships are so numerous as to be nuisances. They don't leave room for a bird to fly.

IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK BY NORMAN.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—If opinions did not differ, doubtless this would be a most tiresome world. How widely and how interestingly they may differ is shown by almost every matter of public interest that comes up.

The great chimes in the Metropolitan tower, more than 600 feet above the ground, are now ringing. There is the single chime for the quarter past, the double for the half, the triple for the three-quarter, the complete four parts for the hour, followed by the booming of the deep notes that tell the time of day.

As soon as the chimes began to ring, people began to write letters to the newspapers. First a volley of protests from folks who said that the bells were a nuisance.

One Man's Wail. One said he was well aware time was passing, and he was growing older, without being reminded of it. He ought indeed to be thankful for these beautiful bells, giving us melody, harmony and sweetness as a relief from the horrors that assail our ears.

On the heels of these letters came others defending and praising the chimes. "With all the horrible, screeching, roaring, honking, tooting, howling and blasting noises that greet our outraged ears day and night," wrote one citizen, "we ought indeed to be thankful for these beautiful bells, giving us melody, harmony and sweetness as a relief from the horrors that assail our ears."

STAR DUST



A clean fast is better than a dirty breakfast.—Irish.

"The baby Chinese ruler is but three years old." "Our baby commenced earlier than that."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Win your way by yielding to the tide.—Pope.

The pride of man just about equals the vanity of woman.—Florida Times-Union.

Neil (seriously)—Between the rich old man I don't love and the poor young man I do love I am between two horns of dilemma.

Belle (filipantly)—Then take the horn of plenty.—Baltimore American.

Truth never was indebted to a lie.—Young.

"Everybody says that Jones has the finest mind, insight and sagacity he ever ran across. How did Jones get such a reputation?" "Easy," says a dandy, "you make a statement, he says, 'By Jove, that's so.' Why didn't I ever think of that before?"—Cleveland Leader.

SHAKING A LEG, THIS

WEST ROXBURY, Mass., Sept. 8.—One Luigi Darmanno was some shakes as a dancer. When he glided across the floor and swung his partner he was an epic poem.

EXCURSIONS ON LAKE WASHINGTON.

Steamer Fortuna leaves Leschi park for around Mercer island, five times daily. Two hours' ride, 25c.

Advertisement for BAILLARGEON'S underwear for children and advanced styles in fall and winter coats. Includes a list of items and prices.

Advertisement for Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments, featuring an illustration of a person in a nightgown.

Advertisement for Children's Cotton Stockings, with an illustration of a child's legs.

Advertisement for MAJOR BYERS INTENDER, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman.

Advertisement for A CRAZYLOG, AS LISTENED BY FRED SCHAEFER, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man.

Advertisement for EASTERN OUTFITTING CO., Inc., featuring a list of clothing items and prices.