

lows \$2 per week of my hard-earned dough for three weeks. These guys were promising me a job at \$25 per week. Five weeks after the job started the panic of 1907 struck us and the one-horse firm busted. They still owe me \$6, but I am not the only one.

I next secured an apprentice job on autos at \$6 per week, but this one-horse repair man closed shop in three weeks. I must stop.

I could go on by the hour telling of small employers who have left me flat. But, on the other hand, the big corporation employers have treated me fine. Their work is good. The Herald newspaper company gave me work and paid me \$15 per week for months. So did the Western Electric Co. So did the Aurora & Elgin Electric Co. Their word is as good as their bond and so are many other corporations I could mention. But deliver me from the small peanut employer with a shriveled, dried-up soul.—Allen Steven.

#### WHO HAS A JOB FOR THIS MAN.

—My dad passed away three months ago. I was away working, but quit my job to come home and take his place to look after mother.

I have not been very successful. I am a young man 22 years of age and strong. Can do any kind of work. What I want is work that will pay \$10 or \$12 to pay the rent, buy food and keep us warm.

I know there is some kind person in this big city who can help me to find something. The Day Book has been a great help to so many and I know there is a chance for me.

I am the only support of mother now. I have been working as a air hammer man, bucking rivits. I served six months as an apprentice horse-shoer. I have taken care of horses and trained stock, and I will tackle anything as long as it is work and pays enough to care for my mother and self. Address H. C. G., care of The Day Book.

#### SAYS MRS. GARY'S PRIZES WERE JUST GANGS OF MEN

New York, Jan. 24.—Prizes given by Mrs. Elbert H. Gary of share of preferred steel stock at her "out of the ordinary" bridge party in her home, 856 Fifth ave., each represented a gang of six men with iron collars around their neck. This was the statement of Bouck White, pastor of the Church of the Social Revolution, to his congregation in Bryant hall yesterday.

When each share of stock changed hands, he added, it represented six laborers handed over as chattels, perhaps through the fortunate holding of an ace that topped a queen and won a point.

"While these 24 richly-clad women were gambling, God overlooked 856 Fifth ave. and saw those gangs of workmen, six in each gang, with a collar around each neck, standing to be disposed of like teams of horses at a county fair, waiting to see which woman would be their owner before the end of the evening," he said.

#### BITS OF NEWS

Burglars who hid in Frolic theater, 55th and Ellis av., Sat. night, broke safe. Got \$450.

Wm. Blake, 1,000 E. 67th, held up in office. Three armed got \$185.

New York.—On eve of return to Italy to live his last years luxuriously on his \$3,000 savings. "John the boot-black," Wall street millionaire's favorite, found dead in bed.

#### MIND WANDERINGS

Sir—Speaking of mind wanderings hubby came from the office last night through the rain. "You see," he began, "I didn't forget my umbrella this time!" Now, the point is that he didn't take any umbrella with him in the morning.—B. M.

Sir—The storm season was so real in a five-reeler we attended the other night that my corns began to ache.—Art.