

BUILT FOR TUBERCULOSIS PATIENTS.
A dormitory on the Cleveland Municipal Farm.

A CITY'S FARM COLONY.

Cleveland Hopes to Make Prisoners and Patients Self-Supporting.

By W. Frank McClure.

Cleveland, Dec. 15.—Cleveland's new farm colony of 1,500 acres, on which are being grouped in separate villages the city workhouse prisoners, the infirmary wards and the patients suffering from tubercular disease, represents an innovation in municipal affairs that is bound to attract attention. The population of this city farm, already numbering into the hundreds, will ultimately reach two thousand. The present area will probably be increased to five thousand acres when all the city's penal, sanitary and philanthropic institutions shall have been moved from the busy streets far into the country. The new plan not only represents a philanthropy, but also an economy, one department or institution being made to serve another, to the end that the whole is to become self-supporting, if the hopes entertained for it are realized.

The site of this new city farm is some ten miles from the central part of Cleveland, near the little rural town of Warrensville. It is six hundred feet above Lake Erie, the highest point in Cuyahoga County. The air is just the thing for tubercular troubles, and the land produces just the crops which are most needed in the maintenance of city institutions, while, in addition to farming occupations for the prisoners, there are stone quarries of goodly dimensions.

A mile of electric railway has been built by the city from the centre of the farm to an interurban road leading into town. The farm is also provided with its own car, which has the privilege of running over the various electric lines of the city. This car is equipped with cots for patients unable to ride in the seats, and has an apartment for freight in addition to the passenger quarters.

Nearly a mile to the west of the field terminal of the colony railway I found, when I visited the place the other day, seventy prisoners at work in the open air. They were living in cottages where iron bars are unknown. One young man was hauling turnips from the fields. The turnip crop had been planted, cultivated and dug by prisoners from the Cleveland workhouse. Across the road other prisoners were burying large quantities of potatoes and cabbages for the winter.

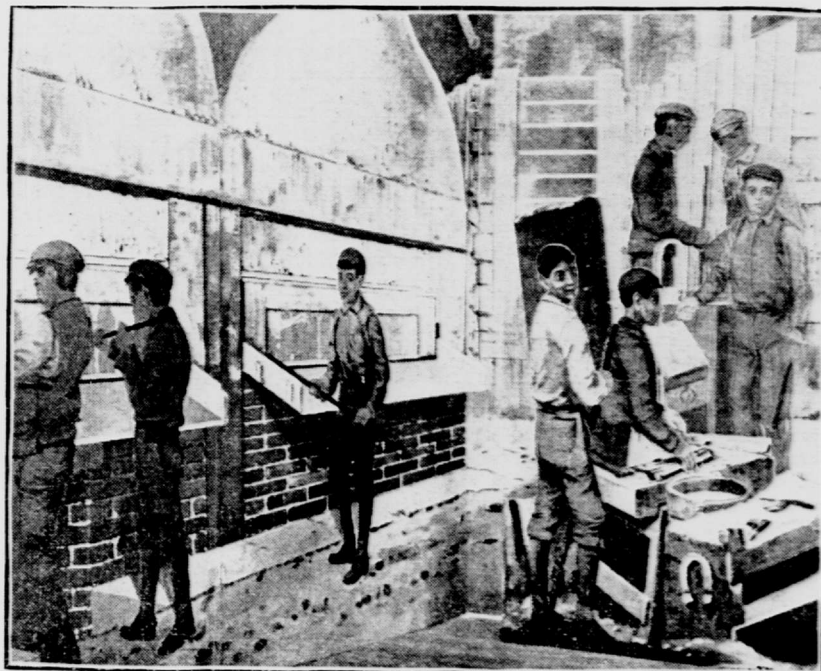
The corn in another field was still in the shock, and there were many acres of it. On a distant hill were thirty cows belonging to the city of Cleveland. "Stay until 4:30, and you will see the prisoners milking," remarked one of the younger of the city's wards. Already the colony is furnishing not only supplies for its own subsistence, but is shipping milk and vegetables to those divisions of the city's institutions which have not yet been moved to Warrensville.

Right in the heart of the woods a "trusties" lodge is being erected at a cost of \$10,000. The prisoners, under capable supervision, are building it. Later it is planned to sell the big brick

workhouse structure downtown. It would bring enough to put up a great modern plant upon the farm. This plant will be within an inclosure, and, with the prisoners as the workmen, will provide the power for lighting and operating all the institutions of the colony. All prisoners who can be trusted will have work on the farm. All the others will work within the inclosure.

About 5:30 o'clock in the evening the present corps of prisoners at the farm come in from their various activities and get their suppers at a farmhouse which has been converted into a dining hall. After supper they sit around and talk, and at 8:30 o'clock they retire. Their beds are arranged in rows as in a hospital ward. When all are in bed the superintendent calls the roll and then they sleep till early morning.

On Saturday afternoon they quit work at 2 o'clock and take the shower baths provided for them. Each man takes a change of clothing provided by the city with him, and his soiled clothes go to one of the other city institutions to be washed. The men go and come across the fields to the bathhouse as they please and not under guard. Once in a while one escapes, but



FIGURES OF CHILDREN LABORING IN A GLASS FACTORY.

not often. Most of them appreciate these surroundings so much over real workhouse life that they have little thought of running away. On Sundays they sit about the cottages or fields and read or talk.

Nearly a mile and a half from where the seventy prisoners are at work the buildings of the tuberculosis hospital are rising. One hundred patients from the city are already taking the fresh air treatment. Within a year or two

arrangements will be completed to take care of one or two hundred more.

As the patients move about from place to place in the day each one carries in his hand a small pasteboard box. By pressing the thumb upon a small lever the cover is lifted and the patient expectorates into the cup. The lid is then closed. Each day the boxes are burned in a little furnace in the field.

Three-quarters of a mile south of the tuberculosis village at Warrensville is the infirmary

CHILD LABOR EVILS.

Portrayed in a Unique Exhibition To Be Shown in Various Cities.

Philadelphia, Dec. 15.—Vividly portraying the evils of child labor by means of theatrical scenes, the women of the New Century Club and the



ON THE CLEVELAND MUNICIPAL FARM.
One of the farm buildings in which the prisoners eat and sleep, surrounded by fresh country air, but no iron bars.

department of the colony. Here, too, are some of the barns for the storing of hay and for the sheltering of horses. Eventually the city farm is expected to raise all the hay that will be necessary for the horses in the fire and police departments throughout the entire city. Wheat is to be grown and a grist mill established which

Civic Club, in conjunction with the Pennsylvania Child Labor Committee, opened here last week the first of a series of exhibitions to be held in all the large cities of the country.

Realistic scenes showing actual conditions in many phases of industrial life in America were set up around the hall, with figures painted in exact imitation of conditions found and photographed in sweat shops, tenement workrooms and cellars where children have been discovered toiling long hours for meagre pay.

One of the scenes represented a night incident in a glass factory where boys of fourteen years work ten hours a day. Another showed the coal breakers of the Pennsylvania mines, with the boys bent over their work sorting the black diamonds.

"Stogie making in Pittsburg" was the title of a scene reproduced from a photograph. In the dark, dirty cellar of a tenement a thirteen-year-old girl is stripping tobacco for a manufacturer. The hours are unlimited and she earns from \$2 to \$3 a week. The streets on the night before Christmas were shown filled with busy child workers in contrast to a scene in a well-to-do home where the children were asleep, the Christmas tree trimmed and the stockings hung by the chimney piece filled with presents.

According to charts hung around the room, there are 1,750,000 child laborers in the United States between the ages of ten and fifteen years, of whom 500,000 are girls. Another chart shows that there are more child laborers in Pennsylvania alone than in North and South Carolina, Georgia and Maryland.

To make the conditions as real as possible, actual workers were shown toiling in exact imitation of the situation in the sweat shops and cellar workshops. It is asserted by those who are interesting themselves in this exhibition that in the case of one woman found at work preparing rags for carpets she could earn only from 3½ to 15 cents a day.

"One million seven hundred thousand children, practically uneducated, are toiling over here, and growing up, darkened, massed and dangerous, into the American future," says H. G. Wells, the writer. "In Massachusetts little naked boys are packing cloth into bleaching vats in a bath of chemicals that bleaches their little bodies like the bodies of lepers; in the South there are six times as many children at work as there were twenty years ago, and each year more little ones are brought in from the fields and hills to live in the degrading atmosphere of the mill towns; in Pennsylvania children of ten and eleven stoop over the chute and pick out slate and other impurities from the coal as it passes them, for ten or eleven hours a day; in Illinois they stand ankle deep in blood, cleaning intestines and trimming meat; altogether, the children between the ages of five and fourteen forced to toil in factories, mines and slaughter houses compose nearly one-sixth of our entire population. These working children cannot be learning to read—though they will presently be having votes; they cannot grow up fit to bear arms, to be, in any sense but a vile, computing sweeter's sense, men; so miserably they will avenge themselves by supplying the stuff for vice, for crime, for yet more criminal and political manipulations."



REAL WOMEN SEWING CLOTHING IN BEDROOM, AS SHOWN
AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXHIBITION.



FIGURES OF CHILDREN STRIPPING TOBACCO
IN A CELLAR.

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PAINTINGS AND WATER COLORS,
ETCHINGS AND MEZZOTINTS
PRINTED IN COLOR.

7 W. 28th Street.

Also 2 Haymarket, London.