

a brotherhood in which neither race, nor language, nor religion shall be of any moment, a brotherhood of the wage slaves.

The hoarse cheers of the toil-worn hearers as a new vista of hope opens before them.

**Scene Four**—The federal building, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Thirty-eight men bowed in sorrow and shame; thirty-eight men thinking of thirty-eight broken homes; thirty-eight men thinking of thirty-eight weeping wives; thirty-eight men thinking of sad-faced children, children shamed before the faces of their school-mates.

**Scene Five**—The banquet room of the Hamilton club again.

Miller, white-faced, soft of hand, podgy, has come down from the platform. The fat, well-fed prosperous hearers are crushing forward to shake his hand. Miller is still talking.

"Yes," he says, "men like Fitzpatrick and Nockels are menaces to the well-being of the country. I repeat it. It is time that someone raised his voice against the soft, pappy sentiment for the workers which is spreading over the land."

A judge is introduced to Miller, a man supposed to be a tribune of the people, having over them the power of life and death.

"You did well, Mr. Miller," says the Judge. "There is too much maudlin anarchy abroad in the country, even among our best people. What we need today is facts such as you have given us; facts about men like Fitzpatrick and Nockels. I cannot thank you too much for your speech."

More cheers from the well-fed business men, cheers born of the knowledge that thirty-eight men were buried in a human tomb, cheers bred of the hope that men like Miller would send more like them to that living tomb.

#### LATE NEWS

Vienna.—Revolution broken out at Constantinople. Young Turks have seized government and city is in their hands, according to unofficial report.

The grand jury this afternoon voted five indictments for men alleged to be implicated in the arson trust operating in Chicago.

Former Police Lieut. Bernard J. Burns, who was beaten in the

saloon of James Sidias, on Wabash avenue by two alleged bank robbers, today failed to identify, in court, James Stacey as one of his assailants. Stacey is on trial for assault.

Wise—This is certainly a good cigar you've given me, old chap. Guy—Great Jumbo! I bet I've gone and given you the wrong one.