

AMERICAN ARMY EXPERT SEES US BEATEN IN WAR.

Captain Malone Says New York's Fate Would Be Like Constantinople's.

A horrible fate is coming to this country because of our unpreparedness for war, according to Captain Paul B. Malone, until recently a member of the general staff of the United States army.

"Right here in the streets of New York we shall in all probability face the fate which awaits Constantinople at the hands of some nation which realizes that by an appeal to arms all the chances of successful competition may be turned in her favor, while by a continuance of peace control of a common trade terminus will be lost, resulting in a trade disadvantage more hurtful to her national prestige than the combined effect of all her wars."

"We have done practically nothing to prepare for this struggle but to boast of a military prowess which we never possessed. We cry peace with our lips, yet by our commercial policy we carry relentless war into every part of the civilized world."

"Never in the history of the country has the military situation been more chaotic. Outside the regular army the country must rely for an expeditionary force upon the militia, and yet the attorney general has decided that militia cannot be ordered beyond our borders, notwithstanding the provisions of the Dick bill, which contemplates their use wherever the flag may call them."

"Bills to correct the evil are before congress, but the prospect of favorable consideration is remote, and it is highly probable that the next emergency which confronts us will find us, as in the past, compelled to change the whole existing military structure and organize on the eve of battle."

"Such a policy cannot forever escape its logical consequences. Some day we shall pay the price."

LONDON'S NEW CABARET.

"The Golden Calf" is to Be a Novel Night Resort.

"The Golden Calf" is the name of a remarkable new entertainment that London is to give to those restless souls who cannot seek their beds after the theaters are over without some sort of dramatic "nightcap."

A weird underground fantastic affair is this new cabaret with its eerie paintings in primal colors blazing on the walls, its curtains and its strange "atmosphere." The performance will start when all the theaters are over, and everybody will stop as long as ever he likes.

Allied to the cabaret is the Intimate theater, and in January there will be the production of "The Lysistrata," the "votes for women" play that Miss Kingston produced at the Little theater, presented as in the original. Nearly all the characters are women, but not a woman is to appear in the cast. The piece will be played entirely by varsity men in the draperies of the period.

The leading spirit is a sort of Madam X. She speaks of herself as "the lady behind the veil." "What we are aiming at," she explains, "is art in its intimacy and simplicity—none of your false richness and decoration. 'The Beggar's Opera' we shall do here—that amazing work by Gay—but here you will see it, as you will see everything else, in its unexpurgated form, just as it was before the censor got hold of it."

"This is to be a theater of the living and the young. We do not care what a young author has to say so long as he says it, that he is sincere, that he gives up his personality. On week nights there will be variety, with a famous man in the conductor's chair; on Sundays, plays—new and old."

Long Trip After Edison's Autograph. Counselor Louis Barth of Budapest, who has spent \$70,000 in the last eight years in the collection of famous autographs, including the world's rulers and great minds, has traveled 3,000 miles personally to obtain a written expression from Thomas A. Edison. Herr Barth has been offered \$300,000 for his chirographic treasure.

MINUTE "MOVIES" OF THE NEWS RIGHT OFF THE REEL.

Halt's navy—to wit, one cruiser—is at last out of hook at the League Island navy yard.

A Greenville (S. Y.) farmer was burned to death by his whiskers catching fire from his pipe.

Brooklyn's eugenic babies are excited over the eightieth birthday of their papa, Dr. David A. Gorton.

Captain of a Mediterranean steamer, menaced by his Chinese crew, "hollered" for help on the wireless.

How about equal rights? Mrs. August Belmont won't let men join her "Spug" society for the suppression of Christmas giving.

It is said that 65 per cent of the Kiowa Indians have eye disease. There's a possibility they got it straining their eyes to see what Indian agents were doing with their money.

A California millionaire, seventy-two years old, and his blushing bride of sixty-seven, on a honeymoon trip around the world, are returning home on separate steamers. They weren't old enough to know their own minds.

YOUNG VASSAR GIRL EXPOSES SHOCKING

Mary Chamberlain Worked In Big Canneries to Get Evidence.

NO industrial revelation of recent years has so shocked the country as Miss Mary Louise Chamberlain's description of the New York canneries, where little children, many of them worked for seventeen hours, labor with bruised, cut fingers until they can scarcely hold their heads up, so heavy are sleep and exhaustion upon them.

This exposure takes on a national character from the fact that organized women all over the country are pledged to use all influence for national child welfare.

Only recently graduated from Vassar, where she received the degree of bachelor of arts, Miss Chamberlain, the daughter of wealthy parents, residing in Hudson, Mass., decided to forego the gayeties and more frivolous things of life which might have been hers up in the little city near the New Hampshire line. Her interest in the welfare of her fellow human beings has been aroused by her studies in sociology at Vassar.

Miss Chamberlain went to work for the New York state factory investigating commission early in July and continued in its employ until her work was deemed completed early in September.

Positive that the most interesting revelations were not to be obtained by inspectors in the ordinary fashion, Dr. George M. Price, director of investigation, assigned Miss Chamberlain to seek employment in various canning factories and learn facts and conditions first hand.

Disguised as Working Girl.

Putting aside her tailor made suit, lingerie waists, silk stockings, well made boots and the other features of dress so dear to the woman who can afford them and who has been accustomed to them since childhood, Miss Chamberlain donned a simple calico dress, shoes that cost her \$2, with other garments in keeping, and went up state in search of work.

On the stand before the investigating commission at Albany she told of first going to Holly, N. Y., where she obtained employment in a cannery as a sorter at 10 cents an hour. She was laid off after a few days' work and sought employment in vain at Hamburg and Eden Center. At South Dayton she was employed for a day and a half as a laborer, doing hand labeling. For this she received 10 cents an hour at the start, later being paid by the piece.

After South Dayton she tried Silver Creek, Farnham and Fredonia, but without success. At Albion she obtained employment. She remained in this position two weeks.

Miss Chamberlain kept a diary showing the time records of three women and children. She said that for sorting peas she got 8 cents an hour.

"Woman C. is my own record and absolutely correct," said Miss Chamberlain.

"Aug. 13, 3 hours; Aug. 14, no hours; Aug. 15, 8 1/2 hours; Aug. 16, 4 1/2 hours; Aug. 17, 7 1/2 hours; Aug. 18, Sunday; Aug. 19, no hours; Aug. 20, 13 1/2 hours; Aug. 21, 12 1/2 hours; Aug. 22, 10 hours; Aug. 23, 10 hours; Aug. 24, 12 hours; Aug. 25, Sunday; Aug. 26, 8 1/2 hours; Aug. 27, 13 hours."

"As to the children, one was Florence Laney, aged eleven years. She gave her age as fourteen years, but I heard from teachers in the town of Albion and from her many friends and companions that she was only eleven years old. She was employed regularly as a factory worker.

Child Worked Sixteen Hours.

"Ten-year-old Milly Tacout went to work at 4:30 in the morning, and she stopped at 9:30 p. m. Aug. 21 she worked from 4:30 a. m. until 7 a. m. snipping, 7:30 a. m. until 12 m. snipping, 12:30 p. m. until 5 p. m. snipping; total, twelve and a half hours. Aug. 26 she worked from 4 o'clock in the morning until 7:30 snipping, from 8 o'clock until 12:30 snipping, 1 o'clock until 6 snipping, 6:30 until 10 snipping; total, sixteen and a half hours. Aug. 27 she worked from 6 o'clock in the morning until 10:30 snipping, from 11:30 a. m. until 6 p. m. snipping, from 6:30 p. m. until 10 p. m. snipping; total, fourteen and a half hours."

Miss Chamberlain read from her diary. "These impressions," she said, "are very scattered and just as things struck me each day."

"I boarded in Albion with a woman whose name I got from some young girls at the factory. On Aug. 13 I worked three hours and made 24 cents. I paid \$4 a week."

"Aug. 15.—Noise of the commission reaching Rome has reached here, preceded them to Albion, and the boys had the sheds pretty well cleared of the little tots when they arrived."

"Aug. 16.—There are several very fresh bosses at the factory, and the youth who keeps time and has some

LABOR DETECTIVE, SLAVERY OF CHILDREN

Women of Entire Country Organized to Abolish the Evil.

charge of the sorting tables has a good deal of influence over the girls he puts on the table. This fellow should be reported to the superintendent. The situation is much like that in a department store where the floor walker has a lot of girls under him receiving low wages and all more or less at his mercy. Only up here night work makes the situation even more dangerous.

"I find that the timekeeper who was objectionable to me the other day has been insulting to several girls."

"Aug. 16.—There were about 175 in the sheds this morning, about one-half children and twenty or more of these between eight and ten."

"Aug. 17.—The bean tables are right under the combination grader and sorter, and the noise is terrific, simply ear splitting. My ears are still ringing. Combined with the jiggling of the tables, caused by the grater, the work is most unpleasant. It makes one quite seasick, though sorting beans is not so monotonous and trying on the eyes as sorting peas."

Driven by His Mother.

"On Aug. 29 little Jack, aged twelve, was up from 3 o'clock in the morning. He was snipping beans from 4:30 until 10 p. m., with only one-half hour for dinner and only a few minutes for supper. He said, 'My fingers is broke.' He went to bed last night at 12 o'clock and got up at 3. He said he was not working the night before until 12, but went to bed at 12."

"He said he was awful tired, but his mother made him work. He tried to go home several times. His hands were swollen. His sister, aged ten, could hardly keep her eyes open, and her mother scolded her constantly. Jack made \$1.40 during the period from 4 a. m. until 10 p. m. He said he couldn't keep any of it."

"Jack said work like this was nothing to peas, when his mother and sister came home frequently at 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, and they were so sick they fell down and vomited. This last is quite possible, but it probably is not absolutely correct. There were about seventy-five to a hundred children in the shed, the majority ten and over, but about twenty-five between five and ten—I should say none under five."

"The parents were constantly urging the children to work. One little boy aged eleven was throwing some bean snippings at another fellow and had stopped work a second. His father hit him brutally across the face and set him again at work. Everywhere parents were forcing children to work."

In Fear of Beating.

"Aug. 21 I got out to the shed at 7 o'clock, and Jack, aged twelve, was sitting wrapped up in a big shawl. He was very pale, with his black eyes just sagging out of his head. He had his fingers done up in a dirty rag. I asked him if he had to get up at 3 again. He said they pulled him out of bed at 4 o'clock, and his sister cried, but they had to go or get a beating. Another little chap, aged eleven, who had snipped from 4 to 7 a. m., picked all day and snipped from 6:30 p. m. until 10 p. m., told me he thought it was only 8 o'clock at night when they dragged him out of bed in the morning at 4. He thought he had been asleep only a minute."

"Aug. 22.—The forelady of the pea tables told me that for two weeks during the pea season the women worked every night until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning."

After these experiences Miss Chamberlain returned to the conventional work of inspection. She said when she went to Genesee, N. Y., she arrived late in the afternoon. She was aroused about 4 o'clock next morning by a large number of people passing by the house in which she was stopping. She looked out the window and saw a hundred or more women and children, some pushing baby carriages and many of the women leading little ones hardly able to toddle. All were headed for the factory. She said it was still night."

RULES OUT BATHING SCENES.

Censor's Edict Puts Dampers on London Moving Picture Shows.

From now on Londoners who wish to witness "mixed bathing" must go to the seashore. These scenes will be depicted no longer in moving picture shows. This announcement, along with other prohibitions, heralds the return of G. A. Redford to the office of public censor. This time, however, he will confine his activities to judging the propriety of moving picture films.

As censor of plays Mr. Redford attracted much criticism and was frequently charged with inconsistency. This criticism is said to have influenced his resignation. One protestant points out that it is a splendid example of inconsistency in a country which permits its bathers to appear on the beach in costumes which would cause the arrest of their wearers in any part of the United States.

LITTLE POLLY'S POME ON JAX.

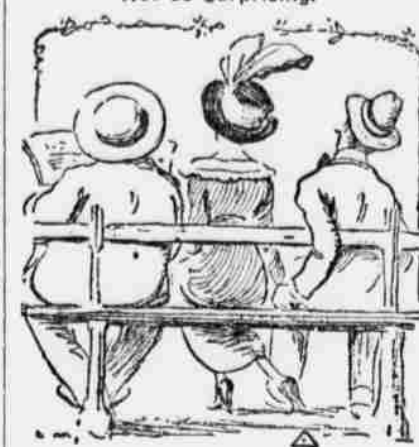
Jax are little iron toys For girls to play a game but boys They do not like the game at all Although you play it with a ball And Tommy West he aneared one day When I invited him to play. It is a Sissy game said he Not dangerous enough for me— But it is so as you will see.

When I was playing off alone Today and had my "three-uns" done I heard somebody say my dear And I looked up and standing near An old gray lady looked at me And I knew right off who was she. She was the little freckled girl That always has her hair in curl And giggles all the time and fools And sits beside of me in school's Grandmother. So she shook her head And held one finger up and said: Be careful child and always close Your mouth tight when you play with those

I know a girl when I was young That got a jax behind her tongue And she had to cut her throat So they could reach and get it out For if the jax had stayed inside She would of choked to death and died!

So now I scarcely breathe at all When I play with my jax and ball And Tommy needent make a fuss And say that jax aint dangerous— Punctuated by T. A. Daly in New York Evening Sun.

Not So Surprising.



Menelas—Surprising! Here is some one with the heart on the right side! Helen—Me too!—Le Rire.

The Effect of Promotion.

General Danbey H. Maury of the Confederate army used to tell a story about his faithful negro boy Jim, the son of his old mammy, whom he took with him to the war. The general was not a large man, except in the traits which make great men and great soldiers.

After the battle of Corinth, where he was promoted to the rank of major general on the battlefield, he came into his tent and called his servant. "Jim," he said, "when you make up my cot tuck those blankets well in at the foot. My feet stick out all night."

Looking up at him with an amused look, Jim said, "Marse Danbey, you ain't grooved none, is you, since you got promoted yesterday?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The First Kicker.

First Prehistoric Man—Then you don't approve of cooking and manual training in the schools?

Second Prehistoric Man—It's a shameful waste of the taxpayers' money. That daughter of mine has had two years of it, and she can't fry a dinosaur fit to eat, while my son, who has been at it just as long, has carved a club that I wouldn't trust to black the eye of a baby mammoth.—Puck.

Equal to the Occasion.

The Visitor—You have a very fine view here, my friend.

The Guide—Aye; can sometimes see a long way.

The Visitor (facetiously)—Ah, I suppose you can see America when it is clear?

The Guide—Farther than that.

The Visitor—Ah, is that so?

The Guide—Yes, if you wait awhile you'll see the moon.—Sketch.

Five Off.

An orchestra leader was working over a new musical play at a rehearsal with a widely known manager.

"That's too loud," interrupted the manager.

"I can't help it," returned the leader; "it calls for forte."

"All the same," answered the manager, "make it thirty-five."—Metropolitan Magazine.

The Middleman.

"The middleman is the one who makes all the confusion in this question of supply and demand," said the offhand economist.

"Yes," replied the man with the double chin. "But what are you going to do about it? You can't possibly ignore the waiter and do business directly with the cook."—Washington Star.

Escaped.

Searcher (to country artist engaged in painting a landscape)—Rather rum copy, ain't it? I expected to find some artists here. I started to come yesterday, but (solemnly) I broke my chain.

The Artist (not in a very pleasant mood)—Oh, indeed, and have you bitten any one yet?—Answers.

Her Trust Supreme.

"She has every confidence in her husband."

"That so?"

"Yes; even when she is riding with him in their auto and he is driving she doesn't think it necessary to warn him to be careful."—Detroit Free Press.

A Provident Husband.

Wife—Now, see 'ere, Jim; if yer don't provide for me better I shall leave yer—so I warns yer."

Husband—Provide better? Well, I like that. Why, ain't I got yer three good jobs o' work this last month?—London Tit-Bits.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA'.

Advertisement for Wayne County Savings Bank: 'ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Wayne County Savings Bank HONESDALE, PA. 1871 41 YEARS OF SUCCESS 1912'.

Advertisement for Kraft & Conger Insurance: 'KRAFT & CONGER INSURANCE HONESDALE, PA. Represent Reliable Companies ONLY'.



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