

Because our mouths are choked with Filipinos' blood!

When Greece fought for liberty from the Barbaric Turks, President Monroe voiced American feelings by officially extending the friendship and sympathy of this country to the Greeks.

When Hungary warred for freedom from the Austrian monarch, President Tyler gave this nation's sympathy and greetings to the Hungarian patriots and received Kosciusko with open arms.

But when the huge British empire masses troops from the ends of the earth to conquer two tiny republics, when the soldiers of this empire burn and destroy and desolate, starve women and children and hang patriot prisoners, what says President Roosevelt?

Not one solitary word! Does the spirit of freedom no longer arouse a thrill in American breasts? Yes, but not in the breasts of American officials, because our officials are themselves engaged in subjugating a people whose only crime is a love of independence—Public Ownership Leader, of St. Louis.

ORGANIZED LABOR MUST CHAMPION ALL LABOR.

Extracts from a speech made by Robert Baker at a dinner given in Brooklyn, December 10, to M. J. Flaherty, by the Central Labor Union.

Organized labor must broaden out and come to see that the interests of the masses of the people are their interests.

Theirs must be the fight for freedom and not for restriction. To the extent that they throw any influence for restrictive measures, to that extent they are playing the game of their enemies, the monopolists; they are strengthening and supporting monopoly; they are making it easier for the Morgans, the Carnegies, the Rockefellers, the Vanderbilts, the Astors, et al., to rivet their grip on the people, in exploiting whom they are exploiting organized labor.

Through cunning, trickery and corruption the people have been robbed of their birthright. These strong, powerful, wealthy and unscrupulous forces have gotten possession of their immense wealth through the backstairs of legislative halls, but organized labor cannot, if it would, compete in that game. It has no immense corruption fund to grease the legislative machinery. Their cause to command success must be shown to be a popular

demand, the cause of the common people. That cause is always the cause of freedom, of equality, of justice, which can only be secured when we have succeeded in abolishing special privilege in every form.

In the nation, in the state, in the city; wherever monopoly has secured possession of a special privilege, there must organized labor make its fight. Make it openly, bravely, boldly. No matter how formidable its possessors may appear, no matter how influential in either or both parties its chief beneficiaries may be, wherever this hydra-headed monster of special privilege shows itself, there will the ablest and bravest of labor's champions find their fight, and there will they achieve their greatest triumphs.

The more organized labor champions the cause of all labor, unorganized as well as organized, the greater will be its victories; the more lasting, the more permanent, the more beneficial and the more far-reaching will be its successes. If it would extend and broaden its influences—aye, if it would accomplish most for itself—it must persistently and vigorously attack special privilege in every form; it must make the cause of humanity its cause.

HOW TO GET RICH, AND HAVE FUN DOING IT.

For The Public.

The following incident will show how easy it is to make money. It is really easier than falling off the proverbial log, for there's never any fun faking off a log, and there may be making money.

My young hopeful, aged nine, had his ambition to make money fired last summer by seeing other boys selling lemonade—a very common thing in the city of Providence—so he asked his mother could he do likewise, and her consent being given, here is what he did:

It was a lonesome job alone, so he induced his little chum—a boy of his own age—to go partners. They set up a stand outside my boy's, or his father's house (I'm not sure which), and sold lemonade, two and three cents per glass. The weather being hot, business was good; I should say very good, for in two days they had cleared three dollars each. Had they continued both might have had a nice little bank account, but they didn't. At the end of the second day they had a row. The partner made a big kick. Here's the kick:

Partner—I don't think this is a square deal.

My Boy—Why? (Indignant as a young hornet).

Partner—Why? Why? (His voice becoming staccato) I'm doing everything! I'm the whole bunch! And you're doing nothing! No, not one little bit! But you get half the money, all the same! I've supplied the stand; I've supplied the crock to hold the lemonade; I've supplied the lemons, the sugar and the glasses. Furthermore, I've sold every glass there was sold. I haven't left the counter for a minute; and you, what have you done? Nothing! Only went to the circus one day, to a ball game the other; and when you might have relieved me, you wouldn't do it, but went playing with the boys instead. That ain't a square deal! I ain't agoing to stand for it! Me do all the work, supply everything, and you get as much as I do! Not on your tintype!

My Boy—Ain't it my dad's sidewalk?

Partner—Yes.

My Boy—Well, if you don't like it, you just take your stand, and your crock, and your lemons, and—and yourself, too, and get out, and don't talk to me again, and I'll get Willie Jones to go into partnership with me.

When the young partner went home his mother spanked him, and his father said he did not know enough to go in when it rained.

Moral.—If you want to make money in the lemonade business, be sure your father owns the "sidewalk;" that's where the fun comes in.

"Now, do you see the cat?"

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PROF. SELIGMAN AND CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS ON THE SINGLE TAX.

Portions of a news report published in the Boston Evening Transcript of Jan. 11.

Seldom have the members of the Massachusetts Single Tax league had such an outcoming of listeners to their after-dinner addresses as they had at the Hotel Brunswick last night. Prof. Seligman, who was to have been the chief speaker, was unexpectedly detained in New York by illness, but he sent his address in abstract by special messenger, and it was read by Prof. Charles J. Bullock, of Williams college, and there was an extended discussion. . . .

Prof. Seligman made these points: "The tax on personal property at the present time is a snare and a delusion. As it is administered in the United States it is a tax not upon property, but upon honesty.

"Any attempt in the direction of freeing the individual as an individual