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## RELATED THINGS

### CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

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#### THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Edwin Davies Schoonmaker in *The American Magazine*.

I neither praise nor blame thee, aged Scot,  
In whose wide lap the shifting times have poured  
The heavy burden of that golden hoard  
That shines far off and shall not be forgot.

I only see thee carving far and wide  
Thy name on many marbles through the land,  
Or flashing splendid from the jeweler's hand  
Where medaled heroes show thy face with pride.

Croesus had not such royal halls as thou,  
Nor Timon half as many friends as crowd  
Thy porches when thy largesses are loud.  
Learning and Peace are stars upon thy brow.

And still thy roaring mills their tribute bring  
As unto Caesar, and thy charities  
Have borne thy swelling fame beyond the seas,  
Where thou in many realms art all but king.

Yet when night lays her silence on thine ears  
And thou art at thy window all alone,  
Pondering thy place, dost thou not hear the groan  
Of them that bear thy burden through the years?



### FALL RIVER AND NEWPORT: A TARIFF CONTRAST.

Extracts from Speech of Congressman E. W. Townsend, in the United States House of Representatives, March 29, 1912.

Mr. Chairman, it is my purpose during the time I am permitted to address the House to submit some facts—results of my own investigation—going to prove that as the rate of tariff protection increases so does the death rate of those whose wages depend upon tariff-protected industries increase. . . .

On the question of the average weekly wage, which has so definite and pitiful a relation to the death rate, I was able to obtain more detailed information in Fall River. There I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of as fine an American citizen as I have ever met, Thomas Chew, superintendent of the Boys' Club of Fall River. He was a mill hand in Lancashire, England when he reached the advanced age of 8 years, came to this country when he was 12 years old, and went to work in the mills of Fall River at a time when many English and Irish expert weavers were coming to this country. He had ambition and educated himself; he had the heart and soul of a philanthropist and a great pity for the children of the mill workers. He knew, what every investigator of such living conditions learns, that

if you can save a boy from evil ways until he is 14 years of age you have done a great work for him toward saving him from ever falling into evil ways. . . .

I took up with Mr. Chew this question of the average weekly earnings of the 35,000 or 40,000 mill hands in Fall River because I wanted to get from the best available authority information as accurate as might be; not what a pay roll of a single week or month would show, but what these people earn on an average during 52 weeks in the year—that being the number of weeks in a year they are obliged to live if they can. As a result of our calculations, I find that the Fall River mill workers average during the year a weekly wage of \$6.25. The mills that pay these wages have been granted by Republican Congresses the privilege of collecting from the American people a bonus of 90 per cent on the goods they manufacture. (Applause on the Democratic side.) This privilege was granted of course, in order that those receiving it might pay wages to their work people so high that a comfortable and self-respecting condition of living should be enjoyed by those work people.

I shall feel amply rewarded for the time and labor I expended if my humble contribution to knowledge regarding the workingmen's benefits from a high tariff—if my contribution, I say, shall hasten the death of that most malicious fable—that a high protective tariff benefits the workingman. (Applause on the Democratic side.)

Before I present some interesting figures as to child mortality in Fall River, let me quote briefly from the writings of Samuel Hopkins Adams, an investigator of the highest standing of municipal health condition. He quotes from official vital statistics, which show that Fall River has the second worse death rate of its class in the United States, in spite of its most favorable natural condition, and says:

Fall River is a healthful locality, well situated on sharp hills rising from a lovely bay. It is cleansed by the pervasive and consistent disinfection of salt breezes. It suffers no bitter extremes of heat or cold. At its very gates lies a good water supply, which, wisely, is guarded against contamination. Drainage is fair, though, unfortunately, not universal. There has been no sudden pressure of population to encourage and excuse the building of the evil type of tenement. Air and light are everywhere available. Broad areas of farming country near at hand furnish a milk supply which is at least of fair quality, as milk goes nowadays. Why, then, since Fall River is a healthful city, is it not also a healthy city?

The answer to that is, in my opinion, that even in that healthful city the wages of the 40,000 people working in its mills, turning out the many millions of dollars worth of goods, helping to make enormous dividends which are added to by a Republican tariff tax of 90 per cent, the answer is, I

say, that those 40,000 mill workers get so small a portion of the mills' profits for their wages that they simply can not live in conditions where health is possible.

The mortality figures of these workers in Fall River are startling. I think I have already said that in that most favorably situated city, with no towering tenements, no congested areas, out of every 100 deaths, 50 are of children under 5 years of age, and of those 39 are of children under 1 year of age. . . . Taking the most favorable report it is seen that in 1909 in Fall River, including stillbirths, 1,036 children under 1 year of age died. As the result of his investigation, Mr. Chew tabulated thus:

|                                |              |
|--------------------------------|--------------|
| Stillbirths .....              | 250          |
| From preventable diseases..... | 501          |
| Nonpreventable diseases.....   | 285          |
| <b>Total .....</b>             | <b>1,036</b> |

Then he goes into the causes of deaths of children under 1 year of age, and he is not ashamed to use those tabooed words, malnutrition and marasmus, meaning starvation, and he finds from that cause that there were in Fall River in that year 141 deaths of children under 1 year of age. And their mothers were working for \$6.25 a week, manufacturing goods upon which a Republican tariff bonus of 90 per cent is charged against every person in the United States who wears a garment of cotton. And then, there were 250 stillbirths—250 little bodies starved to death before they were born, and the tariff only 90 per cent. Why, good God! the Republicans are only half right. If the privileged beneficiaries of a Republican tariff cannot afford to pay wages high enough to prevent this slaughter of infants, let us double the tax, make it high enough, at least, so that babies may not be starved to death before they come into the world. . . .



Not far from Fall River is the home of a summer colony famous all over the world for the magnificence of its palaces, the extravagance of its people, the varied and whimsical methods of their entertainment, the gorgeousness of their lawn fetes and their water carnivals, the splendor of their entertainment of foreign people of title, the stately sweep of their lawns, and the perfection of their gardens. The same water which partly surrounds Fall River laps the beaches and bluffs of Newport. But in Newport in July, August and September these palaces, some of them, are occupied by men and women whose colossal fortunes have been given to them by the operation of this Republican tariff subsidy. Their children you will find there in July, August and September, cared for by nurses, by governesses, by tutors, enjoying every pleasure, every entertainment that wit or fancy can devise and prodigality provide to make

their little lives happy and healthy. They are taken there in private yachts; they are cared for like little princes and princesses, protected from chill or from the summer heat, nourished, petted and amused. All of this during those three dreadful months, whose record of infant deaths in the town of Fall River make ghastly red the splashes on this chart.

I am not inventing this shameful story; it is taken from the official records of a city. . . . I am not endeavoring to incite class hatred. I merely wish, if I can, to make my fellow Members of the House of Representatives ask themselves if all is well with a fiscal policy responsible for this hideous red record on one shore of the waters of that beautiful sound, and responsible at the same time for the conditions of wealth, of luxury, of idleness, at a near-by part of those historic waters. . . . The salvage of human life must be taken as one fair measure of a community's conscience, its sense of right and wrong, of charity. What, then, must be our judgment of the rich in a community who are indifferent even to the salvage of the lives of those who can not save themselves—the little ones, the children! Let 90 per cent of helpless infants die if only those who need no aid are helped by tariff subsidies at a 90 per cent rate. What do they care about the death rate so long as the tariff rate is maintained by votes of a Republican Senate or the veto of a Republican President?



## THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS

Rose Trumbull in *The Independent*.

"O Mother, see the mill lights in the darkness glow!"

"I see but candles for my dead  
At foot and head."

"Nay, see how wrought by childish hands, world-fabrics grow!"

"I see my babes, decrepit, bowed—  
They weave a shroud."

"Yet see their golden wage: the purse of wealth is deep."

"The tide of barter at its flood  
Gives bread for blood!"

"O Mother, with thy visions dark, dost thou not weep?"

"For slaughtered babes upon such biers  
There are no tears."



## THE GOSPEL OF DEMOCRACY.

Rt. Rev. Charles D. Williams, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Michigan, in the *Chicago Tribune* of October 27, 1912.

Here lies, it seems to me, the primary mission of the Christian church, and the first duty of the Christian man in the midst of our social and industrial strife—namely: to realize the democracy