Woman's Battle for Freedom in England

Told by Mary Macarthur, Chief Organizer This Noted Leader Will Tell Americans How of Woman's Trade Unionism. She Manages Strikes and Lockouts. WOMEN'S TRADE UNION MOVEMENT

W. B. NORTHROP. OMEN are looming large in Brit-ish politics just now. Aside entirely from the present agitaadult women for the right to vote, there has been, particularly during this year, an enormous increase of the powers of working women. Silently, without apparently wishing to give the alarm, industrial women have organized themselves so perfectly that today members of Women's Unions number about 135,500. Their social status is daily increasing in import-

There will soon visit the United States-to take part in the great Women's Conference to be held in Chicago early in February-one of the foremost women organizers of the United Kingdom. This is Miss Mary R. Macarthur, Trade Union League, which society is

The Women's Trade Union League is a federation of affiliated Women's Unions. It has been almost entirely through this unique organization that Great Britain's women workers have been brought into a unity which is

truly remarkable. Up to this time, it has been popularly supposed that women lacked organizing faculty. Mutual jenlousies, flerce competition of industrial strife and the psychology of woman herself were said to militate against any effective pulling together. In fact, to form women into a "combine" has been considered among the political impossibilities. She was supposed to resemble the electrical fluid, the elements of which are "mutually repulsive."

"Organized Woman" Has Arrived.

And yet, despite all these arguments, the "organized woman" has arrived. Today she presents a solidarity of interest that serves as a model to the most compact man-run machine organ-Ization ever brought into existence.

The writer has just obtained from Miss Macarthur herself the exclusive story of how this vast number of women, all representing divergent interests, have been combined, amalgamated and wrought into a symmetrical, working, dynamic force, which is exerting a pro-

The headquarters of the women's movement in England are in a big block of buildings on Clerkenwell road, just adjoining the Holborn Town Hall, in London. It was here that I recently found Miss Macarthur. She had just returned from the north of England, where she had been telegraphed for in order to take part in a woman's "strike

there is a trade dispute of any kind among members of the various unions with which the central league is affiliated, ten chances to one Miss Macarthur will be casted in to arrange

terms for both parties.
Though only in her 26th year, and possessing a vivacity that belies the seriousness of her character. Miss Mac-arthur is possessed of tact, Judgment and determination far beyond her years

Miss Macarthur is tall, and were it not for the fact that I have agreed to submit this article to her before publication I would say that she is handsome, with light golden hair, blue laughing eyes and a youthfulness that, in these days of owlish dignity, is as refreshing as a whiff of ocean spray in the sunlight. It might be added that Miss Macarthur is simply adored by the hosts of working girls, who look their various struggles against the people who earn their daily bread by the sweat of other people's brows.

Leader Speaks of Herself.

On making inquiries as to the women's trade union movement, Miss Macarthu reluctantly consented to grant an interview in which she gives-in her own

'I was born in Glasgow in 1880, and,

trade unionism for women.

"My connection with the women's movement came about in a very singular way. I went to a labor meeting at Ayr. in Scotland one day for the purpose of writing a "skit" on the proceedings. It turned out to be the old story of going to scoff, but remaining to pray. I became impressed with the truth and upcaning of the labor movement, and it was not long before I had joined forces with these very people. In due time I became a member of the Ayr branch of the National Union of Shop Assistants and Clerks.

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"Desiring a wider scope for my work I came to London in 1960, taking a position with a commercial firm. The secretaryship of the Women's Trade Union League happening to become vacant just at that time, I was appointed by the comrittee to that position

Foundation Laid by Lady Dilke.

"The late Lady Dilke was, at that time. hairman of the league. I would like to nention here that the foundations of the present great success of the entire omen's trade union movement were luid y Lady Dilke, who had worked for upwards of 20 years in the cause of trade unionism among women. Lady Dilke has been succeeded in the chairmanship of the league by her niece, Miss Gertrude Tuckwell, who has more than amply justified all our expertations, and has advanced the cause of the woman labor movement far more than I can say. I consider that Lady Dilke sowed the seed of the har-vest which we are now reaping. "To afford an idea of the numerical

strength of the women trade union movement in this country, I may say that al-ready over 155,000 women are effectively organized; and the number is increasing

every day.

"The upper grades of women's labor are being disentangled from the meshes of class prejudice and sham superiority which have so long constituted the chief obstacle to their organization, this being evidenced by the marked growth of unionism among women civil servants, and by hundreds of women telephone operators, telegraphists, typists and others through-

'Not only are women of higher intelliout working girls throughout the British Isles have recognized and grasped the idea of the power they may obtain by unity. We now have effective organizations of women talloresses, tea-packers, ook-binders, milliners and dressmakers tile workers, in fact, of nearly every department of woman's work capable of being organized.

Influence Making Itself Felt.

"Already women's unions in the United Kingdom have made themselves felt in nany directions, and now employers are begining to pay more respect to the claims of women in industrial life. / Almost daily we have to deal with cases of oppression and injustice to working women, and we are endeavoring to get all employers of women's labor to treat these workers with more justice,

"For instance, last year we managed to help numbers of women in the matter of excessive hours, insufficient meal-time," 'time-cribbing' by employers, bad sanita-tion, over-crowding, dangerous machinery and materials, fines and deductions, and the other devices of the more unscrupu-lous employers of women's labor.

'In our legal advice department, con-ducted by Miss Sophy Sanger, we were able to render substantial service to a number of women who, otherwise, would most injustice.

"It might be interesting for you to know that the assistance rendered by the Woman's Trade Union League is not words—an outline sketch of the indus-trial woman's position in England today.

With reference to her early history Miss wholly confined to women. In one case, we took up the claim of a man who had "I was born in Glasgow in 1880, and, his arm torn off in a wringing machine, at an early age, learned bookkeeping. My | We brought proceedings for him under

first employer was my own father. I the employers liability act and got him took an interest in journalism in my safe days, and it was through journalistic work that I got my first insight into the case of a girl who lost four fingers trade unionism for women.

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ment, women have come prominently forward in political and social life. The value of their work in local affairs has been recognized, and many appointments of women to public posts have taken place during the last year or so. I might mention the appointment of Miss Phillippa Garrett Fawcett by the London County Council to an educational post at a salary of \$2000; and also that of the Hon. Council to an educational post at a salwould have had no remedy.

"It would be impossible in the space of
a short article to give even the briefest
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under the Board of Education. Miss Adwork.

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GERTRUDE M

TUCKWELL -

CHAIRMAN OF THE

WOMEN'S TRADE

a short article to give eyen the briefest account of our work. A glance over the neld of women and women's work generally in this country is certainly full of encouragement for our cause.

"Apart from the trade union move-"Apart from the trade union move-"

"Apart from the trade un

TISS SANGER IS LEGAL ADVISER TO THE LEAGUE cause at stake, and they aid us with

help, advice and support in every way, Women Must Be Reckoned With.

"Altogether, there is no shadow of loubt that women have come into indusor that women have come into indus-trial and political life to stay. In spite of the sentimental ideal of women's place being the home, woman has to be reck-oned with in modern industrialism. This being the case, her only hope of effec-

being the case, her only hope of effective accomplishment is along the lines of trade unionism. There are more women trade unionists today than there were men represented at the first trade union congress held at Sheffield 40 years ago. "By hereditary training and environment, women have been left far behind men to development, and yet it is a fact that there are now in Great Britain about 135,900 women organized out of a possible 5,000,000, while there are but 2,000,000 men trade unionists out of a possible 11,000,000. The figures are anything but The figures are anything but

lacing statements concerning women gen-erate in these matters. First there is received the combination. Secondly, the production of the combination. Secondly, the production of the insurnountable obstacle we are often led to believe that it is. Of course, we are forced to recognize that, indirectly, the consequent lack of permanence in women's employment militates against the facility of their organization, because it discour-

Forcing Up Wages.

"The cause and consequence of women's lack of organization is the low wages be the mothers of the coming race.

for women workers. These wages, in unskilled trades, average \$1.50 a week; and we cannot get efficient organization until the wage-standard is raised. While protective industrial legislation will do much in this direction, much can also be done to raise the low wages of women workers in unskilled trades by effectively organizing the higher grades of women's labor. This is seen in Lancashire, where the strong organization of women textile workers has indirectly raised the wages paid to many other classes of women

workers.
"In attempting to organize women there the flood. It is significant that many of the successful organizations recently formed have been the result of some sudden encroachment on the rights of women workers. Women are often incapable of grasping anything which does not administer to their immediate wants; and it needs the practical object lesson of a real grievance to appeal to them. It is then that the lesson of permanent unity can be presented to them, and it is then that the opportunity of forming them into a union may be taken. A strike of or-ganized workers should always be utilized to form a trade union among them.

"New recruits to the army of organized labor among women must learn that a union is not an automatic machine into which they can drop their pennies and from which they can immediately draw out good conditions, and higher wages learn that trade unionism is not magic that it entails loyalty, self-sacrifice, self-control; that it stands for the greatest good for the greatest number; and that the interests of the individual must always be subservient to the common inter-

ests of all.
"Women's trade unions are developing in their members the faculties of observation and deduction, and the capacity for administrative work. Trade unions are bringing new and wider interests to wom en workers and educating them to be better citizens, so that, living a fuller life, they need no longer look to mar riage as a way of escape from the monot ony and drudgery of existence. By united better fitted physically and mentally to

Chuckwagon Cal on Indian Uprisin'

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SEE a bunch o' Ute Injuns has been marchin' through the West, like a lot o' copper-colored Coxeys, scatterin' consternation and empty bottles from the shade of the mess wagons

"It shore must be hard work to git up an Injun scare these days, requirin' the united efforts of all the soldiers and war correspondents that ain't workin' time in the Phil'peens and Cuby. It must be a great journalistic trainin' fer a cub reporter to git sent out on the trail of a bunch o' Injuns off the reservation. The cub goes to the camp, where the Injuns are livin' a life of enjoyment that is half aboriginal and the other half the essence of civilized refinement. He sees a latest pompadour, and wearin' an elk-tooth dress that 'd bring three thousand in open market, a-hangin' a piece o' dog meat on a pole to dry in the sun.

" 'Horrors!' says the reporter, 'they are dryin' the flesh o' the human victims they have slaughtered on their long march. And he proceeds to write a column o

"While he is writin' the big chief steps outen his tepee and walks over and sets down beside the young reporter. clothes, and a gambler's size di'mond glistens in his starched shirt bosom. All this the reporter notes down in his book, saydoubtless been stole f'm the body o' some chief and says:

I wish you could talk United States, pipe up a bloodthiraty interview with

"But the chief, who has been lookin' at Muckrakers' Manual. the notes as they have been wrote, says: " 'Pardon me, my super-enthusiastic dee of the achievements and aims of the haven't globe-trotted with Buffalo Bill's button a shirtwaist down the back, and | would break out every once in a while to

kin juggle a chafing dish in a way to make a white girl green with envy.

'Our object in leavin' our reservation, continues the chief, 'is to seek some more ideal place of abode. The white man has strip o' barren land, where he would never live himself, yet he cannot understand why it is impossible for us to remain there and be happy. We wish to found a community in a place better adapted to the pursoot of happiness. This ommunity will be found along the lines laid down by Edward Bellamy, Upton Sinclair, and other natural born reform. ers, who even in childhood couldn't drop into a doze without dreamin' a dream of a rose-lined Utopia. Set this before my white brothers it you will, and ask them to aid, not hinder, us in our great work."
"This leaves the cub reporter summut dazed, but by the time he reaches the telegraft office he recovers his journalis-

an Injun scare,' he says to himself, 'and not to report the theories of a body of advanced Socialists.' So he sets down and telegrafts a reg'lar old-fashfoned Injun campaign story that sets everybody wild with excitement. Soon there is nine reg'ments of infantry and cavalry, to say nothin' of wagons loaded with deadly chief wears the latest style o' mail order ammunition and canned goods, campin on the trail of the scholarly chief and his wanderin' communists. The bunch is rounded up and the chief and his subs go in' the clothes and the di'mond has to Washington and are given some rides In a red auto, and it ends by the hull outwhite victim. Then he looks at the fit goin' back to the reservation and livin' in continued onhappiness, while the cub reporter is hailed as a great war correspondent, and the General who led the troops on the trail writes a continued story of his thrillin' experiences fer the

"The hull trouble with the Injun has been that he hasn't been able to git quite young friend. I see you have but a faint up to the white man's viewpoint, while the white man ain't ever been able to put modern red man. Every man in our ex- himself in the red man's place. It is all edition has a college education, and, in right to talk about the red man droppin' addition kin mix any drink found in the all his red ways with his blanket, and Bar-Tenders' Manual. Speakin' fer my- livin' like a white man; but 'spose some self, I have been through Carlisle and day the inhabitants of Mars swooped have had the exquisite joy of breakin' the down in airships and conquered us white ribs and gougin' out the eyes o' some of rulers of this footstool. 'Spose the Mars your star football players. I have assim- folks, bein' far more advanced in civilizaliated all the art atmosphere there is tion than we are, huddled us up in lyin' around loose in the great European bunches, to git us outen the way, and galleries picter, not shootin, galleries. I drove us onto places called reservations. 'Spose they kep' cuttin' down the size of show fer nothin'. Every lady with us- these reservations till there wasn't much we simon-pure Americans no longer use good farmland left, and then told us to the term squaw-has been eddicated in go and make farmers of ourselves. We'd domestic science, basket-ball, and how to nat'rally make a failure o' that, and

wander back to little old Noo York or some other fav'rite stampin' ground. Then a lot of the Mars folks would chase us with machine guns and 'ud call us disturbers of the peace and red-handed savages, and 'ud cuss us 'cause we wasn't able to assimilate the civilization they had been a thousand years in accumulatin', all in one generation or less. We'd go back to our reservations feelin' sore at the Mars people, I guess, and express-

man sometimes hands to the whites. "The Injun long ago quit lookin' fer tosses him the beginnin' of an eddication and then, before he kin make practical the teepee, where eddication is a drawback. Nat'rally the Injun says, 'What's the use?" and shucks his \$3.50 shoes fer his old moccasins, and quits graspin' fer higher things, and jest grasps for the whisky bottle. The white man is willing to be a brother to the red man jest so fur, and then he turns around and treats the Injun like a stepfather. He'll give him a football eddication, but "Il never give him a job; and he'll cut off the Injun's rations and hair, jest fer discipline, but he'll never cut him loose f'm the bad inflooences of the reservation." "What do you think will be the future

of the Indian?" asked the Tenderfoot. "Well, unless the white man changes his incubator system radical, the Injun is goin' to have about as much future as a billiard ball in a hatchin' o' hen's eggs.

Candle Light. Mrs. G. R. Durste When Summer comes, to bed I go

And when my mother leaves, I say, "Don't take the candle quite away."
My mother laughs and says, "Good-night,
You have the stars for candle-light." And then I play from every tree The singing crickets sing to me-I play the moon's a silver dish

Filled with goodles if I wish.
I hear the night hawk's funny cry
And play a fairy ridea him by. And then-and then I seem to hear The moon grows dim and dips and swings, As if it were some sliver wings, And then I sleep—all through the n With just the stars for candle-light.

When Statesmen Go to Jail. Washington Herald.

You're apt to see one any time hauled up before the rail. before the rail.

What fun to step into a court where other

And see a Senator sent down to serve his 30 They flew quite high for many years, but times are altered now. They greet us common people with a low

idlers gaze.

HE costliest flour that St. Louis ever baked into cakes brought \$20.—
900 a pound, and ginger snaps that it produced sold for \$1 each. Even at that high price people bought them by the dozen says the Globe Democrat. It was

Flour Sold for \$20,000 a Pound

dozen, says the Globe Democrat. It was for every cent of the money went to swell the fund of the sanitary commission or-ganized by Dr. Henry W. Bellows, of Boston, during the Civil War, which furnished more than \$15,000,000 in supplies and \$5,000,000 in money to relieve the sufferings of the Federal troops,

of flour worth \$15 to produce upward of \$1,000,000 is now living in Sycamore, Ill. At the age of 70 years he is the County Surveyor of De Kalb County, and is one of the best-known citizens of Northern Illinois. The story that he tells is full of human interest from start to finish. In 1864 the mining town of Austin, Nev., was about to vote on the question as to whether it would incorporate and elect a full set of town officers. On one side of the municipal contest was a man named R. G. Gridley and on the other side was a citizen of the name of Herrick. Gridley bet Herricks that his side would

of flour on his shoulder from his calin to Herrick's place at the opposite side of the town, a mile distant. Herrick was to do the same if he lost. There was a deal of wartime political feeling and it was agreed that if Gridley, who was born in Tennessee but was a loyal Northerner, should lose he would have to keep step to the music of "Old John Brown," played by a brass band agreement for the consistent. a brass band engaged for the occasion. Herrick had to carry the flour he would do so to the enlivening strains of

Gridley's side lost and all of the candi-dates on Herrick's side were elected. When t came time for Gridley to make good in it came time for Gridley to make good in his election wager there was a tremendoug outpouring of people to witness the event. The crowd on the sidewalks and in the street marched along, singing the words of the familiar song until the canyons fairly resounded with their efforts. The sack of flour had been decorated with red, white and blue ribbons, with a small flag at each corner.

After Gridley had turned the sack over to Herrick the former offered to pay him

to Herrick the former offered to pay him \$25 for the flour. Herrick at once said that he could have it, and that he would turn the money over to the fund of the sanitary commission, which had been or-ganized to relieve suffering in battle

This was the spark that only needed to be ignited to set on fire a noble project. Mr. Armstrong, who had gone from Mil-waukee to the Far West before the war broke out, was a witness of the affair and he said that he wanted the flour and cringing bow.

They dare not look us in the eye, lest we a cop should hail.

The time has come, my worthy friends, when statesmen go to jall:

and he said that he wanted the flour, too, and that he would give \$30 for it. In a momen: the idea seemed to blaze into the greatest enthusiasm. Gridley, Herrick and others kept on bidding until the

dozen, says the Globe Democrat. It was one of the rare instances when the high in good humor. The situation was announced to a still larger crowd, when for every cent of the money went to swell Gridley started the ball rolling by bidding \$200 for the flour. It ran up by flyes and tens until a butcher bid \$450. He flunked on his bid, but another citi-zen named M. J. Noyes said that he would take the butcher's bid, and he paid the money for the flour. Noyes offered it to Gridley for \$200 and he took it. The man whose act instigated a move-ment that caused a single 50-pound sack of flour worth \$15 to produce upward of the day the sack brought \$869.

Gridley then offered to take the sack and sell it in all of the towns, villages and cities in Nevada and California, his expenses only to be deducted from the proceeds. He said he would give three

months of his time free of charge.
On this basis the enterprise was started. Most of the towns had got wind of what was being done and the information spread to distant Western localities. Wells, Fargo & Co. gave Gridley a pass that carried him and his sack of flour over their stage lines anywhere in that pany agreed to frank all the messages that he cared to send to carry out his programme. One day, carrying the sack of flour on his shoulder, he left Austin by the overland Rage to arrive in Virginia City by 5 P. M. the next day. A band had been engaged and prominent citizens met him in Flowery canyon and escorted him ople. That evening the bidding reached

By this time a great rivalry had arisen among the towns as to which should out-do the others in boosting the 50 pounds of breadstuff to an unheard-of price. From Virginia City, with a brass band

at his heels, Gridley marched over to Gold Hill, where the flour brought a total of \$5200. Silver City promptly raised this sum by \$200 and Dayton climbed up to \$6800. Then Silver City tried to outbid its neighbor, but falled, Gold Hill raising its figure to \$5027. Virginia City gave the scheme another boost, reaching the sum of \$10,000; Carson City bid \$3500. Esmeraida raised \$2000. Ophir \$1000. Washoe City \$1500.

of \$10,000; Carson City bid \$3390. Esmeraida raised \$2500. Ophir \$1000, Washoe City \$1500.

The great American staple in this way was sold over and over again until an aggregate of more than \$300,000 in gold was gathered in and turned over to Dr. Bellows' commission. Sales were made in all of the towns of Nevada and California, until an enormous sum had been realized for the good cause.

Finally the flour was put into a buckskin sack and shipped to the sanitary fair at St. Louis. It was placed on special exhibition and thousands paid liberally to get a look at it. After the dose of the fair the product of a California wheat field was mixed with a great quantity of everyday flour and baked into ginger snaps that readily sold for \$1,000,000 was realized from the hundreds of sales and its final disposition.