

tooth and nail, they would, by their opposition, have sent you to the White House four or eight years ahead of him. As it was, they supported you, and thereby aided you.

You certainly made a mistake, Mr. Hughes, when you failed to meet the Governor on your trip to this state. We can't find out whose fault it was, but it made it look as though the reactionaries had you well in hand, and it cost you the Presidency, which is a big price to pay for a mistake. Then that "Hughesette Special" cost you more than enough votes to defeat you. We got the idea that it was financed by Wall Street. That may have been all fiction; but, anyway, it smacked of presumption for a lot of women, no matter how eloquent or good-looking, who haven't yet got to the point at which they can persuade their own husbands, of their competency in political matters, to come to a state that discovered the qualities of its women long ago, to tell those same women how to vote. Next election we are going to send a real missionary train to teach your good ladies that if Nationalism is to be spelled with a capital initial the same honor should be accorded to democracy also. My 17-year-old girl will be of age then, and may be on that train.

Mr. Hughes, I still hate to think of myself as a Democrat. It bothers me when I wake up nights. I like the word Republican better. I got my initiation into "patriotism" by spoiling a new overcoat carrying a torch-light for Benjamin Harrison 28 years ago and have been spelling Republican with a capital R ever since. But you really ought to know that unless the Republican party shakes off the hold that monopoly, special privilege, dollar diplomacy, watered stock, and a whole lot of their kith and kin has on the party, you can count on the solid West lining up with the solid South for all time to come. The editor of The Outlook intimates that this would be a calamity. Perhaps it would. Death and taxes are calamities, but they seem to be most alarmingly certain. There's one idea that can't stand the trip across the divide, and that is that one must necessarily vote the Republican ticket because his grandfather did. There must be other reasons.

Now, Mr. Wilson, a word with you. You got my vote, and I helped you get others. I didn't do this because I love you. I heard a lot of "Woodrow-Wilson-Women" trying to sing "I Love You, Woodrow Wilson," to the tune of "I Love You, California," and it nearly made me vote the Socialist ticket. Give them a gentle hint if you desire a third term. No, I don't love you any more than I love Mr. Hughes or Mr. Taft—God bless 'em!

If you have read what I have written to Mr. Hughes above, you know some of the reasons why California voted to put you back in the White House. But that isn't all there is to it. I came very near not voting for either of you and if you don't look out, Mr. President, you won't get the West next time. The West is travelling fast, and you are likely to be far behind it four years from now as Mr. Hughes was a few weeks ago.

We voted for you, Mr. President, in spite of some serious mistakes you have made, because we believed you understood the general economic and social situation better than your rival did, and that we could hope for more from you for the people than we could hope to get from him.

It is true that many people cast their ballots for you because you kept us out of war, but a larger number did so because they felt

that you were a more promising champion of the people, against special privilege and the resultant evils. We have sympathized with you in your trying situations in connection with the distressing conditions of Europe and Mexico. But if the only issue had been your foreign policy you would have been defeated. The laboring men in this state voted for you for much the same reasons that they have steadily supported Hiram Johnson.

You have a remarkable people to deal with, in the West, Mr. President, a people that can elect a Republican State Senate and Legislature, send a Republican to the National Senate with a quarter of a million votes behind him, and at the same time and on the same ballot give a substantial majority to a Democratic President. That's the kind of West you have to deal with. Pass it around to the bosses in your own party. Don't let them be too cocksure that they can always carry the West. We're Americans before we are either Democrats or Republicans, and above all things, we don't calculate to stand still.

We voted for you, Mr. President, not because we love you, but because we love you well, but do we think you thought that by so doing we could teach the Republican party—our own party—that unless they become a People's party they might just as well give up the idea of having a President in the White House again.

We sent our Governor along to show them how to do it. He knows. He went into the Republican State Convention a few weeks before the election and stole the whole thing—hat, pants and boots—from right under their noses. You're going to have a lively competitor in the next four years, but there's nothing we would like better than to see you beat him at his own game, unless it is to join hands with him, forget mere party politics, and do the right thing, as patriotic citizens, to make this country what it ought to be. If you don't either of you do it, or if you don't do it together, then you can count on our dropping both of you and doing something else.

We expect a good deal of you, Mr. Wilson, in the next four years. You did very well indeed for a beginner who was tied up with all sorts of pre-election obligations and with the second term bogey to bother with. You are in it for another four years, and you know that the more you try for a third term the less you are likely to get it. Go in and do something for the people, the real people. You started out pretty well four years ago, but when big business sneaked, you let up. We expect you to go thru with the program this time. Get Hiram to help you if your majority in the House has gone by the board.

Perhaps you would like to know just what we want to have done.

Two years ago you wrote a Thanksgiving proclamation calling on the people to go to church and thank the good Lord. Almighty for filling our barns and granaries fuller than they had ever been filled before. We had, as you mentioned, more stuff to eat than the Nation could possibly consume. You might have added that the stores, warehouses and factories were full of clothes, tools, implements and everything else the people needed. There was plenty of coal, oil and wood for all, and oodles of power waiting to be harnessed. There was no real reason why any one should suffer want.

But you will remember that during the succeeding winter a very large proportion of our people went hungry and cold. Babies died for lack of milk. The savings of our working-men were

dissipated and debts took their place. Three hundred and fifty thousand men, and more than half as many women were out of employment in New York City in connection with the distressing conditions of Europe and Mexico. Mr. President, the people were starving in the midst of plenty. Had it not been for war orders continued. Periods of business depression are becoming alarmingly more frequent.

Our usual method of dealing with such a situation is to close the factories until the surplus has been sold, and then open the factories and create another surplus as fast as we can, and then depend upon people out of work to buy the things for which they hold no purchase price. Mr. President, that's the biggest fool proposition of the ages.

When Mr. Taft—Honest Bill Taft—was asked what a man out of work should do, he said, "God knows, I don't." Two years ago Mr. President, when you were waiting for the situation to solve itself, you said that the situation was "psychological." When on the stump before election, Mr. Hughes said, "I have no panacea for the Nation's ills." And the people sent Mr. Taft back to Yale, Mr. Hughes to the Supreme bench, if he can get there, and you—only were saved from going back to Princeton by the skin of your teeth.

In the future we are going to demand of Presidents a solution of just that problem. We are weary of seeing shoemakers' children going bare-foot, of poultry-keepers' children living on egg-less diet, and many of the toilers in the cities being housed and fed with less consideration than we give to hogs and horses.

Mr. President, everybody knows that the past three-quarters of a century has brought a development of inventive genius and industrial efficiency surpassing the summation of all progress along such lines during all the previous history of the world. Labor-saving devices have been multiplied, machinery has increased, enormous factories have been built. Gigantic machines plow up our vast prairies, and tireless harvesters reap a field in not much more time than our grandfathers used to spend sharpening their sickles or fixing cradles to their scythes.

We want to know why it is that slums, jails, poor-houses, lunatic asylums, and debtors' courts increase in just about such proportion as we make progress in production and manufacture. The greater the advance in science and efficiency, the more often people are compelled to go hungry and the more the homeless are multiplied in the land. We want to know why this is so, and we want to have it stopped.

Again, let me commend to your consideration another matter. It is this, that to a large extent the people who get most in this land of ours are those who do least to earn it. A picture in last week's paper showed a young boy who has been presented with an endowment of 65 million dollars. He did nothing for it, proposes to do nothing for it. He is one of an increasing number of men, boys and girls who have the country's wealth without having rendered service. These include a goodly proportion of rakes, degenerates, and numskulls in their ranks.


Can you tell me just how it happens that in this land of professed equality and fraternity our power sites, our mines, our oil-bearing lands, our forests, and vast stretches of our cultivable lands are held by people who contribute to the state for them nothing in proportion to their real value, but who yet make the Nation pay enormous tribute to them for the privilege of getting at those gifts which the Almighty freely gave for the use of us all? Do you know why we permit one man or a small group of men to control the supply of any one product and then raise the price of the same to the consumer according to their pleasure? Do you know just why we permit persons who can't tell a grain of wheat from a squash to handle the stuff the farmers raise, and take to themselves the bulk of the real profit? Do you know why we allow five per cent or so of the people to control three-fourths of our national wealth, and that, in the main, they are the non-creators of wealth? And are you able to tell me, Mr. President, why I should pay three times the price for a bag of flour that I did when I first set up house-keeping?

We wanted you to talk about these things during the last cam-

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Lots of us who are not Socialists came very near voting for you, but we were afraid that if we did Hughes would be elected, and that would be too much of a triumph for the reactionaries. We thought we would give the old parties one more chance.

They have pretty nearly demonstrated their inability to solve the vital problems before the people. If they don't wake up to real business pretty soon there will be no chance left us, so far as I can see, other than to give you folks a chance to show what you can do.

San Ysidro, Cal. After the election.

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For alleged failure to keep cars airm enough on the lines of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company, warrants were issued for the arrest of Colonel Timothy S. Williams, President of the company, and several subordinate officials.

The Hysdale well has been drilled through the Chippewa sand and although it was reached at 646 feet, and is considered a good well, it shows no oil, though there were traces of gas. Another test will probably be made nearer the town of Ischua.

The state senate confirmed the nomination of Charles B. Sears of Buffalo to be justice of the supreme court. Senator George F. Thompson of Niagara county took occasion to complain of the action of the governor to a point a man from his district.

A telegram was received at Batavia by Sheriff Edgerton from State Comptroller of Agriculture Charles S. Wilson, stating that a county-wide quarantine against rabies had been placed on Genesee county, and the sheriff was directed to enforce the same.

All three Home National banks, the Citizens National, the First National and the Bank of Steuben, have elected officers for the ensuing year, the same officers as being re-elected. All three banks show a wonderful increase in deposits for the past year, the amount being over \$500,000.

New York's 45 electoral votes were cast for Hughes and Fairbanks. The electoral college met in the state senate chamber at Albany, and after perfecting organization by electing George Eastman of Rochester president, cast its ballots for the Republican national candidates.

Assemblyman Gage of Wyoming county has introduced a bill appropriating \$5,000 for a game farm to be located somewhere within the limits of the Eighth judicial district, comprising the counties of Erie, Niagara, Orleans, Genesee, Wyoming, Chautauque, Cattaraugus and Allegany.

On Jan. 20 an examination will be held at Genesee for candidates wishing to get positions in Western New York as game protectors. On this occasion candidates must qualify by a physical examination as well as by a written examination. A similar test will be held at Canadawaga on the 18th.

During the present week the Johnston Harvester company of Batavia will send to New York for shipment to Russia, 150 carloads of machinery made up wholly of machines for use in harvesting grains and other products of the soil. This entire shipment was purchased by the Russian government.

Ada, Esau and Prince, three prize-winning thoroughbreds owned by Major W. A. Wadsworth of Genesee, perished when his barn burned. A fourth animal, a driving horse, was also burned to death. Ada, Esau and Prince were three of the most valuable hunting horses in the Genesee valley.

At an auction sale of the Boyson herd of registered Holstein-Friesian cattle at Rome, Creamelle Topsy Ormsby Tobe, the world's champion milk producer under four years was sold to Charles Squires of Barneveld, N. Y., for \$5,000. There were 28 head in the herd and the average price was \$407.

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