

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JUNE 19 1909.

# The PRUDENTIAL

A Great Life Insurance Company.

Assets, of the highest grade, - - 174 Million Dollars.

Liabilities Including Policy Re-serves \$136,000,000. - - - 155 Million Dollars.

Insurance in Force, - - 1 Billion 400 Million Dollars.

On Seven and One-half Million Policies.

Total Payments to Policyholders

plus amount held at interest to their credit - - 313 Million Dollars.

Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization,  
Plus Amount Held at Interest to Their Credit,

Over 313 Million Dollars.

## THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a stock company of the state of New Jersey.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Agents Wanted to Write Industrial and Ordinary Life Insurance  
Good Income--Promotion--Best Opportunities--Now!

Branch Office in St. John--T. R. McARON, Supt., 3rd Floor Royal Bank of Canada, Cor. King & Canterbury Sts.

Ordinary and industrial policies  
Ages 1 to 70.  
Both sexes.  
Amounts \$15 to \$100,000.

Prudential Agents are now canvassing in this vicinity. They have a most vital story to tell of how Life Insurance has saved the home, protected the widow, and educated the children. Let them tell it to you.

## NEW HEAD OF NATIONAL MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION IS A RABID ANTI-UNIONIST

Saturday--New-Head No. 1.  
DAYTON, O., June 18--Who is John Kirby, the man who has just been elected president of the National Manufacturers Association, succeeding the militant Jas. W. Van Cleave, who tried to kill all labor unions in America? John Kirby is the general manager of the Dayton Manufacturing Co., which employs about 200 men and boys, paid by the piece. In the manufacture of car trimmings, Kirby came to Dayton in 1888 from Ludlow, Ky., where he had been superintendent of a plant. He is about 40 years old, has a neatly curled gray mustache, a heavy shock of gray hair and a square jaw. Kirby takes unionism as Van Cleave did, and Dan Farrell, Dayton labor leader, says that Van Cleave and Kirby are "like a pair of sheeps" and that Kirby will make a fiercer war on unionism than Van Cleave did.

"Was Breitenbaugh, another labor leader, said: 'By electing Kirby to the presidency the National Association has committed itself to industrial war. Kirby has all the fire in him that Van Cleave has, and a dangerous imagination in addition. For that reason he is a dangerous leader.'"

Kirby isn't talking now about what he is going to do, but his anti-labor record is at hand as indication of what may be expected. It is also to be remembered that in his speech accepting the presidency of the National Association he reaffirmed the declaration of war in stronger terms than any ever used by Van Cleave.

"I consider Mr. Kirby the strongest man in Dayton," says Rev. Morris E. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church where Kirby worships, a minister who sympathizes with the war on unionism, and has taken upon himself the task of defending his friend Kirby.

"There are others in Dayton who will also bear testimony to Kirby's 'strength' and these are men who once struck and are now blacklisted, men who tried to run for office as representatives of the workers and were defeated through the political influence of Kirby and his associates, and members of unions that once flourished but are now in dissolution because of successive defeats, Kirby caused. The association quietly but ardently labored for the nomination of Judge Snediker, resulting in a change of about 2,000 votes and the defeat of Roehm.

The defeat of Leo for nomination as the candidate for sheriff was a conspicuous illustration of the influence of the association.

"These were the first serious blows to the labor agitators, the first substantial warning to the politician," Leo was a leading officer of the metal polisher's union, which Kirby fought.

At present there is pending in the Dayton courts a \$25,000 suit for damages instituted by Kirby against the polisher's union, which, if it comes to trial will mean the last crushing blow to the life of the organization. The club is now in the hands of "the strongest man in Dayton" who has

In a strike in 1900 and a notable legal battle that followed it, Kirby got an injunction perpetually restraining strikers. Sixteen men had been discharged from his factory. Kirby claims they were dismissed because they were not doing enough work. Organized labor claimed their dismissal followed the discovery that they had joined the union. The men were locked out.

Then violence began. Kirby boarded strike breakers in his factory. They armed themselves, but Kirby, afraid that he is, chose to go unarmed, braving dangers real or imaginary. Every evening before the strike camp was established the men, led by Kirby driving in a buggy, would rally forth from the factory. Kirby would escort them to their homes.

"He fears nobody and no thing," says Rev. Wilson, his defender. "Stories were flying about were factory threats were made. John Kirby showed that he was no coward."

The war finally got into court through the injunction suit.

"I am against unions on general principles," said Kirby, on the witness stand, at that time. He also identified a letter shown him as one written by him to his "agent," whom he had hired to join the union.

"I got many reports from him," he said. "It was his business to find out what was going on among the union men. One of the letters captured by the defense exposing the sleuth system employed by Kirby read as follows: 'Dear M. A.: We mail you today list of employees of the Dayton Manufacturing Co. You will keep your eye open for information in reference to these men; particularly learn who you can about the three men marked with a cross. It is believed that these three men were put in the shop by the union.'"

"The strongest man in Dayton" has made no secret of the political influence of the Dayton Employers Association under his presidency. In one of his reports he says:

"The first practical political result of the association was the defeat of Police Judge Roehm, for whose reelection the labor leaders made the greatest possible cause, because as police judge he had championed their cause. The association quietly but ardently labored for the nomination of Judge Snediker, resulting in a change of about 2,000 votes and the defeat of Roehm.

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also been made the foremost figure in the fight on unions in America.

Speaking of Kirby, Rev. Wilson says: "He has a big heart. He is a giver of charity but he gives unostentatiously. I could give you instances of this but am not at liberty to do so. Mr. Kirby is not against the union property man but his fight is in behalf of the non-union man. Against this statement is that of Kirby himself declaring that he is against unions on general principles.

"The life of the American Federation of Labor is hanging by a thread, and there would be no militant organization of labor today if it were not for the support of misguided philanthropists and women's societies," said Kirby, in his speech accepting the presidency of the national association. "The only way to deal with this animal is to take it by the horns till it is made obedient."

HE DAZED LEW WALLACE.

Shortly after the first success of "Ben-Hur" Lew Wallace had occasion to go over to London and one day picked up a pirated copy of the novel at a railroad newsstand. To his amazement he found the subtitle left off, a preface interpolated and one of the chapters rewritten. Of course he boiled with rage, and as soon as possible he called on the publisher. That gentleman coolly admitted his crime and told Wallace he thought the amended form better adapted to the British taste, don't know. His gall was so stupendous that the novelist was wowed and went away without spilling his gore.

IT WAS GOOD ADVICE.

A widely turbulent peasant was once a witness in a trial before Chief Baron O'Grady. The counsel, after pestering him for some time, put a question to him which reflected on the witness' character.

"If ye ax me that again I'll give ye a kick in the gob!" was the answer.

The counsel appealed to the court, stating that an answer was necessary to this client's case, ending up with the query, "What would your lordship advise me to do?"

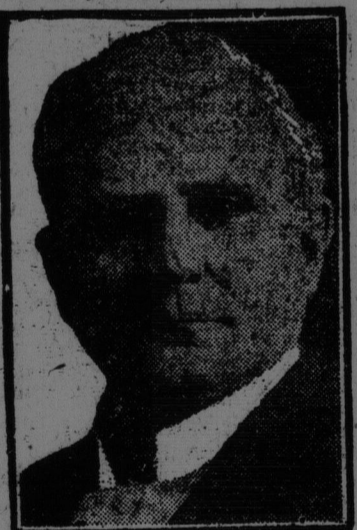
"If you are resolved to repeat the question," replied the court, "I'd advise you to move a little from the witness."

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

The portly little gentleman had just finished a sumptuous repast. Lighting a huge Havana, he arose to leave. Haven't you forgotten something?" began the waiter, in an insinuating manner.

"Why, so I have!" was the reply. "I declare, my memory becomes more treacherous every day!"

Lifting the ash tray, he pocketed the half-dollar lying beneath it, and calmly strode out past the crestfallen knight of the tray.



CHAMP CLARK  
One of the leaders of United States Senate

### REGULATION SCRAPPERS.

Jeff and Johnson,  
Jim and Jack,  
Now they sputter  
Forth and back,  
Putting orators  
To shame--  
That is now  
The fighting game.

Each is ready  
For a scrap  
Each would lick  
The other chap.  
Yet with chances  
There in sight  
Do you see them  
Strip and fight?

Conversation  
Good and strong  
Meant to jolly  
Us along  
Gives them without  
Chance to lose  
Advertising  
They can use.

Up and at it,  
Gentlemen,  
With the battle  
Of the pen!  
You may some time  
Scrap again.  
We'll believe it,  
May, then.

THE SPINSTER'S REPLY.

Dr. Emil Reich was present at a dinner, when the conversation turned on marriage.

"That was a wise saying of the old Greek philosopher," said some one.

"Whether you marry her or not, you will regret it!"

"Yes," answered Dr. Reich. "It reminds me of a certain old maid, who once said something almost as good as that. 'Auntie,' said her little niece to her, 'what would you do if you had your life to live over again?' To which the lonely spinster replied, 'Get married, my child, before I had sense enough to decide to be an old maid.'"

## BLUSH OF GOLD SWEEPS NORTHWARD OVER MILLIONS OF WHEAT ACRES



THE PATH OF THE THRASHERS.

Map showing average dates upon which harvesting begins in the wheat zone of the United States.

The march of wheat has begun.

From the end of May into September it rallies its forces for its wonderful majestic invasion of the United States. Starting in northern Texas, it sweeps in a widening golden belt up and up, through the great valley of the Mississippi, up past the forty-ninth parallel and 300 miles on into Canada.

A new Field of the Cloth of Gold--this is the middle west when the wheat begins to ripen--a field more magnificent than planter has ever sketched. First, bare ground as the snows of winter clear away, then tiny, pale-green, moss-like covering, which grows slowly deeper in color and in thickness until the whole land is a field of waving green from the Rio Grande to the North Fork of the Columbia.

Then the miracle--the culmination. The green fields turn to gold. The waves of gold move north, north, sweeping slowly, every single field a-ripping to every chance gust of air until the whole west reflects the glory of harvest moon. And harvest time has come.

The march has started. Texas, the leader, has responded to the call of arms, the forward march of harvest time.

The most wonderful thing in the United States--such is the ripening of that golden grain that feeds the world--that gives muscle and strength to the coole of India, the Russian serf, the lonely British soldier in Africa's deserts, the yellow slave of China, the gold digger of Alaska, the pampered millionaire of the United States.

The rattle of the harvester will soon swell to a great roar. The wave of the noise of machinery will soon sweep through all the Mississippi valley and up through Assiniboia. A great army of men will rush to the scene, drawn from every part of the nation.

Up with the dawn of day, working like mad through the heat and sweat of the July sun, and on till night falls, this army will toil, cutting and thrashing and winnowing and shipping the wheat.

Great long trains will dash into the heart of the wheat belt empty and groan away with bursting sides. Ships will wait at Seattle, San Francisco, New York, to carry it away to foreign countries. Great elevators and mills will rattle and roar, digesting their share.

In September the harvest moon shines red through the frosty air, on fields of stubble. The plowing for next year begins. The vast fields grow black with the upturned earth. The white snows of winter cover them. But next year, just as spring begins to

break again in northern Saskatchewan and the northern farmers see the sprouts of winter wheat appear, the fields of Texas will be yellow again, ready for the thrashers, and the wonderful circle of wheat will be started again.

600,000,000 BUSHELS.

The estimated crop in the United States this year, as compiled by the

department of agriculture, is 600,000,000 bushels, worth approximately that many dollars. Last year it was 584,000,000 bushels.

PROVIDING FOR THE FINISH.

"What is the excitement?" asked the tortoise.

"The snails are having a Marathon race."

"Who are the judges?"

"A sixty-year-old boy at the start has promised to send his grandson to check the finish."

CORDIAL AND CONFIDENTIAL.

"How did you get along with Ma-mie's father?"

"Fine. He said it was all right before I asked him. And then he asked me if I didn't know a few more likely young fellows who would take the rest of his girls."

TIME'S REVENGE.

"I wonder if everybody will have what he wants a hundred years from now?"

"I doubt it. The men will then probably be agitating for the suffrage." Louisville Courier-Journal.