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THE AGITATOR

Issued twice a month, on the first and fifteenth, by THE AGITATOR Publishing Association from its printing office in home, Wash. Subscription, One Dollar a Year. Address all communications and make all money orders payable to THE AGITATOR, Home, Lakefile, Wash. Articles for publication should be written legibly on one side of the paper only.

THE AGITATOR does not bear the union stamp because it is free, and it is free, but it is union, and everything that is union. It is printed and published by unionists and for unionists, and it is a bond of the political and economic progress of ourselves and our fellow toilers. Much of the labor is given free, and the remainder is the work of love—the love of the idea, of a world fit for the free.

Agents for THE AGITATOR.
Lyons: S., Y. Management, 923 Warren St.
New York City: B. Varelesly, 212 Henry Street; M. Mainet, 421 Grand Street.

THE AGITATOR PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.
The first quarterly meeting of THE AGITATOR Publishing Association was held in Seattle, Wash., Feb. 14. After the reading of the secretary's report, Editor Jay Fox reviewed the progress of the paper from the time it was started, last November. He quoted from various sources to show that THE AGITATOR has struck the keynote of proletarian discontent, especially in the Pacific states, and that the paper is becoming known. It is the opinion of the paper, the Seattle Social democrats, the membership being clear cut as to what it is, but it is evident that this is of the utmost importance to the interest of the cause. The committee on the Buren Bill reported it had cleared a net loss of $10.40 on the current month. The members proposed the holding of another ball soon, and that a steamer be engaged for two or three days to the Home, early in the summer. This would be the occasion of buying a new press and more type was discussed, but action was postponed until the next quarterly meeting. By which time, it is suggested, other groups would be interested, and united with us in the publication of THE AGITATOR.

A. Witters was selected as treasurer, and Wm. Hampe as secretary for 1911. The financial report follows.

RECEIPTS.
Subscriptions, to Nov. 1, 1910 $109 90
Recruitment, Seattle to Home, 103 88
Subscriptions以来 Nov. 1. 121 75
Sale of literature, 710 96
Buren Bill, February 29 120 40

EXPENDITURES.
American Type Founders $ 95 61
Standard Print Paper Company 33 60
Jay Fox, wages, 17 weeks 100 00
George Jones, wages, 5 weeks 48 00
Postage, 80; Fuel, 76; Postage Scales, 1.75 28 75
Trustee Printing Co., subscription cards 5 75
Tacones Engaving Co., 5 00
Expressage, E., rubber stamps, 50c; sponge, 25c, 1 25
Freight, $3; Jay Fox, travelling expenses, 5 25
ReCAPITUDE.
Total Receipts $452 28
Total Expenditures 392 96
Balance on hand 59 32

ANARCHISM vs. SOCIALISM. A CRITICISM.
Editor, THE AGITATOR:
I read the paper and I sincerely hope and pray that it may live and prosper. Surely Home should have an organ. The Demonstrator failed to demonstrate; and THE AGITATOR is the only way we have of getting a more successful issue. I want to keep my promise to Comrade Fox, and write for the paper; but I'm fearful out of practice, writing very little and my very few steps destroyed.
I did see a word of welcome for The Free Commune, which Comrades Lloyd and Abbott resurrected, and I would hardly have written it but for the fact that, remembering my promise I said "why not lodge my complaint here?"
But this is the reverse to politics, his advocating political socialism, his joining the socialist party, which formed the parting of our ways. We had studied together, he and I, at the knee of our teacher, Benj. R. Tucker, and he seems to regard me as impelled upon that horn of the dilemma known as philosophical anarchism.
But when I left school I drifted, as well as Lloyd, away from the doctrine and its dogma, I accepted the teaching but not his conclusion. He taught me to love anarchism and individualism, but I failed to reconcile it with his theory of the organization. I cannot conciliate liberty, even equal liberty, dwelling in organization; when the unit becomes an organ individuality is lost in a brain-unity.
But Friend Lloyd in accepting political socialism, jumps from the frying pan into the fire. He goes Tucker's road for better or worse, with a bigger organization. He is not sure but he is the more logical, as organization is based on policy, only his policy will never count, but the policy of the unit must be supreme.
Perhaps my materialism is too gross to appreciate fully Lloyd's poetic ideals, still I follow him gladly, hoping to bring him down to earth. It seems a pity though, "throwing pearls before swine," for him to place his trust in a political party; and he may find it dangerous and uncertain too. Also, like the science Mrs. Shelley's hero dabbled in, it may only enable him to create a Frankenstein whom he'd laugh to see in his high ideal.
Comrade Lloyd evidently thinks that I, being tinctured with Tuckerism, would favor organization to enforce a political contract, which he fears and not natural. But I've no use for pope or king.
"Let them who make the quarrel be the arbiters of the peace," is the oft-quoted line. It is no argument to say that Tucker's protective associations would be purely delusive and never gainful, for I do not understand his theory. They could not exist in the absence of government, and then they would be supreme; and under natural law, merge, and form again a sovereign commonwealth.
We know how government began. How it evolved from the club of the savage, augmented by the brains of cunning and crafty men, based upon policy, and the end always justifying the means. And yet this engine, worked by corruption and intrigue, it once seemed to me might be made to work for the good of all, instead of a chosen few; and I looked upon the "Co-operative Coup- mouswealth" as the giant's power, devoid of the tyranny of the state. This feeling and philosophy have driven the idea forever from my brain. A principle never changes. The gluton is no more excluded than the epicure; the egoist no more than the altruist. Selfishness is the soul of humanity, cultivated, it blossoms in generosity, sympathy and love. It is the life of the individual. Let us go to a corporation, and you breathe life into a mechanism, create a Frankenstein. And this is government, that shackles growth, —
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THE AGITATOR

WHAT IF THE PEOPLE SPEAK, MY LORDS? But what if the people speak, my lords, what if the people speak, suppose that they weary of culls and blows and turning every other cheek? What if the atlas who bears your world refuses to carry the load. Tiring of that penury’s grip and the sting of its ceaseless good? Oh, steadily upward prices go, and yours is the lion’s share. While the puppets build, with a sigh of woe the multibillionaire, and the honest man, and our God is dead or happy his rest doth seek. But what if the people speak, my lords, ay, what if the people speak? Time was in Britain when your kid laughed at the cries of "the mob" accorded, but a Cromwell rose, and the price was paid, the head of Charles the First. Time was in France when the nobles danced while the peasants writhed in pain. But the people spoke, and we pray our God that never and never again shall the streets run red with a crimson flood while freedom is sung. But what if the people speak? You and I are in the right. Yet out of that chaos a new earth awakens, displacing the shameres old. Oh, the tale of life is the tale of strife ‘twixt greed and the poor and weak, but they sometimes rise in their black despair—and they are a mighty host. From out of the Gulf of the voiceless depths there soundeth a muted sigh. The triumph of most a woman's sob or wrath of a child's cry. Palace and hovel, not far apart, stand in the same place. And one is the home of your pride, my lord, and one is your brother's home. Your factory wheels go round and round, grinding your exorbitance of grief. While death draws near to the toiling beings to enter the hour of the living. And the wealth to add to a wealth unspent forever in grief you seek. But what if the people speak, my lords, ay, what if the people speak? The triumph of labor.

THE TRUMP OF LABOR. (With apologies to Ward Savage.) When we were little children they rolled the world upon our shoulders and made us carry it. We took it willingly, our burden was our crown. They started us at the lower end of the road where our feet sank down in the soft swamps of ignorance and superstition. We were to roll and to move forward, but we persisted in our endeavor. We grew as we trudged along and made headway in spite of the public ridicule.

We reached the road of knowledge and intelligence, and our steps became more firm and steady. Progress did not cease, for we were making a living for ourselves and all the world. We have done it gladly and cheerfully. We have tilled the soil and hunted the game. We have herded the cattle and watched the sheep. We have constructed the bridges and built the roads. We have invented the machines and operated the factories. We have dug the coal and fed the furnaces. We have laid the railroads and run the trains. We have forged the iron and made it to the homestead and to the market.

The manufacturers and capitalists, the captains and the millionaires, we have shared the riches and distributed them to the people. We have contributed not only our own wealth, but thousands of our children and their children, our grandchildren and our great-grandchildren. We have done it, God knows, with a steady and determined hand. We have done it for the benefit of the people, for the benefit of the nation.

The people, the workers, the laboring class, have done it. They have done it for the benefit of the nation, for the benefit of the world. They have done it in the cause of humanity, the cause of freedom, the cause of justice. They have done it for the benefit of all mankind, for the benefit of all humanity. They have done it for the benefit of the world, for the benefit of the nation.

REFLECTIONS OF A PROPAGANDIST. I have been here in New York City for the last three months, selling the famous speeches of the Chicago martyr. Have human beings been uplifted, stirred, moved to action? Have forty million copies been sold? Are the streets filled with people? Is the nation moved to action? Are the poor people being organized? Are the workers being united? Are the people being educated? Are the masses being aroused? Are the people being inspired?

For our day has come—the day when we shall produce and enjoy the fruits of our labor, when our children shall no longer cry bread, and when the chains of slavery shall no longer cluch our feet. We have been forced to conquer, to oppress the oppressors and to fight for our rights, which are innumerable in number. And through the medium of an up-to-date industrial union we shall see a new world—a world of freedom and equality, a world of joy and light and intelligence, in which the sun of gladness and justice shall be the only children of men.

HENRY G. GOREME.

How To Reach Home. Take the Steam器 Tyndall at Tacoma, Wash., as advertised here in The Agitator. Fare, 75 cents round trip.

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Not guilty. John Jr. vs. 1926.

Books and Pamphlets For Sale by The Agitator Publishing Association.
AN APPEAL

To all comrades and right thinking people!

Friend of the people! At this time of the Russian revolution, when the struggle was most intense, when the cable and press gave you reports of the bravest and the blackest political reaction, when you fought for the emancipation of the Russian people so brilliantly. Then the whole world gasped. The mighty west European world extended their sympathy and aid in various ways.

That time, the time of great uprisings and unrest, is over. The schnell movement and scissioning action has set in. The government, as a feroce beast, is hounding the rebels who took part in the great struggle. It also seeks new precursors by the device of suspension, trials, and murder them in the most crude way.

The prisons are full, the jails are crowded, the political sympathizers and friends of our struggle has been arrested and imprisoned. What is more terrible than the above is the stagnant indifferent exactions of the suffering. They are suffering, and will not hear their heart-rending appeals.

We, the Anarchist Red Cross, notwithstanding all this and our own strivings, are trying hard to help the comrades with heroic efforts, a small sum of money. With tears in our eyes we felt all obstacles and gathered as much as we possibly could without making an openly radical press. Now a heart rending cry for help from 102 of our comrades compels us to break the silence. It is for those the noise will shortly be heard.

The government seized people from all over the country, or rather, from all over the capital, and brought them to the city of Ekaterinobul, where they will all be strictly court martialed on one great charge upon the affirmation of spies. According to letters from our friends, the greatest number of those accused are absolutely innocent; their only crime is that they are revolutionists. It is very possible that some of them were related or affiliated with those few anarchists who figure in this process. Their innocence can be easily proved if the necessary amount of money is raised to employ competent attorneys for their defense. Hence this appeal through the radical press.

 Fellow workers, radicals, socialists as well as anarchists, remember the 1905 strikes! Arrange meetings, entertainments, etc., for money to defend the innocent. Help prevent the noise being put around the necks of our comrades.

By so doing you will surely save some of them from a certain death. Let them at least face death with the conviction and consciousness that the great cause of freedom will not die with them. We must hurry if we would save our comrades' lives.

All communications and money should be sent to our treasurer, Dr. B. Liber, 26 Park St., New York.

ANARCHIST RED CROSS.

Radical papers please publish.

FROM THE MAGAZINES.

Have you known any express company employee, bclery you came to know them worth the money they were paid? Have you witnessed their frantic efforts to keep up with the holiday rush of work? If so you doubtless will feel your pathos when you understand the conditions under which many came early in 1910 Wels, Fargo & Co. declared a dividend of 300 per cent., that in 1907 the Adams Express Co. declared an extra dividend of 200 per cent., that the American Express Co.'s banking business alone amount- ed in 1907 to $25,000,000, and so forth. These and similar astounding facts are set forth by Albert W. At- wick in the first of his series of articles on "The Great Express Monopoly," in the American Magazine for Feb. It is an interesting story, but it is almost impossible to condense and the article should be read in its entirety. Suffice it to say that six companies control most of the express business in the country, and that the writer says: "The American Magazine attempted to find out. (As to their affairs) It soon appeared that of all the business mysteries, the black curtain of ignorance surrounding the express companies of America is not parallelled. There appears to be no other example of anything like the same importance to the public." It can be stated, however, that they started practically without capital and that the extent to which they have grown is one of the most remarkable of their activities, the revolutionary changes that have accompanied the development of modern business having all been absorbed and more and more become indispensable. The vast traffic in perishable goods and repeated changes in fashions play into their hands.

In 1907, according to reports, 65 million letters were handled and 155,000,000 transactions; in 1908, 70 million letters and 165,000,000 transactions. In 1909, the American Express handled more than sixty-seven million transactions. And it is the opinion of the supreme court of the state of Nebraska that the express companies possess a monopoly business for different purposes. The Harrison act has been interpreted by the U. S. Supreme Court as it has been interpreted by the courts throughout the country. Since 1909, according to theU. S. Supreme Court, 70 million letters and 165,000,000 transactions in 1909, the American Express handled more than sixty-seven million transactions and "it is the opinion of the RECEIPTS.

Reitman, $2; Besselsmann, $1; Clarke, Levy, each $5; Howart, Sands, 25c each.

It was the great Heine who said: "This old society has long since been judged and condemned. Let justice be done. Let this old world be broken to pieces, . . . and the hammers of God's God's God be fashioned for man's destruction, . . ."

THE GROUP ARBITER FOUND.

Of Greater New York, Will Give A CONCERT AND BALLE.

For the Benefit of the "Arbiter Freind" and The Agitator, in

Hennings Hall, 210-14 East Twenty-second Street, New York.

Saturday evening, March 4.

Tickets, 5c.

For Sale—In House—a two-story frame house of seven rooms, bathroom, pantry and cellar, with two acres of land, partially completed, commanding an excellent view of bay and mountains. Full particulars may be had of The Agitator.

SOME VERY WORTHY PERIODICALS.

"SOLIDARITY." A weekly revolutionary working class paper. Published by P. O. Box 642, 1, W. 8th St., New York.


"INDUSTRIAL WORKER." A Weekly Agitator For Revolutionary Insurrection. Published by I. W. W., 236 Main St., Spokane, Wn 1c a copy.

"FREEDOM." A monthly journal devoted to the destruction of superstition and the uplift of the under dog. $1 a year. 10c a copy. 708 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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NORTH BAY ROUTE—Steamer Tyconda leaves Commencement Dock, Tacoma, for all points on North Bay every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 a.m., returning next morning.

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