THE MONUMENT IN CHICAGO

Erected by the Workers in Memory of Their Martyred Friends

THE PASSING SHOW

AN I. W. W. REPORT

I have before me the printed report of the General Executive Board of the I. W. W. It is a remarkable document. It is revolutionary in two directions, backward and forward, and to denounce extremes radical and reactionary ones; and there is one place where it evident-ly didn’t feel it could speak plain, so it indulges in innuendoes, the sad fact of the report that it is afraid to have a hedge on any point. One would think that a young, red-blooded union, that sprang direct from the brain of the red revolutionary minority, should feel free handle every subject square up, look it straight in the eye, and, in plain words, say what it thinks. The rank and file think they have such. Read this: “During the fiscal year past different advocates, offer-ing to the working class something “just as good” as Industrial Unionism, have attempted to succeed recogni-tion in different local, claiming to the advocate of the policy of being given by within the A. of L. With some these individualites have contested their activities solely to an attempt to disrupt the I. W. W.”

Now what has really taken place during the last year? Wis. Z. Foster, the I. W. W. delegate to the Internation-al Congress, came back from Europe with some ideas of a possible change of tactics, namely, that the I. W. W. adopt syndicalist tactics, that he had been seeing in operation in the old country. Who should decide such a matter except the members? How could they be reached? No one person the press class up as a class, against him. It didn’t want any. He visited some of the locals that wanted to hear him. Did he have a perfect right to do so without a permit from the G. E. B.? Hasn’t a man with an idea a right to go about and tell his fellow workers about it? If not, what is characterized as a disrupter? Where is the freedom of speech that the I. W. W. so valiantly fights for?

Then they report points to the railroad shippers’ strike as an example of the failures of attempts to do anything with the old unions. Is it nothing that the shippers, comprising twelve or twelve separate unions, have formed a Federation, and are fighting, shoulder to shoulder, as one solid body, even before the borrowing from within has begun? Why can’t we be fair in these matters and treat them as they really are? We can fool only ourselves by attempting to dodge the plain facts of current history.

The next point is that with reference to the press. The report says: “In our judgement all the publications of the I. W. W. should be under immediate control of the General Executive Board.” It gives, as a reason for this: “The danger of sectionalism will be avoided, as well as the danger of an entirely new brand of Industrial Union-ism, there might be editors of different papers.” How is that for a proposition to gag the press? You hor-ribly bordered the rank and file, you may edict the editors, but we will tell them what to write. It has to do them off in Spokane and New Castle, either; we want them right here at Headquarters, under our eye. And all this to guard against the possibility of you some time electing an editor who might have an original idea. Do you, like the capitalist press, want mere puppets to edit your papers, who will be ever at the beck and call of the fellows “higher up,” or do you want them to be responsible only to you; who elect them? Then, what’s the use of these other editors, since the G. E. B. is going to own them. Let that body select its own ed-itors, for it is the simplest child-play to elect men whom somebody is going to boss.

How about the editors, themselves! What self re-pecting men, with the least spark of independence, will want to be mere puppets to the board, and call of the fellows “higher up,” or do you want them to be responsible only to you, who elect them? Then, what’s the use of these other editors, since the G. E. B. is going to own them. Let that body select its own ed-itors, for it is the simplest child-play to elect men whom somebody is going to boss.

The back point is with reference to the press. The report says: “In our judgement all the publications of the I. W. W. should be under immediate control of the General Executive Board.” It gives, as a reason for this: “The danger of sectionalism will be avoided, as well as the danger of an entirely new brand of Industrial Union-ism, there might be editors of different papers.” How is that for a proposition to gag the press? You hor-ribly bordered the rank and file, you may edict the editors, but we will tell them what to write. It has to do them off in Spokane and New Castle, either; we want them right here at Headquarters, under our eye. And all this to guard against the possibility of you some time electing an editor who might have an original idea. Do you, like the capitalist press, want mere puppets to edit your papers, who will be ever at the beck and call of the fellows “higher up,” or do you want them to be responsible only to you; who elect them? Then, what’s the use of these other editors, since the G. E. B. is going to own them. Let that body select its own ed-itors, for it is the simplest child-play to elect men whom somebody is going to boss.

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THE CASE OF ALDAMAS

In Raymond Street jail, New York, is confined Alex. Aldamas, charged with shooting an agent provocateur of the steamship trust, against which America was then on strike, with the Marine Freighters’ Union, of which he is a member. This agent went to the office of the union for the purpose of starting a row. He was accom-mpanied by half a dozen police, who bid him off and left him with the strike leaders. The second bomb, thrown by an agent, he cut off in a man of metal and winged four of his assailants before they overpow-ered him. When the cowardly cats got the long man they beat him terribly, and when he resisted them in five counts and will give him the limit on all, unless he get the necessary financial assistance to make a proper de-fense, and this brave young rebel will be compelled to ex-plain in court for life in the horrible prison at Sing Sing. Send donations to: Aldamas Defense Committee, 229 West St., New York.

LABOR ON TRIAL

There are three important Labor trials at present. At Salem, Mass., in the Boston smoumit and Caruso, defending their lives for a crime they did not commit; Emerson and cantances in Lake Charles, La., on trial for a second offense; and forty-seven labor men at Indianapolis, Ind., on the charge of transporting explosives in violation of the federal law.

These numerous trials indicate the set purpose of the master class to harass the workers at every point, and give them no rest so long as they manifest the least show of resistance to their slavery. Of course this is nothing new. Since the first slave was created in pre-historic times, the struggle between master and slave has gone on, mildly or bitterly, according as the slaves had the power to resist.

When Spartacus led the army of labor against the well drilled armies of Rome, vanquishing them, one after anither, he demonstrated the latent power of labor, lying hidden in its muscle, in its brain; power by the use of which it may at any time assert itself. It is this Democritan sword of labor, ever dangling above their heads, that the masters dread; and when men of the Ritter stamp start manipulating the slender thread that holds it aloft, they nab him mighty quick, hire cut-throats of the bursting type to manufacture evidence against him, and hang the lot of them, where any damage is done. For it is of this type who are the real danger, and you can leave it to the master class to know who’s who.

The self-styled political revolutionists can go about the country in special cars, baring their mighty noise to big crowds of people, each, according to their caste, epid no master shakes, and no speaker is answered directly.

No one knows better than the keen master class that publicity means merely the let out of the solid- id economic body, upon which society rests; and the wickednest name you give to that vapor, or whatever form it may happen to take, does not in the least affect the source from which it rises, all the baled-out of the poli- ticians to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Having these fundamentals fixed in the mind one can easily understand why the political politicians are given free reign, while the economic rebels are jailed and put on trial for their lives.

THE ELECTION

A friend writes me from Chicago that he is politically up against it. He is a socialist, and a member of his union. Frank Buchanan, is running for the endorsement of the A. F. of L., and as a good union man he shold vote for Frank. But, being a socialist, he feels he should vote for the socialist candidate, who is running in opposition.

This strange problem in politics, he writes, sets him thinking much deeper into the political question, and his train of thought carried him into dark recesses of the question that he had never explored before. "What can I do?" he asks himself. "Can I improve my own immediate condition is plain. $7,500 a year, 20c mileage both ways, and all the honors and privileges that go with the job, is surely some boost for the workingman elected; but where do I come in? Can either of these guys, or all the Congressmen together, reduce the cost of living? Can they get me a steady job or a raise in wages?"

"They can’t do a thing for me. I see that quite plain now. I see that I must go to the union when I am out for bettering my condition, and I can appreciate the full meaning of your saying that ‘Ours is an economic problem, and must be solved by direct economic means.’"

"As to socialism as a whole, I am convinced that to get the majority of voters for it we will have to find it so much there won’t be much of the real thing left, so I am rather discouraged as to that, unless by direct economic methods the big question can be solved, I despair of its ever being the case any rate I will chase no more, and will now turn my attention more directly to union, and see what can be done in that direction."

Let me hasten to assure you, my friend, that there is no need of you to consider your dismissal at the hands of the masters. You are safe on the road right.

"The quotation you make holds good as well as to the ultimate goal, as to the immediate needs. Economic problems is merely the reflex of the economic system at the bottom. A man without economic power is like an engine without steam. You have shed the political light; for them there is honey, for you hot air. Stick to your un- der, join the Syndicalist League, and help build a real movement for the freedom of Labor.

The "Federation Communist Anarchists" has issued a manifesto against Militarism, signed by hundreds of conscripts, declaring they will desert if forced into the service. That is a very bold, audacious declaration, one that Herre has never dared to make. He has advised neither to resist nor desert. His suggestion is: go when called, but propagate while you are there. The logic of not resisting every step of the way, all along the line, does not appeal to these young Frenchmen."

The Insipion is at work in the prisons of Spain, and its holy offices are not being extended to the common gutter variety of "criminals," either. Needless to mention of working men, they are kept in continual order of things, are tortured, and this is not go- ing to extend the life of the degraded old carcasses of Spain twenty-four seconds. On the contrary, it is the end; the end of tyranny and the birth of Freedom.

JAT FOX
THE AGITATOR

Biased twice a month, on the first and fifteenth, by THE AGITATOR, an Associated Newspaper. Address $1.50.

Address all communications and make all money orders payable to THE AGITATOR, Lakey, N.Y.

Articles appearing in this issue should be written LITERALLY on one side of the paper only.

THE AGITATOR does not bear the union stamp because it is in sympathy with the strikes. But it is union, every bit of it. It is printed and published by unionists and their fellows throughout the length and breadth of the country, and a large part of their titles. Much of the labor is paid for the names, not because they are a trade mark, but in a real sense—"the love of the idea of, a world fit for the free."

OLENDINCE.
Bane of all genius, virtue, freedom, truth.
Makes slaves of men, and of the human race.
A mechanical automaton.

ELEVENTH OF NOVEMBER, 1887

The Eleventh of November has become a day of international importance, cherished in the hearts of all true lovers of Liberty as a day of martyrdom. On that day was offered on the gallows tree martyrs as true to their ideal as ever were sacrificed in any age.

The world, for the first time, struck for the right-eight hour. It was a great strike, because of the activities of the men who were long a year in making a protest against work tied up on a scale. And the historic Haymarket of Chicago, three days. On the afternoon of the third of May the police shot several strikers and challenged many brutishly.

The strikes of the Eight Hours Movement was being held. This meeting was peaceful, as the testimony of the Mayor, who attended it, showed. He was the one who was denounced by the defiled, and testified in part as follows:

"I went to the meeting for the purpose of dispersing it, and I was invited by the minister of the city. There was no suggestion made by either of the speakers looking toward calling for immediate use of violence toward any person that might be in attendance. I had observed them all.

I went to the police station during Parson's speech and I stated to Captain Benfield that I thought the speeches were about over; that nothing had occurred or looked likely to occur to require interference, and that he had better issue orders to his reserves at the station to go home. Benfield replied that he had reached the same conclusions from reports brant him to. During my attendance I saw no weapons at all upon any person. In listening to the speeches, I concluded that it was not an organization to destroy property. After listening a little longer I went home.

This extract is given here for the reason that the meeting is often referred to, even by radicals, as "The Haymarket Riot." Had it been referred by the Mayor's orders and not by Captain Benfield, the peaceful meeting there would have been no trouble.

Instead, as soon as the mayor left, he rushed his Bluecoats charging the building men and women, scattering them in every direction. Whereupon someone threw a bomb, who, no one to this day knows, except he who threw it. But my husband and his comrades were put to death on November 11, 1887, as "conspirators" with this unknown bomb thrower.

Our comrades were not murdered by the state because they had any connection with the bomb throwing, but because they were active in organizing the wage slaves.

The capital class didn't want to find the bomb throwers; this class foolishly believed that by putting to death the active spirits of the labor movement of the time, it could frighten away the workers.

The scolded trial was the greatest travesty upon justice of modern times. The whole body of the jury condemned the jury to death. I am managing this case and I know what I am about. These fellows will hang as certain as the sun will rise. They are only making such a noise because the day of the gallows and one to the penitentiary for fifteen years.

Ralph R. Parsons, my husband, was not arrested. Our last letter to him was written while he was in the room and gave himself up June 25th, at the opening of the trial, being indicted with the others and a reward of $5,000 offered for his arrest. He asked the court to give him a fair trial, that he might prove his innocence. He got slaughtered.

On being asked if they had anything to say for the sentence of death, they replied: "We have suffered in our labor. The labor of all true love and the love of the idea of a world fit for the free."
How then, is Liberty a Lie?

To Ettor & Giovannetti
Is it murder then to call for justice,
Is it murder then to rebel?
What crime within the book of law
Of men of hero-spirits breaking
That bond which binds them to the creed,
And to the world proclaiming—truth?
What penalty to noble hearts
That renounce the false world,
The world of turmoil, the world
Of suffering humanity,
That cannot see, and blindness reign,
The tears of those whose woe
If death to such who desige to live,
Shall men no longer dare to speak
And have a voice to make them become?
Nay, the snakes have venoms, too,
And beasts turn wild again when wronged!

How then: is Liberty a Lie,
And we—so proud of her possession—
The dupes but of an empty word,
Upholders of a hollow mockery?
Then were the very solid earth
A shifting quicksand, a vast dead sea,
To drain the tortured feet within;
The whole world in toil revolved
Revolving in a World of void;
Our very selves a hideous nightmare;
A puppet-world, demons staged
With love and truth the fragile strings
That pull our souls devilish,
And to the abyssal bell to heaugh?
Oh, what could the mind of man believe,
What could it trust, what could it know
If Liberty is but a lie.
Oh souls of heroes dead and slain,
How is it that their blood
Your water as blood and your face
It pulse not in the hearts of men
And war is planned.:
That murder dressed in ermine judge,
And bloody hands uplifted pray
And the voice of murder is planned.
O! My, could you but see—but no—
"They were better that the dead were forever.
But for your stain, your stain, your stain—"

Paul Eldridge

European allies, wish to "restore order" for the sole purpose of maintaining the despotic system of preconceptions which has made Mexico a graveyard, the stench of which can no longer be abated by political distinctions. Whereas: Our libelling dollar aristocracy has evidently forgotten the revolutionary traditions of the United States, and how we have ever demanded freedom from interference by foreign powers, be it

Resolved: by the Ritor and Giovannetti Defence League an organization whose sympathy with the oppressor reaches
Beyond all American limits, to the uttermost corners of the Earth, that we hereby protest against the United States Government serving as a stalking horse for international war, and be it further
Resolved, that we warn the powers in Washington that any attempt to suppress the righteous revolt of the Mexican people against cruel and tyrannical taskmasters will, by creating a feeling of contempt for any administration so doing, cause the sammlordering embassies of revolutionary opinion to the United States to be banned to full face; and be it also
Resolved, that we pledge ourselves to use any and all means in our power to make this protest effective.

E. H. Morton

The above resolutions were adopted by the Ritor and Giovannetti Defence League of San Francisco at a meeting on October 8th 1915.

THE AGITATOR

THE EDITOR'S DEFENCE

The Editor of this paper has been convicted on the charge of "encouraging disrespect for the law." If this verdict is allowed to stand every radical paper in the State will be at the mercy of the prosecution, and may be thrown into jail at any moment.

The interest of free speech demands that this case be appealed, and we urge that you subscribe to this fund.

NATHAN LEVIN, Treasurer.

The Free Speech League,

THE HEART, KING OF FAKERS

Henry, the court of ethics, is to be allowed, but now the well proven enemy of the Working Class, and general all-around con man and slight of hand artist has been caught, ev'ry honest hard working attempt to pull the public.

Grollier's Weekly of Oct. 5, 1915, has given plain proof that the "Standard Oil" letters now being published are the handiwork of the Hearst interests and the forgeries done up in the editorial rooms of the Hearst outfit of outworn journalism.

In view of the information now being carried on by the United States Senate into the origin of campaign funds, these 'letters' are of enormous value as sellers for the Hearst interest.

The more futile of manufacturing the letters and forg- ing Jno. D. Archbold's name to them is, just a part of the Hearst set's business policy to keep the public from the purpose to suit the occasion. There are 44 degrees in the royal order of journalistic scoundrelism. Hearst has taken them all with honors.

J. F. THE WORKERS' UNIVERSITY,

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become absorbed in the clots of some sincere thinker. You will thungrily get acquainted with lots of useful knowledges, of which you never heard before; and I am sure you'll be bored. You will demand your hat and coat and run to the ballot box. Then you will begin to understand that you are taking care of someone else's business, no matter to what part you give your vote.

That thinner will tell you that the whole game of politics is nothing but a joke. You will demand, that the law makers, the masters of the law, make fun of every honest deed and, and prostitute natural reason and sound human life. If you will read this, you whose taste is already written in the first book of history.

If you love to dream then dream dear brother. Dream of a future on earth. Dream of the universal brotherhood, dream of a happiness that may never be realized. It does not matter; dreaming is good. Dreaming makes your heart easier. Dreaming often makes you forget your trouble. Don’t forget the men who are begging for your vote. Don’t forget that the men who are begging for your vote.

He represents you and his parties, and all the people who have a vested interest in the success of the party.

**GUY MIREBRE**

### Around the World

**France**

The resistance of the school teachers against the law forbidding organizations among them will likely be successful. Seeing the solidarity manifested the government, fearing to push them into a strike, proposed to raise their wages, thinking that the teachers, having more money would be so anxious to keep up the fight for their union. All the evidence points the other way.

The young generation of anarchists started a review that is very creditable indeed. We hope the new review, (Le Mouvement Anarchiste, 36 rue Rochechouart, Paris) will get the support it merits.

**Switzerland**

The success of the general strike in Zurich, and the treachery of the police, who actually helped to suppress the strike and the law against picketing, has strengthened the faith of the workers in Direct Action tactics immensely. This German influence that has heretofore dominated the labor movement of Zurich, is now on the wane.

**Sweden**

Writing about his recent trip to this country, Tom Mann says: "It will surprise many in England to know that there is a definitely organized Syndicalist movement in Sweden running a fortnightly paper named the "Syndicalist," straight out, fully bawled in favor of Industrial Solidarity and Direct Action. . . . This is a Trade Union organization pledged to Syndicalist principles and methods. The office house is in Malmo: the growth is rapid; the future, I believe, is with them."

**Denmark**

Turning to this country, Tom continues in The Syndicalist: "On reaching Copenhagen I was very much surprised to find quite well organized and developed organization, with a weekly paper called "Solidaritet." . . . Great dissatisfaction exists within the quiet, stodgy, fat officials of the older type, still the Syndicalist camp is held to the view that the existing organizations ought to be revolutionized, and that the right way to do it was for them to remain members of the existing union and to form also a Syndicalist organization to enroll any existing trade unionist in, but no one else. So that an "Anarchist" or "Antimilitarist" or "Karl Marx" work, the name of the card and the Engineers' Section of the Syndicalist Union, and pays cheerfully in both.

This gives them a splendid chance: they are only two years old, but have made much headway, and in the Machine-workers Section already they have twenty-five per cent. of the old union members as members of the Syndicalist body. It is a most interesting development, one that deserves serious consideration by us in England, where, like the Dunes, we have refused to sever our contact with the old unions."

### THE EDITOR’S CASE

My case is now before the Supreme Court. As before, the prosecution cries "Anarchist!" At the trial they asked a witness: "What brought you to the anarchist diet the defendant tell you he was?" The witness was not allowed to answer, and they knew. The form of the question shows clearly it was the effect and not the answer he wanted.

I was not at all surprised at this effort to way off the justlike, for I knew somewhat of the characters of the two dapper young men with political ambitions who "conducted" the prosecution.

For the benefit of the state, which these young men so faithfully serve, let me give them a lesson in sociology.

I will quote from that ultra-revolutionary pamphlet, the Encyclopaedia Britannica, new edition:

"Anarchism—[from the Greek, contrary to authority] the name given to a principle or theory of life and conduct which society is conceived without government—harmony in such a society being obtained, not by submission to law, or by obedience to any authority, but by free agreements concluded between the various groups, territorial and professional, freely constituted for the sake of production and consumption, as also for the satisfaction of the infinite variety of needs and aspirations of a civilized being. In a society developed on these lines the voluntary association which already now begins to cover all the fields of human activity would take a still greater extension so as to substitute themselves for the state in all its functions."

The Holy Senate has purged itself of a tainted brick, in black Billy Lorimer. If it will only keep up the good work till the last crook is ousted, why, the American House of Lords will be abolished.

Don’t go either backwards nor forwards for principles to apply to present day conditions. They won’t fit. The ones you want are laying around your feet.

### WHOLED ON ME?

I am Dooley, the dog the Editor uses as an example, when he wants to keep a philosopher. I am interested in ending the reign of the flea over both men and dogs, so want to do something for the cause. I am a young fox terrier, can watch, hunt, set up and paw the air, like the Editor, and make as good a speech. I’ll go with the guy who puts up most to THE AGITATOR. DOOLY

"The Ego and His Own," by Mrs. Stirner. This is the best thing I have read in the long and most logical affirmation of the philosophy of Anarchism ever penned. The author died of hunger 56 years ago, but his spirit (materialized in these pages) still lives and speaks. The book is a splendid reasoned case against the world-wide and even growing Terrorism of Religion and Government. Price, postpaid, $1.00.

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