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VOL. XVI No. 17.

SOLARPLEXUS BLOWS

AT THE DELUSIONS, FALLACIES AND HAPPENINGS OF CAPITALISM.

Jerome and the Ice Trust Law Defers—Gammer's "Hair Curling" Iron—"Subversion of Law and Order" in the Neck Wear Industry—Gompers' Spirit at the Helm of the North—Is Root Being Groomed for the Presidency?—The Doubts of Mrs. Longworth—Will Ohio Officials Kidnap John D.?—The "Labor Famine in Frisco"—Other Items of Interest.

Jerome has admitted the difficulty of bringing wealthy criminals to account. And yet there are hoodlums in New York who pay him "to do something" against Ice Trust defiers of law.

The death of the motorman on the New York elevated line, whose foot touched a third rail, caused not one shred of crepe to throw gloom upon the home of Gompers' chum, Belmont. Formerly the motto was: "The King is dead, long live the King!" Now the motto is: "One workingman killed—next!"

Well for George J. Grammer, vice-president and general traffic manager of the New York Central lines West of Buffalo! The Government, that is the lackey of his class, has dared to snub him and he now threatens to make disclosures "that will make the hair curl."—No doubt he can.

Can there be anything more subversive of "Law and Order," along with the "Sanctity of the Family" and all the other capitalist beatitudes, than that 1,200 New York girls in the neckwear industry should rebel because the employer of one of them struck her in the face!?!—Something will have to be done, and p. d. q., too, or "Disorder" will sweep over the land.

We do not know whether Mr. Samuel Gompers is the captain in charge of the steamboat Northam, which is said to be hurrying to the city with a consignment of strike-breakers to operate against the threatened strike among the tunnel workers. But, if not in body, surely in spirit Sammy will be at the helm. Is not he, a yoke fellow of Belmont's man Farley?

He who wonders how it happens that the Czar does not throw up the sponge should turn his eyes to the present twistings and turnings of the American Capitalist Class; he who wonders how it happens that the American Capitalist Class, caught, exposed and driven into a corner, yet does not throw up the sponge should turn his eyes to the present twistings and turnings of the Czar. Long enjoyed Usurpation ever takes itself for immortal and omnipotent, its foe for impotent and ephemeral.

Is Secretary Root being groomed for a presidential candidate at the expense of the Nation? It looks that way. Bryan having become a globe-trotter and attracted attention by virtue of the "many countries, and like the many peoples" he has seen, Secretary Root is now sent on a visit to the South American republics. The speeches reported from Bryan, as he "inspects" Europe and the Fiji Islands, are to be matched by speeches of Tweed's lawyer, as he "inspects" South America.

Of the many probable and improbable things that are being published about the Count of Yarmouth's brother-in-law, the murderer Thaw, there is none so likely as that he is "a braggart, always seeking to establish a reputation for courage and seldom succeeding." This estimate is a terse description of the characteristics bred among the sneak-thief class of the capitalist.

Not the least important of the many important economic items that are appearing is the news that the "patriot and protectionist" E. H. Harriman has ordered 1,500,000 ties for his 700 mile Mexican railroad, from Japan. Japan will need strong friends in Washington to offset the enmity of the tie slighted manufacturers in America.

That was a bull's-eye! The London Punch publishes an imaginary diary held by the President's daughter, now nauseating Europe in general, and being nauseated about. Under the date of the 4th of July, the now wife of Nicholas

WEEKLY PEOPLE

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1906.

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LIKE MASTER, LIKE MAN.

Longworth is supposed to write in her diary:

"Nicholas began the day by reading in a firm voice the Declaration of Independence. I said nothing, but have my doubts."

A warrant is out in Ohio for the arrest of John D. Rockefeller. John D. is not in Ohio, consequently he is a fugitive from justice. Will the Governor of whatever State the John may now be in emulate Gov. McDonald of Colorado? Will special trains be chartered to carry him clandestinely back to Ohio, and will counsel be denied him when arrested—as happened to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, for whose destruction John D., a stockholder of Western mines, has regularly prayed at his Sunday Schools?

It is not merely the Thaw family that is interested in having the plea of insanity entered and sustained in favor of the Social Pillar who slew the architect White. The whole Capitalist family is interested, and for the identical reason that the Thaw family is admittedly interested—it would mean the closing of the gates against the flood of scandal which would unquestionably be loosed in the event of a trial. The Capitalist family is correctly of the opinion that it is having scandals enough raining on its head and to spare, without the Thaw contribution.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, the many colored swindler of Insurance fame, announces he is not going to resign and expects yet to become a political factor again. We never knew he had ceased to be such a factor. How, if he had, could the railroads' life blood, transmuted into dividends, cross the ocean and gladden the hearts of Blenheim Castle?

President Cassatt of the Pennsylvania has issued a ukase on the subject of the "duties of the officers of the Company." Vain is all search for the slightest allusion to the wage slaves who run the Pennsylvania and who, according to St. Dollars-and-cents, Chapter I, Verse 1, of the Bible of the God Capital, are there for the express and sole purpose of being benefacted by the capitalists.

"A Labor Famine!" is the new scare of the capitalist class when their fetich "Supply and Demand" refuses to do their bidding. When Labor is plentiful the capitalist licks his chops, and, with an unctious peculiarly pietistic, he declares he fain would pay higher prices for labor-power, but that to do so when the supply is plentiful would simply be sacrilege to St. Supply and Demand, which establishes that prices shall be low when the supply is high. Now that the supply is low in San Francisco, the devout adorer of St. Supply and Demand, instead of bowing before his Saint and paying higher prices, gives his Saint a box in the ears. To the scare cry of "A Labor Famine in Frisco!" he is urging the railroads to pour in workmen and set the negligent patron Saint on his feet.

McParland and Gov. Gooding are falling out. The Governor has declared that Orchard made a confession incriminating Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and even announced his willingness to have a representative committee of workmen come to Idaho, where the Governor would let them hear "from Orchard's own mouth the damning and conclusive evidence of the prisoners' guilt." Now comes McParland and declares in the "Salt Lake Tribune" that "Orchard has made no confession." Conspirators in crime never pull together long before they are with their claws in each others' hair.

The London, Eng., "Socialist Standard" correctly warns its readers "not to forget that the machinery of government, including the armed forces of the nation, is an instrument of oppression." On the ground of this fact the "Socialist Standard" strikes an attitude so much resembling that of our American pure and simple political Socialists, that the suspicion is justified that the "Socialist Standard" is in need of the warning "not to forget that, just because the usurping class needs the present machinery of government as an instrument of oppression" it will take something more than a political pronouncement to put that class out of business. It will take the industrial organization of the Working Class to supplement its political pronouncement with the Might without which Right is but sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

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James McParland, "the talented detective who ran down the murderers," as the meat-packers, mine-owners' and railroad magnates' press refers to the worthy, appears in the Salt Lake "Tribune" with an article on Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. He who has followed the indecent conduct of Gov. Gooding of Idaho in this affair; he who remembers that Gooding, although the chairman of the Board of Pardons, has been so forgetful of the dignity of his office as to have gone about declaring Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone "guilty without a doubt," although not yet tried; he who is aware of the fact that Gooding, as a member of the Mine Owners' Association, is personally conducting the manoeuvres of the prosecution, and as such is personally responsible for the interminable delays in the trial, which he knows will result in the conviction only of himself and his precious detectives and "confessors";—he who is aware of all this will not be surprised at the effrontery of McParland in daring to say that "the trouble with the accused men, now in jail, is not a fear

that they will not get justice, but a real fear that they will get justice."

Gooding is to a great extent still protected from public scrutiny by the office he holds. His conduct in the matter of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone has done much to take the public into the confidence of the gentleman's character. The fullness of the gentleman's baseness remains, however, still unknown. Awaiting the rapidly approaching day when this ignorance will no longer be, it may be well to refresh the public's mind concerning that which those who have long known Gooding's man McParland, alias McKenna, think and say of him. The following resolutions were adopted by the citizens of Parsons, Kans., where McParland once lived:

"Whereas, It has come to our knowledge that one James McParland, who formerly lived in this city, is the chief instigator in procuring the arrest, and is now trying to convict Chas. Moyer, William D. Haywood and George A. Pettibone, citizens of Colorado, of the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho; and

"Whereas, While said McParland lived among us, he was of infamously bad character, being associated while here

with the notorious McLaughlin of Grand Central fame. He, to the knowledge of our people, was engaged in the commission of almost all the crimes known to the criminal law. He suddenly departed from this city nearly twenty years ago and we knew naught of his whereabouts, until we heard of him in connection with this case. While we have not sufficient knowledge of the facts regarding the Steunenberg murder as will warrant us in making a positive statement as to the guilt or innocence of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, such limited information as we possess leads us to believe in their innocence; therefore, be it

"Resolved, by this meeting, That we warn the courts and law officers of Idaho to be watchful of every move made by James McParland, as we unhesitatingly declare that where there is a money consideration he will do anything, no matter how low or vile, to accomplish his purpose. We caution all persons that have any connection with the trial of these men, that there is not to-day, in the United States outside prison walls, a more conscienceless and desperate criminal than McParland."

DEMAND THEIR LIBERATION!

ly now that they will be confined for at least another half year, and possibly a year, before their trials will take place.

The prosecution admits that neither of these men were in Idaho at the time the murder was committed. Aside from the whim of the prosecution, which is in reality the Mine Owners' Association, there is no reason why they should suffer confinement for a year and a half awaiting trial for a crime of which nearly all of the people of this country believe them innocent.

The loyalty of these men to the working class entitles them to the united support of the workers of the United States in a supreme effort to induce the judge in the case to admit them to bail pending a trial.

Therefore, the Silver Bow Trades and Labor Assembly, of Butte, Montana, appeals to every central labor body in the United States, regardless of affiliations,

to set apart Sunday, August 5th, 1906, for a general, united and direct demand of District Judge Frank J. Smith, of Caldwell, Idaho, to either give these men an immediate trial or to admit them to bail pending their trials.

Let every central body arrange a tremendous, rousing mass meeting of working people for that day, and then and there adopt resolutions addressed to the District Judge, setting forth their wishes in the matter.

Consider the awful importance of this case, and let us for the time being forget everything else except our duty to these men and to the American labor movement, for which they have fought so valiantly for so many years, even at the risk of their lives and their liberty.

Fraternally yours,
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John McMullen, President,
O. M. Partelow, Secretary.

AN APPEAL TO ELECTRIC WORKERS.

Schenectady, N. Y., July 1.—The Schenectady Industrial Council of the Industrial Workers of the World, being conscious of the fact that in order to maintain and even better the conditions which prevail here, largely created by the members of the I. W. W., as the industrial workers are called for short, it is necessary to organize all the plants in the electrical industries in America, and naturally those nearest to us come first.

We have therefore determined to issue this pamphlet to be distributed in all the plants controlled by the General Electric Company.

The I. W. W. is an organization radically different from and vastly superior to the A. F. of L., because it is one organization, subdivided into thirteen departments for administrative purposes only.

The I. W. W. bars no honest workingman on account of race, creed or color, and its central administration makes no distinction whatever between the sweeper and the highly skilled mechanic or between a carpenter and a molder; they are all workmen, and the only distinction made is between an honest and a dishonest man.

For administrative purposes, however, the organization of the thirteen departments is necessary. These departments embrace all industries and are as follows: 1. The Department of Mining, which embraces the Western Federation of Miners. 2. Department of Metal and Machinery. 3. Department of the Building Industry. 4. Department of Floral, Cultural, Stock and General Farming Industry. 5. Department of Foodstuffs. 6. Department of Textile Industry. 7. Department of Glass and Pottery Industry. 8. Department of Woodworking Industry. 9. Department of Public Service. 10. Department of the Leather Industry. 11. Transportation Department. 12. Department of Miscellaneous Manufacturing. 13. Department of Brewing, Wine and Distillery Industry.

There is a universal transfer and dues system, and a man with a paid-up card can at any time be admitted to any local of any of the departments.

The Metal and Machinery Department embraces all the workers who are employed in the metal industries, and the electrical industries are of course part of this department.

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The vast superiority of this form of organization over the A. F. of L., with its 120 (or more) national and international organizations, each representing a craft or trade, and each acting independent of all the others, must be apparent to all. In the I. W. W. we will never see one union scab on another (as has so often been the case in the A. F. of L.), as the watchword of the I. W. W. is: "An injury to one is an injury to all"; and its motto (it being a revolutionary organization, aiming not only at raising wages and shortening the hours of labor, but at the complete emancipation of labor) is: "Labor is entitled to all it produces."

The men in Schenectady have not been slow in availing themselves of the benefits to be derived from this form of organization, and at present we have an organization of nearly 2,500 members, divided into eighteen locals for convenience sake, as the I. W. W. provides for trades autonomy locally, and our organization continues to grow very rapidly. Under the A. F. of L. regime we had organized the machinery builders' section, and through that body we have done business for the last four years, totally ignoring our international unions thereby practically having an industrial

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unions constantly have, because they have to support an army of officials.

Owing to the concentrated and efficient form of organization the cost of running the whole I. W. W. is considerably less than the cost of running any one of the craft or trades unions.

The I. W. W. does not tolerate high initiation fees or dues. The maximum initiation fee which can be charged is \$5, and the dues are not less than 50 cents nor more than 75 cents a month. Fifty cent dues has been found to be enough to successfully run most of the locals here in Schenectady. Twenty-five cents of the fifty are sent to headquarters as per capita tax, 5 cents to the Industrial Council, and owing to the fact that our locals are administered economically and in a business-like way, the remaining 20 cents are sufficient for all expenses and to build up a good treasury besides.

Several of our locals charge an initiation fee of \$2 (\$1.50 being the minimum fee), and this includes the price of one year's subscription to the Industrial Worker, so the initiation is practically only \$1.50. This has proved to be a good plan.

To organize a local of the I. W. W. draw up a petition signed by not less than ten names, collect at least \$1 from each member and forward petition and \$10 to C. W. Noonan, 929 Delemont avenue, Schenectady, N. Y., and the Industrial Council will then at once communicate with headquarters.

The charter fee is \$10, irrespective of the number of members on the list; for the \$10 you will receive a charter, seal and a full set of supplies; but if an A. F. of L. local joins the I. W. W. in a body no charter fee is required, as the department in that case furnishes charter, seal and due book for each member free of charge.

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KATZ ADDRESSES

LOCAL WATERTOWN ON I. W. W. UNITY AND PARTY PRESS OWNERSHIP.

City Unorganized, Despite Large Number of Wage Slaves—Pure and Simple Defeat to Blame—The Triune President of the Ogdensburg Longshoremen—Outlook hopeful.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 13.—In St. Lawrence and Jefferson Counties the signatures to the Socialist Labor Party nominating petition are now secured; and this practically completes the northern part of the state.

Ogdensburg is the largest town in St. Lawrence County; outside of two large lumber mills there is no factory employing more than ten or fifteen men. Ogdensburg is a St. Lawrence River port and several hundred workmen are employed loading and unloading the cargo of vessels. The largest union in town is the local of Longshoremen, No. 217 affiliated with the A. F. of L. Both the longshoremen and the men working in the lumber mills belong to this local. This would make it appear that it is an organization closely resembling in form industrial unionism, but it is in form only, indeed, though many of the members whom I met have the real working class instinct, rather in spite of their affiliation with this pure and simple union. The president of this organization, J. Kelley, is an alderman of Ogdensburg, elected on the ticket of one of the old parties. But that is not all; he is also a stevedore, and as such has control over the longshoremen when at work, or in other words we have in Kelley, a president of a "labor union," an alderman and boss, all in one. Of course politics are not allowed in this "union"; and I was not granted the privilege of the floor. I find Hearst has an agent in every city; and that there is a strong Hearst sentiment.

I held a street meeting in Ogdensburg on Fourth of July eve; and, in spite of the noises created by the firecracker celebration of the Declaration of Independence, attracted a good audience, to whom I explained, what kind of politics are barred from the pure and simple unions.

Watertown in Jefferson County has over 25,000 population and its industrial development is far ahead of any other city in the northern part of the state. There are all of 5,000 metal and machinery workers; and quite a number of wage workers employed at the fourteen paper mills in Watertown and vicinity.

The town is unorganized. Out of the 5,000 men employed by the New York Air Brake Company and some smaller concerns, only about 200 members are in the union. A large strike conducted in good pure and simple craft style, broke the organization, that formerly did exist here, all up. Nowhere was the impotence and crookedness of A. F. of L. leadership better demonstrated than in Watertown. The Socialist Labor Party had a Section here some time ago but most of the members left town, still there are a number of S. L. P. men in Watertown, among them our staunch friend, J. Wm. Danim.

The Socialist party has a Local there and the organizer and members most courteously complied with my request and called a special meeting, at which I was given the privilege of the floor, and, after concluding my remarks, a general discussion took place upon every phase of the movement, the Industrial Workers of the World, Unity, and party ownership of the party press.

The next evening I held an open air meeting in the public square, which was also attended by a number of Socialist Party members. I secured a few subs to our official organ, the Weekly People, and the names of Socialist Party members who want sample copies of the "Industrial Worker," constitution of the I. W. W., etc., which I forwarded to Wm. E. Trautmann, General Secretary of the I. W. W.

The situation in Watertown is such that I. W. W. headquarters will soon have a chance to get busy there.

I next visited our Section in Syracuse and found them in good shape. Organizer J. A. Trainor called a special meeting through as rapid a system as could be imagined, reaching some members by mail, some by phone and others by wheel; anyway they all came together and ways-and means were determined upon to assist me in this part of the state to cover the unorganized Counties.

If I succeed in the remaining Counties as I have those already covered, I shall be pleased, indeed.

Rud. Katz, State Organizer,
Socialist Labor Party.

PRaise for Gillhaus.

National Organizer Does Good Work in Topeka, Kansas.

Topeka, Kansas, July 8.—August Gillhaus, National Organizer Industrial Workers of the World and Socialist Labor Party, arrived here June 28, and left on the 5th of July. No preparation was made to receive him. But that did not keep him from using his efforts successfully to enlighten some of the wage slaves. We had a number of good meetings, at which pamphlets were sold and several subscriptions for The People were taken. In the near future we will be able to start a local of the Industrial Workers, which will mean much for this part of the country. Here as elsewhere the workers are beginning to realize the uselessness of craft and the necessity of class organization.

We found in Gillhaus an able speaker, a fearless and tireless worker, a man who will do much good for the working class.

P. L.

TOWARDS SOUND POLITICS.

A Call for a General Vote by Local New Orleans, S. P.

New Orleans, July 11, 1906.

We, Local New Orleans, Louisiana, Socialist party, demand that the following proposition be submitted to a National Referendum of the party:

Whereas, All political parties are but the reflex of economic classes; and,

Whereas, Political solidarity of the working class is impossible unless based upon the industrial solidarity of said class; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Socialist party endorses the Industrial Workers of the World and pledges its aid and support as long as it remains true to the principles of Socialism.

Moved by W. Covington Hall, seconded by W. B. Lancaster.

Adopted July 11, 1906.

John H. Halls, Chairman,
Robt. Patterson, Secretary.

Comrades:—We request that your local second the above.</

ANSEL'S AWAKENING

By DAVID EISMAN

Translated for The People from the Russian, in Krasnoye Znamia (The Red Banner), by Dr. Charles Rayevsky and Salon De Leon.

(Concluded.)

V.

In the meantime Kovriga was pulling off Mina's shoes. He removed them one at a time, and placed them neatly side by side, close to him.

"You'd better give them a shake; look into them; see what's inside of them," sarcastically ordered the lieutenant. Kovriga slowly raised one shoe, turned it sole upward and tapped it with the palm of his hand. He put his hand into the shoe and felt around slowly. He went through the same operation with the other, and announced in a far-away voice, "Nothing there."

He went down on his knees, raised Mina's dress, uncovered her feet, in long black stockings and her garters. He inserted his hand in the garters, the yellow and silver rings on his fingers glittered as he did so. He took off one garter, pulled the stocking off and started to pull down the other.

Suddenly a fresh cry, more frightful than Mina's, filled the room. Ansel was trying to tear himself away from the clutches of three brutal policemen.

"Don't hit," said the lieutenant, quietly and coolly, "Don't hit. Let him rather look on and listen. Well, Haydutchenko, is the girl a soft one?"

With a cynical wink and clasping her naked breast with his rough dirty hands, Haydutchenko muttered in a strange, trembling voice, much like the bleating of a goat: "Well, your Honor, there are others that are much fatter. Those are certainly more to my taste."

A shrill cry burst from the throat of Mina. She started to fight, using her whole body, hands and feet. With her feet she struck Kovriga in the chest. She struck out with such force that he fell backward on the floor.

"Oh, you bitch's daughter," thundered Haydutchenko, raising his fist.

"Don't hit!" quickly interposed the lieutenant. "You shouldn't hit her."

And turning to Ansel, and laughing with his over-red lips, he proceeded: "You see, here are people who say your harlot is not a tasty one. Why did you pick out such a carcass?" The policemen laughed merrily.

O, thou white flower, innocent and pure, how I would long to snatch you away! How I would like to shelter you with a soft prayer. O, thou white flower, chaste and holy!

"Such a scrawny one—Phui!"

"You'd better look as you ought to. Maybe she's fatter on the other side." The girl was turned around, thrown down, picked up, and thrown down again. They sat her up and again knocked her over; then they began digging their fists into her as if they were kneading bread. They spoke as the thoughts came to their heads; they addressed to her whatever their inflamed, brutish instincts suggested to them. They said everything that was calculated still more to excite that brutish instinct. . . . The innocent, half-childish body, its youth, its freshness, its grace, filled the dark hearts of the policemen with a low and beastly ardor. A new, despicable tenderness was aroused in them by the possibility of profaning something pure and innocent, of defiling it not singly and in secret, but openly and in company. In this passionate state they exchanged glances, and as they did so their eyes glowed like carrion-worms at a feast.

Mina's dress was taken off altogether and tossed on the floor. The girl was left with nothing on but a shift. Fully conscious of all that passed, and shivering at every limb, she fell on the bench as if deadly wounded. A strange retching tore her entrails. Her hair,

that fell dishevelled on the bench, hung down to the floor. Her shirt turned up a little and bared her knees. The girl did not cover herself; she could not if she would. . . . And the seven policemen in the long black coats, the seven sodden, excited beasts, stood around with labored breath; their glazed eyes smiled fiendishly and horribly their big jaws worked.

Haydutchenko tore forward. In a jiffy he threw off his saber and began to disrobe.

"Hey, you, you have no patience," laughed the lieutenant. "You're a hot groom. And you want to be the first one, eh?"

Haydutchenko stepped back abashed. The hand that held his belt dropped, and the heavy buckle and the saber fell with a weird ring to the floor. "No," he muttered in confusion; "certainly you will come first, your Honor. We will come after."

"Whom do you want for your first husband?" asked the lieutenant, turning to Mina. "Make your selection. They're all stallions of the first class. You are sure to be satisfied."

Then he turned to Ansel and continued: "Maybe you would choose for her? Pretty quick they will all marry your mamselle. They will give her the 'rights of men.' So if you would better bless them in Bible style, you know, that it may be a holy and undissoluble union, for ever and ever, amen."

"Let him hold her legs, your Honor—let him be godfather," suggested Haydutchenko, with a grin.

"Well, let him be godfather, then. That's fine. That's sport," answered the lieutenant. "But first of all give her some bologna, she certainly is hungry. Let's give her a bite to begin on. And this godfather of yours, let him be witness. . . . Haydutchenko, fire away."

Haydutchenko picked his belt up off the floor and laid it on the desk, at the same time taking from it a long round length of red rubber, much resembling a bologna. Then raising Mina's skirt neck-high with one hand, with the other he struck her with the rubber, with all his might.

Then sounds, voices of the insane, voices wild and terrible, filled the room, just as if crowds of fiendish monsters came, every one with ten mouths, and every mouth with a hundred teeth, and as if with all their toothed mouths they were tearing out each other's vitals; so in wild terror leaped the cries and roars of mingled anger, rage and pain. Yet it was only one man who cried. It was Ansel.

He was fast in the grip of the policemen. So fast they held him he could not move a muscle. All the horror, all the hatred, all the wild desperation that filled his breast, he could only give vent to in his cry.

Thus Ansel cried; but Mina was silent. She grit her teeth and was silent.

Up went the round of red rubber, and with a shrill whistle it fell. Deep, as a knife in soft dough, it cut into the pale flesh. Then up again; then down again; and still it did not cease. One black-blue mark boiled up on the body, and another, and another. . . . Oh, how happy are the dead—how happy are the still-born—how happy are those that are killed outright! . . . Up went the rubber, down again, once more, once more, again and again.

The awful cries continued with undiminished strength, but the lieutenant sat coldly at his desk, with a passionless face—a man with two fat red lips.

"She is unconscious," announced Kovriga, in a matter-of-fact voice. "Well, then, bring her to. You just take the rubber, Kovriga."

And again the rubber rope began to fly up and down; and at every stroke it cut further into the blue, black, mangled body.

VI.

All evening Kovriga had been drinking. He drank whiskey, he drank beer. He drank whiskey mixed with beer. He drank "la Autrichienne." He drank whiskey with red pepper, and whiskey so thick with black roo that it was almost as strong as Spanish flies. His insides were burning as if he had swallowed coahage. He grew so mad that he began to shed tears, as was his wont when drunk. He set out to lash to death his light-of-love with his leathern saber-

strap, then used the saber-hilt, and finally started off for the axe. But the bleeding woman threw the axe into fire-place, and, tearing away from his grasp, took refuge with the neighbors. Then Kovriga started to smash up his furniture, kitchen utensils, glasses, plates. He broke them all, and trampled underfoot the brass samovar and his holy ikons. Then he drank some more. About the eleventh hour at night, he donned his long black coat and sallied out into the rear yard of the prison.

The small window of the prison room where Ansel was locked up for the night was high above the ground. To reach it was impossible. Muttering, moaning and blubbering, Kovriga stood some time, with his head thrown back, gazing at it; while he poured out dire threats against his escaped concubine, and swore by the name of Christ God that he would return to Barren Fields and begin life again as a tiller of the soil. Then he went out to the clean front yard and looked around.

There, beside the wall, hard by the gooseberry bushes, was a long, heavy box, where the masons, who had just finished some alterations in the prison, had prepared their mortar. Kovriga marched up to it, seized it with both hands, and, collecting all his strength, started to drag it after him.

"Ho, you devil," in amazement cried Haydutchenko, who had just come to the door, "where are you bound with that thing?"

Instead of answering, Kovriga continued his drunken mutterings and growlings, vowing that he would tear up everything in sight, Haydutchenko included.

"Oho, he's got filled," and Haydutchenko shook his head in envy. Kovriga kept on at his task and finally got the box under the little window, set it up against the wall, and began to mount upon it. Several times he slipped off and fell, with the box over him. But he did not give up. Finally he reached the top, and eagerly clutched the grating of the window.

He pressed his face against the pane and looked into the cell. Strange things, terrible and unexpected were happening there. His befuddled mind could not at once grasp the significance of what he saw. Something white and long . . . and a man standing by, hurriedly putting that white thing around his neck!

"Ehe! Is he hanging himself? That youngster . . . that kid . . . Why, he's committing suicide! . . . Well, wait . . . What is it, anyhow? . . . What is he doing that for? . . . No, that won't do. . . . Under no circumstances. . . . Well, for this, does he know what he may get? . . . For this, he, the fool. . . . Ehe, fool that he is! . . ."

The box under Kovriga shook, and the plaster began to fall off and rattle against the stone wall of the prison. The moon was shining, and the dirty pools in the prison rear-yard reflected its cold, metallic, lustre.

"What are you, . . . really hanging yourself?" suddenly broke from Kovriga, angrily, "How dare you? What right have you?"

Then, as if overcome by some occult fear, Kovriga quieted down. From below, inside, a face overspread with deadly pallor was staring at him with its big round burning eyes; and below that face, under the thin pointed chin, dangled the white noose.

"He . . . that thick-lipped Herod. . . . He beat her . . . he undressed her . . . your dear Phrosya, he abused her. And you dear, beloved," resumed Kovriga, with a sudden revulsion of tenderness "Lovely dear, oh my Lovely dear, . . . you'd better . . . those thick red lips . . . that's what you want to destroy!"

Again the box wavered under Kovriga's feet, but this time he failed to steady it. He could not recover his balance. He slipped off and fell, with the big heavy box over him, across his knees, pinning him tightly to the ground.

VII.

The moon was gone. Darkness reigned, and for long. At length sounds trembled on the air, and the sky began to lighten. How long was it since the moon shed her beams directly through the little window!

A noose—death—resurrection.

The moonlight had fallen on Ansel's head and shoulders, casting his long, dark shadow over the stone floor and wall of the cell. Joyfully, gladly, with the exultation of a new idea, he had hastily and nervously torn his shirt into strips and of the strips made a noose. Oh, eternal peace; oh, the great noiseless rest for ever," he had said to himself as he worked.

About the past, about the events of the day, he cared not, and had not the power to think. He only dreamed of rest, of death.

But again he heard his own wails and outcries, the whizz of the past, something of the future burned into his heart and started there a conflagration. What was it? Gnawings of conscience? Stings of remorse? Was he to be forced to heed an unwelcome but commanding call?

"No, I don't want it. Quicker, the noose, and so, sooner death—then the great rest forever."

But again he heard his own wail and outcries, the whizz of the flying rubber, the monotonous, even, voice of the red-lipped lieutenant. He beheld again the raw, naked body of Mina, and remorse gripped his heart stronger than ever.

"To die so—it is impossible. Such a death—is it not cowardice?"

His hands fell helpless. He could tear no more strips from his shirt, he could tie no more strips into the noose. Such suffering, such terrible, unbearable torture seized him that he began to bite his hands, and the warm, bright-red blood spread over his ashen, deathly face. He went again after the noose, but some odd noise from the other side of the wall reached his ear. Somebody's heavy boots started to knock on the wall. Was it really so? A heavy, large-jawed face with big yellow moustaches—did it really look in at the window? And was it thus that the voice spoke: "You'd better . . . those thick red lips . . . that's what you want to destroy!"

With a moan he dropped the noose and threw himself into a corner. He lay there for some time, his face to the dark wall, crying in bitter anguish. Then, when the violence of his grief was spent, he grew calmer.

VIII.

When, early in the morning he rose, and his eye encountered the white noose, it brought back to him neither the feeling of joy nor that of sadness. It was indifferent to him, and he gazed at it long and earnestly.

Of the things that had happened to Mina and him, he thought soberly, but without dejection. His heart was now clad in iron and of steel became his spirit. He no longer sought salvation in the great long rest of the grave. He felt no shame at having so desired, he simply no longer thought of it. Everything was over with yesterday. A new life was now beginning.

"Mother, forgive. And you, father, forgive me, too; and you, also, Mina, my bright, unsummed love, good-bye. Forgive me, my white lily. This is my last word to you. You exist no more for me. You are forgot."

Long swarms of tortured souls stream before him from out the depths of the past. Mad despair fills their dimmed eyes, and bloodstains mark the bloodless faces. Over and around the naked bodies circles a black dragon with over-red lips, and in his iron claws are the traces of his wild revelry.

"Well, . . . You will circle no more."

Darkness and stillness endured for some time. Then the world awakened. Sounds were heard, the sky brightened.

Radiant in the golden light of a new dawn, Ansel arose. He put forth his hands on the noose caressingly and drew himself up to his full height.

"Yes, you will have me," he said, with the quiet of grim determination, "you will have me, you will take me—but first I will settle the red lips."

(THE END.)

THE SITUATION

IN GLOBE, ARIZONA, NOT TO THE LIKING OF THE CAPITALISTS.

They Consequently Invoke Flag and Race Prejudices and Plan a Riot, to Down I. W. W. Miners—A Letter That Judge Nave Did Not Answer.

Globe, Ariz., July 7.—On May 1, the working class of Globe decided that they would quit work for that day, and with the rest of the national proletariat, celebrate International Labor Day. The day was observed by holding a parade in the forenoon. Over 1,200 men were in line. In the afternoon and evening there was speaking; and it was considered by all to have been the most successful demonstration ever held in Globe, so much so that the capitalist class of Globe who, in the past, have been indifferent in regards to labor, have been forced to realize that such indifference will have to cease.

I will now come to the reasons why I write this communication:

The Miners' Union men in the parade carried their badges, and on the badges were two small American flags. The banners carried in the parade were worded appropriately for the occasion. Some had white backgrounds; some red. The speakers' stand was decorated with the National colors and it also contained a small red flag.

One of the speakers, an ex-Socialist Labor Party man, delivered an Industrial Workers of the World and Socialist Labor Party lecture; and, in the course of his remarks he explained the meaning of flags. In speaking of the American flag he used this expression: "The working class have nothing against that flag but that they are opposed to the Goody Gooding vermin hidden within its folds." The speaker's explanation of the meaning of the red flag evoked thunderous applause from the working class and hatred from the capitalist class and the parasites who were present.

During the month of June the negro residents of Globe decided that they would hold an emancipation celebration

on June 10; and they started to raise funds for that purpose. A man by the name of Ben Crawford and others of his type came to the negroes and asked them to be sure and hold a parade; and that they would furnish them with banners, and the writer of this communication was informed that the way they wanted the banners worded was an insult to the white wage workers of Globe. Crawford and his associates also insisted that the negroes should carry an American flag and they contributed money for the occasion; and informed the negroes that they would be on the streets with their gang and guns to see that nobody would interfere with them for carrying the American flag. They also informed the negroes several times to be sure and have a parade and to be not afraid to carry the American flag; that they would be there to protect them. The negroes decided that they would not parade unless they could carry the American flag and that they would not parade with the American flag if it would be the means of starting race trouble. The result was that they held no parade.

A few days after an interview appeared in the "Telegram" with one of the negro committeemen. He stated that they did not parade because they were afraid that there would be a riot started in Globe if they carried the flag. The paper then came out with a strong article against such "unpatriotic conditions." It tried to leave the impression upon the minds of its readers that the working class of Globe was responsible for intimidating the negroes, and it regretted the fact that there was no American flag in the May Day demonstration. The press of the town in their articles on that demonstration left the impression that a red flag was carried.

A committee of three men who were in the parade, sent a communication to the "Telegram" and gave them the facts regarding the parade, as stated above. They have since slacked up on their sham patriotism some, because I believe they are beginning to recognize the fact that the workers of Globe are recognizing that that patriotism is measured by dollars and cents; that when the working class do the fighting for the flag

they stay at home and conspire against the ones who are doing the fighting.

Frederick S. Nave, judge of the Circuit Board of Arizona, an appointee of President Roosevelt, has just closed the session of his court in this county. He received many applications for citizenship and he was extremely strict in asking questions. Amongst other questions he asked the following: "Do you belong to an anarchist society. Are you an anarchist? Was you in the May Day parade?"

A man born in this country was in Nave's court, as a witness in favor of a foreigner becoming a citizen, when he answered "yes, I was in the parade." The judge asked him if he was aware that there was a red flag in the parade. The witness asked the judge: "What about the red flag; is it not all right?"

The judge ordered him out of court; and the man who wished to become a citizen had to secure another witness.

Nave also asked all applicants for citizenship: "Did you ever parade behind a red flag?"

"Will you in the future ever parade behind a red flag?"

Nave asked the same questions of all persons, applicants and witnesses. Remember there was no red flag carried in the parade notwithstanding that Nave has taken the authority to deny a man who was in that parade, and rights in his court; so I decided to send the below communication to His Honor, Judge Nave, appointee of Theodore Roosevelt. The letter was dated June 22, 1906, and was as follows:

"Honorable Judge Nave, City:—

Sir—Will your Honor kindly inform me if I, as a citizen of the United States, and a member of the Socialist Labor Party, which has for its emblem the red flag, would be permitted (all other matters being favorable) to act as a witness respecting the application of a foreigner for naturalization papers?"

I registered the letter and I now have his receipt for it in my possession, but he dare not give me a reply. I wish to know from all Socialist and class conscious economic organizations what we do to about this? Are we going to let that tool of the capitalist class take away all our "rights." T. F. Dugan.

SEATTLE CELEBRATES

"THE GLORIOUS FOURTH" IN TRUE REVOLUTIONARY STYLE.

Declaration of Industrial Liberty That Includes Japs, Made with Telling Effect—Labor Fakirism and Race Prejudice Knocked Out.

Seattle, Wash., July 7.—"The glorious Fourth" has come and passed into history. We celebrated it in true revolutionary style, as the patriots of '78 would have done. Incidentally we made it exceedingly interesting for at least one enterprising "bisnis" man.

Local 178, Industrial Workers of the World, holds street meetings nearly every night. We have a corps of very promising young speakers, who are full of enthusiasm. The night before the Fourth several, including the writer, spoke and sold considerable pamphlets and papers. We had a good crowd and their sympathy was with us, which was evidenced by the close attention given to everything uttered.

The aforesaid enterprising individual, one Mr. Fowler, started up near us. Soon he had a large crowd. To paraphrase a favorite of De Leon's:

"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain,

The labor fakir is peculiar."

Such is the kind of man which has been trying to "organize" the common laborers in this town, with what success will be disclosed later.

Being an adherent of A. F. of L.-ism, Fowler can't get away from the idea of dividing the Working Class. He is now editor, owner, publisher and sole agent for an anti-Mongolian sheet, which he calls "The Yellow Peril." He was in the act of pillaging the minds of his hearers of reason and trying to substitute race prejudice and hatred. He was picturing the horrors of sleeping with Japs, and how "these despicable foreigners" were the cause of our present impoverished condition. He waxed eloquent, denouncing these intrepid little men,

who, as their recent victorious strikes for increased wages show, refuse to be kept downtrodden—when suddenly the vanguard of the I. W. W. army struck him and he is still in a dazed condition.

Our organizer, James Walsh, took the box and ripped up Fowler's "argument" from start to finish. By this time the crowd had grown to between 600 and 800 men. Walsh explained that the working people could not exclude the Japanese as they had no say in the matter; and that even if they could they should not want to, because the Japanese are no more our enemies than are the Irish, German, etc. He told them the Industrial Workers of the World was organizing the Japs to defeat our common enemy, the capitalist class.

That the crowd understood him and agreed was plainly discernible by the applause which followed his remarks.

Then Fowler took the stand and started to vilify the I. W. W. He said: "In the Chicago Convention were De Leon, Debs, Simons and a few other Socialists." When asked about Moyer and Haywood, he did not dare but say they were all right. He was then told that the Western Federation of Miners was a part of the I. W. W., a fact which he had completely concealed to his audience.

As the meeting progressed the excitement became intense. Hoots, hisses and cat-calls were heard on all sides whenever Fowler opened his mouth. Challenges were hurled at him thick and fast and he looked, at this time, so different from his usual braggart self, so helpless and perplexed; that I felt almost disposed to pity. However, the crowd thought otherwise and in a moment of almost fiendish excitement; Fowler descended and Brother Hays took the box.

Hays is a natural born fighter and as he is well conversant with Fowler's history, it did not take long before the crowd knew what a miserable all-around fakir had been addressing them.

The meeting lasted from 8 till 12 and the I. W. W. came out unscathed, while Fowler and his satellites went away perspiring rage. It speaks eloquently for the self-possession and character of the working class and it augurs well for the

The Miners' Magazine

RADICAL AND RATIONAL. A FEARLESS TRIBUNE OF THE WORKING CLASS. ADVOCATING INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL UNITY OF ALL WAGE WORKERS.

"The great mass, upon whose shoulders rest the stability of this Nation, have been lulled to sleep, and while they slept, in the belief that human liberty was safe, a silken thread was woven, which to-day has become a mighty cable which the power of a Hercules or a Samson cannot break."

"The Industrial Workers of the World has run up the flag of economic freedom and the Western Federation of Miners is with the new-born union of united men and women in the struggle to drive wage slavery from the face of our planet."

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Industrial Workers of the World

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT UNION TEMPLE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
JULY 10, 1905.
BY DANIEL DE LEON.

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success of the Social Revolution that the fakir did not then and there meet a speedy finish—a fate which all fakirs richly deserve.

At the next business meeting we took in fifty new members; so I guess we're growing some.

The local intends to hold another Moyer-Haywood protest meeting and draw up a remonstrance demanding the liberation of our outraged brothers.

A. G. Dehly.

THE FEW, NOT THE MANY

AS THE CREATORS OF WEALTH—A RECENTLY REVIVED ECONOMIC THEORY THAT WAS NEATLY DISSECTED MORE THAN A DECADE AGO.

Recently a correspondent to the New York Sun, combating Socialism, advanced the theory that the few and not the many are the real creators of wealth. This recalled to mind an article which appeared in Edward Bellamy's "The New Nation" of October 7, 1893; and which is herewith reproduced in full:

The Social Organism the Real Source of Wealth.

To the Editor of The New Nation:—

It is strange that a man of W. H. Mallock's accomplishments should have made the mistake he discloses in his paper on "The Real Producers of Wealth," in a recent number of the "North American Review." He tells us that which every intelligent person knew; namely, that labor-saving machines have more than doubled the productive power of labor in some directions. But he also asserts that instead of the riches of the few being taken from the products of the many, the present competency of the many is taken from the products of the few; and that not only do the few as a body produce the whole of the wealth which they enjoy, but that they produce as a body every increase of wealth which is year by year enjoyed by the many; and that the many are mere pensioners of the few, jumping to the conclusion that political economists have not given credit where it is due, when considering the question of the inequality of distribution.

If Mr. Mallock will think deeply on this question he will doubtless abandon the position he has taken, and agree with, rather than assume to teach, political economists. They recognize the fact that progress is the result of development in the human family, as a whole, and that inventors and inventions keep step with this development and cannot be dissociated from it; that each improved instrument is what this development of the whole body of society makes possible. There could be no general diffusion of knowledge, even the slightest, without leading up to an improvement in the manner of producing wealth. The earliest implements were rude, but the people were ignorant. The labor-saving machines of to-day are not so rude, but the people are more enlightened.

Mr. Mallock has mentioned the sewing machine in his paper and pointed out Mr. Singer as one of the few who

created the wealth enjoyed by his inventions. But it should be remembered that Mr. Singer did not invent the sewing machine, the manufacture and sale of which made him rich. Elias Howe, Jr., constructed the sewing machine and Mr. Singer copied it. But even Howe gave us nothing new but a combination of what others had developed before him; it would be more correct to say that society had developed what Howe constructed in the sewing machine. This device is the embodiment of a long series of inventions dating back to the discovery of the means of transposing the ore into iron and steel; indeed, further back to the first rude efforts in pottery.

At the risk of a little tediousness, let us look at the steps immediately preceding those of Howe, who is called the inventor of the sewing machine. In the ancient tanning apparatus the eye-pointed needle was used, and without this Howe could not have constructed the sewing machine. The existence of the steel needle relates back to the first inventions of man, as really as does the living Mr. Mallock to our first parents. The cylinder and cam, the wheel, belt and pulley, the rack and pinion, the shuttle or hook, the needle and tension, in fact, all the mechanical elements which enter into the composition of the sewing machine were the invention of others and appropriated by Howe. Subsequently sewing machine makers modified some parts of Howe's machine and called modifications inventions. They all drew upon the storehouse of human experience, acquired in a succession of experiments, for even the knowledge enabling them to form this combination of the inventions of others.

One gains unconscious tuition by contact with the organized industries of society. Only a fool would contend that isolated from society either of these men would have known of the existence of even a common needle, much less the eye-pointed needle, or the combinations which go to make up a machine.

Political economists are more comprehensive than Mr. Mallock. They understand that all the improved means of production are sequences of the combined knowledge of mankind, and that the part contributed by one member of society isolated from the balance is infinitesimal and useless. The capacity to superintend and direct large industries is also a society growth and comes along

as inevitably as society advances. Even if it were conceded that to invention and the capacity to superintend and direct must be credited the sixty-six per cent. increase in wealth, independently of all that the balance of society has accomplished in this country, the position taken by Mr. Mallock that the few who possess this increase are the inventors and superintendents would be far from tenable. To make his assertion even approximate this, he would have to resurrect Stephenson and put into his hands the profits resulting from the use of the locomotive; bring back Fulton and hand over to him the steamboat earnings, call back Whitney and put him in possession of two-thirds the value of the cotton lands, bring back Watts and Morse and a host of others, and include them in the few he acknowledges to be in possession of what these forerunner members of society contributed to create. But the absurdity of his position is evident without specifying still further, excepting as it might make it a little plainer to state this fact. Long and arduous labor and untold amounts of money have been expended in experiments made by thousands from time to time to bring into shape for subsequent perfection devices to increase the production of labor. The persons so engaged fell short of the degree of perfection requisite to immediate success, but the workshops and products were the schools and objects which made success easy of attainment by others who came after them. The thousands lost their time, labor and money in experimenting, so far as they were individually concerned, but society gained it all and such experiments go on indefinitely. It is not necessary to call attention to the host who have been impoverished as pioneers in our railroads and other industries, only to enrich others coming after them, who never even lifted a hand in those enterprises.

Nearly all our largest establishments engaged in the cotton, woolen, iron, steel and other industries are joint stock companies. The stockholders need have no knowledge of the work to be done, and, as a matter of fact, have none; and much less of the intricate machinery used; and yet they are a part of the few whom Mr. Mallock credits with having created the sixty-six per cent. of wealth since the beginning of the century. They do not create, but they do absorb nearly one half of the wealth created in these establishments. The same may be said of stockholders in all the great companies, including steamship, railroad and telegraph organizations of capital. The increase of wealth must be credited to society as the factor creating it, but our system allows the few to absorb it.

James F. Kelly.
Troy, N. Y., September, 1893.

THE RIGHT TO WORK

A LITTLE TALE WHICH PLAINLY ILLUSTRATES WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO UNDER PRESENT CONDITIONS.

(For The People by H. S. K.)

"What do you think of this, Morton?" said Brown at the dinner hour in the shop, "here is a judge, in a labor union case, who says that there is something more important than fair wages, and that is the right to work for any wages the workman is willing to accept."

"Guess he's right, ain't he?"
"No, he is not right—not right for me. But listen, he says any improvement in the condition of labor is too dearly bought that requires the surrender of the smallest fraction of individual liberty. Do you see what he's driving at?"

"No, not exactly."
"Well, he's knocking the union, because by combination of its members they pushed wages up, and forced in some fellows who by the exercise of their individual liberty would have forced down the condition of all. This right to work that they hold so sacred means simply the right of the employer to force down wages to the lowest notch, whenever they can get some poor cusses to work the trick on. You never hear these judges, though, howling about the right to work when a fellow's out of a job and can't find one anywhere. Then the only right he has is the right to starve."

"Well," said Morton, "there is always plenty of work for everybody. No man willing to work need be out of employment." Morton had been in the one shop for twenty years, and out-of-work had never been a problem to him.

"I hope you never have the experience," retorted Brown. "I have, so I know what it is."

"Oh, of course, there may be cases of misfortune, due to sickness, but the great trouble with workmen is they drink, throw away their money, and some of these foreigners are so lazy they put their kids to work and loaf themselves." Just then the whistle blew and the men went back to their benches.

That afternoon word was passed around that the mysterious stock-taking and inspection of the previous week were explained. The trust had gobbled the business. At once all kinds of speculations and rumors became rife among the employes. The place was to be closed down, said one; enlarged and improved, said another. Eventually it turned out that only one kind of goods was to be produced, and Morton learned that his department went to another of

the trust factories, so he and a lot of his companions would no longer be needed.

At the close of his last day of employment Morton started for home with leaden feet and heavy heart. The sky was blue, people were coming and going as he had often seen them do before, but to him the scene had changed strangely. Two men whom he passed were laughing heartily and to Morton it seemed as much out of place as to laugh at a funeral. When he reached home his wife greeted him cheerfully, but as he looked about his little home a vague fear seized him.

The next morning he started bravely out in search of a job. He tried all the places in his line, nothing was to be had at any of them, they, too, had been gobbled up by the trust. What should he now turn his hand to? He ran down "help wanted" ads in the daily papers, and to his surprise often found a hundred applicants ahead of him, while he had started so early that he felt sure that he would be the first on the ground. At several of the places he was told they didn't take "green" hands, while plenty of experienced ones could be had. One foreman, looking at the gray hairs in Morton's mustache, said: "Rather late for you to be taking up a new occupation, a shoemaker should stick to his last."

Thus it went day after day, not even a job as unskilled laborer was to be had, he was brushed aside because younger, and more active men could be secured in plenty. Never had poor Morton been so disheartened and weary. After tramping about all day he went home to meet the anxious and expectant look of his wife, which she vainly tried to conceal. At last the few dollars they had saved were gone. Morton had a horror of being in debt, he would keep out of it though as long as possible. Like a man on some criminal purpose bent he slid into a pawnshop and laid his watch on the counter. The man inside was not over affable, he had no need to be; "two dollars," he said, while Morton had thought it good for twenty.

By this time the family had moved into a big tenement, the two daughters getting work in a sweatshop. It was with tears running down his cheeks that Morton ate the first meal for which his daughters' wages paid. At last he got a job as night watchman and learned what it is to sleep in a tenement in the

practically under martial law; picketing is absolutely impossible; hundreds of militants are in jail * * * and, at the same time, radical ministers speak of the prodigious reforms they are going to realize. Despicable politicians!

The Socialist parlementaires say they will have a very revolutionary action in Parliament, and I think they will sincerely try. But we have the second ballot in France, and we consider it a nuisance.

The French class conscious workingmen have now gone too far to be satisfied with "revolutionary speeches" in Parliament.

A fight is beginning between industrialists and parlementaires; "revolutionary parlementaires" (however funny these two words may sound together) are probably a majority inside the party, but the industrialists control the C. G. T., and the political organization may possibly soon fight the economic organization. To speak more accurately, as these two organizations are "political" (in the Marxian sense of the word), the electoral and the industrial organizations of the French proletariat may be soon on rather unfriendly terms.

The same occurred in Italy and in Holland, so far as I know.

Moral unity, at least, exists between all the labor forces in Belgium and in Germany, and I frankly believe that the proletariat is more powerful in France and in Italy than in Belgium or in Germany.

The Chicago Industrial Convention declared that the I. W. W. will take and hold the instruments of production "without" affiliation with any political party. The men who promoted that principle were perhaps wiser than they even thought to be. Look at the recent events in France: though aiming at the same thing—communism—the electoral and the industrial organizations are practically unaffiliated. And yet never have we seen, in France, such steady progress of class conscious labor.

A. Bruckere,
Of the Salesmen's Union, No. 2140.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third the year.

We have met here to-day to commemorate the sixth anniversary of the Daily People. On the 15th of last month the last hole of \$100 was paid and our Party press is now clear of outside debt, so far as the plant is concerned; and it has been paid by the comrades, friends and sympathizers throughout the United States. The working class of this country is to be congratulated on this great achievement.

Then holding up the oil painting, he said, "I want you to look at this picture," and he then dwelt upon Daniel De Leon's devotion to the Party, speaking of the abuse and ridicule that has been heaped upon his head by people who fail to grasp the greatness of the man or the movement that he has sacrificed so much for.

Continuing, Robinson said, "Some of you may not agree with us of the Socialist Labor Party that know him; but regardless of that let me ask, can anyone point out where De Leon has done or said anything detrimental to the cause of the working class? No; not in one single instance can it be shown. He has always kept to the straight line, never wavering, always upholding the cause of the barefoot; unpurchasable by either money or flattery, always denouncing the oppression of capitalism, always educating the barefoot to emancipate himself from slavery, and for doing this he is called a boss, a dictator, or a demagogue. But you that are here know that he is none of these; in fact, you will agree with me when I say that I consider him to be the Karl Marx of America."

Then, after paying his respects to Labriola of Italy, Guesde of France, and Bebel of Germany, and dwelling on the movement in Russia, England, Austria and Belgium, Robinson began to auction the painting, which brought \$0.

Concluding Robinson said: "It would not be amiss before I close, to tell you that every one ought to be a subscriber to the Party press. We have papers in English, German, Jewish, Swedish, Hungarian and Italian. The name of these papers are the Daily and Weekly People, Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung, Der Arbeiter, Arbetaren, Nepakarati and the Ragione Nuova. Anyone that comes in contact with workingmen reading any of these languages should not fail to call attention to these papers in order to keep posted in the Socialist movement of the world. If anyone wishes to begin to-day, the Literary Agent of the Party is present and he will be pleased to wait on you and take your subscription for any or all of them; also for books or pamphlets. Come forward and do your part to bring about the Socialist Republic."

One Weekly People, two Ragione Nuova, one Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung and one Der Arbeiter subscriptions were secured.

The commemoration meeting adjourned at a late hour and we all wended our way home well satisfied with it.
G. F. C.

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THE FRENCH LABOR MOVEMENT

(Continued from Last Week.)

At last May 1 came.

It was a grand sight! I saw May Day in Paris; three shops out of four were closed, no carriages, almost nobody in the streets, soldiers hidden everywhere. Patrols every half mile. Instead of busy Paris, there were more deserted streets than in London on a Sunday morning.

Proletariat! then I felt clearly that when thou shalt cease toiling, Capitalism shall collapse in a day!

The silly bourgeois thought the day after, that everything was over because May Day was over. The fight began on May 2 notwithstanding unprecedented difficulties created by the military occupation, by the suppression of any picketing, and the imprisonment of industrialists under the farcical pretence of "Plot against the Republic."

Two tactics were proposed:

First—Either strike on May 2 to get the conditions of work wanted.

Second—Or work eight hours on May 2 and then walk out of the shop after the eighth hour.

Each federation choosed the tactics they thought the best.

The life of the movement was not in some "heads," or in some "leaders." There was no bossism. The life of the movement was in each local union, in each federation—in the conscience of each militant; and the government could imprison the "leaders" without damaging the movement.

In Paris 155,000 men, according to official statistics, or 200,000 men, according to our counting, walked out for the eight-hour day.

In other towns, chiefly in Lyon, St. Etienne, Moulouen, Longwy, Toulon, Lorient, the movement was comparatively as strong.

Sad to say, in some places where Socialists are well organized (Lille, Roubaix, Troyes), the movement was weaker, for there is among some of the so-called Guesdist elements of the party a stupid and most ignorant opposition to anything which is not ballot. This

"parliamentary idiocy" drew them nearly to scabbery, and the eight-hour fight was fought in no place where Guesdists are strong. I dare say that because I was a former Guesdist, I am ashamed of it.

On the contrary, in such towns as Toulon and Lorient all activity ceased; social life was completely stopped.

For the first time the French proletariat made use of his essential weapon—the economic weapon—and it has been a hopeful trial. But is it right to say: "economic weapon" referring to the industrialist tactics, which, according to Marxian terminology, are quite "political"?

We did not intend to have a general strike on May first, as the bourgeois supposed, because we knew that it is impossible to decree a revolution, one year before hand, on a fixed day.

May 1 was intended to be a trial review of the industrialist forces in France, and the beginning of the fight for a shorter day, considered not as a reform, but as an educational and a revolutionary training.

No useless riots in the streets; the old romantic Blanquist tactics are forgotten, but the use of what they name "action directe" (direct action), which I will try to describe is as follows:

First—In case of strike—use violent picketing, knock down scabs, and go as far as burning down the shop. (In Fresneville they burnt down the shop and the house of the boss, who had a narrow escape in an automobile). If the scabs, when going to work, are protected by soldiers, they did not bother about picketing, and went to the houses of the scabs and "saw" them there.

Second—In case of work—use "sabotage"; I try to translate that word by "go-canny." For instance, bakery workers threatened to put ovens out of use by pouring petroleum on the dead-plate. (This does not poison bread, but it makes bread ill-smelling). Ways of using "sabotage" are countless: when properly

used, they will be terrible and deadly weapons.

What Have Been the Results?

The mere craft advantages are rather small; the political advantages are immense.

Many workers got shorter hours and better wages, but, generally speaking, the employers were so afraid that they believed, if they granted one cent more it would be the beginning of the "coming revolution": employers generally resisted with the most desperate energy. The radical government backed them unconditionally, and the strikes were fought by military means. Just as in Colorado, about 500 militants have been sentenced to jail.

The great, the admirable result of this beginning of the eight-hour day agitation is that class war has become clear.

Class war has become so clear for everybody that Gompersism and Civic Federationism seem impossible now in France. Is not that an immense result?

All "identity of interest" or "Social Harmony" theories are abandoned. Employers are organizing themselves on clearly class lines. Is not that important?

The French union men were few: workers are now coming in masses to the unions. Many unions become more revolutionary and industrialist. Is not that a more important result than an illusory advance of wages or some odd betterment in conditions of work?

The Bourgeois resolutions proved to be a most remarkable method of class training.

Even from the standpoint of mere reform, we must remark that, while the unions are at a standstill in England and in America, while they are driven back in Germany, at the same time, thanks to other methods, they are gaining perceptible advantages in France. Our percentage of successful strikes in France is the highest of the world. And the fight is only beginning!

General Elections

(On May 6th and 20th.)

It is beyond doubt that the beginning of the industrial fight on May 1, 1906, has been a far more momentous and

epoch-making event than the last general elections on May 6th and 20th.

Anyhow, these elections have been important because for the first time in France, the political situation was made clear; for everybody the elections tended to produce the same result that the industrialist agitation did: a clear demonstration of the class war.

The peculiar mania of the French workman, for the last twenty-five years, have been, first, anti-clericalism; second, salvation of the Republic.

These two hobbies annihilated the energy of the French workers. They could forget their class interests to follow any bourgeois anticlerical who called names at churchgoers (manger du cure), and boasted of saving the Republic.

De Leon remembers perhaps the comically solemn tone in which Jaures declared, in a committee of the Amsterdam Convention: "First of all, we have saved the Republic!"—Lucien Roland and I burst out laughing very loudly behind Adler's back, and such laughter was considered as blasphemous by many French comrades.

The best result of the last elections has been to put these two hobbies out of use, for the success of the anticlerical republicans has been so great and popery is so utterly beaten that it seems hard to stupefy the people any more with "Republic Salvation," for their d—d Republic is saved.

Electoral Conditions.

First—For the first time all French Socialists went to the battle united. Socialist propaganda was no more a sectarian fight, but the grouping of the proletariat in a class army.

Second—There were practically only three parties on the field:

(a) The clerical or nationalists, poorly organized, and mixing the defense of the great moneyed interests with middle class demagoguery.

(b) The radicals, promising any reform to catch votes, and supported by the free masons, who are in France a great political (and rather dirty) power.

(c) The Socialists.

The Socialists fought both parties, and, according to the famous Cambier resolution, they fought even the so-called Socialists, of the Millerand type, who

are not members of the United Party (Parti Unifie.)

Third—Propaganda for the first ballot has been, as a whole, a good educational one. The majority of candidates did not tell their audiences very revolutionary things, but they made "a primary course in Socialist philosophy" which was pretty good.

As I consider electoral agitation as the elementary school in Socialism, of which industrial organization is the High School, I think that this early electoral campaign was fruitful.

Socialism was immensely advertised. Out of 586 electoral districts we ran 346 candidates and got 894,000 votes.

Fourth—The campaign for the second ballot showed an opportunity to destroy the parliamentary influence of the "reactionaries" (nationalist and clerical) if the radicals and the Socialists made a temporary alliance for the second ballot.

The pleasure of beating "reactionaries" down may be delightful, but such alliances weakens class consciousness, which evil is worse than anything. Anyhow, at the second ballot, radicals and Socialists were, if not officially, but practically, allied.

Consequently, the party has fifty-four Congressmen, out of which about twenty have been elected by a half radical constituency * * * and who will be twenty causes of trouble for the future. We have now fifty-four Socialist congressmen.

Political representation in French Parliament:

	1902	1906
Clericals and Nationalists	121	117
Progressives (moderate)	112	64
Radicals	184	202
Radical-Socialists (populists)	133	150
Socialists	40	54

Future Action.

The parliamentary situation is rather funny. The radicals have a solid majority and promise marvelous reforms. At the same time the radical ministry use the Big Stiek policy rather freely against industrialists. During the month of May the industrial towns have been

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All effort, from whatever source it may proceed, looking to the loosening or sundering of the bonds between the Trade Union Movement and the Social Democratic party is to be looked upon as hostile to the interests of the Working Class.—TRADE UNION CONGRESS, HALLE, GERMANY, MAY 19, 1897.

NEUTRALITY.

There was in ancient Athens an old law that decreed severe punishment upon any citizen who remained neutral in the conflicts within the state. The reason for the law was a feature of human nature that has not changed to this day, and never will. The citizen who wraps himself in "Neutrality" when internal conflict rages is a coward: cowards, like thieves, are liars. Accordingly, the Greek legislator's eye penetrated the cloak of "Neutrality." He saw within it a being who was like a rock under the immediate surface of the water—a source of danger, all the greater because concealed. The "neutral" would be found to be the vilest of partisans in practice. Open partisanship, however violent, can never match the mischief that concealed partisanship will perpetrate. Upon this fact and reasoning the Athenian law against "neutrals" was planted. The law was wise: the reason therefor is a living fact.

Far away, in distant Russia, the tiger Treppoff recently sought to wash his hands of the blood shed in Bialystok by saying he had kept "neutral." Here in America the capitalist Government pronounces itself "impartial" in the conflicts between the Working Class and the Capitalist Class. The "impartiality" of the one, the "neutrality" of the other hardly need comment. When a military chief remains "neutral" at a time when his subalterns are rioting in massacre, his neutrality is the kind of devilry that the Athenian law sought to prevent; when a Government legislates in such manner that one class is enabled to ride another, and that the armed force is ever ready to back up the rider, then the "impartiality" that such a Government affects is the social stab in the back that the Athenian law sought to parry with its legislation against "Neutrality."

Clear as the Wisdom of the old Athenian legislator appears from these illustrations, there is a third illustration, that places his wisdom in still stronger light. It is the posture of "Neutrality" towards the Trades Unions affected by the pure and simple political Socialist. No "neutral" Treppoff during the Bialystok massacres, no "impartial" capitalist Government hurling troops against workmen on strike, in the conflicts between capital and Labor, exemplifies more glaringly the impossibility of "Neutrality" during internal conflicts, or the scoundrelism of its affectation, or what "Neutrality" actually means. He who moves in a certain sphere cannot ignore his surroundings. The sphere of Socialism is the Labor Movement. To attempt to ignore the happenings in the Movement is like attempting to keep one's head above deep water without paddling with his hands. The thing being impossible, even if at first honestly contemplated, the pretense of carrying it out, is a Treppoff and capitalist Government combination of felonious hypocrisy. Accordingly, the pure and simple political Socialist becomes the vilest partisan of treason to the Working Class. Theoretically he must be that: experience confirms the theory. From forgery and slander, down or up to bribery and being bribed, the pure and simple political Socialist, or "Neutral" in the conflicts of the economic movement, sticks at no act of baseness in behalf of the side of his love. In this instance, as in so many others, like lover, like loved.

The "Neutral" is a coward: manliness knows no "Neutrality." The "Neutral" is a snake in the grass: characterfulness spurns "Neutrality." The "Neutral" is an imposter: truthfulness abhors "Neutrality." The "Neutral" is a trifier: serious men are too much in earnest for "Neutrality."

Not "Neutrality" but decided "Partisanship" does the Movement demand, which has set its cap to the overthrow of the rule typified in Russia by a "neutral" Treppoff, in capitalist America by

"impartial" capitalist Government, and whose outposts are, in Russia, the Gopons, in America, the Gomperes.

SCYLLA AND CHARYBIDS.

Curious things are coming to light in the course of the "justifications," that exposed Trust and corporation magnates are giving for their violations of law. Mr. James McRae, first vice-president of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, blandly admits that "neither sentiment nor unselfish desire to obey the law" was the reason for the Pennsylvania's crusade against rebates. He explains that it was purely a matter of pecuniary consideration. So long as the Pennsylvania had to compete with the Reading, the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk & Western, the road calmly, systematically and with set purpose violated the interstate commerce law, and indulged in the illegal practice of rebating; the moment, however, when the road violated the Anti-Trust law by merging with those lines, that moment the road no longer needed to and consequently discontinued the illegal practice of rebates.

The admission is curious only in the sense that it is at all made; for the rest, the admission can be cause of wonderment only to the visionaries who imagine that "Statute Law" can stifle Economic Law. Where competition is, all the chicaneries of competition will be also—law or no law to the contrary; where railroads compete, the rebate practice is unavoidable. When, however, thanks to the destructive wear and tear of competition, competitors finally make peace, then "mergers," "monopoly," "Trusts" follow as inevitably—law or no law, to the contrary; when railroads have reached that stage, the merger can not be escaped.

Thus our generation sees reproduced, upon the prosaic dollars-and-cents field of commercialism, the poetic myth concerning Scylla and Charybdis. According to Homer's accounts, Scylla was a dreadful sea monster, with six heads, twelve feet and a voice like the yelp of a puppy. She dwelt in a sea-cave, far up the face of a huge cliff, out of which cave she stuck her heads, snatching the seamen out of passing ships. Not far from that cliff was another lower cliff. Under this second rock dwelt Charybdis, who thrice a day sucked in and thrice a day spouted out the sea-water, thereby engulfing both sailors and ship in the whirlpool. The impossibility of safely crossing the straits between the two rocks gave birth to the warning:

"He will go under in Scylla who would seek to escape Charybdis."

Such a strait does the capitalist social system present to the sailor that would navigate it. Flanked on one side by the Scylla of Competition, on the other by the Charybdis of the Trust, he can escape the one only to be made a toast for the other monster. In such a social strait does the capitalist class keep society, and do the Utopian intellectuals imagine they can "legislate safety." Out of such a strait, into the open sea, does Socialism urge the people—and necessity will drive them.

A NUT FOR THE OAKLAND "HERALD."

Within a month of the disaster that overtook the city of San Francisco, there occurred some ugly "labor troubles" in Paris. The military had been called out, it is true; true the "riot" was declared "suppressed"; true, also, quiet seemed restored. Nevertheless, there ran a feverish note through all the capitalist despatches, published in the capitalist papers. The "riot" did not seem to be suppressed except in appearance; "quiet" was restored only on the surface. There was fear, there was apprehension. The class of the Usurper in France obviously did not feel at ease—and does not yet, nor ever will. The Oakland "Herald" was not deceived by the seemingly reassuring despatches. It published them religiously enough, the purpose being to deceive the public, the working class public, in particular, whose ears have of late been pricking up, and from whose now alert ears bees had to be kept away—if possible. Not being itself deceived, the Oakland "Herald," proffered some advice to the French capitalists. It was a far cry from Oakland to Paris, yet the "Herald" arrogantly emitted the cry. It was this:

"WHAT PARIS NOW NEEDS IS AN EARTHQUAKE TO SETTLE THEIR LABOR TROUBLES."

The cry or advice was based upon the experience then making in nearby San Francisco. For quite a time the labor world of "Frisco" was showing manifest signs of unrest. Then came the launching of the I. W. W.; that added fuel to the smoldering embers. Then followed the high-handed arrests of Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone and St. John; and that fanned the embers into a flame. An indignation meeting of workmen was held in "Frisco," and, generally, Labor seemed to be rising to its feet in that city. Suddenly came the earthquake, closely followed by the conflagration that laid the city waste. While the masses mourned, the capitalists of the city rubbed their hands. Their threat-

ening labor troubles could now be "settled." The pretext of "protection" was used to place the ruined waste under martial law. With martial law in force, Labor could be and was curbed. Hands were needed by the scores of thousands, but these hands could now be kept in subjection. They could be driven from the bread-lines, and pressed to work for what wages martial law chose to stipulate, payable at such time as martial law thought convenient. The sacrosanct law of capital: "Prices must accommodate themselves to the demand for and the supply of goods,"—a law behind which the capitalist shelters himself when he purchases the commodity labor-power in the normally overstocked labor markets—that law was not now to be observed. The demand for labor was now immense; the supply far below the demand. The observance of the law with the same devotion that the capitalist observes it when the supply exceeds the demand, was not now to be thought of. Martial law propped up "Supply and Demand" to suit the emergency. Wages dropped. Such were the general conditions in "Frisco" when the labor troubles of France broke out; it was with a knowledge of the situation in "Frisco" that the Oakland "Herald" exuberantly suggested an earthquake to Paris as the way to settle its workmen.

Now to the nut— Will the Oakland "Herald," so expert an adviser on how "to settle labor troubles" answer this question: "Will an earthquake in Russia settle Russia's present 'labor troubles,' and afford a fresh lease of life to the regime of the Russian usurping class?"

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

"Supply follows Demand"—so runs the maxim of capitalist economics. It fares with this maxim as with all other maxims spun in the intellectual mill of Usurpation—facts knock it out, and in knocking it out disclose that other half and most important part of the truth which the mention of the first part is designed to conceal.

The capitalist does not sail in for the pleasure of producing. No special liking for this or that branch determines his choice. He is after profits. If calico will yield larger returns than shoes, he takes to calico; if manure is more promising of profits than either calico or shoes, he gladly becomes a Manure Prince. "Profits" being the burden of the capitalist's song he will conduct affairs with an eye single to profits. At the start of his career there lies just one method palpably open. It is the method of increased production, in keeping with the demand. If 10 bales of calico, or boxes of shoes, or loads of manure will fetch him \$1,000, then 100 bales of calico, or boxes of shoes, or loads of manure will fetch him ten times as much. If there is a demand for the goods, an obvious way of multiplying his profits is to multiply his supply. At that stage of the game the maxim "Supply follows Demand" is true. But that stage of the game is not a permanent one, nor is it the last.

At the next, at any rate, the culminating stage of the game, the maxim is substantially reversed. That stage of the game sets in when the capitalist has reached the monopoly point. When, through combination, trustification or any such other process of concentration, the capitalist has reached the point that the capital required to produce, and to bribe Executives, Legislatures and Judiciaries, is so large that he can beat down, or, if necessary, burn down competitors, then supply no longer follows demand; then supply is HELD DOWN BELOW DEMAND. The reason of it is the same that, at the first stage, pricked supply to increase—the craving after profits. Altered conditions alter methods. When competition still exists, the larger the sales the larger the profits; after competition has been throttled, profits may soar regardless of the number of sales. Obviously, 5 bales of calico, or boxes of shoes, or loads of manure can fetch a large profit as 10 bales—provided the price rises: 5 bales, boxes or loads at \$20.50 will fetch more than 10 bales at \$10. Moreover, the reduced expense of production leaves a still larger margin for profits.

"Supply follows Demand" only when by increasing the supply the profits will swell; just so soon as the profits can be swelled by a policy of restricting supply, then the maxim is inverted and reads: "Supply is held down below demand." Then sets in the period when, despite bounteous crops of peaches and fruit, and an unbounded demand, large loads are dumped overboard, then sets in the period when, all demand to the contrary, the supply of coal is kept down. Then in short, sets in the period when the motto is: "To hell with demand! Prices must be 'steadied'!"—All of which lays bare the true, square-jointed maxim. It is this: "Under capitalism, Supply follows or lags behind Demand according as Profits may be swelled by an increase or a relative decrease of Supply," or, in shorter form: "Not Demand but Profits control Supply."

This important fact Usurpation tries to conceal. Under capitalism the produc-

GLEANINGS FROM CONGRESS — VESTIGES OF STATE RIGHTS."

The picture presented by the late Congressional debates is peculiarly interesting when examined from the side that may seem most completely political. Among the "political issues," that early sprang up in the country, the issue of "State Rights" stands pre-eminent. From the start, that issue agitated the country, often convulsed it, and finally threatened its existence, until the crisis of the Civil War was successfully weathered. With the close of the Civil War the issue was settled. Nevertheless, like a reeding thunder storm, its mutterings have not ceased. They still cause the social framework to vibrate. It could not be otherwise. The old issue of "State Rights," being essentially a political reflex of the economic substance, can not wholly vanish until the economic evolution, whose start the issue recorded, has been so completely revolutionized that the economic substance for the political reflex has wholly ceased to be. The country is now approaching that point. The economic evolution is now approaching the critical stage in the process of transforming industry from its former local (State Rights) into a national (National Rights) form. Accordingly, the "State Rights" issue, although unmentioned, was on the anvil during the late heated and protracted debates in Congress; and that, whether they were aware or not, was the red-hot iron that the political blacksmiths were hammering upon.

Needless to enlarge upon the historic-economic fact that the birth of the United States was the birth of capitalism in America. The economic fact reflected itself into a political form. Individual, "sovereign" local production found its political expression in "State Sovereignty." The "State Rights" principle sprang up as the consequence of "State Sovereignty." To the bourgeois the principle seemed a "permanent principle." Of course, it was not. Being the political superstructure of a material-economic groundwork—a material-economic groundwork, at that, which was merely transitory—the "permanent principle" of "State Rights" was bound immediately to start shaking and trembling with every change due to the evolutionary process below. It did so shake and tremble, until, with a crash, it was riven beyond repair by the rapidly progressing economic evolution that precipitated the Civil War. The late protracted debates in Congress on the subject of the nation's assumption of the right to regulate railroad rates, to inspect and label meat products, to superintend the purity of food, etc., etc., are loud premonitions of the next and final crash that completed economic evolution has in store for the now senile political principle of "State Rights."

With the stream of immigration, that began pouring into the country immediately upon its independence, and that furnished the small bourgeois possessors with a ready-made proletariat, capitalist development moved apace. The development proceeded along the lines first, of the expansion of the originally small, individual capitalist undertakings beyond county and even State lines, secondly and later, along the lines of concentration. In this process the old New England town meetings speedily went overboard: whatever remained of them gradually lost its former significance; the next political principle and practice that began to totter was that of "State Rights." The struggle over it was longer. The economic development did not push along all the existing capitalist undertakings with equal swiftness; moreover, new undertakings were constantly springing up, and they did not spring up abreast of those that already had reached greater maturity. Besides these forces, there were others that buttressed up the declining principle of "State Rights." In many minds, theories often survive their cause. Regardless of the economic development that was undermining the theory of "State Rights," many an intellectual liver in "the glories of the past" clung fatuously to the theory. The two forces—intellectual Rip Van Winkles and straggling capitalist concerns—combined, and together they locked horns with the force that made for the overthrow of the "State Rights." Long and bitter though the conflict was its ultimate issue could not be a matter of doubt. Every year the material basis for the anti-"State Rights" forces widened and grew firmer, every year the material basis for the "State Rights" forces narrowed and lost in steadiness. The end came with the Civil War—that is, the end of that heat in the race.

Deeply instructive is the fact that the end of the conflict, which had been raging up to then, speedily ushered in the revival of the same conflict, with this difference, that the sides changed. During the first period of the conflict the "State Rights" forces were the forces of

positive powers of the Nation are not made to subserve the Nation's well-being, they are made to subserve the well-being of the capitalist class—and that is equivalent to saying the pauperization and degradation of the people.

small capitalism, the anti-"State Rights" forces were the forces of large capitalism; during the second period, the period we are now traversing, the forces of small production are the ones who demand "National Sovereignty," while the forces of large production are seen to fall back upon the old "State Rights" for protection. It is a repetition upon the capitalist economic of the process that was seen upon the feudal economic field, when the barons, who had first gathered around the Crown against the minor landholders, having in time grown into virtual sovereigns, who eclipsed the Crown, sought to set themselves up independent of their sovereign, and when the minor economic forces, likewise forgetful of antecedents, rallied to the standard of the Crown with the pretence of "loyalty" in fact, however, for the purpose of self-protection. To-day it is the shipping interests, greatly below the industries-owning and mine-owning railroad interests, that strain for Federal regulation of rates, while the railroad interests resist with arguments that are the economic versions of the old political arguments in favor of "State Rights." To-day it is the colossal slaughter-house and meat-packing interests that protest against "Federal interference" in State affairs, that argue that it is the "prerogative of the State of Illinois" to pass and enforce sanitary laws, and they even threaten resistance—an exact echo of old Calhoun's Nullification theory. Neither in this second struggle is the issue doubtful. The "State Rights" theory must and will wane.

The present struggle is a supplemental continuation of the ante-Civil War struggle. The first epoch was marked by the struggle of the political aspect of the theory in even tempo with the sinking of its material basis; the present, or second, epoch is marked by the struggle of the actual political rulers to use their economic supremacy in such wise as to escape the consequences of their own full grown economic foundation. The first epoch was rounded up with the crash of the Civil War, which buried political "State Rights" under the ruins of small production; the second epoch will be rounded up with the crash of the Social Revolution, which will establish the "National Rights" of the people in keeping with the present national character and function of industry. The revolution, started by the economic social system that gave birth to "State Rights," will then be fully rounded. Individual production—the last vestige of the material foundation for "State Rights," will then be buried under the ruins of individual ownership—the last social feature of "State Rights."

HOW TO JOIN THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

All persons desiring to attach themselves to the Socialist Labor Party, either by the formation of a local organization know as a "Section," or by joining as members at large, may proceed as follows:

1. Seven or more persons may form a "Section," provided they subscribe to the platform and constitution of the S. L. P., belong to no other political party and are not officers of a pure and simple trade or labor organization.

2. Isolated persons, unable to find six others to join with them in organizing a "Section," but desiring to become members, may do so by becoming members at large upon signing an application card, subscribing thereon to the platform and constitution of the S. L. P. and answering other questions on said application card.

For application blanks to be used in the formation of "Sections" and for application cards for the use of individual members as well as all other information apply to the undersigned.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York City, (Box 1576).

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY ORGANS.

Table listing Socialist Labor Party organs: Weekly People, Daily People, Arbeteren, Der Arbeiter, Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung, Nepakarat, Ragione Nuova, 22 Bond st., Providence, R. I., per year.

He who comes in contact with workmen reading either of these languages should not fail to call attention to these papers and endeavor to secure subscriptions. Sample copies will be sent upon request. Address each paper as per address given above.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary, S. L. P.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third, the year.

SPECIES OF THE GENUS "FREE LANCE"

At this season, when all over the country the "free lance" advocates of Socialism are shouting themselves hoarse, at so much per shout, it may not be amiss to set forth an analysis of free lanceism and how it operates. Before proceeding, it may be stated that the "free lance" speaker is a feature of Socialist Party methods of agitation. He is one who, with or without the sanction of the organization, can go ahead and make dates and terms, satisfactory to himself, and yet speak as a representative of the Socialist Party. The "free lance" speaker is distasteful to militant Socialist Party men, but as the party allows individuals to publish, free from all restraint by the party, what though not actually yet tacitly are understood by the members to be party organs, why should there not also be "party" speakers free from all party restraint? The "free lance" speaker is really but one of the effects of Socialist Party autonomy and lack of discipline, he also fills a need.

There are two methods of carrying on Socialist agitation: First, the persistent and systematic distribution of literature; of literature that will convey full information upon the principles and tactics of that for which the agitation is conducted. Upon the part of the agitator this means constant effort and the ability to help along the education of the person whose interest he strives to arouse. Now it is an undeniable fact that the Socialist Party has not the agitational literature that builds Socialists. It is impossible for it to have such literature; each Socialist Party publishing concern, responsible to itself alone, and dictated to by the money drawer, puts out, not what will make Socialists—but what will sell. That which "sells" most readily is the literature of Criticism. This relegates the literature of Construction to the rear.

The second method of agitation, by public speaking, still has its uses, but printer's ink is far excellence the present day method. To the extent, however, that an organization lacks the material for the first means of agitation it must fall back upon the second; and bigness must be the main feature—big meetings and good drawing cards. The average workingman speaker, able though he may be to explain the principles of the movement, very generally fails as a "drawing" card. The more sound and class conscious he is, the less likely is he to "draw," especially among an element that such "drawing" methods of agitation are aimed at. This becomes the mission of the "free lance."

Here is about the way it works, or rather is worked: An organizer of a Socialist Party Local receives an envelope of circulars and a letter from a "free lancer" seeking a date. The circulars will quote extensively from the capitalist press, showing what a great orator the gentleman is and how strongly he impressed his previous audiences everywhere; the letter will set forth how much can be done for the movement by making a date for him with a none too modest postscript as to terms. The deal is closed and the gentleman, well heralded by advertising, comes. If the gate money, collection or sale of his books does not produce revenue enough the "boys" chip in to make it up. The "free lancer" after telling the boys what good Socialists they are takes his departure for pastures new. He impresses upon the local organizer to write to a couple of other organizers whom he names, to give him a puff with them and advise that they should advance the movement by getting him to speak.

Now let us take a look at this genus Socialist. This one is a reverend whom we will dub the Rev. Cater Toall. His mother, a woman of religious turn of mind, consecrated him to the church, not knowing that in the church the jobs go by favor as elsewhere. The Rev. Cater was "called" to a field where the pay was largely in carrots and pumpkins, with which kind of coin he could not make ends meet and enjoy life as becomes a professional man. He read somewhere that Socialism is the "golden rule" applied to some of the things that oppressed himself, a Christian Socialist gives him a pamphlet that proves that Jesus taught Socialism despite the fact that Socialism is a social system possible of conception only upon the advent of the modern machinery of production. The Rev. Cater preached a sermon denouncing the rich and found that even the carrots and pumpkins disappeared from his bill of fare, but he had achieved a certain kind of fame which enabled him to go forth and save mankind and incidentally put himself on a new tack.

Crowds come to hear the man fired out of the church for denouncing the rich. True to his earlier training, and his present lack of knowledge, he dispenses plasters for the wounds inflicted by capitalism. The capitalist press sizes him up correctly as a harmless agitator, booms him as the man before whom the walls of the modern Jericho of iniquity will fall. Should you ask him a pertinent

(Continued on page 6.)



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER JONATHAN.

BROTHER JONATHAN—I have a plan that will fetch success in no time. UNCLE SAM—Less, than no time would be still better.

B. J.—The Socialists want the whole hog; they want the land and they want the tools of production.

U. S.—And right, they are. B. J.—I, also, am a Socialist; there is nothing they can want that I don't want. But they are going with their heads against the wall. I propose a more practical plan—

U. S. begins to smile. B. J.—I propose to make a flank movement on the enemy. My plan is to take the land first; to concentrate our reform forces on that; one thing is easier to get than 100. This move is all the shrewder because if we get the land and the natural opportunities, everything else is bound to fall into our hands. I believe in strategy. What say you?

U. S.—I say that your "flank movement" amounts to putting your head into the dragon's mouth. B. J.—Isn't it easier getting one than 100? U. S.—Depends upon what. In the case of the land and the tools of production it isn't. B. J. smiles an incredulous, cocksure smile. U. S.—I'll take you at your own words. You say if we have the land everything else is bound to fall into our hands.

B. J.—Yes, siree! U. S.—It follows that if you attack the landlord interests, you simultaneously attack all private proprietary interests. Catch on?

B. J. acquires a distant look. U. S.—If by attacking the landlord interests you attack the capitalist interests—

B. J.—But listen— U. S.—No dodging! I shan't let you wriggle both ways. You said: "When we got the land and the natural opportunities, everything else is bound to fall into our hands." If that means anything, it means that by attacking the landlord interests of modern society the capitalist interests are attacked at the same time. If you deny the conclusion of your own statements you reason like a baby and are not worth reasoning with.

B. J.—I admit the conclusion. U. S.—Now, then, the beauty you claim for your "flank movement" is that one thing is easier to get than 100, it is easier to get the one thing, land, than the two or more things—land and capital—

B. J.—Ain't it? U. S.—No, it ain't, by reason of your own admission, which I just pulled out of you. You can't claim that, by "going for" the land you don't stir up all the capitalist interests. By "going for" the land, you "go for" every capitalist, because the landlord and the capitalist interests are, as a matter of fact, closely interwoven. (Giving J. B. a pull of the ear). There goes your wonderful "flank movement."

B. J. remains pensive. U. S.—But that's not all. Even if you had the land you would have nothing. The sea is entirely unappropriated; it is "natural opportunity." Why don't you compete with big capital in ocean navigation and fishing?

B. J.—Hem! U. S.—Simply because you haven't got big capital, and with an oyster-smack you cannot do what a Cunarder can. If big capital in the hands of others keeps you from plying a trade on the ocean, there is no reason why big capital won't keep you from carrying an independent living on the land.

B. J. looks nailed. U. S.—The upshot of our wonderful "flank movement" is that: First, if your theory were correct, you would have as big a fight on hand with a one-plank land platform as you would with a full or "whole hog," as you call it, set of demands.

Second, when you got your land you would have nothing. You would have fought only for the very big capitalists to whom you would have to knuckle under.

Your strategy is the fool's "strategy," and you would die "as the fool dieth."

CORRESPONDENCE

CORRESPONDENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN PRINT UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, BESIDES THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

A BOOK OF VAST IMPORTANCE.

New York Labor News Company.—Your books to hand and in good condition, and must say "Flashlights" is not only "the best compendium in existence of the International Socialist Movement" but the best, at first glance, in physiognomy of mankind—richest in conception for similitude—perfect in accuracy of diction—consummate in concentration of vision—exquisite in happy touch of delightful humor—full of infinite possibility and warm strength for drilling and growing the proletarian movement—each national monograph flashes out, gem-freighted, and hangs star-like in its native sky. This is a book of vast importance in our day—is therefore a guide, help, and text-book of great use, pleasant as well as profitable for study.

Yours,
Byron Eford, D. O.
Boston, Mass., July 7.

THE DANGERS OF SOCIALISM.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—I would like to ask, what is the matter with harmony among the capitalists, or what is causing such an outbreak of "Sacredness of the Family," as happened a few days ago at the Madison Square Garden, when Messrs. White and Thaw gave us a new rendering of the lover scene.

Socialism is certainly producing discord and disrupting the family at an awful rate.

Harry McDonough,
Winnipeg, Canada, July 5.

WELCOME, THE ARMENIAN SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF AMERICA!

To the Daily and Weekly People.—I have the pleasure to announce that through the activity of some Armenian comrades, there has been organized in this country, the Armenian Socialist Labor Party of America, which held its first national convention in Lynn, Mass., on April 22. The object of this new organization is to teach the class struggle and inspire class-consciousness among Armenian workmen; to show them that the workingmen are the producers of the so-called national wealth, the main factor and foundation of our modern economic and political life; that they must not be controlled and made slaves by a few fakirs, but must own all the means of production, which is only possible by abolishing private property, and which will ultimately end the barbarous class struggle.

Attacking the capitalist ruling class both economically and politically, united under the banner of the class struggle, we Armenian Socialists will exert all possible honest efforts to destroy national boundaries and the centuries-old chain of superstition, through which we are exploited by the capitalist class, in order that we may enter the charmed circle of International Socialism.

I promise to give our comrades further information about the Armenian Socialist Labor Party of America, explaining its platform and constitution.

G. Rahtoung,
Lynn, Mass., July 10.

HOW TO PROMOTE UNITY.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—Thinking it will be of interest to the comrades to know how to distribute "The proceedings of the New Jersey Unity Conference," I would suggest to the Sections the following method:

- (1) Each Section to order a dozen or so of these books from John Hossack.
- (2) Find one or more members of the Socialist Party whom you know will read them without consigning them to the waste basket.
- (3) Follow these members up after you have given them ample time to read and digest; and ask them for more addresses of members who are sincere on the Unity question.
- (4) Avoid those who are holding offices in the Socialist Party, or who are also officers in pure and simple unions, because they are invariably opposed to any such proposition. It was our experience that by following the above suggestions we were enabled to have the Socialist Party local endorse the I. W. W., also a party-owned press.

There is no reason why revolutionary Socialism cannot be brought to the attention of the rank and file of the Socialist Party.

Yours for Socialism,
T. F. Brennan,
Salem, Mass., July 8.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—I thought I would tell you a little incident that happened here, as I believe it will be of interest to the working class movement. About a year ago, a Mexican Brass Band was organized here, it was

named the Porfirio Diaz Band, in honor of the Mexican president. But when the Cananea trouble came, a howl went forth from the boys, condemning the actions of that man against the interest of the Mexican workers. Immediately the name of the organization was changed from Porfirio Diaz Band, to Industrial Liberty Band.

This is a sign of the times.
F. V.
Phoenix, Arizona, July 5.

EITHER SOCIALISM OR ALCOHOLISM!

To the Daily and Weekly People.—Last Friday I went to the Post Office to get my beloved Weekly People, without which life during the week looks as empty as a hollow cylinder to me. I do not read the capitalist papers here, for there is nothing in them: advertisements and hot air; what this and that rabbi or reverend preacher or priest said, etc., then prostitution "personals," etc. Going through Sixth and Walnut I passed the alley. What did I observe? Besides the sad phenomenon of youths demoralized by capitalism, who can not find any other pleasure than "shooting crap and snipes," I saw 5 cases of delirium tremens! Five delirium tremens in one alley! Verily, the working class of Cincinnati can be proud!

What does this phenomenon teach me? Under capitalism the worker works without living, in order that the capitalist may live without working. For that he gets a measly wage, barely enough to keep his body and soul together. He does not get enough to compensate for the lost body-power. He feels something lacking. That something, he, in his ignorance, fills out with intoxication, as the Chinese slave does with opium.

Most of the worker's "homes" are worse than hell! No cheer, but curses and mutual insult, family tragedies, arising from poverty. What can the worker take recourse to? Either Socialism or alcoholism! If he takes the former, he gets consolation. He has a sound basis for hope for a happy future for those who are so dear to him. He begins to be a student of political economy and sociology. The money which he would otherwise spend on alcoholic liquors, he spends on the Socialist movement. Thus he becomes a better father, better husband and better citizen of the world. For he knows how to sympathize with the sufferings of his wife, children and his fellow proletarians. Charity begins at home. He finds out the cause of his poverty: Capitalism. Then he sees that to the same cause is due the poverty of others. He then becomes a genuine philanthropist, a lover of the human race. Socialism refines him.

If he does not become a Socialist, he falls into the quagmire of drunkenness, vice and crime! Verily, the Socialist can read sermons—the stones, books in the running brooks and treatises on political economy and sociology in delirium tremens.

Meanwhile let us wake up our proletarian brothers and sisters, show them the abjectness of their condition, till the time comes, when, true to the words of the French Marseillaise, we can say to Capitalism, *Tout est soldat pour vous combattre!* (Everybody is a soldier, to combat you!)

H. Fuehrer,
Cincinnati, O., July 10.

HAS NO STANDING IN COURT.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—In the issue of "The Worker" of Saturday, July 7th, I see a protest by that paper against the garbling of "The Jungle" by the Yellow Journal. Now it is my opinion that this privately-owned so-called Socialist paper, has no right to protest against such action, because it is guilty of the same offence against the working class.

As the readers of The People will recall, during the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference, "The Worker" not only misrepresented that conference but also garbled its minutes, while the Daily People, the only daily Socialist paper representing the working class, gave complete and correct accounts of the proceedings of the conference.

"The Worker" should come into court with clean hands.
Harry Liroff,
New York, July 10.

MACHINISTS, ALTOGETHER!

To the Daily and Weekly People.—I would like to inform the members of Machinist Local No. 25, I. W. W., that I spoke at a mass meeting of Metal Workers at Port Richmond on Wednesday night, and at that meeting we took action on fourteen applications. This shows that there is hustling going on in Staten Island.
N. v. men, next week President C.

G. Kirkpatrick will be in New York, so let us get together and do some hustling, too. Invite all your pure and simplers to have Kirkpatrick speak for them. Come to the meeting which will be announced later. Let us not rest, but get right in to work. Keep the literature working, and our local will take a big jump. Now, then, boys, all together for a good big lift.

Jas. Geffert,
Brooklyn, N. Y., July 12.

"SOCIALISM, PURE AND SIMPLE."

To the Daily and Weekly People.—Thos. McGrady, better known as "Father McGrady," delivered four lectures under the auspices of Local New Orleans, Socialist party recently. The lectures were "Development of Machinery," "Morals," "Socialism" and "Natural Law." The lecture on "Morals" was handled pretty neatly. There were as high as 400 people attending at one night. After the lecture, questions were invited. McGrady answered the questions pretty satisfactorily, except when asked the question: "Ought the Socialist party to indorse the I. W. W., an economic organization based on the class struggle?" His answer was that the question was out of order; that he came here to talk Socialism, pure and simple. Several workingmen, with his lecture on "Morals" in mind, thought it very immoral of McGrady to dodge the burning question of the hour.

Well, at the next night's lecture a Socialist party man, who is a speaker for the I. W. W., opened the meeting. He stated that there was a question asked last night about the Socialist party indorsing the I. W. W. He went on to outline the I. W. W. and told the audience that, as he was a nominee for Congress of the Second Congressional District of Louisiana he did not want anybody to vote for him that did not believe in an economic organization like the I. W. W.; that this working class economic organization was just as necessary for the emancipation of the working class as the political organization and vice versa. He further stated that he did not care how much dissension it made in the Socialist party he would proclaim these facts. McGrady's "Socialism, pure and simple," evidently is not as pure nor as simple as he believes.

W. E. K.
New Orleans, La., July 8.

HOW I. A. OF M. A. "VICTORIES" ARE MADE.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—While the I. A. of M. A. (Machinists) fakirs in the East, headed by Pope O'Connell, are beating the dust and howling like dancing dervishes for an eight-hour work day, their dupes, steered by fakirs, are signing ten-hour contracts in the West. Denver and Rio Grande machinists (I. A. of M. A.) have just signed a new contract for ten hours in lieu of nine hours. What a glorious "victory" for craft unionism; the next contract will probably be for eleven hours. Seven hundred machinists in Denver; 300 members of I. A. of M. A. Fraternaly.

S. Bassett,
I. W. W., Local No. 34,
Denver, Colo., July 8, 1906.

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE WORKINGMAN.

To the Daily and Weekly People.—Sometime ago the Cincinnati "Post" gave a column daily to the discussion of Socialism. Anyone that presumed to know anything about the subject was allowed space for an opinion.

I sent a letter to the paper upon the subject, mailing it May 30th, and waited. The discussion has come to an end; I am still waiting.

I cannot re-write the article word for word. It was at a time when "Muck Rakeism" flourished in the capitalist press. Taking this subject as a central point, I made an effort to show what I construed to be the Muck bill; the Muck worm, and the Muck Raker. The surplus value created by the working class and pilfered by the capitalist class becomes, in the hands of that robber class, Muck Hill; booty, swag, call it whatever they might. The capitalist proper that lives upon this muck hill plays the role of muck worm; while the politicians, the editors of capitalist mouthpieces, the pulpeters, the professors of false economics, the labor fakirs, each and every one a pillar of capitalism, scramble over one another in an attempt to get at what is left of the swag, thus playing the part of the Muck Raker.

I illustrated by citation of recent happenings published in the "Post," to show the truthfulness of my statements; and concluded that such conditions could not last much longer, while laying stress upon the necessity of the working class organizing itself in the Industrial Workers of the World, in order to save the industries of the country; institutions upon which depends the life of civilization.

The editor of the Cincinnati "Post," in refusing to print my letter, has proven once more the now well-defined doctrine of the materialist conception of history. He could not if he would and he would not if he could have published

it. He would not because the material interest of his class was attacked; and he could not because his personal material interest could not afford the talent to doctor it up.

To the workingman—student of true economics, the capitalist newspaper has no other name than capitalist mouthpiece—call it "Post," "Enquirer," "World" or Hearst paper; etc., etc. He knows that the one purpose that actuates them all is the same material interest of the master class. And he will say to the editors of them: "You have shown by your action that you know full well that the material interest of your class consists in extracting surplus value from the working class. If at times your pocket—no, I mean your 'compassion' for the welfare of the working class is aroused, you may allow some truth to filter through the columns of your paper. You know full well, or at least you imagine, you can counteract the action of that truth by making articles from the pen of workingmen appear as a jolly. Having nothing but contempt for the class which you and yours oppress, you are blind to the fact that the Labor Movement feeds and grows upon truth no matter what form it is presented. Knowing that the value of your paper is dependent upon its circulation, it is natural, yes, material, for you to seek a field that will attract the most buyers; thus, in spite of your contempt for the working class, your interest guides you to them; you seek to play the wolf in sheep's clothing and while you are succeeding well in that capacity, the workers that know will not be fooled any longer. The stream of the Labor Movement has of late attained such momentum, its waters, so to speak, have become so clear following as they do upon the bed rock of working class principle that it has no fear to be contaminated by the sewage that flows into the stream. It rather invites it for it feels competent to cast off the bad and clarify the good to swell the stream on its mission of emancipation."

This question will no doubt come to the mind of the editor of the "Post": "Why in the world did you send the article to me, expecting its publication?" The editor must admit that while he controls the "Post," he has but little control over its readers. The "Post" is not its readers and its readers are not the "Post." They are distinct quantities. One is not the other: one is a capitalist mouthpiece catering to circulation, the other is a mass of workingmen and women and a few discontented middle class tradesmen.

At the present stage of capitalist's prosperity there exists a corresponding state of poverty in the rank of the workers. The thinking workingman need not be told that the richer the capitalist becomes the poorer the workingman becomes. He can see that for himself by the actual condition of his environment. This contradiction, impressing itself upon him wherever he goes, makes him seek for truth.

His knowledge being limited by his opportunities, he grasps at anything that offers him what he thinks is a relief; the penny "Post" is the "thing" for him, and while he may swallow the trash dished out by that sheet, it also shows him that the truth is not all there and that he will have to look somewhere else until he finds the Socialist's writings or the soapbox orator.

The reason why I sent the article to the editor of the "Post," is that I have so little confidence in the abilities of the capitalist class and its upholders, that I trusted he would make a mistake and publish it.

Octave M. Held,
Cincinnati, Ohio, July 8.

BOSTON MACHINISTS

Read This Article, It Is Written for Your Perusal Especially.

To Machinists and all workers in the Metal Industry in Boston and vicinity.

Fellow Wage Earners.—The condition of the metal industry is sadly in need of a change and the great question today is which is the best way to bring about that change with the best results for all the wage workers employed therein? We believe the only way is for all wage workers in the metal industry to come together in one industrial union that will make "an injury to one an injury to all." We, therefore, appeal to you to join the Department of Metal and Machinery of the Industrial Workers of the World, and make it one grand brotherhood of men in the entire metal industry, that will demand and secure a minimum wage scale for labor and a minimum wage scale for mechanics, also conditions and hours of labor, that all may be able to live and support their wives and families and share in the fruits of their production.

Through the industrial form of organization only will you be able to gain control of the unemployed army the capitalists hold at their command. Then will the work-day be reduced in propor-

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

R. P. M., OMAHA, NEB.—The election of leading capitalists to the Senate is not an accident, nor is it a mere coincidence that large wealth and signal political preferment combine in one person. A person is not a capitalist because he is a leader in politics. He is a leader in politics because he is a capitalist.

F. S. M., WASHINGTON, D. C.—Now to your fourth question—

The "means and methods urged by Socialists to introduce Socialism" are:

First, the organization of the Working Class into an integral, industrial, economic, national body that will be able to assume the administration of the county's productive powers—the only "Government" needed—and to enforce, if need be, by such an assumption of the reins of Government, the fiat of the political ballot of the Working Class.

Second, the establishment of a political party that shall reflect the aspirations of the economic organization, and that, by joining issue with the capitalist political parties and aiming to capture the present political Government, shall give a chance to the peaceful solution of the Social Question.

Order the address "The Preamble of the I. W. W." from the Labor News, 2-6 New Reade street, this city, on this particular subject.

Next question next week.

E. J. E., COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.—Has not woman the right of suffrage in your State and is she not qualified for office like man? Has that served to awaken the conscience of the State in the matter of the atrocity perpetrated upon the civic rights of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone? Woman should have identical political rights with man. But the rights will be made no better use of by one sex than by the other. With both it will be a question of class interests and knowledge.

A. H., PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Now for your last objection—

There is no foundation for the objection that Socialism makes "dogmatic demands." You could not mention one. As well claim that plain geometry is dogmatic. The angles on one side of a line are equal to two right angles—therefore the sum of the angles of a triangle is and must be, and cannot choose but be, equal to two right angles. Only if that is dogmatic is Socialism dogmatic. Socialism argues: The system of ownership of the necessities of production must tally with the system of production. When production was individual ownership was individual, now that production is collective ownership must likewise be collective. Where production is collective and ownership is individual as to-day, nothing must be expected but the social disharmony that marks capitalist society.

T. M., BUTTE, MONT.—The seat of bravery is not the breast but the head. Knowledge of a subject breeds cowardice on the respective field. The bravest expert soldier will be a coward at the helm

to the progress of invention of machinery and every man will at least have a chance to work, not as a slave, but as a free man.

We have now the pleasure to inform you that a local of the Department of Metal and Machinery of I. W. W., has been organized in Boston, Mass., under the name Greater Boston Machinists' Union No. 1, I. W. W., in which every actual wage earner in the metal industry is entitled to membership until local unions in the different branches are organized in the locality.

The Department of Metal and Machinery is composed of the following branches: Branch A, electricians; B, iron, steel and tin workers; C, molders; D, blacksmiths; E, machinists; F, patternmakers; G, boiler-makers; H, metal polishers; I, engineers; J, metal workers.

The initiation fee in Local 56, is at the present time only one dollar and fifty cents and the monthly dues are fifty cents. The union meets every fourth Friday in the month in Unity Hall, 724 Washington street, Boston, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Fellow workers, this is your organization and you can hasten it or you can retard it, but you can not prevent it, so do your duty to yourself and to those that are as dear to you as life itself. Join the Industrial Workers of the World! Do it now!

John Forsberg,
President.
L. Anderson,
Secretary.
Local 56, I. W. W.
Boston, Mass., July 4, 1906.

of a Commodore; inversely the most intrepid navigator will act like a poltroon from the hurricane deck of a Mexican brogue. Feed the mind of the workingman with information on the field of the labor question and he will be a hero.

G. A. R., TOLEDO, O.—No wonder the privately-owned press of the pure and simple political Socialists pines and dies. Their policy is nothing but an egg-dance. That sort of thing cannot last for ever.

"BUTTE," BUTTE, MONT.—Now to your second question—

How long it will take the Flint Glass Workers to join the I. W. W., or how soon they may take the step, depends upon events that will transpire within the next fourteen months.

E. C., CHICAGO, ILL.—No, the Volkszeitung has not dared to touch the Kuhn resignation. The Comrade's letter resigning from the office of National Secretary was too full of bristling quills for Kangaroo paws to dare touch. What the Corporation's agencies may be doing in their usual underground ways we know not, nor do we care. They can no longer deceive any one.

J. T. F., JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.—There is nothing that the Volkszeitung Corporation, or Kangaroo element in the S. P. fears so much as the contact of the rank and file with the S. L. P. or S. L. P. literature. On that subject that set is as wisely superstitious as the old Mexican Governor of the then province of Texas who said he would, if he could prevent even the birds to fly over the Texas frontier from the United States. Of course that old fellow could not stop events and Texas pulled away from Mexico. A similar experience is in store for the Corporation.

P. J. T., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—It is perfectly legitimate to say that under Socialism the laborer will receive the full product of his labor. The circumstance that the wear and tear of machinery, public works, etc., etc., will have to come from the wealth the laborer produces is no reason to say that he will not receive and enjoy all that he produces. A man receives and enjoys not merely what he pockets but what helps him to produce and what he otherwise enjoys. Public establishments, now almost inaccessible to the worker, and all such other matters are enjoyed by the worker under Socialism. Consequently, altho' he does not actually pocket the proceeds that go to set up such establishments, he does enjoy the same. On the contrary, under capitalism, all that the workingman does not pocket is enjoyed exclusively by the class that makes the division, and is frequently used against the worker himself.

B. F., COLUMBUS, O.—Capitalism can only be a temporary tent for a nation. "The bed is shorter than a man can stretch himself on it; and the covering is narrower than that he can wrap himself in it."

W. W., NEW YORK.—The armed force of the United States is being broken in as election inspectors. At the late election in the "Republic of Panama," 600 marines were landed "to preserve order."

J. E. R., SEATTLE, WASH.—Somehow, instinctively, a flag of the red color was the flag usually raised by the oppressed in revolt since the time that flags came to be used as a symbol. The meaning attached to the color cannot formerly have been the meaning attached to it to-day. To-day the Red Flag symbolizes the Brotherhood of Man, despite all shades of complexion, and consequently is a protest against the social regime which preaches Humanity and bolsters itself up by fostering race animosities. Such a principle of protest could not arise before Socialism. The American Revolutionists had no one flag, as far as we know. Their flags were of all colors. The symbols lay in the pictures blazoned on their flags.

S. T. S., TERRE HAUTE, IND.—Indeed, free traders profess a "desire for the welfare of mankind," but they pursue an inhuman method in their "love of humanity." As fast as they lower the cost of goods, they lower still further the wages of their workmen. The promised gain is thus taken away with usury.

T. A., NEW YORK.—If to poison other peoples mind is a "talent," the Volkszeitung or Kangaroo is talented; if it is a merit, then that element is entitled to the glory. It does not detract from their glory that they failed ignominiously and that, as you point out, their mind-poisoning practices have turned into boomerangs against them. They played their cards for all that was in them.

T. H. E., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—All the Socialists, whose Socialism is the desire for a lark, will land with Hearst.
W. A. S., SIDNEY, N. S. W.—The

figures 43,000,000 inhabitants for Australia was an obvious typographical error; 43,750,000, as you give, certainly is right. Thanks for calling attention to the error. Now to your questions—

Abstract principles may not be given in sociology without coupling them with their concrete applications. No doubt the workingman has a right and duty to prevent everything that will tend to lower his standard of living. But in this, as in other instances, there is such a thing as "penny wise pound foolish." It is so in the matter of keeping out races who come with a lower standard of living. To spend time and efforts in keeping out these penny wise pound foolish for the following reasons—

First—You cannot do it under capitalist rule. The flood will get in despite all you may do. Capitalism needs an ever lower standard of living for its proletariat.

Second—If you did succeed in doing it, you would get swamped anyhow. Under capitalism the world has become one city. The capitalists will, as the American capitalists have begun doing, transfer their plants to the cheaper countries. The resulting increase of the unemployed at home will then achieve what immigration would have achieved. It is beating the devil around the stump.

Third—Experience in America, where the Japanese are joining the I. W. W. and striking for the very highest wages, proves that all the proletariat can be raised, whereas hostility toward races of a lower standard of living merely plays into capitalist hands by widening the cleft between races among the proletariat.

Fourth—These facts point to the broad principle that the Working Class, the world over, is one. The pound wise—though seemingly penny foolish—course is for the proletariat in any one country to bend all its energies towards overthrowing capitalism there.

Fifth—There is no essential difference between the proletariat of one country, striving to keep out the proletariat of a lower standard of living from another country, and the "skilled" proletariat anywhere seeking to exclude from their Unions their "unskilled" fellow wage slaves. In either case what is gained is the penny, what is lost is the pound—and presently the gained penny, to boot.

Next question next week.
H. L. L., PUEBLO, COLO.—Dismiss bigotry. The bane of bigotry is that it disables one to think. It is a fact that despite France and Belgium being Catholic countries, the revolutionary spirit is stronger there than in Protestant Germany, or England. It is no one thing that ever produces results. Results are the resultants of a number of things working together. The materialist conception of history recognizes the material fact of differences in temperament. As great a surprise is in store for you, who fear the Catholic creed will dampen the revolutionary sentiment in America, as there is in store for the Catholic clergy, who may have that hope.

L. A., CHICAGO, ILL.—It so happens that the question of press-ownership by the Party was brought up at the New Jersey Unity Conference, not by the S. L. P. delegation, but by a member of the S. P. delegation. That was natural. The awakening S. P. men feel galled by the private-ownership despotism, and feel justly alarmed at the corrupting influence of the same.

D. T. H., HOLLAND, MICH.—An estimate of the President Eliots of Harvard, the Carroll D. Wrights, the Prof. Seligman as men with plans for the labor reforms? Well, if they have any plans their plans are of the kind of mystic recipes for seed-planting "in the dark of the moon," or for postponing an undertaking until a favorable planetary conjunction obtains.

M. E. K., CHICAGO, ILL.—Rather than be wroth at, you should feel thankful to Mr. A. M. Simons. Only stop to consider how much good time and effort it would cost the S. L. P. men to prove the gentleman a whipped ass. He saves us all that trouble by writing himself down for what he is. Let there be intelligent division of labor—the militant Socialists attending to the work of exposing and thumping the capitalist class, the A. M. Simons attending to the not useless labor of thumping and exposing themselves.

OTHER CORRESPONDENTS—Wait till next week.

O. J., CHICAGO, ILL.; F. J. K., MERIDEN, CONN.; T. L., HOBOKEN, N. J.; J. R., WALLACE, IDAHO; B. S. F., CINCINNATI, O.; H. W., NEWARK, N. J.; H. R. E., NEW YORK CITY; E. H., SEATTLE, WASH.; G. R., JACKSONVILLE, ILL.; C. C. C., PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y.; H. F., CINCINNATI, O.; E. J. F., WICHITA, KAN.; "HALL ROOM," BROOKLYN, N. Y.; A. R., BROOKLYN, N. Y.; H. F. McD., WINNIPEG, CANADA; W. C., TACOMA, WASH.; W. E. H., LOS ANGELES, CAL.; J. W., TUOLUMNE, CAL.; D. D., NEW YORK—Matter received.

OFFICIAL NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. S. L. P. OF CANADA. National Secretary, Thos. Maxwell, 798 Dundas street, London Ont. NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO. 2-6 New Reade street, New York City (The Party's literary agency.) Notice—For technical reasons no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

N. Y. S. E. C. Regular meeting at headquarters, Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, N. Y. City, on July 13. Lechner and Olson absent. Moonelis in chair. Minutes of previous meeting adopted as read.

Communications: From W. Wuest, Utica; Frank Brannick, Auburn; D. De Lee, Troy; Peter Jacobson, Yonkers; complete nominating petitions for Onida, Cayuga, Rensselaer and Dutchess counties respectively. From O. Beldner, on securing signatures in Cattaraugus and Allegheny counties. It was decided to have Reinstein and Mahoney finish work there. From George Elze, Section Albany, on unity. Secretary's action endorsed. From Section Monroe County, on action taken to carry out recommendations of Troy State convention. Have held outing and are collecting weekly, monthly and general subscriptions. Will remit soon. Filed. From E. Georgewitch, on Section Schenectady's disposition of Stern case. Secretary instructed to write committee has no jurisdiction unless appealed to in constitutional manner. From J. Noonan, Organizer Section Schenectady, on conditions. Filed. From Monroe Fuller, Sherburne Falls, N. Y., on conditions, agitation and distribution of literature. Filed. From State Organizer Rudolph Katz, Boris Reinstein and C. F. Mahoney, on getting signatures, ordering leaflets, etc. Filed.

Secretary reported Mahoney had misunderstood arrangements made with him; and requested a weekly wage of \$3.00 in addition to expenses; which he (the secretary) had granted. Secretary's action endorsed. The financial report for June was then read and adopted as follows:

Income—Dues stamps, \$51.24; mileage fund, \$12.81; State Agitation Fund, \$122.80; total \$186.84. Expenditures—Agitation (Katz) \$111.00; work on signatures (Bussey), \$65.40; work on signatures (Reinstein), \$25.00; work on signatures (Beldner), \$30.00; postage (Correspondence Bureau), sixty-eight cents; postage and sundries, \$7.58; total, \$170.76.

Receipts, \$186.84; expenditures, \$170.76; balance, \$16.08. Members are herewith urged to circulate campaign subscription lists; and increase the State Agitation Fund. After listening to report of the Correspondence Bureau and deciding on the basis of Katz and McCormack, the committee adjourned. Justus Ebert, Secretary.

MICHIGAN S. E. C. Meeting of July 12. O. C. Smith in the chair. Absent without excuse, W. Hoag, A. Tubinski and J. Tuchselski. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. Member to N. E. C. brought matters before body regarding Literature Fund, Sinking Fund and circulation of Weekly People. Secretary instructed to bring matters before Sections and members-at-large.

Letters from H. Ulbricht, Sarinau, reporting condition and action of Correspondence Bureau. From W. E. Clement, Travers City, Mich. Applicant was admitted and supplies for members-at-large of Myrtle E. Clement Travers City, Mich. Applicant was admitted and supplies forwarded. From A. E. Higgins, Kalamazoo, forwarding dues and report of Section's membership. Secretary reported upon the nominating State Convention. A full ticket was nominated. Report of same will be published soon. State Secretary was instructed to get out necessary Printing for filing ticket with various County Election Commissioners and notify Nominees. Receipts. For Dues, \$3.00; On Campaign Fund, list 130, \$1.75; Total \$4.75. Expenditures, Convention adv. Detroit Times, \$2.08; Postage to Secretary to July 12, 1.50; National Secretary 100 Dues stamp, \$7.50; Total \$10.58. Adjourned. H. Richter, Acting Sec'y.

N. J. S. E. C. The regular meeting of the N. J. S. E. C. was held on July 8. Ball in chair. All present except Herrschaft of Hudson and Laake of Essex. Minutes of last meeting approved as read. Communications, 5 from J. Hossack; 1, James Conolly, Chas. Fallath, P. Quinlan, Daily People and Arthur Carote. Bills from Labor News Co., and Ulrich Frueh and Chas. Fallath, ordered paid. Delegate to the N. E. C. reported the

establishment of a sinking fund to pay off Daily People Loan certificates; delegates to S. C. are requested to bring this matter before all sections and branches. The delegate from Passaic County reported the sinking fund had been taken up at the last meeting and a committee appointed to raise funds; also that the Section had donated to the Daily People the two Loan certificates it held.

The Secretary was ordered to send speakers to Orange Valley on request. Financial Secretary reports, Essex county ordered \$6 worth of stamps and Passaic the same amount, Cash on hand, \$78.38. Stamps, 145. John C. Butterworth, Secretary.

CANADIAN N. E. C. Regular meeting of N. E. C., London, June 23. Weitzel in chair. Emery absent. Courtenay absent and excused. Minutes adopted as read.

Communications: From Wm. Griffith, regarding favoring granting a charter to the Italians; also voting to let Article 7, page 5, of constitution stand as it is. Secretary's answer was endorsed. From J. Goettie, sending fourteen names, with \$2.00 for charter. Was ordered that so them from National Secretary. The Secretary was instructed to reply, explaining fully the difficulties of N. E. C. when Section does not act in a business-like manner. \$1.00 to be retained for charter and the balance (\$1.00) to be sent in dues stamps, granting charter as a sub-section to Section Vancouver. From J. Leach, Montreal, dealing with last communication like way, with communications, etc. Unfinished Business:—Haselgrove as late National Secretary was instructed to procure 1,000 constitutions and due books combined; the New York Labor News Company to print same. Secretary was instructed to write Sections calling for aid to have constitution printed in Italian and other languages.

Reports:—The treasurer of Section London reported having received \$4.25 collections first month to put an organizer in British Columbia. All monies contributed to above fund will be acknowledged by I. P. Courtenay, treasurer of N. E. C., or by Wm. Griffiths, 1514 Westminster avenue, Vancouver, British Columbia. W. D. Forbes, Rec. Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

The following is what we have received during the week ending with Saturday, July 14:

O. Beldner, Jamestown.....	\$ 3.00
J. Van Veen, New York.....	1.00
Anton Good, Brooklyn.....	.25
Branch 1, Section Kings County, collection.....	5.00
16-18 A. D., New York.....	.70
Section Onondaga County, per R. Katz, donation, \$2.50; ajc list 112, \$1.....	3.30
30-32 A. D., New York, A. Goljersteper, 25c; F. Sullivan, 25c.....	.50
Section New York County, 16 A. D., collection, \$2.40; Albert Johnson, 35 A. D., \$1.....	3.40
Section New York County, 23 on list 22, 28 A. D., \$3; list 18, 23 A. D., \$1.17.....	4.17
"Hallrooms" Brooklyn.....	1.00
16-18 A. D., New York, E. Moonelis, \$1; B. Mazanek, 50c.....	1.50
H. R. Englert, New York.....	1.00
Total for the week.....	\$ 25.02
Acknowledged on July 7.....	331.04
Grand total on July 14.....	\$356.06

Note:—The amount for this week, \$25.02, is a poor showing. The S. E. C. now that the work of gathering signatures must be pushed harder than ever, must expend about three times that sum in a week. Sections and members should now pay more attention to the needs of the S. E. C. and back up its work with the funds required. More can be done if more men take hold and do it. Henry Kuhn, Fin. Sec'y, New York State Executive Committee.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Received during the week ending with Saturday, June 14, the following contributions:

Holger Schmalfuss, Pittsfield, Mass.....	\$ 1.00
Ill. S. E. C., per Philip Veal.....	3.00
Frank Willard, Shoshone, Wyo.....	4.00
Adolph Anderson, Port Angeles, Cal.....	5.00
August Gillhaus, organizer, com. on literature and subs.....	8.45
Frank Böhn, com. on subs.....	1.35
Philip Veal, organizer, com. on literature.....	1.00
G. A. Holland, Hartford, Conn.....	1.00
Geo. M. Sperry, Providence, R. I.....	.30
9-11 A. D., New York, per F. Werdenberg.....	1.70
A. Hansen, New York.....	1.50
Total.....	\$ 28.80
Previously acknowledged.....	2,810.45
Grand total.....	\$2,839.25

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

"THE FELON'S GUILT"

NOT WHAT ENCYCLOPEDIAS REPRESENT IT TO BE—ALTGELD'S PARDON THE REFUTATION.

An inquirer, writes to the Labor News Co. asking for information on the hangings growing out of the Chicago Haymarket tragedy in 1886. He says that looking the matter up in an encyclopedia the statement confronted him: "No felon's guilt was more clearly proven." Like a sensible man, he proceeded to find out for himself. In view of the interest thus displayed the following will prove timely:

Twenty years have passed since the capitalist conspiracy that ended in the crime of 1887; a new generation of workingmen has come to the front, whose minds the capitalists fain would poison with calumnies and fabrications against the men whose deaths and imprisonments were compassed by members of the capitalist class twenty years ago, in order that they might justify their past misdeeds, and prepare the ground for future ones. But alas, for the capitalists, the working class has progressed in knowledge and in organization, since 1887. This they are beginning to realize since they tried the 1887 trick against the lives of Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone, and St. John, officers of the Western Federation of Miners, the mining department of the Industrial Workers of the World. The State authorities of Colorado and Idaho, doing the bidding of the Mine Owners' Association, have been halted in their conspiracy by the magnificent demonstration of protest that the working class of the land has made, and will continue to make until the men falsely accused are released. And what has contributed greatly to make this possible?

Encyclopedias may say "No felon's guilt was more clearly proven," just as the press to-day shouts "guilty," while knowing the charges against Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are false. But there is a document extant, under the highest official seal of the State of Illinois that attests that the guilt of the Haymarket tragedy rests upon the police authorities of Chicago (who brutally terrorized the workers, killing several), together with those equally culpable officials who allowed the police felonically to go unpunished. In 1889-7 the doors of the Courts of Justice were closed to the injured workers, the only doors opened

to them were the doors of prison and jail. The black and damnable conspiracy of the capitalist class to cow the Labor Movement, stands revealed in the exhaustive and historic document known as "Governor Altgeld's Pardon," which shows that official oaths were violated, witnesses bribed or bulldozed, in a word anything and everything was done to satisfy the demand of the ferocious capitalist bloodhounds who clamored for blood in order to smother working class aspiration, which then was a demand for the eight-hour day.

By the light of the historic document issued by the then governor of Illinois on June 26th, 1893, the working class of to-day learns who is really "the felon's guilt" and more clearly comprehends the criminal methods now tried against our brothers in the West, who are guilty of but one offense, loyalty to the working class, the greatest "crime" on the capitalist calendar, and the necessity of organized effort to combat them. The capitalist press of to-day essays the role of its kind in 1886, but thanks to the fact that the Labor Movement tutored by past experience now has its own press, awake and alert to the conspiracies of the capitalist class, the poison ejected by the capitalist press of the country has an antidote that thoroughly fortifies the workers and makes a repetition of '87 impossible.

Governor Altgeld's indictment of the conduct of those guilty of having perpetrated a blot upon civilization was, upon its issue smothered by a conspiracy of silence, or when mentioned, entirely misrepresented. The Socialist Labor Party alone, published the document in full, and the time has again come when a new issue of it is called for. In the light of what encyclopedias "reveal" and what is going on in the West the call is timely.

History repeats itself, it is said; therefore by the past we can interpret the present. The capitalists have again tried the game they successfully carried through in 1887. Thanks to "Governor Altgeld's Pardon," we understand both 1887 and 1906 now. Labor as a result cries "Halt! Never again will we allow another Chicago tragedy against our class."

CLEVELAND DOINGS

IN THE LABOR WORLD MANY AND VARIED IN INTEREST.

"Sammy" Gompers' Visit and Clark's "Recognition"—Organizer Markley of the I. W. W. In Town for a Month—Slow But Sure Socialist Labor Party Progress.

Cleveland, July 12.—Section Cleveland's press committee would like to be able to have something of stirring interest to report, but in the absence thereof, writes any way lest the rest of the country think from our silence that we have passed away.

We are moving along making slow but sure progress. Our Saturday evening open-air meetings so far have been very satisfactory. We started in June and have had a meeting per week ever since. At the last two meetings we sold quite a few copies of the Weekly People, the audience appearing very interested. So far we have not been molested. The other fellows (the Socialist Party is meant) have police permits for their meetings, but we never notify "smiling Tom" Johnson nor Freddie Kohler when we are going to make the "hivins" reverberate. Our speakers have found industrial unionism a happy medium to touch the responsive chords—the toiler's bosom. The working class can understand and appreciate an argument, if put to them in a way in which it can sink into their minds, and industrial unionism advances the arguments for answering the fellow who wants to know "how are you going to go about it."

The only Sammy Gompers was in town yesterday, speaking at Germania Hall to the glass workers. Same old Sam. Daily papers of course published pictures of Sammy, which look like drawing of Pickwick in Dickens novel, the guileless expression being quite enchanting. However, we'd wager a cent Sammy Gompers knows the world better than did old Mr. Pickwick who, in his simplicity of character, was a ready and easy mark. Sammy is to give out a plan of his political campaigning started in "Labor's name" and for "its cause," to the press soon. That's what he told the cub reporters here at any rate.

By the by, we noticed that Clark of the railway conductors has received his reward. The press dispatches announce that he has been appointed to a job on the Inter-state Commerce commission, in recognition, so read the dispatches.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

Labor demonstration by the Industrial Workers of the World. Every workingman and woman should bear Eugene V. Debs on "Industrial Unionism," at Riverside Park, 4200 South Broadway, Sunday, July 29th, at 2 p. m. Admission 10 cents. Children free.

of the signal service rendered on the board which helped settle the anthracite strike. In recognition! Can any thing be clearer. You bet the capitalist class will recognize such "signal service" as Clark's; with a good job, too. The master class of these United States sees clearly that pure and simple is a cog in their wheel, the easy running of which wheel depends upon a working class duped by fakirs of the Clark stripe.

Organizer E. R. Markley, of the Industrial Workers of the World, dropped into town the other day, remarking that he was going to stay for a month at least. We welcomed him with open arms, as we need some one to get after the local wage slaves, our men not having time. We are hoping Cleveland I. W. W. man will put their shoulders to the wheel and assist Markley all they can.

We are discussing taking in the Cascade Park affair on Labor Day. A special meeting of the District Council I. W. W., will be held Sunday morning, July 15th, to consider a way by which we can get a good crowd to go. "I would be a revelation to hundreds of workingmen to be brought in touch with the inspiring and revolutionary doctrines of Socialism and Industrial Unionism and that way the very air of New Castle will be charged with our principles; some of it at least, they will be found to breathe. Press Committee.

BUFFALO FREE SPEECH FIGHT.

New Developments Occur in It—More Arrests in Test Case.

Buffalo, July 14.—There are new developments in our free speech fight. Reinstein was released after serving two days in prison, he paying the balance of his fine; it having been discovered that a legal error had been committed in demanding "a trial by jury," whereas a trial in the municipal court should have been the procedure to make an appeal effective. Other efforts having failed to secure our right to free speech, we proceeded to make a test case.

On Friday, July 6, we held a meeting in the street without notifying the police. We continued unmolested, closing at 11 p. m. On Saturday, July 7, we again attempted to hold another meeting at the same place; when a police captain and several officers ordered us away. Reinstein refused and started to address the rapidly gathering crowd. He was finally arrested. On the 8th inst., a trial in the municipal court was demanded and granted.

On Tuesday a jury of six was summoned to hear the case; this cost us five dollars. The judge, Hodson, was very partial, seeking to strengthen the prosecution's case. But even the officers' testimony was favorable to us, showing that whatever obstruction of the thoroughfare there was, was due to the interference of the officers. Finally, Hodson took the case away from the jury, discharging them, and proclaiming Reinstein guilty, imposed a fine of \$100, the payment of which was refused. An appeal to the Special Term of the Supreme Court will be immediately taken. Our counsel, L. L. Lewis, will push the case.

In the meanwhile we can hold no meetings, though the Salvation Army may continue undisturbed. The whole chain of events is creating a great deal of sympathy and agitation favorable to the Socialist Labor Party.

CHICAGO, ATTENTION.

Notice is hereby given to all S. L. P. sympathizers and readers of the People on the North West Side, that a branch of the Socialist Labor Party has been formed in that locality, this branch being known as the 14th ward branch. Regular meetings will be held every Tuesday evening at Friedman's Hall, Grand and Western avenues.

MILWAUKEE, ATTENTION.

Section Milwaukee will this year hold its annual basket picnic at the same place as last year, namely, Castalia Park. August 5 has been selected as the date. To reach the park take the Wells street Wauwatosa car to Hawley Road, or the Wells street Soldiers' Home car up to where it turns south, when you will be guided by placards to the place; also every conductor on these cars will be glad to give information as to how the park can be reached.

The committee having in charge the arrangements is doing everything it can to provide an enjoyable day for those that attend, and all readers of the Weekly, or Party sympathizers, etc., are invited to come.

The Milwaukee Young Men's Socialist Club will hold its next meeting Friday, July 20th, at S. L. P. headquarters, Lipp's building, corner Third and Prairie streets. At this meeting matters of importance will come up and it is therefore necessary that every member be present.

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SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head we shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements. The charge will be five dollars a year for five lines. Kings County General Committee—Second and fourth Saturdays, 8 p. m. at Weber's Hall, corner of Throop avenue and Stockton street, Brooklyn. General Committee, New York County—Second and fourth Saturday in the month, at Daily People building, 2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan. Offices of Section New York County at Daily People building, 2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan. Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and public reading rooms at 409 East Seventh street. Public educational meetings Sunday evenings. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings. Section Chicago, Ill., meets second and fourth Wednesday in the month 8 p. m. at 155 E. Randolph st. 3rd floor. Sec. Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P. meets every second and fourth Tuesday of month at 356 Ontario street (Ger. Am. Bank Bldg.) top floor, at 8 P. M. Sec. St. Louis, Mo., S. L. P. meets every first and third Monday of each month, 8 p. m., at Smith's Hall, 21st and Franklin ave., 3rd floor. Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S. L. P., 1339 Walnut street, General Committee meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday. German, Jewish and Hungarian educational meetings every Wednesday and Sunday. Open every night. Section Providence, R. I., 81 Dyer st., room 8. Every Tuesday night at 8, 2nd and 4th regular business, others devoted to lectures. Science class Wednesday nights. New Jersey State Executive Committee, S. L. P.,—J. C. Butterworth Sec'y, 110 Albion ave., Paterson; A. Lessig, Fin. Sec'y, 206 Governor street, Paterson, N. J. Section Bisbee, Arizona, is still alive and kicking. All S. L. P. men coming to Bisbee, please communicate with M. A. Aaron, General Delivery.

SPECIES OF THE GENUS "FREE-LANCE."

(Continued from page 4) question he will answer you with a smile and a benediction. Next we have Lawyer Skinem. At four years of age he could recite "Twinkle, twinkle little star" with so much histrionic ability that his father saved and scraped to put him through college. He got a few clients but the big concerns robbed him of them and harrowed by his efforts to keep up a shabby-genteel appearance he was ready for anything that promised a better bill of fare. One night he drifted into a meeting where the Socialist reverend was holding forth and then he too saw a great light. The next day he was fortunate enough to have a poor man who had been evicted lay his troubles before him. In court he berated the law that discriminated against the poor in much the same language he had heard the Socialist speaker the night before. He was reprimanded by the judge, got his name in all the papers as a defender of the poor and was ready for "free lanceism."

Then there is Prof. Greengoods. No longer able to frighten a living out of the rich he must live somehow and having a smattering of economics he learns some fine phrases as bait to catch the workers who, speaks learnedly of New Zealand Socialism, Glasgow Socialism and United States Post Office Socialism. Should you ask him a pointed question he will tell you that we shouldn't quarrel.

Besides these there is Mr. Richman, who having nothing to do but draw his revenues sentimentalizes about the poor and is berated as a Socialist, but with him it is not a matter of bread and butter. Mr. Hoopwriter exploits the increasing

"The People"

Official Organ of and Owned by the AUSTRALIAN SOCIALIST LEAGUE and SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY. A Weekly Paper published for the purpose of spreading Socialist Principles and organizing Socialist Thought. Its mission is to educate and prepare the working class for the approaching day of their emancipation from wage-slavery; to point the way to class-conscious organization for economic and political action that the days of capitalist bondage might be quickened into the dead things of the past.

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Socialist sentiment to give him standing with capitalist publishers as he can thereby assure a market for their joint wares.

Sandwiched in between will be a sprinkling of A. F. of L. speakers to give the whole a coloring of labor. As stated at the beginning, militant Socialist Party men are wearying of this kind of tin kettle game agitation and are demanding that the party withhold all recognition from "free lance" speakers but so long as they haven't the literature for agitation it is hard to see how they can overcome the "free lance."

RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONIST FUND.

Ladies' Tailors L. U. No. 166. I. W. W., N. Y..... \$ 2.70 B. Surges, Vancouver, B. C., com. on subs..... .30 Total..... \$ 3.00 Previously acknowledged..... 2,699.40 Grand total..... \$2,702.40 Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.