

Debs' Opening Campaign Speech to Workmen!

Opening address delivered by Eugene V. Debs, candidate for president of the Socialist party, Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 1, 1904.

Mr. Chairman, Citizens and Comrades: There has never been a free people, a civilized nation, a real republic on this earth. Human society has always consisted of masters and slaves, and the slaves have always been and are today, the foundation stones of the social fabric.

Wage-labor is but a name; wage-slavery is the fact. The twenty-five millions of wage-workers in the United States are twenty-five millions of twentieth century slaves. This is the plain meaning of what is known as

The Labor Market.

And the labor market follows the capitalist flag. The most barbarous fact in all Christendom is the labor market. The mere term sufficiently expresses the animalism of commercial civilization.

They who buy and they who sell in the labor market are alike dehumanized by the inhuman traffic in the brains and blood and bones of human beings.

The labor market is the foundation of so-called civilized society. Without these shambles, without this commerce in human life, this sacrifice of manhood and womanhood, this barter of babes, this sale of souls, the capitalist civilizations of all lands and all climes would crumble to ruin and perish from the earth.

The Paramount Issue.

Twenty-five millions of wage-slaves are bought and sold daily at prevailing prices in the American labor market.

This is the paramount issue in the present national campaign. Let me say at the very threshold of this discussion that the workers have but the one issue in this campaign, the overthrow of the capitalist system and the emancipation of the working class from wage-slavery.

The capitalists may have the tariff, finance, imperialism and other dust-covered and moth-eaten issues entirely to themselves.

The rattle of these relics no longer deceives workmen whose heads are on their own shoulders.

They know by experience and observation that the gold standard, free silver, fiat money, protective tariff, free trade, imperialism and anti-imperialism all mean capitalist rule and wage-slavery.

Their eyes are open and they can see; their brains are in operation and they can think.

The very moment a workman begins to do his own thinking he understands the paramount issue, parts company with the capitalist politician and falls in line with his own class on the political battlefield.

The political solidarity of the working class means the death of despotism, the birth of freedom, the sunrise of civilization.

Having said this much by way of introduction I will now enter upon the actualities of my theme.

The Class Struggle.

We are entering tonight upon a momentous campaign. The struggle for political supremacy is not between political parties merely, as appears upon the surface, but at bottom it is a life and death struggle between two hostile economic classes, the one the capitalist and the other the working class.

The capitalist class is represented by the republican, democratic, populist and prohibition parties, all of which stand for private ownership of the means of production and the triumph of any one of which will mean continued wage-slavery to the working class.

As the populist and prohibition sections of the capitalist party represent minority elements which propose to reform the capitalist system without disturbing wage-slavery, a vain and impossible task, they will be omitted from this discussion with all the credit due the rank and file for their good intentions.

The republican and democratic parties, or, to be more exact, the republican-democratic party, represents the capitalist class in the class struggle. They are the political wings of the capitalist system and such differences as arise between them relate to spoils and not to principles.

With either of these parties in power one thing is always certain

to see and understand it and rally to the political standard of their class, they will drive all capitalist parties of whatever name into the same party, and the class struggle will then be so clearly revealed that the hosts of labor will find their true place in the conflict and strike the united and decisive blow that will destroy slavery and achieve their full and final emancipation.

In this struggle the workmen and women and children are represented by the Socialist party and it is my privilege to address you in the name of that revolutionary and uncompromising party of the working class.

Attitude of the Workers.

What shall be the attitude of the workers of the United States in the present campaign? What part shall they take in it? What party and what principles shall they support by their ballots? And why? These are questions the importance of which are not sufficiently recognized by workmen or they would not be the prey of parasites and the servile tools of scheming politicians who use them only at election time to renew their master's lease of power and perpetuate their own ignorance, poverty and shame. In answering these questions I propose to be as frank and candid as plain-meaning words will allow, for I have but one object in this discussion and that object is not office, but the truth, and I shall state it as I see it if I have to stand alone. But I shall not stand alone, for the party that has my allegiance and may have my life, the Socialist party, the party of the working class, the party of emancipation, is made up of men and women who know their rights and scorn to compromise with their oppressors; who want no votes that can be bought and no support under any false pretense whatsoever.

The Socialist party stands squarely upon its proletarian principles and relies wholly upon the forces of industrial progress and the education of the working class.

The Socialist party buys no votes and promises no offices. Not a farthing is spent for whiskey or cigars. Every penny in the campaign fund is the voluntary offering of workers and their sympathizers and every penny is used for education. What other parties can say the same? Ignorance alone stands in the way of Socialist success. The capitalist parties understand this and use their resources to prevent the workers from seeing the light. Intellectual darkness is essential to industrial slavery. Capitalist parties stand for slavery and night. The Socialist party is the herald of freedom and light. Capitalist parties cunningly contrive to divide the workers upon dead issues. The Socialist party is uniting them upon the living issue: Death to wage slavery! When industrial slavery is as dead as the issues of the Siamese capitalist parties the Socialist party will have fulfilled its mission and enriched history.

And now to our questions: First, every workman and woman owe it to themselves, their class and their country to take an active and intelligent interest in political affairs.

The Ballot.

The ballot of united labor expresses the people's will and the people's will is the supreme law of a free nation. The ballot means that labor is no longer dumb, that at last it has a voice, that it may be heard and if united must be heeded. Centuries of struggle and sacrifice were required to wrest this symbol of freedom from the mailed clutch of tyranny and place it in the hand of labor as the shield and lance of attack and defense. The abuse and not the use of it is responsible for its evils. The divided vote of labor is the abuse of the ballot and the penalty is slavery and death. The united vote of those who toil and have not will vanquish those who have and toil not and solve forever the problem of democracy.

The Historic Struggle of Classes.

Since the race was young there have been class struggles. In every state of society, ancient and modern, labor has been exploited, degraded and in subjection. Civilization has done little for labor except to modify the forms of its exploitation. Labor has always been the mudsill of the social fabric—is so now and will be until the class struggle ends in class extinction and free society.

Society has always been and is now built upon exploitation—the exploitation of a class—the working class, whether slaves, serfs or wage-laborers, and the exploited working class in subjection have always been, instinctively or consciously, in revolt against their oppressors. Through all the centuries the enslaved toilers have moved slowly but surely toward their final freedom.

The call of the Socialist party is to the exploited class, the workers in all useful trades and professions, all honest occupations, from the most menial service to the highest skill, to rally beneath their own standard and put an end to the last of the barbarous class struggles by conquering the capitalist government, taking possession of the means of production and making them the common property of all, abolishing wage-slavery and establishing the co-operative commonwealth. The first step in this direction is to sever all relations with capitalist parties. They are precisely alike and I challenge their most discriminating partisans to tell them apart in relation to labor. The republican and democratic parties are alike capitalist parties—differing only in being committed to different sets of capitalist interests—they have the same principles under varying colors, are equally corrupt and are one in their subservience to capital and their hostility to labor. The ignorant workman who supports either of these parties forges his own fetters and is the unconscious author of his own misery. He can and must be made to see and think and act with his fellows in supporting the party of his class and this work of education is the crowning virtue of the Socialist movement.

The Republican Party.

Let us briefly consider the republican party from the worker's standpoint. It is capitalist to the core. It has not and cannot have the slightest interest in labor except to exploit it. Why should a workman support the republican party? Why should a millionaire support the Socialist party? For precisely the same reason that all the millionaires are opposed to the Socialist party, all the workers should be opposed to the republican party. It is a capitalist party, is loyal to capitalist interests and entitled to the support of capitalist voters on election day. All it has for workmen is its "glorious past" and a "glad hand" when it wants their votes. The republican party is now and has been for several years in complete control of government. What has it done for labor? What has it not done for capital? Not one of the crying abuses of capital has been curbed under republican rule. Not one of the petitions of labor has been granted. The eight-hour and anti-injunction bills, upon which organized labor is a unit, were again ruthlessly slain by the last congress in obedience to the capitalist masters. David M. Parry has greater influence at Washington than all the millions of organized

workers. Read the national platform of the Republican party and see if there is in all its bombast a crumb of comfort for labor. The convention that adopted it was a capitalist convention and the only thought it had of labor was how to abstract its vote without waking it up. In the only reference it made to labor it had to speak easy so as to avoid offense to the capitalists who own it and furnish the bootle to keep it in power. The labor platforms of the republican and democratic parties are interchangeable and non-redeemable. They both favor "justice to capital and justice to labor." This hoary old platitude is worse than meaningless. It is false and misleading and so intended. Justice to labor means that labor shall have what it



EUGENE V. DEBS, SOCIALIST PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE

produces. This leaves nothing for capital. Justice to labor means the end of capital. The old parties intend nothing of the kind. It is false pretense and false promise. It has served well in the past. Will it continue to catch the votes of unthinking and deluded workers? What workman had part in the republican national convention or were honored by it? The grand coliseum swarmed with trust magnates, corporation barons, money lords, stock gamblers, professional politicians, lawyers, lobbyists and other plutocratic tools and mercenaries, but there was no room for the horny-handed and horny-headed sons of toil. They built it, but were not in it.

Compare that convention with the convention of the Socialist party, composed almost wholly of workmen and women and controlled wholly in the interest of their class. But a party is still better known by its chosen representatives than by its platform declarations. Who are the nominees of the republican party for the highest offices in the gift of the nation and what is their relation to the working class? First of all, Theodore Roosevelt and Charles W. Fairbanks, candidates for president and vice president, respectively, deny the class struggle and this almost infallibly fixes their status as friends of capital and enemies of labor. They insist that they can serve both; but the fact is obvious that only one can be served and that one at the expense of the other. Mr. Roosevelt's whole political career proves it. The capitalists made no mistake in nominating Mr. Roosevelt. They know him well and he has served them well. They know that his instincts, associations, tastes and desires are with them, that he is in fact one of them and that he has nothing in common with the working class. The only evidence to the contrary is his membership in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, which seems to have come to him co-incidental with his ambition to succeed himself in the presidential chair. He is a full-fledged member of the union, has the grip, signs and passwords, but it is not reported that he is attending meetings, doing picket duty, supporting strikes and boycotts and performing such other duties as his union obligation imposes.

When ex-President Grover Cleveland violated the constitution and outraged justice by seizing the state of Illinois by the throat and handcuffing her civil administration at the behest of the crime-stained trusts and corporations, Theodore Roosevelt was among his most ardent admirers and enthusiastic supporters. He wrote in hearty commendation of the atrocious act, pronounced it most exalted patriotism and said he would have done the same thing himself had he been president. And so he would and so he will! How impressive to see the rough rider embrace the smooth statesman! Oyster Bay and Buzzards' Bay! "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

There is also the highest authority for the statement charging Mr. Roosevelt with declaring about the same time he was lauding Cleveland that if he was in command he would have such as Altgeld, Debs and other traitors lined up against a dead wall and shot into corpses. The brutal remark was not for publication but found its way into print and Mr. Roosevelt, after he became a candidate, attempted to make denial, but the distinguished editor who heard him say it pinned him fast, and the slight doubt that remained was dispelled by the words themselves, which sound like Roosevelt and bear the impress of his war-like visage.

Following the Pullman strike in 1894 there was an indignant and emphatic popular protest against "government by injunction," which has not yet by any means subsided. Organized labor was, and is, a unit against this insidious form of judicial usurpation as a means of abrogating constitutional restraints of despotic power.

Mr. Roosevelt, with his usual zeal to serve the ruling class and keep their protesting slaves in subjection, vaulted into the arena and launched his vitriolic tirade upon the mob that dared oppose the divine decree of a corporation judge.

"Men who object to what they style 'government by injunction,'" said he, "are, as regards the essential principles of government, in hearty sympathy with their remote skin-clad ancestors, who lived in caves, fought one another with stone-headed axes and ate the mammoth and woolly rhinoceros. They are dangerous whenever there



BEN HANFORD, SOCIALIST VICE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE

and that is that the capitalist class are in the saddle, and the working class under the saddle.

Under the administration of both these parties the means of production are private property, production is carried forward for capitalist profit purely, markets are glutted and industry paralyzed, workmen become tramps and criminals, while injunctions, soldiers and riot guns are brought into action to preserve "law and order" in the chaotic carnival of capitalistic anarchy.

Deny it as may the cunning capitalists who are clear-sighted enough to perceive it, or ignore it as may the torpid workers, who are too blind and unthinking to see it, the struggle in which we are engaged today is a class struggle, and as the toiling millions come

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Eugene V. Debs Ben Hanford

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bine their forces. This is what the Socialist party or movement wishes. We want a united opposition; we want to win only by majorities not by pluralities and we want no one but conscious Socialists to vote the Socialist ticket. What votes the old parties cannot get by promises and coercion they get by purchase, anything to win, the "end justifies the means," and the end is "power." The old parties are nothing but the agents of capitalism and capitalism perpetuates itself through politics. That is why capitalism objects to unions going into politics.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY SHAW IN HELENA.

We attended the much heralded meeting at the Helena Auditorium Wednesday evening, August 24, to see and hear the man who handles the people's money, the friend of the national bankers of America.

We saw and heard just what we expected, no more, no less. T. H. Carter began the performance by spraying a thin film of ooze over the audience. He stated that political microbes were doing great damage to his orchard, threatening his entire crop of pie fruit. With this we of course agreed. Shaw then stood up and delivered himself of a joblot of puns and stories, prepared at a cabinet meeting called especially for the purpose. These the wives and daughters of the federal officeholders present enjoyed just as though they were right off the griddle. But when he essayed to tell the difference between democracy and republicanism, as we see it exposed to view, it resembled a two-ring circus with duplicate jugglers manipulating glass balls filled with hogwash of similar hue and (in)consistency; to whichever ring one looked there was the same performance, the same old lie-worn fallacies, both composed of wages to the producer and profit, rent and interest to Shaw, Carter & Co.

Shaw said that those who labored for wages were producers almost as much as were the men who employed them or those who consumed their products by traveling to Europe and making war between the Japs and Russians. Then Shaw, the friend of the national bankers, by a gentle wave of his delicate, refined hand, dismissed the subject as settled. The lawyers, insurance agents, preachers, national bankers, pawn brokers, mortgage fiends, railway agents and detectives, land hogs and corporation managers who sat upon the stage applauded and nodded their 6-3-4 heads with soul awakening gusto, just as if they possessed a full and complete comprehension of the performance. There were no wage slaves on the stage to breathe in harmony with that great man with whiskers excepting the musicians, whose melodies were redolent with the union label.

Shaw said something to the effect that "any democrat" who wished to dispute his statements would be given three seconds at that time or all night at Tom Carter's house to try it on, but no democrat was equal to the occasion, they having long been convinced that there is no difference between the two parties. Shaw didn't ask "any Socialist" to give him a whirl. The crowd being short on enthusiasm, Shaw came the "revival" shell game on them and asked the audience to stand and sing "America." "America" is to be substituted for the "fool dinner pail" which Hanna used so skillfully in 1900, instead of toting dinner pails in republican processions hereafter the wage slaves will sing "America;" to be sure, air is not so heavy as tin and it costs Rockefeller and Heinze much less. We intended to ask Carter and Shaw to tell us all about that big dinner given by them, in St. Louis, to that intimate friend of theirs, the Honorable Czar Augustus Peabody, governor of Colorado, who was hatched in the same nest with Cleveland and Steunenburg, both the tried and true friends of the wage slave, but it would have been a great shame to spring such a killer on them in the presence of so many wage earners as the band.

As a whole the performance, from a Socialist standpoint, was a success. No element was wanting to make it the greatest gun fired in the Socialist campaign this year.

Wage slaves, Peabody will now lead in the good old song we all know so well; it is up to you to stand and sing and sing damned hard; you will now sing "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing."

HOW BOSTON VIEWS THE HEINZE-AMALGAMATED DEAL.

The following was clipped from the Boston Financial News of August 17, 1904:

"Stockholders in the Amalgamated Copper Co. certainly have a right to look for an increase in the next quarterly dividend, for the treasury of the company has received an extra dividend from Boston & Montana and now Parrot comes along with 50 cents a share after being off the dividend list for a couple of years.

"The fact that the company is getting rid of its Montana newspapers and that the rumors of a settlement with Heinze are more emphatic than in many months are also encouraging to the bulls on Amalgamated, of whom the street is full just now.

Yet Heinze is making a bluff that would make a dead possum smile were it not that he proposes to tie the people, hands and feet, and deliver them to the Amalgamated shambles to be trimmed and shackled as slaves for all time. Cannot the people see their danger? The Boston report confirms the views at this end of the line. The Record is on the republican auction block now; Tom Carter has been squirting ooze on those whiskers of his for these several months trying to save his thieving political hide. He knows of the Heinze-Amalgamated deal and that this is his last chance; that if the Record shuts up shop he is weakened, hence the side-stepping of this political mountebank—a creature which thrives only in an atmosphere such as necessarily surrounds Heinze and Rockefeller. Heinze has corralled a brilliant assortment of labor fakirs and injected a few creased pants into the labor field for the purpose of handling the gulls, and it is an even gamble he will succeed with the leaders and in their conventions, but indications are that the entire labor vote of the state will swing to Debs and the entire Socialist ticket. Get into line, you laboring slaves, and throw off the collars that are strangling you. Ask yourselves "why am I not getting all I produce?" "I am producing \$10 in wealth each and every day of the 365, yet I am averaging only \$2." If you will glance down any street of any town in the land you will see who gets the \$8 per day that you should receive.

It is really heartrending to see the editors of the Amalgamated and Clark papers as they drag their hind legs along the highway like slaves bearing a heavy burden, with disgust tattooed into every pore of their besoured countenances. Hope gone, intellect scattered, tongues hanging out, that awful look of men whose minds, once the pride of themselves and friends, are seared with the hot irons of suppression. What a pity a profession once so honorable, once so elevated, once so powerful, the field of great personal triumphs, once the voice of the oppressed, where freedom imaged its greatest glory, should slink before the besotted face of capitalism; should cower in the face of danger to the human race. No wonder it sneaks into corridors of darkness to avoid the glare of an outraged people. It is with sadness we witness this degeneracy, but it is with great joy that we see converging upon the seat of government an aroused people who are fast coming to a realization of conditions and propose to raze to the ground the old crumbling temple of Mammon and erect in its stead a structure founded upon equal opportunity for all. And it affords us great pleasure to see, in the van of this army,



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a splendid array of the youth of both sexes acting as scouts and out-riders, who lead and encourage and bear the brunt of the fray. These foretellers of emancipation show a wonderful contrast to Dobell, to Keith, Kennedy and Sam Gordon, to the unmentionable Becker of Billings and the like.

The W. A. Clark sheets have heard from their owner, and their editors, Messrs. Dobell and Keith of the Helena Independent and the Butte Miner, have justified as slaves. They are now fighting the proposed theft by the democratic party of Socialist principles, not because they would not steal, but because they do not like to steal something that would educate the masses away from their capitalistic control. This is a recognition of the force of Socialism. W. A. Clark and his co-millionaires know that wherever Socialism enters there it stays, that truth will not down and that Socialism is truth. These blood suckers are not such fools.

The Montana Federation of Labor which met in Hamilton did two very excellent things—it re-elected Alex Fairgrieve for president and listened twice to that splendid leader of the masses, Ida Crouch-Hazlett. From both nothing but good can come, and the convention is to be congratulated for its collective good sense. The capitalist press of the state tried hard to make the people believe that Socialism was turned down by the convention, but the question did not arise at any point in the proceedings. They gain nothing by lying, and they cannot tell the truth, so they and their owners are in a bad way.

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(Continued from Page one)

is the least danger of their making the principles of this age—buried past living factors in our present life. They are not in sympathy with men of good minds and good civic morality."

In direct terms and plain words Mr. Roosevelt denounces all those who oppose "government by injunction" as cannibals, barbarians and anarchists, and this violent and sweeping stigma embraces the whole organized movement of labor, every man, woman and child that wears the badge of union labor in the United States. It is not strange in the light of these facts that the national congress, under President Roosevelt's administration, suppresses anti-injunction and eight-hour bills and all other measures favored by labor and resisted by capital. No stronger or more convincing proof is required of Mr. Roosevelt's allegiance to capital and opposition to labor, nor of the class struggle, and class rule which he so vehemently denies; and the workingman who in the face of these words and acts, can still support Mr. Roosevelt must feel himself flattered in being publicly proclaimed a barbarian, and sheer gratitude, doubtless, impels him to crown his benefactor with the highest honors of the land. If the working class are barbarians, according to Mr. Roosevelt, this may account for his esteeming himself as having the very qualities necessary to make himself chief of the tribe. But it must be noted that Mr. Roosevelt denounced labor as savages long before he was a candidate for president. After he became a candidate he joined the tribe and is today, himself, according to his own dictum, a barbarian and the enemy of civic morality. The labor union to which President Roosevelt belongs and which he is solemnly obligated to support, is unanimously opposed to "government by injunction." President Roosevelt knew it when he joined it and he also knew that those who oppose injunction rule have the instincts of cannibals and are a menace to morality, but his proud nature succumbed to political ambition, and his ethical ideals vanished as he struck the trail that led to the tribe and, after a most dramatic scene and impressive ceremony, was decorated with the honorary badge of international barbarism. How Theodore Roosevelt, the trade unionist, can support the presidential candidate who denounced him as an immoral and dangerous barbarian he may decide at his leisure, and so may all other union men in the United States who are branded with the same vulgar stigma, and their ballots will determine if they have the manhood to resent insult and rebuke its author, or if they have been fitly characterized and deserve humiliation and contempt.

The appointment of Judge Taft to a cabinet position is corroborative evidence, if any be required, of President Roosevelt's fervent faith in government by injunction. Judge Taft first came into national notoriety when, some years ago, sitting with Judge Ricks, who was later tried for malfeasance, he issued the celebrated injunction during the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad strike that paralyzed the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen and won for him the gratitude and esteem of every corporation in the land. He was hauled to Toledo, the headquarters of the railroad, in a special car, pulled by a special engine, on special time, and after hastily consulting the railroad magnates and receiving instructions, he let go the judicial lightning that shivered unions to splinters and ended the strike in total defeat. Judge Taft is a special favorite with the trust barons and his elevation to the cabinet was ratified with joy at the court of St. Plute. Still again did President Roosevelt drive home his arch-enmity to labor and his implacable hostility to the trade union movement when he made Paul Morton, the notorious union hater and union wrecker, his secretary of the navy. That appointment was an open insult to every trade unionist in the country and they who lack the self-respect to resent it at the polls may wear the badge, but they are lacking wholly in the spirit and principles of union labor. Go ask the brotherhood men who were driven from the C., B. & Q., and the striking union machinists on the Santa Fe to give you the pedigree of Mr. Morton, and you will learn that his hate for union men is equalled only by his love for the scabs who take their places. Such a man and such another as Sherman Bell, the military ferret of the Colorado mine owners are the ideal patriots and personal chums of Mr. Roosevelt and by honoring these he dishonors himself and should be repudiated by the ballot of every workingman in the nation. Mr. Fairbanks, the republican candidate for vice president, is a corporation attorney of the first class and a plutocrat in good and regular standing. He is in every respect a fit and proper representative of his party and every millionaire in the land may safely support him.

The Democratic Party.

In referring to the democratic party in this discussion we may save time by simply saying that since it was born again at the St. Louis convention it is near enough like its republican ally to pass for a twin brother. The former party of the "common people" is no longer under the boycott of the plutocracy since it has adopted the Wall street label and renounced its middle class heresies. The radical and progressive element of the former democracy have been evicted and must seek other quarters. They were an unmitigated nuisance in the conservative counsels of the old party. They were for the "common people" and the trusts have no use for such a party. Where but to the Socialists can these progressive people turn? They are now without a party and the only genuine democratic party in the field is the Socialist party, and every true democrat should thank Wall street for driving him out of a party that is democratic in name only and into one that is democratic in fact.

The St. Louis convention was a trust jubilee. The Wall street reorganizers made short work of the free silver element. From first to last it was a capitalist convocation. Labor was totally ignored. As an incident, two thousand choice chairs were reserved for the Business Men's League of St. Louis, an organization hostile to organized labor, but not a chair was tendered to those whose labor had built the convention hall, had clothed, transported, fed and wine the delegates and whose votes are counted on as if they were so many dumb driven cattle, to pull the ticket through in November.

As another incident, when Lieutenant Richmond Hobson dramatically declared that President Cleveland had been the only president who had ever been patriotic enough to use the federal troops to crush union labor, the trust agents, lobbyists, tools and clackers screamed with delight and the convention shook with applause.

The platform is precisely the same as the republican platform in relation to labor. It says nothing and means the same. A plank was proposed condemning the outrages in Colorado under republican administration, but upon order from the Parryites it was promptly thrown aside.

The editor of "American Industries," organ of the Manufacturers' Association, commented at length in the issue of July 15th on the triumph of capital and the defeat of labor at both republican and democratic national conventions. Among other things he said: "The two labor lobbies, partly similar in makeup, were, to put it bluntly, thrown out bodily in both places." And that is the simple fact and is known of all men who read the papers. The capitalist organs exult because labor, to use their own brutal expression, was kicked bodily out of both the republican and democratic national conventions. What more than this is needed to open the eyes of workingmen to the fact that neither of these parties is their party and that they are as strangely out of place in them as Rockefeller and Vanderbilt would be in the Socialist party? And how many more times are they to be "kicked out bodily" before they stay out and join the party

of their class in which labor is not only honored but is supreme, a party that is clean, that has conscience and convictions, a party that will one day sweep the old parties from the field like chaff and issue the proclamation of labor's emancipation?

Judge Alton B. Parker corresponds precisely to the democratic platform. It was made to order for him. His famous telegram in the expiring hour removed the last wrinkle and left it a perfect fit.

Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston millionaire, charges that Senator Patrick McCarren, who brought out Judge Parker for the nomination, is on the pay roll of the Standard Oil company as political mechanic at twenty thousand dollars a year, and that Parker is the chosen tool of Standard Oil. Mr. Lawson offers Senator McCarren one hundred thousand dollars if he will disprove the charge.

William Jennings Bryan denounced Judge Parker as a tool of Wall street before he was nominated and declared that no self-respecting democrat could vote for him, and after his nomination he charged that it had been dictated by the trusts and secured by "crooked and indefensible methods." Mr. Bryan also said that labor had been betrayed in the convention and need look for nothing from the democratic party. He made many other damaging charges against his party and its candidates, but when the supreme test came he was not equal to it, and instead of denouncing the betrayers of the "common people," and repudiating their made-to-order Wall street program, he compromised with the pirates that scuttled his ship and promised with his lips the support his heart refused and his conscience condemned. The democratic nominee for president was one of the supreme judges of the state of New York who declared the eight-hour law unconstitutional and this is an index of his political character. In his address accepting the nomination he makes but a single allusion to labor and in this he takes occasion to say that labor is charged with having recently used dynamite in destroying property and that the perpetrators should be subjected to "the most rigorous punishment known to the law." This cruel intimation amounts to conviction in advance of trial and indicates clearly the trend of his capitalistically trained judicial mind. He made no such reference to capital, nor to those ermined rascals who use judicial dynamite in blowing up the constitution while labor is looted and starved by capitalistic freebooters who trample all law in the mire and leer and mock at their despoiled and helpless victims.

It is hardly necessary to make more than passing reference to Henry G. Davis, democratic candidate for vice president. He is a coal baron, railroad owner and, of course, an enemy to union labor. He has amassed a great fortune exploiting his wage-slaves and has always strenuously resisted every attempt to organize them for the betterment of their condition. Mr. Davis is a staunch believer in the virtue of the injunction as applied to union labor. As a young man he was in charge of a slave plantation and his conviction is that wage-slaves should be kept free from the contaminating influence of the labor agitator and render cheerful obedience to their master.

Mr. Davis is as well qualified to serve his party as is Senator Fairbanks to serve the republican party and wage-workers should have no trouble in making their choice between this precious pair of plutocrats, and certainly no intelligent workingman will hesitate an instant to discard them both and cast his vote for Ben Hanford, their working class competitor, who is as loyally devoted to labor as Fairbanks and Davis are to capital.

The Socialist Party.

In what has been said of other parties I have tried to show why they should not be supported by the common people, least of all by workingmen, and I think I have shown clearly enough that such workers as do support them are guilty, consciously or unconsciously, of treason to their class. They are voting into power the enemies of labor and are morally responsible for the crimes thus perpetrated upon their fellow-workers and sooner or later they will have to suffer the consequences of their miserable acts.

The Socialist party is not, and does not pretend to be, a capitalist party. It does not ask, nor does it expect the votes of the capitalist class. Such capitalists as do support it do so seeing the approaching doom of the capitalist system and with a full understanding that the Socialist party is not a capitalist party, nor a middle class party, but a revolutionary working class party, whose historic mission it is to conquer capitalism on the political battlefield, take control of government and through the public powers take possession of the means of wealth production, abolish wage-slavery and emancipate all workers and all humanity. The people are as capable of achieving their industrial freedom as they were to secure their political liberty, and both are necessary to a free nation. The capitalist system is no longer adapted to the needs of modern society. It is outgrown and fetters the forces of progress. Industrial and commercial competition are largely of the past. The handwriting blazes on the wall. Centralization and combination are the modern forces in industrial and commercial life. Competition is breaking down and co-operation is supplanting it. The hand tools of early times are used no more. Mammoth machines have taken their places. A few thousand capitalists own them and many millions of workingmen use them. All the wealth the vast army of labor produces above its subsistence is taken by the machine owning capitalists, who also own the land and the mills, the factories, railroads and mines, the forests and fields and all other means of production and transportation. Hence wealth and poverty, millionaires and beggars, castles and caves, luxury and squalor, painted parasites on the boulevard and painted poverty among the red lights. Hence strikes, boycotts, riots, murder, suicide, insanity, prostitution on a fearful and increasing scale. The capitalist parties can do nothing. They are a part, an iniquitous part of the foul and decaying system. There is no remedy for the ravages of death.

Capitalism is dying and its extremities are already decomposing. The blotches upon the surface show that the blood no longer circulates. The time is near when the cadaver will have to be removed and the atmosphere purified.

In contrast with the republican and democratic conventions, where politicians were the puppets of plutocrats, the convention of the Socialist party consisted of working men and women fresh from their labors, strong, clean, wholesome, self-reliant, ready to do and dare for the cause of labor, the cause of humanity.

Proud indeed am I to have been chosen by such a body of men and women to bear aloft the proletarian standard in this campaign, and heartily do I endorse the clear and logical platform of the party which appeals with increasing force and eloquence to the whole working class of the country. To my associate upon the national ticket I give my hand with all my heart. Ben Hanford typifies the working class and fitly represents the historic mission and revolutionary character of the Socialist party.

Closing Words.

These are stirring days for living men. The day of crisis is drawing near and Socialists are exerting all their power to prepare the people for it. The old order of society can survive but little longer. Socialism is next in order. The swelling minority sounds warning of the impending change. Soon that minority will be the majority and then will come the co-operative commonwealth.

Every workingman should rally to the standard of his class and hasten the full-orbed day of freedom. Every progressive democrat must find his way in our direction and if he will but free himself from prejudice and study the principles of Socialism he will soon be a sturdy supporter of our party. Every sympathizer with labor, every friend of justice, every lover of humanity should support the Socialist

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Lve 8:00 a. m. Arr. 12:01 p. m. Lve 12:55 2:27 3:07 3:47 4:27 5:35 6:45 Arr. 8:10	Lve 9:50 a. m. Arr. 12:30 p. m. Lve 12:55 2:00 2:26 2:53 3:24 4:40 5:26 Arr. 9:17	Lombard Dorsey Lennep Martinsdale Ferdot Harlowton Ubet Moore Lowistown Lve 3:37 p. m. Arr. 12:37 Arr. 12:12 11:18 10:56 a. m. 10:29 10:00 8:38 7:52 7:00	Arr. 5:30 p. m. Lve 2:00 Arr. 1:35 12:35 12:00 Noon 11:20 a. m. 10:45 9:30 8:35 7:30

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Will You Be My Partner?

My magazine is now on a paying basis. That is, I am taking in as much money as I am paying out, a condition that has not existed since I established Wilshire's Magazine. It took \$100,000 in cold cash to put it there, but it's there.

The comrades who know me know I have no desire to make money, but that I only wish to make Socialist Propaganda.

What is the best way to do this?

I have given it a great deal of thought and have decided that the best way is to take into partnership with me 5,000 Socialists who are as earnest as I am. With their active assistance I can do many times more than I can now.

But, few Socialists have any money to invest! Very well, if I can get the men I want I'll give them the stock free—but on one condition.

If you want to know what the condition is, write me now and I'll tell you how you can get a \$10 share of my stock, with voting privilege, on which I will guarantee a 5 per cent annual dividend. Don't delay, this offer is limited.

GAYLORD WILSHIRE

EDITOR

Wilshire's Magazine, New York,

125 EAST 23rd STREET

party as the only party that is organized to abolish industrial slavery, the prolific source of the giant evils that afflict the people.

Who with a heart in his breast can look upon Colorado without keenly feeling the cruelties and crimes of capitalism! Repression will not help her. Brutality will only brutalize her. Private ownership and wage-slavery are the curse of Colorado. Only Socialism will save Colorado and the nation.

The overthrow of capitalism is the object of the Socialist party. It will not fuse with any other party and it should rather die than compromise. The Socialist party comprehends the magnitude of its task and has the patience of preliminary defeat and the faith of ultimate victory. The working class must be emancipated by the working class. Woman must be given her true place in society by the working class.

Child labor must be abolished by the working class. Society must be reconstructed by the working class. The working class must be employed by the working class. The fruits of labor must be enjoyed by the working class. War, bloody war, must be ended by the working class. These are the principles and objects of the Socialist party and we fearlessly proclaim them to our fellowmen.

We know our cause is just and that it must prevail. With faith and hope and courage we hold our heads erect and with dauntless spirit marshal the working class for the march from capitalism to Socialism, from slavery to freedom, from barbarism to civilization.

ARSENIC FOR NERVOUSNESS.

No One Ever Cured by Its Use—Produces Nervousness.

One might as well take whiskey for chronic alcoholism as to take arsenic for nervousness. Arsenic in any form is as sure to produce nervousness as an excess of whiskey is sure to produce drunkenness.

Arsenic will not cure nervousness. It will produce nervousness. No one was ever cured of nervousness by arsenic. Thousands have been made nervous by arsenic. Thousands more will be made nervous by arsenic. Yet the doctors go right on prescribing arsenic for nervousness.

There are various preparations of arsenic known by a great many different names.

Arsenic is death to the nervous system. Arsenic produces bloodless nerve centers, causes the nerves to tingle, tremble and quiver.

Arsenic will make hysterical babies of the strongest athletes. It will convert a wholesome, healthy woman into a petulant, pulling, faded invalid.

If the doctors were obliged to take prompt themselves long enough to discover by personal experience the disastrous condition it is sure to produce, they probably would then quit administering it to their patients. But it is an article that doctors never take their own medicine. They conclude what any medicine will do by what the books tell them or what some pompous professor has declared. Then they commence giving and continue to give in spite of the fact that their patients grow rapidly worse.

Arsenic, like bromide of potash, is given almost indiscriminately by the average drug doctor for nervousness. Neither of these drugs ever cured or ever helped a case of nervousness. Both of them will produce nervousness of the worst form without fail. It is just such drugs as these as are responsible for that condition of body and mind known as Americanitis. We are a nation of nervous men and women. Our nervousness is generally attributed by the doctors to our climate and our habits of business and pleasure.

This is not true. We have an excellent climate and our business methods and pleasures are of the best character—better than in any other country. It is the miserable drugs that we have been deluded into taking that is responsible for our nervousness.

Of all the nerve destroying drugs that were ever invented by the medical profession, arsenic, bromide of potash and strychnia lead the list. No nervous person ought ever to take a single dose of such medicine.—Medical Talk.

Remedies for Poultry Diseases.

A farmer's wife gives the following remedies for the worst troubles the poultry raiser has to contend with—cholera, roup, lice and diarrhoea: Plenty of room, healthy food and at first sight of disease for cholera, give one teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of water; diarrhoea, one teaspoonful of Jamaica ginger in a gallon of water; for lice, one teaspoonful of sulphur in four quarts feed or mash; for roup, mix boric acid with water so that it can be poured down the throat, give a teaspoonful and they will be cured.

Mrs. McCormick, wife of the American ambassador to Russia, has left St. Petersburg for Paris because of the severe weather. She will remain away about a month.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.



A DIFFERENCE.
"Does the gas meter measure the amount of gas you burn?"
"No; it measures the amount you have to pay for."

BIG AND LITTLE MEN.

Curstone Philosopher Discourses on the Trials of the Large.

"Dje ever observe," remarked the man with the stocky, stogie, "how a big man is always at a disadvantage in any kind of an altercation with a smaller man, and how the runts invariably take advantage of their inferior size to lambast the big man with their tongues? The little chaps know perfectly well that the big fellows will hesitate to lather them, no matter what they say or do, and they know, too, that when a big duck hits a little fellow the sympathy of the crowd is always with the sawed-off, which puts the big fellow in a mean and some times in a dangerous position. I've noticed that the little snooters regularly take a hold of this edge when they get into a wordy mix-up with men much larger than themselves, and it has always struck me that this is pretty cheap work on the part of the bantams that wear boy's sizes in clothes and hats and shoes.

"In Baltimore the other afternoon a crowd was gathered around a hospital ambulance that had clanged up in front of a saloon. Among the people in the crowd were three small, perky little chaps, ranging from 30 to 40 years old. They were together and looked pretty well satisfied with themselves—most undersized men do carry themselves in that way, according to my observation. A large good natured looking chap, wanting to take a look at what was coming off around the ambulance, edged up, and, in a lubberly, unintentional sort of way, brushed rather closely past one of the little men.

"Say, who are elbowin'?" testily demanded the little man of the big man.

"Scuse me, son," said the big fellow, apologetically, beaming down upon the scrappy little man. "Didn't see you."

"Who you callin' son?" snapped the little fellow. "Just because you're a big fellow."

"G'way, Buddy," said the big man indulgently. "First thing you know you'll get yourself all het up."

"Don't call me Buddy, you big lump-mox," snarled the scrappy little chap with the chip on his shoulder, "or I'll hand you a swift—"

"G'wan, now Algy, or I'll bite a fin off you," interrupted the big man, grinning.

"Will, hey?" chirrup the little fellow angrily. "Say, you big bum, maybe you think that because you wear a No. 40 hat and have your collars in a cheese box that you—"

"Get your little playmates in with you Reggy, and perhaps I'll talk a little business with you," cut in the big fellow, beginning to look a trifle annoyed.

"The other two little chaps were just as perky and cheery as the one who had started what seemed to be quite an unnecessary chaw with the big man, and when the latter made his remark about the 'little playmates' they actually put their maules up and the three of them made as if too rash the heavychap.

"Well, the big man picked them up, one by one, and each of them squirming and wiggling like an eel on a hook, carried them to the other side of the street, where a sewer pipe excavation was being dug and coolly dropped them into the hole. The last one of them that he picked up was the grouchy little fellow who had 'sassed' him so much and before dropping this one into the damp, clayey excavation, he placed him across his knee and deposited a couple of swift slaps on his person allee sancee the schoolmaster of the little red school house of other days.

"The crowd laughed. If the big man had handled only one small man in that fashion the crowd would probably have growled, but when he took care of them in a simple, lubberly fashion they figured that it was about an even up job, and roared tumultuously. The big man pulled down his cuffs, with a grin, and walked away, and a couple of diggers had to pass a rope down to the mouth of the hole when they came and they dared and double dog dared the big man to show himself again, but he had already turned the corner.—Washington Post.

A Fish Story.

"Talk about fish and the things of the sea!" said he who claimed to be a seafaring man. "Twas in the year—well, it was a good while ago and we were heading sou' by sou'west, latitude—I forget exactly which—when a ripple in the water suggested the presence of a shark. You can always tell a shark by its ripple. He's got one of his own. We never landed a good specimen, and when he showed his head I could vell tell he was a ten footer. I always was quick and precise. A knife in my mouth, a jump, and I landed headforemost between the shark's jaws. Quick as a flash I turned around. With me knife I cut holes through his side for my legs and arms to pass through and swam back to the ship. Well, he was a fine morsel, that fish was, and we lived on him for weeks. Is it true? Well!" and he displayed a splinter from the handle of the knife.—Harper's Monthly

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

OLDEST GEOGRAPHY.

Illinois Will Exhibit at World's Fair One Dated 1700.

Illinois has assumed first place in the contest of states that are searching for the oldest geography to exhibit at the World's fair. Connecticut's book of 1820 and Indiana's geography of 1811 are up to date school books when compared with a book that was recently unearthed at Moline, Ill.

This venerable book was printed in 1700 and is now in possession of S. S. Crompton, who has tendered it to the Illinois commission. It contains 700 pages, 6 by 8 inches. The paper is heavy and the typography is excellent in style, and seventy-eight maps being engraved on steel. The binding is in leather and is well preserved.

One of the maps shows California to be an island, and the description agrees with the map. Another map is labeled a "Map of Florida and the Great Lakes of Canada." It shows the country that is now the United States to be a line west of the Mississippi river, with the mountains coming almost to the banks of the river. There are three small streams, evidently intended to be the Arkansas, the Missouri and the Des Moines. They break through the mountains and empty into the Mississippi river. On the east side of the Mississippi are named six rivers—the Illinois, the Wisconsin (Wisconsin), Chadadeba (Chippewa) and the Pifkio, Tumba and Isael. South of these are shown but not named the Ohio and the Yazoo and the Ohio rivers.

The Mississippi is called "R Spirito Sancto al Rio Grande," and in the text it is said that the principal river of Florida, by which name the Mississippi Valley was then known, is "that of the Holy Ghost, which falls into the gulph of Mexico." The reader is solemnly assured "that the air of Florida and Carolina is so temperate that men live to the age of 250 years, while the children of five generations are alive at the same time."

Boston is described as "commodiously seated for traffick on the sea shore, a very large and spacious town or indeed a city composed of several well ordered streets, and adorned with fair and beautiful homes, well inhabited by merchants and tradesmen, it is also a good place of good strength, having several fortifications raised on hills adjoining, with well mounted pieces and well guarded."

The ancient geography says that New York is "built mostly of brick and stone, and covered with red and black tile, and the land being high, it gives at a distance a pleasing aspect to the spectator. The inhabitants consist most of English and Dutch and have considerable trade with the Indians, for beaver, otter, racoon skins, and other furs; as also for bear, deer and elk skins; and are supplied with venison and fowls in the winter and fish in the summer by the Indians, which they buy at easy rates."—Hartford Times.

As the result of a series of careful experiments in fattening hogs the conclusion has been reached that a fair average gain of hogs weighing from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty pounds, when each is supplied with a bushel of corn, ranges from eight to fourteen pounds, and that ten pounds would be a fair average gain.

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Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Kidney Pills are the best.

RUPTURE

YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED.

A permanent, quick and lasting cure, guaranteed. No cutting, no pain and no detention from business. Consultation and examination free. Call or send for free book, which tells all about rupture or hernia, with testimonials from former patients.

Read the following testimonial letters of former patients and what the Kansas City papers have to say about the Doctor.

DR. ERNEST HENDERSON, 103 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

RUPTURE NOW CURABLE.
Wonderful Advancement Made in Treating by Dr. Henderson.

Kansas City Sunday Journal, July 26, 1903:

Rupture is no longer incurable, except perhaps in extremely rare cases, says Dr. Ernest Henderson, Kansas City's eminent hernia specialist. However, it has not been many years since a reliable treatment for this affliction was unknown, and surprising as it may seem, the methods of former years are still in vogue in many places.

"In taking up rupture as a specialty," Dr. Henderson said to a reporter, "I was satisfied that the old principle was wrong and there was an opportunity for a man who would devote time and study to improve it. A rupture is a dangerous thing; no one can tell what minute it will cause trouble, and the time may come when relief is not within easy reach. It is always a bother even when there is no pain or apparent danger. To be sure, it was no small task to revolutionize the treatment of rupture, and I am not boasting when I say that there are few men who would have worked, studied and experimented as I have done to bring out a new method and perfect it so as to be effective in all classes of rupture. My success has been my reward. I have been practicing this method for several years, and there are hundreds of people in Kansas City and vicinity who will take great pleasure in testifying to its efficacy. People now come to consult me from almost every state in the Union, and I have on file in my office letters from many of them showing the high esteem in which they hold the service I have rendered them."

In treating rupture Dr. Henderson does not use a knife, consequently he has built up an immense practice and now enjoys a national reputation as a rupture specialist. His plan of no pay until cured has certainly proven very popular.

Dr. Henderson is one of the ablest men in the medical profession today.

and is an honor to his calling as well as a citizen highly esteemed by his fellow men. He may be consulted at any time at his office, 103 West Ninth street.

Mr. Peake, a Merchant, Takes Pleasure in Recommending Treatment. Gives Testimonial Letter in Conscientious Truth for Benefit of Suffering Man Kind.

Kansas City, Kas., May 22, 1902.
Dr. Ernest Henderson, Kansas City, Mo.
My Dear Sir:—I can never thank you enough for your treatment of me while in my ruptured condition. I am now as well as I ever was and I take pride and pleasure in recommending to others your treatment as the best and only reliable treatment there is for rupture. The testimonial is given in conscientious truth to the benefit of suffering mankind. Yours truly
WM. C. PEAKE.

Double Rupture Cured in Seven Weeks by Painless Method. Has Not Worried a Truss Since. The "Guarantee to Cure or No Pay" is Attractive.

Kansas City, Kas., May 22, 1902.
Ernest Henderson, M. D., Kansas City, Mo.
My Dear Doctor:—When I came to you for treatment I was ruptured on both sides, a painful condition that I could not attend to by my usual means. You cured me in seven weeks by a painless method and I have not worried by a truss since. I take great pleasure in recommending you and your treatment to the afflicted, knowing you will cure any sufferer. Your guarantee to cure or receive no pay is attractive, as most sufferers have spent a great deal of money and failed to get cured.
With best wishes, I am, Yours truly,
1904 N. 5th St. EUGENE SAWYER.

Mr. Elliott's Case Was An Extreme! Bad One, and Had to Be Treated the Second Time. He is Now Sound and Well. I Make My Guarantee Good in Every Case. Hundreds of Sufferers Come to Me and are Cured Although Pronounced Incurable by Prominent Physicians.

Sherling, Kas., May 26, 1903.
Dr. Ernest Henderson, Kansas City, Mo.
To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that from my earliest recollection, up to my 25th year, I was afflicted with hernia of a character pronounced incurable by a noted surgeon of this place, after careful examination. I saw Dr. Ernest Henderson's advertisement, "No cure no pay," and I determined to try him. In company with my father I went to Kansas City and closed my contract with the doctor, remaining under treatment for seven weeks. Believing I was well I turned over the money and went home. After a few months (the trouble returned) but having faith in the doctor and believing he would do as he promised, I went back without having advised him of my condition, and a having advised him of it and treated me four weeks willingly took me in and treated me four weeks more, without a cent more pay, and then discharged me CURED. Yours respectfully,

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A Good Joke on Kipling.

One day during the South African war, Mr. Rudyard Kipling strolled into a hospital ward at Wynburg. The room was full of disabled men, and one poor fellow who had lost an arm was trying to cut some tobacco, but having only one hand, he was making little progress.

Kipling, seeing the difficulty, sat down on the side of the bed, produced a claspknife, and when he had filled the soldier's old black pipe, lit it and handed it back to him. He then lit his own pipe, and as nobody in the ward recognized the little man with the big glasses, the two were soon smoking and chatting like old friends, each using all the barrack room vernacular at his command.

Lying upon the bed was a volume of "Barrack Room Ballads." Picking it up and carelessly turning over the leaves, the writer asked:

"Do you like Kipling's stuff about Tommy?"

"No! I think it's all nonsense," was the emphatic reply.

"So do I," added the great author, in a confidential tone, and struck another match for his helpless companion.

In the window of a Dunmow (England) hostelry appears the notice: "The Encyclopedia Britannica at your service within."

The sea is said to be gradually eating away the French coast, having within the last five years swallowed up no less than four hundred acres.

They say it is best to look on the bright side but when some people give you money you had better look on both sides.

If time were money people would be more careful how they spent it.

"Painting It Red."

There has been a lot of stories told giving the origin of the expression "Painting it red," remarked Senato McLaurin, of Mississippi, to a group of friends, "but I believe the expression originated on the grand old Mississippi.

"Away back in the '50, racing was the most exciting feature of river life and whenever an opportunity was given for the sport every man on the boats would prepare for the contest as if their lives depended on the result. Upon entering the race the first order of the captain would be 'Paint her red boys!' and the firemen would heat the coal and wood on until the furnace glowed like the noonday sun and their crimson glare could be seen for miles around on the dark river. The 'Paint it red' grew to mean a glorious good time, either on water or on land. The expression grew worldwide until now it is universal.—Washington Times.

Mother will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The man who so readily gives his seat in a trolley car to a sweet young girl is usually the one that grabs the easiest chair at home.

It is the man who is defeated in law suit who must always think justice is blind.

Sunday School Teacher—"John, which is the best day of the week?"
Little Johnny—"Pay day, pop says."

Sugar beets thrive in different kind of soil in diverse climates and over large areas.

The professional violinist manages his instrument.

We are Giving Away

Base Ball Suits

In our Boys' department. Every boy in town should have one.

Gans & Klein

Butte Comrades

On the Move.

Resolved, That in case a nominee on our county ticket receives the nomination or indorsement from any other political party and does not publicly reject such nomination or indorsement within 48 hours, the county central committee is hereby authorized and directed to remove such nominee off the ticket and reconvene this convention for the purpose of substituting another in his place; and be it further

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that public officials are the servants of the people and therefore in keeping with this principle, any candidate elected on the county Socialist ticket shall be expected to council with Socialist Local No. 1 of the Socialist party on all important matters of county government, and give due weight and consideration to the opinion of the majority of that body; and the failure of any of the candidates so elected on our ticket to so counsel will be construed as detrimental to the interests of the Socialist party.

Resolved, That we warn the working class of this state and county not to allow their attention to be detracted from the world-wide class struggle by any corporation fight in which they have no interest as workers, and we point out in all class struggles between capitalists and workers, all the capitalists will be found on one side and that is not our side.

Resolved, That all sane men will heartily condemn the iniquitous usurpations and unbridled reign of anarchy that has characterized the reign of terror now af-

flicting the state of Colorado as maintained and supported by the government of that state, aided and abetted by the Mine Owners' association and Citizens' Alliance, as being the most striking instance of the oppressive and arbitrary methods that the capitalist class can resort to in order to suppress the will of a large majority of the citizens of a sovereign state, and take this means of pointing out to working men everywhere that they are likely to precipitate a like condition in their own locality by lending their support to any of the old political parties and would urge them to understand that the only means of preventing such conditions is to vote for Socialist candidates from the top of the ticket to the bottom.

The Socialist convention of Silver Bow county was called to order at 8 o'clock p. m., Monday, Aug. 29, in the hall of Local No. 1, 121 North Main street, with W. N. Holden as chairman. There was good attendance, all three of the locals were well represented. Much enthusiasm was expressed and as a result a complete county ticket was put into the field.

The report of permanent organization was submitted and adopted. Platform and resolutions were read by Comrade Mawry and adopted as read. Next in order was the nomination of county officers: For district court judges, S. T. Hogevel and G. J. Langford were declared to be the nominees. The nominations which were made without contest were; for sheriff, John P. Harrington; county attorney, H. L. Maury; treasurer, Comrade Sager; county clerk and recorder, G. A. Morrison; auditor, Henry Andrick; assessor, Patrick McMahon; coroner, George H. Ambrose; public administrator, Sol Bunker; superintendent of public instruction, John W. Dale; for district court clerk, Ray Smith.

The following are the names of the legislative ticket: Miles Lyons, John B. Cumerford, L. A. Vanhorn, N. L. Petersen, Van Eaton, David Keefe, Henry S. Davis, W. H. Pierce, Oscar Stemberg, Jesse Bromley, Michael Goodwin and A. J. Smith.

For justices of the peace of Silver Bow township, Adolph Holtz and Thomas Berry; for constables, George H. Johnson and George F. Perry; for county central committee, Comrade Holden, Matthew J. Manly, Adolph Holtz, George Johnson, Comrade Cole, Dr. Calder, Comrade Erickson, Comrade Cox, H. L. Maury, Patrick McMahon, Henry Schmitt, Sol Bunker, M. Goodwin, Mrs. R. A. German, Mrs. J. P. Harrington.

The following resolutions were adopted:

That county central committee have the power to fill all vacancies and look up eligible candidates for justices of the peace in outside townships and report at the next regular meeting.

The convention was voted a success and adjourned at 11:30 p. m.

A meeting of the street speaking committee was called for Tuesday, Aug. 30, to make preparations for campaign work.

Comrade W. N. Holden announces that he has all kinds of Socialist literature on hand and can supply you at a moment's notice.

The invincible Patrick McMahon has proposed that the comrades of Butte subscribe \$500 and place it on deposit in one of the local banks as a wager to any of the old party political advocates who may think that they can successfully defeat in debate the principles of Socialism with any of our able speakers who are now in the state, while the audience will be allowed to decide the contest. "Could any offer be fairer than this?" says Paddy; "and we could by this means have a rousing meeting and prove to the people whether or no we are advocating a visionary, unpractical proposition; besides it would put a quietus on the capitalistic calamity howlers, who are constantly trying to misrepresent Socialism. They would have to put up and come out and prove their statements or shut up."

Butte Local No. 1, Socialist Party, meets every Monday, 8 p. m., at 121 North Main street, in main hall. Butte Women's Socialist Guild meets at same time and place, in front hall.

Too Warm for Meat: Eat Fruit
We have the finest line in the city and our prices are right.

Watermelons 1/2 lb	2 1/2c
Cantaloupe, fancy 3 lb for	25c
Bartlett pears, 3 lb for	25c
New apples, 4 lb for	25c
Crawford peaches 1/2 lb	10c
Crawford peacher 1/2 basket	30c
Plums, any varieties, 1/2 basket	45c and
Lemons, large and juicy, doz	15c
Oranges, sweet, doz	25c
Currants, basket	25c
Blueberries, basket	15c

NEW VEGETABLES

Cucumbers, large, green 3 for	25c
Tomatoes, sound, ripe 1/2 lb	10c
Wax beans 1/2 lb	6c
Green peas 1/2 lb	5c
Cavilflower, fancy, 1/2 lb	10c
New beets, 3 bunches for	10c
New turnips, 3 bunches for	10c
Radishes, 3 bunches for	5c
New cabbage, 10lbs for	25c
New potatoes, 12lbs for	25c

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Yellowstone County Socialist Convention.

The Socialists of Yellowstone county, Montana will hold a county convention Saturday, September 3, 1904, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Park County Socialists Will Hold Convention.

The socialists of Park county, Montana, will hold a mass nominating convention at the court house on September 5, 1904, at p. m.

Three New Names Accompanied by Cash

Stockett, Montana, August 27, '04
Gontana News, Helena, Montana:
Comrades:

Please find three dollars (\$3) same to pay for one year to each of the following subscribers: Frank Phillips, Wm. Dornner, Geo. P. Kessner, all of Stockett.

I have still seven cards to dispose of and hope to unload before long. English reading people in my locality; making sales slow.

Yours for Socialism,
GEO. P. KESSNER.

These are the letters that show substantial growth and encourage the comrades in the work who are sacrificing their whole time. Other comrades should take the hunch and follow Comrade Kessner.

DR. G. A. WILLET DENTIST

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See our Cameras before buying

What is hard to do with other Photo Paper is easy with ours.

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which includes rail and stage transportation and hotel accommodations for 5 1-2 days in the Park.
Take a little time off and see the

GEYSERS, BEARS, PAINT POTS, TERRACES AND GRAND CANYON

Stop at the fine hotels and see OLD FAITHFUL INN and the large and stately hotel at YELLOWSTONE LAKE, both brand new. It's cheaper than to stay at home.
Ask NORTHERN PACIFIC AGENTS for rates and detailed information.

A. N. CLELAND,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT

GOT 'EM ON THE RUN

Our Competitors say we cannot sell the Best Goods at our Prices.

BUT

We Sell the Very Best Groceries

30 Per Cent CHEAPER

THAN THEY SELL TRASH

CRAGG & HARVEY

Representing GEO. MELDRUM & CO., of Chicago

Attorney Miller, Republican Labor Faiker Will Butt-in at Livingston.

There is trouble brewing among the laboring men of Livingston. A committee representing all the unions met to arrange for Labor day; a sub-committee was appointed to secure the orator of the day, with instructions to get a labor man. The oration committee's ideas of a labor man were very limited and they immediately hid themselves to see a lawyer who is all the time calling the attention of the laborers of Park county to what a good friend of labor he is. Arriving at the labor lawyer's office, the oration committee proceeded to cross-examine the smiling attorney to investigate how great a labor record he had. He assured them that he was a good union man being a member in good standing of the bar association, pointed with pride to his union card which hung on the wall in a two foot square frame. Sure enough, his labor record is all right, he is a member of the barristers' union and having his card paid up to date he was engaged at once as the orator of the day. The committee duly reports back to the unions: Got a labor man for orator, a member of the barristers' union. The fight then begins. Who is eligible to the barristers' union? Are they affiliated with the A. F. of L. or A. L. U.? Cannot be found in the directory. After searching carefully it is discovered that their charter was issued by the Grand Lodge of Injunctions. Then the no-politics-in-the-union man discovers that the labor man lawyer has political aspirations and is fighting like Billy Hearst for the nomination on the Peabody ticket for state senator from Park county. As it stands at present there is friction between the members of the various unions instead of harmony, all caused by a labor fakir wanting to secure a nomination by calling attention to the republican convention that he carries the labor vote of Park county in his inside pocket.

Two of the largest unions threaten to pull out from the Labor day celebration if the lawyer is to be orator of the day. What will the members of the fighting brigade do? The machinists' union, whose local is the pride of the northwest, that body of men which has led the way in every fight, whose organization has been and is still being blanketed by injunctions, concocted by parasite lawyers in the employ of corporations from Maine to California; whose organization pays out \$1.00 for strike benefits and \$9.00 to fight injunction suits—will they be as true to themselves as the steel they handle every day? Time will tell.

A few months ago they gave their annual ball. On every street corner it was blazed far and wide that no militia man could take part in their dance. The orchestra was hired with an ironclad agreement that the musician who belonged to the militia was not to take part in supplying the music. The man engaged for caller was found to be a scab protector, the contract was immediately annulled and a non-militia man hired. Now the fighting brigade, the veterans of a thousand strikes, are up against it. Shall they be damned if they parade on Labor day to the picnic grounds to listen to a retired militia officer, or will they be damned by not being good union men in refusing to celebrate labor day? Listen to a retired militia officer? Yes! If the present man selected by the committee without the sanction of the union speaks.

H. J. Miller, labor man lawyer, appointed by ex-Governor Smith as judge advocate general on the governor's staff, held office until his successor was appointed by Governor Toole. Yes, Hughie Miller is as much a militia man as the man who was turned down as caller for the dance. As faithful a man to the militia when he was in it as the members of the local company who have lost union patronage by belonging to the militia.

While holding office on the governor's staff this state was raided

by the Fourth United States cavalry, miners deported from Missoula county and taken to the bull pens of Coeur d'Alenes without any effort on the part of the governor to stop them, until the Miners' union and Mill and Smeltermen's union of Butte took action. Judge Advocate General H. J. Miller, labor man lawyer, showed his sympathy to be with his comrades in blue by keeping mum.

It will now be in order for the Labor day committee to secure a spotless white charger, communicate with Gen. Bell of Victor, Colo., and request a loan of his military trappings to embellish the noble steed for Hughie Miller, labor man lawyer, orator of the day, to head the parade dressed in his full dress military suit, sword, sash and cocked hat, with the ostrich plume of the governor's staff. The committee should also borrow a few aides from the local militia company to hold Hughie's cocked hat while he delivers his spiel, telling the boys to be sure and have a paid up card, scab on Labor day and election day by voting for an injunction inventor for state senator from Park county.

Carlyle once said: "England is populated with forty million people, mostly fools." Mostly fools! Will that be applied to the union men of Livingston? Labor day will tell.

Labor day, fought for inch by inch by union men. Fought against by lawyers declaring it class legislation. Labor day, established by union men, find union men in union clothes, smoking union cigars, carrying union flags, marching in union shoes behind a union band (playing rous mit scabs) to the picnic ground to listen to a non-union man tell them the glories of unionism.

Since the foregoing was written the labor man lawyer, hearing of the fight he had created, sent a letter to the committee declining to speak Labor day. The resignation was accepted and Dan McDonald of Butte chosen to be orator of the day, to the satisfaction of all the unions. After all arrangements were completed a few pure and simple trade unionists, headed by a labor faking henchman of the labor man lawyer, signs a letter asking Slippery Hughie to reconsider. Welcome or unwelcome, whether the unions want him or not, Slippery Hughie decides to act the part of Buttinsky and give a few remarks Labor day.

Hughie Miller, Hughie Miller, beware of the day,
When the class conscious workers meet you in battle array;
Your mask of hypocrisy shall be torn aside,
And visions of the senate vanish from sight.

Lewis and Clark County Socialists Name Ticket and Pass Resolutions.

We, the Socialists of Lewis and Clarke county, Montana, in convention assembled, declare our allegiance to the International Socialist party.

We indorse the platform adopted by the national convention of the Socialist party on May 5 at Chicago.

We also indorse the platform adopted by the state convention on June 7 at Helena.

We recommend to the earnest consideration of the people of Lewis and Clarke county the principles enunciated in our national and state platforms.

We call the attention of the people to the fact that in Colorado the struggle between the laboring class and the capitalist class has almost reached its climax. The capitalists, drunk with power, have rebelled against the rightful authority of the people; and disregarding the eight-hour law adopted by referendum, have trampled the rights of the citizen under foot, violated the American constitution, and have taken from the people through the power of the bayonet every vestige of liberty they ever enjoyed.

We call the attention of the working class to the fact that in every state of the union, whether ruled by republicans or democrats, the powers of the law and militia are used to enable capitalistic greed to crush the workers whenever they strike for their rights.

As a remedy, we advocate the public ownership of all the means of production and distribution, which will abolish the class struggle by removing the cause—private ownership of public necessities. And in order that the government may be administered for the benefit of the people, we advocate the election of the working class to office.

We pledge ourselves that in the event of our candidates being elected to any or all of the various offices, a fair, honest and impartial administration of such official positions.

We reserve the right of recall of any of our candidates failing to do their duty according to the laws laid down by the party for their guidance.

"Workers of the world, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains. You have a world to gain!"

The following resolution was unanimously adopted: Be it resolved, That the candidates of the Socialist party pledge themselves to turn into the county central committee of the party the salaries received for performing the duties of the office to which they may be elected, with the understanding that they are to receive for their services the average union scale of wages in the district they represent. The balance of said salaries to be used by the party in educational propaganda.

The following ticket was nominated:
State Senator—J. W. Rose, farmer.
Representatives—P. J. Fister, miner; H. W. Stickney, painter; August Johnson, cigarmaker; Samuel D. Heap, farmer; Charles Scurlock, miner; Chas. Johnson, hod carrier; Herman Luehmann, carpenter.

Clerk of District Court—T. P. Hughes, painter.
Sheriff—Arthur Bilty, rancher.
Treasurer—D. A. Thetge, engineer.
Clerk and Recorder—F. W. Carlson, cigarmaker.
County Attorney—C. W. Fleisher, rancher.
Assessor—J. C. Alexander, merchant.
Auditor—Joseph Bauer, tailor.
Public Administrator—Andrew Carlson, hod carrier.
Superintendent of Schools—Mrs. Ruth Scurlock, school teacher.
Coroner—Geo. L. Strub, butcher.
Justices of the Peace—H. Y. Johnson, merchant; Carl Weiss, bartender.

Constables—Gus Gustafson, bartender; Frank E. Adams, engineer.

T. P. HUGHES, Sec'y of Convention.

Lead 'Em by the Nose Over in Fergus County

The democratic primaries in Lewistown last Saturday evening were of the usual disreputable kind conducted by the old parties. A very large number of those voting were versatile patriots—they voted at both the democratic and republican primaries in 1900, because the Wright gang needed

them; again for the same reason they participated in the primaries of both old parties two years ago, and at the late city election they helped the Citizens' Alliance, Fusion, demo-republican party, and also kindly attended to the birth of the alleged independent party. As far as the working class is concerned there could be no choice between the two bunches of delegates supported by the warring factions, the Citizens' Alli-

ance had the best of it on both.

However, the scrap was not for principle but for control of the county convention by several aggregations of office seekers, in which each self-seeker fought for the delegates he believed would give him his coveted nomination; in fact it was just a lot of wage slaves scrapping for the chance to get a job, and like the others on the industrial field, cutting throats to get it. In Kendall and Gilt Edge the battle raged also, but reports from the camps are meager; it is expected that Boss Cooper will have the Gilt Edge delegation.

First Citizen—Whew! what a stench! there must be a polecat under the sidewalk.

Second Citizen—Oh, no; that is the democratic primaries you smell.

Frank Wright was seen in earnest converse with a labor skate; the fakir soon departed, and with the cunning of his kind, sought out some representatives of the Utopian crowd, who are trying to revive the almost putrid corpse of the democratic party; he eagerly asked for light and was shown the ticket he should vote; assuring the Utopians of his allegiance, he went to the primaries, and voted against them.

A. J. McDonnell, the Socialist candidate for assessor, was in town on business last week. We will get a surprising vote in his district, the ranchers are tired of rich men's officials and will support those of their own class.

Fergus county is sure up to the standard, and in politics fully abreast of New York. For although Rogers, Rockefeller & Co. name the candidates for president on the democratic and republican tickets, as their late colleague Lawson tells, our local capitalists name all our old party candidates and then they let the most popular slave win.

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The best and cheapest pipe in town at Edgecombe's.

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DeKalb & Ayers, attorneys at law. Rooms 5 and 6 Allen & Robinson Bldg.

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Dr. F. F. Attix, Hours 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 8. Telephone 132. Of fice, Main St. and 6 Ave.

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Great Falls to St. Louis and return \$47.50.

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Tickets on sale every Tuesday May to October, inclusive, also June 9th, 10th, and 11th. Stopovers allowed with going limit of ten days, and returning within final limit of ninety days from date of sale.

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L. H. YOUNG, Great Falls.

COMRADES ATTENTION!!

THE REFERENDUM, is the only Socialist paper in the United States, outside the Montana News, which has taken the stand against the Chicago document, called a Socialist Platform, the immediate demands and the Trades Union resolution. THE REFERENDUM is now the only clear cut Socialist paper out of the whole eastern bunch. It is time a decided stand is taken between capitalist reform and Socialism. Send 35 cents and get The Referendum and News \$1.35
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