

"To Organize the Slaves of Capital to Vote Their Own Emancipation."

The Socialist

For the Socialist Party

The Workingman's Paper -- One Dollar a Year Six Months, Fifty Cents

NO. 281 -- SIXTH YEAR

TOLEDO, OHIO, FEBRUARY 10, 1906

PRICE THREE CENTS

The Grand Rapids, Mich. "Press" has a first-class liar on its editorial staff. Else why does an editorial in that paper report Jack London as saying in his New Haven address, "To hell with the constitution, and let us resort to assassination and the torch?"

London said nothing of the kind. He only delivered the same lecture on "The Coming Revolution" that he has delivered in Toledo, Chicago, New York, and other cities. The exclamation, "To hell with the constitution," originated with Major General Bell of Colorado and London quotes it to show the spirit animating the capitalist strays in this country and to warn the capitalists that the workers may some day use that same term if the capitalists insist upon making reverence for the constitution an excuse to continue labor's oppression. As for the words, "let us resort to assassination and the torch," these are sheer fabrications which justify the appellation we have already given to the Grand Rapids "Press" writer.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS. Every time we hear someone protesting against too frequent use of the term "Revolutionary Socialism" we feel that Revolutionary Socialism cannot be repeated too often. If the term scares anybody they're not ripe for the Socialist Party.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Parry and Post, in their respective papers, are weeping great tears about the death of ex-Governor Steunenberg of Idaho, because they say he was slain through the Western Federation of Miners and was "a martyr to law and order." It's a pretty empty day when Post and Parry, the open shop twins, can't find one "martyr to law and order" and one "victim of labor tyranny." They've just got to find martyrs or their occupation as labor union baiters would be gone. In this instance the only authority for Steunenberg's death being caused by a union man is the same authority (that of the mine owners and capitalist hack writers) that has been proven false in the past wherever union men have been charged with these crimes. Repeated challenges to produce proof that union miners have taken human life have always resulted in failure on the part of union enemies to deliver the goods. But this is something Post or Parry will neglect to report. They are too busy wiping away their tears for the "martyrs" who are the chief properties in their burlesque act of fooling the public.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

The daily press is a constant reminder of the fitness of the ruling class which dominates modern society. Every day or so some "re-

spectable" citizen is exposed to the public gaze as anything but respectable. One scandal seems to produce another and the end is farther off than ever. What with the Coreys, Castellane-Goulds, Yerkes-Mizner, and the countless other nauseating stories dished up with trimmings for daily consumption, it's no wonder the working people are getting over their age-long habit of looking to their masters for their morals. It's an ugly mess, but nothing else can be expected of an idle, parasitic class which must find some new sensation to satisfy their jaded nerves. And these are the same people who look upon the workers as unfit to do anything but produce wealth that parasites may squander it.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

We suppose Socialism is responsible for breaking up that dear Castellane home.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

If a general miners strike should occur this spring, as now seems likely, there will be lively times in this country. It is liable to precipitate a crisis out of which no one can foretell what may spring. Mitchell's compromise with the bituminous operators two years ago appears to have only postponed the struggle between operators and miners, and to have intensified its character. Having yielded to a reduction in wages then it will be harder for the miners to regain what they then conceded. Lost ground is always hard to recover and the operators are not built upon the plan of giving up the profits which Mitchell previously conceded them. The operators have played a shrewd game and Mitchell has displayed poor generalship. The public, which does not discriminate when its pocket is at stake, will ask why if the miners could live upon the wages agreed to by Mitchell and the other miners' leaders for two years, why can they not continue upon the same basis? This view we do not share, of course, but the great, shallow, selfish public—the small capitalists, business men, lawyers, doctors, etc.—will look at that way. But the Socialists, whether they agree with John Mitchell's politics or not, however much they have had reason to question his motives and judgment, and no matter, the falsehoods he may have uttered against them in the past, will support this strike, not because of him or his fellow officials, but because the miners are members of the working class and we are with the working class in every fight against the capitalist class on the political and economic fields.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

We shall support every effort of the miners to improve their conditions, regardless who their leaders may be

THE WORKERS' PROTECTOR



—F. om "Der Wahre Jacob."

or what the mine's themselves may think of Socialists generally. We are for the working class, let come what may.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

That two cent fare would not raise your wages and its out of your wages that you have to live. Besides how often do you, the working people, ride in steam cars? About once every 'steenth year. A two cent fare would benefit only the class that uses the railroads and that class is not the working class.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Calling Alice Roosevelt "Princess Alice" may make some people angry but the use of the term only shows how the spirit of snobbery has developed among the class that rules the so-called republic. The ruling class must have some designation that will distinguish them from the common herd. Titles are a necessary part of the equipment of those who consider themselves the chosen rulers, the ones whose mission it is to ride on the backs of the workers. In one way, it is well to have the ruling capitalist class endow the term of "Prin-

cess" upon Alice Roosevelt, for it will tend to show some workers that there are classes in this country as in all others.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

This talk of another "big miners' strike" reminds us that the Roosevelt strike commission solved the labor question just about four years ago. Remember that?

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Judge Holdom did a good job when he granted the injunction against the printers in Chicago and then went straight to the Manufacturers Association convention and delivered an address against unions. He did a good job for the Typothetae and a good one for the printers, though he didn't intend to be so impartial. He helped the employees directly but he also helped the printers indirectly when he made them see what they were up against so long as the political power is in the hands of the capitalist class. Whichever way it goes, the Socialists win.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Some of the Toledo working peo-

ple who wouldn't believe what the Socialists said about the Independents before election are learning better now.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Where is all this gush about the marriage of "Princess" Alice going to stop? Who the dickens cares what her trossau called, whether Nick Longworth is bald headed or not, or how many invitations are being sent out and who will receive them? "Working people," you say? Perhaps, but mostly because the shameless daily press flaunts these and other senseless, silly details into the faces of working people and interest is manufactured and stimulated thereby. Part of the mission of the daily press is to keep the working people satisfied with their lot by dopping them with drivel about the "upper classes." How many working people who do read such stuff stop to ask whose sweat and toil and blood go into Alice's beautiful trossau? Who will receive the invitations? You—or you? Not on your life. Parasites will receive them and they only have a right to concern themselves about them. Not for you, or your

children, are the sweet dainties, the charming costumes, the glittering ball rooms, the whole paraphernalia of the stupendous show. But for you and yours is the payment out of which the show is built, for without you and your labor and sacrifice, all the frumpery would be as naught, and "Princess Alice" and her beau be as good as you and yours. You are better now because you feed and clothe and shelter the world, while they are but the butt of a world's curiosity and the to-be-pitied representatives of an idle class.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

The capitalist papers that accuse the Socialists of misrepresenting and exaggerating social conditions might bear in mind that the Socialists get most of their evidence from their accusers.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

The latest news from the British elections is to the effect that while no more Socialist candidates have been elected, their vote in each instance has materially increased. The London "Labor Leader" of January 26 reports that of the candidates of the Labor Representation Committee, 30 have been elected, and also 12 other labor candidates running under various designations. It appears that Keir Hardie came near being defeated for reelection from Merthyr Tydvil through an eleventh hour coalition between the Liberals and Tories and the last two days were occupied in a sharp skirmish to save Hardie, who had given most of his time to the campaigns of other labor candidates.

Judging from the reports in our English exchanges, the big Socialist and Labor votes have caused the greatest excitement in all circles in Great Britain. Next week The Socialist will give a review of the election results as our exchanges report and comment upon them. In the meanwhile the following from an article by Robert Blatchford is of particular interest. The complete article is too long for us to quote in full, but the opinions of Blatchford at this time are worth noting.

"Looking at the election results as Labor men we have reason to be jubilant; but as Socialists we have to be thankful for smaller mercies. "We have got some Socialists in, it is true, but we have failed to get some in. And the failures are particularly unpleasant to a Socialist."

"Hyndman, Hartley, Quelch, Hobson, all stood as out and out Socialists, and were all defeated.

"Perhaps the most gratifying victory is that of Jowett, who won handsomely in a three-cornered fight. "But it is quite clear, and it would be a crime to cloak the facts, that it

will need years of the hardest of hard work to get the masses to understand Socialism.

"And it is equally clear—or to me it seems equally clear—that our first and greatest duty as real Socialists is to fight the Liberal party. There can be no Socialism while any pretence of alliance or friendship exists between the Liberal party and the Socialists."

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

For a man who is fighting the trusts Teddy seems to be on pretty good speaking terms with them.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Doesn't it strike you as peculiar that none of the gentlemen who were discovered in their robbery of millions in the life insurance companies have been put into prison? Nothing could show more clearly what a farce justice is in this country. Let a workingman out of a job steal a few pennies or a wretched woman, driven by hunger, slich a loaf of bread from a baker, and nine times out of ten the prison will be his or her destination. Sam Parks, labor leader, was sent to Sing Sing through District Attorney Jerome's efforts for much less than McCall, McCurdy or Depew have done, and yet the worst that has happened to either of the latter has been forced resignations from their insurance sinecures. And Socialists are called "too radical" when they point out how hypocritical and false the pretensions of such "reformers" as Jerome are. No wonder the capitalist press of the country eulogize him as a great and good man.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

As Anna Gould had the \$2,000,000 loan to her in the first place by the wage slaves of the United States, the count was cheap enough at that.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Certainly, there would be no incentive if private property in industry was abolished; but it would be the incentive that causes nine-tenths of the crime, misery and suffering that ravages the world today.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Those are no true Socialists who belittle the importance of the Socialist party. It is the only thing that can save the movement in the present confusion of political ideas.

JOIN THE BOOSTERS.

Did you ever stop to think how queer it looks to have organizations specially formed and conducted to look after the poor in a country which is claimed to be the richest on earth?

THE IRON HEEL - A FEW CHAPTERS FROM THE RED BOOK OF CAPITALISM - By A. E. Fowler

JAPAN

"Me and Bryan"

I have just been reading the Japan letter of William Jennings Bryan to the press of the United States.

For all the real good that letter is to do the world in general, it might as well have been written by a country schoolmarm.

There was a time when I thought that the welfare of the whole world was carried in the hollow of Mr. Bryan's hand, or perhaps, more correctly speaking, in the hollow of his head.

When the news of McKinley's first victory was sweeping over the land, I sat, along with other glittering stars in the Democratic firmament of Oregon, in the office of the state committee and listened to the telegraph sounder clicking out the figures that preached the funeral sermon to that erstwhile political party whose coat-of-arms bears a jackass rampant.

One by one the watchers stole away home. I hung on till there was absolutely no hope. Then in the small hours of the morning I walked out into the night, and, in a good dark place, I shed real tears over my fallen idol, the Moses who was to have led my country out of the wilderness, out of the grasp of the "money power."

But, having taken the Keeley cure for Democrats, I can look Mr. Bryan in the face without the least craving. Mr. Bryan goes to Japan. He is feted by the nobility. He gets the glad hand everywhere. The school children sing the Japanese national hymn for him. They also sing in English, "My Country 'Tis of Thee." Mr. Bryan does all the various stunts the distinguished foreigner is supposed to do when he meets other distinguished foreigners. It all reminds one of Hanky Pank, in the Shogun: "There are two kinds of foreigners," says Hanky Pank, "celebrated and fumigated."

Mr. Bryan saw and wrote about the same things that the average traveler in Japan sees and writes about. "The quaint and curious customs; the beautiful and gorgeous costumes; the fairy-like gardens; the splendor of colorings; the dwarf trees; the iris fields; the wistaries; the cherry blossoms; the wondrous carved woodwork of the temples; the priceless satsuma; the cloisonné-ware; the carved ivory; the lacquer, and the bronze antiques." Of the hospitality of the people; of the "smile that won't come off," and of many other things peculiar to Japan. Of all these things much has been written, and as far as my experience goes, it is all true. The traveler goes to Japan to see these things, and, as a rule, that is all he does see. It is my purpose to tell only of those things which the average traveler does not observe.

Nagasaki

My entrance into Japan was unheralded. I was in the "fumigated" class.

I arrived on the British tramp steamer "Lennox" from Singapore.

The channel of the harbor of Nagasaki describes a line something like the letter S. I had grown quite friendly on the trip up the China coast with Ah Loy, the Chinese steward. Ah Loy was well posted, could read and write English. He had, he assured me, three wives in the United States and one in London. In London he had been a bar tender, and in the United States was had been a white woman. "No good," Ah Loy assured me, "all time talker me Dam Chinman."

Ah Loy had acquired a small fortune by smuggling from port to port, as the duties gave him an opportunity for gain, various articles from various countries,



Street of Consulates.—The Consuls Are Selected for Their Ability to Promote the Interests of Capitalism in the Orient.

playing no favorites. Whiskey from the English ports to Manila, cigars from Manila to the United States, opium from Hong Kong to the States. Ah Loy with the patient persistence peculiar to the Oriental, assisted in his weak way in spreading the benign influence of civilization throughout the world.

The Lennox, under command of a Japanese pilot, steamed slowly up the narrow entrance of the harbor. Ah Loy, who had been in Nagasaki many times, pointed out to me the fortifications of the port. Smooth and unpretentious slopes, behind which were dozens of the best guns in the world. Everywhere I went in Japan there was evidence of a grim welcome waiting for the "white barbarians" who had once profaned the soil of Dai Nippon with armed force.

no white man can tell, for no white man has ever had an opportunity to learn. Still further inward and around another point is a duplicate of this terrace of steel, not even a flagstaff projects above the gray slope.

If Rojstevsky had chanced to dodge one Togo, and found his way into Yokohama bay, he would doubtless have had the time of his life.

Japan is in fact a huge fortress, ready to defend itself against the world. All this was before the Russian-Japan war. The whole empire, however, was aflame with a desire to try strength with Russia. In every port, the warships of the Mikado were coming and going, boat crews were drilling, and torpedo boats flashed in and out of the harbors, everywhere there was evidence of preparedness on the part of Japan.

Sooner or later, dependable upon the shaping of events, there is likely to be friction between the United States and Japan, in spite of all the handshaking of "celebrated foreigners." When that time comes, there is a bitter dose awaiting

Orient sized the whole thing up at a glance. Gunpowder and guns. Herein the Occident had the best of it. This was the seed of western civilization. Everything else follows the guns in natural sequence. One institution after another was adopted through sheer necessity, until today Japan is sending out students to all quarters of the globe to learn everything connected with western civilization. These students returning, become the teachers of thousands of other students in Japan, until today there are schools, academies and colleges throughout Japan educating young men in all the useful sciences, arts and trades.

First Day In Japan

Nothing happened in Japan as I had anticipated. No sooner had the Lennox made fast to the buoy assigned it by the harbor master, and the crew inspected by the health officers, and other routine of entering port been gone through with, than we were visited by sampans on all manner of business. I was approached by a neat looking Jap in native dress. "How do you do, mister?" "First rate, how's yourself?" "I rep'sent Nagasaki Tailor Com'ny. I like take your measure suit clothes. Make number one suit. First class New York, Paris, London style. Take order today, bring clothes tomorrow. Many pattern. You like see?" "This was something of a jolt for me, but I looked at the samples he carried. A suit of clothes to order from \$7.00 up. Questioning him I found that he had learned his English in the United States navy on board the Philadelphia, where he had served nine years as ward-room boy. That he liked Japan and preferred Japanese clothing to the kind he had worn nine years in Uncle Sam's navy. I also learned that nearly every uniform worn on the trans-Pacific liners and civilian clothes and uniforms for many officers of the United States navy are made in Japan.

Russians" were allowed within its sacred precincts.

Politeness is the essence of all things in Japan. I assured this enterprising understudy of capitalism that I would be pleased to receive his card and give his kind invitation due consideration. He gave me his card and with a polite bow and a luminous smile returned to his private sampan.

A National Institution

Prostitution is practically a national institution in Japan. It flourishes everywhere, apparently unrestricted except for purposes of revenue, here differing in nomenclature from the United States.

Yone informed me that nearly every foreigner in Japan bought a girl, keeping her for the time the purchaser lived in Japan. The girl returning to her parents or other owners when aban-

doned. The women take this as a matter of course. They are brought up with that expectation and think nothing of it. The keeper of a house of prostitution, tea house, restaurant, inn or other institution where women are kept for the entertainment of all comers, purchase the girl from her parents at a stipulated sum, the buyer takes all earnings for a given number of years, the girl is then given her freedom if she desires it.

The foreigner cannot be long in a Japanese city without being accosted by these dealers in human flesh, and offered women and girls either for sale or to rent by the month. But when one reflects on these conditions in Japan and compares them with conditions here in America, he can only come to the conclusion that things are practically the same—with this difference: the Japanese are more honest about it. Everywhere one goes throughout Japan he finds, generally under the guise of tea houses, places that take the place of the red-light and tenderloin

of our own happy land. Even on the long stairway to one of Nagasaki's most famous temples I was invited to come in and have tea. Accepting the invitation, I witnessed what many travelers have described as the entrancing dance of the "geisha" girls. Mr. Bryan calls this dance "graceful posturing."

What I saw was a series of sensually suggestive movements, rhythmic and graceful, made to the music of the samisen; but nothing more nor less than a Japanese version of the hootchie-kootchie. These tea houses are everywhere, and, day and night, a runner or what the circus men call a "barker" or "spieler," stands near the entrance and impudently the passer-by for patronage. Some times this barker is a woman, but more often a man. You are always addressed, however, in a polite and gracious manner, and ever in subdued tones.

Near a Temple Entrance.—A "Tea-House" Runner in the Foreground.

In the upper classes of Japanese society, these conditions do not prevail.



Near a Temple Entrance.—A "Tea-House" Runner in the Foreground.

This, I admit, is hearsay with me; I was not present at court.

of coal, weighing ten pounds possibly, are passed up in human elevator with great speed in a stream that stops only when the machinery needs a few mouthfuls of rice. A thousand persons sometimes are occupied in coaling a steamer for two or three days. Even then the coal is so cheap that the American ships on the Japan run are buying their coal in Japan for the round trip.

The conditions are such that men, women and children swarm over these lighters and ships for the opportunity to earn two, five and ten cents a day. In the fierce struggle for food all else seems to be forgotten and submerged. The men work practically nude, the women nearly so, the little children scramble after the empty baskets, and carry them when filled to the foot of the ladders. There is no provision whatever made for the relief of nature, and men, women and children accommodate themselves to these conditions after the manner of the beasts of the field. The reward for toil under these conditions is, at the best, a few handfuls of rice, or millet, the weak broth from cabbage or greens, and possibly a little soup made from the heads, livers and intestines of fish. Meat and fish are as expensive in Japan as in the United States, and the day's wage for a laborer is the price of a pound of meat. This is a picture of the almost universal condition of the workers of Japan.

This is the condition in which Capitalism loves to find the workers. Cheap labor. A low standard of living. Little food and less clothing. It is ever a question of capitalistic exploitation.

Where can we find the cheapest labor, that can maintain itself at the lowest cost to us, and what can we do to keep that labor cheap, and how can we still further reduce the cost?

Capitalism places a premium on human misery, on suffering, on hunger, on everything that tends to crush and press mankind back into the brute.

So it is that Capitalism has sought out the Orient.

Capitalism gloats over the conditions it finds in Japan. It coins want, pinched faces and hunger pains into dollars and dividends.

A little child whines weakly for food. A baby with an old man's face tugs at a milkless breast. The father looks for work, two dollars, one dollar, fifty cents a day. A capitalist writes down in a mental ledger, on the profit side, "To one starving family, \$1.50."

Economic Pressure

Some time, when Socialism comes, we will build a monument to Capitalism—in black marble, not of a lion, nor yet a tiger—but the grave-robbing hyena, tearing the shrunken flesh on a little child. (Note.—In the next article I will give the official Japanese statistics, showing the actual progress of Capitalism in establishing factories in Japan for the control of the Asiatic markets.)

Anyone ordering Socialist Picture Post Cards and failing to receive them in a reasonable time is requested to notify us at once.

The wise guys who are always telling young people not to devote themselves to money-chasing are usually the fellows who have the money they don't want the young people to get hold of.

A Jewish Girl's Struggle to Rise In Russia

Told By a Zemstvo Official in Southern Russia and Written By ERNEST POOLE

(Reprinted from "The Outlook.")

A knock at the open door of my office. I swung round in my chair impatiently, for I was absorbed in a Zemstvo problem. My glance was caught and held. The problem sank slowly from my mind.

In the doorway, hesitating, stood a slender girl with anxious, shining eyes and soft black hair that curled from under her old fur cap and nestled down to her shoulders. She wore a shabby school uniform—a loose brown belted dress which fell to her ankles. Her right arm was crooked up round a huge gray pack of school books. The wrist and hand, round the pack looked thin and white, but their clasps were strong. She did not lean sideways under the weight of the books, but stood tense, bending slightly forward. Only in the pallor of her narrow, olive face, in the drawn lines about her lips, in her heavy eyelids, you could read the truth—anguish, hunger, sleepless nights. Her big, resolute, black eyes were scanning my face with such intense and eager hope that I felt suddenly searched through and through. I rose quickly.

"What can I do for you?" "I want work." Her voice was very low. Her eyes kept watching mine. "I'm a Jewess. I'm seventeen, and I've reached the last class in the gymnasium. The government hates Jews; they try always to weed us out of the schools at every examination. They tried hard with me, but even the Christian lady teachers could find no fault. Every year they kept dropping other Jewish girls, but I always struggled through. So now in a few months I can finish."

"But now I can find no more work to get me money, and if I don't pay for the lectures tomorrow they'll expel me from the gymnasium. And that isn't all. Jews aren't allowed to live in the town unless they belong to the gymnasium or the university. So I'll be expelled from the town, too, and sent into some ugly, lonely, dead little village way out on the steppe. I don't want to be! I want to stay here! I want to learn! I want to be a doctor!" She broke off, looking down hard at the floor, her lips pressed tight. The arm round the books trembled. "I want work."

"Please take courage. We will do all we can. Leave your address here, and—"

"Leave my address?" She looked up in a flash of anger. "How many times do they say that all over the world? Leave my address! I tell you I must have work today!"

I began to walk up and down, racking my brain for some way to help her. I got an idea. Long ago, in a vacation month, I had worked hard collecting statistics among peasant villages. It was not government work, but I decided now to let her compile these statistics for me. I turned and told her.

Her school books crashed to the floor. She looked up, her lips half parted in an uncertain smile.

"Is this work for me—all—for me?" "Yes. But it is very difficult. I'm not yet sure you can do it."

"If you will only give me a chance! Her hand touched mine; her fingers were cold. "Just tell me all about it, and if I know that I can't do it, then I'll tell you, I promise I will! But if I can do it, then don't doubt me, don't change your mind; let me try!"

She drew closer and closer, her eyes never leaving mine, straining not to miss one jot of my meaning.

"Well?" "I'm—almost sure!" she cried. She kept staring at me, thinking intently. Suddenly she laughed—very low, but her eyes gleamed such keen enjoyment that I laughed, too.

"How funny I must look!" she cried. "Staring right at you like this! But wait." The smile vanished. "Just a minute more! Let me ask some questions." Her questions were swift and intelligent. As I answered one after the other, her face grew more and more triumphant.

"Yes!" she cried at last. "Now I understand it. You must let me try! You must!"

I still hesitated. She had so suddenly changed; the tragic figure of a moment before had become such a joyous young girl. "Don't forget," I warned her, "that the slightest mistake in your calculations may make all the work useless."

"Don't trouble! I tell you I understand it. Yes! Yes!"

I watched her a moment longer. Then I went to my desk and took out the mass of papers. She seized them joyously, she gathered all her scattered school books on the floor, and, kneeling down, tied my papers and her books together in swift jerks. Then she jumped up. I paid her half the money in advance.

She thanked me over and over again, her head bowed down, speaking unsteadily; then she turned and walked quickly out, holding the heavy pack before her in both arms.

Two months later, when my rush of work was over and my afternoons were free, I suddenly remembered my statistics. At once I grew anxious, for she had promised to complete two months had gone by. I had forgotten her address. I began to curse my softness in paying her ahead.

I went to the Gymnasium and inquired for a Jewess in the eighth class.

"What do you care about Jew girls?" asked the little lady teacher, sharply.

"This girl is doing work for me." "H'm. Hope you didn't pay her ahead."

ing drizzle. The gaping, broken windows dripped cheerlessly. In one upper window a bright lamp was burning.

I climbed the steep stairs and knocked on the door. It was shoved open; from the low room came a puff of air so stifling hot that I drew back.

"What—what now?" a low voice stammered. I turned. In the doorway a candle flickered, shaking up and down. It was held by an old man who wore a rased gray gown and a red plush cap. From beneath the cap his coarse white locks of hair flowed down. In the yellow circle of light his long, bony face was full of shadows.

A hooked nose, gray bushy brows, and deep-set, frightened eyes. "What's now?" he stammered. I asked for the school girl, Rachel.

"But what do you want with her?" He held the shaking candle close to my face.

"She was compiling statistics for me."

"Oh! you are Mr. B—?" "As he spoke my name, suddenly behind him rose a relieved hum of Yiddish voices, and in the dark room I saw shadows moving. Then out of the hum came a low, weak voice speaking in Russian.

"Oh, ask him to come in quickly." A Jewish boy of fifteen came out. He wore a student's gray uniform; his dark, thin face was strong and intelligent, and his frank eyes at once reminded me of Rachel.

"My sister would like to talk with you." I followed him into the low, hot room and then round a screen. This place behind the screen was the bedroom for the family. Two large beds filled almost every foot of space.

On one bed lay three wee children. And between their faces, from a deep hollow in the pillows, looked a face, white, weak, but smiling happily. It was Rachel.

"Money to let us live in the town. It is against the Russian law for Jews to live here unless they are students. Now, my old Rebecca and I—how can we be students? So we must bribe the police. More and more we must bribe. Else they will drive us far out on the steppe to a village."

"And my boy, too!" cried old Rebecca. "The one that was here, the big boys always torment him in school; they jump on him from behind and graze his lips with pig's fat; they shout 'Jew! Jew!' But he fights them off and tries to go on."

"And why are they all so cross—so cross with our boy?" cried the father. "Because they are stupid, all stupid, teachers, too. And my boy is the first in all their classes. Here, look—you can see his reports."

"And now," said the mother, "he is always eager to learn the violin, but they will not even let him go in the door of the music school!"

Just then the driver of my wagon shouted up that he would wait no longer, so I gave the thirty rubles to the old man and went away.

At midnight, in my room, I spread out Rachel's work. I was delighted at first by the neatness of her figures. Then, as I examined closer, I was more and more amazed at the precision of all the tables. She had even exceeded my directions in places; she had improved the system I had suggested. I found not a single mistake, though I kept on reading till nearly daybreak.

To my mind came a picture of her face as I had seen it last—white, unconscious, but still half smiling, as though in a radiant dream—"I am going to Petersburg."

Four years later, traveling on Zemstvo business, I stopped one night in a dull, lonely little town, and my day's work over, I strolled to the town playhouse. There, over the weatherbeaten doors, a huge poster announced the performance of one of the old Russian tragedies. I bought a ticket and went in.

I looked about in amazement. Instead of the sprinkling of bored spectators you expect in such a place, I

saw the narrow little house packed with eager faces.

The curtain rose slowly, creaking. The play began with all the pomp and ceremony, stiff gestures and stares, set speeches, loud voices, scant dresses, and castles and armies—in short, all the clumsy levers that start off an old classic tragedy in a small provincial playhouse.

Then the heroine appeared. And then the audience hardly breathed. The place was alive and thrilled with the voice of this woman; a voice now low and sad and sweet, now deep, impassioned, ringing; a dark, glowing face, with radiant eyes. And the audience, so long starved in the lonely, sordid town, was suddenly transformed. You could see them forget the dead street outside, the petty homes, the yawns, cross words, and pious hypocrites. They became real human beings who stared at this glorious woman on the stage, and wondered and thrilled and almost wept.

"Why was such a woman here? Wondering, and still under the spell of her acting long after the play was over, I strolled about the playhouse garden. At every table men and women sat over their tea and cigarettes, excitedly talking. Slowly the excitement died, the spell passed off, and the people went away—back to their old life as though nothing had happened."

All were gone. Only at one table a girl sat talking to a young dark-faced boy. Half unconsciously, I kept glancing at her. An old blue cape was wrapped around her slight shoulders. She leaned across the small table, talking low. After a time she glanced up. I started. Here she was only a pale, dark girl, bright-eyed and feverish after the long strain of acting; her hair was in disheveled curls, her long, delicate fingers kept clasping the tea glass or playing with the boy's hands; now and then she laughed unsteadily; once she drew a deep sudden breath of weariness.

The dark-eyed boy watched her anxiously, and every few minutes, when she shook with coughing, he leaned over and drew the cape tighter. I could hear his voice—steady, low and soothing. His eyes never left hers.

But she could not relax. Suddenly her eyes twinkled, and in that moment her face was familiar. She slowly rose as I came forward.

"You—are—" I stopped short. "The Gymnasium girl!" she cried. "I tried and tried," she told me, "to go to that school in Petersburg. But you know their rules for Jews. First, we must pass the same examinations as the Christians, and then, from the Jews who have passed, they pick out only one in ten. I passed so high I won the gold medal. But even then I was refused admission. I can tell you I never slept at all that night."

In the morning I had to think about earning money quickly. You see, my three little doctors were all beginning in school, and of course they needed help. And to work for them was just what I needed. It kept me from thinking."

"How lucky, after all, that you missed the medical school! What a splendid career you have!"

"Oh, how little you know of us Jews!" She smiled sadly. "Don't you know I'm forbidden to play in any but these lonely little theaters? I tried—I tried my best, and my friends all tried; they sent petitions to the Minister of Theaters again and again. But he always refused. How we used to wait and hope after each petition was sent! You see, one in a long, long time he does admit a Jew to the city theaters. But he is surrounded always by artists who spend all their time in intrigues and schemings for advancement. They are all afraid of any new artist. I understood at last that it was useless to ask him."

"For what can you do?" Her eyes grew feverish and her low voice grew passionate. "Just think of my brother—the one who sat here a moment ago. Oh, the power he has if he could only have a chance! You remember in the Gymnasium he was at the head of his class. Well, he kept that place all through, and worked besides to support himself, and so at

last he reached the University. But there he was refused. Why? Why?" She leaned far forward and her slender right hand gripped the edge of the table till the blue veins stood out.

"Why? Because the University allows just three per cent of its students to be Jews; this three per cent was already filled, and so he simply struggled along with his violin, and now he travels with me. This waste! Oh, this terrible waste! When will it stop?"

She shook in a violent fit of coughing. At once her brother hurried back and wrapped the cape tighter round her shoulders; he spoke soothingly in Yiddish. As soon as she could stop coughing she glanced up into his anxious eyes with a quick, gay reply which made him laugh at once. Then she rose and bade me good-bye, and walked away. She walked slowly. Her brother kept his arm tight around her.

I was busy the next two days in neighboring hamlets, but on the second evening I came again to the playhouse. It was empty. I learned that the Jewess and her troupe had been expelled from the town because Jews had no right to live there. The town people were most indignant and excited; dozens of petitions were sent to the police. But all in vain.

One evening six months later, back in my own town, I was walking home just before midnight. I walked fast for the cold rain had been falling since morning. The trees were all dripping rivulets down on the dead autumn leaves below. The rain was changing to sleet. Even the breeze was heavy and lifeless. I shivered in the distance, down the wide, muddy street, a few little taper lights began to flicker. They flickered larger, nearer, and became funeral lanterns carried by three women and some children. In front walked four men slowly, bearing a rough board coffin between them.

A peasant was passing and stopped beside me under the tree. He was a huge old fellow, dressed in a long, stiff sheepskin coat, which rattled. Under his fur cap his wide sandy beard dripped with moisture. His small eyes peered out curiously.

"Who's dead?" I asked. "Oh, it's a Jew funeral. You know, my barin, that old Jew who used to shovel coal by the railroad. Well, it's his daughter, the oldest one."

"Look heretofore, I seized his arm. "How do you know this is true? How do you know this is a Jewish funeral?"

"Oh, that's easy. Because these devils always carry their dead at midnight."

"What do you mean?" I was talking at random. I could not think clearly.

"Oh, barin!" The old man looked up with a slow, shrewd grin. "Is it vodka you've been drinking, or what's the matter? Surely you know how these Jewish devils fear the bells of Holy Church in daylight. When the bells begin to ring in daylight, then I can tell you, these Jews drop a dead body quick and run."

"Lies! Lies! forever lies! When we've tormented these Jews to death, can't we even let them bury their dead in peace?"

"Oh, my good barin, the peasant grumbled. "Don't pinch my arm so tight. Ah, here they come. . . . What can I do about it? Anyway, what difference does it make? If a body is not allowed to lie in holy ground, then it is damned no matter how fine the burial. Look there, you can see the old man's face already. His girl came home two weeks ago very thin and always coughing. So now comes the finish."

The little procession was passing close. In the yellow, flickering circles of light you could see the faces of the three women and the little "doctors." All stared straight ahead. Only the children kept crying drearily—sleepless, dazed, frightened. The four men splashed slowly along through the mud; three of them looked down, carefully picking their steps; the fourth, a slender, dark-faced boy, gazed at the box so close that he stumbled. Suddenly the deep, rich tones of the church bell boomed the hour. At those slow, sepulchral tones the little children stopped crying and shivered.

The old peasant crossed himself reverently. "Christ . . . save us!" he whispered.

"Do you ever think that it might be possible that some day these women may knock at your doors and show you their underfed, consumptive selves, their hungry, dwarfed children?"

It would not be pleasant to see them. It might make you forget for a moment your lack of a yacht. It might suggest that your world is not the only world of women.

Don't talk too much about the \$25,000 necessary for a quiet comfortable life. You might make these sad-eyed women wake up to ask why you who do nothing, have \$25,000 a year and they, who agonize for the chance to work, and slave long hours in terrible conditions, have nothing.

When they wake up, and when they do wake up and ask this question and find the answer to it in the private ownership of the tools of production and distribution, your husbands, the law-makers, would better far put the ballot into their hands, for then the revolution will come fast.

They are still slaves asleep, but they will surely waken some day, and demand for themselves and their children every cent of the product of their toil and the joy of living that rightfully belongs to the workers of the world.

THE GLORY OF LABOR.

A Pennsylvania judge has ruled that an alien injured through the fault of a railway company has no standing in the American courts and therefore no redress. A "dago" or other "ignorant foreigner" is all right to help build railways for the Morgans and Vanderbilts and Goulds, but if his life goes in their service and they pay him \$1 or \$2 a week, and they get only \$1 or even less. Conditions among the sweatshop workers have been terrible since the strike of the garment workers was settled.

Does It Occur to You?

You women of society, who are obliged to live retired lives on \$25,000 a year, and go without automobiles and yachts, does it ever occur to you that the women down below are going without sugar or milk in their bread on sixty cents a week?

never been able since to do any hard outdoor work, and I will not beg.

What Brings in Work.

"So I took to finishing garments, my wife and my daughter helping me. Every day my wife goes to the shop and stands in line there for hours waiting for work. There are scores—sometimes hundreds in line—and all want work as much as we and sometimes more. She has to wait her turn and then at last she is given a great basketful of boys' trousers to finish."

"She puts them on her head—you see, the Italian girls' training at carrying pitchers on their heads has come in useful—and brings them to this room. We turn in and work, sometimes far into the night. Then we sleep. This is our only room. We have not enough money to get any more."

"Some days she is turned away, told that there is no work for her. And then we sit and can do nothing. And that is harder work than the labor of finishing garments."

"There have been times when there was more work, and we made more money, but not everything is dull. They tell me there is no work—almost none. When I came from Italy I was told there was work for everyone in this country. All I now ask is a chance to work."

"There are hundreds of men, women and children in Chicago who make less than \$1 a week," said a well known settlement worker. "When business is good they make \$3 or \$4 or \$5 a week, perhaps, but it is slack now and they get only \$1 or even less. Conditions among the sweatshop workers have been terrible since the strike of the garment workers was settled."

"This is a fairly good week, as our work goes," said Goucho. "There are weeks when we have made less than \$2.50, all of us. Sometimes it runs higher, but business is dull now and we cannot get enough work."

WHAT DOES A WOMAN NEED?

In a recent daily paper the following question was propounded: "Can an American society matron maintain her position on \$60,000 a year?"

Various society women—we do not care for their names—answered this question in various ways, a few of which follow:

"I do not consider \$60,000 a year too great an allowance for a woman in society. The average housewife can live comfortably on \$20,000 to \$25,000 a year."

"A woman should live within her income no matter what it is. It depends upon her temperament whether an allowance of \$5,000 or \$10,000 makes her happy or contented."

"I call \$50,000 a year a fair allowance. A woman with \$10,000 a year cannot hope to live anything but a quiet home life. She will have no automobiles, yachts, liveries or personal servants."

A Statement Proved.

Jack London made a speech in New York last week in which he said that there were many women in Chicago earning and living upon 90 cents per week. His statement was challenged. Do you know of any such cases?

Here is one, published in the "Chicago American":

"The most pitiful case of those brought to light during the day was the case of Carmine Goucho, who lives with his wife and twelve-year-old daughter, Antonia, in a wretched tenement at 339 Desplaines street. All three toil at finishing boys' trousers, and are paid 15 cents a dozen for the work. The total of the earnings of the family last week was \$2.50—about 80 cents each."

"This is a fairly good week, as our work goes," said Goucho. "There are weeks when we have made less than \$2.50, all of us. Sometimes it runs higher, but business is dull now and we cannot get enough work."

"I was at work on a street cleaning gang three years ago, when a horse kicked me, breaking a leg. I was taken to a hospital and they were forced to amputate the leg. I have

TOLEDO ADS.

Underwear and Hosiery for the entire family direct from the mill

The Underwear Store

237 Summit St.

Means better value for your money or your money cheerfully returned.

Niagara Hotel

GOOD RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Both Phones, 195 Office, 306 Summit Street

Lime City Creamery Co.

Velvet Brand Ice Cream

721 MICHIGAN STREET. HOME PHONE 2641.

RELIABLE LAUNDRY

A. F. WUNDERLICH, Proprietor.

2144-46 Monroe St., Cor. 22d. Phone 2288.

Henricks' Cafe

HOME PHONE 3789—BELL, MAIN 704K.

Regular Meals 25 Cents

723 AND 725 ADAMS ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

"The Jungle" By Upton Sinclair

IT IS one of the most powerful and terrible stories ever written. It comes nearer than any book yet published to being the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the tragedy of our great cities. By special arrangement we are enabled to fill orders for "The Jungle" at the same rates as those received by publishers, which are as follows:

5 copies to one address \$ 5.50
10 copies to one address 10.00
25 copies to one address 23.00
50 copies to one address 45.00
100 copies to one address 80.00

Books are Delivered F. O. B. at New York

Comrades desiring to order "The Jungle" in clubs can just as well place their orders with us. Remember that the profits all go to help THE SOCIALIST. The price for single copies of "The Jungle" is, prepaid:

\$1.35

The Progressive Book Store
Toledo, O.

Heyman & Kraus
Book and Job Printers
406-408 Jackson Ave.
Home Phone 3720

"The Socialist" 50c Book Combination

During the next thirty days, ending Feb. 12, we will send to any address the following combination of seven splendid propaganda booklets:

DeShetler & Ayling
Men's Furnishings
Union Made Goods,
611 SUMMIT STREET, TOLEDO.

OUR COAL
Is all good lump stock, no dirt, no waste or dust. Best grades at lowest prices.

The Davis Coal & Truck Line
Both Phones 1699.

THEY ARE A GREAT SCHEME.

The interest in the Socialist Picture Postal Cards is increasing right along. Nearly every sample order filled so far has resulted in a duplicate order being received almost by return mail. The cards are in twenty-two different styles and suitable in just as many different ways to attract attention to Socialism. Comrade Max Hayes expresses his opinion of the cards thus: "They are a great scheme and I am now wondering why some one didn't think of them before. The best of it is the Socialist picture cards will live when the mailing card fades itself has been worn out, because the Socialist cards are of permanent value and mean something. They deserve to be a success for the movement's sake, if only because of the advertising they will give the movement, so here's hoping." If you have not yet seen the picture cards send ten cents for four different kinds or twenty-five cents for one dozen. You will like them and want more. Address: The Progressive Book Store, Toledo, Ohio.

Stop knocking, boost. And the best way to boost is to join the "Boosters."

For variety, cheapness and general excellence this combination cannot be beat. Each book is one that Socialists need in their work of education. The offer holds good only for the time stated. Order at once. Address

The Socialist
Toledo, Ohio

PARTY NEWS

FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

National Secretary, J. Mahlon Barnes, 269 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Dan Hogan, Huntington, Ark., was re-elected state secretary.

M. G. Opsahl, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, was elected state secretary.

Herbert C. Davis, Box 50, Gary, Florida, was re-elected state secretary.

Teofilo Petriella organized an Italian local with 14 charter members at Dalzell, Ill.

A local was organized at Vale Summit, Md., with six members, and charter granted.

The referendum providing for a State Party paper in the state of California has carried by a majority of 160 votes.

During the month of January more inquiries for information on Socialist papers and form of party organization have been received than during any like period for more than a year.

The National Committee is now voting on the second ballot for the election of the five remaining members of the National Executive Committee. Vote will close February 6th.

John M. Work has just concluded a very successful seventeen days tour of agitation in Iowa under the direction of the state committee. Organized locals at Orange City and Lake Park, Iowa, also one at Round Lake, Minnesota.

The National Secretary is in receipt of a telegram from Comrade John W. Slayton to the effect that he cannot fill the Texas dates; there are on file in the National Office, applications for about fifty dates; Comrade James H. Brower of Elgin, Illinois, will be substituted.

Reports from all points on the "Bloody Sunday" celebrations indicate that the solidarity of the working class of the world is fully recognized; our comrades in Russia received substantial material aid and the agitation effect for our national party movement is incalculable.

"Avanti," the Italian Socialist paper, has discontinued its publication at Cleveland, Ohio, its subscription being filled by "La Sentinella Socialista," which has just come out in Calumet, Mich., 407 Seventh St. La Sentinella is an old capitalist paper, bought together with its printing plant by Comrades P. Gedda and M. Cagnie. Comrade Teofilo Petriella is the editor of this new "Socialist Herald."

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 25, 1906. J. Mahlon Barnes, Nat'l Sec'y, S. F., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Comrade—I am reported as not having voted. I posted my ballot the day following its receipt, and its failure to reach you is not my fault. I voted for the following for members of N. E. C. Work, Reynolds, Town-er, Bandlow, Heath, Lamb and Stedman; and for N. S. I voted for Barnes.

Yours fraternally,
(Signed) D. A. HASTINGS.

Election of N. E. C.

Forty-six members of the N. E. C. participated in the first ballot for members of the National Executive Committee for the coming year. The result was as follows:

Robert Bandlow of Ohio, 18; A. H. Foben of Colorado, 20; Howard A. Gibbs of Massachusetts, 10; Geo. H. Goebel of New York, 15; G. A. Hoehn of Missouri, 13; Chas. H. Kerr of Illinois, 20; F. A. Kulp of Michigan, 2; C. J. Lamb of Michigan, 12; Courtenay Lemon of New York, 19; Wm. Mally of Ohio, 29; J. A. C. Menton of Michigan, 2; Thos. J. Morgan of Illinois, 10; Stephen M. Reynolds of Indiana, 17; A. M. Simons of Illinois, 20; Jas. S. Smith of Illinois, 9; Seymour Stedman of Illinois, 12; Chas. G. Townner of Kentucky, 20; Chas. Ufert of New Jersey, 5; Ernest Untermann of Illinois, 15; John M. Work of Iowa, 32; Frederic Heath of Wisconsin, 24.

The following did not vote: Woodside, Berlyn of Illinois, Kelley, Putnam, Ray, and Hastings.

J. Mahlon Barnes, having received a majority of the 44 votes cast, is therefore re-elected.

Contributions in Response to "Bloody Sunday" Proclamation, from January 27th to February 2nd, Inclusive:

Local Bay City, Mich.	\$ 2.00
Local Jordan Valley, Okla.	2.00
Local Fairhope, Ala.	3.00
Tullahoma, Tenn. Comrades.	1.00
Henry Rodenlunn, Angleton, Texas	2.00
Local Renton, Wash.	4.00
Local Jamestown, N. D.	2.40
Local Memphis, Tenn.	9.05
Local Lima, Ohio	3.00
Local Wapokoneta, O.	1.60
Local Leominster, Mass.	10.42
Wm. Park, Caddo, I. Ter.	10.00
Local Cleveport, Minn.	4.50
Local Porterville, Cal.	4.50
Local Sioux City, Ia.	13.19
Local Cook County, Ill.	108.73
Los Angeles Joint Meeting, S. P. S. L. P.; I. W. W. and Jewish Bund	70.99
Mrs. E. Thompson, Council Bluffs, Iowa	2.00
Local Fall River, Mass.	2.25
Local Des Moines, Iowa	5.35
Local San Diego, Cal.	35.00
Local Portland No. 1, Oregon	28.00
Local Burke, Idaho	3.75
Local Spokane, Wash.	39.26
S. Kramer, Houston, Tex.	5.00
11th Assembly Dis. New York	4.00
Local Fitchburg, Mass.	41.00
H. Petroski, Lowell, Ariz.	4.50
Local Modesto, Cal.	1.00
Somerton, Ariz., Local	1.00
Local Stamford, Tex.	1.00
Ward & Trinniman, Lehi, Utah	1.50
The New Era, Hallettsville, Tex.	1.00
Local Dean, Mont.	3.75
Local Ashtabula, O.	7.50
Local Goshen, Ind.	5.00
Local Winnebago, Ill.	4.00
Joash Critchley, Glen Carbon, Illinois	1.00
Lee W. Lang, Muscatine, Ia.	2.25
Local Pine River, Mich.	2.00
Local Manistee, Mich.	5.00
Socialist Educational Society, Denver, Colo.	9.00
Bobruisk Self Defense Ass'n, New York	5.70
Local Wheeling, W. Va.	6.10
Local Streator, Ill.	13.45
G. A. Brandon, Draughton, Ark.	1.00
Local York, Ala.	2.00
Joint Meeting S. P. and S. L. P., Kalamazoo, Mich.	37.25
Local Pleasant City, O.	3.00
Scandinavian Br., Denver, Colo.	5.50
Local Columbus, O.	12.00
Local Bethel, O.	1.00
Local Joplin, Mo.	7.00
Local Corning, O.	2.10
Local Hulet, Wyo.	2.50
Local Pine Bluff, Ark.	23.91
Local Schneeburg, N. Y.	25.00
Slavonic Br. 17th Ward, Chicago, Ill.	63.00
Local Richmond, Ind. Br. 9.	4.60
Local Davenport, Ark.	1.40
Local Atlanta, Ga.	14.27
Local Springfield, Mo.	1.80
Local St. Joseph, Mo.	2.00
Local Pana, Ill.	11.00
Local Manatee, Fla.	5.74

Dates for National Lecturers and Organizers for the Coming Week Are:

James H. Brower—Feb. 14, Belvidere, Ill.; 15, Rockford; 16, DeKalb; 17, Ladd.

John Collins—Feb. 11, Bloomington, Ill.; 12, Lincoln; 13, 14, Decatur; 15, 16, Mattoon; 17, Pana.

Guy E. Miller—Feb. 11, Enroute; 12 to 17, Bessemer, Alabama.

Teofilo Petriella (Italian)—Feb. 11, 12, Staunton, Ill.; 13, Enroute; 14, Mineral, Kans.; 15, 16, Chicago; 17, Enroute.

John W. Slayton—Feb. 13, Riverside, Calif.; 14, Enroute; 15, 16, 17, Yuma, Arizona.

Letter from International Socialist Bureau.

Brussels, Jan. 15, 1906.

To the Delegates of the Affiliated Parties:

We have just received a letter from Comrade Bebel informing us that the delegates from the German Social Democratic Party can come to the meeting of the International Socialist Bureau if they take place during the month of March. They leave to the Executive Committee the duty of fixing the exact date. Having so expressed themselves the Executive Committee wishes to know the opinion of all the delegates in order to meet the wishes as largely as possible of all comrades.

It calls the attention of the delegates to the great importance of the program which will especially include the following points:

1. Motion of Vallant: (The tactics of the Socialist Party in case of war.)
2. Motion of Van Kol: (The method of voting in the International Congress and representation on the International Socialist Bureau.)
3. Motion of Troelstra: (An examination of the situation in Russia and the reaction of the movement in other countries especially in Austria and Hungary.)
4. The motion of Krings and Branting: (Report on the Political situation in Norway and Sweden.)

As it does not appear to us that it will be possible to cover this program in a single day it will be necessary to decide between the following dates:

Sunday and Monday, the 4th and 5th, 10th and 11th, 18th and 19th, 25th and 26th.

Will you be kind enough to indicate to us as soon as possible your preferences and accept, dear comrades, our fraternal greetings.

CAMILLE HUYSMANS, Secretary, E. VANDERVELDE, E. ANSELE, Executive Committee.

Election of National Secretary.

The vote of the N. E. C. for National Secretary stood as follows:

For J. Mahlon Barnes—La Rue of Alabama, Lena M. Lewis of California, Healey of Florida, Rigg of Idaho, Stedman and Simons of Illinois, Reynolds of Indiana, Jacobs and Work of Iowa, McAllister of Kansas, Fox of Maine, Gibbs and Wentworth of Massachusetts, Menton of Michigan, Holman and Peach of Minnesota, Hoehn and Behrens of

OHIO

State Secretary, Edward Gardner, 1109 Dayton street, Cincinnati.

Local Ashtabula.

At the last regular meeting at C. L. U. hall, corner Main and Center streets, January 28, Comrade Victor King, who has a charter member and who has been in good standing and one of the most active members in this local since October, 1901, was nominated for National Committee-man and our State Secretary so notified. We hereby ask for the endorsement of Comrade King by other locals.

I am very much interested in the suggestion of Comrade Rogers of Grand Rapids to open an organizers' column in The Socialist. Now, we have never experienced a great deal of difficulty in securing new members, our troubles have been to keep in touch with them, keep their dues collected each month so they would not get way delinquent and then drop out. Would like to hear from some of the organizers.

The "Bloody Sunday" meeting was well attended and a collection of \$7.51 secured for our Russian comrades.

Local Cleveland.

Still looking for more "Boosters." Don't be afraid of outdoing it, com-

FLORIDA

State Secretary Herbert C. Davis, Box 50, Gary.

Receipts at the State office for the month of December were \$49.39, including a balance from November of \$10.94. Expenditures were \$45.92, leaving a balance on hand of \$3.47. The organization is still in debt to the amount of \$110.98.

There are now 12 locals in good standing in the state, as follows: Hawthorne, Jacksonville, Longwood, Malco, Magdalene, Orlando, Pensacola, Lakeland, Haines City, St. Augustine and St. Petersburg.

The State Quorum met January 19. The State Secretary was instructed to issue a call for a new State Quorum to be composed of two members from St. Petersburg, two from Tampa, and one from Magdalene. It was decided to send the Organizing into Manatee county to fill several dates that have been postponed time and time again. After filling these dates the organizing work will be discontinued for the present on account of the near approach of the state campaign. D.

MASSACHUSETTS

State Secretary, Geo. C. Cutting, 699 Washington street, Boston.

Com. George G. Hall of Dorchester spoke at Milford before the Forum on last Sunday.

The Boston Comrades are making preparations for the May Day celebration.

State Secretary Cutting is on strike. Typographical Union No. 13, of which he is a member, has ordered a strike and as a revolutionary militant Trade Unionist he is engaged in the third great strike. Meanwhile he will devote all spare time outside of "picket duty" toward the revolutionary political party.

Prof. Frank Parsons, of the Boston American, spoke before the Forum in Boston last Sunday on "Municipal Ownership." He gave the usual bourgeois address in support of his argument, citing the successes of the experiments of European cities. He was followed by Comrades Thorne,

NEBRASKA

The new state officers for the party are Adolph Guter, Secretary; Jesse Moraine, Treasurer and W. W. Blackford, National Committeeman.

Local Omaha has selected its candidates for city officers in the primary elections to be held April 3. The general city election occurs May 1. Local South Omaha has nominated its primary ticket for March 3, their city election occurring April 3.

A proposition to amend the state constitution to allow a separate local in each city for each 25,000 population or major fraction thereof was overwhelmingly defeated in a meeting of Local Omaha, and it will probably not receive much more support in the state.

PENNSYLVANIA

George H. Goebel's organizing tour of the state has been postponed until the beginning of March.

Local Allegheny.

The locals have just voted on the referendum to decide whether the party shall own its own press in the state or not.

A local with eight members has been organized at Sharpsburg.

May Beals will be in the county during the month of March, beginning about the first.

GENERAL

The Socialist club of Dawson, Alaska, has a total of 90 members on the rolls.

Comrade M. W. Wilkins, National Organizer, has just concluded twenty days' work in Rhode Island. He organized three new locals.

During the week Comrade Debs addressed largely attended meetings at Winston-Salem, S. C., January 25; Reading, Pa., January 28; Jamestown, N. Y., January 31, and Toronto, Canada, February 1. The meeting in Toronto was especially successful.

At Denison, Texas, where the Socialists cast 265 votes out of 800 at the last election the two old parties have joined and asked the labor unions

Everyone of the 1,800 who voted the ticket last fall should consider the advisability of boosting 25 cents worth. Here are \$4.00, to-wit: Slusser, \$2.75; Hayes, 25c; Bandlow, \$1.00.

The Bohemian comrades have forwarded through their local executive \$16.70 to National Secretary Barnes for the Russian revolutionary fund, received at their commemoration of "Bloody Sunday."

Thursday, February 15, Branch 7 will entertain the label show in charge of Comrade Smith, secretary of the local committee of the United Trades and Labor Council. Everybody welcome.

Let us forget: Turn out and hear the discussion between Tom Clifford and A. W. Crutch, Sunday, February 11. Subject: Resolved that Socialism will not solve the Labor Problem. Crutch is business agent for the Cigar Makers Union and promises to make Tom feel like a "farthing."

Branch 5 is trying to organize the ward basis. Most of its members live in ward 15, which with the members of other members who live in this district would make a formidable organization. Sooner or later the ward and precinct form of organization will have to be adopted, and efforts in their direction should be encouraged.

Keep in mind that on Sunday February 25 the question of "Party Tactics" will be discussed in joint meeting. Every member of the party should be present on this occasion. Those who have neglected to contribute their dues are particularly exhorted to attend.

Many comrades are of the opinion that Cleveland should be visited by Comrade Jack London. Jack would find a fruitful field in this burg of industrialism, with its universities, colleges and thousands of unskilled wage workers. I hope the City Central committee will be able to arrange a date ere long.

The class war of the printing trades shows no change. With the aid of a few traitors to working class interests and the support of their capitalist business patronage, the bosses are still refusing to recognize the eight hour day. The concerns now out are such who have always opposed the demands of the unions and because of the support given by the Chamber of Commerce and Manufacturers Association did not require the union label on their printed matter. Maybe the members of the printing crafts will realize this fact some day, and adopt other tactics to defeat the exploiters.

I suppose a few shares of stock in the Socialist Co-operation Publishing Co. can yet be had. Try a \$10.00 investment. B.

Local Toledo.

The officers of the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Society, elected at the last quarterly meeting were: President, Adolph Neuber; vice president, Gust. Musbach; treasurer, Frank Badstuber; corresponding secretary, Franz Wille, financial secretary, Claus D. Sass, 728 Collingwood avenue; physician, Dr. John S. Pyle, 2123 Ashland avenue. Local comrades are advised to look into the merits of the society as an insurance organization. It is one of the best.

The Joint Session Sunday was extra well attended, largely owing, no doubt, to the fact that the ladies of the local served supper and the entertainment to follow. The first order of business was the discussion of the proposed constitution, which occupied about two hours. The first two articles were passed and it was then decided to lay the constitution over until the next joint session. A communication was read from James O'Neal asking that a meeting be arranged for him during March, as he will pass through Toledo en route east. It was carried that a meeting be arranged. Comrade Bragg reported that Dr. Powell, a local minister, had offered to address a meeting of Socialists. It was voted to accept the offer and the Speakers' Committee was instructed to arrange a meeting. Branches all reported increased activity and good prospects. Comrade Williams, Mally was nominated for National Committee-man from Ohio. After extended discussion it was decided to select the anniversary of the Revolution of 1848 and of the Paris Commune of 1871, March 18, as a day of remembrance for our martyred dead. Arrangements will be made immediately for a meeting on that day. It was moved and seconded that the local co-operate in every way possible with the German Branch and the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Society in their celebration of the Paris Commune to be held March 19.

Immediately after the adjournment of the joint session the comrades were invited to an adjoining room where the women comrades had prepared an excellent supper. After supper there was a short entertainment and when the time for going home arrived all the comrades expressed themselves as having had a fine time.

Those who assisted in making the entertainment the success it was were Miss Behrendt, who rendered some lively topical songs; Comrade Robert Clark, recently returned from Colorado, who gave an interesting short talk on the condition of the working class in that state; Comrade Mrs. Bates, who recited "Her Hart's" touching little poem "Eter Message"; Comrade Thomas Devine, who spoke of the "Right and Duties of New Members"; Comrade Henry Bowers, Jr., who rendered some excellent piano selections; Comrade Wm. Mally, who recited "Lasca" and as an encore read Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson's Poems, "Traveling's Hardly a Pleasure" and "The Survival of the Fittest"; Comrade Philip Engle of Detroit who gave a five-minute talk showing the necessity for strong party organization; and a number of comrades who assisted at the end of the meeting in singing the "Marseillaise."

Branch 1 will have its regular monthly meeting next Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Comrades should attend.

The Boosters meet every Monday evening at The Socialist office. You are invited to be present. The "sample evenings" on Thursdays have been discontinued in order not to detract from the Boosters' meetings.

Local Toledo Branch Meetings.

Branch 1—Krusa's hall, corner Michigan and Buffalo; second Sunday in each month, 2:30 p. m.

Branch 6—Swiss hall, 410 Monroe street; second and fourth Tuesdays in each month, 8 p. m.

Branch 7—Siek's hall, corner Delaware and Blaine; second and fourth Wednesdays in each month, 8 p. m.

Branch 8—Residence, 1422 Bell avenue; second and fourth Tuesdays in each month, 8 p. m.

Branch 11—Broer's hall, S. St. Clair street; second and fourth Thursdays

Correspondence

A BELATED REPORT.

To The Socialist:

Comrades—I have been surprised not to see a report of the State convention held in St. Paul, December 31 and January 1, of the Socialists who were unlawfully and unjustly thrown out of the party by the Nash-Holman-Thompson outfit. The Socialist has been the only press medium through which these comrades have been able to get their side and now it looks as if we were shut out altogether.

If it is not too late I would like to report briefly what the convention did, so that comrades in other states may know we are still fighting for straight party principles. The convention was not largely attended by delegates from the state at large. Admission to the convention was based upon agreement to work in harmony with the Socialist Party of America. About sixty persons were present.

Comrade Wefield acted as chairman and Lloyd Leith of St. Paul, as secretary. Most of the time during the first day was occupied in electing committees on constitution, platform, resolutions and ways and means. The platform reported next day was adopted after much discussion and is a clear and revolutionary document.

A majority and minority report came from the resolutions committee. The majority report denounced the Socialist Party of America for countenancing fusion and compromise and calling for the organization of a new national party. The minority report declared for unity and harmony as a basis of anti-fusion and no compromise.

During the discussion on these reports it was made clear that the convention was called not to organize a new national party but as the regular state convention of the Socialist Party of Minnesota. The report endorsing the Socialist Party of America was adopted by the convention. Those in favor of a new party left the convention. A good constitution

A CORRECTION.

To The Socialist:

I notice in your last issue just to hand, that I am credited with giving a lecture for the benefit of the Russian comrades on "Bloody Sunday."

The lecture was not given by me, but by "Local Minneapolis" (supposed to be) expelled by the tyrannical action of five members of the State Executive Committee, without a trial, charges or hearing; and one of the State Executive Committee even was at first denied the right to the floor in defense of the Local and only allowed 15 minutes finally to protest against such tyrannical action.

Local Minneapolis should still have the credit of being in the field working for straight class-conscious, uncompromising Socialism; being no harbor for independent candidates, we know of only Socialists and capitalists.

Fraternally,
THOS. H. LUCAS,
Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 2, 1906.

They forcibly presented to the assemblage the difference between Capitalist government ownership and Socialistic Co-operation.

The "New Liberator" Publishing Company have decided to call a mass meeting to obtain a full expression of opinion in regard to the publication of a New England Socialist paper. The meeting will be held at Naomi Hall, 724 Washington street, Sunday, February 11, at 2 p. m. Only members with paid up dues will be admitted.

The Finnish Comrades have organized a club in Brockton. They now have clubs in Norwood, Fitchburg, Rockport, Worcester, Maryland, Quincy, and Peabody. The clubs were all in prosperous condition with increasing membership each month. The smallest club has 30 and the largest 74.

MICHIGAN

State Secretary, Mrs. G. H. Lockwood, Kalamazoo.

Local Grand Rapids.

Don't forget to call your friends' attention to the fact that they can subscribe for The Socialist at the Hall, No. 39 Canal St. Call on the Financial Secretary for particulars.

The comrades should boom our Sunday meetings during the week by bringing them to the notice of their friends and by keeping it up until they show up at the hall. Give our speakers something to work for in the way of making new converts.

Every member of Local is urged to come out to every business meeting if possible. Do not leave the work rest solely on the shoulders of a faithful few. It might not be done to suit you. Remember the old adage "If you want a thing done, go; if not, send." Those finding it impossible to attend first meeting—in the month, when dues are payable, can get stamps from Comrade, Mrs. Dean at the hall.

CANADA

Local Toronto.

Eugene Debs spoke on Thursday, February 1, in the Association hall to between seven and eight hundred people. He gave the real thing in a manner that was a happy combination of plain and convincing logic, eloquence and elegance of language.

He intensely interested the audience for two hours and it is for the local workers to follow up the impression he has made on the minds of many before it has time to pass away. On Sunday Comrade Debs spoke in the Labor Temple, which was packed. Comrade Koplan, a youthful and accomplished musician, treated the audience to a violin solo which was greatly appreciated.

Comrade Debs gave us another two hours' speech which equaled but could not excel his former one.

Comrade Koplan closed the meeting to the strains of the Marseillaise.

FLORIDA

State Secretary Herbert C. Davis, Box 50, Gary.

Receipts at the State office for the month of December were \$49.39, including a balance from November of \$10.94. Expenditures were \$45.92, leaving a balance on hand of \$3.47. The organization is still in debt to the amount of \$110.98.

There are now 12 locals in good standing in the state, as follows: Hawthorne, Jacksonville, Longwood, Malco, Magdalene, Orlando, Pensacola, Lakeland, Haines City, St. Augustine and St. Petersburg.

The State Quorum met January 19. The State Secretary was instructed to issue a call for a new State Quorum to be composed of two members from St. Petersburg, two from Tampa, and one from Magdalene. It was decided to send the Organizing into Manatee county to fill several dates that have been postponed time and time again. After filling these dates the organizing work will be discontinued for the present on account of the near approach of the state campaign. D.

NEBRASKA

The new state officers for the party are Adolph Guter, Secretary; Jesse Moraine, Treasurer and W. W. Blackford, National Committeeman.

Local Omaha has selected its candidates for city officers in the primary elections to be held April 3. The general city election occurs May 1. Local South Omaha has nominated its primary ticket for March 3, their city election occurring April 3.

A proposition to amend the state constitution to allow a separate local in each city for each 25,000 population or major fraction thereof was overwhelmingly defeated in a meeting of Local Omaha, and it will probably not receive much more support in the state.

PENNSYLVANIA

George H. Goebel's organizing tour of the state has been postponed until the beginning of March.

Local Allegheny.

The locals have just voted on the referendum to decide whether the party shall own its own press in the state or not.

A local with eight members has been organized at Sharpsburg.

May Beals will be in the county during the month of March, beginning about the first.

GENERAL

The Socialist club of Dawson, Alaska, has a total of 90 members on the rolls.

Comrade M. W. Wilkins, National Organizer, has just concluded twenty days' work in Rhode Island. He organized three new locals.

During the week Comrade Debs addressed largely attended meetings at Winston-Salem, S. C., January 25; Reading, Pa., January 28; Jamestown, N. Y., January 31, and Toronto, Canada, February 1. The meeting in Toronto was especially successful.

At Denison, Texas, where the Socialists cast 265 votes out of 800 at the last election the two old parties have joined and asked the labor unions

SEATTLE ADS.

DRUGS Help Us and We'll Help You DRUGS

Give us your trade - We will treat you right

BOTH PHONES 982 FREE DELIVERY

MAX RAGLEY DRUG CO.

Second Avenue and Pike Street Seattle, Wash.

Cash Credit

THE NEW STORE
"One Dollar or Two Each Week Will Do."
To Furnish Your Home

TEALE-HILLS
Furniture & Carpet Co.
2d Avenue and Union Street.
SEATTLE, WASH.

Geo. B. Helgesen GROCERY and MEAT MARKET

Importer of Norwegian and Swedish Specialties.
Wholesale Agent for "Nutrito."

1925-29 First Ave., Cor. Virginia Phones: Sunset, Main 3428; Ind. 1384.

Get a Regal \$15 Suit at **THE HUB** Shoe and Clothing Co.

On the Square, Opposite the Totem Pole, Seattle.

'Phone Ind. L. 1694 **THE FAIR** 1513 to 1519 Second Ave., Seattle. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We are headquarters for Oriental Laces, Silks, Waists, Embroidery, Velvets, Perfumes.

C. F. WALLIN Remember the Old Reliable Firm When in Need of Footwear.

Wallin & Nordstrom
DEALERS IN UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.
1428 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.
Phone L. 2818.

Star Paint and Wall Paper Company
Latest and Most Popular Paper Hangings
Distributors of Sherwin Williams Celebrated Paints.
1308 2nd Avenue, SEATTLE, WASH.
Phone L. 2874. 1909 Seventh Ave.

Douglas Bakery Route
Seattle, Wash. Strictly Union Goods.
Calls Daily at Your Door.
Delivers Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies and Pastry of All Kinds.

CALHOUN, DENNY & EWING
Insurance, Real Estate
Alaska Bldg. Seattle, Wash.

Majestic Laundry Company
1025 HOWARD AVE., N.
Phones:—Red 3221.
Independent, 1687.
SEATTLE, WASH.

Express Wagon or Storage
Apply to **B. & K. Transfer Co.**
106 1/2 1st Ave. South. Phones, Main 3066. Ind. 403. Three Days' Storage Free. Prompt, Reasonable, Reliable.

Enterprise Hardware Co. 409 Pike Street
Hardware, Plumbing, Tinning, Granite Ware, Tinware, Cutlery.
OUR SPECIALTY.—Good Goods and Careful Workmanship.

Brewery Workers' Union Label
Look for it on all Beer Ale or Porter

SOCIALISTS—Why use a dull razor when you can easily put yours in shape—Make the edge keen and sharp. Send for booklet that tells how it's done. Postage prepaid. Price 10 cents.
CHAS. W. ZWILLY, Fremont, Ohio.

Smoke Out Capitalism
Smoke for Socialism
A Socialist's cigar is as good as a capitalist's and costs no more. Five per cent of all sales will be contributed to THE SOCIALIST.

"Comrades"
Unlaid.
\$35.00 per 1,000, \$1.25 per box of 50. Mail orders filled by

Cappels Cigar Company
Huntington, Ind.

Better-World
PHILOSOPHY. By J. Howard Moore. A study of human relations, starting with a proof of facts of evolution and economic determinism. Keeping always upon verifiable ground, the author develops a theory of morality that is rational, workable and satisfying. He gives due weight to the altruistic sentiment, but he also shows that it is the historical outcome of the class struggle.

Only 200 pages, 250 illustrations.
You can get big discounts on this and all our other books by paying a dollar a month for six months for a share of stock.

Charles H. Kerr & Company

SEATTLE ADS.

DRUGS Help Us and We'll Help You DRUGS

Give us your trade - We will treat you right

BOTH PHONES 982 FREE DELIVERY

MAX RAGLEY DRUG CO.

Second Avenue and Pike Street Seattle, Wash.

Cash Credit

THE NEW STORE
"One Dollar or Two Each Week Will Do."
To Furnish Your Home

TEALE-HILLS
Furniture & Carpet Co.
2d Avenue and Union Street.
SEATTLE, WASH.

Geo. B. Helgesen GROCERY and MEAT MARKET

Importer of Norwegian and Swedish Specialties.
Wholesale Agent for "Nutrito."

1925-29 First Ave., Cor. Virginia Phones: Sunset, Main 3428; Ind. 1384.

Get a Regal \$15 Suit at **THE HUB** Shoe and Clothing Co.

On the Square, Opposite the Totem Pole, Seattle.

'Phone Ind. L. 1694 **THE FAIR** 1513 to 1519 Second Ave., Seattle. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We are headquarters for Oriental Laces, Silks, Waists, Embroidery, Velvets, Perfumes.

C. F. WALLIN Remember the Old Reliable Firm When in Need of Footwear.

Wallin & Nordstrom
DEALERS IN UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.
1428 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.
Phone L. 2818.

Star Paint and Wall Paper Company
Latest and Most Popular Paper Hangings
Distributors of Sherwin Williams Celebrated Paints.
1308 2nd Avenue, SEATTLE, WASH.
Phone L. 2874. 1909 Seventh Ave.

Douglas Bakery Route
Seattle, Wash. Strictly Union Goods.
Calls Daily at Your Door.
Delivers Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies and Pastry of All Kinds.

Published Weekly, by Mally and Titus, 819 Jefferson Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. United States and Canada.—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; single copies, 3c.

All remittances should be made payable to "THE SOCIALIST," Toledo, Ohio. All business communications should be addressed to "THE SOCIALIST," Toledo, Ohio.

HERMON F. TITUS, Editor. WILLIAM MAILLY, Manager. ERWIN B. AULT, Associate.

Entered at Toledo Post Office as second class mail matter, March 17, 1905.

To Celebrate Two Anniversaries

During the week beginning March 18, the Socialists of the world will celebrate the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Paris Commune.

Articles suitable for the occasion have been requested from Comrades Eugene V. Debs, George D. Herron, Ben Hanford, Arthur Morrow Lewis, Algernon Lee, John Spargo, Ida Crouch Hazlett, Franklin H. Wentworth, W. J. Ghent, Upton Sinclair, Jack London, and other well known Socialist writers.

We have never disappointed our readers with our special editions. We have always filled every promise, no matter what the cost.

On account of the additional number of pages it will not be possible to make a reduced rate for this issue and the usual rate will prevail.

No. 285

With No. 285 of The Socialist there will expire several hundred subscriptions, due to the close of the first year of the paper in Toledo.

You will want to continue reading Comrades Titus and Fowler's articles, which are arousing attention among Socialists everywhere.

For a National Convention

There is some opposition being displayed to a Socialist convention this year. This opposition manifests itself chiefly among the opportunists in the party.

Party News

providing, among other things, for more and better protection for the workers in the mines.

"The Chicago Socialist" has been assigned to the Commonwealth Publishing Society, which is composed of party members and which will equip a plant for the purpose of printing "The Chicago Socialist" and other Socialist literature.

But just as important, if not more so, is the necessity for revising the national constitution and adjusting the machinery of the party so that its present confusing, cumbersome, expensive and conflicting features can be moderated, or eliminated altogether.

party was a great success. He delivered the same speech as he did in Toledo, but the capitalist papers took special pleasure in misquoting him, and some of our co-called Socialist papers hastened to denounce him on the strength of the reports from the capitalist press.

A Great Debate

Lewis-Harriman Debate.— Socialist Party vs. Union Labor Party.

A union labor party is being formed in Los Angeles through the activities of the Schmitz-Reuf organization of San Francisco.

On the outcome of this debate will probably depend whether or not we have a split in our party here.

Russian Fund

The fund took a big jump last week and the comrades at last seem to show some desire to really help our Russian Comrades.

Table listing names and amounts for the Russian Fund, including Thomas Haley, W. Cizek, E. Spohn, M. C. Wolf, Wm. Mally, A. Neuber, H. Schubert, Dr. C. H. Reed, E. B. Ault, John Freudenthal, John Fisher, Louis Kopelin, Mrs. B. H. Mally, Geo. Schulz, and Total.

The Cleveland Boosters

The four faithful Boosters of Cleveland come again this week with their contributions to the Boosters' fund.

The Forstoria Boosters

Comrade A. B. Hollenbaugh, who is continually on the road, sends in \$2.00 for Socialist Picture Postal Cards.

You can Boost The Socialist by also boosting our book department. We have gotten out a revised list. Will be mailed you upon application.

SOCIALIST SOAP-BOXING SCENE IN GREAT BRITAIN



This picture, reproduced through the courtesy of the Toledo Evening Press, is a snapshot of one of the picturesque incidents of the recent British elections.

ARE WE BOOSTING? WELL!

The bitterly cold weather on Monday night last could not prevent a good meeting of the Socialist Boosters' League of Toledo.

Secretary Kopelin reported having sent out the special circular letter to Ohio subscribers of The Socialist and his bills for expense were allowed.

Seattle Boosters

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 29, 1906. Dear The Socialist.—Still we grow. Our last meeting proves this.

From Other Ohio Points

Comrade J. D. Knowlton, of Ash-tabula, sends this message of cheer and good will: "I simply could get along without most any other paper than The Socialist now and we must keep it in Ohio."

The Boosters of Washington and Ohio are now in close touch and are working bravely for the advancement of a Revolutionary Socialist press.

Letter From Mrs. H. W. Titus, Seattle, Wash.

"The Boosters meet here once a week. Perhaps you already know that a branch of six members has been started in Everett.

"I think you will be interested to learn how some of the comrades have worked to send to Toledo some \$46 to the paper (including subs and book orders) and 12 applications for stock (representing \$57 cash and \$77 pledged) in Co-operative Publishing Company, a total amount of \$133 cash and \$77 pledged in the past three weeks.

Buy a Share

Table listing names and amounts for buying shares, including Hans Iverson, Skamokawa, P. H. Neville, Skamokawa, H. M. Bowman, Skamokawa, A. J. Winter, Skamokawa, John James, Chehalis, A. Roeder, Everett, S. Roeder, Everett, A. O. Hangen, Everett, D. Sanford, Everett, S. G. Rouleau, Everett, L. W. Longmire, Yelm, Jack Kemp, Seattle, W. Cook, Seattle, E. T. Allison, Seattle, A. B. Callahan, Seattle, H. F. Titus, Seattle, R. T. Harrison, Seattle, Clymer Steele, Seattle, H. Wagenknecht, Seattle, A. Wagenknecht, Seattle, H. W. Titus, Seattle.

And you can pay for it at the rate of \$1.00 per week or month, or in any other way you choose. More than \$1,000.00 has already been subscribed. Address, Socialist Co-operative Pub. Co., Toledo, Ohio.