

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

The Socialist

For the Socialist Party

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THE SUN CONVICTS THEM

Notorious New York Daily Comes Out With Tirade Against Western Federation Officials

There are some who have been willing to ascribe sincere motives to the capitalist press in its assault on the... Notorious New York Daily Comes Out With Tirade Against Western Federation Officials

The foregoing is but clearing the way for an introduction to part of an editorial of the New York Sun in its issue of May 7th. The entire editorial occupies more than a column.

The modern newspaper because of the vast numbers it reaches is one of the most powerful influences in public life. The greater its circulation and influence the more sacred is its trust.

What shall we say of the miserable wretch that penned the lines we quote. Read the hangman's charge: "Murders decreed by the Federation's Inner Circle."

This leaves the reader no alternative but the conclusion that the kidnaped men were not only on the ground when the crime took place but furnished a justification for kidnapping them.

This is the standard work. The lowest type of criminal takes some personal risk and has that much to his credit, but the editorial hangman... For as citizens of Idaho they would be "fugitives from justice."

The Sun lies and knows that it lies. The editorial executioner merely furnished a transcript of his own mind when asserting of the miner officials that "did their work with a cold blooded attention to detail and remarkable ingenuity."

We may well ask if these men are guilty? If Orchard's confession is not all the others, false or non-existent, why must the whole pack of respectable man-hunters, from Governor Gooding down to the Sun preparator, resort to the code of the Mafia to prove their case?

task of overthrowing what it had previously denounced. Every success of the revolutionists gave it fits of terror; every defeat was landed as a triumph of "order."

They may be some "respectable citizens" and "pillars" of Denver and Boise. If so it would constitute no exception to what generally follows when respectable crime is accidentally exposed.

Capitalism, with its horde of menials and retainers will also be on trial and it will be surprising if some are not caught in the mesh they have provided for others.

TITUS IS HOLDING GREAT MEETINGS

Comrade Titus held a great meeting at Wallace, Idaho, on April 30. This is the center of the infamous bull-pen district in the Couer d'Alenes. Miners in this district can only work by presenting a card issued by the Mine Owners and union men are not allowed in the district if known.

FOR MOYER-HAYWOOD DEFENSE. Contributions at street meeting, North Yakima, Wash., April 27, 1906.

Table listing names and amounts for Moyer-Haywood defense fund. Total: \$16.00

ARE THE UNIONS GUILTY?

[Mr. Frank Putnam is associate editor of the National Magazine of Boston and is well known for his poetry along progressive lines. Two weeks ago we published his "Ballade of the Third Revolution." In answer to a request for an article upon the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone case Mr. Putnam contributes the following to The Socialist.]

There may be a conspiracy in substance if not in form, among the local and state officials in the western mining regions, to hang Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone; but I cannot believe that any such conspiracy, if it exists, extends up to and includes the United States Supreme Court.

I have read Shoaf's correspondence in The Appeal to Reason very carefully, and having discounted his probable partisanship, I am still unable to read into the facts so far revealed, any shadow of proof that Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone plotted the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, or had anything to do with that crime.

The facts as they stand seem to show that others--judicial graziers his deadly enemies, or the hired agents of the mine-owners, hot to win reputations and big salaries--had much stronger motives for removing the ex-governor.

The whole story, including, it is fair to expect, much that is false and maliciously false, will doubtless be brought out in the trial of the prisoners. I cannot believe that they are in any grave danger of conviction upon a charge so at variance with the public's general knowledge of the case. I do not and have not for one moment believed that the prisoners were guilty. I believe they will be triumphantly acquitted on this charge as they have been on all others heretofore brought against them.

Though I do not believe the federal supreme court, or any considerable number of its members, is consciously guilty of playing into the hands of a conspiracy of organized wealth to the end that these prisoners may be deprived of their liberty pending trial, I do believe, and flatly assert, that several, possibly more than half, the members of the supreme court of the United States are acutely class-conscious, even they do not fully realize the fact, and are therefore unlikely, as we have often seen, to render justice between wealth and the man. Our courts must all be rebuilt. They must be brought closer to the people who support them. We must elect our judges for limited terms, making them instantly and constantly responsive to the will of their masters, the people, instead of, as now, to their former masters and present cronies, the captains of organized wealth.

In my opinion, the most menacing sign of the time is the dull indifference, not to say the servile sycophancy, of a vast majority of the newspapers of the country in the presence of this obvious attempt to hang innocent men for their political opinions. Yet even this is not without some off-setting gain: the millions eager to learn the truth of this sensational case, and unable to get it in their daily or weekly papers, will more and more turn to the journals of the Socialist party for the facts. Many of them will learn, for the first time, that Socialists are not anarchists, not enemies of liberty, but progressive democrats; not desirous to destroy society, but to carry it a few steps further in its line of approved progress.

It is, of course, profoundly exasperating to think that men can be deprived of their liberty on trumped-up charges, for long periods during which their health may be wrecked, but every cause has its martyrs--more of them than history ever takes account of. How many poor, brave wives of stubborn strikers for human rights have suffered in silence pangs not possibly to be exceeded by the three men confined in Idaho's jails! How many little children have endured hunger and cold and nakedness for the Great Cause!

Eternal agitation and eternal patience must be blent by social pioneers. Moyer and Haywood and Pettibone are pioneers. I doubt not they understand. Nor can I doubt that their comrades will see to it that they get a fair, free trial of their cause upon its merits, insofar as a workingman and a Socialist CAN get a fair, free trial in courts prejudiced against him by class-consciousness and a lively sense of favors yet to come from his enemies. If their cause falls in the lower courts, there is the higher tribunal to appeal to, with the certainty that when the attention of the whole nation is focussed upon the case, as it will be if it ever reaches the highest court, public opinion, whose terrible force has never yet been fully measured in this country, will operate irresistibly in their favor.

I may be in error, my hope may run too high, but I believe that this country is very near to its third great revolution; it may be the fate of these men, suffering in silence in the prisons of Idaho, to figure prominently in the reconstruction of society which must follow that revolution. I sincerely hope this may prove true.

FRANK PUTNAM. Boston, April 30, 1906.

The Daily Press and the Revolution

The attitude of the daily press during and since the Russo-Japanese war provides an interesting study in showing the influence of class interests in shaping opinions and policies. During the war this press expressed its sympathy with the Japs and plenty of space was available for sensational articles descriptive of the barbarous rule of the Romanoffs, Russian despotism with its Cossacks, Siberian exile, executioners, etc., was deemed only worthy of extinction.

But after Roosevelt called the peace conference (to release Linevitch's army that it might return to the interior and drown the revolution in blood) and the working class was in revolt to overthrow the autocracy, the capitalist press of all shades from yellow to lily white, executed as neat a flip as any acrobat ever achieved. It pounced out its wrath on the heads of the revolutionists who were at the

Sharp Points

By James Oneal

In the year 1897 Roosevelt held a federal office in Washington and to escape paying taxes in New York swore he was not a citizen of that state but afterwards became governor. Anything mucky about that?

One thing workingmen should bear in mind. Though "capital is timid" its delicate constitution is not averse to kidnapping.

As Gapon, the Russian Judas had not the courage to string himself as his illustrious predecessor did, it seems the revolutionists kindly officiated in that capacity for him.

The "Social Rebel" informs us that "some hidden influence" is behind the opposition to the immigration bill in congress. Now who can that be?

A Chicago paper thinks it a "remarkable" thing that some mine owners in Illinois manned the pumps to avoid having the mines flooded. Even capitalist apologists cannot avoid expressing surprise at this rare occurrence.

New York banks have a plan to prevent bank robberies. Robberies, mind you! The jimmy and dark lantern must go.

If socialism does not come soon it will be hard to tell whether it really would destroy the individuality of those known on the books by their numbers.

Don't get impatient about that little kidnaping party out west. As the fall elections draw near both capitalist parties will neglect to assure you of their annual "friendship." That satisfied in the past--Why not now?

The "Ten Story Book" for May has a department devoted to "Reviews and Rubbish." Dave Parry's "Scarlet Empire" found its way to the rubbish department as they provide none for the feeble-minded.

A local paper reports that the local "animals are ready for inspection." Editors should be more explicit in supporting of capitalist tickets will be unable to tell who is meant.

Perhaps the democratic and republican parties of Idaho and Colorado will this fall, have little difficulty in agreeing that the tariff is the most important question the workers there ever had to decide. What is kidnaping between friends anyway?

High Point, N. C., or at least the working class portion of it, is agitated over the decision of the manufacturers there to bar all union men from work. High Point is one of the greatest furniture manufacturing towns in the south and the decision affects several thousand wood-workers.

A good dose of Socialist ballots barring the southern capitalists from ownership of the factories is the best and most effective reply to that.

Mrs. Caroline Corbin is out in another syndicate article against woman suffrage. As there is no law to prevent her asserting her equality with idiots we will take her word for it.

In Paris the question is being asked, "are cal horses well fed?" Speaking for their long eared cousins here we can say that most of them voted for it, but only the four footed tribe have it guaranteed.

King Alfonso's brother-in-law proves to be a drunken wife beater, but he will find no trouble in joining forces with our virtuous steel and sausage moralists in "preserving the family."

Perhaps socialism may not come in our time, but it will take more than fatuous assurance to convince Emperor William. It don't decrease votes.

It is said Heinze of Montana, will realize his dream of going to the senate. No doubt that little formality of consulting his constituents can wait till the next election.

NEXT WEEK.

In the next issue of The Socialist the third of Louis Kopelin's articles on "Benevolent Feudalism" will appear. This is the last article dealing with Elbert Hubbard and his Roycroft shop and it will describe a Roycroft convention.

Time to Hustle

The month of May is the time to hustle, to boost, to get every man you can wayout to take a three months' subscription to "The Socialist." The great trial of our Comrades Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, is about to begin and subscriptions by thousands must pour into every Socialist newspaper office. This is the time and the only time for action in this case. If this trial begins to look menacing to the capitalists' interests, then you will see all the capitalist papers, even those which now seem slightly favorable to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, swing into line stirring the working class of the whole country. Every one commends the wonderful power of Comrade Titus' previous reports. We may expect that those to come will excel them. No working man who has a spark of class-consciousness will refuse to read the truth about this trial. Stand by your class and your Socialist party papers and work for them. Watch for the first dispatch from Hermon F. Titus, the man whom our capitalist enemies are calling "anarchist." Send in your club as soon as you have ten. Fifteen cents for three months in clubs of ten.

Standard Oil and the Law

The amusement with which Henry H. Rogers greeted the Garfield report on the Standard Oil company is significant of the security the great plutocracy feels for its position.

The story runs that when Henry Jr. read the indictment that the company had obtained \$750,000 a year through secret rebates on a total business of 23,000,000 barrels of oil, the elder Rogers is said to have exclaimed:

"My dear Harry, that is not even petit larceny, and I am almost ashamed of my innocence."

This frank expression of ridicule can only come from those who feel immune from any serious interference from the government with their power. Imagine a petty offender charged with misdemeanor displaying the same contempt when under charges.

One cannot help but admiring the frank contempt thus displayed by Rogers though understanding it as a symptom of the tremendous power possessed today by the Standard Oil group. This group has acquired such colossal holdings and, as a consequence, its political power and influence is so great that its chief can bid defiance to the smaller pests that are slowly being crushed by it.

It is only the small capitalist producer and business man in the ranks of capital who today believes that in some way they can make government serve their purposes. Rogers and his kind know better and can look with contempt on the futile struggles of the smaller exploiters to extricate themselves from the position in which they are caught, and make them a but for his ridicule when federal interference is attempted.

There is but one class in society that can transform the fear of the successful exploiter into an expression of fear and anxiety and that is the working class with its demand for expropriation of the expropriators. The call for united political action by the working class to realize common property in the machinery of wealth production, has made and is making kings and capitalists, emperors and parasites of all types regard with dismay the future of their rule. The puny wails and cries that ascend from their smaller brethren only excite their laughter and provoke their sneers.

Rogers' contemptuous remark merely emphasizes the correctness of this position.

MOCKING JUSTICE.

The exact reverence in which the constitution is held by the judiciary never received a better illustration than in the cases of Messrs. Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. These men were kidnaped from their homes under warrants resembling the lettres de cachet, and charged with heinous crimes of which there is no doubt of their innocence. Their attorney petitioned the United States Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus, and that profound body set the date six months away for the hearing. The writ of habeas corpus was designed for no other purpose than to secure a speedy hearing for a man accused of crime where there was a palpable design to keep him imprisoned without trial. No judge of the Supreme Court would declare otherwise. The court has mocked justice in this case and again told the people that their constitutional safeguards are valueless. There is no doubt that had the court granted the writ the prisoners would be free today. As it is they must rot in jail, denied the "speedy trial" vouchsafed to them by the organic law--United Mine Workers' Journal.

COMRADE DEBS' BEREAVEMENT.

Socialists throughout the country will sympathize with Comrade Eugene V and Theodore Debs in the loss of their mother, who died at Terre Haute, Monday, April 30. The funeral occurred Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Debs was 77 years old and had been failing for some time. She is survived by her husband, Daniel, two sons, Eugene and Theodore, and two daughters, Mrs. Eugene D. Selby and Mrs. John G. Heinel, all of Terre Haute. Everybody boost and watch the circulation grow.

SAN FRANCISCO SOCIALISTS APPEAL FOR AID

Hundreds of Comrades in that City Without the Bare Necessities of Life--Capitalist Relief Work Is Wholly Inadequate

Comrades of the Socialist Party: The Socialists of San Francisco have suffered very severely in the terrible calamity that has befallen this city. We are therefore compelled to appeal to you for aid. Devastation and ruin, complete destruction and disorganization have come to local industry. The entire business district, wholesale and retail, and almost all the manufacturing establishments have been entirely obliterated. There is no light, no power, no electricity, no telephones, few street cars, few laundries, practically no restaurants or hotels. None of the thousands of offices, stores, and shops where proletarians found employment are left. We are therefore face to face with a situation where many of our members will have extreme difficulty in maintaining themselves and their families. Being residents of the proletarian quarters, which, as usual, have suffered most heavily, by far the greater number of our members find themselves destitute even of those personal belongings which ordinarily comprise all the property of the wage worker. Earthquake and fire have stripped us of shelter, raiment, food, and even of the employment by which otherwise we might replace our losses. While at present the general relief work is preventing physical suffering, there are already alarming signs of the exhaustion of funds and supplies. If this is precipitated upon us before there is an adjustment of business and a resumption of employment there will be a great deal of acute distress. We are loath to call on others for aid for our personal relief. We shall do our best to maintain our personal independence. But for the next year or two only day laborers and mechanics connected with building operations will be able to find adequate employment. Some of our members therefore must depend on comrades help to tide them over a period of unemployment. We must have funds to aid them.

The disastrous conflagration and the general impoverishment has badly crippled our organization--and that at the beginning of a critical campaign. Our headquarters have been totally destroyed. We have lost all our records. Our furniture, our fine library, our large stock of books and other literature were consumed by the flames. These were worth over \$1,000 and are now a total loss. In addition, we are now losing our income from propaganda meetings, collections, and literature sales, averaging \$250 a month, and which was being continually returned into propaganda. In dues, too, we will inevitably suffer a severe decline for some months, and must resign the proud position we have heretofore held of paying one-fourth the dues in the state which ranks third in the Union.

The capitalists, undaunted by their losses, have banded together to build a bigger and busier San Francisco. They will draw funds from all the money centers of the world to finance the reconstruction. We Socialists, the true exponents of working-class interests, stand ready to build a bigger and better Local. We appeal to our comrades throughout the country to aid us in keeping pace with our inveterate antagonists. We must have funds to continue effective existence and properly utilize the opportunity which is now offered to us.

In the general destruction nearly all the theatres and halls were swept away. The few that remain are charging exorbitant rental and thus we are confronted at once by an obstacle and an opportunity. Land rentals in the burnt district are reasonable, labor is volunteered, and the erection of a hall will be cheap and profitable. If we can proceed immediately to its construction it will become a revenue producer and a visible sign of Socialist vitality. It will put us more solidly on our feet than ever in a financial way, and enable us to look after our own members. It will make us an integral part of the new San Francisco, respected and feared by our opponents.

The political situation is changing marvelously. In this crisis Schmitz has fraternized with the capitalists and new political alignments loom large just ahead. The barrier to our progress, offered by the Union Labor Party, is being disrupted and the situation demands the most strenuous exertion on our part to meet the crisis with a powerful force and turn events to our advantage. A gubernatorial campaign is on this year, and a public ownership movement must be headed off by active propaganda. The utmost aid is of the greatest importance to us.

San Francisco has contributed most generously to every fund for the party's aid in the past, and we now ask the comrades to do their best by us. We appeal to you, comrades, each and all, to exert every effort, to raise all possible funds for us, to dig deeply in your pockets to help us care for our destitute, homeless and workless, to repair our losses, and seize the golden opportunity which promises great things for the Cause in California. It is imperative that we get every cent you can spare--and quickly.

Send all money to GEORGE WILLIAMS, Organizer of Local San Francisco, Socialist Party, 1012 Minnesota St., San Francisco, Cal. Published by order of Local San Francisco, Socialist Party, May 1st, 1906. (Signed) GEORGE WILLIAMS, Organizer. FRANKLIN C. JORDAN, Chairman. CAMERON H. KING, Jr., Sec'y pro tem. Committee on Statement. All Socialist papers please copy. San Francisco, Cal., 5-1-06.

Canadians Fight Censorship

We are glad to see a movement started in Canada among the labor organizations to restore the postal privileges to The Appeal to Reason. "The Voice," a labor journal of Winnipeg is taking an interest in the matter and is circulating a petition to the postmaster general which no doubt will receive thousands of signatures. We might wish that the petition was more aggressive than its wording indicates, but it is gratifying to know the workers of Canada see the danger to their interests in this censorship of the press.

When asked on the floor of parliament why postal privileges had been withdrawn the postmaster general stated Comrade Debs' article was "indecent, immoral, seditious and scurrilous." The solicitude of the public censor for the welfare of the workers is touching. However, history invariably teaches that when supervision or censorship of the press or any other agency of information is established, it is a blow to all the privileges the workers have won. To surrender or keep silent when it is attacked is not only cowardly, but an invitation to their self-appointed guardians to still further restrict the power of the working class to improve their conditions. The Russian workers are fighting to abolish it; let us struggle to prevent it.

Two Executions

Two more functionaries of the Czar have met their just deserts at the hands of the revolutionists. Dushoff, governor general of Moscow, who suppressed the December revolt with the usual severity was dangerously wounded by a bomb. A few hours later in Odessa, Gen. Zehltonyevich was executed and as suggestive of the feeling in Russia towards these tyrants, it is stated that the convention of constitutional democrats adjourned and chattered the deed for ten minutes. It would seem that after a period of inactivity the terrorists campaign is again resumed as a reply to the evident ascendance of the court clique to power.

This revival of the terrorists policy has called forth some adverse criticism in the name of "civilization" and other blessed nonentities of capitalism. Capitalism, itself depending for its supremacy on sword and cannon, is a fit advocate to speak in the name of "civilization" and against violence.

There was a time when our own bourgeois revolution, glorying in its appeal to arms, brought a sparkle to the eye and a flush to the cheek. But the class that rose to power with its triumphant march nearly every nation under its rule and no necessity for revolt. It has no further worlds to conquer. It therefore turns its back on all its traditions and outlaws that to which it owes its rise to power. These are replaced with a flabby silk stocking "patriotism" that affects to be "shocked" when the workers of Russia use the only means to conquer the most barbarous government history has ever recorded.

The socialist, or for that matter, those desiring liberal political institutions, need make no apology for the policy of terrorism forced on the Russian Revolutionists. No other weapons are available to meet and conquer the Russian despotism and if ever execution was justified the scoundrels who are now falling and have fallen have justified it by their criminal acts. It is due to the heroism of the Russian Revolutionist, who goes to certain death and often atrocious torture when removing a tyrant, that the last survival of feudal despotism is tottering to its fall. It is a source of gratification to the socialists here that they have contributed to the world fund that is hastening this end.

Carey in Toledo

Jas. F. Carey, speaker of the evening Thursday at the big protest meeting at Memorial Hall, is well-known to Socialists and Trades Unionists all over the country. He was a shoemaker and an active member of the Boot & Shoe Workers' Union. Socialists like to remember the five years that he represented the Socialist party in the Massachusetts State Legislature. For four of these years Frederic O. MacCarenty was his co-worker. Carey was acknowledged the most brilliant orator in the house and whenever it was known that he was to speak on a bill, the galleries of the House would be packed with workingmen, who would take a day off to listen to him. During strikes no one is more in demand to address meetings of strikers than Carey. No one is better fitted to defend the working-class cause or arraign the capitalist system than Carey.

I AM NOTHING, FREEDOM IS ALL

Thrilling Narrative of the Personal Experiences of a Russian Revolutionist

By Leroy Scott

(In American Magazine for May)

I am nothing. Personal success, happiness—these are nothing. Burning of home, prison, the czar's bullet, Siberia—these are nothing. There is only one thing—only one thing—that Russia shall be free!

I had asked how the Russian Revolutionist looks upon life, and thus answered Ivanovitch Narodny, a leader of the Revolutionists, now in America to ask the Free to help make free his broken people. The answer came in a voice low and passionless; sadness lay in the hollows of his thin face like an actual presence; his soft gray eyes gazed afar at visions of Freedom. Sad, dreaming, with white strained face, so quiet, so gentle—fifteen thousand roubles on his head, man of a hundred disguises, of a dozen names, defier of gendarmes and spies, dare-devil, fame-souled lover of the people; for me he summed up the leadership of the Russian Revolutionist.

He went on and told me the story of his life—told it in his halting, week-old English which he had studied night and day that he might plead his people's need to the great heart of America. At times the voice quivered; at times the gray eyes threw fire; at times he laughed exultantly as he remembered triumphs over the czar's officials. When he laughed his face was saddest; sorrow never left it, and his laughter was an emphasis, a startling underscoring of his grief. As his voice rose and fell with the rise and fall of his story, I was learning not only his voice, seeing not only his face; I was seeing houses burned, men driven in chains to Siberia, women and children murdered; I was seeing the faces, hearing the stories, of the countless other Revolutionists who also say, "I am nothing," who also say, "There is only one thing—that Russia shall be free!" And I retell the story here, that you who read may see what I saw, feel what I felt.

The Baltic Provinces were a rich land of plains and valleys, and mountains, of birches and pines, of villages and farms. In recent months they have been made a broadcast waste. Upon them are the ashes of a thousand homes; into their soil has gone the blood of a thousand women and children; into their air have gone a thousand souls. The czar, the "Little Father," has been restoring "peace" among his children.

In this region, in the Province of Esthonia, I was born. My home was a farm, and I grew up as a farm lad. At night, when I was a mere child, I often listened to the cautious talk of Freedom between my father and mother, for they too were Revolutionists. Centuries ago all the lands about the Baltic Sea were a great Republic, so Freedom remains there as a part of the soil, a part of the air. I was taught Freedom, I breathed it, my plow turned it from the earth.

Freedom became my blood, my bones, my life.

One of the first instincts of Freedom is to be free in mind—to know. As a boy of sixteen (that was twenty years ago) I began to feel my ignorance, and the ignorance of the peasant lads who were my friends. But for peasants to attend schools for higher education, this the czar does not allow. I thought much, and at length I said to my friends, "Let us make a 'Self-School,' at which all shall be teachers, all pupils." They agreed. Each of us (there were fifteen in the group) privately studied one subject, and this he taught when we came together as a class. This was my first crime. We could all have been sent to Siberia. We knew we were guilty, so we met in secret—in the dead of night behind darkened windows. In summer the fields tired us so that when evening came we cared only for our beds. But on Sundays the "Self-School" would steal away into the forest and spend the day beneath the pines.

Soon I was committing my second crime. I saw that all Russia was drunk, and to my boyish mind drunkenness seemed the cause of Russia's evils—its ignorance, its poverty, its misery. I did not then know, as I now know, that the people were drunk because it was the czar's wish. The people must not think—on that rule stands the government of the czar; and to keep the peasant from thinking the government encourages him to drink. At seventeen I became a temperance advocate—and thereby became a traitor, for I was opposing the czar. I soon learned, however, that vodka was a child evil; that the parent evil was the economic condition. I began to form societies to spread discontent. Two hundred of these societies—all shamming as temperance societies—I formed through Esthonia. Then I was found out. I eluded the officers that came to arrest me, and fled from my home. My life as a hunted animal was begun.

I disguised myself in a new name, and settled at Vira in the Province of St. Petersburg, where I became a writer of articles and plays. I was then twenty-two. In Vira I met a wise old general who had for a long time been attached to the court of the czar—white-haired, but straight of figure, and in him the eternal flames of liberty. He grew to be my dearest friend, the father of my mind. I became a Revolutionist. He taught me military tactics and diplomacy, and educated me in political matters. He used to say to me, in a voice that quivered: "You must be prepared, to be one of the leaders in the great revolt, and afterwards in the Republic. I am too old to help—but I shall work through you." And I would promise to work for the two of us.

After a time my fifteen friends of the "Self-School" came to Vira. Once more we studied together, but now we studied not for self but for Russia. To help make Russia free—that became our profession. Each of us

determined to fit himself for an expert part in the struggle for Freedom. One selected military tactics for his speciality, another the airship, another the making of arms, another the army, another telegraphy, another the railroad, and so on. One of our number spent years in Paris studying cooking, and became a great chef, an artist. High government officials must have good cooks; the Revolutionists must have government secrets. He has helped much—very much.

Five years passed thus. I began to feel that the Russian Republic was too slow in coming. I wanted a quicker Freedom, and my desire builded a glorious dream: if a group had a large piece of land, made everything on that land they consumed, and lived there constantly, they could be free even though in Russia. With money I had earned by my writings and by a beautiful millstone I had invented, I bought four hundred acres of land near Rappino, in my home province of Esthonia. The land lay in a beautiful valley, from which sloped up mountains, clothed in straight black pines amid which gleamed the white of birches. Through the valley ran a little river that passed to turn a grain mill, then dashed on. Here I and the families of twenty of my friends settled to make the glorious dream a glorious reality. We built our own houses, we made great plans for the future, we said, "This shall be 'The Happy Valley.'" Then—the czar. The Little Father knows how to make his children miserable, and us, by his church officials, his tax-gatherers, his Cossacks, he made most miserable of all. At the end of the first year half the families left and settled in Siberia. Siberia was happier than our Happy Valley.

Eight years ago, while I was living in the colony, there was talk of a Republic, and I was so indiscreet as to send a letter to the proposed Minister of Finance regarding the issuance of bonds upon Free Russia. At two o'clock of Christmas night there came a pounding on the door of my one-room stone house, which I myself had builded, and which stood apart from the others in the edge of the forest. My hound sprang at the door, barking. I leapt from my bed. The police, my instinct told me. "Who's there?" I called.

The answer was a Revolutionary countersign. I opened the door, and there stood a friend from St. Petersburg. "Quick!" he cried. "The rooms of the Minister of Finance have been searched, and your letter found. The police are coming—there is not a minute!"

The telegraph is watched by the government, letters are opened by spies, so he had come the three hundred miles from St. Petersburg to warn me. Five minutes later I was running through the night over the crusted snow, my hound at my side. Now and then the dead stillness quavered with the mournful howl of a wolf—and I was thankful for the hound. Toward daybreak, at a little station, I caught a train that carried me to the German frontier. I had no passport, which is required to leave Russia, but five roubles excused me to the gendarme.

But I passed the Russian frontier only to fall into a new trouble. At this time, because of cholera in Russia, the importation of ham from Russia into Germany was forbidden. Now

I had bought several sandwiches to eat upon the train, and when I entered Germany one remained uneaten. It was of ham. When I was searched by a custom officer this sandwich was found, and I was arrested on the spot charged with smuggling ham into Germany. I who was fleeing because I had plotted the overthrow of a royal dynasty, I was arrested because of a ham sandwich!

Two days later I was freed. I proceeded to Berlin where I remained for three months, writing for the underground press. Toward the end of this time I wrote back to Russia asking how many of my fifteen friends of the "Self-School" had been arrested. This letter fell into the hand of the government, a Russian officer was at once dispatched for me, and I was trapped like a rat.

I was extradited, under a secret agreement between Russia and Germany regarding political prisoners, and lodged in the fortress of Peter and Paul in St. Petersburg. I was in prison, but I was not in prison; for the captive Revolutionist there exists only the idea that he has helped the people. Four years I waited trial, which was postponed for "administrative reasons." Four years a cell was my home, old sour-black bread, with warm water for breakfast, with cold thin potato soup at lunch, with more cold soup at supper was my food, the faces of guards at the wicket door my only faces. During this time I did not speak by word of mouth to a soul except the guards. But in Russian prisons speech is not only by the lips.

In the prison chapel there was a little booth for each prisoner, with a window through which he can see the priest and a little hole through which he can get air. One Sunday, at the beginning of my imprisonment, through the air hole of my booth was thrown a moistened wad of bread. From whom it came I do not know. Within it I found the Revolutionists' telegraphic code. From that time my walls had tongues; they told me, in their speech of raps, the stories and ideas of the prisoners in the cells about me, and they rapped back my story and ideas in answer. We grew close friends, and I and these people beyond my walls.

Four years of prison dampness and of black bread and thin soup, so blanched, so thinned me, that a government doctor reported me a harmless wreck. I was tried, found innocent, and discharged to die. But I did not die. A few months in the little stone house in my beautiful valley, and I again had strength for the work of Freedom. I disguised myself in a new name—Ivanoff—and returned to the cause. I formed Revolutionary societies all through the Baltic Provinces—spoke at secret meetings for the working people—organized such meetings for other speakers.

There were crowds of twenty, of hundreds, of thousands—in private houses, in halls, always so secretly—in the forests with guards stationed about to give warning of the approach of officers. Four thousand peasants and workmen have I seen at one of these forest meetings. The forests—what have they not done for Russia's Freedom.

I was in the massacre of "Bloody Sunday" in St. Petersburg in January of last year. It was then that the Little Father showed how he loves

his children. He paved the streets with their bodies. He filled the gutters with their blood. The police learned of my active part and I fled to Narva, where I kept almost constantly to my room for several weeks. The Revolutionists had long believed that it was the uniform the soldiers obeyed, not the man in it. If the soldier honored only the uniform, what possibilities for us! I determined to test our belief. I went to Kronstadt, where fourteen thousand marines were stationed; and with the aid of several of the non-commissioned officers who were my comrades, I prepared for the experiment. At two o'clock one night an officer in each barracks drummed the war alarm. The fourteen thousand marines sprang from their cots, leaped into their uniforms and seized their arms. "To the streets!" commanded the officers.

The soldiers marched out. I was waiting before the barracks in a great false beard and in the uniform of a general which had been given me by my Revolutionary Father. At my command the soldiers fell into order, and I led them through the streets of Kronstadt to the fortress where were several soldiers under sentence to be shot the following day. The police and the gendarmes fled before us; the army officers, drinking and gambling in their clubs, rushed forth in wild fear;—and police, gendarmes, officers, joined in a stampede for the boats, on which they fled from the Island to St. Petersburg, Kronstadt was ours.

We reached the fortress and released the imprisoned soldiers. My experiment was a success. The soldiers obeyed only a uniform. It was enough.

"Back to the barracks!" I ordered. I had roused the whirlwind, but I could not quiet it. One uniform among fourteen thousand soldiers was nothing. Those about me obeyed the orders of the uniform I wore, but beyond this circle my words were lost. For two hours I shouted vain commands. Then I went to my room, threw off my beard and uniform, and returned to the streets an ordinary citizen. The soldiers entered the deserted clubs of the officers, smoked their cigars, drank their wine, spread themselves in disorder through all Kronstadt. Thus it was for two days, the officers and the police looking fearfully on, as it were, from St. Petersburg. At the end of the two days the soldiers sobered down of their own accord, the officers and the police bravely returned and Kronstadt was once more the czar's.

Shortly after this, the czar's Manifesto, filled with golden promises, was published. We were suspicious, but we thought there might be truth in the czar's words. At least there was no longer need for secrecy. In the Baltic Provinces we talked openly of a representative government, of universal suffrage, of a Republic. Officers took fright and ran away. The priests and pastors, who are government officers, fled into the German provinces and we made of their deserted churches temples of Freedom. We elected a president and other officers, we appointed our own police. For a month there was a Republic in the Baltic Provinces. It seemed that beautiful Freedom was at hand!

Toward the end of November two hundred and forty Revolutionist representatives from all over Russia came together in St. Petersburg to formulate and discuss plans that we would want carried out under the liberal rule we saw ahead. We made no attempt at concealment, for the czar's manifesto had given us to believe we had freedom of speech; we had forgotten the czar's government is just a lie. We met late at night in a large hall, situated according to the Russian custom of building, in a yard enclosed by a high wall. The chairman had just called the meeting to order and had said no more than a dozen or two words, when suddenly there came from the rear of the hall the sharp slam of a closing door.

We all sprang up and looked about. Just inside the main door stood a man wearing a long gray coat brilliant with epaulets and gold buttons, a cocked red-banded hat and high spurred boots, with a sabre swinging at his side—the chief of the St. Petersburg police.

"This meeting is under arrest," he remarked, in a quiet, cold voice. While we gazed astounded at him four doors swung open and there entered some sixty policemen. They marched to the ends of the rows of seats, beckoned the representatives with their forefingers, and said very politely, "Please." That one word was all. But it was enough. The representatives saw they were trapped, saw escape was impossible. They came forward, were turned over to the soldiers who had appeared behind the police, and were led prisoners from the hall.

But I did not go with my friends. Day and night for fifteen years I have momentarily expected arrest. This has given me the instinct, the habits, of the hunted animal. One of my habits has been never to sit down at a meeting save beside a door or window through which I could leap. On this night I had obeyed the hunted animal in me, and with one friend I had taken a seat near a little side door. The instant I saw the Chief of Police I seized the arm of my friend and sprang through the door. We found ourselves in a narrow hall in which burned a single electric light. I smashed the bulb with my hand so that the police could not see to follow, and rushed through the hall into a room that I found to be the women's dressing room. In this there was a little window that gave upon a lower roof. We leaped down upon this roof, and from it jumped through the darkness two stories to the ground.

I from one side of the roof, he from the other, thereby becoming separated. When I scrambled to my feet I discovered myself in the yard and among half a dozen soldiers. I was without overcoat and hat—a very suspicious figure; and having neither, I could not escape even could I get by the soldiers who surrounded me. I jerked a card from my pocket—to this day I do not know what it was—and handed it to one of the soldiers. "Here is my card," I said rapidly. "I am a member of the Secret Police. One of these Revolutionists is trying

TOLEDO ADS.

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Regular Meals 25 Cents
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The Misses Taylor beg to announce that they have opened the store at 1815 Adams St., Saturday, March 31, as a high-class home bakery. All orders promptly filled.
Moving time is Here
We employ only careful and experienced men and make a specialty of moving pianos and furniture. We also do hauling of all kinds.
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Takes Orders for Wedding Cakes and Banquets.
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We sell Underwear and Hosiery for entire family direct from mill to wearer. Guarantee better value for your money or your money back, after home examination.

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Do not fail to read Titus' reports of the trial of Moyer Haywood and Pettibone Will begin soon
Special rate 15c 3 mos. in clubs of 10. Prizes for largest clubs

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Plumber and Gasfitter
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I endorse the truthful spirit of *The Socialist*. A paper that should be read by everybody who wishes to become informed on "Pertinent Subjects."
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Physician—Dentist.
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The Farmers' Hotel
Fred Maubetsch, Proprietor.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars;
Best Meal in the City for 15c;
Home Phone 5439.
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WALL PAPER
Comrades: This is a branch of one of the best stores in the city. Prices the same. Don't buy in haste and be sorry at your leisure. Take your time to select.—O. N. Clemens, 854 South street.

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Hard & Soft Coal, Coke, Feed
We Solicit Your Trade With a Guarantee of Quality, Quantity and Prompt Service.
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CLOTHING ON CREDIT AT HOPKIN'S



WE ARE LEADERS IN MEN'S WEAR

Have you seen our swell line of Spring Suits and Top Coats yet? If not, we cordially invite you to inspect our new and stylish Spring line of Men's Clothing. Our Suits and Coats are made up by the best tailors and the materials used are of the best quality. You will find all the new shades here—grays, blues, black and mixtures in worsteds, chevrons, serges and tibets. Made up in the long coat, cut in a little at waist with vent in back. Trousers are made medium full and have a graceful appearance. Prices \$12 up to \$25. Top Coats are made long with full box effect. Prices \$15 and \$16 and up.

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Lima, O., Corner Main and Elm
Findley, O. 225 N. Main

North, South, East or West

The people of Toledo have been coming from every direction to the store that gives them a square deal. Day by day the crowds are getting larger and many are taking advantage of our liberal credit plan. Why not? We sell the better garments such as are found only in the best cash stores, as reasonably priced and placed within the reach of all by a most liberal credit plan.

We Are Proud of Our Large Waist Trade
Our reputation of selling fine and stylish waists is well known. When it comes to Silk, Lace, Jap Silk, Linen and Lawn Waists, we lead. Now you certainly want a new waist. Come in and pick out what you want and pay for it later.

Covert Jackets
in loose and tight-fitting effects—
\$8.50 to \$15.00

Our Cloth and Silk Coats are very stylish. The cloth coats are made up in light plaids. The silk coats are dreams and made up in black and trimmed with large lace collars—
Prices \$20 up to \$30.

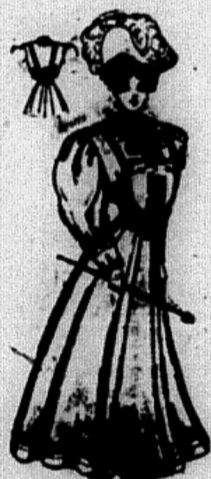
Spring Millinery
We are showing many beautiful creations in spring Hats, and no doubt you can easily find something here to your taste. Many shades in many shapes, made up in latest materials—
Prices \$2.00 up to \$10.50

Silk and Cloth Tailored Suits

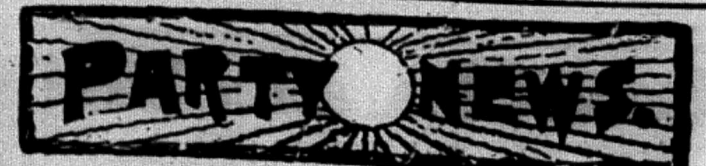
Never before have we shown so grand, so large, so magnificent an assortment of Women's Garments as we are showing this Spring.

The product of the finest manufacturers and leading designers of America, in many cases sold exclusively by us.

In the cheery light shades of Alice blue, tan, coral, grays, reseda green and blues. Either attractive Eton, jaunty Pohny or Bolero styles in broadcloths, mixtures, Panama, check suitings and serges and many colored silks. Newest circular skirts, finished with plaits and folds, trimmed with braid, silk pipings, ruchings, lace yokes and fancy buttons. Values at \$20 and \$25 that you will be delighted with.
Prices \$15 to \$50.



Toledo's Reliable Credit Store, 516 Jefferson, near Superior



FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

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

NATIONAL SECRETARY'S FINANCIAL REPORT FOR MONTH OF APRIL, 1906.

Receipts. National Dues from State Committees...

Table listing financial receipts from various states including Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, and Unorganized States.

Expenditures. Exchange, general expense, express and freight, postage and telegrams, wages, J. Mahlon Barnes, J. W. Ruhl, Chas. Dress, E. J. Baldwin, E. Fishery, F. H. Slick, Extra help, Printing literature and supplies, Office equipment, Speakers, J. Mahlon Barnes, J. W. Ruhl, J. E. Carr, Sol. Fieldman, Geo. H. Goebel, Ben. Hanzford, Guy E. Miller, Toledo, M. W. Williams, National Executive Committee, A. H. Floaten, Rent, Literature, Electro plates, Carbon paper, List of typewriters, Bloody Sunday Fund, San Francisco Relief Fund, Defense Fund.

Balance on hand April 1, 1906, \$ 47.71. Receipts for month, \$ 322.33. Expenditures for month, \$ 282.94. Balance on hand May 1, 1906, \$ 51.78.

The State Convention of Vermont will be held at Bellows Falls, May 19. The State Convention of South Dakota will be held at Sioux Falls, June 5th. The State Convention of Pennsylvania will be held at 326 Federal street, Allegheny, beginning at 10 a. m., May 20th.

The pamphlet containing the resignation of Joseph M. Patterson, as Commissioner of Public Works, Chicago, is ready for shipment, \$1.00 per thousand. This document shows the futility of reform measures. Comrade Con. Foley, of Pottsville, Pa., addressed a meeting of the union coal miners at Ashland, Pa., A. B. Gardner, Republican member of the legislature being present, Comrade Foley put him on the rack for voting for the state constabulary, the Tresspass and the Eviction bills. He refused to answer, but made the request that the Miners' Union set a date for him to speak at their regular meetings. The Miners' Union thereupon

passed the following resolution: "Resolved, That we, the miners of Ashland, give Mr. Gardner the privilege to address us the night after the next full moon."

"The Statesman," the avowed mouth piece of the prosecution at Boise, Idaho, is now asking its readers not to listen to friends of the accused and not to read anything that is favorable to Moyer, Haywood or Pettibone.

The State Convention of New Jersey will be held May 30th at Liberty Hall, Spring and Shippen streets, West Hoboken, the largest hall in town, which is leased by the Socialist Club of North Hudson county.

The Socialist State Convention of Tennessee was held at Nashville, April 29th, 12 locals being represented. A full ticket was nominated, headed by John M. Ray for governor. An application has been forwarded for a state charter. Comrade J. T. McDill, 469 Humphrey street, Nashville, elected state secretary.

The National Committee pamphlet on the Colorado-Idaho kidnaping outrage is ready for shipment, price \$1.00 per thousand, delivery free. This is a document replete with facts and gives in brief the history of the contest between the mine owners and the workers. It is a document which should be placed in the hands of every workman. It should be distributed by the millions. Every local should distribute them. Order now.

Herewith is submitted Referendum No. 4, Motion No. 5, by National Committee member Bentley, of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. "I move that the National Committee instruct the National Secretary to appoint one or more to select such parts of Bulletin No. 62 of the Bureau of Labor, relating to Municipal Ownership in England, as they think of greatest educational value bearing as they do the stamp of government approval and include with them a suitable commentary and criticism from a Socialist standpoint, same to be published in pamphlet form by the literary bureau and supplied on the same terms as the Weeks' pamphlets." Vote will close May 23d, and votes received after that date will not be counted.

Contributions to San Francisco Relief Fund, from April 28th to May 4th, inclusive: Local Cook Co., Ill., additional, \$28; Local Cook Co., Ill., additional, \$32.60; Local Cook Co., Ill., additional, \$12; Robert Bandlow, Cleveland, O., \$1. Total, \$73.60; previously acknowledged, \$112.25. Grand total, \$185.85.

Contributions to the Western Federation of Miners' Defense Fund, from April 28th to May 4th, inclusive: Chas. J. Brittain, Homestead, Wash., \$1; Moyer-Haywood Protest, Conference of Local New York Socialist Party, \$1,000; Stone Masons, No. 41, West Hoboken, N. J., \$15; Local Flint, Mich., \$2.50; Local Globe, Ariz., \$17; Local Cook County, Ill., additional, \$3; Bohemian Carpenters & Joiners Union, No. 54, Chicago, per Local Cook Co., Ill., \$30; Local Washington, D. C., \$1; Workmen's Sick & Death Benefit Fund, Syracuse, N. Y., \$15; Children's Death Benefit Fund, Syracuse, N. Y., \$5; Local Tri-mount, Mich., \$10.40; 12th Ward Branch, Jersey City, N. J., \$10; Local North Yakima, Wash., \$16; "Blackstone Valley Lodge, No. 692, Machinists, Pawtucket, R. I., \$10; Loom Fixers Union, Pawtucket, R. I., \$5; Local Fayetteville, Ark., \$4.27; Local Huntington, Ind., \$4; Protest Conference Citizens of Brooklyn, N. Y., \$50. Total, \$1,199.23. Previously reported, \$1,306.72. Grand total, \$2,505.95.

Dates for National Lectures and Organizers for the coming week: James H. Brower—May 13, 14, 15, 16, Big Springs, Texas; 17, enroute; 18, 19, El Paso. Jas. F. Carey—May 13, Grand Rapids, Mich.; 14, enroute; 15, Jackson, 16, South Bend, Ind.; 17, Kokomo; 18, Indianapolis; 19, enroute. E. E. Carr—Pennsylvania, under the direction of the State Committee. John Collins—Black Hills, So. Dakota, with headquarters at Deadwood. Isaac Cowen—May 13, Benton Harbor, Mich.; 14, 15, Holland; 16, 17, Muskegon; 18, Charlevoix; 19, Norwood. Sol. Fieldman—May 13, Norwich, Conn.; 14, enroute; 15, 16, Nashua, N. H.; 17, 18, Keene; 19, Bellows Falls, Vt. J. L. Fitts—May 13, 14, 15, 16, Piquette, N. Car.; 17, 18, 19, Ashboro. A. H. Floaten—Iowa, under the direction of the State Committee. Alex. Halonen, of Calumet, Mich. (Finnish), will start his tour in Mich., May 26, after which it will be extended to cover Minnesota, So. Dakota, Wyoming and Colorado. Gertrude Bernalau Hunt—May 13, 14, Winamac, Ind.; 15, enroute; 16, 17, Logansport. Mrs. Lena Morrow Lewis, of Los Angeles, Cal., will begin a lecture tour under the direction of the Territorial

Committee of Arizona about May 10. Arthur Morrow Lewis—May 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, Dolores, Col.; 18, enroute; 19, Ouray. William Mailly—Indiana, with headquarters at Indianapolis. Guy E. Miller—May 13, Whitwell, Tenn.; 14, South Pittsburg; 15, enroute; 16, Huntington, W. Va.; 17, Coalburg; 18, Dana; 19, Charleston. Hermon F. Titus—May 13, Boise, Idaho; 16, Caldwell; 17, Weiser; 19, Emmett. Samuel Robbins, of Chicago, Ill., will begin a month's organizing work in Indiana, May 21st. M. W. Williams—Connecticut, under the direction of the State Committee. John M. Work—Under the direction of the Territorial Committee; May 13, Foteau, I. T.; 14, Witterville; 15, Cameron; 16, Bokosh; 17, Porum; 19, Muskogee.

OHIO

State Secretary, Edward Gardner, 1109 Dayton street, Cincinnati. State Secretary Gardner reports the result of the second ballot for National Committee members as follows: Rodgers, 140; King, 8; Matter, 79; Bickert, 51; Mailly, 115. No one of the candidates having received a majority of the votes cast the names are re-submitted with the exception of Comrade King, who was dropped according to custom being the lowest man, and Comrade Bickert, who has withdrawn. Votes must reach State office June 16.

Local Cleveland.

The printers' devil played a trick in my notes of last week that made two items appear ludicrous. One referring to Tom Johnson's municipalizing the ambulance service, got mixed up with Organizer Youtz's efforts to get Local Cleveland in working order for propaganda work. The first item closed with the suggestion: "Go it, Tom, get all the 'Socialist breeze' you can." Then came reference to Comrade Youtz plans, and no concerted movement to fill the bill. Instead of "Come, hurry," it should have read, "Come, Murray." It will not be Murray Youtz's fault if a good showing is not made, for his plans are so thorough that with the co-operation of the comrades every Socialist-inclined worker will be brought in touch with the movement.

The May Day celebration at Trades Council Hall was an unqualified success. The musical program was very much appreciated. Comrade Frank Smith, chairman of the label committee of the U. T. & L. C. was on hand with his stereoscopic and illustrated two songs. Miss Levy and Mr. Frey both sang solos that were encored the recitations of Mr. Canfield were applauded as were the recitations of Mr. Erickson and others. Comrade James F. Carey took his audience into the district where the great drama of labor is now going on and his arraignment of the plutocratic exploiters left a marked impression upon the audience.

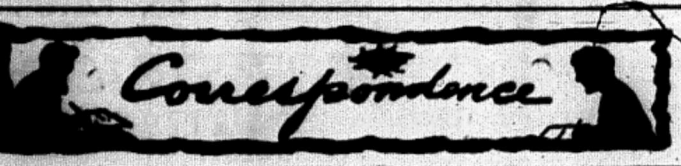
Branch 7 passed a motion requesting the city central committee to call a joint convention for Sunday, May 20, for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention, allowing one delegate for the Bohemian and Hungarian comrades to elect. Next Sunday the comrades of the 21 congressional district will meet in convention to nominate a candidate for congress.

Abe Cahlan, editor of the Jewish "Forward" addressed a well-attended meeting under auspices of the "Friends of the Bund" at Germania Hall last Friday evening. The Cleveland Friends of the Bund have arranged a concert and ball at Perry Theater, Saturday, May 12. Tickets 25 cents. The Hungarian branch initiated four new members. Comrade Paul Petras who has been doing valuable work among the Hungarians is about to leave the city. Organizer Youtz is about to recommend that public meetings be arranged at least a month for each branch in Cleveland with a view of developing home talent for street campaigning. Hope he may succeed.

Local Lucas County.

At the Joint Session Sunday there was good attendance. Among other things Local Lucas County voted to authorize the State Secretary to pay for the special organizing circular letters sent out of the campaign fund. The May Day committee reported the May Day celebration a success in every way, especially financially. A vote of thanks was extended to those participating in the work making the May Day a success. The Auditing Committee reported the Financial Secretary's books in order and correct, up to April 1. The matter of a permanent paid organizer, brought up by Adams Township Branch, was discussed at length but a motion to adopt the suggestion was lost. Comrade Bragg was elected chairman of the May Day meeting, May 10. Comrade Devine and Kuhn were selected as delegates to the state convention with Comrades Kopelin and Reed as alternates. A motion to have the delegates of Local Lucas County try and have The Socialist made the official organ of the Socialist party of Ohio, proposed by the German Branch was defeated by the adoption of a substitute instructing the delegates to vote against any action towards making any privately owned paper an official organ.

We regret to announce the death of Comrade James Coyle, a member of Branch 11, and for some years active in the work of the Socialist party. The death occurred Saturday night as the result of an operation. Comrade Coyle will be missed by all the comrades who knew him. The funeral occurred Wednesday. Comrade Devine is the proud possessor of a first and a third award for fox terriers more than one year old earned recently at the Toledo Bench Show. Comrade Devine has one of the finest strains of fox terriers in the country, the father of the prize winners, being owned by Eddie Hanlon, the well-known prize fighter. Comrade Blakeley had an amusing experience with justice in the country towns a short time ago. Comrade Blakeley recently rented a small farm at Rossford and in going to and from his work in the city one of the neighbor's dogs followed him several times. The county Justice of the Peace, in the effort to bring more grief to his mill, put a bug in the ear of the owner of the dog and Comrade Blakeley was arrested for larceny. Of course it was easy for Comrade Blakeley to prove his innocence at the trial, but the incident is just another example of how the law about which we hear so much, is used to the profit of those



ANOTHER ROYCROFT VICTIM.

We give space to the following communication from a correspondent bearing on the articles appearing in The Socialist from the pen of Comrade Kopelin. The letter indicates that far from having exaggerated, Comrade Kopelin has been conservative in his exposure of the utopia of Elbert Hubbard:

Las Cruces, N. Mex., April 23, '06. Mr. Louis Kopelin: "Dear Sir: Read your article of exposure of Elbert Hubbard (or John) and the Roycroft, in the Socialist April 21, and would like to write you a few words of appreciation. In Hubbard's January '04 issue he wrote long and fiercely on uniformism as a means of administering it. Incidentally, Comrade Blakeley says he will never get another dog. The meeting to be addressed in Jewish by Comrade Abe Cahlan of New York was hurriedly arranged by several Jews with the aid of the Local for Thursday, May 3, at Memorial Hall. There were over a hundred Jewish workmen present but to the disappointment of all Comrade Cahlan did not show up. The reason is as yet unknown.

As there were many English speaking people present, the meeting was addressed by Comrade James O'Neal. Comrade Cizek made a short but a forcible talk in German. It is expected to have a Jewish meeting in the near future as great interest was displayed. The Toledo Jewish workmen have awakened and at last are getting in line with the rest of the local proletariat. A Jewish branch of the Socialist Party is being organized and the employees of the A. Black Cloak Co. on Tuesday morning demanded the discharge of a tyrannical foreman, to which the firm yielded on conditions.

Local Warren.

On the evening of last July 26th, the Warren Socialist Local was organized at the Warren City Hall, with ten charter members. The very first name enrolled in this list was that of Christian Holscher. Last Friday evening, shortly before six o'clock, the cruel hand of Death removed Comrade Holscher from our ranks, causing much sorrow among his comrades, acquaintances and business associates. His death was due to an attack of heart trouble. He had been to his place of business and was on his way home when a heavy storm came up, and he was forced to seek shelter in a blacksmith shop. He was seated in the shop concerning with some acquaintances when he was seen to suddenly reach toward his pocket, and said, "Give me—" and fell over dead.

Comrade Holscher was a staunch Socialist for many years, and was always striving to advance the cause wherever he might be. He has been a consistent and hard-working member of the local organization, and his counsel and words of cheer and encouragement will be greatly missed by the Warren comrades. The Socialist movement can ill afford to lose many such faithful workers as Comrade Holscher. E. ST. J.

WASHINGTON

State Secretary, E. E. Martin, Box 717, Seattle.

The regular meeting of the local quorum was held Sunday, April 22. Application for charter from J. H. Steele and 32 additional applicants from Seattle read. Robbins moved that no charter be granted while referendum is pending on standing of the old local. Substitute by Allison that the charter be granted. After general and vigorous discussion, participated in by members of the quorum and visitors, the substitute was carried, and a charter granted for a local at Seattle with Annie I. Steele secretary and Wm. Cook organizer. Charters were also granted to Liberty in Kitsap county, 7 members, and to Greenacres, Spokane county. It was carried that the national secretary be informed that the charter of Local Seattle had been revoked and that as M. J. Kennedy was a member of that local he had thereby lost his membership in the party and should be no more recognized as member of the National Committee. The following was moved and carried: Robbins asked that "No" be recorded as his vote. The local quorum wishes to thank the National Executive Committee for the information asked for through former National Committeeman Kennedy, as to what the duty of the assistants to the national secretary were, and whether they were all necessary to carry on the work of the national office. Our object in asking was to find out how the national office was organized, and incidentally to have the National Executive Committee do the work it was elected to do, namely, take charge of the national office. We respectfully ask the National Executive Committee to note Article VI, section 2, of the national constitution, which reads in part: "The National Executive Committee shall direct and superintend the work of the national secretary." Carried, Robbins asking his vote recorded as "No." Carried, that "We, the local quorum, representing the State Committee of Washington, wish to enter our protest against the publication for propaganda purposes by the national office of the letter of resignation of Jos. M. Patterson to Mayor Dunne, of Chicago. We fail to see of what value such a document would be as an educator, it not even containing one clear statement of Socialist philosophy."

Moved and carried, "That we, the local quorum, representing the State Committee of Washington, emphatically protest against the use of the National Weekly Bulletin as a medium for the spreading of news other than such news as deals strictly with national organization work and other work of the national office. National Committee and National Executive Committee. We think it too expensive to make the National Weekly Bulletin through mimeograph process an all-round newspaper, and also think it dangerous to allow the national secretary to use his own discretion in publishing any Socialist news from Socialist sources outside national office or otherwise. The motion made by Com. Work of National

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WANTED—ORGANIZERS.

Editor The Socialist—When we see today the wave of Socialist sentiment spreading rapidly among the working class on account of the ever growing fiercer class struggle and influence of the Socialist press, the question looms up again and again: "How can we direct this sentiment into the working class political party—The Socialist Party?"

Again when we see the political adventurers, and the political hyenas taking advantage of the misery of the working class with the cries of "friends of labor," "Labor go into politics," and many more such glittering platitudes. We are again confronted with the problem of organizing the workers into a class conscious political party. Our duty is imperative and clear. We must leave our capitalist morals of patience and economy behind, and block the game of the Hearsts and Dunes at any cost.

We have in the past spent much of our time and money in "spreading Socialism" but we have done little to show the HOW of getting Socialism. We have shown the workers' visions and dreams of a Socialist republic but we did not show them the necessity of class action through a working class political party. Let us start now to remedy our mistakes of the past. Let our slogan from now on be—Organization!

Locals like Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Cook County (Ill.) and many more are working hard to build strong and effective organizations. They stop not at expense and work, and have permanent organizers with systems of organization that rival the strongest of the capitalist military. It's up to every local in the Socialist party to secure organizers who understand their work and pay them so they can devote their full time and energy to Organization.

To maintain permanent organizers undoubtedly means a large burden on the members of any local, but the Revolutionist should remember that it is his duty to give all that he can spare from his family to the cause. Again let us not forget that a good organizer can collect back-dues, sell literature, etc., which will lessen his expense.

Remember, that comrades have lost their lives for the cause, that comrades were and are imprisoned for the cause and that sacrifices must be made in order to accomplish the Social Revolution, and let us now during this summer tax ourselves to the extent of getting organizers, not for a single day, not "after work" but men who are specialists in the work and those that will with all members of the local get the workman where he belongs, into the Socialist Party.

Let every local of fair strength and every Socialist within that local start now and work for permanent organizers for their district. It may be a hard struggle to bear the necessary expense, but one thing is certain, that the struggle will not be long if all Locals will get permanent organizers this summer. What is your idea on this? Yours for the Revolution, LOUIS KOPELIN.

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I Am Nothing, Freedom Is All
(Continued from page two.)
to escape. I am after him. Quick! Give me your coat and hat!

FOR STRAIGHT REVOLUTIONARY SOCIALISM
LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."
At a meeting of Local Seattle held Wednesday night, April 11, an answer was presented to the statement from certain members of Local Seattle to the state committee.

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A CRISIS CONFRONTS US

That the Socialist press is passing through a crisis at the present time is plain to everyone at all familiar with the subject. THE SOCIALIST is not the only Socialist paper suffering for lack of financial support.

WHAT IS RESPONSIBLE?

Just what is responsible for this state of affairs it is difficult to say. The fact that Socialists and workmen generally are being called upon for support for many different causes is probably more responsible for it than anything else.

WHAT IS GOING TO BE DONE.

The question then arises: What is going to be done about it? That question can only be answered by the Socialists themselves. There never was a greater necessity for a clear cut, class conscious Socialist press than exists today.

WHAT THE SOCIALIST PRESS MEANS.

The Socialist press is the one force which preserves this nation from a complete capitalist absolutism. It is the one medium providing an outlet for working class aspirations and voicing the working class ambition for emancipation.

AS TO THE SOCIALIST.

For over five years THE SOCIALIST has been published in Seattle and Toledo and notwithstanding that it has been devoted, first, last and all the time, to the interests of the Socialist Party, at no time has it been entirely free of a deficit.

WHAT WE WANT.

We do not ask for contributions, though such will be welcome at this critical juncture. We want to give value in return, dollar for dollar. We would prefer that each comrade who reads these lines would immediately order some subscription cards, at least a dollar's worth.

ALSO PRINTING TRADES COUNCIL

IS IT CONSPIRACY?

To the Comrades of Washington: Comrade Parsons seems to believe a "conspiracy" exists among the State Committee, to railroad Local Seattle out of the party. A couple of questions are in order:

THE MICHIGAN

The following officers were elected by Local Holland for ensuing term: Frank Premo, organizer; George Demming, corresponding secretary; Wm. Norlin, financial secretary.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

At a meeting of Local Seattle held Wednesday night, April 11, an answer was presented to the statement from certain members of Local Seattle to the state committee.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

I should like to make a reply to this answer. I heard it read, and I should have liked to have examined it, but under instructions given to the secretary in my presence by Comrade A. Hutchinson, none of the members of the local, whether in good standing or not, who signed the statement to the state committee will be allowed to see the original of this answer.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

However, the sole answer that Local Seattle makes to the charge of party treason is,—conspiracy. The proof of the conspiracy is that all of the signers of the petition and all of the members of the state committee who voted for Comrade Ada Gatchell's motion are "boosters."

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

It will, I hope, be noted, that Local Seattle does not deny that Comrades La Barre, Bailiff and Lay signed, either with their own or fictitious names, pledges to support the municipal ownership ticket, and obtained admission to a political convention, other than the Socialist party, by depositing these pledges with the door-keeper.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

It will be observed, also, that while Seattle apparently questions as varying amounts of truth, measured in fractions, some of the statements made in the communication to the state committee, they are unable to lay a finger on a single sentence and say that it is not true.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

That Local Seattle should say that they had never been notified of the charges seems strange, but they probably would not deny that they were furnished with a copy by the state secretary at the same time.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

It is quite true that the Local Quorum asked no questions of the local. They heard the evidence in the Lay case, heard Comrade La Barre and Comrade Bailiff testify that they had signed the pledge to support the municipal ownership ticket, in order to attend a political convention other than the Socialist party.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

As to Comrade Wagenknecht's conduct in voting for the withdrawal of the charter, although he was himself a member of Local Seattle, of which the Local Seattle committee makes so much, it is solely to be decided on the question of whether the charter should be withdrawn or not.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

The news of the severe illness of Comrade Berlyn, National Committeeman from Illinois, will come as a shock to his many friends the country over. Comrade Berlyn is suffering from an affliction of the eyes that has confined him to his home for several weeks past.

LOCAL SEATTLE'S "ANSWER."

Even a Secretary does not compose a State organization. Yours, opposed to fusion, A. B. CALLAHAN.

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Party News
Continued from Page Three.
Executive Committee, at a meeting of that committee October 27th, 1905, unless since rescinded, should be adhered to.

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MICHIGAN
State Secretary, Mrs. G. H. Lockwood, Kalamazoo.
The following officers were elected by Local Holland for ensuing term: Frank Premo, organizer; George Demming, corresponding secretary; Wm. Norlin, financial secretary.

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invited to attend, bring their friends and make the meeting a success.

Local Grand Rapids.
Held its usual propaganda meeting Sunday, May 6th, which was well attended and enthusiastic. Comrade Thompson, of Dorr, was present with his big phonograph, and discoursed a number of musical selections and Socialist speeches.

Local Grand Rapids.
Arrangements have been completed to have James F. Carey, of Massachusetts, hold a meeting at Arbeiter Hall, corner Jefferson and Chatham streets, on Sunday, May 13th. All Grand Rapids Socialists are cordially invited to attend.