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VOL. XIII. No. 52. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS 50 CENTS PER YEAR

CONGRESSIONAL

THE WHITESIDE VIEW COMPANY REVELATIONS

Un-guarded Action of Senator McLaurin of Mississippi—Supplementarily Damaging Conduct of Senator Foraker in Brushing Aside Further Inquiry After the Matter Was Once Up—Pictures and Clientele That Tells Tales.

What may have been the reason that prompted Senator McLaurin of Mississippi to bring up in the Senate the matter of the Whiteside View Company of Cincinnati is difficult to understand, plain as the reason may be. Less difficult is the establishment of the theory upon which Senator Foraker of Ohio proceeded in brushing up and brushing away the matter as "inconsequential."

Cases of negro lynchings have of late been particularly frequent, and the cause of the lynchings, the assaulting of white women, has visibly increased. Conflicting theories have been advanced on the subject. From the white camp, which has by far the greater opportunity to be heard, the theory has been advanced, and insisted upon that these occurrences denote the hopeless inferiority of the negro. The theory is that the negro is substantially an animal, and all the more dangerous because gifted with more than animal intelligence. The rampant animal instinct renders him a brute with the brute's passions, and that, coupled with higher intellect makes of him a monster. Upon this theory the occurrences are wholly charged to the negro, with the white woman as the unwilling victim, and this in turn has been used as an element in the lever for the Jim Crow, or negro disfranchising propositions that have multiplied of late.

From the negro camp another theory has been set forth. It is the theory that Fred Douglas himself advanced. Meeting this charge of the brute passion of the negro as manifested by the numerous violations of white women, Fred Douglas denied that the negro alone was to blame. He quite pointedly claimed that the white women in question were not unwilling but willing victims. In fact that there was the fault, which, once committed, they sought to shoulder upon the negro. Douglas argued that if the negro were what was claimed against him, the violations of white women would have been frequent during slavery when male negro servants entered their mistresses' bed rooms early in the morning to attend to their work, and the masters being frequently away, the negro's opportunities were greater. He did not avail himself of them then. He was then the negro of to-day. If to-day he is a brute how came he not to be a brute before? Douglas does not account for the changed attitude of the white women on the subject. But his interesting theory suggests still more interesting solutions.

Be it as it may, what is called assaults of white women by negroes increased tremendously. Under such circumstances the Whiteside View Company of Cincinnati is discovered to be doing a flourishing business in an odd line. The discovery was made in Memphis, Tenn. The following facts are gathered from the Congressional Record on the subject:

On the 11th of this month four white men were arrested in Memphis for selling obscene pictures. They were taken red-handed. In their baggage were found many beautiful pictures—photographs of landscapes and other views. But in addition to these there were other photographs ranging from the suggestive down to the revoltingly obscene—in all of which there figured one couple, the male a negro, the female a white woman, in loving embrace. All the pictures were gotten up by the Whiteside View Company of Cincinnati, whose name was printed on them. With each set of pictures sold there was also sold a view-glass in a frame, which they called a stereoscope and gives a perspective. Placing the picture in the frame and looking through it, it shows like an open view. A photograph of Bongereau's "Birth of Venus" was among the set. In the original the man in the picture is white, in the Whiteside View pictures he is colored black. With the exception of this and a very few others, the pictures were PHOTOGRAPHS FROM LIFE.

The prisoners confessed they had been in the business for more than nine years, all claimed to be regularly employed by the Whiteside View Company, and they stated that the concern had not less than one hundred agents scattered over the country.

The pictures were disposed of among negroes and whites. It goes without saying that while male and female negroes purchased them, the white clientele was circumscribed to females.

The revelation tells more than a tale of increasing hardship in the earning of an honest living; recourse to such methods for existence is never had unless under stress. The revelation tells something else. Just because such "industries" arise under the lash of want the direction they take is guided by the "market." Such industries reveal, accordingly, a moral decline within the white population that no amount of pharisaic indignation can conceal. Pharisaic indignation is tantamount to a plea of guilty.

That Senator Foraker should have been anxious to pharisaically brush the affair aside is natural. But how hair-brained was not Senator McLaurin of the negro State of Mississippi in flying off the handle by giving the affair the official advertisement of the Congressional Record!

STIR IN 'FRISCO

Police Would Throttle Free Speech in Business Section.

San Francisco, March 14.—Great excitement prevails in the labor circles of San Francisco just now. An ordinance prohibiting street meetings in the business parts of the city has been submitted to the Board of Supervisors by Chief of Police Wittman. The carrying out of this ordinance would practically do away with street speaking here, as the streets, then available, would be in un-frequented parts of the city. Protest against this law is, therefore, the order of the day.

This most dastardly act of San Francisco's dictatorial police has brought about union of various elements which have been drifting together for some time. All fakirism, from the bogus Socialist up to the Salvation Army, is now united in a common cause. Thus, in spite of its pernicious character, the ordinance fills a long-felt want.

A Free Speech Defence League has been formed, under the auspices of the A. L. U., and many unions have passed resolutions against the proposed law. The "League" held a mass meeting at the Alhambra Theatre last Sunday evening. The Kangaroo element seemed to predominate there, although the clergyman was a conspicuous figure also. The "Appeal to Reason" held the first place among the literature of the occasion. Resolutions against the suppression of free speech were passed, and the A. L. U. was held up as a model Socialist organization.

It is to be hoped that the Supervisors will not find the passage of the ordinance to their material advantage, for certainly neither resolutions nor polite appeals will move that august assembly to pity.

The retail butchers of Oakland, backed by the wholesale meat dealers, locked out all their union employes last week, but it is thought that the affair will be settled without much inconvenience to the public.

On the 7th instant the Federated Trades called a general strike in the Holt Agricultural Works, of Stockton, and on the next morning 110 men walked out of the works.

The difficulty with the gas workers of San Francisco has been settled.

The Pacific Boiler Makers' strike was of very short duration. The union is reported to have won.

The trouble in the Painters' Union is still unabated. The national "centers" are now taking a hand, and the affair is getting interesting.

L. A. 399, BUFFALO, N. Y.
L. A. 399, S. T. & L. A., elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Organizer and recording secretary, Frank F. Young; financial secretary, Emanuel Hank; treasurer, John Yates; sergeant-at-arms, Paul Schultz; agitation committee, Hank, Wooley, Yates and Charles Seavers; entertainment committee, Schultz, Young and Rohloff.

SALEM, MASS., ATTENTION!
A meeting of the S. L. P. will be held in Comrade Brennan's house, 4 Warren street, on Tuesday, March 20. Comrades, be sure to attend.

THOS. F. BRENNAN, Organizer.

FOR REMEMBRANCE TO-DAY

One of the most cold-blooded murderers of the Communards was General Gallifet, the kept man of his wife, a licentious woman notorious for her shameless exhibitions at the orgies of the Second Empire. It was his delight to march the chains of prisoners under the windows of the aristocratic clubs in order to earn plaudits and hurrahs. The ruling class acclaimed the monster as a hero.

He particularly delighted to take unusual methods of selecting his victims. Walking past the ranks, with the look of a famished wolf, "You seem intelligent," he would say to one, "step out of the ranks." To another, "You have a watch, you must have been a functionary of the Commune. Step out." From a single convoy, May 26, he, in this manner, chose eighty-three men and three women, and had them shot. Then he said to their comrades, "My name is Gallifet. Your journals in Paris have sullied me enough. I take my revenge."

On Sunday, May 28, he said, "Let those who have white hairs step out from the ranks." One hundred and eleven captives advanced. "You," continued Gallifet, "you have seen June, 1848; you are more culpable than the others." The one hundred and eleven were soon corpses. (This is taken from the conservative paper, the Tricolore of May 31, 1871.)

Then the march would be taken up again until some other diabolical notion took possession of the butcher. During the march, those who from exhaustion were unable to keep up were bayoneted. The Liberte of Brussels published a declaration signed by eleven eye witnesses of the bayoneting of two women and three men.

The London Daily News of June 8, 1871, describes the methods pursued by General Gallifet, from which we extract the following: "Walking slowly down the line, the general stopped here

and there, tapping a man on the shoulder or beckoning him out. Those thus selected were formed into a column. It was an awful thing to see one man thus picking out a batch of his fellow-creatures to be put to a violent death in a moment without any trial. A few paces from where I stood, a mounted officer pointed out to General Gallifet, a man and woman for some offence. The woman, rushing out of the ranks, threw herself on her knees and with outstretched arms implored mercy. The general waited for a pause, and then with impassive face and unmoved demeanor, said: 'Madame, I have visited every theatre in Paris; your acting will have no effect on me.' I tried to arrive at what guided the general in his selections. The result of my observations was that it was not a good thing on that day to be noticeably taller, dirtier, cleaner, older or uglier than one's neighbor. Over a hundred being thus chosen firing party toll off and the column resumed its marching, leaving them behind. In a few minutes, a dropping fire commenced and continued for a quarter of an hour. It was the execution of these summarily convicted wretches." The London Times of May 31, 1871, tells of Gallifet halting a column and picking out eighty and again twenty victims to be shot.

We have thus gone a little into the history of the General Marquis de Gallifet for a very significant reason. Our readers will remember the "Dreyfus affair" in France a few years ago. This Dreyfus was a military man, an upholder of the class that oppresses the workers. Other military men had done him an injustice. But that was no concern of the workingmen, least of all of a Socialist. The military body, and the class it upholds, have committed, and daily commit, enough atrocities upon the workers, to engage the entire attention of Socialists, without the latter bothering about the quarrels among their oppres-

sors or the acts of injustice they commit against each other.

Certain French "Socialists," co-called, did, however, take up the cry for Dreyfus. The Republic was declared to be in danger, and one Millerand, who calls himself a Socialist, was offered and accepted the portfolio as Minister of Commerce, in the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet of the so-called Republican Defense. And who was the Minister of War in this cabinet, none other than the murderer Gallifet! It was not long after his entry into the cabinet that the traitor Millerand, the "Socialist Minister," participated in the massacre of strikers at Martinique and Chalons.

Needless to say the Socialist Labor Party, and its prototypes in France and elsewhere repudiated Millerand as a Socialist the moment he entered the cabinet. The Revolutionary Socialist stands by the principle that there can be no compromise with the enemies of labor. No Socialist can ever accept office at the hands of a capitalist government. He cannot accept office under capitalism, other than by the franchise of the people. And when thus elected as a candidate of the Revolutionary Socialist party, such elected official must remain the mandatory of his party.

As our movement gives evidences of growth schemers like Millerand will attempt to exploit it. Men of the doomed middle class hoping thereby to postpone the day of fate will proclaim themselves "Socialists" and by joining the movement will attempt to use it as a buffer between themselves and the grinding chariot of capitalist concentration. We must scan closely all who apply for admission to our ranks, that no self-seeker get in, and when one is found inside vigorous action must be taken to put him on the outside. Compromise invariably leads the Millerands to where they must go hand in hand with the murderous Gallifets.

HARTFORD AGITATION

Although the official beginning of spring is hardly a week away, yet, in spite of this, winter weather holds full sway at present. The extreme severities of a very long winter has greatly interfered, ay, brought all outside Party work to a deadly standstill, but, at last the ice is breaking up in this respect.

Saturday last, Section Hartford, Conn., held the annual Commune memorial at its headquarters. It proved a success in every respect. The premises were crowded with an appreciative audience, and quite a number of them stayed until the "wee" small hours had made their appearance. Instrumental and vocal music was rendered in profusion, and the meaning and importance of this new historic event was explained by Comrade De Leon of New York. His address proved very interesting and, therefore, was listened to with rapt attention by the audience.

The next day, Sunday we held a public meeting in the afternoon at Germania hall, at which De Leon lectured on "The Burning Question of Trades Unionism." That he handled the subject in a masterly manner was evidenced by the frequent applause with which the appreciative audience expressed its assent, and the interest shown at the close of the lecture by a number of questions, which of course were answered to the entire satisfaction of the large audience.

Aside from the interest and close attention displayed at this meeting, it was the best attended meeting we ever had

at this place. Notwithstanding the fact that on former occasions we had tried all sorts of expensive advertisements, we never could succeed in having a well attended indoor meeting, whereas at outdoor meetings it proved an easy task to gather a crowd of several hundred. Pondering over this, we hit upon a plan and, judging from the result, it was a success.

Considering the mental makeup of many a man, it appears that some are under the impression, that when entering a hall without paying an admission fee, they are merely tolerated there, and are, at the same time, under some moral obligations to the party that called the meeting. Being opposed to the party, they instinctively stay away, rather than be placed in such a position.

To overcome this attitude, and as an experiment, we issued admission tickets, five cents each. Hardly none, having a little interest in the matter, can pretend to not being able to pay 5 cents, also gives him the right to be there. Beside this there are some people who do not appreciate anything that is to be had for nothing; so even these, having paid, will try to get in return their nickel's worth and come to the meeting. This scheme worked both ways, and our main point was gained in getting them there. Incidentally the scheme also paid for the meeting, while dispensing with the somewhat obnoxious collection. Of course, to sell tickets is a little more arduous than distributing handbills merely,

but serves in either direction, for even those who do not buy get acquainted with the fact that there will be a meeting. Surely, success cannot be gained by merely looking on, but if every member performs his duty and does do what he can do, success is not only possible, but will become a fact.

How true this is has been amply demonstrated by a few comrades who have taken up in earnest the canvassing for the Party press, and, although the weather was anything but agreeable for such a purpose, they have, in the last few weeks, not alone solicited a number of subscriptions for the press, but have sold also quite a lot of literature.

Our Section is, and has been, handicapped in more ways than one, but notwithstanding this we always try to manage affairs in one way or the other, and therefore something is being done all the time, not over much, true enough, but at least, it shows some signs of life on the whole. But life seems to be entirely extinct just now—with all our sister Sections in the State, for there is hardly anything to be seen or heard of them, and yet some of them have a better working material than we have.

At yesterday's session of the S. E. C. it was evident that the reward offered in the contest will surely settle down in Hartford, unless energy is developed by said Sections absolutely unmeasurable by past endeavors. Therefore, comrades, be up and doing, but put some extra energy into it.

F. F.

EAST ST. LOUIS COMMUNE CELEBRATION.

Section East St. Louis, Ill., will celebrate the anniversary of the Paris Commune on Sunday, March 27, at Launtz Hall, Fifth and Missouri avenues. Program: "The Paris Commune," William Billsbarrow; "Lessons of the Commune," Olive M. Johnson. Several selections of vocal and instrumental music will be rendered. Everybody invited. Admission free.

TO THE READERS OF "THE PEOPLE" IN SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

Section San Antonio, S. L. P., holds open-air agitation meetings every Saturday night, 8 o'clock, on Main Plaza. All live topics of the day are discussed there by a competent speaker from the working class standpoint. Don't fail to attend, and bring some friends or shop-

mates along. Abundant literature on hand for sale or free distribution; all sound; no pipe dreams. Educate! Agitate! Organize! You have no time to lose.

DE LEON TO LECTURE IN HARLEM.

"The Paris Commune of '71; the Lesson It Teaches the American Working Class To-day," is the subject of a lecture to be delivered by Daniel De Leon, under the auspices of the New York County Committee, S. L. P., on Monday, March 28, 8 p. m., at Marion Hall, 150 East 125th street, corner of Lexington avenue.

SECTION NORTH HUDSON.

A regular meeting of Section North Hudson will be held Thursday evening, March 24, 1904.

St. Louis, Mo.

Lectures at Russell Hall, southwest corner Broadway and Russell avenue, every fourth Sunday in the month, at 2:30 p. m.

Lectures at Benton Hall, southeast corner of Fourteenth and Benton streets, every first Sunday in the month, at 2:30 p. m.

These lectures are free to the public and open for discussion. Members of the working class are especially invited to attend them. All are welcome.

'FRISCO S. L. P. HEADQUARTERS.

Section San Francisco's headquarters and free reading rooms, located at 610 Montgomery street (between Clay and Washington streets), third floor, room 23, are open every day in the year from Section business meetings every Monday night at 8 o'clock. Comrades and sympathizers are requested to call.

LOCKOUT THREATENED

IN LYNN, MASS., IF TURNED SHOE-WORKERS DO NOT ACCEDE TO EMPLOYERS' DEMANDS.

Rumor Has It That the Move Is Intended to Restore Tobin's Organization to Power—Condition of Workers in City Deploable—Increased Cost of Living, Idleness and Crime.

(Special to The Daily People)

Lynn, Mass., March 19.—There is trouble ahead for the Lynn Shoe Makers. On March 15 the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association sent a copy of this letter to each "turned workman" of the city:

Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association. Offices: No. 459 Union Street, Lynn, Mass. March 15, 1904, 11 a. m.

This circular is addressed by the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association to each individual turned workman of Lynn who is a member of the Lynn Turned Workmen's Organization.

The Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association of Lynn is organized for the mutual benefit of manufacturers and employees, and for the purpose of promoting good feeling and fair dealing between employer and employee, and for the general advancement of the manufacturing interests of the City of Lynn. One way in which these purposes can be accomplished is by the prevention of strikes, and equitable adjustment of all difficulties which from time may arise between the two parties.

For some time there has existed a difference of opinion relating to the prices paid the turned workmen in the factories of Cushman & Cushman, and Timson & Co. These firms, as members of the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association, requested that a Committee be appointed from the Association to investigate the matter of prices and general conditions as existing in these factories.

This Committee reports, after an investigation, that conditions found in these factories are good, and that the turned workmen employed there not only have steady employment, but averaged to earn for many consecutive weeks, not less than \$17.00 per week, which should certainly be considered satisfactory. In another factory where a strike is threatened a price had been established for certain work of 3 1/2 cents per pair. Through a clerical error the men were paid by MISTAKE 5 cents per pair, and now refuse to accept 4 1/2 cents, a compromise recommended by the Committee of the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association. It is of course unfair on the part of the workmen to demand 5 cents simply because they have been paid this price THROUGH A MISTAKE.

This Committee also has had several conferences with the delegate of the Turned Workmen's Organization, and notwithstanding the earnest efforts put forth by this Committee of the Association to bring about an adjustment of the difficulty, the turned workmen have been called out by him and are now on a strike.

As the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association is always anxious to deal justly with every employee, they consequently desire that every member of the Lynn Turned Workmen's Association be made acquainted with the facts as they actually exist in these particular cases, and therefore issue this circular.

It is earnestly hoped that when each individual member of the Lynn Turned Workmen's Organization becomes acquainted with the facts in these cases, and their opinion made known, that the delegate be instructed by their organization to declare the strike off in these factories.

Provided such action is not taken before Monday of next week, March 21st, the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association will meet and decide upon measures which they deem wise and necessary, which will be Free Turn Work-Rooms for the City of Lynn.

Yours respectfully,
Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association.

The Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association is a sort of a party organization and was formed during the strike of the K. of L. cutters against the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union last winter. The methods employed by Tobin gave the manufacturers the cue and since then they have worked with might and main

to get a complete list of the Lynn's Shoe Workers, with the record of each, until now they demand that notice be given by all employees who intend to quit employment before they be re-employed by any of the manufacturers belonging to the association. It is the intention of the Manufacturers to stamp out the independent union of turned workmen, and such other unions as dare demand any thing like half decent wages.

Rumor has it, that this latest move is a move to bring back the Tobin Boot and Shoe Workers' Union to Lynn again. In that way, brothers, Capital and Labor, it is supposed, can be made to go hand in hand.

From present appearances it looks as though a strike or lockout will take place in this city at once. Despite the complaint of the manufacturers about the high wages received by the Shoe Workers, the fact remains that never before in the history of the trade was the "share" of "Brother Labor" so small.

It is only the exceptionally fast men who can earn anything like decent wages, and these only, earn what was considered ordinary wages a few years ago. The cost of living is soaring towards the clouds, and there is an army of men on the streets looking for work, the working class of the city are desperate and starving. Hold ups and robberies are a common occurrence.

This has been the hardest winter that the working class has experienced in 20 years, which, taken in consideration with the economic situation, has rendered the workers desperate.

All signs point to a bitter fight. The situation is such in this city, that come what will, the working class can lose but little by making the struggle which now seems but a few hours away. The Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance will do what it can to enlighten the workers and teach them that the capitalist system is like the traditional red skin, good only when 'tis dead.

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Regular meeting of the General Committee, Massachusetts, S. L. P. called to order on March 13, at 1165 Tremont street, Boston, by the chairman, Frank Keefe of Lynn.

Roll call showed, Keefe, Berry, Sweeney, Neilsen, Young, Greenman and Englehardt present, and Dolan and Fitzgerald absent.

Records of meeting of February 28 read and corrected by stating that delegate Neilsen of Woburn, was present, instead of absent, as reported. Records then approved.

Communications: From Kuhn on Party press and internal affairs, read, accepted and filed. From Woburn, filed. From Salem, filed. From Otho Sullivan of Revere, filed and action of Secretary endorsed.

From J. O'Fihelly, Abington, tendering his resignation, etc. Resignation accepted.

Communication filed: From Lowell, referred to Secretary, he to arrange meeting in that city. From J. T. Daily making application for membership-at-large. Referred to Secretary for final disposition.

Report of Agitation Committee on the DeLeon meeting of March 20, in Paine Memorial Hall accepted as progressive.

Auditing Committee report and ask for further time on matters of Agitation Committee report of 1903. Report accepted as progress and time granted to finish the work.

Debt of Sections, Lynn, Everett and Cambridge for tickets lost cancelled.

Michael T. Berry was elected chairman of De Leon meeting, Leon Greenman elected to sell tickets at door and Peter Neisen elected to take tickets at door at said meeting. Same to be advertised in the Boston Globe, Post and Herald Saturday, March 19.

Sec'y ordered to distribute State constitutions among Sections.

Sec'y ordered to attend to the storing of the goods left over from the late fair.

Adjourning.
Michael T. Berry, Secy.
99 1-2 Clinton street, Lynn, Mass.

OHIO STATE CONVENTION.

Sections and members at large in Ohio: The vote on the proposition, "Shall a State Convention be held this year?" closes on March 28. All returns must be in the hands of the secretary by that date.

James Tugg, 1925 Os street.

The Pilgrim's Shell

OR

FERGAN THE QUARRYMAN

A Tale From the Feudal Times

By EUGENE SUE

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH
By DANIEL DE LEON

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PART III.—THE COMMUNE OF LAON.

CHAPTER V.

BOURGEOIS AND ECCLESIASTICAL SEIGNEUR.

The Bishop of Laon had long remained steeped in reverie. The tone of conviction, the imposing authority of the archdeacon's character, left a profound impression upon the man. Though there was no crime he would recoil at in the satisfaction of his passions, yet he fervently clung to life. Accordingly, his blind contempt for the common people notwithstanding, he wavered for a moment in his projects, and, recalling to memory the triumphant revolts, that under similar circumstances, had in recent years been witnessed in other Communes of Gaul, he was lost in sombre, silent perplexity, when the sudden entry of Black John awoke him from his quandary.

"Patron," said Black John, breaking into the room with a malefic grin, "one of the bourgeois dogs has himself walked into the trap. We are holding him, as well as his female, who, by Mahomet, is of the comliest. If the husband is a mastiff, the wife is a dainty greyhound, worthy of a place in the ecclesiastical kennels!"

"Quit your jokes!" remarked the bishop with impatience. "What is the matter now? Speak up!"

"A minute ago there was a rap at the main gate. I was in the yard with the serfs who are exercising in arms. I peeped through the wicket and saw a burly fellow, with a casque that fell over his nose, and bursting in his steel corselet, and as in-commoded by his sword as a dog to whose tail a kettle has been tied. A young and pretty woman accompanied him. 'What do you want?' said I to the man. 'To speak with the seigneur bishop, and on the spot, too, on grave matters.' To hold one of these dogs of communiers in pawn, struck me as timely. After sending one of the men to see through the loopholes in the tower whether the bourgeois was alone, I opened the door. Oh, you would have laughed," Black John proceeded, "had you seen the good man embrace his wife before crossing the threshold of the palace, as though he were stepping into Lucifer's house, and heard his wife say: 'I shall wait for you here; my uneasiness will be shorter than if I had remained at the Town Hall.' By Mahomet! I said to myself, my patron is too fond of receiving pretty penitents to leave this charmer outside; and taking her up like a feather I carried her into the yard. I had a good mind to shut the gate in the husband's face, but I considered it was better to keep him too here. His little wife, furious like a cat in love, screamed and scratched my face when I took her up in my arms, but after she was allowed to join her gander of a husband, she put on airs of bravery and spat in my face. They are both in the next room. Shall they be brought in?"

The announcement of the arrival of one of the communiers, the objects of the bishop's hatred, revived the anger of the seigniorial ecclesiastic, that had been checked for a moment by the words of Archdeacon Anselm. The bishop jumped up, crying out: "By heaven! By the Pope's navel! That bourgeois arrives in time! Bring him in!"

"His wife too?" asked the negro, opening the door. "She will act as a counter-irritant to your worship," and without waiting for his master's answer, the negro vanished.

"Take care!" Anselm said, more and more alarmed. "Take care what you are about to do! The Councilmen are elected by the inhabitants! To do violence to one of their chosen men would be a moral offence!"

"We have had enough remonstrances!" cried out Gaudry with haughty impatience. "You seem to forget that I am your superior, your bishop!"

"It is your conduct that would make me forget it. But it is for the sake of the episcopacy, for the sake of the salvation of your soul, for the sake of your own life that I adjure you not to apply the match to a conflagration that neither yourself nor the King might be able to extinguish!"

"What!" exclaimed the bishop with a wrathful sneer; "What! That conflagration could not be extinguished even in the blood of those damned dogs, of the revolted clowns, themselves?"

The prelate had just pronounced these execrable words, when Anselm Quatre-Mains entered, accompanied by his wife, Simonne, and preceded by Black John, who, leaving them at the door of the apartment, withdrew again with a smile on his cruel lips. The Councilman was pale and deeply moved. The good nature, habitual to his features, had now made place to an expression of deliberate firmness. It must, nevertheless, be admitted that his casque thrown too far back on his head and his stomach protruding below his steel corselet imparted to the townsman an almost grotesque appearance that could not fail to strike the Bishop of Laon. Accordingly breaking out in a loud fuffaw, not unmixed with rage and disdain, and pointing to Anselm, he said to the archdeacon: "Here have you a bright sample of the gallant men who are to cause bishops, knights and kings to tremble and retreat. By the blood of Christ, what a grotesque appearance!"

The Councilman and his wife, who drew close to him, looked at each other, unable to understand the words of the bishop. No less alarmed than her husband, two distinct sentiments seemed to fill Simonne's mind—fear of some danger to Anselm and horror for Gaudry.

"Well, now, seigneur Councilman, against elective magistrature of the illustrious Commune of Laon!" said the prelate in a

jeering and contemptuous accent. "You wanted to see me. Here I am. What do you want?"

"Seigneur bishop, I have had no ambition, and so I haven't, of coming here. I'm merely fulfilling a duty. This month I'm the judicial Councilman. As such, I am charged with the trials. It is in that capacity that I have come here to fill my office."

"Oh, oh! Greetings to you, seigneur prosecutor!" replied the prelate sneeringly, bowing before the baker. "May we at least know the subject of the process?"

"Certes, seigneur bishop, seeing the action is against yourself and against John, your African servant, I shall inform you of the charge."

"And while my husband is fulfilling a judicial mission," pertly put in Simonne, "he shall also demand justice and indemnity for the insults hurled at me by the noble dame of Haut-Pourcin, the wife of one of the episcopals of the city, so please your seigneur bishop!"

"By heaven, my negro John was right, I have never seen a prettier creature!" observed the dissolute bishop, attentively examining the baker's wife, whom until that instant he had taken little notice of; and seeming to reflect for a moment he asked: "How long have you been married, little darling? Answer your bishop truthfully!"

"Five years, monseigneur."

"My good man," resumed Gaudry addressing the Councilman, "you must have ransomed your wife from the right of the first night at the time when the canon of Amaury was charged with its supervision?"

"Yes, seigneur," answered the baker, while his wife, casting down her eyes, blushed with shame at hearing the bishop refer to that infamous right of the bishop of Laon, who, before the establishment of the Commune had the right to demand "first wedding night of the bride"—a galling shame, that, occasionally, the husband managed to redeem with a money payment.

"That miserable beggar of old Amaury!" exclaimed the prelate with a cynical outburst of laughter. "It was all in vain for me to tell him: 'When a bride and bridegroom come to announce at church their approaching wedding, inscribe on a separate roll the names of the brides that are comely enough to induce me to exact from them the amorous tax of nature.' But there were none of these according to Amaury; and yet I have before my eyes a striking proof of his fraudulence or his blindness. Almost all the brides were homely, according to him!"

"Happily, seigneur bishop, those evil days are gone by," answered Anselm, hardly able to restrain his indignation. "Those days will never return when the honor of husbands and wives was at the mercy of bishops and seigneurs!"

"Brother," put in the archdeacon, painfully affected by the words of the bishop, and addressing Anselm, "believe me, the Church herself blushes at that monstrous right, that prelates enjoy when they are at once temporal seigneurs."

"What I do know, Father Anselm," the baker answered with judicial deliberateness and raising his head, "is that the Church does not forbid the ecclesiastics to use that monstrous right, we see them using it and deflowering young brides."

"By the blood of Christ!" cried out the bishop, while the archdeacon remained silent, unable to gainsay the baker; "that right proves better than any argument how absolutely the body of the serf, the vellein or the non-noble vassal is the absolute and undisputed property of the lay or ecclesiastical seigneur. Accordingly, so far from blushing at that right, the Church claims it back for its own seigneurs, and excommunicates those who dare contest it."

The archdeacon, not daring to contradict the bishop, seeing the bishop spoke the truth, lowered his head in mute pain. The Councilman resumed with a mixture of sly good nature and firmness: "I am, seigneur bishop, too ignorant in matters of theology to discuss the orthodoxy of a right that honorable folks speak of only with indignation in their hearts and shame on their brows. But, thanks be to God, since Laon has become an enfranchised Commune, that abominable right has been abolished, along with many others. Among the latter is the right of demanding goods without money, and of taking some one else's horse without paying for it. This, seigneur bishop, leads me to the matter that has brought me here."

"You, then, mean to start a process against me?"

"I am fulfilling my functions. An hour ago, Peter the Fox, tenant farmer of Colombaik the Tanner, deposed before the Mayor and Councilmen assembled at the Town Hall that you, Bishop of Laon, kept, against all right, a horse belonging to the said Colombaik, and that you refuse to pay the price demanded by the owner."

"Is that all?" the bishop asked laughing. "Have I committed no other sin? Have you no other charges to bring against me?"

"Germain the Strong, master carpenter of the suburb of Grande-Cognee, supported by two witnesses, has deposed before the Mayor and Councilmen that, while passing before the gate of the episcopal palace, he was first insulted and then stabbed in the arm by Black John, a domestic of your household, which constitutes a grave crime."

"Well, then, seigneur justiciary," said the bishop still laughing, "Condemn me, brave Councilman. Formulate your judgment and sentence."

"Not yet," coldly answered the baker. "The suit must first be entered; then the witnesses must be heard; next comes the judgment; and fourth its enforcement. Everything in its order."

"Just see! I am instructed! Let it be, I shall be patient. Yet I am curious to see how far your audacity will lead you, communier of Satan. Go ahead and to work!"

"My audacity is that of a man who fulfills his duty."

"An honest man, who dares not allow himself to be intimidated," put in Simonne with deftness; "a man who will know how to cause the rights of the Commune to be respected, who is not troubled by disdain. A man of sense and of action."

"I love to see your roughish face," replied the bishop, turning to the young woman; "it gives me the necessary humor to listen to this loafer. I swear it by your round and plump throat, by your beautiful black eyes, and by your secret charms!"

"And I swear by the poor eyes of Gerhard of Soisson, whom you have so cruelly deprived of sight, that the sight of you is odious to me, Bishop of Laon! You, whose hands are still red with the blood of Bernard des Bruyeres, whom you murdered in your own church!" And uttering these imprudent words, drawn from her by an impulse of generous indignation, the baker's wife brusquely turned her back upon the bishop.

Enraged at hearing himself reproached in such a manner for

two of his crimes, the Bishop of Laon became livid with rage, and half rising from his seat, whose arms he clutched convulsively, he cried out: "Miserable serf! I shall teach you to control your viper's tongue!"

"Simonne!" said the Councilman to his wife in a tone of earnest reproof, interrupting the prelate. "You should not speak that way. Those past crimes belong before the bar of God, not of the Commune, as are the misdemeanors that I am prosecuting. The bishop is summoned to answer only the two charges that I have preferred."

"I shall save you half your trouble!" cried out Gaudry in a towering rage, and dropping his jeering tone towards the Councilman. "I declare that I am keeping a farmer's horse; I declare that my negro John stabbed a clown of the city this morning. Now, then, decide, you stupid brute!"

"Seeing you admit these wrong-doings, seigneur Bishop of Laon, I decide that you return the horse to its owner, or that you pay him his price, a hundred and twenty silver sous; and I decide that you render justice for the crime committed by your black slave John."

"And I shall keep the horse without paying for it; and I hold that my servant John did justly punish an insolent communier! Now, pronounce your sentence."

"Bishop of Laon, those are very serious words," answered the Councilman with emotion. "I conjure you, deign to think that over while I shall read to you aloud two clauses from our charter, sworn to by yourself, signed with your own hand, and sealed with your own seal; do not forget that; and moreover confirmed by our seigneur the King." Whereat the Councilman, producing a parchment from his pocket, read as follows: "If anyone injure a man who shall have taken the oath of the Commune of Laon, a complaint being lodged with the Mayor and Councilmen, they shall, after due trial, enforce justice upon the body and upon the property of the guilty party. . . . If the guilty party takes refuge in a fortified castle, the Mayor and Councilmen shall notify the seigneur of the castle, or his lieutenant. If in their opinion satisfaction shall have been rendered against the guilty party, that will suffice; but if the seigneur refuses satisfaction, they shall themselves enforce justice upon the property and upon the men of the said seigneur." That, seigneur bishop, is the law of our Commune, agreed and sworn to by yourself and us. If, then, you do not return the horse, if you do not give us satisfaction for the crime of your servant John, we shall see ourselves forced to ourselves enforce justice upon you and upon your men."

Certain of the support of the King, the bishop and the episcopals had for some time desired to provoke a conflict with the communiers. They felt certain of success, and looked in that way to reconquer by force their seigniorial rights, a one-time inexhaustible treasure, but alienated by them three years previous, for a considerable sum of money, that had by this time been dissipated. By refusing to satisfy the legitimate demands of the Councilmen, the bishop was inevitably bound to lead to a collision at the very moment when Louis the Lusty would arrive at Laon with a numerous troop of knights. Accordingly, making no doubt that the people would be crushed in the struggle, and considering himself seconded by circumstance, Gaudry, so far from angrily answering the baker, now replied with a sarcastic affectation of humility: "Alack, illustrious Councilman, poor seigneurs that we are, we shall have no choice but to try and resist you, my valiant Caesars, and to prevent you from enforcing justice upon our goods and our persons, as you triumphantly announce. We shall have to don our casques and cuirasses, and await you, lance in hand, mounted on our battle horses! Alack!"

"Seigneur bishop," answered the baker, anxiously joining his hands, "your refusal to do justice to the Commune, is equivalent to a declaration of war between our townsmen and you!"

"Alack!" replied Gaudry ironically imitating Anselm's gesture, "we shall then have to resign ourselves to battle. Fortunately the episcopal knights know how to manage the lance and sword wherewith they will run you through."

"The battle will be terrible in our city," cried out the Councilman excitedly. "Why would you reduce us to such extremities, when it depends upon you to avert such a calamity by proving yourself equitable and faithful to your oath?"

"I implore you, yield to these wise words," now put in the archdeacon addressing Gaudry. "Your refusal will unchain all the scourges of civil war, and cause torrents of blood to flow. Woe is us!"

"Seigneur bishop," the Councilman resumed with insistence and in a sad yet firm tone: "What is it that we demand of you? Justice. Nothing more. Return the horse or pay for it. Your servant has committed a crime. Inflict exemplary punishment upon him. Is that asking too much of you? Are you ready by your resistance to hand over our beloved country to innumerable calamities, and cause the shedding of blood? Reflect on the consequences of the conflict. Think of the women whom you will have widowed, the children whom you will have orphaned! Think of the calamities that you will conjure over our city!"

"I'm bound to think, heroic Councilman," replied the bishop with a disdainful sneer, "that you are afraid of war!"

"No, we are not afraid!" cried out Simonne, unable longer to control her impetuous nature. "Let the belfry summon the inhabitants to the defense of the Commune, and you will see that, as at Beauvais, as at Noyons, as at Rheims, the men will fly to arms and the women will accompany them to nurse the wounded!"

"By the blood of Christ, my charming Amazon, if I take you prisoner, you will pay the arrears due to your seigneur."

"Seigneur bishop," interposed the Councilman, "such words ill-become the mouth of a priest, above all when the issue is bloodshed. We dread war! Yes, undoubtedly, we dread it, because its evils are irreparable. I fear war as much or more than anyone else, because I wish to live for my wife, whom I love, and to enjoy in peace our modest means, the fruit of our daily labor. I fear war by reason of the disasters and the ruin that follow upon its wake."

"But you will fight like any other!" cried out Simonne almost irritated at the sincerity of her husband. "Oh, I know you! You will fight even more bravely than others!"

"More bravely than others is saying too much," naively interposed the baker. "I have never fought in my life. But I shall do my duty, although I am less at home with the lance or the sword than with the poker of the furnace in my bakery. Each to his trade."

"Admit it, good man," retorted the bishop laughing uproariously, "you prefer the fire of your furnace to the heat of battle!"

"On my faith, that's the truth of it, seigneur bishop. All of

us good people of the city, bourgeois and artisans that we are, prefer good to evil, peace to war. But, take my word for it, there are things we prefer to peace, they are the honor of our wives, our daughters and sisters, our dignity, our independence, the right of ourselves and through ourselves to administering the affairs of our city. We owe these advantages to our enfranchisement from the seigniorial rights. Accordingly, we shall all allow ourselves to be killed, to the last man, in the defence of our Commune and in the protection of our freedom. That's why, in the name of the public peace, we implore you to do justice to our demand."

"Patron," broke in at this point Black John who entered the room precipitately, "a forerunner of the King has just arrived. He announces that he precedes his master only two hours, and that he comes accompanied with a strong escort."

"The King must have hastened his arrival!" cried out the prelate triumphantly. "By the blood of Christ, everything is working according to our wishes!"

"The King!" exclaimed the Councilman with joy, "The King in our city! Oh, we now have nothing more to fear. He signed our charter, he will know how to compel you to respect it, Bishop of Laon. Your wicked intentions will now be paralyzed."

"Certes!" answered Gaudry with a sardonic smile. "Count with the support of the King, good people. He comes in person, followed by a large troop of knights armed with strong lances and sharp swords. Now, then, my valiant bourgeois, go and join your shop heroes, and carry my answer to them. It is this: 'Gaudry, bishop and seigneur of Laon, certain of the support of the King of the French, awaits in his episcopal palace to see the communiers come themselves to enforce justice upon his property and his men!' And turning then to Black John: "Order my querry to saddle the stallion that was brought here this morning. I know no more mettlesome horse to ride on ahead of the King and in the beard of those city clowns. Let the knights of the city be notified, they shall serve for my escort. To horse! To horse!" Saying which, the prelate stepped off into another room, leaving the baker as stupefied as he was alarmed at the sight of his crumbling hopes. He heard the bishop's words regarding the King's intention, yet hesitated to give them credence. The townsman remained thunderstruck.

"Anselm," said the archdeacon to him. "There is no doubt about it. Louis the Lusty will side with the episcopals. A conflict must be avoided at any price. Recommend the other Councilmen to redouble their prudence. I shall, on my part, endeavor to conjure off the storm that threatens."

"Come, my poor wife," said the Councilman, whose eyes were filling with tears! "Come! Woe is us, the King of the French is against us. May God protect the Commune of Laon!"

"As to me," answered Simonne, "upon the faith of a Picardian woman, I place my reliance upon the stout hearts of our communiers, upon the pikes, the hatchets and the swords in our hands!"

CHAPTER VI.

THE GATHERING STORM.

Louis the Lusty had made his entry into the city of Laon on the eve of Holy Thursday of the year 1112. On the day following the arrival of the Prince, Colombaik, his mother and his wife were seated together in the basement chamber of their house. Dawn was about breaking. Fergan's son, Martine and Joan the Hunchback had watched all night. A lamp threw its light upon them. The two women, uneasy in the extreme, were stripping old linen into bandages and lint, while Colombaik, together with his three apprentices, plying their saws and planes, were actively engaged in fashioning pike-shafts, four feet long, of oak and ash branches recently lopped off. Colombaik did not seem to share the apprehension of his mother and his wife, who silently pursued their work, listening from time to time in the direction of the little window that opened on the street. They awaited, with as much impatience as anxiety, the return of Fergan, absent since the previous evening. What tidings would he bring?

"Lively, my lads," Colombaik was jovially saying to his apprentices, "ply your planes and your saws with despatch! It does not much matter if these pike-shafts be rough. They are to be used by hands as callous as our own. May there be a chance to use them!"

"Oh, master Colombaik," remarked one of the young apprentices laughing, "as to that, these handles will be less smooth to the touch than the fine doc skins that we tan for the embroidered gloves of the noble dames and their elegant young ladies."

"The ornament of a pike is its iron head," rejoined Colombaik; "but little Robin the Crumb-cracker, the apprentice of the blacksmith, is long in fetching us those ornaments. However, with him it will not be as with the little apprentice of our friend the baker. There is no fear of Robin's nibbling at his goods on the way." The lads laughed at the joke of Colombaik. But accidentally turning his eyes in the direction of Joan and Martine, he was struck by the increasing uneasiness of their looks. "Good mother," said he to Joan in a tender and beseeching voice, "pardon me if I have saddened you with jokes that may be out of season at this time."

"Oh, my child," answered Joan, "if I look sad, it is not on account of your jokes, but the result of thoughts suggested by the sight of men shaping weapons, and women preparing lint for the wounded."

"And when we consider," put in Martine, unable to keep back her tears, "that a father, a son, a husband may happen to be among the wounded! Confound the people who brought war upon the city! Confound this clergy of the devil and their train of churchmen!"

"Dear Martine, and you, good mother," Colombaik rejoined, seeking to calm the two women, "to prepare for war is not to wage it. It is prudent to be on one's guard, just in order to secure peace, honorable peace."

"Your father! . . . Here is your father!" Joan cried out abruptly, hearing a rap at the street door. She rose, together with Martine, while one of the apprentices ran to open the door. But the expectation of the two women was not verified. They heard a childish voice cry out gleefully: "It burns! . . . It burns! . . . Who wants buns. . . . It burns!" And Robin the Crumb-cracker, the blacksmith's apprentice, a lad about twelve years of age, wide awake, but all black with the smoke of the forge, stepped in, holding in his little leather apron about twenty pike-heads which he dropped on the floor. "Who

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The Pilgrim's Shell

(Continued from Page 2.)

wants fire-buns! . . . They are hot! . . . They just come from the furnace! . . ."

"Master Colombaik feared you had been nibbling the goods on the way," one of the young tanners observed with a laugh. "We hold you quite capable of doing so, little Robin!"

"You are right. I took my bite on the way!" laughingly answered the urchin. "But in order to chew my pretty piece of pointed iron, I need one of your fine ash branches. Let me have one."

"What the devil would you do with a pike?" asked Colombaik, smiling upon him. "You are barely twelve years old. That is no toy for urchins."

"I want to use it, if there be blows coming. My master, Paynen-Oste-Loup, will tap the backs of the great episcopals; so will I! I shall roll over the little noblemen in my best style. Those scamps have hurt my feelings quite often, pointing their finger at me and calling out: 'Look at the little villain with the black face! He looks like a blackamoor!'"

"Hold, my bold lad," said Colombaik to Robin; "here is a good oak handle for you. Give us the news. What is doing in the city?"

"They are rejoicing as on Christmas eve. Light is seen at all the windows. The forges are shooting up flame. The anvils ringing. They are making an infernal racket. One would think that the blacksmiths, locksmiths and armorers were all working at their master-pieces; and one would think all the shops are smithies."

"This time it is your father!" Joan cried out to her son, hearing a second rapping at the door. Fergan soon appeared. He entered at the moment when Robin was leaving, brandishing his oak branch and shouting: "Commune! Commune! Death to the episcopals!"

"Oh!" said the quarryman, following the blacksmith's apprentice with his eye. "How could we fear for our cause when even the children—"; and interrupting himself to address his wife, who ran with Martine to meet him: "Come, now, dear bundles of timidity! The news makes for peace."

"Can it be true?" exclaimed the two women, folding their hands together. "There is to be no war?" And running to Colombaik, on whose neck she threw herself, Martine cried out: "Did you hear your father? There is to be no war! What happiness! It is over! Let's rejoice!"

"Upon my soul, dear Martine, so much the better!" remarked the young tanner, returning the embrace of his wife. "We shall not recoil before war, but peace is better. So, then, father, everything is adjusted? The bishop pays, or surrenders the

horse? Justice will be enforced against that scamp of a Black John? And the King, true to his oath, backs the Commune against the bishop?"

"My friends," answered the quarryman, "we must, all the same, not hope for too much."

"But what about what you said just before," replied Joan with returning uneasiness, "did you not tell me the news was good?"

"I said, Joan, that the news was favorable to peace. Here is what happened last night: You heard the insolent answer of the bishop, reported at the meeting of the Councilmen by our neighbor Quatre-Mains, the baker, an answer that was rendered all the more threatening by the entry of the King into our city at the head of an armed troop of men. The Councilmen decided to take measures of resistance and safety. As constable of the militia, I ordered watchmen placed at all the towers that command the gates of the city, with orders to close them and allow none to enter. I likewise issued orders to the guilds of the blacksmiths, locksmiths and armorers to turn out quickly a large number of pikes, to the end of being able to arm all the male inhabitants. Quatre-Mains, like a man of foresight and good judgment, proposed sending under a good escort for all the flour in the mills of the suburbs, fearing the bishop may have them pillaged by his men to starve out Laon. These precautions being taken, they were reported to the Council. We did not recoil before war, but did all we could to conjure it away. It was agreed that John Molrain was to appear before the King and pray him to induce the bishop to do us justice, and to promise henceforth to respect our charter. The Mayor went to the house of the Sire of Haut-Pourcin, where the King had taken quarters. Unable, however, to see the Prince, he conferred long with Abbot Peter de la Marche, one of the royal counselors, and showed him that we demanded nothing but what was just. The abbot did not conceal from John Molrain that the bishop, having ridden ahead with the King, had entertained him for a long time, and that Louis the Lusty seemed greatly irritated against the inhabitants of Laon. John Molrain had had dealings with the Abbot de la Marche on the confirmation of our Commune. Knowing the abbot's cupidity, he said to him: 'We are resolved to maintain our rights with arms, but before arriving at such extremities we desire to try all the means of conciliation. No sacrifice will be too great for us. Already have we paid Louis the Lusty a considerable sum to obtain his adhesion to our charter, let him deign to confirm it anew and to order the bishop to do us justice. We offer the King a sum equal to that which he received before. And to you, seigneur abbot, a handsome purse as a testimony of our gratitude.'

"And attracted by such a promise," put in Colombaik, "the abbot surely accepted?"

"Without making any promises, the tattered gentleman agreed to communicate our offer to the King when he retired, and he made an appointment with John Molrain for eleven in the evening. The Councilmen, having approved the proposition of the

Mayor, went over the city, soliciting each of our friends to contribute according to his power towards the sum offered to the King. This last sacrifice was expected to roll away from our city the threatened dangers of war. All the inhabitants hastened to put in their quota. Those who had not enough money, gave some vessel of silver; women and young girls offered their trinkets and their collars; finally, towards evening, the sum or its equivalent in articles of gold and silver was deposited in the communal treasury. John Molrain returned to the King to hear his answer. The Abbot de la Marche informed the Mayor that the King did not seem indisposed to accept our propositions, but that he desired to wait till morning before taking a definite resolution. There is where matters now stand. In a hurry to make the rounds of our watchmen, and having no time to come here for money, I requested our good neighbor the baker to pay for us our share of the contribution. Colombaik shall take to Ancel the money he advanced for our family."

"Surely the King will accept the offer of the Councilmen," observed Joan, "what interest could he have in refusing to profit by so large a sum? He is a greedy prince. He will accept our money."

"What a wretched trader that Louis the Lusty is!" exclaimed Colombaik. "He has us pay him to confirm our charter, and he has us pay him a second time to re-confirm it. Patient people that we are! We must pay, and pay again!"

"What does it matter, my child," said Joan; "provided no blood flows, let us pay a double tribute, if necessary!"

"It is with iron that tribute should be paid to kings," said our ancestor Vortigern to that other tattered representative sent by Louis the Pious," rejoined Colombaik, looking almost with regret at the iron pikes that his apprentices, who had not intermitted their work, were engaged upon. "Oh, those times are long gone by!"

"Fergan!" suddenly Joan called out, inclining her head towards the street; "listen! Is not that the bell, and the voice of a crier. Let's find out what is up—"

At these words the quarryman's family approached the open window. The sun had just risen. A crier of the bishop, distinguishable by the arms embroidered on the breast of his coat, was seen passing the house. He alternately rang his bell and then cried out: "In the name of our seigneur the King! In the name of our seigneur the Bishop! Inhabitants of Laon assemble in the market-place at the eighth hour of the day!" and the crier rang anew his bell, the sound of which was soon lost in the distance. For an instant the family of the quarryman remained silent, each seeking to guess the object of the King and the bishop in ordering the assemblage. Joan, always yielding to hope, said to Fergan: "The King probably wishes to assemble the inhabitants in order to announce to them that he accepts the money and confirms the charter anew."

"If such was the intention of Louis the Lusty, if he had accepted the offer of the Commune, he would have notified the Mayor," the quarryman answered, sadly shaking his head.

"Perhaps he has done that. We may expect him to have done so, father."

"In that case the Mayor would have issued orders to ring the belfry bell, in order to assemble the communiers and announce to them the happy tidings. I do not like this convocation, made in the name of the King and the bishop. It presages nothing good. We have everything to fear from our enemies."

"Fergan!" replied Joan alarmed, "must we, then, renounce all hope of an accommodation? Is it war? Is it peace?"

"We shall soon be clear upon that. It will not be long before the eighth hour will sound," whereupon Fergan resumed his casque and his sword, which he had put away upon entering, and said to his son: "Arm yourself and let's go to the market-place. As to you, my young ones," said he, turning to the apprentices "continue adjusting the pike-heads to the shafts."

"Fergan!" exclaimed Joan anxiously, "you foresee war?"

"Oh, Colombaik," said Martine, weeping and throwing herself upon the neck of her husband, "I die with fear, when I think of the dangers that you and your father are about to run!"

"Be comforted, dear wife, by ordering these preparations of resistance to continue, my father only adopts a measure of prudence," answered Colombaik. "The situation is not desperate."

"My dear Joan," the quarryman said sadly, "I have seen you bear up more bravely on the sands of Syria. Remember what perils you, your child and I escaped during our long journey in Palestine, and when we were serfs of Neroweg VI—"

"Fergan," Joan broke in, overcome with anguish, "the dangers of the past were terrible, and the future looks menacing."

"We were all so happy in this city!" muttered Martine. "Those wicked episcopals, so anxious to turn our joy into mourning, have, nevertheless, the same as the communiers, wives, mothers, sisters, daughters!"

"That is true," said Fergan bitterly; "but those men of the nobility and their families, driven by the pride of station and living in idleness, are furious at no longer being able to dispose of our hard labor. Oh! If they tire our patience, and if they mean to reconquer their hateful rights, we be unto the episcopals! Terrible reprisals await them!" And embracing Joan and Martine, the quarryman added: "Good-bye, wife; good-bye, my child."

"Good-bye, good mother; good-bye, Martine," Colombaik said in his turn, "I accompany my father to the market-place. Soon as we shall have definite information, I shall return to let you know. Remain at ease and without any apprehensions."

"Come, daughter," said Joan to Martine, after once more embracing her husband and her son, who forthwith went out, "let's resume our sad task. For a moment I had hoped we could drop it."

The two women began anew to prepare lint and bandages, while the young apprentices, resuming their work with renewed ardor, continued shafting the iron pikes.

(To be Continued.)

BEBEL'S DRESDEN SPEECH

TRANSLATED BY GOTTFRIED OLLENDORF

(Continued from last week.)

There sits Comrade Heine. During the winter 1901-1902 I approached him one day in the Reichstag and said to him: "Heine, did you read what Herr von Gerlach wrote about you?" He replied: "No." Whereupon I continued: "Pray, read it. This Herr von Gerlach is liable to praise you out of the party. He is a dangerous friend. Tell Herr von Gerlach not to acclaim so openly these, to you necessarily, disagreeable laudations." Upon this Heine replied: "You are right. I shall tell him so at the first opportunity." But so far Gerlach is still praising. He has written more articles about Heine, of which I must say if they had been written about me, I would have trembled.

In the meantime it has become disgustingly clear what this "augmentation of power" amounts to. I have already, in my article in the "Neue Zeit," mentioned the views of the bourgeois press. I have been engaged in a series of serious conflicts with Vollmar, with whom I have been in harmony up to the end of the eighties and who up to that time always seconded me. Since 1890-1891 we have parted more and more in a series of the most important questions, but still I am able to say that our mutual, personal esteem has not suffered in the slightest degree.

It has been said: "This is the rivalry of leaders. There is no room in the party for two Alexanders. Jealousy is a factor in all these differences." Repeatedly I have answered, for both of us there is an abundance of room in the party and also for many others. The

circles, which pay respect to Vollmar are by no means those, which sympathize with me. And even if those circles were identical, I would say, as Goethe said in relation to Schiller and himself: "Cease to contend as to which of us two is the better one, and for my part the greater one. Be satisfied that both of us are with you." (Great applause.)

I say, it would be ridiculous if such feelings of jealousy should sway us. Often, though, we have parted in the most violent manner; at the end we have always returned to the most amicable intercourse. In no wise have these differences hurt our personal intercourse. So spare us this miserable, pitiable tattle—it is not true. Never, not for a second, did I harbor the thought: Vollmar does not wish you well on account of your great popularity in the party, and I believe he also has not thought of anything like this in regard to me.

The saddest part of the whole affair is that, finally, even those organs of the bourgeois press—which at first supported the revisionists in this question, mocked them the most and left them in the lurch—that these bourgeois papers, after the attitude of the great majority of the Party became known, could not forego, to—so to say—give the dead lion a last kick. I am sorry for these men on this account.

I have already in the "Neue Zeit" called attention to an article in the "Frankfurter Zeitung," and I have here a new emanation of the Berlin correspondent of the "Frankfurter Zeitung." Of this latter one also, the "Vorwärts" has not mentioned a word.

In this connection, I would like to casually remark: Comrades, this must change—that the most important party

papers do not regard it worth while to acquaint their readers with such attitudes and views. ("Quite right!") Especially the central organ. If it had done its full duty during the past few years in this regard and said: "This is said about Vollmar, Bebel, Kautsky,—in regard to the leading currents of thought in the Party"—it would have been much better.

It shall not be argued: "What impression will this make upon the flock, unable to judge for itself." No, I demand that the Party shall be reared to truth, to clarity, to manhood, also, in this respect. (Great applause.) It is my wish that everything shall be made clear to the comrades and if such had been the practice at all times, things in the Party would never have reached the present sorry pass; the comrades would have interfered in time and said to those concerned: "Listen, no more of this. We see how the enemy's press makes capital out of what you do or say, how you are misunderstood in those quarters; it will not do!"

If the "Vorwärts" had communicated the leading passages of the article "Party Morals," and criticized it in only ten lines, it would have saved the Party a whole day in its present deliberations. (Eisner exclaims: "But I had not read the article!") I do not reproach you on that account; but for this reason I shall propose a change in the future. And when such a diligent man as you, whom I regard as positively indispensable for the political page of the "Vorwärts," has no time for these affairs, I tell you, I do not wish at all, that you should occupy yourself with them.

You are an excellent comrade, an unusually capable journalist, but for these

work for the Party press, such as has never been attempted before, and we intend to push it with grim determination, well knowing that if we want Socialism that is the only way to attain it."

Comrade Palm orders ten yearly sub. cards and writes that Section Woburn will do its duty.

One hundred and ten subs. were secured in Greater New York in one week. This shows that the comrades of this city are also up and doing. Let every section fall in line with Buffalo, Boston, Woburn and New York, and our press will be made self-sustaining in a short time.

The sales of sub. cards for the week amounted to \$76.

Comrade Easton, of Omaha, sends in 15 and Comrade Noffke 12 for the Monthly. After the March issue has been mailed, the Monthly People will be discontinued. We hope that all who worked for the Monthly will now turn their attention to the Weekly.

The unexpired subs. to the Monthly will be filled by the Weekly, each sub-

scriber receiving as many copies of the Weekly as he would have received of the Monthly. We shall begin sending the Weekly to them on April 2d.

Those who have paid for bundles containing Comrade De Leon's lecture will please be patient a little longer, as the lecture will soon be published. Others wanting a supply of this issue should order at once.

Five or more subs. were secured, as follows: 16th, A. D., New York, 42; H. Weiss, Brooklyn, 17; 12th, A. D., Brooklyn, 11; Section St. Louis, 7; G. E. Jennings, E. St. Louis, Ill., 6; John Donoghue, New York city, 6; J. J. Corcoran, Albany, N. Y., 6; Section Boston, 6; J. B. Ferguson, Tuolumne, Cal., 5; D. W. McFall, Kansas City, Mo., 5; D. A. Reed, Huntington, Ark., 5; I. Baldelli, Brooklyn, 5; F. Lechner, Hartford, Conn., 5.

LABOR NEWS DEPARTMENT. Comrades throughout the country are urgently requested to push the sale of

When this new spirit has entered the Party, then will it be the hour to approach the question! Also the National-Liberals and even the Centre are not disposed, nor can they be disposed, to put a Social Democrat in the vice-presidential chair. This should now, after the conflict has grown into a profound investigation, frankly be said once more."

Insult is added to injury! They say to us: "We have induced you to pull each other's hair; but you fight about a chimera. It does not enter our mind to grant you a vice-president. You have quarrelled for weeks, but all to no purpose!" It is then possible to suffer a greater moral defeat from the people, who once figured as our supporters? ("Quite right!")

Questions of power! As to augmentation of power: Why that is the question of revisionism; to acquire power in the administration, that is the idea on this as well as on the other side of the Vosges; if we only had a Social Democratic priry-councillor in some department, or an assistant-secretary or perhaps a full secretary! And what would then happen?

Let us suppose, the ablest in your ranks, say Vollmar, is selected and made Secretary of the Interior. Do you believe, that he then could prepare bills in accordance with his own wishes? There stands the whole bourgeoisie, which today is hardly represented in the Government, and which is supposed to permit a Social Democrat to enter it. Surely this could only be thought of, if the bourgeoisie would feel certain, that by doing so, it would destroy the Social Democracy by "boring from within" and changing it into something different from the present. (Stormy applause.)

De Leon's translation of Bebel's "Woman." See that a copy is placed in every library, where the reading public can procure it. Bring it to the attention of the women's clubs. The International Woman's Suffrage Conference will be held in Berlin in June, and this fact should make a rapid seller of this great work of the most notable of German statesmen.

Comrade Moritz Ruther, of Holyoke, Mass., has started out to sell "Women Under Socialism." After reading the translator's introduction he came to the conclusion that the book was worth selling. His first order was for forty copies.

It has been decided to bring out "The Pilgrim's Shell or Fergan the Quarryman," in cloth, to sell at 75 cents per copy. It will contain about 288 pages. Two more instalments in the Sunday and Weekly People will finish the publication in serial form. Advance orders will be taken at once; and the book will be out May 1st.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT NOTES

Two hundred and eighty-one subscriptions were secured for the Weekly People for the weeks ending March 20. This is a gain of thirty-four over the previous week. This is encouraging, as every increase should be. Next week's figures should beat it. Spring is here and everybody, it is hoped, has come out of the winter's hibernation ready and anxious for work.

We need a large circulation. An important campaign is coming on, and we must reach the workers. In addition, at the present time, the Party press is not self-sustaining. Money that is raised through donations, fairs, etc., must be used to support it. An increased number of subscribers will not increase expenses, for it cost no more to set up type for fifty thousand copies than it does for the number we print now. With circulation pushed up to the point where the press is self-sustaining, all the

means that now go to its support can be used for a more vigorous outdoor agitation, and to send organizers into new fields.

Let our rallying cry then be "Up with party press circulation. On to 500 a week." When the campaign is on, 1,000 should be the number.

Don't wait for the campaign. Get down to the work now. Last week Section Buffalo declared its intention to get down to business at once. The fact that several comrades in that city have each sent in from one to four subs. during the week proves that they are in earnest.

Section Boston comes out with a similar declaration, too. Comrade Nelson orders 20 sub. cards for the Section and writes:

"I notice that the hustle for the Party press is very unsteady almost everywhere, as well as in Boston. But now that we are through with the fair, which was a good success, the members of Section Boston are organizing for systematic

NOW READY:

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From the German by DANIEL DE LEON

With Translator's Preface and Footnotes

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We want solicitors in every city and town who are willing to devote a part or all of their time to extending the circulation of The Weekly People. A special commission will be paid to persons who mean business and can show results. Write for particulars and give references.

The Weekly People 2 to 6 New Reade St., NEW YORK CITY.

WEEKLY PEOPLE

4 and 6 New Road St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box 1576. Tel. 449 Franklin.

Published Every Saturday by the Socialist Labor Party.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York postoffice, July 13, 1900.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned, if so desired, and stamps are enclosed.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Socialist Vote. Rows: 1898 (2,068), 1900 (21,157), 1902 (36,564), 1903 (34,191), 1904 (53,763).

Socialists mean to organize production not for profit, but for USE, and for the benefit of every member of the State.

INVENTORS AS BRIDGES

Proof was recently adduced in these columns of the wholesale manner in which inventors, generally workmen, are robbed by the capitalist class of the fruit of their genius.

The facts given before, it will be remembered, showed how the courts decided regularly against the workman every time a capitalist claimed the use of an invention made by the workman.

The Pressed Steel Car Company brought an action against John M. Hansen, involving the ownership of certain patents taken out by Mr. Hansen in his own name when chief engineer of the Pressed Steel Car Company.

Obviously, in the sacredness of this instance the inventor figures only incidentally. To allow the Standard Steel Car Company to enjoy the patent it was necessary to have a bridge over which the patent rights should travel from the Pressed Steel Car Company, who had one time enjoyed them, to the Standard Steel Company, who subsequently sought to profit by them.

The case is luminously supplemental. As little as a bridge owns the trucks that roll over it, so little does this inventor workman own the rights of patent that for the nonce were awarded to him.

WHAT HAS FOLLOWED THE COAL STRIKE?—A LESSON IN ARBITRATION.

In The World's Work for March there appears an article entitled, "What Has Followed the Coal Strike." Its author, Guy Warfield, claims it is a first-hand study, made in the guise of a non-union man, and while on a social footing with mine bosses, superintendents and operators, a claim that is borne out by the facts disclosed.

"What Has Followed the Coal Strike" shows first, last, and all the time, that the only persons benefited by the arbitration resulting from that great industrial event were the operators. Under its provisions they were enabled to increase the cost of coal \$75,000,000.

tlement of which redounds to their benefit. Under the decisions of the conciliation board, non-unionism is established. Under its rulings 600 union men out of a total of 3,000 have been refused re-employment in District No. 7 alone.

Under the decision of the coal strike arbitration commission, the miners were awarded an increase of 10 per cent., but this increase is offset in various direct and indirect ways. First, the companies increased the cost of rent and coal sold to employees.

The coal strike arbitration commission also awarded the nine-hour day. The result, in the language of Warfield, is that the miners find it longer than ten, so intensified has it become.

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TRUST-MATADOR ROOSEVELT

The United States Supreme Court has finally decided the so-called Merger Case. The Great Northern and Northern Pacific Railway Corporations, having competing and substantially parallel lines from the Great Lakes and the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean at Puget Sound, merged in a new corporation that was to hold the stock and control both lines. Their move was called a "merger."

The gist of the decision is found in the following passage of the opinion handed down by the Supreme Court: "The stockholders of these two competing companies disappeared as such for the moment, but immediately reappeared as stockholders of the holding company, which was thereafter to guard the interests of both sets of stockholders as a unit and to manage, or cause to be managed, both lines of railroad as if held in one ownership."

The morning papers of the 15th, the day after the announcement of the Trust-smashing decision, had this report on the stock quotations of Northern Securities (Merger just "smashed") stock: "The immediate effect of the decision on Northern Securities stock, which is traded in on the curb market, was a drop of 1 point from 87 to 86."

The honorable capitalists who are accused of conspiring to wreck the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, of which the Gould interests desire to secure control, are likely to be regarded unusually immoral.

In refusing to pay the miners their percentage of increase on gross instead of net earnings, the anthracite coal operators are adding another indirect method to those already in vogue, by which the miners are cheated of the wage advance awarded to them by the Coal Strike Arbitration Commission.

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SHOT NO. 3

The Louisville, Ky., "Journal of Labor," well known as an organ of the capitalist class, has gathered a long string of questions which it heads "Pertinent Questions for Socialists to Answer."

"How does Socialism propose to get possession of the vast property, the railroads, telegraphs, land, mills, machinery, etc.—WILL THEY BE BOUGHT OR CONFISCATED?"

And this question dove-tails into this other: "Is it not true that the Socialist philosophy and practice are distinctly irreligious and un-American?"

Both points have been again and again covered, separately and jointly. The below "Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan" dialogue which has appeared before in these columns disposes of both points jointly. Here it is:

BROTHER JONATHAN—To me it is very clear that the Socialist programme will go to smash against the moral, the religious and the law-abiding sense of the American people.

UNCLE SAM—Inasmuch as to which? B. J.—Inasmuch as to the moral, the religious and the law-abiding sense of the American people will revolt against the idea of confiscation.

U. S.—Confiscation? For instance? B. J.—The Socialist will, for instance, tell you point blank that they mean to appropriate the railroads without indemnifying their owners.

U. S.—Supposing they did? B. J.—That is confiscation, and confiscation is an immoral, an irreligious and an un-law-abiding act!

U. S.—(after a pause)—What is the name of the Austrian village in which you were born? B. J.—(indignant)—Austrian village! I was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and you know it!

U. S.—Oh, I mean your father, in what Italian village was he born? B. J.—My father was born in Boston, sir, near the Boston Common.

U. S.—And were they not yanked away from him? B. J.—Certainly! And wasn't that right? U. S.—You see, I am a Socialist, you are a perambulating lump of anti-Socialism, which is to say of "religiousness" and "law-abidingness."

U. S.—You don't seem to hear (yelling in his ear). The indemnity! The indemnity! How much indemnity did King George get? B. J.—(exasperated)—None! Hang you, none!

U. S.—And yet our ancestors were religious and law-abiding? B. J.—Stop blundering me. Tell me how it is. I don't quite understand it. Was it irreligious and un-law-abiding on the part of our ancestors not to indemnify King George?

U. S.—No; it was right. If they had, it would have been stupid and criminal. You don't indemnify the highway robber for the stolen goods you take back from him, do you? B. J.—Nixy.

U. S.—Neither does a nation. The question is simply this: Does the American people need the railroads to live? If they do, the railroads can be and must be appropriated, just the same as the colonies were without indemnity.

Moreover, such appropriation is eminently just. The present owners of the railroads and of all other machinery and land needed by the people never produced them. The land is nature's gift, the machinery is the product of the brain and manual labor of the working class, stolen from them by the capitalist class.

To take this property is but to restore it to its owners. The same common sense—and morality is always on the side of common sense—that caused our ancestors to yank the colonies out of the clutches of the British Crown without indemnity, and that caused all the ministers, after the thing was done, to bless the act of religiousness and law-abidingness, will guide our people to vote themselves into power and to legislate the land and the capital back into their own hands.

The deep-dyed irreligiousness and un-law-abidingness lies on the side of the thieves who stole the people's heritage and are now seeking to keep it, and on the side of those who seek to uphold the plunderers.

And there goes the third shot through the poolee's master. In the Sun recently there appeared an account of the efforts now being made to close the immoral resorts in the vicinity of Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn. This account concludes with the following statements:

"For years the conditions in the vicinity of the reservation have been going from bad to worse. At times the 'lid' flies off, and then there is a great hue and cry. This is soon hushed up, however, owing to the desire of residents and property owners to cover up the actual state of things because of the detriment to property values."

These statements embody a remarkable admission. They support conclusively the Socialist claim that the economic interests of the capitalists promote prostitution, and that as long as those interests predominate the overthrow of prostitution is impossible.

The reader may rest assured that the hue and cry now being raised is, as in the past, only temporary. After a brief, subdued existence, the evil will again resume its present flaunting aspect, until the next spasm of virtue again compels a modification. Any other result is impossible. It cannot, from the very nature of things capitalistic, be otherwise.

A lithographic employer, talking confidentially last Monday, declared that the employers were prepared for any action that the employees may take, as Sam Donnelly, the secretary of the N. Y. Civic Federation, had kept them posted. Donnelly is a "labor" member of the Civic Federation, a member of "Big Six," and a boon companion of all the labor fakirs in town.

It is quite plain that he uses his connections to the advantage of the employers, and that their action is in line with the information furnished them. Considering that this same employer contends that a lockout will not be necessary, the question arises, what have the labor fakirs told Donnelly to make such a statement possible?

U. S.—(after a pause)—What is the name of the Austrian village in which you were born? B. J.—(indignant)—Austrian village! I was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and you know it!

U. S.—Oh, I mean your father, in what Italian village was he born? B. J.—My father was born in Boston, sir, near the Boston Common.

U. S.—Oh! Well, then, it must have been your mother. What heathen village does she hail from? B. J. (very indignant)—Do you call Lynn a "heathen or an un-American village"? You know very well she was born in Lynn.

U. S. (affecting embarrassment)—Well, I mean your father's mother or your mother's father. In what foreign and unchristian village were they born? B. J. (very haughtily)—I want you to understand that not only I was born here and my parents, too, but all my four grand-parents, and all their grand-parents were born in this country; we are of pure Mayflower, law-abiding, religious extraction, and New England stock.

U. S.—Then you all descend from the neighborhood of where Bunker Hill Monument now stands? B. J.—Exactly.

U. S.—Then you feel very proud about the American Revolution, do you not? B. J.—Don't YOU? U. S.—I do, most assuredly; but remember that I am a Socialist, one of those people you call "irreligious" and "un-law-abiding." And do you think our ancestors acted irreligiously or un-law-abiding on that occasion? B. J.—Certainly not! Do YOU? U. S.—Of course not. But will you oblige me by imparting to me a certain information after which my heart now yearns? B. J.—With pleasure.

U. S.—How much indemnity did our ancestors pay King George when they took the colonies away from him? B. J.—Indemnity? ! ? U. S.—Yes, my son, et preacher of sweet "religiousness" and "law-abidingness"—"indemnity."

B. J.—You must be crazy. U. S.—Were not our ancestors "religious" and "law-abiding"? B. J.—Certainly.

U. S.—Did not King George own these colonies? B. J.—Yes

The Republicans are asserting that Roosevelt has solved every question with wisdom. They might have added "and with the profit to the capitalists"—in proof of which the coal strike arbitration will bear ample testimony.

Again taking another glaring instance: In the month of May, 1902, the Attorney General initiated proceedings against the so-called "beef trust." Seven corporations were made defendants in that proceeding, and some other parties. In the bill of complaint it is charged that these seven corporations control 60 per cent. of the meat business of the country; that they agree in advance not to bid against each other when making purchases of live stock, and by this means compel the owners to sell the same at less prices than they would receive if such bidding were competitive;

When there is any labor trouble afoot, employers magnify its extent in order to awaken public sympathy for their side of the case. For instance, yesterday's newspapers contained the following: "20,000 LITHOGRAPHERS OUT OF WORK."

Returns received yesterday at the headquarters of the Employing Lithographers' Association (East) showed a practical tie-up as the result of the ultimatum of the employers that a lockout would follow the failure of the unions to sign their arbitration agreement on or before March 15.

The employers say that 20,000 workmen are affected. So much for the employers. Now, what are the facts? According to the census of 1900, 14,491 persons, including 1,497 salaried officers, clerks, etc., were employed at lithography in this country. The ratio of increase is about 3 per cent. a year, so that now the whole number of employes is only 16,000.

All these are not affected, as many firms throughout the country have refused to participate in the employers' crusade against the unions, while the salaried officers, etc., are at work as before. Thus another lie is nailed.

Thanks to the efforts of John Mitchell, the soft coal miners have accepted the wage cut. Now Mitchell surely ought to get that Labor Commissionship; he has earned it from the capitalist class.

CORRESPONDENCE

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

WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

To The Daily and Weekly People:— I wish to be granted space in The People to state my conception of Socialism, as it seems to be antagonistic to the accepted idea of it.

The trouble with a great many Socialists lies in the fact that they do not distinguish between the aim of the S. L. P.—the co-operative commonwealth and Socialism.

Socialism is not a state of society! Socialism is not an ideal! Socialism is a science based upon four principles: value, the materialist conception of history, the class struggle and the theory of surplus value.

The theory of value is: That wealth being nature's forces changed by the labor of man in order to satisfy the appetite of stomach or mind, that their substance is accordingly concrete human labor, therefore value is simply the expression of the quantity of labor contained in a given commodity.

The materialist conception of history or economic determinism, briefly stated, is that all things social are the reflex of the economic structure of their time; that the means by which man gains his living determines what he shall be morally, religiously and politically; in short, that he is a creature of circumstances.

The class struggle is the result of the clash of the material interests of classes. The modern class struggle between the economic masters of society, the capitalist class and the wage slaves, the wielders of brain and brawn, is the fiercest because affecting such large numbers.

The Socialist points out the road to end the struggle—the overthrow of the system, capitalism, at the ballot box.

Thus far history, has shown that the class whose material interests were in accord with the development of the tool inevitably triumphed when it was conscious of its historic mission.

The theory of surplus value is thus: The workers being propertyless are compelled to sell their labor power to the capitalist who owns the tools of production. The value of labor is simply the amount of social labor required to perpetuate the commodity labor power, that is, food, clothing, and shelter necessary for the laborer and his children.

Let us say that the value of the labor power is contained in two hours' labor, while the workday is of ten hours' duration. Thus the capitalist receives ten hours' labor for a wage which is produced in two hours. Thus the capitalist receives eight hours' surplus labor which realizes itself in a surplus value.

It is upon this sort of exchange between capitalist and laborer that capitalist production is founded. The rate of the extraction of surplus value depends on the ratio in which the workday is prolonged over the time necessary to the laborer to reproduce the value of his laboring power, that is replace his wages.

It should be clear to all who have given it a thought that Socialism is not the system, plan, scheme or dream of any individual, whether reformer, philosopher or crank, but simply a scientific analysis of the social organization; and that it deals with social life.

Socialism being conceded a science how can we tolerate such nonsense as "European Socialism," "American Socialism." Socialism is a science and therefore international!

Socialists use the indictment against the existing system not as a plea for the laborer to reproduce the value but simply as a logical reason why the wage-working class, whose material interests are in accord with the line of development in the tool, should study and prepare to fulfill its historic mission, viz., the obliteration of economic classes by the restoration of land and capital to the producers of life; thus making all producers of and sharers in the advancement of the powers of humanity.

Socialism shows us that the next stage of society will be upon co-operative lines, and may be called the Socialist Republic, but it will not be Socialism, even though it will come through a knowledge of scientific Socialism.

Socialism is not an aim, but the force which propels an aim—the co-operative commonwealth.

Socialism is therefore the knowledge which causes us, the wage slaves, to organize as a class for the purpose of carrying the class struggle to its logical conclusion, the social revolution, the overthrow of the capitalist system and the substitution of the co-operative system.

If I err, let me be shown wherein my error lies. J. T. B. GEARITY. Rochester, N. Y., March 3.

PRaises BEBEL'S "WOMAN UNDER SOCIALISM."

To The Daily and Weekly People:— Kindly accept my thanks for De Leon's translation of Bebel's "Woman." As a work for the elevation of humanity I have never seen its equal. Am also very much pleased with cover-design and appearance in general which has surpassed my expectations.

Fraternally, GUS A. MAVES. Toronto, Canada, March 12.

JINGOISM IN THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

To The Daily and Weekly People:— The officers of the Western Federation of Miners are out with a statement in reply to that issued by the Mine Owners' Association, which was presented to the Senate of the United States some time ago. The defense of the W. F. of M. was presented in the Senate by Senator Patterson, and ordered to be printed as a public document. It is not only a reply to the Mine Owners' Association: it is also in relation to the resolution introduced by Senator Patterson to secure investigation of conditions in Colorado by a Senate committee.

I would urge every S. L. P. man to secure a copy, and to study it carefully. It throws a flood of light on the class struggle in the Rocky Mountain region, and, in addition, shows up the mental calibre of the "Socialist" party.

I will touch on just one point: To the class-conscious Socialist the words of Karl Marx, "Workingmen of all countries, unite," are not a bit of gloving rhetoric thrown out, labor-fakir fashion, to give the unthinking something to talk about. It is a plain statement of a condition absolutely essential to the success of the Socialist movement, which, like commercialism, is worldwide. Hence it follows that the man who, calling himself Socialist, would introduce the element of nationalism, or rather, jingoism, into the labor movement, is an enemy of the proletariat; I care not what he may call himself. His actions speak for themselves.

This crime is committed by the men responsible for the statement issued by the W. F. of M. In that document we have evidence that the "Socialists"—I beg pardon, the "International Socialists"—are deliberately attempting to bolster up the cause of their pet trades union by calling into being a spirit of race hatred that is as hellish as it is unwarranted by the facts of the matter and the demands of the situation.

"All strikes," so the statement runs, "that have arisen can be traced to the encroachments of corporations, whose managers received their orders and instructions from a foreign source. In support of this assertion, John Hays Hammond, an Englishman, is the guiding spirit of the Venture Company, which company controls a large interest in the Coeur d'Alenes of Idaho and the Cripple Creek and San Juan districts of Colorado. . . . The prime movers in the Cripple Creek district in the strike of 1894 were residents of Colorado Springs, a city which is known throughout the United States as 'Little London.' In the strike of 1896, in Leadville, the leading spirit was John F. Campion, an importation from Prince Edward's Island."

And in the following paragraph the writer refers to "Arthur Collins, another Englishman," who "introduced the contract-fathom system, in order that the miners of America might be placed upon the same basis as the miners of Cornwall, England."

There is a great deal more in this strain, but enough has been quoted to show the spirit in which the statement of the W. F. of M. is sent forth. We may well understand the Fenian, with his half-baked theories and his hatred of the "bloated Saxon," breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the Englishman; we may understand the Populist, ignorant of what was really at the bottom of his troubles, calling down the vengeance of Heaven upon the Englishman who had led astray the would-be good-but-evil-is-present-with-men American capitalist. These men had at least the excuse of ignorance, but contact with them was not the less painful on that account; but, in the name of common sense, what excuse is there for the man who calls himself Socialist dragging in Englishmen, or men of any other nationality for that matter, as the villains in the play?

Now for a few facts. John Hays Hammond is an American; but he is none the less an exploiter on that account. The leading spirits in the Smelting Trust are Americans and Americanized Hebrews. I have yet to hear that the smeltermen feel the yoke less galling by reason of that fact. Among the exploiters may be

found men drawn from all nations, and the same condition obtains among the exploited; but the exploitation goes on just the same.

Capitalism transcends nationality, and the Socialist spirit follows it. I am not for a moment excusing the exploiters who happen to be Englishmen, but I am protesting against the inference contained in the statement of the W. F. of M. to the effect that Englishmen are the devils who oppress the workers, leading the would-be-goods of other nationalities astray. Is it not a strange commentary upon human intelligence that we should hear the hate-breeding doctrine of men with axes to grind upon the lips of those supposed to preach the brotherhood of man, and, as Socialists, to set forth the principles that light up the struggle of the workers, and point a way out of his difficulties? I have never found an American capitalist less rapacious on account of his nationality, and the same may be said of the capitalists of other countries.

Just a few words in reference to Senator Patterson, to whom the officers of the W. F. of M. entrusted their statement for presentation. He is a man who for years has posed as "a friend of the masses," and, as may be expected, it is impossible to connect his name with any measure that has done the workers of the State a good turn. On the other hand, what have the workers done for him? He is a millionaire; he owns two of the four great Denver daily papers; he is United States Senator; the law firm with which he was but lately connected has drawn huge fees from various trades unions; he is a political boss of no small magnitude, and aims to be supreme. Who would not be a reformer on these terms? He is just the man to whom the leaders of the W. F. of M., in their British-lion-tail-twisting tactics, could appeal successfully: Patterson has been in the business for years, and has made a fortune at it.

If, however, Messrs. Moyer, Haywood and O'Neil had used the mass of evidence contained in their statement to demonstrate the existence of the class struggle, and to urge the necessity of another and more desperate assault upon the citadel of Capitalism on the part of the workers, then you may be sure that the Hon. T. M. Patterson would not have touched it, unless—

He meant to go into the Socialist movement for the purpose of running it to suit himself. That has been his specialty for years. He has taken up, and dropped, any number of men and movements when profit promised.

Capitalism is the enemy, and we must never lose sight of this central fact. The jingo has no place in the Socialist movement. Fraternally, H. J. Brimble. Florence, Colo., March 10.

CHattel SLAVERY IN THE ORANGE COLONIES.

Box 2840 Johannesburg, 2-13-'04.

Editor Weekly People, New York, U. S. A.

Dear Comrade—The following protest and resolution has been passed by the Social Democratic Organization (Socialist Labor Party), Friday, February 5, 1904, and you are kindly requested to lay the same before your Party and to publish the same in The People. You will also send a copy to the S. L. P. of Canada, with whom we would like to be in touch. I think that a Socialist Labor Party of Greater Britain would be the best organization to fight against Chamberlain's Capitalist Party of Greater Britain. Yours fraternally, I. Israelstam.

(Copy.) Whereas, There appeared a report in the local newspapers, as follows: "Kroonstad, O. R. C., Jan. 27, 1904 (Reuter)—Three hundred natives engaged in relaying lines south of Kroonstad, Orange River Colony, deserted last Friday. A strong force of the S. A. C. was despatched after them. The natives then submitted and returned to work;" and,

Whereas, The using of armed means to compel any person to work is nothing less than chattel slavery, and it is contrary to the principles of true civilization; and,

Whereas, In a colony where the people are denied political rights, the working people are confined to the economic weapon alone, namely, the strike, as a means of defending themselves against their exploiters; and,

Whereas, The using of the South African Constabulary, or any other colonial or municipal force by the government to suppress strikes, deprives the working class of making any use of his only legitimate tool with which to fight against a reduction of wages or against other encroachments upon them by the capitalist class.

Therefore, The Social Democratic Organization (S. L. P.), a party of workmen organized for the interest of the working class, protests against and condemns the action of the Government of the O. R. C. of sending the constabulary

to force natives who were on strike to return to work; and be it further resolved, that all bona fide labor parties and trade unions of Great Britain, her colonies and of all other countries, are asked to join with us in condemning and protesting against the uncivilized and barbaric action of the authorities of the Orange River Colony.

THE RADICAL BOURGEOISIE.

To The Daily and Weekly People:— The writer of the original article, "The Radical Bourgeoisie," finds himself up against the bourgeoisie and the freak right here in his own section, and is compelled to analyze them as he finds them, regardless of who is hit. I repeat once more:

"To tolerate within our ranks one or more whose economic interest is a denial of the philosophy of our movement is a compromise with the enemy."

There are exceptions to all rules, but the above is the rule.

The question is not what will Socialism make out of the human being, but what does capitalism turn him into? To dwell upon what we will be under Socialism is to deal in sentimental utopianism.

We are face to face with the class struggle, the battle between capital and labor. What is our mission at this stage of development? Is it not to educate the workers to put an end to this struggle?

Now, when I speak of the bourgeoisie, I mean, without any frills, the labor skinner, be he large or small. The writer has in mind one who has waxed fat on the backs of the workers.

What is the bourgeoisie? The bourgeoisie sells sand for sugar and shoddy for wool. He buys cheap and sells dear; in short, the bourgeoisie are swindlers, and in our movement are we to tolerate swindlers? Tell me, can a man be a swindler in his everyday life and an honest man in his movement? Can the bourgeoisie be a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde? Whatever a man is in one walk of life he is bound to be in another, to a more or less degree.

The bourgeoisie in our movement are bound to be double-faced villains. They are like the proverbial thief, always crying "Stop thief!" Are we to waste our energies and our time fighting this element, or educating it, if you please? Or are we to draw the line, and plainly face our duties and go to the workers?

Another element in our movement is the freak—and God save the mark! The freak is a most peculiar animal; he never knows where he's at—always in a perpetual turmoil, not only with the movement, but with himself also. He cannot understand a straightout proposition, and is always trying to find the flaw in it.

One of his favorite hobbies is to take Marx's "Capital" and swallow it, hook line and sinker; then he comes back with all the economic problems worked out, and endeavors to force his conceptions on you as an overriding law.

For instance, the freaks will pull hairs among themselves to see which one of them first discovered that the law of value is wrong, or the philosophy of our movement is false or no. It is not that Marx's law of value is wrong; simply the membership of the Party haven't got brains enough to interpret Marx. They are the only ones (I say they because I have met more than one) that know anything. They will fasten themselves upon you on every and all occasions till you cannot see anything but the freak in your dreams.

The question is, what are we to do? What are we to have, a class-conscious labor movement or a radical bourgeois freak combination? Are we to waste our energies in eating the vitals of our organization (its membership), or are we to agitate and organize the working class? L. A. Boland. Troy, N. Y., March 15.

THE COLUMBUS LABOR LYCEUM.

To The Daily and Weekly People:— Owing to the winter season being far advanced before the Columbus Labor Lyceum was established—it being impossible to get the meetings well established and a programme arranged for a course of lectures—the meetings are discontinued, to be taken up in the fall. Several of the best-known speakers in the city have promised to address the Lyceum, but their dates could not be arranged until the season for such meetings is past.

The first meeting of the institution was held on the last Sunday in January, and were conducted under great difficulties; the powers that be held it under a stiff boycott. They did not seem to like the idea of the S. L. P. throwing down the gauntlet to the capitalists, and being ready to meet them. They prefer to conduct their business in the dark.

We held five meetings; two were addressed by members of the Section; subject, "Municipalization," and the others were addressed by speakers of recognized ability and standing. Although the city is full of municipalizers, yet they are very much afraid of having their scheme questioned, and were very shy of these

meetings; and, as the hall rent was too much to justify continuing the meetings, it was decided to wait until fall, as the season for open-air meetings is close at hand. O. F. Columbus, O., March 15.

PRACTICAL SOCIALISM.

To The Daily and Weekly People:— Aside from the editorial matter appearing in The Daily and Weekly People, to my mind the most interesting part is to be found under the head of "correspondence." There we see reflected the pulse of our movement. Whatever views are entertained upon questions of principle and tactics, what opinions may prevail as to methods, there find vent and often we are given useful information upon happenings affecting our work in a variety of localities. It is for all this that the undersigned reads most carefully and conscientiously whatever appears in our papers under that head. But, when casting up the variety of subjects touched upon, I was often impressed with the scarcity of matter dealing more directly with the practical work of the Party, particularly with the methods employed in the various parts of the country to push the most important work we have in hand—the work for our press. It often struck me quite forcibly that, while we seem to do quite well in the way of contributing money for the maintenance of the press, we seem to contribute very little towards building it up and placing it on a self-sustaining basis, and, what is more, the men who in the various localities furnish the motive power of the movement by reason of their understanding and their energy, their capacity to rouse to action those who have good intentions but lack initiative—these men do not appear to work in concert and seldom if ever exchange ideas. If they did, the correspondence columns of our press would reveal it. A notable exception is to be found in The Daily People of even date, under the caption "Hartford Agitation," and signed "F. F." There is to be found a desire to convey information and to stimulate action, all for an eminently practical purpose.

When following up the reports, given in the "business department notes" in each issue of The Sunday People, the puny number of subscribers secured for The Weekly People by an organization stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific often caused me to reflect. Compared with the vigor displayed by that same organization in other directions, the lack of results, indicative of a lack of action on this most important line, seemed contradictory and puzzled me not a little. I do not now pen these lines because I have found, or think I have found, the solution of the puzzle, for, if the truth must be told, I do not at all understand it; but it is "F. F." of Hartford who gave me the impulse to take up the pen, hoping to induce others, perhaps better qualified than myself, to take a turn and use the correspondence columns of our press for its and our own good, stimulating the latent energy of our members and get them to apply it where the Party, the Movement and the Cause, now need it most.

"F. F." says that the severe winter has hampered the work for the better circulation of our press. Perhaps so, but the winter is gone and I fall to see by the business reports that our activity has thawed out any; if our ardor has been frost bitten during our arctic period, I hope that the men who everywhere furnish the steam will give it a rubbing down and restore circulation before the last bit of snow is gone.

At one of our business meetings, a year or more ago, I remember hearing read a circular, issued by our circulation department, wherein was set forth, in substance, how 2,000 S. L. P. men, each securing one subscriber a week for The Weekly People, would produce in cash \$1,000 per week besides an immeasurable quantity of agitation. How these same 2,000 men, getting each one subscriber every two weeks, would produce \$500 per week, and if these same men would each get only one lone subscriber a month, about \$250 would be forthcoming each week. A thousand a week might make us plethoric. Five hundred would leave us flush. But half of that we ought to have and can get, provided our men have sand enough to overcome the "if" that lurks in this bit of arithmetics. If my memory serves me right what we actually did get at that time was less than \$100 a week, and a good deal less at that. And since then, barring the spurt that was made last fall, we have shown up mighty poorly. With the best Socialist paper as a means to work with, we are not holding our own, to say nothing of making headway, and that with a national campaign right before us which will tax our staying powers to the utmost.

At any rate, the aforesaid bit of arithmetics, illustrating what a large number of men can do if put to work, did make an impression upon my mind, and when the prepaid subscription plan was launched, which furnished a handle, our small organization of not more than six active men did take up the work. At each and every meeting the blanks were produced and each member asked to report what he had done with those previously received. Those who had disposed of all were asked to take another batch; those who had not were urged to dispose of what they still had. As a consequence, our

(Continued on page six.)

LETTER-BOX OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

(NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ABOUT-NONE-INTENDING ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.)

T. T., NEW YORK.—One of the statements by Horace Greeley is that when he came to New York from the country he got board and lodging for \$2.50 a week. The same could not now be had for \$8. The cost of living has gone up by leaps and bounds.

"BREWER," BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The "Arbeiter Sekretariat" had a different inception. When Yawcop Franz lost his place as the murderer of the King's English in the editorial chair of the "Brewers' Journal" he returned here and he and his friends bestirred themselves to get him a job. In that way they fell upon the plan of starting a labor bureau, that Franz was to be the secretary of. When everything was ready, the Volks-Zeitung Corporation, which then had Job Harriman on his hands stepped in and got Job appointed instead of Yawcop. Finally, when Job mysteriously vanished the ranch, or was made to vamoze the ranch, the Volks-Zeitung saw to it that Mr. Moses Hilokowitz, alias Morris Hilquit, became the successor of Job. The institution never was intended for any other purpose and never filled any purpose other than to steer a salary—just now cases—into the incumbent's pockets.

D. F. B., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Incentive? What incentive would there be under Socialism? Why, Life! That should be incentive enough. He who works lives, and he who can work and will not, can't live. Guess that should be incentive enough for anyone.

D. L., NEW YORK.—You will have to get your facts straight before you judge.

1. It is not true that the "S. L. P. launched the S. T. & L. A. at a Cooper Union meeting." The S. T. & L. A. launched itself, and the S. L. P. had no hand in the launching. Individual S. L. P. men, in the exercise of their rights took a hand, joined the body and did the launching. In fact, the S. T. & L. A. was not "launched" at that meeting. The only thing that was there launched was the name. The thing itself, a trades union central body built upon correct labor principles, existed before for some time, and consisted of two other central bodies in this city—the Central Labor Federation and the United Hebrew Trades—and of the Hudson County Central Federation. The only difference between these three united bodies and the S. T. & L. A. that was launched in 1895 was that a fourth body—D. A. 49 of the K. of L.—now joined. That much for that much.

2. It is not true that the matter was rushed through without consultation. As seen from the above the actual organization had existed long before and accordingly can not be said to have been "rushed." But even the matter of D. A. 49's joining and assuming the new name of S. T. & L. A. was extensively discussed and considered—by the only ones who had any business to consider and discuss the matter, i. e., the members of the organization that took the name of S. T. & L. A.

3. It is not true that the S. T. & L. A. will die if the S. L. P. disconnects itself from it. The above facts show that the S. T. & L. A. existed defacto long before the present connection with the S. L. P.; and it will continue to exist in the S. L. P. should care to disconnect itself from it. These organizations do not care to pay for blackmail to the Gompers' concern.

Now, these are the facts. What becomes of your reasoning?

J. H., NEW YORK.—The "Volks-Zeitung" has about a column of brewers' advertisements. Of these, at least 8 were gotten after the present shameful contracts were forced upon the brewery workmen through the fakir chums of the "Volks-Zeitung" and with the help and connivance of that scab paper. 2.—Every morning, Mr. Johann Nagel, of the Volks-Zeitung Corporation—a gentleman, who has two groceries, one at 13 Cherry street and he sells pennyworths of oil and Babblyonian potatoes, and one at 184 William street, where he sells pennyworths of papers and workmen's wholesale, he calls the latter place the Volks-Zeitung office—looks over THE PEOPLE writes under its lashes, and then consoles himself saying: "It has no advertisements! It must go down!" going to show why the "Volks-Zeitung" sells out the working people for the sake of advs., without which, IT—that grocery—certainly could not live.

D. D. R., TRENTON, N. J.—Who is to pay the bills under Socialism? Why, the same class that pays the bills now, under capitalism, the working class!

J. W., HARTFORD, CT.—That's an imperfect appreciation of the facts. Some capitalists do not like the Unions, but others do; the likes and dislikes of these capitalists occasionally change sides—those who yesterday disliked the Union to-day dotting on it, and those who liked it, now disliking it. Only last week's "Wall Street Journal" a decided capitalist paper pronounces the Unions (meaning of course the Gompers' Unions) the best protection of the na-

tion (meaning of course the capitalist purse).

SECY., SECTION MARION, IND.—What "paper" do you mean? An article or a clipping?

H. K., PROVIDENCE, R. I.—What has been stated before, regarding the question of whether the S. L. P. should send a delegate to the Amsterdam Congress, obviously holds good regarding discussions on proposed amendments to the Party constitution. Of course, THE PEOPLE'S columns are open to all such discussions. The only warning given is this: Discussers should realize that THE PEOPLE is not exclusively for inside Party consumption. It could not live upon that. The discussers should remember that, on the one hand, without a proper constitution and organization, the propagandic work of the paper could not be conducted, and that therefore discussions on that are necessary, but that on the other hand, if too much space is taken up with such discussions the paper would be impaired, and S. L. P. propaganda interfered with. Individual discussers should always remember that "there are others," and that if only five were to take up 2 columns apiece the paper would be dead within a month. Finally discussers will kindly remember that for obvious reasons, the Editor of THE PEOPLE dare not boil down any articles discussing internal party affairs.—For all these reasons, brevity should be observed.

L. P., LYNN, MASS.—If, as you say, you have read the editorial in question and also Bebel's "Woman" and still you come back with the assertion regarding the "sex question," our conclusion is that your mind is so pre-empted with your pre-conceived notions that you have not been able to understand the article and book, even enough to become specific. A may disagree with what B says, and A may be right. But when B answers A, then A is compelled to meet the points made by B against him. If A does not, and simply repeats what he first said, discussion ends. He does not want to, or he can not join issue. There is no sex question for the reasons given in Bebel's "Woman." The "freest" love will not remove from woman her present dependence, seeing that man's enslavement is economic. On the other hand, economic freedom for both man and woman will wipe out the sex tyranny of to-day. As to you or the "Free People" being granted space to state provided the articles are concise. Their views in THE PEOPLE—Yes,

H., LINCOLN, NEB.—If it is hard to get the pamphlet now when it is quietly hunted for, what chance would there be if the hunt were conducted with blow of trumpet?

C. J. M., BRIDGEPORT, CT.—Take some Sunday in June.

J. M. S., NEW BEDFORD, MASS.—Socialism holds that without a man owns the tools (capital) of production and the land on which to work, he is the slave of the man who owns these things. Secondly, that being such a slave, he becomes an article of merchandise, the feature of which is to decline in price. Thirdly, that seeing the tool of machinery of production is so large to-day that no one man can operate it, and it is operated collectively, therefore it must be owned collectively. Finally, that in order to bring about this result, the working class, the only class whose class interests require the change, must take possession of the government and legislate the change.

G. H. C., WINONA, MINN.—Taxation does not concern Labor for two reasons: First, because taxes may be lowered and yet—due to the displacement of Labor by improved machinery, by the dismantling of factories every time stronger combinations are made; and generally by the improvement of the methods of production—wages, or rather earnings will drop all the same, due to the increased supply of Labor in the Labor Market. Secondly because at that stage of capitalist development, reached now, when the tremendous government outlays lay so tremendous a drain upon the plunder out of which capitalists pay the taxes that they in turn give a fresh impetus, to lower wages, the center of gravity of the whole performance is not taxes but the private ownership of the means of production which inevitably raises taxes. The larger the volume of plunder in the hands of the plunderers, the larger also must be their governmental outlays to preserve their plunder and keep the plundered down. These two reasons combined show that any anti-taxation agitation draws Labor's attention away from the ox that is goring it.

J. H., LEOMINSTER, MASS.—The Minneapolis flour mills strike was lost through the treachery of John Finley, president of the Mill Employees' Union. C. C. C., PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y.; O. M. J., EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.; F. H., BOSTON, MASS.; H. S., N. Y.; D. J. B., BOSTON, MASS.; R. O'R., PUEBLO, COLO.; C. T., ST. CHARLES, MO.—Matter received.

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Regular meeting held on March 18th, at 2-6 New Reade street, with John J. Kinneally in the chair.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Regular meeting held on March 18th, at 2-6 New Reade street, with John J. Kinneally in the chair.

Communications: From Section New York asking that a financial report on the condition of the Daily People be issued to the sections.

ILLINOIS S. E. C.

Meeting Illinois State Executive Committee held March 13th, with P. Veal presiding.

COMMUNICATIONS

From G. Renner declining nomination as delegate to National convention, accepted.

From H. Sale giving excuse as to his inactivity his past sickness.

From Austin Alley, vote on National Convention delegates and \$3 for State Fund.

From Peoria, same, and about Spring campaign there.

From Peru, vote on delegates and State Convention city.

From East St. Louis and Madison County, vote on State Convention city.

From A. Lingenfelter and national secretary, bearing on Comrade Goodyear as a solicitor in place of Pierson.

Laid over until next meeting and organizer instructed to get further information.

From The People on building up the circulation of same. Referred to unfinished business.

Organizer reported having received matter from National Agitation Fund Committee and sent same to section.

Also having written California S. E. C. of our acceptance of its action in Pierson case, and having notified Pierson of the cancellation of our engagement with him.

The letter from Section East St. Louis on plan to increase the circulation of the Weekly People was read and adopted.

Organizer was instructed to write The People for further information and when received to prepare same for publication as an initiative for other States to follow.

East St. Louis inquired about the notification and acceptance of the nominees as delegates to National Convention.

The S. E. C. ruled that the sending of minutes of each session with names of nominees as they came in was considered sufficient notice and silence of nominees acceptance.

FINANCIAL REPORT.

General Fund—Balance on hand, Feb. 14th, \$6.25; Receipts: From East St. Louis for stamps, \$2.40; from Madison Co., for stamps, \$2.40. No expenditures.

Balance on hand, \$11.05. State Fund—Balance on hand Feb. 14th, \$46.07. Receipts: From Madison Co., \$1; from Austin Alley, \$3. No expenditures.

Balance on hand, \$30.07. G. A. Jennings, Recording Secretary.

BOSTON PARTY PRESS COMMITTEE.

In accordance with the action taken by Section Boston at a recent meeting, the committee which was elected to look after the subscriptions to the Party papers met and organized last Tuesday, March 16, at the headquarters of the Party, 1165 Tremont street.

Frank Bohmbach, the literary agent of the Section, is the permanent chairman of this committee.

The object of this committee is to get subscriptions for The People, but more especially to see that expiring subscriptions are renewed.

For this purpose the subscribers of this city have been classified into wards, and one member has been elected for each of the wards, each member to look after the subscriptions of his respective ward.

When a subscription expires in a certain ward, the member to whom said ward is assigned is to look up the subscriber and endeavor to have the subscription renewed.

The meeting nights of this committee are the second and fourth Tuesdays in the month, and members elected thereon are requested to attend regularly every meeting.

G. F. Kleindienst, Rec. Sec.

CHARLES HANEL

In the passing of Comrade Charles Hanel, Branch Yonkers recognizes the loss of a member who was an honest and faithful wage slave, as well as a sincere and trustworthy Socialist.

Who diligently strived in uplifting the class of which he was a member, through strict adherence of principles of the S. L. P. He was born in Germany, and at the time of his death was 30 years of age.

All who knew him feel deeply grieved at his untimely death, and with profound sympathy this Section sincerely mourns the loss of its comrade.

R. W. Gaffney, J. A. Orme, P. J. Troy, Committee.

H. E. C. OF CANADA.

Regular meeting of N. E. C. at London, Ont., March 11th, J. Pierce in the chair.

I. P. Courtney absent without excuse.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Communications from Section Toronto enclosing \$2 for dues, stamps and semi-annual report; also reply to request of N. E. C. regarding the raising of an organizer fund.

This matter was laid on the table until the replies from other sections come to hand.

A further communication from Section Toronto regarding the money held in trust sent by the Section Hamilton. This was moved to come up under unfinished business.

Communication from H. H. Stewart, New Brunswick, which was attended to by national secretary.

The committee appointed to arrange the raising of the property of the

THE DAILY PEOPLE HOME-STRETCH FUND.

UNDER THIS HEAD WILL BE PUBLISHED ALL DONATIONS MADE FOR THE LAST FINAL EFFORT TO CLEAR UP THE BALANCE OF THE DEBT ON THE DAILY PEOPLE PRINTING PLANT. THAT BALANCE, ON NOVEMBER 15, WAS \$4,543, PLUS INTEREST. WATCH AND SEE HOW THE FIGURES OF THE "HOME-STRETCH FUND" GET UP TO IT.

Previously acknowledged \$3,706.51

O. Ruckser, Cranford, N. J. 2.00

K. Georgevitch, Pittsburg, Pa. 1.15

E. Seidel, Phila., Pa. 50

H. Fink, Los Angeles, Cal. 50

B. Fish, New Bedford, Mass. 50

C. Hawkins, New Bedford, Mass. 50

Sean. Soc. Club, Boston, Mass. (5.00 cert.) 100.00

C. Evans, Celina, Ohio 1.00

Sec. Newport News, Va., per Schade, collected at meeting March 12, 1904, as follows:

E. Schade, Newport News, Va. 5.00

Slater, Newport News, Va. 1.25

Kinder, Newport News, Va. 25

Kenis, Newport News, Va. 1.00

Quade, Newport News, Va. 1.00

Redue, Newport News, Va. 1.00

Neumann, Newport News, Va. 50

Rudolf, Newport News, Va. 25

Markow, Newport News, Va. 25

Rose, Newport News, Va. 1.00

J. G. Powell, Newport News 25

J. M. Sell, Milwaukee, Wis. 50

B. Beller, Kiel, Germany 1.00

J. Martin, City 1.00

T. Meyer, Baltimore, Md. 2.00

J. R. Byrne, Baltimore, Md. 1.00

G. Waldman, Baltimore, Md. 50

Sec. Stamford, Conn. 1.25

J. O'Rourke, Jellico, Tenn. 49

Total \$3,821.15

SPECIAL FUND.

(As per Circular Letter of September 3, 1901.)

Previously acknowledged \$6,387.22

J. Howard, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1.00

H. Warlett, Brooklyn, N. Y. 2.00

E. Moonelis, New York City 50

Max Heyman, N. Y. C. (loan) 10.00

H. G. Kopp, Cincinnati, O. 1.00

Socialist Labor Club, proceeds of entertainment held March 12, 1904, Brooklyn, N. Y. 15.00

A. Gilhaus, City 1.00

J. Howard, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1.00

Total \$8,418.72

GENERAL ORGANIZER'S FUND.

To All District and Local Alliances, Members at Large and Sympathizers of the Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance Greeting:—

The following amounts have been contributed to date establishing a fund for placing an S. T. & L. A. organizer in the field as soon as possible.

Members and friends are urged to increase the amount collected.

Address all contributions to John J. Kinneally, General Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

Previously acknowledged \$139.90

L. A. 152, New Bedford, Mass. 5.00

Eugene Fishcher, New York 1.00

F. Loehr, New York 50

John Donahoe, New York 50

I. Baldelli, Brooklyn 25

Martin Aul 25

John Hoernig, New York 25

L. A. 140, (Weekly Pledges) 40

John Leahy, New York 40

J. Newman 20

J. J. Kinneally, New York 10

Joseph Johnston, New York 10

Charles Carr, New York 10

A. Bartel, New York 10

Total to date \$148.65

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Amos E. Handy, Rec. Sec. L. A. 392, S. T. L. A., North Vassalboro, Maine.

Previously acknowledged \$43.00

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A. J. Boland, Jersey City 1.00

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