Fifty Thousand Men in Washington Lumber Industry at $2 a Day; Product Paid For as Wages, $100,000 a Day; Product Not Paid For, Robbed Away From Them, $100,000 a Day, or Twenty Millions a Year. "Confiscation" and "Dividing Up," See?

Join The Union of Your Class

The Socialist

Join The Party of Your Class

THE WORKINGMANS PAPER

A CARTOON WEEKLY

To Organize the Slaves of Capital To Vote Their Own Emancipation

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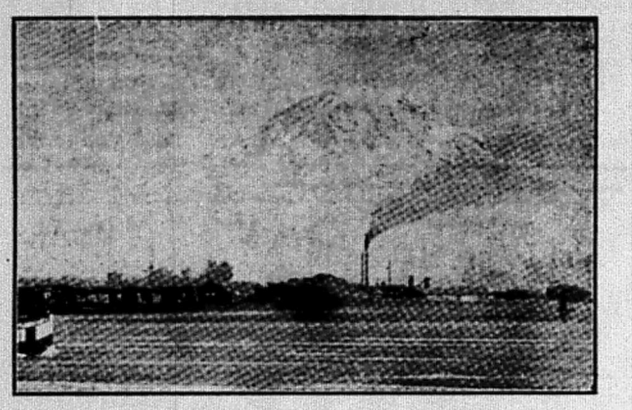


ST. PAUL & TACOMA LUMBER CO. (U. S. SENATOR FOSTER'S CO.), TACOMA, WN. MT. RAINIER (14,680 FT. HIGH) LOOMS 30 MILES AWAY.

In compliance with recent announcement in "The Socialist" that some typical milling industry would be chosen and the facts and conditions prevailing given to our readers, the Tacoma & St. Paul mill was selected, and the writer hereof was deputed to gather data for such purpose.

Accordingly I stationed myself at the entrance to the mill at 6 o'clock a. m. on Feb. 23, 1904. At this early hour a few slaves were coming and going in the steady, monotonous rain which was falling.

The furnaces glowed, the machinery grated and ground, and above the tumult and roar the exhaust shouted "Prof-it, prof-it, prof-it," and I was son impressed that the said exhaust was a true exponent of the purpose and intent of this wonderful plant.

At thirty minutes past six I noticed a low but distinct sound like the tread of an army. I peered into the murky atmosphere but could not discern the forms of the men whose foot-falls were surely getting nearer and nearer. Constantly the sound increased in force and volume and I was vividly reminded of the marching and counter marching of the armies that were marshalled for mortal combat in defense of the flag more than forty years ago.

There was this difference, however, that the armed combattants marched to the strains of music and there were heard the commands of officers, but here there was no music, no word of command—only the dull, heavy tramp, tramp, tramp. Presently through the gloom I descry the forms of the approaching slaves, and as they enter the circle of the electric light, I discover that these slaves are coarsely clad, hopeless in expression, sullen and silent.

They regard me with an air of suspicion as they march past, carrying the insignia of their thralldom, the dinner pail.

After entering the grounds, these silent, morose, sluggish slaves went to their various stations almost mechanically and prepared to begin the day's battle.

At a quarter to seven the masters spoke to these slaves through a steam whistle which was sounded by one of the slaves. This harsh sound was a warning to the slaves to be ready and waiting for the fray at the appointed moment. All was now hurry and bustle. The belated arrivals went forward with a nervous energy little befitting voting sovereigns. The sound of the exhaust grew in loudness as it shouted in accents loud and wild, prof-it, prof-it, prof-it and ever prof-it. When asked about this sound of the exhaust, the slaves said it shouted "hurry, hurry, hurry and forever hurry" and the motions of all who were now entering the grounds were in exact keeping with this interpretation.

CUTTING OUT THE RIGHT OF WAY.

Hundreds of men had now entered the grounds and were dispersed all over the plant ready to begin the fray at the signal. Power was being transmitted to the machinery and the pur-r-r-r of belts, the whir of pulleys, the clatter and jar of shafts, the sound of escaping steam, the rumble of trucks, the tread of horses all combined to make up a stirring, though horrid picture.

Suddenly the coarse whistle sounded and the slaves bent to their tasks and there was life and animation every where.

Signs were displayed at all entrances, announcing that no one would be admitted without permission from the office, but I ignored these signs and pressed into the area where are located the great saws. I had just taken this position and was watching the operations with great interest when in came the personage who had announced himself a few weeks before as the Devil. He smiled cordially and looked about interestedly.

The slaves were exerting themselves to get a huge log into the desired position on the carriage. Presently the log seemed to be in a position to suit the sawyer, and the slaves fell back into positions of some security.

The steam ports were opened, the carriage went forward with terrible energy and with a horrible noise, the mill trembled and groaned. Presently the saw struck the log and suddenly the scene was enveloped in a thick fog of dust and steam and out of this cloud came groans, shrieks and yells uttered in every note that the human ear is susceptible to.

The Devil shaded his eyes with his hands and gazed intently for a time, but as the tumult of sound increased he fled from the mill like an evening zephyr, a look of horror on his bronzed countenance.

The crash of the falling slab, the shouts of the men, the increasing speed of the saw and the modulation of the horrible sounds almost drove me from the mill, but just then there was a sudden transition, and the dust was allayed and the tumult ceased and the huge log was drawn back in comparative silence. I was beginning to recover my accustomed tranquility when theer came an astounding manifestation.

That mighty log bounced into the air and came down with a crash like that of falling worlds. The mill shook and groaned.

I felt that hell was let loose and I looked to see if the slaves had fled, but instead they were going about their tasks in a stolid, sluggish way.

To me the succession of ghastly events was becoming intensely interesting, but I was not permitted to pursue my investigations any further from the inside. One of the foremen approached me and asked to see my permit and when I informed him that I had none he invited me to go to the office. I retired with as much dignity as seemed compatible with the surroundings.

The first thing to attract my notice after getting a few feet from the mill was the exhaust which was still shouting "prof-it, prof-it, prof-it" and ever "prof-it."

The slaves who toil in the yards were moving about sullennly and silently.

They work without joy and live without hope. They seem to realize that they are born into a high-walled pathway of toil, suffering, poverty and dirt, that leads from the cradle to the grave, and from which there is no escape for them.

The slaves in the yards of the St. Paul & Tacoma Mill Co. are not so gaunt, bent and starved as is the case in some such plants in the East or South, but they sem to be just as despondent, just as stolid and just as indifferent to their fate.

SLAVES SUSPICIOUS.

I sought to engage some of the more intelligent of the slaves in conversation for the purpose of eliciting facts regarding the great industry in which they were an important factor, but I utterly failed in this attempt. Many were manifestly suspicious of me and all felt that to be caught in conversation with me might be used to their injury in the office. All who deigned any reply said: "I do not know anything." I well know they are not paid for what they know. To work and remain silent is their whole duty.

One of the slaves told me that he was going to quit at the end of that week, and that as a result he was willing to tell all he knew, but as he had been there only a few weeks, and had not worked inside at all, he could not give a detailed account of the industry from the slave's view point.

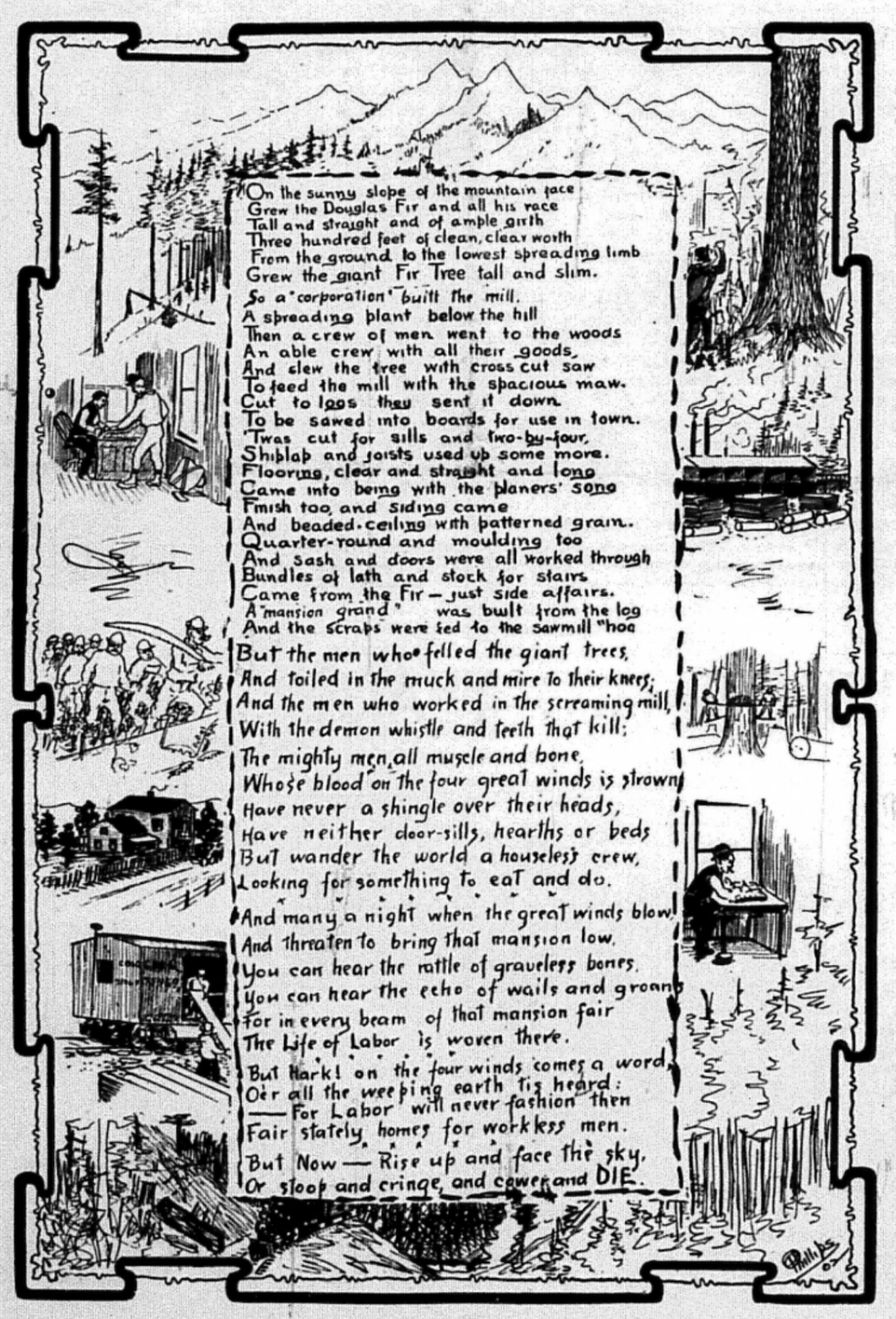
ACCIDENTS OF FREQUENT OCCURRENCE.

I found another slave who was off duty on account of an injury received while engaged in the mill. He told me that men were injured almost daily and often the injuries were of a serious nature.

Very recently one man had an arm broken on the carriage where the logs are cut into cants. These logs are turned by a steam "nigger." It was by the use of this "nigger" that the log was thrown into the air as I have mentioned heretofore.

At times this nigger fails to work as it should. Recently when the steam was thrown on, the nigger did not operate and just as the men had stooped to examine it, it came into operation, throwing the log quite a distance, and barely failed to crush some of the slaves.

Whereat one of these dependents remarked to the foreman: "Some of us will get killed by that thing yet." This slave driver is reported to have replied as follows: "That makes no difference—there are lots of men."



IN BROWN BROS.' CAMP.

DISCIPLINE.

It is often remarked that military discipline is most rigid, and necessarily so.

But there is probably no discipline more rigid than that which prevails in this mill.

If men fail in any respect to come up to the conceptions of duty entertained by the slave drivers there is instant dismissal. From the judgment and the edict of this court there is no appeal. At the unrestricted will of these petty tyrants the slave is divorced from the means and the opportunity of making a living and is thus set free to hunt another master, but as there are hundreds of thousands of these masterless slaves, searching for masters, this prospect is not a charming one.

EXTENT OF PLANT.

The St. Paul & Tacoma mill plant covers several acres of ground—it must extend for a mile and a half along an arm of Commencement Bay. Something like seven hundred and fifty slaves are employed in the various mills and upon the extensive yards.

This company boasts of having a stock of 20,000,000 feet of lumber stacked on their yards. I am not sure that they pay taxes on this amount, but as my class is not so much interested in the tax question, I have wasted no time in inquiries about this. I think it safe to let the little "pesiness men" have this field all to themselves.

LARGEST LUMBER PLANT IN THE WORLD.

The largest lumber manufacturing plant in Tacoma is, without exception, the largest saw mill in the United States, and in all probability in the world. This is the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company's plant located on the flats between the city waterway and the Puyallup River, within ten minutes' walk from the business center of the city. This plant was established in 1888. Its original capacity was 300,000 feet of lumber per diem, but that has been largely increased by the erection of a second mill and during the year 1902 the company cut 100,000,000 feet of fir timber and 21,000,000 feet of spruce, hemlock and cedar, and in addition sawed, dried and packed 62,000,000 shingles and 13,000,000 lath, the value of its output for the year being not less than $1,500,000. The company operates five logging camps on the lines of the Northern Pacific and Tacoma Eastern railway and employs 1,500 men in its operations. It ships thousands of cars of lumber to eastern markets by rail and has an extensive cargo trade in coastwise and foreign ports.

PAY DAY: ST. PAUL & TACOMA LUMBER CO. (U. S. SENATOR FOSTER'S COMPANY).

This picture, if clearly understood, is a complete refutation of the claim that the slaves pay taxes. If you study this picture you must become convinced that the masters rob the slaves of all they create except a mere pittance called wages, and in this picture the long line of slaves is waiting to be paid this pitiful sum. They do not pay their own wages even, though they do produce not only the wealth out of which the masters pay them, but all other wealth.

Out of the sweat, blood, nerve and brains of these 1,500 slaves this company has grown immensely wealthy. The owners live in spacious mansions which are luxuriously, even gorgeously, furnished.

When they choose to go to their offices they are conveyed thither in upholstered, luxurious carriages which are drawn by well groomed horses.

United States Senators and other high officials cringe and fawn to these industrial tyrants.

Our Governors, and subordinate state officials, execute the will of these masters, and yet there are people who say that the slave is free and has equal opportunity with their masters. How can one make himself appear more foolish than by making such ridiculous claims.

STATISTICS.

Our masters furnish figures proving almost every phase of industrial development that suits their purpose, and so confusing and uncertain are these long columns of figures, that I have resolved to pass them by in silence.

Regardless of their figures, showing that they, the masters, are living in comparative want, and that the slaves are living in affluence, I find that the land and the machinery of production and distribution, as well as the gorgeously decorated mansions, are owned by the masters. The slaves are, as a class, living in shacks, hovels and rented rooms in desolate parts of our towns and cities.

If you do not happen to live in Washington and want to know the comparative conditions of the masters and the slaves here, just look about you in whatever part of the civilized world you happen to be, and when you have learned the exact conditions of the two classes then you will know just what they are here.

Everywhere the master lives in ease and luxury; everywhere the slave exists in poverty and degradation. If you desire to perpetuate these debasing conditions, vote for the one or the other of the old parties. All these parties give their support to private ownership of the means by which wealth is created and disbursed. So long as we have such private ownership the slave must toil, and exist and die in hopeless misery.

If you have any desire to contribute to the emancipation of the slaves and the progress of the race, and if you care to assert your manhood, vote the Socialist ticket.

The St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company have the record for cutting more lumber in one year than any other company in Washington. The value of their output of lumber and shingles is greater than any other Coast company. The companies with which Col. C. W. Griggs is connected furnish more freight to the Northern Pacific than any other patron.—News item.

This C. W. Griggs is one of the masters that is equal to the ordinary slave, and he knows it. Some of the slaves believe that C. W. Griggs is equal to 1,500 slaves in the political arena at least—and this is because he and his class get their votes.

ACCIDENTS.

Accidents are of frequent occurrence and very often they are fatal, but such trivial incidents are not permitted to interfere with the steady, unceasing cry for prof-it, prof-it.

When a slave is crippled the bookkeeper appears upon the scene with a release of the company from all responsibility and usually the victim signs away his legal rights, and the master's courts have great deference for such business-like proceedings. A contract of this kind is sacred in their eyes. If the victim falls so as to interfere with the operation of the machinery, he is dragged away to some place where he will not interfere, and there he is left until the ambulance reaches the mill. He is then placed in the ambulance and taken to the hospital which the company supports.

Every slave is made to contribute to the support of these hospitals, and even if he has worked only one day the dues for a month are deducted from the day's wages.

This is an important part of the implied contract, and is sacredly safeguarded by *our* (?) courts—better say the masters' courts.

Some of the opponents of Socialism get excited over our proposition to substitute collective ownership for private and yet these same opponents are staunch admirers of Jacob who was one of the leading cattle raisers of his community and yet he got most of his land by trading his brother a hot bowl of mush and cheated his father-in-law out of a drove of steers.

A PACIFIC COAST TOOTHPICK.

THE CHILD THE FATHER OF THE MAN

(Extracts from a forthcoming book by Cicero Caesar Talbott, of Minneapolis.)

I desire to call your attention, and particularly the trades unionists' attention, to the prevalence of child and woman labor in this country. One of the most important points in the evolution of the proletarian of today was that as labor-saving machinery came into use the ranks of the unemployed were constantly increased. Skilled labor commanded a higher wage than unskilled, but with the improvement of machinery skilled labor was practically dispensed with. The skill was transferred to the machine, and a machine attended by a child did the work of a number of skilled workmen. Of course child labor is much cheaper than adult labor, and as it required little strength or skill to operate the new machines women and children soon took the place of men. In the last ten years the employment of women and children has increased at an astonishing rate. This means that women are taken from their homes and the children deprived of schooling. It signifies that men must compete with child labor in nearly every line of industry. It means cheaper production and more profits for the manufacturer, because the cheaper an article can be produced the more profit there is in it for the capitalist. The indisputable fact that the very blood and tissues of fragile women and tender children are congealed into commodities, for the enrichment of a handfull of society vampires, finds no place in the category of capitalistic production.

Prior to 1870 the evil influences of this venal system of child and woman labor were first made visible in the textile factories. About this time there was a great stir among the proprietors of all factories where child labor could be substituted for man labor. These wily magnates, ever ready to debase and enslave the toiling masses to secure greater dividends, were quick to perceive that a child of ten years could run a stamp and die machine as well as a skilled mechanic. Between 1870 and 1880 child and woman labor increased three fold. Where we had one woman or child in the factories in 1870 we now have 180. About this time the steam laundry sprung into existence, which drew thousands of women from their homes to toil in this damnable sweatshop, where tuberculosis is bred wholesale and the working hours are only gauged by the amount of work on hand. In these laundries the little children become expert at "marking" and they are chiefly employed at this, but I have frequently found them working at huge mangles and other dangerous machines used in the steam laundries. The indifferent observer will classify "marking" as "light and easy," but sorting solid linen on its way to washing machines is no work for a child. Again there is danger from infection, and the danger is greater in the case of a child exhausted by long hours in the steam and heat than in the case of anadult.

What the Factory Reports Reveal.

The wages of men clerks have been brought down as a result of this child labor. Thousands of children are now working in the department stores as well as in the factories and mines. Their hours are from nine to fourteen a day and their wages range from $2.50 to $6.00 a week. Men cannot work for what a woman or a child receives, and it is thus they become parasites on the community, wandering from place to place constantly seeking a position that will give them a decent living, and in many cases developing into criminals as a result of their economic conditions. But the most scathing comment that could be made upon the development of child and woman labor is revealed in the factory reports of the various states. Ten years ago the number of laundresses employed was 215,000, and it would be a very conservative estimate to place this number now at 300,000. Those employed in tobacco, shoe, paper, rubber, hat, corset, printing and shirt factories will now number more than 200,000. In Pennsylvania alone there are now more than 125,000 children toiling for their daily bread. The capitalists have taken a decided liking to these little child slaves as you will observe by the marvelous increase in child labor in the last 30 years. The number of children at work from ten to fifteen years of age was, in 1870, the goodly figure of 739,164. In 1880 these figures climbed to 1,118,356; in 1890 the soared to 1,809,039, and today it would not be a counterfeit assertion to say that in round numbers there are 3,000,000 children working in the trade industries in the United States. This does not include those children employed in rural pursuits, which would easily swell these figures to 6,000,000!

Their Baby Faces Pinched and Haggard.

Some years ago I visited the Scranton mills, factories and mines to investigate for myself the reports I had often heard concerning the employment of child labor at that place. I descended into the great mines and there I soon learned that those official reports had not been exaggerated. I saw there little children, between the ages of ten and fourteen years, shoveling heavy coal into cars and straining their little backs as though their very lives depended upon it. They work like beavers, trying to keep pace with their sturdy elders, and even competing with their white-haired parents who taught them how to be ignorant andunmurmuring child slaves. I saw these little imps, for that is what they reminded me of with quizzical, blackened faces and dishevelled hair, handling dangerous explosives, operating heavy turn tables and distributing cars to the miners' rooms. I talked with many of these child slaves and they all declared they had never been to school, nor could they read and write. In the mills and factories the children and women are no better treated, they toil on half-naked at tasks that crush out the lives of thousands. In these mills I found little girls, ranging in years from eight to fifteen, that could neither read nor write and never had a day of schooling in their lives. They work as many hours as grown-up men, all day in the heat, oil and dust, and amid a veritable forest of flying belts, pulleys and wheels. Their baby faces look pinched and haggard for their years, and the dirt and soot that settles in their hair and on their faces make them look more like strange demons than human beings. Besides working like slaves, these girls are in constant danger from running machinery. I have seen them cleaning up oil drippings around a massive fly-wheel buzzing at the rate of a thousand revolutions a minute, but no precaution is taken by the indifferent mill-owners and the more brutal managers.

These children are some of the coming monthers and fathers of this nation. What can we expect of them and their children? Deprived of the fostering care of a mother and father and the refining influences of a cheerful home and liberal education at the time it is most needed, and plunged into the sweat shop or mine before they have even to lisp the evening prayer, is it to be wondered at that these toiling urchins develop into defectives, degenerates and criminals? This is the most heinous crime that the capitalists can commit upon the unsophisticated childhood of America. It is a curse on posterity blacker than the brand of Cain, that will besmirch the pages of the life of this Republic throughout the tide of time! Oh, what a sweet, human (?) system of government we have! It is enough to make the angels weep and make Satan himself turn to purple with envy. We have a law preventing cruelty to dumb animals, but these little girl and boy slaves are not even considered to be as good as beasts of burden, let alone have any redress in a court of equity. The sweatshop or factory is their home and school: the coal breaker or mine is their living tomb!

In the Filthy Stockyards of Chicago.

But there are many chapters from life's other side when it comes to espousing the long neglected cause of these toiling children, and these chapters can only be revealed to the thoughtful student of economics and the conscientious, observant traveler. In the filthy stockyards of Chicago, there are 1,500 women and children employed. Some of these children are boys who cut up the animals as soon as the hide is removed: little butchers performing the most revolting part of the labor at the stockyards. These children stand ankle-deep in water used for flooding the floor for the purpose of carrying off the refuse into the drains. The air they breathe is worse than that of the vilest Chinese underground opium den in San Francisco, and their work is the most brutalizing that could be devised. Nearby are boys cutting bones with an unguarded buzz-saw within fifty feet of the "drying racks" where skulls and horns are scorching over a flame. I have stood beside the sulphuric crater of Mount Vesuvius and for a few moments breathed its foul fumes, but its suffocating gases are like the fragrance of roses compared with the stifling, pungent odors that issue from a Chicago slaughter house. But how is it possible for these frightful conditions to exist? How does it come that there are 4,000,000 women in the United States employed outside of the home? Between the years of 1875 and 1885 the number of women working outside the home increased 64 per cent. Twenty years ago there were little more than a million (1,118,356) children working for paid toil in the United States, and today out of the 14,000,000 children, nearly one-half is engaged in the various industrial trades and pursuits, or about 6,000,000.

We find that these debasing conditions could only take place by reason of everything being settled by competition. That labor power will always be the cheapest that can produced the cheapest, that is, whose possessor can live with the least to eat, drink and wear. The child and the woman can live cheaper than the man, so they will be hired when their fathers, husbands and brothers are walking from place to place seeking some capitalist to buy a portion of their lives. Such is the child citizen of today. Is it any better off, in the true economic sense, than the citizen of yesterday—the Indian Sudras, the Egyptian swineherd, the chattel slave youth of the Dark Ages, or the vassal plow boy of a feudal lord? The child citizen of yesterday was a chattel slave, but the child of today is an industrial or wage slave!

(To be Continued.)

SOCIALIST VOTE DOUBLES IN TWO YEARS

SEATTLE VOTERS DOUBLED AGAIN IN TWO YEARS.

1500 Socialist Voters in Seattle. 750 Voted—750 Disfranchised—Republican Daily is Surprised—Considers the Socialist Vote "a Factor"—We'll Have Not Less than a Thousand Votes Next Fall—Full Comparison With Vote Two Years Ago.

The surprise of the election was the unexpected size of the Socialist vote, so the "Post-Intelligencer" admits.

We doubled our vote two years ago, and now have doubled it again. We propose to keep right on doubling it every two years. We leave it to our friends, the enemy, to calculate how long, at that rate, we shall take to be "it."

"What is this, the sound and rumor,
What is this that all men hear,
Like the storm in hollow valleys
When the storm is drawing near;
Like the rolling on of ocean
In the eventide of fear?
'TIS THE PEOPLE MARCHING ON!"

To us the most surprising thing and the most exasperating thing, is the **Disfranchisement of Half our Voters.**

At street meetings held last week the vote was called for again and again, "How many of you have or have not lived in this state a year?" In every case the vote for and against was almost equal.

Workingmen cannot stay long in one place any more. Wage conditions drive them from place to place, from state to state, "looking for a job." Wage slaves are migratory, like the birds. Nearly every state requires a year's residence to vote.

Such Residence Qualifications are infamous, depriving the Socialist party of at least half its rightful votes.

Why is a man qualified to vote in California or Virginia disqualified in Washington or Massachusetts?

A Capitalist Senator from New Jersey or Ohio may have his castle residences in Newport or England, but he does not lose his vote. But a workingman must stay in Washington a year in order to vote.

What we advise is this: Wage workers, register in some state where you can reappear on election day. Choose your residence in some state. Be there on election day, if you have to hoof it, or bum it. You have as much right as the millionaire. Exercise it, men, exercise it.

We print below, for comparison, the Socialist vote of two years ago this spring, and that cast this spring.

It will be seen that the Socialist Labor Party vote has fallen from 172 to 139. Most of their votes have been absorbed by the Socialist Party. It is to be hoped the Socialists of Seattle will present an undivided front to the enemy by the time another election comes.

The Socialist votes are nearly all "straight." This was noticed by the capitalist judges of election in nearly every polling place. The remark was heard a dozen times: "These Socialists stand together. No scratching for them."

There were, however, a few unripe Socialist voters in some wards, especially the Seventh and Ninth, in which there was a sharp contest on ward councilman, where our candidates for the council fell behind the head of the ticket.

On the other hand, Parsons, a well-known Union man, our candidate for Mayor, did not run ahead of his ticket as was expected. Union men who voted for Parsons, as a rule voted the whole ticket. There is so much prejudice against the name "Socialist," that when a man breaks away from it sufficiently to vote for any one candidate on the Socialist ticket, he is ready to swallow the whole pill.

Some Socialists, inexperienced in political contests, expected 1500 or 2000 votes, and are correspondingly depressed at the result—only 750 Socialist votes in Seattle! These have to learn that Socialist growth must be steady and strong, not spasmodic and emotional. We may even have setbacks, as the Abolutionists did, or as the Socialists in Germany did, but the progress during the years is always forward, never backward.

It will be noticed, our comparison is with the city election in the spring of 1902, not the general election in the fall of 1902. In the latter we got almost exactly the same vote as now, it was exceptional, not normal. All over the country that fall, the Socialist vote was swelled unduly, principally because of the special sympathy for the working class excited by the great anthracite strike. Besides, national issues always draw out the largest Socialist vote. We have no doubt the Presidential campaign this fall will double the vote cast in the fall of 1902, as this spring election has doubled our vote cast in the spring of 1902.

Now, Three Cheers for that campaign which is now begun!

VOTE FOR MAYOR.

1902.

Mayor—Scott, Socialist, 1st Ward, 7 precincts: 3, 11, 4, 12, 6, 12, 2, Total, 50. Walker, Socialist Labor, 6, 8, 17, 7, 8, 9, 1. Total 56.

1904.

Mayor—Parsons, Socialist, 1st Ward, 7 precincts: 18, 17, 12, 13, 10, 16, 5. Total, 91. Monette, Soc. Labor, 4, 7, 7, 6, 8, 4, 0. Total, 36.

1902.

Second Ward, Scott, 4 precincts, 11, 4, 0, 4. Total, 19. Walker, 1, 2, 0, 2. Total, 5.

1904.

Parsons, 4 precincts: 14, 13, 7, 1. Total, 35. Monette, 2, 1, 1, 0. Total, 4.

1902.

Third Ward, 4 precincts: Scott, 7, 1, 6, 0. Total, 14. Walker, 5, 1, 5, 0. Total 11.

1904.

Parsons, 4 precincts: 8, 9, 30, 0. Total, 47. Monette, 1, 4, 3, 0. Total, 8.

1902.

Fourth Ward, 6 precincts: Scott, 8, 3, 3, 6, 3, 16. Total, 39. Walker, 15, 1, 2, 0, 1, 0. Total, 19.

1904.

Parsons, 6 precincts: 32, 2, 4, 2, 5, 11. Total, 56. Monette, 6, 0, 2, 1, 2, 3. Total, 14.

1902.

Fifth Ward, precincts: Scott, 4, 1, 5, 19, 10, 1. Total, 40. Walker, 0, 3, 5, 11, 3, 1. Total, 23.

1904.

Parsons, 6 precincts: 8, 5, 23, 19, 26, 3. Total, 79. Monette, 0, 3, 5, 3, 3, 1. Total, 15.

1902.

Sixth Ward, 5 precincts: Scott, 14, 18, 8, 4, 10. Total, 54. Walker, 6, 13, 1, 5, 4. Total, 29.

1904.

Parsons, 5 precincts: 14, 39, 14, 5, 16. Total, 88. Monette, 4, 7, 0, 5, 6. Total, 22.

1902.

Seventh Ward, 8 precincts: Scott, 8, 8, 7, 4, 3, 3, 2, 1. Total, 36. Walker, 2, 2, 3, 0, 0, 0, 3, 2. Total, 12.

1904.

Parsons, 8 precincts: 12, 7, 17, 3, 3, 0, 10, 1. Total, 53. Monette, 5, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1, 4, 1. Total, 12.

1902.

Eighth Ward, 4 precincts: Scott, 9, 9, 3, 8.. Total, 29. Walker, 4, 0, 2, 1. Total, 7.

1904.

Parsons, 4 precincts: 18, 6, 20, 3. Total, 47. Monette, 0, 2, 0, 4. Total, 6.

1902.

Ninth Ward, 8 precints: Scott, 1, 3, 11, 2, 9, 0, 3, 2. Total, 31. Walker, 0, 0, 2, 0, 3, 2, 2 1. Total 10.

1904.

Parsons, 8 precincts: 9, 15, 11, 9, 36, 17, 8, 13. Total, 118. Monette, 5, 3, 3, 0, 3, 3, 0, 5. Total 22.

1902.

Totals for Mayor—Scott, Socialist, 312. Walker, Soc. Lab., 172. **Total Socialist vote for Mayor,** 484. More than double two years ago.

1904.

Totals for Mayor—Parsons, Socialist, 614. Monette, Soc. Lab., 139. Total Socialist vote for Mayor, 753.

Doubled again.

VOTE FOR GENERAL OFFICERS.

1902.

Comptroller—Randolph, Socialist, 9 wards: 56, 22, 17, 40, 37, 62, 42, 28, 41. Total, 345. Regel, Soc. Lab. Total, 181.

1904.

Comptroller—O'Keefe, Socialist, 9 wards: 93, 39, 44, 54, 79, 85, 58, 48, 115. Total, 615. Dekly, Soc. Lab., total, 147.

1902.

Corporation Counsel—McDevett, Socialist, 9 wards: 52, 22, 15, 37, 42, 62, 42, 28, 48. Total, 348. Monette, Soc. Lab., 193.

1904.

Corporation Counsel—Wiswell, Socialist, 9 wards: 93, 43, 46, 55, 80, 88, 57, 49, 125. Total, 626. Breacliff, Soc. Lab., total, 146.

1902.

Treasurer—Ficks, Soc., 9 wards: 58, 21, 13, 39, 35, 62, 39, 29, 41. Total, 337. Roberti, Soc. Lab., total, 181.

1904.

Treasurer — Scott, Socialist, 9 wards: 92, 39, 47, 54, 76, 85, 59, 47, 119. Total, 618. McCormick, Soc. Lab., total, 145.

1902.

Councilman-at-Large—Latimer, Soc., 9 wards: 52, 21, 13, 38, 39, 59, 43, 25, 50. Total, 349. Crossman, Soc. Lab., 176.

1904.

Councilman-at-Large—Rimbold, Socialist, 9 wards: 90, 38, 42, 54, 69, 83, 54, 50, 112. Total, 592. Prentiss, Soc. Lab., total, 138.

1902.

Councilman-at-Large—O'Keefe, Soc., 56, 22, 11, 37, 38, 60, 38, 29, 33. Total, 324. Kennedy, Soc. Lab., 180.

1904.

Councilman-at-Large—Hanbury, Socialist, 9 wards: 92, 37, 41, 55, 72, 79, 32, 48, 110. Total, 586. Breacliff, Soc. Lab., total, 136.

VOTE FOR COUNCILMEN.

1902.

1st Ward—Beebe, Socialist, 7 precincts: 5, 11, 4, 12, 6, 8, 3. Total, 49. Martin, Soc. Lab., 56. Total for ward, 105.

1904.

1st Ward—Carroll, Socialist, 7 precincts: 15, 16, 12, 13, 10, 15, 5. Total, 86. Barnett Soc. Lab., 21. Total for ward, 107.

1902.

2d Ward—Wolfe, Soc., 4 precincts: 12, 3, 1, 3. Total, 19. Kaufman, Soc. Lab., 6. Total for ward, 25.

1904.

2d Ward—McCuen, Socialist, 4 precincts: 13, 15, 5, 1. Total, 34. Lazansky, Soc. Lab., 4. Total for ward, 38.

1902.

3d Ward—Martin, Soc., 4 precincts: 6, 1, 3, 0. Total, 10. Walker, Soc. Lab., 9. Total for ward, 19.

1904.

3d Ward—Steele, Socialist, 4 precincts: 9, 6, 24, 0. Total, 39. Schrichnick, Soc. Lab., 7. Total for ward, 46.

1902.

4th Ward—Classe, Soc., 6 precincts: 9, 2, 2, 10, 4, 15. Total, 42. Wagner, Soc. Lab., 24. Total for ward, 66.

1904.

4th Ward—Beebe, Socialist, 6 precincts: 31, 2, 2, 2, 5, 9. Total, 51. Crossman, Soc. Lab., 12. Total for ward, 63.

1902.

5th Ward—Kidd, Soc., 6 precincts: 4, 2, 5, 20, 9, 1. Total, 41. Brearcliffe, Soc. Lab., 23. Total for ward, 64.

1904.

5th Ward—Herman, Socialist, 6 precincts: 2, 5, 22, 18, 24, 2. Total, 73. Meyers, Soc. Lab., 16. Total for ward, 89.

1902.

6th Ward—Lindwall, Soc., 5 precincts, 15, 20, 7, 4, 10. Total, 56. Prentiss, S. L. P., 27. Total for ward, 83.

1904.

6th Ward—Schwerdt, Socialist, 5 precincts: 10, 32, 12, 5, 11. Total, 70. Sweeney, Soc. Lab., 20. Total for ward, 90.

1902.

7th Ward—Peters, Soc., 8 precincts: 8, 10, 7, 4, 3, 2, 2, 2. Total, 38. Neilson, Soc. Lab., 11. Total for ward, 49.

1904.

7th Ward—Martin, Socialist, 8 precincts: 10, 6, 14, 2, 2, 0, 5, 1. Total, 40. Lowry, Soc. Lab., 9. Total for ward, 49.

1902.

8th Ward—Shields, Soc., 4 precincts: 10, 6, 3, 8. Total, 27. Goodwin, S. L. P., 7. Total for ward, 34.

1904.

8th Ward—Lampe, Socialist, 4 precincts: 19, 5, 18, 5. Total, 47. Ellings, Soc. Lab., 7. Total for ward, 54.

1902.

9th Ward—McCorkle, Soc., 8 precincts: 3, 3 ,10, 2, 9, 1, 2, 1, Total, 31. Basort, S. L. P., 7. Total for ward, 38.

1904.

9th Ward—Moore, Socialist, 8 precincts: 9, 12, 7, 3, 24, 10, 3, 9. Total, 77. Walker, Soc. Lab., 17. Total for ward, 94.

1902.

Total Vote for Councilmen in City—Socialist, 313; Soc. Lab., 170. Total, 483.

1904.

Total Vote for Councilmen in City—Socialist, 517. Soc. Lab., 113. Total, 630.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF KING County, State of Washington.
Mary E. Bone, Plaintiff, vs. Albert W. Bone, Defendant.
No. 42069. Summons for Publication.

State of Washington to said Albert W. Bone, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, within sixty days from the 13th day of March, 1904, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, and serve a copy of your answer upon the attorney for the plaintiff, at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demands of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said Court.

That this action is brought by the Plaintiff for the purpose of obtaining a divorce from the defendant upon the grounds of cruel treatment and personal indignities, rendering her life burdensome; and for failure to provide for the support of this plaintiff and their child.

RICHARD WINSOR,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Office Address—Room 79 Sullivan Building, Seattle, King County, Washington.

WARNING.

San Francisco comrades are hereby warned against giving any money for "The Socialist" to J. J. Ettor. He was a self-appointed solicitor for this paper, but he has failed to account for some sixty subscription cards that were entrusted to him.

John W. Brown's Washington Tour

The itinerary of this gifted, witty, six-foot-four Yankee Socialist in "The Evergreen States," so far as arranged, is as follows:

Aberdeen—Thursday and Friday, March 10 and 11.
Hoquiam—Saturday and Sunday, March 12 and 13.
Yelm—Monday, March 14.
Port Angeles—Wednesday, March 16.
Victoria (B. C.)—Thursday, March 17.
Seattle—Sunday, March 20.
Granite Falls—Monday, March 21.
Lopez Island—Wednesday, March 23.

The last six dates are announced after study of the routes to be traveled, and to make it convenient for two Locals: Seattle and Index.

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SEND ME NO MONEY, But a statement from the publisher of "The Socialist" that you have deposited with them the sum of $10, to be forwarded to me when the Cancer is removed, or returned to you if it is not, and I will send you, postpaid, my formula, which is painless and has NEVER failed. Edw. E. Gore, Lawrence, Kan.

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News and Correspondence

NEBRASKA PARTY NEWS.

In accordance with the new state constitution each local in the state is entitled to one State Committeeman. Local Omaha held its convention Wednesday, Feb. 24, and elected its quota. According to the new constitution, state committee are elected to represent party members instead of townships, houses and lots as was the case with the old constitution that has just been set aside.

* * *

State Organizer B. McCaffrey has helped organize a local at Bartley and reports a large and enthusiastic audience at his lecture. The comrades at Cambridge have secured the opera house for the McCaffrey lecture at that place; unusually big preparations are being made for his meeting at Table Rock; in fact great success is being met with everywhere along the line. As an educator, Comrade McCaffrey is without a superior in the Socialist movement. When he organizes a local, it is measurably sure that the members know why they are joining the Socialist party, and almost certain that they will make good party workers. There were four signed applications as members at large in McCook and a local will be organized there as soon as there are a sufficient number of members to justify it.

Nominations for State Officers.

For National Committeeman—C. Christensen, nominated by Locals Blair, Omaha, S. Omaha and Plattsmouth; C. M. Sterns, nominated by Locals Humboldt and Lincoln.

For State Secretary—J. P. Roe, nominated by Locals Omaha, S. Omaha, Blair and Plattsmouth.

For State Treasurer—L. Yunge, nominated by Local Omaha; G. W. Ray, nominated by Local Plattsmouth; J. J. Condon, nominated by Local Blair.

Note—Some time ago, a few locals initiated a referendum to elect C. H. Sterns National Committeeman for Nebraska. The referendum was not submitted because a new constitution was being voted on, and the Quorum decided to wait action on the constitution. The constitution having been adopted and nominations called for, the name of C. M. Sterns will be submitted for referendum in regular order with the other nominees.

J. P. ROE,
State Secretary.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 27, 1904.

SOCIALISM IN IDAHO.

A Study and a Warning and a Condition to be Met.

Last December the National Secretary of the Socialist party issued a circular letter telling of the somewhat disorganized state of the Socialist movement in Idaho and announced that National Organizer Wilkins would be sent to Idaho about Feb. 1, to investigate the situation.

Comrade Wilkins has not yet visited the northern part of the state, and the following statement of conditions existing there written by G. Weston Wrigley, former secretary of the Ontario Socialist party, and editor of the Canadian Socialist, will be found of interest. Comrade Wrigley was engaged in newspaper work in the Coeur d'Alene district during January and February, and was a member of Local Wallace, the only Socialist organization in that district which shows signs of activity. He writes:

"Arriving in Idaho from British Columbia just after the announcement was made of the proposed visit of Organizer Wilkins and locating in the Coeur d'Alenes, one of the historic battlefields of the Western Labor movement, I naturally expected to find a clear-cut revolutionary movement in the district at least. In the southern part of the state the evolution from populism into Socialism would account for a loose organization where dues-paying, etc., was considered unnecessary, but the twelve years labor war in the Coeur d'Alenes described in Job Harriman's "Class War in Idaho" should have resulted in the organization of an uncompromising body of revolutionary Socialists.

What did I find? First, that the great bulk of the "old timers" have been driven out of the district by the blacklist, those remaining being mostly democrats. Second, that while the miners' unions are fairly strong, the blacklisting "permit system" of employing miners prevents the unions from displaying activity. And third, that the Socialist party has the reputation of being a Republican sideshow, investigation producing good grounds for this belief, the local in Wallace having strike breakers, spotters and Republican office holders on its membership roll and being controlled by these individuals or their dupes.

One spotter, named Frank Shaw, a barroom and dance hall rustler, carries a paid-up W. F. of M. card to ward off suspicion. He was a candidate on the Socialist party ticket in a recent election along with some well-meaning Socialists and some others who are now fugitives from justice. Rockefeller's Federal Mining Company, controlling the mining and mercantile interests of the district, desired to carry the county election by splitting the working class vote amongst the various parties opposing the ultra-capitalist Republicans and with their tools in the Socialist party it was an easy matter to put up a Socialist ticket which would draw some votes and, at the same time cast discredit upon Socialism. From a Socialist standpoint it is probably preferable to have the Republicans in power, they being more in line with the development of capitalism than the hypocritical and reactionary Democrats, but this should not be accomplished by greasing the palms of unworthies in the Socialist party.

Local Wallace, after failing to hold meetings for several months, recommenced in January. W. E. Stache, elected national committeeman for Idaho last fall, is the secretary. He fought hard to have a resolution passed condemning the national committee for sending an organizer to investigate the conditions in Idaho but failed. Learning of the motley character of the local's membership the writer demanded a roll-call of members and laid charges of breaking his obligation to the party against Dr. T. L. Magee. Despite numerous objections made by the secretary, a special meeting was called and it was proven that Dr. Magee had accepted the office of county physician under the Republican administration, and refused to attend any Socialist meetings or make any defense to the charges. In private conversation he denied the class struggle and said he considered universal brotherhood to be the fundamental principle upon which the Socialist movement is based, contending also that Mrs. Tingley's theosophical colony in California is doing more for Socialism than the organized Socialist party. Despite the knowledge of these facts Local Wallace tabled the motion to expel Dr. Magee, the motion to lay on the table being made by Organizer Casey who was a strike breaker in the miners' union trouble at Rossland, B. C., and who admits that Dr. Magee has secured him several jobs in Rockefeller's mines. Casey attended Mills' school for a term and in an address before Local Wallace he strongly combatted the point that from a Socialist standpoint there are only two classes in society. According to his teaching the middle class must be considered equally with the working class.

Secretary Stache also strenuously opposed the motion to expel Dr. Magee claiming that he was a good party member and is always willing to contribute a few dollars when the local needed it. Comrade Stache admitted that in securing Magee's application for membership, he had informed the doctor that he need not attend any meetings, and was at liberty to accept office under the Republicans. Some old members had dropped out on learning of Magee being a member, but the secretary called them trouble-makers.

Dr. Magee is a slick Republican politician who worked the Populist party for all it was worth and is now doing all he can to discredit the Socialist party, being recently appointed by the Democratic city council of Wallace as an election judge to represent the Socialist party. He runs the mining company's hospital, an institution which is regarded as a slaughter house by the miners who have to pay $1 per month for its maintenance. The doctor directs the expenditure of the reptile fund and his corps of spotters do the dirty work. Spotter Shaw, in defending his vote against Magee's expulsion, stated that he and others were forced to vote as they did, as the doctor could make things unpleasant for them if they had done otherwise.

Wallace is a city surrounded by mining camps, and in Burke, Mullan and Wardner earnest Socialist workers were found, they being the nucleus of a strong organization if the control of Local Wallace could be placed in the hands of the revolutionary Socialists. In Mullan, however, no progress can be made until the barroom loafer and Magee spotter named Fred Levy, is gotten rid of. He wears a Socialist party button and makes a specialty of "earning" beer money by collecting "membership fees" of $1 from persons who are poorly informed regarding the workings of the Socialist party.

Enough has probably been written to show the need of Organizer Wilkins in this district. It would be much better to have no Socialist organization at all for a time than to have such a local as exists in Wallace. If Organizer Wilkins can remain long enough in the district to clean out the spotters and make uncompromising Socialists of the secretary and other dupes his work will be of great value to the party. While it seems impossible for many of the Irish "old timers" to advance beyond Tammany Democracy and trades unionism, and it is difficult to reach the Missourians (imported as strike breakers after the 1899 trouble), and the Swedes and Finlanders, there is enough material at hand to build up a strong revolutionary Socialist party. The miners' unions are financially strong and their paper, the Idaho State Tribune, is now edited by ex-Lieutenant Governor Coates, of Colorado, who is in a position to be of great assistance to the Socialist movement.

A handful of clean-cut Socialists properly organized would be better than a large body of befuddled comrades honeycombed with spies. Likewise a Socialist ticket of one or two trustworthy comrades for such important offices as sheriff and coroner would be better than a long ticket made up of uncertain material. Let the Socialist party be clean and clear-cut, and there will be no excuse for fusion or the formation of labor parties—as is being proposed in Colorado and Idaho at present. It is the miners' own funeral if they elect to fry in their own fat after Socialist agitators point out the only way for the workers to emancipate themselves. Realizing, however, the necessity of Socialists proving themselves worthy of confidence the writer performs the duty of telling the unpleasant truths regarding the Socialist organization in the Coeur d'Alenes. All power to Organizer Wilkins in his work."

NOT SO BAD AS SUPPOSED.

An occasional San Francisco correspondent says:

I notice in Local San Francisco's appeal for funds to maintain headquarters the statement that Comrades should prepare for the primary election to be held in May. If the writer of the appeal had taken pains to read the law, he would have discovered that although the Republican and Democratic parties must participate in the official primaries to be held May 3rd "for the purpose of electing delegates to state and district conventions to select delegates to a national convention," the Socialist party is excused; for it is provided that, where a party holds its national convention before May 15th, its delegates shall be elected in such manner as is prescribed by its state committee. See Sect. 1373, Calif. Political Code.

WHY ON SUNDAY?

Whereas, Branch 17, S. P. Brazil, Ind., requests Branch Elgin, Ill., to take action on the following Resolutions:

Brazil Resolutions.

"Whereas, The National Quorum of the Socialist Party has selected Sunday as the day on which to convene the National Convention thereby placing the Socialist Party in an irreligious position in the eyes of a great number of the American people, and

"Whereas, The mission of the Socialist Party is to convert a majority of the people to our political belief—which requires the elimination of prejudice and not the fostering of it, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the Socialist Party of America is unalterably opposed to any conventions of the party being held on Sunday, and be it further

"Resolved, That all conventions of the Socialist Party which are now scheduled to convene on Sunday, be declared invalid and another date or dates be selected."

Elgin Resolutions.

Branch Elgin, Ill., has adopted the following:

Resolutions in Place of the Above.

Whereas, The Socialist Party is the organized, intelligent, class-conscious expression of the working class in its struggle for economic freedom from capitalistic domination and exploitation,, composed mainly of working men and women, who find it next to impossible to get away from their work on a week-day, and especially if it is known that they are to participate in a Socialist Convention, and many of our best workers and ablest members would be barred from rendering our Party their much-needed service, should the Convention be held on a week-day; the Socialist Party does not of its own free will choose Sunday as the day to carry on agitation or business meetings, entertainments and conventions, but is compelled to do so by economic conditions; the Capitalist class, through the possession of the means of production and exchange, is absorbing the very lives of thousands of men, women and children who are often compelled to toil in mills, factories, mines and shops on Sunday—these industries being generally owned by so-called religious people; children are deprived of an education and a chance to develop physically, mentally and morally so as to become strong, healthy, intelligent, useful men and women, and we believe it to be a sacred and worthy act to participate, on any day of the week, in a movement that proposes to put an end to such barbarism, and send these children to school and the playground, and

Whereas, The Socialist Party by bowing to this and that prejudice, would place itself in a compromising position and cease to be a Socialist Party in the true sense and become a mere truckler to the prejudices in people's minds which arise from this unjust and slavish system of capitalism; the time and energy of our comrades are too badly needed in active propaganda to be taken up with such an unimportant referendum, and

Whereas, The National Committee is composed in the main of tried and true comrades with long experience in the Socialist Party and thoroughly understanding the importance of holding the convention on the day set, therefore be it

Resolved, That Elgin, Ill., Branch heartily approves the action of the National Committee in setting the date of the National Convention and be it further

Resolved, That this action be reported to the National Secretary and to branch No. 17 Brazil, Ind., and that copies of these Resolutions be sent to the leading Socialist papers of the country.

LOCAL SPOKANE BEREAVED.

Whereas, Death has taken from us a most earnest ad faithful worker and comrade in Mrs. Wm. Kopping, who passed away Saturday, March 5th 1904, be it

Resolved: That we, the members of Local Spokane Socialist Party of America, convey to our bereaved comrade Wm. Kopping, our heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to Comrade Kopping, also to the Socialist press.

Celebration of the Paris Commune

The Entertainment Committee of Local Seattle Socialist Party have in hand an entertainment for March 20th. It will be the anniversary of the Paris Commune. It will be held at the Grand Opera House, one of the largest theaters in Seattle. Comrade Brown, of Connecticut, National Organizer, has been secured and will deliver the address of the occasion. Every effort is being made to make this affair one of the events worthy for all Socialists and sympathizers to be long remembered.

The admission will be only 10 cents.

There will be vocal and instrumental music, also a chorus of male voices by members of Local Seattle, who will sing with illustrations, "The man in the Overalls." This will be a special feature of the entertainment. Let the comrades get down to business and make this a success as they are so well able to do. The funds will go toward our continuous campaign against Capitalism to be used by the City Central Committee of Local Seattle.

THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

"The Triumph of Socialism"

Echoes From John W. Brown's Talk

Comrades of Washington—Of the many speakers who have graced our state and goaded on our Socialists to a full sense of duty and responsibility to their class—the proletariat; none have equaled him in "taking" with the workers themselves, and few if any have exceeded him in any capacity.

Standing six feet four in his stockings—long-armed and warm-hearted as Lincoln—with a like fund of stories the most applicable, telling and "pat," when those long arms and great palms are extended they appear lengthy enough to enfold the world! His looks "give him dead away" as a worker—terribly in earnest; talking to his co-laborers in simple words that none can misunderstand, and his audience is with him from start to finish, attentive and sympathetic.

No abuse of individuals passes his lips, but his scathing arraignment of the system that makes for general degradation of the great producing class generally, is profound—withering; showing as it does, an intimate acquaintance with the "class struggle" through his brush against the many-aproned sons of mechanical life.

Only a brief resume of the feast of good things can be attempted at this time.

His opening argument was that there can be but one kind of Socialism, that which stands for the utter abolition of all capitalistic institutions and methods and the substitution therefor of the co-operative Commonwealth; the collective ownership of all means of production and distribution, that the people must own and control the means by which they live.

Every economic struggle is a political struggle, and every political struggle has behind it an economic struggle. All revolutions of the past have been brought about by changed economic conditions. That formerly such revolutions had been brought about by violence, but with the working class economically educated, we should for the first time in history be able to usher in the coming social revolution by the

Peaceful Ballot Box Route.

By brains and ballots instead of the boodle and riot bullets used by our opponents in the capitalists' employ.

A few decades ago we did not have an army of insurance men, commission merchants, clerks, lawyers, politicians, ward heelers, thugs and thieving bunco men, that never did or will do an honest day's work, but who seem so anxious to do anything and everything for the working class

Expect to Get Off Their Backs.

Those howlers about Socialism destroying the home.

"One would think from the prating of these broad-bazooed, economic idiots, that the great working class of America actually lived in homes."

Why, in Tompkins Square, New York City,

One Tenement House, 10,732 Persons

Brown's graphic humorous picture of the hungry horde of human hyenas (the victorious Socialists), coming up the street, jumping over the garden fences that surround the palatial homes of the wage-workers, pulling up the elegant shade trees from their flower-bespangled lawns, by the roots, and beating in the front doors and windows with them, and "lugging off" everything of value, from their Grand pianos, diamonds, gold and silverware, and even the rare vintage of their "wine cellars," must be heard to fully appreciate.

Not one in ten do or can ever hope to own a home under this accursed system.

The quotation from Archbishop Ireland of the millions that Socialism would send adrift,

"Turned Loose to Search in Whatever Vocation It So Pleased God to Place Them."

drew vociferous applause.

The idea that all must wear pants from the same pattern, shoes from the same last, etc., was 'scorched."

His description of the New England farmers—those who had not let their acres grow up again—of the one in seven compared with former days, and he merely a "milker." How the boys had seen ahead of them an up-hill grind, had gone to the cities to take their chances of becoming anything from millionaire merchant to political pettifogger, was touching.

"The Dignity of Labor"

was depicted in its true light, as well as with the false glamor, thrown around it by petty politicians. There can be no dignity for labor unless he owns the tools he makes and uses; instead of the capitalist class owning what they neither make nor use.

There are two ways of getting a living. First, to work; second,

Working the Other Fellow.

This has been reduced to a scientific profession and is called "BUSINESS."

You know all about the Russo-Jap war, base ball, foot ball, prize fight, and can talk glibly about many things which only concern your plutocratic masters; but insofar as your economic environment is concerned, you are as dumb as a petrified oyster, and that's the deadest thing I know.

Barnum sized you up all right—took your measure, fellow wage slaves. Just so you get

A Great Big Humbug.

flop "Old Glory" over it, have the band play "Rally 'Round the Flag," then sing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and "Home, Sweet Home," and you can have half your wages every Saturday night. And you grab for it, swallow it, just like a young robin I used to feed, and who, when I came and clucked, would

Open So Wide He Shut Both Eyes

and swallow anything I gave him, from angle worms to carpet tacks.

You go round with your bazoo wide open to catch anything the capitalists give you. Even when the greatest harvests produce the greatest hunger, and the more wool the greatest nakedness.

The King, Church and State have always conspired to keep the workers in subjection.

You Fellows Are Wooly!

We Socialists are trying to get it off your eyes. You remember "Old Pete," who was "shy" on faith; who got "cold feet" (like some of our members, that we have to keep "jabbing" all the time, to keep them busy). You remember how Christ thrice asked him if he loved Him, and being answered affirmatively thrice enjoined him to "Go feed My Sheep." He never owned a single head of sheep, hogs or cattle; so must have meant two legged ones. No other animal in the world will stand and be

Fleeced Over and Over Again.

You've been fleeced, and fleeced, till you've only a little bit of wool left, and that's not on top of your head, but just over your eyes. You let the Republicans "lift a fleece" off you; then you jump over into the Democratic camp, and they "raise" one. You gig back and forth and have been fleeced so often till

"By Gosh, Some of You Have Been SKUN."

I don't care whether you are honest with me or not, if you are only honest with yourself.

"Benevolent Christian Assimilation" was also "touched up" and "down" as well.

Suppose I come to your room at night and robber you, and the next day I send a gigantic burly officer with a large bill for services performed while robbing you, and made you sign a note you could never even pay the interest on. This would be "first of kin" to it.

When hats were hand-made men used some of them. The machine needs none. The machines have no bad habits; no families to die and be buried. Your masters have no use for you now, but make a profit on your labor. Old men must go when factories merge. It's no longer a question of white labor or black labor, of man, woman or child labor. All capitalism seeks is cheap labor.

The Chattel Slave Had a Perpetual Picnic Beside Your Wage Slave.

As soon as Sambo's back was free from labor, his mind was free from care. Little cared he whether coal was $5 or $25 a ton. He could take his banjo, and Dinah in his boat on the moon-lit "Swanee Ribber," and make melodies that have enriched our world's literature. I've traveled from Main to the Golden Gate, and I want to tell you that you'll have to travel wider than I to find songs of joy coming from the wage slaves of this country. You have the glorious privilege of

Selling Yourself on the Installment Plan.

You can be replaced for less cash than a broken window pane or a cog in the machine.

We Socialists want a practical solution, and we have the only program for the future.

All social progress is brought about by the development of new ideas. Ideas are not machine made; they grow and expand.

Socialism Seeks to Preserve the Lives That Capitalism Is Bent on Destroying.

Our mission is to show you the real criminals.

Why should man be hungry when even the crows have plenty?

Nature is rich, but everywhere, man, the heir of nature, is poor. Never yet have all the virgins, wise or foolish, been allowed to fill their lamps with oil.

God said "Let there be light." Rockefeller says, "'Nit;' Not unless you pay me.'"

An extra fine comparison was likening men's brain development to the printing of photos from a negative plate. Some take a longer exposure than others. If this failed with many who

Only Use Their Heads For Hatracks,

there is still another and more radical remedy that comes into play when the front of the stomach begins to chafe the backbone, and you get that

Nasty, Raw, Hungry, Hollow Feeling

that makes the brain active.

His story of the hungry cow who, having broken loose from her moorings, and refused to be caught with grain when she had once been "up against"

"The Fool Dinner Pail,"

the empty feed bucket—simply brought down the house.

The U. S. Constitution was founded on the chattel slavery system.

The Republican party came to voice the sentiment of Northern industrial development.

The Democratic party, whether led by Billy Hearse, Billie 16 to 1 Bryan, Bill Baily, Billy Barlow or Billie-Be-Damned, has been dead twelve years and don't know it.

The dream of emancipation from chattel slavery would have died in the dreamer's brain but for the development of modern production. Now they can

Displace You With Wood and Iron.

You have nothing else to expect from your capitalist masters. Nothing to expect from the professional class.

Socialism Is Inevitable.

It will come surrounded with all the glories of peace, full panoplied with bounteous permanent prosperity if we arouse from our lethargy and will to dare and do; otherwise as did the French Revolution.

Fellow workingmen, it is for you and your class to rescue the world for the benefit of generations yet unborn.

Two methods of escape are visible: Either rot out through the dismal door of national suicide, or

GO FORWARD TO THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

It's up to you. Which do you choose?

E. E. M.

The slaves are having their old shoes repaired. Recently they bought new shoes instead of repairing the old ones. I suppose this is a sign of prosperity.

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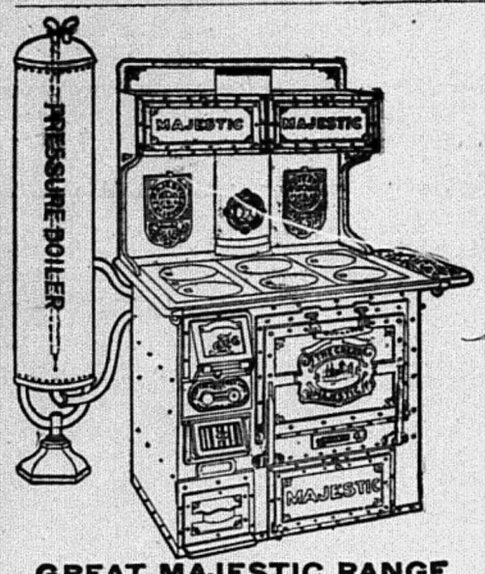

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LATEST SPRING OVER-COATS

ANTONIO LABRIOLA LAID TO REST

Rome, Feb. 4th, 1904.

At 10 a. m. today Antonio Labriola was laid to rest. The body lay in an oaken casket which was carried by six students. The cortege started from the German Hospital to the Campidoglio. The streets were lined with a multitude of people who uncovered their heads as the funeral passed.

The funeral formed in absolute quietness. The pall bearers were Professor Sciolain, representing the university, Understate Sec. Pinchia, representing the ministry of public education, Visoccio, member of parliament from Cassino, the native city of Labriola, member of prliament Credaro, representing the Teachers' Union, member of Parliament Andrea Costa, representing the Italian Socialist Party and Doctor Formiggini representing the International Academic Union Corda Frates. On both sides of the coffin walked the Janitors of the University of Rome carrying torches; the coffin was followed by the relatives and an endless multitude of people of all classes.

Flowers were sent by the University of Rome, the Socialist Party of Italy, the Socialist Party of the Parliament, the eritorial staff of the paper Avanti, the Socialist weekly La Latta, the Roman teachers union and others.

The Socialist Party of Rome had come with the red flag, also the Metal Workers Union, the Baggage Handlers Union, the trained nurses and many other unions., The whole editorial staff of Avanti and all the members of the party in Rome took part. The Socialist faction of Parliament was represented by Bissolati, Ferri, Berenini, Gatti, Lollini, Rendani, and Morgari and about 50 members of the other parties were present.

The first speaker was the Understate Sec. Pinchia. He said that all the good and just were mourning at Labriola's grave. He was followed by Professor Credaro, Student Fiamma and the assistant professors, Formiggini and Osano. The last to speak was Comrade Andrea Costa. Visibly touched and with trembling voice he brought the greetings of the Socialists of Italy and of all lands to the body of Antonio Labriola, the Thinker, the Master, the Fighter, in whose lecture hall the battles of the mind were fought, which in power and effectiveness are not second to the battles fought by the Proletariat for their liberty.

A new thought, new morals, new ideas and new ideals went out from him and awoke and animated all the young men sitting at his feet as students and from this great teacher they were sent out as apostles of the new humanity which is to bring the political economical revolution. Costa then gave a review of the great work Labriola has acomplished and the great loss the International Party has suffered. Then he read the telegram the German Socialists had sent and closed with these words: "For the last time I greet thee, Antonio Labriola. The seed thou hast planted will grow and bring a thousandfold harvest.. The new generation thou hast taught to investigate and to think, not to follow dark belief but clear knowledge. Like the mild zephyrs which are blowing over thy grave, so shall faith and enthusiasm drive us on to take up with more zeal and more energy the work which thou hast left off; the work for the salvation of the Proletariat, for the salvation of the human race."

(Translated from the Berlin Vorwaerts by Adolph Guter, Omaha.)

CALIFORNIA DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Arthur Morrow Lewis and Lena Morrow Lewis. Address: 225 Parrott Bldg., S. F., Cal.

EXPERIENCES IN THE LUMBER CAMPS OF CALIFORNIA.

By Lena Morrow Lewis.

Times have greatly changed since the days when men chopped down trees with a simple ax. Nature's forests have become great scenes of industry and the life of the wageworker today in the lumber camps is as different from that of the woodsman of former times as the great machine working with wonderful rapidity and skill is different from that of the rough saw of a century ago.

Knowledge or information is obtained in two ways: through observation, or experience, and by the testimony of others. Knowledge that comes to us through our own experience and observation is always the more valuable, and at the same time more interesting to others.

Hence when I found that this issue of the paper was to be a "Saw Mill" edition, I concluded to give the readers of the paper something of my experiences and observations in the lumber camps of California.

More than a year ago when I learned that the comrades of Humbolt county were anxious for some propaganda work in their midst, I made plans to go up there. After a stormy passage on the Pacific, I found myself in Eureka, ready for work. I held street meetings for six nights. On the last night, as soon as I began speaking, a clothing merchant placed a large phonograph at the entrance of his store near where I was speaking and started it to play "Go Way Back and Sit Down." This merchant was at that time being boycotted by the unions for keeping open after 6 p. m., and what I said of him and the boycott was not calculated to make him feel like throwing any boquets at me. Add to the above the fact that I was preaching Socialism, it was not to be wondered at that the man should think I ought to go way back and sit down. I knew it was no use to try to compete against the machine, and so asked the crowd to move over to the other end of the block, which it did and in a very short time we resumed the meeting. The next day the Chief Constable waited upon one of the comrades and advised the Socialists not to hold any more street meetings. The excuse given for such "advice" was that he was afreid that some one would make a disturbance in the crowd and throw a stone or brickbat at me and that I might get hurt. It seemed never to have occurred to that policeman that it was his business to keep order at public meetings and hold in check any disturbing parties. Apparently he was concerned about my safety, but in reality it was the safety of the interests of the capitalist class that he was really concerned about. It so happened that I had completed all the meetings I intended to hold in Eureka. Just what would have been the result if I had continued will never be known.

Frem Eureka I proceeded to visit the various lumber camps. The lumber resources of the Coast counties are almost inexhaustible. Millions of feet of lumber are shipped annually to all parts of the world. Residents who are familiar with the history of the county told me some very interesting stories of how certain parties obtained large tracts of land and what schemes were resorted to in order to secure other large possessions. The law was supposed to protect all alike, but tremendous odds proved to be on the side of those who possesed economic power.

As is the case with every other large industry in this country, a comparatively few people own and control the lumber interests in Northern California.

Lumber is a commodity which is in great demand and therefore can be made and is made a source of profit to the owners thereof. The management of this industry has been reduced to a science—one word determines the entire proceedings—profit. This fact accounts for and explains every feature of the camp. The men sleep in cabins, made of rough unpainted boards, just large enough for a bed and a chair. We find row after row of these unsightly 4x6x8 cabins and one very soon gets a sense of the awful monotony of things. Talk about Socialism destroying individuality! Capitalism has accomplished this so far as the working class is concerned. These cabins are owned by the company and are therefore made as cheap as possible. The men work so hard during the day that when night comes they are glad to find any old place to sleep.

The cook house is a most interesting feature of a lumber camp. The men are hired at so much per month including board and lodging. The company finds this more profitable than to let the men find their own boarding places. A first class cook with several assistants and dishwasher are employed. Provisions are bought by the wholesale and delivered two and three times a week. In some instances the company raise their own cattle for part of the meat supply. In this way the cost of living is reduced to a minimum. This method of conducting business prevents anything in the nature of home life as we know or understand it today. Men without families are preferred in the camps. However we have not yet heard of any minister or capitalistic editor denouncing the present system becaues it was "breaking up the home."

I had the pleasure of visiting about a dozen of the largest camps in Humbolt county and addressing the men in the evening in front of the cookhouses, when they had finished suppeer. A number of the camps I addressed three or four times. As usual we found men of all shades and opinions regarding the labor problem—from the wage slave with the capitalistic mind to the radical revolutionary Socialist who will be satisfied with nothing short of the abolition of the profit and wage system. Many of these men had seen better days. Well bred men qualified to fill important occupations and professions were to be found among the lot. Economic conditions had placed many of them in their present position and any one who has an idea that men who work in a lumber camp or mill are not fit for anything else are greatly mistaken. A young college student fresh from his first term in the state university happened to be canvassing for some books at one of the camps where I was speaking. He began talking to the men in a very patronizing manner, evidently having learned in school or somewhere that the working men are nothing but a lot of ignoramuses; but when some of them began to ask him questions in Astronomy and mathematics and political economy and discuss the various sciences with him, he began to see things a little differently.

At Scotia the foreman told me the next day after the meeting that one of the men in the mill remarked when they saw me walking along the street a block away, "I bet that woman's a German." The poor fellow seemed quite surprised to learn that I was not German but that my ancestors for several generations back were born in the United States. In the minds of the uninformed masses, Socialism is associated with and limited to the Germans; and Socialist writers and lecturers should take pains to guard against any national limitations being placed upon the movement, and should emphasize the international phase and character of it. When men begin to comprehend and appreciate the international character of socialism, they will lose much of the spirit of national patriotism and acquire more of the spirit of **class** patriotism which is the only kind of patriotism that will ever benefit the workingman. I found earnest Socialists in nearly every camp and the way the men asked questions and bought literature gave evidence of their interest in the subject.

Some eight months ago when returning from a propaganda tour through the central and southern part of the state, I learned that the lumbermen at Ft. Bragg were out on a strike. This meant that the men would have plenty of time to listen to a Socialist agitator if one could only get their ear. So I proceeded at once to the seat of war. I held three street meetings and organized a local at Mendocino. On the fourth of July I went to Fort Bragg. Union men and strikers thronged the streets. Through the generosity of the Oakland local, I was enabled to give out several hundred copies of the military law. A couple of well dressed men came along as I was giving out these copies and asked what it was. When they learned, one of them said, "O, that's a waste of time, the time to protest against that law was before it became a law." I afterwards found that this man was a prominent labor leader from San Francisco and was to make the principal speech at the labor meting there in the afternoon. If the working people in this country had been awake and alert, the military bill would never have passed; but for a labor leader to decry any effort to inform the workers as to what Congress has done against them, is to merit the stigma of traitor to his class. At the aforesaid labor meeting I asked for the privilege of announcing a Socialist meeting to be held the next day; but was very politely refused. One can easily understand all this when it is learned that a few months later this same labor leader supported the Republican candidate for mayor in San Francisco.

However this did not discourage me and I held meetings on the two following days and finished up with a good strong Socialist local. This accomplished, I found myself the next morning at four o'clock bound via stage for Willits. When I read Comrade J. W. Brown's account of his experience "staging it," I knew just exactly how to sympathize with him, for I'd been over the road myself. The lumber camps are certainly some of the most important fields for propaganda work and should be cultivated by the Socialists.

Jas. Andrews, of Berkeley, addressed the propaganda meeting in San Francisco March 3rd. The comrade is an old veteran in the movement and speaks with his old time vigor and enthusiasm. He strikes from the shoulder and one feels a sense of holy awe come over him when Comrade Andrews "swears" against this present system.

The citizens of San Francisco are all stirred up here over the proposed ordinance to prevent any street meetings within certain limits. Last summer comrades Holmes, Woodbey and the writer were arrested for speaking on the streets. The charge against me was that I disturbed the peace and quietude of the residents in the Windsor hotel on Fifth and Market streets. But the Salvation Army, fourteen strong, with eight different instruments, a bass drum, two tambourines, cornet, etc., were permitted to hold meetings at the same corner and were never arrested. Our cases were dismissed and we served an injunction against the chief of police and his subordinates, restraining them from arresting the Socialist speakers. The temporary injunction is at present in force and everything points favorably to the judge giving us a permanent one In lieu of this, Chief Wittman is getting ready to head us off in another way. He has asked the supervisors to pass an ordinance which will virtually prevent all street speaking in this city Already the trades unions and other influential bodies are protesting against this ordinance and it is very doubtful if the board of supervisors will dare pass it. On Wednesday night of this week the police sergeant told Mr. Lewis we could not put up our stand for a meeting the next night, that if we wanted to hold meeting we would have to talk on the ground. We made inquiries as to our rights in that matter and learned that the police had no right to prevent us from erecting our stand and the second night after receiving orders from the sergeant, we held our usual meeting, and were not molester by the police.

Herbert George, of Denver, and a prominent member of the Citizens' Alliance, arrived in this city a few days ago, and is already at work in the interest of that organization. The Citizens' Alliance gave the working people of Colorado something to think about and it is certain they will not miss an opportunity to do the same thing in California. We shall probably have more to say on this matter later.

PORT BLAKELY MILL, PUGET SOUND, SAID TO HAVE THE LARGEST CAPACITY IN THE WORLD.

Oregon Socialist Convention

79 Park Street, Portland, Oregon,
March 4, 1904.

Editor "The Socialist,"
Seattle, Washington.

Dear Comrade—The enclosed account from today's Oregonian will give you some idea of the work of the Oregon Socialists in their state convention held yesterday. The significant feature of this report is that this capitalist sheet publishes our platform of principles, our syllabus of Socialist philosophy. The reason they do so is this, I suspect: In presenting this platform to the convention as a substitute for the committee's proposed platform, which was all demands, without a word of Socialist philosophy, economics, or principles, without a word of reference to **class**, I laid a great deal of emphasis on the fact that no capitalist paper would publish this Seattle platform—that the Seattle comrades couldn't induce them to publish it even by offering to pay for it. I banged away on this point all the harder, because the Oregonian reporter was on the platform, the **wooden** platform, as I saw. After we got the real platform adopted, unanimously, the reporter said he would try to get it into his paper. I bet him that the paper would never publish it—but he wins. Altogether, this is about the best account that a capitalist daily ever gave of a Socialist convention. Perhaps they have some respect for Multnomah county's 1400 votes for Socialism in the last election.

The principal fight in the convention was over the question of electing a local quorum at Portland in place of continuing the present state committee of two, with headquarters at Albany. The convention decided in favor of Portland, after a protracted fight.

I have never attended any convention where the comrades were more ready to stand up for the clearest Socialism, to hew as close to the class lines as possible, and to protect the purity of principles and integrity of action that the Socialist party demands. One comrade, outside of the delegation, spoke in a manner that suggested **farmerism**. His recommendation that we should give the farmer taffy, as he called it, was not at all favorably received by the convention; and the old Oregon spirit of deferring to the rural and agricultural districts has passed away forever.

Comrade Brown's three lectures in Portland were well attended, and Brown made a very fine impression. His good stories have never been excelled by any Socialist speaker for point and homespun humor. Comrade Brown is a genuine character on the lecture platform, and no comrade should miss hearing him. He hits hard, he rides rough-shod, he is picturesque and the audience doesn't get away from him. He doesn't vote the same ticket as old Noah Webster, in many cases, and he makes no pretension to having what Dooley would call a leg-hold on grammar. He speaks his own English, in his own inimitable fashion, and when he talks Socialism he talks Socialism, and nothing else. As a mere speaker, Brown is not so wonderful, but as a **Socialist** speaker he is right up in the front with the very best of them.

The new constitution adopted by the party of this state is modeled after the Washington plan, with a local quorum of five, a paid secretary, a treasurer, and a paid organizer.

With fraternal regards to all the old Socialist wheel-horses of Washington, I am,

Yours for Sound Socialism Soon,
"FORWARD MARCH."

Subjoined are extracts from the "Oregonian's" report referred to.

The Socialists of Oregon met in delegate convention at Socialist Hall, 309 Davis street, yesterday and nominated C. C. Michaelson, a well-known lawyer at Prineville, for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court; N. Rasmussen, of Portland, for State Food and Dairy Commissioner; B. F. Ramp, of Salem, for Congress in the First, and George R. Cook, of Portland, in the Second District.

The convention consisted of 74 delegates representing a dozen counties, no proxies being recognized by the committee on credentials.

The convention organized in the morning by electing B. F. Ramp, of Salem, and W. F. Richards, of Albany, permanent chairman and secretary, respectively. After the report of the credentials committee, which declared against the participation of persons holding proxies, Chairman Ramp appointed committees on resolutions, platform and constitution. The remainder of the forenoon session was devoted to free-for-all discussion, after which an adjournment was taken until 2 p. m.

It was after 3 o'clock when the delegates were again called to order, but when they settled down to business there was less unprofitable speechmaking than in the morning. The candidates for the two state offices, as named above, were nominated without opposition and the report of the committee on platform was read. There was a contest over the adoption of the report of the following for the platform reported by the commitee:

Platform Which Was Adopted.

Workingmen of all countries, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains; you have a world to gain!

We, the Socialist Party of Oregon, in convention assembled, proclaim our allegiance to the Socialist Party of America, and affirm our unfaltering adherence to the principles and the programme of international revolutionary Socialism.

In presenting our candidates to the working class and those in sympathy with it, we base our appeal upon the following declarations as our platform of principles:

First—Labor produces all wearth.

Second—Under the present economic and political conditions labor's share in the wealth which it creates is merely a mean and uncertain subsistence.

Third—So long as the present organization of industry remains the capitalist class will monopolize the machines of production and will appropriate, through the wage system, the wealth created by the working class.

Fourth—This appropriation of labor's wealth by the capitalists is so complete that it enables them to live in luxury and idleness.

Fifth—As a necessary consequence of this exploitation of the laborers by the capitalists—this expropriation of all property out of the hands of the toilers into the private ownership of the holders of capital, there is an inevitable war between the interests of the working class on the one hand and the interests of the capitalist class on the other.

Sixth—This class struggle between the wealth-makers and the wealth-takers will endure so long as our present system of production for profit continues.

Seventh—In this conflict between the workers and the capitalists, labor is disarmed on the economic side, all the instruments of producing and distributing wealth being owned and controlled by holders of capital.

Eighth—There is only one weapon with which the working class can successfully oppose the capitalist class—and that is the ballot.

Ninth—This fact demands as an inevitable conclusion the organization of the working class into a political party that shall be, everywhere and always, distinct from and opposed to every political party not founded entirely upon the interests of the working class. The Socialist Party is organizing to meet this demand, and is therefore the party of the working class.

Tenth—The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere, until the present system of wage-slavery is utterly abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it does, the Socialist party is for it; if it does not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

Eleventh—In accordance with this principle, the Socialist Party pledges itself to conduct all the public affairs of this state in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class.

Twelfth—In conclusion, we appeal to all working men to study the principles of Socialism, to vote with their class at all elections until they overthrow the power of capitalism, abolish industrial classes in society, terminate forever the class struggle and inaugurate the co-operative commonwealth based upon this fundamental principle of justice:

To every work the full product of his labor!

Permanent Headquarters in Portland.

The convention decided to locate permanent headquarters in Portland and to employ a state organizer to assist in recruiting the Socialist forces of the state, and a vigorous campaign throughout each county in the state was decided upon. The nomination of Circuit Judges, District Attorney and joint legislative candidates was left to the executive committee which will make the nominations later.

ANOTHER REPORT.

Editor Socialist, Seattle, Wash.:

The Socialist party state convention has come and gone. Its deliberations were harmonious and attended to by some 70 delegates from various parts of the state, some having come more than 300 miles. State Secretary reported a balance on hand of $75.00 and close to 900 dues-paying members. The old constitution was changed considerably but will not be valid until the vote of our members is taken. If accepted will let you know later. Headquarters will be in Portland and a temporary local quorum was elected. The question about party organ left to the state central committee to act on. The "Seattle platform" was unanimously adopted which speaks well for Oregon Socialists. A resolution that hereafter no Socialist, who has not for at least one year been affiliated with the party would be eligible for nomination on the party's ticket was adopted.

Enclosed you will find clippings from a Hearst newspaper. It really dared to print the platform.

A WAGE SLAVE.

The Future Unionism

Arthur Morrow Lewis is announced to lecture at the Alhambra Theatre, San Francisco, the evening of Sunday, March 13. Subject, "THE FUTURE UNIONISM." Coleman's Brass Band will furnish music. Every Socialist worker should be present with his non-Socialist friends, especially Union men.

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ONLY A FEW MORE WEEKS TILL WE VACATE

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and in fact our entire line will be closed out at prices that will certainly cause a large amount of active buying within the next few days.

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5:10 p m	Everett, Whatcom, Hamilton and Anacortes	11:30 a m
8:10 a m	Everett, Whatcom, New Westminster, Rockport and Anacortes	4:45 p m

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