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Own Emancipation

SEVENTH YEAR - No. 328

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IRRESPONSIBLES LIKELY TO INJURE HAYWOOD'S CASE

BOISE, Idaho, May 30, 1907.—A misguided idiot is confined in the city jail named C. H. Duncan. Spokane and Seattle members of the Socialist Labor Party will remember him. He carries a paid-up card in Spokane I. W. W., Trautmann branch. He was arrested last night going along Main street with a rough sheepskin beard pasted on his face. The beard stuck on so tight the police found it hard to remove it. So ill-made any child would have noticed it was a disguise. None but a fool would attempt such a masquerade.

Strapped to his shoulder under his coat was a 32-calibre automatic Colts fully loaded. He also had an 8-inch sharp-pointed dirk. Also a bunch of various skeleton keys and metal knuckles. Also letter from Wade R. Parks, Boise, correspondent here of DeLeon's "People," written nine months ago. Also a report of the Socialist Labor Party convention proceedings for 1900. If he had not tried such a fool disguise no one would have discovered his weapons. Pinkertons and others here carry weapons without arrest. Doubtless this poor fellow was filled up with false reports sent out from this city as if the streets swarmed with armed men like the picture in last "Appeal." He is regarded by reporters and police here as bughouse and will probably be turned loose and ordered out of the city.

Such lunatics bring disgrace on the name of Socialist. They are the natural outcome of the "direct action" teaching of anti-political unions and of some wild talk in our own party.

This is no time to mince words. Socialism is on trial in Idaho. A few idiots like Duncan and others who egg them on can discredit the American Socialist movement, render Haywood's defense more difficult and make all capitalists supremely happy.

This incident illustrates admirably my own article in this issue on Tourtelotte.

HERMON F. TITUS.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS OF THE TRIAL WILL BE FOUND IN
THE RED EXTRA ON SALE SATURDAY

NOTES OF THE GREAT TRIAL

By HERMON F. TITUS

Third week of jury getting. Third venire of jurors issued today, Monday May 27th, returnable Friday, May 31. Nothing doing the next three days except for those who think. The thoughtless go fishing or curse their luck or smoke cigarettes.

But the situation is alive with meaning. The stillness portends the storm. They say Boise is indifferent to this trial. It is not so. Boise and Ada county have settled the question. They believe the prisoners guilty and are confident they will be proved guilty. Disturb that serene certainty and you unearth the passion of the situation.

Today the little court room was ablaze with heat lightning. Leading counsel for both sides, the judge and the jurymen suddenly lost their smiles, the easy routine became tense with feeling, the Great Issue became visible.

The occasion was the examination of Juror Cox by Counselor Darrow. There were only four more jurors to be selected. As the number narrows down, as each side can exercise but two peremptory challenges more, as the twelve possible permanent jurors are scanned more and more closely, as it is felt that each new juror passed "for cause" may be the one man whose personality will become the prevailing factor in the final decision of the jury, so the fight on each side waxes keener.

With Juror Cox Clarence Darrow labored for nearly two hours until both lost their temper. Darrow has heretofore been the most genial of men. His individual kindness had spread itself over the whole court room, enveloping jury and even opposing counsel. Everybody likes Darrow. It looked as if he was the star actor and all other satellites.

Today this spell was broken and the real granite substratum of conflict thrust itself up. Lawyer Borah at the Prosecuting table and Lawyer Wood on the bench worked together automatically to defeat Darrow's effort to disqualify a juror biased against the defence.

Juror Cox was a hard-grained old soldier, square shoulders, short neck and body, long belligerent Peppers reaching to his waist, hard, positive voice and past experience on juries. He has no especial occupation at present and is plainly willing to sit on

this jury. But he understands he cannot sit if he has an "opinion" as to the guilt or innocence of this defendant. Therefore he has no opinion on anything. Whenever "opinion" appears in the question, he says, no, he has no opinion whatsoever. Roosevelt's calling Haywood an "undesirable citizen" made no impression on him. Neither did Gov. Gooding. Neither did the kidnapping. Neither did Orchard's confession.

Darrow did succeed in getting him to admit that he had an opinion as to whether Steenberg was dead or not, but even here he denied reaching that opinion on newspaper reports until he had seen somebody who knew.

Some hard questions he would fall to reply to altogether, while the entire court room waited in silence second after second.

It was manifest to everybody that Cox was not frank and fair, that he is undoubtedly strongly prejudiced against defendant, but that he would not say so. He allowed himself to appear foolish and stupid, but he persisted in denying any "opinion" or "prejudice." He was a balking horse and Darrow could not move him, at last giving up in despair.

In the excitement of this tilt, Judge Wood quite forgot himself. He leaned forward with knitted brow and set lips, as eager as Borah himself, who remained standing and interjecting interruptions of Darrow.

Again and again, the judge called Darrow down, and once denied that witness had said what Darrow charged him with saying.

Darrow was saying to Cox, "You said it would take evidence to remove the impression made on you by Orchard's confession," when Judge Wood jerked out, "He did not say that." Darrow demanded to have the stenographic record read. The judge even tried to insist upon his own view and to prevent the reading of the record, but Darrow forced the reading. The record was against the judge.

But the judge had the last word and his word is law—literally. So the juror was accepted and the only way the Defence can get rid of him is by one of its two remaining preemptory challenges.

This affray illustrates what I said last week about the power of the judge. He can decide the case by admitting prejudiced jurors. He could have dismissed this juror without vic-

lating any statute. The prosecution could have taken no exception or appeal. Such cases are entirely in the discretion of the court.

Darrow even appealed to the Prosecution itself. He said to Borah, "You don't want to force this juror on us, do you?" And again, "You wouldn't want a client of yours tried by a juror like that, would you?"

But Borah demanded the pound of flesh. "Show a little legal reason," he said. "I object to counsel making such remarks to us," continued Borah. Borah knew he had the judge and he saw his opportunity to break down Darrow's influence and at the same time get a prejudiced juror for his side.

In this instance, as in many others, Judge Wood showed his limitations. He assumes that what a juror says always represents what he means. The judge insists on being formally and technically correct, while he may be substantially wrong.

Here was Juror Cox, obviously prejudiced in fact, but declaring he had no opinion or prejudice. The judge took what he said, instead of exercising his sound discretion as the law permits him to do, and forming his opinion of the juror's state of mind from the entire examination.

There was not a reporter there who did not know, as a matter of fact and common sense, that this juror was prejudiced against the Defence. Yet because he was shrewd enough and stubborn enough to avoid committing himself, the judge allowed him to go on the jury, thus disclosing his own mental qualities as well as his own Class interests.

Another example of the judge's mental operations, evincing his tendency to formal and superficial distinctions, is found in the reiterated demand of many jurors whether, if they take an oath to do so, they will not disqualify all previously formed opinions and decide on the evidence alone.

It is ludicrous to watch the perplexity of the simple minded, honest juror, when the judge sternly addresses him with the words: "Do you mean to say, juror, that you would allow your present opinion to influence you in the jury box, when you have taken your oath as a juror to decide the case on the law and the evidence alone?"

The poor juror, thus adjured, looks helplessly up at his presiding interlocutor, and stammers out, "I would try, sir, but I don't see how I could help myself."

Then the towering judge in impatient rebuke: "Your oath would cut no figure with you, is that it?"

(Continued on Page 4.)



"Mrs. Warren's Profession"

A Review by "Nemo"

"Wind up a business that is paying 45 per cent in the worst years? Not likely!"—This passage from the philosophy of Sir George Crofts, as given in Act III of "Mrs. Warren's Profession," now running at the "Grand," is the most important single trend of this masterpiece of Shaw. The characters of the play are clearly delineated by the time we get to the middle of the second act, where the first shock greets the seeker after something salacious—instead of the expected expounding of a system of delightful pornography, he finds a scathing analysis of the social system that fosters, breeds and perpetuates every form of vice from which business can squeeze a profit.

"Vivie," the daughter of "Mrs. Warren"—brought up in ignorance of her mother's "profession," but equipped with every modern weapon by which her sex may emancipate itself in so far as culture, training, a strong self-reliance and deep sincerity are essential factors—finds her conventional reasons for leading a sane, decent, honest life swept away in a hurricane of reality, presented with a vigor, a keenness and a power that is simply staggering. Mrs. Warren's coarseness, unnecessarily accentuated by Miss Coghlan, only drives home the unpleasant truth with so much more force. When Mrs. Warren in answer to Vivie's strictures, queries: "Do you think I was brought up like you—able to pick and choose my own way of life? Do you think I did what I did because I liked it, or thought it right, or wouldn't rather have gone to college and been a lady if I'd had the chance?" she simply takes the ground from under her daughter's complacent philistinism.

But while Shaw lays great emphasis on the business, side of illegal prostitution, he does not neglect legal prostitution, and when Vivie wants to know if it were not better to be a barmaid, "or marry a laborer, or even go into the factory" that pays 22 per cent, she is crushingly answered: "Don't you be led astray by people who don't know the world, my girl. The only way for a woman to provide for herself decently is for her to be good to some man that can afford to be good to her. If she is in his own station of life, let her make him marry her. . . . Ask any lady in London society that has daughters and she'll tell you the same, except that I tell you straight and she'll tell you crooked."

These excerpts can give the reader but an inkling of the brilliancy, vividness and strength of the performance. After the sermons in the first half of the play the action develops rapidly. When "Sir George Crofts," "gentlemanly combination of the most brutal types of city man, sporting man and man about town," proposes to buy Vivie for so much down and the balance when he dies, she gives utterance to this wail from her lacerated soul:

"When I think of the society that tolerates you, and the laws that protect you—when I think of how helpless nine out of ten young girls would be in the hands of you and my mother—the unmentionable woman and her capitalist bully—the tone of the play rises to tremendous proportions. As far as I know, Ibsen's "Enemy of the People" alone can furnish a parallel.

In the fourth act we find Vivie Warren earning a living and refusing the support of her mother. Here "Frank Gardner," who wants her to love, and "Præd," who wants her to be romantic, are quickly disposed of. She says: "There are two subjects I want dropped, if you don't mind. One of them (to Frank) is 'love's young dream' in any shape or form; the other (to Præd) is the 'romance and beauty of life,' especially as exemplified by the gale of Brussels. You are welcome to any illusions you may have left on these subjects; I have none. If we three are to remain friends, I must be treated as a woman of business, permanently single (to Frank) and permanently unromantic (to Præd)."

But her hardest fight comes when she is to get rid of her mother, who, with the usual parental tyranny, wants her "daughter," Mrs. Warren sees every conceivable argument, and when Vivie asks her what she means by saying that she was "taught wrong on purpose," she is answered thus—and I wish every workingman could learn it by heart, for this is the reason that hypocrites and grafters declare the play immoral:

"You think that people are what they pretend to be—that the way you were taught at school and college to think right and proper is the way things really are. But it's not; it's all only a pretense, to keep the cowardly, slavish, common run of people quiet. . . . The big people, the clever people, the managing people all know it. . . . What do the people that taught you know about life or about people like me. . . . Would they ever have done anything for you if I hadn't paid them." And a good deal more in the style of the "Crofts philosophy."

In answer to her mother's plea that she did not intend "to force that played-out sot on" her, Vivie gives this explanation, and it has more power for individual regeneration in it than all the churches and all the Bibles of all the religions:

"I don't object to Crofts more than to any other coarsely built man of his class. To tell you the truth, I rather admire him for being strong-minded enough to enjoy himself in his own way and make plenty of money instead of living the usual shooting, hunting, driving out, tailoring, loafing life of his set merely because all the rest do it. . . . I know very well that fashionable morality is all a pretense; and that if I took your money and devoted the rest of my life to spending it fashionably, I might be as worthless and vicious as the silliest woman could possibly want to be, without having a word said to me about it. But I don't want to be worthless. I shouldn't enjoy trotting about the park to advertise my dress-maker and carriage builder or being bored at the opera to show off a shop window of diamonds."

And this is the play that Wappenstein, the pulpit and the press (the state, the church and their mouth-piece) declared immoral. Of course, it is! Isn't popular morality based on lying, usury, prostitution and murder, and isn't "Mrs. Warren's Profession" a sort of damper on the cognate trades and professions?

The criticisms that appeared in the "P.-I." and the "Morning Times" went to the limit of mendacity and astinuity. Their stupidity might be pardonable—but their hypocrisy is inexcusable. The "Evening Times" review of the play was fair—but it was made under the naive impression that it was justified only by economic conditions in England, and that we in the great United States are not open to the indictment that young girls and women are driven to prostitution by the low rate of wages paid them. Will our critic explain how a girl earning from \$4 to \$6 a week could manage along without the aid of some "gentleman friend," and if she can't, if

Little Boosts That Help Some

We are glad to acknowledge five subs from Comrade J. W. Morris, of Arlington.

Comrade N. A. Smith, of Local Bellingham, renews for a year. Also expresses pleasure with the stand the state convention took on opportunism and party control of press.

A. G. Turner, of Tenabo, Nev., sends us in a sub.

Mrs. E. H. Neill, of Pullman, Wash., asks for a copy of "The Terrible Truth" and says she is becoming interested in Socialism. The "Truth" will intensify this manifest interest.

"The Socialist" now goes to Mr. Jake Hanf, of Toledo, for the trial. We hope for longer.

Comrade S. P. Brock, of Shedd, Ore., orders sample copies for the purpose of winning subs.

State Secretary of Oregon, Thomas Sladden, reports street sales of "The Socialist" booming in Portland.

We are very glad to note that Comrade Victor Berger recommends our paper to Comrade P. J. Mass, of Chicago, during the trial. We shall be very pleased to supply "The Socialist" all the time to comrades to whom Victor Berger recommends it.

Richard Krueger, state secretary of Washington, supplies us a yearly sub.

John Kline, of Bremerton, "stands with the undesirables," says he, and subscribes.

We are in receipt of a sub from Thos. W. Brown, of Lillian, Idaho.

Uia Johnson, of Independence, Wash., subscribes for the trial.

Another "undesirable citizen," Mrs. R. J. Lawrence, of Portland, subscribes for the period of the Moyer-Haywood trial.

This is the way people display confidence in the ability of "The Socialist" to tell only the truth.

Ralph Tinker, of Sedro-Woolley, desires Labor's side of the Haywood trial so subscribes for "The Socialist."

A sub received from Comrade W. J. Curry, of Vancouver.

Richard Wienecke, of New York, sends in two subs.

A. O. Zook, of Everett, Wash., supplies one sub.

Olivia Akesson, of Portland, secures a subscription for us.

Will L. Stafford, of Yelm, sends a sub for himself.

A sub received from R. R. Weller, of Little Rock, Wash.

M. J. Birkeland, of Tacoma, subscribes for "The Socialist."

We appreciate a sub from C. Sticker, of Oso, Wash.

Hugh Laduke, Monroe, Wash., orders "Titus' reports of the Haywood trial."

Ell Zook, of Harrisburg, Ida., sends in his sub.

We are in receipt of a renewal from Dr. H. C. Berkman, of Camas, Wash. Also an order for Harper's "Terrible Truth."

Comrade Hiram Platt, of Como, Mont., orders the Haywood trial reports of "The Socialist."

A sub received from Comrade L. T. Holmes, of Tacoma.

A. Martinelli, a Turtle Creek, Pa., comrade, wishes "The Socialist" reports of Haywood trial furnished him.

this is not the straightest road to prostitution (legal or illegal) that we could devise?

One is so thankful to see Shaw's plays given in any form, that it seems almost ungracious to complain. Miss Ross Coghlan as "Mrs. Warren" yielded too much to the notion that the prevailing morality required unusual coarseness—she somewhat overdid it. She was fairly well supported by Forrest Orr as "Frank Gardner" and Lynn Pratt as "Sir George Crofts." Mr. Pratt came very near being just what Shaw demands. Richard Pitman as "Præd" and St. Claire Bayfield as the "Rev. Samuel Gardner" had thankless minor parts with which an average lot of first nighters are not apt to sympathize.

Miss Lucille Stanford as "Miss Vivie Warren"—really the most important character in the play—was decidedly weak. She lacked both physique and voice and she simply slaughtered the best parts of the third and fourth acts to please the sentimentalists.

On the whole, however, it is better to have Shaw in some shape than in no shape. Let us be thankful for small things.

It is strange to note the change in the tone of criticism generally indulged in since Shaw loomed up as a "success." What that "success" consists of is interestingly told by Max Beerbohm. Now, all the critics in this country think Shaw is certainly an artist—they can't deny that (but did deny it till one of the "princes of the blood" actually went to a presentation of one of his plays). But he is so immoral, they know—and if he isn't immoral, then what is the use to disturb the equanimity of the social trend, which yields a profit to the exploiters, and thus these critics prostitute their talents and become panders to the perverted tastes of the "idle rich class."

How much superior—spiritually, mentally, physically—is the prostitute who sells her body to the prostitute who sells his convictions! Avant! You intellectual parasites, you are filthy.

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SOCIALIST PARTY PAGE

Conducted by ERWIN B. AULT

Local Notes

The regular Sunday evening Propaganda Meeting of Local Seattle at the Socialist Temple, corner Fourth and Pine, Sunday, June 2, will be addressed by Irene Smith. Local Seattle extends an invitation to all workers to attend. Admission free.

T. E. Latimer spoke at the Temple last Sunday night to a very small crowd. Since the meetings have been held in the Temple the crowd has steadily diminished, owing largely to the poor location and the dirty condition of the hall and its approaches. Another reason for the diminution of the attendance at the Sunday night meetings is the fact that Mills had been holding meetings every Sunday afternoon at the Temple and all his followers have busied themselves making those meetings successful, to the detriment of the regular party meetings.

This is a great set-back from the time when the revolutionary element had absolute control in the party some four or five months ago. At that time Vincent Harper was speaking every Sunday evening to crowds ranging from 800 to 1000 in one of the finest halls in the city; there was complete harmony in the party and new members were being admitted in large numbers. The returns from the Harper meetings were making possible the employment of a secretary eight hours a day at a salary of \$50.00 per month.

Now the party finances are at such a low ebb that Sunday before last the City Executive Committee ordered that a dance be arranged for last Tuesday, May 28. Tickets were to be sent to all party members, but did not reach many of them until the night before the dance, too late for them to be sold. There were very few people at the dance, and it was a social failure. The financial result is yet to be determined, but there is undoubtedly little profit, if there is not a loss. This is undoubtedly the result of bad business management, for Socialists like to dance, and if sufficient time had been allowed for the sale of tickets there would have been greater financial returns. As it is, it looks as though the payment of the Local's debts was a long way off.

Altogether the opposite was the result of the picnic at Wildwood park, conducted by the Finnish comrades. Finnish Socialists were present from all over the Sound, and there was a big crowd. Everybody had a good time and the Finnish Local is ahead as a result over \$80.00. They promise another picnic in the near future, to which they are going to invite their English-speaking comrades, just to show them how to do it.

General Notes

Local Tacoma, Wash., has secured the services of Comrade T. F. Burns of that city for permanent organizer on salary. An energetic effort will be made to thoroughly organize the workers of the city into the Socialist party. Tacoma has, up the past few months, been in the hands of the opportunists who, with their usual talk about "constructive Socialism" and their failure to construct anything, have held the membership of the local down to nearly nothing. Comrade Burns will take subscriptions for "The Socialist" and can be addressed for the time being at 2305 1/2 Pacific avenue.

The Irish Socialists of New York have issued resolutions of protest against the attack of Rev. Brann of the Catholic Church for his statement that there were very few Irish in the New York Moyer-Haywood demonstration, leaving the impression in the minds of honest workers that the Irish were lacking in class solidarity. The letter is a passionate plea for the Irish workers to give the lie to the Reverend Doctor by voicing their protest against the attempted crime against our comrades in Idaho.

Interest in the great debate between Arthur Morrow Lewis and M. M. Mangasarian in Chicago is general in that city and two weeks before the date set over half the tickets had

been sold. The meeting will be in the great Orchestra Hall, which was built especially for the Thomas Orchestra, and which seats 2,760 people.

The result of the Austrian elections has astounded the capitalist press. At this date 60 members of parliament are elected by the Socialists, with the prospect of adding nearly 20 more on the second ballot. Austria is now second only to Finland in the number of Socialist representatives in parliament. This is the result of the universal manhood suffrage recently granted as a result of great Socialist demonstrations in the principal cities.

In a recent issue of the "Appeal to Reason" Eugene V. Debs announces his choice of William D. Haywood as candidate for President on the Socialist ticket in 1908. The nomination of Haywood would be peculiarly fitting after the attack made on him by Roosevelt and his heroic stand for the working class entitles him to some recognition. Comrade Debs' stand in this matter will undoubtedly have great effect in the determination of a candidate.

The "Daily World" has been launched in Oakland, Calif., with a growing circulation. Success to the third Socialist daily in the English language in America!

The Duke of Schleswig-Holstein has written an article on Socialism, describing it as a mental disease induced by bad housing. The Duke was serious—and incidentally, pretty near the truth.

Owing to the constant drain on the resources of the German Socialist daily, "Volkszeitung," the comrades of the Socialist Co-operative Publishing Association have voted to ask the party in New York to take over the control of "The Worker" on or as soon as possible after July 9, 1907. The New York state committee has accepted the responsibility and is making arrangements for the transfer. It is not likely that there will be any appreciable change in the editorial policy of "The Worker."

Asa Warren Drew, of Ashland, New Hampshire, has been elected a member of the National Committee. W. H. Wilkins, of Claremont, has been re-elected state secretary.

The second ballot for the election of two delegates to the International Congress resulted as follows: Berger, 12 votes; Carey, 4; Gozliou, 5; Lee, 20; Simons, 23; Spargo, 8; Wentworth, 8; Work, 12. A third and final ballot is required, the number of candidates being reduced to four. In accordance with Rule 10, the following are the candidates: Victor L. Berger, Algernon Lee, A. M. Simons and John M. Work. Vote will close June 10th.

Dr. L. DeVore, of South Sioux City, Neb., has been elected a member of the National Committee.

Brussels, Belgium, May, 1907. Dear Comrades:—The plenary assembly of the International Socialist Bureau will take place on Sunday, 9th June, at the office of the Secretary of the International Socialist Bureau, People's Palace, 17 rue Joseph Stevens, 1st floor, room No. 6, at 9 a. m. We have chosen the hour of 9 a. m., in order to be able to settle the agenda in one day.

The agenda is the following:
1. Examination of the questions to be written on the provisional agenda of the Congress of Stuttgart, with the resolutions already sent to the Bureau.
2. The distribution of the votes to the different national sections.
3. The proposition to convene the Executive Committee for Friday, 16th August, the Interparliamentary Commission for Saturday, 17th, the opening meeting of the Congress for Sunday, 18th, and on Tuesday, 20th, or Wednesday, 21st, to assemble the editors of the Socialist daily papers in order to examine a motion of Italian comrades, who intend to create an international agency of Socialist and labour information.
4. The material organization of the

Congress and divers.
THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
EM. VANDERVELDE,
ED. ANSEELE,
CAMILLE HUYSMANS, Secretary,
International Socialist Bureau.

Idaho

Local Emmett has initiated a movement for a new constitution. The party has never had a constitution under which the work of the state secretary or that of the organization could be carried on successfully. Heretofore our constitutions have been prepared at our state conventions and all have shown the effects of busy preparation and the lack of careful consideration so necessary to be given the laws governing a working class party.

The proposed new constitution has been carefully prepared by our state organizer and is largely copied from the constitutions of the party in California, Illinois, and New York, together with all that has been found useful in our old ones necessary to meet the conditions existing in Idaho.

We have no executive committee in Idaho at the present time, nor does the old constitution provide any way for the election of a new one until the next state convention of the party. The same can be said of the State Committee. Practically the burden of party management has fallen upon the State Secretary, and while he is doing the very best he can under the existing conditions, no one man should be made responsible for the party management.

The present constitution does not provide for any county organization while the proposed one provides for a county central committee, and practically places the work of organization and propaganda in the hands of local comrades who should be familiar with the local conditions and necessities, and should prevent in the future the complaints that organizers and speakers have been sent without consulting the wishes of the local comrades.

We believe that for the first time in the history of the party in Idaho, we have in the proposed constitution, an instrument that will adequately meet all the requirements of party government and it is hoped that the comrades of the state will give it the careful consideration it deserves.

Local Rupert has been reinstated since Comrade Hazlett's visit here.

Locals Boise and Idaho Falls are to be congratulated for the new life the local elections have given them. We regret the cost.

Comrades, the good work our state organizer did last summer has been largely nullified by your indifference. See that your local is revived. Elect officers who will do their duty. Hustle!

The Socialist Republic can come only through organization, and you will never profit by inactivity.

We should thank our stars night and day, that we are passing just at this time when we can take an active part in the struggle for human liberty.

I count it the highest privilege of my life that I can have part, though ever so small, in this necessary work.

BOOST! DO IT NOW!! KEEP BUSY!!! HUSTLE!!!
THOS. J. CONRAD.

Washington

THE STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

State Headquarters, Tacoma.

May 26, 1907.
An adjourned meeting of the State Executive Committee was called to order at 1 p. m. Comrade Downie in chair and Comrades Johnson of Puyallup and Sanford of Everett present. Minutes of previous meeting were approved.

An application of Comrade James Lund of Redondo, to be accepted as a member at large on a transfer from local Seattle was favorably acted upon. Comrade Julius F. A. Lindau of Malby, Wash., and Isaac W. Maxwell of Franklin, Wash., applied for mem-

bership in the party; both were accepted.

Six charter applications were favorably acted upon as follows: From Finnish comrades in Winlock, Roslyn, and Spokane, and others in Raymond, Allyn and Chehalis. The charters granted to Raymond and Spokane were entered upon the books as No. 11 respectively.

A bill for \$5.75 for printing 2,000 posters was ordered to be paid.

A communication of the National Secretary in relation to the Plate Matter Proposition was considered and the Secretary was instructed to take the matter in hand and push the same.

The minutes of a mass-meeting of Local Seattle, which meeting was called for the purpose of trying Walter Thos. Mills on the 28th of April, on charges of Party Treason, were read and considered and the following motion was passed:

"Moved, that in consideration of the fact that the recent state convention of the Socialist party of Washington has declared that there are charges against Walter Thos. Mills and that said charges are still pending, we hereby demand that Local Seattle take action upon said charges against said Walter Thos. Mills within three weeks from this day, or on or before the 16th day of June, 1907, and report to the State Secretary the action taken in this matter and we hereby refer the said charges back to Local Seattle."

Moved that Comrade Burgess be sent to Bellingham to organize a local there.

The Secretary was instructed to embody in the minutes the fact that Comrade Alf. Roeder, who is a candidate as a Committeeman, has removed from Everett to Granite Falls.

Adjourned to meet on Sunday, June 9th, at 7 p. m.

FRATERNALLY SUBMITTED,
*RICHARD KRUEGER,
State Secretary.

Remark:—Attention of all the locals is directed to the fact that referendum ballots have been sent out to all locals in sufficient numbers and more are not available. In the absence of all reports from a large number of local secretaries it was necessary to guess at the actual membership of those locals and if such locals should discover a possible mistake, they are asked to kindly place the blame where it properly belongs; on themselves. The State Secretary is quite confident that you will all have enough ballots; however, he did not make any allowance for any waste of ballots.

Reynold is the youngest town in the state and the first to have two locals.

Business

Inside of the next week we want to secure ads from a flour, feed and seed house, a shoemaker shop, a bank, a coal and wood yard, a butcher shop and a refreshment stand. Boosters of Seattle, get busy. Place your patronage where it will bring us money.

The Trustee Printing Company was incorporated on the 7th of March last. Stock certificates will be issued in about a week to all who have paid in full.

Almost daily we receive applications for stock in our company. Many comrades write to inquire about our business with a view to becoming partners.

Walter Lohrenz, prospective secretary of the Longshoremen of the Pacific, writes that he has more printing for us to do. He has patronized our print shop considerably in the past.

We do not want our Portland comrades to forget "The Socialist" advertisers in their city. It is only through exchanging your money for what these advertisers have to sell that we can again get them to sign another long-term contract when the present contract expires.

Our capital is always on the increase. We are constantly buying more type and other printing material.

Comrades who want us to send sample copies of "The Socialist" to acquaintances should send in names and addresses.

Attention is called to the first appearance of the advertisement of O. Feinstein, Minneapolis, Minn. Look up his ad in this issue. We ask our Minneapolis readers to call on Mr. Feinstein if only to find out what he has for sale. Mr. Feinstein does business by mail and will gladly give any information desired about his lines of business. Mention "The Socialist."

Comrades are asked not to forget that Dave Well, 2217 First ave., Seattle, makes clothes. Because Comrade Well patronizes "The Socialist" as a Socialist is no reason for overlooking him should you want a summer suit made to order or your last summer suit cleaned and pressed. Visit him and get his prices. Say you saw the ad in "The Socialist."

Dozens of kicks have been registered within the last two weeks by subscribers who fail to get "The Socialist" regularly. Revision of our mailing list is the reason for the trouble. The P. O. just finished routing the list and all will get paper regularly from now on we hope.

We don't want any of our readers to miss one copy of "The Socialist." We want to mail you any copy you failed to get.

The I. X. L. Store of Portland will be pleased to please Portland Socialists. Look up the ad in this issue. Say, "I saw your ad in 'The Socialist.'"

Looking for jobs is hard on shoes. This fact is generally admitted. The quick repair works of the Seattle Shoe Mfg. Co., 2011 First ave., will repair your shoes so that looking for a master won't be so hard on the feet. If you can afford to have your shoes repaired this week, do so. The ad is in "The Socialist."

Ranch eggs only. Not eggs that can't be differentiated from a spring chicken. S. Salo, a Finnish comrade, has the agency for our Finnish farmer

Portland Ads.

Summer Wearables for Men

The man who buys moderate priced Suits will be greatly interested in our \$12 and \$15 lines.

We aim to give our trade the best moderate priced clothing that money can buy.

We have everything from top to toe for Men and Boys to wear.

LION CLOTHING & Gus Kuhn-Prop.
166-168 Third Street
Portland

Boots and Shoes ERNEST CLAUS
First Class Repairing — Boots and Shoes Made to Order
352 1-2 GLISAN STREET

O'CONNORLY'S Fruit, Confectionery Cigars and Tobacco
120 N. Third St., Portland

SIXTY BOOKS OF MARXIAN SOCIALISM, no two alike, and the International Socialist Review six months, will be mailed to any address in the United States for one dollar, provided this advertisement is mentioned. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Co-operative, 264 Kinzie St., Chicago.

The Terrible Truth About Marriage, by Vincent Harper
Get it.

Other things being equal, I promise to support the advertisers in "The Socialist."
Signed,
ONE HUNDRED BOOSTERS IN PORTLAND.

Socialist Headquarters
309 Davis Street

Propoganda Meetings Every Sunday Evening at 8 p. m.

Business Meetings Every Tuesday Evening at 8 p. m.

Free Reading Room Open All Day — Circulating Library of the Best Socialist Books

Importers, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in all kinds of
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SWEDISH TOAST POTATO FLOUR HARD TACK
210 THIRD STREET LAURELWOOD STORE
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IMPERIAL PHARMACY
Geo. W. Tabler, Proprietor Phone Main 199
48 N. Sixth St., bet. Couch and Davis, Portland, Ore.

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M. OSTROW
Believes in "a square deal for everybody"
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Multnomah Printing Co.
Printing, Binding and Engraving—Legal Blanks—Facilities for Handling Large Orders
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Prices Reasonable
FISCHER'S BOOK STORE 52 1-2 N. Sixth PORTLAND, ORE.

I. X. L. STORE
CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, HATS, SHOES, TRUNKS, SUIT-CASES, ETC., ETC.
One Price To All
61 N. THIRD, N. W. Cor. DAVIS

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We Give Best and Lowest Price Possible on all Magazines

CLASS A.		For One Year	
American Boy	\$1.00	American Inventor	1.50
American Magazine	1.50	Better Fruit	1.00
Business World	1.00	Chicago Inter-Ocean, weekly	1.00
Camera Craft	1.00	Cincinnati Enquirer, weekly	1.00
Chicago Inter-Ocean, weekly	1.00	Cosmopolitan	1.00
Cincinnati Enquirer, weekly	1.00	Garden Magazine	1.00
Cosmopolitan	1.00	Good Housekeeping	1.00
Garden Magazine	1.00	Harper's Bazaar	1.00
Good Housekeeping	1.00	Modern Woman	1.00
Harper's Bazaar	1.00	National Magazine	1.00
Modern Woman	1.00	Outdoors	1.00
National Magazine	1.00	Pacific Monthly	1.00
Outdoors	1.00	Phillipine	1.00
Pacific Monthly	1.00	Photo Beacon	1.00
Phillipine	1.00	Physical Culture	1.00
Photo Beacon	1.00	Editorial Review	1.00
Physical Culture	1.00	Style & Amer. Dressmaker	1.00
Editorial Review	1.00	Suburban Life	1.50
Style & Amer. Dressmaker	1.00	Success	1.00
Suburban Life	1.50	Table Talk	1.00
Success	1.00	Toledo Blade, weekly	1.00
Table Talk	1.00	Woman's Home Companion	1.00
Toledo Blade, weekly	1.00	World To-day	1.00
Woman's Home Companion	1.00		
World To-day	1.00		

SUNSET\$1.50
Review of Reviews 3.00 Our Price
Woman's Home Companion..... 1.00
Success 1.00 \$4

SUNSET\$1.50 Our Price
Etude 1.50
Broadway 1.50 \$3.50

SUNSET\$1.50 Our Price
Pacific Monthly 1.00 \$2

ONE MAGAZINE FREE.
Any customer sending us Four Combinations to any of the above, may have free and sent to any address desired ANY MAGAZINE MENTIONED IN CLASS A.

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JONES BOOK STORE
291 ALDER STREET PORTLAND, OREGON

comrades and wants to supply all Seattle Socialists who eat eggs. Call up A 4460 and leave your order. Do it now. Eggs will be delivered at your house. Prevailing market prices. The ad is in "The Socialist."

An article will appear soon that will not only surprise our advertisers but also many of our readers. It will be addressed to all those that now advertise with us and to all who are prospective advertisers. We have many of the latter on the string and if you want to see them landed in the ad columns of "The Socialist," keep your eyes on our ad columns.

The Royal market sells meat that is fit to eat. This market is centrally located, 315 Pike st., between Third and Fourth aves. Mr. Garrison, the proprietor, is a man you will like to deal with. He wears one of those smiles that won't come off. His ad in this issue proves that he knows his business. Say where you saw it when you buy your "Jungles."

Job printing is picking up. Subscriptions are coming in real "Booster's" style. Advertising space is being sold as never before. Oh joy! Nothing succeeds like success. Boost, mind our business until we succeed. In raising our business you mind your business.

While we are watching the great Idaho trial we do not want to lose sight of the fact that at Goldfield, Nevada, where has recently been fought one of the bitterest labor battles in the history of unionism, Vincent St. John, one of those originally indicted for the Steunenberg murder, together with several other working-

THE TOURLOTTE INCIDENT

(Continued from Page 1.)

the Miners' Union may have sought personal revenge, because some Socialist writers and leaders, infuriated by the gross injustice of Capitalist governmental power in the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone case, have cried out in passionate indignation for an open Class War; all this does not prove that Socialism nor the W. P. O. M., in endorsing Socialism, stands for violent methods where peaceful methods are possible.

We welcome the Trial of Socialism. Its real character as the Modern Social Movement toward the Cooperative Commonwealth, as the recognition by the Proletariat of its historically developed mission to usher in the new stage in Human Progress, as the work of an Educated and Class Conscious Proletariat adopting the peaceable method of the Ballot, provided by International Evolution itself, rather than the chaotic and irrational method of the Bullet, all this will come out in this trial, not alone for this simple farmer jury to comprehend, but for the instruction of the Working Class itself, now so darkly ignorant in these states.

Socialists stand pat by your Scientific and International Program, and this Great Trial will prove our Opportunity. "The Power Behind Evolution" works on our side.

"Goldfield, Nev., May 25.—Judge Langan's court today was occupied in hearing the arguments for and against a motion for a new trial in the case of Preston and Smith, convicted of the murder of Tony Silva, the restaurant keeper, during the late labor trouble. Affidavits for the prisoners were presented to show that a deputy sheriff had tried to influence one of the jurors. Counter affidavits were filed. Judge Langan will announce his decision Monday morning.

"Affidavits were filed today in the case of the state against St. John and half a dozen others asking for a change of venue. St. John and co-defendants are charged with conspiracy in the killing of Silva. The affidavits assert that their arrest was the result of a conspiracy hatched up by the mine owners; that Judge Langan was present at a secret meeting when the conviction of St. John was discussed, and the arrest and trial of the prisoners was urged and agreed upon, hence he was not qualified to try the case impartially. The matter will come up for consideration next Tuesday morning."

The Socialist

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To Foreign Countries.—One year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.20. Weekly Bundles.—For one year:—5 copies per week, \$2.25; 10 copies per week, \$4; 20 copies per week, \$10; 50 per week, \$20.

All remittances should be made payable to "THE SOCIALIST," Seattle Wash. All business communications should be addressed to "THE SOCIALIST," Seattle, Wash.

HERMON F. TITUS, Editor; VINCENT HARPER, Special Editor; ERWIN B. AULT, Managing Editor; ALFRED WAGENKNECHT, Business Manager; HATTIE W. TITUS, Advertising Manager; RYAN WALKER, Cartoonist; JOHN F. HART, Cartoonist; RICHARD KRUEGER, Washington State Editor; THOS. J. COONROD, Idaho State Editor; THOS. A. SLADDEN, Oregon State Editor.

Special Contributors. D. BURGESS, Slave Market Reports; JAS. D. CURTIS, Socialism and the Schools; EDWIN J. BROWN, Socialism and the Law; E. C. JOHNSON, Socialism and the Church; EMIL HERMAN, Socialism and the Farmer; E. L. RIGG, Socialism and the Farmer; C. W. BARZEE, Socialism and the Middle Class; A. B. CALLAHAN, Socialism and the Middle Class; EVERETT LLOYD, Socialism and the Press; O. V. STAPP, Socialism and Literature; EVSTAFIEFF ROSE, Socialism and Art; MRS. FLOYD HYDE, Socialism and the Home.

IS THIS THE REAL EXPLANATION?



McPARLAND AND HIS VICTIM.

"Under the hypnotic trance, any strong impression or order given by the hypnotizer to the subject remains indelibly fixed in the subject's mind. He may be told that his own mother is going to give him poison and he cannot help believing it till his hypnotizer gives the word to relieve him."—Authorities on Hypnotism.

(Scene—Idaho Penitentiary, February, 1906.)

McParland: Now you see Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. Orchard: Yes! Yes! I see them! McParland: They told you to kill, kill, kill! Orchard: Yes, sir! Yes, sir! They told me to kill! McParland: They told you to buy a bomb. Orchard: Yes, sir, they told me to buy a bomb. McParland: They told you to blow up Governor Steunenberg. Orchard: Yes, my master, that's what they told me. McParland: They paid you One Thousand Dollars to kill Steunenberg. Orchard: Yes, sir, One Thousand Dollars. McParland: Mind, now, you will be hanged if you forget. Remember Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone told you to do all these things. Orchard: Yes, my master! Yes, my master! Moyer, Haywood and Uetfbone, they told me to kill. I will not forget. McParland: Now you can come out, but you will not forget.

VARYING VIEWS OF ORCHARD

What the Reporters Saw

TWO VIEWS OF HARRY ORCHARD. O. K. Davis of the "Chicago Tribune" and New York "Times" and A. E. Thomas of the New York "Sun" Write of the Impressions They Gained During Their Visit With Him at the Warden's Office.

Harry Orchard has balanced his books. It has been a long and weary task and the marks of his harrowing hours are visible upon the face of the bookkeeper. But the task is finished at last. Harry Orchard knows what he owes to the people of America and to his own conscience and he has determined to pay the bill. It may be that in the currency of reparation he has not the wherewithal to settle with his creditors, but that he is willing to bankrupt himself in the effort to do so there is no manner of doubt. This is told elsewhere in this newspaper. It is not necessary to repeat it here. But it may be of interest to record the impression that he made upon one of those who saw him after these many months of a seclusion which he is soon to leave for the fierce light that beats upon the witness chair.

Of course, the clearness of Orchard's mind and the vigor of his body are all of importance, and interest, but the most vital thing of all is the attitude of his mind toward the task that lies just before him. That whatever he has said or done since his confinement began has been done or said voluntarily and without coercion or inducements, he gave his word in my hearing. I believe his statement implicitly—not because I know anything of his credibility, but because the man is convincing.

What ever the Harry Orchard of December 30, 1905, may have been, men who look like the Harry Orchard of May 16, 1906, are men who tell the truth. There is a conscience behind those blue, unflinching eyes of his. How it came to be there, how it germinated, how it grew, is a story that will some time be told. But that time is not yet.

The day on which Harry Orchard takes the witness stand in the little court house in Jefferson street will be a day long to be remembered in Boise and America. And it will be remembered quite as much for the man himself as for the story that he tells himself as for the story that he tells.

Orchard surprised me a good deal. From the stuff I had read about him I was not prepared to meet just such a clean-cut, well dressed young fellow as he now is. This surprise at first meeting him was increased by his talk and manner. These conveyed irresistibly a strong impression of sincerity. There was about him an air of composure and serenity which expressed more plainly than any words he could utter the fact that he has reached a thoroughly satisfactory solution of his problem. He has squared accounts with himself. I believe he understands perfectly

what is before him, and has made up his mind to meet it squarely. He may flinch under the ordeal, but I shall be much surprised if he breaks down. Manifestly there has been a tremendous change in Orchard since he was arrested. Men who have lived the life he led prior to that do not easily become interested in ecclesiastical history, the Reformation and the lives of George Whitfield and John Wesley. It strikes me as significant and illuminating that Orchard has chosen that line of reading. I can hardly believe that he is doing it for an ulterior purpose. His manifest intelligence, alertness of mind, quick comprehension and ready rumor are more than sufficient contradiction of the reports of his fading strength and falling mind.

DEAN HINKS SAYS THE RELIGIOUS PROFESSION OF ORCHARD IS SINCERE. Believes Early Teachings of Prisoner Were in Doctrines of Methodist Church.—Orchard Has Written a Book, Which is Believed to Be a Story of His Life.

Dean Hicks, of St. Michael's Episcopal cathedral, who has been acting as Harry Orchard's spiritual advisor, in an interview today said that it was his opinion that the prisoner's profession of religion was thoroughly sincere. He stated that he believed that the parents of Orchard were Methodists, as it was apparent his early teachings had been in accordance with the doctrines of that church. Mr. Hicks said that Orchard himself was a member of no church, and is not inclined to become a member of any, but would, if he had his liberty, enter into Salvation Army work or something of that kind, where he would have a broad field of labor.

Orchard, he said, has written a book, which is supposed to be a story of his life, and the copy is now ready for the printer, but the manuscript will not be given out until after the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone trials.

The Real Orchard

(Reprinted from "The Socialist" of March 24, 1906.)

On Thursday, March 15th, in the early morning hours, "Harry Orchard" was removed from the State Penitentiary at Boise, carefully surrounded with guards armed with Winchester, and taken on the "Pony Express" to Caldwell in Canyon County.

There he was marched to the little wooden court house, a half mile east of the depot and shut up in the sheriff's private office on the first floor, waiting till Judge Smith upstairs should be ready to suspend a murder case long enough to allow the arraignment of Orchard.

At the opening of the afternoon session of the court, this confessed criminal was eagerly awaited by a crowd that packed the small country courtroom to the doors and outside the doors.

All the reporters in town were there to catch sight of the man who is the cornerstone of the prosecution's

case. It was here in Caldwell he had lived three weeks in November and four weeks in December up to December 30, when Steunenberg was blown up at his home a mile away to the south of the court house.

The officers thought or pretended to think there was danger of lynching, hence their conspicuous Winchester. But nobody showed any feeling other than that of curiosity.

Many who had seen him before wanted to see if two months in the "Pen" had affected his appearance. It must have done so. For he certainly looked entirely different from the descriptions given me by those who saw him most.

Wednesday night I occupied the "Orchard Room," No. 19, in the Saratoga Hotel and on Thursday I engaged for the days of the trial the other room he occupied in a private house for three weeks during October. He was described to me by those who saw him daily in October as "a perfect gentleman," very neat about his room and very quiet and pleasant. My informant was never more surprised in her life than when he was arrested.

The clerk of the hotel was equally well impressed. Even the bell boy thought him "a nice little man," said his hands were soft and white as a woman's, that he sat around and played cards and always had plenty of money. Perhaps the latter circumstance would explain his "niceness."

But in that blue walled court room his appearance was a transformation. At the command of the court he stood up and listened as the clerk read the long indictment, and all could see him plainly.

He had no handcuffs, the officers deeming him little likely to escape. He stood alone just inside the railing, no one within six feet of him.

Personally I had a prepossession in his favor, so far as looks go, because of the favorable description previously given me.

But the man, if he ever looked like Dr. Jekyll, was now Mr. Hyde in very truth.

He was the most shriveled and contemptible looking specimen I ever saw outside an asylum.

per correspondent representing a capitalist daily partisan of the prosecution, the striking remark: "If this man had been born a reptile, he would have been a chameleon."

He is said by his father confessor, McParland, to have a light heart since he relieved his conscience by his "confession." But on this day he gave every evidence of fear, weakness and cowardice, looking a cowering, petty creature without the stamina necessary to have been "born a reptile."

Men in critical positions display their real nature. Orchard, under the gaze of a couple of hundred eyes, not particularly hostile, shrunk up to the most contemptible piece of humanity, inconceivably and pitifully contemptible.

My own judgment of him, from this view alone, would be that he is a degenerate like Gutterau. He is capable of anything except anything strong and noble.

He should long ago have been confined as dangerous to society. He might be a monomaniac, impelled by some morbid impulse, like Jack the Ripper, whose insane frenzy could only be satisfied with dissection of a woman's vitals.

Without passing any final judgment, my first impression of this assassin is that he may be what might be called a "murder-fiend." Like a "dope-fiend," he must have his dope. This man's dope is murder.

And McParland? From all accounts, he seems to be a fit master to such a whelp. He may have hypnotized this degenerate. In fact, as Orchard stood before the court in that pitiful, trembling, crouching, mechanical, altogether abnormal way, one was reminded of a man under the terror of the hypnotic spell.

McParland's dominant will had subjected this poor, weak, ill-bred creature called a man. He will say anything, do anything, think anything, imagine anything which McParland bids. Others have hunted up McParland's record and are giving it to the public. One thing is certain, which even his capitalist defenders and eulogists acknowledge, namely, that the worst crimes of the "Mollie Maguires" were committed from 1873 to 1876 and McParland went among them in 1873 and stayed till 1876.

McParland is now 67 years old and is proud of his latest achievement and notoriety. But before this trial is over he may wish his old age had not been disturbed with the dug up records of his earlier years. The true light will be turned on him and he too, may shrivel up under it, like his poor victim, Harry Orchard.

One thing is sure, a thousand oaths of either of them would not be believed in Hell.

A COWARDLY INSINUATION.

Dr. Titus is again in contempt; this time of the high priest of the cult of which he professes to be a disciple. The "Appeal to Reason," the acknowledged publication of authority on Socialism in the United States, has accused the doctor of being a tool of the "capitalistic class." Even those who ought to know the doctor best, the residents of his home town, never went that far. The worst they ever accused him of was an insatiable craving for notoriety. They have assumed that he has been satisfying that craving on his own money—never intimating that the "capitalistic class" was putting up. How true it is that "those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."—"Union Record," Seattle.

The above is as cowardly as the original insinuation made by the "Appeal." The editor of the "Union Record" has never failed to take advantage of an opportunity to malign Titus, because he feared Titus would have enough influence with the organized workers to pull them away from the leading strings of their protectors, the "safe and sane" leaders. No, there is no one in Titus' home town of Seattle that DARES assert that he is the paid agent of the capitalist class! Not even the editor of the "Union Record," who would like to.

VICTORY FOR LONGSHOREMEN.

Last week we announced the settlement of the Longshoremen's strike with gains for the men. The extent of the victory was not realized until we were given an opportunity a day or two ago to peruse the terms of the agreement.

Contrary to the announcement made exclusively by "The Saturday Evening Tribune," the recognition of the union, or "closed shop" was one of the demands granted. In addition the men secured 45 cents for day time and 60 cents for overtime on handling general merchandise; 50 cents day time and \$1.00 overtime for handling ballast, coal, etc.; 50 cents day time and 75 cents night time for handling lumber; 60 cents day time and 90 cents overtime for handling creosote lumber; and a nine-hour day. A reference to "The Socialist" of two weeks ago in which the original demands were published will show that the union gained practically every point they were fighting for.

It may be noted in passing, that the officers of the Longshoremen's union, or the Riggers and Stevedores, as they are known in Seattle, are unionists of the new type, practical, patient and shrewd in their demands and method of warfare and Socialist in politics.

Notes of the Great Trial

(Continued from Page 1.)

The frightened juror: "No, sir. If I took an oath, I would have to obey it, but I don't see how I could."

Here the unlearned juror is superior even in intelligence to the learned judge who condemns him. For how can a man by an act of will obliterate his own previous mental activities? The mind is not a slate and an oath a sponge to wipe it clear of all impressions.

The purely legal mind seems to work along straight lines and angles and not to perceive that life and living processes cannot be measured by geometry.

You might as well ask a man who loves a woman to swear away his love, or a man with pock marks on his face to swear them off, or a man who has learned arithmetic to swear away his knowledge of arithmetic when he enters upon the study of algebra, or, for that matter, to swear away his whole previous intellectual existence, to cut himself off from his place in society and annihilate his conscious life—all at the bidding of a "court" which is nothing but a man like the rest of us, subject to the same mental limitations, the same Class environment, the same inability to will himself to become other than he is.

The final word to say of Judge Wood, as of all others, is that he is a creature of his environment. The environment of us all, that which embraces us like an atmosphere and makes our blood red or blue, is the economic interests of the Class in society to which we belong.

Judge Wood does not know this. He belongs to a Class whose interest it is to deny that Classes exist. But the fact remains. All civilized history is but a history of Class struggles. Even capitalist economists and historians admit that Class struggle is the key to the past. It is no less true of our own day, though Roosevelt and Rockefeller call those who announce this truth, dangerous and undesirable.

These jurors, as well as this judge are fixed in their bottom prejudice and real view of all things by their Class in Modern Society, which Class is differentiated for each one by his economic interests.

If you are a Wage Worker, like Haywood or Debs, your interests as a member of the Class of Wage Workers, who constitute some 15 millions in the United States, are opposed to the interests of the Capitalist Class, who constitute less than 5 millions.

The Capitalists with their hangers-on will deny this fact of opposing interests. Why? Because if those 15 millions once see clearly that their interests as a Class in Society are not identical with the interests of the 5 million Capitalists, the 15 millions, being stronger than the 5 millions, will cease to serve and will become masters.

That is dangerous and undesirable to the present Master Class. We admit it. It is the fact. And it will not help us, nor anyone in the long run, to deny any fact. If it is indeed a fact, the fact will master all our opposition.

This trial in this little frontier city, center of an agricultural district in a new land, is, as all perceive and admit, a contest between Labor and Capital. No other trial in modern history has so focussed the world's attention.

And rightly so. For the Labor War is the one which is being fought out in all civilized nations. The Labor Question is the Social Question. All great thinkers, all scientific students, are recognizing now that the fundamental Movement of Society derives its impetus from the Relation of Classes known as Capital and Labor.

Every man and woman is marked, his very mental processes and moral tendencies formed and developed, by his relation to the Great Class Conflict between Capital and Labor.

Hence the jury in this trial cannot be free from prejudice, even if they had not all read just two bitterly capitalistic sheets, "The Statesman" and "Capital News," and no others. For these jurymen have Class interests fixed with respect to the world-wide Class War, the International Conflict.

Before the evidence in this trial is half presented, every man on the jury, as well as the judge and every lawyer and reporter, will have taken sides unconsciously forced, as by a law of social gravitation, to rank himself where his economic relation to the great Class Struggle fixes him.

This trial is for this reason unlike any other which modern times or any times record. The trial of Warren Hastings signified only a phase, an incipient and colonial phase of the International Campaign of Capital. The trial of Haywood signifies the beginning of a new social order. Capital has become supreme ruler of the earth. Labor disputes its sway. The battle is on. No man can be neutral or unprejudiced. We are all jurors in this Great Trial, because, whether we will or not, each of us has his relation to the Social Fabric established by his Class interest.

The victory in the end, however this trial goes, as decided by this petty jury, must be to the stronger.

Strong Encouragement

The Dalles, Ore., 5-17, '07. Hermon F. Titus, Boise, Idaho. Dear Sir, and Comrade: We note with displeasure and contempt the insult and rebuff offered you for your party loyalty, by Democratic Politician John F. Nugent, attorney for defence in Moyer-Heywood case, and Geo. F. Shofar, "Appeal" correspondent, as related in the last issue of "The Socialist."

In support of our party principles and in justice to you for your loyalty thereto, we pledge to you our comradeship and support, for placing principle above friendship and party above man. If the exposure of fraud, fulson, and democratic demagoguery constitutes a traitor, then we are also traitors. Better the martyrdom of a man, than the martyrdom of the party. Yours for the real revolution. C. W. BARZEE.

Seattle, Wash., May 22, 1907. Dear Comrade Titus: If they succeed in "hanging" you, you will not be the first man who has stood for something of real benefit to the working class but whom the working class has hung at the behest of their enemies in the guise of friends. Fraternally, JOHN DOWNIE.

Biloxi, Miss., May 21, 1907. Comrade Titus: It is with amazement that I read in your last issue of the attempt of certain so-called "Socialists" to make you "traitor!" I want, so far as my little encouragement can go, to express my full faith in you and the work you are doing, and you have, so far as you are known to the comrades of my section-with whom I am acquainted, their full faith.

Your stand is invincible. No man can be too good a Socialist, and those who attempt to cry down another who stands for truth under all circumstances, and pure, undefiled Socialistic principles, will in the end be "hoist by their own petard."

I went to the Chicago convention prejudiced against you. I came away convinced that I had been misled in my opinion, and I have taken your paper and in the main endorsed your program ever since. There are small matters on which we might differ, but on all the essential ones you are certainly in an impregnable position. Scientifically I recognize the fact that the majority of us are not the equal of men like yourself, so I may be wrong even on the small points where we might disagree.

I consider that Democratic intermeddling with our ticket in Idaho the supreme test that could have been placed upon you. You were in the most delicate of positions. You rose to meet the test, and thereby saved yourself and saved the party, and perhaps you may have saved our comrades in prison. Certainly you could not have helped them by acquiescing in the choice of two enemies.

The Socialist Party should be ashamed of those men who are seeking to sow the bitter seeds of discord at Boise at such a time as this. It seems to me there are other things on trial at Boise now besides that for the lives of our comrades in prison, and that is the life and principles of Socialism. That both cases will be decided right I hope and believe.

I know these few words are words only, but they will at least carry to you the information that way down here on the Gulf coast there are a few comrades who believe in you and the Truth you will not sacrifice.

If you have a chance to see Comrades Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone, tell them in Dixie we are watching the battle at Boise and believing their innocence will be fully established before all the world. It will not be easy for the prosecution with trumped up testimony to convict the innocent men when all the world watches. Our families are sympathizing with their families, and hearts ache here for them, as they ache the nation over—the hearts of those who feel and recognize the fact that the condition has developed where only an accusation is needed to imprison a worker, while a mountain of true testimony rarely convict a shirker who has wealth.

As ever your comrade, SUMNER W. ROSE.

THE SLAVE MARKET.

By D. Burgess. A lawyer discoursed on the "Fallacies of Socialism" not long since before the Everett local. He confessed that there are some good things about Socialism, and then he proceeded to expose the "fallacies," but none of his "fallacies" are related to Socialism in the remotest degree.

His righteous indignation was almost boundless when he came to dealing with the modern slave question, but he finally solved the whole question by a denial that there is such a question. This seemed entirely satisfactory to this trained intellectual prostitute. He also settled the alleged question of unrest by asserting that the working class was never better off.

"Why," he exclaimed, "the working people have pianos, carpets, pictures and books in their homes." It seems never to have occurred to this modern philosopher that we should expect to find all the wealth and luxury of the world in possession of those who have created such wealth and luxury.

In all his profound researches he does not seem to have discovered that the working class is homeless. I find that the free-born American sovereign who is forced to look for a master and to serve one when found, does not resent the assertion that such sovereignty has little commercial value to the slave.

The masters are growing restless and resentful, for they begin to realize that revelations in Boise and in San Francisco are opening the eyes of the slave class. These slaves will no longer have respect for, or confidence in, the master's court of justice. This is disquieting to the master class. The masters are soothingly assuring the slaves that the closing of the mills and logging camps will not in the least discommode the slave. He is assured that he is to have plenty of work, and long hours, I suppose.