

THE AGITATOR

A SEMI-MONTHLY ADVOCATE OF THE MODERN SCHOOL, INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM

VOL. 1,

HOME, [LAKEBAY P. O.] WASH., JUNE 1, 1911.

NO. 14.

THE PASSING SHOW.

Money Versus Men.

The trial of the McNamara brothers will be one of the most important acts in the great social drama, "Labor vs. Capital." The destruction of the Times building will be merely the legal phase of the matter. The real battle will be between men and money. Every lover of mankind, every friend of progress, every real man and woman will be arrayed on the side of the McNamaras.

Every capitalist, every lickspittle, every tool of tyranny, every jabbering idiot, whose mushy pate is filled with the yellow froth of modern journalism, will be with Mad Otis.

For the moment Otis typifies the money power, while McNamara stands for man. The lines are being tightly drawn. Every man must take his place on one side or the other. There is no neutral ground on this battlefield. You are either for us or against us.

If you are indifferent, take to the woods, hunt a safe retreat and burden us not with any hypocritical soft talk.

Roosevelt has tried to disguise his attitude by passing as philosopher. But the bungling bully has made a sorry mess of himself in the Outlook.

"Murder is murder," says he, profoundly. Asses are asses, say I. But what has that to do with the kidnaping of the McNamaras? What has that to do with the half million subscribed by the bosses some months ago to further the cause of open shipism?

Who is paying gum shoe Burns and his gang of bloodhounds? Who is paying Rogers and his bunch of legal sharks? Who is preparing the public mind for the expected slaughter by publishing wild stories of "dastardly crimes committed by this fiendish gang of dynamiters?" Who is it that has assumed all the prerogatives of the state and city, and is pursuing the prosecution of these poor, shackled, helpless, working men with all the vigor of hungry wolves trailing their prey?

What is the impulse that is urging this gang of capitalistic highbinders to assume the labor and expense of prosecuting public "criminals?" What ingrate dares to question the public spirit and philanthropy of Otis and Kirby?

In view of all the facts in the case, so far disclosed, the mouthings of sycophantic mollycoddles like Roosevelt are disgusting.

Shall We Petition Congress?

The social democrats are urging us to petition Congress to make a public investigation of the kidnaping of the McNamaras. How such an inquiry can help the men now on trial for their lives is quite beyond my understanding. Such an investigation would take months to complete. While under way public attention would be diverted from the trial. The forces that should be concentrated in Los Angeles would be divided. The men would be railroaded to the gallows, while the public eye would be turned toward Congress. Even should an investigation prove the kidnaping illegal before the men are tried, what good would that do?

It would only delay the case and keep the

men longer in the pain of suspense. The legal forms are in the hands of the enemy, and the supreme court has decided, in the case of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, that kidnaping is constitutional.

The Socialists agree with us that Congress is in the mit of the millionaires. If they really believe this, where is their consistency in petitioning that subsidized body in behalf of Labor? It is either rank hypocrisy or damfoolery. From whatever standpoint one approaches the question, he arrives at one or the other of these dilemmas; and there don't seem to be any choice between them.

There is only one possible explanation for this foolish action on the part of the social democrats, and this explanation proves the fallacy of their position and the utter uselessness of "success" at the ballot box.

They have a member in Congress, whose election has been hailed as one of the greatest triumphs of Socialism and Labor in America. This class conscious Congressman had to do something in behalf of his class. All he could do was to introduce a bill. He did his best. The bill is in committee; and if reported favorable will be one of the most disastrous things that can happen to the men on trial.

That is the very best politics can do. Berger is not to be blamed. He went the limit. It is well he did. We all now see the limit of politics.

A General Strike.

The efficiency of methods are finely contrasted by the position the I. W. W. has taken in the McNamara affair.

On the day these fellow workers are put on trial for their lives, say the I. W. W., let the workers of America drop their tools, let the wheels of commerce cease to turn, let a General Strike be declared. Tie up the country. Paralyze the system. Show the world the real power of Labor.

These are not the words, but the essence, of the Industrialists' position. How majestically it stands out when compared with the petty Bourgeois petition-Congress position of the social democrats!

The day of appeals and petitions are gone by, if they ever existed. Power is the only weapon of progress. Pleaders never yet won a victory. The bosses understand this natural law only too well. They never plead, they take. They never petition, they send a battleship after what they want.

It is the workers who have cringed and crawled in the mire; and what have they got after centuries of begging? They still have the weight of the world on their shoulders, with its pains and palpitations; and it will rest there securely till eternity, if they will do nothing more radical than petition and plead and arbitrate.

Stop feeding your tormentors, fellow-workers. Cease making the cannon with which you are shot. Stop running the trains that carry your pleasure-seeking masters. Cease belief in the law whose meshes ensnare you.

Drop your tools, **strike!** Strike for the liberty of your fellow toilers in Los Angeles bastille. Strike for their liberty, for only as you

strike for the liberty of your fellows will you attain to your own.

Taft and Union Labor.

The President spoke before a Railway Union convention the other day and, among other things, said he could not see how the government could tolerate a union among its employees.

"What would the government do in case of a strike?" he asked in his suave, legal manner.

The fetish, Government. The all-powerful, all-mastering modern god, how dare we think of crossing its divine desires!

What? Strike against the U. S. Government? Treason! Treason! That's the proper name for it. "There's never a crime but the law can name."

It is a very healthy sign of the times is the manner in which they slaves in the government service are nursing the spirit of discontent.

Uncle Sam is no longer the fetish he used to be.

The under-paid, over-worked men and women in his employ are harboring strange ideas about his goodness and justice.

The spirit of unionism is growing among them and it is only a matter of time when they will have a union—an Industrial Union embracing all employees in the postoffice and other departments.

The government service must be brought down to the level of every other employer.

The French workers are not afraid of their government. They strike against it as frequently as against other employers.

Some day the workers in the government employ will have to take their place beside the rest of us in the big strike that is coming when all employers, high and low, will be elevated to the heights of labor.

Strikers Start a Paper.

In London the printers on strike for a shorter work day have started a daily labor paper, and it is meeting with good success. These printers are wise. The day is not far off when the workers as a whole won't stand around idle waiting for the bosses to "settle" with them, but will pitch right in and produce for themselves, and let the terrified masters see what they can do about it.

JAY FOX.

THE POWER OF THE PLUTOCRAT.

"I think that nowadays if—I do not say some prominent villain such as Nero, but—some most ordinary man of business wished to make a pond of human blood for diseased rich people to bathe in when ordered to do so by their learned medical advisers, he would not be prevented from arranging it, if only he observed the accepted and respectable forms; that is, did not use violence to make people shed their blood, but got them into such a position that they could not live without shedding it; and if, also, he engaged priests and scientists: the former to consecrate the new pond as they consecrate cannons, ironclads, prisons and gallows; and the latter to find proofs of the necessity for wars and brothels."—Leo Tolstoy.

THE AGITATOR

Issued twice a month, on the first and fifteenth, by THE AGITATOR Publishing Association from its printing office in Home, Wash.

Entered at the postoffice at Lakebay, Wash., as Second Class Matter

Subscription, One Dollar a Year.
Two copies to one address \$1.50.

Address all communications and make all money orders payable to THE AGITATOR, Lakebay, Wash.

Articles for publication should be written LEGIBLY on one side of the paper only.

THE AGITATOR does not bear the union stamp because it is not printed for profit. But it is union, every letter of it. It is printed and published by unionists and their friends for the economic and political education of themselves and their fellow toilers. Much of the labor is given free. On the whole it is a work of love—the love of the idea, of a world fit for the free.

Know ye not who would be free themselves
must strike the blow? By their own right arms
the conquest must be wrought—Byron.

ON PICKET DUTY.

The military authorities at Fort Logan, Colo., have arrested a fellow-worker for distributing anti-military leaflets, and, according to reports, will endeavor to send him over the road on some strained interpretation of the law.

This is quite in keeping with the capitalistic spirit of the times, and we may expect the persecutions, common on the continent of Europe, for our propaganda amongst us from now on.

Since the Spanish-American war this government has developed from a comparative non-military nation into a first-class military power. Quietly, subtly, the work has gone on until today we are on the verge of conscription.

Unless a vigorous propaganda is instituted against war and militarism is begun, very soon every young worker will be forced to serve two or more years in the army learning the noble art of killing his fellow-workers, in the most scientific manner the genius of war can devise.

It is coming, and there is no use sinking our heads in the sand of tradition. American tradition has taken to the tall timber long ago. Big business calls for big guns, and plenty of them; and big business never yet balked at anything, either in heaven or on the earth, when its interests are at stake.

Big business goes after what it wants in a manner most glorious to emulate. It knows the value of power, of unity, of direct action, if you please.

It is up to every young man who would save his honor from the taint of enforced military service, all parents who would save their children from the inhuman taint, to join in the agitation against war and its brutal consequences.

The miners of Springhill, Nova Scotia, have been on strike for over twenty months, fighting for recognition of their union. Fight it out, boys. Progress is a battlefeld.

The A. F. of L. has sent out a circular letter appealing for funds for the defense of the McNamara brothers.

J. F.

TO THE FIREBRAND SUBSCRIBERS

Owing to the continued ill-health of the publisher, The Firebrand has been compelled to suspend publication. The last issue bears date of November, 1910. All subscriptions and donations received since that date have been returned.

The Agitator will fill all unexpired subscriptions. Those who are already subscribers to The Agitator will have their subscriptions ex-

tended. Comrade Jay Fox has very kindly consented to this arrangement, although there is no financial remuneration for The Agitator, and I trust that The Firebrand readers will demonstrate their appreciation by renewing their subscription to The Agitator.

Fraternally,

ROSS WINN.

TOLSTOY AND REACTION

In an article in the New York Call on "Tolstoy's Philosophy of Life," J. B. Gearity concludes as follows:

"Notwithstanding the breadth and the wide appeal of many of his views, Leo Tolstoy was a great artist, but philosophically, merely a social reactionary, with his face turned toward Calvary and his eyes averted from the rising sun—Social democracy."

Well, to call Tolstoy a "reactionary" without ample proof to back the statement is certainly unfair.

It cannot be for the reason that Tolstoy had his "face turned towards Calvary" that the writer comes to that conclusion, for in the same article the writer declares that he "was not a Christian in any orthodox sense of the word. Love, service, consideration—these constitute the essence of Christianity, and form the basis of life, according to Tolstoy's view." He certainly despised miracles and dogmas in the most decided manner; so his reaction must be credited to him for having "his eyes averted from the rising sun—Social democracy."

Well, according to his views, social democracy is going to be realized only and not before the individual will first reform and democratize himself; for the individual is the unit—therefore, the source of society.

He did not believe in the class struggle, as he did not in class rule! he denounced all government, all man-made law, all authority. "The basis of authority is bodily violence." Again, "The man who is controlled by moral influences acts in accordance with his own desires. Authority, in the sense in which the word is ordinarily understood, is a means of forcing a man to act in opposition to his desires. The man who submits to authority does not do as he chooses, but as he is obliged by authority." ("The Kingdom of God Within You," p. 166).

His revolution is not a bloody one, as you can readily see from the following lines: "There can be only one permanent revolution—a moral one; the regeneration of the inner man" (Some Social Remedies, p. 29). According to him, force can not overcome evil. "Resist no evil with force," for it cannot be a perfect cure, it is merely shifting vice, power and oppression from one direction to another. "To utilize violence is impossible; it would only cause reaction. To join the ranks of the government is also impossible—one would only become its instrument. One course, therefore, remains—to fight the government by means of thought, speech, actions, life, neither yielding to government nor joining its ranks and thereby increasing its power." (ibid, p. 27). Her certainly goes to the root of the evil. "Smite the capital, that the sills may quake,"—Amos ix:1. In order to attain the Golden Age, true brotherhood, he wants the individual to reform, to regenerate, for only through the uplift of the individual can society be elevated to a higher plane of civilization. He urges the individual to cast away all superfluities or dress, diet, etc.; to commence with one's self at once; not to delay the practice of all higher sentiments until after the Social Revolution. Before talk-

ing reforms and morals, yourself become moral and humane, as he says: "And yet in our world everybody thinks of changing humanity and nobody thinks of changing himself" (ibid, p. 29). Now, to call a man who professes and, what is of more importance, practiced such ideas, "reactionary" is to be shortsighted. The facts is that Tolstoy had "strong insight of human nature, his vision was broad, he had eagle eyes; as an individual he was most probably unsurpassed in searching after the truth.

His feelings were tender and noble, he was highly susceptible; but his keen intellect, his reasoning faculty was his guide. So I, at least, can hardly see where his reaction comes in. If he differed from the political socialists, if he abhorred all government, that is no reason to class him as a reactionary. According to my opinion he was the greatest moral force of our generation. He was the leading figure of our times, the most conspicuous soul of modern times.

M. I. LITTAUER.

SABOTAGE IN FRANCE.

Sabotage is a subtle strike method which is causing no little perturbation in France at the present time. Complaints of delay in the delivery of goods by railroads are accumulating, and questions are being asked in the Chamber about it.

It is on the State managed Western Railway that the disorder seems worst. At headquarters they say that the cause of the disorganization is the want of sufficient rolling stock, but it has been shown that at the moment there were 700 freight trucks filled with merchandise sidetracked near the racecourse of Maisons-Lafitte and 280 cars lost in the depths of the Forst Saint Germain. Many of these have not moved from where they are since the beginning of December, and not a few of them contain perishable goods.

There whispers a sinister cause for all this trouble. This is what is coming to be known as a la greve perlee, literally the "pearly strike," which may freely be translated as the "cute" strike.

It will be recalled that during the recent strike of railwaymen they were forced into submission by the employment by the French government of soldiers, the men themselves being called on as reservists to take part in putting down the strike. This action was very bitterly resented by the cheminots, and though they had to yield they swore to find a means of getting even.

If what is said to be going on just now is true, they have invented a new and subtle means of reprisal, which leaves them immune and causes endless trouble and expense to the railway companies. This may be called the delicate art of sending things astray. Here is a practical example.

A goods car leaves Havre for Paris. By an unhappy mistake, the author of which can never be traced, it is turned aside en route and arrives, perhaps, ultimately at Lille. Again, the tickets of destination attached to the cars somehow often get detached and mixed, and goods meant for one town find their way to another, and it is all a mix up and nobody can explain the reason for it all.

Employes may notice that cars have come their way which should have gone elsewhere, but they shut their eyes and pass them on. Only the other day a train containing 300 cattle and 1,000 pigs due at Paris failed to arrive and has

THE SHADOW-CHILD

Why do the wheels go whirling round,
 Mother, mother?
 Oh, mother, are they giants bound,
 And they growl forever?
 Yes, fiery gaints underground,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 Forever turn the wheels around,
 And rumble, grumble ever.

Why do I pick the threads all day,
 Mother, mother?
 While sunshine children are at play,
 And must I work forever?
 Yes, shadow-child; the live long day,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 Your hands must pick the threads away
 And feel the sunshine never.

Why do the birds sing in the sun,
 Mother, mother?
 If all day long I run and run—
 Run with the wheel forever?
 The bird may sing till day is done,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 But with the wheels your feet must run—
 Run with the wheels forever.

Why do I feel so sleepy each night,
 Mother, mother?
 The wheels are always buzzing bright;
 Do they grow sleepy never?
 Oh, baby thing, so soft and white,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 The big wheels grind us in their might,
 And they will grind forever.

And is the white thread never spun,
 Mother, mother?
 And is the white cloth never done—
 For you and me done never?
 Oh, yes our thread will all be spun,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 When we lie out in the sun,
 And work no more forever.

And when will come that happy day,
 Mother, mother?
 Oh, shall we laugh and sing and play
 Out in the sun forever?
 Nay, shadow-child, we'll rest all day,
 Daughter, little daughter,
 Where green grass grows and roses gay,
 There in the sun forever.

HERALD MONROE

never since been heard of.

Twice lately trains have failed to slow up in time at the Gare du Nord and have ripped up the platform. "Faulty brakes," say the drivers. "La greve perlee," say the knowing ones. There are constant other mysterious happenings, such as trains going off the rails without apparent reason, signals being blocked, switches tampered with. Industrialist.

THE RIGHTS OF THE HORSE.

I.

Capitalist Civilization has endowed the wage-worker with the metaphysical rights of man, but this is only to rivet him more closely and more firmly to his economic duty.

"I make you free," to speak the Rights of Man to the laborer, "free to earn a wretched living and turn your employer into a millionaire; free to sell him your liberty for a mouthful of bread. He will imprison you eight, ten or twelve hours in his workshops; he will not let you go till you are wearied to the marrow of your bones, till you have just enough strength left to gulp down your soup and sink into a heavy sleep.

You have but one of your rights that you may not sell, and that is the right to pay taxes.

Progress and Civilization may be hard on wage-working humanity, but they have all a mother's tenderness for the animals which stupid brutes call "lower." Civilization has especially favored the equine race. It would be too great a task to go through the long list of

its many benefactions; I will name but a few, of general notoriety, that I may awaken and inflame the passionate desires of the workers, now torpid in their misery.

Horses are divided into distinct classes. The equine aristocracy enjoys so many and so oppressive privileges, that if the human-faced brutes which serve them as jockeys, trainers, stable valets and grooms were not morally degraded to the point of not feeling their shame, they would have rebelled against their lords and masters, whom they rub down, groom, brush and comb, also making their beds, cleaning their excrements, and receiving bites and kicks by way of thanks.

Aristocratic horses, like capitalists, do not work; and when they exercise themselves in the fields they look disdainfully, with a coupon-clipper's contempt, upon the human animals that plough and seed the lands, mow and rake the meadows to provide them with oats, clover, timothy and other succulent plants.

These four-footed favorites of civilization command such social influence that they impose their wills upon the capitalists, their brothers in privilege; they force the loftiest of them to come with their beautiful ladies and take tea in the stables, inhaling the acrid perfumes of their solid and liquid evacuations. And when these lords consent to parade in public, they require from ten to twenty thousand men and women to stack themselves up on uncomfortable seats, under the broiling sun, to admire their exquisitely chiselled forms and their feats of running and leaping.

It is fortunate that these horses, who can count more authentic ancestors than the houses of Orleans and Hohenzollern, have not been corrupted by their high social station; had they taken it into their heads to rival the capitalists in aesthetic pretensions, profligate luxury and depraved tastes, such as wearing lace and diamonds, and drinking champagne and Chateau-Margauz, a blacker misery and more overwhelming drudgery would be impending over the class of wage-workers.

Thrice happy is it that these equine aristocrats have not taken the fancy of feeding upon human flesh, like the old Bengal tigers which rove around the villages of India to carry off women and children; if unhappily, the horses had been man-eaters, the capitalists, who can refuse them nothing, would have built slaughter-houses for wage-workers, where they could carve out and dress boy sirloins, woman hams and girl roasts, to satisfy their anthropophagic tastes.—Paul Lafargue.

Some New Fighters.

"LIFE AND LABOR" IS A WELL EDITED WORKING woman's magazine, published by the Woman's Trade Union League, 127 North Dearborn St., Chicago, monthly, \$1.00 a year. Women have been slow to join us in the fight for freedom; we have kept them in the kitchen. But they are breaking out into the open road, and are building the barricades against oppression with us, and we hail them with joy.

"Der Anti-Authoritar" is a German monthly organ of Anarchist-Communism, now in its third number. It is a vigorous, outspoken advocate of Freedom, and should be supported by every German lover of liberty. Address: Box 506, New York City. 50c a year.

"The Social Democrat," an advocate of So-

cialism and Industrial Unionism, Auckland, New Zealand, shows the trend of the times. Industrialism is penetrating the extremes of the earth.

"Race Improvement," a magazine of human culture, Elk City, Kansas, 50 cents a year, is designed to educate us on the population question. This is the most tabooed question ever preached in America, and, therefore, in greatest need of attention, for it is also one of the most important questions.

"Revolt, the Voice of the Militant Worker," is fresh from Frisco. It's a Socialist party paper, though not official and its better for that. Official organs are dreadful dull things.

"Freedom," monthly, \$1.00 a year, 1923 Oak St., San Francisco, is a rip roaring, radical, free lance magazine, full of vim and fight.

Henceforth th' policy iv this govrnment will be, as before, not to bully a sthrong power or wrong a weak, but will remain thrue to th' principle iv wrongin th'sthrong an' bullyin' th' weak. Mr. Dooley

THE WORKERS' UNIVERSITY.

Books and Pamphlets For Sale By the Agitator Publishing Association.

The Ancient Lowly, a history of the ancient working people, C. Osborne Ward; two large volumes	4.00
Either volume separately at	2.00
A Physician in the House, Dr. J. H. Greer	2.50
Life of Albert R. Parsons, with a true history of Ancient Society; or Researches in the Lines of the Anarchist Trial	1.50
Human Progress, Lewis H. Morgan	1.50
Flowers of the Mind, the best poems	1.25
Thoughts of a Fool	\$1.00
The Cost of Something for Nothing, J. P. Altgeld	1.00
The Moods of Life, Poems, W. F. Barnard	1.00
The Tongues of Toil, Labor Poems, Barnard	1.00
The Changing Order, Oscar Lovell Triggs	1.00
The Materialistic Conception of History, Labriola	1.00
Love's Coming of Age, Edward Carpenter	1.00
Looking Forward, a Treatise of the Status of Woman	1.00
The Bomb, Frank Harris. A powerful novel based on the Chicago tragedy of '87, cloth	1.00
The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals, Fitch	1.00
The American Esperanto Book, Arthur Baker	1.00
The Tongues of Toil, Labor Poems, W. F. Barnard	1.00
Looking Forward, a Treatise on Woman	1.00
The Chicago Martyrs; The Infamous Speeches ..	.30
The Sale of An Appetite, a Purpose Story50
Freeland; a Social Anticipation, The Hertzka ..	.50
Origin of the Family, Property, State, Engels ..	.50
The Positive School of Criminology, E. Ferri ..	.50
Social and Philosophical Studies, P. Lafargue ..	.50
Right to Be Lazy and Other Studies, P. Lafargue ..	.50
The Evolution of Property, P. Lafargue50
Stories of the Struggle, Morris Winchevsky ..	.50
Human, All Too Human, Nietzsche50
Darrow's Speech in Defense of Haywood25
Communism and Conscience, E. C. Walker25
Ferrer Postcards, a series of nine20
Who Is the Enemy, Anthony Comstock or You? ..	.20
Worship of Primitive Social Guesses, Walker ..	.15
Vice: Its Friends and Its Foes, E. C. Walker ..	.15
The Curse of Race Prejudice, J. F. Morton, Jr. ..	.25
Modern Science and Anarchism, Kropotkin15
Anarchy, Malatesta; Is It All a Dream? Morton. ..	.10
Do You Want Free Speech? J. F. Morton, Jr.10
The Rights of Periodicals, J. F. Morton, Jr.10
The State: Its Historic Role, Kropotkin10
The Open Shop, C. S. Darrow10
Crime and Criminals, C. S. Darrow10
Origin of Anarchism, C. L. James05
Law and Authority, Kropotkin05
The Wage System; Revolutionary Government ..	.05
Anarchist Communism, Kropotkin05
Appeal to the Young, Kropotkin05
A Talk About Anarchist Communism Between Two Workers, Malatesta05
Evolution and Revolution, Reclus05
Direct Action vs. Legislation, J. B. Smith05
Slavery of Our Times, Tolstoy65
Trade Unionism and Anarchism, Jay Fox05
Roosevelt and Anarchy, Jay Fox05
What the Young Need to Know, E. C. Walker ..	.15
Francisco Ferrer; His Life, Work and Martyrdom25
The Rational Education of Children, Ferrer05
The Modern School, Ferrer05
What I Believe, Emma Goldman05
Patriotism, Emma Goldman05
Anarchism vs. Malthus, C. L. James05
Anarchy vs. Socialism, W. F. Owen05

FORWARD FELLOW WORKERS

Workingmen: We find that the tools of production with which we have to work are in possession of the masters. So we look for historical data through which we can glean the process of acquirement.

We find that the process of acquirement is based upon rapine, murder, oppression and artificial education, as well as systematical use of misinformation of the true facts of organized society, we arrive at a point in which the parting of the ways takes place; i. e., that the men that create wealth and the men that take it are antagonistic to one another.

Workers, from the above you can readily see that we have to use collective information for the collective benefit, through which we will learn how to take possession of those tools which are necessary to life, by awaking the dormant social necessity of co-operation, in order to survive; and, following the tactics of history, it behooves the minority, yea even of one individual, to take it upon himself to spread the necessary information to awaken industrial consciousness for co-operation and federation, that we may take possession of the inheritance left to us by history and our forefathers that helped to create all the tools of production and the means of distribution.

The mass of the workers have had enough of centralized authority, hence nothing doing for centralized industrial organization or discipline, as well as trying to put them into well defined industrial departments. In fact they are already segregated by industries and departments and still they can not see the necessity of it, and the reason is very clear to me. They have not got one thing, and that is the education on solidarity of labor, for they are still in the throes of capitalism which teaches them that an injury of one is no concern of all. If that is so, let us leave the capitalists do the segregating, so we will be at leisure to do the spreading of information on solidarity of action, to gain: first, the idea of the eight-hour work-day, putting each man to work, while capitalism will, through the perfection of the instruments of labor, again displace them, and, through this, teach them that the shortening of hours is not sufficient; and begin to plan to rid themselves of the parasites that do nothing else but live upon the proceeds of those that create all the wealth without contributing to it.

To summarize: There is no use to wait for the masses, but to proceed without taking any consideration of them, in short, let us thunder to the mass so we can extract the intelligent minority and preserve them while the mass is slowly following the teachings, and thus, while capitalism is doing its mission of collecting industries, in time the workers, by following their friends, the minority of labor, will finally lend their aid to bring about the industrial federation of labor.

Fellow workers, push on!

HENRY G. GEROME.

THE MEXICAN REVOLUTION.

This is not the special cause of Socialists, Anarchists, Single Taxers, Trades Unionists, or other individual wings of the great army of discontent. It is a straight case of millions of our fellow creatures having been driven from the lands on which they and their forefathers had lived for generations, in order that absentee syndicates may reap colossal fortunes by indescribably revolting slavery. I believe it to be the most brutal instance on record of absolutely heartless expropriation by that money power which worships the dollar alone, and is deaf, dumb and blind to the claims of human life.

The fight for human liberty in Mexico cannot but affect most profoundly the labor movement in this country and throughout the world. Thought will be engendered and apathy dispelled; the road will be cleared for fundamental changes. The more successful the struggle there, the easier it will be for every one of us here. We should reciprocate, going to the very edge of our opportunities.

EMMA GOLDMAN.

EMMA GOLDMAN'S LECTURES!

IN SEATTLE

PLYMOUTH CHURCH

Corner Third Ave. and University St.
JUNE 4, 5, 6, AND 7, 1911.

SUNDAY JUNE 4th, 3 P. M.—"Tolstoy: Artist and Rebel." SUNDAY, JUNE 4th, 3 P. M.—"The Eternal Spirit of Revolution"(Mexico). MONDAY, JUNE 5th, 8 P. M.—"Justice." (The Great Prison Drama by John Galsworthy.) TUESDAY, JUNE 6th, 8 P. M.—"The Danger in the Growing Power of the Church." WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7th, 8 P. M.—"Victims of Morality." Free Discussion. Admission 25 cents.

THE AGITATOR EXCURSION!

The second annual excursion to Home Colony, given by The Agitator Group of Seattle, will take place on

SUNDAY, JUNE 11th.

The steamer "Fairhaven" will leave Pier 3, foot of Madison street, at 8 a. m. sharp, returning in the evening.

Baseball, dancing, boating and other amusements will be provided.

Refreshments served on the boat. Dinner at Home, 50 cents. Tickets, \$1.00. Children under 12, 50 cents. Tickets for sale at Lavroff's stand, 604 Third Ave., and Raymer's old book store, 1522 First Ave.

Judging from the success of the trip last summer, the demand for tickets will be trebled this year.

The number of tickets is limited, so if you wish to be sure of the opportunity to take this delightful trip, **get your tickets now.**

Tacoma friends may take regular boat at Commercial Dock 8. A. M.

LOOKING FOR A JOB

A jobless worker asks why at 6 o'clock in the evening he feels like a race horse and nothing seems impossible, why he can brace up and throw out his chest and say to himself that in the morning he will go right out and find a boss and ask him for a job, why he can boast that he is afraid of no man on earth, and then wake up in the morning and feel like a whipped cur that has not even been in a fight.

Why, man, it's because you are a stranger on strange ground. You are a wanderer in another man's country. You trespass on another man's property and live by another man's grace.

Why, man, you are in the grip of another man's hand. You breathe by virtue of another man's will. You eat by permission of another man. You find a shack to put your body in when it is cold by the goodness of another man. You work and you are idle at the whimsical will of another man. You have a wife and children, according to the liberty that the other man gives you.

Why, man, you are a slave. You have chains around your neck and round your wrists and about your ankles. You have a lash over you and a scourge beating upon your back. You have a master squeezing the life blood out of you. You have an oppressor with an iron heel crushing you into the ground.

Why, man, you are a fool.

You can own the earth in which you sojourn. You can take the job you are asking for. You can eat bread without begging. You can cast away your master. You can break your chains, you can put down your oppressor.

Why, man, you can be free and hopeful and happy and have plenty.

You can if you wake up.—Daily Socialist.

Worst Crime of All.

"Call the jury for the next case," said the judge.

"May it please the court," said the prosecuting attorney, "the prisoner at bar is not entitled to a jury. He—"

"Why, even the oneriest chicken thief is entitled to trial by jury," exclaimed the judge. "It is the inalienable right of every man charged with—"

"But this is a union man charged with having violated your order not to approach a strike-breaker with intent to influence him."

"What? Prisoner, stand up! You have committed a crime which is so much worse than murder, arson, infanticide, homicide, patricide, maricide or fratricide, that you have forfeited all right to a trial by jury. Solitary confinement for six months. Call the next case!"—Lincoln Wageworker.

FROM THE MAIL BAG.

Editor The Agitator:

Inclosed find my check for \$1.00 for one year's subscription to The Agitator. The free, open, fair spirit of the paper makes it one of the most valuable periodicals I read.

Yours for the Revolution,

JACK LONDON.

A man that's broke can't be square. He' got too much to do payin' taxes. Dooley.

RECEIPTS

Seattle Group, Social, \$11.23; Horner, Bagdanoff, Yaffee, J. Marcus, each \$2; London, Vinikof, Myer, "Crank," Harowitz, Solomon, each \$1; Markstall, Stuart, Sinsky, Koblik, each \$.50; Weisberg, Freedman, Steller, Prattner, each \$.25;

SOME VERY WORTHY PERIODICALS.

<p>"SOLIDARITY." A weekly revolutionary working class paper. Published by P. O. Box 622, I. W. W. NEWCASTLE, PA.</p>	<p>"MOTHER EARTH" Monthly Magazine Devoted to Social Science and Literature. 10c a copy. \$1 a year EMMA GOLDMAN, Publisher 210 E. 13th. St., New York, N. Y.</p>
<p>"FREEDOM" A Monthly Journal of Anarchist Communism. 36c per year. 127 Ossulton Street, London, N. W., England</p>	<p>"INDUSTRIAL WORKER" A Weekly Agitator For Revolutionary Industrial Union. Published by I. W. W., 236 Main st. Spokane, Wn \$1 a year, Foreign, \$1.50</p>

For Sale—in Home—a two-story frame house of seven rooms, bathroom, pantry and cellar, with two acres of land, partially cleared. Well situated, commanding an excellent view of bay and mountains. Full particulars may be had of THE AGITATOR.

For Sale—near Home: seventeen acres uncleared waterfront timber land; will divide. Apply to THE AGITATOR.

For exchange—Dental work; for any other kind of work. Apply to THE AGITATOR.

HENDERSON BAY ROUTE—Steamer *Tyconda* leaves Commercial Dock, Tacoma, for all points on Henderson Bay, including Home, week days at 2:30 p. m., returning next morning. Sunday at 8 a. m., returning same day.

oooooooo

NORTH BAY ROUTE—Steamer *Tyrus* leaves Commercial Dock, Tacoma, for all points on North Bay every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 a. m., returning next morning.

LORENZ BROS., OWNERS.

Agents for THE AGITATOR.

Seattle: Lavroff's stand, 617 3rd Ave.; Raymer's old book store, 1522 First Ave.

Lynn, Mass.: S. Yaffee, 233 Union Street.

New York City: B. Vasilevshy, 212 Henry Street; M. Maisel, 422 Grand Street

Winnipeg, Manitoba: Elkins' news stand, 796 Main St.