

## Sermon On The Tramp.

BY MYRON REED.

"Blessed is he that considers the poor," says David. Not simply look at them, but considers them; that is, weighs them. What is the reason of poverty? What is the relief? "The cause that I knew not I searched out," says Job.

I am at home playing with the children. The children are fat and lively. We are waiting for dinner, no uncertainty. The evidence of things unseen is borne in from the kitchen. The substance of things hoped for is broiling.

The door bell rings—not the short peremptory signal of the letter carrier, or of the dun, but it is a feeble, dubious ring. The door is opened and enters the "tramp." I am in the presence of a reality. I look him over. His coat is pinned together at the neck. His garters look as if at some time they had been worn by a minister. They have given out at the side and run down at the heel. He has not got a cold, but cold has got him by the throat, and by the lungs. He seems to be full of chinks and the weather has beaten in on him and whistled through him. I listen to his story. He is from Great Falls, N. H., a factory town. He has smelt oil and breathed cotton fuzz ever since he was eight years old. It is against the law for a child under fourteen to work in the factory, but the labor of this child was necessary to the support of the family. So the law is charitable and permits it. He has made his way here somehow. He wants work—will shovel coal, do anything. I have to tell him that wherever coal is shoveled there are men ahead of him.

I don't think he is strong enough for a miner, his life in a factory has made him feeble. His muscles are paper twine, good enough for doing up small parcels of yarn, but not good enough for a pick. Division of labor has fitted him to one thing well and unfitted him for anything else. All his life has gone to learn to do one thing, and now all he has to show for it is a discharge.

I can remember when every village had shops, where the whole of a thing was made. A man made a wagon, or an ax, or a horseshoe. Now a man in a big city, only makes a piece of a thing, the twentieth part of a thing. He is fitted to do that, but alone he is not able to make the whole of a thing. He is only good in combination. Alone he is helpless. Suppose a dray horse out of a job should apply at Jewell Park for a position as a quarter horse. Maud S. is not good for street car purposes. The race horse is a result of the breeding of centuries. It requires ages to make a sheep dog into a shepherd dog. He cannot change works with a pointer. To fit this factory hand for the factory unfitted him for anything else.

To surrender one special skill and learn another requires time; without food a man can starve in nine days. Nine days is not enough time to learn a new trade. It is in making the transition from one kind of labor to another that a man becomes a tramp. Even to saw wood for wages requires practice; there is a skill in that, even in the art of chopping and of plain sawing. Does not man become a chronic tramp as he becomes an invalid, as shoes wear out gradually? He asks for work and does not get it; he asks for food, at first with reluctance, but it is easier the second time. He hardens to the business. "The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense." I look at my visitor. He is dirty, uncombed, unpleasant to every sense. The wear and the soil of the long road and of

strange lodging houses are heavy upon him—I think I detect the odor of a jail about him. But how soon without repair one of us will run down. You know how you think you look after a long journey—you know how you think you feel. The outward man has relation to the inner. The slouch and shuffle and unmanly front of the tramp is not necessarily because of a lack of heart. The lack of a shirt will account for it. George Washington, in continental coat, cuffs, waistcoat, knee breeches, silver buckles, and frills and powdered hair, fronts the world with dignity. But let him exchange raiment with the tramp, and the father of his country will not be recognized by his child. Oh, no; he will begin to shirk and shuffle, and get behind himself. He will stand uneasily, and rub the top of one foot, with heel of the other. Array yourself in stylish garments and visit a fashionable watering place, and mark your reception by the hotel clerk. Then go into the woods for a few weeks, and some fine morning clad in old blue shirt, torn corduroys and moccasins, unshaved and uncombed, appear upon the scene. The temptation to seek an entrance by the back door and sneak upstairs and get to your trunk is tremendous. I remember an awful day in Detroit. My trunk had gone on and I had on the uniform of the pinery. The citizens looked at me as if I was off the reservation and I felt lonesome.

With dirt and rags and cold victuals, come rudeness of manner, coarseness of speech. Let hunger in and how long will civility and urbanity last?

Consider the tramp; he is alone. Consider what you do and refrain from doing for the sake of wife and children, father and mother, friend and acquaintance; for the sake of society. Now for the time abolish these, let these braces all be taken away, be alone, out of money, in a strange city, perhaps you will do strange things. Men in tents, soldiers and miners are not precisely what they were at home. The tramp is always away from home. Now, when you give him a dime and watch him, and see him point for a saloon, need you be shocked at his course?

This climate of ours, fine as it is, draws on life heavily. Unless the furnace is fed, frost comes in. Before the fire with plenty of porterhouse steak and accompaniments and variations, one can keep warm and behave well. But the tramp, walking about during the day, fed irregularly on cold messes, and sleeping in the tramp's bed, feels below par. Food is force, alcohol is force. For fifteen minutes it will lift him out of the depths, out of cold, out of hunger, and besides this the tramp is a social being, and likes company. Perhaps the only kind word he gets during a day is from a barkeeper. He usually is not an inhuman man. You have read De Quincy's story of his life. He was a sick vagabond child in London streets, with no friend except a woman named Ann, and "she was a sinner," an abandoned woman, but she did not abandon him. But before she took him up, he had learned to soothe the pains of hunger by opium. A little opium filled the lack of much bread. So he formed a habit that held him till he died. Let us get on the merciful side of the question. If you wish men to be better you must make them happier. There are homes in this city that are not very attractive. No color, no light. Dismal places! Mr. Sleary stated that "the people needed to be amused." Why should we expect

the tramp to be a saint or a hero? Suppose that he should even steal a pail of mince meat now and then! Is that such a remarkable thing? People with large salaries, healthy, prosperous men, who give dinners and have fine wines for their dinners, have been known to steal—never anything so little as a pail of mince meat, but a railroad, or something like that. A tramp is not a savings bank or a township trustee. Gail Hamilton, a few years ago, advised that a tramp be arrested. Treat hunger as a crime. It interferes with my fine ladies' comfort to see ragged people coming in at the gate. She desired that the state of Maine organize for the protection of the nerves of the best society. The arrival of the tramp agitated her poodle dog.

Certainly, if a man will not work, let him suffer. But where is work to be had? You put a notice in the paper that you will pay \$6 a week for any kind of labor, and see whether men are willing to work. I remember that the Chicago Tribune a few years ago advertised for a copyist, wages \$6 a week, and it was answered promptly by more than six hundred people. Consider the wages that people work for, especially women, making overalls at 55 cents a dozen. That shows willingness to work. As a rule people are willing to work. It is curious; warehouses full of clothes, warehouses full of grain—abundance, but not to be earned. That is an Indian's idea of hell. "Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink." Of course some men lack energy, vim, take everything by the blade and nothing by the handle. But I do not know that I ought to blame a man for lack of a native gift. Energy is a gift, an inheritance. Not all have it. The tramp innocent and the tramp guilty are facts. What will we do? The comfortable citizen plodding home late at night watches the alleys. Poverty, ignorance, neglect evolve into crime naturally. A man compelled to stand with his hands in his pockets all day is the next day tempted to put his hands in yours. Gail Hamilton complained that the tramp is no gentleman. It is possible that a certain set of circumstances might make her no lady. "What's done we partly may compute, but never what's resisted." It is possible that the tramp made a good fight—is the hero of a lost cause. I am going to give him the benefit of the doubt. Here in this city where is a man out of money to find a place to sleep? Seventy-one slept in the station house the other cold night. That is better than nothing, but it is not good to send crimes and misfortunes in at the same door. They will get confused and come out the same thing. We need in this city "A Friendly Inn," with some work, so that the homeless can pay for lodging and for food, and so keep their self-respect and so that we can keep ours.

A neglected class that soon get to be out of all sympathy with society. Robert Burns long ago met the "Jolly Beggars" at Poesie Nancy's in the town of Mauchline, and photographs them, and makes a note of the song they sang: "Life is all a variorum, We regard not how it goes, Let them prate about decorum Who have character to lose. "A fig for those by law protected, Liberty's a glorious feast, Courts for cowards were erected, Churches built to please the priest." When hope goes out of a man, fear goes out. A sort of reckless insolence comes in. My visitor told me his story, and picked with nervous fingers at his old cap while he told it. He was not insolent, he was not hard. I do not think he lied. I think there ought to be some work for him. Some place, some foothold. I think there are good brains enough, good hearts enough to devise a way to save a man from becoming a tramp. I

listened to his story, opened the door, and he "moved on." It made me think of something I had read in Dickens' "Bleak House," and I took down the book and turned to the chapter in which Poor Joe figures. You remember him munching a dirty piece of bread, sitting on the doorstep of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts." There he sits, looking up at the great cross on the summit of St. Paul's cathedral. He does not know what that cross means. Poor little heathen!—poor Church of England, too! His breath draws as heavy as a cart. "I am moving on," he says. "I'm moving on to the buryin' ground, that's what as I am up to."

It is only a little while and the breath that draws as heavy as a cart is too heavy. "The light has come upon the poor benighted boy—dead! dead, your majesty! dead, my lords and gentlemen! dead, right reverends and wrong reverends of every order; dead, men and women born with heavenly compassion in your hearts; and dying thus around us every day." But that was in London, crowded center of the earth. Here things are different. Yes, they are. American rags are not so ancient as those of London. We are young. We are not far on the road, but the question is: Is it the same old evil road? Is pauperism to be an American institution?

The following sketch taken from the Anaconda Standard would be great dope for some patent medicine firm to secure, or for some capitalist paper to grind out in the proper style to the working class "who eat too much":

Tomorrow V. R. Wilcox, a well-to-do Pennsylvanian, will celebrate his sixtieth birthday by starting afoot for San Francisco from New York city. One year ago Mr. Wilcox was a physical wreck. He had suffered long and acutely from indigestion. Afflictions sore long time he bore, physicians were in vain. Finally he dismissed the physicians, threw physics to the dogs, and tried the efficacy of fasting. For sixty days and sixty nights, by eating



next to nothing, he gave his stomach a chance to recuperate. And ever since he has eaten very sparingly.

In conversation with a conductor on the N. P. railroad the other day, the writer was asked, "how do you expect to get possession of the roads?" Of course when told about confiscating them, this poor wage slave conductor threw up his hands in holy horror. He was a republican, his father had also been a republican, so he stated. He was absolutely with Roosevelt and believed in "regulating the freight and traffic business." In other words he finally admitted that he would steal the railroads by a slow process. Regulating freight rates would be confiscation by a slow process. Of course the conductor nor no one else needs worry about Roosevelt confiscating any property even though by slow degrees.

The train stopped at Townsend, says Comrade Walsh, the other day and put off seven "bums." A few stations it stopped and put off three more. All these men were looking for work—looking for the jobs Mark Hanna told them about. There is lots of work out west for "men who want work," says some thirty-five-cent millionaire. Yes, the best job is to find a job, and after you have found one you then have a strenuous time to hold it.

The new Socialist local at Gardiner has only a few members, but they are hustlers. Being at the gate of the National park, they will attend to the distribution of Socialist literature there this summer. The eastern "tenderfoot" and millionaire due will be introduced to a new curiosity in the park. It is hardly possible that the capitalist press will make much notice of it, the same as when a new geyser is found.

About two dozen "bums" pass through Helena daily; some are going east and some west looking for the "two jobs for every man," that Mark Hanna told them about.

It is said that about two million idle men are in the country at present.

### SOCIALISM WOULD DESTROY THE FAMILY

Mrs. Florence Kelley in a recent magazine article, graphically describes the life of thousands of young boys who work in the glass bottle factories of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. It is said that many of the boys are sent to these factories from the orphan asylum on reaching the age of 12 and that they practically become the peons of the blowers for whom they work. Mrs. Kelley says there are no restrictions on night work. The pitiful little children were found at work at two in the morning. On going out into the bleak, cold winter morning from the heat and glare of the glass ovens the boys went as men did to the nearest saloons to drink the cheap drinks sold, just across the street from the works. All the boys used tobacco, usually chewing it. They were stunted, illiterate, profane and obscene—wrecked in body and mind. The sharp contrast between the heat of the glass ovens and the frost of the winter morning produces rheumatism and affections of the throat and lungs, so that many of the boys die before reaching the age of apprenticeship, from disease due directly to the circumstances attending their work, and more common elsewhere among adults than among children.—The Cleveland Citizen.

Certain frauds have been discovered in the pension department and a few "subordinates" are to lose their jobs. Sad, indeed! But possibly the political grafters have laid aside a nice nest egg, considering that numerous pensions have been granted to men who never served.

One of the hardest propositions is to make the working class understand the necessity of organization. It is more important at this time than propaganda. When we mention the worker we mean the man in the mill, the mine, the factory or on the farm.

Only a few weeks until the industrial union convention will be held in Chicago.



**THE MONTANA NEWS.**

ISSUED WEEKLY.

**J. H. WALSH** . . . . . Editor and Publisher

OFFICE 22 PARK AVE. P. O. BOX 908

Entered at the Post Office for transmission through the mail at second class rates.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates made known upon application at this office.

Any subscriber not receiving the News regularly should notify this office at once. It only takes a one cent postal card. Our mailing list is practically perfect, and many errors are carelessly made at certain postoffices, and our readers can assist us greatly in promptly notifying this office of the same.



**HAS HAGERTY CHANGED**

The following editorial sketch is taken from the Social-Democrat Herald of Milwaukee and is of significance at this time:

State Secretary Cramton of Colorado is arranging a lecture course for Father Hagerty in that state, according to an announcement which he has sent out. As Hagerty, since the notice was sent out, has disclosed his true attitude, we take it that Comrade Cramton will desist from his plans of getting him to lecture. And, by the bye, we notice that Comrade Cramton warns the members in his state to beware of ex-members of the party who are trying to arrange lecture dates. But how about Hagerty? Is he a party member? If he is, his ribald blackguarding of the party at San Francisco puts him in a peculiar light.

The report gives out apparently by the comrades of San Francisco in regard to the Hagerty meeting lead some of the Montana comrades to believe that Father Hagerty delivered one kind of goods to California comrades and another to the Socialists of this state. Such however, the writer can scarcely believe, as all of his lectures delivered in Montana at several different points were all the same and were highly appreciated by the Socialists and also the trade unionists. Two speeches were delivered in Helena and both were well received, and the same was true all over the state.

According to the Herald, of course Hagerty has disclosed his true attitude—an attitude not in tone with the Herald on pure and simple unionism. Hagerty believes in the new industrial movement and a stopping of the old "boring from within" while the Herald believes, just as Berger does, that the "boring from within" should be continued with the Gompers crowd.

There is a wide difference of opinion in the Socialist party at present, which arose after the adoption of the last national platform. This hinges on the revolutionary proposition generally supported by the real workers of the country who profess to understand the Socialist movement, while on the other hand the "intellectuals" would have you believe that they are the revolutionary teachers, but are generally as a matter of fact, of the opportune element.

This question will be settled in the next four years as the rank and file advance in the understanding of organization and the party principles. The above clipping is from a paper that is scarcely as "radical" as the old populist papers published a few years ago, in its advocacy of many points, etc. On the other hand Hagerty is revolutionary and scientific.

There is one objectionable feature about these squibs and tirades of abuse from many of the Socialists, in the matter that some individual attempts to criticize without giving the speech in full, one is at a loss to know whether the points are well taken or whether a fair exposition

of the subject under criticism is being given.

This has been the practice of the old parties in their papers. They would criticize, deride, and ridicule, but always refuse, or at least fail to produce, the original Socialist article or speech under discussion.

The News would like to read the Hagerty speech in San Francisco, owing to the fact that he was so well received in Montana, and then we would be able to see, possibly, why such a difference of opinion should exist. It is up to the Herald or the critics to produce the speech.

Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, of \$12-per-month pension fame, etc., expects to start a new Socialist party if he is to be criticized in any way by the present organization. Well it looks as if Berger, the would-be Bebel of America, had grown to be too big for the party, and as a result the party should throw him overboard. The News would suggest that Comrade Berger and his bourgeois following study up some before adopting and putting out their new platform, for if they get up a piece of middle-class rot like the present Wisconsin platform, Bryan-Hearst-Watson, et al., will come along and adopt such a "radical" platform that the Berger gang will be laid in the shade. In fact we would suggest that they align with the prohibition party. The revolutionary spirit will rule the present Socialist organization, notwithstanding all the would-be intellectual leaders. The movement appears to be growing sounder every day, and well that it should. Let us keep right on with the revolutionary spirit, which will completely dispel this idol-worshipping condition of the average workers mind.

**THE COLLEGE SCABS**

We have a letter from a student of Columbia University in regard to the conduct of those students who scabbed on the Subway. He points out that, although, to the shame of Columbia, there were many students willing to act as strike-breakers and comparatively few who would take the trouble to avoid riding on the Subway or Elevated during the strike, yet there were a number who stood by the strikers. But what impresses him is that so many of the students could not understand his indignation at the idea of their scabbing "for a lark" or for the sake of a few extra dollars. In true college slang he says, after such a conversation. "My friend walked away thinking that I had gone dippy." Of many of them he says, "they say they sympathize with the men, but principle may be damned when they can get a V out of it." And he closes by saying: "I never was so ashamed of my college, and that is saying a good deal, considering our Kingdom Gould affair and hazing stunts. How is it that in autocratic Russia the students, who must of necessity be rich, are the first to rise in defense of freedom and here in free America our collegians, many of them sons of workingmen, do such disgraceful things."

That is a rather difficult question to answer. We have puzzled over it, too. Are we Americans such contemptible egoists, such narrow self-seekers, that, if one of us has the luck (either through wealth or through his parents' self-denial) to go to college, he straightway loses all feeling of fellowship with less fortunate men, all sense of responsibility for the common good, and sets his petty self up as the sole god for his worship? Are we Americans as a breed, such dogs as that? It is a descendant of soldiers of '76 who writes this, and really he is concerned to know whether this people, with all its big talk, is such a despicable people at heart, whether all this scabbery and snobbery is just a sort of superficial eruption, may pass away.

The Russian students are not all rich men's sons, but many of them are perhaps a larger proportion than here. And those Russian students, when the workingmen make a demonstration against the tyranny of the capitalists and the government, go out in the streets and join them,

student's jacket and laborer's blouse shoulder to shoulder, and face the whips or the sabres or the bullets with them, and go to prison or to exile if need be without whimpering. But many of our college lads who would not think of associating with laborers or mechanics on terms of equality, who are ashamed of their own fathers because of their bent shoulders and calloused hands, will go out and play at being workingmen when there is a chance of helping a corporation to reduce real workingmen's wages.

It is an uncomfortable question, hard to answer. Perhaps the explanation is that we Americans have had too much of the appearance of liberty, that we need more of the discipline of tyranny to make us appreciate the real liberty which is found only in brotherhood. Well, if we need that tyranny, we are pretty sure to get it.—New York Worker.

**A NEW IDEA.**

Another idea has come to the editor of The News, of how to distribute propaganda, or rather, how to get reading matter to the non-Socialists throughout the state of Montana. The work of distributing literature must always be systematized and the expense account always taken into consideration.

The idea is to get as many of the Montana weekly papers as possible from the several counties on our exchange list. In fact, nearly every paper can be secured, as socialism has grown to such a prominence in this state, that nearly all are interested in reading the only Socialist publication in the state. Select the names from the local items in the numerous publications, and mail them a copy of The News. In mailing The News, which has access to the second class mail rates, it makes it possible for us to send out a great amount of reading matter at a very low cost.

The News has repeatedly told its readers of the necessity of more efforts in the co-operative line in certain work in the movement in this state. One of these is the making of the Montana News the paper that it should be. To do this more sample copies should be sent out. In fact, the best and cheapest literature to be sent out, owing to the second class rate, is the Socialist newspaper. Of course, it would not be possible to send to all the names that could be gathered weekly, as it would reach into the thousands, but with the co-operation of the locals over the state, and our present list of subscribers, it should be possible to send out a few hundred each week. For a limited number the price could be made one cent per copy.

The postal regulations will only permit a certain per cent in number of samples to be sent, upon the paid list. However, this could be continued each week, and in the course of a year there is no doubt but that the fruits of the effort could be seen.

The non-Socialist is the one we must reach. Many ways must be studied out to get him. The illustrated lecture with the entertainment attached is surely one of the ways. Wherever this has been tried and an admission charged a success has been the result every time. As to admission, suffice to say, that wherever the meetings are advertised "free" the non-Socialist, possessed of course of a capitalistic mind, assumes that it is a fake proposition, and stays away, while if a small admission fee is exacted it is considered to be worth attending. As a result the crowds are invariably larger at the entertainments with a charged admission than when free.

The above, while not relative possibly to the subject under discussion in this article, is however, illustrative of the points of detail that must be studied out and given particular attention in the field of the Socialist cause.

Now, let us make an effort to circulate The News over the state to the non-Socialist as suggested. Will you help? How much will you or your local contribute weekly?

A sample copy of a paper published in the state will invariably attract the attention of the party to whom sent. This is what we must

do—attract the attention of the non-Socialist. The management will attempt to secure these names and open this campaign after May 1. Let us have your co-operation.

In counties where only one local exists the comrades of that local should make a desperate effort to thoroughly and completely organize the county.

**ROOSEVELT, THE FAKIR.**

In a recent address before the Texas legislature, President Roosevelt stated a few facts that are worthy of perusal, and show clearly that he is a fakir in his reform, trust-smashing attitude. He said: "I do not wish in any shape or way to interfere with the legitimate gain of any of these great men whose special industrial capacity enables them to handle the railroads so as to be of profit to themselves and of advantage to all of us. I should be most reluctant—I will put it stronger than that—I should absolutely refuse to be a party to any measure, to any proposition that interfered with the proper and legitimate prosperity of these men; and I should feel that such a measure was aimed at them and all of us, for an attack upon the legitimate prosperity of any of us in the long run would turn into an attack upon all. With this proviso (as to which I ask you to remember that I mean literally every word) let me further add that the public has a right, not a privilege, but in my view, a duty, to see that there is in its behalf exercised such a supervisory and regulatory power over the railroads as will insure that while they give fair treatment themselves they get it in return."

It is easy to see that the president is thoroughly in line, and should be perfectly satisfied, according to the above utterances, with the late report of Mr. Garfield on the meat trust. He does not expect to interfere with any rich man whose ability enables him to manipulate the railroads. He believes thoroughly in the "individual effort" proposition. The Butte Inter-Mountain, in comment, has the following to say:

"Briefly stated this means that the president favors paternalism and is opposed to socialism. He would exercise the powers of the government in protecting the citizen in his business as well as his political rights, at the same time expressing abhorrence of the spirit of "class consciousness" and emphatic antagonism to the war upon private enterprise and private wealth. His plan contemplates no scheme of public ownership, either through purchase or confiscation, of either the property or the opportunities which give incentive to individual effort and thrift and genius.

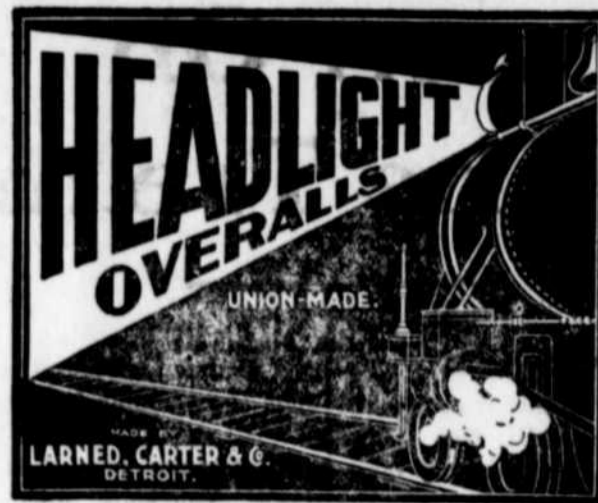
"While Mr. Roosevelt's utterances show plainly where he differs with the extreme propositions advanced by Mr. Bryan, they justify in part at least the latter's cordial approval of the presidential policy toward government supervision of railways because they are in harmony with what Mr. Bryan might most reasonably have favored as a Democrat before he affiliated with the Populists and absorbed socialism in its milder forms."

It is a well known fact that Roosevelt favors "paternalism," provided he is to be the "father," and that he is opposed to socialism. He favors the present system that gives to one class luxury and the other class poverty. Yes, he favors the system that protects all the grafters and present day parasites in continuing their operations.

However, there is but slight difference between Roosevelt and Bryan. Both have nothing to offer the working class. Both favor the "graft," or profit system. Roosevelt would conduct it on the big plan, while Bryan would return to the primeval days and continue the process on a small scale.

Both, however, abhor "class consciousness," no doubt. It means that bums and millionaires will cease to be a product of our society. It means that wage slavery will be abolished. This would interfere somewhat with their own present cast in society. Thanks to Roosevelt that intends to stand with the trust interests.

**For The Workingman**



BUY A PAIR, WEAR THEM 10 DAYS, AND THEN IF YOU DON'T THINK IT IS THE BEST YOU EVER HAD, BRING IT BACK AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

**The HUB**

L. WEIGEL, Pres.

CORNER MAIN AND 6TH

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

**MONSTER CLEARANCE SALE!**

Values Swept Away Profits swept Away Surplus Stock Swept Away

Success and a great trade is well and satisfactory; at the same time we are not unmindful of the debt we owe our great army of friends and patrons. As a consequence we are making this colossal sale to show the public that we are prepared to sacrifice values for the next twenty days so that you can and may reap the harvest of the destructive prices as quoted in our January catalogue.

**The New York Store**

Ye Who Seek Bargains Wend Your Footsteps Here.

**Values That Defy All Competition**

- \$8.00—Men's strictly all wool suits nobby and neat patterns, suit . . . . . \$8.00
- \$10.00—Buys a nobby business suit that others want hesitate to ask \$18.00; our price . . . . . \$10.00
- \$14.00—Men's pure worsted suits, high art make; regular price \$20.00, now . . . . . \$14.00
- 10c—Linen Cuffs, per pair . . . . . 10c
- 50c—Boys black sateen shirts 75c value . . . . . 50c
- 65c—Latest in Golf Shirts price \$1.00 your chance . . . . . 65c

Boys' and Children's Suits at Your Own Prices

**CAPITAL CLOTHING COMPANY**

**James Walker STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES!**  
Also Boots and Shoes—New Line

We make a specialty of Large Mining and Ranch trade.—will figure on your bill at any time.  
**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**

**Montana Railroad Company.**  
TIME CARD EFFECTIVE NOV. 6, 1904

Daily Except Sunday		Daily Except Sunday	
Leave 7:30 a. m.	Lombard	Arrive 3:45 p. m.	
Leave 11:02 a. m.	Dorsey	Arrive 12:55 p. m.	
Arrive 11:30 p. m.	Summit	Leave 12:30 p. m.	
Leave 12:01 p. m.	Summit	Arrive 12:00 a. m.	
Leave 12:40 p. m.	Lenep	Arrive 11:20 a. m.	
Leave 1:06 p. m.	Martinsdale	Arrive 10:53 a. m.	
Leave 1:41 p. m.	Twodot	Arrive 10:23 a. m.	
Leave 2:20 p. m.	Harlowtown	Arrive 9:55 a. m.	
Leave 3:50 p. m.	Ubet	Arrive 8:35 a. m.	
Leave 4:58 p. m.	Moore	Arrive 7:50 a. m.	
Arrive 6:00 p. m.	Lewistown	Leave 7:00 a. m.	

MONTANA RAILROAD CO., Helena, Montana

**CLEARANCE SALE**

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR, CORSET COVERS, WRAPPERS, SKIRTS

All Kinds of Goods. Call and see Our Stock.

117 BROADWAY **Moon Yuen & Co.**

**Comrades!**

**We need your help for New Subscribers!**



# G & K

## CLOTHING

Bears the Union Label, a guarantee of excellence that the working man cannot afford to overlook.

**Gans & Klein**  
HELENA, MONT.

The Belgrade Farmer and Stockman (not a Socialist paper) has the following to say on the new fish and game law:

Pioneer—(1) Yes, you may hunt on your own land and fish in streams running through your own ranch without a license, but take a surveying crew along to locate your position, lest you step, shoot or allow your fishing line to float beyond your possessions. (2) No. The law does not require a license to breathe the free air of heaven. The failure to make such a provision having, perhaps, been an oversight.

The fish and game law passed by the last Montana state legislature has served to awaken the people to the real farce performance of a body of 98 working (?) men.

Socialism will come whether you want it to or not. If you haven't enough energy to move, just leave the work to those who will do it.

The Oldest and  
Most Reliable

Dry Goods

House

SANDS BROS Co

HELENA, MONTANA

### Socialist News From State Headquarters.

Local secretaries will please send in monthly report promptly at end of each month. Less than half the locals reported last month.

Ballots no referendum No 2 have been sent all local secretaries. This referendum covers some important amendments of the constitution and every member should vote as it is of vital importance to our organization. Vote closes on May 5.

During the past week official bulletins have been mailed to all local secretaries. See to it that the secretary distributes same.

Comrade Walsh has had very successful meetings at Fridley and Gardiner during the past week and had his date at Fishtail cancelled on account of small-pox.

The result of the recent municipal election demonstrate that there is need for more thorough organization. The locals that spent the winter in strengthening the local organization are the ones that report the greatest gains. Strengthen your local. Remember that you will have no permanent triumph until you have an organization that will make the ballot victory effective.

The local quorum will meet in Livingston Sunday April 23. When you are purchasing literature remember that it can be got at headquarters as cheap as any where and all profits go to help organize the state.

There is some literature on hand that we must get rid of, in order to make room for a new supply of up-to-date works on Socialism. Send 25 cents to get a bundle. Have you read Vails works? Modern Socialism 25 cents, Principles of scientific Socialism 35 cents. Just the books you want for beginners.

American Farmer 50 cents, every local should get some for circulation among the farmers. The Los Angeles Socialist says: "If you can just get the farmer to read it you will get him."

JAS. D. GRAHAM,  
State Secretary.

### CORRESPONDENCE

Como, Mont., April 3, 1895.

To the Editor of The Montana News: Dear Sir—I submit a question in party discipline, please enlighten us. A Socialist who has been twice nominated on the legislative ticket by the Socialist party permitted himself to be nominated for school director, as a Socialist; when there are not enough avowed Socialists in the district to place him in nomination in the regular

lawful manner. He is elected. What party action should be taken? Yours very respectfully, Hiram Platt.

There are two ways that a member of the school board can be placed in nomination, as I understand the law. First by a certain number of qualified taxpayers and voters certifying to his candidacy before the clerk of the school board, and second, by holding a properly called mass meeting. The former action, however, I assume surrounds the circumstances referred to in the above. I do not know that it would be out of order for a Socialist, under the circumstances, conditions and state law, to receive the names of qualified subscribers, not Socialists, to place him before the public as a candidate for the Socialist party. I think this matter would be of a local nature, as the constitution does not cover the same, and should be governed to a great extent by the local comrades who would probably be more familiar with the circumstances. While a Socialist cannot accept the nomination from any other party, it must also be born in mind that a school election ballot in this state cannot be designated Socialist, Republican, Democrat, etc., but must contain only the names of the candidates and length of term of office. This is a good question for consideration and should be given special attention by the comrades. It might happen under the present law, that in a certain district the Socialists would have a majority of votes but of a class, legally disqualified, to sign the nominating petition. If such were the case, it might be necessary to secure petitioners who were non-Socialists. I believe that the only action the party can take is to enact some rule on this matter and in the future insist upon its enforcement. However, it would act upon any comrade previously elected as an ex post facto law, and all that could be done by the party would be a request that his actions as said officer be in conformity with the revolutionary Socialist thought upon such matters. If he be a Socialist he will gladly comply with the request.—Editor.

Big Timber, April 17.—Owing to the fact that the illustrated lecture proposition appears to be gaining in great favor all over the country in the socialist movement, and the further fact that this trip into the Yellowstone valley is my second trip out, I expect that it will not be amiss to write a few lines in regard to the same and the movement also incidentally.

I have "been up against it," so to

say, on this second trip. In fact it appears that there are many things gone wrong, but I hope for better luck in the next week or so. After leaving Helena I arrived in Livingston to be met at the train by Comrade Graham, our efficient state secretary, who escorted me to the Socialist headquarters where a lively meeting was in progress. The comrades present stated that it was a very "tame affair," as only some twenty were present, among them some half dozen of the fair sex, who give the real life to any local. The comrades in Livingston have some seventy-five members in good standing, and usually, they say, the hall is so full that standing room is at a premium. They are making great preparations for the entertainment and lecture which is to be held at the opera house on the night of the 21st.

Leaving Livingston the next morning I arrived at Gardiner at noon to find everything in readiness and Comrades Tony Baron and Frank Deen at the train to meet me; Comrade Frank J. Miller was also on hand and, by the way, we had a good crowd and a very good meeting. A great amount of interest was apparently manifested. One night had been lost in getting to Gardiner by laying over at Livingston. The next place was Fridley. Last fall when I spoke there a very small house was present, and if I remember right a few of them went to sleep. How different this time, just a few months later. A good house and the deepest interest and attention was given; in fact the audience appeared to be rather prone to leave after the entertainment. This result and success is due to the tireless efforts of Comrades John Beard and wife. They, with the assistance of Comrade Cameron of Chico hustled the bills for miles around and made a great success of the meeting. Nearly enough money was taken in at the door to defray all expenses, and the night was stormy. Had the storm stayed away a few hours the house would have been taxed to its capacity.

From the above good meetings reverses seemed to be in store; after I arrived at Columbus I learned that Fishtail, where I was supposed to speak, had been put under quarantine for smallpox; also the hall could not be secured for an entertainment at Columbus except on Sunday night and no entertainments of any nature are permitted in the hall on the "Sabbath."

Following my booking a day or two ahead of regular arrangements, I came to Big Timber and spent

(Continued on Page Four)

### DO NOT IMITATE.

Make an Effort In Your Work In Life to Be Original.

There are a thousand people who will do faithfully what they are told to one who can lay out a programme or execute it—a thousand who can only follow to one who can lead. It is a rare thing to find a young man who has the power of accomplishment, the ability to put a thing through with the force of originality.

Whatever your work in life, do not follow others. Do not imitate. Do not do things just as everybody else has done them before, but in new, ingenious ways. Show the people in your specialty that precedents do not cut much of a figure with you and that you will make your own programme. Resolve that, whether you accomplish much or little in the world, it shall be original—your own. Do not be afraid to assert yourself in an original way. Originality is power, life; imitation is death. Do not be afraid to let yourself out. You grow by being original, never by copying; by leading, never by following. Resolve that you will be a man of ideas, always on the lookout for improvement. Think to some purpose. There is always a place for an original man.

There is nothing else which will kill the creative faculty and paralyze growth more quickly than following precedents in everything and doing everything in the same old way. I have known progressive young men to stop growing, become hopelessly rutty and lose all their progressive-ness by going into their fathers' stores, factories or places of business, where everything was done in the same old fashioned way and precedents were followed in everything. They lost all expansiveness. There was no motive for reaching out for the new and the original, because their fathers would not change, and I have seen these splendid fellows, who might have become great and grand men, shrivel to pygmies in their fathers' ruts.

How many of our business houses are weighted down with machinery, old, antiquated methods, ponderous bookkeeping and out of date appliances when new devices or new methods, with short cut ways of doing things, would enable them to economize greatly on room and get along with much less help! But they cling to the old with a fatal tenacity.

This is why so many old concerns which have been strong and powerful for generations gradually shrink, shrivel, get into ruts and fail, while their newer competitors, the bright young men who have gone out from these houses, do things in a new way, adopt up to date methods, keep up with the times and go on to greater success.—Success.

### Champ Clark's Retort.

Champ Clark of Missouri was addressing the house of representatives on one occasion when a rash member interrupted him with some frivolous comment. Mr. Clark fairly shriveled up the man who had "buted in," winding up his scori-fication in this way: "Mr. Chairman, there was once a tenderfoot who struck the grizzly region looking for bears. He was all got up in the finest hunting garb, and his weapons were the newest that could be obtained. He had come to show the west how to kill grizzlies. He went forth one morning and never came back, and over his remains they raised a stone which bore this epitaph: 'He whistled for the grizzly, and the grizzly came.'"—Kansas City Journal.

### How He Was Caught Lying.

Mrs. Nayberleigh—Why, what are you crying about?

Mrs. Youngbride—Well, you know, John is away on a business trip—

Mrs. Nayberleigh—Yes.

Mrs. Youngbride—He writes that he gets out my picture and k-kisses it every day.

Mrs. Nayberleigh—Well, that's surely nothing to cry about.

Mrs. Youngbride—Yes, it is! Just to play a joke on him, I took my picture out of his grip when he started and put one of m-m-mother's in its place!—Cleveland Leader.

### Unkind.

Mrs. Minks—I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively.

Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him.

Mrs. Minks (a few minutes later)—Did he apologize?

Mr. Minks—Y-e-s; he said he was looking for his mother and thought at first that you were she.—Illustrated Bits.

### Solving the Problem.

George—Women are still pushing their way into all the industries.

Jack—That's so. I have just been discharged to make way for a woman.

"You have? Well, well! What are you going to do now?"

"I am trying to marry the woman."

### WATCH EVOLUTION.

The Progress From the Time of the First Portable Timepiece.

Peter Henlein of Nuremberg, in Germany, about 1500, is now generally credited with the invention of the portable watch. The earliest watches were naturally rather crude. This is shown by the few specimens still in existence. They were circular in shape, not oval or egg shaped, and entirely made of iron. In place of the round balance was a straight one, called foliot. Like almost all watches up to the year 1790, they were provided with the verge escapement. The hairspring is absent. It was not invented till 150 years later. In order to obtain a tolerably uniform rate an upright hog's bristle was used, against which the foliot strikes. The uneven traction of the spring they endeavored to prevent by means of a brake. Great accuracy was not aimed at, which is shown by the fact that the oldest watches with very few exceptions up to about the year 1700 indicated only the hours, the minute hand being entirely absent.

While the first watches were rather crude, there appeared only twenty or thirty years after their invention works that are termed almost technically perfect. The iron plates and wheels had given place to finely gilt brass ones. The pinions were of steel and polished, the cocks artistically engraved and the pillars neatly turned. Greater precision was obtained when, about the year 1660, the hairspring was invented by Dr. Hooke and also, but entirely independent of the latter, by Huyghens. This opened the way for the introduction of the minute hand, which is found quite generally around the year 1700. Some of the oldest watches were already furnished with a striking mechanism. About the year 1600 watches with alarms were made, and in 1691 Barlowe, an Englishman, introduced the repeating watch.

Toward the year 1800 there was made for the first time the second hand in watches. The cylinder escapement is known to be quite old, for it was originated as far back as 1710, but was not generally adopted until about 1840. The lever escapement, the one used in the majority of American watches of the present time, was invented about 1765 by Thomas Mudge.

### First Aid to the Injured.

On a rock strewn beach on the Cornish coast the fury of a violent storm was just abating. A vessel had gone to pieces on the rocks, and after a display of much heroism on the part of the villagers all the crew and passengers had been saved with the exception of one man. He had been washed ashore apparently drowned, and the new curate knelt at his side on the beach endeavoring to restore his circulation.

"My friends," he said, turning to the villagers, "how do you usually proceed in these cases?"

As one man the simple folk replied: "Search his pockets!"—Harper's Weekly.

### A Delicate Hint.

The Rev. John Kerr of Glasgow in his book of reminiscences entitled "Memories Grave and Gay" tells the following story about the beadle of Kilwinning church:

The beadle was in the habit of showing visitors over the remains of the abbey in the parish. On one occasion he had done so for a lady, who on leaving him in the churchyard offered him only barren thanks.

As she went through the gate the wily Robbie remarked:

"Weel, my leddy, when ye gang hame if ye fin' oot that ye have lost your purse ye maun recollect that ye havens had it oot here."

### Of More Importance.

The shade of our great George Washington was again on earth. Naturally he was interviewed by the leading newspaper men.

"And if you were on earth now would you be cutting down cherry trees?" asked one.

"No," responded the great man. "If I were on earth in flesh I would be cutting down the salaries of politicians and appropriation bills."—St. Louis Republic.

### At Short Range.

"It must be awful," said the typewriter boarder with the pompadour, "to be deceived by a false marriage."

"Well, I don't suppose it's any worse than being deceived by a real one," rejoined the landlady.

And her husband continued to give a correct imitation of a man trying to read a newspaper.—Chicago News.

### Still Boasting.

"She was a very extravagant girl. She used to boast of having the most expensive gowns in New York."

"Yes? And since she married the count?"

"Why, now she boasts of having the most expensive husband."—New York Press.

# GOT 'EM ON THE RUN

Our Competitors say we cannot sell the Best Goods at our Prices.

## BUT

We Sell the Very Best Groceries

30 Per Cent CHEAPER

THAN THEY SELL TRASH

# CRAGG & HARVEY

Representing **GEO. MELDRUM & CO., of Chicago**



**CORRESPONDENCE**

(Continued from page three)

Saturday and Sunday hustling the comrades together, and Sunday afternoon a good meeting was held and one new member admitted—Comrade F. A. Clogston, who promises to be a hustling worker in the movement. He was made secretary-treasurer. About \$3 was collected in dues to send to state headquarters, and committees were arranged to sell tickets, solicit advertising and hustle in general for the entertainment on Monday night.

Livingston, Mont.—Say, neighbor, what do you think of the present outlook for the farmers? Do you think the farmers of the United States are making anything over and above a living—or in other words, are they keeping out of debt? Says one, I think they are. Well, what per cent of them keep out of debt? Is it ten, fifteen or twenty-five per cent? Now, is it not a fact that seventy-five per cent rush their crop into the market as soon as they can to pay taxes and other debts contracted in the spring? Now, is it not a fact on an average that they get just about two-thirds of what the speculator sells for; and the probability is he don't hold it sixty days. Now, why have the farmers got to rush their crops to market—just because they don't co-operate. There is not much competing with the speculators nowadays. Each of every speculative department has his place and he generally keeps it. If he don't the balance of the speculative crowd forms a combine and proceed to put their rival out of business. Why do not the farmers combine, or in other words co-operate together, for a more decent living? You'll see the farmers when they go to town with the most common clothes on of anyone, even the tin horns dress better. Oh, well, there is no difference in the tin horn and the other gamblers—they just use a different deck of cards. The grain gambler takes all the farmer has got but a few dollars, then he strolls around town until he meets up with some of his neighbors, then the next in order is to get some nose paint. Shortly after he feels something of a millionaire. Then the next in order is to win another million before he starts for his brown stone front to see Mary Ann and the babies. Now, I am not condemning one form of gambling any more than another, it's all gambling. One is taking just what he can, the other is forcing the farmer to sell because the latter gambler manipulates the money, for generally the grain gambler is a large stockholder in some bank. So there is no other alternative, he's got to sell. If he don't sell to one of the large grain gamblers it's his local grain gambler. If it's the latter he's got to support both small and large. In the gambling deal the farmer would not kick so much if his farm produce paid any great per cent of the run-

ning expense of the farm. He has to make up the deficit with livestock. Take in the south in the cotton growing states, it takes all hands and the cook to keep the wolf from the door. Now, I know what I'm talking about. I was raised in a cotton growing state. Little children just large enough to toddle out in the cotton field, mothers with infants either take them to the cotton patch or pen them up at the house like pigs to keep them from getting burned. Shame on a lot of Americans that call themselves free Americans, to permit such a system, when with their votes they could stop it, and make this old earth a heaven. But with their votes they send many poor girls to the brothel or to a premature grave. Men's prejudices and ignorance are the whole cause of it. Between the two great evils I think prejudice is the greatest evil, because ignorance can be overcome sooner than prejudice. The working class have had a boss so long to tell them how to vote that it has become a second nature to let someone else tell them how to vote. It would not make so much difference if the voter got advice that would be to his interest, but he does not, it always benefits the kid gloved fellow. Now, neighbor farmer, don't you think we had better all in one body co-operatively vote for a system that will give the farmer all he produces. By so voting we stop a lot of bloodsuckers that are sucking the life blood out of the best blood of the land. What does the speculator produce? Nothing but debt for the workers to pay. What have they to pay with but the product of their toil, and that product reduced to one-fourth of what they produce? The average farmer can hardly keep his head above the debt wave. I defy anyone to disprove it. Then take sixty-five per cent of the wage workers of the city of Livingston, fifty-five per cent of the sixty-five per cent of wage earners are living in rented houses. There may possibly be ten per cent of the sixty-five per cent that own their own houses, but I doubt it very much; and I think all other towns are very much the same, that is the northwestern towns. Take the eastern towns and cities, the wageworker never owns the house in which he lives. Nice state of affairs, isn't it, when the producer of all wealth has to live in a rented hut while he is producing wealth for the parasites, who never earned a crust of bread in their lives. If a set of men do nothing but speculate off of the necessities of the production classes, I think we better call a halt. If the producers permit such a system to go on when with their votes they can change it, they are a lot of (mules) or would it be a more appropriate name to call them voting slaves, or how would it do to call them voting Kings. Some of them think they are when their bosses pat them on their back on election day, after election their bosses never knows them. If all laborers would federate

there would be no parasites to live off of the labor of others and so long as the non-producing class can keep the laboring class fighting each other, just so long will the leeches be safe where they now are. Every occupation has its order but the free farmer, he's so free he don't want any organization, and for the good it does other organized labor they had better disband, for they have never won a strike right out; they or their leaders have made some concessions, so there was no force to what they demand. When all labor federates then there will be no opposition to what he demands why should there be? When labor produces all wealth, why should someone else step in and have something of which they never helped to produce says one, it all kinds of people to make a world, if it does we demand that they should and we're going to keep up the fight till they, the non-producers, do produce something useful to society, if it takes one or a thousand years. Just put that in your pipes and smoke it Mr. Bosses.

M. L. Baker.

**POINTS WELL TAKEN**

How would it do to insist on having the stars and stripes above the various Chinese flags which are so freely and so frequently displayed in Chinatown? They probably do not mean any harm by displaying their national emblem, but they should be promptly notified that this is America, and that representatives from other nations are here on sufferance, permitted by a liberal people to enjoy the blessings which here obtain. They should honor the flag or get out. And if they won't do it any other way, they should be forced to do it.—Union Labor Journal.

The above editorial from one of California's labor journals is worthy of at least some thought and consideration. Says the Miners Magazine, and concludes as follows: The flags of all countries mean but little to the pauperized millions who are slaves of the privileged class.

The Stars and Stripes upon many occasions in the history of this country have been borne aloft, while hirelings wear the uniform of the soldier have pulled the trigger that sped missiles of death into the ranks of organized labor, whose members were fighting a battle for justice.

The "Red, White and Blue" has been seen floating over bull-pens in Idaho, Colorado and other states to remind the wealth producers that it is an emblem beneath whose folds labor can be subjected by capital.

The Chinese are here at the "sufferance" of the corporations that use them to lower the standard of living in this country. The people have but little to say, as the people are not represented in the halls of national legislation. When the laboring people, who are vastly in the majority, vote for men of their class, representing their class interests, the flag will have restored to it some of its old-time glory and will not float from military penitentiaries and corporation stockades to mock the working man in his slavery.

The old party papers of the state are jumping onto the "fish and game law" with both feet and so far only one paper has showed the nerve to stand by its colors in support of the act. The Kalispell Inter-Lake is bolstering up support of the law, and misquoting the letter of the law to sustain its position. However, the Inter-Lake is "class conscious" and is standing by a capitalistic act, which acts it supported at last year's election. The above paper can prate of being consistent at least.

Five thousand new subscribers must be had for The News before the summer is over. Your help is needed to secure them.

Garfield's report on the beef trust is only equalled by Roosevelt's single handed attack on the wild animals of Colorado.

Roosevelt prosperity is scooping the country into its great net at present. Have you seen any prosperity?

The Montana News needs more short articles from the Socialist locals over the state. Wake up!

The world "do move," as Uncle Jasper would say. The Nebraska legislature has passed a law making it a crime to work a monkey in connection with a hand organ for more than eight hours a day. May the good work go on until similar provisions are made for the balance of our tribe.—The Western Clarion.

**No "Victory" for the Union.**

The troubles between the Goss Printing Press company, of Chicago, and its employees who have been on strike for several months, have been adjusted. The unions, of course, cry "victory" and the union press echoes it in accordance with its settled policy, no matter what the terms of settlement. How much "victory" for the labor unions there is in this adjustment may be seen from the following statement made by Secretary Job, of the Employers' Association of Chicago:

**Original Demands.**

Nine-hour standard work day. Minimum rate for toolmakers, 37 cents per hour. Minimum rate for machinists, 32 cents per hour. None but members of Local No. 8 of International Association of Machinists to be employed.

**Terms of Settlement.**

Nine-hour standard work day. Minimum scale of machinists, 30 cents per hour. Minimum scale for tool and die-makers, 35 cents per hour. No men at present in the employ of the Goss company to be discharged to make room for former employees who went out on strike. Open shop clause in contracts as follows:

"Freedom in the employment of labor and the right of organization shall be recognized by both parties."

It might be stated further that the Goss Printing company resigned its membership in the National Metal Trades Association in 1902, and that this agreement, therefore, is not made by one of the National Associations' members. Every other Chicago shop which is a member and has had to strike, is running an open shop with no agreements whatever.—Industrial Independent.

The American people or any other people will never know what liberty or freedom means so long as plutocracy reigns or as long as one man has to depend upon another for a job or work. Industrial freedom or liberty is the only freedom that amounts to aught. The elective franchise without industrial democracy counts for nothing. This idea should transcend all others.

Industrial democracy is the supreme question for the consideration of the toiling millions. Ignore this proposition and liberty is a myth and freedom a word of mockery and an illusion. If the millions of American toilers in factory, field and mine could only realize their true condition—that of wage-slaves and industrial peons—and line up with the Socialist party, they could dictate their own terms. The industrial czars or masters are few in number and would be helpless if the toilers would only combine for their own emancipation. Unionism without combined political action is a futile and misdirected effort; with political unity or combination it is invincible. The millions spent for strikes, while not fruitless, has been largely so. There is only one strike that capitalism fears: that is the strike of the ballot box. There every toiler should strike. "Strike till the last armed foe expires; strike for your altars and your firesides; strike for the green graves of your sires, God and your native land."—Union Sentinel.

Is your due book stamped up to date. Let us double the circulation of The News. How many special organizing stamps has your local disposed of? The election returns sent in by the comrades over the state were rather a scarce article.

Let us hustle and Sell Press Shares.

The following table shows the official Socialist vote by states and each state's percentage of the total vote:

State	Debs vote	Per cent.
California	29,535	8.911
Montana	5,529	8.705
Oregon	7,619	8.45
Nevada	925	7.633
Washington	9,975	6.952
Idaho	4,949	6.818
Illinois	69,225	6.445
Wisconsin	28,220	6.373
Florida	2,337	5.945
Utah	5,767	5.945
Kansas	15,494	4.773
Minnesota	11,692	4.005
Ohio	36,260	3.619
Wyoming	1,077	3.507
Nebraska	7,412	3.298
South Dakota	3,138	3.093
Iowa	14,847	3.056
Massachusetts	13,591	3.025
North Dakota	2,017	2.874
Connecticut	4,543	2.384
New Jersey	9,587	2.232
New York	36,883	2.23
Maine	2,106	2.182
Missouri	13,008	2.027
Louisiana	995	1.836
Indiana	12,013	1.762
Michigan	8,941	1.721
Pennsylvania	21,863	1.604
Arkansas	1,814	1.557
Vermont	859	1.478
Rhode Island	956	1.408
Colorado	4,304	1.352
New Hampshire	1,090	1.211
Maryland	2,247	1.001
Texas	2,287	.985
Kentucky	3,602	.825
Alabama	853	.783
Mississippi	392	.672
West Virginia	1,574	.654
Tennessee	1,354	.557
Delaware	146	.332
Georgia	197	.143
Virginia	218	.122
North Carolina	124	.059
South Carolina	22	.035

**Sour Stomach**



"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."  
Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

**Stop Your Cold Be Vigorous**



with a superior bath cabinet one should always be well. By stimulating the circulation and opening the pores, it dissipates all congestions of COLDS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM and all skin diseases.  
Price Complete \$5.00  
**PARCHEN DRUG CO.,**  
AND PARCHEN BROS.

**COMRADES ATTENTION!!**

**THE REFERENDUM**, is the only Socialist paper in the United States, outside the Montana News, which has taken the stand against the Chicago document, called a Socialist Platform, the immediate demands and the Trades Union resolution. **THE REFERENDUM** is now the only clear cut Socialist paper out of the whole eastern bunch. It is time a decided stand is taken between capitalist reform and Socialism. Send 35 cents and get **The Referendum and News \$1.35**  
**E. B. Ford, Editor,**  
FAIRBAULT, MINNESOTA

**NEWS WANT ADS**

Three insertions in our want column Free of Charge for workers desiring positions, or those desiring help.

Wanted—All piano players to send 25 cents and get the "Brotherhood of Man," the first Socialist March for piano ever published. Address Montana News, Box 908, Helena, Mont.

For Sale—Few more copies at this office of "Socialism Made Plain," by Allen L. Benson. 135 pages for 15 cents. Address The News, Box 908, Helena, Mont.

For Sale—"Unionism and Socialism," by Eugene V. Debs. 10 cts. Order at once from the Montana News office.

**THE EDISON**

**FAMILY THEATRE**  
15-17 South Main Street  
Five Shows Daily Open Year Around  
**G. W. EASTMAN, Manager.**

**Helena Packing & Provision Company**

**Always the Latest**  
Just look at the variety we carry in stock and be convinced  
Egg Plant, Wax Beans, Cucumbers, Large Leaf Lettuce, Radishes, Parsley, Green Onions.  
New Spuds, 4 lbs. . . . .25c  
Pie Plant, 6 lbs. . . . .25c  
Celery, New Cabbage, and Fresh Strawberries today.  
Oranges, Lemons, Bananns and Bloods Oranges.  
Salmon, Halibut, Pike, Roe Shad, Split Shad, Pickerel, Perch and Missouri River Whitefish.

Helena Packing & Provision Co  
320-22 N. Main St. L. D. Phone 129



**The Mechanic's Lunch**

goes all the better with a bottle of beer—the work of the afternoon goes all the better, too. Capital Beer in case lots of 24 bottles costs only \$3.00 delivered at your home, and your wife will enjoy a glass or two at her noon-day meal. Capital Beer is a fine beer for lunch, dinner or supper.

**CAPITAL BREWING COMPANY**

**GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY**

SHORT ROUTE FAST TIME TO THE PACIFIC COAST  
MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL  
Connecting EVERY DAY

At St. Paul and Minneapolis with all Limited and Fast Mail Trains for Chicago, New York and the East and at Havre for Pacific coast points.

E B Trains Lv Ot Falls 3:05 a m  
W B Tr's Lv 4:40 a m 3:15 p m

All meal dining-cars served a la carte. For full information regarding rates and sleeping car, write or call upon W. C. Doherty, Lewistown, Stage office, or

**SEND YOUR JOB WORK TO THE NEWS OFFICE**  
Send in a few subs

**UNION BANK & TRUST COMPANY of MONTANA**

AT THE CITY OF HELENA  
**Capital - \$250,000**

**OFFICERS**  
GEORGE L. RAMSEY, President  
A. P. CURTAIN, Vice President FRANK BOGART, Cashier  
S. MCKENNAN, Treasurer C. F. MORRIS, Secretary  
**Report of Condition Made on Call of the State Bank Examiner at Close of Business April 12, 1905**

**RESOURCES:**  
Loans and Discounts . . . . . \$816,734.25  
Bonds and Warrants . . . . . 187,537.40—\$1,004,271.65  
Furniture and Fixtures . . . . . 0.00  
Bank Building . . . . . 65,000.00  
Cash . . . . . 147,359.78  
Due from Banks . . . . . 514,334.80— 661,694.58  
Total . . . . . \$1,730,966.23

**LIABILITIES:**  
Capital . . . . . \$250,000.00  
Undivided Profits . . . . . 45,643.18—\$ 295,643.18  
Deposits . . . . . 1,435,323.05  
Total . . . . . \$1,730,966.23

**DIRECTORS**  
R. S. FORD, President of the Great Falls National Bank  
THOMAS DUNCAN, Executor of the Henry Eiling Estate  
W. A. CLARK, Attorney of Virginia City  
A. P. CURTAIN, of Helena, Merchant  
R. C. WALLACE, of Helena, of the R. C. Wallace Company  
W. G. BAILEY, of Helena, Capitalist  
GEORGE L. RAMSEY, President  
FRANK BOGART, Cashier

**BANKING BY MAIL**  
A Savings Account, drawing interest at 4 per cent can be opened and carried on by mail. We have complete facilities for out of town accounts, and have many customers in all sections of the state. We have issued a small booklet telling of the simple way in which an account can be opened by mail and we will send a copy of it free to anyone asking for same.