

Recent Defeat of Carmen's Union at San Francisco

The workers of this city on the last day of April prepared once more to walk to their place of work in order that the street carmen could do battle against the United Railroad Co. for an 8-hour day and \$3.00 scale. Last July the Electrical Workers' Union No. 15 of this city struck against the United Railroad for an 8-hour day and increase in pay. The railroad company refused to come to terms. The common laborers then struck for eight hours and \$2.50. They were refused also. The increase in the power plants walked out in order to aid the workers that already struck, while the good "union" engineers, members of the Stationary Engineers Union, remained at their posts and proved their "loyalty" to the workers and incidentally to the bosses.

Thompson After Fakers

The following anonymous letter has been sent by mail from Buffalo to the employers and wage-workers of Jamestown, N. Y. It was addressed as a warning to those who received it "to be on the lookout for the Industrial Workers of the World and its labor fakery known as De Leon, Thompson and Beldner." It reads as it might have been written by the attorney of the fakery in Chicago:

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

- New Charters issued. Five new charters issued during the week, including two to local unions in Washington that have abandoned the rump faction, brings up the total to ninety-eight since the cleaning out last October. And, by the way, there's more of the local that have been in the "fog" now on the way out.

OUR BOOK LIST

BELOW we give a partial list of books which we are prepared to supply to readers of this paper. As will be seen the list contains many of the books with the contents of which Industrial Unionists should be familiar. They range from light, but instructive pamphlets, to the scientific and philosophical works of Labriola, Morgan and Marx. Any book in the list will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of price, and we ask all members of the organization and readers of this paper to order their books from us.

REMIT PRICE WITH YOUR ORDER

Table listing book titles and prices, including Capital, Volume I, Marx; The Social Revolution, Kautsky; The Origin of the Family, Engels; etc.

WM. E. TRAUTMANN 310 Bush Temple CHICAGO, ILL.

ORDER THE Stenographic REPORT (OFFICIAL) OF THE INDUSTRIAL UNION CONVENTION OF 1906. And get all the facts and the truth of that now memorable gathering. Nothing omitted and nothing garbled. Buy it Now.

I. W. W. Leaflets. Leaflets in English, per 1000... \$1.75. Address to Wage Workers... \$1.75. The Textile Industry... \$1.75. Food Staff Industry... \$1.75. Metal and Machinery Industry... \$1.75. Mining Industry... \$1.75. Textile Industry (French)... \$3.00. Leaflets in Italian... \$3.00. Leaflets in Swedish... \$3.00. Leaflets in Polish... \$3.00. Leaflets in Spanish... \$5.00. Leaflets in Finnish... \$4.00. Leaflets, Slavonian... \$2.00. Leaflets in Croatian-Dalmatian, per 1000... \$4.00.

At the time set for the meeting was called and the president of the union immediately started to talk compromise to the men, that they should not go too far and to fight. The men assisted on eight hours and \$3.00, but the machine was fixed, oiled and ready to work. A machine man introduced a motion to appoint an additional man to go with the executive committee and be the president of the railroad company, the additional member of the committee to be Father Yorke, and submit a compromise proposition to the railroad company. The compromise proposition was to be what is known as the Oakland scale. The aforesaid scale is 30 cents an hour for the first year, 31 cents the second, and the man who works over ten years would get 40 cents an hour, or \$4.00, and ten hours. The union by submitting that scale would be compelled to reduce the scale from 60 to 100 per cent, or in the case of a new man receiving now 31 cents an hour, the second year man 32 cents an hour, and so forth, it would be reduced in order to correspond, but it would be too raw on the new men if they were to receive a cut in wages, so the fakery have asked the railroad company for the Oakland scale with the difference from 10 to 30 per cent increase.

is protest by open revolt—how spies watch us, how our leaders are hanged and executed, how our houses are searched over and over for arms. Every natural outlet of our spirit has been stopped up. We have been driven to the last resort—terrorism. And this terrorism we have not originated, the government has taught it to us, has led it upon us. We are in the midst of a vast struggle. I hate war; I shrink from killing. But you will agree that it is right, for freedom's sake, to kill in open warfare. Now think a moment upon our circumstances. Can you see why, on the one hand, it is ethically right to kill on a battle-field a general who directs an attack on armed troops, and why, on the other hand, it is ethically wrong to kill in his office an official who authorizes and directs massacres of defenseless men, women and children? Can you see wherein the latter is the worse?

Perhaps you think it would be more ethical if groups of us openly attacked groups of soldiers. Suppose we did a killed hundred or two thousand. What would be the gain? The government would not even wince. What are soldiers? Mere peasants—and there are millions more. But strike down a Grand Duke Sergius, a Minister Plehva, a hundred thousand dead soldiers would not make the government so tremble! The soldiers, they are our brothers; ignorant, but our brothers. They are mere tools. We strike at the guilty—at the leader. Instead of thousands, we kill one. Is this not more effective?—more just—more humane?

And then, those we execute are men who, in a land of justice, would be executed by law. Here for their atrocities they are decimated, proclaimed. It is our justice, or none. Our justice is irregular, men; but again I ask you—which is the worse, to administer irregular justice, where there is none other, or to let these monsters continue burning homes, hanging the innocent, inciting massacre?

He ended. And he pass his questions on to you who read. The philosophy of this young chemist is the creed and guiding principle of hundreds of young men and women—men and women feared and hunted by tyranny as tyranny never feared and hunted before. Some are peasants, some nobles; but the great majority spring from the professional classes, and are themselves students, lawyers, doctors, chemists, teachers. A terrorist meeting is, in its personality, not very unlike a group at our university.

Two characteristics of the terrorist stand out preeminent—their youth and their readiness to die. They have espoused terrorism knowing well that the bomb usually makes one death for a terrorist and a victim; or that death will probably follow from noise or bullet. And they know that even membership in a terrorist group, though one do no violence, means Siberia, and perhaps the scaffold. But if dying will quicken, even to little, the coming of freedom, they rush gladly to meet death. In them is reborn the martyr spirit; but it is meek no longer—it is grown militant.

And they die!—singly—by five—by tens. And new ones press forward, eagerly, to beg the place of the dead. Their youth is appalling! But youth, to whom life is freshest, is ever readiest to fling life away. The average age is under twenty-five and they look forward to regular death next year, next month, tomorrow, and are not cast down by its nearness. Marie Spiridonova was only twenty-one when she killed Luchenovsky; and in St. Petersburg a new girl, a specific student—sweet, quiet, ill-souled—who was barely eighteen when she said to me, simply: "I shall live but a year or two—no more." In this expectancy of death there is no mawkishness, no pose. They have seen their comrades die after a few days or a few years of service; their fate will be the same. They may be fanatics, extremists, wild idealists; such was ever the only martyr-stuff. But whatever they may be, they are not self-seeking; martyrdom is not the goal of egotism. In the supremacy of individual interest the revolution will never be realized.

The Russian Terrorists

Leroy Scott has an intensely interesting article on the Russian terrorists in the May Everybody's, from which we quote. The sketch is written from personal acquaintance with revolutionists and investigation of the conditions prevailing in Russia: "We sat in a little room in Moscow. From the one window we could see building ravens, ringing like black beads the bases of the gilded domes of the opposite church—and down in the snow-glazed street a cloaked policeman, with watchful magazine rifle and sun-tipped bayonet. The young chemist across the table from me had a high, full forehead, and dreamy eyes that could become bright, resolute, or pale, though I finished face—showing the sculpture of ancient lineage. "Why am I a terrorist?—how do I ethically justify terrorism?" his low, quiet voice answered me. "Yes—it is hard to justify. I am organized, in fact, but there is no reason for terrorism; there it could not be excused. Even with us it is a last resort. "You know how, for years, for generations, we have begged our government for some measure of liberty. But the government has given us nothing. The Czar's constitution—a piece of waste paper! The Duma—you have seen how the Czar honors it! The government will not listen to us. For the political prisoners we suffer as individuals, we have no redress. None! If we try to protect in words—prison, Siberia. And you know how difficult

A Socialism that lacks the economic organization of the worker will stand idle and nerveless before the great problem of continuing production on the day of the revolution.