

Dedicated to Fred D. Warren: Six months in jail By Upton Sinclair

Hark to the thunder, hark to the tramp, a myriad army comes-An army sprung from a hundred lands, speaking a hundred tongues! And overhead a portent new, a blood-red banner see! The nations gather in affright to ask what the sign may be. Banner of crimson, banner bright, banner flaunting the sky! What is the word that ye bring to men, the hope that ye hold on high? cause less men are needed or at We come from the fields, we come from the forge, we come from the least the orders are filled quicker land and sea-

We come in the right of our new-born might to set the people free!

Masters, we left you a world to make, the planning was yours to do-We were the toilers, hnmble and sad, we gave our faith to you. And now with a dread in our hearts we stand and gaze at the work

the years-We have builded a temple with pillars white, ye have stained it with door blood and tears!

For our little ones with their teeming hopes ye have roofed the sweatshop den.

And our daughters fair ye have prisoned in the reeking brothel's pen! And so for the sign of our murdered hopes our blood-red banner see-We come in the right of our new born might to set our people free!

Tremble, oh masters-tremble all who live by others' toil-We come your dungcon walls to raze, your palaces to spoil-

Yours is the power of club and jail, yours is the axe and fire-But ours is the hope of human hearts and the strength of the soul's

desire

Ours is the blazing banner, sweeping the sky along! Ours is the host, the marching host—hark to our battle song! Chanting of brotherhood, chanting of freedom, dreaming the world to be-

We come in the right of our new-born might to set the people free!

socialism lately," said Emily. over his head. He spends every my friends, which is quite a help to free moment of his life at meetings us. and reading, but he has no patience to tell me about it. I have an idea

it must be a good thing, but I often wonder what it really means." Emily was delivering these words

was fitting a dress. Emily was not that? A machine in the house is a a regular dressmaker, but occasion- great thing, it is indispensable. I ally did a little work for some only wish I could get a washing buy them," interrupted Emily, friends. Her friend, a school teach- machine and one of those vacuum er, smiled pleasantly at her and carpet cleaners they talk so much mills are too large and expensive said: "Let us talk it over. I am about.

very much interested in socialism myself. Perhaps we can work it ing?" interrupted the teacher. out together.

"You are working on a sewing in the mills? and a mighty skilled machine, a real nice one too," she worker he is, too," added Emily, continued. 'I suppose you were not without pride. quite happy when you got it." "I remember it now, and there

had a hard time paying for it, but erful machines there. I suppose I just couldn't get along without it. your husband finds just as much I used to sew dresses for my little satisfaction in those machines as knowing it," said the teacher, ones by hand, and though I am you do in your sewing machine. laughing. "All tools of labor, or quite quick with a needle, I had to These machines must shorten his else all means of production and sit often until late at night to finish work and relieve him quite a lot?" distribution, should belong to all the work, and my hands and back "Why," said Emily, getting would ache! As to going out, I quite excited, "excuse me, but one socialism in a nutshell." never had a chance. I then told can see that you don't know much Karl that with four little children about mill work. Karl curses the

A SHORT CONVERSATION one simply must have a sewing ma-"Yes, one hears so much about chine. Now I can get dresses for the one to whom it belongs." the little ones ready in no time, and Emily nodded her head in "Why, my husband is in it deep then I take in this little work from appreciation.

friend.

"Why, certainly," said Emily, to a young woman on whom she surprised. "Who would deny benefit of the boss."

"Where is your husband work-

'Don't you know that he works

to them." replied the teacher. "Yes," interrupted Emily, "we are some beautiful, large and pow- "I always felt it, but it never was

> "You was a socialist without That is

"Oh, you naughty girl you were Concluded on second page.

life harder for him and for his shop fellows. "How is that?' asked the teacher, innocently.

"How is that?" repeated Emily, 'Why, a new machine speeds up the work and one has to work quicker and often much harder, for it demands more attention. Then lots of fellows lose their jobs, beand there is more slack." Emily knew the conditions of

her husband's work quite well. She remembered also only too well the closing up of the mills for two long months, when only her own work helped to keep the wolf from the

"I see," said the school teacher. "but why is that difference? Your machine at home saves time and makes life easier; it is a blessing to you, and the machines in the mill seem to make life harder, seem to act as a curse upon the worker's life?

"Oh, but the sewing machine belongs to me," interrupted Emily. "Yes, and the machines in the mill belong to the mill-owner," added the teacher, quickly. He seems to do pretty well, doesn't he?" The teacher paused and then con-

tinued, with emphasis: "It seems then that the machine gives satisfaction and joy and happiness to

"If the machine in the mill belonged to your husband-to the So the machine is doing good mill worker-he could enjoy it just service for you? It relieves and as you do your sewing machine, for shortens your work?" asked her he would use the saving of time, which every machine brings about, for his own benefit, and not for the

"But the large machines are too expensive, we poor folks could not

"It is true, the machines in the to belong to one worker, but one can get out of the difficulty by making them the property of the mill workers together, through their agent, the government. The tools of work must not be separated from the workers, they must belong

"Why, that is so," said Emily. so clear to me."

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