Here They Are---The Reliable Ones

Do you want the "merchants" of Everett to help pay for the printing of the Commonwealth? Or would you rather dig deep in your own pocket and use your own money to pay the expense of running your paper?

You have no money to waste and the easiest way is the best way. Buy your food, clothing and shelter and pleasures from the list of advertisers below. They are helping to pay the cost of running the Commonwealth.

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Scandia Bakery.
New Vienna Bakery.

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Citizens Bank & Trust Co.

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Weiser.
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Model Sample Shoe Co.
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SHOE REPAIRING.
C. Peterson.

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Hill's Book Store.

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Rose Theater.
Grand Theater.

TRANSFER CO.
Northern Transfer.
Smather's Transfer

TEAS AND COFFEES.
M. H. Clausen.
Imperial Tea Co.

TRUNKS.
Everett Trunk Factory.

UNDERTAKERS.
John F. Jerread.

WOOD AND COAL.
New Canyon Wood.

Patronize Washington Socialist Advertisers and tell them about it.

FREE LEGAL DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON SOCIALIST

Q. Is a person liable for a debt contracted while he was under age, after he has become of age? Will you please answer in the Washington Socialist and oblige. J. B.

A. Yes. An infant is liable for debts for necessaries of life, which may be collected at law whether before or after he has become of age, provided the statute of limitations has not run. If the debt is not for necessaries he may disaffirm the debt by giving notice thereof, whether before or after reaching majority.

Q. I got into a scrape with the police the other day, and although I know that I did no wrong, I feel sure that they will kangaroo me down there, anyway. Now, the question I want to ask is: Can I get a change of venue from the police court to some other justice? Please answer through the paper. C. N.

A. You are undoubtedly held under some ordinance for vagrancy or disorderly conduct, of which the police court has exclusive jurisdiction. Hence you can not get a change of venue, but will have to submit to whatever sentence is imposed, within certain limit.

TO THOSE WHO RECEIVE A SAMPLE COPY OF THIS PAPER

This paper is paid for. Read it very carefully. If you like it, subscribe now.

Send in twenty-five cents for a three months' trial subscription.

Whether you agree with all contained in the Washington Socialist or not, you cannot afford to ignore the facts it weekly presents for your consideration; least of all can you afford to ignore the world-wide movement of which it is one of thousands of spokesmen—a movement whose press is printed in fifty different languages. "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding."

Send in one-cent stamps, or money order, to No. 1612 California street, Everett, Wash.

Laws or ordinances of any kind (especially of august bodies of high dignity and consequence) which fail of execution, are much worse than none; they weaken the government, expose it to contempt.—Pelatiah Webster (1783).

SOCIETY ITEM.

Miss Tawney Apple's cousin, whose essay, "We have left th' bay an' th' ocean lies before us," made such a great hit when he graduated, is drivin' a dressed poultry wagon in Cleveland, Ohio.

CUSTOM.

Custom's the world's great idol we adore,
And knowing this, we seek to know no more.
What education did at first conceive,
Our ripen'd eye confirms us to believe.
The careful nurse and priest are all we need,
To learn opinions and our country's creed.
The parents' precepts early are instill'd,
And spoil the man, while they instruct the child.

—John Pomfret.

A scientist predicts an interplanetary congress in the next few hundred years. Think of the mileage!—Columbia State.

The Journal of the American Medical association prints this: "For giving the face a good color get one pot of rogue and one rabbit's foot. Bury them two miles from home and walk out and back once a day to see if they are still there.'

Who ever does attain to his ideal?—V. Hugo.

"They shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Nation shall not rise against nation, nor shall men learn war anymore."—The Hebrew prophet Isaiah.

"How did he get his money?"
"He didn't. He got somebody else's."

HOW PRESIDENT WILSON PROPOSES TO CURB THE TRUSTS

Washington, D. C., July 26, 1914.

The interests are on the job in Washington.

Paul M. Warburg, of the money trust for the federal reserve board.

Thomas B. Jones, of the Harvester trust, for the same.

Ira Nelson Morris, of the beef trust, for minister to Sweden.

Winthrop More Daniels, the railroads' man, for the interstate commerce commission.

Tom Fox, the "red light boss" of Sacramento, for postmaster.

And a host of high and low democratic office seekers and small bore politicians for other jobs.

This is part of the record of Woodrow Wilson, "progressive" president of the United States on the democratic ticket, a ticket which is just now issuing frantic appeals to the labor vote to vote its continuance in office. Stick these names under your hat and remember them when your democratic congressman asks you to re-elect him because of the "record of achievement" of the gentleman who occupies the White House.

If there was ever any doubt that Wilson's administration is making an appeal to business, big, bad and little, a glance at the list of these appointees should settle it. If this glance does not settle it, a review of the following facts should nail it in the head forever:

Aside from the Mexican peace policy of the president and the reformist program for that shattered republic which he hopes to see Carranza and Villa put through, Wilson has made, is making, and will in all probability continue to make the utmost efforts to aid business. He aided the bankers by passing the currency bill which, according to Representative Lindberg, the near Socialist who forced Pujo money trust investigation, has strengthened the centralizing power of the kings of finance. If you don't believe this, ask the big bankers.

Wilson is working to secure the passage of a set of harmless trust bills which are desired by all intelligent business men because they will stop for a time the agitation against the trusts and will not interefere with profits. Wilson has steadfastly refused to aid the seaman's bill, which is favored by the Seamen's union and opposed by the steamship trust, Wilson has played into the hands of the railroads by securing the repeal of free tolls provision of the Panama canal act, thus helping to keep railroad states and maintain higher freight charges.

Wilson, through William Jennings Bryan, the highest paid vaudeville artist in the cabinet, has endeavored to jam through the senate the outrageous Columbian and Nicaraguan treaties which even a corrupt republican senate sent back to Knox and Taft as too gross a handing over to Wall street of the helpless South American republics. Wilson has, lastly, given his official o. k. to the fake labor exemption clause in the Clayton bill which he admits does not exempt labor from prosecution under the Sherman act.

Wilson will probably sign the worst pork barrel, rivers and harbors bill which congress has had up for years. Wilson has damaged to an extent that cannot be repaired for years the civil service system, never particularly well kept.

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the INTERESTS are still on the job in Washington. All this talk about the abolition of the lobby from the hall of congress is idle gassing. The lobby is still here; it is no longer unofficial and amateur—it is official and professional, and it draws pleasant salaries from the United States government. If you don't believe this, ask Commissioner of Corporations Davies, who is also secretary of the democratic national committee and who transacts his public and his political business in one and the same office.

Bargreen's Golden Drip Coffee, Imperial Tea Co.

THE MARCH OF THE HUNGRY MEN

Reginald Wright Kauffman, in Life

In the dreams of your downy couches,
Through the shades of your pampered sleep,
Give ear; you can hear it coming,
The tide that is steady and deep—
Give ear, for the sound is growing,
From desert and dungeon and den:
The tramp of the marching millions,
The March of the Hungry Men.

As once the lean-limbed Spartans
At Locris' last ascent,
As William's Norman legions
Through the Sussex meadows went,
As Wolfe assailed the mountain,
As Sherman led the way
From Fulton to Savannah;
As they, and more than they.

So comes another army
Your wit cannot compute;
The man-at-arms self-fashioned,
The man you made the brute,
From farm and sweatshop gathered,
From factory, mine and mill,
With lever and shears and auger,
Dibble drift and drill.

They bear not sword or rifle,
Yet their ladders are on your walls,
Though the hauberk is turned to jumper,
The jambeaux to overalls;
They come from the locomotive,
The cab and the cobbler's bench;
They are armed with the pick and the jack-plane,
The sledge and the axe and the wrench.

And some come empty-handed,
With fingers gnarled and strong,
And some come dumb with sorrow,
And some sway drunk with song,
But all that you thought were buried
Are stirring and lithe and quick,
And they carry a brass-bound sceptre:
The brass composing stick.

Through the depth of the devil's darkness,
With the distant stars for light,
They are coming the while you slumber,
And they come with the might of Right.
On a morrow—perhaps tomorrow—
You will waken and see, and then
You will hand the keys of the cities
To the ranks of the Hungry Men.

STATE ROBBED FOR YEARS UNDER MASTER-CLASS RULE

An addition of approximately $20,000 to the state school fund through the expenditure of approximately $500 has resulted from the action of Land Commissioner Clark V. Savidge in making investigations of the grazing lands owned by the state in Klickitat, Yakima and Asotin counties and in taking steps that have resulted in the leasing of nearly 46,000 acres of such land by the sheep men of Washington and Oregon. The leases, contracted competitively, as required by law, average about 12 1-2 cents an acre a year, adding thereby an income of not less than 4,000 annually to the state which has been lost every year since statehood.

Aware that there were large areas of state land in these counties that were paying no revenue, Land Commissioner Savidge sent two men into them several months ago to investigate. They found that for years the sheep men of Oregon and Washington had used them as grazing lands, driving their flocks from the low lands to the mountains and back as the seasons came and went. Never had there been any remuneration received by the state for the use of these lands and the native growth on them, and one sheep man, displeased that he should have to pay for the use of what had been considered from time immemorial "public range," declared that he had used the forage on it for his sheep for 18 years and had never been required to pay a cent for it.

Mr. Savidge caused the land to be put up for lease, and the competition was keen among the stockmen, so keen in fact that on a number of pieces the rental was boosted by bidding from $28 to $170, from $40 to $160, from $16 to $75, from $30 to $170 and so on.

Similar investigations will be continued in Benton, Kittitas and Stevens counties by Mr. Savidge and it is expected that the amount already assured for the next five years will be approximately doubled.

Mr. Savidge has also been directing similar work in the timbered counties along the Columbia river relative to trespass on state lands by timber men. In Wahkiakum county one inspector in ten days work found timber trespass amounting to approximately $2,000. The investigation of timber lands will be continued as long as the funds at the disposal of Commissioner Savidge will permit, but can not be completed this year as there was no special appropriation for this work, and therefore the expense of the investigation is being met from the regular appropriation.

THE COST OF A RICH MAN.

At the smallest average for the making of a single rich man we make a thousand whose life long is one flood of misery. The charnel houses of poverty are in the shadow of the palace, and, as one is splendid, so is the other dark, poisonous, degraded. How can a man grow rich, except on the spoils of others' labor? His boasted prudence and economy, what is it but the most skillful availing himself of their necessities, most resolutely closing up his heart against their cries to him for help.—A Froude.

A GOOD TELESCOPE.

A Scotsman was one day observing to a friend that he had an excellent telescope.

"Do you see yon kirk?" said he. "Although its scarcely discernible with the naked eye, when I look at it through my telescope it brings it so close I can hear the organ playing."

DOGS AND SERVANTS.

Ladies and gentlemen are premitted to have friends in the kennel, but not in the kitchen.—G. Bernard Shaw.